

# CHAMP CLARK'S LETTER

## Hanna Refuses the Imperial Crown.

## LIKE ILLUSTRIOUS CÆSAR.

## Indignant That He Should Be Named For President.

## PERRY HEATH IS UNPERTURBED.

Not at all flustered by his chief's apparent ire—Little Doubt That His London Interview Was Inspired—A Feeler of the Public Pulse—Perhaps Mark Won't Refuse the Next Tender—A Plethora of Candidates—Bryan Again on Deck. Labor and Capital—The Pioneer Unifier—Remarks on "Cussing."

[Special Washington Letter.]

Everybody has heard of that coy maiden who, "swearing she would never consent, consented." It's a far cry from Marcus A. Hanna to any sort of maiden, coy or otherwise, but nevertheless he is likely to imitate her example. Mark apparently is not enamored of Hon. Perry S. Heath's nomination for president. He is too bashful by half. Whether Senator Hanna ever heard of a certain historic performance in which another and greater Mark, whose other name was Antony, and a certain Julius Caesar were the principal actors is not known to the writer, but Brother Heath no doubt has conned that momentous lesson well. He is not cast down by the apparent ire of his chief, for he knows that Mark I offered the crown to great Julius three and that it was thrice refused, and the while Caesar being fully determined to adorn his mighty pate with that splendid bauble when the time should be ripe. So sure were Brutus, Cassius and other patriots that Caesar was hankering after the crown that they stabbed him to death in open senate, as certain of our Republican would be presidents are liable to do our Mark, if not literally with daggers, then figuratively with their tongues. It is a strange historic and philosophic fact that the greatest of all emperors, Julius Caesar, whose very name has come to be the synonym of imperial power, never actually wore a crown at all.

But to return to our motto! There can be no question in the mind of any rational being that Heath's London interview was inspired; that it was intended as a feeler of the public pulse, Caesar refused the crown at Mark Antony's hands; likewise Hanna. But Mark Antony returned, still offering the crown to ambitious Caesar. It's a 10 to 1 shot that Heath will come again and make another tender of the presidency to Marcus A.; if not Perry himself, then some other of the same ilk. It's all in the play, and mashers are playing it. Consequently all other Republican aspirants for the presidency had not best take Mark's declination as serious, final, irrevocable. Au contraire!

### Superfluous Candidates.

While presidential candidates are becoming plentiful as berries in June or as mushrooms in a damp cellar, on the Republican side, of course, the name of Marcus A. Hanna, like that of Abou Ben Adhem, "leads all the rest," but there are others. For instance, two illustrious Hoosiers have their lightning rods elevated. Indiana would be happy were either dear charmer away. The altitudinous Fairbanks, senior senator, has friends who are seriously and industriously at work. His presidential cake appears likely to become dough by reason of the fact that the Republicans in the Tennessee legislature set the presidential bee to buzzing about the ears of his junior, the soulful Beveridge, whose name suggests mint juleps and "sich." Of course Beveridge has no more chance of a presidential nomination at this particular juncture than he has of being translated a la Elijah. He will have to tarry at Jericho till his presidential beard is grown. But he is brilliant, ambitious, vigorous, and if he can't get the plum himself he may prevent Fairbanks from getting it. History repeats itself frequently for our edification or disgust, always for our enlightenment. Indiana has had a surfeit of statesmen—of both parties. They have been so multitudinous that they have been in each other's way and perhaps kept the state from having at least one president more than she has had. Either Thomas A. Hendricks, Joseph MacDonold—"Old Saddlebags," as he was called—or Isaac P. Gray was fit to be president. Their rivalries and animosities gave the coveted honor to others outside the state. The Harrison-Gresham feud came near keeping both out of the presidency and landed the latter in the Democratic party. If Indiana's Democratic "Big Three" could have harmonized their ambitions and could have pulled together instead of working at cross purposes, all three might have reached the White House and constituted a "Hoosier dynasty" to rival in history the great "Virginia dynasty," composed of Jefferson, Madison and Monroe. The chances are that Fairbanks and Beveridge will undo each other. If they lock horns, the Democrats ought to carry the state. In the meantime a Republican statesman who cannot secure a "mention" for the presidency is a decidedly obscure individual.

