### THE CENTRE DEMOCRAT, BELLEFONTE, PA., SEPTEMBER 8, 1898.

# DARWIN THEORY.

Rev. Dr. Talmage Makes a Vigorous Attack Upon It.

#### Evolution, from the Scientists' Standpoint Denounced as a Damnable Doctrine, Brutalizing in its Tendency-The Divine Evolution Described.

In the following sermon Dr. Talmage advocates a Christian evolution in preference to an infidel evolution and says the books of Moses and Revelation are much better than those of Darwin or Spencer. The text is, Romans 1:22-23: "Professing themselves to be wise they become fools, and changed the glory of the uncorruptible into an image made like to corruptible man, and to birds and four-footed beasts, and creeping things."

This is a full-length portrait of an evolutionist who substitutes the bestial origin for the divine origin. I showed you last week that evolution was contradicted by the Bible, by science, by observation, and by common sense; that the Bible account of the creation of man and of brute and of the world, and the evolutionist's account collided with each other, as certainly as two express trains going in opposite directions at sixty miles an hour, their locomotives meeting on the same track. I showed that all the evolutionist scientists, without any exception were pronounced infidels: that evolution was heathenism thousands of years old; that such men as Agassiz and Hugh Miller and Farraday and Dawson merit unlimited contempt. I showed you that their favorite theory of the "survival of the fittest" was an absurdity and an untruth, and that natural evolution was always downward and never upward, and that there' had never been any improvement for man or beast or world except through the direct or indirect influence of our glorious Christianity. And in the closing part of that sermon I told you that I was not a pessimist, but an optimist, that instead of it being 11 o'clock at night it is half-past 5 in the morning. Now, I go on to tell you, it seems to me that evolutionists are trying to impress the great masses of the people with the idea that there is an ancestral line leading from the primal germ on up through the serpent, and on up through the quadruped, and on up through the gorilla to man. They admit that there is a "missing link," as they call it, but there is not a missing link-it is a whole chain gone. Between the physical construction of the highest animal, and the physical construction of the lowest man, there is a chasm as wide as the Atlantic ocean. Evolutionists tell us that somewhere in Central Africa, or in Borneo, there is a creature half, way between the brute and the man, and that the creature is the highest step in the animal ascent and the lowest step in the human creation. But what are the facts? The brain of the largest gorilla that was ever found is thirty cubic inches. while the brain of the most ignorant man that was ever found is seventy. Vast difference between thirty and seventy. It needs a bridge of forty arches to span that gulf. Besides that, there is a difference be tween the gorilla and the man-a difference of blood globule, a difference of nerve, a difference of muscle, a difference of bone, a difference of sinew. The horse is more like man in intelligence, the bird is more like him in musical capacity, the mastiff is more like him in affection. The eulogized beast of which we hear so much. represented on the walls of cities thousands of years ago, is just as complete as it is now, showing that there has not been a particle of change. Besides that, if a pair of apes had a man for descendant, why would not all the apes have the same kind of descendants? Can it be that that one favored pair only was honored with human progeny? Besides that, evolution says that as one species rises to another species, the old type dies off. Then how is it that there are whole kingdoms of chimpanzee and gorilla and baboon? The evolutionists have come together and have tried to explain a bird's wing. Their theory has always been that a faculty of an animal while being developed must always be useful and always beneficial, but the wing of a bird, in the thousands of years it was being developed, so far from being any help must have been a hindrance until it could be brought into practical use away down in the ages. Must there not have been an intelligent will somewhere that formed that wonder ful flying instrument, so that a bird five hundred times heavier than the air can mount it and put gravitation under claw and beak? That wonderful mechanical instrument, the wing, with between twenty and thirty different apparati curiously constructed. does it not imply a divine intelligence? Does it not imply a direct act of some outside being? All the evolutionists in the world cannot explain a bird's wing. So they are confounded by the rattle of the rattlesnake. Ages before that reptile had any enemies, this warning weapon was created. Why was it created? When the reptile, far back in the ages had no enemies, why this warning weapon? There must have been a divine intelligence forseeing and knowing that in ages to come that reptile would have enemies, and then this warning weapon would be brought into use. You see evolution at every step is a contradiction or a monstrosity. At every stage of animal life as well as at every stage of human life, there is evidence of direct action of divine will. Darwin admitted that the dovecote pigeon had not changed in thousands of years. It is demonstrated over and over again that the lizard on the lowest formation of rocks was just as complete as the lizard now. It is It is shown that the ganoid, the first fish, was just as complete as the sturgeon, another name for the same fish now. Darwin's entire system is a guess, and Huxley, and John Stuart Mill, and Tyndall, and especially Professor Haeckel, come to help him in the

