NOBODY KNOWS BUT MOTHER.

Nobody knows of the work it makes To keep the home together; Nobody knows of the steps it takes,

Nobody knows-but mother Nobody listens to childish woes, Which kisses only smother; Nobody's pained by naughty blows, Nobody-only mother

Nobody knows of the sleepless care Bestowed on baby brother: Nobody knows of the tender prayer,

Nobody knows of the lessons taught Of loving one another; Nobody knows of the patience sought, Nobody-only mother.

Nobody knows of the anxious fears Lest darling may not weather The storms of life in after years, Nobody knows-but mother

Nobody kneels in the throne above To thank the Heavenly Father For that sweet st gift-a mother's love; Nobody can-but mother.

A FOOL FOR LUCK.

The smoking lamps in the Dutchman's at Hermosa were dimmed by the hot dawn of an Arizona morning, when a red-haired, freekled-faced cow-boy swaggered out of the door of the saloon, laughing boistergray eyes and swung himself into the depths of a Gallup cow-saddle; whereupon the broncho under the saddle pitched the broncho under the saddle pitched across the road, brought up against the New York store, and bit the leg of his rider. This made many silver dollars clink in the big pocket of the cowboy's like the cowboy's a roof of cork, flitted by him like the flick-time of a chadow on a river. The whiteclinked in their pockets:

"When you all think you have enough dinero to afford me again, send word down to the Quarter-Circle Bar, an' I'll give you another lesson in stud poker." The broncho squealed as the spurs dug into his ribs, and Pink Murry disappeared down Alkali Avenue in a cloud of dust.

"A fool for luck grarytime." chemically and begand heaving sides.

"It's lucky to me you beat out that water, old hoss, for how could I swim with all the silver of Hermosa in my

Old Man Hopper a little bitterly, for he Caroline Lockhart in Lippincott's Magazine. had lost a bunch of cows during the night. "Pink really don't know any more about poker than he does about the Holy Bible, which aint't much. Last winter he rides over to Fairview for a little time and happens in the Sunday school while a Methodist missionary was running there. 'Mr. Cow-boy,' the minister asks Pink, 'who killed Abel?' Pink says politely: 'You must excuse me parson. I am a stranger in this camp.' Yet that's the boy who draws four cards and fills a flush. The ways of the Most High are mighty mysterious in Arizona."

'An' when he comes back from shooting black tailup the Gila, with just one cartridge left, he goes and kills a she silver-tip that's naturally scheduled to eat a magazine full of cartridges along with the man who shoots them. But it's Pink's fool luck; just like it was when his pony steps sud-den from hoof-deep into a no-bottom quicksand hole as he crosses the Grande, and Pink comes safe by a quick jump over the tail. He oughter been drowned right thar. It's his fool luck," chimed in Jim

Pink don't catch nothing," adds Spike Sanders moodily. "He'll always have fool

In the afternoon, however, Hermosa changed its mind. Two boys from the XI.T range rode in, big with the importance of the news they bore. "Thar's been a sure 'nough cloud-burst down yonder on the Seco," said one excitedly. Came down early this morning! It's taken off Bojarque's ranch-house and that bunch of Mexican 'dobes up this side of the canon. and the trail through the gulch is eight feet under water."

"Wal, wal" said Jim Black, suddenly animated, "the Seco'll be down again by night, but she's certainly got old Pink this trip. He was due in that canon just about the cloud-burst's time."

"Couldn't have been more than half-way through," assented the bar-keeper gloomily. Then Old Man Hopper, nearly asleep, strolled in to hear the news. "I'm offering ten to one the cloud-burst don't git him, backing Pink's fool luck on principle." he growled, and Ferguson, of the Gray Eagle mine, took the bet.

