

Bellefonte, Pa., Aagust 9, 1889.

THE MINISTER HEARS A LOUDER CALL.

"Beloved flock," the parson said, and paused ard wiped his eyes; "As pastor and as people we must sever tender time." ties;
I've!a call to go to Blanktown to be their chosen pastor; A call so loud to disobey, I fear, would grieve

Replied the spokesman of the flock: "Though loud the call may be, We'll call you louder to remain; an X for every V
Those Blanktown people offer you we'll give to keep you here,
We trust you'll hear a voice divine, our call's
so loud and clear."

With sobbing voice the parson said: "My duty's clearer now;
I'll stay with you, beloved ones; to Heaven's will I bow;
So let us sing 'Blest Be the Tie,' and sing it clear and strong;
To leave you when you call so loud would be exceeding wrong!"

Then in his study sat he down, a letter to in-Unto the church at Blanktown. Thus did the parson write:

"I've wrestled o'er your call with prayer: the
Lord bids me to stay,
And. consecrated to His work, I dare not disobey." -Richmond Telegram.

A Day on the Willis Farm.

A Hawk, a Snake, a Ground Hog and a Bear Keep Johnnie Hunting.

'Johnny, git your gun?'
"That," said Miles Boyd, the gun man, "wasn't anyone singing the refrain of the popular, but somewhat frayed, comic song, but was the impassioned exclamation of farmer John Willis, of Sullivan County, at whose house among the hills I was a guest last week. Farmer Willis was doing his chores about the barnyard one morning. His chickens were scratching and picking away in his immediate vicinity, confident, no doubt, in the fact of his protecting presence, when a cheeky hawk, unmindful of that presence, swooped down from somewhere and swooped away again with one of the over-confident chickens before the farmer's very eyes. To add to the audacity and aggravating nature Benson, who has a goodly number of of the act, the hawk lit on the branch of the act, the hawk lit on the branch of a dead tree, not a hundred yards ware. He has been a famous eel catcher away, and proceeded there and then to for years. Billy is a young naturalist rend the still squawking member of the farmer's feathered flock and make mind some months ago that an eel could a breakfast on it. The daring per-formance knocked Farmer Willis life of the first that he caught. He took speechless for a moment, but when it home and put it in a box with a glass the momentary paralytic wave had over it. After the reptile became quiet passed and released his vocal organism, Billy fed it from his own hand. Gradhe raised his voice and yelled:

man, John Grimes. Everybody called him Johnny. He has a gun. He keeps it ready to hand behind the kitchen door. Johnny at the time the farmer issued his startling order was greasing a set of single harness on the up of the hawk, but he ran with his

gun to the barnyard.
"'Yonder he is, goll ding him!' ex-"The range was a little too long for the capacity of Johnny's gun, so right alongside of Billy when he walks Johnny attempted to creep up on the hawk and get a sure shot. But the thing the eel does is to go fishing with hawk didn't have that proverbial eye of his for nothing, and before Johnny pool of water and watch the lad haul in and his gun reached a point at which danger threatened him, the hawk gathered together the remnants of the chicken and in a very short time was a speck against the sky, and a cannon

"Them ding hawks gits sassier and sassier every day!' exclaimed Farmer Willis. 'We'll have to be chainin' the house down next, or they'll carry that

ball coaldn't have reached him.

"Johnny went back with his gun and put it in its place behind the door and resumed his work on the harness Farmer Willis proceeded with his chores. His wife was weeding onions in the garden down back of the house. The excitement caused by the attack deliberate but masterly retreat with his plunder had passed away. A half hour later up from the green things growing there came a shrill and penetrating shriek.

" 'Johnny, git your gun!' "It was the voice of Mrs. Farmer Willis. It was burdened with alarm. Johnny dropped his harness and once more snatched his gun. Down through the garden he sped, followed by Farmer Wil is, who had heard his wife's shriek.

"'Yender he goes!' screamed the excited farmer's wife. 'Down yender he runs to'ards the brush lot! He's got one o' my old Seabright hen's chick-

"'It's a ding funny hawk to be a runnin'!' said farmer Willis, puffing

"' 'Tain't no hawk,' replied his wife. 'It's a black snake, he's as big as any bean pole!

"Johnny had hurried on with his gun, but the black snake had escaped with his prize to his hiding place, and he couldn't be found. " 'Agricultur'l pursuits seems lively

this mornin',' growled Farmer Willis, mopping his head with his bandanna and walking back toward the barnvard.

