The Witch of Cragenstone

By ANITA CLAY MUNOZ.

"I see thy cousin Josiah, an' me- at me incredulous, with open mouth," thinks 'tis the old elder who is the judge or superior in the council on horseback advancing toward this house," Elsbeth announced dully, "an' a party of soldiery surrounded by a throng of excited people do follow them. They are turning in this gate-way, Margaret!" the woman fairly shrieked as she turned and threw her arms about her young mistress. "Hide, sweet; mayhap 'tis thee they want. Bolt the doors an' bar the windows!

Refuse them admittance!" Margaret's face was white and star-

"Elsbeth, calm thyself. Cease thy maunderings," she answered sternly. "I hide! Margaret Mayland hide her face as though she had done wrong! Shame on thee, Elsbeth! Rather bid me throw open wide the door."

"Margaret, sweet babe Margaret," the old woman cried, almost beside herself with fear and apprehension, "then take off the cross thou wearest that doth anger them."

At these words Margaret raised her head haughtily and drew away from the woman, but Elsbeth clung to her wildly.

"Remember that I have loved thee so that thou hast ne'er missed thy mother!" she cried. "Thou hast told me so, sweet, many times when 'twas thy mood to be tender. Margaret, for the care I have given thee I demand a return. Take off the cross that doth anger them!"

The noises outside came nearer, growing louder. Margaret stooped and kissed the sobbing woman on the forehead.

"And have I not loved thee, too, Elsbeth?" she asked as she pushed her

gently from her. Heavy tramping on the steps was heard, then a loud rapping on the door. Margaret's eyes gleamed strangely. "Go, Elsbeth, throw open wide the

door," she said. "Bid our visitors en-

"Nay, nay, Margaret, I cannot go!" Elsbeth crouched down in the corner on a chair, trembling as with a fit of

"Open, in the king's name!" It was a man's voice shouting. Then he knocked again louder, this time with his sword hilt. Scarce had he ceased when the door was swung back on its hinges, and a young woman, more beautiful than he had ever seen before, with long skirts of red cloth trailing about her and the rose tinted rays of the early morning sun falling on her yellow hair and showing the dazziin whiteness of her skin, stood before him on the threshold and gazed at him, then over his shoulder at the soldiers and throng of curious, excited people with quiet severity.

"Who knocks so rudely at my door and doth bid me open?" she said.

The captain of the guard, who had his papers in his hand, looked about him uncertainly; then a gleam of ardent admiration came into his eyes, and he advanced toward Margaret, pulling his hat off to the ground, with profuse bows. The soldiers at attention awaited orders, and the crowd, whose crying and hooting had sunk to low murmurs of curious interest as the startling sound of the officer's loud rapping fell on their ears, now at the sight of the mistress of Mayland farm began to gesticulate wildly, pointing in her direction and calling "'Tis she, the witch! The loudly: flevil's beldame! Take her, good officer, an' thou'lt be doing God's work!"

As she saw the menacing actions and heard the angry accusations of the crowd the pallor on Margaret's face deepened, and she trembled slightly from shock and surprise.

Then, collecting herself with a mighty effort, she spoke again to the officer: "What duty brings thee to my door, good captain?"

The captain, squaring his shoulders, strutted before her conceitedly, then said in pleasant tones, with an insinuating smile of admiration, "I am commanded, fair lady, by order of the king, to take into custody the person" here he paused to look over the scroll of parchment he held in his hand-"of a woman, one Margaret Mayland, accused of the crime of witchcraft."

At that moment old Elsbeth appeared in the doorway behind Margaret, her befrilled cap awry and her eyes red with weeping. The captain, observing her, made another low bow to Marga-

ret. "With your permission I will enter and take her now," he said. "Men, for-

The soldiers, with swords clanking, came up the steps. Margaret did not move, for, having caught sight of her cousin, Josiah Taunston, grim, exultant, solemn, astride his high horse in the middle of the gathering, she was gazing at him with an expression of reproachful sternness.

"Gracious mistress"-the captain laid his hand upon her arm-"it will be necessary for me to take this woman. In the king's name I ask thee to allow me to enter."

