

CHAMP CLARK'S LETTER

General Harrison, Patriot and Statesman.

THE GREATEST OF HIS RACE.

Grew Steadily Stronger In the Public Esteem.

LEARNED AND OF GREAT TALENT.

His Fame Increased With Years and Experience—General Dias, President of Mexico, Creator of the Republic—Senator Marcus A. Hanna's Great Virtue—Eminent Republicans Who Have Raised Their Presidential Lightning Rods—Many William Barkises—Hanna the Logical Candidate—Are College Presidents Played Out!

[Special Washington Letter.]

If the spirits of the mighty dead take any cognizance of happenings in this lower world, General Benjamin Harrison must be happy in the universal expression of high esteem from the people of America, irrespective of party affiliations. If there is any difference, Democrats pay him higher tributes than Republicans. This is remarkable when we consider the facts that it is only eight years since he closed his presidential term, that he was a thoroughgoing partisan and had no squeamishness whatever about expressing his opinions and in having those opinions placed upon the statute books in the form of laws so far as in him lay. It is generally taken and accepted that one of his ancestors was one of the regicide judges who sent Charles I to the block. Whether that be true, General Harrison, though of Virginia extraction, was of the stern Puritan spirit of the old Cromwellians and had lived in the days of the civil wars in England would have fought as valiantly under mighty Oliver as he did from 1861 to 1865 under "Old Pap" Thomas.

There can be no doubt that had been one of the judges of Charles Stuart he would have grimly and conscientiously voted for his decapitation and would have always stood ready to give a reason for his action. His great-grandfather, congressman and governor of Virginia, "Bluff Ben," as he was popularly called, was one of the leading patriots of the Revolutionary period and was the bosom friend of Washington, Jefferson and all that glorious band of heroes and sages who rendered the name of Virginia immortal. "Bluff Ben" was of the stuff out of which martyrs are made. While the members of the glorious Continental Congress of 1776 were signing the great Declaration he slyly punched little Elbridge Gerry in the ribs and playfully remarked, "When the day for hanging comes, I will have one vast advantage over you—I my greater weight will cause me to die the quicker," a grim joke surely, but illustrative of the spirit of the men who made us free.

General Benjamin Harrison.

General William Henry Harrison, son of "Bluff Ben," rendered his country valuable services in congress and in the field and received the highest honors of the republic. He has not received from historians his due meed of praise because the campaign which landed him in the White House was the most ludicrous in American annals and had a tendency to render ridiculous all the prominent actors therein.

John Scott Harrison, son of William Henry and father of ex-President Benjamin, served a single term in the national house of representatives and is a dim, uncertain figure in history.

It is simple truth to say that General Benjamin Harrison, who has just died, is the greatest of his illustrious race and justifies the doctrine of heredity.

Ridicule is the most powerful weapon in the mental armory of man, and that General Harrison not only survived the ridicule of being "the grandson of his grandfather" and "the grandfather hat" literature and cartoons—not only survived it, but constantly grew stronger in public esteem—is proof positive that he was "a man for a that."

In every situation in which he was placed he became a greater figure. He grew while a candidate for the presidency in 1888. His 98 speeches, delivered in that campaign, are a splendid monument to his memory and amply attest his varied learning and great talents. He grew while in the White House—a feat accomplished by few who have reached the chief magistracy of the republic. His defeat in 1892 was attributable chiefly to the McKinley tariff bill and to the Home-stand riots. His reputation for coldness and austerity of manner also had something to do with the result.

He grew continuously while an ex-president up to the hour of his death and really held a greater place in public estimation in March, 1901, than in March, 1880. Only two other ex-presidents increased their fame after quitting the White House, Thomas Jefferson and John Quincy Adams, the former by founding the University of Virginia and the latter by his 17 years' service in the house of representatives. General Harrison does not need the charity contained in the old Latin dictum, "De mortuis nil nisi bonum." In his case the simple truth is his best eulogy.

