

Bellefonte, Pa., Feb. 12, 1897.

HAD EATEN SOMETHING.

He gorged himself on turkey till his clothes got awfully tight. And munched away at stuffing till the stuff was out of sight. He jammed and crammed in cranberries, and, pickles and chow-chow. Till his vitals and his inner man were in a dreadful row. Mashed potatoes, stewed tomatoes, soggy turnips he devoured. And waded into salads till his stomach fairly scoured. Three-quarters of a mince pie on this mass he laid away. And a pint of lemon ice cream that had seen a better day. He topped the whole with coffee, well, a cup of pondron's size. Then for a half an hour blew cigar smoke in his eyes. And when next day he awoke he admitted rather grim. That he must have eaten something that did not agree with him.

—St. Paul Dispatch.

Trying to Black-Mail an Old Centre County Boy.

J. D. Johnson, a Native of Brush Valley and a Veteran of Co. A, 148th Reg., P. V., was not caught by the Western Scales. The Singular Experience of a Former Centre County Boy, Grown Old in the Service of the Lehigh Valley Railroad Company.

On Tuesday, January 19th, a passenger from Michigan came through on Lehigh Valley train No. 4, of which J. D. Johnson of this city is conductor between Easton and Jersey City. On the way the Michiganian asked the conductor if he could recommend him to a good cheap hotel. Mr. Johnson said: "Your ticket is for New York, and when you get across the river, at the foot of Courtland street, to the left, is the Glen Hotel, or on the right, a little farther up, is the Trenton house." The man replied: "I do not want to go to New York. Is there not a good hotel on this side, in Jersey City?" The conductor answered: "Just across the street from the depot is the Taylor house." To this the passenger said: "I have heard about the Taylor house, but it is too high priced for me. Is there any other, and would you mind showing me the place?" The conductor replied: "Yes, sir." On arriving at Jersey City the stranger and conductor Johnson walked across the street, when the latter said: "Here is the Taylor house." "This looks to me to be too high priced for me," answered the passenger. "You are a little high priced there, where it says—25, 50 and 75 cents for lodging—do you want to go there?" The passenger replied: "No." By that time they were in front of Charles Spitzer's hotel. The conductor asked: "How would this suit you? I have known Mr. Spitzer for years and know he will treat you well." The passenger said: "This looks all right, let's go in here."

On entering the place they found Mr. Spitzer behind the bar. The conductor said: "Good evening, Mr. Spitzer; here is a gentleman who wants to stay all night." Mr. Spitzer answered: "All right, Mr. Johnson; just step into the office and I will be there in a minute." Nothing more was thought of the matter until January 26th, when Mr. Johnson received at the Pennsylvania railroad conductors' room in Jersey City the following letter:

Power HURON, Mich., Jan. 22, 1897. MR. J. D. JOHNSON, JERSEY CITY. Sir:—I am the old man that you met into that respectable house on the night of Tuesday, January 19th, when I, as a stranger, asked you to direct me to a good, respectable house. You deliberately took me to a low saloon and came near getting me into serious trouble, and did cause me to pay in advance for a room, and when I could not get back after discovering what kind of a place I had been led into. Now unless you send me twenty-five dollars to pay me for the insult and injury I will report you and your delinquent headquarters of your road. I got your name from the train dispatcher at Jersey City, and from other reliable sources outside of the railroad company learned more about you; but as I suppose you need your job I will settle with you as above stated. Let me hear from you at once, as I will not delay the matter. My address is

JOHN COLLINS, Peck, Sanilac County, Mich. P. S.—Register your letter so that you make sure I get it and save you trouble.

On January 27th, the day following the receipt of the letter, conductor Johnson, with several others, went and examined the register at Spitzer's hotel and found the name and residence of the passenger as stated in his letter. They learned that he had paid seventy-five cents for room No. 21, and had remained in the room about an hour. He then came down and paced back and forth in the office for a while, and finally went outside. He returned to the hotel in about an hour and said to Mr. Spitzer: "I have just met a friend of mine who lives on the hill, and as I want to go and stay with him I want my money back."

