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Chbe 管loomficlo eimes.
FRANX MORTIMER \& 00 ., At New Bloomfleld, Perry Co., Pa,

advertising rate

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Aunt Polly's Adventure With

 brezto tippping nowit-notiangmore; pillow, the gale was ging it ilko mad
When 1 frit came to thin Wetern country


 snow, it was suro to rain, and when I could
have taken a solemn oath that the clouds were going to pour, whiy, whisk they'd go, was in ligh glee at having fooled me. So I gave up being a weather prophet, and
took it just as it came.
That night everything out of doors seem
ed to bo in commotion. The loose shingle on the houso clattered up and down, the windows shook, the blinds rattled, and
half the time it seemed to me that the bed on which I lay would be blown through
the side of the house. I know I'm a foolthe side of the house, I know I'm a fool-
ish old woman, butat the thought Icouldn't
help setting my ruftled night-cap straight, help setting my ruffled night-cap straight,
and smoothing back my hair, becauso if I Ahould go, why, thero was Deacon Albee's what am I saying
Well, naturally, I was lonesome enough,
without child or chick to speak to, did very well utuil somenow I got it into
my head that burglars always choose just such nights to do their mischief in. After that $I$ started at every sound, and, as there wero thumps and clatters on all sides, and
in every direction, it isn't to bo supposed that I got much rest.
I didn't stop to reason that there was
very little in my poor little house to tempt very little in my poor little house to tempt
evil doers. I knew I had forty dollars and eiglity cents laid away in my poor departed
Jason's old wooden chest, and I felt that to lose that would be a terrible thing to me. The house wass athertage, with a hall
running the longth of its two rooms-an
" $L^{\prime \prime}$ being bilt the back, opening into the hall and the front room adjoining. So my eyes went first from one door to the other, lingering,
I must say, with more dread upon, the one eading into the hall.
"If I should be robbed of that forty
dollars and eighthecents-" sald I to mydollars and eightscents-" sald I to my-
self. Just then a blind went whack, and
springing up in bed, I began to prayer my mothor taught me- "Now I lay me down to sleep," though I 'm nure it
looked a great deal more as though 1 was looked a great deal more as though
sifting up to nleop than lying down.
" What by I' I began to say aloud, trying to get up my courago by the sound of my own volce.
At that moment I was nure I heard a At that moment I was sure I heard a
step in the little hall, and before I had time to move from my place, the doorlateh lifted, the door swung back, and there
he stood, the very objeot that I had been he stood, the very objeot that
dreading, Mr. Burglar Bhimeelf.
Good evening, ma'am," he naid, in
ch a polito way, that I found mysolf in the motion of bowing back, and saying good evoning too,
He was a middle
He was a middle-aged man, with mus
tache and whiskers, and he had tho brighttache and whiskers, and he had the bright
est oges that I over saw fo a person's head, The hair on his temples was quite gryy.
All in all, he looked like a rospoctable Chrintian gentloman, and not a midnight
thief.

