A DILEMMA.

Mr. Bertram Lamar sat on the arm of a chair in the hall of the hotel at Scarborough and idly swung his foot Mr. Lamar was bored, An extended acquaintance with this young man forces me to confess that he was not often afflicted in that way. We know that no man can aspire to be of the highest fashion without constantly experiencing the pangs of this distinguished ailment, and yet Mr. Lamar was unquestionably of the highest The most cursory glance fashion. would tell you this. Any one could see that he belonged to the best people that he was used to the best people that only the best people would be bearable to him. But now he was genuinely bored.

Ladies passed-old ones, who swept up the dust with trains, and who creaked as they moved, as if they wanted oiling; young ones in light frocks and wide, flowered hats cast a shadow over the clearest eyes. They kept banging open the glass doors and going out into the blaze of sun beyond, with a bursting into bloom of lace parasols, or coming into the cool of the hall, with the rustling, silken sheating of the parasols suddenly furled and the tapping of little heels on the hard floor. He never glanced at them. But they did at him-swiftly, obliquely-from under their hat brim, out of the shadow, He looked away, with raised

chin and indolently drooped eyelids. There was one girl-she kept going to and fro-and as he looked on the ground he could see the hem of her dress and her feet. They were pretty feet in yellow shoes, small and pointed. Mr. Lamar found himself ruminating. "Suppose the head is as pretty as the feet. But it never is. There's a law of compensating which prevents that. The head which belongs to those feet is thirty-five." And he looked up. The head matched the feet to perfection. Mr. Lamar felt that he didn't look bored any longer. Rather, however. than sacrifice this dearly bought and enviable condition of being he turned his back on that enchanting head, and sauntered into an adjoining room. There would be no one to look

The room was empty, cool and dim. It had oak chairs and tables and writing desks, sea green walls and a great window opening on the balcony. Outside there were ladies of uninteresting ages sitting under a forest of parasols. Beyond were velvety sweeps of close cropped turf, dappled with short shadows shrinking to the tree roots. Splinters of dusty sunlight crept down the boles of the stately elms and tremoled on the white dresses of passing girls. Mr. Lamar felt that he might gaze upon this prospect for an infinitude of time and remained bored.

But fate willed otherwise. As he entered the room he saw something on the floor near the table. He picked it It was a band about an inch and a half wide, covered with puckered yellow ribbon, and with one end run through a clasp of dull silver showing a monogram in small diamonds. There was a bunch of narrower yellow ribbon beside the clasp, each end finished with a little tongueless silver bell. It appeared to Lamar from some hanging filaments of thread that the two ends had once been stitched together

He looked curiously at his find. "What can it be?" he mused, staring at it.

We have said that he was young and came of the best people, and with the best people there is always a doubt as to whether they wear such vulgar things as stockings or possess such unmentionable things as legs. "Wings, not legs and feet, shall move them," as the poet gracefully expresses it.

Lamar first thought that he would take it to the office, but curiosity compelled him to study it: It might be worn round the neck; but not long enough. He drew the severed ends together and held it off from him, eyeing it dubiously and reflectively pulling his small moustache. Oh, yes, of course: Now he saw. How dense he'd been! A bracelet. Holding it and swung on his wrist.

"I don't thing I ever saw a bracelet just like that before," he thought, moving it around and looking at it with his head on one side.

And then, as he looked at it, came a sudden flash of wakening light, and for a moment he stood staring at it in stupefied horror as it hung over his wrist. With the return of consciousness he crumpled it up and crushed it into his pocket. What should he do with it? If he took it to the office the owner would never dare to claim it. If he found out who she was he would nev-

er dare to offer it. He could imagine the scene. A lovely and youthful lady is discovered walking in the corridors. To her appears Mr. Bertram Lamar in full evening dress, with a white pink in his but-Then drawing a package tonhole. from his pocket, Mr. Lamar, presents it to her murmuring, "Yours, I believe," and vanished through a trap

The Lamars were famous for their chivalrous attitude toward the sex. What should he do to spare her feelings and his own? And he turned the cause of his perturbation over in his pocket.