Pink had ridden away in an exultant mood in the dawn, which means he had ridden just as fast as prodding spurs and lashing quirt and the slapping of a big sombrero could make his pony fly along the level six miles that stretched from the camp to the canon of the Rio Seco, through which went the trail to his ranch. Pulling his pony's ears and combing the tangled mane with his gloved hand in his satisfaction at the speed his broncho had shown, Pink trotted carelessly into the gloom of the canon and enlivened it by yelling fiercely in the spots where long experience in yell-ing had proved to him the best echoes came back from the towering cliffs to each stirrup. The canon was almost two miles long, and the walls on either side rose sheer for a couple of handlest two miles the walls on either side rose sheer for a couple of handlest two miles the grandson, willie Gordon, was to speak. Mrs. White took the greatest in sheer for a couple of hundred feet. The trail was the bed of a little stream that filled the bottom of the narrow gulch with its shallows and which was dignified by being called the Rio Seco. Great rocks were carelessly scattered here and there, and even a cow-puncher camped at its entrance as if he was caught there by darkness. At the far end the gulch broadened into a valley between rolling hills, where the cattle came down to drink and to feed on the green grass a wonderful sight in Arizona.

The pony, splashing quickly through the shallows and clattering over the rocks, had passed deep within the two great walls when suddenly it stopped and trembled. It half-wheeled around, thrust forward both ears, stretched out its ungainly neck as if listening, and then squealed in evident terror. Wheeling around again, it started down the canon on a bolt, but Pink gave the cruel bit a great jerk, and the pony fell back to a walk. A moment later the broncho was lathered with sweat.

Now, Pink had frequently heard his pony squeal with rage, but this was different. "A pure case of scared," he said to himself, "an' no wall-eyed pinto cow-pony is going to git scared 'less there's something needin' attention." So he pulled up his trembling pony and listened. Far away and sullen, like a low growl, he head and sullen, like a low growl, he heard an A good spring medicine is a necessity with

close to either stirrup. "It ain't much of common experience.

a race-track, pinto, but we've certainly got a race to do."

The pinto did not need the spur, but he got it. He did not need the quirt' but he got that too. The rush and the roar of the cloud-burst and the ferocious din of many waters piled in one, booming and swashing as it tore through the canon at their heels, made that pony run like a Derby winner gone stark mad with fear. In the saddle sat a pale, freckle-faced cowboy, riding in grim earnestness at last. With cool skill he swung the maddened horse around jutting corners of the cliffs and lifted him as he leaped over the bowl-der in his path. Under the flying hoofs an inch of water flowed placidly. A hundred yards behind ten feet of water tossed about bowlders like pebbles. So horse and rider tore out of the canon at last and staggered up the slope of the hills to safety, having reputation of being one of the most elocome through the last half of the Seco Canon in three minutes, which Hermosa says is a

air, the cows with calves hustling the made against him and his star began to youngsters down the far side of the ridge.

Pink turned quickly in his saddle and looked back. A great wall of logs and branches and sticks and rocks and leaves, the accumulations of the mountain bed of the Scan for wany, dry mounts was heart to wane.

He was tried by his ministerial peers and acquitted, but from that time was under the ban of suspicion and was accordingly given pastorates in a number of unimportations. the Seco for many dry months, was being ant churches. swiftly and mysteriously pushed through the canon. Ten feet high it was in the chaplain in the United States army, and canon, but when it burst free into the went West. At the outbreak of the war broader valley, it broke and spread out in the Philippines, he was sent there, only somewhat. Behind it roared the pent-up to return about a year ago to answer before waters, dark and swollen with anger.
Like a nightmare the flood swept by Pink dulgence in liquor.

"chaps," and he, hearing them clink, called derisively to the group of men who had followed him out of the door—no silver an hour, while his horse stood under him faced cow-boy watched it grimly for half an hour, while his horse stood under him with spreading legs and heaving sides.

"A fool for luck everytime," observed chaps?" said Pink Murry genially.-

Africa has in recent years become a prominent field for railway enterprise, and not a little progress has been made. At the close of the present war, whatever the after him came the doctor. ending, construction will doubtless, in view of the more settled state of affairs, become more active, so that it is of interest to note from what starting point building will begin. At present about 9,925 miles are in operation, including 2,143 miles in Algeria and Tunis, 104 miles in Senegambia, 241 miles from Matadi to Dolo, in the Congo State; 191 miles in Portuguese Angola, 61 miles in German Southwest Africa from Swakopmund to Schakakwater, 27 miles in German East Africa, 443 miles leading inland from points in Abyssinia and 20 miles in Italian East Africa. To be added miles in German Southwest Africa from to make up the total is the very considerable mileage in the parts of Africa con-trolled by England. In British East Africa Black despondently.

