

THE WILY POSSUM.

How the Cunning Animal Leads His Pursuers Astray.

The possum will usually go home by a tree trunk road. Through the open country on the boundaries of his range he trots along without minding his steps.

So as he enters his own neighborhood swamp his movements change. The dogs may be hard after him or not. If they are not close behind he knows by long experience that they may be expected and never so far forgets his precious skin as to go straight to his nest tree.

Instead he trots along a boundary fence or in the stream, leaping the crossing logs and coming out likely on the bank opposite his home tree. Farther down he jumps the stream, runs hard toward a big gum and from a dozen feet away takes a flying leap, catching the rough trunk up just out of the reach of the keen nosed dog.

He goes on up a little and leaps again, touching the ground ten feet out, thus leaving a blank of twenty or more feet in his trail.

The stream or fence has puzzled the dogs, but now at the tree they begin to worry. They circle and finally pick up the scent beyond the first gap only to run instantly into a greater blank.

one that the widest circling does not cross, for the possum has taken to another tree, out on the limbs of, this to still another, and on like a squirrel from tree to tree for perhaps a hundred yards, on, it may be, to his own hollow.—National Magazine.

Theory Path of the Musician.

It is the bitter truth that fairly good musicians too often find after years of study and expense that it is almost impossible to secure a hearing and that money must go out where it is expected to come in.

The debut of a singer not infrequently involves serious outlay, including a paid manager whose duties cover not only such details as the renting of a hall, advertising, purchase of floral tributes, etc., but the drumming up of a "paper" audience as well, and free tickets are not always rewarded by applause or press notices.

The greatest check to an artistic career is to become a fad with the so called smart set, whose interest is fleeting and indiscriminating, yet bills must be paid, patronage represents money, and few can resist the temptation to seek it.

Finally it is shortsighted policy for a novice to appear side by side with an experienced artist. It may bring financial return, but when an obscure young person makes a first bow to the public, "assisted by" a celebrity, comparison is inevitable.—Everybody's Magazine.

The Deepest Lake.

Lake Baikal, in Siberia, is by far the deepest lake known in the world. It is in every way comparable to the great lakes as regards size, for, while its area is more than 9,000 square miles, making it about equal to Erie in superficial area, its enormous depth of between 4,000 and 4,500 feet makes the volume of its waters almost equal to that of Lake Superior.

Although its surface is 1,350 feet above sea level, its bottom is nearly 3,000 feet below it. The Caspian sea has a depth in its basin of more than 3,000 feet. Lake Maggiore is the same depth. Lake Como nearly 2,000 feet, and Lago de Garda, another Italian lake, has a depth in certain places of 1,900 feet. Lake Constance is more than 1,000 feet deep, and Huron and Michigan reach depths of 900 and 1,000 feet.

His First and Last.

An amusing story is told of Massenet's solitary experience with a gun. It was when he was a Prix de Rome musical student at the Villa Medici, which has given to the world so many composers. He bought a brand new gun and a beautiful dog, which ran between its new master's legs at the first shot and nearly precipitated a disaster.

Cherries in Switzerland.

In medieval times there was no private ownership in cherry trees in Switzerland. They belonged to the community, and there were special regulations as to their picking. At Altstatten, in the canton of Zurich, this custom was still in vogue early in the last century. At some places a special bell was rung to indicate that the cherries were ripe. Then it was first come first served.

A Sad Experience.

"Did you have a pleasant voyage?" "No," sighed the beautiful American heiress. "It was one of the saddest experiences of my life. There were two counts and a duke aboard, but they never came out of their rooms."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Wee Bit Dear.

Mrs. Newlived—I made a big batch of these biscuit today. Mr. Newlived—You did indeed, dear. Mrs. Newlived—How do you know how big a batch I made? Mr. Newlived—Oh, I thought you said "botch."—Philadelphia Ledger.

—Subscribe for the WATCHMAN.

BERLIOZ, THE UNGALLANT.

What the Composer Wrote in Adeline Patti's Album.

Mme. Adeline Patti at the height of her celebrity kept an album in which all the notable people of her acquaintance were expected to write or paint or sketch or compose some little telling fragment.

Berlioz had already refused a dozen times to have anything to do with the volume. One evening, however, seeing that he was in an unusually genial frame of mind, she went up to him, book in hand, and sugared her request with a bribe.

"Master, if you will write one little thing in my album, a line even, I will give you your choice of two rewards. You shall either have a kiss or you shall have a wonderful pate de foie gras which has just been sent to me from Toulouse."

