Democratic Watchman.

Bellefonte, Pa., April 10, 1903

AT EASTER TIME.

Hark to the song of the earth
Chorused by all growing things,
Joy for all life, gladness for birth—
This is the song she sings.

Darkness and silence have fled;
Winter and death have gone by;
Life hath arisen instead;
Glory to God, the most High!

—*By L. K. Becker.*

MRS. GOODWIN'S EASTER.

Mrs. Goodwin walked rapidly down the narrow path to the street, and without a backward look shut the gate behind her. She was not one to linger at the hour of parting, and today Mrs. Goodwin was leaving the home of fifty years.

"I suppose you have heard the sad news, Margaret," said a voice at her side.

Mrs. Goodwin turned and looked into the face of her old friend and neighbor, James Wilson, who stood leaning on his cane, his long white hair blown about by the wind.

"What news, James?" she inquired, dully. "I have been so taken up with my own selfish cares that I have not thought of a soul in the village for the last fortnight."

"It is the old story of a good man taken and a bad one left to fill his place," answered James Wilson. "No one will find us having dealings with John Wilbur, eh, Margaret? We know too well the wolf in sheep's clothing."

"Do you mean to tell me that Henry Wilbur is dead?" said Mrs. Goodwin in a trembling voice. "He stopped at my house last night on his way home from East Andrews, and he told me that he never felt better in his life. I must see John at once. I—"

James Wilson's faded blue eyes took no note of his neighbor's confusion. "See John; well, now, I wouldn't, Margaret. But if that ne'er-do-well of a Merrick were here, I would run my poor old legs off to drop a tear on his hand. Well, good morning, Margaret;" and James Wilson tottered off.

Mrs. Goodwin stood where he left her, unmindful of the snow that was beginning to fall and the wind that made the branches of the big trees creak. With lightning rapidity her mind was going over the events of the last twelve hours. Henry Wilbur had heard that she had sold her home, which was all that her husband had left her at his death two months previous, and his object of the call had been to make friendly inquiry as to her plans for the future. In the course of the conversation Mrs. Goodwin had told him of a matter that was bothering her not a little. The well-to-do farmer who had bought her house, farmer-like, had paid her for it in cash that afternoon. There was no bank in Andrews, and in order to deposit it she would have to go to East Andrews the next day at no small inconvenience. Moreover, she was very nervous at having so much money in the house, even for one night. Out on the State road a woman had been murdered in her bed a few weeks before.

To relieve her anxiety Henry Wilbur offered to take the money home with him that night, and, as business called him to East Andrews the next day, to deposit it for her. And now Henry Wilbur was dead, and there was no way she could prove that she had ever given the money into his possession. An appeal to John Wilbur would be worse than useless; nevertheless, as soon as decency permitted she would call upon him.

Mrs. Goodwin shivered and drew her plain black cape more closely around her. With chilled hands and benumbed feet she started again on her way to her new home, two small back rooms at the Widow Bird's. O, why had Henry not been allowed to live till he had deposited the money? But what was she, to question the wisdom of the Almighty? Her lips moved in a silent prayer for grace. "O Lord, forgive Thy servant, for she is a very old woman. O, Lord help her to realize that if the way grows hard it is only because she is nearing the summit where she can see the land of Canaan, and, praise Thy name, be soon within it."

The forenoon after Henry Wilbur's funeral found Mrs. Goodwin in John Wilbur's law office. When she met the glance of his cold eyes her heart died within her. The eyes had not changed in expression since, as one of her scholars in the schoolhouse at the Corners, he had daily outwitted her. Her mind reverted to that time, and she unconsciously addressed him in the manner of that period.

"Well, you have lost as good a father as a man ever had, Johnnie."

John Wilbur straightened up his thin little figure and frowned. "Johnnie" did not accord well with the added dignity that had come to him with the death of his father.

"You know that your father and my poor husband and I had most of our schooling together," Mrs. Goodwin continued, nervously fingering the ribbon of her cape.

John Wilbur lifted a pad of paper from his desk and turned the cover back suggestively. If Mrs. Goodwin had come to talk over reminiscences of his father with him, it was well to give her a hint that he had no time for such trivilities.