'Specially in the poultry department. Mrs. Farmer Willis, bemoaning the taking off of her peeping pet, resumen her work among the onions.

Johnny lugged his gun back and put it behind the kitchen door and busied

wall waving his chip hat. It was his thin treble that set the household by the ears this time.

"'Johnny, git your gun!' it piped.
"Johnny dropped his harness and grabbed his gun. Down toward the meadow he dashed on the double-quick Farmer Willis dashed after him. Mrs.

Willis brought up the rear. "'There's a big ground hog got his hole in the medder!' said Tommy, when the family contingent arrived panting on the scene. I seen him, and he's eat up half an acre o' the best

clover! "'Hawks, snakes and ground hogs 'll raise the price o' produce on the farm more than amazin', if they keep xclaimed Farmer Willis, and he told Johnny to find the ground hog and kill it on sight- Then he and his wife returned to their respective duties. Johnny laid for the ground hog until dinner time, but the ground hog kept to his hole. Then Johnny raised the siege and went back to the house. After dinner the farmer and Johnny filled their pipes and were enjoying a consoling smoke on the back stoop, when they saw a man coming down the road was neighbor Sam Bush. Neighbor Sam paused at the farm gate a moment to catch his breath, and then burst out with-

"'Johnny, git your gun!" "John jumped for the gun again, and the family followed him to the gate to hear what new danger was threatening the prosperity|of the Willis

farm. " 'A slammin' big b'ar has jest come outen your sheep pastur' said Sam, 'and has gone inter the beech with one

'your lambs!'
"'Well, there!' exclaimed Farmer Willis. 'If night don't come pooty soon I wouldn't be willin' to give six dollars for all that'll be left on this tarm w'en it does come.'

"Then Johnny and the gun and the farmer and neighbor Sam started to the beech to get the bear, I had to leave for home, and I haven't heard whether they got it or not."-New York Sun.

Fish Story of the Season.

A writer in the Amateur Sportsman tells the following story: "Billy Benson is the 16-year-old son of Farmer ually the eel took a liking to the boy. It would wind around the lad's arm and "'Johnny, git your gun!'

"Johnny is Farmer Willis's hired rub its head gently over his sleeve. Then it got so that it would come out of the box and coil itself at Billy's feet Red restaurable. The box and coil itself at Billy's feet Red restaurable restaurable. The box and coil itself at Billy's feet Red restaurable and go to sleep. It made no effort to escape. Then it learned to follow the church of the place, to whom he stated boy around. First it followed him around the room. Then it glided upstairs after him, and early in the spring faith. back stoop. He heard his employer's to sleeping on the pillow beside him, call and intantly obeyed it. He hadn't Billy became as fond of the eel as the left became as fond of Billy. The how awaken when Billy calls it and starts got the dominick hen! Whang him!" with the boy. The rapidity with which any number of other eels and kill them. It never makes any attempt to get into the river. It, more over, a cannibalistic eel, and is very fond of small portions of eel's meat, which Billy cuts up with his jacknife. The neighbors go daily to the Benson farm and watch the stances. There is plenty of water, however, in Faithful's box, so that he is in his native element most of the time.

Is Iced Tea Bad?

The Waterbury American notes that the Express calls iced tea a "chemical mistake," and adds: "It is one of those of the hawk on the poultry and his fascinating drinks which destroy sleep and shatter the nerves as effectually as lager beer or whiskey when one does not know how to use it. That is where the mistake lies, with the user, not the

> Yet iced or cold tea is not tea at all It is, to all intents, tannic acid. It represents an extremely unsuccessful experiment in chemistry—that is, it is a mixture of elements which were never meant to combine for the regalement of man's stomach. To the taste none of the distinctive elements of tea seems to be present in the iced form except the bury contemporary notes, the theine (or alkaloid which gives tea its intoxicating carried it to her own quarters, placing to the vast majority of mortals; but iced tea it a bad break .- Buffalo Ex-

ress. POTATO SALAD.—Three good-sized cotatoes, one teaspoonful of salt, one saltspoonful of black pepper, nine tablespoonfuls of olive oil, three tablespoonful of vinegar, one good-sized on-ion, three or four sprigs of parsley. Pare and boil the potatoes. While they are boiling, prepare the dressing. Put the salt and pepper into a bowl, and add grad ally the oil, stir until the salt is thoroughly dissolved; add gradually the vinegar, stirring all the while. Chop the onion very, very fine. When the potatoes are done, cut them into thin himself in softening the harness once more. The usual calm rested on and about the farm, and remained unbroken fore an hour or so, when it was sud- toes. Dish and stand away in a cold denly ruffled again. This time a piping alarm came from the meadow near the house. Farmer Willis's twelve year-old boy Tommy stood on the stone to the house of t

