## Elifr Bilumuifirin e

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 frank mortimer a co. At New Bloomfleld, Perry Co., Pa
 goond syle nod indiow Trres advertisine rates

 Touthen onen year


ONHY A LITYEE CLOUD.
$\mathrm{T}^{\mathrm{AKE} \text { courage-'tita alttele cloud }}$
 The sun may dart hisb bean, or 1ght When thwarted plans and bamled hope Become our only store And the cruathed spirtit baroly copes
With ills unknown beforeDespond not; yet the tido will turn-
The gales propitlous play Thane courage-rit a little elond
Thill pase away When doubta eclipse the ray of Joy,
 anin not a amightuer power than thine In plogege theses foes to otay,
Llght thill 1 tht hat around theo
The clond thall pass away.
Axp yet alas: the real 111 s of 1 Ifo Chalim the foll vigigo of a mind d repar'd,
Prepar'd for pationt, long, laborions strife,
 Were tuey fuceassult Lat wis not deepal


## MY PRETTY HOUSEKEEPER.

I. Mres. George is and admirabie house eeper, and a very superior woman. Her hinir ripples and waves like that of a o ohilid 1 am-atem !-almost charmed with Mrs.
George. Not only are the eyes of Mra. George. Not only are the eyes of Mrss
Goorge extremely penetrative, but her conception of character is something marvelous. I confess 1 was astonished when sho my two old servants, Starkey and Tom hai Hived with me fourteen years, but upon the
advent of this admirable woman $I$ sud denly learred that $I$ was being plucked that half my meats were taken of to poor Clations; that the cat was not answerable for my butcher's inflated bills, and that
the dog has Ived very comfortably on tablethe dog has Alved very comfortabyy ontabio
loavings sinco then. It is very platin that Mrn. Georgo is an immenaly superior wo
nam. 1 liko heer frank way of speaking mabut the furniture.
"A gonteman in your oondition, and of
 hist house slablily farribhed, Sir, Not
that I care. For myelf, phatin threo ply nd waluut, or even ohestaut; but foo hese ailightrul rooms, Turkey, sit, with wilt:"
Weil, of course, I had the parlors thor Brumels in Mrate. Georgo's own room . see that loo
beantiful.
er my egga and toast, when Mrs. Georg ame gliding in with the airy grace of I amim. I nevere that is the a proper in my life, but am suro that is the proper thing to any. Realy, Mrs. George-" I begun. aee I know my duty"-with that amile
hat touched my suiceptible heart, as the yoonilight kindles thie melting snow. rust ; I alwaya see to such thinga myrelf
 "The egss are nimply perfoct, Mrus George, "was
better bread.
"I always have my eyes on Betty whe sho is making brend, Mr. Haynees. So
much depends upon those humble culinary
 We ilve in degenerated days, sir, when
Womed seek their pleasuro outedido of the
sacred portals of home. Ihave never al sacred portals of home. I have never al
lowed myself, sir, to be distracted from my legitimate pursuits."
"I do believe you, Mrs, George, said I,
warmly, and a diamond solitaire glittered before my mental vision, or perhaps I
should say sentimental vision; but how was a man to hold out long ; against the charms of so nobly planned a woman, with
taper fingers and gentle, downcast eyes, and such blessed notions of the beanty of
domestic life?" "I trust your breakfast pleased you,
sir:" "Upon my word, Mrs, George," 1 said, her bewildering eyes smiling into
"I was never so charmed in my life. She blushed. What had I said to bring
that exquisite dye upon her cheeks? I grew frightened, and backed away from
the table, pulling on my gloves. the table, pulling on my gloves. "How soon do you go, sir?", slie asked,
raising her slender fingers playig with little chain
her dress. her dross.
"I leave
George."
George."
"And as you are to be gone all day -am
I correct, Mr I correct,
I
I nodded.
"As you are to be gone all day, and Iinvariably see to such things myself, woul
you leave the key of the safe with me? The silver has long teen in need of scou
ing, and you really should not be so e ing, and you really shouid not be so ex-
travagant as to send it to a silversmith'
for them for that purpose, as most gentlemen do.-
I have a wonderful powder-my dear old mother gave me the receipt, gliding into
sir"-a plaintive tenderness glat
her pathetic tones-"we have had silver her pathetic tones-"we have had silver in
our family; my mother was a Hancock. She paused. My glance, I trust, was
full of sympathy
" Yul or sympatin
"Yes, sir, a Hancook. But reversos, sir,
a stately wave of her white hand. "The
powder is invaluable. I might, could I powder $\begin{aligned} & \text { condescend, make my fortune with it,- } \\ & \text { Do you think you had better leave the key, }\end{aligned}$ or ", drawing her fine figure up, "will you
take the silver-" Mra. George.'
