# BOUND IN A BUNDLE.

Dr. Talmage Chooses a Familiar Simile for a Text.

The Precious Bundle of Life and the Care It Should Receive-Things of Earthly and Heavenly Existence.

(Washington March 5. Copyright 1899.) Under the familiar image of a bundle Dr. Talmage shows in this sermon the things which go to make up man's take anything from it, but that I may earthly and heavenly life; text, I Samuel 25:29. The soul of my Lord shall be bound in the bundle of life with the Lord thy God."

Beautiful Abigail, in her rhythmic plea for the rescue of her inebriate husband, who died within ten days, addressed David the warrior in the words of the text. She suggests that his life. physically and intellectually and spiritually, is a valuable package or bundle, divinely bound up and to be divinely protected.

That phrase "bundle of life" I heard many times in my father's family prayers. Family prayers, you know, have frequent repetitions, because day by day they acknowledge about the same blessings and sympathize with about the same misfortunes, and I do not know why those who lead at household devotions should seek variety of composition. That familiar prayer becomes the household liturgy. I would not give one of my old father's prayers for 50 elocutionary supplications. Again and again, in the morning and evening prayer, I heard the request that we might all be bound up in the bundle of life, but I did not know until a few days ago that the phrase was a Bible phrase.

Now, the more I think of it the better I like it. Bundle of life! It is such a simple and unpretending, yet expressive comparison. There is nothing like grandiloquencein the Scriptures. While on the way a bundle is bound. The there are many sublime passages in Holy Writ, there are more passages homely and drawing illustrations from common observation and everyday life. In Christ's great sermons you hear a hen clucking her chickens together and see the photographs of hypocrites with a sad countenance and hear of the grass of the field, and the black crows which our Heavenly Father feeds, and the salt that is worthless, and the precious stones flung under the feet of swine, and the shifting sand that lets down the house with a great crash and hear the comparison of the text, the most unpoetical thing we can think of-a bundle. Ordinarily it is something tossed about, something thrown under the table, something that suggests garrets or something on the shoulder of a poor wayfarer. But there are bundles of great value, bundles put up with great caution, bundles the loss of which means consternation and despair, and there have been bundles representing the worth of a kingdom.

In editorial chair; they will be Weboutside allurements. Temptations that sters in the senate. Or she will be a have utterly destroyed more people Mary Lyon in educational realms, or a than now inhabit the earth. Gambling Frances Willard on reformatory platsaloons and rummeries, and places form, or a Helen Gould in military hoswhere dissoluteness reigns supreme, pitals. Or she will make home life raenough in number to go round and diant with helpfulness and self-sacrisound the earth. Discouragements, fice and magnificent womanhood. Oh, jealousies, revenges, malevolences, diswhat a bundle of garlands and scepters appointments, swindles, arsons, conflafrom which I would not take one sprig grations and cruelties which make conof mignonette nor extinguish one spark tinued existence of the human race a of brilliance. They who start life withwonderment. Was any valuable bunout bright hopes and inspiring ambidle ever so imperiled as this bundle of tions might as well not start at all, for life? Oh, look at the address and get every step will be a failure. Rather that bundle going in the right way! would I add to the bundle, and if I open "Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with it now it will not be because I wish to all thy heart, and soul, and mind, and strength." Heaven with its 12 gates put into it more coronets and hosannas. standing wide open with invitation. All Bundle of faculties in every man and the forces of the Godhead pledged for our heavenly arrival if we will do the

every woman! Power to think-to think of the past and through all the future, to think upward and higher than the highest pinnacle of Heaven, or to think downward until there is no lower abysm to fathom. Power to think wrong, power to think forever, for, once having begun to think, there shall be no terminus for that exercise. and eternity itself shall have no power to bid it halt. Faculties to love-filial love, conjugal love, paternal love, maternal love, love of country, love of God. Faculty of judgment, with scales so delicate and yet so mighty they can weigh arguments, weigh emotions, weigh words, weigh Heaven and heil. Faculty of will, that can climb mountains or tunnel them, wade seas or bridge them, accepting eternal enthronement or choosing everlasting exile. Oh, what it is to be a man! Oh, what it is to be a woman! Sublime and infinite bundle of faculties! The thought of it staggers me, swamps me, stuns me, bewilders me, overwhelms me. Oh, what a bundle of life Abigail of my text saw in David, and which we ought to see in every human, yet immortal, being!