guess, and guess about the brute, and guess about man, and guess about worlds, but as to having one solid foot of ground to stand on, they never had it and never will have it. I put in opposition to these evolutionist theories the inward consciousness that we have no consanguinity with the dog that fawns at our feet, or the spider that crawls on the wall, or the fish that flops in the frying pan, or the crow that swoops on the field carcass, or the swine that wallows in the mire. Everybody sees the outrage it would

be to put aside the Bible record that Abraham begat Isaac, and Isaac begat Jacob, and Jacob begat Judah. for the record that the microscopic animalcule begat the tadpole, and the tadpole begat the polywog, and the polywog begat the serpent, and the serpent begat the quadruped, and the quadruped begat the baboon, and the baboon begat man.

The evolutionists tell us that the apes were originally fond of climbing the trees, but after awhile they lost their prehensile power, and therefore could not climb with any facility, and hence they surrendered monkeydom and set up in business as men. Failures as apes, success as men. According to the evolutionists a man is a bankrupt monkey.

Evolution is one great mystery. It hatches out fifty mysteries and the fifty hatch out a thousand, and the thousand hatch out a million. Why, my brother, not admit the one great mystery of God and have that settle all the other mysteries? I can more easily appreciate the fact that God by one stroke of his omnipotence could make man than I could realize how out of five millions of ages he could have evolved one, putting on a little here and a little there. It would have been just as great a miracle for God to have turned an orang-outang into a man as to make a man out and outthe one job just as big as the other.

It seems to me we had better let God have a little place in our world somewhere. It seems to me if we cannot have him make all creatures we had better have him make two or three. There ought to be some place where he could stay without interfering with the evolutionists. "No," says Darwin, and so for years he is trying to raise fantailed pigeons and to turn these fan-tail pigeons into some other kind of pigeon, or to have them go into something that is not a pigeon-turning them into quail, or barnyard fowL or brown thresher. But pigeon it is. And others have tried with the ox and the dog and the horse, but they stayed in their species. If they attempt to cross over it is a hybrid, and a hybrid is always sterile and goes into extinction. There has been only one successful attempt to pass over from speechless animal to the articulation of man, and that was the attempt which Balaam witnessed in the beast that he rode; but an angel of the Lord. with drawn sword, soon stopped that long-eared evolutionist.

But says some one, "If we cannot have God make a man let us have him make a horse." "Oh, no!" says Huxley, in his great lectures in New York years ago. No, he does not want any God around the premises. God did not make the horse. The horse came of the pliohippus, and the pliohippus came from the protohippus, and the protohippus came from the miohippushippus, and the michippus came from the meshohippus, and the meshohippus came from the orohippus, and so away back, all the living creatures. we trace it in a line until we get to the moneron, and no evidence of divine intermeddling with the creation until you get to the moneron, and that, Huxley says, is of so low a form of life that the probability is it just made itself or was the result of spontaneous generation. What a narrow escape from the necessity of having a God.

betta, and the frogs croaked their contempt, and the bears growled their contempt, and the panthers snarled their disgust, and the insects buzzed and buzzed with excitement, and though the gorilla of the African forest with his club pounded "order, order," there was no order; and there was a thrusting out of adderine sting, and a swinging of elephantine tusk, and a stroke of beak and a swing of claw until it seemed as if the conven-

tion would be massacred. Just at that moment, at the door of this natural amphitheater of the forest, the curtain of the leaves lifted. and the bolts and bars of the tree branches were shoved back, and there appeared Agassiz, and Audubon, and forests, I have studied your ancestral records and found you always have been beasts, you always will be beasts, be contented to be beasts." And Audubon aimed his gun at a bald-headed eagle which dropped from the gallery. and as it dropped struck a serpent that was winding around one of the threw a rock of the tertiary formation hands and look hospitable, or deat the mammals, and Moses thundered, 'Every beast after its kind, every bird after its kind, every fish after its kind." And lo! the parliament of wild beasts was prorogued and went home to their constituents and the bat flew out into the night, and the lizard slunk paper, or at best, papier mache. under the rock, and the gorilla went back to the jungle, and a hungry wolf passing out ate up the primal germs, It is no longer merely a box trunk with and a clumsy buffalo upset the protoplasm, and the lion went to his lair, and the eagle went to his eyrie, and the whale went to his palace of crystal and coral, and there was peacepeace in the air, peace in the waters, peace in the fields. Man in his place; the beasts of the earth in their places. But, my friends, evolution is not

