ANGEL WATCHERS.

Angel faces haunt my pillow, angel voices haunt my sleep.

And upon the wings of midnight, shining pinions round me sweep;

Floating downwardon the starlight, two bright Floating downward on the starlight, two bright infant forms I see.

They are mine, my own bright darlings come from Heaven to visit me.

Earthly children's nile upon me, but these little o.es above,
Were the first to stir the fountains, of a mother's deathless love,
And as now they watch my slumber while their soft eyes on me shine,
God forgive a mortal yearning still to call His angels mine.

Earthly children fondly call me, but no mortal voice can seem,
Sweetas those that whisper "Mother" mid the
glories of my dream;
Years will pass and earthly prattlers cease perchance to lisp my name,
But my angel babies accents, shall be ever-

more the same.

And the bright band now around me, from And the origin band now around me, from their home perchance will rove, In their strength, no more depending on my constant care and love.

But my first-born still shall wander from the sky in dreams to rest, heir soft cheeks and shining tresses on an earthly mother's breast.

Time may steal away my freshness or some whelming grief destroy
All the hopes that erst had blossomed in my summer time of joy;
Earthly children may forsake me, earthly friends perhaps betray,
Every tie that now unites me to this life may pass away.

But unchanged those earthly watchers, from their blest immortal home,
Pure and fair to cheer the sadness of my darkeled dreams shall come,
And I cannot feel forsaken for, though reft of And I cannot feet forsaken for, and earthly love,
Angel children call me "Mother" and my soul
will look above.

—Mrs. Johnson.

AN OBLIGING NEPHEW.

He Fell in Love to Order With Great Abandon.

"I told him I'd give him a cup o' tea and a snack of something to eat just this once," said Mrs. Wilde. But I couldn't noways take him to board. I only wish I could. Six dollars a week would be a great help to me, and he seems a quiet, decent young fellow enough.

Mrs Wilde sat in her cushioned Boston rocker, groaning under the pangs of rheumatism. Flora Falkland was seated opposite a bunch of long stemmed roses in her hand, a light scarf draped gracefully over her shoulders.

She was a rosy, brown-haired young woman, with a healthy bloom on her cheek that betokened the reign of perfect health.

"Oh, but you ought to take him, Mrs. Wilde!" she said. "Six dollars a week! and here are you, weaving rag carpets and binding shoes, day out day in, for half that money! And the spring chicken are growing so nicely and you have such nice early lettuce and fresh eggs for a boarder."

just look at me, and see if you think I'm fit to take a border, even if he'd pay me in gold and dimonds."

Flora Falkland looked consciencestricken. It was by her advice that Huldah, Mrs. Wilde's granddaughter. had gone to New York to learn the dress-maker's trade.

The old woman, doubtful of novelty in all its shapes, had preferred to keep Huldah at home, earning seventy-five cents a day by her unskilled needle.

"But that is nonsense," Flora had said. "There's no reason she shouldn't get her two dollars a day, if she can have a little tuition under Mme. Gio-

Huldah, who looked on Miss Falkland as a sort of supplementary guardian angel, had persecuted Mrs. Wilde until a reluctant consent was extorted-and here the poor old soul, sick and alone, and in danger of losing a good chance to make a little money, all through her (Flora's) meddlesome interference. "Oh," said Flora to herself, twisting

the long-stemmed roses; "why couldn't I have minded my own business?" And so, by way of minding her own business, she plunged deeper than ever into the vortex of other people's affairs. "This won't do," said she; "you must

take this city boarder. The trout season only lasts a little while; you can't afford to loose a day of it. I'll go down to

"What a head-piece you've got, Miss Flora!" said the old woman, admiringly. But I am ashamed to make you so much "It won't be any trouble," said Flo-

And she skimmed across the fields to the Widow Plimmint's cottage.

"My Bethnal ain't goin' to service not to accommodate nobody," said Widow Plimmint, with a prodigious sniff. It ain't genteel. She's factory young lady now.

