Boots! Boots!

A Full Assortment of

THE CELEBRATED YORK BOOTS, Hand or Machine Sewed, Whole Stock and Double

Warranted to Give Entire Satisfaction, Manufactured and For Sale to the Trade by

M. B. SPAHR,

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A full Assortment of

Boots, Shoes and Rubbers

Constantly on Hand. 5 23 26.

New Millinery Goods At Newport, Pa.

I BEG to inform the public that I have just re-turned from Philadelphia, with a full assort-ment of the latest styles of MILLINERY GOODS,

HATS AND BONNETS.

RIBBONS, FRENCH FLOWERS.

FEATHERS,

CHIGNONS,

LACE CAPES,

NOTIONS.

And all articles usually found in a first-class Milinery Establishment. All orders promptly attended to. 45°We will sell all goods as Cheap as can be got elsewhere.

DRESS-MAKING done to order and in the latest style, as I get the latest Fashions from New York every month. Goffering done to order, in all widths, I will warrant all my work to give satisfaction. All work done as low as possible. ANNIE ICKES,

Cherry Street, near the Station,

CARSON'S STELLAR but being much the best is in the end by far the cheapest.

OIL. Do not fall to give it a trial, and you will use no other.

THE alarming increase in the number of fright-ful accidents, resulting in terrible deaths and the destruction of valuable property, caused by the indiscriminate use of oils, known under the name of petroleum, prompts us to call your spe-cial attention to an article which will, wherever USED, remove the CAUSE of such accidents.— We allude to

Carson's Stellar Oil

ILLUMINATING PURPOSES.

The proprietor of this Oil has for several years feit the necessity of providing for, and presenting to the public, as a substitute for the dangerons compounds which are sent broadcast over the country, an oil that is SAFE and BRILLIANT, and entirely reliable. After a long series of laborious and costly experiments, he has succeeded in providing, and now ofters to the public, such a substitute in "CARSON'S STELLAR OIL." It should be used by every family.—

ST. Because it is safe beyond a question. The

1ST, Because it is safe beyond a question. primary purpose in the preparation of STELLAR OIL has been to make it PERFECTLY SAFE. thus insuring the lives and property of those who

2D, Because it is the most BRILLIANT liquid fi-

3D, Because it is more economical, in the longrun, than any of the dangerous oils and fluids; now in too common use.

4TH, Because it is intensely BRILLIANT, and therefore economical, giving the greatest possible light at the least expenditure to the consum the high reputation the STELLAR OIL now

enjoys.

To prevent the adulteration of this with the explosive compounds now known under the name of kerosene, &c., &c., it is put up for family use in Pive Gallon caus, each can being scaled, and stamped with the trade-mark of the proprietor; it cannot be tampered with between the manufacturer and consumer. None is genuine without the TRADE-MARK.

STELLAR OIL is sold only by weight, each can containing five gallons of six and a half pounds each, thus securing to every purchaser full measure. It is, the duty and interest of all dealers and consumers of fluminating of to use the STELLAR OIL only, because it done is known to be safe and reliable.

63. All orders should be addressed to

JARDEN & CO., II.

WHOLESALE AMENTS.

136 South Front Street, 15 ly (essential off) Philadelphia.

GREAT BARGAINS IN DRY-COODS. GREAT BARGAINS IN CROCERIES.

A Great Variety of Notions, AT VERY LOW PRICES.

A Fine Assortment of Hardware CHEAP FOR CASH.

WOOD & WILLOW WARE,

QUEENSWARE,

STATIONERY,

And a great variety of other goods, all of which will be sold

AT GREAT BARGAINS. F. Mortimer & Co.

New Bloomfield.

ESTRAY.—There came on to the premises of the subscriber near Donnally's Mills, Perry county, Pa., a few days since, a stray cow. The animal was sold over a year ago at the sale of Wm. Rice. The owner is hereby notined to claim his property, pay charges and take her away, or she will be sold according to law.

JOHN RICE. JOHN RICE.

SCIENTIFIC READING.

Electrotypes and Stereotypes.

