Democratic Watchman.

Bellefonte, Pa., March 20, 1891.

The Story of "Our Tom."

How a Famous Field Piece of the War Was Recaptured From the Enemy.

Our brigade battery and one field piece which the boys came to know as "Our Tom." If you ask me why they gave it that title I shall ask you in return how it was that almost everything connected with the troops at the front on either side had a title of some sort. For instance, our Brigadier-General was known as "Old Lemons;" our Colonel was referred to as "Hurry Up," and our Captain was known as "Little Jim." We had a company dog who was called "Longitude," a certain mule known as "Vesuvius," and our company baggage wagon was referred to as "The Ark."

"Our Tom" was no handsomer than any of the other guns, but he had a scar received in battle, and this distinguished and exalted him above the other five. We were raw troops when "Our Tom" came to us, and we looked upon his scar just as we would have looked upon one carried by a veteran soldier. We came to know where he got it, how well he fought that day, and whose life-blood it was spurted over the spokes of his right wheel and dyed them so red that they had to be washed in the waters of the creek.

The battery boys were rather proud that we of the cavalry should "adopt" one of their guns, and when we would cheer "Our Tom" as he passed us on the highway the artillerists would return the compliment. Our first battle after he joined us was Brandy Station, and he was put in the battery and got to work a quarter of an hour before we did. A thousand men had their eyes on "Our Tom" as he began pitching shells across a broad plain into woods on the far side. Every other gun was doing just as good work, but we had praise for only one. We cheered him as we saw a shell blow fragments of men and horses into the air, and when the Colonel rode along the line and indignatly ordered "silence in the ranks!" more than a hundred voices growled in reply:

"We'll cheer Our Tom and be hanged to you!"

That was a hot fight at Brandy, and at a certain stage of the game the galenemy moved a heavy squadron down upon the battery, which had been left almost unsupported for the moment. Our regiment was half a mile away, having it hot and heavy, but when some one raised the cry that the boys in gray were after "Our Tom," there was a rush to save him. I don't know whether it was ordered or made without orders, but I do know that five companies broke off with a left wheel, leaped their horses over a wide ditch, and fell upon the gray squadron like a thunderbolt. We were all among the guns, and right at "Our Tom's" wheel I saw a brave Confederate trooper go down with his head split wide open from a saber stroke. We fought over him and around him, and we saved the battery, and when came to examine "Our Tom" and found two fresh scars on him we swung our hats and cheered.

At Shepardstown, while we were hastening forward towards Gettysburg, two pieces of our battery were cut off and captured. It was a coup or the part of a dashing squadron, and they had gone with the guns before we knew it. "Our Tom" was one of the pair, and when the news spread there was cursing and lamentation. A thousand men solemly vowed to have that gun back if they had to leave a leg or an arm on the field of battle. We had no show for it until the two armies confronted each other at Gettysburg. Then, as our brigade was skirmishing to feel Lee's wagon trains, a battery opened on us. At the first report of the first gun a hundred men stood up in their stirrups and shouted.

"Hurrah! boys--that's 'Our Tom' calling to us!"

Half an hour later we were massed for a charge, and the query with every man was: "Will it prove to be our gun?"

We got the command and away we went with a yell, and five minutes later we were at the guns. The Confederates sought to haul them off, and we were charged in turn, but when some one called out through the smoke-cloud that "Our Tom" was one of the guns, we'd have held our ground if Longstreet had flung his whole corps at us. Our gun was there and with bullets flying and sabers flashing, it was drawn off by hand and was well away before the bugles blew the recall. Every spoke in every wheel bore the marks of bullets, and the gun itself had been struck half a dozen times. We gathered around it and cheered and cheered again, though the capture had cost us fifty lives.

"Our Tom" was with us in the Wilderness, at Petersburg and clear around to Sailor's Creek, and the last shell fired from his muzzle sent four or five men to their death. We had him with us at the grand review, but the next day he was missing. They said he had broken down and had been hauled away for repairs. We hunted hither and yon, sent out committees with power to buy him of Uncle Sam if he could be found, but when too late we learned that he had been condemned and sold with the other metal to be melted up perhaps into plowshares.—*Detroit Free Press.*

The Attorney's Dog.

