Collision Of a Ship With An Iceberg.

Visitors ashore! All visitors ashore! uttered Commander Wilson a few minutes before the time for the ship "Ethiopia" to set out from New York on its voyage across the Atlantic. The time for parting is at last come. Hasty farewells are spoken, the last friend has crossed the gangway, the propeller is in motion, and we are pushing out from the pier. Handkerchiefs flutter in the breeze, from the ship and the land, and we stand gazing fondly till lost to each other's view.

We turn to look around us. The Statue of Liberty, the tall houses along the shore, and the numberless vessels plying the waters, gradually recede from us. We are at Sandy Hook, and the pilot who has been steering our vessel is about to be lowered in his little boat for his return voyage, but not before he has gathered the letters to be mailed to the loved ones at home. We are now fairly out on the briny deep, in two hours after leaving New York. The waves are choppy, as the sailors say, and one by one the passengers succumb to the dreaded seasickness.

The dinner bell rings at six o'clock, I go through the motion of eating that first day, but my place at the table was vacant for several days after. O horror of horrors! Was ever a sickness like unto this? The only relief comes from the stiff breeze that one gets on deck. All social converse is cut off, friendships that seemed quite promising are suddenly nipped or quieted, and the deepest silence reigns on deck, only broken by an occasional outburst of distress and a contribution to Neptune. I shall never forget the look of sheer misery depicted on the face of one gentleman who sprang suddenly from his seat to promenade the deck, saying: "I shall die if I do not walk." Notwithstanding the vim manifested it is a doubtful question whether he experienced any relief therefrom.

The second day out, Sunday, was one of rare beauty. The skies were never more beautiful, and the ocean was as calm as a lake. Monday registered the same. Tuesday morning opened with a fog, which cleared away toward evening. I remember to have heard some say that they were much relieved that the fog had disappeared, as it was the bugbear of the sailors; that they did not fear a storm, because they were prepared for it, but they did fear a fog. On Wednesday morning, when off the Banks of Newfoundland, the fog reappeared, and became so dense that it was impossible to see through it. We were running at the rate of twelve knots an hour, and there was no diminution of the speed on account of the fog. The weather was so cold that nearly all of the passengers had been driven inside.

I was sitting in the ladies' saloon talking with a friend, when a gentleman near by remarked: "The propeller has stopped. I'll see what is the matter." He then arose and started to the door, when a great shock or concussion was felt. We were shaken from our seats, and immediately a rush to the door occurred. When we reached the deck, right in front of us was an iceberg, towering above the ship like a mountain of snow. The engine was sending forth the most deafening sounds, as it was being reversed, and clouds of smoke obscured the vision of the iceberg, which, but, for the awe it awakened, would have been one of rare beauty.

"We have struck an iceberg, and we will go down," was heard as we gazed on this unusual scene. Not a word more was spoken for several minutes. People gazed at each other in mute horror. Men who had employed their time in drinking and gambling were blanched with fear. An order was given to "get the boats ready to be lowered." In an incredibly short time the ship's surgeon appeared and said: "The captain wants to see every passenger in the saloon."

I had advised my daughter, who had been very sick, to remain in bed. I started to go down to the state room for her, when I saw her coming up on deck.

She asked: "What is the matter?"

"We have struck an iceberg," I said, "and the captain wants to see us."

We crowded around him to hear what he had to say. "The danger is all over," he said. "The ship has collided with an iceberg. The prow has been knocked away, and here is a big hole in the vessel. But it can be repaired, for the first water-tight compartment only has been knocked into. The misfortune is that we will be delayed several days." With this he disappeared to the scene of the disaster. With might and main he labored, with the other officers and crew of the ship, for twenty-four hours to fix up the vessel.

The crew and the spars of the yact "Vigilant," owned by Jay Gould, were being carried over on this ship to take part in the race with the "Valkyrie," of Lord Dunraven. This proved a fortunate thing. The spars were used for a new prow, and the sailors worked alongside those of the ship. Great praise is due to the officers and sailors for their unremitting labors to right up the ship, working in water as they did for hours at the time. For twenty-four hours the engine was stopped, and the vessel drifted far out of its course into mid-ocean. "Only drifting," I thought of the condition of the sinner away from the line of duty; only drifting, he knew not where. The seasickness that had almost disappeared, now returned in all its virulence, the tossing to and fro of the rolling ship being most favorable to its development.

