

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. SPONSLEER, Bloomfield, Perry county, Pa.
R. F. JUNKIN,
Wm. H. MILLER, Carlisle.

OFFICERS:

W. A. SPONSLEER, President.

WILLIAM WILLIS, Cashier
New Bloomfield, 3 1/2 ly

NEW YORK CONTINENTAL



Life Insurance Company, OF NEW YORK, STRICTLY MUTUAL!

Assets, \$6,059,201.85!

ISSUES all the new forms of Policies, and presents as favorable terms as any company in the United States.

Thirty days' grace allowed on each payment, and the policy held good during that time.

Policies issued by this Company are non-forfeiture.

No extra charges are made for traveling permits.

Policy-holders share in the annual profits of the Company, and have a voice in the elections and management of the Company.

No policy or medical fee charged.

L. W. FROST, President.

M. B. WYKOFF, Vice Pres't.

J. P. ROGERS, Sec'y. J. F. EATON, General Agent, No. 6 North Third Street, College Block, Harrisburg, Pa. 429yl

LOOK OUT!

I would respectfully inform my friends that I intend calling upon them with a supply of goods of my

OWN MANUFACTURE.

Consisting of

- CASSIMERS, CASSINETS, FLANNELS, (Plain and bar'd) CARPETS, &c., to exchange for wool or sell for cash.

J. M. BIXLER, 6 1/2 Am., CENTRE WOOLEN FACTORY.

Bloomfield Academy!

Spring Session Begins Monday, April 7th, 1873.

THIS school is designed to be a classical and normal institute of the first grade. Students are prepared thoroughly for any college in the land. Those desiring to be teachers receive a thorough normal drill on all studies taught in the public schools. All others are carried forward in the higher academic studies and on completion of course receive certificate of graduation.

Excellent boarding is provided in the building of the institution and the school is pleasantly located.

The working force is as follows:

Rev. JOHN EDGAR, A. M., Principal, Teacher of Classics and Advanced Studies.

A. M. MARKEL, M. S., Teacher of English Studies.

Miss S. LIFE, Teacher of Music, Painting and Drawing.

Miss E. M. MORROW, Teacher of Preparatory Department.

Prof. J. R. FLICKINGER, Teacher of Penmanship.

For further information, address Principal, or else

WM. GRIER, Proprietor, New Bloomfield, Perry co., Pa. 7 30lf

CLARK'S PURE PERSIAN Insect Powder.

For the destruction of all kinds of Insects, viz:

ROACHES, BED-BUGS, ANTS, FLEAS, MOTHS, &c., &c. Also, Insects on Animals, Poultry, Plants, &c.

ASK FOR IT

CLARK'S INSECT POWDER.

Warranted Pure.

Price 25 Cents per Bottle. For sale by F. Mortimer, New Bloomfield, Pa. 7 6 2d

PERRY COUNTY

Real Estate, Insurance,

AND

CLAIM AGENCY.

LEWIS POTTER & CO.,

Real Estate Brokers, Insurance, & Claim Agent

New Bloomfield, Pa.

WE invite the attention of buyers and sellers to the advantages we offer them in purchasing or disposing of real estate through our office.

We have a very large list of desirable property, consisting of farms, town property, mills, stores and tavern stands, and real estate of any description which we are prepared to offer at great bargains. We advertise our property very extensively, and use all our efforts, skill, and diligence to effect a sale. We make no charges unless the property is sold while registered with us. We also draw up deeds, bonds, mortgages, and all legal papers at moderate rates.

Some of the best, cheapest, and most reliable fire, life, and cattle insurance companies in the United States are represented at this agency.

Property insured, either on the cash or mutual plan, and perpetually at \$4 and \$5 per thousand.

Pensions, bounties, and all kinds of war claims collected. There are thousands of soldiers and heirs of soldiers who are entitled to pensions and bounty, who have never made application. Soldiers, if you were wounded, ruptured, or contracted a disease in the service from which you are disabled, you are entitled to a pension.

