

Democratic Watchman

Bellefonte, Pa., Nov. 3, 1893.

NOTHING TO REGRET.

Should some great angel say to tomorrow, "Thou must retreat thy pathway from the start."

But God will grant, in pity for thy sorrow, Some one dear wish, the nearest to thy heart."

This was my wish: "From my life's dim beginning Let be what has been! Wisdom planned the whole."

My want, my woe, my errors and my sinning, All, all were needed lessons for my soul."

How sings the wind in the splendid day, When the world is wild with the wealth of May?

"The world is thrilling with light and love; There was never a cloud in the heavens a dove; Never a mateless and moaning dove, Never a grave for a rose to hide, And never a rose that died!"

How sings the wind in the hopeless night, When the lone, long waltzers are cold and white?

"There are rainbows back of the storms to be, Back of the storms that are lost at sea! But oh, for the love in the lone lands, Far from the clasp of the drowning hands!"

So the wind singeth, its God decrees Should laugh in such such songs as these; And toss the green on the world's sad graves. But why, in the night, should it sing to me Of the ships, the ships that are lost at sea?

—Frank L. Stanton in Atlanta Constitution.

DUTY OVERCAME LOVE.

The Priest Forgoth His Vows and Turned From Church to Woman.—Her Strength Saved Both.

A few evenings ago a careworn little old woman walked slowly up the street. In one hand she held the frayed edge of her skirt, in the other a bunch of flowers, the bright colors of which contrasted strangely with her pale, pinched face and sombre black dress.

"I spoke to her and in answer she said: "Yes, lady, I am tired, dead tired, but I can stand the walk better than I could spare the five cents for a car-ride. I haven't had much work lately, not enough to keep bread in the house, so it's not much that I have to waste for ride. But I got a good day's work today, and I got good pay for it. I counted my things I had to buy with it and I felt poor. There was one thing, though, that I had to buy first, even before bread for my supper, these flowers for my boy, lady. God bless him!"

"She looked down at the flowers and seemed trying to revive them by lifting up their drooping blossoms, then went on again. "He used to live here, my lady, my boy did; but that was a long time ago."

"Andrew was good and bright, so everybody said, and was for a long while altar boy at Father Gilbert's church. Father Gilbert wanted to make a priest of him, and one day, before I had time to think over the matter, he sent Andrew off to study for the priesthood. And when my boy came home he was a man and a priest. Ah! lady, it was a proud day for his mother. There was one thing that troubled me. Andrew was delicate like his father, and as the winter came on he grew thinner. He was advised to go to Southern California for the winter, and when we could not go, he wouldn't go without his old mother; a good boy he was. We went first to Los Angeles and from there by way of the bay and town of San Pedro, on to Santa Barbara. Along the bay were pretty hills, deep green from base to top, the sea-gulls flew by dozens around the ship, and the bay was almost covered with white sailed boats."

"Behind the line of hills we could see the peaks of the Sierras, some of them capped with snow, and others seemed a dark blue. Here and there we saw cottages, beautiful little homes, and now and then flocks of sheep feeding on the hillsides. Then we saw the long range of the Santa Ynez. It was all wonderful for me. Late in the evening we reached the wharf."

After supper Andrew and I sat near a bright wood fire, both silent but feeling better than we had ever felt before, and both thinking what a lovely day it had been."

"Santa Barbara is a quiet village lying between the mountains and the sea. The birds sing and the flowers bloom all the year round, and the air is always sweet and pure. From the balcony we could see the ocean, the islands of Santa Rosa and Santa Cruz and see the waves dashing and rolling over the beach. It was lovely. Everything seems to grow there and without care. There are all kinds of trees and no end to flowers. Such flowers as they have there; such flower gardens. We went to the old mission; all through it except in the father's garden, no woman is permitted to enter that, though she may stand in the mission door and look in."

"We rode about the country, and thought everything we saw was lovely—the place, the air, the birds and flowers and even the people. Andrew grew stronger every day. Yet, lady, I wish we had never gone there."

"One day we were standing on the beach near Castle Rock and we heard a word of the sound, and looking in the direction of the sound, we saw a girl perched high on a rock over the sea."

