Rail Roads.

BALD EAGLE VALLEY R. R.—Time Table in effect Nov. 19, '83.

WESTWARD.	Exp. AM.	Mail. PM
Leave Lock Haven	4 45	4 00
Flemington	4 48	4 04
Mill Hall	4 52	4 07
Beech Creek	5 01	4 21
Eagleville	5 04	4 26
Howard	5 13	4 36
Mount Eagle	5 18	4 43
Curtin	5 22	4 48
Milesburg	5 30	4 55
Bellefonte	5 40	5 05
Milesburg	5 50	5 15
Snow Shoe Int	5 53	5 19
Unionville	6 02	5 28
Julian	6 12	5 38
Martha	6 22	5 48
Port Matilda	6 29	5 56
Hannah	6 37	6 13
Fowler	6 39	6 16
Bald Eagle	6 49	6 19
Vail	6 53	6 24
Arrive at Tyrone	7 05	6 35

EASTWARD.	PM.	AM.
Leave Tyrone	7 30	8 30
East Tyrone	7 37	8 37
Vail	7 40	8 40
Bald Eagle	8 45	8 45
Fowler	7 54	8 56
Hannah	7 57	8 59
Port Matilda	8 05	9 09
Martha	8 13	9 17
Julian	8 23	9 26
Unionville	8 33	9 37
Snow Shoe Int	8 42	9 47
Milesburg	8 45	9 50
Bellefonte	8 55	10 00
Milesburg	9 05	10 10
Curtin	9 15	10 19
Mount Eagle	9 19	20 23
Howard	9 26	10 32
Eagleville	9 36	10 42
Beech Creek	9 40	10 46
Mill Hall	9 52	10 58
Flemington	9 55	11 01
Arrive at Lock Haven	10 00	11 05

BELLEFONTE & SNOW SHOE R. R.—Time Table in effect Nov. 19.

Leaves Snow Shoe 4:13 a. m., arrives in Bellefonte 6:20 a. m.

Leaves Bellefonte 9:30 a. m., arrives at Snow Shoe at 11:04 a. m.

Leaves Snow Shoe 3:50 p. m., arrives at Bellefonte 5:38 p. m.

Leaves Bellefonte 8:10 p. m., arrives at Snow Shoe 10:40 p. m.

S. S. BLAIR, *Gen. Sup't.*

LEWISBURG & TYRONE R. R.—Time Table in effect Nov. 19, 83.

WESTWARD.	Mixed. PM.	AM.
Leave Scotia	12 15	5 00
Fairbrook	1 00	6 20
Penn'a Furnace	1 15	5 40
Hostler	1 28	5 50
Marengo	1 35	5 55
Loveville f	1 38	6 00
Furnace Road	1 45	6 10
Warriors Mark	2 00	6 25
Pennington	2 12	6 40
Weston Mill f	2 25	6 50
L. & T. Junction	2 31	6 55
Tyrone	2 35	6 58

EASTWARD.	Mixed. PM.	AM.
Leave Tyrone	4 00	9 20
L & T. Junction	4 04	9 25
Weston Mill	4 14	9 33
Pennington	4 32	9 48
Warriors Mark	4 42	9 58
Furnace Road	4 57	10 12
Loveville	5 02	10 16
Marengo	5 07	10 22
Hostler	5 17	10 35
Penn'a Furnace	5 27	10 44
Fairbrook	5 47	11 03
Scotia	6 20	11 30

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.—(Phila. & Erie Division.)—On and after Nov. 18, 1883:

WESTWARD.	
ERIE MAIL	
Leaves Philadelphia	11 20 p m
Harrisburg	4 20 a m
Williamsport	8 40 a m
Jersey Shore	9 09 a m
Lock Haven	9 40 a m
Renovo	10 55 a m
Arrives at Erie	7 35 p m
NIAGARA EXPRESS	
Leaves Philadelphia	7 40 a m
Harrisburg	11 15 a m
Arr. at Williamsport	2 55 p m
Lock Haven	3 55 p m
Renovo	5 10 p m
Kane	9 03 p m
Passengers by this train arrive in Bellefonne at	5 05 p m
FAST LINE	
Leaves Philadelphia	11 10 a m
Harrisburg	3 25 p m
Williamsport	7 15 p m
Arr at Lock Haven	8 05 p m
EASTWARD.	
LOCK HAVEN EXPRESS	
Leaves Lock Haven	6 50 a m
Williamsport	7 55 a m
arr at Harrisburg	11 30 a m
Philadelphia	3 15 p m
DAY EXPRESS	
Leaves Kane	6 00 a m
Renovo	10 05 a m
Lock Haven	11 15 a m
Williamsport	12 25 a m
arr at Harrisburg	3 43 p m
Philadelphia	7 25 p m
ERIE MAIL	
Leaves Erie	1 35 p m
Renovo	10 27 p m
Lock Haven	11 20 p m
Williamsport	12 35 a m
arr at Harrisburg	4 08 a m
Philadelphia	7 50 a m

Erie Mail East and West connect at Erie with trains on L. S. & M. S. RR.; at Corry with B. P. & W.RR.; at Emporium with B., N. Y. & P. RR., and at Driftwood with A. V. RR. T. GUCKER, Gen'l Sup't.

The River And Harbor Bill.

THE COMMITTEE ABOUT READY TO REPORT THIS MEASURE TO THE HOUSE.

The House Committee on Rivers and Harbors expected to complete consideration of the River and Harbor Appropriation bill to-day or to-morrow. The total amount appropriated will be between $12,000,000 and $13,000,000. Not all appropriations have yet been agreed upon. It is possible that an effort will be made by some of the members of the committee to make a "horizontal reduction" of the amounts already decided upon before they are reported to the House. The bill as now prepared, appropriates for the Mississippi river and tributaries ;$1,200,000 below Cairo: $500,000 from Cairo to the Illinois river; $200,000 from the Illinois to Des Moines; $309,000 from Des Moines to St. Paul; $500,000 for the Wabash; $600,000 for the Ohio; $5,000 for the Allegheny, and $40,000 for the continuation of the work at Hell Gate, $360,000 has been agreed upon.

The Cruelty of Politics

How resistless is the iconoclasm of politics. But yesterday a wave, so translucent in its purity, such a delicate pink in its color, rolled over the festering republican party, and bounding along on its crest was St. Jerome Edmunds. There was waited along in its wake a current of ozone purifying the atmosphere reeking with the foulness of long republican control. It is all dispelled. Straightway the politicans fell upon this candidate of the cherubim and seraphim or the rose-colored republicans. They are offering the record evidence to show that Edmunds is the paid attorney of corporations, that his bill in favor of the Pacific railroads is bold favoriteism, and that he is in no sense a public man. This is all very cruel. Mr. Edmunds is suddenly dashed beneath the wave, and it is not likely that he had his life preserver with him.

Additional Local.

—The Tyrone *Herald* makes the following sensible remarks, which strikes the nail right on the head: Please bear it in mind and—Oh yes, the strawberries—well its a little early yet but don't forget about them, they'll be ripe.

LOCAL HAPPENINGS.—It not infrequently happens that something of interest occurs to an individual or a number of individuals in a community which dies in obscurity that would have made a readable and legitimate news item for the columns of a home paper. It also frequently happens that none but the parties immediately interested know of the occurrence, and while each of them would be glad to see the event noticed in the local paper not one thinks of informing the newspaper man of the fact. The consequence is in a day or two afterwards when they look over the locals of the late paper they fail to find the complimentary notice they anticipated and are chagrined at the stupidity of the reporter who failed to note such an important local happening.

The fact of the matter is that the most ubiquitous reporter cannot be everywhere at the same time, and it is neither desirable nor possible for him to know everybody's business. When, therefore, an event of a private nature rises into the importance of becoming proper matter for a local newspaper, it is often necessary to make it known to some one connected with the publication if you would have it made public.

It is a favorite notion of not a few people that a newspaper man by some kind of a supernatural intituition knows everything that is going on all a round the country and just what is happening each day in everybody's back yard, and, of course, it would be the most unpardonable presumption to undertake to inform such a living encyclopedia of current gossip of anything happening with in the limits of two or three countries. He is the person to go to for information and if he has not a correct knowledge of everything going on he was never born for an editor.

