takable.

DRESS AND FASHION

MODES WHICH THE OPENING YEAR FINDS FIRMLY ESTABLISHED.

Individuality the Keynote of Chic. The Pelisses, Sacks, Tippets, Scarfs and Jewels of the Empire-Gowns and Accessories.

The words dress and fashion are hardly any longer synonomous. Slowly have they been drawing apart till dress has come to mean the truest chic, the study of individual characteristics and their fitting expression, while fashion signifies the following of a style because it is the fashion, without regard to its becomingness or suitability. Individuality is the keynote of the last word in the world of dress. Carefully has fashion been picking

her footsteps along the grassy paths



CHIFFON AND NET EVENING GOWNS. of bygone history, stopping here and

there to cull a wayside idea, till now she has arisen, a new creature, out of the ashes of the past.

Many periods have gone to form this rejuvenated goddess as we know her today. From the courts of Louis XV. and Louis XVI come the long coats with their delicately embroidered waistcoats framed by a rich setting of fur, which Paris is delighting to honor; the rich brocades and the long stomacher fronted bodices, accompanied by to one part of carbolic acid. skirts showing a gradually increasing fullness on the hips, which are already casting their shadows before them.

The taste of Marie Antoinette lives again in the elbow sleeves with fine lace ruffles, the still finer fichus and remedy. the newest style of hairdressing. But it is from the time of the first empire that we are drawing our happiest inspirations. Josephine, whatever other virtues she may have been possessed of, had an unerring instinct for dress, and under her guldance the fashions of that date were the prettiest of the whole of the past century.

The present straight fronted figures are but an adaptation of the graceful outlines which the true empire gown displayed, the classic figure of a well built woman as nature made her. The pelisses and sacks, the tippets and spencers, the graceful scarfs, the profusion of jewelry, are but so many items culled from this fascinating period, when dress was never alike for two weeks together.

The elegant long sacks which are the most chic wear have, however, by no means overwhelmed the short coats and boleros, and these still find much

Velvet plays the luxurious part predicted for it early in the autumn, to-

gether with furs. In evening gowns there are much richness and exquisite taste displayed. Nets and chiffons of various descrip-



DAINTY ACCESSORIES.

tions rank among the most useful and attractive of evening gowns. The first cut shows a lovely evening gown in eream chiffon elaborately embroidered in pastel blue and gold, the second figu.e being a silk ring spot net, a popular design. An attractive ring spotted sash of black net, frilled all around and run with black velvet ribbon, together with other dainty accessories of obvious purpose, appears in the second cut.

THE WELL KEPT FOOT.

Comfort and Beauty Insured by In-

telligent and Constant Care. In order to have perfectly formed feet the shoe should hold the foot with gentleness, without pressure on any joint. Very narrow soles and pointed toes should be avoided. The sole should be of natural breadth, the heel broad and of medium height, says The Household in giving the following ad-

A frequent change of shoes should be made, and it will preserve the shoes and the feet. After long walks the feet should be given a warm bath and then rubbed with rum or cologne. Should there be any pain in the soles or over the insteps bathe the spot with a weak solution of carbolic acid. For feet inclined to swell from long standing in one position hot sea salt baths are very good. By dissolving the following in the bath excellent results are obtained: Alum, one ounce; rock

salt, two ounces; borax, two ounces. The feet should be bathed daily and twice a week should be soaked in warm water and scrubbed with a brush and soap. They should be carefully examined once a week, and loose skin should be removed and callosities should be rubbed smooth with a piece of pumice stone. Nails should be pared and cut weekly.

To ease the feet when fatigued rub the soles with a cut lemon and in warm weather apply this powder, which will cure a tendency to swelling or profuse perspiration: Lycopodium, three drams; alum, one dram; tannin, thirty drams.

For sensitive feet bathe them in the following footbath for about twenty minutes before retiring, using it warm: Boil for twenty minutes in five quarts of water the following: Dried mint, one ounce; dried sage, one ounce; dried angelica, three ounces; juniper berries, one-half pound; rosemary leaves, one pound.