"Pshaw!" said Flora Falkland. "I think you've all lost your senses.' She went to Mrs. Hope's. Mrs. Hope had three tall daughters and an income of nothing per annum.

to oblige you, Miss Falk-"I'd like land," said Mrs. Hope, who took snuff and spoke in a monotonous drone like a bumble-bee, but Etta's took a loom in the new factory, and Orinda is a saleslady at Dorrick's store, and Julianny's learning' the artificial flower business. It sort o' hurt's the dear girls feelin's to

be called work-folks." And Mrs. Hope washed for the factory young ladies, took a pinch of snuff and went back to the wash tub.

So it was everywhere. The factory was an agre that seemed to gobbled up all the young woman element. Flora went back to Mrs. Wilde in

despair. "He's come, Miss Flora!" cried the old dame, exultantly. "He's as pleased as Punch at the notion of staying' here.

When is Bethnal Plimmint comin'?" Flora considered a minute. To Mrs.

Thus, having performed the ceremony of introduction, she ran, laughing, away.

Flora took off her straw hat, with its cluster of buttercups and grass blossoms, and removed her glove.

"Bethel can not come just at present," said she. "Where's one of Huldah's big checkered aprons, Mrs. Wilde? I'll help you out of this dilemma."
"You, Miss Flora?"

"But Miss-I mean Flora, you can't

"Can't I? Didn't I take cooking lessons all winter in Philadelphia? Not a word, Mrs. Wilde; your boarder will never know who I am, and I am determined to have my own way for once! She sent a little note home to the grange, signifying that she intended to remain with Mrs. Wilde until her

rheumatism was better. "Just like Flo!" said Clarissa, the eldest Miss Falkland. "She's always doing the funniest things," commented Elsie the youngest

born of the grange.
"Of course," said Mrs. Falkland, "we are sorry for that good soul Mrs. Wilde; but why couldn't Flora send one of the

dah? These poor peopel don't seem to have any calculation at all." Meanwhile Flora went to work and cooked a dainty supper for the new

boarder. the servant sits at the same table with we find that the likeness between it and the lady, I wish she'd sit down with our earth is in some points very great me. This eating all alone is the most unappetizing thing in the world. But those flannel cakes were delicious, and I never tasted better coffee in my life." He told her so.

Flora smiled. "I am glad you like my cooking," said she.

"It is far nicer than my mother' cook gives us in Bayswater square," declared he. "Would you like to take a situation in the city?"

"Oh, I'm very well satisfied with my place here," said Flora.

At the week's end she and Mr. Kilburne were excellent friends, and Mrs. Wilde was beginning to hobble around with a stick.

So time passed on. It was a rainy afternoon, and the apple blossoms blowing like pink shells all over the grass. Mr. Kilburre had just been packing up a box of brook trout to send home to Bayswater square.

"What a pleasant month this has been!" said he, with an involuntary sigh.
"Here ends the pleasure. Now begins the business.

Flora had just taken a fragrant prune pie out of the oven.

"Business?" she repeated.
"Yes. Do you know a family named Falkland hereabouts?" "Everybody knows everybody else in

Wyatt,s Falls," said Flora. "Are they nice people?"
"Very nice. Why?" "I've got to call there," said Kilburn.

I ought to have done so before, but 1 dreaded it." "Why should you dread it?" "Well, to tell you the truth, I've an

old bachelor uncle who was once very "Yes, I know," forlornly admitted much in love with Mrs. Falkland in the Mrs. Wilde. "And I wouldn't hesitate days of her bellehood. And he has heard a moment if Huldah was at home. But that she has three daughters, and he wants me to fall in love with one of them. "People can't fall in love to order,"

said Flora. "That's just it," said Kilburne. "They man's rights acvocates, or mere social butterflies. You know them, I sup-

"I've seen them." said Flora.

"Tell me about them." "I never discuss my neighbors." "Well, which is the nicest of the

"Don't I tell you I am strictly nonommittal? "Very well," said Mr. Kilburne, with a sigh. I must send for Uncle Addison to chose for me. I never could make a

selection out of three. Flora turned to him with eyes brimful

of sparkling mischief.
"One is dark," said she.

