# The Times, New Bloomfield, Pa.

## The U. B. Mutual Aid Society of Pennsylvania, Present the following plan for consideration to ach persons who wish to become members:

The payment of SIX DOLLARS on application, FIVE DOLLARS annually for Your YEAR, and thereafter TWO DOLLARS annually during life, with pro-rata mortality assessment at the death of each member, which for the FIRST CLARS is as follows:

Age	Assess	Ape	Assess mant	Age	Assess	Age	Assess- ment
15 16 17 19 19 20 20 20 20 20 20 20 20 20 20 20 20 20	000000000000000000000000000000000000000	498538835885889	734737791333888788990	41 443 445 446 47 48 9 55 52 53	94 94 95 98 100 108 118 124 120 140 150 160	545565758600012286435	11119099000000000000000000000000000000

Will entitle a member to a certilicate of ONE THOUSAND DOLLARS, to be paid at his death to his legal heirs or assigns, whenever such death

Thousa and provide a session. Whenever such death may occur.
A member, or his heirs, may name a successor; but if notice of the death of a member to the Sections of the fact of a member to the sections of the section of

## Agents Wanted !

Address

D. S. EARLY, Harrisburg, Pa. 6 31 8m pd]

\$4,000 TO BE CREDITED TO MUTUAL POLICY HOLDERS. S4,000 MUTUAL FOLICY HOLDERS. The Fennsylvania Central Insurance Company having had but little loss during the past year, the annual assessment on Mutual Folicy holders will not exceed 60 per cent, on the usual one year cash rates, which would be equal to a dividend of 40 per cent, as calculated in Stock Companyer, or a deduction of 2 per cent, on the notes below the usual assessment; and as the Company has over fixed to mutual policy-holders, over cash rates, will amonnt to \$4,000. Had the same policy holders in-aured in a Stock Company, at the usual rate, they would have paid \$4,000 more than it has cost them in this Company. Yet some of our neighbor agents are running about erving Fraud 1 Fraud 1 But they don't ag how many stock companies are failing every year, or how many worthless stock companies are ropresented in Perry County coday. — Tis a well-known fact that a Mutual Company mannot break. \_\_\_\_\_\_AMES H GRIER.

6 25tf See'y of Penn'a Central Insurance Co.

### REMOVAL!

# Merchant Tailoring Establishment.

THE subscriber respectfully informs the public function of the series of the series of the series of the outing 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 assortiment of

#### Cloths, Cassimers and Vestings, With a complete line of

Tailors' Trimmings, Of the best quality. Those desiring to purchase GOOD GOODS, at Reasonable prices, and have them made in the LATEST STYLE, will please give us a call. S. H. BECK. Also, a good assortment of

SHIRTS, SUSPENDERS, COLLARS, NECK-TIES, HOSIERY, &c., &c., On hand at low prices

A. H. FRANCISCUS & CO., No. 513 Market Street. PHILADELPHIA,

Have opened for the FALL TRADE, the PHILADELPHIA CARPETS,

Table, Stair, and Floor Oil Cloths, Window Shades and Paper, Carpet Chain Cotton, Yarn, Batting, Wadding, Twines, Wicks Clocks, Looking Glasses, Fancy Baskets, Brooms, Baskets, Buckets, Brushes, Clothes Wringers, Wooden and Willow Ware,

## OUTWITTING A BACHELOR.

BT MRS. FLORA A. HALLY.

WE were up to our ears house-cleaning, and amidst the noise and din we felt almost as if it were necessary to hold on to our heads, lest we lose them, as we seemed to be losing everything else.

There were masons and carpenters downstairs, and up-stairs wore paper-hangers and painters, while Bridget and her assistants were present here and there, and everywhere.

I remember 1 had on a faded calico and a huge gingham apron, and, with a cloth in my hand, was engaged in the laudable pursuit of rubbing a window clean, when I saw John coming up the street with my brother. Nothing very serious in that, I hear some

one say. Well, perhaps not, to you ; but my brother was the most fastidious of mortals, and abhorred house-cleaning above all things else. He kept his suite of rooms in a certain hotel in a city East, and, when it became an absolute necessity that they should be cleaned, he packed his valise and took a little pleasure-trip, coming back in time to find everything the perfection of good order and neatness.

