# Elf <br> BilunumiritiEinrrs: 

Vol. VIH.

Thbe 餢loomfielo Cimes.
franz moryimer \& 00. . At New Bloomfleld, Perry Co., Pa.


THE THREE BLACK BAGS. murogous sronz.
$T$ Here were three of them, all of shinthe pilie of trunks, one on the ground, and
one in the wners hand all giog to Phill
adelphin, all waiting to be checked. Tho last bell rang. The baggage man
bustled, fuming from one pilo of baggago another, dispensing chalk to trunks
checks to the pasengeris, and ourses to orters, in approved railway style. "Mino-Philadelplial" cried a stout
militury-looking man with enormous whis military-1Ooking man win enormous whis-
kers and a red face, crowding forward, as
and the batigage-...
travelling bog.
"Won't you please to give me a cheok
for thits, now?" entreatod a pale, slender, carefully-dresed young man, for tho ninth time, holding out ba,
"Say! be you agoin" to give me a chock for his ero or not ?" " growled the proprie
or of bag No. 3 a h hoort pock-marked fol "All right gentiemen. Here you are," the cheoks "Philudelphia, this " ${ }^{\text {. }}$."
sir-1092-1440-1020. All right."

All aboard P " shouted the conductor.
Whoo-whew $"$ " notive, and the
The baggago man meditatively watched it as it pped away in the distance, and then as if a thought suddenly struck him, slap. ped his thigh and exclaimed-
"Bleest, if 1 don't believe-"
" What ${ }^{2}$ " inquired the swith
"That Irve gone and gave them thre hast fellers the wrong checkss. The cussed
little black thinga were all alike, and they bothered me,"
"Telegraph," sald the switchman. goge man. "They wanall going to Philadelphy,
there,;
They
The seene nifits to Continental Hotel, Philiadelphia. Front parior up stairn.
Oco uppatt, the Oco upants, the young gentlemman alluced to
as A o. 2, and young lady. In accordance with tho fust unages of the times, the twain A. X., duly kissed and congratulated till 8.1.5, put aboard the expreses at 8. 8.4, and depoosited, bag and baggrge, at the Conti-
nental, at 11.58 .
They wero sated on the nof, the black der waint of the gray traveling dreas, and the jotty moustache in equally affectionate proximity to the glossy curlif
"No, love, not much. But you aro,

\section*{| aran't you " |
| :--- |
| "No, darling |
|  |}

## "No, darling," Eiman aid a pause

"Don't it toemi funny 7 " auid the hady,
What, love p"
Yes, darlligg,"

## Geargo' 6 ?

they will.
Shall we got there to-night?
"Yeen love, If-
Rap, rap, rap, ut the door.
A hasty separation took place between ${ }^{\text {and then: }}$ Come in

New Bloomfield, Pa., Tuesday, January 28, 1873.
No. 4.

## 

Yes, sir,"
There must be some mistake,
"There must be some mistake."
"No, sur, it's yourself, and he's waitio tho hall beyant."
"Well, ril go to-no, tell him to come
hero." "Sorry to disturb you, sir,", sald the M. P., with a large brass star on his breast,
appearing with great alacrity at the wai-
ter's appearing with great alacrity at the wai-
ter's olbow. "I believe this is your black valise?" "Yes, that is ours, certainly. It is
Julin's; the lady's things are in it." "Suspicions circumstances about that valise, sir. Telegraph came this morning
that a burglar started on the 8.45 Philiadelphia trinin with a lot of silver spoons in a
black valise. ${ }^{\text {Spooas marked }}$ T. B.Watched at the ferry. Followed it up
here. Took a peep inside. Sure enough there were the spoons; marked T. B., too.
Said it was yours. Shall have to take you in charge."
"Take me in charge?" echoed the bridegroom. "But 1 assure you, dear sir,
there is some mistake-it's all a mistake." "S'pose you'll be able to account for the
spoons being in your valise, then?"
"Why -1 I-it isn't mine; it must be somebody else's; somebody has put them
in there ; it is some villainous conspiracy." "Hope you'll be able to tell a straighter
tory before the magistrate young man tory before the magistrate, young man
'cause if you don't, you stand a smart " 0 , Charles : this is forrid. Do se him away. O, dear! I wish I was home," "I obbed the little bride. "I tistling you, sith," said the bridegroom, vile plot. What would I be doing with your paltry spoons? I was married th
morning, in Fifth Avenue, and I am on my edding tour. I have high relations in
Now York. You'll repent it if you dare
arrest me,"
" 0 , come now," said the ineredulou official, "T've heard stories like that before.
This aint the tirst time swindlers have This aint the first time swindiers have
travelled in couples. Do yous'pose I don't know nothing? 'Taint no use; you've
just got to come to the station-house.
Might as well gopeaceably, 'cause you have