General Dias.

While this great republic is in mourning for General Harrison our sister republic on the south regards with many

misgivings the falling health of General Porfirio Diaz, president of Mexico. He is as truly the "father of his country" as George Washington is of this. It is hardly stating the case too strong to say that General Diaz created the Mexican republic. Most assuredly if he did not create it literally he has preserved it and has lifted it to a high place among the nations of the earth. He is one of the very few men in the entire history of the human race who, seizing the chief office by main strength and by revolutionary methods, have administered it for the benefit of the people. True, his has been the strong grip of the eagle's claw and lion's paw, but the Mexicans are far better off than they otherwise would have been but for the rule of General Diaz for a quarter of a century. He has placed the institutions of the republic on what appears to be a strong and enduring basis. It really would be a good thing if Diaz could live another quarter of a century and be regularly elected president every four years. It is no wonder that the Mexicans, who have so long leaned on his strong arm for protection against riot, anarchy and revolution and who under his regime have for the first time enjoyed the blessings of a settled government, should be filled with apprehension at the prospect of his early death. The same is true of all who are interested in the perpetuity of the republic. So long as he is at the helm all men know that peace and stability will be the order of things beyond the Rio Grande. They are not so certain what will happen among that turbulent people when his masterful personality no longer dominates. There may be others worthy to carry on his great work. Let us hope there are.

Next!

Senator Marcus A. Hanna possesses one great virtue—he is not a fool. When a lot of cheap John politicians began to whoop it up for President McKinley for a third term, hoping, no doubt, thereby to gobble a luscious slice of pie, Senator Hanna at once and with energy denounced the idiotic gabble as "stuff and nonsense" and said that "President McKinley is too good a politician to make the mistake of supposing that he could overcome the unwritten law and succeed himself." On that proposition at least Senator Hanna's head is entirely level. It is no detraction from Mr. McKinley to say that what was good enough for Washington, Jefferson, Madison, Monroe and Jackson is good enough for him and that an honor which the American people refused to General Grant when the great captain was fresh from his triumphant tour of the world will not be vouchsafed to any man of this generation. Mr. McKinley is far too wise to jeopardize his vast popularity by seeking the unattainable. So that matter may as well be dismissed at once and for all.

But the next question on which Senator Hanna was catechized is far more important, and upon that he was not so frank by one-half or ninety-nine hundredths. That question was, "Who will be the next Republican nominee for the presidency?" Perhaps inherent and incorrigible modesty prevented the senator from blurring out what must have been in his mind. Had he spoken unreservedly he would have taken the reporter's breath away by saying without any hedging or parlez-vousing: "Ecce homo! (Behold the man!) It is safe to say that such a bold declaration would have thrilled the bread and butter brigade from the blumiest private in the rear rank to the most epauleted man Jack of them all. Such an announcement would, in my judgment, have settled the nomination four years in advance and saved divers aspiring statesmen a world of worry and an ocean of sweat.

That's what I would have advised Senator Hanna to do, but as he has never called me to be his legal or political adviser he will find himself in a sea of troubles. Instead of boldly announcing his candidacy he made certain suggestions which will cause Senators Fairbanks, Beveridge, Spooner and Lodge to raise their presidential lightning rods. And there are others. If that quartet goes into the light, there is no reason that I wot of why "Uncle Joe" Cannon, Colonel William Peters Hepburn, Senator Jonathan Prentiss Dolliver, Charles E. Littlefield, Governor Dick Yates, Governor Odell and a host of others should not shy their castors into the ring. Nor are Teddy, Senator William P. Fry, Joseph Benson Foraker, Julius Caesar Burroughs or George Frisbie Hoar to be sneezed at. It hath also been whispered about that ex-Senator William Eaton Chandler would be a willin' Barkis. True, he received an awful jolt recently, but Mr. McKinley has been a good Samaritan to him and placed him in a soft, downy berth, with "\$5,000 per."