The night of the accident a thanksgiving service was held, in which all took part. Unfortunately, we had no one to lead but a Catholic priest, who greatly offended all by thanking the Virgin for our safety.

Sitting on deck, talking about the misery of our condition, which had been enhanced by the rumor that the vessel had drifted once for five weeks, suddenly a counterwave was seen to be in motion. "We are moving," said one, and sure enough the old engine was again at work. That was a happy moment, for it reminded us that there was life in the old ship yet. Eagerly we watched its motion travelling as it did for only five knots an hour. Each day it quickened its speed a little until it reached ten knots an hour.

Two days after the collision the ship stopped again. Quickly the news spread that we were in trouble again. "What is it now?" We were almost afraid to hear. Some part of the machinery broke, and a stop was made to repair it. Our taxed nerves could not bear much more strain npon them, and broken in spirit, we sought to comfort each other. We started after several hours, and were informed that we were all right again. Although we were travelling along, the ship's crew was working all the while to strengthen the ship. The ice around the hole in the prow of the vessel had been gotten out, bags of flour had been sunken in the hole, and sails were tied around the front to prevent the influx of water. The cargo in the front was taken up and put into the middle of the vessel, thus lifting the broken prow of the ship out of the water as much as possible. The creaking of the machine by which this was effected was a sound that greeted our ears long before day in the morning, and kept up until late at night. Not much sleeping was done by any one. Some did not disrobe themselves at all, fearing lest they might be called suddenly to the boats. I went to sleep each night to the music of the propeller beneath, feeling a most realizing sense of the Infinite Presence. A feeling of peace, which I felt came from above, filled me in the midst of untold dangers. The spiritual experience of the days that I was in the greatest peril was the richest of my life; and as I look back upon it now, its value is above rubies.

To be continued.

Etta Jane Notes.

[Correspondence of THE LEDGER.]

ETTA JANE, S. C., Feb. 4.—Last week we had the coldest weather we have had in many years. Broad River was so full of ice that the flat at Howell's ferry couldn't cross, and all travel was practically suspended. A good many pigs and lambs froze to death, and I learn that even hogs, weighing two hundred pounds froze to death on Pea Ridge.

I have a crow to pick with Flaw Picker for "going for" our society of "Sons of Rest" as he did last week. He is particular hard on us and I don't think we can stand it much longer.

Hon. Tom Robbs has found a monazite mine on his place near here. If these discoveries go on much longer and stronger some of our people will go crazy about it.

The article which appeared in last week's issue of THE LEDGER, under the caption "Morbus Sabbaticus," is well worthy of the attention of our readers, and many of us will do well to cut it out and paste it in our hats for frequent reference.

Miss Ethel Strain, 14 years of age, is piecing a "Crazy" quilt. There are seven hundred and seventy pieces in it, exclusive of the borders, bindings and linnings. No two pieces in it are of the same size and shape.

There was no preaching at Wilson's chapel yesterday; notwithstanding the cold weather, several of our people turned out there.

Our Sabbath schools are in full blast and are gennerally well attended. Master Karl Whisonant, aged about ten years, reported having read twenty-five chapters in the Bible last week. Well done, Karl.

A. J. Sanders and Robert A. Foster are building Jeff George a barn.

P. S. Webber is one of our leading farmers as well as mechanics. He uses sawdust to great advantage on his land, and these "scientific" farmers who think this a useless commodity will do well to visit his farm next summer while his crop is growing. Pink is a man right.

The health of our community was never better than at present. I have not heard of a case of La Grippe in this section this winter.

The snow is now falling rapidly and many of our people are out of wood, and almost everybody had to go to mill this morning.

The Christian Endeavor society, at Salem enrolled several new members yesterday. They expect to enroll one hundred members before spring time arrives. Their first prayer meeting is set for next Sabbath at 1 p. m.

Everybody who has read it is well pleased with the Sunday School Trumped. The progressive town of Gaffney may will congratulate itself upon having such an organ for good published in its midst. Everybody aught to take this paper and read it, too. Prof. Sams, its editor, is the right man in the right place.

Success to THE LEDGER and its many admirers. J. L. S.

Goucher Gems.

[Correspondence of THE LEDGER.]

GOUCHER, S. C., Feb. 12.—We are having a great deal of bad weather at present.

J. T. Wilkins, of Cowpens, was in this community last week on business.

Miss Carrie Nabars has a large school at Blue Branch. The patrons like her very much.

