The Times. New Bloomfield, Pa.

The U. B. Mutual Aid Society of Pennsylvania. following plan for co ment of SIX DOLLARS on applicat LLARS annually for FOUR STRAPS, TWO DOLLARS annually during the mortality astesament at the i r, which for the F April Antes ment Age ment 11111 11111 11111 11111 .73 市市市和市田城市 四時國間如此

Will entitle a member to a certificate of ON. THOUSAND DOLLARS, to be paid at his deat to his legal heirs or assigns, whenever such deat

ember, or his heirs, may name a successor notice of the death of a member to the Se-is not accompanied with the name of a suretary is not accompanied with the name of a successor, then the Society will put in a successor and fill the vacancy, according to the Constitution of

fill the vacancy, according to the Constitution of the Society. Should the member die before his four pay-ments of the dollars are made, the remaining un-paid part will be deducted from the one Throwsand Dollars due his heirs; his successor will then pay only tice dollars annually during his lifetime, and the mortality assessments. B. Male and Foundie from fifteen to sixty-five years of age, of good moral babits, in good health, hale, and sound of mind, irrespective of creed, or race, may become members. For further infoma-tion, address (See'y U. B. Mutual Aid Society,) LEBANON, TA.



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The World-renowned author, in this admirable Lecture, clearly proves from his own experience, that the awful consequences youthful influerction may be effectually removed without medicine, and without dangerous surgical operations, bougles, instruments, rings, or cortilals, pointing out a mode of cure at once certain and effectual, by which every sufferer, so matter what his condition may be, may cure himself cheaply, privately, and radically. THIS LECTURE WILL PROVE A BOON TO THOUSANDS AND THOUSANDS. Sent, ander scal, to any address, in plain scaled envelope, on the receipt of six cents, or two post-age stamps. Also, Dr. Cuiverwell's "Marriage Guide," price 20 cents. Address the Publishers, CHAS.J.C. KLINE & CO. 6.5.1yP, 1 127 Bowery, New Yotk, P. O. Box, 4,586

\$4,000 TO BE CREDITED TO MUTUAL POLICY HOLDERS. \$4,000 MUTUAL POLICY HOLDERS. The Pennsylvania Central Insurance Company having had but little loss during the past year, the annual assessment on Mutual Policy holders will not axceed 60 per cent. on the usual ene year each rates, which would be equal to a dividend of 40 per cent, as calculated in Stock Company has over deduction of 2 per cent, on the notes below the usual assessment; and as the Company has over \$200,000 in premium notes, the whole amount cred-fied to mutual policy-holders, over cash rates, will amount to \$4,000. Had the same policy-holders in surred in a Stock Company, at he usual rate, they would have paid \$4,000 more than it has cent them in this Company. Yet some of our neighbor agents are running about crying Fraud .! Fraud : and declare that a mutual company must fall. But they don't say how many stock companies are failing every year, or how many worthless stock companies are represented in Perry County to day.

to-day. It is a well-known fact that a Mutual Company cannot break. 6 2511 JAMES H. GRIER, 6 2511 Sec'y of Penn's Central Insurance Co.

REMOVAL!

Merchant Tailoring Establishment.

THE subscriber respectfully informs the public that he has removed his MERCHANT TAIL-ORING ESTABLISHMENT from "Little Store in the Corner," to room formerly occupied by J. G. Shatto, Dentist, where may be found at all times, a varied assortment of

Cloths, Cassimers and Vestings, With a complete line of Tallors' Trimmings,

Mr. Warden's Caller.

An Amusing Leap Year Story, 72

IT was an actual shame for any good looking young man to be as bashful as Charley Warden was. What was the use of being six feet high, with black, wavy hair, and complexion as delicate as a girl's if he must be struck dumb every, time he ran a foul of a French bounet with a pretty face inside of it? Not that the will was lacking-Charley would have given all he was worth and a snug little fortune it was, too, to be able to chatter to the girls, like young Tompkins, who was red haired and lively on his wits. For instance when Miss Laura Tyler softly insinuated, with a glance through her dark eye-lashes, "that she was sure Mr. Warden would never be married unless some lady reversed the natural order of things, and proposed to him," he hadn't even the presence of mind to tell that this was Leap Year, and he was quite disengaged, but sat blushing and staring at the carpet thinking what to say, until some young miscreant or other carried the cherry cheeked Laura off to polka. And that's the way he generally managed affairs-always thought of plenty of smart things he might have said, when the time for saying them was past.