A Boston lawyer who resides in the suburbs is the owner of a dog that certainly possesses the instincts of an attorney. The other day he saw another dog carrying off a tempting looking bone. A second dog followed at a short distance. The lawyer's dog quickly conceived a plan of action worthy of an eminent legal mind. He immediately brought action against the dog with the bone. The third dog at once quickened his pace, and lost no time in instituting supplementary proceedings in his own behalf. This assistance proved equivalent to a decree for the plaintiff, for the lawyer's dog left the third dog to bear the brunt of the litigation, and seizing the bone fled to his own kennel, where possession was truly nine points of the law.

The Devil's Baby.

Would Rather Have Satan in the House Than Christ.

A very curious incident happened in the city of Plato, McLeod county, Ohio, on the 18th of last month, which set the the people wild, it being a very unusual occurrence. The facts, which were printed in the Ohio *Waisenfreund*, of March 4th, a German paper, published in Columbus, and said to be a very reliable journal, are as follows, as near as we can get at them:

"It appears that a Jew arrived in Plato and attended to his business as usual, which was that of selling oil painting pictures of the crucifixion of Jesus Christ, and on one occasion entered a house, which was occupied by a family named Miller, a young married couple, he being a shoemaker with an excellent business, and asked the lady of the house, who was Mrs. Miller, whether she wished to purchase one of the oil painting pictures that he was selling, and at the same time showing her one of the crucifixion of Christ, and in reply she made the following remarks in a very angry way: "I would rather have the devil in the house than a picture of the crucifixion of Christ." The Jew seemed very much astonished at such a remark, and picking up the picture turned around and went on his way. The lady at the time was confined to the house, and in three weeks from that day gave birth to a child, as they thought, but on the contrary they did not know what it was, whether a human being, animal or the devil himself, as when this curious creature made its appearance they were all frightened, as it is described by that paper to be as follows: It appeared with a growth of hair two inches long, little red eyes, a mouth full of small sharp teeth, hands like a cat, feet like oxen feet, a tail which measured eighteen inches long and had two sharp horns on its head. After making its appearance it immediately jumped from the bed and ran down stairs into the kitchen, as if hunting something to eat, which it was, and seeing a bucket standing in the room, which contained crumbs and other off-fallings of the table, perched itself on the pail and began to eat its contents. When a person wants to touch it, it snaps at them, and when looking at it, it seems to be getting ready to jump on one."

Righteous Indignation.

He was Grossly Insulted at Being Considered Ignorant.

At about midnight an officer found a man asleep in the snow under a shade tree on Miami avenue, and after working two or three minutes to arouse him, he said:

"Come, get out of this."

"What for?" asked the man.

"Do you want to freeze to death?"

"No."

"Then get up. Do you know where you are?"

"Do I!" growled the man, as he got rid of his sleep at last. "What do you take me for? Do you think somebody has hypnotized me, and that I imagine I'm occupying a first-class floor parlor at the Fifth Avenue Hotel New York?"

"You'll have to come along."

"Where to?"

"To the station."

"I'll go, of course, but I don't feel right about this thing. The idea that I didn't know where I was! After a man has put in sixteen years of sleeping in barns, fence corners, sheds and under trees, in all sorts of weather, you come along and roll him out of a snow bank, and pull his leg and tap his feet and ask him if he knows where he is! I feel hurt, sir—hurt and insulted.

——I have been a great sufferer from catarrh for over ten years; had it very bad, could hardly breathe. Some nights I could not sleep and had to walk the floor. I purchased Ely's Cream Balm and am using it freely, it is working a cure surely. I have advised several friends to use it, and with happy results in every case. It is the medicine above all others for catarrh, and it is worth its weight in gold. I thank God I have found a remedy I can use with safety and that does all that is claimed for it. It is curing my deafness.—B. W. Sperry, Hartford, Conn.

He Bought the Ring.—"Florry, dear," altered the Washington youth, "I—I couldn't summon courage to tell you what was in my heart and I wrote it. You got my letter, didn't you?"

"Yes, George, I got it.'

"And you read it, didn't you?"

"Yes I read it. In fact I—I read it over twice."

"And now, I have come to learn my fate."