There were ten thousand dollars in that
safe, and I detached the key of the money drawer.
"Thank you ; you will hardly know your laughing lips. "Pray, pray wrap up well; Thump went my heart.
"You will be home-when? I always
prefer to have an explicit understanding profer to have an explicit understanding, "To-morrow at twelve, Mrs. George,"
was my reply, wondering how was my reply, wondering how it would
seem to kiss a pair of lips just as dewy
and pouting as liers, and then I tore myelr from the temptation, shook hands with Mrs. George, and left the house,
$\qquad$ opinion that hats occasionally do that little liberty so do so that morning
1 had now ten minutes in which to reach
the B-station. The depot was only a the B-station. The depot was only a
few squares distaut, and I was walking an comfortably as I could, bracing myself against the wind, when a sweeping gust
came around the corner. 8omething was
wfred iffed from my head; it was my hat.
My frat fimpulso was to look around to
see if anybody was laughing-I alway laugh myself at a flying hat-and then betook mywelf to sport. The hat only am-
bled; I was sure to oatch it. It lodged ugainst a gas-post; my hand was almost on it, when the twin to that other gunt came racing along, and off went my hat.
it was very early, and chere were but fow I people abroad.
I heard now and then a faint laugh ;
scurvey little urchin kang out boots " " a Hibernian maid, carrying a large purcel lin a suall paper, cried, "Shure the went, breathlees, chagrined, and mad. Oak street, down Green, acroas Maple, thirough Clierry that confounded hat had
led me; now doubling and fluttering almost
under my nose ; now gyating with ex-
ent ultant motion, that humbly expressed the
jabilee of uncontrollable jollity ; now whirling into somebody's garden ; now whisking around a barber's pole ; now bobbing along Death could not grip harder than 1 held on to that enatic brim. It was, I felt, a
hat gifted with extraordinary powers of ocomotion, and I did not mean to let it I pulle own sweet will again.
I pulled out my watch with one hand,
holding still to my hat with the other wanted one minute to seven, and the train as five blocks off. Hoping against hope,
net off on a run and at the corner of the third block had the supreme satisfaction of hearing the final whistle, and the swift
thad and thunder of the departing train I was balked, and gave my hat a savage
pull as I stopped to consider what had beet be done. I anathematized hats of every the Quaker broad-brim. To have crushed
the offending member on my head as flat as a pancake, and then finished it with my
penknife would have been balm to my agTurning my steps in the direction of my
fifice, I walked moodily on, a disappointe mice, I walked moodily on, a disappointed
man. Instead of the holiday which I had so fondly anticipated, tho merry greeting
of friends, the sight of old, long banished faces, I was still bound to the perplexitio an interminable law case. It would be as well, perhaps, to attend and I propared to resign myself with the Mest grace possible. My offico was nearly two miles from my
house. After a leisurely walk I arrived there just as the clock was striking eight,
Up I went, scattering straws and papers, UpI went, scattering straws and papern,
till I gained the cheerless, uncarpeted pas sage, and saw opposite, my own square of to-morrow ; and ther I found I had lef my office key in my other vest po
dressing room wardrobe at home. Clearly had I begun the day wrong foo
foremost, as my old nurse used to say whe oremost, as my old nurse used to say whe
verything went wrong. What should Id next? I meditated upon the matter going of oranges at my elbow till the viciou scream of the old fruit pedder startled
" Sacre ! sare, you aro no zhentleman."