All these matters was Charley ruminating over as he stood on the marble paved hall of his residence, drawing on a pair of Jouvin's gloves, so as to promenade Broadway in the height of the fashion, when there came a resonant and peremptory ring at the door bell-a ring which sounded as though somebody outside had got hold of the bell knob and meant to jerk away steadily until the door opened. Charley obeyed the summons with his gloves half on; he didn't know what might be the consequences of longer delay.

There stood a lady, augular and vixenish looking, with a sharp nose, and thin, screwed up mouth. She held a band box under either arm, and had a settlement of baskets, carpet bags and brown paper parcels ranged on the doorstep before her. Charley eyed her in silent consternation, actually not knowing what to say. The sharp nosed damsel, however, was suffering under no no such embarrassment, for she immediately demanded in a shrill voice:

"Do the Warden folks live here?"

"Yes, ma'ma," said Charley resignedly.

"Then I guess I'll come in," said the lady shouldering her parcels and pushing past our hero with an independent manner which there was no gain saying. Mr. Warden thought it was useless to stem the current of events, so he opened the drawing room door and invited her in, as courteously as possible under the circumstances.

" Pray take a seat, ma'ma." "Well," said the invader, "I guess I may as well; the sooner our little business is over the better. How many are there in the family ?" STIMPE SERVER

"She can't be the census taker !" Inwardly ejaculated Charley, as he made ans-"My mother and myself; but really, wer. I don't see_"

"You be a bachelor ?" "Yes," said the youth turning very red; but_"

"Well," said the lady, "I came from Westchester county. My name is Matilda Ann Higgens."

"No doubt," said Charley, politely, "but I really don't see in what all this concerns ine !"

I'll talk it over with her-only up where I come from the men folks always like to be consulted, at least, fust."

"Consultad? I should think they would!" cried the indignant young gentleman .-'Allow me to say, madam, that my mother has nothing whatever to say on the subjeot. Am I to be sold ? bargained for, like a farm, or a load of wood ?"

"Wood ?" responded the puzzled lady, to whom Mr. Warden's speech, stifled as it was by wrath was not perfectly audible. Oh, I don't object to coal fires at all !!!

" I decline to entertain any more of your propositions, ma'am," said Charley briefly. It is exceeding embarrassing on my part, and let me say most unwomanly and un feminine one on yours! Pray leave the house !'

" Hey day !" cried the wrathful damsel. tossing her head until every false curl quivered responsively. "Pretty talk to use to a nice young gal that's at least equal to any of your stuck . up tribe ; Mr. Hairy Face ! So I don't suit, hey ?"

"Not at all, ma'am," replied Charley, beginning to be more and more anxious to get the Amazon out of the house. How did he know but she might take a fancy to pull his hair, or scratch his face, or level one of her ponderous bundles at his head ! He had heard that a "woman's scorn" was a dangerous article, and seemed to be in a fair way of realizing the fact.

" Very well-very well," said the lady, giving her bonnet strings a twitch, and tucking the various parcels and bandboxes under her arm: "I ain't obliged to go begging just yet-that is one comfort. And as for you my fine young fellow, mebby you'll feel sorry when you hear who "twas who sent me. It was your aunt, Miss Colonel Sawyer, up to Yonkers ; so there now."

"I do not know that it makes any difference who sent you ma'am," said Charley bowing his fair enemy through the open door, and wondering what his aunt could possibly have meant. She had often laughingly threatened to "pick out a wife" for him, but he never dreamed that she could be in earnest. And such a wife, too ! She was thirty-five, if she was a day old !