"The best I can promise you, George," said the blushing daughter of the distinguished Congressman, withdrawing her hand from the ardent clasp of the infatuated young man, "is that I will advance your letter to a third reading to-morrow."—*Chicago Tribune.*

A Chance to Make Money.—I feel it my duty to inform others of my success plating spoons, castors, jewelry, etc. The first week I cleared $27.50, and in three weeks $80. By addressing the Lake Electric Co., Englewood, Ill. you can get circulars. Six months ago I was poor, I now have a nice home and bank account all the product of $3 invested in a Plater. A. Reader.

——It is easy for a girl to fall in love with a worthless man, but when she has to support him by taking in washing—ah, there's the rub.

——Every tissue of the body, every bone, muscle and organ, is made stronger and more healthful by the use of Hood's Sarsaparilla.

——Eighteen-year-old Post Office Clerk Daniel Goulding is in jail at Eastport Me., for tampering with letters.

——Chilblains, cuts or wounds can be cured in short time by the use of Salvation Oil. Price 25 cents.

——Slocum and Smiler, murderers, condemned to electrocution at Sing Sing N. Y., will die next week.

A Deed of Demons.

Three murders of recent date are sure of prominent places in the permanent annals of crime. Each was characterized by unrelenting ferocity and unspeakable cowardice, but, if there are degrees in villainy of this sort, first rank must be given to the killing of Mrs. Greenwood. The tale of her assassination is a horrible one.

Capt. J. Q. Greenwood and his wife lived on an extensive ranch six miles from Napa, Cal. They were a childless couple, of middle age and considerable wealth. They leased their lands to tenants and employed no servants in or about their handsome residence. One afternoon not long ago Mrs. Greenwood drove to a neighbor's for a brief visit while her husbrnd busied himself with various tasks at the barn.

Returning to the house in the early evening, he was met on the threshold by two strangers, who pointed pistols at his head and ordered him to throw up his hands. Then they took him to the kitchen, and bound and gagged him and forced down his throat some sort of stupyefying drug. At this juncture Mrs. Greenwood arrived, and leaving her horse standing by the rear porch advanced to the door. As she opened it one of the men tried to seize her. She stepped backward and fell from the porch to the ground, where she was pinioned and then dragged to the kitchen. She, too, was tied hand and foot, gagged and dosed with the opiate. After that the miscreants carried her to another room and threw her on a bed. A thorough search of the house for plunder followed.

At about 9 o'clock Capt. Greenwood partially recovered from the effects of the narcotic he had been compelled to swallow. He heard no sound and supposed the robbers had gone. By persistent and painful effort he released himself from the chair to which he was fastened and slipped his feet out of their bonds. Weak and dazed he could not stand. Neither could he loosen the ropes that held his arms behind his back. But anxiety for his wife gave him courage, and he painfully rolled over and over until he reached the door to her room. This he managed to open. Making his way to the couch, he tried to rouse her, but she uttered no response to his feeble appeals.

It had taken two hours for Capt. Greenwood to get from the chair to the bed. He now resolved upon a longer journey to the road, 100 yards away, where he hoped to attract the attention of some belated passerby and secure aid. Just as the clock struck 11 he reached the hallway. There he again met the robbers, and there began the actual fiendishness and tragedy of the night.

The two men, whom the captain describes as being an American and a Swede, assailed him with the apithets of astonishment and rage. They threw him from his knees to his back, and the American fired two bullets into his head. One passed through the left cheek and dropped into the mouth. The other ranged upward after striking the cheek bone. Greenwood didn't lose his senses, but simulated death. His would be assassin remarked:

"That settles him; now for the woman."

The human devils proceeded to the bedroom. Prone on the floor, bleeding, exhausted and unable to defend the one he loved, the captain listened, tortured by such agony as few men ever know. The clock ticked loudly, the passing seconds seemed like hours, and after ten minutes there came the muffled roar of an explosion. As developed later on, the robbers pressed a pistol against the forehead of the gagged, bound and drugged woman and blew out her brains. Could the imagination of a Poe or a Gaborian conjure up a deed of more ferocious cowardice?

Well, the men departed at midnight. They secured as the reward of their crimes $4 in money, a little jewelry and clothing. At 2 a. m. the rancher extricated his head from a mass of coagulated blood and about daylight reached the road. There Hugh Kelly found him, his hands still tied behind his back, his hair clotted with gore and his tongue almost paralyzed. By pantomime more than by words he told the hideous story of the night, and within an hour the country side was roused. Mrs. Greenwood is in her grave, the captain is recovering, and at Sacramento two men have been arrested upon suspicion of being the perpetrators of this almost unparalleled outrage.