## New Bloomfield, Pa., Tuesday, November 26, 1872.

"Quite a windy evening, ma'am," he
went on, as he steped into the room.-
"You muat be lonely here by yourself." "You must be lonely here by yourself:"
Somehow this touched my temple. forgot who was speaking, and answered
back as tart as could be. "I profer to choose my company sir ""
" You do indeed ! case I have my preference-not you,"
Then he nat down leisurely in my rock ing chair, and stretched out his feet, though he intended to stop a while.
"Will you be so kind, sir, as to go ab "Will you be so kind, sir, as to go about
your business? What do you think of yourself, sir, to be intruding upon the pri-
vacy of my room at this hour of the night, sir?"
He leaned his head back upon my wors-
ted tidy, and he laughed fit to kill himself. He teaned his heaughed fit to kill himserif.
tNo harm is intended you, my charm"No harm is intended you, my charm-
ing woman," he said. "I swear it-no
harm is intended for you "" And saying this, ho laughed louder and
londer than ever. "Do you come into my house to make
game of me before my very eyes ?" I asked, my temper being pretty much stirred up.
"If you were a gentleman, sir-." "A gantleman
"A gontleman? Oh, aw-that'n too
good! If I professed to be a gentleman,
you'd stand a good you'd stand a good chance of gotting your
throat cut without so much as "by your leave, ma'am," to begin with! A gentle-
man? With all my faults, thank heaven, "You need'nt lhave gone on that way to
prove it," I said tartly. "Well, you are a slarp old damsel,
aren't you ?" turning his big cyes upon me, and twisting up his mouth in a comical
way, which I shall neverforget. "I swear you'd be pretty good looking, if you didn't wear such a wide ruffle on your nightcap.
Jolly, isn't it a lunker-big enough for a graveyard fence."
"Sir"" I said,
"Mar ' I V " he answered, imitating my "Oh, if I were only out of this bed, sir !" Ibegan.
"And pray, madame, what is there "Do you intend to insult me, you good-
for-nothing ereature? Oh, if the wind only would blow you away."
"If one goes, the "If one goes,
he said stold ly.
"If brother "If brother Joe would only waken,"
Ho cooked his eye knowingly. is in the house somewhere, eh? My dear madant, you are as transparent as air. Had
he been under this roof, you would have reamod blue murder long before this "Oh, oh, you varmint "' I groaned in
pure agony of spirit. "What do you want?" "Well ma'am, since that is a fair, honest question, I will attempt to answer it.
begin with, my financial anfiurs are in complicated condition. Money, I have but levy a trifting tax upon my friends in thit and other neighborhoods, to extricate me
from my disastrous from my disastroun condition, As soon
ns I have oollected a certain amount I intend leaving this a country for Franco or Thaly, never, periaaps, to return. Do no wherever my footstops tend your image-
rufted nighteap and all-will remain for"ver imprinted upon my heart.
'You old goose I" I said.
"Ploase do not interrupt me, madame; 1
have but a fow moments longer to stay have but a fow moments longer to stay,
and I muat be to buinens at once. You
have doposited in a trunk in an idjoining closet forty dollars and eighty conts. The forty dollans I would like to borrow of you Cor an indefinite leng th of time. Tho eigh-
ty cents I do not care anything about ly cents I do not caro anything about.
You can retain that as a trifling evidence of my generosity fin this great emergency of my life."
"You are a robber, thief, then "' I nald spitefilly.
"Either, at your service, Madame," rit like a French daneling matler. "Now the money, if you plesse,"
Ho was'nt joking now. There was a de termined look in his eyes and about the
mouth. "He that "He that giveth to the poor, lendeth to
the Lord," the Lord,"
pracherer.
"And he
"him on that atpals from the poor, what "My Bibla does not dispose of hin caso espectally, Madame.
"And you came hero to rob me-me,
poor woman?",
"I came to
$\qquad$ "I came to borrow
ain length of time."
1 saw it was useless to waste words wit him, besides, I didn't altogether like the look in his oyes. I olosed my lips
tightly together, resolving that I would not speak again.
"If you've no objection, ma'am Pll look as he a bpoke. "he said, taking up the lamp
"If you, my dear, or if I see in any way that
you are becoming norvous, I shall be obliHe held up a small vial.
"Chloroform "' I gasped.
"At yould be the Madame." "I should be sorry to bring such a loss to the word, but, belisve me, all that rests in your own hands. This door leads int
the closet where the trunk is, I believe,"
he where my forty dollars were put away for
wafe keeping I didn'
the chlo The chloroform had scared me nearly out of my wits. He turnod the key in the door
I had always kept it locked,) and the trunk was at the further end of it. Let
me say here that this closet or store room
was in foot lower than my room. Mr., Burglar
was not acquainted with this fact. Glan cing toward me with his sharp eyes t.
see if I was quiet, he took a step forwar see if I was quiet, he took a step forward
and went sprawling on all fours. I don't
know to this day how he mamaged to save the lamp as lie did, but it was not broke
My wits came to me here, I sprang a lightly as a cat out of bed, and bpefore h
could get upon his feet, I had the door of the closet shut and locked u,
grow lamblike in a moment, "You've done it now, haven't you, my
charming creature? Iswear I'm in love with you from this hour to the end of $m$.
time. You've got me tight and fast.-
What's the use of money now? I'll tak the eighty cents and you may have the "No, sir, I am going to call the neigh
bors," I said, resolutely. "Going with that nightcap on? You'll
make you fortune. But don't hurry, that's make you fortune. But don't hurry, that
a dear. Let's have a little talk. Say I'll
give you a hundred dollars if you'll let me
out."
"Yes, and loave you free to scare some
"es, and loave you free to seare some
other woman nearly to death no , sir ""
"Well, then, I'll give you two hundred "Well,
doliars",
"No,
"Na
"Name your price then, dear girl, I say every man has."
"No; it wouldn't be right," I said hesitatingly.
I heard him chuckle:
"Tirst step toward it ; she begins to talk