Mr. Spitzer looked out of the window and saw the well-known character. He then remarked: "Is that your friend outside?" "Yes," said the stranger, "Well," replied Mr. Spitzer, "you'd better take my advice and stay in your room, for if you don't you'll be sorry before morning, and as you have occupied the room for a time I will not give back your money." In answer the man said, "I guess I can go with whom and where I please." "All right," said Mr. Spitzer, "but you'll be sorry for it." Mr. Collins then went outside, and although Mr. Spitzer instructed his assistant to assign him to room 21 in case he should return during the night, he never again showed up, and nothing more was known about him until the blackmailing letter published above was received by Mr. Johnson.

We have not been able to learn what business Mr. Collins had in New York or Jersey City, but it must have been speedily performed as he was in Port Huron within four days afterwards. "As the 'friend' is not in Jersey City it is known to belong to a notorious gang of 'green goods swindlers.' It is safe to guess that Mr. John Collins made a pilgrimage from the wilds of Michigan. That he was swindled we have no doubt, in which it is possible his 'friend' played a leading part. That he got away from Jersey City with his life Mr. Collins can attribute to the fact that Providence is kind to fools. That Collins is altogether a fool we are not ready to say. Judging from the character of his friend he may be worse than a fool. And, moreover, judging from his letter to con-

ductor Johnson, he is an infernal scoundrel. If he, a stranger, had been led into a respectable house by a conductor it was his place to inform the railroad authorities without any demand for "hush" money." His demand of a bribe settles his status. In spite of Collins' threat of exposure conductor Johnson has concluded not to send \$25 to the Michiganian. "Dan" is a very pleasant man and a kindhearted citizen but he'd be a bigger fool than Collins if he'd ever answer the villainous scamp. He'd be only too glad to catch Collins either in Pennsylvania or New Jersey that he might teach him not to attempt blackmail.

Mr. John Collins, of Peck, Sanilac county, Michigan, evidently made a mistake in the selection of his victim when he attempted to threaten "Dan" Johnson into paying him "hush money."—Easton Sunday Call.

The Sand-Box Tree.

It Has Explosive Fruits as Large as an Orange.

Everybody is familiar with the "touch-me-not," the pretty jewel-weed that grows along the sides of water-courses. When its seed-pods are ripe at the slightest touch they will explode, blowing the seeds in your face. There are other explosive seed-vessels. The giant among them is the sand-box tree (Hura crepitans), a native of tropical America. Its furrowed fruits are as large as an orange. Cosmos, of Paris, thus describes this Krupp gun of the vegetable world: "It is often cultivated as an ornamental tree, both in its native country and in other parts of the globe, notably in certain gardens in the Indies. Its fruit looks on the outside something like a melon; it is formed exactly like that of our native euphorbias, of sections which, at maturity, separate violently with so intense a report that it has been compared to the sound of a pistol, throwing its seeds to a considerable distance.

"With the fruit a very pretty sand-box can be made by cutting a circular opening in the upper part, extracting the seeds and then covering the opening. The opposite side is perforated with little holes. A sand-box thus made is very difficult to keep for the time always comes when, aided by the drying process, the sections suddenly split with a characteristic sound. "The violent splitting of the fruit of the sand-box is explained very simply by a process analogous to that which causes the two halves of a split stick to curl apart, and depends upon the unequal extensibility of the medicinal effect, due to it at the precise moment when the sutures, the lines of least resistance, are opened by the progress of desiccation."

Should be Located at Bellefonte.

An effort is being made to relieve the overcrowded penitentiaries by creating a new district to consist of the following named counties: Putner, Tiggs, Bradford, Sullivan, Lycoming, Northumberland, Columbia, Monroe, Fulton, Bedford, Cumberland, Franklin, Adams, Somerset, Blair, Cambria, Huntingdon, Union, Snyder, Dauphin, Lebanon, Perry, Juniata, Mifflin, Clearfield, and Union Counties. A bill providing for the creation of another penitentiary for the district named is now in the legislature. It provides that a state penitentiary, capable of holding 500 prisoners at solitary confinement shall be erected at or near Harrisburg, the expense of which shall be defrayed by appropriations, to be expended under the direction of seven commissioners to be appointed by the Governor. It is proposed to erect a penitentiary on the plan of the eastern penitentiary at Philadelphia, and \$500,000 is appropriated for the purpose.