"I hate brunettes!" said Kilburne. "One is fair." "There never is much charater to a fair

woman! "And one-the middle one-is like

"Humph! the middle one, said Kil-I think I shall like her. I think, Miss Wilde, for the poor, foolish young man had got everything wrong, and about to sack the town. Mr. Farthat I should like any one who resembled you. The fact is, I like you very Widow Plimmint's and send Bethnal much—so much that I've lost my heart to you. Flora-Miss Wilde-don't run away. You are the ideal girl I've been dreaming of all these years-at once a In the rest of the journey Mr. Farrand's lady and a busy little household bee—a thinker and a doer. Please don't look so haughtily at me! I'll be the best all. husband in the world if you'll only give

me a chance!" Are you really in earnest, Mr. Kilburne '

I had composed such a pretty little speech! said he, but, somehow, at the eventful moment it all went out of my head. In earnest? Where does the nearest parson live? I'll marry you within five minutes if-

Yes, saucily retorted Miss Falkland. What will your bachelor uncle say? Let him come down and marry the blonde girl, and the dark girl, and the middle-complexioned girl himself! said Kent Kilburne. Look at me just once, Flora! Speak one little monosyllable

Flora looked at him with a certain arch sweetness in her melting, hazel

She might have been about to say Yes! when the door opened, and in walked Mrs. Falkland and her two tall daughters.

We only got the letter this morning, said the matron, all smiles. And you have been here a month and never told us! said Clarissa.

Your uncle is coming down by train to dine with us, chirped Elsie. This, said Flora, with a graceful wave of her hand, is the Falkland family. And

I am the middle one For a few minutes there was some premonition of awkwardness, but things a week's leave of absence. presently arranged themselves.

Mrs. Wilde's boarder left her; but then, she had a nice little sum of money up-stairs in the broken-nosed pitcher. Mr. Kilburne had now become a guest at the grange; but Flora kept persistently out of his way until she came down | certificate of good health.

"Don't call me Miss Flora; call me to dinner in a pale-blue muslin, with a Flora. Make me believe I'm the hired knotted silk sash, and blue forget-me-

nots in her hair. On the drive outside sounded the carriage wheels, returning with the old achelor uncle from the train. But you did not accept me! said Kil-

ourne, coming eagerly forward with exended arms. No, I did not! asseverated Flora.

I-I'll think about it, said Flora, a litle mischievously.

The old buchelor uncle was delighted. He promised to settle his all-not so very large a sum-on the bride-elect without oss of time. It isn't often that the course of true

beamingly.

But, said Kent, sotto voce, to Flora: He don't know that I went and fell in villiage girls to wait on her? And what has become of that tall, black-eyed Hul-

overuns so smooth as this, said he,

Venus as a Sister World.

While watching these graceful windngs of the planet, we naturally inquire "The hired girl, I suppose," said Mr. as to its real condition. Readers are Kent Kilburn to himself. Very pretty, familiar with the idea that it is a world in a wholesome, dimpled way; carries like our own earth, traveling in a smallherself very gracefully; out this way, I er but otherwise almost similar orbit am told, they're all free and equal, and around the sun. On more minute inquiry our earth is in some points very greatgreater, in fact, than in the case of any other planet. In the fundamental element of size they are almost alike, our earth being 7900 miles in diameter, and Venus 7500. The force of gravity on the surface of the latter is nearly nine-tenths of what it is with us. Its density is almost the same fraction of that of the earth. These facts show that if transported to the surface of Venus we should feel more at home, so far as some essential features of experience are concerned, than on any other planet known to us. We should weigh just about ninetenths of our present weight, and should find distance bearing much the same ratio to our muscular power of walking that they do in this world; while in all probability the surface rocks and earth, if such be formed there, would be compacted and constructed like those we daily see around us. This would not be the case on planets so much smaller than the earth, as Mercury or Mars, or so much larger, as Jupiter, Saturn or Neptune. Again, the year on Venus would be about two hundred and twenty-five day in length, a good deal more like what we have on the earth than is the case on other planets. In the length of the day we should find a still more homelike experience, as the difference would be imperceptible except to care-ful observation. Venus rotates in 23 hours 21 minutes 23 seconds, and the earth in 23 hours 56 minutes 4 seconds The day, of course, depends a little on the motion of the sun in the sky, but the difference between this as seen on our earth and from Venus would not appreciably affect the similarity of the days in each. This likeness to the length of our day and year and and to our world's density would cause a similarity, in all probability, in the important matters of mountain formsand of vegetation. In fact so far Venus is nearly the twin sister of our world.

