Democratic Watchman.

Bellefonte, Pa., Dec. 23, 1898.

THE CHRISTMAS CHILDREN.

The little folks at out house—they talk like anything
'Bout Santy Claus' comin', an' what he's goin' to bring;
An' mother never has to scold, or tell 'em 'bout the noise—
They're just the sweetest little girls—the best o' little boys!

'Cause why? They know that Santa Claus knows everything they do,
An' while he's loadin' up his sleigh he's watchin' of 'em too!
An' them that minds their mother, they gets the most o' toys—
They're just the sweetest little girls—the best o' little boys!

They're just been writin' letters to Santa Claus each day,
An' tellin him just what they want, an' showin' him the way
To where our house is, so's he'll know just where to leave the toys
For just the sweetest little girls—the best o' little boys!

They're longin', longin', longin' fer the days an' night to go,
An' all o' them are happy, an' they make their mother so!
She never has to scold 'em or tell 'em 'bout the noise—
'Cause they're the sweetest little girls—the best o' little boys!

—Frank L. Stanton, in Atlanta Constitution.

WHEN MARJORIE REMEMBERED.

My dear sir"—Dr. Sperry fitted his finger tips together with careful precision before he continued.

"My dear sir, it is one of the strange cases, but it does not stand alone in the records. I have known of others, a few, quite parallel. There is only the one treatment."

"And that?" interrupted the little man opposite, haggard with anxiety.

"Is the one I have prescribed all along. There is no change."

The little man, Marshall Graham, got on to his feet and began to pace the floor with nervous little runs. He plunged his hands in his pockets to hide their trembling.

"We must humor her still, doctor?" he asked. "You mean that?"

"You must humor her still--I mean that. I mean just that. Humor her---humor her. Believe what she believes if you can. If you can't, make believe. I tell you--"

The fitted finger tips parted and the shapely white hands came down resoundingly on the learned doctor's knee.

"I tell you, Graham, you've got to do it if you'd save her. It's the only way in a case like hers, and, good Lord, man, haven't I been studying these cases forty years. I tell you—I—tell—you—"

One long forefinger timed the words on the other palm. The doctor's face was solemn.

"She—must—be—humored! Any rude shock—any forced awakening—will be her death—or something worse. She must awaken herself. She must come out of her delusion by herself of herself—naturally and quietly."

"B-b-ut—" the little man's lips stammered helplessly. The rest of his question would not ask itself, but the doctor read it in his anxious face. He got up and forced the little man into a chair gently. Then he stood over him with his big square bulk and gave him comfort.

"Man alive," he said, "are you going daft, too? 'Will she come out of it?'—that's what you want to ask, eh? Well, then, listen—I believe she will. I—believe—she—will. I believe there will be a quiet, natural waking up of her own accord--when the time comes. But you've got to wait for it. You've got to watch over her constantly and see to it that no lubbering idiot breaks the spell of her dream for her. I told you what that would mean. You've got to wait—and the Lord give you patience!"

"It is terrible—the waiting," Marshall Graham said slowly.

"It is terrible to see her so happy, doctor!"

"God Lord, man, wouldn't it be worse to see her miserable?"

"In one way—in one way," groaned the stricken little man.

The doctor settled back into his pivot-chair and adjusted his finger tips once more precisely.

"It's an unusual case---an unusual stilted professional tone. "The shock was so severe---it is seldom one loses four children at a single blow. And then her terrible illness that followed---it sapped her constitution and put a tremendous hindrance on nature's method of cure. It is only what you would expect, that the cure is delayed immensely---immensely. By the way, Graham, are the servants all trustworthy, eh?"

He wheeled about and put the question abruptly. Marshall Graham awoke from his deep preoccupation.

"Perfectly—every one of 'em, doctor," he said briskly. "I can trust them down to the last iota. They are all devotedly attached to Marjorie—to Mrs. Graham."

"Good! That's of the utmost importance. Humor her, do they? Fall in with all her vagaries about the children?"

"All. Poor things; it's terrible for them, too. They were all so fond of the—the—little ones."

"Is the children's nurse still with you?"

"Roxy? O, yes—Mrs. Graham will not think of letting her go. She is waiting for them to come home."

The little man's voice broke pitifully. He caught up his hat and hurried toward the door.

