# ElifrMilunumirifí e itury $\stackrel{\text { 品 }}{\stackrel{y}{\circ}}$ 

## Ghe 鹪loomfielo Cimes.

FRANI MORTINER \& 80. At New Bloomfleld, Perry Co., Pa.
 Adveritsive Rates - ${ }^{15}$ i" ""






When I'm a Nan.
 IItolow In my futare oberos
Bat bonet, Juat and true.



 Mill not tatio ther ruby yine,
 will no tuter with my $y$ iph

 will no spak wath diresepect
 By word of lookt, $T_{m}$ mury rin not deamman anemy,
 Sor mill ierer doa wrong, Nor mill ever doa wrong $A$ And theor pultoophite-
 Vill have nodebebs 1 cannot

 4 vill

 | Unill tame mand |
| :--- |

A Stage Driver's Romance

 dinth a hudder
"I don't know-I suppose," stammerec
Sam, "it is the way with thoso fellows." "But you will not allow it? You canno "I it couldu't itedy.

## quite humbly. "Mr. Rice," her volce was at once a

 command and an entreaty, "you can andmust provent it. You are not afraid? must prevent it. You are not afraid
will holp you. Don't nay you will not; for
I camnot sleep uhtil it is done. I have not 1 cannot sleep uht
She looked no white and no wild, ns ahe
nttered this confees fon, that Sam would have been the wretch he was to reflise her So he said:
you so, But you needn't go along. Yo
couldn't, its too far, and you'ro too-woak seo how you tremble. Cor to go notong, But we must bo neoret, suppone? $\mathrm{Oh}^{\text {" }}$
deed "nervous."
the looked an if he did not, sandf like
bouinouss, but would not fofuse.
Yoy are a good man, Mrg, Rifo, and I
thank you," and with that Mra. Dolly Pago caughit up one of his havds, and kiasing it,
began to ory as she walked quickly awsy - Don't cry, and don't go away until I have promined to do whatever you ank,it vil mako you well again," said Sam, fot-
lowing hor to the door. ou to-night. will observe us. They would not think of
our going thero"- with another shadder-
and ste slipped away from his detaining
hand. That evening Mrr. Samuel Rioe and Mrs. Paga, took a walk by moonlight. Langhing gossips commenced on it after their fush-
lon: and disagreeable gossips aftor their faahion. But nobody, they belíved, sa
where they went, or what they did where they wome from performing an act of
those two
christian charity each with a sense of guilt christian charity each with a sense of guilt
and unworthiness very irritating to endure, and unworthiness very irritatiog to endure,
albeit from very different cause. One, beitself upon his mind; and the othiorphotograph, which, in handling tho gambler's body somewhat nwk wardy, by reason
of its weight forMrs. Dolly Page at the last of its weight for Mrss. Dolly Page at the hast
found that she could render no nasistance, had slipped from nome receptacle in its
clothing. A lasty glance under the full clothing. A lasty glance under the full
light of tho moon had shown him the fea-
tures of the lady who sat twelve paces tures of the lady who sat tweive paces
away, with her hands over her face. It is
not always those that sin who suffer most not always those that sin who suffer most
from the conselousness of sin; and Sam,
perhaps, with that lint of posithe perhnps; with that hint of possible-nay,
almost certain-wiokedness in his breast
pocket, was more burdened by the weight pocket, was more burdened by the weight
of it than manya criminal about to suffer
all the terrors of the law, for the woman that he loved stood accused, if not con-
victed, before his conscience and her own victed, before his consciem
and ho could not oondem
heart refused to judge her.
heart refused to judge her.
When the two stood together under the
light of the lamp in the lighter the lamp in the deserted parlor of