——Lawyer—You say the prisoner accidentally shot himself in the leg?

Witness—I do.

Lawyer—Was the gun loaded?

Witness--I don't know.

Lawyer—Now, then, will you please state to the court and jury how he shot himself?

Witness—Well, I suppose the blamed old gun was like a lawyer's mouth—went off whether there was anything in it or not.

——A Scotch gentleman of fortune, on his deathbed, asked the minister whether, if he left a large sum to the kirk, his salvation would be secured. The cautious minister responded: "I would not like to be positive, but it's weel worth trying."

——The religious statistics of the British army, which have just been issued, state that out of a total of 199,473 noncommissioned officers and men, 137,973, or 677 per thousand, belong to the Church.

——When the average man says frankly, "I can't afford it," you will usually find on investigation that it is something his wife wants and not something he wants himself.

——Murderer Bill Crawford, who killed Mrs. Mathias, refused to go into Court at Decatur, Ill., to secure a stay of execution. He was guilty, he said, and everybody knew it.

——George W. Martin has been arrested at Baltimore, while trying to sell pearl jewelry which had been stolen from cases of the museum of the Smithsonian Institution, Washington.

——If the farmer puts his fences up high enough there isn't any danger of his stock running out. The same thing may be said of the merchant if he puts up his price.

Medicinal.

PSORIASIS 20 YEARS.

BODY A MASS OF DISEASE. SUFFERING FEARFUL. ALL THOUGHT HE MUST DIE. CURED IN SIX WEEKS BY CUTICURA REMEDIES.

I have been afflicted for twenty years with an obstinate skin disease, called by some M. D.s Psoriasis and others Leprosy, commencing on my scalp; and in spite of all I could do, with the help of the most skilful doctors, it slowly but sure extended, until a year ago this winter it covered my entire person in the form of dry scales. For the last three years I have been unable to do any labor, and suffering intensely all the time. Every morning there could be nearly a dustpanful of scales taken from the sheet on my bed, some of them half as large as the envelope containing this letter. In the latter part of winter my skin commenced cracking open. I tried everything, almost, that could be thought of, without any relief. The 12th of June I started West, in hopes I could reach the Hot Springs. I reached Detroit, and was so low I thought I should have to go to the hospital, but finally got as far as Lansing, Mich., where I had a sister living. One Dr.—— treated me about two weeks, but did me no good. All thought I had but a short time to live. I earnestly prayed to die. Cracked through the skin all over my back, across my ribs, arms, hands, limbs; feet badly swollen; toe-nails came off; finger-nails dead and hard as a bone; hair dead, dry, and lifeless as old straw. O my God! how I did suffer. My sister, Mrs. E. H. Davis, had a small part of a box of *Cuticura* in the house. She wouldn't give up; said, "We will try *Cuticura*." Some was applied on one hand and arm. Eureka! there was relief; stopped the terrible burning sensation from the word go. They immediately got the *Cuticura, Cuticura Resolvent*, and *Soap*. I commenced by taking one tablespoonful of *Resolvent* three times a day, after meal; had a bath once a day, water about blood heat; used *Cuticura Soap* freely; applied *Cuticura* morning and evening. Result: returned to my home in just six weeks from the time I left, and my skin as smooth as this sheet of paper. HIRAM E. CARPENTER, Henderson, Jefferson Co., N. Y.

Cuticura Remedies are sold everywhere. Price, Cuticura, the great Skin Cure, 50c.; Cuticura Soap, an exquisite Skin Purifier and Beautifier, 25c.; Cuticura Resolvent, the new Blood Purifier, $1. Potter Drug and Chemical Corporation, Boston.

Send for "How to Cure Skin Disease," 64 pages, 50 illustrations, 100 testimonials.

PIMPLES, black heads, red rough, chapped, and oily skin cured by *Cuticura Soap.*

HOW MY BACK ACHES! Back Ache, Kidney Pains, and Weakness, Soreness, Lameness, Strains, and Pain relieved in one minute by the Cuticura Anti-Pain Plaster. 35 30

Chichester's English Diamond Brand. PENNYROYAL PILLS.

