

The U. B. Mutual Aid Society of Pennsylvania.

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

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

Table with columns: Age, Assessment, Age, Assessment, Age, Assessment, Age, Assessment. Rows show age groups from 15 to 27 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 Secretary 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 I. W. CHAUMER, Sec'y U. B. Mutual Aid Society, LEBANON, PA.

Agents Wanted!

Address D. S. EARLY, Harrisburg, Pa. 631 8m 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 50 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 \$250,000 in premium notes, the whole amount divided 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 to-day.

It is a well-known fact that a Mutual Company cannot break. JAMES H. GRIER, 2514 Sec'y of Penn's Central Insurance Co.

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, Battling, Wadding, Twines, Wicks, Clocks, Looking Glasses, Fancy Baskets, Brooms, Baskets, Buckets, Brushes, Clothes Wringers, 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. 37 151

Perry County Bank!

Sponsor, 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 WILLIS, Cashier New Bloomfield, 3 & 1/2

CAPITAL PUNISHMENT.

BY J. P. L.

Why swing betwixt the earth and sky, The image of your God. Before your Lord's allseeing eye, Consign it to the sod.

When the poor criminal repents, The act of one rash hour; Justice for mercy's sake relents. God sends his pard'ning power.

He will forgive, reprove, persuade, And bless you in his love. He'll call you when your course you've strayed To realms of joy above.

Oh! why should man thus judge his kin, While God himself forgives; The dying rebel turns to him, And through His mercy lives.

Ah! pause before you're thus severe Against your fellow dust. Your maker high in heaven revere, Nor be, than he, more just.

The man who never did the crime, Off' for it has to die. The guilty wretch, free at the time, Perhaps is standing by.

Yes suffering innocence must reap The ignominious shame, While outraged friends who round him weep Such laws severely blame.

AN ATTEMPTED ROBBERY.

M. AUGUSTINE LAFONT was the confidential agent of a heavy banking house in Paris. Early in the spring of 1832 he set out from Paris with bills, notes, drafts, &c., to the amount of over a million of francs, for a house in Chaumont, and much secrecy had been observed in the preparation of his journey, as the kingdom was, at that time, infested by a secret organization of thieves. Lafont had the notes concealed in various parts of his dress, and taking the heavy diligence as the best mode of conveyance, he set out on his mission.

Nothing worthy of note occurred to arrest Lafont's attention, until he had passed nearly through the department of the Seine and Marne, when, just at nightfall, two well-dressed gentlemen hailed the diligence, and claimed passage to Chaumont. It was already too dark for the agent to clearly distinguish the features of the new comers, but yet from what little he could see he at once made up his mind that their countenances were not unfamiliar to him, and having come to this conclusion, he determined to watch their movements, for a vague suspicion that they had by some means become possessed of the secret of his business, took possession of his mind.

The diligence crossed the Seine at Nogent, and there remained for the night. As soon as Lafont had an opportunity to examine the countenances of the strangers at the supper table, he became satisfied that his first impressions were correct, for one of the travellers, at least, he had seen in Paris on the day before his departure, and he could not but notice that they both eyed him with marked interest. After supper, the agent lighted his cigar, and walked out on to the bridge, where he remained nearly half an hour, at the end of that time, he started back towards the inn, and just as he arrived at the door, he noticed his two travelling companions entering the stable. A feeling of curiosity prompted him to follow them, and as he came round by the stable door, he could just see the two men crouching away in an empty stall. With a stealthy, cat-like tread, the agent crept as near as possible to the stall, and he was fortunate enough to make out the gist of their conversation.

When Lafont left the stable, he knew that the two men had left Paris for the purpose of robbing him, and that they determined to put their plan into execution as soon as the diligence should have entered the department of Upper Marne. At first, the agent thought of calling upon the gendarme arms and have the two men arrested, but then the evidence might not be sufficient to warrant such proceeding, and besides, he would thereby give the secret of his business to the cupidity of others who might be equally as ready to rob him. He returned to the inn, and after considerable reflection, he determined to procure a horse, and secretly pursue his journey. Having come to this conclusion he went to the driver of the diligence, and under the plea of having to remain in Nogent on special business for a day or two, he settled his fare thus far; then he went to the stable and ordered the horse to be in readiness for him by three o'clock in the morning, at the same time enjoining upon the gendarme the strictest secrecy with regard to his movements.

