

# CHAMP CLARK'S LETTER

## Republicans Claim Purity In Politics.

### ABOUT TO ESTABLISH IT.

#### Will Elect Matt Quay and "Gas" Addicks to the Senate.

#### TWO ANGELS WITHOUT WINGS.

**Strong Argument in Favor of Election of Senators by Popular Vote. Bill Chandler in a Tight Place. John J. Lantz Seeks the Unattainable—Suggestion to Honor Name of Jefferson—Boston Wants Free Trade. Hanna to Force His Subsidy Bill. Pettigrew Stands in the Way.**

[Special Washington Letter.]

That the Republican party is the apostle of purity and sweetness in politics is known to all men; it has so admitted itself on many occasions. It is about to establish its claim to the apostleship aforsaid by re-electing to the senate the Hon. Matthew Stanley Quay of Quaysylvania and by electing to that august body the Hon. "Gas" Addicks of Delaware. If the Hon. John Wanamaker, who occupies a high seat in the Republican synagogue and who was postmaster general under Benjamin Harrison, is to be believed, Quay is much better fitted for a place in the state prison than in the senate, though on this point I am expressing no opinion whatever, and the Hon. "Gas" Addicks has been denounced by his Republican brethren as more different kinds of a scoundrel than any other man now living.

Nevertheless and notwithstanding, the Hon. "Gas" Addicks aforementioned is not only going to elect himself to the senate from Delaware, but he is actually going to select the other senator from that state, for it must not be forgotten in this connection that while Addicks was not strong enough two years ago to elect a senator, he produced a deadlock in the legislature, thus preventing the election of any senator at all, so that for two years Delaware has only had one senator; consequently the present legislature will elect one senator for four years and another for six. This was the Hon. "Gas" second success in producing a deadlock. Senator Quay, if elected, will only be elected for four years, as Pennsylvania has only had one senator for the last two years. All of which goes to show that United States senators should be elected by the people.

#### Bill Chandler in Danger.

Now, it occurs to me to inquire how the Hon. William Eaton Chandler of New Hampshire, who for several years has been the chief exemplar of Republican sweetness and purity in the senate, can fellowship "Gas" Addicks and his senatorial "me, too," when they take their seats among the conscript fathers, provided the Hon. William Eaton happens to be a member of that body himself after high noon on the 4th of March; for, alas and alack, sad to tell, while the Hon. William Eaton was regulating the election of United States senators in Montana a lot of Republican rascals up in the old Granite State, not having the fear of God before their eyes and being instigated by the devil, formed a foul conspiracy to pull his curule chair under the pure and patriotic William Eaton himself. Altogether it is a sweet and lovely mess the Republicans are fixing up in the senate. No doubt they will go on as heretofore, standing on the street corners, raising their eyes to heaven, smiting themselves on the breast and thanking God they are not as other men.

Habit is sometimes stronger than nature. Old Dr. Samuel Johnson, the author of the English dictionary, is said to have gone to see one widow every night for 20 years. Finally some one said, "Doctor, why don't you marry that woman and be through with it?" And the Urns Major roared, "My dear sir, if I married her where would I go to spend my evenings?"

That was habit no more confirmed in the gruff old lexicographer than is pharisaism in the Republican party. The "holier than thou" idea has taken complete possession of them, and even while stealing a seat in congress, purchasing a United States senatorship or passing the ship subsidy bill, robbing the multitude for the benefit of the few, they still pretend to think themselves better than other people. Surely it is a far cry from the Bayards and Salsburys to Addicks.

#### Lantz's Hopeless Task.

Once upon a time a gentleman, crossing Boston Common, discovered a small urchin digging in the ground and asked, "Why diggest thou?" The boy replied, "I am seeking the unattainable." It seems to me that this is precisely what the Hon. John J. Lantz of the capital district of Ohio is doing in instituting a contest for a seat in the Fifty-seventh congress. He has undertaken a job compared with which the invention of perpetual motion would be a holiday performance. If he succeeds, it will be the eighth wonder of the world. That he ought to succeed I have no doubt.