Know, also, that this bundle of life was put up with great care. Any merchant and almost any faithful householder will tell you how much depends cord, or rope, must be strong enough to hold, the knot must be well tied. You know not what rough hands may toss the bundle. If not properly put together, though it may leave your hands in good order and symmetrical, before it reaches its proper destination it may be loosened in fragments for the winds to scatter or the rail train to lose.

Now, I have to tell you that this bundle of life is well put together-the body, the mind, the soul. Who but the omnipotent God could bind such a bundle? Anatomists, physiologists, physicists, logicians, metaphysicians, declare that we are fearfully and wonderfully made. That we are a bundle well put together I prove by the amount of journeying we can endure without damage, by the amount of rough handling we can survive, by the fact that the vast majority of us go through life without the loss of an eye, or the crippling of a limb, or the destruction of a single energy of body or faculty of mind. I subpoena for this trial that man in yonder During the last spell of cold weather | view, 70 of 80 years of age, and ask him there were bundles that attracted the to testify that after all the storms and attention and the plaudits of the high | accidents and vicissitudes of a long life he still keeps his five senses, and though all the lighthouses as old as he is have been reconstructed or new lanterns put in, he has in under his forehead the same two lanterns with which God started him, and, though the locomotives of 60 years ago were long ago sold for old iron, he has the original powers of locomotion in the limbs with which God started him, and, though all the electric wires that carried messages 25 years ago have been torn down, his nerves bring messages from all parts of his body as well as when God strung them 75 years ago. Was there ever such a complete bundle put together as the human being? What a factory! What an engine! What a mill race! What a lighthouse! What a locomotive! What an electric battery! What a furnace! What a masterpiece of the Lord God Almighty! Or, to employ the anticlimax and use the figure of the text, what

# THE CENTRE DEMOCRAT, BELLEFONTE, PA., MARCH 16, 1899.

right thing. All angeldom ready for

our advance and guidance. Ail the

pity, what an everlasting pity, if this

bundle of life, so, well bound and so

plainly directed, does not come out at

the right station, but becomes a lost

bundle, cast out amid the rubbish of

Know also that this bundle of life will

be gladly received when it comes to the

door of the mansion for which it was

bound and plainly directed. With what

alacrity and glee we await some pack-

age that has been foretold by letter;

some holiday presentation; something

that will enrich and ornament our

home; some testimony of admiration

and affection! With what glow of ex-

pectation we untie the knot and take off

the cord that holds it together in safe-

ty, and with what glad exclamation we

unroll the covering and see the gift or

purchase in all its beauty of color and

proportion. Well, what a day it will

be when your precious bundle of life

shall be opened in the house of "many

mansions" amid saintly and angelic

and Divine inspection! The bundle may be spotted with the marks of much ex-

posure. It may bear inscription after

inscription to tell through what ordeal

it has passed. Perhaps splashed of wave

and scorched of flame, but all it has

within undamaged of the journey. And

with what shouts of joy the bundle of

life will be greeted by all the voices of

In our anxiety at last to reach Heaven

we are apt to lose sight of the glee or

welcome that awaits us if we get in at

all. We all have friends up there. They

will somehow hear that we are coming.

Such close and swift and constant com-

munication is there between those up-

lands and these lowlands that we will

not surprise them by sudden arrival.

If loved ones on earth expect our com-

ing visit and are at the depot with car-

riage to meet us, surely we will be met

at the shining gate by old friends now

sainted and kindred now glorified. If

there were no angel of God to meet us

and show us the palaces and guide us to

our everlasting residence, these kin-

dred would show us the way and point

out the splendors and guide us to our

celestial home, bowered and fountained

and arched and illumined by a sun that

never sets. Will it not be glorious, the

going in and the settling down after

the heavenly home circle!

the universe!

DISGUSTED FISHERMEN.

It Made the Sportsmen III to Watel an Old Timer Catch Trout.