A spark of indignation flashed from Mrs. Goodwin's still brilliant eyes. She stopped fumbling with her ribbons. "But my errand this morning is a business one. Your father was kind enough to call on me the evening before his death. You may have heard that Timothy Black bought my home; that afternoon he had paid me for it in cash. I told your father how fretted I was at the thought of keeping it in the house over night, and he offered to take the money with him to deposit in the East Andrews bank the next day. You must have come across the bills in his safe, John. The amount was three thousand dollars."

Mrs. Goodwin eyed John sharply during this recital, and she observed with satisfaction the color that came in his sallow cheeks when she mentioned the passing over of the money to his father. She felt convinced that John had found the bills.

"Can you give me the money this morning, John?" The calm assurance of Mrs. Goodwin's voice gave no token of the fears that were weighing her down.

"Did you bring the receipt with you?" said John Wilbur. "Of course my father gave you one."

"No, you know that he did not, John. What did I want of a receipt from an old friend like your father? How were we to know the mysterious ways of Providence?"

"Then you have absolutely nothing to show that the money passed into my father's hands." John's voice had a metalic click now.

"Nothing but my word as an honest woman. You cannot tell me that you doubt that, John Wilbur."

"It is rather a queer story, you know," John Wilbur smiled after a fashion that made Mrs. Goodwin shiver. "It would be pretty hard to make some people believe that a woman—pardon me, I mean no offence—a woman who has the reputation of being as hard headed in a business way as Margaret Goodwin, would be so deplorably careless as to trust any man with all the money she had in the world even for a night. Now if it were rattle headed old Grandma Pickard the case would be different. Mind, I am not saying that I do not believe your story, but in justice to the other heirs I could not notice a claim founded on such slight evidence—in fact, no evidence at all."

The "other heirs" were John Wilbur's five motherless children and his young brother, Merrick, whose long and frequent absences from home were generally accounted for by his dislike of John, which he took no pains to conceal.

Mrs. Goodwin thought of Merrick, warm-hearted and impulsive. "Merrick Wilbur is not the one to take the bread out of an old woman's mouth," she exclaimed, scornfully. "Is that all you have to say to me, John?"

"I think we understand each other," John returned, suavely.

A mist fell over Mrs. Goodwin's eyes as she turned toward the door. She could not see to open it. John Wilbur hastened to her side and politely bowed her out. With the mist still hanging in front of her she traversed the few rods to Mrs. Bird's house. That afternoon she would call on her pastor and ask him to intercede for her with John; but not now, she was too crushed and hopeless.

As she opened the door of her room its brightness and cheer made a friendly appeal to her. Thank God she had her health There must be work enough in the village for a faithful pair of hands. The next instant she fell to the floor.

When Mrs. Goodwin opened her eyes she was lying in bed, and Mrs. Bird sat looking at her with tender concern. "Now, don't you go to worrying, Mrs. Goodwin," Mrs. Bird exclaimed, trying to hush her deep voice to an appropriate degree. "You will be all right in a little while, 'ceptin', of course, your side. You have had a stroke, but, land, that ain't anything. Jest you lie still and don't worry, and the doctor says you will come out all right. You ain't got a thing in the created world to worry about. Well, now, if it was me I would have to do considerable thinkin' while I was a-lying there. Everybody says how lucky you were to have Timothy Black snap up your place so quick. Everybody knows that when Timothy sets his heart on anything he ain't one to let money stand in the way of it."

Mrs. Goodwin's eyes opened wide, and a frightened look came in them. "You must tell everyone, Mrs. Bird," she stammered, "that I have lost all the money Timothy Black paid me."

"There, there, honey," murmured Mrs. Bird. "You must not talk any more. Poor thing," she added to herself, "her mind is beginning to wander."

"But you must," Mrs. Goodwin repeated.

"Sh, sh, else I shall have to go right away and leave you. Tomorrow you can tell me all about it."

