

CHAMP CLARK'S LETTER

Tariff Schedules Must Be Reformed.

DESPITE PAYNE'S SNEERS,

Big Headed Gentleman May Lower His Proboscis.

BABCOCK IS ON THE RIGHT TACK.

He and His Republican Supporters Will Fight the Trusts With Stolen Democratic Thunder—Europe to Combine Against Our Protective Wall, Says Mr. Schwab—Our Products May Be Barred From Foreign Ports—South Staunchly Democratic, Third Term Nonsense—Purifying the Language—Maine's Big Four.

(Special Washington Letter.)

If the Hon. Seno E. Payne, who wears the largest hat of all the men in the house, who is chairman of the committee on ways and means and who is ex officio floor leader of the Republicans, has read the interview of Mr. Gustave H. Schwab, the American manager of the North German Lloyds, he will probably not hold his proboscis so high in air when he reflects that Babcock's scheme to lower the tariff on certain articles and to take it entirely off certain other articles is of prime necessity. True, Bab is trying to steal Democratic thunder, but that doesn't matter so long as he is on the right track. It is safe to say that Mr. Babcock is not a free trader. He stands with the Washington Post and other tariff advocates who believe and assert that the present tariff schedules must be reformed either by its friends or its enemies, and that it is better that it be reformed by its friends. Babcock et id genus omne of Republicans have sense enough to observe that the anti-trust tide is rising, and they believe that they must help down the trusts or that they and their party will be engulfed by that irresistible tide if they do not help. Mr. Payne, on the other hand, is disposed to play the role of old King Canute, who was too proud to get out of the way of the tide, but ordered it to retire.

Food For Reflection.

There is much solid food for profound reflection in Mr. Schwab's observations. He has just returned from Europe. While there he made a systematic study of the new spirit of trade hostility toward us and of the much talked of European combination against American products. He sees in it danger to American interests and predicts the most serious consequences. He asserts, as the result of his investigations, that the only way to avert a disastrous blow to our trade in foreign ports is "to lower the wall of protection with which we have surrounded ourselves and by some form of reciprocal concessions meet these European nations in their desire for fair treatment." That will probably give Mr. Payne and his coparceners buck, but that matters little. It will help Babcock in his belated attempt to do now what ought to have been done years ago. "You tickle me and I'll tickle you" is an adage which applies to nations as well as to individuals. A man naturally patronizes the man who patronizes him. Same way with nations. We can't shut everybody out of our markets and then expect everybody to buy from us.

It is a notorious fact that our manufacturers undersell European manufacturers in all the markets of the world. It is also notorious that American manufacturers sell to foreign patrons cheaper than they do to American customers at their very doors, which is an outrage on justice and an insult to common sense. The fact that American manufacturers can at a profit undersell European manufacturers gives the former the American market, but if the Europeans take it into their heads to lay a discriminating duty on American products it will be a vast calamity to our farmers, laborers and manufacturers. Mr. Payne talks much as did Sir Robert Peel in the canvass of 1842, when he declared that any man who talked of repealing the English corn laws ought to be clapped into a strait waistcoat and a padded cell. Yet in 1846-7 the same Sir Robert Peel repealed the corn laws. Let us hope that Mr. Payne will see the light also and come to the aid of Brother Babcock.

A False Alarm.

Democrats who chance to read the St. Louis Globe-Democrat should not be deluded into the erroneous belief that the regular Democrats of Missouri have been overthrown, routed or stamped by the little coterie of Palmer-Buckner Democrats in that state or that any such catastrophe is impending. Such talk is all bosh, unmitigated tommyrot. For some unaccountable reason the St. Louis Democrats nominated for Mayor Mr. Wells, who voted twice for McKinley. Why they did that it would be impossible for even them to explain. The only reason ever given is that the municipal election was purely a local affair and that the overwhelming necessity for getting rid of the Zeigenthaler regime compelled them to nominate a man of approved business capacity and undoubted integrity. But that is an explanation which does not explain, as there are scores of just such men—i. e., of approved business capacity and undoubted integrity—in St. Louis who were faithful to the Democratic cause in 1896, 1898 and 1900. And one of those would have been stronger than Mr. Wells and

would have received such a majority that no one would have dreamed of contesting his election. What's more, if the St. Louis Democrats had put up such a man, the Palmer and Buckner adherents would have received the glory of his election and would have been gladly welcomed into the party with open arms, provided they had supported him in good faith. As it is, by thrusting Mr. Wells upon the party, even in a local election, they have bred some ill feeling among the rank and file and some apprehension.