To better the condition of the feet and prevent enlargement bathe frequently and rub briskly. Scrape with a file all callosities. If this is continued, the affected parts will in time be

relieved entirely. To relieve the pain from an ingrowing nail thrust a bit of absorbent cotton wet with the following lotion under the ingrowing nail, which scrape and file down until very thin: Chloride of zinc, one ounce; muriatic acid, one dram; nitric acid, one dram.

In early stages of ingrowing nails paint them with perchloride of iron.

This is usually successful. Should you inflict a wound by cutting a corn or paring the nails immediately bathe with some antiseptic lotion, such as boracic acid, listerine or glycerin and carbolic acid solution in the proportion of two parts of glycerin

A good remedy for tender feet is to soak them in salt water or bran and water. Allow them to remain in the salt footbath for fully half an hour. This will be found to be an effectual

Useful and Decorative.

It is often impossible to remove a trunk to the storeroom, and those whose surroundings are always artistic will plan some means of concealing the useful but unsightly affair.

A cover is made of cretonne in pretty colors and graceful design, made to fit



A TRUNK COVER

the sides and ends of the trunk and having a cushion made of horsehair or excelsior covered with cretonne to adjust over the top. A deep frill of the material to follow the edges gives a pleasing finish.-Delineator.

Hardwood Floors. Floors that have been finished in shellac should be kept clean, says The National Builder, by thoroughly brushing off the dust with a soft hair or feather brush or by wiping with a cloth of soft texture. If the cloth is slightly moist, the dust will adhere to It more readily, but wipe with a dry cloth afterward. If any dirt that will not wipe off with a moist cloth should be deposited on the floor, wash it off thoroughly with clean (not hot) water, using soap if necessary, which also cleanse off with water as quickly as possible and wipe dry.

When the face of the floor begins to look worn and shabby, after cleansing off the dirt and wiping dry, if water has been used, rub the surface all over nicely with a mixture two-thirds turpentine and one-third raw linseed oil. To do this saturate a soft cloth of any kind with the mixture, wring it out half dry and rub the floor with it evenly. Do not use the oil so freely as to burg." leave it standing on the surface to catch dust. To prevent this wipe off with a clean, dry cloth. After the shellac is worn down to the surface of the wood sandpaper it all over evenly with a No. 1 sandpaper and give it another coat of shellac, after which continue to

keep as before. Floors finished in plain oil only should be kept in the same manner as above, more soap and water being required and more frequent rubbing with the mixture of turpentine and linseed

oil spoken of above. Waxed floors can be cleansed by washing off thoroughly with turpentine and benzine, after which they can be rewaxed if desired.

THE BIRTH OF THE OPAL

the sunbeam loved the moonbeam
And followed her low and high,
But the moonbeam fled and hid her head— She was so shy, so shy.

The moonbeam wooed with passion-Ah, he was a lover bold! And his heart was a fire with a mad desire For the moonbeam pale and cold

She fled like a dream before him Her hair was a shining sheen, And, oh, that fate would annihilate The space that lay between.

Just as the day lay panting In the arms of the twilight dim The sunbeam caught the one he sought And drew her close to him.

And out of his warm arms startled And stirred by love's first shock She sprang, afraid, like a trembling maid, And hid in a niche of rock. And the sunbeam followed and found bes And led her to love's own feast,

And they were wed on that rocky bed, And the dying day was their pricet. And, lo, the beautiful opal-That rare and wondrous gem, Where the moon and the sun blend into one-Is the child that was born to them. -Ella Wheeler Wilcox.

waterstand and and and advantage Sergius Hotzka's 3 Only Friends.

A Story of Russian Races and of Love.

-Satar-Ballor Biblio Biblio Berg It is the morning of the Epiphany.

The intense cold of the night has moderated, but the thermometer still marks 15 degrees below zero. From the tall steeples of innumerable churches the bells of St. Petersburg ring in the sacred feast. In an exquisitely appointed room of a palace, where tender lights filter through the golden shadows of silken hangings, sits a woman. Her attitude is one of repose, deep, unruffled. From the crown of her little flame colored head to the tip of her dainty shoe she is a perfect bit of Dame Nature's art. If she were standing, we should call her tall, but she sits crouching in her chair with all the abandon of a dozing tigress. She gives a little yawn.

"Ah, late, as usual!" she says aloud. As she speaks the door opens, and a servant enters.

