A HAPPY HOME.

Rev. Dr. Talmage Tells How to Make One.

The Welfare of Society Depends Largely on Man Staying Where God Puts Him -The Wife Should Be the Husband's Adviser - The Marriage Institution is a Fragment of Eden.

The following sermon contains some valuable advice to those who are trying to brighten their domestic circles. The text is John 20: 10: "The disciples went away again unto their own

homes." church within a church, a republic within a republic, a world within a world, is spelled by four letters-Home! If things go right there, they go right everywhere; if things go wrong there, they go wrong everywhere. The doorsill of the dwelling house is the foundation of church and state. A man never gets higher than his own garret or lower than his own cellar. Domestic life overarches and undergirdles all other life. The highest house of congress is the domestic circle; the rocking chair in the nursery is higher than a throne. George Washington commanded the forces of the United States, but Mary Washington commanded George. Chrysostom's mother made his pen for him. If a man should start out and run seventy years in a straight line, he could not get out from under the shadow of his own mantel piece. I therefore talk to you about a matter of infinite and eternal moment when I speak of your home.

As individuals we are fragments. God makes the race in parts, and then he gradually puts us together. What I lack, you make up, what you lack, I make up; our deficits and surpluses of character being the cog wheels in the great social mechanism. One person has the patience, another has the courage, another has the placidi'y, another has the enthusiasm; that which is lacking in one is made up by another, or made up by all. Buffaloes in herds, grouse in broods, quails in flocks, the human race in circles. God has most beautifully arranged this. It is in this way that He balances society, this conservative and that radical keeping things even. Every ship must have its mast, cut-water, taffrail, ballast. Thank God, then, for Princeton and Andover, for the opposites. I have no more right to blame a man for being different from me than a drivingwheel has a right to blame the iron shaft that holds it to the center. John Wesley balances Calvin's Institutes. A cold thinker gives to Scotland the strong bones of theology; Dr. Guthrie clothes them with a throbbing heart and warm flesh. The difficulty is that we are not satisfied with just the work that God has given us to do. The water wheel wants to come inside the mill and grind the grist, and the hopper wants to go out and dabble in the water. Our usefulness and the welfare of society depend upon our staying in just the place that God has

put us, or intended we should occupy. For more compactness, and that may be more useful, we are gathered in still smaller circles in the home group. And there you have the same variety again; brothers, sisters, husband, and wife; all different in temperaments and tastes. It is fortunate that it should be so. If the husband be all impulse, the wife must be all prudence. If one sister be sanguine in her temperament, the other must be lymphatic. There will be no dinner for Christ if there be no Martha; there will be no audience for Jesus if there be no Mary. The home organization is most beautifully constructed. Eden has gone; the bowers are all broken down; the animals that Adam stroked with his hand that morning when they came up to get their names have since shot forth tusk and sting, and growled panther at panther; and, mid-air, iron beaks plunge, till with clotted wing and eyeless sockets the twain come whirling down from under the sun in blood and fire. Eden has gone, but there is just one little fragment left. It floated down on the River Hiddekel out of Paradise. It is

the marriage institution. My first counsel to you is, have God in your new home, if it be a new home; and let Him who was a guest at Bethany be in your household; let the divine blessing drop upon your every hope and plan and expectation. Those young people who begin with God end with Heaven. Have on your right hand the engagement ring of the divine affection. If one of you be a Christian let that one take the Bible and read a few verses in the evening time, and then kneel down and commend yourself to him who setteth the solitary in families. I want to tell you that the destroying angel passes by without touching or entering the door-post sprinkied with blood of the everlasting covenant. Why is it that in some families they never get along, and in others they always get along well? I have watched such cases, and have come to a conclusion. In the first instance, nothing seemed to go pleasantly, and after awhile there came a devastation, domestic disaster, or estrangement. Why? They started wrong. In the other case, although there were hardships and trials and some things that had to be explained. still things went on pleasantly until the very last. Why? They started right. My second advice to you in your home is to exercise to the very last possibility of your nature the law of forbearance. Prayers in the household will not make up for everything. Some of the best people in the world are the hardest to get along with. There are people who stand up in prayer meetings and pray like angels, who at home are uncompromising and cranky. You may not have everything just as you want it. Sometimes it will be the duty of the husband and sometimes of the wife to yield; but both stand punctiliously on your rights, and you will have a Waterloo with no Blucher coming up at nightfall to de-

cide the conflict.