'Conce this Pink sleeps in a 'dobe full of greasers with all kinds of small-pox, but 'greasers with all kinds of small-pox, but 'grea Colony, Natal, Orange Free State, Transvaal and Rhodesia there are about 4,350 per package. Sold by all grocers. miles of track, besides the 60 miles of road north of Buluwayo, graded, out not yet open to traffic. The Cape-to-Cairo project, if completed, would add several thousand miles to the total mileage, the distance from Cape to Cairo being 5,690 mile. Mauritius, an English possession in the Indian ocean, near Africa, has 170 miles in operation and Reunion has 97 miles. A road over 1,200 miles in length, from Tunis across the Sahara, is a promising French enterprise, for which the government has appropriated about \$10,000,000. Another road had in contemplation by the French government will connect Konakry, on the Atlantic, with Kurusa, on the Upper Niger. Should the Transvaal become a British possession the Delagoa Bay railway will doubtless be extended westward to a connection with the Cape Buluwayo line. A German road from the line just mentioned through German Southwest Africa to the Atlantic is also in contemplation. With an area of 11,300,000 square miles and a population of 140,000,000, Africa will require large quantities of railway material for many years if it is to be adequately developed. Much of it is barren and much is uninhabitable for the white races, but

Joy Killed Her.

there is still a considerable area available.

Heard Her Grandson Speak a Piece and Succumbed

Mrs. George White, 59 years old, attended the exercises of the Sunday school of the First Presbyterian church at speak. Mrs. White took the greatest interest in the little fellow's part in the program and was very nervous, fearing he would forget his lines or fail to acquit himself creditably. The boy did well and Mrs. White turned to her daughter to express her joy. She seemed so excited that she could not speak and fell over in a faint. She was taken home in a cab and died in an hour without recovering consciousnes Heart disease was the cause of her death.

Trains and the Louisiana Purchase. An interesing fact in connection with the new overland train, which the Burlington is about to put into service between St. Louis and Puget Sound, by way of Billings, Mont, is that for nearly the entire distance of 2,500 miles it will run through country acquired by the United States at the time of the Louisiana purchase in 1804. When Napoleon Bonaparte, on behalf of France, sold the territory to us for about 21 cents an acre, he little dreamed, in his endeavor to annoy England, what a mag-nificent empire he was practically giving

A MAN WHO IS TIRED-All the time unceasing noise, which, even in the seconds he listened, grew ominously distinct.

'Good God!'' said Pink Murry, looking despairingly at the cliffs that towered sheer and build up health is one of the facts of prices. Estimates on new work gladly furnished.

Sad Ending

Of a Once Prominent Minister in this Section of the State.

David Haddings Shields, once one of the most admired pulpit orators in the Central Pennsylvania Conference of the Methodist church, died in the Pennsylvania hospital, Philadelphia, Monday, poor and friendless. He was a victim of drink; disowned by those who were his former associates in church work. Shields went to a Turkish bath in the

morning. A short while afterwards the attendants found that he had been stricken with sudden illness and sent him to the hospital where he died. Dr. McKelway notified the coroner that death was due to alcoholism and pneumonia.

Only eight years ago Shields had the

quent speakers in the Central Pennsylvania Methodist Episcopal Conference. From time to time his abilities were recognized All about him, on the crest of the hill, and rewarded by appointment to some of cattle pawed and bellowed and ran about, the most important charges in the juristossing both head and tail straight in the diction. The charges of drunkenness were

freekled-faced cow-boy swaggered out of the door of the saloon, laughing boister-ously. He pulled a sombrero over his keen churned itself, as if reaching back after him. Bowlders grumbled as they were at the last meeting of the Central Pennsylrolled about in its depths, and logs shot vania Conference, in Hazleton, from which by like arrows. The noise of the fury he was absent, Shields was tried by an deafened him, and the incredible swiftness ecclesiastical court on several charges, and was expelled, not only from the Conference, but from membership in the church.