When widows of soldiers die or marry, the minor children are entitled to the pension.

Parties having any business to transact in our line, are respectfully invited to give us a call, as we are confident we can render satisfaction in any branch of our business.

No charge for information. LEWIS POTTER & CO. 420 ly

New Millinery Goods

At Newport, Pa.

I BEG to inform the public that I have just returned from Philadelphia, with a full assortment of the latest styles of

MILLINERY GOODS.

HATS AND BONNETS, RIBBONS, FRENCH FLOWERS

FEATHERS, CHIGNONS, LACE CAPES, NOTIONS.

And all articles usually found in a first-class Millinery Establishment. All orders promptly attended to. We will sell all goods as Cheap as can be got elsewhere.

DRESS-MAKING done to order and in the latest style, as I get the latest fashions from New York every month. Goring done to order, in all widths. I will warrant all my work to give satisfaction. All work done as low as possible.

ANNIE ICKES, Cherry Street, near the Station, 5 16 13 Newport, Pa.

CARLISLE CARRIAGE FACTORY.

A. B. SHERK

has a large lot of second-hand work on hand, which he will sell cheap in order to make room for new work.

FOR THE SPRING TRADE.

He has, also, the best lot of

NEW WORK ON HAND.

You can always see different styles. The material is not in question any more, for it is the best used. If you want satisfaction in style, quality and price, go to this shop before purchasing elsewhere. There is no firm that has a better Trade, or sells more in Cumberland and Perry counties.

REPAIRING AND PAINTING promptly attended to. Factory - Corner of South and Pitt Streets, 3 4p CARLISLE, PA.

Farmers Take Notice.

THE subscriber offers for Sale

THRESHING MACHINES, JACKS and HORSE-POWER.

With Tumbling Shaft, and Side-Gearing, Warranted to give satisfaction in speedy and perfect threshing, light draft and durability, on reasonable terms. Also

PLOUGHS Of Superior Make.

CORN SHELLERS, KETTLES, STOVES, SCOOPS, AND ALL CASTINGS, made at a country Foundry. Also, A GOOD MILL SCREW, in excellent order, for sale at a low rate.

I refer those wishing to buy to John Adams, Samuel Shuman, John Boden, Ross Hensch, at Ickesburg; Jacob Shuman & Son, Elliptzberg; Thomas Morrow, Loyaville; John Flickinger, Jacob Flickinger, Centre. 6 20 13\*

SAMUEL LIGGETT, Ickesburg, May 14, 1872.

INSURE IN THE

MUTUAL

LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY

OF NEW YORK.

F. S. WINSTON, President.

The oldest and strongest Company in the United States. Assets over \$45,000,000 in cash.

5 44 13t. S. M. SHULER, Agent, Liverpool, Pa.

\$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 to-day.

It is a well-known fact that a Mutual Company cannot break.

JAMES H. GRIER, Sec'y of Penn'a Central Insurance Co.

J. M. GIRVIN, J. H. GIRVIN

J. M. GIRVIN & SON,

Commission Merchants,

No. 8, SPEAR'S WHARF,

Baltimore, Md.

We will pay strict attention to the sale of all kinds of country produce, and remit the amounts promptly. 3 34 1y

Uncle John's Dog.

UNCLE JOHN lived and moved in these parts forty years ago. Cards and horse races and dog fights were his chief delight. Few men could beat him at a game of "old sledge." His horses had lightning in their heels; while his dogs (bull dogs and fighting dogs were fashionable in those days—they were the genuine "dog days") carried the swift arrows of death in their bristling fangs. But it is seldom given to one man to excel in three pursuits at one time and in all places. However in respect of cards, horses and dogs, Uncle John had never met his match until fate took him to Sparta, then as now a flourishing little village in White county. Even there he beat everything in sight as far as birds and horses were concerned, but his dogs were badly worsted. The Spartan inn keeper had the king dog of all his tribe—a ferocious "bull" that "chewed up and spit out" everything that came along.