the Silver Brick Hotel the long silence which by her quick perceptions had been recognized as accusing her, upon what evi-
dence ahe did not jet know, was at length
lithen dence ahe did not yet know, was at length
broken by Sam's voice, husky with agith-
tion, tion, saying:
"Mrs. Page
dignity of mein and sternness of counte-
nance, "I mand make nance, "I chall ask you some questions
sometime, which you may not think quite poilte. And you must answer me; you
understand. I 'm bound to know the truth
about thie about this man.
"About this man?" Then he suspected
her of connection with the wretched crimiher of conneotion with tho wretched crim-
nal whoos body had only just now been
hidden from mocking eyes? How much did he know? Her pale face and unxious
eyes seemed to aske these questions of him eyes seemed to ask these questions of him
but not a nound escaped her lips. The im-
ploring look, so strainge upon her usually ploring look, so strango upon her usually
bright face, toncbed all that was tender in Srigh's romantic nature. In another mo-
ment he would have recalled his demand and trusted her inflinitely; but in that critical moment she fainted quite away, to his
mingled sorrow and alarm; and Mrs Shaugmingled sorrow and alarm; ;and Mrsslanag
nessy being summoned Sam received a nessy being summoned Sam received a
wordy roprimand for having no more sense than to keop a sick woman up hale the
night-smarting undor which undesorved censure he retired to think over the event of the evening.
The hour of
Tor Sam's our departure from Lucky Dog, ror Sam's coach, was four o'clock in the
morning, and its driver was not a little morning, and ars abour was not a mount the box,
surprised, when abo
to discovor Mra. Page walting to take a seat beside him. After the adventure of
the previons night it the previous night it was with some ro straint that he addressed her; and there
was wanting, also, something of his cheer Was wanting, also, something of his cheer-
ful alacrity of manner when ho requestod
ine the stranger who had taken the box seat to
yield it to alidy. The ntranger'n wood seemed congenial, for he deolined to ab-
dicato intimating that there was room for
the the lady between himsolf and the driver, it
ahe insisted upon an But Mrs, Pago and out-sido insist. She whis
Buts pered to Sam to open the ooach door, and
quikly twok a meat inside ; and Sam, with a sense of irritation very nnusual wtih him olimbed roluctantly to his place, giving the "cagunes" the lanh in a way that net them
off on A keen rum. By the time ho had
gotten bis team oooled down the unusual mood bad pasend, and the longing roturned
mothen mo hear the aweet yolee and watch the
bright eyes that had made his happiness bright eyes that had made. his happiness
on former occailona. Puzzled as he was, on former occasiona. Puzzled as he way
and pained by evidence he posecmed of hor
conmection fin some way with the yietion of Igneh law, that weomed like a dream th the clenr suminy air of morning, whille the more bliniful ynast asserted its elafin to bo
contiderod reality. Not tar contiderod reality. Not a lark warbling ith
fute-llike noten by the waydidepriot a prott bite-llike noten by the waysidejinot a protty
biunillir laidscape, not a glimpeo of of the faimillir landscape, not a gimpse
of broole that leaped sparkling down the mountain, but rooalled some eharming utCeranco of Mri. Dolly Pagg, as he fint knew hor-ns he could bot now reeoguizs her in the palo nervous, and ovidently suffiring
woman, altting elosely selled, roman, altting closely velled, inuide the