One day this week a Boston party, or a fishing trip to Moosehead, came across one of the old-school fishermen He was up off the mouth of Tomhegar stream and was fishing out of a lumberman's batteau. It developed later that he was the cook for a crew of river drivers. On the bank near at hand stood the cookee, or his helper The cook had thrown about a peck of table refuse into the lake in order to "tole" the fish, and over that lure he was having great luck. His pole was of the jib-boom variety, and when a fish bit he would derrick it over his head into the bushes where the cooked was stationed.

The Boston men from their canoes lightnings of Heaven so many drawn watched operations with all the disswords for our protection. What a gust of the true sportsmen.

"Got enough for supper yet?" shout ed the fisherman over his shoulder at he sent another great trout flamping into the bushes.

"No; better catch six or eight more," shrilled back the cookee.

"Say, how many fish do you two fellows usually eat for supper?" shouted a Boston man, who didn't understand the situation.

"When you've cooked for twenty. two river-drivers as long as I have,' yelled the cook, derricking another fish, "you'll know more about empty nail kegs."

Hardly was this enigmatic utterance out when there came a tug at his line that was nothing short of tremendous. He twitched. The fish didn's come. He braced; set his jaws and pried. His line only sawed the hissing water.

"Play him! Play him!" screamed the excited sportsmen from the city. "Play your grandmother," bellowed back the cook. "I ain't here to play I'm here to fish." And as he spoke he boosted over his head a fifteen-pound laker. Any man in the Boston crowd would have given \$10 to have played him an hour at the end of an eightounce rod. "Twas too much for their nerves. They came away.

Blanco cabled that he was running short of food and asked that supplies be sent at once.

Come send me a sandwich that is made out of meat;

I am tired of living on hay: I have not had the pleasure to shake hands or greet.

A square meal for many a day.

I have killed all the mules that I've found about here,

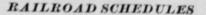
And I've had them all cooked into stew;

But alas this is gone and I'm seized with a fear For I really don't know what to do.

My men they are frying the soles of for their safety.

their shoes;

But the thought of this diet gives each



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

VIA. TYRONE-WESTWARD. Leave Bellefonte 9 53 a.m. arrive at Tyrone 11 10 a.m. at Altoona, 1.00 p.m.; at Pittsburg

b to p m.
Leave Bellefonte 1 05 p m: arrive at Tyrone 2 15 p m; at Altoona 2 55 p m; at Pittsburg 7 00 p m.
Leave Bellefonte 4 44 p m; arrive at Tyrone 6 00; at Altoona at 7 40; at Pittsburg at 11 20

VIA TYRONE-EASTWARD.

VIA TYRONE-EASTWARD. Leave Bellefonte 9 53 a m. arrive at Tyrone II 10; at Harrisburg 2 40 p m; at Philadel-phia 5 47 p m. Leave Bellefonte 1 05 p m. arrive at Tyrone 2 15 p m; at Harrisburg 7 00 p m; at Phila-delphia 11 15 p m. Leave Beliefonte 4 44 p m. arrive at Tyrone 6 00; at Harrisburg at 10 20 p m; at Phila-delphia 4 30 a m.

VIA LOCE HAVEN-NORTHWARD.

Leave Bellefonte 932 am, arrive at Lock Haven 10:30 am. Leave Bellefonte 142 pm. arrive at Lock Haven 243 pm: at Williamsport 3:50 pm. Leave Bellefonte at 8:21 pm, arrive at Lock

VIA LOCK HAVEN-EASTWARD.

Leave Bellefonte, 9.32 a. m. arrive at Lock Haven, 10.30, leave Williamsport, 12.40 p.m. arrive at Harrisburg, 3.24 p.m., at Philadei

arrive at Harrisburg, 3.20 p. m., at Philadei phia at 6.23 p. m. Leave Bellefonte, 1,42 p. m., arrive at Lock Ha-ven, 2.43 p. m., Williamsport, 3.50 p.m., Har-risburg, 7.10 p. m. Leave Bellefonte, 8.23 p. m., arrive at Lock Ha-ven, 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.

little, and the way to do 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 RAILEOAD. In effect May 17, 1897.