> TORTURED A WITNESS .- Intense sufferng was endured by witness T. L. Martin. of Dixie, Ky., before he gave this evidence: I coughed every night until my throat was nearly raw; then tried Dr. King's New Discovery which gave instant relief. I have used it in my family for four years and recommend it as the greatest remedy for Coughs, Colds and all Throat, Chest and Lung troubles. It will stop the worst cough, and not only prevents but absolutey cures Consumption. Price 50c. and \$1. Every bottle guaranteed. Trial bottles free at F. P. Green's drug store.

He Guessed Wrong

Brown-You seem to be a hustler, I saw that life insurance agent go into your house this morning, and less than half an hour Smith-Well, what do you gather from

Brown-merely that you were in a great hurry to undergo the physical examination Smith-You're wrong. The doctor came

to examine the insurance man's wounds. What Shall We Have for Dessert?

Try Grain-O ! Try Grain-O !

Ask your Grocer to-day to show you a package the government is constructing the Uganda of GRAIN-O, the new food drink that takes the railway, 625 miles in length, some 400 place of coffee. The children may drink it withwhich were built by General Kitchener | Mocha or Java, but it is made from pure grains during his recent campaigns. In Cape and the most delicate stomach receives it without distress. 1/4 the price of coffee- 15c. and 25cts

Tourists.

Winter Excursion to Summer Lands

winter excursion tickets to various points in Ar- 43-45-1y kansas, Louisiana, Texas, Old and New Mexico. Arizona and California. For rates, descriptive tral passenger agent, 905 Park Building, Pitts burg, Pa.

Medical.

BECAUSE IT'S FOR ONE THING ONLY, ANI

BELLEFONTE IS LEARNING THIS.

Nothing can be good for everything.
Doing one thing well brings success.
Doan's Kidney Pills do one thing only.
They're for sick kidneys.
They cure backache, every kidney ill.
Here is Bellefonte evidence to prove it:

Mrs. J. Cowher, of Bishop street, says:
"I was veryload with my back and head. I suffered pain, in both and was very restless nights besides being so tired all the time that I could hardly keep 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 the pains, removed the lameness and invigorated me generally."

generally."
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 no substitute.

45-12

Roofing. A LEAKING ROOF

PESKY NUISANCE.

Dr. Stites.

THE BATTLE OF THE FUTURE

NOW IS THE TIME

MUST BE AGAINST CATARRH.

NOW IS THE TIME.

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?

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:

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

McGILL 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. Discharg-

ing 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 meth od, 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.

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

Horses, Cows, Sheep, Shoats, Young Cat tle and Feeders for sale at all times.

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 Price will Suit you.

44-28-1

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.

Saddlery.

5,000 \$5,000 \$5,000 -WORTH OF.

HARNESS. HARNESS. HARNESS SADDLES,

BRIDLES, PLAIN HARNESS, FINE HARNESS,

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

.. NOW IS THE TIME FOR BARGAINS ...



THE LARGEST STOCK OF HORSE COLLARS IN THE COUNTY.

JAMES SCHOFIELD, BELLEFONTE, PA.

Meat Markets.

GET THE

BEST MEATS.

You save nothing by buying, poor, thin 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 elsewhere.

I always have ---DRESSED POULTRY,---Game in season, and any kinds of good meats you want. TRY MY SHOP

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 elsewhere for very poor. -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, Bush House Block

Travelers Guide.

CENTRAL RAILROAD OF PENNA.

Condensed Time Table. READ DOWN READ UP. Jan. 21st, 1900.