Just then he heard a step outsidea feminine step. With a guilty start he retreated from the table, fell into a chair and seized the morning paper, in which he buried his head. Anyone noting this fact would of course imagine that he slumbered, and feel themselves safe from espial.

"It is she," thought Bertram. seized with guilty tremors. "She has come to hunt for it," and he remained motion-

his finger and peeped at her. She was standing in the doorway peeping about the room, and she was the young lady with the yellow shoes. She was charmingly pretty in a light dress of striped flannel and a loose shirt of thin silk made like a boy's. Under the turndown collar was knotted a four-inhand necktie of white pique and about her waist was a woven silk belt clasped with a silver S. She was slowly sweeping the room with a long glance, only her head moving, her figure firmly erect, her right thumb in her belt and her left hand hanging by her side and lightly clasping a little leather thong which wound about her knuckles. As to her head-that love ly head with strong brown hair curling up crisply under her sailor hat, delicately rounded cheeks and gravely pouting lips-it was an image of soft. delicious beauty. At her side sat a lit-tle pug dog on its haunches, gasping and rolling its eves. She cast a hurried glance at the

gentleman reading the paper and walked into the room looking intently about

"What would she say," thought Ber-tram, as she passed him in her search, "If I were to innocently ask her what she was looking for and gallantly offer to help her find it? But I'll spare her that.

She was certainly hunting thoroughy. She moved several of the chairs, drew up the lace curtains and looked under them and peeped into all the corners. When she had searched everywhere

she straightened herself with a sigh, threw one last reluctant look about the room, and calling to the pug, "Come along, dearest; it isn't here," depart-Bertram laid down the paper and

ooked after her. She appeared to him to have a singular amount of sang froid also a very graceful back. Mr. Lamar was not bored that after-

noon. He was consumed with perplexity. How could he return the lost treasure to the owner without causing her embarrassment, without making her his enemy for life? If it had been anything else how delightfully he could have broken the ice with it! But to break the ice with that historic emblem—impossible!

"I must give it to her this evening," he thought. "I'll wrap it up in paper and tie one of the ribbons round it that are on that handkerchief case Milly gave me. Then, if she asks me -as of course she will-what is it, I'll say carelessly: "Oh, ncthing! Just a trifle I think belongs to you. Don't hurry to open it. Have you noticed what a beautiful night it is? And so I'll engage her in absorbing conversation. But if the conversation is not sufficiently absorbing and she begins to open it I must flee from the wrath to come. And when next I meet her, dving to speak or even bow to her, there will be a wall of ice raised between us. She will turn her profile toward me and become engrossed in the beauties of the landscape. Such is

the irony of fate." At 7 o'clock Mr. Lamar come slowly down the broad stairs, looking as handsome as a young Dionysius, in his dress suit, his shining shirt bosom and a white pink in his buttonhole. The hall was full of moving figures

and a blaze of light and color. Mr. Lamar was too perturbed to mingle with the gay, loud voiced, laughing crowd. He wished for soli tude and directed his steps toward the little writing room. He had not wrapped the treasure in paper, not tied it with a ribbon from his handkerchief case: He had not done anything with it. He did not dare, The sight of its

owner might inspire him to the desperate pitch of boldly offering it to he, or suggest to him some cunning way of returning it without betraying the identity of the finder. With these ideas in his mind he carried it still in his pocket in company with his keys. The gas in the writing room was not lit. Mr. Lamar went to the open

window. Just outside it on the balcony was the young lady who had worn the yellow shoes. She was reading and rocking, her pug in her lap, and if she was pretty in her flannel morning dress words cannot describe together he pushed his hands through it her in a mist of fine black gauze cut square around her neck, and showing her arms to the elbow. Her skin was as white and flawless as a blanched almond. There was the gleam of a gold pin from the shadow of her dark hair, and a jewel hanging around her neck rose and fell with her quiet breath. As she read she absently pullthe pug's ears, which lay with its eyes half open and its head against her

arm. Lamar looked around. She turned the page. The pug, disturbed, rose to its fore paws, gazed at her with an expression of idiotic fondness, and tried to lick her chin. She avoided this demonstration of affection by moving her chin from side to side, keeping her eyes still on the book. The pug continuing, she struck it gently, observ-

ing. "Don't, you bad, little. abominable dog!"
"I beg your pardon," said Lamar

suddenly from the window. The lady looked up with raised eyebrows of polite inquiry.