WE	STW.	AED. EA	87	w	4.3	(1)	
111 103		PTATIONS.	1	14	14 11		
PM	4.14	FIATIONS,	-	-		alerse a	
1 28	5 40	Montandon	A	M	2	36	
	6 15	I and changed		25		55	
1 40	0 40	Lewisburg	19	15	4	47	
4 5 4	1.13.4	Fair Ground		-	-		
	6 24	BlebL	19	01	4	24	
	6 29	Vicksburg.	8	56	4	22	
	6 38	Mifflinburg	8	47	4	27	
2 18	6.53	Millmont	8	33	4	11	
2 25	7 02	Glen Iron.		25	4	0	
245	7 24	Cherry Run		03	1.5	41	
3 82	744	Coburn		44	15	23	
3 17	8 01	Rising Springs	16	27	16	i	
3 31	815	Centre Hall.	14	18	18	0	
2 37	8 21	Gregg	+		20		
2 44	8 28	Linden Hall.	14	07	1	20	
2 48	8 33	Oak Hall	1	(1	12	51	
	8 37	Lemont	12	.6	2	4.	
2 58	8 42	The lo forments	12	32	2	23	
14 C		Dale Summit	10	47	2	34	
	8.52			38	2	21	
8 10	2 (80)	Bellefonte	:6	30	12	11	

BALD EAGLE VALLEY.

EASTWARD

J. R. WOOD. Gen'l. Pass Agt-

WESTWARD.

and the second second						
EXP.	DAY EXP.	MAIL.	May 17, 1897.	MAIL.	DAY BX	SXP.
555554554432504452549	2 09 2 05 2 01 1 51 1 45 1 39 1 31 1 23 1 16 1 18 1 16 1 23 1 24 1 23 1 24 1 24 1 24 1 24 1 24 1 24 1 25 1 2 48	10 36 10 28 10 20 10 11 10 04 10 01 9 58 9 41 9 34 9 30 9 24 9 15 9 11 9 9 11 9 9 11 9 9 11 9 9 11	Tyrone. E Tyrone Vail Bald Eagle Dix Fowler Hannah Port Matilda Martha Julian Unionville Snew Shoe Int Milesburg Curtin Mitesurg Mitesurg Curtin Mitesurg Curtin Mitesurg Curtin Mitesurg Curtin Mitesurg Curtin Mitesurg Curtin Mitesurg Curtin Mitesurg Curtin Mitesurg Mitesurg Curtin Mitesurg Curtin Mitesurg Curtin Mitesurg Curtin Mitesurg Curtin Mitesurg Curtin Mitesurg Curtin Mitesurg Curtin Mitesurg Curtin Mitesurg Curtin Mitesurg	8 16 8 20 8 24 8 30 8 33	12 36 40 12 44 0 12 12 54 0 10 12 12 55 12 12 55 12 12 12 12 12 12 12 12 12 12 12 12 12	77777777888888888999999

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

SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, New York.

emulsion. It will have a

good effect both upon the

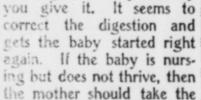
mother and child. Twenty-



ing is lost if one carries along several pounds of glass plates and holders and has every moment filled with anxiety

Their suspenders were gone long ago: KODAKS

Catalogues free as agencies or by mail.



Is Baby

Too Thin?

If so, there must be some

trouble with its food. Well

babies are plump; only the

sick are thin. Are you sure

the lood is all right? Chil-

dren can't help but grow ;

they must grow if their food i

nourishes them. Perhaps a

mistake was made in the

past and as a result the di-

acstion is weakened. If that

is so, don't give the baby

a lot of medicine; just use

your every-day common

sense and help nature a

lit is to add half a teaspoon-

SCOTT'S

EMULSION

to the baby's food three or

four times a day. The gain will begin the very first day

ful of

## An Appeal,

five years proves this fact.

soc. and \$1.00, all druggists



heavens-bundles of clothing on the way from comfortable homes to the door of the mission-room, and Christ stood in the snowbanks and said as the bundles passed: "Naked, and ye clothed me. Inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of the least of these, my brethren, ye have done it unto me." Those bundles are multiplying. Blessings on those who pack them! Blessings on those who distribute them! Blessings on those who receive them!