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. n 7 10 6 30 72 40 BELLEFONTE. 9 02 5 10 9 4 7 33 6 53 3 03 ...HECLA PARK.,
7 35 6 55 3 05 ... Dun kles.....
7 39 6 59 3 09 ...Hublersburg...
7 43 7 03 3 13 ...Snydertown...
7 46 7 06 3 16 ...Nittany....
7 48 7 09 3 18 ...Huston
7 51 7 12 3 21 ...Lamar...
7 53 7 15 3 23 ...Clintondale...
7 57 7 19 3 27 ...Krider's Siding.
8 02 7 24 3 32 ...Mackeyville...
8 08 7 30 3 38 ...Cedar Spring...
8 08 7 30 33 38 ...Cedar Spring... 8 08 7 30 3 38 ...Cedar Spring... 7 59 4 07 8 3 8 10 7 32 3 40Salona...... 7 57 4 05 8 33 8 15 7 37 3 45 ...MILL HALL... + 7 52 + 4 00 + 8 30

8 15Jersey Shore 10 40 19 30 ..NEW YORK †4 30 89 no (Via Phila.) Lve. a. m. p. m. p. m. a. m. Arr.

†Week Days. §6.00 P. M. Sundays. *Daily. 110.55 A. M. Sunday. PHILADELPHIA SLEEPING CAR attached to East-ound train from Williamsport at 11.30 P. M., and 7est-bound from Philadelphia at 11.36. J. W. GEPHART.

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, 7.35, 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, 1.05 p. m., arrive at Tyrone 2.15 a. m., at Harrisburg, 6.45 p. m., at Philadelphia, 10.20 p. m. delphia, 10.20 p. m. Leave Bellefonte, 4.44 p. m., arrive at Tyrone, 6.00 at Harrisburg, at 10.00 p. m.

Travelers Guide.

DENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD AND

BRANCHES. Schedule in effect Nov. 20th, 1899.

VIA LOCK HAVEN—NORTHWARD.

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

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.

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, 12.48 a. m., arrive at Harrisburg, 3.55 a. m., arrive at Philadelphia at 6.52 a. m.

Leave Bellefonte, 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, 3.17 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. DAY EXPRESS. Nov. 20th, 1899

BALD EAGLE VALLEY BRANCH. EXPRESS Nov. 20th, 1899.

| F.M. | F.M. | A.M. | Arr. | A.M. | R.M. | Arr. | A.M. | R.M. | A.M. | Arr. | A.M. | A.M. | Arr. | A.M. | A.M. | Arr. | A.M. | A.M. | A.M. | Arr. | A.M. | A.M. | A.M. | Arr. | A.M. |

LEWISBURG & TYRONE RAILROAD. Nov. 20th 1899. WESTWARD MAIL. EXP. MAIL. EXP. STATIONS. ..Bellefonte

9 05 8 55 8 49 8 39 8 39 8 31 8 24 8 18 18 05 7 57 7 43 7 7 50 7 43 7 7 7 28 7 7 28 7 7 13 7 7 07 7 6 43 6 47 6 43 6 5 40 Penn's Cave.... Rising Spring... ...Cherry RunLindale... ..Pardee 2 14 2 10 2 05 1 57 1 53 1 45 1 38

Nov. 20th, 1899.

LEWISBURG & TYRONE RAILROAD.

UPPER END.

WESTWARD.

BELLEFONTE & SNOW SHOE BRANCH. Time Table in effect on and after July 10, 1899. Mix | Mix | | Mix | Mix

"f' stop on signal. Week days only.
B. HUTCHINSON,
General Manager. General Passenger Agent. RELLEFONTE CENTRAL RAIL-Schedule to take effect Monday, Apr. 3rd, 1899.

EASTWARD read up No. 5 tNo. 3 No. †No. 2 †No. 4 6 † 4 25 10 376 35 ... Coleville... 8 40 2 256 30 4 25 10 426 38 ... Morris... 8 37 2 226 27 4 28 10 476 43 ... Whitmer... 8 35 2 17 6 23 4 33 10 516 46 .Hunter's Park 8 31 2 10 6 21 4 36 10 56 6 50 ..., Fillmore... 8 28 2 2 06 6 18 4 40 11 02 6 55 ... Briarly... 8 24 2 2 06 6 14 4 43 11 057 00 ... Waddles... 8 20 1 55 6 10 4 45 11 08 7 03 ... Lambourn... 8 18 1 52 6 07 4 55 11 20 7 12 ... Krumrine... 8 07 1 37 5 52

5 00 11 35 7 25 ...State College.. 8 00 1 30 5 45

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

F. H. THOMAS Supt.