Mr. Hanna's Chances.

But, notwithstanding this shining array of possibilities, had Senator Hanna seized opportunity by the forelock he ought not to have experienced any trouble in knocking the persimmon. Even after his inopportune bashfulness has thrown cold water on the enthusiasm of the bread and butter brigade his chances are the best. He is the logical candidate. He is no worse than his party. In very truth he could not be. The thing is an impossibility in nature. He is not whipped the devil about the stump; that's all. Others spent patriotism and emit cant. Mark openly made the boys shell out and placed the ducats where they would do the most good for his party. He did the work—the dirty work—and the others enjoy the usufruct. They are most of them tarred with the same stick. Then why should not he lay aside his coyness and boldly declare that he is entitled to the first place himself, that he is weary of playing the lumber part of Warwick and that the presidential chair will fit his anatomy exactly? Some of his friends think so

and are not mealy mouthed about saying so.

The Fairfield County (O.) Republican says: While in Washington attending the inaugural we were much impressed with the greatness of Senator Hanna. He has been an important factor in the first term of William McKinley, and his wisdom will be more apparent to the American people in the second. He possesses the presence and wisdom that are absolutely necessary in the management and solution of the momentous questions of the day. The best citizens of the country are beginning to regard him as the greatest man in the land, next to the president. He is a safe and conservative gentleman and would make as safe a president as William McKinley.

When the people come to know him, they will esteem him as highly as the president. He is for the whole people, the masses as well as the classes. The country has nothing to fear from the brainy, wise and conservative Senator Marcus A. Hanna.

If Senator Hanna were not an Ohio man, he would be, without a doubt, the next president of the United States. The candidate nominated for president in 1904 by the Republican party will not be an Ohio man. If it could be so, it would be the Hon. Marcus A. Hanna.

Cheer For Obnoxy.

That puts Senator Hanna clearly before the people as a candidate. The last three sentences are simply an exhibition of the incurable modesty pertaining to the Ohio man, whether statesman, editor or what not. The Republican should cheer up. In the great work of making Mark president I suggest to The Republican that there is a precedent, well established and well known, in Mark's favor, and it is a Democratic precedent at that, for Jefferson, Madison and Monroe, three Virginians, served 24 consecutive years and are called in history the "Virginia dynasty." Mr. McKinley, an Ohionian, when his present term expires will have served only eight, so that there are 16 other years which Ohionians could serve and still be within the precedent. That being the case, Mr. McKinley's service should not be a bar to Senator Hanna's aspirations.

What's more, Mark's nomination would be hailed with delight by Democrats from Maine to California, for if we can't defeat him we can't defeat anybody else. So that all The Fairfield County Republican has to do is to line up the Republicans for Mark's nomination. I will go bonds that the Democrats will aid The Republican in its laudable endeavors.

How natural the ancient Republican battery of "the old flag and an appropriation" would sound in the mouths of Mark and his cohorts—when the ship subsidy bill and kindred measures are remembered. No explanations would be needed, for all men would vehemently exclaim in the famous words of Corporal Tanner, "God help the surplus!"

Are College Presidents Played Out!

One question which must greatly perplex Senator Hanna and other Republican magnates is what to do with college presidents and professors who wickedly persist in advocating the doctrines of the fathers and in pointing out the rocks upon which the republic is drifting with a full head of steam on. Nothing teaches these collegians anything. President Andrews was ousted from Brown for advocating bi-metalism. A professor was expelled from Stanford university for expressing patriotic sentiments. Their examples ought to have terrorized others of the profession into dumbness, but it did not. President Arthur T. Hadley of Yale has lately been gyrating around in New York, expressing his fears that unless the trusts are "busted" an empire or kingdom will be set up at Washington in 25 years. This is simply awful. Clearly the intelligence of the country is massed against the Republicans except at Chicago university, where a professor with wonderful ingenuity discovered a resemblance between one William Shakespeare, who not only stole a deer occasionally, but who also purloined sundry dramatic productions of Francis Bacon, and John D. Rockefeller, petroleum philanthropist. Intelligence being against Republicans, there is but one thing to do, and that is to hang all college and university presidents and professors, disfranchise all persons who are able to read and write and make it a penal offense to teach the alphabet to the rising generation.