only infidel and atheistic and absurd; it is brutalizing in its tendencies. If there is anything in the world that will make a man bestial in his habits it is the idea that he was descended from the beast. Why, according to the idea of these evolutionists, we are only a superior kind of cattle, a sort of playthings were lifelike enough to Alderney among other herds. To be sure, we browse on better pasture, and we have better stall and better accommodations, but then we are only Southdowns among the great flocks of sheep. Born of a beast to die like a beast; for the evolutionists have no idea of a future world. They say the mind is only a superior part of the body. only molecular formation. They say when the body dies, the whole nature dies. The slab of the sepulcher is not a milestone on the journey upward, but a wall shutting us into eternal nothingness. We all die alike-the cow, the horse, the sheep, the man, the reptile. Annihilation is the heaven of the evolutionist. From such a stench- within the last two or three years," ful and damnable doctrine turn away. Compare that idea of your origin-an idea filled with the chatter of apes head and face are made after an arand the hiss of serpents and the croak of frogs-to an idea in one or two stanzas which I quote from an old book of more than Demonthenic, or Homeric, or Dantasque power: "What prove popular. There's no better doli is man, that thou art mindful of him? body made than the solid paper with a and the son of man, that thou visitest bisque preparation run over it of the

## CLEVER NEW DOLLS. THE LATEST GENERATION HAS WON-DERFUL TALKING POWERS.

Can Say a Deal More Than "Ma-Ma" Now, and They Were Never So Lifelike Before -German Makers Led to Do Better by American Demands,

The newest dolls are all doing Delsarte-beckoning, posing, looking this way and that, arch, coquettish, winning, looking any way, in fact, except in that blank, staring, straight-ahead fashion that has been called doll-fashion ever since dolls were. As for their Silliman, and Moses. And Agassiz joints and muscles; they are as supple cried out: "Oh, you beasts of the and flexible as once they were stiff and creaky. The new doll can comb and brush her hair, lifting her arms high above her head and twisting her long locks deftly, as she looks into the mirror. She can walk with less effort than she could two years ago, she can open and close her eyes with less pillars to get up higher. And Silliman of a jerk; she can hold out her precatory, or pleading; she can lasp them negatively in her muff or raise a finger in expostulation for all the world as if she were made out of flesh and blood, and not out of mere

> The newest doll has a body, too, nodeled on a new and improved plan. egs and arms stuck into it, but it is shaped like the real human body. There is expression in the limbs. Evin the little \$1 dolls-those that Santa laus has to dress before he can distribute them-are made in the likeness of living children, with dimples and curves and rounded outlines.

"Look at that troop of little dolls in he bath tub, each one a little bigger than the other! I declare, they are as pretty as stauary," said a woman shopper as she looked at a store display. The pink-fleshed, bald-headed urchin merit praise.

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"It is the American demand for a better modelled doll that has spurred the German makers up to a higher standard," said a downtown doll importer. "We get up our own models and show them to the manufacturers, and urge the various improvements They say our thoughts are needed. In most cases they take our advice. The cream of all. the fine grade work, comes to this country.

"What have they done to the dolls to make them look so very lifelike?" he was asked.

The makers have gradually improved every smallest detail of their work was the reply. "The hands, arms, legs and feet are all made better, and the tistic model.

"What about tin bodies? They were tried for a while, but they did not him? Thou hast made him a little correct tint. The paper bodies are far superior to the papier mache. They haven't been making the paper bodies very long. "A popular idea nowadays is to have some educational suggestion in toys, whether dolls or something else. That 

# Sacrificed to Blood Poison.

Those who have never had Blood Poison can not know what a desperate condition it can produce. This terrible disease which the doctors are totally unable to cure, is communicated from one generation to another, inflicting its taint upon countless innocent ones.

Some years ago I was incculated with poison y a nurse who infected my babe with blood

by a nurse who infected taint. The little one was unequal to the struggle, and its life was yielded up to the fearful poison. six long ye 1 untold m can express my woe during I had th years. is treated me

ed to add fuel to the eury and ham had seen wo Swift's bottles, and I breast-hope elt hope again revive in health and happines again. I improved from the start, and a complete and perfect cure was the result. S. S. S is the only blood remedy which reaches des perate cases. Mas. T. W. LEZ. Montgomery, Ala. Leave Bellefonte at 6.30 a.m., arrive at Lewisburg at 9.15 a.m., Harrisburg, 11.39 a.m., Philadelphia, 3.00 p.m.
Leave Bellefonte, 2.15 p.m., arrive at Lewisburg, 447, at Harrisburg, 7.10 p.m., Philadelphia at 11.15 p.m.

is the only one which can reach deepseated, violent cases. It never fails to the reach of other remedies.