She drew away from his touch with a quick gesture of offended dignity. "Why shouldst thou enter, man, when

she whom thou hast come to take stands at thy side?" she said. "Thou, mistress!" The captain fell back a step or two

in his surprise. "Tis no wonder that thou doth stare Mayland, and a woman most unjustly

she said bitterly. "Yea, I am Margaret

"Prithee, captain," cried Elder Williams, the chief councilor, who had been whispering aside with Taunston, "do thy duty with more speed. Happen thou stay longer thou'lt fall under the spell of the woman, and, instead of performing the king's work, thou'lt be doing pranks on the green! More haste,

Thus sternly admonished, the captain replaced his helmet and, motioning to his men to come closer, said: "Margaret Mayland, in the king's name I do arrest thee for the black crimes of witchcraft and connivance with the devil. I am under orders to see thee safely in a cell in the town prison, there to await trial for these charges, and it is my duty to command thee to come

with me now." As the captain spoke Margaret listened immovable, with pale face and flashing eyes, and when he had finished, as if she could no longer restrain her indignation at the outrageous injustice, brushed him aside with a sweeping gesture of her hand and, walking through the soldiers to the top of the steps, stood looking defiantly at the concourse of people before her. The sun, now higher and brighter in the heavens, fell upon her warmly, and the gold cross on her bosom gleamed

brightly in its rays. "Ignorant churls! Ingrates! Poltroons!" she cried, with scornful anger. "Dost know 'tis Margaret Mayland that ye do attack? Cowards, to bring a band of soldiery to take one weak woman captive! But know now and think well before ye act that the woman whom ye do accuse is not defenseless, but bath a strong protector close at hand in the person of Sir God-

frey La Fabienne!" Here she was interrupted by much derisive hooting and the loud shouts and laughter of the crowd. Disregarding the disturbance, she continued:

"Mark me well, then, and beware,



"Why shouldst thou enter, man?"

brought to bear by powerful influence at two courts will be dealt out to those who seek to injure me! Ignorant, deceived people that ye are, canst not see that ye are led by the greed and vengeance of Josiah Taunston?"

Here she threw out her arm and pointed her finger in his direction, continuing distinctly, "Mine own cousin, who doth seek to injure me because I would not wed with him and make him the master of the Mayland farm!" 'Tis false!" thundered Taunston.

'Shut the screeching wench's mouth!" "Heed while there is yet time and disperse." Margaret cried; seeming not to notice his interruption, "for I do assure ye that for every insult put upon me a head will answer for it!"

Elsbeth, who had been sobbing in the doorway, frantic with fear, now ran to Margaret and, throwing her arms about her, cried entreatingly: "Hush thy harsh words, sweet. 'Twill only anger them the more. These good folk have naught against thee; 'tis thy gold cross that they mislike. Take it off and burn it before them all, an' they will go their way, leaving thee

unmolested, I'll warrant thee, babe." The distressed old woman looked toward the throng of stern, unyielding faces entreatingly, but their only response to her appeal was the loud cry of "The cross, Satan's death dealing

charm! The cross! The cross!" The turbulent crowd surged nearer, and one woman, more excited than the others, sprang at Margaret, making a snatch at the cross as though to tear it off. In a second the handle of Josiah Taunston's riding whip fell on her shoulder heavily.

"Fool!" he said under his breath, directing a dark look at her. "Wouldst

thou destroy the evidence?" The woman, greatly abashed, fell

back among the crowd The mistress of Mayland farm, with flashing eyes, put her hand over the cross protectingly, and she pushed her old nurse from her with firm determination, saying: "Elsbeth, thy words do fill my heart with shame. A Mayland asked to do the bidding of these village churls! Margaret Mayland to be told what to wear and what not to wear by these ignorant, prejudiced people! I have done no wrong. My cross contains no evil!"

As a full sense of the wrongful injus-

tice from which she was suffering swept over her Margaret turned upon the crowd of accusers again, this time more furiously.

"This cross I wear, no man can touch it while I live!" she cried: "And as ye have thought it seemly to brand me as a witch and bring soldiers here to arrest me, I do defy ye and do warn ye not to lay hands on me until ye have first notified my affianced husband, Sir Godfrey La Fabienne, of thine intention!"