With what beautiful aptitude did Abigail, in my text, speak of the bundle of life! Oh, what a precious bundle is life! Bundle of memories, bundle of hopes, bundle of ambitions, bundle of destinies! Once in awhile a man writes his autobiography, and it is of thrilling interest. The story of his birthplace, the story of his struggles, the story of his sufferings, the story of his triumphs! But if the autobiography of the most eventful life were well written it would make many chapters of adventure, of tragedy, of comedy, and there would not be an uninteresting step from cradle to grave.

Bundle of memories are you! Boyhood memories, with all its injustices from playmates, with all its games with ball and bat and kite and sled. Manbood memories, with all your struggles in starting-obstacles, oppositions, accidents, misfortunes, losses, successes. Memories of the first marriage you ever uable package plainly directed, the saw solemnized, of the first grave you ever saw opened, of the first mighty wrong you ever suffered, of the first victory you ever gained. Memory of the hour when you were affianced, memory of the first advent in your home, memory of the roseate cheek faded and of blue eyes closed in the last sleep, memory of anthem and of dirge, memory of great pain and of slow convalescence, memory of times when all things were against you, memory of prosperities that came in like the full tide of the sea, memories of a lifetime. What a bundle!

I lift that bundle to-day and unloose the cord that binds it, and for a moment you look in and see tears and smiles and laughter and groans and noondays and midnights of experience, and then I tie again the bundle with heartstrings that have some time vibrated with joy and anon been thrummed by fingers of woe.

Bundle of hopes and ambitions also is almost every man and woman, especially at the starting. What gains he will harvest, or what reputation he will achieve, or what bliss he will reach, or what love he will win. What makes college commencement day so entrancing to all of us as we see the students receive their diplomas and take up the garlands thrown to their feet. They will be Faradays in science; they will be Tennysons in poesy; they will be Willard Parkers in surgery; they will be Alexander Hamiltons in national finance: they will be Horney Greeters

a bundle! Know also that this bundle of life is properly directed. Many a bundle has missed its way and disappeared because the address has dropped, and no one can find by examination for what city or town or neighborhood it was intended. All great carrying companies have so many misdirected packages that they appoint days of vendue to dispose of them. All intelligent people know the importance of having a valname of the one to whom it is to go plainly written. Laggage master and expressman ought to know at the first glance to whom to take it.

This bundle of life that Abigail, in my text, speaks of is plainly addressed. By Divine penmanship it is directed Heavenward. However long may be the earthly distance it travels, its destination is the eternal city of God on high. Every mile that it goes away from that direction is by some human or infernal fraud practiced against it. There are those who put it on some other track. | and close all the banqueting halls, and who misplace it in some wrong conveyance, who send it off or send it back by some diabolical miscarriage. The value of that bundle is so well known all up and down the universe that there are a million dishonest hands which are trying to detain or divert it, or to forever stop its progress in the right direction.

Every human being is assalled at the start. Within an hour of the time when this bundle of life is made up the assault begins. First of all, there are the infantile disorders that threaten the body just launched upon earthly existence. Scarlet fevers and pneumonias. and diphtherias and influenzas, and the whole pack of epidemics surround the cradle and threaten its occupant, and infant Moses in the ark of bulrushes | Bound up with infinite purity. Bound was not more imperiled by the monsters of the Nile than every cradle is imperiled by allments all devouring. In after years there are foes within and

all the moving about and upsettings of earthly experience? We will soon know all our neighbors, kingly, queenly, prophetic, apostolic, seraphic, archangelic. The precious bundle of life opened amid palaces and grand marches and acclamations. They will all be so glad we have got safely through. They saw us down here in the struggle. They saw us when we lost our way. They knew when we got off the right course. None of the 32 ships that were overdue at New York harbor in the storm of week before last was greeted so heartily by friends on the dock or the steam tugs that went out to meet them at Sandy Hook as we will be greeted in the heavenly world if by the pardoning and protecting grace of God we come to celestial wharfage. We shall have to tell them of the many wrecks that we have passed on the way across wild seas and amid Caribbean cyclones. It will be like our arrival some years ago from New Zealand at Sydney, people surprised that we got in at all, because we were two days late, and some of the ships expected had gone to the bottom. and we had passed derelicts and abandoned crafts all up and down that awful channel-our arrival in Heaven all the more rapturously welcomed because of the doubt as to whether we would ever get there at all.