Ocoupled with these thoughts, Sam foit
a disagreable whock when the outside
passenger in a voice that contrasted rough-
with that other voice which wat y with that other voice which was mur-
muring in his ear-began a remark about naring in his ear-began a remark about
the mining proaspeots of Lueky Dog. neighborhood, bh? Did you ever try you uck at mining ?"
"Waal, no, I own a littlo stock, though," "nwered Sam, earelessly.
"Good mipe from all I hear about it Never did any prospecting?" asked the
tranger, in that tgno which denotes only desire to make talk with a view to kill "No," in the same tone.
"That's odd" stuffing a handful of cut twas you I saw swinging a piek in the can-
two his non east of camp last night",
"I'm not much on picks," "T'm not much on picke," "Sam returned,
with a alowness that well counterfeited in difference. "I was visiting a lady last
evening, which is a kind of prospecting nore in my line,"
"Yes, I underatand: that lady inside the conol. She is a game one,"
"It strikes me you're devlish free it
"It strikes me you're devlish free in
your remarks," aaid Sam, becoming it
itated again. ritated again.
"No offense
cigar? We may as well talk matters over oalmly, Mr. Rice. You know it's ten to being very attentive to Mrs. Page. Made soveral trips together. Let her handle your stable for them thieves. Buried her thiev-
ing gambling husband for her. You se the case looks bad, anyway; though Ym
inelined to think you'vo just boen mad tool of. I know she's a smart one. Tain't often you find one smarter."
Sam's oyes sintillated. Ho was strongly minded to pitch the outside passenger between convietion and resistance to conviction amounted to agony. He could not
at that supreme moment, discriminate be tweon the anger he felt at being falsely acoused and the grief and rage at being so
horribly disillueioned. The combined an guish paled his cheek, and set his teeth on
edge ; of all of which the outside passenger was coolly cognizant. As they were at
that moment in sight of the first station resumed:
"Let her get up here if she wants to ; can ride inside. I don't want to be hard on her but mind if you breathe a word
about my being an offlicer, I'llarrest you on suspicion. Let every tub stand on it own bottom. If she's guilty, you can
help her, and don't want to, neither: if sho's innocent, she'll come out all right, never tear. Aro you on the \&quare now?" in a low tone, as ho wound the lines around
the break, provious to getting down. "You bet I but I'm in no hurry to serv
it. Pineywood Station, 'll do just as well Telegraph office there."
Mr. Rice was not in any haste this morn ing being as he naid, ahead of time. He
invited Mrs. Page to take her usual place invited Mrs. Page to take her usual place
on the box, telling her the gentleman had concluded to go insido ; and brought hor
glase of water from the bar. While he was returning the glises, the passengers, m -
cluding lim on the outside, being busted assunging their thinst with something
stronger than water, a nattle of wheels and a clatter of hoofs was heard, and lo: Mrs Doly Pago was discovered practicing he
favorite necomplitiment of driving gix- in
When the "outaide" recovered from his momentary surpriso he clapped his hand
on the ahoulder of Mr. Rice, and sald in a volee asvago with spite and disappointment:
"A arrest you sir," and bed d"' returned San
"I yoent
" "If yoo had done your duty, you'd ham
arrested her while you had a chance." "Thit's so-your head is lovel ; and if you'll assist me fu getting on to Piney
woods Stationin time to cath - for aho can't very well drive begond that station-1'Il let you off "You'll wait till Y 'm on, 1 reekon. Mry
horseen can't go on that errand, and yo darsn't take the op-drlver's team. P that in your pipe and kmoke it, old amar-
ty "'"-and sam'a ayon emitted stoil blue Higlitnings, thouigh
prosion of suilling.
Upon fiqquiry it was ancertained that
horsos might be procured a mile back from
the atationi, and while te the atatioin, and while the baffled oflicor and such of the passengors an could not
wait until the next day went in pursait of
them, Sam mounted one of the "cayuues"
and male what haste he could after the coach and Wells, Fargo \& Co's express
box. Within a mile or less of Pineywood Station he met the keeper, the grooms and
an old man or two, that chanced to been about the place, all armed to the
teeth, who, when they saw him balted in surprise.
"Why, wo reckoned you were dead, said
the head man, with an air of disappoint-
the head man, with an air of disappoint-
ment.
"Dead 9 " ropeated Bam. "Have you
seen my coach 2 " "That's all right down to the station
and the plucky gal that diruv it told us all about the raid the "rond agents" made on
you. Whar's the passengers ?-any of 'em killed ${ }^{\prime \prime}$
"Passengers aro all right. Whero
"She cried, and tuk on awful about yer and borrered a hoss to ride right on down
the road to meet theother stage, and let "snow what's up." "She did, did she ?" said Sam very
thoughttrully. "Waal, that is odd. Why she ran away with my team-that's what
she did ; and it's all a hoax about the 'road gents.' Tho passengers are back at the
ther station."
Sam had suddenly become "all things
o all men" to a degree that surprised himoff. He was wrong about the horse, to as was proven by its return to the owner
Cour days after. By the same hand came tho following letter to Mr. Samuel Rice.
$\qquad$
wish I could sot mysolf right in your eyes,
for I prize your friondship dearly $\begin{aligned} & \text { dearry } \\ & \text { but I know that I cannot. It has been ail }\end{aligned}$
bil
but I know that I cannot, It has been nill
my fanlt. I was married to a bad man
when I was only fifteen. He has ruined ny lifo, but now he is doad, and I need no
fear him, I will hereaftor live as a good
oman bhould live. The tears run down woman shoud live. The tears run down
my cheeks as I write you this farewell
as they did that day when I nair that sweet as they did that day when I qaw that sweet
woman and her babe at the farmhouse gate
and knew what was in your thoughtat.Heaven send you such a wife. Good-byo
dear Mr. Rice, good-bye. Dolux Paer."