"Captain Repine," he announces. He follows quickly on the man's heels-short, thickset, with a dull Cos- like those of the Asiatic women. They

sack face and kindly smile, wearing are the pets of the hour. There they the uniform of an officer of the imperial bodyguard. "Pardon, my dear Elisaveta. Have I

made you wait?" She gives her shapely shoulders a slight shrug, but watches him with

contemplative eyes as he rattles on. "Imagine, my beloved, I thought that I should not be able to take you to the races, I was so rushed at the last mo- leather, advance slowly into the arena. ment. Oh, but they will be superb! Behind them trails a clumsy vehicle Never has the track been more perfect made from the bark of the Russian fir

"Indeed," says the lady languidly. Putting out a lazy, beringed hand, she draws back the curtain that hides her window. "It is superb," she assents.

"You know how difficult it is to accomplish that," continued the young officer, "with this cursed wind drifting the Ladoga snow. Still I must tell you that 500 men have worked all night at it. Brave fellows!"

"The journal says something of a three horse race."

"Yes; the event of the day. But

"We have still another hour," she an-

swered and motioned him to a seat beside her. "No, no; at your feet, always at your feet, Princess Veta," said the young man gayly, flinging his bead back to

better look into the opal tinted eyes

above him. With her little pointed

chin against the rose of her palm she sits lost in a world of reverle. "Do you remember Sergius Hotzka?" she asked suddenly.

He shrugged his shoulders, accustomed to the willful wanderings of the great city's petted belle.

"How could I ever forget him?" he said in turn. "Was there ever a man who left more ineffaceable traces behind him? He was an original mad-

man." "Original!" echoes Elisaveta. "Ah, what a cowardly word! Original?" she repeated, as though interrogating her own thought. The young man frowned slightly, but she went on with calm retrospection. "Only three years ago." she said, "and he appeared among us like some brilliant meteor-fabulously rich, astonishing the world with his eccentric prodigalities. Then all those clod rooting swine, they deserted him

when he was no longer wealthy." Her lover's white teeth were like a wolfish danger signal as he turned to look at her.

"My dear," he said coldly, "you can't expect the world to be faithful to a proscript."

"Proscript" "Exactly. They say that political complications were his ruin. At any rate be is banished from St. Peters-

"Then he is in Siberia?" With all a soldier's diplomacy he

says indifferently: "I believe not. The peasants tell a story of a bermit of the steppes, who mends kettles and plows for the farmers. Many believe it to be Hotzka, with the remains of his own famous stud."

"Farmers-kettles," echoed Elisaveta absently. Suddenly she turns on her moody

swaln. "Come, Alexander," she cries, "I can see the crowds gather from here.

Quick-we must hurry." It is scarcely a balf hour later and away by a secret ecstasy, with floating the race course presents a brilliant spectacle. The river Neva is now only on toward the expected goal.

a colossal roadway between two walls of splendid rose granite that line its quays. It is a mirror of polished steel. Stands richly decorated with flags occupy at least a quarter of the inclosure, and over a hundred thousand spectators surround the arena. In the center of everything a great pavilion draped in purple and gold shows that royalty is expected to take part in the city's festival. A huge figure in white uniform shows itself. The impassiveness of this countenance, with its eagle profile and small, glittering eyes, is unmis-

'Tis he, the autocrat-the emperor of all the Russias.

From the human hive mounts and swells a growing noise; cries, oaths, calls from the Kras senders, all blend themselves in a formidable roar, "Long live the czar!"

At this moment a rosewood sled drawn by white horses stops in front of the box nearest the royal pavilion. The president of the jury precipitates himself at the horses' feet, and aids a young woman to descend. The tall figure, with its long, loose wrap of priceless blue fox and its aureole of wonderful red hair, is well known in St. Petersburg. She is the Princess Elisaveta Palorna, the beauty of three seasons. Repine follows her. Under her little fur cap, with his jeweled fez, Veta's eyes look out, serene, impenetrable. A bell sounds and silence falls on the waiting multitude. From open gates stream a dozen or more horses harnessed to light sleds of gilded osier. They are pure blooded Arabians, thickset mustangs from the steppes, and highly bred Orloffs with sweeping