Never be ashamed to apologize when you have done wrong in domestic affairs. Let that be a law of your household. The best thing I ever heard of my grandfather, whom I never saw, was this: that once having unrighteously rebuked one of his children, he himself having lost his patience, and, perhaps, having been misinformed of the child's doings, found out his mistake, and in the evening of the same day gathered all his family together, and said: "Now I have one explanation to make, and one thing to say. Thomas, this morning I rebuked you very unfairly. I am very sorry for it. I rebuked you in the presence of the whole family, and now I ask your forgiveness in their presence." It must have taken some courage to do that. It was right, was it not? Never be ashamed to apologize for domestic inaccuracy. Find out the points; what are the weak points, if I may call them so, of your companion, and then stand aloof from them. Do not carry the fire of your temper too near the gunpowder. If the wife be easily fretted by disorder in the household, let the husband be careful where he throws his slippers. If the husband come home from the store with his patience exhausted, do not let the wife unnecessarily cross his temper; but both stand up for your rights, and I will promise the everlasting sound of the war-whoop. Your life will be spent in making up, and marriage will be to you an unmitigated curse. Cowper

"The kindes" and the happiest pair Will find occasion to forbear; And something, every day they live,

To pity, and perhaps forgive.' I advise, also, that you make your chief pleasure circle around about that home. It is unfortunate when it is otherwise. If the husband spend the most of his nights away from home, of choice, and not of necessity, he is not the head of the household; he is only the cashier. If the wife throw the cares of the household into the servant's lap, and then spend five nights of the week at the opera or theater, she may clothe her children with satins and laces and ribbons that would confound a French milliner, but they are orphans. It is sad when a child has no one to say its prayers to because mother has gone off to the evening entertainment.

I have seen the sorrow of the godless mother on the death of a child she had neglected. It was not so much grief that she felt from the fact that the child was dead as the fact that she had neglected it. She said: "If I had only watched over and cared for the child, I know God would not have taken it." The tears came not; it was a dry, blistering tempest-a scorching simoon of the desert. When she wrung her hands it seemed as if she would twist her fingers from their sockets; when she seized her hair, it seemed as if she had, in wild terror, grasped a coiling serpent with her right hand. No tears! Comrades of the little one came in and wept over the coffin; neighbors came in and the moment they saw the still face of the child the shower broke. No tears for her. God gives tears as the summer rain to the parched soul; but in all the universe the driest and hottest, the and consuming thing is a mother's heart if she has neglected her child, when once it is dead. God may forgive her, but she will never forgive herself. The memory will sink the eyes deeper into the sockets, and pinch the face, and whiten the hair, and eat up the heart with vultures that will not be satisfied, forever plunging deeper their from beaks. Oh, you wanderers from your home, go back to your duty. The brightest flowers in all the earth are those which grow in the garden of a Christian household, clambering over the porch of a Christian home.

I advise you also to cultivate sympathy of occupation. Sir James Mc-Intosh, one of the most eminent and elegant man that ever lived, while standing at the very height of his eminence, said to a great company of scholars, "My wife made me." wife ought to be the advising partner in every firm. She ought to be interested in all the losses and gains of shop and store. She ought to have a right-she has a right-to know everything. If a man goes into a business transaction that he dare not tell his wife of, you may depend that he is on the way either to bankruptey or moral run. There may be some things which he does not wish to trouble his wife with but if he dare not tell her, he is on the road to discomfiture. On the other hand, the husband ought to be sympathetic with the wife's occupation. It is no easy thing to keep house. Many a woman who could have endured martyrdom as well as Margaret, the Scotch girl, has actually been worn out by housemanagement. There are a thousand martyrs of the kitchen. It is very annoying, after the vexations of the day around the store or the table, or in the nursery or parday around the stove or the register know nothing about trouble; you ought to be in the store half an hour." Sympathy of occupation! If the husband's work cover him with the soot of the furnace, or the odors of leather or soap factories, let not the wife be easily disgusted at the begrimed hands or the unsavory azoma. Your gains are one, your interests are one, your losses are one; lay hold of the work of life with both hands. Four hands to fight the battles; four eyes to watch for the danger; four shoulders on which to carry the trials. It is a very sad thing when the painter has a wife who does not like pictures. It is a very sad thing for a pianist when she has a husband who does not like music. It is a very sad thing when a wife is not suited unless her husband has what is called a "genteel business." So far as I understand "genteel business" it is something to which a man goes at 10 o'clock in the morning and from which he comes home at 2 or 3 o'clock in the afternoon and gets a large amount of money for doing nothing. That is, I believe a "genteel business," and there has been many a wife who has made

the mistake of not being satisfied until the husband has given up the tanning of the hides, or the turning of the banisters, or the building of the walls, and put himself in circles where he has nothing to do but smoke cigars and drink wine, and get himself into habits that upset him, going down in the maelstrom, taking his wife and children with him. There are a good many trains running from earth to destruction. They start all hours of the day, and all hours of the night. There are the freight trains they go very slowly and very heavily, and there are the accommodation trains going on toward destruction, and they stop very often and let a man get out when he wants to. But genteel idleness is an express train; Satan is the steller and

death is the engineer, and though one may come out in front of it, and swing the red flag of "danger." or the lantern of God's word, it makes just one shot into perdition, coming down the embankment with a shout and a wall and a shrick-crash, crash! There are two classes of people sure of destruction: first those who have nothing to do; secondly, those who have something to do, but who are too lazy or too proud to do it.