"Good morning, doctor," he said over his shoulder. He shut the door behind him and his heavy steps sounded down the long hall. But Dr. Sperry was at the outer door a second later and called him back. The big white right hand was held out to him, and when it got the little nervous, tense one in its grasp, how it gripped!

"Good day, Graham," was all the doctor said, but the little man's heart was lighter in proportion to the tingling of his hand, and he went away home with footsteps that rang less heavily on the stone pavements.

Marjorie Graham, his pale, sweet wife, met him at the door. She was holding out both hands in welcome.

"O, Marshall, have you come at last?" she cried; "and here I've been waiting and waiting! You bad boy, to stay so long!" She drew him into the hall and blew the flecks of snow from his shoulders and patted his face gently. He saw at once the look of delightful secrecy on her face, and steeled himself for what he knew must be coming.

Marjorie Graham was tall—half a head above him—and delicately frail. The rings of soft hair lying on her brow were almost white, but she was very far from old. Her whole aspect was happily expectant. A stranger looking at her sweet pleased face would have told himself she must be expecting some beautiful happening—and the stranger would have been right. Marjorie Graham was expecting her four little dead children to come home in a few days. She was getting ready for them. Only the restless, wistful eyes betrayed any mental disorder, and even in them it was hardly apparent to ordinary notice. "I've got a secret to tell you—and something I want you to do," the sweet voice cried gayly in his ear.

"You didn't know—you funny, absent-minded boy not to!—that next Sunday Christmas! Christmas. do you hear, Marshall Graham? To think I had to tell you! And the children coming just in time! Those people—where they are, you know"—the puzzled look in her eyes—"must have planned just right. They must have remembered Christmas, if you didn't, forgetful boy. I'm so thankful—why, Marshall Graham, what kind of a Christmas would it be without the children? And that makes me think of the rest of it. That's the secret, and now what I want you to do is—can't you guess?"

She tilted her head and looked at him archly. He made a brave attempt at smiling and shook his head.

"Can't do it, ma'am. I'm not as good a guesser as I am forgetter."

"Well, then, take your wife out in the sleigh to choose a Christmas tree!" she cried. "That's what. You took me last year and the year before—and before—and before. Oh, most back to the flood! Did you think you were going to get off this year? Not a bit of it, sir! We'll go right after lunch—way out in the country, you know. I'm going to be very particular to get a fine one this time."

She chattered on too busily to notice the look of pain on the little man's face. When she glanced at it, it was smiling again bravely.

They went right after lunch. The sun was shining and a smart little wind sent a flurry of light snow into their faces, and Marjorie laughed at it. The cutter sped along out of the city, into lovely snow-christened country roads.

"I'm so happy, dear boy," Marjorie said. "There's so much to be happy over. The children coming home—isn't that enough to make a mother feel happy? Oh, but you don't know—you can't think, dear, how I've been missing them! How could you know when you're nothing but a man, poor boy? It's different with mothers--there, you needn't look so grieved, dear! Of course you've missed them, too."

"Yes, I've missed them, too," the little man said steadily.

"Elsie and the girlie twins are bad enough," ran on the sweet voice in his ear, "but oh, the baby! You can't think how I do miss that little peck o' mischief, Marshall! It makes me ache. I keep all his horses and things lying round to keep me patient till he comes. I don't see—I can't understand—"

"Isn't that a good tree? Look, Marjo!" Marshall Graham interrupted quickly, pointing with his whip, and the little crisis was past. They bent their attention to the choice of a Christmas tree after that and nothing more was said about the children's coming home—the little children that never would come.

The tree was found at last that suited Marjorie—that had straight enough, symmetrical enough, low enough branches, and was just big and just little enough. She was very hard to suit—"for," she insisted, gently, "it must be a perfect one this year—just a perfect one, dear boy."

It was marked plainly and the locality distinctly noted. so on the morrow the man could go after it, and then, in the early, crisp winter twilight, they rode home.