He breathed more freely when the white satin bonnet and bandboxes had disappeared round the corner.

As he closed the door and entered the hall, his mother came down stairs in a blue cashmere morning wrapper, a delicate lady who drank chocolate, read novels and was fondly devoted to her son.

"Charley, who was that I heard you talking to ?".

" A Miss Matildy Ann Higgins, mamma, so she gave her name, from somewhere up in Westchester."

"Higgins?" Then your Aunt Sawyer sent her.

Charley was astonished. Was his mother then, too, in the diabolical plot against his peace?

"Mother, in the name of common sense, who is she ?"

"The most capable of head servants-the best of housekeepers. O, she will be such a relief to me l'

"Housekeepers !" ejaculated Charley, with a stare of mute dismay, his cheeks beginning to burn scarlet. "Why, to be sure-only ten dollars a

month. Where is she, pray ??.....

"She-she concluded she would not stay," uttered our unfortunate hero, behat an ah ng to had been making of himself, and all through a little bit of misapprehension. Graclous ! if Tompkins should get hold of the story. "Oh, I am so sorry ! Such an excellent recommendation as your aunt gave her !" exclaimed Mrs. Warden regretfully. "Never mind, mother, quoth Charley, seizing his hat. "I'll go down to the intelligence office and send you as many as you like. Only, mamma dear, please don't mention this to anybody, will you ?" He kept his word. Seven daughters of Evin, in solid phalanx, came up within half an hour to be catechized for the vacant situation and nobody ever knew the whole truth about Matildy Ann Higgins until Charley himself told it about three months afterwards to his young wife, formerly Miss Laura Tyler.

ENIGMA DEPARTMENT.

All contributions to this department must Answer to Cross-Word Enigma in last

week's TIMES-" Rhododendron."

Determined to be a Heroine.

THE Rochester Chronicle tells the following queer case :

In that part of Montgomery county known as "The Nose," near the village cheerfully mentioned as Spraker's Basin, and inhabited mostly by the Spraker family, lives a girl named Mary Zeilly Stevens, a girl of tender years and fair to look upon, who has been a school teacher and alas writes poetry. This girl has been troubled for many months by the reception of letters from one Jacie B. Rettenier. The name suggests a handsome pirate, but only on one occasion has Mary been permitted to feast her eyes upon him, and no one in the region of "Spraker's" is known to have seen him at all.

The letters have been left at odd and unseasonable hours on the door step of the Stephens domicile, sometimes by the handsome pirate himself, and as often by another gentleman, who usually signs him-self "A Friend." They evidence entire familiarity with the outgoings and the incomings of the gentle Mary, and their chief purpose is to make appointments with the girl-which, by the way, she never accepts. The girl must marry the handsome pirate or die-this is the substance of the documents; she may have two weeks in which to prepare herself for the bridal or the altar; the writer is an escaped convict, and will never be taken alive ; he is on the track of various parties, and some detectives are on his track ; his plans are working ; his enemies must beware, likewise his amiable and persecuted Mary ; he sees her very often, but she does not know him, as he is in deep disguise, and so on.

These letters naturally alarmed Mary, and she laid her case before Joab Stafford. a well-known detective of Canajoharie .-Joab perused the letters and then compared them with the handwriting of the girl, and the result was his confident belief, which he still retains, that she was " putting up a job," that she wrote the letters to herself, and was her own mail-carrier. Nevertheless, he gave her a six-shooter with which to protect herself, and she carried it home with her. Thus matters stood until a few days since, when Mary encountered the handsome pirate himself. He appeared to her while she was alone in her father's house. He demanded that she should marry him, and she refused.

Then he drew a pistol and shot her, the ball lodging in her arm. This is the story that Mary tells ; and she has certainly been shot, two competent physicians testifying to the fact, and one of them asserting his confidence that she did not shoot herself .-The Stafford six-shooter has been examined, and all its barrels were found to be charged, and the pistol on the examination exhibited no evidence of recent use. No other pistol can be found either ; so that if the gentle maiden did shoot herself, she was wonderfully expert in removing traces of the fact.