"The Duchess" Dead.

Mrs. Hungerford, the Famous British Novelist, Passes Away. Mrs. Hungerford, the novelist, is dead. She is well known as "The Duchess," the author of many popular novels. Mrs. Hungerford's literary *nona de plume*. "The Duchess," first became widely known to the readers of light literature through her novels, "Molly Bawn" and "The Duke's Daughter." Pretty tales of the joys and trials of lovers told in a light, cheery way, found favor on two continents, and for many years the novels of "The Duchess" have sold in many editions. Mrs. Hungerford lived at St. Brenda's, London, County Cork. She married when very young, and was early left a widow with three small children to care for. In 1883 she married Henry Hungerford, of Cambridge.

A Wrong Conception.

The small girl had been naughty, and mamma had found it necessary to reprimand her. She closed her remarks by saying seriously: "Now, remember that though I cannot always see what you do, God is always with you." It was summer, and the little girl, in a not very amiable frame of mind, started off for a walk, as she was accustomed to do, and the big Newfoundland dog belonging to the family started to follow, as he, also, was accustomed to do. But he was not to go this time. "Go home," said the little maiden, turning suddenly and stamping her foot when she saw him. "Go home. It is bad enough to have God tagging after me all the time without having you come along too."—New York Times.

What She Preferred.

"Spell ferment and give its definition." "Ferment the school teacher." "F-e-r-m-e-n-t, ferment, to work," responded the diminutive maiden. "Now place it in a sentence, so that I may be sure you understand its meaning," said the teacher. "In the summer I would rather play out of doors than ferment in the school house," responded the small scholar, with such decided frankness and unconscious humor that the teacher found it hard to suppress a smile.

Origin of the Three R's.

The origin of the often-quoted expression, the three R's, was contained in a handbill issued by Mr. James Williams, which reads as follows: "James Williams, parish clerk, Saxtons, town clerk and bellman, makes and sells all sorts of haberdasheries, groceries, etc., likewise hair and wigs dressed and cut on the shortest notice. N. B.—I keep an evening school, where I teach at humble rates reading, riting and arithmetic and singing."

A Good Advice.

"Never," said the old member to the new member, "never accept a pass from a railroad corporation. It is beneath the dignity of a lawmaker. If a man's services are not worth cash recognition, they are not worth any."

Mrs. Tut Boffin's Party.

The German Lady was Not Invited and Spoiled the Social Function.

When little Mrs. Tut Boffin recently married, moved into the Misery flats, she arranged to give an impressive social function. That affair was to have taken place last night, but a grand coup by the lone German lady who lives in the basement caused an indefinite postponement of the party. Still Mrs. Boffin is not sorry that she neglected to invite the spiteful, mean creature. So there now! The main idea of the party was to impress the other flatters with the importance of the Boffins and their social connections. Little Mrs. Tut had a sort of catch as catch can acquaintance with a millionaire contractor who lived in his own house on the corner, and he was judiciously billed as the lion of the evening. The man who revels in a whole house is regarded with mingled feelings of veneration and respect by flat dwellers everywhere, and on their account the diplomat Mrs. Boffin flatted the entire population of the Misery flats with the exception of the German lady in the basement. There was no special reason for overlooking this estimable person, nor could the Boffins conjure up an excuse for asking her to the feast. So they totally ignored the German lady.

"Once I will even get with her, alrety yet," murmured the slighted one as tales of vast preparation on the top floor were carried to her by considerate flatters who had been invited. As he often cultivated as an ornamental tree, both in its native country and in other parts of the globe, notably in certain gardens in the Indies. Its fruit looks on the outside something like a melon; it is formed exactly like that of our native euphorbias, of sections which, at maturity, separate violently with so intense a report that it has been compared to the sound of a pistol, throwing its seeds to a considerable distance.

One by one the outside guests arrived and fought their way upward flight by flight, but none of them reached the Boffin apartments on the top floor. The millionaire contractor did struggle to the landing, but got stuck in the stretch which was so dense between the ceiling and the floor as to be almost visible to the naked eye.

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Not a single card was presented at the Boffin portal. The preliminary symptoms in the hall threw off such a favor that the guests fled in horror. All that night poor little Mrs. Tut wept and tore her hair and weaned.