Once there it will be found that the safety of that preclous bundle of life was assured because it was bound up with the life of God in Jesus Christ. Heaven could not afford to have that bundle lost, because it had been said in regard to its transportation and safe arrival: "Kept by the power of God through faith unto complete salvation." The veracity of the heavens is involved in its arrival. If God should fail to keep His promise to just one ransomed soul the pillars of Jehovah's throne would fall, and the foundations of the eternal city would crumble, and infinite poverties would dash down all the chalices the river of life would change its course. sweeping everything with desolation. and frost would blast all the gardens, and immeasurable sickness slay the immortals, and the new Jerusalem become an abandoned city, with no chariot wheel on the streets and no worshipers in the temple-a dead Pompeli of the now." skies, a buried Herculaneum of the heavens. Lest anyone should doubt. the God who cannot lie smites His omnipotent hand on the side of His throne and takes affidavit, declaring: "As I live, said the Lord God. I have no pleasure in the death of him that dieth." Oh, I cannot tell you how I feel about it, the thought is so glorious! Bound up with God. Bound up with infinite mercy. Bound up with infinite joy. up with infinite might. That thought is more beautiful and glorious than was the berole Abigail, who at the foot of the crags uttered it: "Bound in the fors without field appetite beined by bundle of life with the Lord thy God!"

one the blues. And causes their tearlets to flow.

So send us a sandwich, and send it blamed quick-

(Starving to death is no fun)-Or when the Yanks come we will all

Agent for Centre county, be so sick GEORGE T. BUSH.

That none will be able to run.

Bush Arcade, - BELLEFONTE, PA., "Don't you come around here with any more of your patent frauds," said all photographic supplies on hand all Uncle Reuben. "I've been took in once, the time. Talking Machines of all sorts but you ain't goin' to ketch me agin." for sale. "What's the matter?" asked the gentlemanly agent. "The lightning rods I sold you are all right, aren't they?" "All right! Well, mebby you call them all right, but they've been up for more'n six months now and the light-SEEDS ning hasn't hit 'em once!"

#### Human Nature.

"There's a good deal of human nature in a puppy," remarked the philosopher, calmly watching Fido tearing his best hat to pieces. "Almost as destructive as one of my little nephews."

Mrs. Bouncer-"Why, professor, don't you see he's got your hat!" The Professor-"Thunder! so he

has. I thought it was one of the boarders' hats. Take that, you whelp!

#### A Florida Reflection.

"It all goes to show," said the sol-Vick's Little Cem Catalogue... dier, "how events decline to accommodate themselves to the convenience of Vicks Illustrated Monthly Magazine the individual." "I guess the government's doing the

best it can," suggested his comrade. "I'm not complaining. But I can't help thinking how I'd have enjoyed these warm clothes when I was getting ready to go to the Klondike,"

### A Broken Idol.

"I hear that the people of Minneapolis have decided that Sigsbee isn't much of a man after all, and that they are taking back all the nice things they said about him after the destruction of the Maine." "Why is that?"

"He's in command of the St. Paul

### His Advertisement.

There was a man in our town Who wasn't overwise; He started into business. But didn't advertise. Of course there is a moral Connected with this tale; He runs an advertisement now-It's headed "Sheriff's Sale."

No Help Needed. "If any man wanted to kiss me I should scream for help." "Oh, if he really wanted to kiss you, you wouldn't need any one to make him do It."

on-breakable film cartridges which Leave Snow Shoe......11.20 a. m. " 3 15 " Arrive at Bellefonte... 1.42 p. m. " 5 20 " weigh ounces where plates weigh pounds.

Who keeps a full line of Cameras and

**VICK**'s

n business we have issued a Golden Wedding edition of

Vick's and Floral Guide

DUE BILL, for 25c, worth of seed 15 cts. It tells how credit is given for Full Amount of

purchase to buy other goods.

