LUCY ELLEN'S DECLARATION OF

INDEPENDENCE. "Sometimes I kind of feel as though the hand of Providence was in it," said Lucy Ellen, reflectively. "I've thought of buying a 'front' for nearly 7 years, but every time I get pretty near what I thought likely it would cost something happened. The first time I had to have new wall-paper on Sister S'liny's room. The rain came in, and the green all run together. It didn't show much under the window, but S'liny said 'it looked so much like mussy seaweed that it made her seasick.' Then when I made a new covering for her lounge, she said she couldn't stand the change, nohow. So I had to get Mr. Simkins to send clear to Boston to match the old pattern. It cost an awful sight," add-

Mrs. Tuttle did know. The entire village felt a personal interest and gratification in S'liny-whose name, as inscribed in the family Bible, was Selina. In later days, or in more modern nomenclature, her illness would have been called nervous prostration. In Banbury, however, there was a general feeling that it would have been impious to diagnose the exact cause of the chronic invalidism of the younger of the "Slater girls." Nor were the various phases of her illness to be defined in medical phraseology. She was "took," was "consid'rable ailin'," was "peaked" or "slim." She had "turns" and "notions"

and "spells." "I thought I'd just run in to show you the Camberwell Gazette that my daughter Julia's just sent me," resumed Mrs. Tuttle. "It has an advertisement of the loveliest false 'front'! I don't believe anybody could tell it from real hair. This hairdresser's come from the city, and Julia says she's all the fashion in Camberwell. She's going to have a new switch herself.

"I haven't my glasses-I suppose it costs an awful sight?" murmured Lucy Ellen, feasting her eyes on the accompany ing illustration, representing a luxurious "front" that would come well down over the forehead, and cover any enlarging area of baldness at the back of one's crown; on either side were six waves, arranged with a symmetry perfect as though carven, that one felt instinctively would never come "out" or become disarranged under whatever exigency of weather or stress of ex-

"The best is the cheapest," returned Mrs. Tuttle, judicially. "I understand that this is a special offer."

"You see, I don't get much chance to lay up money, resumed Lucy Ellen. "Folks buy their boys' clothes over in Camberwell now. Time was when everybody in Banbury thought they couldn't get along without me every spring, regular as sulphur and molasses, to make the children's jackets and trousers. These days, all I get to do is braiding a rug or piecing a quilt now and then. But then, I'm not paid for sitting still and doing nothing," added Lucy Ellen, briskly. "Going? Much obliged for the paper. I'd

like to look it over again." Time had been when Lucy Ellen's tones not the years only that were accountable.

nothing were few indeed, for besides the never-failing round of household duties was the care of her invalid sister; and S'liny's demands, having their origin chiefly "notions" though they did, were many and inexorable. Had there ever come an instant's breathing pace uninterrupted by the call from above to ascertain if the pork barrel had not sprung a leak or the bulkhead been left open? Or when had Lucy Ellen sunk into wearied slumber unbroken by the tones from the adjoining room— penetrating as those of a mosquito?—

'Lucy Ellen, come quick : I'm a-falling!" The rescue always proved her safe in her feather bed, but not Heaven's own assurance could have eradicated the notion of that wild descent through nothingness from S'liny's mind.

Lucy Ellen could not even say her prayers in peace. Usually Saturday morning was her time for self-examination and self mortification, not only because of the close approach of the Sabbath, but because outward and visible signs of purification by broom and soapsuds assisted the inward process. It was a season also of special trial, in that S'liny, when she came down to dinner, was sure to notice if a piece of furniture was placed the fraction of an inch out of its former position. Though Lucy Ellen, from long experience, succeeding in avoiding any marked appearance of change, to S'liny's finer perceptions "nothing felt the same," and the result of the Saturday honsecleaning was generally that the invalid spent the afternoon on the bed, with smeling-salts at her nose.