Berlioz smiled and was silent for a moment. Presently he said, "Give me your album." Instantly he was provided with writing necessities. Then he wrote, "Oportet pate." "What does it mean?" asked Mme. Patti, puzzled. "It means, my child, 'Bring the pate,'" answered Berlioz sweetly.

Mme. Patti pouted and then fetched the promised pate.—Annales.

Clever Caterpillars.

Caterpillars accommodate themselves wonderfully at critical periods of their development very high powers of instinct, which may seem akin to reasoning.

Huber describes a succession of processes by which one of them constructs a most complicated hammock for its approaching change into chrysalis form. He found that a caterpillar from its hammock and put in another nest at an earlier stage of construction did not seem puzzled, but took up the work methodically as he found it and carried it to completion from that point.

If, however, a caterpillar was put into a hammock that had been carried to a later stage than its own had reached, instead of feeling any benefit from work thus done for it, it became embarrassed and would go over the already advanced work from the stage with which it was itself familiar before it could complete the task.

From these facts we may gather that each condition leads on in definite order to the next and that results are due to a proper sequence apart from any actual calculation.

Winning a Fur Coat.

The artist Hans Canon once painted a Russian prince in a magnificent fur mantle which took his fancy so greatly that he endeavored to hit on a plan by which he might retain possession of it. On sending home the portrait he omitted to return the garment, and to the letter requesting him to do so he made no reply. One day, when looking out of a window, he saw the prince coming toward his house. Hastily slipping into the garb, Canon sat down in an armchair near the fire. The prince, who had come for his coat, started on seeing Canon groaning and trembling at the fireside. "What is the matter with you?" he asked. "Oh," groaned Canon, "I don't know what it is, but I feel so weak and wretched, and I cannot get warm! Two days ago my brother died of smallpox, and I am a bit nervous about myself." The artist kept the coat.

A Rainy Day Hint.

"Ever notice how many men hang on to their morning papers on a rainy day?" inquired a Harlemite. "No? Well, they keep them to dry their shoes. There are nearly a score of clerks in our office, and on fair days they leave their newspapers in their trains or boats, but when the streets are wet they keep them.

Died and Re-died.

During the Boer war a British soldier, who had been reported killed in a certain battle and against whose name in the regimental book a note to that effect had been made, afterward turned up and reported himself. Then the sergeant made another note in the book, "Died by mistake." The man was placed in hospital and a few weeks later succumbed to the injuries he had received. This fact was communicated to the regiment, and a third note was made, "Re-died by order of the colonel."

Public Spirit.

Mrs. Cassidy—"We'll have to be gettin' a pianny for Mary Ann to be learnin' music. Mr. Cassidy—"I'll buy her one on one condition—that she don't start to learn to play till she knows how.—Catholic Standard and Times.

Hope.

"Did you tell that publisher that your novel was entirely original?" "Yes." "What did he say?" "He said it might be good in spite of that fact, but he doubted it."—Washington Star.

Terrible Revenge.

Husband—"You don't appear to like Mrs. Sweetie. Wife—"The horrid thing! I hate her! Next time we meet I'll kiss her only once, and I shan't ask after her baby.—Stray Stories.

The Finish.

Flanagan—"Phwat did yez do when McGarry hit yez wid the pick?" Finnegan—"Oi done McGarry.—Exchange.

It is love of virtue, not fear of law, that makes civilization.

—Homer.

CAN YOU WHISTLE?

If You Can You Need Never Suffer From Dyspepsia.

When the throes of indigestion and the qualms of dyspepsia are making your life miserable just pursue the lips and whistle a brisk, merry tune—not a muffled, doleful, half hearted whistle, but a whistle so deep and voluminous that the whole house will be filled with the sound.

Don't be afraid somebody will hear you. Let them hear you. It will do them good. It will enliven and cheer them while it cures you.

Indigestion and dyspepsia always make one feel gloomy and depressed and morbid and blue. Everything seems to go wrong, and doubtless you won't feel one bit like whistling. But no matter; whistle anyhow.

If possible go out in the fresh air and do your whistling. If you can't go outdoors just open the window wide and whistle with all your might. Any old tune will do, so you put life and vigor into it.

Whistle, whistle, whistle! Keep it going. Don't get tired. Go on with all your might. Harder, harder!

The first thing you know the stomach will be working good and strong, the blood will be bounding through your veins, your brain will be clear and vigorous, and you will feel twenty years younger.—Medical Talk.

False Hair.