Tim Campbell on the Bench. Among the New York delegation to he Republican league convention, says the Baltimore American, was a newspaper man, a good story-teller, and he told two yarns about the Hon. Tim Campbell that have never been printed. The Hon. Tim was at one time a civil justice in New York and his behavior on the bench was at all times great. One day a lawyer was arguing a case before him when a friend of the Hon. Tim entered the court-room. The justice, wishing to talk to him, called him up to the bench and began to whisper, taking no notice of the lawyer. The lawyer, anxious that his argument should be heard, stopped in his speech. Tim looked up. "Go on," said he. The lawyer began again, and Tim leaned over to his friend and kept on talking in a low tone. The lawyer ceased again. Again Tim looked up and blurted out: "Why don't you go on?" Again the lawyer resumed his argument. He kept on talking for a moment or so, and the justice also went on with his whispering. The poor attorney stopped once "Why don't you go on?" called more. out the justice. "Well, your honor," they saw a man coming down the road said the lawyer, "I want you to hear toward the house on a dead run. It this case. The decision of the Supreme court handed down says that so and so and so and so." Tim looked up thoroughly provoked at the interruption, and broke out: "That's all right, but I'll bet you \$10 you lose your case." The unfortunate lawyer didn't cover

Another time, when Tim was a civil justice, a shyster lawyer had a case before him, and the lawver didn't know much about his clients nor their case. This shyster, Lang by name, was anxious for a postponement, but he didn't know how to work it. Some one entered the room and whispering to him, said: "Larry, Chief Justice-of the Supreme court is dead." "Is that so?" says Larry; "I'll announce it to the old man and maybe he'll adjourn the court. So he arose, and in a deeply solemn and sepulchral tone announced the death of Judge-of the Supreme court of the United States. "Is that straight?" said the Hon. Tim to Larry's informant, who was then near him. Learning that it was, his honor was deeply affected. His emotion nearly overcame him. Rising, he stood with bowed head, and several tears trickled down his cheeks. Mastering his emotion and with bowed head he said: "I have heard with feel-

his memory the court is now adjourned.' Ungrateful Vanderborg.

ing of the deepest emotion that one of

us has passed away, and in respect to

While He Preached Mrs. Smock Was Preparing an Elopemint.

MEADVILLE, Pa., July 28 .- About five months ago there came to Geneva, a small town near this city, a sanctimonthat he desired to renounce Catholicism

seen the coming down nor the going latter was fond of Billy. The boy ted letters of introduction purporting to named the reptile Faithful. In a short | be from Archbishop Corrigan, of New time the eel knew its name. It will York, to Bishop Mullen, of Erie; he was evidently highly educated and at once claimed the farmer, pointing to the feasting hawk in the dead tree. He's it become that it goes over the farm baptized April 21, and that evening preached from the Rev. Reeder's pulpit to an audience which everflowed the church

The Baptists soon discovered that Vanderborg was a fraud and expelled him from their church. But the Salvationpool of water and watch the lad haul in ists, or "Holy Rollers," of which peculiar denomination there are a good many in and about Geneva, took him into their fold and turned out in great numbers to hear him preach.

During the past three months he made his home with Jacob Smock, a young farmer, whose pretty wife soon learned reptile. Many of them wonder how the eel manages to live out of water, but or being. Smock, and even the entire Billy says natural history is full of in- neighborhood, joined to a great extent in paying homage to the reformed priest, while the latter reciprocated by presenting Smock and his young son with numerous city and country properties-on

Last Sunday evening Vanderborg preached an eloquent sermon in the Advent church at Geneva, knowing that while he was pointing out to his hearers the way to glory Mrs. Smock, his benefactor's wife, was on the way to meet him. The two eloped that night, after robbing Smock of \$40, and have not been heard from since.

Queer, Isn't It?