But he was a handsome, broad-shouldered fellow, cheerful and good natured, and I was proud of him-as I well could be -and mourned very much because he was so wedded to his bachelor's life.

You see, John and I were very happy together, and my pet dream had been that brother Will would see me, and envy us enough to go and do likewise ; but he hadn't quite gotten over his idea that wives and house-cleaning invariably go together, and this visit-in the muss that we were now -would effectually put an end to all dream-

ing, and strengthen his prejudice tenfold. Nevertheless, I tried to see only the best

side of the matter, and gave him a true sisterly hugging, that he returned with interest, and for a minute or so, in our delight at seeing each other, I doubt if he noticed the carpetless floor, the cheerless walls, or the board that held mortar, and the shavings and tools that always accompany a carpenter.

Not five minutes after however, while I was reading a letter John had brought me from one of my school girl friends-I hadn't been married long enough to have forgotten them-I heard Will say, in that positive manner of his:---

"It is all very well, John, for you to talk, now that you are married and can't help , yourself ; but, as for me, I would be strung up, head downwards, and fed on bread and water, before I would marry the best woman that ever wore petticoats." "It would make a difference if she wore

pants, I suppose ?"

"Your letter can't be very interesting, my lady, or you would not find time to interrupt us," he returned loftily. "As I was saying, John, if I really could make up my mind to marry any one, it would certainly be the inevitable Bridget, who could do her own work, attend to her housecleaning without any of my assistance, and never question my doings or my goings, let them be what or where they would."

"We can't forget, brother Will, that you do not speak from experience. Look out that we don't cry 'sour grapes,' with some reason," said John, with a laugh.

when we parted two years ago-came running up the steps.

I was quite as glad to see her as though she had been a sister, and told her so over and over again, while she pinched my cheeks and assured me I was as rosy as a girl, though I was an old married woman. But all this school-girl gushing could not make me long forget my carpetless and dismantled home, and sitting down on a tele-a-tele, that was carefully covered with a sheet, to protect it from the dust and dirt, I told her all about it, a little dolefully it may be.

"You silly goose, you, as if I would care. Why, Lizzie, we'll have some fun out of this, albeit they say 'fun' is a low word. That brother of yours deserves to be taken down a peg in his skeptical notions, and I imagine that we know how to do it. You see, I will be maid-of-all-work. and your right hand woman in general, and we will make order come out of this confusion in little less than no time.

" You !" and I looked as the elegant gray poplin, that was ruffied and be-paniered enough to drive a modiste mad, then at the nicely-fitting gray walking-boots, the beautiful auburn hair with its curls and its frizzes, the sweet piquant face, and the red "ripe lips and laughed immoderately.

"Laugh, if you will, Lizzie Biermerten ; you ought to remember school days enough to know that what I begin 1 can accomplish. Set your fears at rest, too, little woman. Will Heidburg shall never guess that I am your beloved friend. Dress is a metamorphoser, remember, and when a woman will, she will."

The merry girl danced out of the room singing, and what could I do with such a witch, only to wait and bide the consequences?

If I had intimated that my greatest desire was to see her and Will married, she would have found it convenient to take herself home again immediately, and Will wouldn't have stayed in the house a minute. As to this plan I was very doubtful, but I was forced to accept it.

"An it please you, ma'am, will I be after suiting the likes of ye?"

Jenny stood before me metamorphosed, indeed. Her curls and frizzes were combed straight back and twisted in a little knot behind, and she had purloined one of my cast-off calicoes and an apron, twothirds as large as herself ; her sleeves were rolled above her elbows, and a pair of Bridget's leather shoes completed the picture.

"Sure an will yees give me an answer, ma'am, or I'll be after goin," she said a little sharply, as I persisted in laughing at her droll appearance.

"Yes, I think you may stay."

"Sure then, ma'am, what shall I do for ye !"

She had scarcely said it, when I heard John and Will coming, and with a quick-"Remember, I am the new girl, Jane Cleary, and don't spoll this fun for any politeness to Jenny Janison,"-she was out in the kitchen entertaining Bridget before John and Will had got fairly into the house.

The next morning, the new girl, Jane, in clean white apron waited on the table, and I saw, with secret delight, that my brother's eye kept following her as she went to and from the kitcher

it away, promising to bring it back in good time ; but, being busy, I forgot about it, and Will found her puzzling over the mode of descent.

