STORY OF THE DAY.

The trial had lasted three days, and it rapidly becoming very dark. Just then the electric light was turned on, throwing everything into sharp contrasts of light and shade. As its brilliancy flooded the court, there was a momentary stir and hum of the unconscious response of eyes and senses, suddenly startled by the brightness after the gloom, and nerves which had revive under the mere physical sense of buoyancy which light so often brings in

In the well of the court counsel was speaking for the defense in a murder case, the motive being jealousy, the victim a Colonel Thorpe, and he was bringing his address to a termination, and was saying:

"Gentlemen of the jury, you have had the evidence of the provocation which the prisoner had, and of the many remonstrances addressed by him to his wife, who, if not guilty, which I for one believe she was, certainly gave her husband every have shown the innocence of this woman and thus to have materially strengthened oner had caught sight of his own face in their case by depriving the prisoner of any plea of justification; but we know that entered was looking at his reflection with the witness Jerrold, who was to have been called to show how unfounded the jealousy perfect woman his wife was-this witness, I would remind you, has not answered to her subpoena, and cannot be found. For hair. "I want to see the chaplain; can I?" the defense you have heard the whole pitiful story of the prisoner's suspicions; you facts which will appeal to you as men of then he, too, went away. the world, and which will lead you, I am convinced, to bring in a verdict of man-slaughter and not murder."

The few concluding words of counsel which dwelt on the law discriminating between the lesser and the greater crime, were brought to a close in a dead silence, broken only by the rustle of paper and the sound of the usher crossing the court.

The prisoner, a gentle-looking man, described in the indictment as 30 years of age, had gotten up from the sitting posture counsel's defense, apparently unconscious of everything around him. Just then the judge began to sum up, and the prisoner, passing the back of his hand slowly across his forehead, looked toward him, and a slight shudder ran preceptibly through him. As he stood there, the hair on his forehead, which had grown white since his trial, stood out whiter and more striking than usual, under the glare of the electric light, and the great hollows under his eyes were darker than ever. The Judge spoke carefully, picking his words with a deliberathe law bearing on the case, with minute fairness, but with a justice which so evenly balanced and so discriminating as to suggest the total elimination of all human feelings or experiences from his mind. "A soulless man," said some, "A most excel-

lent Judge," said others. At the end of the summing-up, which lasted three-quarters of an hour, the jury retired to consider the verdict, and the a polyglot patchwork of glibness, pertness, censure and deep thought. They had a But the restraint was not for long, good insight into the lowest passions that move this world, and had not suffered themselves. What was it to them that one more tragedy was complete, one more with them, and though the court was rather hot and rather crowded, yet it had its compensations.

At last the prisoner was brought back and stood leaning on the bar. The warder offered him some water in a glass to sip, but he only shook his head. A man who was seated near him, and who had known him in early days, looked up and smiled at him, but there was no response. All the agony of his life was on him, and he knew no man. Even the entry of the jury, as one by one they came into the court and took their seats, did not seem to rouse him.

Then the clerk of arraigns said:
"Gentlemen of the jury, are you prepared to give your verdict?'

'Yes." said the foreman. "What is it?"

And he rose, and in tones a little above a whisper said, "We find the prisoner guilty of the murder of Colonel Thorpe, but with extenuating circumstances."

"Your representations shall be forwarded to the proper quarter," remarked the Judge laconically as he turned to the prisoner and said :

"Prisoner at the bar, you have heard the verdict which has been given by a jury of your fellow-men; have you anything to say why I should not pronounce sentence?" There was no expression in his voice, and he might have been addressing the

most ordinary inquiry to him. As he spoke the prisoner had become more alert. He had heard the worst that the world could now inflict on him, and the verdict came absolutely as a relief to the suspense which he had endured for days. As he stood there between two warders, observers remarked how, for the first time during the trial, he seemed to notice things around him, and with immovable features listened to the death sentence being passed on him, and then went away out of the presence of that unthinking public which had been with him through the ordeal and had seen him in his degradation.