"I have something of yours, said the young man desperately and in a low tone. "Yes? What is it?"

"I-I-don't quite know. Or rath er-Well-But-Um! I didn't like to leave it at the office. I thought"-He leaned out of the window with his closed hand extended. "Here it is." She held out her hand, and he drop ped it in. She looked and gave an exclamation of joy that caused the pug to

jump to the ground. "Oh, how glad I am! Thanks so much. Thanks awfully. I was afraid it was lost. Isn't that lucky?" and she looked affectionately at the returned So did she. There was not the treasure with her head on one side.

There was light enough to see her slightest vibrating rustle from her siface distinctly. She did not exhibit a not feeling strong and healthy, try Elsign of embarrassment, not the ghost of a blush. Lamar felt a sudden chill you weak and weary, use Electric Bitlent figure. Bertram rattled the paper, stabbed a little hole through it with of a blush. Lamar felt a sudden chill of disappointment.

"You found it there?" she said, indicating the writing room, and looked at him with frank, candid eyes. "Yes, there's where it was lost.' "I-I suppose so," said Lamar, with

a wan smile. "I looked for it myself this morning all over," she continued, "under everything, but it was gone."

"Yes," said the young man, with a fatuously inquiring air. "If she knew I was behind the paper she'd ask me why I didn't give it to her then and there, and what the deuce would I

"I value this yery much." she went on, turning it over in her hand. "I should imagine so." "You see, there is only one like it.

There is not a single duplicate anywhere. She looked smilingly into his face. Lamar stared at her in stupefied hor-

"Only one-did you say?" he man aged to articulate in a faint voice. "Only one," she repeated, nodding

her head. "It was made to order." There was a moment of silence. Lamar made no comment, but continued to stare vacantly at her. He was thinking: "It must have been an accident. She can't be a veteran of

"When you have only one, and that such a pet," she continued, not noticing his silence, you like to have everything as pretty as possible."

"Yes, yes. Of course, of course. ejaculated Lamar. laughing idiotically "If you have only one, I expect it must be somewhat of a treasure," he thought. Then he added boldly, but with the air of confiding a piece of news, "I have two."

"Two?" said the young lady, with vivacious interest. 'What kind?" Lamar looked askance at her alarmed silence. Was she doubly afflicted? She was stroking the pug with the tips of her fingers, and there was nothing in her placid expression to suggest mania of any form.

"The same as everybody else's." he answered with some hauteur. "Are the people in this part of the country in the habit of managing with one? "As a rule, they have only one; it's so much less bother. Though, to be sure, I have a friend who has-let me

see-yes, eleven."
"She must be a centipede," thought Lamar. "I seem to be encountering remarkable freaks of nature. There is a fortune waiting here for any one who wants to start a museum." Then he remarked aloud, regarding her with Then he his head on one side, a tolerant, fond smile on his lips, "There must be quite an "embarrass de richesse," especially

when you're walking." "They do get in the way," admitted the young lady, "but most of them are well trained.

Very clever of them, I am sure." murmured Lamar, feeling that he was about to awoon.

There was another short silence, during which the girl continued to examine her restored treasure. Presently she said, musingly: "I see the threads are broken. She has broken them once before, though I don't see how she can possibly do it."

Lamar only started and swallowed. She held his glance with a horrible, eerie fascination.

"You know she loves to run to me," she prattled on. "She ran away from me this morning, and when she came back it was gone. She must have crept under the table and not come out until she had got it off."