"I will help you down, if you will prom ise to listen to a story I have to tell you." "Thank ye, I'll not make promises. Mrs. Biemerton herself will come for me after a bit."

"But Jenny, Jenny Cleary, don't you know that I love you" (he had known her three weeks then,) "and want you to be my wife !"

ing."

er you are Irish, Dutch, or Danish, I love wife."

I was just bringing the stand, and heard so much, and I didn't think it quite right ing the fair fame of my favorite candidate, to listen for her answer; but an hour afterwards, when I went to call them for tea, I heard a sound something like a kiss-only I wouldn't dare to say it was one, but his lips were suspiciously near her own, and I was told that Jennie Janison would be my sister by-and-by, Bridget, or not, as the case might be.

So I knew the secret was out, and Jenny, with blushing cheeks, came down to tea, in her own dress, to receive my congratulations; and about Chriatmas time I had a mauve silk, and John got white kids -you can guess for what.

That was five years ago. Will and Jenny keep house, and have two babies now, and when we laugh at him for being outwitted, he turns around and says Jenny was caught at her own game. But one thing is certain he can tend babies splendidly, and bears house-cleaning like a martyr ; but he insists that his wife knows how to clean house better than any one else, for she made him love her while she was doing the very thing he hated ; but I notice that some days in May he cats without grumbling in almost any convenient place.

#### A Brisk Business.

W E could not have asked a better beginning. Our customers were at our very door, and came without invitation. We needed no drummers or travelers; no advertising or expensive ways of drawing attention to our wares. Men's appetite were all on our side and brought us into favor.

For the first two or three months scarce ly a day went over that I was not surprised at the character of some of our customers. Men from all grades of life came in to drink; among them citizens of high social and even religious standing. Old grayheaded men and youngsters in their teens often stood side by side at the bar drinking. The father would come in, get his glass and go, and soon after the son would stand in his place, just missing each other. Now and then a father and his son would come face to face, each surprised-maybe pained and shocked-at the encounter! Clerks and employers would have like meetings, often to the chagrin and uneasiness of the former.

"That isn't the place for you," I have heard said a hundred times by the old to the young; by the merchant to his clerk; by the father to his son; by the old tippler to some junior friend met unexpectedly in our bar-room. I could not help noting it as remarkable that, with few exceptions, the old warned the young, and the toper the moderate man, to keep away from bar-

## Uncle Hodgepodge's Advice.

Uncle Hodgepodge gives the following advice against calling a man a liar :

Never tell a man that he is a liar unless you are certain that you can whip him, for, as a general rule, when you say that it means fight.

I have arrived at this conclusion through sad experience. I know that it is not safe to give the lie to a muscular Christian.

I did once. I am sorry for it now, as I never grieved for anything else in the whole course of my life.

We were standing on the side walk in front of the club, when I made a statement. We had been talking politics, and men who talk politics and get hot over it, areto put it mildly-lunatics, or else want office ; or have some friend who wants an office. This man made an assertion, touch-

which I believed to be untrue. It is probable if it had been as true as it was false, I should have taken the same course, because, you understand, a man has no sense who talks politics, anyhow. I think I said so before, but it is all the same. I want to make it strong, and get you to understand how I got my ornamental eye.

I mildly suggested that a man who would make such a statement as that was lost to all sense of shame, and would be guilty of any base crime.

He disagreed with me on that point. As for himself he never made a statement except upon the most ample proof. My candidate was the meanest villain unbung. I told him he lied !

I have been kicked by a mule ; have fallen out of a second-story window on a hard pavement ; caten green persimmons ; heard Miss Blow read poetry for two hours and a half; skated; hunted; rode sharp-backed horses of mustang parentage, an adept in the art of "buckling;" suffered grief of various kinds, and still clung to life-but all these are feathers in the balance, as compared with the result of that little word liar.

Immediately after saying it I sat downnot in the way people usually sit down.

I sat on the rim of my right ear, about ten feet from the spot where I had been standing when I made use of the expression quoted above. I am not used to sitting in that position, and do not think it agrees with me.

"I have heard of people who " got up on their car," and walked off. I wished I knew how to do it, and would have propelled myself away from the spot immediately if I had possessed that happy faculty. I proceeded to bring myself to a perpendicular, fully intending to use the means of locomotion which nature had given me; but when I came right side up, something heavy run against my nose, and as I felt very tired, I sat down on my other ear. I like a change. It is too monotonous doing the same the thing over and over again.