The next afternoon Marjorie sat by her window, absently watching the little Cooper's next door build a deformed snow man. There were four of them, all sizes, and all wore little stout red mittens. Everything else they wore was old and worn and shabby, like the little Cooper house itself, but all the little mittens were dazzling and new. Mrs. Graham's eyes followed them in unconscious fascination. She had never noticed the little Coopers much before---her own little children had never played with them. If she thought of them and their small, shabby house at all, it had always been with gentle vexation because they were there at all, behind her own pretentious, handsome home. They were the only blot on her pretty "view."

To-day she was not thinking of them really. She was trying to decide what things she was to get for the children's Christmas. The decorations for the tree---of course---those were easy enough, but the toys. They puzzled her, baffled her strangely. She couldn't seem to remember—

"They've been gone so long, the children have," she murmured, wistfully. "That's why, but I should think I'd remember. I should think I'd know what Elsie 'd like, and the girlie twins and little Peck. Mischief—Oh, I don't see why I'm so stupid I can't remember—I can't decide. Oh, dear!"

Roxy, the children's nurse, came into the room on an errand—or was it to make sure the children's mother was quite safe?

"Roxy," the children's mother said abruptly, "did you ever have any little sisters and brothers?"

"Me, mem? I had a little brother once, but he di—he went away when he was a baby," the girl answered quietly.

"Oh. Then you can't help me. I thought you might be able to remember."

Marjorie began her restless rocking again, with a little sigh of disappointment. Then her eyes fell once more on the little red-mittened band outside. They were just putting on the snow man's head. The oldest girl was holding the baby up to do it. Mechanically the pale woman at the window counted little cold blue noses. "Why," she cried softly, "why, Roxy,"—but Roxy was gone--"there are four of them! There are just four and—why, they are almost the same sizes, too. One, two, three—three of them girls and the little one's a boy!"

She sat up, mildly excited. Little red spots blossomed out in her white cheeks. Just four and just—almost—the same sizes! Then she had an inspiration.

"Oh, yes, they'd know," she cried. "They'd know everything!"

She raised the window a little way and called down to them in her clear, sweet voice that "carried" distinctly.

"Little children! Little girl—you oldest one! Won't you please come over here and see me a little while? I want to ask you something."

The children stopped their play and looked at each other with round, astonished eyes.

"Oh, my!" said Nip, excitedly.

"Oh, my!" said Tuck.

Nip and Tuck always said the same things.

"Let's go tell mother," advised Ann Sophy wisely. "I'll ask my mother,

Concluded on page 7.

——Despite the hard times, of which the railroads have been complaining, and the snow, which has caused many blockades in traffic, the Pennsylvania company will likely have a record breaking December report. Both the Middle and Pittsburg divisions have already run far ahead of their November record for the same number of days and have had more than one wonderful record for single day haulings. It is expected that even last Saturday's record will be broken within the next few days if the weather continues favorable for railroading. Merchandise and coal traffic are on the jump and every man on the Pittsburg and Middle divisions is making extra time. Both divisions have hired extra brakemen and firemen. Extra flagmen, conductors and engineers are working every day and some of them are already ahead of the month with reference to the number of days worked. The checks for December will run ahead of those for November.

A THOUSAND TONGUES—Could not express the rapture of Annie E. Springer, of 1125 Howard St., Philadelphia, Pa., when she found that Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption had completely cured her of a hacking cough that for many years had made life a burden. All other remedies and doctors could give her no help, but she says of this Royal Cure—"it soon removed the pain in my chest and I can now sleep soundly, something I can scarcely remember doing before. I feel like sounding its praises throughout the Universe." So will every one who tries Dr. King's New Discovery for any trouble of the throat, Chest or Lungs. Price 50c. and $1.00. Trial bottles free at F. Potts Green's Drug Store; every bottle guaranteed.

The Father of Forty-Two Children.

It is rarely that a man lives to marry five wives. This, however was the case with Johann Simioni, of Salurn, who has just led his fifth bride to the altar. Herr Simioni is 60 years of age and has 42 children, the eldest of whom is old enough to be the grandfather of the youngest.—*London Daily Mail.*

——Nervous people find relief by enriching their blood with Hood's Sarsaparilla, which is the one true blood purifier and nerve tonic.

Business Notice.

Castoria

Bears the signature of CHAS. H. FLETCHER.
In use for more than thirty years, and
The Kind You have Always Bought

Tourists.