"Oh, that awful Dusehwoman in the basement! Wouldn't I like to pitch her head first into her own vile-scented pot! The wretch! Oh! Oh! Oh!"

Down in the basement the vindictive German lady lifted the deadly pot from the stove and chuckled: "Who had a party—ah!"—New York Journal.

Briefs About Walnuts.

Walnuts are supposed to cure rheumatism and toothache and for this purpose should be carried in the pocket. The Romans looked upon the walnut as a symbol of fruitfulness. It was consecrated to Venus and Roman weddings were often celebrated under walnut trees. Nuts were handed to the bride and groom and afterward to the guests. In Bavaria each family on Easter Sunday brings to the churchyard fire a walnut branch, which after being partially burned, is carried home to be laid on the hearth during tempests as a protection against lightning. In Louisiana folk-lore a walnut shell plays the part of Noah's ark. "Once the great god Pranzimas, eating walnuts, looked down from his castle in the sky and the two giants, Wind and Water, were having a high old time. Pranzimas saw that if the floods continued the people would be drowned, so he was kind enough to throw the half of a walnut shell, which he had in his hand, into the flood and it floated to the mountain peak where the people had gathered for refuge. Now, this walnut shell was large enough to hold all the people and to float them safely till the deluge had subsided." In some European countries there is a firm belief among the peasantry that a dream of walnuts will be followed by misfortune.

In Italy the walnut tree has a bad name. The country people call it the "witches' tree" and are afraid to sleep under its branches.

Don Miguel Ahumada has proved himself a model Governor of the State of Chihuahua, Mexico. During his first term of office, without increasing taxation, he paid of about three-quarters of the public debt of the State, amounting to \$50,000, while at the same time more than doubling the educational facilities for the young, securing the establishment of a large number of new commercial and manufacturing enterprises, erecting hospitals and constructing waterworks which are unequalled in the Republic of Mexico.

A dispatch from Lewistown says there are thirty-five cases of typhoid fever in that town and the epidemic seems to be spreading. The State Board of Health has been notified. The blame is laid to the water and recent digging up of streets for putting in the new water system. There have not as yet been any deaths, but there are several persons critically ill.

Accommodating. "Tenant—"If you don't have that roof patched we will be drowned out." Landlord—"I'll send you down half a dozen life preservers. Anything else?"

It is always safe to make a small boy a present of a new knife. Because he has always just lost the old one.

Illuminating Oil.

ASK FOR THE BOOKLET ON "LIGHT" AND—

BURN CROWN ACME OIL

GIVES THE BEST LIGHT IN THE WORLD. AND IS ABSOLUTELY SAFE.

For Sale by The Atlantic Refining Company.

Vultures Dying of Plague.

Contracted Disease in India by Eating Bodies of Human Victims.

The scandalous inefficiency at the segregation hospital, provided by the municipality of Bombay, is attracting public attention, and it is contended by prominent medical men and sanitary authorities that the city building is simply a breeding ground for the plague. The very vultures in their lofty towers, of silence are now dying of disease as a consequence of going themselves with the bodies of human victims. A number of small human corpses in which cases have occurred were burned yesterday, and it is probable further use will be made out of the plan of purification by setting fire to the infected quarters.

Don't dally with rheumatism. Get rid of it at once by purifying the blood with Hood's Sarsaparilla. Be sure to get Hood's.

Tourists.

Lands in Central Wisconsin. Are now as desirable as any in the market. The lands particularly in the central and northern part of Wisconsin, are being rapidly taken up by actual settlers.

The most saleable are the timber and meadow lands now ranging in price from \$5.00 to \$12.00 per acre. A few months hence their value will be greatly increased.

For a home or for investment no luckier chance in the West has ever before been offered. Now is the time to invest. No better farming land exists anywhere. No greater results can be obtained anywhere.

Schools and churches abound everywhere. Nearby markets for all farm products. Wisconsin is one of the banner states of the West.

For further information address or call upon W. E. Powell, General Immigration Agent, 410 Old Colony Building, Chicago, Ills. 42-57.

Pennsylvania Railroad Company.

Personally Conducted Tours—Matchless in Every Feature.