C. E. Smith went to Trough on business Saturday.

Reuben Huskey received a severe cut in the knee last week

I read THE LEDGER and like it better than any paper, as long Flaw Picker continues to write, and we hope to hear from him this week.

YOUNG RAM.

Trough Tinklets.

[Correspondence of THE LEDGER.]

TROUGH, S. C., Feb. 12.—We are having more weather, more snow, more cold feet and more hard times.

T. C. Hicks, of Richmond, visited our town Monday.

The wood haulers are hauling on just the same, they don't seem to care for the snow and cold weather.

The boys have been catching rabbits by the whole sale, they have been after the old coon but have failed to catch him.

OLD COON.

THE BLOOD is the source of health. Take Hood's Sarsaparilla to keep it pure and rich. Be sure to get **HOOD'S SARSAPARILLA.**

Corinth's Choice Chowder.

[Correspondence of THE LEDGER.]

CORINTH, S. C., Feb. 12.—As we did'nt get in last week, we expect a pretty long space this week.

Whew, what raw air! Won't this pass for cold weather? This reminds us that we ought to have hogs to kill this kind of weather.

Mr. and Mrs. Sam Baber, of Spartanburg, visited relatives in our settlement last week.

Jno. Bridges supped with O. H. H. Clary's family last Friday.

Misses Sallie Lula and Lillie Allen spent the day with Frank Kirby's afortnight ago.

David Bailey, of your city, visited Jas. Allen's family not long since.

Miss Sallie Allen went to Gaffney last week on a shopping expedition.

Jas. Madison Whechel called to see us last Sunday—but Jim didn't get his feet under our table. (we felt just awfully relieved.)

Miss Alice and Eveline Whelchel, of Trough Shoals, visited their parents from Wednesday until Sunday last.

"Mr. Editor has no objection, we would like to send in an essay on "Youth the proper season for gaining knowledge, and forming religious habits." We have a collection of several good essays we would like to have them published from time to time if we can get space.

Twas quite a sad accident about J. B. Easterly getting hurt, we hope, however that he will speedily recover.

John Whelchel, of Gaffney, was in these parts last Sunday.

Barnie Clary, of your city was down at his father's Sunday.

Mrs Jane Clary was on the sick list this week, but she is getting all right again.

John Spake was through these parts last Friday a week ago.

Miss Lillie Allen visited Sam Porter's family, of Wrights, last week.

O. H. H. Clary is one among our sick number this week.

SLIM SAM.

Ashworth News.

[Correspondence of THE LEDGER]

ASHWORTH, S. C., Feb., 11.—We have a good enterprising school in charge of Miss Baughne, of Spartanburg.

The people around here have all gone wild over the monazites mines, as that is all the go everywhere else. Mr. Gettys says he is doing a good business here. He boards his hands at Dock Hammets. He gave the hands a fine turkey dinner last Thursday. It was a very acceptable of course.

Mr. Humphries has returned from North Carolina with his banjo, the finest one that ever was brought through this section. I should say the owner knows how to use it, too.

The Lawyers have had something else to talk about this week besides cold weather. They have been doing something that they ought to have done before now. The people have been reporting one another and laying one another, some helping each other out, some getting each other in deeper, some coming back home, some going to the rock house, some doing good, some bad, some doing one way and some another. It has all been done on account of a little spirits of corn. It does look like the people could or would learn a lesson some time or another about the poisonous stuff that is inside of a bottle, barrel or jug or whatever they carry it in. Let us stop a while and see if this won't do.

Messrs Linder & Price are doing a good business near here.

Mr. W. P. Self, of your city, returned home Saturday.

Master Charlie Smith visited his mother, of your city, Sunday.

BILLY PICK IT UP.

Palpitation of the Heart

Shortness of Breath, Swelling of Legs and Feet.

"For about four years I was troubled with palpitation of the heart, shortness of breath and swelling of the legs and feet. At times I would faint. I was treated by the best physicians in Savannah, Ga., with no relief. I then tried various Springs without benefit. Finally, I tried

Dr. Miles' Heart Cure

also his Nerve and Liver Pills. *After beginning to take them I felt better!* I continued taking them and I am now in better health than for many years. Since my recovery I have gained fifty pounds in weight. I hope this statement may be of value to some poor sufferer."

E. B. SUTTON, Ways Station, Ga.

Dr. Miles Heart Cure is sold on a positive guarantee that the first bottle will benefit. All druggists sell it at $1, 6 bottles for $5, or it will be sent, prepaid, on receipt of price by the Dr. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind.