"Who is she?" asked Lamar in a troubled voice. "She? Why, Bobo—my pug. Isn't she a beauty? Come up here, Bobo" patting her knee. 'I want to put your collar on, and show this gentleman, who was kind enough to return it, how pretty you look when you're all dress-' She held the band around the dog's neck, and turning to Lamar, said

coming. Lamar sat down on the window sill. He took up the morning paper and began to fan himself with it, though the evening had grown unmistakably cool. -Geradine Bonner in New York Jour-

with laughing archnesss, "Isn't it be-

NEVER NEGLECT A COLD .- Dr. Austin Flint says in the Forum; "It is probable that a person with an inherited tendency to consumption would never develop the disease if he could be protected against infection with the tubercle bacillus. In the light of modern discoveries consumption can no longer be regarded as an incurable disease." It is no exaggeration to say that Kemp's Balsam, when taken in time, has saved many from consumption. At all druggists' 50c and \$1.

New Advertisements.

A PPEALS FOR 1892—TRIENnial Assessment—Notice is hereby
given that the Commissioners of Centre county will meet the taxpayers at the following
times and places, for the purpose of hearing
and determining appeals for the Triennial
assessment of 1892. The time for hearing appeals will be between the hours of 9 o'clock a. m. and 4 p. m., except when otherwise noted. Huston and Union townships, and Union-ville boro, Friday, July 1, at the election house Unionville nionville.
Boggs township and Milesburg boro, Saturay, July 2, at the election house, Centra

day, July 2, at the election house, Central City.

Walker and Marion townships, Tuesday, July 5, at the election house, Hublersburg.

Liberty, Curtin and Howard townships and Howard boro, Wednesday, July 6, at the election house, Howard boro.

Snow Shoe and Burnside townships, Thursday, July 7, at the election house, Snow Shoe Rush township and Philipsburg boro, Frilay, July 8, at Phiblic Hall, Philipsburg.

Bellefonte boro, Monday July 11, at the Commissioners office, Bellefoute.

Notice—Notice is hereby given to the assessors of the several districts, that they be present with the board of Commissioners, on the day of said appeal, in their respective dis-

present with the board of Commissioners, on the day of said appeal, in their respective districts, as well as all persons who may feel aggreved. Assessors will please bring all books and papers they have to the appeal.

GEO. L. GOODHART, T. F. ADAMS, Attest, J. B STROHM,
ROBT. F. HUNTER, Clerk,
Com's Office, Bellefonte, Pa., May 23, 1892.

STRENGTH AND HEATH .- If you are ters. This remedy acts directly on Liver, Stomach and Kidneys, gently aiding those organs to perform their functions. If you are afflicted with sick Headache, you will find speedy and permanent relie by taking Electric Bitters. One trial will convince you that this is the remedy you need. Large bottles only 50c at Parrish's Drug Store.

Tourists.

Speaking of Flying.

Some run, some fly, and some are limited in more senses than one, but the new fast trains on the Union Pacific System are out of sigh while the other fellows are getting their wings fixed. The remarkable time of 13 hours and 25 minutes from Omaha to Denver made by the "Denver Fast Mail" is specially commend ed to people who wish to "get there." To Portland in 65 hours via Omaha and the Union Pacific System, you save fifteen hours and fifty minutes over all competition; to San Francisco in 67 hours via Omaha and the Union Pacific. System, you save twelve hours and thirty minutes over all competition. For tickets via the Union Pacific or any information call ion your nearest ticket agent or E. L. Lomax, Genl Pass. & Ticket Agt., Omaha, Neb.

In the First Place.

"The Overland Flyer" of the Union Pacific System is to-day as it has been for years, the most popular as well as the fastest Daily Trans Continental Train. The flyer is a solid vestibuled train composed of Pullman Sleepers and-Dining Cars and Free Reclining Chair Cars No change of coach Chicago to Denver, Ogden San Francisco or Portland. Note our common sense time table:

	Netsurp				
Leave hicago 0.30 P.M.		Arrive Denver 7.40 A. M.	1.00 A. M. SaltLake	Arrive Portland 7.25 A. M. San Fran 9.15 A. M.	II.—IT IS Ins. in Increase Increase
in. ion. ue,	Mon. Tue. Wed. 1 hu.	Tue. Wed. Thu. Fri.	Wed. Thu. Fri. Sat.	Thu. Fri. Sat. Sun.	Increase Total in Increase
hu. ri. at.	Fri. Sat. Sun.	Sat. Sun. Mon.	Sun. Mon. Tue.	Mon. Tue. Wed.	Death-le

For tickets or any additional information call on your nearest Ticket Agent, or address E. L. Lomad, G. P. & T. A. U. P. System, Om aha, Neb.