Original and only Genuine. Safe, always reliable. Ladies ask your Druggist for Chichester's English Diamond Brand in *Red* and *Gold* metallic boxes, sealed with blue ribbon. *Take no other.* Refuse dangerous substitutions and imitations. At Druggist, or send 4c. in stamps for particulars, testimonials and "*Relief for Ladies*," in letter, by return mail. 10,000 Testimonials. Sold by all Local Druggists. *Name paper.* CHICHESTER CHEMICAL CO., Madison Square, Philada., Pa. 36 2 1y

Farms for Sale.

PUBLIC SALE.—By virtue of an order of the Orphans Court there will be sold, on

TUESDAY, MARCH 31st, 1891, at 2 o'clock, P. M.

At the residence of Geo. D. Hoover, three miles east of Unionville, all that certain messuage, tenement and tract of land, property of the late Harris Way. Bounded on the north by lands of Wm. Way, on the east by lands of Joseph Hoover heirs, on the south by lands of Reuben Iddings and James Alexander, and on the west by lands of John Iddings and the old Meeting House, containing 75 ACRES, more or less, thereon erected a good house, barn and all necessary out buildings. This barn is well watered, contains a good orchard. Is in good state of cultivation.

Terms of Sale: ½ one confirmation, ½ in one year. The deferred payment to be secured by bond and mortgage on the premises.

J. B. ALEXANDER, Admr.

3t.

DESIRABLE PROPERTY FOR SALE!

The undersigned offers for sale his

HANDSOME HOUSE AND STORE PROPERTIES

Situated in Snow Shoe, Centre county, Pa., AT A GREAT SACRIFICE.

They are located on the principal thoroughfare of the town and make the most desirable places that any one could want.

The store has always enjoyed an elegant trade and has been doing a running business of $40,0000 a year, and as the business of Snow Shoe has doubled, I feel positive if properly managed it can be run considerably above this figure. My reasons for selling are purely on account of a desire to change my line of work.

If you have money to invest this is an exceptional opportunity to place it at extremely reasonable rates.

Snow Shoe is one of the most beautiful spots in Pennsylvania. Write to or call upon CAMERON BOAK, Snow Shoe, Pa.

36-6 6t

FARM FOR SALE.—A very elegant farm for sale, situated at Pine Grove Mills, Centre county, Pa., containing

ONE HUNDRED AND FOUR ACRES,

in a fine state of cultivation. It is well improved, having thereon a large two story

BRICK HOUSE, LARGE BANK BARN

and other out buildings; also a good orchard, and a fine large spring of water at the buildings.

It is one of the most desirable farms in the county. Good schools and churches within a mile of the property.

The improvements could not be put upon the farm for the price at which it can be purchased. Terms easy. JOHN G. LOVE, Bellefonte, Pa.

35-43-tf

FOR SALE OR RENT.

IN UNIONVILLE, PA.

A two story Frame Dwelling House, with EIGHT ROOMS in each end, calculated for two families.

STORE ROOM in the basement 16x50.

Good Stable, Ice House and Outbuildings.

Grapes and Pears on the lot, and good well of water. Terms easy. Call upon J. & G. ALEXANDER Unionville, Pa.

36 4 2m

VALUABLE TOWN PROPERTY FOR SALE.

The undersigned offers for sale on easy terms the valuable and pleasantly located property now occupied by Dr. Hayes, on west High Street, Bellefonte. Said property consists of a

LARGE TWO-STORY BRICK HOUSE,

with all modern improvements, an excellent brick stable and other outbuildings, and one of the best located lots in the town. Possession given April 1st, 1891. For further particulars address MRS. DORA HIRSH, 129 North Duke St. Lancaster, Pa.

35-48-tf

CHOICE BUILDING LOTS.

Messrs. Shoemaker and Scott offer for sale seven building lots located on east side of Thomas 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, R. H. BOAL, Bellefonte, Pa.

34 4 tf

Colleges.

THE PENNSYLVANIA STATE COLLEGE.

Located in one of the most Beautiful and Healthful Spots in the Alleghany Region; Undenominational; Open to Both Sexes; Tuition Free; Board and other Expenses very low. New Buildings and Equipment.

Leading Departments of Study.