Four stone walls, an asphalt floor, a small window high up and strongly barred and a prison door. In the midst of these surroundings, on a three-legged stool, sat the prisoner on the morning after the verdict had been given.

It was the condemned cell, and he was now awaiting the second visit of the prison doctor. At the first interview with him that morning it had been thought that the necessity of removing him to the infirmary might arise, as his heart's action was weak and showed pronounced disease. And the matter was to be decided that evening, when the doctor had seen him again. The only person who appeared unconcerned and inifferent as to what that decision

might be was the condemned man himself. He had eaten nothing since his arrival, and had not spoken to anyone. He had lain down in his clothes at night, lying on an, Djihan-Begum by name; but although his back with wide open, staring eyes, un- she is about fifty years old, she does not sleeping through the darkness, and since

But as time went on the inertness of all thought, the superfaction of all emotion had in its turn given away to a numb sense of fatalism, in whose coils he had wrapped himself up, and which led him to regard all he had done merely as the sequence of his wife's action. Of his victim he never thought. To his dull and confused mind each link in the chain of misery was now well on in the afternoon. The court was very crowded, very hot, and in sarily followed by the next link—link the approaching gloom of a winter's day, rapidly becoming very dark. Just then Still, through it all, he felt no anger to wards his wife. They were both fated.

Rather, as time went on and his mind became clearer, he could think of her as one remembers a happiness that is lost; and there would come to him small whisperings of the past. As the day went on, those awakening moments become more frequent been on the strain up until then seemed to until they were a terror to him as he would go through the details of his crime and its fatal climax. And then, in contrast, his mind would go back to his early married life, and he heard his wife's voice and chair cars. Tourists' tickets via the Chicago again, not as he last heard it, but with a & North-Western on sale at all important points girl's ripple of laughter in it. Was he going mad! he wondered, after hours of osciliation between fatalistic indifference on one hand and the agonies of remembrance on the other. At last the passion ate dread of his own thoughts became more than he could bear and getting up he went to the window and looked up at the small gray piece of sky which was visible, and in so doing knocked over his stool. The noise cause for supposing the worst. How easy it would have been for the prosecution to opened the door and looked in. The pris-

dazed eyes. called to show how unfounded the jealousy of the prisoner was, and to prove what a said, half to himself, half to the warden. He put one hand on his left side, and with the other was gently stroking the lock of

"Yes," said the warder, and went out, closing the door. Some ten minutes after have learnt how, step by step, these suspicions became a certainty. These are the mained over an hour with the prisoner.

> That afternoon a cab drove up to the great outergate of the prison, and a woman, closely muffled, got out and was admitted. She was taken to the chaplain's office, where she remained with him a little time. Then he left her and went to the condemned cell. When he had entered he said, "She is come. Do you feel strong enough to see her?"

"Yes," without any emotion. "You will forgive her? and she has something to tell you which she would not and had stood during the last words of his tell at the trial. Are you sure you can bear anything ?"

> "Anything." It had become dusk and the gas had been lit in the office, when the door opened and admitted the chaplain. Behind him came the prisoner, followed by a warder, who stopped, however, and remained out-

At their entrance the woman, who, with a thick veil still covering her features, had been standing by the fireplace, looked up and started, and while the chaplain went to his table and outwardly became absorbed tion which to many in the court seemed a in some papers, there was for a few mocruelty in itself. He spoke of the nature ments dead silence, the only sounds being of the crime and the provocation, and of the sobs of the woman. The prisoner seemed unable to speak as he stood there. with one hand pressed to his side, gazing

in dazed fashion at his wife. Once during the paroxyisms of her grief she mutely held out one hand toward him; and he, with a great effort to steady his voice, as if answering her, "Yes, I forgive you—forgive you all."

The effort to speak calmly must have been great, for the beads of perspiration public stretched itself and talked, as usual, were standing on his forehead' and his face

with a quick gesture he turned and cried, "Dolly, Dolly, why have you brought me to this?"