Jeers, ejaculations of derision and contempt, also loud, scornful laughter, followed Margaret's words.

"Sir Godfrey La Fabienne!" shrieked one woman shrilly. "Ha, ha! She doth command us to notify her white livered lover! Ho. ho!"

With a proud, hopeless gesture of her head the accused woman turned from the crowd of sneering, sinister faces before her and, addressing the captain of the guard, who stood close at her side, said entreatingly, "Good captain, wilt thou not send notice of this outrage to my friend, Sir Godfrey La Fabienne, who for some good reason hath been detained at yonder tavern by the mill stream, the Sign of the Red

Heart?" "One moment, mistress."

The man stepped down and, going to Josiah Taunston, appeared to be consulting him, the concourse of people, now grown silent, watching with bated breath. Suddenly Taunston threw up his head and let forth a harsh, unmirthful shout of laughter.

"Canst send a message to her lover?" he cried in a loud voice of triumph. "Nay, man, thou cannot, for the dastard hath run away, and no man knoweth whither!"

With angry glances from her flashing eyes Margaret turned upon him. "Josiah Taunston"-the words came slowly and distinctly from her pale lips-"the truth is not on thy lips, and I tell thee that thou lieth. And heed thee how loudly thou doth speak, for

the man liveth not long who doth call Sir Godfrey La Fabienne dastard!" Taunston rode a few paces closer to the steps and before the throng of riotous men and women, who were now capering on the green in wild enjoyment of their knowledge of her lover's departure and of Margaret's speedy

discomfiture, the cousins, the accuser

and accused, were face to face. "Wanton! Witch! Thing of evil!" he said in a low, sneering voice. "Hear the truth from the lips of one who e'er speaks truth! Thy lover, thy beauteous, honorable, noble lover, who did talk so bravely to win thy favors, hath at the first sign of trouble run away i' the night."

'Tis not true!" Maragret cried, with set face and gleaming eyes. "I call thee here before all listeners a speaker of untruths and do brand thee as a liar!"

"Ho, ho!" Taunston turned and addressed the chief councilor, who had come closer, with expressions of triumph in his voice and on his face. "The witch liketh not the news we bring her and refuseth to believe that her courtly lover disappeared i' the night-deserted her in her hour of

"Mistress Mayland," Elder Williams said sternly, "what Josiah Taunston saith is true. La Fabienne went away last night; no man knoweth whither. Fourfold too much time hath been wasted in thy foolish parleying. Officer, do thy duty."

The captain had not time to open his mouth to give the order when Margaret, springing down the steps, grasped the bridle rein of the chief councilor's horse.

"One moment, good sir. I ask for a short reprieve while some one whom I can trust doth go to the Sign of the Red Heart for Sir Godfrey. Those who know him not, who understand not his fine sense of honor, may think that he hath taken alarm and deserted me, but"-here she raised her eyes, gazing passionately into his face-"I know better; I know that he doth remain close at hand to rescue me or to

give me comfort." She swayed slightly, and the captain, touched with a feeling of pity, caught hold of her arm to steady her. "Is there no man here who can give the damsel proper confirmation of the news we bring?" he asked gruffly.

At that moment Margaret gave a piercing shriek of joy, for Gaston, with bowed head and walking slowly, was just entering the gateway. All eyes were turned in his direction, and there was no sound from the people as he approached and knelt humbly at Margaret's feet.

"Rise, Gaston," she cried in joyful tones, "and give the message that thou dost bring from thy master. Speak loudly, so that all his wicked tongued accusers may hear and know the wrong that they have done him." The fellow did not lift his head.

"Speak, good Gaston." "Fair mistress," he said in thick, muffled tones, "my lord left last

The glow of color that had swept over Margaret's face at Gaston's appearance faded away.

"Whither went he?" "I know not, mistress." "Rise, stupid," she commanded, with quick impatience, "and speak the message that Sir Godfrey left for me.

What good reason for his going gave he, and what tender words of counse left he for me?" The fellow rose, but did not meet her glance. He stood with bowed head, shifting his feet nervously.