I have one more word of advice to give to those who would have a happy me and that is, let love preside in When your behavior in the domestic circle becomes a mere matter of calculation, when the cares you give is merely the result of deliberate study of the position you occupy, happiness lies stark dead on the hearthstone. When the husband's position as head of the household is maintained by loudness of voice, by strength of arm, by fire of temper, the republic of domestic bliss has become a despotism that neither God nor man will abide. Oh, ye who promised to love each other at the altar! how dare you commit perjury? Let no shadow of suspicion come on your affection. It is easier to kill that flower than it is to make it live again. The blast from hell that puts out that light leaves you in the blackness of darkness for-

Here are a man and wife; they agree in nothing else, but they agree they will have a home. They will have a splendid house, and they think that if they have a house they will have a home. Architects make the plan, and the mechanics execute it; the house to cost one hundred thousand dollars. It is done. The carpets are spread; lights are hoisted; curtains are hung; cards of invitation sent out. The horses in gold-plated harness prance at the gate; guests come in and take their places; the flute sounds, the dancers go up and down; and with one grand whirl of the wealth and the fashion and the mirth of the great town wheel amid the pictured walls. Ha! this is happiness. Float it on the smoking viands; sound it in the music; whirl it in the dance; cast it in the snow of sculpture; sound it up the brilliant stairway; flash it in the chandellers!

Happiness, indeed! Let us build on the center of the parlor floor a throne to happiness; let all the guests as they come in, bring their flowers and pearls and diamonds and throw them this pyramid and let it be a throne; and then let Happiness, the queen, mount the throne and we will stand around, and, all chalices lifted, we will say, "Drink," queen! live forever!" But the guests depart, the flutes are breathless, the last clash of the impatient hoofs is heard in the distance, and the twain of the household come back to see the Queen of Happiness on the throne amidst the parlor floor. But, alas! as they come back, the flowers have faded, the sweet odors have become the smell of a charnal house, and instead of the Queen of Happiness, there sits the gaunt form of Anguish, with bitten lip and sunken eye, and ashes in her hair. The romp of the dancers who have left seems rumbling yet, like jarring thunders that quake the floor and rattle the glasses of the feast rim to rim. The spilled wine on the floor turns into blood. The wreaths of plush have become wriggling reptiles. Terrors catch tangled in the canopy that overhangs the couch. A strong gust of wind comes through the hall and the drawing room, and the bed chamber, in which all the lights go out. And from the lips of the wine breakers come the words, "Happiness is not in us!" And the arches respond, "It is not in us!" And the silenced instruments of music, thrummed on by invisible fingers, answer, "Happiness is not in us!" And the frozen lips of Anguish break open, and seated on the throne of wilted flowers, she strikes her bony hands together, and groans, "It is not in me!" That very night a clerk with a salary of a thousand dollars a year-only

one thousand-goes to his home, set up three months ago, just after the marriage day. Love meets him at the door; love sits with him at the table; love talks over the work of the day; love takes down the Bible and reads of Him who came our souls to save; and they kneel, and while they are kneeling-right in that plain room, on the plain carpet-the angels of God build a throne, not out of flowers that perish and fade away, but out of garlands of Heaven, wreath on top of wreath, amaranth on amaranth, until the throne is done. Then the harps 1000 of God sounded, and suddenly there appeared one who mounted the throne with eyes so bright and brow so fair that the twain knew it was Christian love. And they knelt at the foot of the throne, and putting one hand on each head, she blessed them, and said, "Happiness is with me!" And that throne of celestial bloom withered not with the passing years; and the queen left not the throne till one day the married pair felt stricken in yearsfelt themselves called away, and knew not which way to go, and the queen bounded from the throne, and said, way up to the realm of everlasting songs of love, and walk on pavements of love, and to live together in mansions of love, and to rejoice for-

ver in the truth that God is love.

HOAR SCENTS DANGER.

Massachusetts Senator Declares Our Institutions Imperilled.