The Stars and Stripes Protected Them. Mrs. M. J. Farrand, of No. 579 Sewall avenue, Asbury Park, says the New York Tribune, has a Union flag which she prizes not only for its ageover 100 years—but also for the service it did her and her husband 30 years ago. The flag floated over the house of the resident United States Minister at Quito, Ecuador, for many years, a new star being sewed on it as each new State was admitted to the Union. In 1859, however, a new flag was sent the Minister, so he gave the old one to Camillus Farran, an American, who with his wife was traveling through South America. Their voyage promised to be a danger-ous one, and the Minister believed that the flag would be a great protection to them. And so it prove. The mountains were filled with desperadoes and robbers, but Mr. Farrand always kept his flag in full view, using it as a saddle blanket, and none of his party was ever molested. On reaching Ambato, where he stayed for some time, he found the inhabitants in great fear of the garrison of soldiers, who were half starved rand hoisted the bit of cloth over his quarters, and a number of the prominent citizens flocked to it. In a few days the soldiers did sack the town, but all who were under he American flag escaped.

'Sit' or 'Set.'

A writer in the Christian World sends up this little rocket to shed light upon the confusion existing in the minds of many very well-educated people in regard to the use of the two words 'sit' and 'set' -- a confusion similar to that which seems to attend upon the choice

of saving 'will' or 'shall?

'A man; or woman either, can set a hen although they cannot sit her; neither can they set on her, although the old hen might sit on them by the hour if they would allow. A man cannot set on the wash bench; but he could set the basin on it, and neither the basin nor the grammarians would object. He could sit on a dog's tail if the dog were willing, or he might set his foot on it. But if he should set on the aforesaid tail. or sit his foot there, the grammarians as well as the dog would howl. And yet, strange as it may seem, the man might set the tail aside and then sit down and neither be assailed by the bog nor the grammarians.

A DISASTROUS CLERICAL ERROR.-Government Clerk (to friend)—I'm in a frightful hole. I went to see two doctors yesterday and got a medical certificate from each. One was a certificate of health for a life insurance company and the other was a certificate of illness to send to the chief with my petition for

Friend-I've done that myself. What's the matter? G. C .- Matter? Great Scott! I mixed the certificates in mailing them. The insurance company has my certifi-cate of ill health and the chief has my

Nothing if not Polite.

A baloon which went up from a cireus near Montgomery several years ago sailed away eight or ten miles and came down in a field where some negroes were ploughing. Terrified at the spec-tacle of a chariot coming down from Heaven they verily believed that the last great day had come, and remembering all their shortcomings, fled away in terror at the approach of the awful

One gray-headed and rheumatic old negro was unable to get away. He could follow the plough, but could not run, and the chariot came down upon him with terrible swiftness. In that awful moment his whole life rushed upon him, he thought of all the petty sins he had committed, and the ghosts of a hundred chickens seemed to rise up in judgment against him. But in that desperate emergency his mind did not desert him, and remembering that politeness always counted with his earthly master he quickly decided to greet the Lord of Heaven and earth in becoming style. As the aeronaut touched the earth and began to untangle himself from the meshes about his car the old darky, with an air of profound obeisance, removed the wool hat from his shiny pate, bowed low and said with pious

unction: "Mornin' Mars Jesus, how you lef' your pa?"--Atlanta Constitution.