PARK PENNYROYAL PILLS

The celebrated Female Regulator are perfectly safe and always reliable. For all Irregularities, painful Menstruations, Suppression, etc., they never fail to afford a speedy and certain relief. NO EXPERIMENT, but a scientific and positive relief, adopted only after years of experience. All orders supplied direct from our office. Price per package, $1.00, or six packages for $5.00, by mail postpaid. EVERY PACKAGE GUARANTEED. Particulars (sealed) 4c. *All correspondence strictly confidential.*

PARK REMEDY CO., Boston, Mass.

Flaw Picker Analyzing the Town.

[Correspondence of THE LEDGER.]

DRAYTONVILLE, S. C., Feb. 12.—I was talking about lazy, drunken sots last week—they are just what they are, and what they aint, they don't propose to be. They are gentlemen, comparatively, to another class of people which has come to my notice in my analysis of the town, viz;

The high-po-crit, or hypocrit. If there is anything I do abhor it is deception, falsifying, pretending to be that which you are not.

Stay out of this busy town through the week and on Sunday mingle with the "brethren" in church, you would think this town was a paradise, (save the few drunkards that don't pretend to be anything else). Then you just reverse it—stay away from church on Sunday and follow these "brethren" through their daily avocations and you will see enough to make you exclaim, "My God, at the rot!" Deception, you see?

Some will lie and deceive their neighbor, some will cheat and defraud their neighbor who has explicit confidence in them because they are "good church members," some will commit some sin and then tell a big lie on top of it to make you believe he is what he aint.

This high-po-crit class of people is more dangerous and abhorable than the drunkard. You know a drunkard when you see him and can avoid him, but these infernal high-po-crits are like a snake in the grass, you can't avoid them until it is too late. They will have you defrauded, demoralized, debauched, or something of the kind before you are aware of the fact. Some of them would take the advantage of you and take the last cent you had and see your family beg bread, should they get an opporunity.

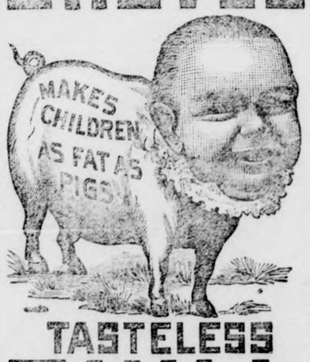
Flaw Picker never was guilty of accusing an innocent man of a wrong. If you are clear of deception and rascality you will glory in Flaw Picker's spunk, and if you are guilty, you are too much of a coward to kick. You see that's where Flaw Picker's grit comes in.

I am going back to Draytonville next week to see how Mrs. Flaw Picker is getting along, but I am coming back again. I hope in the course of a month to be able to give you the whole composition of the town.

As Mrs. Flaw Picker has been wanting me to join the church, I want some advice. FLAW PICKER.

A Des Moines woman who has been troubled with frequent colds, concluded to try an old remedy in a new way, and accordingly took a tablespoonful (four time the usual dose) of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy just before going to bed. The next morning she found that her cold had almost entirely dis appeared During the day she took a few doses of the remedy (one teaspoonful at a time) and at night again took a tablespoonful before going to bed, and on the following morning awoke free from all symptoms of the cold. Since then she has, on several occasions used this remedy in like manner, with the same good results, and is much elated over her discovery of so quick away of curing a cold. For sale by W. B. DuPre.

GROVES



TASTELESS CHILL TONIC

IS JUST AS GOOD FOR ADULTS. WARRANTED. PRICE 50 cts.

GALATIA, ILLS., Nov. 16, 1893.

Paris Medicine Co., St. Louis, Mo.

Gentlemen—We sold last year, 600 bottles of GROVE'S TASTELESS CHILL TONIC and have bought three gross already this year. In all our experience of 14 years, in the drug business, have never sold an article that gave such universal satisfaction as your Tonic. Yours truly,

ABNEY, CARR & CO.

For sale by W. B. DuPre.

The Henneman Monumental Jewelry Store.

The largest stock of Solid Silver Ware, Silver Novelties, DIAMONDS, and FINE JEWELRY in Piedmont Carolina.

Out of town orders solicited.

45 Morgan Square, Spartanburg, S. C.

Clarence Chronicles.

[Correspondence of THE LEDGER.]