Here is a pretty how 'dye do. John K. North, of this place, has a cat which recently gave bith to three white kittens. John Frampton, who lives next door to Mr. North, has a pair of white rabbits, and a few days ago three little bunnies came to the rabbit tannin. This may be weakly disguised with powered sugar, but usually it is achousehold. Now mark what happencentuated by the addition of lemonjuice. ed. The old cat lost one of her kittens Undoubtedly, however, as our Water- and, finding the rabbits nest, she took qualities) also is strongly present in the it beside the kittens, evidently thinkchilly mixture. Ice-water does no harm | ing it was her lost offspring. The ears were out of all proportion, to be sure, but the color was right, and puss was satisfied. Mr. Frampton missed the young rabbit and told Mr. North about t, and two or three days afterward. when Mr. North was working around the stable, he noticed the young rabbit in with the kittens, and that it and the old cat had assumed the relations of mother and child. He told Mr. Frampton about it, who took little bunnie home, but was astonished to find that the mother rabbit would have nothing whatever to do with her truant offspring, treating it as a stranger and interloper. The little rabbit was therefore taken back to the old cat, which was delighted at its return, and she continues to be a mother to the changeling, and will no doubt bring it up in the most approved pussy cat principles, teaching it to catch mice and attend the midnight concerts on the back yard fence .- Punasutawner

Allen street car yesterday, when a short, tat man climbed aboard and at once began fanning himself with his hat. "Well, this is a hot day, ain't it?" "Beg pardon?" said the first man. "I say,it's pretty hot day!" repeated the short, fat man, raising his voice. The other put his hand to his ear and answered: it." The little man's eyes grew red as he shouted: "It's a hot day, I tell you!"

DIDN'T CATCH HIS MEANING .- A

nan was sitting on the third seat in an

'I didn't quite catch that; please repeat and people in the back seats began to "I'm a little deaf," responded titter. the first man. "If you will raise your voice." "Confound it, sir," howled the little man, perspiring like a sponge, "I say it's hot! hot, I tell you! hot day! Do you hear that?" The other shook his head, and the little man, casting a look of wrath on him, alighted. Then the first man looked around on the pas sengers and chuckled gleefully .- Buffalo

Courier.

The farmers in the vicinity of Barrow-in-Furness, England, have learned a lesson which is of genueral application. "When that place rose from a fishing village to a town," says a Whitehaven paper, "the seagulls were harrassed until they decamped. Then followed a pest of grubs and insects in the ground, which the gulls, following in the wake of each plow, had previously destroyed. The farmers then held meetings and subscribed funds for the protection of the birds; huts were erected near breeding grounds, and watchers were employed, until in a short time the gulls were as numerous as ever, and the pests of the farm were once more exterminated by

-The absorbing question for disussion among the employes at the Short Line depot in Louisville is whether or not a bobtail dog can swim. Monday night several of the employes went in bathing in the river, and, on coming out, found a bobtail dog sitting on the bank watching their antics, evidently with great interest. The idea occurred to some of them to throw the animal into the water and see him out, as it is generally understood that any dog can swim. But this particular dog could not, for he sank like a stone as soon as he hit the water. Now, this unfortunate pup had only one eye, and it is still a mooted question among the men whether its inability to swim was due to the want of an eye or the want of a tail.

-Blood poison is very liable to folow contact of the hands or face with what is known as poison ivy, especially in hot weather or if the body is perspiring freely. The trouble may subside for a time, only to appear in aggravated form when opportunity offers. The great purifying powers of Hood's Sarsaparilla thoroughly eradicate every trace of poison from the blood, as the cures it has accomplished conclusively show. It also cures scrofula, salt rheum and all other affections arising from impure or poisoned blood.

-Charles Bartlett, a lad of Burlington, N. J., saw a bald eagle and fired at it. He only succeeded in slightly wounding it, and as soon as it dropped to the ground it arose and went boldly toward the boy and began an attack up on him. The bird fought viciously with talons and beak, flying at him and endeavoring to gouge out his eyes. In the struggle, that lasted several minutes, Bartlett could with difficulty free his clothing from the long, sharp talons of the bird. Finally he released himself and ran sufficiently far away to shoot another charge at it. This time he killed the aerial monster, which measured six feet from tip to tip of the wings.

Old Honesty Tobacco.

A FINE PIÈCE OF

- CHEWING TOBACCO —

IS INDEED A LUXURY.