THESE have taken a very important place among the useful arts. The process is very simple for stereotypes, but for electrotypes is rather more com-plex, though easily understood.

A galvanic current has the property,

under certain conditions, of decomposing many chemical compounds. If the ends of the two wires connected with a battery be inserted in a vessel of water, and a current of sufficient power made to pass from one to the other through the water, the latter is decomposed into its elements, which are the gases hydrogen and oxygen. One gas will rise in bubbles from one wire end, and the other from the other. These wire ends are called electrodes. Many other substances, if dissolved in can decipher. One day he sent a letter water, will decompose much more readily; to a friend in Baltimore. The next mornas, for example, sulphate of copper, com-monly known as blue vitriol. This is a compound of sulphuris acid and copper, and it takes much less power to separate the two than to resolve water into its component parts. As the current passes through the solution of blue vitriol the sulphuric acid appears at one electrode and the pure copper at the other. The sulphuric acid thus set free from its previous combination will at once attack its electrode, if it be of any metal for which it has affinity. As the wires are generally copper, it, of course, produces new blue vitriol at the expense of the electrode which is thus eaten away. Meanwhile the other electrode is receiving continual accession of copper which is deposited were like lightning. Old clerks insist upon it. If now there be attached to this that after hearing the first sentence he to reproduce in copper, the metal is depositis flowing and doing its work. A perfect copy, taking every minutest hair line, is thus obtained in pure copper; and, if the surface of the cast or mold be properly protected, the copy may be readily removed after it is complete. The process might be continued until the deposit of copper should become indefinitely thick, terfeits. but for economy in expense it is usually arrested when there is only a very thin layer, and into this a packing of soft metal is run, in order to give stiffness. By this simple means any thing may be copied with absolute accuracy, whether it be a surface. Engraved plates, especially those of the great masters, are very costly, and yet, after a certain number of proofs have ben printed, they lose, by wearing, much of their delicacy in the finest lines and touches. The first thousand impressions are far more valuable than any taken subsequently. The difficulty is now obviated by electrotypes, as the original plate coming from the hand of the artist need never be put under the printing press, to lose its sharpness of outline. Copies can be taken indefinitely, and the originals of great work preserved for all time. So, also, by some

The difference between electrotypes and er. Its present standard of SAFETY AND stereotypes is that for the latter the type BRILLIANCY will always be maintained,—for metal is put at once into the mold without being faced up with the copper, and though just as perfect is not as durable.

newly discovered device, a printed en-

graving, of which the plate is lost or

ruined, may be used to reproduce a new

plate as perfect as the original.

How Mosquitoes Bite.

THE mosquito has a probescis, like an to give up after putting his foot down!"

—Garnered Sheaves.

The mosquito has a probescis, like an to give up after putting his foot down!"

—Garnered Sheaves. croscope. He cannot do as many handy things with it as the elephant can with his, but he can cause a good deal of an-noyance in a small way with it. It is hardly the thing to say that the mos-quito bites us, for he has no teeth. The microscope reveals the fact that he carries a pair of scissors inside of his proboscisthe neatest and sharpest little cutting tools you ever saw. He gets his living by these. They are two delicate little blades, and are placed alongside of each other. When he is ready to make a meal off of us, he first buzzes around with those beautiful wings, and sings a pleasent little song. If we let him quietly settle down, he picks a place on our skin which is just to his liking. He is very delicate about it. When he gets ready, he puts his proboscis down, and pushes his little scissors out, and makes a neat cut, so that he can suck the blood out. Then he drinks as much blood as he wants, and is done his dinner. But he does not leave yet imbember to have read of is one made by He is going to pay his bill. He has an inhabitant of Montgaillard, who died taken our blood, and he will leave us in 1812. His last will and testament something in exchange for it. With all his faults, he is an honest little fellowafter his fashion. He has the pay in his pocket, ready to squeeze out before herited. He, on the other hand, who he goes. It is poison; but that makes laughs the most heartily, shall be sole no difference to him. It is the best he heir. I order that neither the church has to give us. His poison pocket is at the head of his proboscis, and at the lower end of his proboscis he has another little pocket, into which he puts poison enough for one dose. The poison is very of the tolling bells, I will have drums, powerful. A very little of it makes the fiddles, and fifes. All the musicians of place where the mosquito puts it very sore. After he has sucked our blood, he puts the drop of poison into the place he took the blood from. It is not the the waltzes, and minuets."