### Doleful.

It will be remembered that on one occasion President Cleveland expressed his vexation and weariness because he

had congress on his hands. There is another illustrious statesman who has, or rather, did have, a trouble, some legislative body on his hands—to wit, Hon. Sanford B. Dole, present governor of the territory of Hawaii, erstwhile solid-disant president of the Hawaiian republic. His legislature contained a majority of natives more or less antagonistic to Dole and all his works; also to the republic of the United States of America. The session is limited to a certain number of days unless the time be extended by Dole's ukase, which he refused to give, publish or declare. With a native monarchist in congress and a native legislature at loggerheads with the governor the Hawaiians cannot be properly denominated "a happy family."

### Bryan Redivivus.

Not long since I warned the agile and ambitious statesmen, editors and publicists who were jumping on William Jennings Bryan with so much eagerness that they were engaged in a hazardous business, as he might and probably would come to life again. His motto is "Resurgam" ("I shall rise again"). Indeed he has already risen and is on his feet making speeches, a role in which he not only shines his brightest, but in which he shines more resplendent than any other living man. If his unwise assailants had let him alone, he might not have taken the stump so soon, and Bryan with his tongue of flame is a far more potent personage than Bryan the writer, though he is no slouch with a pen in his hand. There is none—no, not one—of his political opponents, by whatever name called, who can hold his own in an oratorical contest with the great Nebraskan. Those idiots who would not let him rest will be likely to comprehend the folly of arousing a sleeping lion and will be made to realize the forcefulness of the hind sight being better than the foresight philosophy.

### Gnawing a File.

Evidently Dr. Richard Barthold, a Republican congressman from Missouri, and the St. Louis Globe-Democrat believe in the philosophy of the ancient saying that "a constant dripping will wear the hardest stone away." They persist in lifting up their lugubrious voices and howling about the Democratic gerrymander in Missouri. They ought to read the Bible, especially that passage which recommends certain persons to remove the beam from their own eyes before they begin a surgical operation on the optics of others to extract a mote. They are going through the condemned performance of swallowing a camel and gagging at a goat. According to their logic, a gerrymander is a monstrous crime in Democrats, but a positive virtue in Republicans. While they are jumping on to the Missouri legislature for so arranging matters that the Democrats may elect 15 congressmen and the Republicans only one why do they not turn the vials of their wrath upon the Iowa legislature, which fixed it so that the Democrats can't elect even one congressman in the entire state?

### Labor and Capital.

Various experiments are going on to reconcile the conflict between labor and capital—an irrepressible conflict if greed is to be the sole guide, a short lived conflict if wisdom, justice and humanity prevail. Some years ago Mr. N. O. Nelson, capitalist and manufacturer of St. Louis, introduced the co-operative plan, which has been adopted by others to a limited extent and which has everywhere proved to be a success.

Some months ago the Pennsylvania Railroad company established a system of pensions for its employees who are incapacitated for service by reason of sickness, accident or old age. Now comes the Illinois Central Railroad company and provides a pension for its old employees.

Every good citizen will hope that all these experiments will prove eminently successful and that finally an equitable plan will be universally adopted by which labor and capital may dwell together in unity.