CLARENCE S. C. Feb 9.—Fearing that some of your readers may have never heard of Clarence, I will give a brief description of this place.

Clarence, is in Spartanburg county; about seventeen miles west of Spartanburg.

Clarence can boast of as fine roller mills as there are in the state, of which Messrs. Bearden & Clements are proprietors. We have two churches, Methodist and Baptist, and a good school of which Mr. McKinney and wife are principals. We also have several mercantile establishments, all of which are deing a very good business, and we have three store houses that are unoccupied, besides quite a number which are, so you see we have a right sharp town. Our people always stand with out-stretched arms to welcome all visitors and new comers.

W. B. Bruce employed a colored man by the name of Scott, to clean out an old well on his plantation last Wednesday, who came to his death in a very tragic manner. The well had a wooden wall in it which had become so badly decayed, that when he began to work, the wall gave way and let the whole thing come in upon him, and he died (presumably of suffocation) before he could be extricated.

Will Gibson killed a hog last Monday weighing 510 pounds net. Who can beat that?

THE STRANGER.

Electric Bitters.

This remedy is becoming so well known and so popular as to need no special mention. All who have used Electric Bitters sing the same song of praise. A purer medicine does not exist and it is guaranteed to do all that is claimed. Electric Bitters will cure all diseases of the Liver and Kidneys, will remove Pimples, Boils, Salt Rheum and other affections caused by impure blood. Will drive Malaria from the system and prevent as well as cure all Malarial fevers. For cure of headache, Constipation and Indigestion try Electric Bitters—Entire satisfaction guaranteed, or money refunded.—Price 50 cts. and $1.00 per bottle at W. B. Dupre's Drug Store.

J. F. Garrett,

DENTIST,

GAFFNEY, S. C.

Office over J. R. Tolleson's new store.

Teeth extracted without pain.

"Phone"—No. 27, Residence; No. 10, Office.

Valuable City Lots For Sale.

One lot on Limestone Ave., with splendid 5 room cottage and good out buildings.

One lot in west end with splendid 3 room cottage.

Five nice building lots near cotton mill.

One excellent lot at Limestone Springs.

Three room house and lot, west end.

For terms apply to

F. G. STACY.

Cowpens Chronicles.

[Correspondence WEEKLY LEDGER.]

COWPENS, S. C., Feb., 12.—C. L. Hammet and Miss Nora Daniels were married a few days ago at the residence of Rev. J. D. Bailey, the officiating clergyman.

Prof. U. G. Staton and Rev. T. L. Brown made a pleasant trip to Pacolet last first Sunday. Rev. Brown preached a clear cut and forcible sermon at the Baptist church.

It is reported that a number of our boys went skateing last Sunday, though we hope it is untrue.

Miss Lula Smith, recently of this place, but now of Spartanburg, was visiting friends here last week.

The school at this place has discontinued on account of the snow.

Rev. W. D. Kirby, as usual, paid Gaffney a visit Sunday.

Prof. U. G. Staton and many others had a delightful time at Clifton Sunday.

Rev. J. L. Harley delivered a very impressive sermon at the Methodist church last Sunday on the "Confession of faults."

Rev. J. D. Bailey had the pleasure of marrying a couple at Blacksburg last Sunday night.

Owing to the excessive cold werther the Cowpen's Manufacturing Company discontinued all work last Friday and Saturday.

C. L. Bunette has closed out his meat market and S. D. Moore and S. J. Hammette have opened a strictly cash market.

All with the cash come up and buy, Those less fortunate stand back and cry.

HAPPY JOHN.

Two Lives Saved.

Mrs. Phoebe Thomas, of Junction City, Ill. was told by her doctors she had Consumption and that there was no hope for her, but two bottles Dr. King's New Discovery completely cured her and she says it saved her life. Mr. Thos. Eggers, 139 Florida St., San Francisco suffered from a dreadful cold, approaching Consumptiou, tried without result everything else then bought one bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery and in two weeks was cured. He is naturally thankful. It is such results, of which these are samples, that prove the wonderful efficacy of this medicine in Coughs and Colds. Free trial bottles at W. B. DuPre's Drug Store. Regular size 50c. and $1.00.

Old Style Hand-Made

Corn * Whiskey.

My Whiskey is made on the old-time process, from the best of materials. Distilled in small copper stills over a wood fire. I guarantee it to be as pure as any good Whiskey made. I can furnish it to you as follows:

By the barrel at $1.40 per gal.
By the keg, 4 3-4 gallons or less, at $1.40 per gallon.
Kegs 60c. each. Jugs 10c. gal.
Boxes for jugs 5 cents each.