bite or the cut that the mosquito makes that hurts us, but the dropping of this powerful poison into our flesh. If this mosquito were large enough to give a powerful dose of this poison, it would be bad for us. If he were as big as a kitten, and his poison as strong in proportion, a bite from him would kill us.

Anecdotes of James Guthrie.

XTITH PIERCE came James Guthrie, the Kentucky Anak, with leviathan shoulders, and six feet and a half of height. Son of a famed Iudian fighter, himself a flatboat band and cattledrover in youth. Once, in a characteristic Keutucky affray, he received a shot from a political opponent which confined him to his bed for three years. He brought to the Treasury boldness, sagaciity, and a handwriting which no man ing its recipient appeared in the Department, and handed back the missive.

"Mr. Guthrie," said he, "I can't make out one word of your letter but the signature, so I have brought it for you to trans-

The Secretary knitted his brows, and puzzled over it for some minutes. At

last he gave it up.
"Hang me if I can read it either." have forgotten its exact contents, but I know what I wanted to see you about. Sit down and I'll tell you."

Guthrie was a walking cyclopedia of the Treasury. He knew more details in each branch than the subordinate specially charged with them. His intuitions wire a cast of any kind, which it is desired foresaw all that a man was going to say to reproduce in copper the metal is deposit- to him, and tell droll stories of his sleeped upon it as long as the galvanic current ing through long conversations and then waking up and answering each point exactly as if he had heard it. They aver that he would run over a hundred letters awaiting his signature, and throw aside each one containing a mistake of phrase or figure, just as the cashier goes through a pile of bank-notes and flings out coun-

The moldy archives contain two bits of paper which illustrate not only Guthrie's character, but the contrast between two Presidents. While Jackson was in the White House, he requested that the account of one of his special friends might seal or medal, or an engraved plate, or a leaf, or even a photographic negative; the one condition being that the picture or device depend on an unevenness of ularity and illegality. When that ansurface. Engraved plates, especially swer was reported to him, Old Hickory instantly set back the original document, with this indorsement on the back :

" Let the President's flat be obeyed !-ANDREW JACKSON."

The account was paid forthwith.

During Pierce's administration, Congress passed a law increasing twenty per cent the salaries of Government employees. Nicholson, the Public Printer, presented his account, with this additional percenage. Guthrie rejected it on the ground that he was a contractor, not an employee. Nicholson went for help to his friend the President. He indorsed the paper :

"This account seems to me correct, and, in my judgment, it ought to be paid. FRANKLIN PIERCE.

Then it was handed back to the Secrea Tell the President it is not correct, and I'll be d-d if I pay it."

Nicholson, fancying he foresaw the Cabinet officer beheaded, reported this rash response to the Executive. But that amiable chief only answered :

"Did Guthrie say that? Then I don't think he will pay it. I never knew him

The mother of a five-year-old boy expecting to receive company, fixed him up sweetly, arranging his hair and attire as only a mother cau. As a sort of finishing touch, she sprinkled on his clothing a few drops of "Jockey Club," greatly to the youngster's delight. He went round puffing and snorting like a wild deer when the hunters approach him. The vistors arriving, he was consigned to the care of a servant, but managed to escape from her, and bounced into the parlor, proud of his perfume. He went through the regular amount of kissing and petting like a hero, but to his aston-ishment, no one seemed to smell his 'Jock-ey Club,' although he waved his handkerchief, that their noses might catch the fragrance. 'Human nature, five years old, couldn't stand that, you know, so he broke out with; "Folks, if any of you smells a smell, that's me."