And this was the last that the wo
tage driver ever heard of Mrs. Page. Trailling Dresses.
It may do very well for prineosses and ladies in kingg' palaces, whoso astin slipon velvets, and havo maids in waiting to
bear thoir traina, to wear trailing garments. bear their traina, to wear trailing garmente.
But when self-reliant, American women who walk God's earth in ahoo leather, go
dragging their garments through the filthy streets, without servant or mald to 1 in
them over the gutters, the style is too ab them over the gutters, the style is too ab-
surd and untidy to bo manotioned by any surd and untidy to
We liave four objections to tralling aresses, any one of which we think ought
to condemn them in the estimation of sen sible people

1. They ar
are inconvenient. They interfore with locomotion, and trammel ou work with case.
2. They are a nuisance. They Interfer
with the rights and hinder the movement of other poople, and are loo of mon a btum 3. They are with Moroughfare. 3. They are untidy. They aro regular
fith gatherers and gather all the dirt within
3. They are extravagant, and lead to a wilful waste of money that might be used for a botter purpose.

One of Dean Switys Jokes,
Dean Swift wis walking on the Phes inx road, Dublin, when a thunder-abower
camie up and he took shelter under a tree where a party were aheltering also - two of the women and two young men. On the railn fell, her toars foll. The Dean inquired the canse, and learnod that it wan
thefr.wedding day. Thoy wero on theit way to church, and now her whito
were weth, and shio could not go. "Nover mind, 111 marry you," said the then and there married them, tholif, wit
nesses being preseopt, and, to make th nessen being present, and, to make tho
thing coupiete, he toro a leaf from his pooket book, and with bis pe nell wrotoa
signod a cortifiente, whitoh ho handed
$\qquad$ Under a trees in atormy weather, marrive this man and yoman together;
et none but Him who rules tho thynder were this mana and woman asunder.

## Politician Badly Sold.

His name wns spooner, and, while acMaine, he made an epgagement to speal at a mase meoting in Berwick upon a certain evening, at which time ho expeoted to
earry conviction to the souls of the nudionce. By a blunder-perhaps a malieion was taken to Somersworth just over the border, in Now Hampshire in which State
thero was to be no election. Spooner got out of the carringe and walled quickly to the only large building in the town re-
peating the thrilling portions of his speect to himbelf as he went along. Whan ppeec rived the room was full, and two or three men were upon the platform, Spooner
walked up the sisle, and, introducing himnelf said:
"Aty name is Spooner. I bave come to address the meoting.
Ho was very
Ho was very corvially welcomed, and he
took his seat. The audience wes commonly respectable one, and Spooner thought it certainly was the cleanest and most genteel political gathering he had
ever seen. He began to have misgivings. These grow to doubts when one of the "Brother Spooner would lead us in prayheard of such a proceeding at a Demoeratio meeting. But he held his peace, and gave
no expression to his astonishment while no expression to his astonishment while
another person proceeded with the devotional exercise. When he concluded, old Spooner was called upon for a fow rethird of one of the most exciting Demas before he perceived that the audience were strangely agitated. He was engaged quities of elate disquisition upon the iniman stepped up and said:
"Excuse, me, sir ; but that is a little out " place here."
"Ex-euse me "" said Spooner. "I guess
know what I mm about." Wait till I hrough." What Ho "But you can't go on, sir. We cannot
be disturbed in this outrageous manner," "Disturbed !" said Spooner-" "disturbed! Why, this is legitimate Democratio doctrine. Let me alone I I havon't come to
the exciting part yot." And spooner be-

$$
\begin{aligned}
& \text { gan again. } \\
& \text { "Really, }
\end{aligned}
$$

"Really, sir, you cannot proceed. A cussions."
"Prayer-meeting? Good gracious! And you don't mean to say this is a prayerisn't this a Democratio mase meeting on' "Nolsir. This is Somersworth, and I m the pastor of this flock."
wir spooner went back to tho hotel aadsyou ever heard lying like lead upou his Srain and that accounta for the news from Maine.

Wanted Fer Money.
A correspondent kays: " A short time ago a little girl six or seven years old came
with her mother and several other ladies with her mother and several other ladies
to spend the aftornoon with me. Little Minnie being the only child present, was
very quiet, though naturally a perfect little chatterbox, but when it came tea time she insistod on going with me to arrange
the table. I had no wooner closed the parlor the table. Shad no sooner closed the parior olose to mo she maid: " O ! Mrs.
you know my brother M . has got hid
 did not." "Well," said she, naively, "he
has, and hasn't died yet." ' Why, Minnie. has, and hasn't died yet." 'Why, Minnie,'
I said, "you would not waut your brother to die, would you?" Bhe replied, "I don't w did, would yon"" Bhe replied, "I don't
know about that, but $I$ wans the money?" Larr India Rubber Trees, it is stated, oc-
cupy a beit of land around the globe for five hundred miles South of the Equator. These trees yield on an averago thrce tablespoonfuls of sap a day, aud, can be
tapped for twenty successive Reason, Thoy stand no olose to each other that one man can gather the kap from oight trees. In a
tract of country thirty milen long and eighty tract of country thirty milen iong and
miles wide, there bave boon forty-throe Europe and the Unitted States there are one
Eundied and fifty manafictories of India. hundied and fify manuffictorien of India-
rubber goods, emploging five hundred operatives each, and consuming over ten
te The lady who did not think it respectable to briug up her children to work, has reocntly heard from her two sons-one
is a barkeoper on a llate-bout, and the other is a barkeoper on a llat-bout, and
is a second clerk to a lime-kilu.