If such brazen throated and brazen cheeked scholars as Andrews and Hadley are permitted to go on spouting treason, the Republican party is forever undone. So off with their heads! The Republican party must be preserved even if we have to go back to the ignorance of the dark ages.

Hon. Gas Addicks, being unable to elect himself to both senatorships from Delaware, has finally adjourned sine die. This conspicuous boulder is a shining light in the Republican synogue, while such pure and illustrious educators as Presidents Hadley and Andrews are denounced by Republican penny a liners as pestiferous traitors. If they do not give their tongues a rest, there may be inserted in the next Republican platform this plank: "Down with colleges and universities!"

Hon. Gas can lay claim to one distinction in politics to which no other may aspire, and it is that single handed and alone he has prevented the election of four senators of the United States, has compelled a state to go four years with only one senator and two years with none at all.

Undoubtedly Gas is worthy of promotion. He would make an ideal running mate for Senator Hanna. Such a ticket would render every hoodlum in the land delirious with delight. "Hanna and Addicks forever!"

Champf Clark

His Interest at Heart.

He—Darling, would you like a little supper after the play?
She—Yes, dear, but remember now, I must insist for your sake that it doesn't cost more than \$25.—Harper's Bazar.

CHILDISH COMFORT.

"Never Mind, Mamma, Baby Loves You."

But the childish voice is almost unheard. The wife and mother has come to a place where love cannot comfort her, where even the voice and words of love are so blent with her own misery that they seem to increase it.

Imagine a magnificent orchestra playing in a factory amid the ring of hammers and the rattle and groaning of machinery. The discords would dominate the harmony and the harmony itself merge into discords. That is the way it is with all the music of love when a woman is wrenched and racked by pain. It seems to become part of the very discord of her life.

When the cause of this suffering is



sought it will almost always be found to be womanly disease. The throbbing head, the aching back, and the dragging-down feeling are but symptoms of a disordered and diseased condition of the delicate womanly organism. When this is understood the one thing for the weak and sick woman to do is to look for a cure of the disease which causes her misery.

WHERE SHALL SHE TURN

for healing? If a woman were lost in a western prairie and found several paths which might lead to safety, she would take the well-trodden path in preference to the one which showed faint signs of travel. Why not the same in sickness? There is a road to womanly health which has been traveled by hundreds of thousands of women. Read what some of these women say.

"I take great pleasure in recommending Dr. Pierce's medicines to other suffering women," writes Mrs. Mary Adams, of Grassy Creek, Ashe Co., N. C. "I had internal trouble very badly until it resulted in ulcers of the uterus. I was troubled with it so that I never slept a night for seven weeks. The doctors said I could not be cured, but I commenced taking Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription and 'Pleasant Pellets.' After taking two bottles I could sleep all night, and after taking six bottles of 'Favorite Prescription' and two of 'Golden Medical Discovery' and three vials of 'Pleasant Pellets,' my case was cured. I thank God and your medicine for saving my life."

"Words cannot tell what I suffered for thirteen years with uterine trouble and dragging-down pains through my hips and back," writes Mrs. John Dickson, of Grenfell, Assiniboia Dist., N. W. Terr. "I can't describe the misery it was to be on my feet long at a time. I could not eat nor sleep. Often I wished to die. Then I saw Dr. Pierce's medicines advertised and thought I would try them. Had not taken one bottle till I was feeling well. After I had taken five bottles

of 'Favorite Prescription' and one of 'Golden Medical Discovery' I was like a new woman. Could eat and sleep and do all my own work. I would entreat of any lady suffering from female weakness to give Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription a fair trial, for I know the benefit she will receive."