manes, white and shiny as spun glass. The people watch these preliminaries apathetically. They are waiting for the "piece de resistance," the three horse race, with princes as drivers. Already four races have been run. The track is cleared, and the 500 workers take up their task of sweeping away the powdered ice beaten up by the iron hoofs. Once more the gates open, and three splendid bays appear with the same sled of gilded osier, but larger and more elegant. They are followed by three black Finlanders, with shaggy coats and talls that sweep the ground. The last comers are Orloff stallions, white and dazzling as the snow itself. Their short bair glistens as though oiled, and silver reflections shadow their smooth flanks and elegant necks; their mouths are black and their nostrils immense, quivering and rose lined; their eyes, tender, yet prominent and full of fire, are circled by a sooty ring, stand, the nine superb creatures, controlled by a splendid discipline that does not permit the most timid pawing of their impatient hoofs and with over 200,000 eyes admiring their matchless

perfection. Three sorry horses, emaciated and sad, splashed with mud and covered with a ragged barness, half string, half -hard as a rock and not a flake of tree and shaped like the Laplander's bunting sled. With drooping beads and dragging limbs the weary beasts come forward and place themselves be- Aaron Weaver, gentleman, side their aristocratic predecessors. A cry of horror rises up from the crowd. Thomas Longee laborer ... Leaning back in her box. Veta watches the late arrivals with fixed intentness. The bell rings noisily. The race

> The bays lead by several lengths. The middle horse, an old favorite, lifts his feet with all the alluring charm of a star of the nation's hippodrome; his companions, brothers from the Don. thin and ardent, run without effort. After them come the Finlanders, tearing furiously on the reins. Sufficiently in the rear to astonish their backers are the Orioff stallions, veritable wonders of beauty and breed.

> Finally, following at a long distance behind their royal leaders, are the three strange beasts with their Laplandish sled. They run irregularly, and their little thin bells give out a melancholy sound. It is in this order that the sleds pass for the first time in front of the judges' stand.

> Half way on the second round the Finlanders fling out their sturdy beels with such velocity that they look like the half circle of a bounding boop. They pass the bays. A quick swelling of their massive chests and they forge ahead.

> "Hurrah!" shrick the people, ravished with the success of their favorites. At this moment the unknown peasant straightens up his glant frame. Pushing back the heavy bat drawn down to his eyes, he grips the reins with an iron hand and gives a curious prolonged whistle. His skeleton horses are strangely metamorphosed. As though in answer to some superhuman command, they give one gigantic leap and fairly fly. For a moment they run beside the white stallions.

"The Orloffs lead!" screams the multitude, then shudders.

Beyond the shapely beads of the city's favorites stretched six dark, pointed ears, to be followed by three heads with glaring eyes and foaming, blood flecked jaws.

With her body stretched balf out of her box Veta watches them with fascinating eyes. Her chest beaves, her limbs tremble, and her face takes on the anguish of the laboring brutes. "Don't worry," whispers Repine. "They will lose."

"They will win," she answers hoarsely. "I know them." "The Orioffs gain," says somebody in

"Ah!" groans Veta and bites ber lip

to the blood. Once more the peasant's whistle startles the still air, and with a prodigious effort his horses leave the others behind. Transfigured by the waking of their unknown blood, carried manes and sonorous breath, they rush

JANUARY JURORS.

The following jurors have been drawn for the coming January term of Court commencing Monday, January 27th, and continuing for two weeks:

GRAND JURORS-FIRST WEEK.	
J. D. Hicks, farmer,	
Harry Glenn, farmer College	
Daniel Glossner, constableLaberty	
Edw. Richards, jewelerBellefonte	
David Coplin, gentleman Philipsburg	
Henry Gingerich, farmer	
R. Ciarence Daley, teacherCurtin	
J. J. Vonada, farmerMarion	
George W. Homan, farmer Ferguson	
James W. Neese, farmer	
Jackson Harman. gentlemanPhilipsborg	l
G. P. Heverly, laborer Boggs	l
D. D. Goodyear, mine bossRush	
James Heath, farmerRush	i
Wm. P. Pownell, farmerBoggs	
W. A. Baumgardner. lumberman	l
Wilson T. Heaton, laborer Milesburg	
William Hess, merchantPhilipsburg	
H. Q. Beirly, stonemason Snow Shoe	
William Diehl, laborer	
M. D. Kelly, coal operator Snow Shoe	
Andrew Geiser, shoemakerMiles	
George W. Haworth, merchant Philipsburg	
A. W. Harper, merchantRush	
TRAVERSE JURORS-PIRST WEEK.	
Sawuel Shirk, laborer Spring	
S. M. Brown, laborerGregg	
J. T. Uzzle, laborer Snow Shoe	