And as he spoke the woman had become fellow-man faltering on the edge of another world. They had brought their lunch a sudden movement lifting her veil, she said, with a burning misery in her voice, "Oh, John, I will take the blame, but do hear me. You would believe nothing at the time, and I do not blame you, for appearances were against me; but now, before God, I say I am innocent." Then she again held out her hand to him. "Yes, I am innocent. Flighty and careless if you like, wicked I know, wicked in the way I treated you, but never guilty.'

The prisoner looked up, and spoke as his wife finished. "Why, then, did they not call Jerrold to

prove this?" The woman was leaning against the wall. her handkerchief held over her eyes. She looked up furtively and whispered: told her to go away out of England. I paid her, but she left this little paper for

me to show you." Her voice was breaking again as she drew out a crumpled envelope.
"I don't understand," said the prisoner wearily, holding the paper listlessly in his

"Don't you see; they wanted to prove you had no justification—that I was inno-cent? But, John, I want you to know, you only, that I did no wrong.

The prisoner had opened the envelope, and was reading. He had sunk on the edge of a chair, holding his side. Slowly he was realizing what his wife had done; and when, between her sobs, she again put out her hand in silent appeal, he took it and gently held her down to him. Then she said in a low voice:

"I had to choose between my good reputation and your life, and—I—chose your

life; but it's been all in vain." "No, no, Dolly, not quite that"—and she was now on her knees beside him, with her arm around him-"not all in vain. I thought I had to forgive you. But I am humbler now; I only ask you to forgive me all the horror I have brought on you. Perhaps God will."

Here a great gasp seized him, and, as one suffering greatly, he murmured: "I have such a pain in my heart. Will -you-hold me, Dolly? I shall be better

As he spoke, holding her hand, he fell suddenly against her. The chaplain had got up, and came toward them. Hurriedly trying to support him with her arm, she said in a frightened voice: "Are you ill,

But there was no answer; only from the distance came up the strain of an organ through the barred window, carrying with it the hum and stir of the great world beyond. But within the dark walls of the prison a prisoner had found his release.-

Pall Mall Magazine. Smallest Monarch in the World.

Probably the smallest monarch in the world reigns over the Hindoo vassal State of Bhopal, and governs a people of more than a million souls. This dwarf is a womone through the darkness, and since appear larger than a child of ten. Her diminutive size does not prevent her, howupright, rigid and speechless. For of ever, from holding the reins of government 39-37-1y thoughts at first he had none, and no re- with a firm hand, and in her realm quiet and order are supreme.

A Doubtful Assertion.

Browne-They say that drowning men atch at straws.

Towne-Yes, but I doubt it. I've seen a number of men drown, and those of them who had any preference at all seemed in favor of a plank. In fact, I do not now recall ever having been asked for a straw by a gentleman who was drowning.

Tourists.

Excess Fares Discontinued.

The North-Western Line has discontinued ex ess fares on the "Colorado Special," which leaves Chicago daily 10:00 a.m., reaching Omaha 11:55 p. m. and Denver 2:55 next afternoon. It has further improved its service by perfecting through sleeping car arrangements on the "Colorado Special" to Colorado Springs. Train leaving Chicago 10:30 p. m. daily also has through sleeping in the United States and Canada

The Omaha Exposition.

When the World's Fair at Chicago ceased t exist, it was supposed that we should ne'er look upon its like again. However, the Trans-Mississippi Exposition at Omaha has effectively reproduced in similarity all of the buildings which made the White City so attractive in 1893.

It does not now take weeks to wander through grounds and structures and then be compelled to go away with a jumble of ideas, for the Omaha the small wall mirror, and as the man Exposition people have profited by past experience, and have so improved the arrangement of exhibits that no more than two or three days of time need be consumed in admiration and in spection of the marvelous resources of the West. ollected together in the chief city of Nebraska. Even the new Midway, is a reproduction of the far-famed Street of All Nations of 1893, with many improvements upon the original.