Three TOURS TO CALIFORNIA AND THE PACIFIC COAST will leave Harrisburg, Altoona, and Pittsburg January 27, February 21, and March 27, 1897. Five weeks in California on the first tour, and four weeks on the second. Passengers on the third tour may return on regular trains within nine months. Stop will be made at New Orleans for Mardi-Gras festivities on the second tour.

Rates from all points on the Penna. R. R. System: First tour, \$300.00; second tour, \$250.00; third tour, \$200.00. From Pittsburg, \$50.00 less for each tour.

FLORIDA. Jacksonville tours, allowing two weeks in Florida, will leave New York and Philadelphia January 28, February 9 and 23, and March 9, 1897. Rates: First tour, \$200.00; second tour, \$150.00; third tour, \$100.00. From Pittsburg, and proportionate rates from other points.

For detailed itineraries and other information, apply at ticket agencies, or address Thos. E. Watt, Pass. agent western district, 309 Fifth Avenue, Pittsburg, Pa. 42-58.

New Advertisements.

BRANT HOUSE ECHO. THE PROPRIETOR OF THE WELL KNOWN HOSTLERLY VENTURES AN OPINION.

Mr. H. C. Yeager is the popular host of the Bryant House hostelry, the corner of Allegheny and Bishop streets. Complaining of his lack one day to Mr. Cunningham, he of local and foreign repute, "this host" was advised to try the old Quaker remedy.

He took the contractors advice and presented his first box of Doan's Kidney Pills at Green's Pharmacy. This is what he has to say about it: "My kidneys have been faulty for years, and I have read a great deal about how the organic work, which is good for them and what is bad for them. Experience is a great teacher and I have had my share. A friend advised me to try Doan's Kidney Pills. I got a box. It helped me so much that I got a second and I am still using them. It is rather a difficult job to cure a man whose blood is saturated with uric acid, who has rheumatism and urinary bladder and who has become a chronic victim of kidney trouble. Doan's Kidney Pills have helped me. I am much better in every way and it is quite possible if I persist in the treatment as I intend doing I may eventually be cured. If I continue to progress as I have in the past that will be the ultimate end. I can recommend Doan's Kidney Pills for kidney trouble."

Doan's Kidney Pills are for sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents, or mailed free. Foster-McMurrin Co., Buffalo, N. Y., sole agents for the United States.

THE LARGEST STOCK OF HORSE COLLARS IN THE COUNTY.

JAMES SCHOFIELD, BELLFONTE, PA.

Travelers Guide.

CENTRAL RAILROAD OF PENNA. Condensed Time Table.

Table with columns: READ DOWN, Nov. 16th, 1896, READ UP, No. 1 No. 2 No. 3 No. 4. Lists stations and times for various routes.

Our Out-meal and flake are always fresh and sound, you can depend on them.

SECHLER & CO.

It is always safe to make a small boy a present of a new knife. Because he has always just lost the old one.

Illuminating Oil.

ASK FOR THE BOOKLET ON "LIGHT" AND—

BURN CROWN ACME OIL

GIVES THE BEST LIGHT IN THE WORLD. AND IS ABSOLUTELY SAFE.

For Sale by The Atlantic Refining Company.

Tour to California via Pennsylvania Railroad.

The next California tour of the Pennsylvania railroad will leave New York and Philadelphia by special train of Pullman palace cars February 24th, visiting the great Mammoth Cave and stopping at New Orleans during the Mardi Gras carnival. Four weeks will be allowed on the Pacific coast, and two days will be spent on the return trip at Colorado Springs and the Garden of the Gods. Stops will also be made at Salt Lake City, Denver, and Omaha. This is one of the most delightful and complete tours ever planned.

Tickets, including railroad transportation, Pullman accommodations (one double berth), meals en route, carriage drives, and hotel accommodations going and return, and transportation in California, will be sold at rate of \$350 from all stations on the Pennsylvania railroad system east of Pittsburg.

Apply to ticket agents, tourist agent, 1196 Broadway, New York, or Geo. W. Boyd, assistant general passenger agent, Broad street station, Philadelphia. 42-53-3t

Reduced Rates to Washington on Account of the Inauguration via Pennsylvania Railroad.