Good Winter Reading

For farmers in the eastern States is now being distributed by the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul railway, free of charge, to those who will send their address to H. F. Hunter, immigration agent for South Dakota, room 565, Old Colony building, Chicago, Ill.

The finely illustrated pamphlet "The Sunshine State," and other publications of interest to all seeking New Homes in the most fertile section of the West will serve to entertain and instruct every farmer during the long evenings of the winter months. Remember, there is no charge—address as above. 43-44-6t

Medical.

HARD TO COMBAT.

THE EVIDENCE OF OUR SENSES—WHAT BELLEFONTE PEOPLE SAY IS PRETTY GOOD PROOF FOR BELLEFONTE CITIZENS.

When we use it our selves.
When our own ears hear it.
When our neighbors tell it.
Our friends endorse it.
No better evidence can be had.
It's not what people say in Maine.
Or distant mutterings from California.
No deceiving echoes here.
Bellefonte talks about Bellefonte people.
Public opinion published for the public good.
There is no proof like home proof.
Home testimony at the back of every box of Doan's Kidney Pills.
Can you believe your neighbor?
Read this statement made by a citizen:

Mrs. J. Cowher, of Bishop street, "last spring and summer, 1897, I was very bad with my back and head. I suffered pain in both and was very restless at nights besides being so tired all the time that I could hardly drag myself about. I was very lame across my kidneys and bending over or being on my feet much was extremely painful Reading about Doan's Kidney Pills and seeing them so highly recommended for these troubles I procured them from F. Potts Green's drug store. They gave me positive relief, caused me to sleep well, stopped my pains, removed the lameness and invigorated me generally. I recommend Doan's Kidney Pills to my acquaintances whenever opportunity occurs for my own experience with them warrants it."

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.

Illuminating Oil.

STOVE 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, " "

39-37-1y

For Sale by The Atlantic Refining Company.

Medical.

A CREEPING NUMBNESS.

The Doctors Said It was Locomotor Ataxia or Creeping Paralysis—The Sufferer Found a Remedy that Helped Him and Threw all Other Medicines Away. A Perfect Cure.

From the Journal, Lawrence, Kan.

Perhaps there is no man better known in the city of Lawrence, Kan., than Mr. G. H. Snyder. He came to this city in 1854, six months after the first business houses were located here. He now lives at 1310 Louisiana Street, is a well-to-do carpenter and owns a fine farm in Jefferson county, across the river. To a Lawrence *Journal* reporter Mr. Snyder related a wonderful story. He said:

"I am now seventy years of age. About three years ago I experienced a coldness or numbness in the feet, then creeping up my legs until it reached my body. I grew very thin in flesh, my appetite was very poor and I did not relish my food. At last I became so bad I was unable to move about. I consulted several distinguished physicians, one telling me that I had locomotor ataxia, another that I had creeping paralysis. I took their medicines but they did me no good and I continued to grow worse.

"One day nearly a year ago, a friend advised me to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. I immediately commenced their use, threw all other medicines away. Before I had finished my first box I found that they had benefited me. I used twelve boxes in all and was perfectly cured. Although it is over six months since I used my last pill there has been no recurrence of the disease. My appetite is now good and my general health is better than it has been for many years.

"Yes, you can say that my cure was effected through the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale people, which I consider the most remarkable medicine on the market.

"You ask if I have any objection to your publishing this interview. None whatever. I am only too glad to let others know what Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People have done for me, and I hope my story may be the means of restoring to health others afflicted as I was."

The power of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, in the vast number of diseases due to impure or poisoned blood has been demonstrated in thousands of instances as remarkable as the one related above.

These pills build up the blood by supplying its life giving elements, which nourish the various organs, stimulating them to activity in the performance of their functions and thus drive disease from the system. No one who is suffering can rightfully neglect this way to restore health. Physicians and druggists consider Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People a potent remedy and large quantities of the pills are used.

Earth's Hottest Region.

The hottest region on the earth is on the southwestern coast of Persia, where Persia borders the gulf of the same name. For 40 consecutive days in July and August the thermometer has not fallen lower than 100 degrees, night or day, and often mounted as high as 128 degrees.

——Subscribe for the WATCHMAN.

New Advertisements.

ROCK FARMS.