As soon as the arrangements were made, Lafont retired to his room. He, of course, knew that his secret had got wings, and even in his proposed course he was not entirely free from danger. A million francs was a large sum; and if the two Parisian robbers had set their hearts upon its possession, he had some work to perform ere he would be entirely free from them. After revolving the thing over in his mind for some time, a new idea struck him, and obtaining a number of useless papers, he neatly folded them in an envelop, which he strongly sealed and bound with a blue ribbon.

At three o'clock in the morning, while it was yet very dark, and before any one else was stirring, Lafont quietly descended from his room and went to the stable. The gendarme was easily aroused, and in a few moments the agent went on his way to Chaumont. For two hours he rode on his way; but instead of pursuing the high road to Troves, he again crossed the Seine, and kept along by the banks of the Aube. Daylight was just beginning to streak the eastern heavens, when Lafont heard the sound of horses behind him, and it was not long ere he knew that he was being pursued, and in ten minutes, he was assured that the two robbers was after him. In a moment the agent leaped from his saddle, and seizing a heavy stone, he inflicted a severe bruise on his horses fore leg. The animal reared and plunged, but Lafont managed to hold him, and again mounting, he drove on, but the horse limped and staggered beneath the effect of the blow he had received, and in a short time the two other travelers came up.

"Ah! good morning, gentlemen," said the agent, as he reined in his lame steed, at the same time raising his hat with affable politeness. "So it seems you, too, are tired of the lumbering diligence."

"Yes," replied the foremost of the men, "the diligence did not exactly suit our conveyance, so we took horses."

"And are you bound to Chaumont?" asked Lafont.

"Yes—that is—probably."

"On business?"

"Yes, important business."

"That is fortunate," said Lafont, with the utmost earnestness, "for you may if you see fit, do me a great favor. I, too, have important business at Chaumont, but I fear that without assistance I shall not be able to accomplish it. I have, gentlemen, in my possession a vast amount of valuable papers, and intended to have continued on my way in the diligence, but at Nogent I received the intelligence that there was a plan on foot to rob me. Do not start gentlemen, for what I tell you is true. And for that reason I set out thus alone, but my horse has met with a sad mishap, and I fear the robbers, who, I think, are yet at Nogent, may overtake me. Now, if you are going directly to Chaumont, perhaps you would be willing to take my package in your charge and deliver it to M. Augient at his office. Any one there will tell you where it is. Then if I am overhauled, the robbers will find nothing, and, of course, you will not be suspected. If you will thus accommodate me, you shall be suitably rewarded. What say you, gentlemen?"

The two men exchanged significant glances during these remarks; and after a moments consultation one of them said:

"You seem to be ready in trusting strangers, sir."

"O, not at all sir," returned Lafont, with a frank smile, "I would much rather trust honest travellers than run the risk of meeting with robbers. You see just how I am situated, gentlemen; and if you will do me the favor I ask, you shall not regret it. I shall stop at Arcis, and change my horse, and then follow you."

"Well," said one of the men, "we will do your wish, and meet you at M. Augient's office."

"Then I thank you most heartily," said Lafont, and as he spoke, he took a closely-sealed packet from his bosom and handed it over. "In this," he said, "there are valuable papers, and, I trust, you will use all discretion in their care. Now, the robbers may overhail me as soon as they like."

After some further directions, given in an honest, confidential manner, Lafont bade his new messengers goodspeed, and ere long they were out of sight. The agent turned his horse's head towards Nogent, where he arrived in safety, and on the next morning he procured a guard, and once more took the diligence. The robbers stopped at the first convenient place to examine their prize, but their chagrin can better be imagined than described when they found that they held only a securely bound parcel of waste paper! They knew that they were suspected, and, of course, they dared not push the matter further.

M. Augustine Lafont spent a month in Chaumont; and when he returned to Paris, almost the first object that met his eye was a chain-gang of criminals, just being sent on the galleys in Toulon, and among them he noticed his two friends of the highway. They had attempted a heavy robbery in the city, and they had been detected.

The Philadelphia Star says: It is proper that a broad distinction should be made between accidents resulting from burning fluids and those from refined petroleum. Until these cheaper compounds were generally introduced, lamp explosions were comparatively rare.