### Who Did It?

On a celebrated historic occasion Hon. Jerry Simpson, sage of Medicine Lodge, solemnly arose in the house and said: "Mr. Speaker, the great question at present agitating the public mind is, 'Who killed the Carlisle bond bill?' Democrats say they did not; Republicans disclaim the honor. To settle the matter for all time I frankly avow that I did it. I assume the responsibility!" I felt very much as did Jerry when lately I read in the Washington Post a statement to the effect that my valued and brilliant friend, Judge James M. Griggs of Georgia, had accused my other valued and brilliant friend, Senator E. W. Carmack of Tennessee, of plagiarizing his remarks touching the overdoing of reunification of the country. Truth to tell, neither of those distinguished statesmen originated the idea that the slandering caper was becoming ridiculous and tiresome. I am not coxcomb that I originated it, but I am sure that in that regard I antedated both Senator Carmack and Congressman Griggs by many moons—in fact, by about two years. Of course I am not intimating that I voiced the sentiment of disgust which all sensible men flow over the returning prodigal as fluently, as elegantly, as eloquently, as forcibly, as volubly, as did either Griggs or Carmack, but I put the idea into my remarks delivered in the house on General Frank P. Blair, Feb. 4, 1899, as follows:

Lately we have heard a vast deal of eloquence about a reunited country. Thirty-two years after Appomattox men are accounted orators, statesmen and philanthropists because they grandiloquently declare that at last the time has arrived to bury the animosities of the civil war in a grass upon whose headstone shall be inscribed, "No Remembrance." I would not detract even in the estimation of a hair from the fame of these eleventh hour pacifists. I humbly and fervently thank Almighty God that the country is reunited.

When I look into the faces of my little children, my heart swells with ineffable pride to

think that they are citizens of this great republic, one and indivisible, which is destined not for a day, but for all time, and which will be the crowning glory and dominating influence of all the centuries yet to be, but if we applaud these ex post facto peace-makers and shed tears of joy over their belated pathos that shall be our meed of praise, the measure of our gratitude, the manifestation of our admiration, the expression of our love for Frank Blair, the magnificent Missourian, the splendid American, who, with his military laurels fresh upon him, within a few days after Lee surrendered, returned to his state, which had been ravaged by fire and sword, holding aloft the olive branch, proclaiming to the world that there were no rebels any more, that his fellow citizens who had fought for the south were entitled to equal respect and equal rights with other citizens and that real peace must "inkle on the shepherd's bells and sing among the reapers" of Missouri? He took the ragged and defeated Confederates by the hand and, in the words of Abraham to Lot, said, "We be brethren."

"The truly brave. When they beheld the brave oppressed with odds. Are touched with a desire to shield and save."

It seems to me that the very angels in heaven, looking down with approving eyes upon his magnanimous conduct, must have sung, in full chorus, the song of nineteen hundred years ago, "On earth, peace, good will toward men." King Solomon says: "To every thing there is a season and a time to every purpose under heaven—a time to kill and a time to heal."

In the time for killing Frank Blair was one of the most potent fighters. When the time for healing came, he was one of the first to pour the balm of consolation into bruised hearts and to bind up the nation's wounds.

In the army he was one of the favorite lieutenants of Ulysses Simpson Grant, who with knightly honor resolutely and courageously kept his plighted faith to Lee, thereby preventing an aftermath of death at the very thought of which the world grows pale.

In the force and all pervading light of history, which beats not upon thrones alone, but upon all high places as well, Blair, by side with the invincible soldier who said, "Let us have peace"—the noblest words that ever fell from mortal lips.

That's what I said Feb. 4, 1899. Of course I am not accusing either the Georgian or the Tennessean of borrowing from me, but that I preceded them in this line of speechmaking is clear. If I did not receive as much applause for my remarks as did Senator Carmack, and if Griggs did not, he and I can console ourselves that we were speaking in the house of representatives, where great speeches are so common as to attract little attention, while the senator from the Old Volunteer State was speaking at a presidential banquet betwixt the walnuts and the wine, where oratorical glibness is the order of the day—or of the night, rather—and where any bright or unusual idea or expression, by reason of its rarity under the circumstances, is exploited by the Associated Press and by other news agencies. To harmonize the whole matter the fact that Judge Griggs, Senator Carmack and myself, each in his own peculiar way, voiced the same idea may be taken as a new evidence of the old saying that "great minds run in the same channel." If all of us put together can shut off the professional gushers, we will deserve well of our long suffering contemporaries, who were too young to squeeze into the civil war.