Wearing false hair is a very widespread custom. In the language of the tradesman, hair grown on the heads of northern nations is the most valuable both because of its superior fineness and gloss and its color. Germany and Sweden provide the most valuable hair, especially if it be golden blond, which is of the finest texture and of a color impossible to obtain by artificial dyes.

Italy and other southern nations produce only coarser and less costly varieties. Most precious of all, however, is hair of a true silver gray color, which in sufficiently long plaits is almost impossible to procure, chiefly from the fact that its very rarity causes those women lucky enough to possess it to refuse to part with it. The most constant supply of human hair for the world's market, however, comes from the peasant girls in countries such as Russia and Galicia, where immediately after marriage a headdress is assumed which makes the lack of its natural covering unnoticeable. In Bohemia, Moravia and Galicia there are regular hair markets to which the women take their hair for sale.

Abraham Lincoln was a man whose keen wit and pleasing humor extricated him from many an embarrassing situation. On one occasion he was presented with two fine hats, each by a different hatmaker, neither knowing that the other had made such a contribution. In the course of events they called upon the president, and it so happened that both called at the same time.

When both found themselves in the presence of the executive they asked how he had liked the hats they had sent him, and, taking advantage of the opportunity of securing a statement of superiority of one or the other make, the president was asked to state his preference.

To many men such a question would be very embarrassing, but to Lincoln not at all. He took the hats, one in each hand, and then replied gravely, but with a mischievous twinkle in his keen eyes:

"Gentlemen, your hats do mutually surpass each other!"

The Bank of England's Museum.

The Bank of England has a curious museum, in which the principal exhibits are its own notes. Among them is a note for a penny, which was issued by mistake and bought back by the bank for \$25. Another is a note for £1,000,000.

A third is a bank note which was found inside a codfish caught off the Newfoundland banks, and a fourth is a note which was in circulation for over a century and a half before it was presented for payment.

There are many forged notes in the museum, their value aggregating many millions of dollars, and there are also some notes which were recovered by divers from the sunken wreck of the British warship Eurydice.

A Similarity.

"It was one of the most pathetic plays I ever saw," said young Mrs. Torkins. "I don't see why you go to the matinee if it makes you cry." "Just because I feel bad is no sign I haven't had a good time, Charley, dear. You know how much you enjoy going to the races and coming back with the blues."—Washington Star.

"Now," said the lecturer, "suppose you had been called to see a patient with hysterics—some one, for instance, who had started laughing and found it impossible to stop—what is the first thing you would do?" "Amputate his funny bone," promptly replied the new student.

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

Nothing by way of an introduction could be added to the experience and opinions given below which could increase their value. Bellefonte people can safely be left to draw their own conclusions based on such convincing proof as this citizen offers. What is there lacking in evidence like this to satisfy a dyed-in-the-wool doubting Thomas?

Walter Whippo, formerly of Water street leading horse shoe of Bellefonte says: "I have a good word to say for Doan's Kidney Pills. I was miserable with backache and lameness across my hips. I knew it was from my kidneys for I had suffered from it prior to that. Sometimes I could hardly straighten after bending forward which greatly interfered with my work. I learned about Doan's Kidney Pills procured them at F. Potts Green's drug store and began using them. I had taken other medicines and worn plasters but I never had anything act so promptly as Doan's Kidney Pills. I have been quite free from the trouble ever since."

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FOR SALE.—A handsome high backed organ, reasonable. Inquire at this office.

HOUSE AND LOT FOR SALE.—A very desirable home on east Bishop St., Bellefonte, is offered for sale. The house is modern and stands on a lot that also has a frontage on Logan St. Call on or write to Mrs. SARA A. TEATS, Bellefonte, Pa. 46-304f

FOR SALE AT A SACRIFICE.—A fine seven room house, good dry cellar, splendid attic, water and woodshed, very convenient, on easy terms. Call on or address HENRY C. VITALINI, 313 south Spring street, Bellefonte 46-74f

BURNING A WIDOW.

The Story of a Witness of This Cruel Indian Custom.

I had the opportunity of seeing a young widow burn herself by the side of her deceased husband. The funeral pile was about ten feet high. In the middle of the pile lay her deceased husband, an old and miserable looking man. The devoted victim was a young creature about seventeen, dressed in white, with all her jewels on. There was a confused noise of singing and shouting, intermixed with the sound of tom-toms and at intervals the hollow and sonorous sound of gongs and trumpets. The priests and her friends crowded round her, all speaking to her at once, apparently to distract her attention and to prevent her shrinking at the last moment from sacrificing herself.