	A. w. marper, merchantKush
	TRAVERSE JURORS-FIRST WEEK.
	Sawuel Shirk, laborer Spring
	S. M. Brown, laborer Gregg
	J. T. Uzzle, laborer Snow Shoe
	John Henderson, farmer Benner
	Daniel Delaney, laborer Marion
	Frank Royer, farmer Potter
	H. P. Weaver, farmer Green
	Perry Steele, stonemason Spring
	George R. Williams, farmer Worth
	William McClennahan, laborer Centre Hall
	Jesse Long, farmerGregg
	J. O. Harpster, teacher Worth
	Samuel Bowers, laborer
	Michael Miller, gentleman Miles
	Jonas Bible, farmer Potter
	W. H. Yarnell, farmerBoggs
	H. D. Shivery, farmer Benner
	William H Neff, undertaker Howard Boro
	William Tressler, farmerBenner
	John Houser, farmerBenner
	Thomas Donachy, carpenter Bellefonte
	W. S. Mayes, laborer Millhelm
	Philip Wertz, farmer
	William Lytle, farmer
	John Neff, clerkBoggs
	Harry McCauley, laborer
	James McCool, laborerFerguson
	Wilson Stiver, farmer Huston
	E. E. Ardery, letter carrier Bellefonte
	Nathaniei Pletcher, mechanic Howard Twp
	N. T. Dubbs, laborer, Rush
	R. H. Henderson, farmerBenner
	John M. Stover, farmer
	W. E. Heberling, teacher Ferguson
	Edward Bullock, laborerSnow Shoe
	Martin Dreibeibis, farmer Ferguson
	J. Toner ucas, merchant
	George P. Thomas, farmerBenner
	Frank McCoy, iron mf'gr Bellefonte
	George W. Casher, laborerSnow shoe
	Clayton Fitters Miller
	Clayton Etters, Miller
	W. E. Keen, laborer,
	C II Pates farmer
	C. H. Bates, farmer Burnside Morris A. Burkholder, laborer Potter
	James Russell, book-keeper Philipsburg
	J. W. Dale, farmerBenner
	P. M. Emerick, teacher
ĺ	r. m. Emerick, reacher
ø	TRAVERSE JURORS-SECOND WEEK.
ı	Luther Kreamer, gentleman
	Samuel II Dight coachmakes Delisters

Samuel H. Diehl, coachmaker Bellefonte Thomas McCausland, clerk Philipsburg Samuel Campbell, forgeman......Milesburg Martin Brower, laborerUnion William H. Swartz, farmer.....Spring Nicholas Confer, farmer Howard Twp A. B. Dougher'y, farmer Peter M Smith, upholsterer. H. W. Rote, carpenter. Halt M. L. Emerick, blacksmithCentre Ha ... Howard Box Samuel Wilson, laborerPhilipsbur W. E. Fisher, farmer -Bogi H. K. Grant, gentleman . Philipsbur W. Scott Walter, painter. Bogi George Lucas, gentleman. Daniel Dorman laborer Charles Miller, laborer Rt D. C. Walter, nurseryman. ... Sprit W. C. Cassidy, printer Bellefon Amos Tyson farmer Ferguso Adam Heckman, farmer. Charles Bowes, laborer. Abednego Williams, farmer. D. A. Paul, liveryman, H. P. Musser, laborer ... David Rimmey, dairyman. R. Lloyd Smith, farmerPotte J. Clyde Brooks, laborer ... -Sprin Charles V. Woodward, teacher Howard Tw Jeremiah A. Hoy, farmer. Harry Hartsock, teacher. David Forcey, druggist ... Charles Royer, teacher Gregg Isaac Dawson, gentleman. .Spring George Frankenberger, farmer. ... Penn E. R. Jones, plastererWorth I. C. Holmes, merchant

PICKED UP.

Hundreds of People Volunteer Evidence that Dispeis Doubt.