We do not deny that it is an important part of an editor's work to ascertain news, and after having put it through a boiling down process present it in a desirable form to his readers. Many a one has felt hurt because an obituary —not of himself but of some dear friend —failed to make its appearance in his local paper, but of couise he never once thought it might be necessary for the editor to know something about the name, age and death of that friend before he could write his or her obituary. So it is about weddings, receptions, social and business events, all these things must be known to a newspaper man before he can insert them in his columns. Now while it is his business to find out all he can by inquiry and investigation a great many things will still evade his notice unless informed of them by outside parties. If a hen lays a mammoth egg he can write about it best if it is placed on his table where he can weigh it, measure it, and, finally, take it home and see how much space it covers when broken into a fryingpan. He can also elaborate most profusely on the size and excellence of strawberries taste is still lingering around his plate, and—by the way the season for strawberries will soon be here again.

MADISONBURG SHORTS.—The croquet season has arrived.——Farmers are busy plowing corn ground.——Messrs. George E. Limbert and Wm. C. Bierley have gone to the Spring college, where they intend to prepare for the ministry.——The carpenters and masons are busy putting up Israel Wolf and W. C. Noll's houses.——Mr. Auman received his new goods last week which he is busy selling off at bottom prices.——Mr. E. S. Shaffer has purchased a team of Norman Percheron horses, dappled gray, four years old, weighing 1400 pounds each. They were brought from Ohio by Mr. Rankin.——The wedding cards are out for I. E. and Macie.——The select school under the direction of Prof. L. E. Wolf is in a flourishing condition.——The Loutheran Sunday-school is flourishing under the management of L. B. Stover, Superintendent, and Dr. Geo. L. Lee, Pres.——Mr. U. S. Shaffer has the finest colt in the valley, eight days old——Fred says he likes married life much better than single life.——Mr. T. F. Moyer has a fine trotting horse. Record, 2:30.

SHORTY.

PENN'S VALLEY NOTES.—Mr. Meese of Tusseyville received a saw mill last week, which he intends to run with the engine belonging to his separator and clover huller.——Messrs. Jacob M'Cool and James A. Krape, of Spring Mills, are getting a steam saw mill, which they will locate a few rods down the station.——Thos. Jamison, who was agent for "The Chase Nurseries" last summer, is now in the life insurance business.——An effort is being made to have the railroad station moved from its present site to a lot at the south end of the iron bridge. It is doubtful whether this movement will succeed, for although the present site is an inconvenient one, yet many buildings have been built with reference to its location.——The long railroad bridge above the village is completed, and by the time this reaches your readers it will have been spanned by the iron rail.——Peter Wilson, who has been confined to the house for several weeks, is able to be out again. His son, Rev. James Wilson, D. D., of New York, paid him a pop visit during his illness.

X

—We endeavor to get the very best brands of goods in the market.

HARPER & WEAKLY,
No 11 Humes Block.

—On Friday evening last the young man named Horkheimer, who was held under $300 bail to appear at court to answer the charge of having stole goods in his posession, left here on a freight train. It was, we understand, his intention to run away and leave the poor old man who had kindly given all he had on earth as security that the young man would attend a trial. No matter what might have been the consequence the young man should have felt thankful and respected the kindness of his benefactor. But he did not think of the fact that by leaving he would rob an old man of that which he had worked a life time to save. He left as stated above on Friday evening, but fortunately did not get further than Bellefonte where he was captured. Policeman Vernes left to-day for Bellefonte and will bring the prisoner back to Lock Haven. Since writing the above we have learned that Horkheimer did not pay his board when he was boarding with Mrs. McQuillen, whose husband was killed on the railroad a short time ago.—*Renovo News.*

—The building of Mr. John Brackbill, of High street, is almost completed. One of the store rooms is to be used by Mr. Herbert Butts as a harness making establishment. Although small the building is neat, and attractive, yet it would have been more creditable to our town to have had a large brick or stone building upon this spot.

A gentleman whose face was illuminated all over with smiles and holding on to a package for dearlife was seen passing down High street, on Saturday. He had just purchased one of those delicious beef roast at John Beezers, meat market and no wonder that he was happy and tickled, all to peices.

Should old and dear friends be forgotten so soon after departing this life? No of course not. A pretty monument or a grave stone to mark the last resting place of such, can be procured of S. A. Stover, the High street marble man.