An Energetic Saleswoman. I heard a story about a pretty little widow the other day which contains a hint to young women who are suddenly thrown upon their own resources. This little woman lost her husband, and in the course of time it became necessary to do something to support herself. After trying a good many places she was given a position in a State street dry goods store, with the handkerchief counter as her department. The first day she was there a gentleman came along and stopped at her counter to look at the goods. She felt that she ought to sell nim something, so she went at it energetically, and, though the man tried in every way to elude her persuasiveness he couldn't do it, and was finally forced o buy half a dozen handkerchiefs. When she got her salary at the end of the week she found a substantial increase over the figure at which she had been engaged. She asked the cashier

"Because of a sale you made the first day you came. If you remember, you sold half a dozen handkerchiefs to a gentleman after making a long talk.'

"Yes, I remember," she said.
"That was Mr. Pardridge. He thought your salary ought to be raised.' This was a good while ago. The lady happily married again. You may be s happily married again. sure that a girl who can sell goods to the proprietor of the store will not be any too long in getting a husband, and a good one, too .- Chicago Mail.

A GIRL'S REVENGE .- A young girl, maddened by jealousy, made a deliberate attack about midnight on Wednesday on Ida Elliott, living in Lancaster, who was sitting on her mother's steps with a young man named Rote, when Lizzie Karkessner,living on West James street, came along. With the remark "I said I'd fix you," Lizzie leveled a revolver at Ida's head and fired. The contents which, fortunately, were only powder, struck Ida's nose and entered her eves and face. Her face is badly burned, and the sight of the left eye may be wholly destroyed. Immediately after the shooting Lizzie walked cooly away but was arrested on Thursday morning and held for a hearing.

HANDICAPPED GALLANTRY. -The boozy man in the corner of the crowded car awoke from a nap and discovered a bulky lady hanging to a strap and glar-ing at the row of unobservant men intent upon their newspapers. The boozy man's gallantry asserted itself. 'I'll be venny two gen'l'man in zish car t' get up an' give the' lady seat," he said .-Kanses City Star.

-The "two hundred and Fiftieth anniversary of the first establishment of the first public school in the United States, sustained by a direct tax on the was held at Meeting House Hill, Dorchester, Massachusetts, on Saturday, June 29th.

-Reports received from many sections of California indicate that the coming almond crop will be a large one.
The trees are loaded and bid fair to produce a yield somewhat in excess of last season.

Old Honesty Tobacco.

DO YOU CHEW?

THEN GET

-o THE BESTO-

WHICH IS

FINZER'S

OLD

HONESTY.

Genuine has a Red H tin tag on every plug.

OLD HONESTY is acknowledged to be the PUREST and MOST LASTING piece of STANDARD CHEWING TOBACCO on the market. Trying it is a better test than any talk about it. Give it a fair trial.

YOUR DEALER HAS IT.

Sechler & Company.

GLASSWARE,

QUEENSWARE ROCKINGHAM

> -AND-YELLOW-WARE.

We have just put in a very complete stock of goods in this line. Our assortment runs from the common ware for kitchen use up through the various grades to Hav iland's fine French China.

Our stock is all new. Has just been selected from goods manufactured for this spring's trade. The style and shapes are new and very

pretty. People who like nice smooth stylish ware of newest patterns and honest reliable goods, can select from our stock at will without the least danger of getting anything undesirable, as we buy no old styles or second quality of goods. Even our lowest grades are all carefully selected and of first qual-

ity in each grade. Our lowest grade of table ware, American Semi Granite, is a strong, heavy body goods, an excellent article for every day use and at an exceedingly low price. Cups and saucers, large and heavy, 30c. a

Plates, regular size, 75c. dozen. Plates, large size, 90c. dozen. Tea Sets, 46 pieces, \$2.50.

We next come to our Best American White Granite Ware. These are as reliable goods as any American manufacturer has yet produced. The shapes are very tasty and the goods in every way very desirable and will do good service.

Tea Sets, 58 pieces, \$3.50. Combined Dinner and Tea Sets 124 pieces, \$12.00. All selected ware.

Then we reach our Englis White Granite-Every piece of this goods we guarantee will not craze in any reasonable length of time This ware is good for twenty year although an exceptional piece ma craze in much less time. Thi brand stands as high and come as near perfection in glazing a any granite ware yet produced in any country, and we think this is altogether the most economica and most satisfactory goods for ev ery day use, and in our new shapes makes a very desirable dinner set.