The electric lighting of the buildings, grounds and lagoon at night makes a scene of enchanting beauty, alone worth traveling a thousand mile

The means of communication between the city and the grounds are ample, and the distance to be traversed is short.

The ways of reaching Omaha are innumerable but chief among them is the direct Chicago and Omaha short line of the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul railway, with its electric-lighted, vestibuled trains, leaving Chicago every night at 6:15 p. m., and arriving Omaha at 8:20 the next morn ing. Dining car service en route.

Excursion tickets are on sale at every co ticket office in the United States over the Chicago. Milwaukee & St. Paul railway through Northern Illinois and Central Iowa, as well as at 95 Adams St., and at the Union passenger station, Cana and Adams streets, Chicago.

Medical.

TESTED AND PROVEN.

THERE IS A HEAP OF SOLACE IN BEING

ABLE TO DEPEND UPON A WELL-

EARNED REPUTATION

It has been in Bellefonte for months. Any reader of this paper might have seen it. It is what everybody demands nowadays, but it's what they do not obtain. There's only one medium supplies it; and probably only one will ever accomplish it. What is it! Let Mr. James Rine, of No. 2 Thomas street employed in Crider's planing mill, he says:

"I can speak as highly now of Doan's Kidney Pills as I did years ago and my case is pretty good evidence that the cures made by them are not temporary. I have not had any of the severe pains in my back since I used Doan's Kidney Pills while before I suffered intensely. I used to be so bad that I could not put on my shoes and could hardly drag myself around. Though I have had slight touches of backache it never amounted to much. I have recommended Doan's Kidney Pills to nearly a hundred people and I know of those who have had the greatest relief from suffering by using them. I can say that they are reliable and permanent in their effects."

Doan's Kidney Pills for sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Mailed by Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y. Sole agents for the U. S.

Remember the name, Doan's and take no substitute.

take no substitute.

PATTLES AND DISEASES.

This is the Story of one who Participated in Many Naval and Infantry Engagements during the war, from Wounds Received, then he Suffered for Years, but to-day, Rejoices in Renewed Strength.

went home.

the city.

years ago. He grew weak, emaciated and thor-

oughly debilitated. His friends began to despair

He was but a shadow of his former self, weigh-

ing only 90 pounds, a loss of nearly 50 pounds.

He had the best medical attention, but it did not

"Finally a friend gave me a box of Dr. Wil-

liams' Pink Pills for Pale People," said Dr. Clark.

After taking the pills I was so much benefited

"They were of more benefit than the ablest

regained my strength.

run-down system."

as ever.

that I purchased a half dozen boxes and took

There is a distinctly peculiar halo that invests | there for some time, but finally recovered, and the being of an old soldier in the eyes of the present generation. The sight of him arouses a feeling of admiration for his brave deeds and heroic

Among those who bravely fought was Dr. L. J. Clark, who, when but a beardless boy, heard the tocsin of war sounded.

It fired his patriotic spirit to a fervency that found relaxation only in his realization of fighting in the battles. To the call of President Lincoln for troops in

the latter part of '61, young Clark promptly responded. There was need of men in the navy, and he joined the service in the mortar fleet of Admiral Porter, which soon after began operations on the

At the terrific bombardment of the Vicksburg forts, the hero of this story fell on the deck of the Juliette with a shattered arm from a charge of

schrapnel. He lay in the hospital for months, and when he had recovered sufficiently to be moved, was sent

to his home at Warren, O. Though partly incapacitated for active service, his patriotic zeal got the better of him, and when the call for more troops came, young Clark enlisted in a company formed by Cap't. Joel I.

It became Co. H. of the 7th Ohio Volunteers and was sent to the Army of the Potomac under | G. A. R., and resides at 4935 Ashland Ave., Chicago. General Grant then campaigning in Virginia against General Robert E. Lee.