Wanted.

Flouring Mills at Reynolds. N. D. (\$2,000 oonus); and Maynard, Minn. (Free site and half of stock will be taken). Jewelry Stores at Buxton and Neche, N. D. Banks at Ashby, Minn., and Williston

N. D. Hotels at Wahneton and Grafton, N. D. (Stock will be taken): Crystal, N. D. and

Waverly, Minn. (Bonus offered or stock General Stores, Creameries, Harness Shops Drug Stores, Shoe Shops, Lumber Yards, Tai or Shops, Hardware Stores, Banks, Carpenter

Shops, Saw Mill, Soap Factories, Blacksmith Shops, Meat Markets, Bakeries, Barber Shops, Wagon Shops, Furniture Factories, Machine Shops, &c. needed and solicited by citizens in new and growing towns in Minnesota, the er for factories at various places. No charges whatever for information which may llead to the securing of locations by interested par-Farmers and stock-raisers wanted to occupy

produces \$20. to \$30. worth of grain. Fines sheep, cattle and horse country in America be homesteaded convenient to the railway. Information and publications sent free by F. I. Whitney, St. Paul, Minn.

The Great Northwest.

The States of Montana and Washington are very fully described in two folders issued by the Northern Pacific Railroad, entitled "Golden Montana" and "Fruitful Washington." The folders contain good county maps of the states named, and information in reference to climate, lands, resources, and other subjects of interest to capitalists, business men or settlers. Holders of second class tickets to North Pacific Coast points, via Northern Pacific Railroad, are allowed the privileges of stopping over at Spokane, Washington, and points west thereon, for the purpose of examining all sec tions of this magnificent state before locating. Northern Pacific through express trains carry free colonist sleeping cars from St. Paul, and Pullman tourist sleepers from Chicago (via Wisconsin Central Line) to Montana and Pa-

cific Coast points daily. California tourists, and travelers to Montana and the North Pacific Coast, can purchase round trip excursion tickets at rates which amount to but little more than the one way fare. Choice of routes is allowed on these tickets, which are good for three or six months according to destination, and permit of stop-

overs. The elegant equipment on the Northern Paeific Railroad; the dinner car service; the through first class sleeping cars from Chicago (via both Wisconsin Central Line and C. M. & St. P. Ry.) to Pacific Coast points, and the most magnificent scenery of seven states, are among the advantages and attractions offered to travelers by this line.

The "Wonderland" book issued by the Northern Pacific Railroad describes the country between the Great Lakes and Pacific Ocean, with maps and illustrations. For any of the above publications, and rates naps, time tables, write to any General or District Passenger Agent, or Chas. S. Fee, G. P. & T. A., N. P. R. R., St., Paul, Minn.

Insurance.

C. WEAVER, GENERAL INSURANCE Agent, Bellefonte, Pa. Policies written in Standard Cash Companies at lowest rates. Indemnity against Fire, Lightning, Tornadoes, Cyclone, and wind storm. Office between Reynolds' Bank and Garman's Hotel.

34 12 1y

GEO. L. POTTER & CO.,

GENERAL INSURANCE AGENTS. Represent the best companies, and write poli-cies in Mutual and Stock Companies at reason-able rates. Office in Furst's building, opp. the Court House. 22 5

RELIABLE INSURANCE!

FIRE AND ACCIDENT .-FIRE ASSOCIATION OF PHILA., PA., NATIONAL OF HARTFORD, CONN,

CONTINENTAL OF NEW YORK And other leading strong companies. Traveler's Accident of Hartford, Conn. THE OLDEST AND BEST .-- o

All business promptly and carefully attended to. Office, Conrad House, Bellefonte, Pa. CHAS. SMITH, Agt.