Charles, this is perfectly dreadful :
wedding night in the station-house : Our wedding night in the rtation-house
Do send for somebody. Send for the landlord to explain it
The landord was sent for and came; the loungers came withermaids and bar-room illed the room and adjoining hall-some to augh, and some to say they wouldn't have pair had been "found out" + No explana tion could be given, and the upshot was in spite of tears, threats, rage and expos tulations, the unfortunate newly-married police and marched down stairs en-route to tho police office.
And hero lot the curtain drop on the melancholy noene, whito we fo
tunes of the black valine No: 2 .
When the train stopped at Camden, fou gontemen got off and walked arm-in arm,
rapidy and nilently, up one of the by-
treets, and struek streets, and struck off into a footpath
leading into a secluded grove outaide the lown. Of the first two one was our mill Gary friend in a blue coat, apparently two one was carrying a black valise. Their respective companons walked with hasty,
irregular strides, were abstracted, and apparently ill at oase.

## The party stopped.

Jones.
"Yes," said Doctor Smith.
The captain and the dooctor conferred
together. The other two studiously kept
apart.
"Very
"Very well. Ill measure the ground,
and do you place your man." and do you plae
It was done.
"Now for the pistols," whispered the
oaptain to his fellow -ocond.
oaptain to hits fellow-sooond.
"They are all ready in the valises," re
plied the dootor,
The priaclpals were placed ten paco
apart, and wore the deeidedly uneomfort able air a man has who is in the mome
tary expectation of being thot dead. tary expectatioa of being shot dead.
"You will fre, gentlemen, simultaneo ly when I give the word," naid the captal Then in an andertone
"Quick, the pistole."
The doctor, utcoping
at the valle e , appeared to diveover some-

 tain thin
"Deuce a pistol or cap but this."
He held up-a lady's night-cap.
"Look here-and here-and hore ", hold-
ing up, successively, a hair bruab, a long
white nightgown, a cologne bottle and a
comb.
They were greeted by a long whistlo by dipals.
"Confound the luck," ejaculated the
captain ; "if we haven't made a mistake
captain; "if we havent made
and brought the wrong valise."
The principals looked at the seconds.The seconds looked at the princip
body vol unteered a suggestion.
At last the doctor inquired: "Well, "Very unlucky! again ejaculated the
captain : "the duel can't go on."
"Evidently not," responded the doctor, "unless they brain each other witl. the hair
brush, or take a pop at each other with the cologne botte. "You are quite sure there are no pistols
in the valise o " said one of the principals, with suppressed eagerness, and drawing
long breath of evident relief. long breath of evident relief.
"We must go over to the city and get
the pistols,', proposed the captain.
"And by that time it will be dark,"

## And by that time it wall be dark," sai doctor.

"Very unlucky
"We shall be
"wn,"" consolingly remarked the doctor
"O this gets wind."
"One word with you,
terposed the principal.
They conterred
They conferred.
At the end of the conference with his
primoipal, the doctor advanced to the ap-
tain and conferred with him. Then the
captain conferred, with his prineipal. Then
the seconds conferred with each other.
Finally, it was formally agreed by the
ontending parties that a statement would
No. drawn up in writing, whereby principal
No. tended thasurance that the of-
used by him in any personal sense, but
solely as an abstract proposition, in a gen-
eral way, in regard to the matter of fact
under dispute. To which pritcipal No. 2 appended his statement of his high gratif-
cation at this candid and honorable explacation at this candid and honorable expla-
mailon, and unquatifiedly withdrow the of fensive words-"You are a scoundrel"-
they having been used by him under mis apprehension of the intent and purpose of
the remark with which he had precede the remark with which he had precedo
There being no longer a cause for guarrei, the duel was of course ended. The principals shook hands, first with each other,
next with the seconds, and were ovidently very glad to get out of it.
"And now this is so happily settled,"
said the doctor, chuckling and rubbing his hands, "it proves to be a lucky mistake, Wonder what the lady who owns it will say when she opens ours and finds the piatole?" "Very well for you to laugh about it,"
growled the captain, "but it's no joke for me to lose my pistols. Hair triggers-best English make, and gold mounted. There aint a pair of finor shooters in America."
" 0 , we will find them. We will go on a pilgrimage from houne to house, asking if (ound a pair of duelling pistols."
In very good apirit the party orossed the river and inquired at the baggage-room in reforonce to each and all black leather trav-
elling bags that arrived that day-took elling bags that arrived that day-took
noten of where they wore sent, and net out to follow them up. In due time they reaelhed the "hotel", and as luck would bave it,
met the unhappy bridal pair juat coming mot the unhappy bridal pair juat coming
down stairs in charge of the policemam. down stairs in charge of the policoman.
"What's the meaning of all this ?" in "What's the mie.
quired the captain.
"O, a couple of burg
"A valise :-what kind of valive?"