"Her face was young, happy and beautiful. The wind tossed her dark hair about her shoulders, and every word of the Spanish love song came straight down for us to hear. It was the prettiest picture I had ever seen. I think Andrew thought so, too, but he

said not a word. When she stopped singing he smiled and turned away. But the next day, while he was at mission, he met her there."

"He was pleased with this Spanish girl, and pleased with all the good things the fathers told him of her. And when I met her I liked her as well as the fathers did. She joined us many times in our walks and rides, and after while it seemed that we could not do without her. She always seemed happy and always looked so pretty that I did not wonder at Andrew's eyes being more interested in her than in the place I'd show him."

"He and she were good friends and a great deal together, and sometimes I almost worried myself about them. Then I'd think of his being a priest, and I'd stop thinking of it. But sometimes the tender looks he gave her haunted me, and I would lie awake at night and pray that my boy would not grow too fond of her, lest 'I would spoil the lives of both of them."

"As the days went by I saw that my boy was restless and low-spirited and Martina was shy and did not join us as often as she had at first. I thought over the matter and proposed leaving Santa Barbara, but Andrew wouldn't hear of going away. One day he asked me to go with him to Castle Rock that he might meet Martina there, and if he did he needed me to keep up his strength. I looked in his eyes and read all—more than I wanted to read—what I would have given my life not to have found in them, and I got up and went with him."

"Just beneath the rock we saw Martina sitting looking out over the sea. She came forward to meet us, and as she held out her hand to Andrew it trembled, her face flushed, and her eyes glowed like coals of fire."

"Andrew lost his strength, all self control, and reaching forward drew her to him and cried out: "Martina, I love you!" The girl looked up in his face and said: "And I love you, Andrew." Then she jerked herself out of his arms and with eyes filled with tears she hurried away without looking back once. Andrew looked after her, he clasped his hands and moved his lips, but I did not hear what he said. I had there feeling as though a blade had been driven into my heart."

"The next day I told the fathers that Andrew was a boy, and that he was merely a boyish fancy, and he would soon get over it. I tried to believe as they did, but to me it seemed a serious affair. When I came back I found the little Spanish maid waiting for me. Poor child, she was the picture of woe."

"She told me that she was pledged to a Spaniard; that she had been for three years and her lover was only waiting for her to consent to his coming for her. She had just written for him to come, as by that means she could get away from Santa Barbara and, perhaps, in time, her duty to Andrew. I took her in my arms and kissed her as I would my own child, and when she left me her whole body was quivering with sobs."

"Andrew heard she was soon to be married, and he was no longer like himself. He grew gloomy and stayed alone most of the time. And for three or four days and nights before Martina was married he did not sleep. All day and night he walked the floor and ate nothing at all. Ah, lady, it was hard on me, but it was hard for him and hard for her. Poor children, I pitied them both. We did not see Maarti again until the day of her wedding. It was a sad day for us all, and a sad wedding. There was but one happy person in the church, and that was Martina's husband. When it was over and everyone turned to go, I missed Andrew. Hearing voices in the sacristy I went in and found my boy bowed down with grief like a weak child. The father was talking to him, but he didn't seem to hear anything that was said. We tried to keep it from him when the ship would sail with Martina and her husband, but he found it out and went down with many others to see them off."

"When she passed through the crowd saying good-bye Andrew rushed towards her and screamed: "Martina, oh! Martina. My God help me, I love her," and then fell forward on his face and lay there like one dead."

"God help me, it would have been better if he had been. When they brought breath back to him his mind was gone, and, lady, it never came back."

"He imagined Martina was coming back to him and spent all of his time sitting on Castle Rock watching for the ship that was to bring her. He would sit there in the rain for hours—always looking over the sea. And sometimes he would go to the mission and beg to climb the belfry of one of the towers that he might have a better view of the sea and ships coming in."

"The padres humored him now and then, although they dreaded to see him climb so high."

"He had said he never wanted to leave there, so I stayed and struggled along for us both. The fathers helped us, so we managed very well."

"Poor boy; he lived on the same for many months and then one evening we found him sitting in his accustomed seat on Castle Rock—dead."

"His face was turned towards the sea, but the drooping lids hid the painful searching stare in his eyes. Ah, lady, how a mother's heart can ache. I knelt down by the side of my dear boy and prayed that I might die and go with him, but I was left to struggle on a while longer. We buried him where he and Martina had told their love, and there he is resting still."

them he would think a great deal of even a withered blossom from his old mother."