The question is, then, is there a handsome pirate, or is this girl the author of a profound sensation ?

The region of the affair is greatly excited, and reporters from a dozen city journals have visited it already. There ought to be little doubt in the premises, it seems to us. No man sufficiently cracked to write such trash as the letters contain is capable of keeping out of the hands of the authorities. No handsome pirate has been arrested ; and, therefore, Miss Stevens, who is a silly girl according to all the evidence at hand, must be, as Detective Stafford believes, "putting up a job," and a very weak one, too. Some of the letters were written upon the fly-leaves of books, and in Stevens' house the books are found wherein the letters referred to fit exactly in places where leaves are missing. Three such instances exist .--Again, experiment shows that many of the letters are written with ink home-made from maple bark. This maple bark ink, colored like the letters, is found at Mary's house. Again, one of the letters from "A Friend" was written upon a slip of bill paper ruled upon one side and blank upon the other. At the home of Mr. Stevens is found bill paper corresponding in all respects with the "Friend's" letter paper .-We believe she is not insane, however, but desires romance.

A Camp Meeting in the Olden Times. comin altantical

THE order of the day would be almost

L uniformly this: The horn (which was a long tin one, hung in the preaching stand) was sounded at sunrise, when it was expected that all persons in the tents would rise. Half an hour later it was blown for family worship, which must be observed in every tent, after which breakfast was pre-pared and enten. At 8 or 9 according to the season, the horn announced prayermeeting in the tents; at 10 it proclaimed preaching; after that followed prayers at the stand and a call for mourners, or, as is was more correctly or elegantly expressed. "an invitation to such as desired an interest in the prayers of those present from a conviction that they were sinners," Then came a recess for the mid-day meal, and after this there was preaching again at 2 p. m. There were prayers at the stand, and mourners called forward again, after which there was usually an adjournment to the open part of the ground, and a grand prayer-meeting organized in "the ring." The ring meeting was formed in this way: If there were many mourners at the alter, as it was called, -- that is, two or three designated benches in front of the pulpit,some one in authority would order a removal, on which some active fellows would shoalder a few benches and carry them to the square, and have them placed in a convenient manner, and ready for the the mourners to kneel by or sit upon. Before these were removed, but in an incredibly short time, enough stout young men would join hands around the benches to form a compact inclosure. These again were inclosed by another ring of those who were the first of the place, that they might have a full view of the proceedings; for it was understood that this circle was not to be entered except by the mourners and those who were to talk and pray with them. The young people of the country were generally good singers, and knew the hymns and tunes mostly in use, and the numbers who could join in singing would now be surprising. Two resolute ones of the living wall of this ring would be designated as at one doorposts and doorkeepers, who at their discretion admitted persons within the inclosure. The mourners were then brought on, and entering kneeled at the benches, while a brother of leading voice would start "Come ye sinners poor and needy," or some similar song, in which every available voice would join, not a brick of the wall of this tabernacle keeping silence. Then followed a prayer, then a song, and then prayer, and at last a steady stream of song and supplication, running together like the parts of a fugu, harmonizing in spite of all discord.

A Scared Light House Keeper.

At a recent meeting of the Polytechnic Club of the American Institute, Mr. Boyle told the following incident: "At a newlyerected light house along the New Island Sound an old sailor was recently appointed as keeper. On one of the first evenings, when trimming his lamp, he neglected his instructions to draw the curtains down, and the setting sun, shining through one of the large lenses, had of course, the rays concentrated in the focus, and as here the lamp is placed, the heat was sufficient to light it, to his utter amazement. He put it out, but had become so nervous for the whole night that his own imagine frightened him, as he saw it reflected in the plate-glass of the lantern, with the dark sky outside and the strong light inside. The next morning at daybreak he put out the light, when at sunrise the sun lit it up again, for the same reason as it happened the evening before. This was too much for the old salt. He immediately packed his trunk and left, without notice to any one, and was only missed when at night the light-house remained dark. When found in the neighboring village, he declared that the lighthouse was bewitched. that Satan had lighted his lamp twice, and that he had seen him in propria persona during the whole night outside the tower looking in at him. It was of course, his own imagine that he had seen. His supposition was, to be sure, not complimentary to himself in regard to his own appearance but he was not to be induced to return at any price, and another keeper had to be provided.