In a skirmish near Richmond, he was wounded again and was sent to the hospital He remained them

-Men, women and children who are troubled with sores, humors, pimples, etc., may find permanent relief in Hood's Sarsa-

-Blusher is the most bashful man ever knew." "How on earth then did he come to get

married ?" "He was too bashful to refuse."

THE SURE LA GRIPPE CURE.—There is no use suffering from this dreadful malady, if you will only get the right remedy. are having pain all through your body, your liver is out of order, have no appetite, no life or ambition, have a bad cold, in fact are completely used up. Electric Bit-ters is the only remedy that will give you prompt and sure relief. They act directly on your Liver, Stomach and Kidneys, tone up the whole system and make you feel like a new being. They are guaranteed to cure or price refunded. For sale at F. Potts Green's drug store, only 40 cents per AND-

Buggies, Wagons, Etc.

FARMERS BREAK THE BUGGY MONOPOLY.

It is claimed that for years buggy manufacturers have secured exorbitant prices for their goods but recently, through the combined assistance of the farmers of lowa, Illinois and other states Sears, Roebuck & Co., of Chicago, have got the SEARS, KOEBUCK & Co., of Chicago, have got the price of open buggies down to \$16.50; Top Buggies, \$22.79; Top Surries, \$43.75 and upwards, and they are shipping them in immense numbers direct to farmers in every state. They send an immense Buggy Catalogue free, postpaid, to any one who asks for it. This certainly is a big victory for the farmer, but a severe blow to the carriage manufacturers and dealers.

43-27-3m

YOU CAN BELIEVE IT. McQUISTION SAYS ITS SO.

You'll be glad if, you do and sorry if you dont take advan-tage of the special bargains he is offering now in

Preparatory to reducing his stock to make room for his winter stock of Sleds. Sleighs, &c. Among others he has

.....BUGGIES, WAGONS, ETC.

5 second hand Buggies, " Spring Wagons

that will almost be given away. Don't fail to remember this.

S. A. McQUISTION & CO. BELLEFONTE, PA

Tourists.

24-43.

CALIFORNIA IN 3 DAYS

THE PACIFIC EXPRESS

Leaves Chicago 10.30 p. m. every day in the year. Through Palace Sleeping Cars Chicago to Denver and Portland, with through Sleeping Car accom modations to San Francisco and Los Angeles; also through Tourist Sleeping Car Service Chicago to San Francisco, Los Angles and Portland.

THE OVERLAND LIMITED Leaves Chicago 6.00 p. m. every day in the year Buffet Smoking and Library Cars. All meals "a la carte" in Dining Cars.

Palace Drawing-room Sleeping Cars through Salt Lake City and San Francisco without to Salt Lake City and San Francisco without change. Through Tourist Sleeping Cars to California and Oregon. ALL PRINCIPAL AGENTS SELL TICKETS VIA

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Illuminating Oil.

CTOVE GASOLENE THE CHEAPEST AND BEST FUEL ON THE MARKET.

WITH IT YOU CAN RUN A VAPOR STOVE FOR ONE-HALF CENT PER HOUR

GIVE US A CALL AND BE CONVINCED.

JAMES HARRIS & CO., BELLEFONTE, PA DAN'L IRVIN'S SONS, W. T. TWITMIRE,

For Sale by The Atlantic Refining Company.

Travelers Guide.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD AND BRANCHES. Schedule in effect May 30th, 1898

VIA TYRONE—WESTWARD.

Leave Bellefonte, 9.53 a. m., arrive at Tyrone 11.10 a. m., at Altoona, 1.00 p. m., at Pittsburg, 5.50 p. m.

Leave Bellefonte 1.05 p. m., arrive at Tyrone, 2.15 p. m., at Altoona, 3.10 p. m., at Pittsburg, 6.55 p. m.

p. m., at Altoona, 3.10 p. m., at Pittsburg, 6.55 p. m.

Leave Bellefonte, 4.44 p. m., arrive at Tyrone, 6.00, at Altoona, 7.40, at Pittsburg at 11.30.

