

**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. SPONSER, Bloomfield, Perry county, Pa.
  - R. F. JUNKIN,
  - WM. H. MILLER, Carlisle.
- OFFICERS:  
W. A. SPONSER, President.  
WILLIAM WILLES, Cashier.  
New Bloomfield, 3 1/2 ly

**NEW YORK**

**CONTINENTAL**



Life Insurance Company,  
OF NEW YORK,  
STRICTLY MUTUAL!

Assets, \$6,050,201.85!

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. WYNKOOP, Vice Pres't.
- J. P. ROGERS, Sec'y.
- J. F. EATON, General Agent.

No. 6 North Third Street,  
42917 College Block, Harrisburg, Pa.

**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.  
CENTRE WOOLLEN FACTORY, 5, 17, 4m.\*

**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. GIER, Proprietor,  
New Bloomfield, Perry co., Pa.  
7 184

**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, Fowls, Plants, &c.

ASK FOR IT

CLARK'S INSECT POWDER.

Warranted Pure.

Price 25 Cents per Bottle. For sale by F. Mortimer, New Bloomfield, Pa.

**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, store 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, 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, captured, 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. 4201y

**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

- MILINERY 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. Gouging done to order, in all widths. I will warrant all my work to give satisfaction. All work done as low as possible.

ANNE ICKES,  
Cherry Street, near the Station,  
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 dp CARLISLE, PA.

**Farmers Take Notice.**

THE subscriber offers for Sale  
THRASHING 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,
- SCOOFS
- 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 Hench, at Ickesburg; Jacob Shoemaker & Son, Edinburg; Thomas Morrow, Loyville; John Flickinger, Jacob Flickinger, Centre. 529 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.

S. M. SHULEE, Agent,  
5 44 1/2th. 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 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 \$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. GIER, Sec'y of Penn'a Central Insurance Co.

J. M. GIRVIN. J. H. GIPVIN

**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. 5 341y

**ENIGMA DEPARTMENT.**

All contributions to this department must be accompanied by the correct answer.

**Cross-Word Enigma.**

- My first is in heart but not in soul.
- My second is in arch but not in hole.
- My third is in frost but not in snow.
- My fourth is in reap but not in mow.
- My fifth is in time but not in clock.
- My sixth is in goose but not in duck.
- My seventh is in debt but not in money.
- My eighth is in sugar but not in honey.
- My ninth is in radder but not in boat.
- My tenth is in goat but not in goat.
- My whole is the name of a city.

**Arithmetical Question.**

One-half, one-third, two-fifths and three-eighths are consecutive members, or terms of a uniform series. What is the next member of the series after three-eighths?

A boy being asked how many chestnuts he had in his basket, replied that when he counted them by twos, threes, fours or sixes, he had always one left, but when he counted them by sevens they came out even. How many had he? Who will answer?

**A KENTUCKY MYSTERY.**

NEARLY a year ago, when the eyes of the whole country had been directed to old John Harper by the exciting turf contests in which his famous horses were engaged, his old Kentucky home became the scene of a startling and mysterious tragedy. He had gone with his stable to attend the spring races at Lexington, leaving his aged brother and sister, Jacob and Betsy Harper, at home.

The three old people had never married, and were the owners of a fine estate, worth at least half a million dollars, to which the heirs expectant were certain nephews or other relatives living in the same country, or but a few miles away in the adjoining county of Franklin. The first or second night of the old turfman's absence, Jacob and Betsy were murdered in their beds with an old short handled axe that had long been in use about the wood pile. The servant found Jacob dead next morning, and Betsy speechless from a mortal wound in the head, of which she died afterward without even recovering, consciousness sufficient to give any clue to the mystery.

The same night old John Harper was aroused from his couch in Longfellow's stable on the Lexington course, by his hostlers, who informed him that a stranger wanted to see the great race horse. Such a request at such an unreasonable hour was both singular and suspicious. It seems to grow out of some evil design against his fleet-footed prodigy, but when the whole story of that night's dreadful deed was spread abroad next morning, the public generally saw in the curious incident at Longfellow's stable the partial failure of a plot for the simultaneous murder of all three of the old Harpers.

It was rumored that they had made their wills, and the story had gone forth that these wills were unfavorable to their nephew, Adam Harper, of Franklin. All the circumstances indicated that the murder had been committed by some one familiar with the premises. The furniture was untouched, except the particular drawer in which the supposed wills were said to be kept. That had been ransacked and those documents were gone.