Mrs. Mattie Venghaus, of Tioga, Hancock County, Ill., writes: "I had been sick for seven years, not in bed but just dragging myself around. At last I took three bottles of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription and five of 'Golden Medical Discovery,' and was well. It is impossible to describe in words the good these medicines did me. No praise is too high for Dr. Pierce's medicines."

WOMAN'S CONFIDENCE JUSTIFIED.

The woman who begins the use of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is justified in feeling that she has taken the first step in the path to perfect womanly health. All womanly diseases medically curable yield to the healing power of this wonderful remedy. It establishes regularity, dries disagreeable and weakening discharges, and cures female weakness, the distressing backache, and exhausting bearing-down pains are cured permanently with the cure of womanly diseases by "Favorite Prescription." Mothers find in this medicine the best preparative for maternity. It gives abundant strength and makes the baby's advent practically painless.

Women suffering from chronic forms of disease are invited to consult Dr. Pierce by letter, free. All letters are privately read and privately answered and womanly confidences are guarded by the same strict professional privacy which is observed by Dr. Pierce and his staff in personal consultation at the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, Buffalo, N. Y. Address all correspondence to Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

In a little over thirty years, assisted by his staff of nearly a score of physicians, Dr. Pierce, chief consulting physician to the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, Buffalo, N. Y., has treated and cured hundreds of thousands of sick and suffering women.

There is no similar offer of free consultation by letter or free medical advice, having behind it an institution such as the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, Buffalo, N. Y., with its fine equipment and skilled medical staff. The free consultation by letter, offered by Dr. Pierce, puts it into every sick woman's power to have the opinion of a specialist on her condition—a specialist whose great success in the treatment and cure of womanly diseases, is in itself an encouragement to every sick woman. Of the hundreds of thousands of women treated by Dr. Pierce, ninety-eight per cent. have been permanently cured.

"Favorite Prescription" contains no alcohol and is entirely free from opium, cocaine and all other narcotics.

If you are persuaded to try Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription because it has cured other women, do not allow the dealer to foist on you a less meritorious medicine which he claims to be "just as good." There is no motive for such substitution except the little more profit made by the dealer on the sale of the less meritorious preparation.

A VALUABLE GIFT

For any young couple is Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser, containing 1008 large pages and over 700 illustrations. This book will be sent free to any address on receipt of stamps to pay expense of mailing only. Send 31 one-cent stamps for the work bound in durable cloth, or only 21 cents for the book in paper-covers. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

RAILROAD SCHEDULE.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD AND BRANCHES.

In effect on and after Nov. 26, 1900.

VIA TYRONE—WESTWARD.

Leave Bellefonte 9:55 a.m., arrive at Tyrone 11:10 a.m. at Altoona, 1:50 p.m.; at Pittsburgh 5:50 p.m.

Leave Bellefonte 1:05 p.m.; arrive at Tyrone 2:15 p.m.; at Altoona 3:10 p.m.; at Pittsburgh 6:55 p.m.

Leave Bellefonte 4:44 p.m.; arrive at Tyrone 6:00; at Altoona at 7:30; at Pittsburgh at 11:30.

VIA TYRONE—EASTWARD.

Leave Bellefonte 9:25 a.m., arrive at Tyrone 11:10; at Harrisburg 2:40 p.m.; at Philadelphia 4:47 p.m.

Leave Bellefonte 1:05 p.m., arrive at Tyrone 2:15 p.m.; at Harrisburg 6:45 p.m.; at Philadelphia 10:20 p.m.

Leave Bellefonte 4:44 p.m., arrive at Tyrone 6:00; at Harrisburg 8:05 p.m.; at Philadelphia 10:30 p.m.

VIA LOCK HAVEN—NORTHWARD.

Leave Bellefonte 9:32 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 5:51 p.m., arrive at Lock Haven at 6:50 p.m.

VIA LOCK HAVEN—EASTWARD.