FINZER'S

OLD HONESTY-

omes as near being a fine piece of PLUG TO BACCO as it is possible to make it, and i known as a

AMONG DEALERS.

We are sure that ONE TRIAL will convince you of its merits.

Look for the red H tin tag on each plug.

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HIREWORKS!

A large stock just received at

DESCHNER'S---o GREAT CENTRAL GUN WORKS,

Allegheny Street,

BELLEFONTE, PA.

-WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.-

THEODORE DESCHNER,

Great Central Gun Works, 31 48 1y BELLEFONTE, PA

Sales.

FOR SALE. CHOICE BUILDING LOTS AT STATE COLLEGE.

The heirs of Robert Foster, deceased, offer at private sale a number of most desirable building lots, along the main road at State College, at prices less than half that asked for less desirable lots adjoining. Price, \$150. Address.

R. M. FOSTER, decrease of the college Parker College Parker. State College, Pa.

CHOICE BUILDING LOTS.

Messrs. Shoemaker and Scott offer for sale seven building lots located on east side of Messrs. Shoeld a seven building lots located on east side of homas street, 50x100 feet.

Also, thirty-five lots located on east side of public road leading from Bellefonte to Bellefonte Furnace, 50x175 feet.

Also, sixty lots on Halfmoon Hill, 50x150 feet. For further information call on or address, For further information call on or address, B. H. BOAL, Bellefonte, Pa.

YALUABLE FARM FOR SALE —The subscriber offers at private sal-his farm, located five miles east of Bellefonts on the east side of Nittany Valley,

o-CONTAINING 150 ACRES,-

about 110 of which are cleared and in the highest state of cultivation, the balance well covered with thrifty young timber. There are

EXCELLENT FARM BUILDINGS of all kinds, an abundance of Fruit, two springs of good water and two large cisterns upon the premises. Schools, churches and markets haudy. This farm is one of the most productive in the valley, is in excellent condition, and will be sold on easy terms. Failure of health reason for selling. of health reason for selling.

For further particulars address the subscriper at either Bellefonte or Zion, or see him upon the premises.
34 28 3m* GEORGE KAUFFMAN.

RARM FOR SALE! In order to settle up their estate the irs will offer at public sale the very desirate property, known as the

R. M. FOSTER FARM,

adjoining the State College, Centre county. The property consists of

VALUABLE REAL ESTAT o—PUBLIC SALE.—o

THURSDAY, AUGUST 15, 1889,
the following described valuable real estate,
late the property of Henry Meyer, deceased:
No. 1-Beginning at an elm tree, thence by
Curtins' lands north 18½ degrees west 17 6-10
perches to stones, thence by tract No. 2, herein
described, north 71½ degreas west 38 4-10 perches to walnut, thence by same north 63½ degrees west 21 2-10 perches to post, thence by
same north 40½ degrees west 39 3-10 perches
to middle of bridge, thence south 76 degrees
west 111 5-10 perches to middle of run, thence
along same south 1-4 degree east 38 2-10 perches to post, thence by curtins' south 73 degrees east 27 8-10 perches to white oak, thence
by same south 65 degrees east 40 perches to
stones, thence by same south 78 degrees east
11 perches to stones, thence by same north 8½
degrees east 27 8-10 perches to the place of beginning, containing SEVENTEEN (17) ACRES
AND 122 PERCHES, thereon erected a GRIST
MILL, STORE ROOM AND DWELLING
HOUSE combined, blacksmith tenant house
and stable, and mill house and stable.
No. 2-Beginning at stones, thence by land
of Curtins' north 18½ degrees west 36 9-10

8 16 THURSDAY, AUGUST 15, 1889,

grees east 27 8-10 perches to white oak, thence by same south 65 degrees east 40 perches to stones, thence by same north 89\frac{1}{2} degrees east 27 perches to the place of beginning, containing SEVENTEEN (17) ACRES AND 122 PERCHES, thereon erected a GRIST MILL, STORE ROOM AND DWELLING HOUSE combined, blacksmith tenant house and stable, and mill house and stable.