DO YOU

DESIRE

FRAGRANT

BREATH AND

PEARLY

TEETH?

YOU CAN

HAVE BOTH

BY USING

GREEN'S

AROMATIC

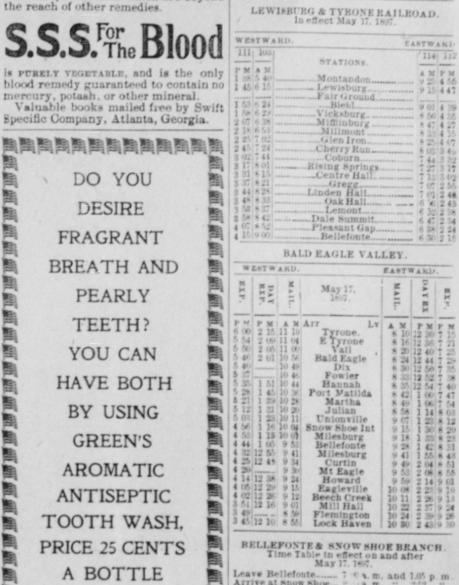
ANTISEPTIC

TOOTH WASH.



Leave Bellefonte, 9.32 a.m. arrive at Lock Haven, 10.50, leave Williamsport, 12.40 p.m. arrive at Harrisburg, 3.20 p.m., at Philadei The me arrive at harrisourg, 3.20 p. m., at Philadei phia at 6.23 p. m.
Leave Bellefonte, 1.42 p. m., arrive at Lock Haven, 2.43 p. m., Williamsport, 3.50 p.m., Harrisburg, 7.10 p. m.
Leave Bellefonte, 8.31 p. m., arrive at Lock Haven, 9.30 p. m., leave Williamsport, 12.30 a, m., arrive Harrisburg, 3.22 a. m., arrive at Philadelphia at 6.52 a, m.

Of the many blood remedies, S. S. S. cure perfectly and permanently the most desperate cases which are beyond



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RAILROAD SCHEDULES

PENNSYLVANIA RAILEOAD AND BRANCHES. In effect on and after May 17, 1897.

VIA. TTRONE-WESTWARD.

Leave Bellefonte 9.53 am, arrive at Tyro 11.10 a.m. at Altoona, 1.00 p.m.; at Pittsbu

Leave Bellefonte 1 05 p m: arrive at Typ 2 15 p m; at Altoona 2 55 p m; at Pittst

7 60 p.m. Leave Bellefonte 4 44 p.m.: arrive at Tyr 6 00; at Altoona at 7 40; at Pittsburg at

VIA TYRONE-BASTWARD.

VIA LOCK HAVEN-NORTHWARD.

VIA LOCK HAVEN-EASTWARD.

VIA LEWISBURG.

As near as I can tell, these evolutionists seem to think that God at the start had not made up his mind as to exactly what he would make, and having made up his mind partially, he has been changing it all through the ages. I believe that God made the world as he wanted to have it, and that the happiness of all the species will depend upon their staying in the species where they were created.

Once upon a time, there was in a natural amphitheater of the forest a convention of animals, and a gorilla from Western Africa came in with his lub and pounded "Order!" Then he sat down in a chair and twisted forest root. The delegation of birds came in and took their positions in the galleries of the hills and the tree tops. And a delegation of reptiles came in, and they took their position in the pit of the valley. And the tiers of rocks were occupied by the delegation of intermediate animals, and there was a great aquarium and a canal leading into it through which came the monsters of the deep to join the great convention. And on one table of rock there were four or five primal germs under a glass case, and in a cup on another table of rock there was a quantity of protoplasm. Then this gorilla of the African forest with his club pounded again: "order! order!" and then he cried out: "Oh, you great throng of beasts and birds and reptiles and insects, I have called you together to propose that we move up into the human race and be beasts no longer: too long already have we been hunted and caged and harnessed; we shall stand it no longer." At that speech the whole convention broke out into roars of enthusiasm like as though there were many menageries being fed by their keepers, and it did seem as if the whole convention would march right up and take possession of the earth and the human race. But an old lion arose, his mane white with years, and he uttered his voice, and when that old lion uttered his voice all the other beasts of the forest were still. and he said: "Peace, brothers and sisters of the forest. I think we have been placed in the spheres for which we were intended; I think our Creator knew the place that was good for us.' He could proceed no further, for the whole convention broke out in an uproar like the house of commons when the Irish question comes up, or the American congress the night of adjournment, and the reptiles hissed

with indignation at the leonine Gam-

lower than the angels and hast crowned him with glory and honor. Thou madest him to have dominion over the works of thy hand; thou hast put all things under his feet. All sheep and oxen, yes, and the beasts of the field, the fowl of the air, and the fish of the sea, and whatsoever passeth through the paths of the seas. O Lord, our Lord, how excellent is thy name in all the earth!"