1. AGRICULTURE (Two Courses), and AGRICULTURAL CHEMISTRY; with constant illustrations on the Farm and in the Laboratory.
2. BOTANY AND HORTICULTURE; theoretical and practical. Students taught original study with the microscope.
3. CHEMISTRY; with an unusually full and thorough course in the Laboratory.
4. CIVIL ENGINEERING; ELECTRICAL ENGINEERING; MECHANICAL ENGINEERING. These courses are accompanied with very extensive practical exercises in the Field, the Shop and the Laboratory.
5. HISTORY; Ancient and Modern, with original investigation.
6. INDUSTRIAL ART AND DESIGN.
7. LADIES' COURSE IN LITERATURE AND SCIENCE; Two years. Ample facilities for music, vocal and instrumental.
8. LANGUAGE AND LITERATURE; Latin (optional), French, German and English (required), one or more continued through the entire course.
9. MATHEMATICS AND ASTRONOMY; pure and applied.
10. MECHANIC ARTS; combining shop work with study, three years' course; new building and equipment.
11. MENTAL, MORAL AND POLITICAL SCIENCE; Constitutional Law and History, Political Economy, &c.
12. MILITARY SCIENCE; instruction theoretical and practical, including each arm of the service.
13. PREPARATORY DEPARTMENT; Two years carefully graded and thorough.

Winter term opens January 7th, 1891; Spring term, April 8th, 1891; Commencement week, June 28th to July 2nd. For Catalogue or other information, address

GEO. W. ATHERTON, LL.D., President,
27 25 State College, Centre county, Pa.

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EDWARD K. RHOADS,

DEALER IN

ANTHRACITE COAL,

WOODLAND COAL,

BITUMINOUS COAL,

KINDLING WOOD,

by the bunch or cord as may suit purchasers

GRAIN, CORN EARS, SHELLED CORN, OATS,

‡—STRAW and BALED HAY.—‡

Respectfully solicits the patronage of his friends and the public, at

HIS COAL YARD

35 18 near the Passenger Station.

Hardware.

HARDWARE AND STOVES

—AT—

o——*JAS. HARRIS & CO.'S*——o

—AT—

LOWER PRICES THAN EVER.

NOTICE—Thanking our friends for their liberal patronage, we desire to express our determination to merit a continuance of the same, by a low scale of ..... PRICES IN HARDWARE .....

We buy largely for cash, and doing our own work, can afford to sell cheaper and give our friends the benefit, which we will always make it a point to do.

—*A FIRST-CLASS TIN SHOP*—

CONNECTED WITH OUR STORE.

ALL OTHER THINGS DESIRABLE IN HARDWARE FOR THE WANTS AND USE OF THE PEOPLE, WITH PRICES MARKED SO THAT ALL CAN SEE,

o——AT LOWEST PRICES——o

For Everybody.

o—JAS. HARRIS & CO.,—o
22 2 Bellefonte, Pa.

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JENKINS & LINGLE,

[Successors to W. P. Duncan & Co.]

BELLEFONTE, PA.,

IRON FOUNDERS

and

MACHINISTS.

Manufacturers of the

VULCAN CUSHIONED POWER HAMMER

BELLEFONTE TURBINE

WATER WHEEL,

STEAM ENGINES, SAW MILLS,

FLOURING MILLS,

o o ROLLING MILLS, &C., &C. o

Works near P. R. R. Depot. 11 50 1y

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WM. GALBRAITH, Plumber and Gas and Steam Fitter, Bellefonte, Pa. Pays particular attention to heating buildings by steam, copper smithing, rebronzing gas fixturest, &c. 20 26

Philadelphia Card.

EDWARD W. MILLER, WITH WOOD, BROWN & CO., Dealers in HOSIERY, NOTIONS, WHITE GOODS &C. 429 Market Street: PHILADELPHIA, PA.
15 1

Railway Guide.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD AND BRANCHES.
Dec. 14th, 1890.

VIA TYRONE—WESTWARD.

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

VIA LOCK HAVEN—NORTHWARD.

Leave Bellefonte, 4.30 p. m., arrive at Lock Haven, 5.30 p. m., at Renovo, 9. 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 at 10.10 p. m.

VIA LOCK HAVEN—EASTWARD.

Leave Bellefonte, 4.30 p. m.: arrive at Lock Haven, 5.30. p. m.; Williamsport, 6.25 p. m., at Harrisburg, 9.45 p. 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.

Leave Bellefonte, 8.49 p. m., arrive at Lock Haven, 10.10 p. m., leave Williamsport, 12.25 m., leave Harrisburg, 3.45 a. m., arrive at Philadelphia at 6.50 a. m.