Mrs. Goodwin closed her eyes wearily. Mrs. Bird was right, tomorrow would be time enough to tell her. "O God, send Merrick home," she whispered. "They say no one knows where he is, but Thou knowest and Thou canst put it into his mind to come and help the poor old woman. Merrick will not see me defrauded."

Within an hour after Mrs. Goodwin had told her trouble to Mrs. Bird, the whole village was ringing with the story, and John Wilbur became the recipient of numerous calls, one from Mrs. Goodwin's pastor, the Rev. Mr. Steel. To each one he made the statement that he knew nothing of the transaction and had found no such amount of cash in his father's possession.

Plainly there was nothing to be done, "Except to pray the Lord to change John Wilbur's heart," as Mr. Steele remarked to Mrs. Bird in an undertone when he was leaving the house after making Mrs. Goodmin acquainted with the result of his call.

"Indeed, it is not right to pray to the Lord for impossibilities," the good woman returned, warmly.

Mr. Steele shook his head reproachfully, but she was pleased to note that he could not efface from his countenance the glow of satisfaction that her vehement language had evoked.

Mrs. Goodwin had not looked for anything else. Her conversation now turned on Merrick and his return. The days were flying swiftly. All her wants were supplied by the church people, but the fact was forcing itself upon her that perhaps only the summer would bring back her days of usefulness. How could she endure to depend on the bounty of even her sisters in the church till that time? Hour after hour she sat by the window watching with anxious eyes for Merrick's handsome, sensitive face and lithe, erect figure.

"I have had such a beautiful dream," she remarked to Mrs. Bird on Easter morning. "I thought that Merrick stood right here in the room smiling at me, just as bright and sweet as ever, and then he spoke to me, as plainly as could be, and said, 'Mrs. Goodwin, don't worry about that money. It will all come out right some day.'"

"O the dear lad!" cried Mrs. Bird, putting her handkerchief to her eyes.

"What is the matter? Is there bad news of Merrick?" Mrs. Gooodwin drew a deep sigh as she read the answer in Mrs. Bird's grief stricken attitude. The painful silence was broken by the first sad tolling of the bell. With her eyes fixed on the church belfry, which showed through the bare boughs of the trees, Mrs. Goodwin counted the strokes. Twenty four gay, loving years. And this was the answer to her prayers? Then her sharp sorrow for Merrick crowded out all selfish thoughts.

At the same hour Mr. Steele was mounting the steps to John Wilbur's house. It was the old homestead that his father had so lately left. Mr. Steele's heart was anxious for news. A brief illness, a burial at sea; surely that could not be all?

In the room where Mr. Steele awaited John's appearance were many reminders of that stalwart Christian man, John's father. On the table were the "Teacher's Journal" and the books that he had used as lesson helps. Beside them the open Bible. There they were, just as Henry Wilbur had left them the night of his death; for Mr. Steele knew that Henry Wilbur had never failed to turn to the study of the Sunday school lesson an Tuesday evening.

Mr. Steele put on his glasses and drew the Bible toward him. "Henry was what I call a Bible Christian," he mused. "Now I think I will preach a sermon on that subject sometime—Bible Christians." A sheet of paper slipped from out of the Bible and dropped to the floor. As he stooped to pick it up a name caught Mr. Steele's eye, which caused him to scan the whole with deliberation.

Received of Mrs. Margaret Goodwin in trust this night, to deposit in the East Andrews bank tomorrow, three thousand dollars ($3,000). HENRY WILBUR.
March 1st, 1899.

Mr. Steele smiled pityingly. "Ah, John Wilbur, there was just one place in this house where this bit of paper was safe from your evil intentions, and that was in your father's Bible." A moment more and the minister was walking toward Mrs. Bird's with a speed that would have done credit to his sprinting days in college. Up the stairs he bounded, two steps at a time.

"A joyous Easter, Margaret," he cried, waving the sheet of paper before her bewildered eyes. Then dropping into a chair he told his story, while he laughed and sobbed like a child.

Mrs. Goodwin turned a radiant face toward Mrs. Bird. "Didn't Merrick tell me it would all come out right?" she cried.—By Flora Longfellow Turknett in *The Christian Advocate.*

Rockefellers Gave Gold.

