

The U. B. Mutual Aid Society of Pennsylvania.

Present the following plan for consideration to such persons who wish to become members:

Table with 5 columns: Age, Assessment, Age, Assessment, Age, Assessment. Rows show age groups from 15 to 72 and corresponding assessment amounts.

Will entitle a member to a certificate of ONE THOUSAND DOLLARS, to be paid at his death to his legal heirs or assigns, 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 Society 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 the Society.

Should the member die before his four payments of five dollars are made, the remaining unpaid part will be deducted from the one thousand dollars due his heirs; his successor will then pay only two dollars annually during his lifetime, and the mortality assessments.

Male and Female from fifteen to sixty-five years of age, of good moral habits, in good health, hale, and sound of mind, irrespective of creed, or race, may become members. For further information, address L. W. CRAUMER, Secretary, U. B. Mutual Aid Society, Lebanon, Pa.

Agents Wanted! Address D. S. EARLY, Harrisburg, Pa. 631 5m pd]

\$4,000 TO BE CREDITED TO 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 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 Companies, or a 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 credited to mutual policy-holders, over cash rates, will amount to \$4,000. Had the same policy-holders insured 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 crying "Fraud! Fraud!" and declare that a mutual company must fail. But they don't say how many stock companies are failing every year, or how many worthless stock companies are represented in Perry County today.

It is a well-known fact that a Mutual Company cannot break. JAMES H. GIER, Sec'y of Penn'a Central Insurance Co. 254

REMOVAL: Merchant Tailoring Establishment.

THE subscriber respectfully informs the public that he has removed his MERCHANT TAILORING 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 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 largest and best assorted Stock of PHILADELPHIA CARPETS.

Table, Stair, and Floor Oil Cloths, Window Shades and Paper, Carpet Chain, Cotton, Yarn, Batting, Wadding, Twines, Wicks, Clocks, Looking Glasses, Fan Baskets, Brooms, Baskets, Brushes, Clothing, Wingers, Wooden and Willow Ware.

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.

AGENTS WANTED FOR THE AMERICAN WASHER in all parts of the State. 37 134

Perry County Bank!

Sponsler, Junkin & Co.

THE undersigned, having formed a Banking Association under the above name and style, are now ready to do a General Banking business at their new Banking House, on Centre Square, OPPOSITE THE COURT HOUSE, NEW BLOOMFIELD, PA.

We receive money on deposit and pay back on demand. We discount notes for a period of not over 60 days, and sell Drafts on Philadelphia and New York.

On time Deposits, five per cent. for any time over four months; and for four months four per cent. We are well provided with all and every facility for doing a Banking Business; and knowing, and for some years, feeling the great inconvenience under which the people of this County labored for the want of a Bank of Discount and Deposit, we have determined to supply the want; and this being the first Bank ever established in Perry County, we hope we will be sustained in our efforts, by all the business men, farmers and mechanics.

This Banking Association is composed of the following named partners: W. A. SPONSLER, Bloomfield, Perry county, Pa. B. F. JUNKIN, Wm. H. MILLER, Carlisle.

OFFICERS: W. A. SPONSLER, President. WILLIAM WILDER, Cashier. New Bloomfield, 35 134

LOCAL OPTION.

Some of the Results of Intemperance.

ITS INFLUENCE UPON OUR SCHOOLS. 1. Statistics prove that not less than a half a million of the male pupils in the schools of the United States will become drunkards in the course of ten years if the liquor laws of the country are not abolished.

2. In the United States there is an average of four whisky shops to one school.

3. At least two million of the children of our country are deprived of school privileges on account of the intemperance of their parents.

4. From these statistics, it is easy to see that we are pulling down with one hand that which we are trying to build up with the other.

5. The conclusion follows that we have more to dread from the licensed liquor shops than to hope for from our schools.

ITS INFLUENCE UPON THE FAMILY. 1. One drunkard in a family destroys the peace and happiness of every member of it. What family has not, directly or indirectly, felt its blighting influence. Reader, is your family an exception?