Somebody took my large friend away, and I was quite pleased when he was gone. I have concluded to look twice at a man before I give him the lie again. My eye is in mourning, my nose swelled to the size of a citron with the color of a blush rose, and my store clothes look as if they had been run through a patent sausage machine. I would not have that man's temper for anything in the world.

"Sure an' I don't think Mr. Heidburg wants an Irish girl for his wife ; he's jok-

"I am not joking 'I do not care whethyou for yourself, and I want you to be my

IN THE UNITED STATES.

Our large increase in business enables us to sell at low prices, and furnish the best quality of Goods.

SOLE AGENTS FOR THE Celebrated American Washer, Price \$5.50.

THE MOST PERFECT AND SUCCESSFUL WASHER EVER MADE.

CAN WASHER in all parts of the State. 37 13t

EVERY LADY SHOULD HAVE IT ! Peterson's Magazine! Prospectus for 1873! THE CHEAPEST AND BEST !

PETERSON'S MAGAZINE has the best PETERSON'S MAGAZINE has the best Original Stories of any of the lady's books, the best Colored Fashion Plates, the best Recipes, the best Steel Engravings, &c., &c. Every family ought to take it. It gives more for the money than any in the world. It will contain, next year, in its tweive numbers-One Thousand Pages; Fourteen Splendid Steel Plates; Tweive Colored Berlin Pat-terns, Tweive Colored Berlin Pat-terns, Tweive Mammoth Colored Fashions; Nine Hundred Wood Cuts; Twenty-Four Pages of Music!

It will also give Five Original Copyright Novelets, by Mrs. Ann 8. Stephens, Frank Lee Benedict, and others of the best authors of America. Also, nearly a hundred shorter stories, all original. Its superb MAMMOTH COLORED FASHION PLATES are ahead of all others. These plates are en-graved on steel, twice the usual size.

TERMS (Always in Advance) \$2.00 A YEAR.

Gunas (Always in advance) solve a LEAN Gunas Reduction to Clubs. 2 Copies for \$3.50; 5 for \$4.50, with a copy of the superb mezzoint (20x16) "Christ Weep-ing Over Jerusalam" to the person getting up the Club. 4 Copies for \$6.50; 6 for \$0.00; 10 for \$14.00, with an extra copy of the Magazine for the year 1873, as a premium to the person getting up the Club.

up the Club

a Copies for \$12.00; 13 for \$17.00, with both attrit copy of the Magashie, and the pressi-mersotint, to the person getting up the

CHARLES J. PETERSON, OHARLES J. PETERSON, SOC Chestnut St., Philadolphin, PA Specimens cent gratis if written for.

"Sour grapes, indeed ! Well, say as you please, my shoulders are broad enough to bear it; but truth, you as well as I know that there is not one household out of a hundred but what have their skeleton hid away-in the form of trouble-that the world wots not of."

"Possibly; but Lizzie and I haven't found our skeleton yet."

"Only two years married ! Wait until you can talk of ten or fifteen, and then see if you can't find a skeleton to disturb the quiet of your conjugal felicity."

"You are a skeptic, brother, and don't deserve a wife, anyway. I prophesy for you a long walk through the swamp, and a crooked stick after all."

He laughed merrily, as I started off to see if at least one room could not be made comfortable for his lordship.

After tea, which was served in tolerable good order, considering the general state of things, and John and Will had gone down street, as men always will of an evening, I fell to cogitating on a very perploxing subject.

My letter that afternoon announced the coming of my intimate friend, Jenny Janison ; and, anxious as I had always been to have her visit me, and especially to meet my brother, I was in dismay at the thought of her coming now; but a moment later I concluded that it would be wiser to accept the inevitable with as much grace as pos-

sible. There was a sigh or two smothered, for, like all young housekeepers, I was desirous of having my home the perfection of good order and neatness, with no jarring in the demestic machinery ; but sturdy common sense told me that everybody had to endure house-cleaning at one time or another, and they must accept the situation as best suited them.