J. HARRIS HOY, Manager,
Office, No. 8 So. Allegheny St.
Bellefonte, Pa.

Horses, Cows, Sheep, Shoats, Young Cattle and Feeders for sale at all times.
43-15-1y

ACTIVE SOLICITORS WANTED EVERYWHERE for "The Story of the Philippines" by Murat Halstead, commissioned by the Government as Official Historian to the War Department. The book was written in army camps at San Francisco, on the Pacific with General Merritt, in the hospitals at Honolulu, in Hong Kong, in the American trenches at Manila, in the insurgent camps with Aguinaldo, on the deck of the Olympia with Dewey, and in the roar of battle at the fall of Manila. Bonanza for agents. Brimful of original pictures taken by government photographers on the spot. Large book. Low prices. Big profits. Freight paid. Credit given. Drop all trashy unofficial war books. Outfit free. Address, F. T. Barber, Sec'y. Star Insurance Bldg., Chicago. 43-42-4m.

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BELLEFONTE, PA.

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——*THE BEST FERTILIZERS,*——

LINSEED MEAL, COTTON SEED MEAL, FEED and BRAN.

——*DAIRY FIXTURES,*——

Seeds, Tools and everything for the farm.

——AND BUYS FARM PRODUCTS.——

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WATCHMAN ‡ OFFICE.

There is no style of work, from the cheapest Dodger" to the finest

‡—BOOK-WORK,—‡

that we can not do in the most satisfactory manner, and at

Prices consistent with the class of work. Call at or communicate with this office.

Roofing.

A LEAKING ROOF

IS A

PESKY NUISANCE.

W. H Miller, Allegheny Street, Bellefonte, Pa., puts on new or repairs old slate roofs at the lowest prices. Estimates on new work gladly furnished. 42-38

Hotel.

CENTRAL HOTEL,

MILESBURG, PA.

A. A. KOHLBECKER, Proprietor.

This new and commodious Hotel, located opp. the depot, Milesburg, Centre county, has been entirely refitted, refurnished and replenished throughout, and is now second to none in the county in the character of accommodations offered the public. Its table is supplied with the best the market affords, its bar contains the purest and choicest liquors, its stable has attentive hostlers, and every convenience and comfort is extended its guests.

☞Through travelers on the railroad will find this an excellent place to lunch or procure a meal, as all trains stop there about 25 minutes. 24 24

Spouting.

SPOUTING! SPOUTING! SPOUTING!
SPOUTING! SPOUTING!

W. H. MILLER,

Allegheny St. - - BELLEFONTE, PA.

Repairs Spouting and supplies New Spouting at prices that will astonish you. His workmen are all skilled mechanics and any of his work carries a guarantee of satisfaction with it.
24-38

Travelers Guide.

ALTOONA & PHILIPSBURG CONNECTING RAILROAD.
Condensed Time Table in effect November 27th, 1898.

EASTWARD—WEEK DAYS.

	A. M.	A. M.	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.
Ramey	7 00	7 40	9 00	1 00	4 10	6 10
Houtzdale	7 14	7 58	9 14	1 14	4 24	6 24
Osceola Mills	7 33	8 38	9 33	1 33	4 43	6 43
Philipsburg	7 47	8 56	9 47	1 47	4 57	6 57
	A. M.	A. M.	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.

WESTWARD—WEEK DAYS.

	A. M.	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.
Philipsburg	8 00	11 00	3 00	5 10	6 10	8 10
Osceola Mills	8 15	11 15	3 15	5 25	6 26	8 25
Houtzdale	8 34	11 34	3 34	5 44	6 58	8 44
Ramey	8 47	11 47	3 47	5 57	7 10	8 57

SUNDAY TRAINS.

Read down.				Read up.		
P.M.	P. M.	A.M.		A. M.	P.M.	P.M.
6 10	12 43	8 38	Ramey	10 27	2 47	8 57
6 24	12 57	8 52	Houtzdale	10 14	2 34	8 44
6 43	1 16	9 11	Osceola Mills	9 55	2 15	8 25
6 57	1 30	9 25	Philipsburg	9 40	2 00	8 10
P.M.	P. M.	A.M.		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.

At Osceola for Houtzdale and Ramsey with P. R. R. train leaving Tyrone at 7.20, p. m.