Here was enough to direct suspicion toward Adam Harper, and nothing was ever discovered to divert it. His conduct during the Coroner's investigation; his anxiety to show from the wounds that they never could have been inflicted by a left-handed person his coming to the place at night with a party of disguised men and his futile efforts to extort some confession from the negroes by pretending to hang them, had the effect of confirming the suspicion of his guilt.

All the circumstances put ordinary robbery entirely out of the question as a motive for the crime. The negroes had been born slaves of the family, and were so much attached to the old folks that they refused to leave the place when set free. Old John Harper set a corps of detectives at work, and then suddenly dismissed them under circumstances that tended still more to confirm the suspicion against his nephew.

The murderers had come on two horses, which they hitched back of the house, where no other horses had been for months. Leading from the house to this hitching place were the tracks of two men, one made by a large heavy man the other by a smaller man, wearing a dandy boot. The detective who followed these horse tracks in the direction of Adam Harper's house returned, and was closeted with old John Harper.

The investigation was prosecuted no further. The detective's disclosures were not made public but the community inferred that the trail had become rather too warm for the old man to run it any further in that direction. Adam Harper went before the grand jury of Woodford county, but that body found no evidence that would justify them in bringing him to trial.

Still the people would talk, and finally Adam brought suit against his cousin, J. Wallace Harper, for slander, in saying that Adam Harper and his son John had committed the murder. Owing to the prejudice against him in the neighborhood, the

plaintiff got a change of venue to the adjoining county of Scott, and in Georgetown a few days ago his claim for \$500,000 damages was given to the jury. The evidence for the defense in this trial made the case against him stronger than ever.

The facts we have stated above were in evidence, something more besides. His attempt to prove an alibi on the night of the murder broke down, and the affidavit in which his son John claimed to have been miles away from the scene with a man named Duval until nearly about the supposed hour of the murder, was contradicted by Duval in such a way that it seemed the young man had only met Duval for the purpose of making an apparent alibi.

Witnesses swore that there was hardly a man in Woodford who did not believe Adam and his son to be the guilty parties. Moreover, a detective produced in court the measures of the tracks leading from the house to the hitching place, and swore that they were the feet of the two suspected men. Under these circumstances the jury acquitted J. Wallace Harper of slander, and the verdict for the defendant was received with enthusiastic cheering, which the Court and its officers could not suppress.

And thus the case stands. There is no evidence upon which a court could convict Adam and his son, but they are sent forth to wear, without relief or remedy, the burning brand of a terrible crime—to live where every neighbor is a detective, watching for the missing link that may consign them to the doom of murderers.

**SUNDAY READING.**

**"'Twas My Mother's."**

A company of poor children, who had been gathered out of the alleys and gables of the city, were preparing for their departure to the new and distant homes in the West. Just before the time for the starting of the cars, one of the boys was noticed aside from the others, and apparently very busy with a cast-off garment.

The superintendent stepped up to him and found that he was cutting a small piece out of the patched lining. It proved to be his old jacket, which, having been replaced by a new one, had been thrown away. There was no time to be lost.—"Come, John, come," said the superintendent, "What are you going to do with that old piece of calico?"

"Please, sir," said John, "I am cutting it to take with me. My dear, dead mother put the lining into this old jacket for me. This was a piece of her dress, and it is all I shall have to remember her by." And as the poor boy thought of that mother's love, and of the sad death bed scene in the old garret where she died he covered his face with his hands and sobbed as if his heart would break.

But the train was about leaving, and John thrust the little piece of calico into his bosom "to remember his mother by," hurried into a car, and was soon far away from the place where he had seen so much sorrow.

Many an eye has moistened as the story of this orphan boy has been told, and many a heart prayed that the God of the fatherless and motherless would be his friend. He loved his mother, and we can not but believe that he obeyed her and was a faithful child.

Will our little readers, whose parents are yet spared to them, always try to show their love by cheerful obedience, knowing this is pleasing to the Lord? Will the boys, especially always be affectionate and kind to their mothers!

**The Last Sin.**

I was once in a circle of thirteen or fourteen clergymen, engaged in theological discussion. The subject was the eternal subject of sin, its place in the system, its origin, and its cure. I said at last—to one of the truest men, and one of the purest moralists, now living—that we were beating round the bush; that it would be much better to speak from instances than in the abstracts; to discuss sins than to discuss sin. "Tell us," said I, "what was the last sin you consciously committed." The whole assembly was hushed. My friend was not startled. He answered immediately, "I will tell you: I had it on my mind as I was speaking before. The last sin that I consciously committed was the sin of staying in bed this morning when I knew I ought to rise. Voluntarily I did what at the moment I knew was wrong." The confession was received with a shout of amusement and of sympathy. And every man of the circle acknowledged that that very sin of laziness—the appetite for a little sleep, a little slumber, a little folding of the hands to sleep—was the special temptation, or sin, which had pointed his language in the whole discussion.