"Blockhead, wilt never speak?" Margaret shook his arm angrily. "Good Mistress Mayland," the man

stammered, "I-I have but one word for thee from my master"-"And that is?" she interrupted a most wildly in her desperation.

(To be Continued.)

500 People Drop 15 Feet to Cellar Platform Collapsed at Corner-Stone Laying at

Pittsburg, Pa., Aug. 21.-More than 500 men, women and children were precipitated 15 feet into a cellar by the collapse of a platform during the exercises incident to the laying of the corner-stone of the Beth David Russian Hebrew Orthodox synagogue. Nearly all were cut and bruised, but it is believed none were fatally hurt.

Three rabbis were among those who went down, and although injured, they concluded the ceremony after the panic had subsided.

The platform which broke had dimensions of about 50 by 50 feet and had been constructed over the foundation walls for the accommodation of the rabbis, officers of the church

and invited guests. Just prior to the corner-stone ceremonies a brass band leading 800 Zionists marched up playing a lively tune, and when the Zionists were invited to pass over the platform in order to sign their names to the roll to be placed in the stone, a mad rush was made by the thousands of people who had gathered about to secure the same privilege. The policemen were overwhelmed and in a moment the platform was packed with men, women and children. The frail structure could not withstand the strain, and fully 500

persons were carried down. The panic that followed attracted thousands of people to the spot, and the police had great difficulty in extricating the screaming and groaning victims from the wreckage. When the cellar had been cleared it was found that scores were hurt, their injuries consisting of bruises and cuts about the head and body. Some of the injuries were due to the panic that followed the crash, many being trampled

on in the wild rush to escape. Rabbi Ashinsky was one of those victims. He was trampled by the ex citel crowd and sustained severe injuries, but though suffering intensely, continued the services after some sort of order had been restored by the army of policemen who were called to the scene from several districts, the report being circulated that hundreds had been killed in the accident. The fact that there were no fatalities is a marvel, as the platform when it broke closed up like a jackknife, throwing the people in a struggling mass into the cellar.

Thirteen Injured By Falling Wall. Pittsburg, Pa., Aug. 21. - Fifteen men were carried down by the falling of a wall in the ruins of the Avenue theatre, which was destroyed by fire about a month ago. The men carried down were all Italian laborers, and 13 of them were taken from the wreckage in a badly battered condition. At the hospital the physicians say none of the victims will die, but five of the number are seriously hurt. Fortunately the men were not buried by the falling debris, and in a very short time all were extricated and taken to the hospitals. After the west wall had fallen. portions of the front wall on Fifth avematerial damage.

Wreck On Miniature Railway. Pittsburg, Pa., Aug. 21. - When a large crowd of Sunday pleasure-seekers filled Kennywood Park, one of the Pittsburg Railway company's amuse ment places, a miniature railway train jumped the track and 10 passengers were badly hurt, but none fatally. The cause of the accident has not been determined. When the engine jumped the track the engineer escaped injury by jumping, but the passengers were dragged over the ties quite a distance.

NOT MRS. RODDY'S BODY Mystery About Coprse Washed Ashore

at Ocean City. Atlantic City, N. J., Aug. 22.-The nude body of a woman, believed to be that of Mrs. Susan Roddy, of Philadelphia, who has been missing since entering the surf a month ago, was found in the ocean at Ocean City by a life guard. The body was badly decomposed, but answers the description

of the missing woman. The body is be-

lieved to be the same one seen in the surf off this city on Thursday. Thomas J. Barry, son-in-law of Mrs. Susan Roddy, has failed to identify the corpse found in the Ocean City surf. A sister of the missing woman, who went over from this city, also failed to recognize her relative in the disfigured coprse. Both Barry and the sister said the body resembled Mrs. Roddy in height and build, but based their final judgment on the fact that the corpse had good teeth, while they say Mrs. Roddy's upper teeth were

The Atlantic City police are firm in the belief that the drowned woman came from this section of the coast and are making a rigid search for any missing persons.

14,000 Cigars Confiscated. New York, Aug. 19.—Concealed in seamen's trunks 14,000 cigars and 9000 cigarettes were found on the steamer Morro Castle and were taken to the seizure room of the United States customs department. The foreign value of the cigars is about \$75 per 1000.