The Globe-Democrat, laying hold of the ill feeling and distrust, magnifying both, making a mountain out of a molehill, proclaims from the house tops that the great Democratic party of Missouri is rent in twain and that the regulars are about to surrender to the Palmer and Bucknerites, which is all moonshine. They have no more idea of surrendering than General Zachary Taylor had of surrendering to Santa Anna on a certain memorable occasion. It is a mathematical truth that the part is not greater than the whole. It is a fact in natural history that the tall cannot wag the dog. Neither can the Palmer and Bucknerites capture the Democratic organization in Missouri, not until 3 equals 13, for, counting the St. Louis delegation in a state convention solid for them, which it will not be, there are 13 other districts in the state, not one of which can be controlled by them and in which at least they can hope to pick up an occasional straggler. This will be found to be the truth when the test comes, provided the Palmer and Bucknerites are foolish enough to precipitate a row. Missouri Democrats have been and are busy with their crops, but when the necessity arises, whether next week or next year, they will take a day off to attend to their political duties and interests and to demonstrate the fact that they rule the roost and are still faithful as the needle to the pole to the great principles for which Bland and Bryan stood and for which Bryan still stands. We are willing to welcome the prodigals, but we do not propose that they shall monopolize the veal, or even have the choicest cuts.

Rainbow Chasing.

Yes, Mr. Bryan, the sunny south is showing strong inclinations to break away from Democracy. But what can you do about it?—Kansas City (Mo.) Journal.

In the language of Professor Squeers of Dotheboys Hall, "Here is richness." The more or less esteemed Journal is always interesting—interesting when talking politics because of its stark idiocy; interesting when talking anything else because of its brightness. The above paragraph from The Journal contains as much nonsense as can be squeezed into such small space and is believed by nobody except those who want to believe such tommyrot, or, as Rev. Dr. Rainsford would say, such "dashed rot," only the good doctor used even a more emphatic word than "dashed." The American Economist quotes The Journal approvingly. The wish is father to the thought in all such cases. Pray, what inclination is the south showing to break away from the Democracy? Senator McLaurin of North Carolina is the sole exhibit of note, and it is an old and true saying that one swallow does not make a summer. Senator McLaurin is an amiable gentleman, but he cannot create a triumphant Republican party in the south any more than he can convert the southern people to the Mohammedan religion or make a new world. The people of the south have not forgotten how they were plundered and oppressed by the carpetbaggers and scalawags during reconstruction days—the most monstrous carnival of crime in the entire annals of the human race, bar none. They do not propose to return to that evil and ruinous condition of affairs. Senator McLaurin and the Kansas City Journal may sing a song more dulcet than that of the sirens, but the people of the south will refuse to be converted to Republicanism on the very same principle that a burned child dreads the fire and a scalded cat fears even cold water. In Missouri, the richest commonwealth ever robbed by a band of thieves, it is astounding to think of how much they stole in the six years from 1865 to 1871. Regularly every four years such papers as The Journal raise the hue and cry that Missouri is going Republican, and regularly every four years Missouri casts her electoral vote for the Democratic candidate, and she will continue to do so as long as the human mind retains the faculty of memory.

The Third Term Idea.
Senator Chauncey Mitchell Dewey undoubtedly takes not only the cake, but the whole bakery, as a humorist. His greatest joke is found in his advocacy of William McKinley for a third term. Here is what the incomparable humorist says:

Let me make a prediction. It is that President McKinley will be nominated for a third term and elected. The people are satisfied with McKinley. The great business interests of the country have confidence in him and his administration. They desire the present period of prosperity to continue, and they dread a change or the substitution of a weak man in McKinley's place in the White House. They realize that, owing to our new territorial acquisitions, great and important issues must be settled and policies worked out that cannot be completed during President McKinley's present term, and the knowledge of these facts will, I think, lead to McKinley's nomination for a third term.

Now, Chauncey is a hummer when it comes to spinning a yarn or delivering a postprandial oration, but nobody ever accused him of being a prophet, either major or minor, so that his "prediction" carries little weight. If General Charles Henry Grosvenor, prophet maximus of the great Hooking valley, should take it into his noggin to predict a third term for Mr. McKinley, people would prick up their ears, for either because he is really gifted with the powers of vaticination or by the rarest accident, or, rather, series of accidents, General Grosvenor has hit the bulls-eye in the center in prophesying touching the last two presidential elections, but so far he has confined his

prophecy touching the presidential succession to the general prediction of "a long line of Republican presidents."