THY WE REPRESENT THE NORTHWESTERN. MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE CO.

-IT IS A STRONG COM PANY.

plus 4 per ct.... .\$6,532,324.9

S A PROSPEROUS COMPANY. force Jan. 1. '91\$238,988.807.00

IS A CAREFUL COMPANY.

Death-loss incurred during.... 1890, per \$1,000 insured...... Ditto, next lowest Co....... Average of the 9 largest.... Average of the companies 14.50 competing companies 2,122,220.25 Death loss at \$9.60 per \$1.000. 2,122,220.25 Death loss had rate been \$14.90 3,289,549.50 1,167,259.25 are ct 3 per ct None Ditto in 9 largest competing

32 per ct The nine leading competing above referred to are
Equitable, N. Y.
Mutual Life N. Y.
New York Life, N. Y.

Connecticut Mutual. Mutual Benefit. New England Mutual. Mass. Mutual. Penn. Mutual. Ætna. IV .- IT IS A WELL MANAGED COMPANY

Rate of interest earned in '90. V.-IT PAYS THE LARGEST DIVIDENDS. The Northwestern is the only company

the best and cheapest vacant farming and which, in recent years, has published her grazing lands in America. Instances are com- dividends. In 1885 and in 1887 the Company mon every year in the Red River Valley and published lists of nearly 300 policies, embrace other localities where land costing \$10. an acre ing every kind issued, and challenged all companies to produce policies, alike as to age, date and kind, showing like results. No ref-Millions of acres of Government Land still to erence or reply to this challenge has ever been made by any officer or agent of any company, so far as known.

> VI.-THE COMPANY'S INTEREST RE-CEIPTS EXCEED HER DEATH CLAIMS.

> VII .- IT IS PURELY AMERICAN .-By its charter it cannot insure in any Foreign country nor in Gulf states. Its wise and conservative management in this, as well as in other respects is heartily approved of by the practical business men of this country. Rates, plans and further infor mation |furnished on request.

W. C. HEINLE, BELLEFONTE, PA. District Agent.

Investors.

SAFE INVESTMENT SECURITIES. MUNICIPLE BONDS,

INDUSTRIAL STOCKS CORPORATION BONDS,

APPROVED BANK STOCKS Carefully selected, tried, safe, pay good interest.

DESIRABLE INVESTMENT PROPERTIES IN PROSPEROUS CITIES.

For full particulars and references, write ESCHBACH, McDONALD & CO., 15 to 25 Whitehall St., New York

Electric Belts.

FREE

Trial. Why suffer from the bad effects of the La Grippe, Lame Back, Kidney and Liver disease, Rheunatism, Indigestion, Dyspepsia, any kind of weakness, or other disease, when Electricity will cure you and keep you in health. (Headache relieved in one minute.) To prove this, I will send DR. JUDD'S ELECTRIC BELT to any one on trial, free. Prices, \$5, \$10, and \$15, if satisfied. Also, Electric Trussess and Box Batteries. Costs nothing to try them. Can be regulated to suit, and guaranteed to last for years. A Belt and Battery combined, and produces sufficient Electricity to shock. Free Medical advice. Write to-day.

Give waist measure, price and full particulars.

Address DR. JUDD, Detroit, Mich.

Railway Guide.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD AND BRANCHES. Nov. 16th, 1891.

Nov.16th, 1891.

VIA TYRONE—WESTWARD.

Leave Bellefonte, 5.35 a. m.. arrive at Tyrone, 6.55 a. m., at Altocna, 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—RASTWARD.

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 10.60 p. m., at Philadelphia, 4.25 a. m.

VIA LOCK HAVEN—NORTHWARD.

Leave Bellefonte, 0.17 a. m. arrive at Lock

delphia, 4.25 a. m.
via Lock Haven—Northward.