$$
\begin{aligned}
& \text { of what is right,", } \\
& \text { I thought of m }
\end{aligned}
$$

tho woekg, on my poor girl out to work by tion, and I'm sure it inn't to be wondered
at if I did begin to think of But I said not a word. "Look here! IIl put five hundred dol-
lars in good sound gold under the door,
and you can count it at piece by can count it as I push it throug this cursed hole. Im smothering.' "Through the keyhole.
"Curse the chloroform ! Will you let
"e ont?"
1 had a light by this time, and had
ped into a wrapper and my slippers.
"If I got the money, how could I
"out of the closet ?" I wondered. "I should not dare to meet him ; he'd rob me again,
and perhaps murder me.". But I kaid, "Ill take the gold," resolving that I would try to get out of it somelow, just for the ted to go to sehool.
"Your heart is in the right place," h piece came through the wide erack unde the door.
" $1 t^{\prime}$ 's.
Hecred. "Thent enough now, inn't itp" hat merec. "There't nothing like gilding
over our sins a little. Bahi lall the world" alke : Here goes abother, and another Count fast, my plouk damsol. 1 dare say there's no confonsional in your ohurch."
"Well, if there we
Well, if thers was, gold gets into tha
you've got the laut clinker; now met mo
free."
"Waih a minute.
"But I won't wait. I swear I won't."
"Can you help yourself"t
"Well, no, not much; but V m smother-
ng here. Can't you take pity on a poor ing here., Can't you take pity on a poor
follow ?" "sit d
I heard him plump down as obedient a school boy.
"What next $?$ "
I turned to the kitchen door to see if the lock was all right. Then 1 turned the key
with a sharp elick, which sounded to me with a sharp click,
like the report of a p a pistol. There " I cried, and sprang into the He came out of his prison, swearing trooper. "Sharp old Satan, she's locked herself p somewhere," trying the kitchen door as he spoke. "Good night, Madame De'il-
good night ! You'vo got the best of this.
You have robbed me down and say your prayers,"
 e was aroused by the mare coming to the
vindow of his vindow of his house, and by pawing, neigh-
ing in overy way possible trying to get his tention. This continuing for some :time he got up and went out and drove he
away, and returned again to bed; but she
immediately returned, and if possible immediately returned, and if possible in
creased her demonstrations, he again wen out when the mare came up to him and rubbed her nose against him, though always
before she had been very sly of allowing any one to come within reach of her, then
ran on a few yarda before him contin uing her neighing; then, as he did not fol
low her she returned to him rubbing against him in the most demonstrative
manner. He attempted to drive her off, manner. He attempted to drive her off,
struck her with a stick, and followed her a few yards to frighiten her away. As soon,
however, as ho tarned toward the house, she returned and tried in every way to pre-
vent him doing mo. He then remarked that her colt was not with her, a fact which he had not notioed before, as it was quite
dark. It occurred to him then to follow her, which he did. So soon as slie saw he
was doing so, she ran off before him, stopping every fow yards, turning around to see that he was still following, then again
running ou keeping up her calling, until she reached a distant part of the field, where hhe stopped at an old "prospect hole,"
On coming up with her she again commenced rubbing against him, and drew his
attention to the hole, where the soon discoved the colt. It appeara it had slipper into tt and was. unable to get out, and the
mare had taken this method to obtain asnare had taken this method to obtain as-
sistance. Being unable to get it out alone. sistance. Being unablo toget it out alone,
Mr. Fletcher went for some of his neigh
竍 bors and with them retwe While they manifested the mont intense delight, and seemed almost beside herself with joy; and
afterwards, when the men had got out of afterwards, when the men had got out of
the hole, she came up to Mr. E., and placing her nove on his shoulder, gave
every sign of gratitude that a buman
mother might nuder similar cleme Who will say that a horse docen not reason?