Tea Sets, 58 pieces, \$3.75. Combined Dinner and Tea Sets, 124 pieces, \$12.75. If any pieces of this brand

craze we will replace them. Our English Porcelain Opaque Ware is finer and richer goods in appearance than white granite, but not so strong. In the latest shapes they make a very handsome tea dinner set. These are the highest grade of goods made below china. The teas and coffees are especially good style and come in eight different sizes and shapes. We sell a 46-piece tea set of this fine ware at

\$4.50. This whole line is offered in any combination or any separate pieces

In decorated ware we have some very desirable goods both in Tea and Dinner ware, and in our miscellaneous goods we have some very pretty things at moderate prices. It is difficult to describe this class of goods in print but will endeavor to interest any one who will call to see what we have. It is a pleasure and a satisfaction to us to have the people come in and look through our stock even if they do not intend to buy.

N Haviland's French China, we

deal direct with Messrs, Haviland, and get their newest shapes and finest selections, and by dealing direct with them, we are able to sell anything in white goods and many of the most desirable designs in decorated ware in any combination according to customers' own selection or by any separate pieces that may be wanted. We are giving special attention to this class of goods, and are able to do as well on prices as any retail house in Philadelphia or New York.

In glass ware our assortment is large and the styles and patterns are new and desirable. Molasses Pitchers, 10c. apiece.

Table Tumblers, 35c. dozen. Table Goblets, 50c. dozen. Glass Sets, 25c. per set up. Water Sets, \$1.00 per set up. Also a nice assortment of small

ware, useful things at exceedingly low prices. IN Rockingham and Yellowware

we have - Tea Pots, Pitchers, Nappies, Bakers, Pie Plates, and the whole line of these goods. Our stock is complete from lowest to highest grade — all honest goods. As to general prices we state positively that no house in country or city has lower prices for the same goods than we have made. We are prepared to do a brisk trade in this line and will be glad to see all who read this ad. In adding this new line of goods we have not suffered it in any way to interfere with or detract our interest from Groceries, Fruits, Confections and the meat trade. We keep this line of business as bright and fresh as ever. SECHLER & CO.

Bush House Block.

Philadelphia Card.

EDWARD W. MILLER, WOOD, BROWN & CO.,

Dealers in HOSIERY, NOTIONS, WHITE GOODS, &C. 429 Market Street: PHILADELPHIA, PA.

Railway Guide.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD

AND BRANCHES.

VIA TYRONE—WESTWARD.

Leave Bellefonte, 5.35 a. m.. arrive at Tyrone, 6.55 a. m., at Altoona, 7.45 p. m., at Pittsburg, 12.45 p. m.

Leave Bellefonte, 10.25 a. m., arrive at Tyrone, 11.55 a. m., at Altoona, 1.45 p. m., at Pittsburg, 6.50 p. m.

Leave Bellefonte, 5.20 p. m., arrive at Tyrone, 6.40, at Altoona at 7.50, at Pittsburg at 11.55. VIA TYRONE—EASTWARD.

VIA TURONE—EASTWARD.
Leave Bellefonte, 5.35 a. m., arrive at Tyrone, 6.55, at Harrisburg, 10.30 a. m., at Philadelphia 1.25 n. m.

6.55, at Harrisburg, 10.30 a. m., at Philadelphia, 1.25 p. m.

Leave Bellefonte 10.25 a. m., arrive at Tyrone, 11.55 a. m., at Harrisburg, 3.20 p. m., at Philadelphia, 6.50 p. m.

Leave Bellefonte, 5.20 p. m., arrive at Tyrone, 6.40 at Harrisburg at 10.45 p. m., at Philadelphia, 4.25 a. n..

VIA LOCK HAVEN—NORTHWARD.

Leave Bellefonte, 4.30 p. m., arrive at Lock Haven, 5.30 p. m., at Renovo, 8.50 p. m.

Leave Bellefonte, 9.32 a. m., arrive at Lock Haven, 11.00 a. m.

Leave Bellefonte at 8.49 p. m., arrive at Lock Haven Bellefonte at 8.49 p. m., arrive at Lock Haven at 10.10 p. m.