In his book of reminiscences Colonel John F. Darby of Missouri laments the fact that, while he was the pioneer advocate of the Pacific railway and worked at it for years and while Thomas H. Benton opposed the scheme a long time and only gave in his adhesion at the last moment, Benton got a statue of heroic size for his eleventh hour performance, while he (Darby) received nothing—hardly mention. But Colonel Darby should have remembered that in Benton's speech the great senator arose to the dignity of a major prophet and in closing, with hand pointing to the west, exclaimed: "There is the east! There is India!" a declaration which is just now being fulfilled.

I am not trying to settle the question of priority between Judge Griggs and Senator Carmack. They are both brilliant as a star and need no help in any contest of brain or wit. I am, rather, endeavoring to console myself because I did not receive the exploitation due to my Christopher Columbus performance, and, by the way, Christopher had his Amerigo Vespucci. Likewise William H. Seward, pioneer Republican, had to make way for Abraham Lincoln, and Richard Parks Bland, creator of the silver issue, saw William J. Bryan walk off with the presidential nomination.

### Cussing.

Finally, blessed be the name of Griggs or Carmack or any other man that shuts off the gush and the gusher!

### Cussing.

The wild and woolly west must look well to its laurels or the cultured east will rob it of all. A Harvard professor is on trial for murder, committed with the vulgar western weapon known as a revolver. Now, that's bad enough, but a New York preacher has taken to swearing, which goes far ahead of anything which has happened lately west of the Mississippi. He is Rev. Dr. Rainsford, rector of St. George's church. In a speech of great vehemence before the credit men of New York he declared that most of the criticisms on the missionaries in China was "damned rot." Perhaps it is. The doctor knows. But when the papers exploited his emphatic remark and he found it was likely to injure him he was apologized for making it, for which certain journals laud him as a hero, a brave man. Perhaps he is, but swearing is a common performance. It is frequently apologized for, and that, too, by men who thereby get no credit for being heroes. Has Dr. Rainsford read the New Testament? If so, did he believe what he read? Does he think that Jesus of Nazareth meant what he said when he uttered these words: "Swear not at all?" If he had given heed to that clear command, he would not have been forced by a decent respect for the opinions of mankind to apologize for his cuss words. Despite his apology, did not Rev. Dr. Rainsford dishonor his calling, so far as in him lay, in swearing in the first place?

Champ Clark

# What She May Expect.

## The Goal of Love is Marriage and the Goal of Marriage is Maternity.

When a young man and young woman are very much in love every step of life they take is timed to the music of the wedding march. The happy consummation may be years away, but down the path of the years the clear eyes of love discern the spot which some day they shall call home. And when the marriage is consummated and the home founded another thought begins to fill the minds of wife and husband, a thought that lies too deep for words, the thought of a cooing baby voice, of



the patter of tender baby feet and the music of happy baby laughter.

If the love of man and woman leads to marriage, and marriage leads to maternity, what is the plain and obvious duty of the woman about to assume the obligations of wifehood and motherhood? It is her duty to prepare herself for her own sake and the sake of the children that may be given her, as well as for the sake of her husband and her home.

### HOW TO PREPARE.

The first thing to do is to cure diseases of the delicate organism which undermine the health and strength. Regularity should be established, disagreeable and weakening drains must be stopped, weakness must be cured.

"I have taken six bottles of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription," writes Miss M. F. of Orilla, Simcoe Co., Ont., "and two bottles of the 'Pleasant Pellets,' as you advised for congestion of the uterus, and for weakness, and can safely say that your medicine has been the means of restoring me to good health again, which I had not had for over three years, until taking your medicine. I thank you for your kind and prompt attention to my letter asking advice." Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription meets the needs of women at every period of life. It is invaluable in that transition period when the girl becomes a woman, establishing regularity and promoting the general health. It dries offensive and enfeebling drains, heals inflammation and ulceration and cures female weakness. From the time of the first change from girlhood to womanhood until the last change of life, in all the weakness of womanhood and trials of motherhood Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is a true woman's friend. It makes women strong and well.