"Here! Stop ! Halloo! Policeman! LandThis is my valise. You aro all mrong They got changed at the deppot. The ludy
and geotleman are innocent. Here is her valise with her uight-oap in it.
Groat was the laughter, multifarious the comments, and doep the intereat of the peared to regard as delightful entertain neut got up expreasly for their amusement,
"Then you say this thing is yours," said
the policeman, relaxing his hold upon the
bridegromm, and confronting the captain. "Yes, it is mine."
"And how did you come by theso"Spoons, you jackanapes!" said the cap"Do you call these pistols?" said the policeman, holding up to view one of the
silver spoons, marked T. B. The captain, astonished, gasped,
the wrong valise again, afer all."
"Stop not so fast !" said the police
functionary, now invested with great dig functionary, now invested with great dig-
nity by the importance of the affair he ound himself engaged in. "If no be how
ou've got the lady's valise, she is all right and can go. But in that caso this is y ours,
$\qquad$
$\qquad$
"Why, you impudent scoundrel "" roarere; Fd teach you to insult a gentleman!! shaking his fist.
The dispute
The dispute waxod fast and furious
here is no telling how it would have ended
had not an explosion, followed by a heavy fall and a seream from pain, been heard in
an adjoining room. The crowd rushed to the scene of the The door was fast. It was soon burst
open and the mystery explained. The thiof who had carried off the captain's va-
lise by mistake for his own, had taken it up to his room and opened it to gloat ove
the booty he supposed it to contain, thrust ing his hands in after the spoons, In doin so the pistol had gone off, the bullet mak-
ing a round hole through the side of the
valise, and a corresponding hole through he calf of his leg.
first by the policeman, and then in charge doctor; and the duellists and the wedding. party struck up a friendship on the ecore of
their mutual mishap, which culminated in a supper, where the fun was abundant, and in the best spirits, the captain for recovering his pistols, the bride for getting her
night-cap, the bridegroom for escaping the station-house, or the duellists for escaping
each other. All resolved to "mark that
day with a white stone," and henceforth to mark their names on their black travel ling bags in white letters.
Humorous Anecdotes of Horace Greeley
 life-long partuer, Thomas MoElrath, heard
a whisper of it. The trip struck McElrath as the very pinnacle of absurdity. Hastening to his partner's room he aroused hin
from a deep reverie over his exchange with, "Horace, I learn that you are going to Europe." "Yes," quietly said the ab-
sorbed editor, not liking his eyes from his newspaper. "Are you going alone, Ho aco?" continued his partner. "Yes," a
before, and still reading. "Well, Horace," peraisted Mr. MeEirath. "don't you kno persisted yre mift to travel in Europe alone? Why, you'd never get half way throagh the city of Paris. Now, Horace, I have a
young friend who wants to see Europe but young friend who wants to see Europe but
hasn't the mean. He is young, active, and intelligent, and you must take him along to
take care of you. You'd lose half you take care of you. You dose hair your
baggage before you were hal-sea--over."
"I never get half-seas-over," nald Horace, still musing over his newspaper. The boy acoompanied the philosopher, and he executed his trust so well that the Tribune
afterward nent him to Europe on an imporaftorward ment him to
Twenty-two years ago Mr. F. Gale, since foreman of the Times, was employed in the Greeley had room of the Tribune, and Mr A proof was nent to Mr. Greeley in whid A proof was sent to Mr. Greeley in which
the word wagon was spelled with two $g^{\prime} s$; the great philosopher crosecd one of then
out, but when the Tribune appeared the next day the correction had not beon made. Mr. Greoley immediately yummoned Mr. Gule and remonstrated with him mildiy
(becanse he did not wish to lose the ser(becenus he did not wish to lose the ner-
viees of no competent a man) for not cor-
reeting his proof Mr. Gelo recting lis proof. Mr. Gale replied that
the word wagon had been spelled from time immemorial with two g'ise and ho
knew his business an well as any man.Mr. Greelog in a half pornuasive, half apologotio tone, reiponded, "Well, you know,
Galo, they used to buld wagous bigger Gaie,