There had been other moments in her life when what Lucy Ellen afterwards tearfully called "the old Adam" in her had as she would have given a fractious child, arisen against the household tyranny, but a good shaking. never to the point of open rebellion. Perhaps it was that the slow gathering impal- rooms, instead of leaving it ajar, as usual. pable mist of years had condensed and If S'liny liked to fall clear through to shaped itse'f at last; it may have been that China, she would not intervene. But that advertisement of the lovely "front" focussed all the pent-up longing of years.

Instead, as usual, of following S'liny to her room after dinner, to ascertain that the Lucy Ellen seated herself before the bureau, shades were drawn to the right degree and and with trembling hands untied a neat the pillows disposed at the proper angle, little box and took therefrom a beautiful Lucy Ellen washed the dinner dishes with an ever-growing feeling of resentment against everybody and everything, but Lucy Ellen's admiring gaze, the hair was which seemed to concentrate itself especial-ly against S'liny. As she stood at the representation. She adjusted it carefully, the forces of nature without-it was a lovely day in early spring—the forces of her own nature within overcame the voice of hind. The red-brown hue of the "front' the inflamed New England conscience that hardly matched the color of her own hair, whispered of S'ling and the utter abnegation of natural des. re. The mists met to better than though it was black, and there form the cloud burst. Incipient rebellion was really no knowing what might have had ripened into the Declaration of Inde-

pendence Lucy Ellen tiptoed through S'liny's to her own chamber. It was not much more than a closet beneath the eaves, with one small window, stifling in summer and freezing in winter. The spare room, never occupied by a guest, was large and airy, but in the gable end of the house, and S'liny was unwilling that her sister should extravagance, and placing one on either sleep so far from her and her nightly fall. From her upper bureau drawer Lucy Ellen took a queer pasteboard box, smelling of camphor. Its contents were a slender gold ring, a big silver watch, a few worn silver spoons, and a huge cameo brooch. Nothing there but was of slight intrinsic value. But they had been treasured by Lucy Ellen for many years as a sort of fetich, to be looked over Sunday afternoons, when

she was dressed in her best merino gown "front," it was to fall asleep with the

for her sister's objections. But the mere threshold of her sister's room sister's objections. But the factor in the short of the sister's room.

In of so momentous a change as the short of the sister's room.

S'liny gave a hysterical shriek.

"Why—why—why—what has happened?" she gasped.

"It's my new 'front,''' answered Lucy." mention of so momentous a change as leaving her native village gave S'liny "a turn."

of her whilom lover was that he had taiten from an upper scaffolding of the hall.

There was no time for even a last good-by.

There was no time for even a last good-by.

Hiram sent back to her the little ring, and with it the watch that had been his fath
"I don't think I can ever get used to it," said S'liny, faintly.

"It's real pretty and becoming," uiged

that mother. As is so frequently the case when death has come by sudden accident, Lucy Ellen had never really grasped the fact that Hiram was dead. Her mental picture of him untarnished by years or the slow wasting righteously, if severely, with her for her of disease. That might have wonted her sin of vanity. to the idea of death. She never got over the feeling that Hiram would walk in upon her with his old cheery greeting. The fancy—if fancy it was merely, and not hu—all the more appalling that their cause man nature's desperate clinging to the mortal and visible as well—somehow linked Lucy Ellen's own life so indissolu-

Tebbitis.

distance there and back before dark. She looked again at the cut in the Camberwell S'liny!"-Harper's Bazar. Gazette, her heart aflame with the joy of approaching realization. To own a "front" like that would be not only to secure her youth, forever safe from the vicissitude of time, and independent of the over-vaunted properties of catnip or wormwood. She put on her hat with its pink roses, tied beneath her chin with blue ribbons, and the jaunty fringed mantle that made "Miss Lucy Ellen" and her assumption of youth the laughing-stock of rosy-cheeked boys

Beneath the tangible motive-though she did not know it---lay the primal impulse of the spring-time; the great swelling tide of love made visible in outward nature. in the swelling buds and flushing fields and song of birds; and in human nature, of the reawakening of that hunger for love that is so loath to relinquish that which seems its last little claim to that with which all the world is overflowing.