Leave Bellefonte, 9.17 a. m., arrive at Lock
Haven, 10.45 a. m.
Leave Bellefonte, 4.30 p. m., arrive at Lock Haven, 5.30 p. m., at Kenovo, 9. p. m.
Leave Bellefonte at 8.54 p. m., arrive at Lock Haven at 10.10 p. m.

Via Lock Haven—Eastward.

Leave Bellefonte, 9.17 a. m., arrive at Lock Haven, 10.45, leave Williamsport, 12.30 p. m.; at Harrisburg, 3.30 p. m., at Philadelphia at 6.50 p. m.

Leave Bellefonte, 4.30 p. m.: arrive at Lock Haven, 5.30, p. m.; Williamsport, 6.45 p. m., at Harrisburg, 10.05 p. m.

Leave Bellefonte, 8.54 p. m., arrive at Lock Haven, 10.45, leave, williamsport, 6.45 p. m., at Harrisburg, 10.05 p. m. Leave Bellefonte, 8.54 p. m., arrive at Lock Haven, 10.10 p. m., leave Williamsport, 12.25 p. m., leave Harrisburg, 3.45 a. m., arrive at Philadelphia at 6.50 a. m.

Leave Bellefonte at 6.20 a. m., arrive at Lewisburg at 9.10 a. m., Harrisburg, 11.35 a. m., Philadelphia, 3.15 p. m.

Leave Bellefonte, 2.00 p. m., arrive at Lewisburg, 4.45, at Harrisburg, 7.05 p. m., Philadelphia at 10.55 p. m.

DATE PAGE VALLEY

	BALD EAGLE VALLEY.								
MAIL.	DAY DAY EXPRESS.	EXPRESS.	Nov. 16.		EXPRESS.	ARD			
P. M. 6 400 6 33 6 299 6 6 19 6 15 5 6 19 5 5 50 5 5 50 5 5 50 5 5 5 50 5 5 5 50 5 5 5 50 5	11 55 11 48 11 43 11 38 11 32 11 29 11 26 11 17 11 09 10 59 10 38 10 35 10 25 10 11 9 58 9 51 9 33 9 21 9 18	6 44 6 40 6 33 6 28 6 21 6 13 6 05 5 55 5 48 5 45 5 25 5 18 5 17 4 59 4 46 4 44 4 40	Fowler Hannah Hannah Pt. Matiida Julian Julian Unionville S.S. Int Milesburg Bellefonte Milesburg Lourtin Mt. Eagle Howard Eagleville Bch. Creek Mill Hall Flemin'ton Lok Lok Lok Lok Haven	7 55 8 02 8 05 8 10 8 15 8 17 8 21 8 28 8 36 8 44 8 55 9 03 9 07 9 17 9 10 10 15 10 20 10 35	3 17 3 20 3 24 3 38 3 37 3 44 3 52 4 01 4 17 4 20 4 30 4 40 4 47 4 55 5 10 5 13 5 24 5 30	1011			

		T	YRON	E & CLEARFIELD.				
	NEXPRESS.	DAY DAY	D. MAIL	Nov. 16, 1891,	SOUTH	EXPRESS.	D.	
7	P. M. 7 30 7 37 7 43 7 53 8 00 8 07 8 15 8 19 8 21 8 24 8 30 8 41 8 45	3 49 3 54 3 59 4 01 4 02 4 08 4 10 4 18	8 25 8 35 8 45 8 50 8 52 8 55 9 04 • 13 9 17	Lv. ArTyrone E. Tyrone Vanscoyoc. Gardners Mt.Pleasant Sand. Ridge Retort Powelton Osceola Boynton Jioiners	6 50 6 43 6 37 6 25 6 16 6 09 6 05 6 01 5 52 5 45	11 45 11 38 11 34 11 25 11 21 11 12 11 05 10 58 10 54 10 52 10 40 10 33 10 30	665555555554	
•	8 47 8 51 8 57 9 03 9 10 9 17 9 24 9 28 9 35 9 40 9 47 9 55	4 22 4 26 4 32 4 39 4 47 4 52 4 58 5 02 5 08 5 11 5 16 5 25	9 20 9 24 9 32 9 39 9 47 9 54 10 02 10 07 10 14 10 24 10 29	Philipsbu'gGrahamBlue Ball WallacetonBiglerWoodlandBarrettLeonardClearfieldRiverview. Sus. Bridge Curwensv'e	5 41 5 37 5 33 5 28 5 22 5 17 5 12 5 09 5 04 5 00 4 54	10 27 10 21 10 17 10 10 10 01 9 54 9 47 9 48 9 36 9 32 9 24	4444444443	