Haven, Leave Bellefonte at 8.49 p. m., arrive.

Haven at 10.10 p. m.

VIA LOCK HAVEN—EASTWARD.

Leave Bellefonte, 4.30 p. m.: arrive at Lock Haven, 5.30 p. m.; Williamsport, 6.30 p. m., at Harrisburg, 1.10 a. m.

Leave Bellefonte, 9.32 a. m., arrive at Lock Haven, 11.00, leave Williamsport, 12.20 p. m., at Harrisburg, 3.13 p. m., at Philadelphia at 6.50 p. m.

at Harrisburg, 3.13 p. m., at Philadelphia at 6.50 p. m.
Leave Bellefonte, 8.49 p. m., arrive at Lock Haven, 10.10 p. m., leave Williamsport, 12.00 m., leave Harrisburg, 3.45 a. m., arrive at Philadelphia at 6.50 a. m.

Leave Bellefonte at 6.00 a. m., arrive at Lewisburg at 9.00 a. m., Harrisburg, 11.30 a. m., Philadelphia, 3.15 p. m.
Leave Bellefonte, 2.30 p. m., arrive at Lewisburg, 5.35, at Harrisburg, 9.45 p. m., Philadelphia at 4.25 a. m.

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TYRONE & CLEARFIELD.

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1 20	T			- 00	0 20	1 00	

BELLEFONTE & SNOW SHOE BRANCH. Time Table in effect on and after May 13, 1889.

Leave Snow Shoe, except Sunday...... 6 45 a. m. Leave Bellefonte, except Sunday.....10 25 a. BELLEFONTE, NITTANY & LEMONT R. R. To take effect May 13, 1889.

114 | 112

WESTWARD.

111 | 103

STATIONS. P. M. A. M. 2 05 5 50 2 15 6 05 .Montandon.. ...Lewisburg. .. Fair Ground. 6 15 6 41 . 8 22 4 53 8 13 4 43 7 48 4 16Rising Springs..... Centre Hall.....Gregg.....Linden Hall..... 8 42 8 48Oak Hall..... 8 52Lemont..... 8 59Dale Summit....

A. M. P. M. Trains No. 111 and 103 connect at Montandon with Erie Mail West; 112 and 114 with Sea Shore Express East. LEWISBURG & TYRONE RAIROAD. VESTWARD. Upper End.

Mixed. Mixed. Mixed. May 13, 1889. A. M. P. M. Scotia... 6 45 2 55 ...
7 30 3 35 ...Seotia... 6 45 2 55 ...
8 05 4 05 Pa Furnace 6 08 2 22 ...
8 13 4 15 ...Hostler... 6 00 2 12 ...
8 21 4 30 ...Marengo... 5 53 2 02 ...
8 26 4 36 ...Loveville... 5 46 1 56 ...
8 26 4 45 FurnaceRd 5 41 1 49 ...
8 27 4 4 50 ...Mark... 5 29 1 39 ...
8 28 5 1 5 00 ...W. Mark... 5 29 1 39 ...
9 05 5 15 Pennington 5 20 1 30 ...
9 15 5 25 ...Stover... 5 08 1 18 ...
9 25 5 40 ...Tyrone... 5 00 1 10 ...

BELLEFONTE, BUFFALO RUN AND BALD EAGLE RAILROAD. To take effect May 13, 1889.

-			STATIONS.		-		-
P. M			CLESCO CONTRACTOR OF THE PARTY	A.	M.	P	. B
6 :	20 9	10	ArBellefonteLv	6	00	3	30
6]		00	Scalesf	6	07	3	38
6 (99 8	50	Morris	6	11	3	42
6 (13 8	42	Whitmer	6	19	3	50
5 8		37	Huntersf	6	25	3	05
5 8	53 8	34	Fillmore	6	29	4	06
5 4	16 8	27	Briarly	6	36	4	07
5 3	39 8	20	Waddles	6	43	4	14
5 3	81 8	12	Scotia Crossing	6	53	4	22
5 1	1 7	56	Krumrine	7	09		38
5 0)5 7	50	LvState CollegeAr	7	17		43