than they do now:"
In 1840 Mr. Greeley was favited to tea. In 1840 Mr . Greeloy wae favited to tea.
Ho was delayed by some means and did
not appear until the guests bad all eaten-
Ho became at once engaged in the dincurHe became at once engaged in the dincuu-
sion of the currency question. The land lady tried to persuade him to take some
tea. He waved har off tea. He waved her off and continued
talk on hiss then pet subject. "Takea ler, any way," she said, presenting a cakebasket filled with these articies. He put
forth his hand, took not the cruller but the forth his hand, took not the oruller but the
basket, depositing it in his lap. He kept basket, depositing it in his lap. He kept
on talking. Afer a time his hand, with on talking. After a time his hand, with
which he was gesticulating, touched a cruller. Ho took ono and began eating, talkthe cruller and begarn anot. He finiahed until all had been eaten, and the guests meanwhile laboriously restraining them-
selves from langhling outright. His lostexcitement. She knew that crullora absorbed in large quan-
tities were next to indigestible. She had heard that cheese liberally eaten would
hiter counteract their effect. The question was
how to get Horace to eat the cheeese withhow to get Horace to eat the clieese with-
out reminding him of his extraordinary
fet came to her relief. She took the empty basket and put in its place a plate of
cheese. Horace was meanwhile - xpounding his views on the currency question. He
saw nothing in the change. Slowly the and the great economist was saved the horror of an attack of dyappepsia. Horace
never knew of this littlo episode, but the guests enjoyed it hugely.
Twenty years ago the Tribunc offico was
heated by an old fashioned sending its blasts through wooden tubes about one foot square into the various
rooms, the quantity being regulated by wooms, the quantity being regulated by
wooden grates sliding across the tubes. On Sunday there was no heat until 'Pat'
fired up in the evenigg. On a bitter day in February, Sunday morning, Mr. Greeley
hurried into the editorial room, his hands ad pockets full of papers, pulled a clair the place in the wall whence the heat
should bave come, kicked the slide away, and stuck as much of his feet as he could
into the wooden tube. Of course it was cold and not hot air that came out, but the
philosopher was absorbed in the Herald not then over-ivil neighbor,) and did not
ealize his mistake. Soon Mr. William M. Newman, then ship news editor of the Tri. oune, entered, and seeing "the situation,"
naid, "Why, Horace, what are you doing with your boots in that holo ; there's no
heat on yet ?" Mr. Greeley took down his set, and, in a half offended tone, piped out you tell me that for? I was gettin' nicely The philosopher carried with no little
pride a fine $\$ 350$ chronometer gold watch, it would thave kopt accurate time if the owner had wound it, but that he selchance that he would set the key on the chancs, and after whirling them around a
hand dozen times think the job was done. An hour afterward, in looking for the time, he
wondered "why the thing wouldn't go." One night as ho was going home, he asked Mr. David P. Rhoades, the nightelork, for 5. David handed it out, and Honno
ammed it into his waistcoat pooket as far as his flagers would go. On the car hif The next day when he reached the office he told the atory of the robbery, winding
ap with: "They stole my watch, but they up with: "They stole my watch, but the
didn't get my 85. . The theft was mad din't get my
known to Col. Chas. S. Spencer, the noted criminal lawyer. He sent word to one of
the chief "knucks" that if Mr. Greeley's. watch was not in his hands within tweoty four hours, the first of the gang that shoulif
be "nipped" would get the fall benefit of he law. In less than twenty-four hoars Col . Spencer handed the watch to theab tonished philosopher.
tra The Creek Indian tanulation of the Sunday School hymn, "Shall wo Gathe at the River," Is very pretty. Bslow, we
give the firat verse and the choras. Any of our readers wanting to learn ith, so, as to sing it from memory, can dosa:
Uerakkon techeceyrr hike
Cesvi em estolke fulial
Cass Ilicet a Ahuet os
Hoysy vket nimet os.


ET There are twe eveutroly periods in
the life of a woman-one, when the
wonders whom sho will have; and the
other,