"It is a pleasure for me to recommend your medicine, 'Favorite Prescription' and 'Golden Medical Discovery,'" writes Mrs. Rhoda Russell, of Corbet, Navarro Co., Texas. "I had suffered for years with a disagreeable drain and other female troubles, but now, thanks to your medicines, I am much better and your medicines have done me more good than all else. I took nine bottles of 'Favorite Prescription' and six of 'Golden Medical Discovery.' Had it not been for Dr. Pierce's medicines no doubt I would have suffered continually the rest of my life. I shall always praise these preparations. The cost of them is so little compared with the good I felt, yet I owe you for what you have done for me."

Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

### THE NEXT STEP

In wisely preparation is to prepare for motherhood. Preparation by the use of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription will give bodily strength and mental cheerfulness. It will banish that feeling of fear and apprehension which so many women suffer from at this time. It will encourage the appetite, induce refreshing sleep, and make the baby's advent practically painless.

"I was pleased that Dr. Pierce answered my letter," writes Mrs. C. W. Young, of 21 South Regent Street (Lee Park), Wilkesbarre, Penna. "I had several mishaps before my husband persuaded me to take your medicine. My back used to almost break when at work and I would get sick at my stomach and have such headaches I did not know what to do; they used to get me nearly crazy, and I used to dread to get up, I felt so bad. Then I began taking your medicine. When baby was expected I took it all the time I was that way. I felt fine all the time and I never get those dizzy spells now. I hardly ever have a nervous headache any more. I have a perfect romp of a boy; he is the light of our home. I am now twenty years old and my baby is almost eight months old. I feel well, and weigh 150 pounds, and the baby 23 1/2 pounds. We feel very grateful for the good your medicine did for us. We are both hearty, thanks to Dr. Pierce's medicine."

### FOR BABY'S SAKE

the use of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is advised for all expectant mothers. It not only helps the mother but helps the child. All the child's strength must come from the mother. "Favorite Prescription" gives the mother strength to give her child.

There is no alcohol in "Favorite Prescription" and it is absolutely free from opium, cocaine and all other narcotics.

Women suffering from chronic ailments are invited to consult Dr. Pierce by letter free. All letters are privately read and privately answered and the written confidences of women are guarded by the same strict professional privacy observed by Dr. Pierce in his personal consultations with women at the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute. Address: Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.



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All men are not homeless, but some are home less than others.

Young girls have fads, old ones have wrinkles.

Persons have been known to gain a pound a day by taking an ounce of SCOTT'S EMULSION. It is strange, but it often happens.

Somehow the ounce produces the pound; it seems to start the digestive machinery going properly, so that the patient is able to digest and absorb his ordinary food, which he could not do before, and that is the way the gain is made.

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### RAILROAD SCHEDULE.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD AND BRANCHES. In effect on and after Nov. 26, 1900.

VIA TYRONE—WESTWARD. Leave Bellefonte 9:05 a.m., arrive at Tyrone 11:30 a.m.; at Altoona, 1:30 p.m.; at Pittsburg 3:45 p.m.

Leave Bellefonte 1:05 p.m.; arrive at Tyrone 2:15 p.m.; at Altoona 3:10 p.m.; at Pittsburg 5:25 p.m.

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

VIA TYRONE—EASTWARD. Leave Bellefonte 9:15 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 2:15 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 at 10:00 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 6:52 p.m.

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, 3:15 p.m., at Philadelphia at 6:20 p.m.

Leave Bellefonte 1:42 p.m., arrive at Lock Haven, 2:45 p.m., Williamsport, 4:00 p.m., Harrisburg, 6:50 p.m.