Son of Oil Magnate and His Wife Showered Coins on Mexicans.

An Oaxaca, Mexico, dispatch to the New York "*Herald*" says:

Southern Mexico is singing the praises of Mr. and Mrs. John D. Rockefeller, Jr., owing to the prodigality with which they have scattered gold coins among the people.

Wherever they go they leave a trail of gold behind. When they crossed the Rio Grande they brought with them several sacks of silver dollars, which soon found their way into the hands of the peons. When the City of Mexico was reached impressed with the suffering that existed among the poor, they obtained from the banks sacks of gold coin and on the way to this city, at every place at which the train stopped, distributed $5, $10 and $20 gold pieces among the supplicants for alms. Never before in the history of Mexico has there been so much gold in circulation in this part of the republic.

They gave the mendicants a real treat on their trip here. Some of the gold sacks were filled with Mexican gold, while others were filled with United States gold—$5 and $10 pieces, with a few $20 pieces, which were to be given to exceptional cases of needy persons. These sacks were stored in their private car. It was the most prodigal trip ever made in Mexico by an American tourist.

Mr. and Mrs. Rockefeller made the trip leisurely, and at several places they stopped and made persoual investigation of unusual cases of suffering and destitution. They went into huts of the poor Indians and bestowed alms with a tenderness that called upon their heads showers of blessings.

Remedy for Small Pox.

In view of the fact that there is small pox in many of our neighboring towns it might be well to keep in mind the following remedy for that disease. A very high authority speaking of small pox cases says: "I am willing to stake my reputation as a public man if the worst cases of small pox cannot be cured in three days simply by cream of tartar. This is the sure cure and never failing remedy: One ounce of cream of tartar dissolved in a pint of boiling water, to be drank when cold, at intervals. It can be taken at any time and is a preventive as well as a curative. It is known to have cured in 100,000 cases without a failure. I have myself restored hundreds by this means. It never leaves a mark, never causes blindness and prevents tedious lingering."

MAKES A CLEAN SWEEP.—There's nothing like doing a thing thoroughly. Of all the Salves you ever heard of, Bucklen's Arnica Salve is the best. It sweeps away and cures burns, sores, bruises, cuts, boils, ulcers, skin eruptions and piles. It's only 25c, and is guaranteed to give satisfaction by F. Potts Green, druggist.

Medical.

EVERY WALK IN LIFE.

BELLEFONTE CITIZENS APPRECIATE "THE LITTLE CONQUEROR."

Every class of citizens has sick kidneys. The busy business man rushing through life on the run fails to realize the constant strain he daily puts upon the kidneys. The mechanic forced to assume unnatural positions, stooping and straining at his work, does not know that his backache is simply kidney ache. The clerk on his feet continually, leaning over a counter or desk; railroaders, conductors, engineers, street-car men subject to constant jarring all have backache from the kidneys. Women at their household duties boys and girls at play overtax their kidneys and give them more work than they can do. 'Tis a fortunate thing the kidney warn you when in trouble; that they cry out for help. Don't neglect the warning. Don't neglect a bad back; a lame, weak or aching back if neglected means future trouble, kidney trouble, urinary trouble. Doan's Kidney Pills cure every form of kidney ill. Cure a bad back and make sick kidneys well. Doan's Kidney Pills are endorsed by people you know. Read what a Bellefonte citizen says:

B. H. Shaffer, a Howard street tinsmith says: "I was much troubled with backache and a lameness just over my hips and when I took cold there was always a difficulty with the secretions. The lameness in my loins was very inconvenient for I could not move quickly without having sharp twinges through me and if bending forward I could hardly straighten. I learned about Doan's Kidney Pills procured them from F. Potts Green's drug store and took them. They banished the pain and lameness."

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. 48-13

Restaurant.

CITY RESTAURANT.

I have purchased the restaurant of Jas. I. McClure, on Bishop street. It will be my effort and pleasure to serve you to the best of my ability. You will find my restaurant

CLEAN,
FRESH and
TIDY.

Meals furnished at all hours. Fruits and delicacies to order. Game in season.

COME IN AND TRY IT.