There was a small tank of water close to the funeral pile. They led her to this. I was very near her when I saw her quietly take the jewels from her ears, her nose, unclasp her gold bracelets as well as the bangles from her ankles and every ornament she had on, which were received by her relations.

She then stepped into the water, divested herself of her clothes of pure white and replaced them with clothes of a yellow color. She then performed her ablutions, came out of the water and, unassisted, walked three times round the pile, followed by the priests and her friends, who at this period appeared to be more urgent and loud in their discourse to her to distract her attention. She then, unassisted, mounted the pile, laid herself down by the side of her husband and put his head under her arm, turning herself toward him.

Then they sprinkled large quantities of oil and straw on the pile. The fire was then applied, and amid loud shouts and while the fire reached her I distinctly heard her utter the words "Nirva! Nirva!"

I was very near her during the different parts of the ceremony and could have saved her life by merely touching her, as she would then have been defiled and would not have been permitted to have the honor of sacrificing herself.

But in saving her life I stood the chance of being torn to pieces, and I certainly should have been brought to a court martial for disobedience of orders, for the English in those days were strictly forbidden to meddle with the customs and prejudices of the natives.—George Ebers' "Memories."

Costly Scenery.

A young wife's rainbow smile—the kind that comes after a shower—is beautiful, but it is also the most expensive bit of scenery produced on the human face.—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

A COSTLY MISTAKE.—Blenders are sometimes very expensive. Occasionally life itself is the price of a mistake. But you'll never be wrong if you take Dr. King's New Life Pills for Dyspepsia, Dizziness, Headache, Liver or Bowel troubles. They are gentle yet thorough. 25cts. at Green's drug store.

Business Notice.

CASTORIA For Infants and Children. The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of CHAS. H. FLETCHER.

Medical.

IT'S IMPOSSIBLE. TO DISPROVE FACTS. IT IS DECIDEDLY EASY TO VERIFY BELLEFONTE OPINION.

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Saddlery.

WHAT SHOULD YOU DO—

DO YOU ASK? the answer is easy, and your duty is plain.... —BUY YOUR—

HARNESS, NETS, DUSTERS, WHIPS, PADS, COLLARS, AXEL GREASE and everything you want at

SCHOFIELD'S.

SCHOFIELD has the largest stock of everything in his line, in the town or country.

CALL AND EXAMINE AND GET PRICES.

Building Business on Cheap John Goods is an impossibility—that's why we believe it is to your best interest to buy from us. Over thirty-two years in business ought to convince you that our goods and prices have been right.

After July 1st we will Break the Record on Collar Pads.

JAMES SCHOFIELD, Spring street, BELLEFONTE, PA.

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. COME IN AND TRY IT. 47-23-3m CHAS. A. HAZEL.

Plumbing etc.

CHOOSE YOUR PLUMBER as you choose your doctor—for effectiveness of work rather than for lowness of price. Judge of our ability as you judge of his—by the work already done.

Many very particular people have judged us in this way, and have chosen us as their plumbers.

R. J. SCHAD & BRO. No. 6 N. Allegheny St., BELLEFONTE, PA. 42-43-6f

TRAVELERS GUIDE.

CENTRAL RAILROAD OF PENNA. Condensed Time Table.

READ DOWN Nov. 24th, 1903. EASY TO VERIFY BELLEFONTE OPINION.

Read Down No. 1 No. 2 No. 3 No. 4 No. 5 No. 6 No. 7 No. 8 No. 9 No. 10 No. 11 No. 12 No. 13 No. 14 No. 15 No. 16 No. 17 No. 18 No. 19 No. 20 No. 21 No. 22 No. 23 No. 24 No. 25 No. 26 No. 27 No. 28 No. 29 No. 30 No. 31 No. 32 No. 33 No. 34 No. 35 No. 36 No. 37 No. 38 No. 39 No. 40 No. 41 No. 42 No. 43 No. 44 No. 45 No. 46 No. 47 No. 48 No. 49 No. 50 No. 51 No. 52 No. 53 No. 54 No. 55 No. 56 No. 57 No. 58 No. 59 No. 60 No. 61 No. 62 No. 63 No. 64 No. 65 No. 66 No. 67 No. 68 No. 69 No. 70 No. 71 No. 72 No. 73 No. 74 No. 75 No. 76 No. 77 No. 78 No. 79 No. 80 No. 81 No. 82 No. 83 No. 84 No. 85 No. 86 No. 87 No. 88 No. 89 No. 90 No. 91 No. 92 No. 93 No. 94 No. 95 No. 96 No. 97 No. 98 No. 99 No. 100