VIA TYRONE—EASTWARD.

Leave Bellefonte, 9.53 a. m., arrive at Tyrone, 11.10, at Harrisburg, 2.40 p. m., at Philadelphia, 5.47. p. m.

Leave Bellefonte, 1.05 p. m., arrive at Tyrone, 2.15 a. m., at Harrisburg, 6.45 p. m., at Philadelphia, 10.20 p. m.

Leave Bellefonte, 4.44 p. m., arrive at Tyrone, 6.00 at Harrisburg, at 10.20 p. m.

VIA LOCK HAVEN—NORTHWARD.

Leave Bellefonte, 9.32 a. m., arrive at Lock Haven, 10.30 a. m.

Shortly after, he began the study of veterinary Leave Bellefonte, 9.32 a. m., arrive at Lock Haven, 10.30 a. m.

Leave Bellefonte, 1.42 p. m., arrive at Lock Haven 2.43 p. m., arrive at Williamsport, 3.50 p. m.

Leave Bellefonte, at 8.31 p. m., arrive at Lock Haven, at 9.30 p. m.

VIA LOCK HAVEN—EASTWARD.

Leave Bellefonte, 9.32 a. m., arrive at Lock Haven 10.30, leave Williamsport, 12.40 p. m., arrive at Harrisburg, 3.20 p. m., at Philadelphia at 6.23 p. m. surgery, and, when completed, went to Chicago, where he has resided for thirty years, and is now one of the leading surgeons of that profession in

His old wounds began to trouble him several

narrisburg, 3.20 p. m., at Philadelphia at 6.23 p. m.

Leave Bellefonte, 1.42 p. m., arrive at Lock Haven 2.43 p. m., arrive at Williamsport, 3.50, leave 4.00 p. m., Harrisburg, 6.55 p. m., Philadelphia 10.20 p. m.

Leave Bellefonte, 8.31 p. m., arrive at Lock Haven, 9.30 p. m., leave Williamsport, 12.50 a. m., arrive at Harrisburg, 3.40 a. m., arrive at Philadelphia at 6.52 a. m.

Leave Bellefonte, at 6.40 a. m., arrive at Lewisburg, at 9.05 a. m., Montandon, 9.15, Harrisburg, 11.30 a. m., Philadelphia, 3.00 p. m.

Leave Bellefonte, 2.15 p. m., arrive at Lewisburg, 4.47, at Harrisburg, 6.55 p. m., Philadelphia at 10.20 p. m.

physicians' treatment. By their aid alone, I soon TYRONE AND CLEARFIELD, R. R. "I weigh 180 pounds now, and except for in NORTHWARD. SOUTHWARD. uries that can never be remedied, I am as well May 30th, 1898. "I consider Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People the best remedy I know of to build up a To-day Dr. Clark is a picture of health. He is years old, an active member of Hatch Post, Many veterans have found Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People of inestimable value in coun-teracting the unhealthful effects of army life. All druggists sell these pills and highly recommend

W. H Miller, Allegheny Street, Bellefonte, Pa., puts on new or repairs old slate roofs at the lowest prices. Estimates on new work gladly fur-

Travelers Guide.

ST. LOUIS & SAN FRANCISCO R. R.

Roofing.

PESKY NUISANCE

LEAKING ROOF

BETWEEN -ST. LOUIS-

SPRINGFIELD

PITTSBURC WICHITA EUREKA SPRINGS

Ft. SMITH DALLAS SAN ANTONIO HOUSTON GALVESTON

Solid Vestibuled Trains with Pullman sleepers and reclining chair cars. Harvey dining halls. Maps, time tables and full information furnished upon application to

O. M. CONLEY, GEO. T. NICHOLSON Gen'l Agent. Gen'l Pass'r Agent, PITTSBURG, PA. ST. Louis, Mo

Condensed Time Table in effect December 1st, 1897. EASTWARD-WEEK DAYS. A. M. A. M. NOON. P. M. P. M. 7 25 9 20 12 25 3 00 6 00 ... 7 37 9 32 12 37 3 12 6 12 ... 7 50 9 50 112 56 3 31 6 31 ... 8 10 10 05 1 10 3 45 6 45 A. M. A. M. P. M. P. M. P. M. Ramey..... Houtzdale Osceola Mills. Philipsburg....