47-23-3m CHAS. A. HAZEL.

College Hardware Co.

HARDWARE,

STOVES,

TINWARE

AT . . .

STATE COLLEGE.

WE are prepared to furnish our patrons with a full line of Hardware, Stoves, and Tinware.

OUR Hardware consists of an assortment of Tools, Cutlery, Garden Tools, Shovels, Rakes, Wire Screenings, Poultry Netting, Locks and all kinds of Builder's Hardware.

STOVES.—We have just received a full line of the Prizer Ranges. We consider these stoves of the best make. For style they are unsurpassed, in weight they are the heaviest. The flues are large, with well regulated dampers making them one of the best working stoves in the market. Everything that is modern is found in these stoves. We ask you to come and see them for yourselves. The prices are the lowest, considering quality, etc.

TINNING.—Our tinning is up to date. We are prepared to do all kinds of work in this line. For spouting and roofing we use none but the best materials and the best workmen.

PAINTS, OILS, GLASS. — We have also a full line of paints, oils, varnishes and glass at the lowest prices.

WE ask the public to come and see our stock. We will be pleased to quote prices at any time. It is our desire to deal fair, as we wish to continue in business.

COLLEGE HARDWARE CO.
State College, Pa.

Tourists.

$33 to California

Via the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul and Union Pacific line.

Every day till June 15th, 1903.

Only $33 Chicago to San Francisco, Los Angeles and many other California points. One-way, second-class, colonist tickets.

Folder free on request.

John R. Pott, District Passenger Agent, Room D, Park Building, Pittsburg, Pa.

Saddlery.

SPECIAL OFFERS

THE OLD RELIABLE KEYSTONE HARNESS FACTORY

Will offer for the NEXT SIXTY Days Robes, Blankets, Nickle and Rubber Trimmed Harness in single and double.

YOU MUST DO THE SUM TO PROVE IT

We have at present the largest stock of WINTER GOODS that has been placed on our counters for many years, the latest styles of Fine Plush and Fur Robes, a full line of Stable and Square Blankets, and at prices that will astonish you at a glance. You must see these goods to find what you can do for little money.

We Have Made a Big Cut in these Goods

BLANKETS, ROBES and HARNESS.

Come in and let us figure with you on anything you may want in our line. We are Headquarters for

EVERYTHING IN THE HORSE LINE

We have in stock about ONE HUNDRED WORK COLLARS that we reduced in price—a good heavy collar for Two Dollars.

NOW IS YOUR TIME FOR BARGAINS

Take care of the horse and he will take care of you. We carry a full line of

Shoe Findings, Sole and Harness Leather, Axle Grease, Harness Oil, Soap, Brushes, Curry Combs, Whips, Working Gloves, Large line of Saddlery, Hardware.

In fact everything you may need.

All purchasers of $5.00 worth will be entitled to a present of one dollar's worth of a useful article.

Yours truly,
JAMES SCHOFIELD,
Spring street,
47-37 BELLEFONTE, PA.

Green's Pharmacy.

THESE WINDS CHAP HANDS.

We have an excellent lotion of which we have sold hundreds of bottles upon our absolute guarantee "your money back if not satisfied"—We have never had to return the money in a single instance—It is used by our best trained nurses who recommend it to everyone—it is called

"CYDONINE"

and costs only 15c. For all roughness of the skin and for use after shaving it has no superior and few equals—Try a bottle.

GREEN'S PHARMACY
Bush House Block.
BELLEFONTE, PA.

44-26-1y

Travelers Guide.

CENTRAL RAILROAD OF PENNA.

Condensed Time Table.

Nov. 24th, 1902.