For the benefit of those who desire to attend the ceremonies incident to the inauguration of President-elect McKinley, the Pennsylvania railroad company will excursion tickets to Washington March 1st, 2nd, 3rd and 4th, valid to return from March 4th to 8th, at the following rates: From Pittsburg, \$10.00; Altoona, \$9.50; Harrisburg, \$5.00, and from all other stations on the Pennsylvania system at reduced rates.

This inauguration will be a most interesting event, and will undoubtedly attract a large number of people from every portion of the country.

The magnificent facilities of the Pennsylvania railroad make this line the favorite route to the national capital at all times, and its enormous equipment and splendid terminal advantages at Washington make it especially popular on such occasions. 42-54-8t.

Travelers Guide.

WESTWARD. EASTWARD. Nov. 16th, 1896.

Table with columns: MAIL, EXPRESS, P.M., A.M., STATIONS, P.M., A.M., P.M., A.M. Lists stations and times for various routes.

LEWISBURG & TYRONE RAILROAD.

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Bellefonte Central Railroad.

Schedule to take effect Monday, Nov. 16th, 1896.

Table with columns: WESTWARD, EASTWARD. Lists stations and times for various routes.

Morning trains from Montandon, Lewisburg, Williamsport, Lock Haven and Tyrone connect with train No. 3 for State College. Afternoon trains from Montandon, Lewisburg, Tyrone and No. 53 from Lock Haven connect with train No. 1 and 2 for State College. Trains from State College connect with Penna. R. R. trains at Tommas.

Daily. 7 Week Days. 8:00 P. M. Sundays. 10:10 A. M. Sunday. PHILADELPHIA: Sarsaparilla Can attached to East-bound train from Williamsport at 11:30 P. M. and West-bound from Philadelphia at 11:30 P. M. J. W. GEPHART, General Superintendent.

Travelers Guide.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD AND BRANCHES.

Schedule in effect Nov. 16th, 1896.

VIA TYRONE—WESTWARD. Leave Bellefonte, 9:33 a. m., arrive at Tyrone 11:19 a. m., at Altoona, 1:00 p. m., at Pittsburg, 6:05 p. m.

Leave Bellefonte 1:05 p. m., arrive at Tyrone, 2:15 p. m., at Altoona, 2:55 p. m., at Pittsburg, 6:50 p. m.

Leave Bellefonte, 4:41 p. m., arrive at Tyrone, 6:00, at Altoona, 7:40, at Pittsburg, at 11:30.

VIA TYRONE—EASTWARD. Leave Bellefonte, 4:41 p. m., arrive at Tyrone 11:19, at Harrisburg, 2:40 p. m., at Philadelphia, 11:31 p. m.

Leave Bellefonte, 1:05 p. m., arrive at Tyrone, 2:15 a. m., at Harrisburg, 7:00 p. m., at Philadelphia, 11:30 p. m.

Leave Bellefonte, 4:41 p. m., arrive at Tyrone, 6:00, at Harrisburg, at 10:20 p. m.

Leave Bellefonte, 1:42 p. m., arrive at Lock Haven 2:43 p. m., arrive at Williamsport, 4:50 p. m. Leave Bellefonte, at 8:31 p. m., arrive at Lock Haven, at 9:20 p. m.

VIA LOCK HAVEN—EASTWARD. Leave Bellefonte, 9:28 a. m., arrive at Lock Haven 10:20 a. m.

Leave Bellefonte, 1:42 p. m., arrive at Lock Haven 2:43 p. m., arrive at Williamsport, 4:50 p. m. Leave Bellefonte, 4:41 p. m., arrive at Lock Haven 5:42 p. m., arrive at Williamsport, 7:50 p. m.

VIA LEWISBURG. Leave Bellefonte, at 6:30 a. m., arrive at Lewisburg, at 8:15 a. m., Harrisburg, 11:30 a. m., Philadelphia, 2:15 p. m., arrive at Lock Haven, 5:42 p. m., arrive at Harrisburg, 5:22 a. m., arrive at Philadelphia at 6:30 a. m.

VIA TYRONE AND CLEARFIELD, R. R. SOUTHWARD. EASTWARD. Nov. 16th, 1896.

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