The most currious will we rein 1812. His last will and testament was as follows: "It is my will that any one of my relations who shall presume to shed tears at my funeral shall be disinnor my hearse shall be hung with black cloth; but that, on the day of my burial, the hearse and church shall be decorated with flowers and green boughs. Instead Montgaillard and its environs shall attend

SUNDAY READING.

The Minutes.

We often think and speak of " making good use of our time," meaning our days and weeks and months and years; forgetting that all these are made up of sec-onds and minutes. If we waste all the

minutes, we waste all the years.

The French have a proverb—" God works by minutes." His great plans are not wrought out by years, but move on through all time, while we are sleeping or trifling as well as learning, working; and thus ought we ever to do:

Some people are always complaining that they have not time to read or study or think, and that while they are wasting years by casting away the golden minutes, as they are given from heaven.

Red Jacket once heard a wise man say, "I have not time enough!" Looking at him in surprise, the Indian exclaimed, "You have all the time there is, haven't you?"

Yes, we have all the time there is. God has given us time to work for ourselves and to bless the world; let us catch it, minute by minute, and make such use of it as we wish each moment to record heaven.

Anecdotes of a Good Man.

The Rev. Samuel J. May, for many years paster of the Unitarian Church of Syracuse, was in early life settled over a small parish in Brooklyn, Conn., and rode in a one-horse chaise about the country. Having prepared for a day's journey for an exchange, he was advised by a neighbor not to go alone, as foot-pads infested the road he was to take.

He heeded not the advice, and, when a few miles out of the village, he saw a man jump a low fence out of a thick wood. He said to himself, " Mine enemy is upon me." When he overtook the man he stopped and said cheeringly, " Good morning, my friend; I have an empty seat, will you not share it with me?" They had a long ride and a long talk, Mr. May giving his passenger a great deal of moral advice by the way. As they neared the point of Mt. May's destination he said: "I am a minister, and shall preach in the next village to-morrow, and if you would like to hear me, I am sure the friends who are expecting me will entertan you."

The man declined the invitation with apparent confusion, and when they alighted from the vehicle, said he would like to speak with Mr. May apart, a few moments. When alone he grasped Mr. M.'s hand, looked him squarely in the face, and said : "I must not part with you without confessing that when I sprang into the road, I intended to blow your brains out, steal your horse and carriage, your watch and coat and escape." O, yes," said Mr. May, very pleasantly, "I knew that. I was warned against foot-pads on the road this morning, and felt sure you were armed when I asked you to ride with me." "You are a noble brave Christian man," said the robber, with great feeling; "your counsel to-day has sunk deep into my heart, and I hereby promise you solemnly that I will lead henceforth a temperate and blameless life." The promise was kept. There has been a correspondence between them but add one more to the thousands who most strange and unfortunate affair. weep for his benefactor to-day.

Silent Influence.

If a sheet of paper on which a key has been laid, be exposed for some minutes in the sunshine, and then instantaneously viewed in the dark with the key removed, a fisded spectre of the key will be visible. Let this paper be laid aside for many months where nothing can disturb it, and then in darkness be laid on a plate of hot metal, the spectre of the key will appear. This is equally true of our minds. Every man we meet, every book we read, every picture or landscape we see, every word or tone we hear, leaves its impression on our brain. These traces, which under ordinary circumstances, are invisible, never fade, but in the intense light of cerebral excitement start into prominence, just as the spectral image of the key started into sight on the application of heat. It is thus with all the influences to which we are subjected.

Providential Care.

Who is it that waters fields of corn upon the Sabbath morning as upon the Saturday night? Who is it that makes the grass to grow in Sabbath sunshine as well as amid Saturday's rains? Who is it that hears the cry of the raven on Sunday morning and feeds it? Who is it that keeps up the pulsations of the heart, from which if God were to withdraw his finger for a moment, each heart would be still and life would instantly depart? In our hospital wards and sick-rooms, in the broken limb where the bone is gradually united; in the severed muscle, where a mediatorial substance is put forth that rejoins it; in the health that returns to the withered frame - in all these our Father worketh, hitherto, on Saturday, and Sunday, and on all days .- Cumming.

If you have been tempted to evil fly from it : it is not falling into the water, but remaining in it that drowns:

A Singular Case.