How do you like that origin? The lion the monarch of the field, the eagle the monarch of the air. behemoth the monarch of the deep, but man monarch of all. Ah! my friends, I have to say to you that I am not so anxious to know what was my origin as to know what will be my destiny. I do not care so much where I came from as where I am going to. I am not so interested in who was my ancestry fen million years ago as I am to know where I will be ten million years from now. I am not so much interested in the preface to my cradle as I am interested in the appendix to my grave. I do not care so much about protoplasm as I do about etern-The "was" is overwhelmed with asm. the "to be." And here comes in the evolution I believe in; not natural evo lution, but gracious and divine and Heavenly evolution-evolution out of sin into holiness, out of grief into that will cost me \$3.50 more," said the gladness, out of mortality into immortality, out of earth into Heaven. That is the evolution I believe in.

Evolution from evolvere, unrolling Unrolling of attributes, unrolling of rewards, unrolling of experience, unrolling of angelic companionship, unrolling of divine glory, unrolling of providential obscurities, unrolling of doxologies, unrolling of rainbow to canopy the throne, unrolling of a new Heaven and a new earth in which to dwell in righteousness. Oh, the thought overwhelms me! I have not the physical endurance to consider it. Monarchs on earth of all lower orders of creation, and then lifted to be hierarchs in Heaven. Masterpiece of God's wisdom and goodness, our humanity; masterpiece of divine grace. our enthronement. I put one foot on Darwin's "Origin of the Species," and I put the other foot on Spencer's "Biology," and then holding in one hand the book of Moses I see our Genesis, and holding in the other hand the book of Revelation, I see our celestial arrival. For all wars I prescribe the Bethlehem chant of the angels. Per all sepulchres I prescribe the arch-angel's trumpet. For all the earthly griefs I prescribe the hand that wipes away all tears from all eyes. Not an evolution from beast to man, but an evolution from contestant to conqueror, and from the struggle with wild beasts in the arena of the amphitheater to a soft, high, blissful seat in the King's galleries.

Easily Satisfied.

He-Will you be my wife? She-The idea! Don't be ridiculous, "I know it sounds ridiculous; but then I'm not so particular as some men are."-Boston Transcript.

makes the big demand for mechanical toys which has put so many duplicates of domestic and scientific machinery on the market. 'Papa' and 'mamma' are the only words uttered by dolls today, but the makers will improve on that you may depend on it. The next thing we'll be having dolls spouting proverbs like "A stitch in time saves nine,' and 'Never too late to mend' to their little mothers. There is one feature in which the

German makers have not improved, and that is in the quality of the hair with which they top off their high class dolls. No matter how prettily formed and captivating the candidate for sale may be, her flowing locks are nine times out of ten either nothing but jute or hemp, or a mixture of hair that mats on short notice, and, moreover, resists the comb.

"The doll is \$6.50, did you say? Well, of course I must get a wig for her, and woman who was pticing and comparing dolls.

"Oh, her hair lools very nice; those lovely curls!" said the saleswoman. twining one gold ringlet round her finger.

"It looks lovely now, when it's just taken out of the box," was the answer, but after my little girl has had hold of her an hour or so, it will be a sight. Besides, I've promised to give her a doll whose hair she can comb and brush as much as she wants to. I'll take that doll. She's a beauty. I'd like to have her just to look at. But I'll get rid of that jute top-piece of hers straightaway."

"Do we keep dolls' wigs?" said a well-known hair dealer. "Well, I should say so. Some children want dark hair on their dolls, because all the dolls are brought out with light hair. We sell many brown and black wigs for that reason. Then, I don't suppose there's a child of well-to-do parents who does not stipulate that her doll shall have real hair that she can brush and tuck up, or curl or braid, just as she sees grown-up people doing up their hair. Our wigs cost from \$2 to \$6 apiece. We always count on the doll's wig season and never mind how many we get in, there are seldom any left over.'

### Japanese Sake is Ancient.

Next to our grape wine it is believed hat Japanese sake, or rice wine, is the oldest alcoholic beverage known to man, its use in Japan dating back over two thousand years.

| PRICE 25 CENTS |                 | BELLEFONTE & SNOW SHOE BRANCH.<br>Time Table in effect on and after  |
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