No. 2—Beginning at stones, thence by land of Curtins' north 18\frac{1}{2} degrees west 36 9-10 perches to white oak, thence by same north 18\frac{1}{2} degrees west 36 9-10 perches to bost, thence by same north 21 degrees west 7 perches to post, thence by same north 21 degrees west 13 6-10 perches to post, thence by same north 21\frac{1}{2} degrees west 13 6-10 perches to post, thence by same north 28 grees west 13 6-10 perches to a post, thence by same south 60 degrees west 40 23 perches to a post, thence by same south 80 degrees west 40 40 5-16 perches to a post, thence by same south 60 degrees west 40 5-16 perches to a post, thence by same south 60 degrees west 40 5-16 perches to a post, thence by same south 60 degrees west 40 5-16 perches to a post, thence by same south 60 degrees west 40 5-16 perches to a post, thence by same south 60 degrees west 40 5-16 perches to a post, thence by land of said decedeant south 40\frac{1}{2} degrees west 38 4-10 perches to the place of beginning, containing 36 ACRES and 15 PERCHES, thereon erected a LARGE BRICK DWELLING HOUSE, tenant house, barn and other outbuildings.

No. 3—Bounded on the north by lands of Jackson Shoe, except Sunday 40 grees Sunday 13, 1889.

Leave Snow Shoe, except Sunday 42 grees Sunday 43, 1889.

No. 3—Bounded on the north by lands of Jabuildings.

No. 3—Bounded on the north by lands of Jacob Sparrs' estate, on the east by lands of Cyrus Furst, on the south by lands of Cyrus Furst, on the south by lands of Eliza Curtin, and on the west by lands of Wm. McFarlane, containing 200 ACRES, more or less, thereon erected a TWO-STORY DWELLING HOUSE, bank barn and other outbuildings.

No. 4—Beginning at stones, thence by lands of Wm. H. Groh south 3½ degrees east 135 perches to stones, thence north 63 1-4 degrees east 93 2-10 perches to stones, thence by lands of Cyrus Furst north 1½ degrees west 99 8-10 perches to stones, thence along lands of John Kimport south 67½ degrees west 18½ perches, thence south 67½ degrees west 26 perches, thence north 18½ degrees west 26 perches, thence north 18½ degrees west 26 perches, thence north 58½ degrees west 26 perches, thence north 58½ degrees west 28 perches, thence north 58½ degrees west 28 perches, thence north 58½ degrees west 26 perches to the place of beginning, containing 52 ACRES and 78 PERCHES and allowance.

No. 5—Bounded on the north by lands of James Kimport, on the west by londs of Cyrus Furst, on the south by lands of John Wagner, and on the east by lands of Peter Hurst, containing 190 ACRES, more or less, thereon erected a DWELLING HOUSE, bank barn and other outbuildings.

No. 6—Bounded on the north by lands of

taining 190 ACRES, more or less, thereon erected a DWELLING HOUSE, bank barn and other outbuildings.

No. 6—Bounded on the north by lands of Peter Hurst, on the west by lands of Cyrus Furst, on the south by Tussey Mountain, and on the east by lands of Peter Hurst, containing 90 ACRES, more or less.

All of the above properties are in the best of condition. Tract No. 1 is one of the best business stands in the county, the mill, store and smith shop all having an excellent run of custom, and located in the heart of one of the richest and most productiva valleys in the State. No. 2 is a pleasant homestead, and Nos. 3 and 5 are excellent farms. All are located near schools, churches, post office and railway station; have plenty of fruit, water, &c.

Sale to begin at 10 a.m. Refreshments will, be served to those attending.

Terms of Sale—One-third of the purchase money to be paid in cash on confirmation of sale, one-third in one year and the balance in two years with interest, deferred payments to be secured by bond and mortgage on the premises.

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Administrators.

J. H. & C. C. MEYER, Administrator 34 27

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W. WOODRING, No. 11 Bush Arcade, Agent for the best

o-FIRE, LIFE or ACCIDENT-o INSURANCE COMPANIES. All business in his line carefully and promptly attended to. 34 9

GEO. L. POTTER & CO., GENERAL INSURANCE AGENTS,

Represent the best companies, and write policies in Mutual and Stock Companies at reasonable rates. Office in Furst's building, opp. the Court House.

C. WFAVER, GENERAL INSURANCE
Agent, Belleronte, Pa. Policies written
in Standard Cash Companies at lowest rates.
Indemnity against Fire and Lightning, Office
between Reynolds' Bank and Garman's Hotel.
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Philadelphia Card.

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

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

Railway Guide.

DENNSYLVANIA 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.

Leave Bellefonte, 5.35 a. m., arrive at Tyrone, 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. m.

delphia, 4.25 a. m.

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

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

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.