Read Up No. 1 No. 2 No. 3 No. 4 No. 5 No. 6 No. 7 No. 8 No. 9 No. 10 No. 11 No. 12 No. 13 No. 14 No. 15 No. 16 No. 17 No. 18 No. 19 No. 20 No. 21 No. 22 No. 23 No. 24 No. 25 No. 26 No. 27 No. 28 No. 29 No. 30 No. 31 No. 32 No. 33 No. 34 No. 35 No. 36 No. 37 No. 38 No. 39 No. 40 No. 41 No. 42 No. 43 No. 44 No. 45 No. 46 No. 47 No. 48 No. 49 No. 50 No. 51 No. 52 No. 53 No. 54 No. 55 No. 56 No. 57 No. 58 No. 59 No. 60 No. 61 No. 62 No. 63 No. 64 No. 65 No. 66 No. 67 No. 68 No. 69 No. 70 No. 71 No. 72 No. 73 No. 74 No. 75 No. 76 No. 77 No. 78 No. 79 No. 80 No. 81 No. 82 No. 83 No. 84 No. 85 No. 86 No. 87 No. 88 No. 89 No. 90 No. 91 No. 92 No. 93 No. 94 No. 95 No. 96 No. 97 No. 98 No. 99 No. 100

Daily. PHILADELPHIA STREET CAR attached to East-bound train from Williamsport at 11.30 P.M. and West-bound from Philadelphia at 11.30 P.M.

J. W. GEPHART, General Superintendent.

BELLEFONTE CENTRAL RAILROAD. Schedule to take effect Monday, Apr. 3rd, 1899.

WESTWARD read down. EASTWARD read up. Stations: Bellefonte, Harrisburg, York, Lancaster, Philadelphia.

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Travelers Guide.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD AND BRANCHES. Schedule in effect November 29th 1903.

VIA TYRONE—WESTWARD. Leave Bellefonte, 9.53 a. m., arrive at Tyrone 11.05 a. m., at Altoona, 1.00 p. m., at Pittsburgh, 3.40 p. m.

VIA TYRONE—WESTWARD. Leave Bellefonte, 1.05 p. m., arrive at Tyrone, 2.10 p. m., at Altoona, 3.10 p. m., at Pittsburgh, 6.55 p. m.

VIA TYRONE—WESTWARD. Leave Bellefonte, 4.44 p. m., arrive at Tyrone, 6.00 p. m., at Altoona, 6.55 p. m., at Pittsburgh at 10.45 p. m.

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

VIA TYRONE—WESTWARD. Leave Bellefonte, 1.05 p. m., arrive at Tyrone, 2.10 p. m., at Harrisburg, 6.35 p. m., at Philadelphia, 9.28 p. m.

VIA TYRONE—WESTWARD. Leave Bellefonte, 4.44 p. m., arrive at Tyrone, 6.00 p. m., at Harrisburg, at 10.00 p. m.

VIA TYRONE—WESTWARD. Leave Bellefonte, 1.25 p. m., arrive at Lock Haven 2.10 p. m., at Buffalo, 7.40 p. m.

VIA TYRONE—WESTWARD. Leave Bellefonte, 9.53 a. m., arrive at Lock Haven 10.30 a. m., leave Williamsport, 12.40 p. m., arrive at Harrisburg, 3.15 p. m., at Philadelphia at 6.23 p. m.

VIA TYRONE—WESTWARD. Leave Bellefonte, 1.25 p. m., arrive at Lock Haven 2.10 p. m., leave Williamsport, 12.40 p. m., arrive at Harrisburg, 5.00 p. m., at Philadelphia at 7.17 p. m.

VIA TYRONE—WESTWARD. Leave Bellefonte, 8.10 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 10.47 p. m.

VIA LEWISBURG. Leave Bellefonte, at 8.40 a. m., arrive at Lewisburg, at 9.05 a. m., at Montandaro, 9.15, Harrisburg, 11.30 a. m., Philadelphia, 9.15, Harrisburg, 4.25 p. m., at Harrisburg, 6.50 p. m., Philadelphia at 10.47 p. m.

For full information, time tables, etc., call on ticket agent, or address Theo. E. Watt, Passenger Agent Western District, No. 300 Fifth Avenue, Pittsburgh.

TYRONE AND CLEARFIELD, R. R. NORTHWARD. SOUTHWARD. Nov. 29th, 1903.

WESTWARD. EASTWARD. Nov. 29th, 1903.

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