Uncle John put fifty dollars in specie on his own "Tige," but if Tige had gone through a Cincinnati sausage grinder he could scarcely have looked more ragged than he did when he came out. As went the first so followed the second, faster and faster, till it seemed unmerciful disaster had overtaken Uncle John, in the dog line at last. He traveled many weary miles in search of a dog that could whip that tavern-keeper's dog, but all to no purpose. He was losing his money fast and worse than all he was losing his temper and his patience. Faith in the "try, try again" had almost deserted him. He went out on what he vowed was his last hunt and was near Sparta on his return late one afternoon, gloomy and dejected, for he hadn't found the right animal yet, when, as good luck would have it, just as he got within a few miles of that inn which had been the scene of so many disgraceful defeats, he met a backwoodsman driving an ox team with a great vicious looking wolf chained behind the wagon. He was not long ascertaining that the wolf was as wild and as savage as a hyena; that he but an hour before had been caught in a trap, and that his owner could be induced to part with him for a valuable consideration.

"I'll give you two dollars and a half in hard money for the critter," proposed Uncle John.

"Not enough yet," said backwoods.

"Well," said Uncle John finally, "if you'll just help me strap him behind my saddle an'll take five dollars, it's a trade.

And they traded. "If I don't whip that tavern-keeper's dog this time," muttered Uncle John to himself, as he drew toward Sparta "he may take my hat for a corn basket."

As it was quite dark when our hero reached the inn, he cautiously unstrapped the terrible beast, and pitched him into a deserted out-house, which fortunately stood hard by, fastened him in securely and entered the hotel. "I think I've found a dog that'll chew yourn up this time," remarked Uncle John to the major-domo, after passing through the usual salutations.

"You really think you've found him at last, do you?" chuckled the master of the king of dogs, and tipping a sly wink at the crowd, "Well, what do you say to lettin' 'em together in the morning?"

"All right," said Uncle John. "I'm bound to be off home mighty airy in the mornin', but if you'll be ready directly after breakfast, I won't mind just giving you one more turn, anyhow."

The rumor soon spread through the village of Sparta that a great dog fight was to come off next day by sunrise and the whole vicinity was on the qui vive. Our hero explained that his dog was so vigorous that he was obliged to keep him closely confined.

"Blamed" said he, "if I believe he knows his own master yet. So it was arranged that his dog was to remain in the out-house—an old crib or barn by the way—and that the dog was to be unchained and turned in with him at a given signal.

By daylight everybody was up and ready for the fray. The old barn in which Uncle John's dog was shut was so dark at that hour that only his outlines—just enough to indicate that he was a "sho'nuff dog"—could be detected. Bets ran high, the odds being all in favor of the great victor in so many hotly contested fights. Uncle John staked a round hundred against a like sum of the inn keeper's. Time was called. The ferocious bull dog sniffed his antagonist through the cracks of the old barn, growled defiance for a moment, and when unchained and the window opened, lit in at a single bound.

Ah! then and there was hurrying to and fro, and splutterings of distress, and cheeks all pale which but an hour ago blushed with a quart of rum or something less. Men, women and children outside were running around that crib, trying to peep in through the cracks and crevices. Such a spluttering, growling, yelling, gnashing of teeth and caterwauling has never been heard in Sparta from that day to this. The tavern keeper, excitedly suggested that "forty wolves couldn't keep more fuss than their two dogs." Uncle John awaited the issue with calm dignity of one conscious that he holds four aces in his hand and the fifth up his sleeve; the only cool man on the ground. But it didn't last long, sooner than it takes to tell it, a faint whine was

heard at the window, the shutter was thrown open, and what was left of poor "Bull" struggled heavily to the sill and fell in a raw lump to the ground on the outside. This was the first and last time he ever turned back on an enemy; he made one or two nervous kicks and all was over. He was in a shocking plight indeed; minus one ear, one eye, and the greater part of his "junards;" he might have passed through a threshing machine and fared better. Uncle John hastily snatched the wager from the stakeholder, mounted his horse and rode off in a sweeping gallop, yelling at mine host that "whenever he had any more fighting dogs to please let him know."