I turned, thrilled with horror. The or-
anges were racing pell mell down stairs, o the delight of several urchins, and out
into the gutter. I, unfortunate wretol had sent them there with an unconselou movement of my arm as I gesticulated t Nothing stirs mutiny in a man's sou quicker than the imputation of not being gentleman. A five dollar bill, however mine too, for with ono of his most franti bows the peddler repeated, "Sare, I n
take; I see you are von zhentlemen." There was nothing for it now but to go home again. I pleased myself with pic-
tures of Mra. George busy over my silver tures of Mra. George buzy over my silver
I make no secret of say ing that I like to see delicate, refined women at work. Tho
bare, round blue-veined arms, tempt bare, round blue-veined arms, tempt
ingly displayed just below the elbow; the
pretty handkerchief tied over the dark flowing tresses ; the stout linen apro joalounly keeping guard from throat
toes; the quick, fine step; the musicia gurglo of nome sweet favorite song ; the
dash and spirit they contrive to throw into dash and spirit they contrive to throw int
commonplace observances ; the mimio bluter when one of the stupld masculines inter-
feres with their priviloges, if it is ouly try jug to find the shoe brush-make a charn ing aggregate delightful to one who ha
never had more intimate acquaintance that never had more in
hin houseleepor. hersilf rubbing with thone white tape fin gers the old silver that my mother onee de lighted to honor. It needed only this ex
perience, 1 felt, to make me a willing slave, perience, 1 felt, to make me a willing slave
to send me in haste to Ball \& Black'u to found in their brilliant colleotion. I ronched my home: I mounted the
stopp. Thero was a strange sallence abon
the premises the premises. No cheerfal bustle, no me ry voices, no sound of footsteps, no ring
chattering silverwaro, no anything. I pulled the bell. still complotest silance
not even Jip's little chery not even Jip's little chery yell warned or
welcomed the solltary and disappointe home-seeker. The parlor blinds weore clos-
ed, the banement :shades were ed, the banement; shades were down; it
seemed as if there must be a corpmo io the
house. Again and again I rang. The bell,
a powerful one, jangled spitefally, as if took pleasure in insisting that there was
nobody at home. I descended the steps ; went around to the back gate, and succeed-
ed in loosening the hook that with my pen-knife. All was as silent an olsewhere ; the servants must be gone ; Jip must be gone. "What the deuce
all ?" I muttered impationtly, Perhaps Mra, George had postponed he silver cleaning till afternoon and had gon
to the matine ; but where were the vants?
There was fortunately a window at the back part of the house that could be un
fastened from the outside. The contrivance was one of my own, and nobody was
in the seeret but myself. I opened the window, and had just fastened my knee
comfortably on the stone coping when a comfortably on the stone copin
heavy hand grasped my ol
I noticed something suspicious, and fol-
ed-a man looking like a gentleman broaking intoa house like a common thief." The fellow held me in his grasp as if it
were a vice. 1 looked over my shoulder. A star blazed on the wreteh's blue-coated
breast; there was a guilt number on his mention that ; his nose was a turn-up, his has was a little reddish-this is original-
and the whole contour of the man, tol and the whole contour of the man, told
of his Paul Pry instinct. I felt my eyes
flash, my cheeks burn, and I mentally reflash, my cheeks burn, and I mentally re-
solved, after crushing and cutting, to put solved, after crushing and outting, to
my unlucky hat that had led me into
"What do you wish, sir?"' I exclaimed with as much dignity and severity as my
very peculiar and cramped condition would permit. "Unhand me-quick, sir! I am
no thief, but the lawful owner of No. 1440
My name is Haynes, Robert Haynes ; go My name is Haynes, Robert He"
round aud look at the door-plate."
"None of your blather, young man," sad that door-plate pretty thoroughly. have had my eyes on you for some time." "You don't know what you are talking "I tell you I am Mr.Haynes, Robt. Hayne Isw office on Cooper street. I shall not conescend to explain to you how I happened
not to have the key of my own front door You have ouly to accompany me to Judge
Holt's on the right here, aud ask any memHolt's on the right here, aud ask any mem-
ber of the family whether I am or am not Mr. Robert Haynea.
"Very well got off young gentleman, but
you must allow me to then your "I am not in the habit of walking arm in arm with a polleceman," said I haughtily. "Then I shall be obli!
for suspicious conduct," he
to arrest you paring the way or action
for it but to submit black one, and proceeded to the residence of the Judge to find out if I was-myself. We had hardly passed to the sidewalk
when fortunately, the judge himself came "He
"Hello, Haynes $!$ " he cried, and then glanced at the figure at my side.
"I am to be arrested foi smater "I am to be arrested for breaking into
my own house," I said returning his saluhation. The policeman had suddenly ropped my arm, as if it burned him. The
old judgo who relinhed a joke, burst into guffaw which brought the neighbors "By-the-way," said the judge when he
had rocovered himsilf, "you keep your friend of the star in tow. My wife spoke to me about your housokeoper this morning; ;aid sho went away in a car-
riage, and took more bundles than she My when sho came her.