Cash must accompany all orders. No goods sent C. O. D. Always put your name on empties. Address

A. C. JENKINS, Earl, N. C.

Refer to Ex. agent or any merchant.

A GOOD BUSINESS IDEA.

The LEWIS Accident Insurance SHOE. (FOR MEN)

You are insured for 90 days against accidents by buying these $3.00 shoes. FOR SALE AT

J. N. LIPSCOMB'S.

WE ARE SELLING THE

+Premium Carolina Buggy*

The Best Thing on Wheels.

Their Spindle Body Road Wagon is a beauty. Everything they make is fully guaranteed. Call on us and examine them and get prices before you buy. We also carry a full line of all Grades and Styles, from the cheapest to the BEST, which is the Premium Carolina Buggy, built on honor by the CAROLINA BUGGY CO., Yorkville, S. C. Call and see us. We shall be pleased to show and sell you anything in our line.

GAFFNEY WAGON AND FURNITURE CO.

LIMESTONE * SPRINGS * LIME * WORKS,

RICHARDSON & CO., Lessees.

—Manufacturers of—

BUILDING, * PLASTERING * AND * AGRICULTURAL * LIME,

—And Dealers In—

Coal, Shingles, Laths and Plaster Hair.

Dymamite, Blasting Powder, Fuse and Dynamite Caps.

Tobacco Stop!!

Do you want to stop using tobacco? If so, call in and see us. If we do not cure you we will not charge you one cent. We mean what we say.

Garden Seed. * * * *

The largest assortment and the best in the market, full quantity papers. Call and look over them.

We still sell the purest and best paints to be obtained. Send in your order for anything in the Drug, Paint or Stationery line and we will guarantee satisfaction.

Your Prescriptions are carefully looked after and sent out at any hour.

CALL Phone 21 All Hours. Night Call Phone 47--2 rings.

W. B. DuPre.

Spring Medicine

Is a necessity because the tonic of winter air is gone, and milder weather, increased moisture, accumulated impurities in the blood and debilitated condition of the body, open the way for that tired feeling, nervous troubles, and other ills. The skin, mucous membrane and the various organs strive in vain to relieve the impure current of life. They all welcome

Hood's Sarsaparilla

to assist Nature at this time when she most needs help, to purify the blood, tone and strengthen the laboring organs and build up the nerves.

"I have taken four bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla and I have found it the best blood purifier that I have ever used. I had small boils all over my face and neck, but since I have taken Hood's my face and neck are free from such eruptions. Hood's Sarsaparilla enables me to sleep soundly." A. M. GRAHAM, Sugar Valley, Georgia.

Purifies The Blood

"Last winter I suffered with a tired feeling. I took Hood's Sarsaparilla and found it to be just as recommended." J. J. MCLELLAN, Fleeta, Florida.

Hood's Pills the after-dinner pill and family cathartic. 25c.

Livery and Feed Stables.

Headquarters for drivers and Farmers, who want to buy, sell or exchange.

I make a Specialty of Feeding Stock.

First-class turnouts at reasonable rates.

Cattle and Hogs bought and sold.

J. G. Spencer,

Proprietor.

PATENTS

Caveats, and Trade-Marks obtained and all Patent business conducted for MODERATE FEES. OUR OFFICE IS OPPOSITE U. S. PATENT OFFICE and we can secure patent in less time than those remote from Washington.

Send model, drawing or photo., with description. We advise, if patentable or not, free of charge. Our fee not due till patent is secured.

A PAMPHLET, "How to Obtain Patents," with cost of same in the U. S. and foreign countries sent free. Address,

C. A. SNOW & CO.,

OPP. PATENT OFFICE, WASHINGTON, D. C.

SOUTHERN RAILWAY CO.

(EASTERN DIVISION)

PIEDMONT AIR LINE.

CONDENSED SCHEDULE OF PASSENGER TRAINS.