G. M. H. GOOD, Gen. Supt

CENTRAL RAILROAD OF PENNA.
Condensed Time Table.

Read down			Nov. 21st, 1898.	Read up.		
No 1	No 5	No 3		No 6	No 4	No 2
a. m.	p. m.	p. m.	Lve. Ar.	p. m.	p. m.	a. m.
†7 10	†7 50	†2 40	BELLEFONTE.	10 17	5 10	9 40
7 22	8 02	2 52	Nigh	10 04	4 57	9 27
7 28	8 08	2 58	Zion	9 59	4 51	9 21
7 33	8 13	3 03	HECLA PARK	9 54	4 46	9 16
7 35	8 15	3 05	Dun kles	9 52	4 44	9 14
7 39	8 19	3 09	Hublersburg	9 49	4 40	9 10
7 43	8 23	3 13	Snydertown	9 46	4 36	9 06
7 46	8 26	3 16	Nittany	9 44	4 33	9 03
7 48	8 29	3 18	Huston	9 42	4 30	9 00
7 51	8 32	3 21	Lamar	9 40	4 27	8 57
7 53	8 35	3 23	Clintondale	9 38	4 24	8 54
7 57	8 39	3 27	Krider's Siding	9 34	4 19	8 49
8 02	8 44	3 32	Mackeyville	9 30	4 13	8 43
8 08	8 50	3 38	Cedar Spring	9 24	4 07	8 37
8 10	8 52	3 40	Salona	9 22	4 05	8 35
8 15	8 57	3 45	MILL HALL	†9 17	†4 00	†8 30
			(Beech Creek R. R.)			
11 45	9 50		Jersey Shore		3 25	7 55
12 20	10 25		Arr. } WMs'PORT { Lve		2 56	†7 21
†12 34	*11 30		Lve } { Arr.		2 30	*6 55
			(Phila. & Reading Ry.)			
8 29	7 09		PHILA		†8 36	*11 26
10 40	‡9 30		NEW YORK (Via Phila.)		†4 30	§9 00
p. m.	a. m.		Arr. Lve.		a. m.	p. m.

*Daily. †Week Days. §6.00 P. M. Sundays. ‡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 11.36.

J. W. GEPHART.
General Superintendent.

Travelers Guide.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD AND BRANCHES.
Schedule in effect Nov. 20th, 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.

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, 6.20 at Harrisburg, at 10.00 p. m.

VIA LOCK HAVEN—NORTHWARD.

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.

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.

VIA LEWISBURG.

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.

TYRONE AND CLEARFIELD, R. R.

NORTHWARD. EXPRESS.	DAY EXPRESS.	MAIL.	Nov. 20th, 1898.	SOUTHWARD. EXPRESS.	DAY EXPRESS.	MAIL.
P.M.	P. M.	A. M.	Lv. Ar.	P. M.	A. M.	P.M.
7 20	3 20	8 20	Tyrone	8 55	11 20	6 10
7 26	3 26	8 26	E. Tyrone	8 49	11 14	6 04
7 28	3 23	8 28	Tyrone S.	....	11 12	6 02
7 31	3 30	8 31	Vail	8 45	11 09	5 57
7 41	3 40	8 42	Vanscoyoc.	8 38	11 02	5 52
7 45	3 44	8 47	Gardner	8 35	10 59	5 48
7 54	3 53	8 57	Mt. Pleasant	8 27	10 51	5 39
8 00	3 59	9 05	Summit	8 20	10 44	5 32
8 05	4 03	9 09	Sandy Ridge	8 14	10 38	5 25
8 06	4 05	9 11	Retort	8 11	10 35	5 21
8 07	4 06	9 12	Powelton	8 09	10 33	5 19
8 15	4 12	9 19	Osceola	7 59	10 23	5 08
......	......	9 26	Osceola Junc.	....	10 20	5 04
8 19	4 16	9 29	Boynton	7 55	10 17	5 01
8 23	4 20	9 32	Steiners	7 51	10 13	4 57
8 26	4 23	9 40	Philipsburg	7 50	10 12	4 56
8 31	4 29	9 45	Graham	7 46	10 07	4 51
8 36	4 34	9 50	Blue Ball	7 41	10 02	4 46
8 42	4 40	9 56	Wallaceton	7 36	9 56	4 39
8 47	4 45	10 02	Bigler	7 31	9 50	4 33
8 53	4 50	10 08	Woodland	7 26	9 45	4 27
8 56	4 54	10 11	Mineral Sp.	7 25	9 42	4 25
9 00	4 58	10 15	Barrett	7 21	9 39	4 20
9 05	5 03	10 22	Leonard	7 17	9 35	4 15
9 09	5 07	10 26	Clearfield	7 13	9 31	4 09
9 14	5 12	10 32	Riverview	7 09	9 26	4 03
9 20	5 18	10 39	Sus. Bridge	7 04	9 20	3 56
9 25	5 37	10 44	Curwensville	7 00	9 15	3 51
......	5 43	10 50	Rustic	6 54	....	3 35
......	5 51	10 58	Stronach	6 46	....	3 27
......	5 57	11 04	Grampian	6 40	....	3 21
P.M.	P. M.	A. M.	Ar. Lv.	P. M.	A. M.	P.M.