BELLEFONTE & SNOW SHOE BRANCH. Time Table in effect on and after Nov. 16, 1891.

eave Snow Shoe, except Sunday 6 45 a. m. Leave Bellefonte, except Sunday.....10 30 a. m. LEWISBURG & TYRONE RAILROAD. Schedule in effect November 15th, 1891.

111 | 103 114 | 112 STATIONS. P. M. A. M. 2 05 5 50 2 20 6 20 A. M. P. M. 9 20 4 55 9 10 4 45 MontandonFair Ground.....Biehl.....Vicksburg.....Miffinburg....Millmont......Glen Iron.... 3 03 7 00 3 13 7 33Cherry Run..... 7 53 3 38 3 38 7 19Coburn.. 8 10Rising Springs..... 8 24Centre Hall...... Centre Hall
Gregg
Linden Hall
Oak Hall
Lemont
Dale Summit
Pleasant Gap
Bellefonte 5 02 5 10

P. M. A. M.

WESTWARD.

Mixed. A. M. P. M. 9 51 4 57Scotia..... 10 21 5 17 ...Fairbrook. 10 28 5 29 Pa. Furnace | 10 28 | 5 29 Ps. Furnace | 8 56 | 4 15 ... |
10 34	5 36 ... Hostler ...	8 50	4 08 ...
10 46	5 42 ... Marengo ...	8 43	4 01 ...
10 52	5 49 ... Loveville ...	8 37	3 55 ...
10 58	5 56 ... FurnaceRd	8 31	3 49 ...
11 02	6 00 Dungarvin ...	8 27	3 46 ...
11 10	6 10 ... W. Mark ...	8 19	3 38 ...
11 20	6 20 Pennington	8 10	3 30 ...
11 32	6 32 ... Stover ...	7 58	3 18 ...
11 40	6 42 ... Tyrone ...	7 50	3 10 ...

LEWISBURG & TYRONE RAIROAD.

Upper End.

EASTWARD

BELLEFONTE CENTRAL

Ac.	Ex.		Mail.		STATIONS.		kc.	Ex		Ma	
P.M.	P.	M.			Ar. Lv.						
6 35	3	50	9	05	.Bellefonte.	8	30	10	30	4	
6 28	3	44	8	59	Coleville	6	37	10	35	4	
6 25	3	41	118	56	Morris	6	40	10	38	4	
6 22	3	38	8	52	Whitmer	6	44	10	43	4	+
6 19		35		49	Linns	6	47	10	46	4	Į.
6 17	3	33	8	47	Hunters	6	50	10	49	4	
6 14	3	31	8	44	Fillmore	6	53	10	52	5	;
6 11		28		40	Sellers	6	57	10	56	5	;
6 09	3	26	.8.	38	Brialy	7	00	10	58		5
6 05	3	23			Waddle						,
6 02	3	20	8	30	Mattern Ju	7	08	11	03	5	,
5 51		08	8	18	.Krumrine	7	21	11	13	5	,
5 48	. 3	05	8	14	Struble	7	24	11	17	5	,
5 45	3	00	8	10	StateColl'ge	7	30	11	20	5	,
										1	

GOING EAST WILL LEAVE	
Red Bank at 8 00 a. m Stormstown at 8 05 Mattern at 8 12 Graysdale at 8 17 Mattern Ju. at 8 20	and 5 35 p. 5 40
Mattern Ju. 7 14 a.m. Graysdale 7 19 Mattern 7 24 Stormstown 7 29 Red Bank 7 35	5 16 5 20 5 23

THOS. A. SHORMAKER, Supt.