2. The drunkenness of men has been the most prolific source of misery to women. Should not, then, the mothers and daughters who read this, use their influence against a traffic which has been the cause of more sorrow to their sex than all other causes combined?

3. In the consumption of the liquor annually made and sold in the United States, at least sixty thousand lives are yearly destroyed; one hundred thousand men and women are sent to prison, and two hundred thousand children are bequeathed to poor-houses and charitable institutions. Sixty thousand a year is more than one thousand one hundred and fifty-four per week, one hundred and sixty-four per day, six for every hour and one for every ten minutes. In addition to this, three hundred murders and four hundred suicides are yearly committed on account of it. In the light of these facts, alone, every man should vote against license.

4. In the State of Pennsylvania, at least one person in fifteen is made a pauper by intemperance.

5. Whose fault is it? Not the drunkards' for they command our sympathy; but those who sustain and perpetrate the evil by their vote. Will you share the guilt of such wholesale destruction?

6. In the light of desolated homes, of pinching poverty, of misery, of suffering brought about by intemperance, we beseech you to vote against the further continuance of this, the greatest enemy of the domestic hearth.

7. Father, think for a moment! Husband, consider! If you vote against license, you are bestowing a blessing upon thousands of families which are the unhappy victims of this terrible evil.

ITS INFLUENCE UPON THE CHURCH. 1. Statistics prove that the Church in the United States loses at least fifty thousand members every day, on account of intemperance.

2. Only one person out of every eight is in the habit of attending places of public worship. Every liquor shop is an enemy to the Church. They sow the seeds of indifference and hostility to religion.

3. The present temperance reform is not a political, but a religious movement. The Church of Christ must take the lead, if she be true to her Lord.

4. The abolition of the liquor traffic is one of the duties of the Church—a duty that could be very speedily accomplished by united and vigorous action. Will the Church face the responsibility?

5. Every church member ought to vote against license. How can a Christian love God and his neighbor, and yet be willing to perpetuate that which retards the extension of Christ's Kingdom, destroys the body and soul of his neighbor, and the peace and happiness of his family.

6. Could the church members of the country all become earnest and consistent friends of temperance, then Christianity, intelligence, virtue, liberty and justice would make more progress in the next fifty years than has been witnessed since the downfall of the Roman Empire.

7. In view of these facts, let every Christian come up to the help of the Lord, to the help of the Lord against the mighty, and vote against the license law on the 3d Friday in March.

8. Thus saith the Scripture: "Woe unto him that giveth his neighbor strong drink." This applies not only to those who sell it, but also to those who vote to continue the practice.

ITS INFLUENCE UPON THE STATE. 1. Nine-tenths of the pauperism and crime in our community is caused by intemperance.

2. The State pays every year \$2,259,910.68 for the support of criminals and paupers caused by liquor selling. Now, if it costs the State so much for these purposes, ought not the people to do something to lessen this heavy taxation. Vote against license and you will remove this heavy burden.

3. From statistics we find that out of 1,541 persons committed to the Lancaster prison in 1871, 1,418 were placed there on account of intemperance.

4. In the Eastern and Western Peniten-

taries of Pennsylvania, out of 459 convicts, 396 had been intemperate.

5. Out of 607 persons admitted to the Lancaster poor-house, in one year, 450 were classified as intemperate.

6. Lancaster county is taxed \$103,194.25 for the support of criminals and paupers, caused by intemperance. Lancaster Co. receives as revenue from license, \$9,719.00, and the liquor traffic makes her still a debtor to the amount of \$95,475.25.

Query—Does Lancaster County make or lose by the liquor business?

7. We have cited this county because we have statistics. Of course the same proportions can be applied to almost every county. So just in that proportion will the citizens of Perry County be obliged to pay on account of this great evil! Let us vote it down.