The old woman stopped talking to choke back a sob. Then she gathered up her skirt and trudged on up the street. As she turned the corner one well-worn black sleeve was raised to dry the tears on her sunken cheeks, and then she was lost to view."

But somebody's heart was with her, somebody's eyes were dim, and somebody's prayers mingle still with those of that lonely mother."

VIRGINIA PAYNE HENDRICKS.

ALL FREE.—Those who have used Dr. King's New Discovery know its value, and those who have not, have now the opportunity to try it. Free. Call on the advertised Druggist and get a Trial Bottle, Free. Send your name and address to H. E. Bucklen & Co., Chicago, and get a sample box of Dr. King's New Life Pills, Free, as well as a copy of Guide to Health and Household Instructor, Free. All of which is guaranteed to do you good and cost you nothing at Parrish's Drugstore."

—The oldest tree on earth with an authentic history is the great Bhoor tree of Amara-hoora, Burma. For twenty centuries it has been held sacred to Buddha, and no person allowed to touch the trunk, although the leaves when they fall are carried away as relics by pilgrims."

—Are your children subject to croup. If so you should never be without a bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. It is a certain cure for croup, and has never been known to fail. If given freely as soon as the croupy cough appears it will prevent the attack. It is the sole reliance with thousands of mothers who have crumpled children, and never disappoints them. There is no danger in giving this Remedy in large and frequent doses, as it contains nothing injurious. 50 cent bottles for sale by F. Potts Green."

—Amber, often classed among gems, is a fossil product. Most of the specimens inclosing insects are manufactured from gum copal."

With health and beauty laden, A rich and priceless thing, To woman, pale and wasted, Myrrorine gilt is bring."

Such the object and such the mission of woman's valued friend, Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. Don't let reasonable prejudice prevent you from sharing the health and beauty proffered, in good faith, by this most excellent Remedy! None of the almost countless weaknesses and diseases peculiar to women, but that readily yield to its magical power! Manufactured, recommended, sold through druggists, and guaranteed by the World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y., to give satisfaction, in every case, or money paid for it cheerfully refunded."

—A section of the Pacific railway in the Argentine Republic extends 211 miles without a curve."

Ely's Cream Balm is worth its weight in gold as a cure for catarrh. One bottle cured me.—S. A. Lovell, Franklin, Pa."

A Peddler's Retort.

"Do you want to buy some pencils?" asked a peddler of an old country lady, who regards agents and their kin as a nothing, but it was hard on her and hard for her. "Poor children, I pitied them both. We did not see Maarti again until the day of her wedding. It was a sad day for us all, and a sad wedding. There was but one happy person in the church, and that was Martina's husband. When it was over and everyone turned to go, I missed Andrew. Hearing voices in the sacristy I went in and found my boy bowed down with grief like a weak child. The father was talking to him, but he didn't seem to hear anything that was said. We tried to keep it from him when the ship would sail with Martina and her husband, but he found it out and went down with many others to see them off."

"The immense Ferris wheel, which excited so much wondering admiration in the minds of visitors to the World's Fair, has been eagerly coveted as an attraction by many purveyors of public amusement, and its ultimate disposal is still a matter of doubt. It is now said that the owners of the wheel will not remove it, but will seek to establish it as a permanent feature of the Midway Pleasure. Evidently the bids have not been high enough. The extraordinary profits reaped by the proprietors of this unique and gigantic plaything of the public have made them mighty independent; and if Atlantic City or Coney Island is to have a Ferris wheel it will probably be necessary to duplicate the Chicago monster which sprawls halfway across the Pleaisance."

Tourists.

Luxurious Traveling.

Tourists.

Cheap Excursions to the West.

An exceptionally favorable opportunity for visiting the richest and most productive sections of the west and northwest will be afforded by the series of low rate harvest excursions which have been arranged by the North-Western Line. Tickets for these excursions will be sold on August 22, September 12th and October 10th, 1893, to points in Northwestern Iowa, Western Minnesota, North Dakota, South Dakota, Manitoba, Nebraska, Colorado Wyoming and Utah, and will be good for return passage within twenty days from date of sale. Stop-over privileges will be allowed on going trip in territory to which the tickets are sold. For further information, call on or address Ticket Agents of connecting lines. Circulars giving rates and detailed information will be mailed, free, upon application to W. A. Thrall, General Passenger and Ticket Agent, Chicago & North-Western Railroad, Chicago, 31 9t.