When Lucy Ellen returned, S'liny was still on the bed. She was never openly reproachful to any fancied neglect on the part of Lucy Ellen; as now, she merely looked angelic and sighed—a sigh that hinted of the volumes in the hands of the recording angel of her own long-suffering under trial and provocation; there was hint, too, in her manner as she murmured she "didn't want nothing to eat," that she should soon be where she could feast upon

the heavenly manna. For the first time since S'liny was "took, Lucy Ellen did not weakly succumb to this mute eloquence. For the first time, too, as she helped S'liny make ready for bed, a voice-she called it afterwards the voice of the Tempter-whispered to her:

"Tell her her sickness is all fuss and fid dle-sticks! That if she had to spend a day at the wash-tub or ironing-table it would be the best cure for her 'notions.' ain't no more sick than I am! She's only just coddled herself into the idea, and I've been a fool to give in to her. It would have been a good sight better for her, too,

if I hadn't." It was with difficulty, too, that Lucy Ellen restrained herself from giving S'liny,

She closed the door between the two S'liny displayed the tactics of a great genonce, had not outstripped realization; to hen door, wringing out the last towel, smoothed down behind her ears the immaculate waves, and twisted the ends with her own scanty locks into a little knot be-It was certainly very becoming, Lucy Ellen agreed, and had a look of nature

calculated to deceive the most wary She held the candle high above her head, that its light might fall at various angles on her new head-covering, regarding her self the while with coquettish little ducks and frowns and a simpering smile. She lit another candle in a saner mood, a reckless glass, whispered the old question of the heart of youth,

Mirror, mirror, on the wall, Who is the fairest of us all? and the glass answered the heart, and not the withered face under its crown of false, discordant locks,

Thou art the fairest of them all. When at last Lucy Ellen laid aside the

and clean white apron. She looked at her pleased consciousness-running through her treasures now with eyes that greedily cal-culated their value at the second-hand shop in Camberwell.

The rooked as her present consciousness—Italiang through her slumbers—that the mirror held something very sweet and new, as a child dreams of its Christmas stocking. The next morning Long ago Lucy Ellen had sat in the vil- she set the breakfast tray on the light-

lage choir, and kept company with Hiram stand by her sister's head in silence. S'liny Millikin. When Camberwell built its seemed still to be whetting her appetite town-hall, Hiram—he was a carpenter by trade—received a good offer to assist in the work. Lucy Ellen would have consented "front" beneath the nodding cabbage-roses in the immediate marriage he urged, but made her look-Lucy Ellen stood on the

ive. On this occasion she dropped her chin, rolled her eyes, said, "It tires me to think of it," and sank into a colossal tering mirror, pleasure in her acquisition silence, and was deaf to argument or en- took away apprehension of S'liny's possible

treaty. Hiram, in quick anger at Lucy's decision, said it must be "now or never," so his sweetheart gave back the slender invalid, turning her head upon the pillow. gold ring that had scarce had time to "My hair was real kind of thin," said become warmed by the finger that wore it.

The first news that reached Lucy Ellen
of her whilom lover was that he had fallen
was not so easy to maintain an undaunted

er's, the cameo brooch with his mother's Lucy Ellen, tremuously. "If you could hair in the back of the setting, that was only kind of make up your mind, gradual, his childhood's strongest association with to get used to it. I could wear it for best, Sundays and Thanksgivings, at first, you

was always as she had seen him last, strong and ruddy, in the full stature of manhood, of pottage; that the Lord was dealing

bly with that of the lover who would never grow old that she had never actually accepted the fact that she was no longer Hiram's sweetheart, but a woman who had long ago crossed the line that separates calm, grim determination looked at herself youth from middle age.
S'liny's notion, too, in regard to change,
doubtless affected Lucy Ellen's habit of
Ellen saw the face of middle age, that had mind. Only in one particular did she bartered its past, and had no future save mind. Only in one particular did she realize that years had passed since Hiram Millikin bade her good-by. Her skin might be sallow and wrinkled, her eyes as the roll of the planets. Lucy Ellen have lost their brightness, if only her hair had not fallen out! Despite the tonic influence of various herbs, the parting had other world, when she must tell him that grown ever wider, the hairs on either side scantier, till in the near distance Lucy Ellen beheld herself as bald as Deacon for a "front" of false hair that made S'liny tired?