Read down No 1	No 5	No 3		Read up No 6	No 4	No 2
a. m.	p. m.	p. m.	Lve. Ar.	p. m.	p. m.	a. m.
†7 00	†6 45	†2 40	BELLEFONTE.	9 25	5 15	9 35
7 11	6 56	2 51	.....Nigh.....	9 12	5 02	9 22
7 16	7 01	2 56	.....Zion.....	9 06	4 56	9 16
7 23	7 07	3 03	..HECLA PARK..	9 00	4 50	9 10
7 25	7 09	3 05	..... Dunkles.....	8 58	4 48	9 07
7 29	7 13	3 09	...Hublersburg...	8 54	4 44	9 03
7 33	7 17	3 13	...Snydertown....	8 50	4 40	8 59
7 35	7 19	3 15	.....Nittany.....	8 47	4 37	8 56
7 37	7 21	3 17	.....Huston	8 44	4 34	8 53
7 41	7 25	3 21	.....Lamar.....	8 41	4 31	8 50
7 43	7 27	3 23	....Clintondale....	8 38	4 28	8 47
7 47	7 31	3 27	..Krider's Siding.	8 33	4 23	8 43
7 51	7 35	3 31	...Mackeyville....	8 28	4 18	8 38
7 57	7 41	3 37	...Cedar Spring...	8 22	4 12	8 32
8 00	7 44	3 40	.....Salona.....	8 20	4 10	8 30
8 05	7 50	3 45	...MILL HALL...	†8 15	†4 05	†8 25
			(*Beech Creek R.*			
11 45	8 40		.....Jersey Shore.....	3 22		7 40
12 20	9 10		Arr. } WMs'PORT { Lve	2 50		†7 10
†12 29	11 30		Lve } WMs'PORT { Arr.	2 30		
			(*Phila. & Reading Ry.*)			
7 30	6 50		.....PHILA.....	†8 36		11 30
10 40	9 02		.....NEW YORK.....	†4 25		7 30
			(Via Phila.)			
p. m.	a. m.		Arr. Lve.	a. m.		p. m.
			†Week Days			
			Ar ...NEW YORK... Lv	4 00		
			(Via Tamaqua)			

*Daily. †Week Days.

PHILADELPHIA SLEEPING CAR attached to Eastbound train from Williamsport at 11.30 P. M, and West-bound from Philadelphia at 11.36.

J. W. GEPHART.
General Superintendent.

BELLEFONTE CENTRAL RAILROAD.

Schedule to take effect Monday, Apr. 3rd, 1899.

Westward read down †No. 5	†No. 3	No. 1	Stations.	Eastward read up †No. 2	†No. 4	
P. M.	A. M.	A. M.	Lv. Ar.	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.
4 15	10 30	6 30	....Bellefonte....	8 50	2 40	6 40
4 21	10 37	6 35	..... Coleville.....	8 40	2 25	6 30
4 25	10 42	6 38	..... Morris.....	8 37	2 22	6 27
4 28	10 47	6 43	.....Whitmer.....	8 35	2 17	6 23
4 33	10 51	6 46	.Hunter's Park.	8 31	2 10	6 21
4 36	10 56	6 50	....Fillmore.....	8 28	2 06	6 18
4 40	11 02	6 55	.....Briarly.....	8 24	2 00	6 14
4 43	11 05	7 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
5 05	11 24	7 27	.....Strubles.....	7 45	1 34	5 26
5 10		7 31	...Bloomsdorf...	7 40		5 25
5 15		7 35	Pine Grove Cro.	7 35		

F. H. THOMAS, Supt.

Travelers Guide.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD AND BRANCHES.

Schedule in effect Feb. 8th, 1903.

VIA TYRONE—WESTWARD.

Leave Bellefonte, 9.53 a. m., arrive at Tyrone 11.05 a. m., at Altoona, 1.00 p. m., at Pittsburg 5.45 p. m.

Leave Bellefonte 1.05 p. m., arrive at Tyrone, 2.20 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, 6.50, at Pittsburg at 10.45.

VIA TYRONE—EASTWARD.

Leave Bellefonte, 9.53 a. m., arrive at Tyrone, 11.05, at Harrisburg, 2.40 p. m., at Philadelphia, 5.47. p. m.

Leave Bellefonte, 1.05 p. m., arrive at Tyrone, 2.20 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.

Leave Bellefonte, 1.05 p. m., arrive at Lock Haven 2.10 p. m., arrive at Buffalo, 7.40 p. m.