On the face of the returns he was defeated by only 18 votes. He alleges all sorts of frauds and a vast amount of bribery. The chances are that he is entirely correct in all of his allegations. Lantz has made himself particularly obnoxious to Hanna, Dick & Co. by the relentless and brilliant warfare

which he made upon Republican corruption and maladministration. If there was any one candidate more than all others whom they were desirous of defeating, it was Mr. Lantz. The probabilities are that every method forbidden in politics or morals was resorted to to accomplish his downfall, but Lantz is one of those whose motto is "Never say die," and he will assault the overwhelming Republican majority in the Fifty-seventh congress with as much courage and gallantry as were exhibited by the Light Brigade at Balaklava or the Old Guard at Waterloo. He is not very likely to secure a seat in congress, but he will succeed in making a great rattling of dry bones.

**Monument to Jefferson.**  
The state of Jefferson! That noble and appropriate suggestion comes from the most unexpected source—to wit, The Globe-Democrat, one of the most brilliant and radical Republican newspapers in the United States. So much the better. Coming from that source perhaps the sensible suggestion may be adopted. The G.-D. says editorially:

There are scores of counties and towns in the United States named Jefferson, but no state. The name Jefferson given to Oklahoma and the Indian Territory, the latest state to be carved out of Jefferson's coat, would be a fitting tribute to the memory of the third president.

In that short and pertinent paragraph The Globe-Democrat not only formulates the plan, but gives the unanswerable reason why congress should thus erect a splendid and imperishable monument to the memory of the author of the Declaration of Independence and of Virginia's statute for religious freedom, father of Virginia university and maker of the Louisiana purchase. I take off my hat to Captain Henry King, editor of The G.-D. His head is level, and his heart is made more generous by the return of Christmas. In the formative period of the republic three men exercised a far-reaching influence on its destiny—George Washington, Thomas Jefferson and Alexander Hamilton. Thomas Jefferson was the profoundest philosopher that ever devoted a life to statesmanship. Perhaps making the Louisiana purchase was the greatest single act he ever performed. It made this nation a world power. Nothing could be more thoroughly in keeping with the eternal fitness of things than to name for him the magnificent state which the joining of Oklahoma and the Indian Territory would make. He added it to the Union. Let it bear his glorious name forever.

We have bestowed all sorts of names on states—Indian, Spanish, French, English. Only one, Washington, is named for an American statesman. At an early day the pioneers named a state Franklin—the same state which is now called Tennessee—but the state of Franklin died "a-bornin." So that up to date George Washington is the only American for whom an existing state is named.

#### A Cry From Boston.

The French philosopher who said "It is the unexpected that happens" was not far wrong in his diagnosis of the situation among people in general in all ages and in all countries. An illustration of this is found in the demand of certain Boston papers for free trade in certain specified articles, especially articles classed as raw material, more especially hides and coal. Coal can always be depended on to look out for Boston, and Boston has discovered that a tariff on Nova Scotia coal has diminished the profits of Boston manufacturing in general, and that a high tariff on hides cuts down the profits on Boston made boots and shoes; hence Boston is for free trade in hides and coal. As the high tariff on iron and steel puts up the price of machinery and as Boston depends on machinery for a living Boston is in favor of putting iron and steel on the free list and holds up the Hon. Andrew Carnegie as an awful example of what may be done by an abuse of the blessed tariff system, because the Hon. Andrew Carnegie has been selling steel rails to the bloody Britishers at a lower figure than he sells them to the American consumer at the door of his furnaces.

Boston is just a little bit slow in making this great discovery, for this business of selling American manufactured articles to foreigners, after taking them across the ocean, cheaper than they sold them to Americans at home has been going on steadily for 15 or 20 years. Four or five years ago, when people who believe as I do claimed that all such articles should be put on the free list, a self evident proposition, we were denounced as anarchists and idiots. The whirligig of time brings its own revenges, and Boston, even if a little late, is welcomed into the ranks of the Anti Highway Robbery association.