The Boycott Weakening. Shanghai, Aug. 21. - The boycott against American goods is evidently weakening, and the intended mission of former Minister Conger is considered to be entirely superfluous.

Child Fatally Injured By Fall. Bethlehem, N. H., Aug. 22.-Annie Bryan, the 10-year-old daughter of Mrs. J. T. Bryan, of Jacksonville, Fla., a prominent resident of that city, was probably fatally injured by falling from a hayloft in a barn. The girl's skull was fractured. The Bryans are guests at the Hotel Arlington.

WALKS AFTER SIX YEARS

Sudden Recovery of Invalid Whose Case Baffled Doctors.

York, Pa., Aug. 21.-For the first time in six years Miss Ethel Vandersloot, aughter of Mr. and Mrs. Edward M. Vandersloot, of this city, took dinner with her parents. Miss Vandersloot has been an invalid for 12 years, and not in six years had she been out of the house. No money had been spared in the employment of specialists, one of Philadelphia having treated her for three years. None of the doctors, Mr. Vandersloot says, could tell what ailed his daughter nor do her any good. To the surprise of her parents and their delight she said she desired to get up and walk. She did so, and afterwards played on the piano and sang. Her father says the only cause to which he can ascribe his daughter's recovery is the prayers that have been offered by her numerous friends.

Business Notice.

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James Rine. carpenter, of 239 High Street, says: "Doan's Kidney Pills cured me in 1897 and the statement I made for publication at that time recommending this remedy was a true statement good to-day. I therefore have no hesitation in recommending Doan's Kidney Pills again. I was so weak before I took the first dose that I could not put on my shoes and was hardly able to drag myself around. There were severe pains all through my back and all through my limbs. During all the years since Doan's Kidney Pills cured me I have not been troubled in this way. I recommended Doan's Kidney Pills to a good many people and have sent many suffering to F. Potts Green's drug store for the first box. In no case has the result been other than satisfactory."

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DILES A cure guaranteed if you use RUDYS PILE SUPPOSITORY D. Matt. Thompson, Supt. Graded Schools, Statesville, N. C., writes: "I can say they do all you claim for them." Dr. S. M. Devore, Raven Rock, W. Va., writes: "They give universal satisfaction." Dr. H. D. McGill, Clarksburg, Tenn., writes: "In a practice of 23 years I have found no remedy to equal yours." Price, 50 cents. Samples Free. Sold by Druggists, and in Bellefonte by C. M. Parrish Call for Free Sample. Druggists, and in Bellefonte by C. M. Parrisl Call for Free Sample. 50-22-1y MARTIN RUDY, Lancaster, Pa

Travelers Guide.

CENTRAL RAILROAD OF PENNA. Condensed Time Table effective Nov. 28, 1904.

READ UP.

Stations No 6 No 4 No 2 No 1 No 5 No 3 A. m. p. m. p. m. Lve. Ar. p. m. p. m. a. m. 7 10 16 40 12 30 BELLEFONTE. 9 20 5 10 9 40 7 21 6 51 2 41Nigh....... 9 07 4 57 9 27 21 6 51 2 41Nigh....... 26 6 56 2 46Zion....... 33 7 03 2 53 ..HECLA PARK... (N. Y. Central & Hudson River R. R.)

11 45 8 38Jersey Shore........ 3 16 7 50 12 20 9 10 Arr. WMs'PORT Lve 2 40 77 20 11 30 Lve WMs'PORT Arr. 2 25 6 50 (Phila. & Reading Ry.) t8 26 11 30 14 30 7 30 (Via Phila.) Lve. s. m. p. m. p. m. a. m. Arr. Ar ...NEW YORK... Lv 4 00 10. 40 WALLACE H. GEPHART.

RELLEFONTE CENTRAL RAIL Schedule to take read down read up †No.5 †No.3 No. fNo. 2 †No. 4 3 00 19 15 6 30 ...Bellefonte... 3 07 10 20 6 35Coleville.... 3 12 10 23 6 38Morris..... 3 17 10 27 6 43Stevens..... 3 21 10 30 6 46 ... Hunter's Park.
3 26 10 34 6 50 ... Fillmore...
3 32 10 40 6 55 ... Briarly...
3 35 10 457 00 ... Waddles...
3 60 10 57 7 12 ... Krumrine... 4 05 11 10 7 25 ... State College... 8 00 12 00 5 2 7 27Strubles...... 7 45 7 31 ...Bloomsdorf... 7 40 7 35 Pine Grove M'ls 7 35

F. H. THOMAS, Supt.

Travelers Guide.

DENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD AND

BRANCHES. Schedule in effect May 28, 1905. Trains arrive at and depart from BELLEFONTE

Leave Bellefonte, 1.05 a. m., week-days, arrive at Tyrone, 11.05 a. m., at Altoona, 1.00 p. m., at Pittsburg 5.50 p. m.

Leave Bellefonte 1.05 p. m., week-days, arrive at Tyrone, 2.10 p. m., at Altoona, 3.10 p. m., st Pittsburg, 6.5 p. m.

Leave Bellefonte, 4.44 daily p. m., arrive at Tyrone 6.00, at Altoona, 6.55, at Pittsburg at 10.45.

VIA TYBONE—EASTWARD.

Leave Bellefonte, 9.53 a. m., week-days, arrive at Tyrone, 11.05, a. m. at Harrisburg, 2.35 p. m., at Philadelphia, 5.47. p. m.

Leave Bellefonte, 1.05 p. m., week-days, arrive at Tyrone, 2.10 p. m., at Harrisburg, 6.35 p. m., at Philadelphia, 10.47 p. m.

Leave Bellefonte, 4.44 p. m., daily, arrive at Tyrone, 6.00 p. m, at Harrisburg, at 10.00 p. m. Philadelphia, 4.23 a. m.

VIA LOCK HAVEN—WESTWARD.

VIA LOCK HAVEN—WESTWARD.

Deca Havel 2:10 p. m., arrive at Buffalo, 7.40 p. m.

VIA LOCK HAVEN—EASTWARD.

Leave Bellefonte. 9.32 a.m. week-days, arrive at Lock Haven 10.30, a. m. leave Williamsport, 12.35 p. m., arrive at Harrisburg, 3.20 p. m., at Philadelphia at 6.23 p. m.

Leave Bellefonte, 1.25 p. m., week-days, arrive at Lock Havel 2:10 p m., leave Williamsport, at 2.53, p. m., arrive Harrisburg, 5.00 p. m., Philadelphia 7.32 p. m.

Leave Belefonte, 3.16 p. m., week-days, 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 7.17a. m.

Leave Bellefonte, at 6.40 a. m., week-days arrive at Lewisburg, at 9.05 a. m., Montandon, 9.15, Harrisburg, 11.30 a. m., Philadelphia, 3.17 p.m. Leave Bellefonte, 2.00 p. m., week days, arrive at Lewisburg 4.35, p. m. at Montandon 4.45 p. Harrisburg, 7.00 p. m., Philade phia at 10.47 p. m.

For full information, time tables, &c., call on ticket agent, or address Thos. E. Wait. Passenger Agent Western District, No.360 Fifth Avenue, Pittsburg.

TYRONE AND CLEARFIELD, R. R. Nov. 29th,1903 P.M. P. M. A. M. Ar.

On Sundars -- a train leaves Tyrone at 8:00 a. m. making all the regular stops through to Grampian, arriving there at 11:05. Returning it leaves Grampian at 2:50 p. m., and arrives in Tyrone at 6:35

BALD LAGLE VALLEY BRANCH

Nov. 29th, 1903

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. EAST WARD. Nov. 29th 1903 MAIL. EXP. MAIL. EXP. STATIONS. P. M. A. M. LV. Ar. A. M. P. M. Bellefonte Penn's Cave..... Rising Spring.... 7 19 7 09 7 02 6 59 6 55 6 50 6 42 6 38

LEWISBURG & TYRONE RAILROAD.

Nov. 29th, 1903 7 58Stover...... 7 56 Tyrone...... P. M. A. M. Lve. BELLEFONTE & SNOW SHOE BRANCH. Time Table in effect on and after Nov. 29th 1903. Mix | Mix | Stations. "f' stop on signal. Week days only.

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