How Families Go to California.

There are still many who do not know of the regular semi-monthly family excursions to California over the "Sunset Route" of the Southern Pacific Company (via New Orleans). Families, individuals or parties of friends wishing to travel together, who do not care to indulge in the luxury of a Pullman palace car, have no excuse to deny themselves the greatest treat of a lifetime in a visit to California; for, although only the second, or cheapest rate is charged, the trains are regular express trains, the sleeping cars are comfortable, have clean, fresh bedding, roomy lavatories and dressing rooms, and are kept perfectly clean and sweet. Every excursion is attended by a special agent of the Southern Pacific Company, and his sole business is to see to the wants of the passengers, without any extra cost to them."

The "Sunset Route" has singular attractions for those acquainted with the charms of the South. New Orleans is one of the most interesting cities in the world. The traveler will find many strange and interesting things, and upon arriving in California, he will see its famous orange groves and beautiful vineyards and orchards all the way to San Francisco. The following agents of the Southern Pacific Company will give any desired information concerning rates, time of leaving any point, etc.: E. Hawley, Assistant General Traffic Manager, 345 Broadway, New York; E. E. Currier, New England Agent, 129 Washington Street, Boston, Mass.; J. S. Smith, Agent, 49 South Third Street, Philadelphia, Pa.; Geo. C. Herring, Agent, 201 Telephone Building, Pittsburgh, Pa.; W. G. Neimyer, General Western Agent, 230 Clark Street, Chicago, Ill.; W. H. Connor, Commercial Agent, Chamber of Commerce Building, Cincinnati, O.; W. C. Watson, General Passenger Agent, New Orleans, La.; T. H. Gosman, General Passenger Agent, San Francisco, Cal. 38-42-2t

IN TEAS we have Oolongs, Gun-Powder, Imperial, Young Hyson, Japan English Breakfast, and our Fine Blend Tea is something that will please any one who appreciates a cup of Royal Tea.

IN SPICES, Cinnamon, Cloves, Allspice, Nutmeg, Mace, Ginger, Cayenne Pepper, Mustard all strictly pure goods.

IN COFFEES AND CHOCOLATE, Mocha—genuine, Java—Old Government, Rio—Finest Brazilian. All excellent quality and always fresh roasted. Baker's Premium Chocolate and Breakfast Cocoa, Van Houten's Cocoa, Wilbur's Chocolate, and German Sweet Chocolate.

IN COOKING EXTRACTS we keep a line of Joseph Burnett & Co's, (Boston) goods, they are the finest we can find, also a line of Knight's extracts.

BEANS, California Limas, New York Marrow and Pea Beans, dried Green Peas.

RICE New Crop Carolina Head Rice.

DOMESTIC CANNED FRUITS AND VEGETABLES, Tomatoes, Cottage, Home and Worthington Brands.—Corn Persian and Mountain Brands.—Corn Granules, Lima Beans and Succotash, Dew Drop brand. GREEN PEAS, Early Junos, Scottish chief and Cecilia brands. PINE APPLE sliced and graded, Strawberries and White Cherries, Dew Drop brand. Boston Baked Beans.

CALIFORNIA CANNED FRUITS, Yellow Crawford, Lemon Ching, and White Heath Peaches, White Cherries and Apricots.

IMPORTED VEGETABLES AND FRUITS, French Peas and Mushrooms, Preserved Cherries, Strawberries, Brand Cherry and Crosse Blackwell's Jams all in glass.

MISCELLANEOUS, Pure Maple Syrup, Honey strained and in combs. Potted Tongue and Ham, Condensed milk, Dunham's Shred Cocoa nut, Rich Mild Cream Cheese, Small Family Cheese, Bradford County Dairy Butter.

Buckwheat Flour, Corn Flour, Gluten Flour, Vienna Flour. Fine Confectioners and Out Loaf Sugars Extra Fine New Crop New Orleans Syrups, Pure White Sugar Table Syrup, Pure Cider Vinegar.