8. Dauphin County receives \$111.50 as its share of the revenue from license, whilst she pays \$51,889 for crime and poverty caused by intemperance. As in Dauphin, so in Perry. Tax-payers, vote to your interest.

9. It is estimated that four hundred and ninety million gallons of spirituous liquors were drunk in the country in 1868, which, if loaded upon thirty foot teams holding ten barrels each, would reach nearly seven thousand miles.

10. The annual cost of the five hundred thousand paupers caused by intemperance, amounts to thirty-five millions of dollars; of the insanity resulting from it, twelve million dollars; the expense to the country of the crimes committed by it, is forty million dollars.

11. The revenue paid to the State for license is the price of blood. Large it may be, yet not enough to bury the multitudes who are the victims of the pernicious traffic.

Destroy the practice of social drinking and the victory over intemperance is easily won.

CONCLUDED NEXT WEEK. A California Story.

A San Francisco paper gets off the following good one:

Returning home late one night, a man living on Mason street disrobed without lighting the gas, and lay peacefully down beside the partner of his joys. Sinking back upon the pillow, he straightway raised himself and remarked:

"I say, wife, how's your pillow—warm?"

"Why, what a foolish question," returned she; "my pillow is all right."

"Is it real warm?" he asked.

"Certainly it is; I've had my head on it for three hours."

Apparently satisfied, he laid down and was silent for a time, when a vigorous nudging in the side of his wife proved he had another idea.

"I say, wife?"

"For goodness sake, what do you want?" petulantly answered the sleepy dame.

"I say, you don't use hair oil, do you?"

"Of course not; you know that as well as anybody else. Do, for mercy sake, go to sleep."

Another half hour passed in silence, broken by the solemn ticking of the clock in the darkness. Then there was another spasmodic nudging.

"I say, wife, you didn't put that calf under the bed, did you?"

"Gracious me!" returned the matron, "what is the matter with you? Of course, the calf is not under the bed. Will you never go to sleep?"

"Well," continued the lord, sliding his legs sideways out of bed, "I'm d—d if there ain't something live under here."

There was the sound of scrambling round a partial upheaval of the couch, the quick gleam of a white garment making for the open window, through which it disappeared a thrashing sound in the rose bushes outside, and all was still again.

The custody of the children has been awarded to the husband.

Tracking a Hch Vandal.

Some time since a little town in Ohio was infested by incendiaries, and all other means of detection having failed, two or three persons clubbed together and purchased a bloodhound, one of the kind used by the chivalry to hunt down runaway negroes in the pleasant days before the war. In some manner the news of this bit of enterprise became noised about and the fires suddenly ceased, not an opportunity having been offered since to put the animal on the trail of an incendiary.

The day before Christmas, however, a citizen discovered that a beautiful evergreen tree in front of his residence had been cut down and carried off the night before, and the long looked for chance was afforded for testing the new purchase. To the astonishment of all, the four-legged detective took a straight line to the house of one of the wealthiest denizens of the town, nearly three-quarters of a mile distant, and placing his fore paws on the window glared through and bayed savagely at the owner, who was engaged in decorating the tree for the festivities of the morrow. The scene that followed may, perhaps, be imagined, and a considerable sum of money was readily paid in order to hush the affair up.

When persons are sea-sick what do they most desire? To feel sea-cure of course.

A Trapper's Encounter with a Panther.