OPPOSESTERRITORIAL ACCESSION

No Authority Under the Constitution to Acquire Any Foreign Territory, Save by a Treaty Approved by the Senate by a Two-thirds Vote.

Worcester, Mass., Nov. 2.-A large and enthusiastic audience greeted Senator George F. Hoar, Congressman William H. Moody and Speaker John L. Bates in Mechanic's Hall last night. Three hundred Republican leaders occupied seats upon the platform with the speakers. Senator Hoar presided, and was the principal speaker. After making reference to local issues in the campaign Senator Hoar said:

"This year has been crowded with history and crowded with glory. It is also to my mind crowded with danger. The flag of Spain, formerly the proudest power on earth since the day of the Roman empire, has gone down in darkness and in blood before the victorious navy and army of the United States. The flag of the United States has risen in the eastern sky like a new constellation. Let us not accept the duties and responsibilities of this victory in a temper of vulgar vainglory, still less of a vulgar greed of power or of gain. The United States comes to the oppressed people, east and west, as a great deliverer. To deal with this great occasion by talking about coaling stations and trade advantages degrades and belittles it. We have not overthrown Spain, we have not perilled the precious lives of our sons that we may add to our possessions, or that we may make money out of our new relations.

"But yet the first duty of American people is to themselves, and when I say this I say it in no spirit of selfishness or of indifference to the welfare of mankind. On the contrary, I believe that the highest services the American people can render to mankind and to liberty is to preserve unstained and unchanged the republic as it came to us from the fathers. It is by example, and not by guns or by bayonets, that the great work of America for humanity is to be accomplished. And in my opinion we are today in a great danger-a greater danger than we have encountered since the Pilgrims landed at Plymouth. The danger is that we are to be transformed from a republic founded on the declaration of independence, guided by the counsels of Washington, into a vulgar, commonplace empire founded upon physical force.

"I for one am not dazzled by the example of England. The institutions of England which have enabled her to govern successfully distant colonies and subject states are founded, as Mr. Gladstone pointed out, on the doctrine if inequality. Our institutions are founded on the doctrine of equality. If we are to outstrip England in national power it must be by pursuing our own path and not by following in

"It is said that Porto Rico is already ours. It may be that Porto Rico is to become ours. But there is now no authority under the constitution of the United States to acquire any foreign territory, save by a treaty approved by the senate by a two-thirds vote, or by an act of legislation in which the president, the house of representatives and the senate must unite. It is said that the Philippine Islands are already ours by the right of conquest. For one I deny this alleged right of conquest. Human beings-men, women, children, peoples-are not to be won as spoils of war or prizes in battle. It may be that such a doctrine finds a place in the ancient and barbarous laws of war, but it has no place under the American constitution. It has no place in the code of morals of the people of the

United States. "I have stated elsewhere the conelderations which in my judgment acquired the acquisition of Hawaii. Hawall came to us with the consent of her own government, the only government capable of maintaining itself there for any considerable length of time. In the case of the Philippines we are ask-ed to subject a nation and to hold it in subjection. We get them by conquest and hold them by force. In the case of the Hawaiian Islands we get them by compact made with their lawful government.

"Some of our good friends have said thoughtlessly in their zeal that where the American flag goes it must stay. But surely they cannot wish to commit the country to that doctrine. We planted it in the City of Mexico. But no man demanded that it should stay there. If the war goes on we shall plant it on the coast of Spain, but we have no desire to hold permanent do-

minion there. "If the Philippine Islands become ours, then under the late decision of the supreme court every child hereafter born in them becomes an American citizen, free to come, free to go. Are you going to hold them as subjects? Are you going to have a trained and governing class? Are you going to have the national tax gatherer the most frequent and best known visitant to every American house? Are you going to increase many fold your national debt?"

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Doctors Can't Cure It!

Contagious blood poison is absolutely beyond the skill of the doctors. They may dose a patient for years on their mercurial and potash remedies, but he will never be rid of the disease; on the other hand, his condition will grow steadily worse. S. S. S. is the only cure for this terrible affliction, because it is the only remedy which goes direct to the cause of the disease and forces it from the system.

I was afflicted with Blood Poison, and the est doctors did me no good, though I took their treatment faiththeir treatment faith-fully. In fact, I seemed to get worse all the while. I took almost every so-called blood remedy, but they did not seem to reach the dis-ease, and had no effect whatever. I was dis-heartened, for it seemed that I would never be

heartened, for it seemed that I would never be cured. At the advice of a friend I then took S. S. S., and began to improve. I continued the medicine, and it cured me completely, building up my health and increasing my appetite. Although this was ten years ago, I have never yet had a sign of the disease to return.