It is hardly credible that Senator Dewey is trying to curry favor with the president in order to secure an office for himself, for his term as senator does not expire till March 4, 1905, the same day on which Mr. McKinley's second and last term expires, and surely no man in his senses would give up a position as senator from New York with four years to serve for any appointment within the gift of the president unless for such a lucrative post as consul general to Liverpool, for whose financial reward Senator Dewey has no use, as he is already a millionaire, or for a place on the supreme bench, for which he has no taste. True, Senator Dewey would make a tiptop ambassador to the court of his friend, King Edward VII, or to any other court for that matter, but he has been abroad so much and has hobnobbed with so many noblemen and bigwigs that it would appear unreasonable for him to exchange his present exalted station for any diplomatic post. It cannot be assumed that Senator Dewey's brilliant intellect is on the wane, as he is only 66 and very young for that age. What, then, was he up to when he delivered himself of the foregoing pregnant prediction? It must be that he was simply exercising his humorous faculty to keep it from rusting out, playing his greatest joke upon the country, for no man knows better than does Senator Dewey that the voters of the United States will never confer a third term upon any man until the republic is on its last legs. Indeed there is far greater probability that they will make a man ineligible for more than one term. Most likely the term will be lengthened to six years, but it will be one term. In the early days of the republic any one of three men could have been elected to a third term—Washington, Jefferson and Jackson. They refused it, and their example became the unwritten law. Only one man tried to secure a third term—General Grant—and to him, after a struggle which has become historic, his party refused even a nomination for a third term. If he had secured the nomination, there is no question that he would have been defeated at the polls. What they refused to Grant, with his military laurels fresh upon him and just returned from his triumphant tour round the world, will not be given to any president so long as the republic is fit to live.

What's more, I have no doubt that had Senator Dewey consulted Mr. McKinley the third term interview would not have appeared. The president is too wise a man to jeopardize his vast popularity for an empty honor which would add nothing to his fame. Of course I am not authorized to speak for him, but I venture the assertion that he has no more idea of running for a third election than he has of turning Buddhist.

And Senator Dewey will deny or recant that interview, if he lives till the national Republican convention of 1904, he will arise majestically at the head of the New York delegation and place in nomination for president of the United States New York's favorite son, Colonel Theodore Roosevelt.

Gone Daft.
The accession of King Edward VII or the Boer war or some other catastrophe has evidently added Mr. John Bull. He is now seriously proposing that a board of learned Englishmen shall be somehow empowered to sit in perpetual session for the purpose of preserving the English language free from the encroachments and corruptions of Americans. Why, bless his stubborn and foolish head, we do not speak English over here, but American! I was once severely criticised by certain anglo-maniac editors for making that declaration, but I adhere to it. If either Uncle Sam or Mr. Bull is single handed and alone to fix up a dictionary, Uncle Sam must do it, for he is more numerous than J. B. The majority rules. Vox populi vox Dei. We have as much right to make a lexicon or a grammar as we have to make a new international law and force it upon all creation, as we did in the case of the Monroe doctrine. John did not like to accept that, but John did accept it, and he will have to accept what he denominates "American innovations" upon the English language.

Charles Addison Boutelle.
The recent history of the great Maine delegation in the house, which for several years held the center of the stage, once more teaches us what shadows we are and what shadows we pursue. There were only four men in the delegation, but the power they wielded in the house was amazing. When the Fifty-fifth congress met in extraordinary session in March, 1897, Hon. Thomas Brackett Reed was promptly and, so far as his party fellows were concerned, unanimously elected speaker. He appointed Governor Nelson Dingley to the great post of chairman of the committee on ways and means, Hon. Seth Milliken chairman of the committee on public buildings and grounds and Hon. Charles Addison Boutelle chairman of the committee on naval affairs. The Maine quartet ran things generally. Now, such is the uncertainty of life, such the mutations in human affairs, not one of the "big four" is in the house or in public life. Mr. Reed is getting rich in New York and appears to be completely out of politics and out of touch with public sentiment. The other three are dead. Mr. Milliken went first, Governor Dingley soon followed him, and now Mr. Boutelle has gone to join his old companions. Let us hope that after life's fitful fever he sleeps well.