That pure coal oil furnishes as good or perhaps a better light than the dangerous fluids referred to, and that it is far safer, there can be no doubt. The only obstacle in the way is the difference in the price. This is so small, merely nominal, no family should for a moment be persuaded to use the dangerous in preference to the safer compound, simply because the latter costs a few cents per quart more.

Ruins of a Great City in Arizona.

COLONEL ROBERTS led a party of adventurers, miners and explorers, last season, into the desert and unexplored regions of northeastern Arizona, southeastern Utah and southeastern Colorado. For miles on miles further than the eye can reach, barren wastes stretch away in a continuous succession of desert table-lands and yawning chasms. It is a wild, dreary, inhospitable, boundless waste, a very embodiment of desolation. Fourteen days the party lost their trail in the desert, and nearly perished with thirst and hunger, and at one time going thirty-six hours without water.

One day, while travelling in one of the impassible gorges, seeking a place where they could scale its craggy sides, Roberts discovered the ruins of what was once a large and populous city. Suddenly emerging on the top of a mesa, he was amazed at finding himself among the extended ruins of a great city, untroubled by foot of men for centuries, and spreading out miles before him. It covered an area of about three square miles, and was inclosed by a wall of sand-stone neatly quarried and dressed, ten or twelve feet thick, and which, judging by the debris, was fifteen or twenty feet high before its fall. In most places it had crumbled away and fallen, and was covered with sand, but in many places it was still standing six or eight feet above the sand banks which had drifted around it. The entire area inside of this had at one time been covered with houses, built of solid sand-stone, which showed excellent masonry in their construction.

This ancient city is situated in Arizona, about ninety miles from the boundary line between Utah and Arizona, and the same distance from the western Colorado line. It has the appearance of being an old Aztec city that had been deserted for hundreds of years and fallen to ruins. It is entirely of stone, and not a stick of worked timber is to be found among the ruins. Nothing but the walls are standing, and none of them are now left more than eight or ten feet deep. Colonel Roberts is confident from the appearance of the walls that many of the houses were two or three stories high, but there was not enough of them left standing to enable him to judge accurately of the style of architecture adopted by the ancient builders of that city. Colonel Roberts estimates that there were at least 20,000 houses in the city. It was laid out in plazas, with paths or small streets from one to the other. There was evidently one main highway extending through the centre of the city. This has been cut down by the winter torrents into a yawning chasm, 600 or 800 feet deep, and 300 feet wide.

It is evident that this chasm has been washed out since the city was built, because the walls of many of the houses are now overhanging the brink, and it is not reasonable to suppose that a city would have been built on each side of such a chasm. The walls still bear the traces of many hieroglyphics, cut deep into them, showing various Indian costumes and superstitions. There are also the ruins of stately monuments, built of square block sandstone, well quarried, and showing good masonry, which are worked with notches, and crosses cut into them at regular intervals. The ruins are covered with sand, which Colonel Roberts says he is confident has blown there from the desert, a short distance to the south, since the city was deserted. He thinks this was a fertile tract of country when the city was built, and that the inhabitants were forced to desert it on account of the high winds which blew the sand in there after the waters, with which it is believed the desert was once covered, receded.

This sand has become packed and solidified by the rains, and is almost as hard as the sandstone. There is a large ditch, now partly filled up, running from the city away back in the hills, ten to fourteen miles from the city, and it is believed this was made for the purpose of conveying water to the city for irrigating the ground and for other purposes. The walls of the houses are rough and worn by the storms of centuries, which have worn into the soft places in the sandstone, even in the walls overhanging the precipice. The sandstone does not bear any marks of fire, and Colonel Roberts is confident that the sand storms which have nearly buried the city rendered it uninhabitable, and compelled its ancient inhabitants to desert it.

No bones, implements, or relics of any kind were found, with the exception of some pieces of pottery of a dark color. These were embellished with paintings of flowers and ornamental figures in blue colors. The coloring matter is of a blue mineral substance of some kind, which the chemist at Santa Fe, to whom some of the property was shown, could not clearly define. It is perfectly indelible, and pieces of the pottery which have been exposed to storms which have worn away the solid masonry of the walls of the city, show the colors fresh and bright, to all appearances, as when new. The pottery itself has been found to be perfectly fireproof, upon trial in crucibles and furnaces, and if the secret of its manufacture could be discovered, it would be worth millions of dollars to the possessor, and the material would be invaluable for the lining of safes and similar purposes.