W. R. NEWMAN,
Staunton, Va.

It is like self-destruction to continue to take potash and mercury; besides totally destroying the digestion, they dry up the marrow in the bones, producing a stiffness and swelling of the joints, causing the hair to fall out, and completely wrecking the system.

S.S.S.For Blood is guaranteed Purely Vegetable, and is

the only blood remedy free from these dangerous minerals.

Book on self-treatment sent free by Swift Specific Company, Atlanta, Ga.

自自自自自自自自自自自自自自 Ammunition and Guns

The war is over, but the hunting season opens on Saturday, OCTOBER 15, 1898.

All kinds of Sporting Goods can be found at Wetzel's Bicycle Store.

Keeps a full line of empty and loaded shells--best smokeless powder.

Shot Guns and Rifles of the best make for sale or hire. Hunting supplies of all kinds at

Wetzel's Bicycle Store. ALLEGHENY STREET Bellefonte, - - Penna.

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CLEVER THING TO DO:

If you have a Brother, or Sister, Father or Mother, Son or Daughter, Uncle or Aunt-of course you ! have-living in some distant part of the country you can give them an appropriate gift and one that will be appreciated by sending them THE CENTRE DEMOCRAT ONE year. Costs you only \$1 to do it, and will keep them informed during the year about happenings in Centre county. Would that not be the clever thing to do?

> WELL! I GUESS THE CENTRAL RAILROAD OF PENNA YES!!



Central State Normal School LOCK HAVEN, Clinton Co., PA.

andsome buildings perfectly equipped, sam heat, electric lights, abundance of re-mountain water, extensive campus at athletic grounds. Expense low. State 1 to students. Send for catalog. JAMES ELDON, Ph.D., Principal. Central State Normal School, LOCK HAVEN, PA.

GARMAN HOUSE, High Street, cpr Entirely new New Electric Light, and

RAILROAD SCHEDULES

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

VIA. TTRONE-WESTWARD,

Leave Bellefonte 9 53 a m, arrive at Tyrone 11 10 a m, at Altoona, 1.00 p m; at Pittsburg 5 50 p m.

Leave Bellefonte 1 05 p m: arrive at Tyrone 2 15 p m; at Altoona 2 55 p m; at Pittsburg 7 700 p m.

Leave Bellefonte 4 44 p m; arrive at Tyrone 6 00; at Altoona at 7 40; at Pittsburg at 11 30 VIA TYRONE-EASTWARD.

Via Tyrone—Eastward.

Leave Beliefonte 9 53 a m, arrive at Tyrone
11 10; at Harrisburg 2 40 p m; at Philadelphia 5 47 p m.

Leave Beliefonte 1 05 p m, arrive at Tyrone
2 15 p m; at Harrisburg 7 00 p m; at Philadelphia 11 15 p m.

Leave Beliefonte 4 44 p m, arrive at Tyrone
6 50; at Harrisburg at 10 20 p m; at Philadelphia 4 50 a m.

VIA LOCK HAVEN-NORTHWARD. Leave Bellefonte 932 a m, arrive at Lock Haven 1030 a m. Leave Bellefonte 142 p m arrive at Lock Haven 243 p m; at Williamsport 350 p m. Leave Bellefonte at 831 p m, arrive at Lock Haven at 9.30 p. m.

VIA LOCK HAVEN-EASTWARD.

VIA LOCK HAVEN-EASTWARD.

Leave Bellefonte, 9.32 a. m. arrive at Lock Haven, 10.30, leave Williamsport, 12.49 p.m. arrive at Harrisburg, 3.20 p. m., at Philadel 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.

VIA LEWISBURG. Leave Bellefonte at 6.30 a.m., arrive at Lewisburg at 9.15 a.m., Harrisburg, 11.30 a.m., Philadelphia, 3.00 p.m.
Leave Bellefonte, 2.15 p.m., arrive at Lewisburg, 4.47, at Harrisburg, 7.10 p.m., Philadelphia at 11.15 p.m.

LEWISBURG & TYRONE RAILROAD. In effect May 17, 1897.

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BELLEFONTE & SNOW SHOE BRANCH. Time Table in effect on and after May 17, 1897.

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nect with train No. 3 for State College. Afternoon trains from Montandon, Lewisburg, Williamsport, Lock Haven and Tyrone connect
with train No. 5 for State College. Trains from
State College connect with Fenn'a. Railroad
at Bellefonte for points east and west.
"I' stops on flag. † Daily except Sunday.
§ Monday only. * Saturday only.

F. H. THOMAS, Supt.

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