THE KNIGHTS OF OLD

The One Foe They Feared.

The Knights as a rule feared "no foe in shining armor." In the fights they indulged in it was give and take, and as a rule the best man won. But there was one foe who ever haunted the damp and draughty castles of the Knights, one of whom they stood in abject fear, and that foe was rheumatism. Rheumatism in the shoulder and no more swinging of the sword. Rheumatism in the legs and no more striding of the war charger. Unhappy were the servants of the Knight who was kept at home by stiffened limbs and aching bones when great things



were toward. Every friend became his enemy as he looked at the good sword on the wall and vainly tried to raise the impotent arm.

Words it has been said are fossil history. The Roman naturalists christened the leopard *leopardus* because they supposed the spotted creature was the joint offspring of lion and tiger. So the name leopard, embalms ancient ignorance and preserves it like a fly in amber.

It is the same with the word rheumatism. Its name implies that it was supposed to be a sort of rheum, a catarrhal affection, such as results from a cold. And while the treatment for rheumatism was based on that theory it was small wonder that cures were infrequent. Today we locate the cause of rheumatism in the blood and we drive it out scientifically by the use of Doctor Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery.

THE MODERN TREATMENT.
"Quite a number of years ago, when I was a girl at home, my father was prostrated upon a bed of sickness," writes Mrs. P. M. Wheeler, of No. 2 Ann Place, Bradford, Penna. "He had rheumatism and a complication of troubles which baffled the skill of three of our best physicians. All through the winter months he lay upon his bed, suffering severely at times with rheumatism in his limbs. While in this condition a pamphlet containing a description of Dr. Pierce's remedies fell into his hands. I remember of his sitting up in bed and reading it through and then exclaiming, 'That medicine is just what I need!' Just then a neighbor came along who was going to town and we went for a bottle of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. We laid aside the doctor's medicines and commenced giving my father the 'Golden Medical Discovery,' according to directions. The first three days he felt worse, as is often the case. After that he commenced to gain. His physician was surprised at the change in his condition and candidly admitted that the 'Golden Medical Discovery' was doing more for him than he had been able to do. In less than two weeks my

father was up with his clothes and he continued taking the medicine until a short time was well, and ever afterward was loud in his praises of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery as he told of the wonderful cure it performed in his case."

When the cause of rheumatism is located in the blood it is at once evident that the one thing to do is to purge the blood of the acids and poisons which breed and feed the disease. In all common forms of blood disease, Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery may be used with absolute confidence in the result. It cures scrofula, salt-rheum, tetter, eczema, pimples, boils, ulcers, sores and eruptions of all kinds which are caused by the corrupt condition of the blood. It is the

BEST REMEDY FOR THE BLOOD because it absolutely drives out and eliminates the poisons which cause disease.

"In the fall of 1893, my ankle began to pain me," writes Mrs. C. L. Briggs, of Tunnel City, Monroe Co., Wis. "Not a steady pain, but it grew worse and soon became a running sore. It made me very lame. When I sat down had to rest it on a stool, as I could not endure the pain when it was on the floor. The doctor gave me something to heal it, but it would break out worse than ever in a short time. That was the way I suffered for five years. I was so nervous hardly knew what I was doing sometimes. Got so I could not do the work for myself and husband. In the fall of 1898 I commenced to take Doctor Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery and 'Pleasant Pellets.' My ankle soon healed and my nerves grew strong. I have not had any return of the trouble since, and now I often walk over a mile and feel no bad effects. I am very thankful for my recovery. Formerly I was seldom able to ride even."

"Golden Medical Discovery" not only purifies the blood but it increases it in quantity and enriches it in quality. The proof of this is found in the fact that the vitality of every organ of the body is increased by the use of the "Discovery." The liver is made active, the kidneys throw off disease, the heart is strengthened, the lungs are healed, and the body gaining in flesh and increasing in weight records this gain of vitality in pounds and ounces of sound, solid flesh.

BEGIN RIGHT AND BEGIN RIGHT NOW.

If you are suffering from rheumatism or any other form of blood poison, begin right by using the powerful blood purifier, "Golden Medical Discovery." And begin right now. Don't put it off. Delay is the friend of disease. Every day of delay means a longer struggle when the battle begins. Drive the corrupt causes of disease from the blood. Be rid forever of scrofula. Wash the pimples from the skin, heal the defiling sores, and bring back the flesh tints and contours of youth. "Golden Medical Discovery" does all this and more, on the testimony of thousands of self-respecting men and women.