VIA LEWISBURG.

Leave Bellefonte at 6.10 a. m., arrive at Lewisburg at 9.20 a. m., Harrisburg, 11.30 a. m., Philadelphia, 3.15 p. m.

Leave Bellefonte, 2.45 p. m., arrive at Lewisburg, 5.45, at Harrisburg, 9.45 p. m., Philadelphia at 4.25 a. m.

BALD EAGLE VALLEY.

WESTWARD. MAIL.	EXPRESS.	DAY EXPRESS.	EXPRESS.	Dec. 14, 1890.	EASTWARD. MAIL.	EXPRESS.	DAY EXPRESS.	EXPRESS.
P. M.	A. M.	A. M.	A. M.	Arr. Lv.	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.
6 40	11 55	6 55		...Tyrone....	8 10	3 10		7 15
6 33	11 48	6 48		..E. Tyrone..	8 17	3 17		7 22
6 29	11 43	6 44		.....Vail.....	8 20	3 20		7 28
6 25	11 38	6 40		Bald Eagle	8 25	3 24		7 33
6 19	11 32	6 33		.....Dix.....	8 30	3 30		7 39
6 15	11 29	6 30		... Fowler ...	8 32	3 33		7 42
6 13	11 26	6 28		...Hannah...	8 36	3 37		7 46
6 06	11 17	6 21		Pt. Matilda.	8 43	3 44		7 55
5 59	11 09	6 13		...Martha....	8 51	3 52		8 05
5 50	10 59	6 05		....Julian.....	8 59	4 01		8 15
5 41	10 48	5 55		.Unionville.	9 10	4 10		8 25
5 33	10 38	5 48		...S.S. Int...	9 18	4 18		8 35
5 30	10 35	5 45		.Milesburg	9 22	4 20		8 39
5 20	10 25	5 35		.Bellefonte.	9 32	4 30		8 49
5 10	10 12	5 25		..Milesburg.	9 47	4 40		9 01
5 02	10 01	5 18		....Curtin....	10 01	4 47		9 11
4 55	9 56	5 14		..Mt. Eagle..	10 06	4 55		9 17
4 49	9 48	5 07		...Howard...	10 16	5 02		9 27
4 40	9 37	4 59		..Eagleville.	10 30	5 10		9 40
4 38	9 34	4 56		Bch. Creek.	10 35	5 13		9 45
4 26	9 22	4 46		.Mill Hall...	10 50	5 24		10 01
4 23	9 19	4 43		Flemin'ton.	10 54	5 27		10 05
4 20	9 15	4 40		Lck. Haven	11 00	5 30		10 10
P. M.	A. M.	A. M.			A. M.	A. M.		P. M.

TYRONE & CLEARFIELD.

NORTHWARD. EXPRESS.	EXPRESS.	DAY EXPRESS.	MAIL.	Dec. 14, 1890.	SOUTHWARD. EXPRESS.	EXPRESS.	DAY EXPRESS.	MAIL.
P. M.	P. M.	A. M.		Lv. Ar.	A. M.	A. M.	P. M.	P. M
7 25		3 15	8 20	...Tyrone....	6 50	11 45	6 17	
7 32		3 22	8 27	.E. Tyrone.	6 43	11 38	6 10	
7 38		3 27	8 31	.....Vail.....	6 37	11 34	6 04	
7 48		3 36	8 41	.Vanscoyoc.	6 27	11 25	5 55	
7 55		3 42	8 45	.Gardners...	6 25	11 21	5 52	
8 02		3 50	8 55	Mt.Pleasant	6 16	11 12	5 46	
8 10		3 58	9 05	...Summit...	6 09	11 05	5 40	
8 14		4 03	9 10	Sand. Ridge	6 05	11 00	5 34	
8 16		4 05	9 12	... Retort.....	6 03	10 55	5 31	
8 19		4 06	9 15	..Powelton...	6 01	10 52	5 30	
8 25		4 14	9 24	...Osceola...	5 52	10 45	5 20	
8 35		4 20	9 32	..Boynton...	5 46	10 39	5 14	
8 40		4 24	9 37	...Steiners...	5 43	10 35	5 09	
8 42		4 30	9 40	Philipsbu'g	5 41	10 32	5 07	
8 46		4 34	9 44	...Graham...	5 37	10 26	4 59	
8 52		4 40	9 52	..Blue Ball..	5 33	10 22	4 55	
8 58		4 49	9 59	Wallaceton.	5 28	10 15	4 49	
9 05		4 57	10 07	....Bigler.....	5 22	10 07	4 41	
9 12		5 02	10 14	.Woodland..	5 17	10 00	4 36	
9 19		5 08	10 22	...Barrett....	5 12	9 52	4 30	
9 23		5 12	10 27	..Leonard...	5 09	9 48	4 25	
9 30		5 18	10 34	..Clearfield..	5 04	9 40	4 17	
9 38		5 20	10 44	..Riverview.	4 58	9 31	4 10	
9 42		5 26	10 49	Sus. Bridge	4 54	9 26	4 00	
9 50		5 35	10 55	Curwensv'e	4 50	9 20	4 06	
P. M.		P. M.	A. M.		A. M.	A. M.	P.M	