Dave Mosher, a trapper and guide in the North Woods, had a terrific encounter with a North Woods beast a few weeks since.—Three miles from Sacondaga Lake there is a wild, rugged pass, between the mountains, known as the Black Cat Valley. The mountains on either side are very steep and rocky, and are covered with a heavy growth of black balsam and spruce timber. As the snows deepen and the weather becomes cold, many deer and animals take shelter in that locality. Among the rest are the rock martin, having a valuable dark-colored fur known among trappers in those regions as "Black Cat." They seldom move by day, keeping concealed in trunks of trees or between the fissures of rocks. Owing to the uncertainty of finding one twice in a place, and their natural shyness, it is quite difficult to trap them. However, when they become pinched with hunger, they will jump at the bait without hesitation. A keen, strong steel trap is set and covered with snow or leaves, directly under a drooping branch that the animal can reach by rearing; upon this is secured the bait, and in the effort to reach which it is pretty apt to step in the trap. Then comes a system of desperate maneuvers, and the only way to hold them is by having the trap chain attached to a small sapling that will spring and lift them off the ground. This sleek, fine furred animal is about the size of a red fox, and, as David used to express it:—"They're a sassy varmint to get hold on." As Mosher was going the rounds of his traps, he saw through the bushes ahead, a terrible commotion under a large white birch, where a trap had been set. As he approached, a long, gaunt, tawny-colored, fierce-looking animal, whose wild scream upon the mountain side at night will send a thrill of horror to those who are safe in the cabin, sprang upon a lower limb of the birch and bade defiance with glaring eyes. It was driven to desperation by hunger. He raised his old rifle and fired. In a moment all the clothes he had on him would not have made a bib for a china doll. He directly found himself beside a log, partly scalped, with his lower limbs looking as though they had been through a threshing machine, while at the same moment, with a spit and a scream, a panther disappeared up the mountain side. When he came up, the panther was engaged in killing and devouring a marten which was caught in the trap, and his hunger being partly appeased, was the means of the trapper's crawling off with his life.

A Bold Exploit.

The following is from the diary of the late Mr. Adolphus the barrister and historian:

"May 8th, 1840.—We had a dinner-party, among them Mrs. Mathews and Curran, who told an amusing story of an agent to a nobleman in Ireland. It was known to some ruffians in the neighborhood that he had collected a large sum for rents due to his employer. In the middle of the night he heard thieves breaking into his house. He jumped out of bed, and arming himself with a carving-knife stood behind the door, and closed it, so that only one could enter at a time, which one would be shown in the moonlight while he remained in the shade. Four of the thieves entered and were despatched one after another, those without not knowing what happened. The fifth saw a gleam of the moonlight, seized the man, and a tremendous scuffle ensued. The agent struck several blows with his weapon, but made no impression. He was got down, and his antagonist over him, when feeling the knife he found the point was bent. He had the presence of mind to press it strongly against the floor, so as to turn it back, stabbed his adversary dead, and as he was alone in the house and could have no assistance till the morning, retired to bed. He was knighted for the exploit. Some one said to him, "I wonder you could go to bed while there were on the floor the corpses of five persons whom you had killed?" His answer was, "It did make me very uneasy; I could not get a wink of sleep for nearly an hour!"

Where They Got Their Shells.

There is not much lime in the sea—probably not more than there was in Falstaff's "sack"—but there is enough. And the use it is put to is one of the curiosities of natural history.

Every inhabitant of the ocean which has a shell derives the materials of which that hard covering is composed from the water. Besides, the lime is secreted or rather separated from its food, as birds do it for making a covering for their eggs; mollusks take up the largest amount directly out of the water they breathe. Every time an oyster draws water through its gills, some of its lime, which is held in solution, is taken possession of by appropriate vessels and goes directly to the living membrane which deposits it, and thus the shell grows. It is assured that a single drop of sea water contains only about the ten thousand six hundredth part of a grain of lime. But the incessant respiration of the dweller, in one or two years makes a house weighing in some cases many pounds. When the animal dies most of the shells gravitate and aggregate to the bottom, where, becoming broken and impacted into solid masses, mixed in fine earthy deposits under immense hydrostatic pressure and chemical forces, they become marble. All marble quarries are supposed to have thus originated in the abysses of primitive sea, and they were afterward elevated to where they are now found, by upheaval.

A Lottery for a Wife.