Camberwell was ten miles distant from Banbury, but by walking rapidly, and with possible lifts from friendly teams, Lucy Ellen calculated she could cover the lift. "How old Lucy Ellen is looking! Poor

What Shall We Have for Dessert?

This question arises in the family every day. Let us answer it to-day. Try Jell-O, a delicious and healthful desert. Prepared in two minutes. No boiling! No baking! Add boiling water and set to cool. Flavors:—Lemon, Orange, Raspberry and Strawberry. At your grocers. 10 cts. 45-7

Grain-O! Grain-O!

Remember that name 'when you want a deliciand notions were always brisk. If there were now sometimes dullness in the one and heaviness in the other, perhaps it was not the years only that were accountable.

Time had been when Lucy Ellen's tones and motions were always brisk. If there she tiptoed up the meet-house aisle. With a green pasteboard box under her arm, Lucy Ellen stole through her sister's room to the years only that were accountable. ous, appetizing, nourishing food drink to take The moments in which Lucy Ellen did othing were few indeed, for besides the adults can out into the sunshine. drink it with great benefit. Costs about 1/4 as much as coffee. 15c. and 25c. per package. Ask your grocer for Grain-O,

Tourists.

Winter Excursion to Summer Lands

The Iron Mountain route announces the sale of winter excursion tickets to various points in Arkansas, Louisiana, Texas, Old and New Mexico, Arizona and California. For rates described. Arizona and California. For rates, descriptive pamphlets, etc., address J. R. James, acting central passenger agent, 905 Park Building, Pittsburg, Pa.

Medical.

TIME IS THE TEST.

THE TESTIMONY OF BELLEFONTE PEOPLE

STANDS THE TEST.

The test of time is what tells the tale. "A new broom sweeps clean" but will it wear well is what interests most. The public soon find out when misrepresentations are made, and merit alone will stand the test of time. Bellefonte people appreciate merit, and many months ago local citizens publicly endorsed Doan's Kidney Fills" they do so still. Would a citizen make the statement which follows unless convinced that the article was just as represented? A cure that la ts is the kind that every sufferer from kidney ills is looking for. The test of time is what tells the tale

every sufferer from kidney ills is looking for.

Mr. James Rine of 2 Thomas street, employed in the planing mill, 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 at had any of the severe pains in my oack 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 hundreds of people and I know of those who have had the greatest relief from suffering by using them" I can say they are reliable and permanent in their effects."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co. Buffalo, N. Y., sole agents for the U. S. Remember the name Doan's and take no substitute. 45-13

Roofing.

LEAKING ROOF IS A

PESKY NUISANCE.

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

Dr. Stites.

THE BATTLE OF THE FUTURE

MUST BE AGAINST CATARRH.

Our country has been invaded by a loathesome disease. Already it has 20,000,000 victims in its grasp. What an army! Talk about the Reconcentrados of Cuba. Their case is desperate, indeed, but our nation has gone to their rescue with army and navy, and with the plaudits of the civilized world. But what of our "Reconcentrados," not in the grasp of barbarous Spain, but in the grasp of Catarrh, an enemy as relentless as death itself? NOW IS THE TIME

For treatment of Catarrh, Deafness and the Air Passages, such as Asthma, Broncitis, Etc.