Peter Cartright and Gen. Jackson.
The following incident happened in Nasl-
ville, Temn., during an Annual Conference, vilte, Tenn., during an Annual Conference,
ind fis thas narrated in the famous Peter mad is thus narrated in the
Cartright's Autobiography:
"Monday evening came ; the church was
illed to overflowing. Every seat was crowded, and many had to stand. After singded, and many had to stand. After sing-
ng and prayor, Brother Mac (the pracher n charge) took his seat in the pulpit.
hen read my text, ' What shall it profit a man if he gain the whole world and lose
his own noul? After reading my text I his own noulg' After reading my text I
paused. At that moment I saw General the middlo post, and very gracefully leaned against it and atood, an there were no vacaut seats; Just then I folt some one pull ny coat tail in the stand, and, turning my Mace, my fastidiouering a preacher (Brother Jacknon has come in ; Goud, Jackson lias come I I folt a flasho of indiguation run all
ver me like an electrie shock, and, facing bout to my congregation, and purpotely Gpeaking out Ho woald a God will damn him as huiak som "The preacher ducked
 congrevation, Gen. Jackoon and all, milied
 miteod, my citys tatationend provachorer watepowed




 chantiom me,
that game."
 Gen. Jackoo was saying at one of the
 mako an apology bo Gen. JJackono for my
 Gen. Jackeoson on tho powement, and beforion I approathed bim by meveran andeot ho
Mrt. Catrnght, you are a man afoer my






## How Clromos are Ynde.

Probubly very fow, even of those persons
 . aro gradually doveloped, tutep by stap, to to pertoction whico almost deteses diespimimas.
tion in comparing with the orgiman.
The litographita, or stono procees, ist that gen. been found too siow, ananty; hat hativing
minerenty de.



 aurface printing.
Many yoara ago, Mr. Chankes Stall, a
 Aner yarro of patient nual onthusiatio de-
 complete revolution in tho ant of color priting.
 Aldine, adopteed hist procest for the proLluction of their Premium Cluromoe, oome

 printivg Chromos, equal in serer respeet Thlo very best forigan ppecimens.
Thu piouro to be oppied ib coveren with Trangparent theote o oiled paper, on witch
 of pitase equan to to the number of ulumbetce-






 Hair, mad mier, if neoesary, than tho natked It twirnon the papaer and overy impresion
 ${ }_{\text {Whenyt }}^{\text {Hion }}$
twenty ort luirity pondideres and ont one man many ys
 pura to the end, whilo others ane covereced.
 odge of various combinatious of color required of an artist who esanys to lay ou bo faintly tmagined by those who see and admire the splendid results of his labors. ter A story comes from Pine Croek, Elklady namod Parki died, to all appearaices. and was dreased for the grave, bat in answer to the panalonate manifostations of her relativen sho sat up and converned with
them for an hour, when she died, positive. tham for an hour, when uhe died, positive-