THE Troy N. Y. Times tells the following story :- The southern part of Saratoga county has lately been greatly excited over a matter, the developments in regard to which are about as follows:

A little more than a week ago, Isaac G. Lansing, a farmer, living in the town of Halfmoon, went West with a gentle-man from Vischer's Ferry to buy sheep. Immediately after his departure a most horrible story became whispered about, the substance of which was that Mr. Lansing had bargained with a man to murder his wife during his absence .-When Mr. Lansing returned, he found the rumor was rife in the neighborhood, and at once commenced a suit for slander, and obtained an order of arrest against Abram Devoc of Crescent, the author of the story. Upon being arrested, Dovoe at once made a criminal complaint against Lansing for plotting the murder of his wife, upon which Lansing was arrested and arraigned before Justice Cramer of Waterford.

The examination of Lansing was at once proceeded with and Devoc disclosed a state of facts which if true reveal a plot for wife-murder on the part of Lansing which, in horrible coldblooded details, rivals Ruloff's most damuuble crimes. Devoe swears that more than a year ago Lausing approached him with complaints of "trouble in his family," and a proposition to Devoe to get his wife "out of the way," for a consideration. Devoe says he received the proposition favorably and that on the strength of it he has at various times received favors from Lansing in the shape of firewood, etc., and small sums of money. Devoe also disclosed the nature of the proposition to several persons, telling them that he intended to make use of it to get considerable money out of Lansing and finally expose him. As Devoe's story goes, about two weeks ago Lansing told him he was about to leave home for several bays, that his wife would be alone in the house, which is quite isolated, every night with their two small children, and he wanted the business done then. Devoe relates the details of instructions, which he received from Lansing, how to enter the house through a certain insecure window how to make his entrance noisless, where to find his sleeping wife, how to find certain jewelry and silverware in various parts of the house, which he was to take away, and thus make it appear that plunder was the object; also how to rob a neighbor's house near at hand, and thus made the "blind" darker, and finally how Lansing cautioned him to "make no mistake" and "not harm the children," but to "make sure work of it." Then the blood-mony was paid, the sum being \$105, and the devilish buisness arranged. Devoc tells his story in such minute detail and connects so many collateral facts and out side parties incidentally with it, that before the investigation is closed it cannot fail to appear that Devoe has told an ingenious and tremendous lie, or Lansing ought to be hung. The examination is adjourned to the 26th inst. Mrs. Lansing has some property, and both she and her husband are very respectably connected. The "trouble in the family," it is rumored, is certain for more than thirty years, when Mr. May told us the story. No one but their Maker knew their secret. The repentent man prospered, and if he is living will ment to the plotting. It is certainly a most strange and unfortunate affair.

Almost Married.

A FEW evenings since, a young lady and gentleman made their appearance at the office of a New Orleans Jus-tice of the Peace. The evident youthfulness of the twain, combined with a naivete air about them, led the good justice to believe they wished to be married. It was, therefore, with a pleased expression of countenance he inquired what he could do for them?

"We have a service to ask your hon-or," replied the youth, a little diffidently and blushing perceptibly.

"Ah yes, I understand," smilingly re-marked the urbane magistrate; "you wish me to do a little work for you. Just give me your names, will you?"

These were furnished him, and after writing something on an official blank he requested them to stand up. This was

This injunction, too, was complied with. Solemnly straightening out his visage, the magistrate commenced: "It is not good for man to live alone,

" Now join your hands together."

nor for a woman either." " But I don't live alone," interrupted the fair one, showing evident symptoms

of fright; " I don't live alone !" " Don't interrupt me!" sternly rejoined the magistrate; "therefore, it not being good for man and woman to live alone do you, sir, take this woman whom you

hold by your right hand to be your lawfully wedded wife?"

"No!" thundered the gentleman. Why, confound you, she's my sister!" "What did you come here for, then?" cried the appalled magistrate, "if not to get married?"

The business was quickly explained, and the justice, while hastening through with it, resolved that in future he would not be quite so precipitate.