One month of Dr. Stites' New Treatment for Catarrh and Deafness is worth two months of the most careful treatment of any other treatment, and if all who suffer from Catarrh were wise enough to devote a little time to the New Treatment as is only given by Dr. Stites there would soon be few cases of Catarrh to treat. Deafness would become rare, Head Noises a curiosity, and Chronic Coughs, Asthma, Bronchits and Consumption would be reduced to a minimum. Hence we can only repeat:

NOW IS THE TIME.

CATARRH OF THE HEAD NOSE AND THROAT. Absolutely cured, and poisons of the disease completely eliminated from the system by the New and Better Treatment administered by Dr. Stites. No injurious medication, no painful operative treatment, no acid sprays, no costic burnings, no experi-

Deafness, all forms of Catarrh, Asthma and diseases of the stomach successfully treated. All correspondence strictly confidental.

DR. J. K. STITES

MeGILL BUILDING, No. 21 N. ALLEGHENY STREET.

DR. STITE'S NEW TREATMENT

---FOR---

-CATARRA, BRONCHITIS AND ASTHMA.---AMERICA'S GREATEST MEDICINE. DISEASES OF THE EAR, NOSE, THROAT AND

LUNGS AND ALL CHRONIC DISEASES Treated scientifically by Modern Methods and Late Discoveries

known only to the most advanced men in medicine. Startling and seemingly impossible feats are every day occurrences at Dr. NEW TREATMENT FOR CATARRHAL DEAFNESS, a large

percentage of which is now curable. It is not the length of time, but the change in the ear that makes the case curable or incurable. Dr. Stites can tell in five minutes whether you can be cured or not. Noises in the ear stopped. Discharging ears permanently cured. CATARRH OF THE HEAD AND THROAT relieved by mild and

painless treatment. Improvement immediate. Polypus of the Nose and Enlarged Tonsils removed by painless method. Granulated Sore Throat, Loss of Voice, Diseases of the Nose and Throat quickly and permanently cured.

LUNG TROUBLES, Chronic Cough, Pains in the Chest, Shortness of Breath, Bronchitis, Asthma. By the inhalation method, the Medicaments are applied directly to the parts affected. Constitutional treatment employed when required.

CONSULTATION AND PRELIMINARY EXAMINA-TION FREE

Hours 9 a. m. to 8 p. m. No Incurable Diseases Taken.

For Sale.

ROCK FARMS.

J. HARRIS HOY, Manager Office, No. 8 So. Allegheny St Bellefonte, Pa Horses, Cows, Sheep, Shoats, Young Cat

Tailoring.

J. H. GROSS, FINE MERCHANT TAILORING. High St., next door to Centre county Bank Building, BELLEFONTE, PA.

The Latest Patterns in Spring and Summer Suitings for Men are now on Display, and the Prices will Suit you.

44-28-1y

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

Saddlery.

\$5,000

SADDLES,

\$5,000 \$5,000

-WORTH OF--HARNESS, HARNESS, HARNESS

BRIDLES. PLAIN HARNESS,

BLANKETS, WHIPS, Etc. All combined in an immense Stock of Fine Saddlery.

FINE HARNESS,

.. NOW IS THE TIME FOR BARGAINS ...

To-day Prices

THE LARGEST STOCK OF HORSE COLLARS IN THE COUNTY.

> JAMES SCHOFIELD, BELL EFONTE, PA

Meat Markets.

GET THE

BEST MEATS.

You save nothing by buying, poor, thir or gristly meats. I use only the LARGEST, FATTEST, CATTLE,

and supply my customers with the freshest, choicest, best blood and muscle making Steaks and Roasts. My prices are no higher than poorer meats are else-

I always have -DRESSED POULTRY,-Game in season, and any kinds of good

TRY MY SHOP. 43-34-Iy P. L. BEEZER. High Street, Bellefonte.

SAVE IN YOUR MEAT BILLS.

There is no reason why you should use poor meat, or pay exorbitant prices for tender, juicy steaks. Good meat is abundant hereabouts, because good cattle, sheep and calves are to be had.