WESTWARD-WEEK DAYS.

| A, M, | A, M, | M, | P, M, | P, M, | A, M, | B, M, | B, M, | P, M, | Philipsburg... Osceola Mills Houtzdale Ramey.... SUNDAY TRAINS. Read down.

Read dy.

P.M. P.M. A. M.

5 00 1 00 8 40 Ramey. 10 25 2 45 6 45
5 12 1 12 8 52 Houtzdale. 10 15 2 35 6 35
5 31 1 31 9 11 Osceola Mills. 9 56 2 16 6 16
5 45 1 45 9 25 Philipsburg. 9 40 2 00 6 00
P.M. P.M. A. M.

Read dy.

A. M. P.M. P.M. Connections.—At Philipsburg (Union Station) with all Beech Creek railroad trains for and from Bellefonte, Lock Haven, Williamsport, Reading, Philadelphia and New York; Lawrenceville, Corning, Watkins, Geneva, and Lyons; Clearfield, Mahaffey and Patton; Curwensville, DuBois, Punxsutawney, Ridgway, Bradford, Buffalo and Rochester.

ester.
At Osceola for Houtzdale and Ramsey with P.
R. R. train leaving Tyrone at 7.29, p. m.
G. M. H. GOOD, Gen. Supt ENTRAL RAILROAD OF PENNA.

Condensed Time Table. READ DOWN READ UP.

May 16th, 1898. No 1 No 5 No 3 No 6 No 4 No 2 a. m. p. m. p. m. Lve. Ar. p. m. p. m. at 45 BELLEFONTE. 10 15 6 10 7 31 7 59 3 57 ... Nigh... 10 02 5 57 7 37 8 05 4 03 ... Zion... 9 56 5 51 7 42 8 13 4 08 ... HECLA PARK... 9 51 5 46 ...PHILA.... †8 36 *12 01 NEW YORK .. †4 30 (Via Tamaqua.)

NEW YORK

(Via Phila.)

Lve. a. m. p. m. p. m. a. m. Arr.

†Week Days. §6.00 P. M. Sundays. *Daily. ‡10.55 A. M. Sunday. PHILADELPHIA SLEEPING CAR attached to East-bound train from Williamsport at 11.30 P. M. and West-bound from Philadelphia at 12.01 A. M. J. W. GEPHART.

Axemann
Pleasant Gap
Peru
Dale Summit
Lemont
Oak Hall
Linden Hall
GreggGregg........ Centre Hall... A LTOONA & PHILIPSBURG CON-.Rising SpringIngleby.....Paddy Mountain.... Cherry Run....Lindale.... 3 38 3 43 3 51 2 38 2 31 2 23 2 16 2 14 2 10 2 05 1 57 1 53 1 45 1 38MilmontSwengleBarberMifflinburgVicksburgBiehl 7 07 7 04 ..Lewisburg.. Montandon. P. M. A. M. Ar. LEWISBURG & TYRONE RAILROAD. UPPER END. WESTWARD

May 30th, 1898. BELLEFONTE & SNOW SHOE BRANCH.

J. R. WOOD. General Passenger Agent. BELLEFONTE CENTRAL RAIL-Schedule to take effect Monday, Apr. 18th, 1898. EASTWARD read up

Time Table in effect on and after May 30th, 1898.

Trains from Montandon, Lewisburg, Williams port, Lock Haven and Tyrone connect with train Nos. 3 and 5 for State College. Trains from State College connect with Penn'a. R. R. trains at Bellefonte. † Daily, except Sunday.

F. H. THOMAS Supt.