Leave Bellefonte, 9:52 a.m., arrive at Lock Haven, 10:50, leave Williamsport, 1:45 a.m., arrive Harrisburg, 3:55 a.m., arrive at Philadelphia at 6:52 a.m.

VIA LEWISBURG.

Leave Bellefonte at 6:40 a.m., arrive at Lewisburg at 9:05 a.m., Harrisburg, 11:30 a.m., Philadelphia 3:10 p.m.

Leave Bellefonte, 2:15 p.m., arrive at Lewisburg, 4:47, at Harrisburg, 6:55 p.m., Philadelphia at 10:20 p.m.

LEWISBURG & TYRONE RAILROAD.

In effect Nov. 26, 1900.

WESTWARD.		EASTWARD.	
TIME	STATIONS.	TIME	STATIONS.
11:55 A.M.	Montandon	1:14 P.M.	Montandon
1:35 P.M.	Lewisburg	3:45 P.M.	Lewisburg
1:45 P.M.	Fair Ground	4:00 P.M.	Fair Ground
1:53 P.M.	Vicksburg	4:15 P.M.	Vicksburg
1:57 P.M.	Mifflinburg	4:24 P.M.	Mifflinburg
2:06 P.M.	Dr. 49	4:32 P.M.	Dr. 49
2:23 P.M.	Olen Iron	4:48 P.M.	Olen Iron
2:42 P.M.	Cherry Run	5:06 P.M.	Cherry Run
2:57 P.M.	Coburn	5:20 P.M.	Coburn
3:17 P.M.	King's Springs	5:39 P.M.	King's Springs
3:30 P.M.	Centre Hall	5:52 P.M.	Centre Hall
3:52 P.M.	Greig	6:12 P.M.	Greig
4:05 P.M.	Lineburg	6:25 P.M.	Lineburg
4:30 P.M.	Oak Hill	6:42 P.M.	Oak Hill
4:50 P.M.	Lemont	7:02 P.M.	Lemont
5:14 P.M.	DuBois	7:25 P.M.	DuBois
5:41 P.M.	Pleasant Gap	7:52 P.M.	Pleasant Gap
6:10 P.M.	Bellefonte	8:20 P.M.	Bellefonte

BALD EAGLE VALLEY.

WESTWARD.		EASTWARD.	
TIME	STATIONS.	TIME	STATIONS.
7:15 P.M.	Tyrone	8:10 P.M.	Tyrone
8:54 P.M.	E. Tyrone	9:10 P.M.	E. Tyrone
9:50 P.M.	Vail	10:20 P.M.	Vail
10:50 P.M.	Bald Eagle	11:20 P.M.	Bald Eagle
11:45 P.M.	Dr. 49	12:20 P.M.	Dr. 49
12:35 P.M.	Fowler	1:30 P.M.	Fowler
1:35 P.M.	Hannah	2:30 P.M.	Hannah
2:35 P.M.	Port Matilda	3:30 P.M.	Port Matilda
3:35 P.M.	Martha	4:30 P.M.	Martha
4:35 P.M.	Julian	5:30 P.M.	Julian
5:35 P.M.	Unionville	6:30 P.M.	Unionville
6:35 P.M.	Snow Shoe Jct.	7:30 P.M.	Snow Shoe Jct.
7:35 P.M.	Milesburg	8:30 P.M.	Milesburg
8:35 P.M.	Bellefonte	9:30 P.M.	Bellefonte
9:35 P.M.	Dr. 49	10:30 P.M.	Dr. 49
10:35 P.M.	Curtin	11:30 P.M.	Curtin
11:35 P.M.	Dr. 49	12:30 P.M.	Dr. 49
12:35 P.M.	Dr. 49	1:30 P.M.	Dr. 49
1:35 P.M.	Dr. 49	2:30 P.M.	Dr. 49
2:35 P.M.	Dr. 49	3:30 P.M.	Dr. 49
3:35 P.M.	Dr. 49	4:30 P.M.	Dr. 49
4:35 P.M.	Dr. 49	5:30 P.M.	Dr. 49
5:35 P.M.	Dr. 49	6:30 P.M.	Dr. 49
6:35 P.M.	Dr. 49	7:30 P.M.	Dr. 49
7:35 P.M.	Dr. 49	8:30 P.M.	Dr. 49
8:35 P.M.	Dr. 49	9:30 P.M.	Dr. 49
9:35 P.M.	Dr. 49	10:30 P.M.	Dr. 49
10:35 P.M.	Dr. 49	11:30 P.M.	Dr. 49
11:35 P.M.	Dr. 49	12:30 P.M.	Dr. 49
12:35 P.M.	Dr. 49	1:30 P.M.	Dr. 49