—The most popular and lovable girl in America at present is Polly Ticks. Nearly every man you meet, is begging for her hand and suing for her smiles.

A meeting for the purpose of organizing a band was held last evening. We got to press too early to give particulars.

The colored band discoursed some of its melodious strains upon our streets last Monday evening.

Neighboring News.

The Sunbury *Daily* says that the arrangement entered into by a number of the creditors of the Susquehanna Mining and Smelting Company to purchase the smelting has fallen through. It will be again offered at Sheriff's sale at the May term.

The Aloona base ball club returned home, Tuesday, from its tour at Cincinnati and St. Louis, having lost every game played at both places. The last game played on Monday, at St. Louis the score stood 8 to 1 favor of St. Louis.

A little steamer said to be able to carry forty people, is now making regular trips between Lock Haven and Queen's Run—arriving here in the forenoon and returning in the evening. It is the same boat which last year ran above Queen's Run. Capt. Shaw's "big" steamer is expected here soon.—*L. H. Democrat.*

The Tyrone base ball club has formed an association and is now clearing off and fixing up their grounds on the commons near the old circus site. They are still getting new members to the association and will start into the season on a solid basis. A. M. Wooden has been elected manager and treasurer of the new organization; Wm. Guyer, captain, and A. J. Plummer, secretary. —*Tyrone Herald.*

Twenty-five young men of Boyerford, Carbon County, have formed a co-operative society to provide themselves with gold watches. They pay one dollar weekly into the treasury for a year, and every two weeks one of them draws a watch by lot. A Mauch Chunk jeweler has contracted to furnish them with twenty-five watches at fifty dollars each.—*Philadelphia Press.*

This is the season when flowers are coming to the front. At the greenhouses on West Fourth street, managed most successfully by Mr. Harry Chapel, there are arranged plants of different colors in a bed which extends about one hundred feet, which, when read, announce the following truism: "Horticulture is an art, but art itself is nature." —*Gazette & Bulletin*

The circus clown, says the Altoona *Tribune*, who dropped dead in the ring the other day was in the act of getting off one of the ancient jokes on the mother-in-law, when his spirit suddenly departed and his body dropped to the sawdust. This should be an impressive warning to the multitudes who have fallen victims to the evil custom of slandering that useful being, the mother-in-law. Let them be thankful that vengeance has not yet overtaken them and et them at once refor m.

THE two men who broke jail at Gettysburg last week says the Carlisle Sentinel, left a letter advising the grand ljury to condemn the jail and spent a couple of thousand dollars, in order to give the light fingered who are there an opportunity to try their skill. They request the sheriff to come after them and promise "to make it pleasant for him," but add they are going to parts unknown. Their state that the blue birds are singing at there window, invited them to leave their winter quarters; they determined to do so after thanking the sheriff and family for the generous treatment received and bidding them good-by.

It is astonishing how much one without money may give. A kind word a helping hand—the warm sympathy that rejoices with those who rejoice, and weeps with those who weep.

The desire to see and hear the distinguished Monsignor Capel, so long indulged in by many of our citizens was gratified last Wednesday in a brief, but elegant, discourse on moral and intellectural training, delevered at the opera house. His remarks in the beginning were of a deep and argumentative nature, which required the closest attention to fully receive and appropriate, but gradually drifted into a plain and familiar talk upon home life and moral training, in a low and melodieus key most delightful to the ear, and in strong contrast to the loud and somewhat harsh tones of his opening address. He said man was a composite being, composed of intellect and will, and proceeded to show how they should be trained to make the perfect being, and held his audience in the most absorbed attention until the last word was spoken. Noble and majestic in appearance, it is not difficult to understand the power he exercises over the hearts and wills of those he comes in contact with, and as he walked across the stage in his rich robes, it seemed almost like sacrilege, but one could hardly refrain from thinking of Booth as he appears in Cardinal Richlieu. Without a short-hand reporter it woule be impossible to give even a just synopsis of his address, but if he returns, as he half-promised he would, efforts will be made tn do justice to the reverend and eloquent orator, who will be greeted by an audience that ought to be gratifying even to him, so accustomed to the adulations of the multitude.—*Altoona Sunday Morning.*