BALD EAGLE VALLEY BRANCH.

WESTWARD. MAIL	EXPRESS	EXPRESS	Nov. 20th, 1898.	EASTWARD. MAIL	EXPRESS	EXPRESS
P.M.	P. M.	A. M.	Arr. Lv.	A. M.	P. M.	P.M.
6 00	2 15	11 10	Tyrone	8 10	12 30	7 15
5 54	2 09	11 04	East Tyrone	8 16	12 36	7 21
5 50	2 05	11 00	Vail	8 20	12 40	7 25
5 46	2 01	10 56	Bald Eagle	8 24	12 44	7 29
5 40	....	10 49	Dix	8 30	12 50	7 35
5 37	....	10 46	Fowler	8 33	12 52	7 38
5 35	1 51	10 44	Hannah	8 35	12 54	7 40
5 28	1 45	10 36	Port Matilda	8 42	1 00	7 47
5 21	1 39	10 28	Martha	8 49	1 06	7 54
5 12	1 31	10 20	Julian	8 58	1 14	8 03
5 03	1 23	10 11	Unionville	9 07	1 23	8 12
4 56	1 16	10 04	Snow Shoe Int.	9 15	1 30	8 20
4 53	1 13	10 01	Milesburg	9 18	1 33	8 23
4 44	1 05	9 53	Bellefonte	9 28	1 42	8 31
4 32	12 55	9 41	Milesburg	9 41	1 55	8 43
4 25	12 48	9 34	Curtin	9 49	2 04	8 51
4 20	....	9 30	Mount Eagle	9 53	2 08	8 55
4 14	12 38	9 24	Howard	9 59	2 14	9 01
4 05	12 29	9 15	Eagleville	10 08	2 23	9 10
4 02	12 26	9 12	Beech Creek	10 11	2 26	9 13
3 51	12 16	9 01	Mill Hall	10 22	2 37	9 24
3 49	....	8 59	Flemington	10 24	2 39	9 26
3 45	12 10	8 55	Lock Haven	10 30	2 43	9 30
P.M.	P. M.	A. M.	Lv. Arr.	A. M.	P. M.	P.M.

LEWISBURG & TYRONE RAILROAD.
EASTWARD. Nov. 20th, 1898. WESTWARD.

MAIL.	EXP.	STATIONS.	MAIL.	EXP.
P. M.	A. M.	Lv. Ar.	A. M.	P. M.
2 15	6 40	Bellefonte	9 00	4 10
2 21	6 45	Axemann	8 55	4 06
2 24	6 48	Pleasant Gap	8 52	4 03
2 27	6 51	Peru	8 49	4 00
2 34	6 57	Dale Summit	8 43	3 54
2 38	7 02	Lemont	8 39	3 50
2 43	7 06	Oak Hall	8 35	3 46
2 48	7 10	Linden Hall	8 31	3 42
2 55	7 17	Gregg	8 24	3 35
3 02	7 22	Centre Hall	8 18	3 30
3 10	7 28	Penn's Cave	8 11	3 23
3 17	7 35	Rising Spring	8 05	3 17
3 25	7 43	Zerby	7 57	3 08
3 32	7 50	Coburn	7 50	3 02
3 38	7 56	Ingleby	7 43	2 55
3 43	8 00	Paddy Mountain	7 40	2 51
3 51	8 08	Cherry Run	7 32	2 42
3 54	8 12	Lindale	7 28	2 38
4 01	8 18	Pardee	7 22	2 31
4 08	8 26	Glen Iron	7 13	2 23
4 16	8 33	Milmont	7 07	2 16
4 18	8 35	Swengle	7 04	2 14
4 22	8 40	Barber	7 00	2 10
4 27	8 45	Mifflinburg	6 55	2 05
4 35	8 53	Vicksburg	6 47	1 57
4 39	8 58	Biehl	6 43	1 53
4 47	9 05	Lewisburg	6 35	1 45
4 55	9 15	Montandon	5 40	1 38
P. M.	A. M.	Ar. Lv.	A. M.	P. M.