A perfect little gem of a price list. It is simply the Guide condensed, finely illustrated, and in handy shape, making it convenient for reference, FREE

a year. Special 1899 affer-the Magazine one year, and the Guide for 25 cents.

Our new plan of seiling Vegetable Seeds gives you more for your money than any seed house in America.

James Vicks Sons,

Rochester, N. Y.

CENTRE COUNTY BANKING CO. Corner of High and Spring street.

Scientific American.

UNN & CO. 38 1Broadway. New Y

J. D. SHUGGERT,

TRADE MARKS

DESIGNS

ok on Patenta

COPYRIGHTS &C.

h Munn & Co. receive

EXPERIENCE BO YEARS'

Cashier

Receive Deposits; Discount Notes.

logue making; an

ing to the garden, w tive catalogue of all

KODAKS \$5.00 to \$35.00.

Rochester, N. Y.

WESTWAED.				LAB	TW	AR	D	
5 + 3 + 15 A M	STATIONS	-	M	4 P	t M	6* P M		
College Ac. Monda leave Bollf. for P. G 4 55 10 0 55 25 10 0 17 P. G 5 05 10 0 55 10 0 17 P. G 5 15 15 11 0 05 15 15 15 15 15 15 15 15 15 15 15 15 15	Ar. Lv. Bellefonte. Coleville Whitmer. Hunters. Fillmore Brialy. Waddle Krumrine. Krumrine.	8 8 18 18 18 8 18 18 18 18 18 18 18 18 1	50 40 37 35 31 28 24 20 18 07	332 122 122 122 122 122 122 122 122 122	10 00 55 47 40 30 25 27 07	leave Pine Grove	Detteroute	
5 33 fill 80 only f5 37 fill 80 only f5 40 fill 55 640 5 40 fill 55 fill	State College Struble	8 17	(b) 40 85	2 f1 f1	00 25 20	lills 5		

Morning trains from Montandon, Lewisburg Williamsport, Lock Haven and Tyrone, con-nect with train No. 3 for State College. After-noon trains from Montandon, Lewisburg, Wil-liamsport, Lock Haven and Tyrone connect with train No. 5 for State College. Trains from State College connect with Penn'a. Eailroad at Bellefonte for points cast and west. "I" stops on flag. + Daily except Sunday. § Monday only. \* Saturday only. F. H. THOMAS, Supt.

THE CENTRAL RAILEOAD OF PENNA

Time Table effective Nov. 21, 1898.

READ DOWN			RE	AD	UP
No.1 No-3 No./	STATIONS.	No.	No	4 N	0 8
$\begin{array}{cccccccccccccccccccccccccccccccccccc$	Nigh Zion Becla Park Dunkles	ANNUTION OF A STREET OF		10731640630074939	1744 555 40 44 44 44 30 30 30 30 30 30 30 30 30 30 30 30 30
a.m p.m. p.m.	Ar. Lv.	a.m.	p.m	. p.	m.
(BI	Jersey Shore	.) [	1		-
12 20 10 21 Arr 12 34 •11 30 Lve	Wmsport } L	ve t	7 21 6 55	†?	26 30
*10 40 19 3	ila. & Reading 1 		1 36 9 00	+8 †4	24 30
p. m. a. m. Arr.	LA	re.p.	m.]	8.	m.

Dally. + Week Days. \$ 6:00 p. m. Sunday 1 10:55 a. m. Sunday.

Philadelphia Sleeping Car attached to east bound train from Williamsport at 11:30 p m. and west bound from rhiladelphia at11:56 p m. J. W. GEPHART. General Supt

# Garman's Empire House,

MAIN STREET, TYRONE, PA.

AL. S. GARMAN, Proprietor.

Everything new, clean and inviting. Special pains will be taken to entertain Centre county people when traveling in that section.

For rates, maps, etc., apply to tleket agent or address Thos. E. Watt, P. A. W. D., 361 Sixth Ave. Pittsburg. J. B. HUTCHISSON J. R. WOOD, Gen'l. Manager. Gen'l. Pass Agt. EASTMAN KODAK CO.

BELLEFONTE CENTRAL RAILBOAD. To take effect Feb. 7, 1898.