Leave Bellefonte, 6:31 p.m., arrive at Lock Haven, 9:30 p.m., Harrisburg, 1:35 a.m., Philadelphia, 3:15 p.m.

Leave Bellefonte, 3:15 p.m., arrive at Lewisburg, 4:47, at Harrisburg, 6:50 p.m., Philadelphia at 10:20 p.m.

LEWISBURG & TYRONE RAILROAD. In effect Nov. 26, 1900.

| WESTWARD. |                | EASTWARD.  |              |
|-----------|----------------|------------|--------------|
| LEAVE     | ARRIVE         | LEAVE      | ARRIVE       |
| 1:38 P.M. | Montandon      | 8:45 A.M.  | Williamsport |
| 1:45 P.M. | Lewisburg      | 9:05 A.M.  | Harrisburg   |
| 1:53 P.M. | Bluff          | 9:54 A.M.  | Philadelphia |
| 1:57 P.M. | Vicksburg      | 10:54 A.M. | Philadelphia |
| 2:05 P.M. | Millsboro      | 11:54 A.M. | Philadelphia |
| 2:17 P.M. | Gettysburg     | 12:04 P.M. | Philadelphia |
| 2:27 P.M. | Cherry Run     | 12:14 P.M. | Philadelphia |
| 2:37 P.M. | Hannaburg      | 12:24 P.M. | Philadelphia |
| 2:47 P.M. | Rising Springs | 12:34 P.M. | Philadelphia |
| 2:57 P.M. | Centre Hall    | 12:44 P.M. | Philadelphia |
| 3:07 P.M. | Lyons          | 12:54 P.M. | Philadelphia |
| 3:17 P.M. | Linden         | 1:04 P.M.  | Philadelphia |
| 3:27 P.M. | Oak Hill       | 1:14 P.M.  | Philadelphia |
| 3:37 P.M. | Lemont         | 1:24 P.M.  | Philadelphia |
| 3:47 P.M. | Dauphin        | 1:34 P.M.  | Philadelphia |
| 3:57 P.M. | Pleasant Gap   | 1:44 P.M.  | Philadelphia |
| 4:07 P.M. | Bellefonte     | 1:54 P.M.  | Philadelphia |

### BALD EAGLE VALLEY.

| WESTWARD.  |                | EASTWARD.  |            |
|------------|----------------|------------|------------|
| LEAVE      | ARRIVE         | LEAVE      | ARRIVE     |
| 7:00 P.M.  | Tyrone         | 7:15 A.M.  | Bellefonte |
| 7:15 P.M.  | E. Tyrone      | 7:30 A.M.  | Bellefonte |
| 7:30 P.M.  | Call           | 7:45 A.M.  | Bellefonte |
| 7:45 P.M.  | Bald Eagle     | 8:00 A.M.  | Bellefonte |
| 8:00 P.M.  | Dix            | 8:15 A.M.  | Bellefonte |
| 8:15 P.M.  | Fowler         | 8:30 A.M.  | Bellefonte |
| 8:30 P.M.  | Hannaburg      | 8:45 A.M.  | Bellefonte |
| 8:45 P.M.  | Port Matilda   | 9:00 A.M.  | Bellefonte |
| 9:00 P.M.  | Martha         | 9:15 A.M.  | Bellefonte |
| 9:15 P.M.  | Julian         | 9:30 A.M.  | Bellefonte |
| 9:30 P.M.  | Unionville     | 9:45 A.M.  | Bellefonte |
| 9:45 P.M.  | Snow Shoe Int. | 10:00 A.M. | Bellefonte |
| 10:00 P.M. | Millsboro      | 10:15 A.M. | Bellefonte |
| 10:15 P.M. | Dillsburg      | 10:30 A.M. | Bellefonte |
| 10:30 P.M. | Millsboro      | 10:45 A.M. | Bellefonte |
| 10:45 P.M. | Curtin         | 11:00 A.M. | Bellefonte |