BELLEFONTE & SNOW SHOE RAILROAD.

Time Table in effect on and after Nov. 26, 1900.

WESTWARD.		EASTWARD.	
TIME	STATIONS.	TIME	STATIONS.
9:55 A.M.	Bellefonte	5:25 P.M.	Bellefonte
11:30 A.M.	Arrive at Snow Shoe	7:47 P.M.	Arrive at Snow Shoe
7:50 A.M.	Leave Snow Shoe	3:15 P.M.	Leave Snow Shoe
9:32 A.M.	Arrive at Bellefonte	5:35 P.M.	Arrive at Bellefonte

For rates, maps, etc., apply to ticket agent or address Thos. E. Wait, J. A. W. D., 361 Sixth Ave., Pittsburg.

J. R. HUTCHINSON, J. R. WOOD
Gen'l. Manager Gen'l. Pass Agent

THE CENTRAL RAILROAD OF PENNA.

Time Table in effect Jan. 23, 1900.

READ DOWN.		STATIONS.		READ UP.	
NO. 1	NO. 2	NO. 1	NO. 2	NO. 3	NO. 4
11:45 A.M.	11:45 A.M.	Bellefonte	11:45 A.M.	11:45 A.M.	11:45 A.M.
12:10 P.M.	12:10 P.M.	Belleville	12:10 P.M.	12:10 P.M.	12:10 P.M.
12:35 P.M.	12:35 P.M.	Night	12:35 P.M.	12:35 P.M.	12:35 P.M.
1:00 P.M.	1:00 P.M.	Zion	1:00 P.M.	1:00 P.M.	1:00 P.M.
1:25 P.M.	1:25 P.M.	Hecla Park	1:25 P.M.	1:25 P.M.	1:25 P.M.
1:50 P.M.	1:50 P.M.	Hubbardsburg	1:50 P.M.	1:50 P.M.	1:50 P.M.
2:15 P.M.	2:15 P.M.	Hubbardsburg	2:15 P.M.	2:15 P.M.	2:15 P.M.
2:40 P.M.	2:40 P.M.	Syston	2:40 P.M.	2:40 P.M.	2:40 P.M.
3:05 P.M.	3:05 P.M.	Hubbardsburg	3:05 P.M.	3:05 P.M.	3:05 P.M.
3:30 P.M.	3:30 P.M.	Lamar	3:30 P.M.	3:30 P.M.	3:30 P.M.
3:55 P.M.	3:55 P.M.	Clintonville	3:55 P.M.	3:55 P.M.	3:55 P.M.
4:20 P.M.	4:20 P.M.	Kristersburg	4:20 P.M.	4:20 P.M.	4:20 P.M.
4:45 P.M.	4:45 P.M.	Mackeyville	4:45 P.M.	4:45 P.M.	4:45 P.M.
5:10 P.M.	5:10 P.M.	Cedar Springs	5:10 P.M.	5:10 P.M.	5:10 P.M.
5:35 P.M.	5:35 P.M.	Clintonville	5:35 P.M.	5:35 P.M.	5:35 P.M.
6:00 P.M.	6:00 P.M.	Clintonville	6:00 P.M.	6:	