My heart beat almont andibly. Could
his gentlo browed, low-volced woman on Whom I had thought in comnection with damond engagemont ring, be vila enough o deceive me, to despoil
"I counsel you toattempt anothior raid," he odded. "Perhaps Johnny here will give you a boost ;" and he laugled again
"It may all be the purest conjecture on my wifos part you know. Ladies are apt
to bo suspicious of housekeepers. Hs ! ha o bo susp
a! ha ?
Itmight bo all a mistake! It was a mistake, ropasted, almost furiouily to mywelf.Mris. George, that quiet moving, perfectly
lidye person; Mra. George, whose ightest step had nometemes set my pulsee fluttering ; of whom 1 had dreumed I daro not say how ofton; whose superb eyen,
swau-like throat, and stately presence swau-like chroat, and stately presence I
had admired untold of times-she to de-
cond to any little petty meameses to house ifting ! 1 entered tho domicile at the back win The flrst thing the policeman be within call. age was the dead body of poor Jip, my et terrier. He had evidently been pois I walke costly bronthrough the lower rooms. A vases were gone from the parlor sheif; ; also very beautiful little group in terra cotta, for which I had given an extravagant price. dges of my new carpot 1 saw that the dges of my new carpot were loose. They
ad certainly been theked down before I opened the door into the fiont hall, which litemally swarmed with packages.the table-everywhere. Not caring to stop wenamine these evidences of dishonesty,
we to the second story. Tiere the toilet table lay a neatly folded note, of "Draventar.- I have packed everything
hat could be conveniently carried-the lothes, the silver, the books, and as many light ormaments as possible. I think you
might easily take the carpets, if you aro expeditious and can rely upon your men.-
pent
The old gontleman (I lit my tongue) won't be homo till noon to-morrow. Ive cirrou-
lated the repart that he intends to dispose o some of his furniture ; consequently yoi
might fill a couple of largo vans. The might fill a couple of large vans. The
money I have in my possesion. I contrived
o loosen the carpets at the edge coosen the carpets at the edges, but
could not move the havy furniture. You caun ford the first, and your men can carry
out the latter.
hope you have followed my directions as to drens; the neighbors
wilt take you for Mr. Haynes. If thad hat
not been for you, Mat, I would let him my finger.
After y
pas, place desisnated. The servants are in my
pay, and pay, ald lhave sent them off. You can-
not tell how pationtly I have looked for-
ward to the completion of the ward to the completion of this littlo scheme.
My dear Mat if we get off (we shall get oft) we are made for lite. "And now my darling, farewell for a
shot time. I wish I cond have seen you,
but this letter must suffice. Destroy it at
once." but this
once."
So she could twist me around her finger
could she? The truth is this bold asser tion made wise ; I felt a fool daser my finger onds.
went up stain joined me at a sigual, and we
"It's the most audacious thing I ever
heard tell of"" he exchimed. "We will wait up here and see the play out. Ill
bow the shutters and there'll bo some fun before long. Have you got any shooting iron?
$I$ went to
"That is good," he said, his stolid face lighting up; "now we are prepared for
them. It will make a pretty case. SupI had kept the contents of the letter to myself, merely giving him a hint or two,
but folt my blood boil at the mention of Mrs. George.
as of course I suspect the house-
r. She tarned off my old servants and brought two creaturos of her own here. Nobody knows how much they have carri-
ed off:" "It's risky business," muttered the Star, with a shrowd glance. "Mon ain't
never safe with women-folks about, unless the ladies are in the firm, by Jove! Rayther nice--looking ?" and the fellow winked vulgarly.
"No, ugly as the deuce ?" was my halr.
savage reply. It would nover cajoled by savage reply. It would nover cajoled by "Here's our game liceman, as a stylish carriage drove up to the door.
I looked $\qquad$ thief was complete. A casual acquainfollow sat gracefully back in the carriage, waited till the coachman opened the door and stood there a moment on the sidewalk, looking earelessly round.
"Sure it's a perfect duplleato ; but he'll send the curriage off presently, It'sexpecting he'll be about for a time, and then
a :different kind of carriage'll bo in wait-
$\qquad$ driven off atad tlle man with the very track of my own step, lounged coolly up to the
door, the red lined cape of lis coat jauntily displayed. Sinco that day I have disarded red linting
the door opened, and the follow went fow moments he was joined by two other men, whom be let in by the back basement
door.
he back ou