Leave Bellefonte, at 8.16 p. m., arrive at Lock Haven, at 9.15 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, 3.15 p. m., at Philadelphia at 6.23 p. m.

Leave Bellefonte, 1.05 p. m., arrive at Lock Haven 2.10 p. m., leave Williamsport, at 2.53, p. m., Harrisburg, 5.00 p. m., Philadelphia 7.32 p. m

Leave Bellefonte, 8.16 p. m., arrive at Lock Haven, 9.15 p. m., leave Williamsport, 1.35 a. m., arrive at Harrisburg, 4.15 a. m., arrive at Philadelphia at 7.22 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, 4.42, p. m. at Harrisburg, 6.50 p. m., Philadelphia at 10.20 p. m.

TYRONE AND CLEARFIELD, R. R.

Northward Express	Day Express	Mail	Feb. 8th, 1903	Southward Express	Day Express	Mail
P.M.	P. M.	A. M.	Lv. Ar.	P. M.	A. M.	P.M.
6 50	3 25	8 20	.....Tyrone	8 55	11 20	5 50
6 56	3 31	8 26	...E. Tyrone....	8 49	11 14	5 44
6 58	.....	8 28	.....Tyrone S....	.....	11 12	5 42
7 01	3 35	8 31	....Vail.....	8 45	11 09	5 39
7 11	3 46	8 42	...Vanscoyoc....	8 38	11 02	5 32
7 15	3 50	8 47	.....Gardner.....	8 35	10 59	5 29
7 24	3 59	8 57	...Mt. Pleasant..	8 27	10 51	5 21
7 30	4 06	9 05	.....Summit.....	8 20	10 44	5 14
7 34	4 10	9 09	..Sandy Ridge...	8 14	10 38	5 10
7 36	4 12	9 11	.....Retort.....	8 11	10 35	5 07
7 38	4 14	9 12	.....Powelton.....	8 09	10 33	5 05
7 48	4 24	9 21	.....Osceola.....	7 59	10 23	4 57
.....	.....	.....	..Osceola Junc..	.....	10 20	4 52
7 54	4 33	9 26	....Boynton.....	7 54	10 17	4 49
7 58	4 37	9 30	.....Steiners.....	7 50	10 13	4 45
8 02	4 40	9 40	...Phillipsburg...	7 48	10 12	4 40
8 06	4 45	9 45	.....Graham.....	7 42	10 07	4 35
8 11	4 50	9 50	.....Blue Ball.....	7 37	10 02	4 30
8 17	4 56	9 56	...Wallaceton ...	7 32	9 56	4 24
8 22	5 02	10 02	.....Bigler	7 26	9 50	4 17
8 28	5 08	10 08	.....Woodland....	7 20	9 43	4 10
8 30	5 10	10 11	... Mineral Sp...	7 17	9 40	4 06
8 34	5 14	10 15	... ...Barrett.....	7 13	9 36	4 01
8 38	5 18	10 20	.....Leonard.....	7 09	9 32	3 56
8 45	5 25	10 26	.....Clearfield.....	7 05	9 28	3 50
8 50	5 32	10 32	... Riverview.....	6 55	9 21	3 40
8 56	5 38	10 34	...Sus. Bridge...	6 49	9 15	3 34
9 00	5 42	10 44	..Curwensville ..	6 45	9 10	3 30
9 06	5 51	10 50	.....Rustic.....	6 30	9 02	3 15
9 14	5 59	10 58	....Stronach.....	6 34	8 55	3 09
9 20	6 05	11 04	....Grampian.....	6 20	8 50	3 05
P.M.	P. M.	A. M.	Ar. Lv.	P. M.	A. M.	P.M

ON SUNDAYS- a train leaves Tyrone at 8:20 a. m. making all the regular stops through to Grampian, arriving there at 11:04. Returning it leaves Grampian at 6:20 p. m., and arrives in Tyrone at 8:55 p. m.

BALD EAGLE VALLEY BRANCH.