Northbound Nov 18th, 1894.	Ves. Stim. No.35 Daily	Fast Mail No.33 Daily	No.13 Daily	No.34 Daily
Lv Atlanta Ctime	12.01 n	9.50 p	8.00 a	.....
" Atlanta E time	1.00 p	10.50 p	9.00 a	.....
" Norcross	.....	10.57 p	9.41 a	.....
" Buford	.....	11.35 p	10.17 a	.....
" Gainesville	2.25 p	12.20 a	10.41 a	.....
" Lula	.....	12.31 a	11.14 a	.....
" Cornelia	.....	.....	11.40 a	.....
" Mt. Airy	.....	.....	11.49 a	.....
" Toccoa	.....	12.41 a	1.05 p	.....
" Westminster	.....	1.37 a	1.42 p	.....
" Seneca	.....	1.56 a	2.15 p	.....
" Central	4.44 p	2.52 a	3.23 p	.....
" Greenville	5.27 p	3.01 a	3.35 p	.....
" Spartanburg	6.18 p	3.48 a	4.24 p	.....
" Gaffney	.....	4.12 a	4.44 p	.....
" Blacksburg	7.03 p	4.51 a	5.32 p	.....
" King's Mount'n	.....	5.23 a	5.58 p	.....
" Gastonia	.....	5.46 a	6.24 p	.....
Ar. Charlotte	8.20 p	6.50 a	6.30 p	9.05 p
Ar. Danville	12.50 a	11.21 a	11.25 a	12.50 a
Ar. Richmond	6.45 a	4.50 p	6.15 a	.....
Ar. Washington	6.42 a	8.37 p	.....	7.42 a
" Baltim'e P.R.R.	8.25 a	11.55 p	.....	9.02 a
" Philadelphia	10.25 a	3.40 a	.....	11.20 a
" New York	12.53 n	6.23 a	.....	2.03 p

Southbound.	Ves. Stim. No.37 Daily	Fast Mail No.35 Daily	No.11 Daily	No.33 Daily
Lv New York P.R.R.	4.30 p	12.15 n	.....	3.20 p
" Philadelphia	6.35 p	2.20 n	.....	5.35 p
" Baltimore	9.20 p	5.42 n	.....	8.37 p
" Washington	10.43 p	11.01 n	.....	10.05 p
" Richmond	12.50 a	12.30 n	12.30 a	.....
" Danville	5.40 a	5.55 p	7.00 a	5.00 a
" Charlotte	9.35 a	11.01 p	12.20 p	8.37 a
" Gastonia	.....	11.35 p	1.04 p	.....
" King's Mount'n	.....	.....	1.23 p	.....
" Blacksburg	10.47 a	12.12 a	1.51 p	.....
" Gaffney	.....	.....	2.10 p	.....
" Spartanburg	11.57 a	1.00 a	2.51 p	.....
" Greenville	12.38 p	1.39 a	3.35 p	.....
" Central	1.16 p	2.44 a	5.23 p	.....
" Seneca	.....	3.01 a	6.01 p	.....
" Westminster	.....	.....	6.13 p	.....
" Toccoa	.....	3.49 a	7.00 p	.....
" Mount Airy	.....	.....	7.25 p	.....
" Cornelia	.....	.....	7.33 p	.....
" Lula	.....	4.42 a	8.05 p	.....
" Gainesville	3.31 p	5.39 a	8.39 p	.....
" Buford	.....	.....	9.03 p	.....
" Norcross	.....	.....	9.30 p	.....
Ar Atlanta E time	4.55 p	6.50 a	10.30 p	.....
Ar Atlanta C time	5.55 p	5.50 a	9.30 p	.....

"A" a. m. "P." p. m. "M." noon "N." night.

Pullman Car Service: Nos. 35 and 36 United States Fast Mail, Pullman Sleeping Cars between Atlanta Montgomery, and New York.

Nos. 37 and 38—Washington and Southwestern Vestibuled Limited Through Pullman Sleepers between New York and New Orleans, via Atlanta and Montgomery, and also between New York and Memphis, via Atlanta and Birmingham. Dining Cars.

Nos. 11 and 12, Pullman Sleeping Car between Richmond, Danville and Greensboro.

Trains Nos. 33 and 34—The New York Florida Short Line Limited—have Pullman Cars, also First Class day coaches from Charlotte to Washington without change.

Note connection of Nos. 11 and 12 with Nos 33 and 34 at Charlotte.

W. A. TURK, Gen'l Pass. Ag't. WASHINGTON, D. C.

S. H. HARDWICK, Ass't General Pass Ag't ATLANTA, GA.

W. D. RYDER, Superintendent, Charlotte, North Carolina.

W. H. TWEEDY, Gen'l M'g'r. WASHINGTON, D. C.

J. M. CULP, Traffic M'g'r. Washington, D. C.