How long the wolf remained in that crib as monarch of all he surveyed, or how long Bull's master was in finding out the nature of the dog that sent his favorite to his last account, is not precisely stated, but it is said that when he became fully conscious of the facts as they existed, he took off his coat, rolled up his sleeves, mounted a stump and gave utterances to such malicious as were never heard before. His character as a dog-fighter gone, his money gone, his dog gone, and Uncle John gone (never to return), stirred the deep foundations of his inmost bile. It is stated as a fact that he never smiled again; and all that any one had to do to get up the biggest sort of a rumpus was just to ask that Spartan if he had any more dogs he'd like to bet on.—Nashville Paper.

Alum—How Obtained.

IN some portions of Europe alum stone, a grayish colored mineral, is found in large quantities, from which the best alum of commerce is procured; in Italy this stone is obtained from quarries by blasting, and, when exposed for a short time to a moist atmosphere, becomes friable and eventually falls to pieces.

The first process in the manufacture of this variety of alum is the erection of parallel piles of these stones, arranged in regularly formed layers, on each side of which, and in close proximity, channels are excavated and filled with water. A gentle heat is then applied, and the water sprinkled over the heaps at frequent intervals. By this treatment the stones soon commence to pulverize, but the moistening is continued for several weeks, as it facilitates the separation of their constituent elements. When completely pulverized, the powder is thoroughly boiled in vessels specially prepared for this purpose. This process causes a subsidence of earthy ingredients; and an evaporation of all volatile foreign substances. The liquid is then withdrawn into other vessels, and allowed to remain undisturbed until the alum appears in the form of crystals, which is usually the case in the course of a few days. This is termed Roman alum, and is regarded as the most valuable variety in the market, because possessing fewer impurities than any other.—It can be readily recognized by the auburn tint seen on the surface, which is imparted by the presence of minute particles of the sulphate of iron.

Another variety of alum is manufactured from alum slate; a species of sandstone containing a large quantity of clay, which is extensively disseminated throughout different portions of the United States and Canada. In its preparation, the slates, like the alum rocks, are arranged in regularly formed masses and subjected to a certain amount of heat and moisture. At Whitby, where the most extensive manufactories of Europe are located, these masses are often built to a height of one hundred feet, with a base of two hundred feet square. Owing to the composition of these slates, twelve months, and often more, are required for the burning process. After an artificial fire has been continued for several weeks, no additional food is necessary, as the chemical changes in the ingredients will furnish sufficient material for combustion. When thoroughly pulverized by this process the powder is placed in large vessels of water, where the soluble salts they contain are washed out, after which the liquor is boiled, and, for the purpose of eliminating all impurities, condensed by the agency of heat into a powerful solution of copperas and the sulphate of ammonia or basic alum.—This liquor, thus condensed, is then conveyed into large tanks, where the iron is chemically separated and a suitable alkali added (the basic alum not possessing the property of crystallization), which causes the formation of crystals on the sides of the tanks. These are again dissolved, and the solution placed in casks around the sides of which, in a short time, the alum crystals are re-formed, and these, when they become free from moisture, are ready for market. It is estimated that 61 1/2 tons of alum. N. Y. Mercantile Journal.

"O mamma, mamma," said a tow-headed little urchin, in a tone of mingled fright and penitence. "Oh, mamma, I've been thwaring!"

"Been swearing, my child; what did you say?"

"O, mamma" (begins to sob), "I—I thwed old Dan Tucker."

After asking your name in the State of Arkansas, the natives are in the habit of saying in a confidential tone to new-comers, "Well, now what was your name afore yer moved to these parts?"

A New Swindle.

AN ingenious though unsuccessful attempt to defraud the Government has just been brought to light in N. York.