There is no alcohol in "Golden Medical Discovery" and it is free from opium, cocaine and all other narcotics. Accept no substitute for Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. There is nothing "just as good" for purifying the blood.

NO QUARTER is necessary to secure a copy of Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Advertiser. This great work, containing 1008 large pages and over 700 illustrations, is sent entirely free on receipt of stamps to pay expense of mailing only. Send 21 one-cent stamps for the book in paper-covers, or 31 stamps for the cloth-bound volume. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

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RAILROAD SCHEDULE.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD AND BRANCHES. In effect on and after Nov. 23, 1900.

| VIA TYRONE—WESTWARD. | | VIA TYRONE—EASTWARD. | |
|------------------------------|----------------------------------|------------------------------|-----------------------------------|
| Leave Bellefonte 9:55 a. m. | arrive at Tyrone 11:10 a. m. | Leave Tyrone 9:55 a. m. | arrive at Altoona 1:00 p. m. |
| Leave Bellefonte 1:05 p. m. | arrive at Tyrone 2:20 p. m. | Leave Tyrone 1:05 p. m. | arrive at Altoona 2:10 p. m. |
| Leave Bellefonte 4:44 p. m. | arrive at Tyrone 6:00 a. m. | Leave Tyrone 4:44 p. m. | arrive at Altoona 5:30 p. m. |
| VIA TYRONE—EASTWARD. | | | |
| Leave Tyrone 11:10 a. m. | arrive at Harrisburg 2:40 p. m. | Leave Harrisburg 11:10 a. m. | arrive at Philadelphia 4:15 p. m. |
| Leave Tyrone 2:20 p. m. | arrive at Harrisburg 5:45 p. m. | Leave Harrisburg 2:20 p. m. | arrive at Philadelphia 4:15 p. m. |
| Leave Tyrone 6:00 a. m. | arrive at Harrisburg 9:30 a. m. | Leave Harrisburg 6:00 a. m. | arrive at Philadelphia 7:30 a. m. |
| VIA LOCK HAVEN—NORTHWARD. | | | |
| Leave Bellefonte 9:52 a. m. | arrive at Lock Haven 10:25 a. m. | Leave Lock Haven 9:52 a. m. | arrive at Tyrone 11:10 a. m. |
| Leave Bellefonte 1:42 p. m. | arrive at Lock Haven 2:15 p. m. | Leave Lock Haven 1:42 p. m. | arrive at Tyrone 3:00 p. m. |
| Leave Bellefonte 5:55 a. m. | arrive at Lock Haven 6:28 a. m. | Leave Lock Haven 5:55 a. m. | arrive at Tyrone 7:10 a. m. |
| VIA LOCK HAVEN—EASTWARD. | | | |
| Leave Lock Haven 9:52 a. m. | arrive at Tyrone 11:10 a. m. | Leave Tyrone 9:52 a. m. | arrive at Harrisburg 2:40 p. m. |
| Leave Lock Haven 2:15 p. m. | arrive at Harrisburg 5:45 p. m. | Leave Harrisburg 2:15 p. m. | arrive at Philadelphia 4:15 p. m. |
| Leave Lock Haven 6:28 a. m. | arrive at Harrisburg 9:30 a. m. | Leave Harrisburg 6:28 a. m. | arrive at Philadelphia 7:30 a. m. |
| LEWISBURG & TYRONE RAILROAD. | | | |
| In effect Nov. 26, 1900. | | | |

WESTWARD. EASTWARD.

| TIME | STATIONS. | TIME |
|------------|----------------|------------|
| 7:15 P. M. | Montandon | 4:45 A. M. |
| 7:25 P. M. | Harrisburg | 5:15 A. M. |
| 7:35 P. M. | Fair Ground | 5:30 A. M. |
| 7:45 P. M. | Rich | 5:45 A. M. |
| 7:55 P. M. | Hickory | 6:00 A. M. |
| 8:05 P. M. | Millmont | 6:15 A. M. |
| 8:15 P. M. | Green Iron | 6:30 A. M. |
| 8:25 P. M. | Coburn | 6:45 A. M. |
| 8:35 P. M. | Rising Springs | 7:00 A. M. |
| 8:45 P. M. | Centre Hall | 7:15 A. M. |
| 8:55 P. M. | Linden Hill | 7:30 A. M. |
| 9:05 P. M. | Oak Hill | 7:45 A. M. |
| 9:15 P. M. | Dale Summit | 8:00 A. M. |
| 9:25 P. M. | Pleasant Gap | 8:15 A. M. |
| 9:35 P. M. | Bellefonte | 8:30 A. M. |