A young lady who lives in the town of Champaign has written to the editor of a Chicago paper to announce that she desires to be lotteried off, and to ask his advice on the subject. Her letter is now before us, and it must be admitted that the advantages to be derived from her intended proceeding are set forth by the lady with singular grace and modesty. She has been acknowledged, she says, in all the cities where she has resided, to be "the belle of society." She is "young, handsome, talented, and attractive." Her age is twenty-one, and she is a brunette. She has "many, many admirers," but none, as yet, whom "she can appreciate." Consequently, being averse to the single state, and in the hope of pitching on some one she can like, Miss K. proposes to put herself up as the prize in a lottery. There are to be 100,000 chances at a dollar apiece. Satisfactory proofs of her respectability, education, and good faith are placed in the hands of the Chicago editor. The drawing is to take place at the earliest possible moment, and the blushing bride is to be handed over to the lucky fellow who happens to hold the right ticket.

There are, however, some important reservations. If the young lady does not happen to like the man who draws her, or he happens not to like her, the bargain is to be put off, the gentleman receiving \$500 by way of smart money. Whether Miss K. is to keep the remaining \$99,500 does not appear, but we suppose the idea is to have the drawing resumed until the fair candidate for matrimony gets somebody to suit her. In an army of 100,000 bachelors, one, surely, ought to be found eligible for the smiles of even so lovely a creature as Miss K. describes herself to be; and it would, indeed, be a pity, after devising and setting in motion so complicated and original a matrimonial machine, if the sole object of its existence were to come to humiliating defeat.

HINTS.

If you are introduced to a stranger by a friend, and he retains his hold of your hand, expressing great delight in having the honor of your acquaintance, be sure he don't care a fig for you or your acquaintance.

When you hear a man declare he is the wisest in his line of business, set him down as the weakest, and all thinking men will approve your decision.

When you hear an editor call his brother editor an ignoramus, be sure he has applied the epithet to the wrong man.

When you hear a man relate a story which has the appearance of truth, and close it with an oath, set it down as doubtful.

When you hear a man boast of his piety, go to a different church than the one he attends.

When you hear a man boldly declare that there is not an honest man to be found, lend him a mirror.

When you hear a man justify profane swearing on the ground of habit, don't make him your agent in business.

If you think of forming a partnership with a man of whom you know but little, invite him (before signing papers) to take a walk of ten squares and back, and if he elbows you into the gutter, or runs you against the walls of the buildings, be sure and take time to consider the matter.

If your clerk or salesman is civil and polite, avoiding all that is vulgar and profane, while engaged in his duties, but is found in the saloon as profane and vulgar as the most abandoned, keep your money under lock and key, and have all bills paid on tickets to the cashier.

If a man tells you he does all his business on conscientious principles, don't put him to the test.

The Difference.

When a woman has a hen to drive into a coop she takes hold of her hoops with both hands, shakes them quietly towards the delinquent, and says, "Shew! there." The hen takes one look at the object to convince herself it's a woman, and then stalks majestically into the coop, in perfect disgust of the sex. A man don't do that way. He goes out doors and says, "It is singular nobody in this house can drive a hen but myself," and picking up a stick of wood hurls it at the offending biped, and observes, "Get in there, you thief." The hen immediately loses her reason and dashes to the other end of the yard. The man straightway dashes after her. She comes back again with her head down, her wings out, and followed by an assortment of stove-wood, fruit-cans, and coal-clinkers, with a much-puffing and a very mad man in the rear. Then she skims up on the stoop and under the barn, and over a fence or two and around the house, and back again to the coop, all the time talking as only an excited hen can talk, and all the while followed by things convenient for handling, and by a man whose coat is on the ground, and whose perspiration and profanity appear to have no limit. By this time the other hens have come out to take a hand in the debate and help dodge the missiles—and then the man says every hen on the place shall be sold in the morning, and puts on his things and goes down street, and the woman dons her hoops and has every one of those hens housed and contented in two minutes.