NUTS, Princess Paper Shell, California and Borden Almonds, Assorted Nuts, English Walnuts, Peasants extra large, Cream Nuts, Fresh Roasted Peanuts, Cocoa Nuts extra quality.

IN CONFECTIONARY, we have Fine Mixtures, Cream Chocolates, Ros and Vanilla, Cream Dates, French Glace Fruits, Fine Chocolate Caramels, Chocolate Marsh Malloes, Cocoa Nuts, bon bons, Chocolate Madrids, Lozenges, Clear Toys, and a large assortment of fine goods in this line all carefully selected.

FRANCO AMERICAN SOUPS, French Bouillon, Consomme, Ox Tail, Mock Turtle, Mulligatawny, and Terrapin.

OLIVE OIL, S. Rea & Co's 1/2 Pint, Pints and Quarts. The finest analyzed in the World pronounced it pure.

PICKLES IN GLASS, Crasse & Blackwell's Chow Chow, Gherkins, Mized, White Onions, Cauliflower, Picalilli, and Walnuts.

CEREAL GOODS, Oat Meal, Rolled Out, Cracked Wheat, Pearl Barley, Breakfast and Dinner Hominy, Macaroni and Vermacelli.

MEATS, Fine Sugar Cured Hams, Breakfast Bacon and Dried Beef, White Rose Lard.

GREEN FRUITS, Florida Oranges, Messina Lemons, White America Grapes, Catawba Grapes, and Jersey Cranberries.

CURED FRUITS, Unspiced California Pared and Unpared Peaches, and Apricots.

RAISINS, Imperial Cluster, Fine Layers, Ondaras, Valencia, Sultana and California Seedless and Loose Muscatels.

FISH, New Mackerel very fine, Codfish boneless and evaporated, Salmon, Magnolia, Astoria and Glacier brand Hoeg's Spiced Salmon, Shrimps, Lobsters, Crab Meats and Speed Oysters, Sardines, French 1/2s, and 1/2s Boneless.

Sechler & Co.

SECHLER & CO.—\* GROCERS—BUSH HOUSE BLOCK.

—O— HEAD QUARTERS FOR— FINE GROCERIES, TEAS, SPICES AND FRUITS

IN TEAS we have Oolongs, Gun-Powder, Imperial, Young Hyson, Japan English Breakfast, and our Fine Blend Tea is something that will please any one who appreciates a cup of Royal Tea.

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CURED FRUITS, Unspiced California Pared and Unpared Peaches, and Apricots.

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Railway Guide.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD AND BRANCHES. Dec. 15th, 1892.

VIA TYRONE—WESTWARD. Leave Bellefonte, 5:35 a. m., arrive at Tyrone, 6:52 a. m., at Altoona, 7:40 a. m., at Pittsburg, 8:10 a. m., at Harrisburg, 10:25 a. m., arrive at Tyrone, 11:55 a. m., at Altoona, 1:45 p. m., at Pittsburg, 2:50 p. m.

VIA TYRONE—EASTWARD. Leave Bellefonte, 6:35 a. m., arrive at Tyrone, 6:52 a. m., at Harrisburg, 10:30 a. m., at Philadelphia, 1:25 p. m.

VIA LOCK HAVEN—WESTWARD. Leave Bellefonte, 9:32 a. m., arrive at Lock Haven, 10:37 a. m., at Harrisburg, 12:30 p. m., at Philadelphia, 3:30 p. m., at Altoona, 5:25 p. m., at Harrisburg, 6:45 p. m., at Philadelphia, 8:45 p. m.

VIA LOCK HAVEN—EASTWARD. Leave Bellefonte, 9:32 a. m., arrive at Lock Haven, 10:37 a. m., at Harrisburg, 12:30 p. m., at Philadelphia, 3:30 p. m., at Altoona, 5:25 p. m., at Harrisburg, 6:45 p. m., at Philadelphia, 8:45 p. m.

VIA LEWISBURG. Leave Bellefonte, 9:32 a. m., arrive at Lewisburg, 10:37 a. m., at Harrisburg, 11:40 a. m., at Philadelphia, 3:00 p. m.