WE BUY ONLY THE BEST and we sell only that which is good. We don't promise to give it away, but we will furnish you GOOD MEAT, at prices that you have paid

-GIVE US A TRIAL-

and see if you don't save in the long run and have better Meats, Poultry and Game (in season) than have been furnished you. GETTIG & KREAMER BELLEFONTE, PA.

Travelers Guide.

CENTRAL RAILROAD OF PENNA. Condensed Time Table.

READ DOWN READ UP. Jan. 21st, 1900. No 6 No 4 No 2 a. m. p. m. p. m. Lve. Ar. p. m. p. m. a. m †7 10 6 30 2 40 BELLEFONTE. 9 02 5 10 9 40

8 10 7 32 3 40Salona....... 7 57 4 05 8 35 8 15 7 37 3 45 ...MILL HALL... +7 52 +4 00 +8 30 10 40 19 30 ..NEW YORK ... †4 30 89 00 (Via Phila.) Lve. a. m. p. m. p. m. a. m. Arr. *Daily. †Week Days. §6.00 P. M. Sundays. ‡10.55 A. M. Sunday.

PHILADELPHIA SLEEPING CAB attached to East-bound train from Williamsport at 11.30 P. M, and West-bound from Philadelphia at 11.36. J. W. GEPHART.

Travelers Guide.

DENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD AND BRANCHES. Schedule in effect Nov. 20th, 1899.

Schedule in effect Nov. 20th, 1899.

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., et Pittsburg, 6.55 p. m.

Leave Bellefonte, 4.44 p. m., arrive at Tyrone, 6.00, at Altoona, 7.35, 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, 1.65 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 10.00 p. m.

VIA LOCK HAVEN—NORTHWARD.

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

10.39 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
ven, at 9.30 p. m.

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. 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

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, 12.48 a. m., arrive at Harrisburg, 3.55 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, 3.17 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. SOUTHWARD.

Nov. 20th, 1899 | P.M. | P. M. | A. M. | Lv. | Ar. | P. M. | A. M. | P.M. |
7 20	3 20	8 20	...	Tyrone	8 55	11 206	10					
7 26	3 26	8 26	...	Tyrone	8 49	11 146	04					
7 31	3 30	8 31	...	Vail.	8 45	11 09	5 59					
7 45	3 44	8 47	...	Gardner	8 35	10 525	54					
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 04	4 03	9 09	...	Sandy Ridge	8 20	10 44	5 32					
8 04	4 05	9 11	...	Retort	8 11	10 35	52					
8 06	4 05	9 11	...	Retort	8 11	10 35	52					
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					
8 19	4 16	9 29	...	Boynton	7 55	10 17	5 02					
8 19	4 16	9 29	...	Boynton	7 55	10 17	5 02					
8 23	4 20	9 33	...	Steiners	7 50	10 12	4 56					
8 23	4 20	9 33	...	Steiners	7 50	10 12	4 56					
8 31	4 29	9 45	...	Graham	7 46	10	07	4 51				
8 42	4 40	9 56	...	Wallaceton	7 36	9 56	4 40					
8 53	4 50	10	08	...	Woodland	7 26	9 45	42				
8 53	4 50	10	08	...	Woodland	7 26	9 45	42				
8 54	4 54	10	1				
8 55	4 54	10	1			
8 56	4 54	10	1		
8 56	4 54	10	1		
8 56	4 54	10	1	
9 00	4 58	10 15
9 05	5 03	10 20

BALD EAGLE VALLEY BRANCH.