BELLEFONTE & SNOW SHOE BRANCH.

Time Table in effect on and after Dec. 14, 1890.

Leave Snow Shoe, except Sunday.....6 45 a. m.
.....3 00 p. m.
Leave Bellefonte, except Sunday.....10 30 a. m.
.....5 25 p. m.

BELLEFONTE, NITTANY & LEMONT R. R
To take effect Dec, 14, 1890.

WESTWARD. 111	103	Stations.	EASTWARD. 114	112
P. M.	A. M.		A. M.	P. M.
2 15	5 50	.....Montandon.....	9 20	5 45
2 25	6 20	.....Lewisburg.....	9 10	5 35
.....	.....		.....	.....
.....	.....	.....Fair Ground.....	.....	.....
2 35	6 30	.....Biehl.....	9 00	5 26
2 40	6 35	.....Vicksburg.....	8 53	5 20
2 50	6 45	.....Mifflinburg.....	8 43	5 10
3 05	7 00	.....Millmont.....	8 27	4 55
3 14	7 08	.....Laurelton.....	8 17	4 46
3 38	7 19	.....Cherry Run.....	7 53	4 22
4 00	7 53	.....Coburn.....	7 30	4 00
4 17	8 10	....Rising Springs.....	7 12	3 43
4 30	8 24	.....Centre Hall.....	6 58	3 28
4 37	8 32	.....Gregg.....	6 51	3 23
4 43	8 37	.....Linden Hall.....	6 43	3 16
4 48	8 42	.....Oak Hall.....	6 38	3 11
4 52	8 46	.....Lemont.....	6 34	3 07
4 57	8 51	.....Dale Summit.....	6 29	3 03
5 06	9 00	.....Pleasant Gap.....	6 19	2 53
5 15	9 10	.....Bellefonte.....	6 10	2 45
P. M.	A. M.		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.

WESTWARD. Mixed.	Mixed.	Upper End. May 12, 1890.	EASTWARD Mixed.	Mixed.	
	A. M.	P. M.	A. M.	P. M.	
.....	9 51	5 15	.....Scotia.....	9 21	4 47	.....
.....	10 21	5 25	..Fairbrook.	9 09	4 27	.....
.....	10 28	5 37	Pa. Furnace	8 56	4 15	.....
.....	10 34	5 44	...Hostler ...	8 50	4 08	.....
.....	10 46	5 50	...Marengo..	8 43	4 01	.....
.....	10 52	5 57	..Loveville ..	8 37	3 55	.....
.....	10 58	6 04	FurnaceRd	8 31	3 49	.....
.....	11 02	6 08	Dungarvin.	8 27	3 46	.....
.....	11 10	6 18	...W. Mark...	8 19	3 38	.....
.....	11 20	6 28	Pennington	8 10	3 30	.....
.....	11 32	6 40	...Stover.....	7 58	3 18	.....
.....	11 40	6 50	...Tyrone....	7 50	3 10	.....

BELLEFONTE, BUFFALO RUN AND BALD EAGLE RAILROAD.
To take effect May 12, 1890.

EASTWARD. 6	2	Stations.	WESTWARD. 1	5
P. M.	A. M.		A. M.	P. M
6 20	9 10	Ar....Bellefonte....Lv	6 00	3 00
6 13	9 03	.....Scales.....	6 07	3 09
6 08	8 59	.....Mor