Episcopallians.

Are there any Episcopallians in this vicinity, madam?" asked a tall, thin stranger, of Mrs. Artemus, as she stood in the open door in answer to his knock.

"Any which?"

"Episcopallians."

Now, if Mrs. Artemus has a falling, it was that she never would admit that she could possibly be ignorant of anything.—She always knew about any subject mentioned. So she answered: "Episcopallians! Well, we don't exactly know. My John—he's my son—he see something out in the cornfield yesterday.—He didn't really know what it was, but I told him I guessed it was a chipmunk.—But now you speak on't I'll bet it was an Episkerpalium. And my next neighbor, Farmer Hawkins, he said he shot at something that same day that John see this strange critter, and Farmer Hawkins he thought it was some wild critter that had got out of a menagerie somewhere. Anyhow, I think that's a Episcopalling, too.—Be they bigger'n a chipmunk?"

"You misunderstand me, madam."

"Wall, you needn't feel oneasy. Ef there's any Piscopallians in this here naborhood, you jest make up your mind that they'll git shot! We air too feelin' a community to let things run at large which mout destroy and devour somebody. Come in won't ye?"

"No ma'am. How far is it to the nearest town?"

"About six miles. Have you got any friends here? 'Cos if you have, I know a most everybody in town. You're a minister, I take it?"

"I am, madam."

"Air you a hardshell Baptist, or what?"

"No, ma'am; I am E—a—well one of the old school. Good morning, ma'am."

For Suspicious People.

The Wheeling, Va., Register says:—Some eight or ten years ago a gentleman living in Washington, Pa., put in an envelope and placed it in a bureau drawer some two or three hundred dollars in notes on the Merchants' and Mechanics' Bank of this city. When he went for his money a few days afterwards, he found everything intact but the envelope containing the money. That was gone.

His suspicions were directed to the only person who could have had access to the bureau, and he had the suspected man arrested. Nothing could be proved against the accused, and of course he was discharged. The matter remained a mystery until last Monday, when the owner of the missing money, while opening the bureau drawer, observed something fall into the drawer from the top. On examining it he found it to be a portion of the envelope in which the money had been placed.

A further search was rewarded by the discovery of all the bank notes fastened to the top of the bureau, where they had been securely fastened to the varnish for the many years they had been missed. They were sent to this city on Tuesday for redemption. Every apology and reparation was made to the individual suspected, and who had been under surveillance ever since the disappearance of the money.

A Savan at Savannah.

The young ladies of Savannah are smart. One of 'em told me her father didn't keep any horses, but,

Says she, he is a going to.

Says I, ah! when?

Says she, when gold gets to pa.

I went to walk with her. Her father keeps a corner grocery in the middle of a block, and she showed it to me I had a chat with the old man. Then the young lady showed me the town, and

Says she, there's where Pulaski fell.

Says I, Pulaski was a brave man.

Says she, he was indeed.

Says I, it wasn't strange that he fell, though.

Says she, why?

Says I, because he was a Pole, and it's nothing strange that a pole should fall.

Her eyes lit up with a patriotic fire and says she, sir, he was a Pole. He was a liberty pole.

Then we both stood there and cried like everything, and then I took her home.

Slavery is abolished down here, but I had a talk about the evils of it with Judge—the other day, and when I spoke of using the lash upon the poor devils.

Says he, lash, sir, lash; don't talk to me about the lash; why, it ain't a week ago that I read in one of your Northern papers about the rough voyage one of your ships had, and it stated "that the poor sailors were lashed all the way over."

I cry easy, and says I to him, with tears in my eyes, poor John Tars, let's drink to their future fate. So we swallowed two glasses of something wet.

A railing accusation was recently brought by one farmer against another. He complained that half of a worm fence built by his neighbor was on his land.—The court was invoked to settle the difference, which it did by deciding that a worm fence may legally extend over the line upon an adjoining property so far as is necessary for its construction. The boundary line will then be beneath the center of the fence, as all farmers not overwhelmed by "pure cussedness" are ready to admit.