P.M.	P.M.	A. M.	AFF.	L.V.	A. M.	P.M.	P.M.
Color	P.M.	A. M.	AFF.	L.V.	A. M.	P.M.	P.M.
Color	P.M.	A. M.	AFF.	L.V.	A. M.	P.M.	P.M.
Color	P.M.	A. M.	AFF.	L.V.	A. M.	P.M.	P.M.
Color	P.M.	A. M.	AFF.	L.V.	A. M.	P.M.	P.M.
F. 50	2 09	11 04	East Tyrone	8 16	12 36 7 21		
F. 50	2 05	11 00	Vail	8 20	12 40 7 25		
S. 46	2 01	10 56	Bald Eagle	8 24	12 44 7 29		
S. 47	L.M.	A.M.	AFF.	R.	S.	ASS	12 52 7 38
S. 37	L.M.	10 46	Fowler	8 33	12 52 7 38		
S. 35	1 51	10 44	Hannah	8 35	12 54 7 40		
S. 28	1 45	10 36	Port Matida	8 42	1 00 7 47		
S. 21	1 39	10 28	Martha	8 49	1 06 7 54		
S. 11	13	10 20	Julian	8 58	1 148 80		
S. 13	13	10 10	Julian	8 58	1 148 80		
S. 14	15	9 53	Bellefonte	9 07	1 23 8 12		
4 44	1 05	9 53	Bellefonte	9 32	1 428 81		
4 25	12 48	9 34	Curtin	9 49	2 04 8 51		
4 20	L. 9	30	Mount Eagle	9 53	2 08 8 55		
4 44	1 2 38	9 24	Howard	9 59	2 1 49 01		
4 05	12 29	9 15	Eagleville	10 08	2 23 9 10		
4 05	12 26	9 12	Beech Creek	10 11	2 26 9 9 13		
3 49	L.Beech Creek	10 11	2 26 9 13				
3 49	L.Beech Creek	10 11	2 26 9 13				
3 49	L.Beech Creek	10 11	2 2 2 37 9 24				
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 1899

WESTWARD. MAIL. | EXP. MAIL. EXP. ..Axemann. .Pleasant Gap..Peru..... ..Dale Summit... 2 38 2 43 2 48 2 55 3 02 3 10 ...Oak Hall ..Linden Hall. Linden Hall

Gregg...

Centre Hall

Penn's Cave.

Rising Spring.

Zerby

Coburn

Ingleby

Paddy Mountain

Cherry Run

Lindale

Pardee

Glen Iron

Glen IronSwengle... Barber... Mifflinburg. Vicksburg... Biehl... Lewisburg P. M. A. M. A1 LEWISBURG & TYRONE RAILROAD. UPPER END. EASTWARD. WESTWARD.

Lve. A. M. P. M. 9 20Scotia....... 10 00 9 03Fairbrook.... 10 16 8 57Musser..... 10 22

BELLEFONTE & SNOW SHOE BRANCH. Time Table in effect on and after July 10, 1899. Mix | Mix | Stations. 5 45 9 53 Lv.

Week days only.
J. R. WOOD. BELLEFONTE CENTRAL RAIL-Schedule to take effect Monday, Apr. 3rd, 1899. read down †No. 2 †No. 4 6 † STATIONS. †No. 5 †No. 3 No. P. M. A. M. A.M. Lv. Ar. 4 15 19 30 6 30Bellefonte 4 21 10 37 6 35Coleville 4 25 10 42 6 38 ...Moris 4 28 10 42 6 38 ...Moris 4 28 10 47 6 43Whitmer 4 33 10 51 6 46 .Hunter's Park ... 4 36 10 56 6 50 ...,Fillmore 4 40 11 02 6 55 ...,Filmore 4 40 11 02 6 55 ... Briarly ... 4 43 11 05 7 00 ... Waddles 4 45 11 08 7 03 ...Lambourn ... 4 45 11 08 7 03 ...Lambourn ... 4 55 11 20 7 12 ...Krumrine 5 00 11 35 7 25 ...State College.

5 00 11 35 7 25 ...State College... 8 00 1 30 5 45 5 50 5 15 1 24 7 27Strubles..... 7 45 1 34 5 25 5 10 7 35 Pine Grove Cro.. 7 35 5 20

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.