BAIRD EAGLE VALLEY.

| WESTWARD. | | EASTWARD. | |
|------------|----------------|-------------|-------------|
| TR | TR | TR | TR |
| 6:00 P. M. | Tyrone | 8:15 A. M. | 7:15 P. M. |
| 6:10 P. M. | E. Tyrone | 8:25 A. M. | 7:25 P. M. |
| 6:20 P. M. | Bald Eagle | 8:35 A. M. | 7:35 P. M. |
| 6:30 P. M. | Dix | 8:45 A. M. | 7:45 P. M. |
| 6:40 P. M. | Fowler | 8:55 A. M. | 7:55 P. M. |
| 6:50 P. M. | Hannas | 9:05 A. M. | 8:05 P. M. |
| 7:00 P. M. | Port Matilda | 9:15 A. M. | 8:15 P. M. |
| 7:10 P. M. | Martha | 9:25 A. M. | 8:25 P. M. |
| 7:20 P. M. | Julian | 9:35 A. M. | 8:35 P. M. |
| 7:30 P. M. | Unionville | 9:45 A. M. | 8:45 P. M. |
| 7:40 P. M. | Snow Shoe Int. | 9:55 A. M. | 8:55 P. M. |
| 7:50 P. M. | Harrisburg | 10:05 A. M. | 9:05 P. M. |
| 8:00 P. M. | Bellefonte | 10:15 A. M. | 9:15 P. M. |
| 8:10 P. M. | Milesburg | 10:25 A. M. | 9:25 P. M. |
| 8:20 P. M. | Curtis | 10:35 A. M. | 9:35 P. M. |
| 8:30 P. M. | McEagle | 10:45 A. M. | 9:45 P. M. |
| 8:40 P. M. | Howard | 10:55 A. M. | 9:55 P. M. |
| 8:50 P. M. | Eagleville | 11:05 A. M. | 10:05 P. M. |
| 9:00 P. M. | Beech Creek | 11:15 A. M. | 10:15 P. M. |
| 9:10 P. M. | Mill Hill | 11:25 A. M. | 10:25 P. M. |
| 9:20 P. M. | Flemington | 11:35 A. M. | 10:35 P. M. |
| 9:30 P. M. | Lock Haven | 11:45 A. M. | 10:45 P. M. |

BELLEFONTE & SNOW SHOE BRANCH.

| Time Table in effect on and after Nov. 20, 1900. | |
|--|----------------|
| Leave Bellefonte 9:55 a. m. | and 5:45 p. m. |
| Arrive at Snow Shoe 11:30 a. m. | and 7:27 p. m. |
| Leave Snow Shoe 7:30 a. m. | and 3:15 p. m. |
| Arrive at Bellefonte 9:32 p. m. | and 5:20 p. m. |

THE CENTRAL RAILROAD OF PENNA.

| Time Table effective Jan. 21, 1900. | |
|-------------------------------------|-------------|
| READ DOWN. | READ UP. |
| No. 1 | No. 2 |
| 8:00 P. M. | 8:00 P. M. |
| 8:10 P. M. | 8:10 P. M. |
| 8:20 P. M. | 8:20 P. M. |
| 8:30 P. M. | 8:30 P. M. |
| 8:40 P. M. | 8:40 P. M. |
| 8:50 P. M. | 8:50 P. M. |
| 9:00 P. M. | 9:00 P. M. |
| 9:10 P. M. | 9:10 P. M. |
| 9:20 P. M. | 9:20 P. M. |
| 9:30 P. M. | 9:30 P. M. |
| 9:40 P. M. | 9:40 P. M. |
| 9:50 P. M. | 9:50 P. M. |
| 10:00 P. M. | 10:00 P. M. |
| 10:10 P. M. | 10:10 P. M. |
| 10:20 P. M. | 10:20 P. M. |
| 10:30 P. M. | 10:30 P. M. |
| 10:40 P. M. | 10:40 P. M. |
| 10:50 P. M. | 10:50 P. M. |
| 11:00 P. M. | 11:00 P. M. |
| 11:10 P. M. | 11:10 P. M. |
| 11:20 P. M. | 11:20 P. M. |
| 11:30 P. M. | 1 |