#### Demand For Tariff Reform.

It has always appeared to me that one of the strangest scenes ever witnessed among men was that in the Fifty-third congress, when Tom Johnson, the second largest manufacturer of steel rails in the world, stood in his place and asserted that no tariff was needed on steel rails, and the tariff cohorts, led by the Hon. John Dabzell of Pittsburg, forced a tariff on steel rails on poor Tom, no less volens. With John Wanamaker hammering the plate glass trust in his Philadelphia North American, and the Boston papers whooping it up for free coal and free hides, no one need despair of the ultimate overthrow of the tariff barons. The Boston Advertiser asserts that even in Philadelphia there is a strong sentiment against the present tariff system. Commenting on that suggestion of The Advertiser, the Washington Post, independent, but with decided protection leanings, says editorially:

The Post is in cordial harmony with The Advertiser in the feeling expressed by the remark that "the true friends of protection to American industry will not disregard this movement. It will be far wiser to amend the present tariff than, by delay, to foster a new movement for 'tariff reform.'" That is what The Post has been urging on congress for the last 15 months. If the tariff

is not amended by its friends, it will eventually be subjected to the roughly heroic surgery of its enemies. A great many things have happened since the Dingley schedules were adopted. The Post, while giving that measure credit for its great assistance in promoting prosperity, recognizes that it needs revision in some of its schedules in order that it may not needlessly hamper industries nor promote extortion.

#### Hanna to Crack His Whip.

Congress met on the 3d to resume its labors, chief among which is the consideration of the Payne-Hanna ship subsidy bill. Mark will crack his whip in a masterful and merciless manner over the backs of his henchmen. He threatens that if his precious bill is defeated in this congress he will order an extra session—which is a most undesirable thing all around. That threat will bring most Republicans to the scratch. They will toe the mark and take the bitter dose even if they make as many wry faces about it as did the pupils at Dotheboys Hall when the good Mrs. Squeers compelled them to swallow large gobs of brimstone and treacle. Mrs. Squeers' victims did not relish the enforced deglutition, but they gulped it down all the same. So will the Republicans. They are trained men and do not propose to be divorced from the pie counter, nor if they understand themselves, and they think they do. So it is fair to assume that Senator Hanna is not worrying himself greatly as to what Republican senators and congressmen will or will not do. He has them where the wool is close. But there are others!

When Senator Hanna thinks of the others, he probably wishes that Henry Clay's attempt to gag the senate in the faraway days of John Tyler had succeeded. But it did not succeed. The senate would not take the bit, and there's the rub. Talk over there is ad libitum, or, as they say in poker parlance, "without limit." Like Tennyson's brook, it goes on forever. And, worst of all for Senator-Hanna's peace of mind, Senator William Vincent Allen of Nebraska, who wears the belt as champion long distance talker of the world, by reason of having spoken 14 1/2 hours at one stretch, is said to be in a combine with Senators Richard Franklin Pettigrew of South Dakota and Senator Marlon Butler of North Carolina to talk Mark's pet to death. Senator Hanna's threat of an extra session hath no terrors for this illustrious trio.

#### Pettigrew's Triumph at Hand.

After enumerating all the sweet things he could think of in nature, Lord Byron exclaimed, "Sweet is revenge." Surely he ought to have known. He was a competent witness on that subject, sure as a gun is made of iron. He perhaps devoted more of his time to seeking revenge than any other man that ever lived. Senator Pettigrew may or may not be familiar with Byron, but, however that may be, he evidently agrees with the noble lord in his estimate of the saccharine quality of revenge. Dr. Johnson declared that he loved "a good hater." Pitty he never knew Pettigrew of South Dakota. And the day of Pettigrew's triumph is at hand if Allen and Butler do not fail him. Senator Hanna has plumed himself immensely on having Senator Pettigrew's scalp at his belt. He has been much congratulated on that fact, but "he laughs best who laughs last," and if Pettigrew, by whatsoever means, defeats Hanna's bill he can afford to laugh so uproariously as to startle the man in the moon. It is a struggle to the death. Pettigrew doesn't mince matters and has denounced Mark's bill, without any palaver or beating about the bush.

#### Senator Vest.

Democrats everywhere will be delighted to learn that George Graham Vest, junior senator from Missouri, is greatly improved in health. For more than a score of years he has been facile princeps among senators as an orator and debater. The orator is rarely a debater, and vice versa, but the brilliant Missourian is both. Though junior senator from Missouri he has sat among the conscript fathers for 22 years, which, with his service in the Confederate senate, runs his senatorial service past the quarter century mark.