For ingenuity of conception and completeness of detail it has rarely been surpassed.

A young man, scarcely twenty years of age, teller of a down-town bank, wrote to the Treasury Department at Washington, inclosing a \$500 bill, quite worn in appearance, which he wished exchanged for new money. The money he desired sent to his address in that city. The letter and bill were referred to the proper clerks in the office without suspicion of wrong. Upon examination it was found that it was a trifle shorter than it should be. This led to closer investigation, which revealed the fact that it was constructed of slips cut from the genuine bills of the same denomination, pasted together with wonderful exactness and care. These strips, to the number of fifteen, were pasted to a strip of tissue paper almost invisible, so thin was its texture. The first was cut from the left end of a genuine note, the second from another bill to join, the third to join that, &c. Fifteen bills of the same issue must have been manipulated in order to obtain the requisite number of strips. So small was the portion taken from each bill that its absence could be easily concealed from any but a critical eye, by joining the edges of the major and remaining parts. The rectangular pieces were fitted to their respective positions in the manufactured note, were joined with such exactness that the engraved lines and printed words were complete and unbroken.

Detectives were stationed at the designated place, and when the young man called for his answer from Washington, he was arrested on a charge of attempting to defraud the Government. He was astounded at the arrest and made a full confession of guilt. Hitherto, he had worn an unblemished reputation, and had many and influential friends. It was satisfactorily shown that it was his first deviation from the path of rectitude, and as his penitence was as sincere as his grief, his friends asked for mercy. General Spinner was presented with a petition signed by influential men of that city, who begged to refrain from a prosecution of the offender. The culprit himself wrote a letter to General Spinner, concealing none of the facts and imploring forgiveness. In view of these circumstances, and the fact that he was the only support of a widowed and aged mother, and a sister of great respectability, the prosecution was withdrawn.

For the same reason the name of the unfortunate youth is suppressed from publication.

Here it may be stated that the pieces taken from the \$500 bills do not impair their value, as under a rule established by Secretary Boutwell, any bill from which less than one-half had been taken will be redeemed at the Treasury Department at the full value of the original bill.

A Wonderful Story.

"An occasional correspondent" of the World, writing from Paris, relates a wonderful story of an unparalleled surgical operation, the removal of the brain from a dead man's head and placing it in the skull of a chloroformed condemned soldier.

The operator was Professor Muller of Weisslicht, and the operation was performed in Leipzig, Germany. A soldier who had killed his colonel in cold blood was condemned to die, but given over to the tender mercies of the surgeons, and kept in close confinement until an opportunity for vivisection was presented.

This came when a beer saloon keeper was brought to the hospital ill with a fatal malady. He died, the soldier was chloroformed, the live man's brain removed and replaced by that of the dead man. The patient kept in a sound sleep for two weeks, but gradually came to life. At the end of the third week speech returned, but it was hesitating and stammering as a child learning to talk. The soldier had forgotten his military training and prated of beer mugs and wine butts. The soldier had been gloomy and taciturn, but as metamorphosed he was the jolly, garrulous saloon keeper. Evidently a case of change of identity. Whatever tax the story makes on credulity no change is made for believing it.

In Disguise.

One of the strange accidents connected with the Atlantic tragedy was the discovery that one of the bodies, apparently that of a common sailor, one of the ship's crew, was that of a young woman some twenty years of age. Her sex was not found out until preparations were being made for her burial. "Billy," the name by which she was known by the crew of the ship, was a good fellow and a general favorite, taking her grog and tobacco with the rest of them, although superior to her companions in deportment. Whatever may have been the life of the poor girl, her death was that of a self-sacrificing heroine, for she perished in attempting to save others, when many of her companions were intent on self-preservation only. Her secret whatever it might have been, whether of unhappy love, or unrequited passion, or bitter remorse, or a strange thirst for the perilous adventures of the ocean, perished with her in the rude waves that have swallowed up in their bosoms so many of the mysteries and sorrows of life.