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.

	-					ALERSON FORES		
140 ACRES, MORE OR LESS,	BALD EAGLE VALLEY.							
upon which is erected a good bank barn, dwelling house, and all necessary outbuildings. It has excellent cisterns, choice fruit, good fences, and every foot of ground upon it is tillable.	MAIL.	EST EXPRESS.	EXPRESS.	M y 1 , 1889.	E MAIL.	EXPRESS.	SD. EXPRESS.	
It adjoins the State College farm on the west, and is one of the most desirably located farms in Centre county. Terms will be made easy or to suit purchaser. For particulars address THOMAS FOSTER, 222 North Third street, Philadelphia, Pa.	P.M. 6 40 6 33 6 29 6 25 6 19 6 15		6 55 6 48 6 44 6 40 6 33 6 30	Tyrone E.Tyrone Vail Bald Eagle Dix Fowler	8 17 8 20 8 25 8 30 8 32	3 10 3 17 3 20 3 24 3 30 3 33	P. M 7 7 7 7	
VALUABLE REAL ESTATE o—PUBLIC SALE.— By virtue of an order issued out of the Or-	6 13 6 06 5 59 5 50 5 41 5 33 5 30	11 26 11 17 11 09 10 59 10 48 10 38 10 35	6 21 6 13 6 05 5 55 5 48	Hannah Pt. Matilda. Martha Julian Unionville. S. S. Int Milesburg.	8 43 8 51 8 59 9 10 9 18	3 37 3 44 3 52 4 01 4 10 4 18 4 20	7 8 8 8 8 8 8 8 8 8 8 8 8 8 8 8 8 8 8 8	
phans' Court of Centre county, there will be exposed to public sale upon the premises, near Linden Hall, Centre county, on THURSDAY, AUGUST 15, 1889, the following described valuable real estate,	5 20 5 10 5 02 4 55 4 49	10 25 10 12 10 01 9 56 9 48	5 35 5 25 5 18 5 14 4 07	.Bellefonte. Milesburg. Curtin .Mt. Eagle Howard	9 32 9 47 10 01 10 06 10 16	4 30 4 40 4 47 4 55 5 02	9 1 9 1 9 1	
hate the property of Henry Meyer, deceased; late the property of Henry Meyer, deceased: No. 1—Beginning at an elm tree, thence by Curtins' lands north 18½ degrees west 17 6-10 perches to stones, thence by tract No. 2, herein described, north 71½ degrees west 38 4-10 perches to stones.	4 40 4 38 4 26 4 23 4 20	9 37 9 34 9 22 9 19 9 15	4 56 4 46 4 43	Eagleville. Bch. Creek. Mill Hall, Flemin'ton. Lck. Haven	10 30 10 35 10 50 10 54 11 00	5 13 5 24 5 27	9 4 9 4 10 0 10 0 10 1	

TYRONE & CLEARFIELD. NORTHWARD. 1889.

Ar. A. M. A. M. P. Mone.... 6 50 11 45 6 17 A. M. A. M. P.M.

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

Leave Snow Shoe, except Sunday...... 45 a. m. Leave Bellefonte, except Sunday.....10 25 a. m. BELLEFONTE, NITTANY & LEMONT R. R

EASTWARD.

WESTWARD.

114 | 112 P. M. A. M. 2 05 5 50 2 15 6 05 A. M. P. M. 9 10 5 45Lewisburg..... 9 00 5 35 8 51 5 26 8 45 5 20 8 35 5 08 8 22 4 58 8 13 4 43Biehl..... ...Vicksburg... ...Mifflinburg... ... Millmont 3 08 7 05 . 3 33 7 30Cherry Run... 7 48 4 16

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

WESTWARD. Upper End. EASTWARD May 13. Z Z

1949 1083	xed.	1889.		xed.	xed.
Devi	A. M.	P. M.	schnoel du	A. M.	P. M.
	7 30	3 35	Scotia	6 45	2 55
	7 51	3 55	Fairbrook.	6 22	2 35
	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 36		FurnaceRd	5 41	1 49
	8 41		Dungarvin.	5 37	1 45
	8 51		W. Mark	5 29	1 39
	9 05	5 1	anington	5 20	1 30
	9 15		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. EAST WARD.

STATIONS. Trains will stop at stations marked "f" only

then signals are given or notice to conductor.

Thos. A. Sheemaker, Supt.