Is or is not Senator Beveridge the mouthpiece of the administration? Was he speaking for President McKinley or simply relieving his own mind when recently at the New England dinner in New York he practically stated that we will hold Cuba despite the solemn resolution of congress declaring to the contrary—a resolution which was passed largely and primarily to induce other nations to keep their hands off, while we walloped Spain? These questions are agitating a good many staid and sober statesmen, for the average senator and representative does not like to write himself down a liar, for that is precisely what would happen should congress undertake to hold Cuba without the free and unequivocal consent of the Cubans. All our statesmen from Jefferson down have recognized the desirability of our possessing Cuba, but if let alone Cuba will naturally gravitate to us—come of her own accord, peacefully and to stay. What's more and better, she would soon become thoroughly Americanized, for her present population amounts to only about 1,500,000, and it is estimated that she is capable of supporting a population of 10,000,000 or even 12,000,000 souls, but if we try to force her to come to us we will have as tough a time with her as Spain had, and certainly with the scandals and horrors and thieveries of reconstruction days still fresh in memory we cannot wish for any more laynet governments.

Consequently the glowing words of the exuberant Hoosier senator are calculated to give rational men pause.

Champ Clark

# Finding a Fortune and Founding a Fortune.

## A TRAMP'S LUCK AND AN ENERGETIC MAN'S PURPOSE.

It is perhaps true as told that a tramp, searching a garbage barrel for scraps of refuse food, found a fortune in good United States currency. Such a thing may happen.

But the workman who gives up a steady occupation however unremunerative to hunt garbage barrels for a fortune will surely degenerate to a tramp. There is a difference between finding a



fortune and founding a fortune. Few men chance upon fortunes. The fortunes we know about are not found but founded on a certain substantial basis. The nature of that basis of fortune is well set forth in the advice given by a successful merchant to a young man who asked, "What is the first requisite to making a fortune?" "The first requisite to making a fortune," said the rich man, "is health." "The idea that fortunes are made suggests toil and industry and skill. Nothing can be made without these. But a weak man cannot toil, and industry is incompatible with ill-health. If you want to be strong remember that all physical strength comes from food and that the amount of strength extracted from food depends upon the ability of the stomach to digest food and assimilate its nutrition. The man who takes care of his digestion is, in general, taking care of every other organ of his body."

#### SUCCESS AND THE STOMACH.

The merchant who gave the above opinion may not have been much of a physician but he was a good deal of a philosopher. He had seen men with success almost within the grasp, break down because of "stomach trouble." He had theorized the saying that the "weakest must go to the wall" into the saying that "the man with the weakest stomach must go to the wall," because no man is stronger than his stomach. The man who will learn this lesson of success has taken a great stride to his goal. Health is the first prerequisite of success and health in general means a sound stomach and a good digestion. Look at the logic of the matter. Food is a man's life, his strength. Physical life is sustained by food. But the fact that a thing can be eaten doesn't make it food. Many a physician practicing in the tenements of a city says of failing men or women, "What they need is nourishing food." Shipwrecked men eat scraps of leather, the bark of trees, anything to satisfy hunger. But this is not food in any true sense because it contains no nutrition. All food must be considered in relation to its nutritive

value. When the stomach and the allied organs of digestion and nutrition are diseased the nutrition contained in food is imperfectly extracted and the body falls of nutrition adequate to its needs. The shipwrecked sailor living upon scraps in which there is no nutrition is on a level with the man who eats abundant nutritious food but whose stomach with its allied organs is diseased and therefore fails to extract from the food eaten the nutrition which is the body's need.

#### SOUND STOMACH, SOUND MAN.

That is almost an axiom. The man with a sound stomach and good digestion will in ordinary be a sound man, because the nutriment of food is the life and strength of heart, lungs, liver, kidneys and every organ of the body.

The first need of a weak man is to look after his stomach and his digestion. There is the common seat of physical weakness. How weak men have been made strong; how strong men have been made weak; how kidneys, and other organs have been made strong by being made strong of stomach and strong of digestion has been told thousands of times by those who have used Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery.

"I write to tell you of the great benefit I have received from the use of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery," writes Mr. G. B. Bird, of Byrnsdale, Putnam Co., W. Va. "It cured me of a very bad case of indigestion associated with torpid liver. Before I began the use of 'Golden Medical Discovery' I had no appetite; could not sleep nor work but very little. The little that I ate did not agree with me, bowels constipated, and life was a misery to me. I wrote to Dr. Pierce giving the symptoms, and asked for advice. You advised me to try the 'Golden Medical Discovery' so I began the use of it and after taking four bottles I felt so well that I went to work, but soon got worse, so I again began the use of it and used it about eight weeks longer, when I was permanently cured. I took in all twelve bottles of the 'Discovery' and some of Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets in connection with the 'Discovery.'"

Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery cures diseases of the stomach and other organs of digestion and nutrition. It cures through the stomach diseases which seem remote from that organ but which have their origin in disease of the stomach and its allied organs. There is no alcohol in "Golden Medical Discovery" and it is entirely free from opium, cocaine and other narcotics. Persons suffering from disease in chronic form are invited to consult Dr. Pierce by letter, free. All letters held as strictly private and sacredly confidential. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

There is no similar offer of free consultation by letter or free medical advice which has behind it an institution such as the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, Buffalo, N. Y.

There is no similar offer of free medical advice which has behind it a physician of Dr. Pierce's skill and success. In a little more than thirty years Dr. Pierce, as chief consulting physician to the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, assisted by his staff of nearly a score of physicians, has treated and cured hundreds of thousands of men and women.

#### IS YOUR LIFE WORTH 25 CENTS?

It may often happen that the issue of life or death depends upon knowing what to do and how to do it in a crisis. Dr. Dierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser is full of helpful information which may at any time mean the saving of a life. This great work containing 1008 large pages is sent free on receipt of stamps to pay expense of mailing only. Send 31 one-cent stamps for the cloth-bound volume or only 21 stamps for the book in paper-covers. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

# \$500 REWARD

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## Liverita, The Up-to-Date Little Liver Pill

They are purely Vegetable and never fail to give satisfaction. 25c boxes contain 100 Pills, 10c boxes contain 40 Pills, 5c boxes contain 15 Pills. Beware of substitutions and imitations. Sent by mail. Stamps taken. Nervita Medical Co., Corner Clinton and Jackson Sts., Chicago, Illinois. Sold by

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"New Rival," "Leader," "Repeater."

# WINCHESTER

Factory Loaded Shotgun Shells.

"New Rival" loaded with Black powders. "Leader" and "Repeater" loaded with Smokeless powders. Insist upon having them, take no others, and you will get the best shells that money can buy.

ALL DEALERS KEEP THEM.

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

# RAILROAD SCHEDULES

## PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD AND BRANCHES.

In effect on and after May 28, 1900.

**VIA TYRONE—WESTWARD.**  
Leave Bellefonte 9:55 a.m., arrive at Tyrone 11:10 a.m., at Altoona 1:50 p.m., at Pittsburg 5:50 p.m.  
Leave Bellefonte 1:05 p.m., arrive at Tyrone 2:20 p.m., at Altoona 5:10 p.m., at Pittsburg 9:05 p.m.  
Leave Bellefonte 4:44 p.m., arrive at Tyrone 6:00; at Altoona 7:35; at Pittsburg 11:30  
**VIA TYRONE—EASTWARD.**  
Leave Bellefonte 9:55 a.m., arrive at Tyrone 11:10; at Harrisburg 2:40 p.m., at Philadelphia 5:47 p.m.  
Leave Bellefonte 1:05 p.m., arrive at Tyrone 2:20 p.m., at Harrisburg 6:45 p.m., at Philadelphia 10:30 p.m.  
Leave Bellefonte 4:44 p.m., arrive at Tyrone 6:00; at Harrisburg 9:00 p.m.  
**VIA LOCK HAVEN—NORTHWARD.**  
Leave Bellefonte 9:52 a.m., arrive at Lock Haven 10:30 a.m.  
Leave Bellefonte 1:42 p.m., arrive at Lock Haven 2:45 p.m., at Williamsport 3:50 p.m.  
Leave Bellefonte at 9:31 p.m., arrive at Lock Haven at 9:30 p.m.  
**VIA LOCK HAVEN—EASTWARD.**  
Leave Bellefonte 9:52 a.m., arrive at Lock Haven 10:30 a.m., at Harrisburg 1:40 p.m., at Philadelphia 5:15 p.m.  
Leave Bellefonte 1:42 p.m., arrive at Lock Haven 2:45 p.m., Williamsport, 3:50 p.m., Harrisburg, 6:55 p.m., arrive at Philadelphia at 10:30 p.m.  
**VIA LEWISBURG.**  
Leave Bellefonte at 9:40 a.m., arrive at Lewisburg at 9:55 a.m., Harrisburg, 11:30 a.m., Philadelphia at 5:25 p.m.  
Leave Bellefonte 2:15 p.m., arrive at Lewisburg 4:47, at Harrisburg, 6:55 p.m., Philadelphia at 10:30 p.m.