Westward Mail	Express	Express	Feb. th, 1903	Eastward Mail	Express	Express
P.M.	P. M.	A. M.	Arr. Lv.	A. M.	P. M.	P.M.
6 00	2 20	11 05	.....Tyrone.....	8 10	12 25	7 00
5 54	2 14	10 59	..East Tyrone...	8 16	12 31	7 06
5 50	2 10	10 55	....Vail.....	8 20	12 35	7 10
5 46	2 06	10 51	...Bald Eagle....	8 24	12 39	7 14
5 40	.....	10 45	.....Dix.....	8 30	12 45	7 20
5 37	.....	10 43	.....Fowler.....	8 33	12 47	7 23
5 35	1 56	10 41	.....Hannah.....	8 35	12 49	7 25
5 28	1 50	10 35	..Port Matilda...	8 42	12 55	7 32
5 21	1 41	10 28	..... Martha.....	8 49	1 01	7 39
5 12	1 36	10 20	.....Julian.....	8 58	1 08	7 48
5 03	1 28	10 11	.....Unionville...	9 07	1 15	7 57
4 56	1 22	10 04	Snow Shoe Int.	9 15	1 22	8 05
4 53	1 14	10 01	...Milesburg.. ...	9 18	1 24	8 08
4 44	1 05	9 53	....Bellefonte....	9 32	1 05	8 16
4 32	12 55	9 41	.....Milesburg	9 41	1 24	8 28
4 25	12 48	9 34	.....Curtin.....	9 49	1 34	8 36
4 20	.....	9 30	..Mount Eagle...	9 53	1 38	8 40
4 14	12 38	9 24	.....Howard.....	9 59	1 43	8 46
4 05	12 29	9 15	.....Eagleville....	10 08	1 51	8 55
4 02	12 26	9 12	..Beech Creek...	10 11	1 54	8 58
3 51	12 16	9 01	.....Mill Hall.....	10 22	2 04	9 09
3 45	12 10	8 55	...Lock Haven..	10 30	2 10	9 15
P.M.	P. M.	A. M.	Lv. Arr.	A. M.	P. M.	P.M.

On Sundays there is one train each way on the B. E. V. It runs on the same schedule as the morning train leaving Tyrone at 8:10 a. m., week days. And the afternoon train leaving Lock Haven at 3:45.

LEWISBURG & TYRONE RAILROAD.

Eastward Mail	Exp.	Feb. 8th 1903. Stations.	Westward 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 41	8 00	.....Paddy Mountain.....	7 40	2 51
3 48	8 08	.....Cherry Run.....	7 31	2 42
3 51	8 12	.....Lindale.....	7 26	2 38
3 55	.....	.....Weiker.....	.....	.....
3 58	8 18	.....Largee.....	7 19	2 31
4 06	8 26	.....Glen Iron.....	7 09	2 23
4 13	8 33	.....Milmont.....	7 02	2 16
4 15	8 35	.....Swengle.....	6 59	2 14
4 19	8 40	.....Barber.....	6 55	2 10
4 24	8 45	.....Mifflinburg.....	6 50	2 05
4 31	8 53	.....Vicksburg.....	6 42	1 57
4 35	8 58	.....Biehl.....	6 38	1 53
4 42	9 05	.....Lewisburg.....	6 30	1 45
4 50	9 15	.....Montandon.....	5 40	1 38
P. M.	A. M.	Ar. Lv.	A. M.	P. M.

LEWISBURG & TYRONE RAILROAD.

Eastward Mixed.	Mixed.	Feb. 8th, 1903 Upper End.	Westward Mixed.	Mixed.	
	P. M.	A. M.	Ar. Lve.	A. M.	P. M.
.....	4 05	9 18	.....Scotia.....	10 05	4 20	.....
.....	3 50	9 03	....Fairbrook....	10 21	4 36	.....
.....	3 45	8 57	... ...Musser.....	10 27	4 42	.....
.....	3 39	8 51	Penn. Furnace	10 33	4 50	.....
.....	3 34	8 45	.....Hostler.....	10 41	4 57	.....
.....	3 29	8 38	.... .Marengo.....	10 49	5 07	.....
.....	.....	.....	.....Loveville. ...	.....	.....	.....
.....	3 24	8 33	.Furnace Road.	10 57	5 16