VIA LEWISBURG. Leave Bellefonte, 2:15 p. m., arrive at Lewisburg, 3:47, at Harrisburg, 7:05 p. m., Philadelphia at 10:55 p. m.

BALD EAGLE VALLEY. WESTWARD. Leave Bellefonte, 5:35 a. m., arrive at Tyrone, 6:52 a. m., at Altoona, 7:40 a. m., at Harrisburg, 10:25 a. m., at Philadelphia, 1:25 p. m.

EASTWARD. Leave Bellefonte, 6:35 a. m., arrive at Tyrone, 6:52 a. m., at Harrisburg, 10:30 a. m., at Philadelphia, 1:25 p. m.

TYRONE & CLEARFIELD. NORTHWARD. Leave Tyrone, 5:35 a. m., arrive at Clearfield, 6:52 a. m., at Altoona, 7:40 a. m., at Harrisburg, 10:25 a. m., at Philadelphia, 1:25 p. m.

SOUTHWARD. Leave Clearfield, 6:52 a. m., arrive at Tyrone, 8:10 a. m., at Altoona, 9:00 a. m., at Harrisburg, 11:40 a. m., at Philadelphia, 2:30 p. m.

LEWISBURG & TYRONE RAILROAD. Schedule in effect December 18th, 1892.

WESTWARD. Upper End. Leave Bellefonte, 5:35 a. m., arrive at Tyrone, 6:52 a. m., at Altoona, 7:40 a. m., at Harrisburg, 10:25 a. m., at Philadelphia, 1:25 p. m.

EASTWARD. Lower End. Leave Tyrone, 6:52 a. m., arrive at Clearfield, 8:10 a. m., at Altoona, 9:00 a. m., at Harrisburg, 11:40 a. m., at Philadelphia, 2:30 p. m.

LEWISBURG & TYRONE RAILROAD. Schedule in effect April 4, 1892.

WESTWARD. Leave Bellefonte, 5:35 a. m., arrive at Tyrone, 6:52 a. m., at Altoona, 7:40 a. m., at Harrisburg, 10:25 a. m., at Philadelphia, 1:25 p. m.

EASTWARD. Leave Tyrone, 6:52 a. m., arrive at Clearfield, 8:10 a. m., at Altoona, 9:00 a. m., at Harrisburg, 11:40 a. m., at Philadelphia, 2:30 p. m.

On the Red Bank branch trains will run as follows: GOING EAST WILL LEAVE: Red Bank at 8:00 a. m. and 5:35 p. m. STONINGTON at 8:05 a. m. and 5:40 p. m. MATTERS at 8:12 a. m. and 5:47 p. m. GRAYDALE at 8:17 a. m. and 5:52 p. m. MATTERS at 8:20 a. m. and 5:55 p. m.

GOING WEST WILL LEAVE: Matters Jul. 7 14 a. m. and 5 13 p. m. Graydale 7 15 a. m. and 5 15 p. m. Matters 7 20 a. m. and 5 20 p. m. Stonington 7 29 a. m. and 5 29 p. m. Red Bank 7 35 a. m. and 5 35 p. m.

THOS. A. SPOONER, Supt.

GAUSCH & SONS, 1039 Chestnut St., Philadelphia, Pa. Established 1824.

SECHLER & CO. BELLEFONTE, PA.

OLD MUSIC BOXES CAREFULLY REPAIRED AND IMPROVED with all low prices. New Cylinders and any kind of tunes made to order.

Made only by N. K. FAIRBANK & CO. CHICAGO, ILL., and 138 N. Delaware Ave., Phila. 38-43-4t

Music Boxes.

ORPHEA MUSIC BOXES. Are the sweetest, most complete tone-sustaining, durable, and perfect Music Boxes made, and any number of tunes can be obtained for them. Demure, light family, wedding, anniversary, and holiday gift. Buy direct of the makers, the oldest, most reliable, and responsible firm. Inspect! Invited. No Music Box can be guaranteed to wear well without Gutsch's patented Safety Tune Change and Parachute. Manufacturers Headquarters for Gem and Concert Roller Organs; prices on list \$12 dollars, extra Rollers with new tunes to be had at any time for the low price of only 25 cents, also Symphonies and Polyphones at Lowest Prices. Factory Established 1825.

37-46-1/2