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METAL LIVED encumber wood pumps and lao the celebrated Blatchley pumps for any epth of well on hand and for sale at low rices by F. MORTIMER.

"Just wait and see; I heered you wan't married, and hadn't any body to over see for you, and your mother was delicate, so I thought I'd come down and see how I'd suit."

A horrible suspicion began to dawn on Mr. Warden's mind he hurst into a cold

"Can if be possible," he thought, "that this facue of the horrid harples that Tompkins talks, on leap year, to entrap masus-peching husbands !!'

"I'm real handy, I can tell you," went on the vinegar constenanced damsel, pulling of her cotton gloves. "I can do most anything that was over heard of-I'm firstrate at the care of gentlemen's Hnen, and I can make capital coffee !"

" Wretch thought our hero, whose words were yet vainly struggling for utterance. "Does she think that a man's happiness depends only on this miserable materialism ?''

Meanwhile Miss Higgins was chattering glibly on:

Charles Warden was too indignant to speak-the false curisseemed to grow more red and foxy every instant, and the greenish gray eyes more cannibal like. Did she intend to pounce upon him and carry him off by main force? Was he to be frightened into marrying her in spite of himself? This was the year of woman's rights, was it? Well, he was lucky it didn't come but once in four years.

"Well, what do you say, Mister ? You'd better take me, I shan't be in the market long."

Charley tried to gasp out: "Never!" but only succeeded in uttoring a smothered groan. He was fast becoming powerless under the magnetic glare of those optics. But mebbe you don't feel capable to decide yourself, all on a sudden," said the

fair Matildy Ann, after a moment's con-siderato pause. "Where's your marm? known depth.

A Smart Deg. he did not often wear ; it generally hung on a peg in one of his rooms. He lent his wig to a friend, and some time afterward called upon him, taking his dog with him, and the man happened to have the borrowed wig on his head. He stayed a little while with his friend and then left, him, but the dog remained behind. For some time he stood looking full in the man's face, then making a sudden spring, he leaped on his shoulders, almost frightening him out of his senses, seized the wig and ran off with it as fast as he could a and when he reached home, he tried by jumping to hang it upon its usual peg. Now, that's what I call a sharp dog.

-BHENNEROW H A few weeks ago the creek under the great Natural Bridge in Virginia suddenly disappeared, and subsequent investigation demonstrated the fact that the stream emptied itself into the earth through a number of newly-formed fissures of un-P. MURTINGE

A comical instance of a man playing upon his own name, sprang out of absent-mindedness. Sir Thomas Strange, calling at a friend's house, was desired to leave his name. "Why," said he, " to tell the truth, I have forgotten it !!' "That's strange, sir," exclaimed the servant. "So it is, my man; you've his it," replied the Judge, as he walked away, leaving the servant as ignorant as before. inni ann

137" A blind woman in Iowa has learned to thread a cambric needle with her teeth and tongue. "Is there anything in the world that a woman's tongue cannot door undo ?" asks an' exchange. 'That is a conundrum we are not propared to answer.

IT A traveler relates that while he was in Utah, Tom Thumb was also there on a visit. While the renowned dwarf was at a dinner party, he jumped from his chair and said with a pompous air, "I cannot understand this polygamy at all." His host, a man six feet high, thereupon exclaimed : "Neither could I, Tom, when I was your size."

177 Two New York Assemblymen were walking down State street, in Albany, after the passage of the charter bill. feel," said one of them, "as if I deserved I feel myself; let's go up this alley, and kick each other."

A German in Lock Haven recently gave his wife an unmerciful beating be cause she did not like him. It is not stated whether this has had the effect to change her feelings.