The columns of this newspaper are day-by. day publishing fresh evidence from people which establishes more fully the great reputation of Dr. A. W. Chase's Nerve Pills-The manner in which they take hold of the run down anddebilitated is so prompt.strength and energy is so quickly picked up by their use

evidence is so quickly picked up by their use evidence is so plentiful.

C. L. Scheid of ils E. Church St... Lock Haven.
Pa. says:—"I was feeling ren down and poorly last fall as the result of a rather hard summer's work. I did not rest well and bothered a good deal with dull headaches. I got a box of Dr. A. W. Chase's Nerve Pills at Krumrine's drug store and though I used less than one box I felt they did me a great deal of good toning up and invigorating me. I can recommend them."

them."

Dr. A. W. Chase's Nerve Pills are sold at 80c, a box at dealers on 1 tr. A. W. Chase Medicine Co., Buffalo, N. Y., See that pertrait and signature of A. W. Chase, M. D. are on every pack-

CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH



CHESTER CHENICAL CO. 2100 Madison Square, Montlon this paper

Centre County Banking Co. Corner High and Spring Streets. RECEIVE DEPOSITS; DISCOUNT NOTES J. M. SHUGGERT, Cashier.

RAILROAD SCHEDULE.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD AND In effect on and after Nov. 24, 1901.

VIA. TIRONE—WESTWARD.

Leave Bellefonte 9 53 a m., arrive at Tyrone 11 05 a m., at Altoona, 1.00 p m; at Pittsburg 5 50 p m.

Leave Bellefonte 1 05 p m. arrive at Tyrone 2 20 p m; at Altoona 3 10 p m; at Pittsburg 6 55 p m.

2 20 p m; at Altoona 3 10 p m; at Pittsburg 6 55 p m.

Leave Beliefonte 4 44 p m; arrive at Tyrone 6 00; at Altoona at 6 50; at Pittsburg at '9 48 VIA TYRONE—EASTWARD.

Leave Beliefonte 9 55 a m, arrive at Tyrone 11 05; at Harrisburg 2 40 p m; at Philadelphia 5 47 p m.

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

Leave Beliefonte 4 44 p m, arrive at Tyrone 6 00; at Harrisburg at 9 45 p m.

VIA LOCK HAVEN—EASTWARD.

Leave Beliefonte, 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 6,25p, m.

arrive at Harrisburg, 3.15 p m., at Philadel phia at 6.25p, m.

Leave Bellefonte 1.05 p m. arrive at Lock Haven 210 p m; at Williamsport 2.48 p m; Harrisburg, 50 p m; Philadelphia 7.2 pm; and Buffalo 7.40 p m.

Leave Bellefonte, 8.15 p. m., arrive at Lock Haven, 9.15 p. m. leave Williamsport, 1.35 a. m., arrive Harrisburg, 4.15 a. m., arrive at Philadelphia at 7.22 a. m.

Via Lewisburge 2.5 p. m. arrive at Philadelphia at 7.22 a. m.

Leave Bellefonte at 6.40 a.m., arrive at Lewisburg at 9.05 a. m., Harrisburg, 11.50 a. m., Philadelphia, 3.17 p. m.
Leave Bellefonte, 2.15 p. m., arrive at Lewisburg, 4.42, at Harrisburg, 6.50 p. m., Philadelphia at 10.20 p. m.

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BELLEFONTE & SNOW SHOE BRANCH. Time Table in effect on and after Nov 20, 1899.

Leave Bellefonte...... 9.53 a. m. and 5.45 p. m. Arrive at Snow Shoe...11.25 a. m. " 7.27" Leave Snow Shoe....... 7.30 a. m. " 3 15 ".

Arrive at Bellefonte... 9.32 p. m. " 5 20 ".

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

J. B. HUTCHINSON J. R. WOOD.

Gen'l. Manager Gen'l. Pass Agt

e	THE CENTRAL RAILROAD OF PENNA							
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* Daily. † Week Days. † 6:00 p. m. Sunday 1 10:55 a. m. Sunday. Philadelphia sleeping Car attached to east bound train from Williamsport at 11:30 p. m., and west bound from Philadelphia at 11:30 p. m.

BELLEFONTE CENTRAL RAILROAD. To take effect Apr. 3, 1809.

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