LEWISBURG & TYRONE RAILROAD.
EASTWARD. UPPER END. WESTWARD.

	Mixed.	Mixed.	May 30th, 1898.	Mixed.	Mixed.	
	P. M.	A. M.	Ar. Lve.	A. M.	P. M.	
......	4 30	9 20	Scotia	10 00	4 55	......
......	4 15	9 03	Fairbrook	10 19	5 09	......
......	4 10	8 57	Musser	10 26	5 14	......
......	4 04	8 51	Penn. Furnace	10 33	5 19	......
......	3 59	8 45	Hostler	10 40	5 26	......
......	3 54	8 39	Marengo	10 46	5 33	......
......	......	8 35	Loveville	10 51	5 35	......
......	3 49	8 29	Furnace Road	10 58	5 41	......
......	3 44	8 26	Dungarvin	11 01	5 49	......
......	3 37	8 18	Warrior's Mark	11 10	5 57	......
......	3 30	8 09	Pennington	11 20	6 06	......
......	3 21	7 58	Stover	11 32	6 17	......
......	3 15	7 50	Tyrone	11 40	6 25	......
	P. M.	A. M.	Lve. Ar.	A. M.	P. M.	

BELLEFONTE & SNOW SHOE BRANCH.
Time Table in effect on and after May 30th, 1898.

Leave Snow Shoe, 11 20 a. m. and 3 15 p. m.
Arrive in Bellefonte, 1 42 p. m. " 5 20 p. m.
Leave Bellefonte, 7 00 a. m. " 1 05 p. m.
Arrive in Snow Shoe, 9 00 a. m. " 2 52 p. m.

For rates, maps, etc., call on Ticket Agent or address Thos. E. Watt, Pass. Agt. West. Dist. 360 Fifth Ave. Pittsburg, Pa.

J. B. HUTCHINSON, *General Manager.* J. R. WOOD. *General Passenger Agent.*

BELLEFONTE CENTRAL RAILROAD.
Schedule to take effect Monday, Apr. 18th, 1898.

WESTWARD read down †No. 5	†No. 3	No. 1	STATIONS.	EASTWARD read up †No. 2	†No. 4	No. †6
P. M.	A. M.	A. M.	Lv. Ar.	A. M.	P. M.	P.M.
4 00	10 30	6 30	Bellefonte	8 50	2 40	6 40
4 06	10 37	6 35	Coleville	8 40	2 25	6 30
4 10	10 42	6 38	Morris	8 37	2 22	6 27
4 13	10 47	6 43	Whitmer	8 35	2 17	6 23
4 18	10 53	6 46	Hunter's Park	8 31	2 10	6 21
4 21	10 56	6 50	Fillmore	8 28	2 06	6 18
4 25	11 02	6 55	Briarly	8 24	2 00	6 14
4 28	11 05	7 00	Waddles	8 20	1 55	6 10
4 30	11 08	7 03	Lambourn	8 18	1 52	6 07
4 40	11 20	7 12	Krumrine	8 07	1 37	5 52
4 44	11 32	7 22	Univ. Inn	8 02	1 32	5 46
4 45	11 35	7 25	State College	8 00	1 30	5 45
4 50	11 24	7 27	Strubles	7 45	1 34	5 25
4 55		7 31	Bloomsdorf	7 40		5 20
5 00		7 35	Pine Grove Cro.	7 35		5 15

Trains from Montandon, Lewisburg, Williamsport, 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.