A great man is affable in his conversation, generous in his temper, and immovable in what he has naturally resolved upon. And as prosperity does not make him either haughty and imperious, so neither does adversity sink him into meanness and dejection; for if ever he shows more spirit than ordinary, it is when he is ill used, and the world is frowning upon him. In short, he is equally removed from the extremes of severity and pride and scorn either to trample upon a worm or oringe to an emperor.

**"No Night There."**

Toward the close of a long summer day, which had flooded the earth with beauty and song, a lovely boy, wearied with his very pleasures, after silent thought, said with a tone of sadness, "Mother, I am so tired; and it says in the Bible, There shall be no night there. What shall I do in heaven when I am tired?"

We think that the oldest of us find it difficult to comprehend an eternal day of unwearied activity. The home of the redeemed is called rest; this must mean simply freedom from weariness. We know of no descriptive words of heaven which include more than these: "There shall be no night there."

God's comforts are no dreams. He would not put his seal on blank paper, nor deceive his afflicted ones that trust in him

**A Good Joke.**

ELI PERKINS tells this: One Saturday recently, a Philadelphia lawyer, Mr. H—, rode down to Wall street, in a Broadway omnibus. At Stuart's a beautiful young lady got in and handed fifty cents to the distinguished attorney, requesting him to please hand it to the driver.

"With pleasure," said Mr. H—, at the same time passing the fifty cents up through the hole to the driver. The driver made the change, handing forty cents back to Mr. H—, who quietly put it away in his vest pocket, and went on reading a mowing machine brief. Then all was silence.

Soon the young lady asked him about the Brooklyn ferry. Mr. H— replied to the question with courtesy.

"Do the boats run from Wall street to Astoria?" continued the young lady. "I don't know, madame," replied Mr. H— petulantly; "I'm not a resident of New York; I'm a Philadelphian."

"Ah! yes," (then silence.) Mr. H— again buried himself in his brief, while the young lady a-hemmed, and asked him what the fare was in New York stages.

"Why, ten cents, madame—ten cents."

"But I gave you fifty cents to give to the driver," interrupted the young lady, "and—"

"Didn't I return your change? It is impossible! Here, driver!" he returned, dropping his brief and pulling the strap violently, "why the dickens don't you give the lady her change—forty cents, sir; forty cents."

"I did give her the change; I gave forty cents to you, and you put it in your own pocket," shouted back the driver.

"To me?" said Mr. H—, feeling in his pocket, from which his fingers brought out four ten cent notes. "Gracious goodness, madame! I beg ten thousand pardons; but—but—"

"Oh, never mind," said the lady, eyeing him suspiciously, "you know a lady in New York has to look out for herself. It's no matter—it wasn't the forty cents—"

"Goodness gracious! my dear woman," and then the stage stopped, and the young lady tripped away.

Mr. H— has been so excited about the affair that he went back to Philadelphia a ruined man. He even forgot to take a \$10,000 fee which Ketchum was to pay him in a mowing machine case. He says he'd rather pay \$10,000 than let the Philadelphia fellows get hold of the story, for fear they would be asking him what he did with that poor woman's forty cents.

**A Wife for Eight Dollars.**

A novel spectacle was recently witnessed in Detroit, Michigan. About a fortnight since a widow named Gathner met an acquaintance on the street, and said that she was in a destitute condition, and had no means of keeping starvation and death from her door. The gentleman thus addressed looked at the woman a moment, and replied that she was young and good-looking enough to marry again. To this Mrs. Gathner answered that she had no objection to such an arrangement, but she had, thus far, been unable to find a husband.

"I'll sell you at auction," replied the gentleman, "and the only proviso shall be that the highest bidder shall court you for a week, in order that you may know him." The woman consented, and the sale was announced. The auctioneer stated to the crowd which assembled that he had known the woman for years, and that he knew her to be industrious and of a good character, and then opened the sale. Bidding was lively, and everybody in great humor. In the crowd was an old bachelor, named Joslyn, and he was the only one who took the joke as a real fact. He jumped the bidding from 43 cents to \$3, and then raised to \$5. The auctioneer called on that figure, and the widow was knocked down. Joslyn handed her the money, agreed to the proviso, and left the crowd, none of whom had a thought that a marriage would take place. One did take place, however, after the terms of the proviso had been faithfully carried out. And while it is quite certain that Joslyn has found a good helpmeet, the bridegroom's friends say that he is sober, steady, good-tempered and well off.

This is the rock of ages," said father, after rocking two hours, and baby still awake.