## LEWISBURG & TYRONE RAILROAD.

In effect May 27, 1900.

WESTWARD.		EASTWARD.	
TIME	STATIONS.	TIME	STATIONS.
11:55	Montandon	1:41	112
1:35	Lewisburg	9:15	4:52
1:45	Paris	9:25	4:47
1:55	Bechtelsville	9:35	4:39
2:05	Vicksburg	9:45	4:31
2:15	Millsburg	9:55	4:23
2:25	Delaware	10:05	4:15
2:35	Cherry Run	10:15	4:07
2:45	Cherry Run	10:25	3:59
2:55	Rising Springs	10:35	3:51
3:05	Centre Hall	10:45	3:43
3:15	Greensburg	10:55	3:35
3:25	Linden	11:05	3:27
3:35	Oak Hall	11:15	3:19
3:45	Lebanon	11:25	3:11
3:55	Pleasant Gap	11:35	3:03
4:05	Bellefonte	11:45	2:55

## BALD EAGLE VALLEY.

WESTWARD.		EASTWARD.	
TIME	STATIONS.	TIME	STATIONS.
6:40	Tyrone	8:10	2:15
6:54	Tyrone	8:16	2:21
7:08	Vall	8:20	2:25
7:22	Bald Eagle	8:24	2:29
7:36	Port Matilda	8:28	2:33
7:50	Powder	8:32	2:37
8:04	Hannab	8:36	2:41
8:18	Port Matilda	8:40	2:45
8:32	Martha	8:44	2:49
8:46	Julian	8:48	2:53
9:00	Unionville	8:52	2:57
9:14	Shrew Shoe Int	8:56	3:01
9:28	Millsburg	9:00	3:05
9:42	Bellefonte	9:04	3:09
9:56	Millsburg	9:08	3:13
10:10	Curtis	9:12	3:17
10:24	Mt Eagle	9:16	3:21
10:38	Howard	9:20	3:25
10:52	Eagleville	9:24	3:29
11:06	Beech Creek	9:28	3:33
11:20	Mt Hill	9:32	3:37
11:34	Lock Haven	9:36	3:41
11:48	Lock Haven	9:40	3:45

## BELLEFONTE & SNOW SHOE BRANCH.

Time Table in effect on and after

Nov. 20, 1899.

WESTWARD.		EASTWARD.	
TIME	STATIONS.	TIME	STATIONS.
9:55 a.m.	Bellefonte	5:45 p.m.	Arrive at Snow Shoe
10:10 a.m.	Arrive at Snow Shoe	5:55 p.m.	Leave at Snow Shoe
10:25 a.m.	Leave at Snow Shoe	6:10 p.m.	Arrive at Bellefonte

## THE CENTRAL RAILROAD OF PENNA.

Time Table effective Jan. 21, 1900.

READ DOWN.		STATIONS.		READ UP.	
No. 1	No. 2	No. 1	No. 2	No. 4	No. 6
8:10	8:10	Bellefonte	8:10	8:10	8:10
8:25	8:25	High	8:25	8:25	8:25
8:40	8:40	Zion	8:40	8:40	8:40
8:55	8:55	Liver Park	8:55	8:55	8:55
9:10	9:10	Hubersburg	9:10	9:10	9:10
9:25	9:25	Hubersburg	9:25	9:25	9:25
9:40	9:40	Hubersburg	9:40	9:40	9:40
9:55	9:55	Hubersburg	9:55	9:55	9:55
10:10	10:10	Hubersburg	10:10	10:10	10:10
10:25	10:25	Hubersburg	10:25	10:25	10:25
10:40	10:40	Hubersburg	10:40	10:40	10:40
10:55	10:55	Hubersburg	10:55	10:55	10:55
11:10	11:10	Hubersburg	11:10	11:10	11:10
11:25	11:25	Hubersburg	11:25	11:25	11:25
11:40	11:40	Hubersburg	11:40	11:40	11:40
11:55	11:55	Hubersburg	11:55	11:55	11:55

## BELLEFONTE CENTRAL RAILROAD

To take effect Apr. 3, 1900.