I had scarcely settled the matter in my own mind when a cab drove up to the by the aid of a chair and another stand. door, and Jenny-fresh and blooming as

"That is a deuced fine-looking girl of yours, Lizzie ! Look out or she will rival your roses I have been trying all the morning to find out which is the prettiest, mistress or maid," he said, at length, during rooms and let drink alone. one of her absence from the room.

John of, course, had been let into the secret, but he kept his face admirably grave, and I tried to pucker up a frown, and assured him that I thought he had better things to do than to come here and admire my servant girls.

As the week wore away, I began to see Jenny's bright eyes were not used without effect, and, in her new character, she was quite determined to win my brother in spite of himself.

I was doubtful still, for, despite his many words to the contrary, I knew him to be full of family pride ; but when the masons and carpenters had left the house, and the paper-hangers were quite through, he surprised me by volunteering to stay home and help Jenny and I put down carpets, as John could not leave the store.

Jenny gave me a triumphant look, which I dared not return, for Will was looking straight into my face ; but every part of my body was aching to laugh at the sight of her comically droll face.

I tried to look savere, and kept scowling at Will but all to no purpose. Jenny had been quiet, and inclined to be reserved before, but had lain it all aside now, and returned Will's sallies with interest.

In truth-though I knew her to be full of life and mischief-I had never seen her so bright and witty before, and could not wonder that Will admired her straight hair, faded calico and all.

We boasted of a little library in this new home of ours, and Jenny took it upon herself to put this room to rights ; but it beif my friends chose to come at such a time, ing very high, we were forced to improvise some steps in order to reach the top shelf; and we did so by putting an old-fashioned atand on top of a table, and climbing to it I had use for the other stand, and took

"If you don't look out it will catch you!" "I don't like to see you here so often, my young friend!" "Tis'nt safe, John." "Take care, my boy!" "You'll go to the devil faster than a horse can carry you if yon don't keep out of these places!"

Words of warning like these, spoken in all seriousness by men who were free drinkers themselves, but saw and feared the danger to others. How many of them have I seen pass the line of self-control and become the slaves of appetite!

I soon came to understand that, with few exceptions, our business was not regarded as good for the people; that it was attended with evils of the worst kind, and that our best customers were often strongest in reprobation and warning.

A few weak young men who were flattered by our familiarity and pleased with our attentions-idle young men of loose principles-professed to think it all right. But, somehow, I never had any real respect for them. There was another class, regular hard cases, bold and bad, who never talked anything but obscenity and coarse blackguardism-tavern loungers by day and by night, except when engaged in schemes of money-getting, understood only by themselves. These were out and out on our side.

There was no getting away from this fact. It became more and more apparent every day. Our business was hurtful, and in low esteem by all for whose good opinion any one cared But I gradually became hardened and indifferent to what others might say and

think .- From Three Years in a Man Trop. adalant date

The difference between October and November is, that while with October, leaves fall, with November, Fall leaves.

An Astonished Elder.

The State of Ohio used to be famous for its camp meetings and revivals; but an Ironton paper tells of a circumstance which lately occurred in that locality, which is a strong indication that there is now something wrong either about the preachers or the people. A revival preacher who had achieved a considerable reputation as to his powers in the pulpit, went to Ironton for a week, to "start a revival." He showed great zeal, preached every night during his stay, got a double row of "mourners benches" ready, and called upon his congregation to come forward. The last night there was an immense gathering, and the preacher fairly outdid himself. He exhorted, and pleaded, and waited, but all in vain. Not a soul arose. Finally, discouraged beyond measure, he sat down. At that juncture a long-faced, anxious looking man got up and said that

the Elder had been working hard, and labored faithfully with them, and as a token of their appreciation, he moved that the congregation give him three cheers. It was done with a heartiness which made the pews tremble, and the people went home satisfied that they had fully and faithfully performed their duty. The preacher has ever since been waiting to see Ironton destroyed by fire.

#### A Peaceable Life.

Said a very old man, "Some folks are always complaining about the weather, but I am always thankful when I wake up in the morning and find any weather at all." We may smile at the simplicity of the old man, but still his language indicates a spirit that contributes much to a calm peaceable life. It is better and wiser to. cultivate that spirit than to be continually complaining of things as they are. Be thankful for such mercies as you have, and if Heaven sees it will be for your good and his glory, it will give you many more. At least do not make yourself and others unhappy by your ingratitude and complaint.