

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.

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. SPONSLE, Bloomfield, Perry county, Pa. R. F. JUNKIN, Wm. H. MILLER, Carlisle. OFFICERS: W. A. SPONSLE, President. WILLIAM WELLS, Cashier. New Bloomfield, 3 5 17

NEW YORK CONTINENTAL



Life Insurance Company, OF NEW YORK, STRICTLY MUTUAL!

Assets, \$6,059,201.85!

ISSUES all the new forms of Policies, and pro- ceeds 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-forfeited.

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. E. WYCKOFF, Vice Pres't.

J. P. ROGERS, Sec'y. J. F. EATON, General Agent.

No. 6 North Third Street, College Block, Harrisburg, Pa. 429y1

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, CASSINETTS, FLANNELS, (Plain and bar'd) CARPETS, &c., to exchange for wool or sell for cash. J. M. BIXLER, CENTRE WOOLEN FACTORY, 6, 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. H. FLICKINGER, Teacher of Penmanship.

For further information, address Principal, or else WM. GRIER, Proprietor, New Bloomfield, Perry co., Pa.

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.

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

ASK FOR

CLARK'S INSECT POWDER

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PERRY COUNTY Real Estate, Insurance, CLAIM AGENCY.

LEWIS POTTER & CO., Real Estate Brokers, Insurance, & Claim Agents. 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 bounties, 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. 429y

New Millinery Goods

At Newport, Pa.

I REG 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 Patterns from New York every month. Gaffer 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 15 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 the spring 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, 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 speedily and perfect thrashing, light draft and durability, on reasonable terms. Also

PLOUGHS

Of Superior Make.

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

I prefer those wishing to buy to John Adams, Samuel Shuman, John Boden, Ross Hench, at Ikesburg; Jacob Shoemaker & Son, Elliptsburg; Thomas Morrow, Laysville; John Flickinger, or Jacob Flickinger, Centre. 629 13*

SAMUEL LIGGETT, Ikesburg, 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. A. SHULER, Agent, 5 44 13c. 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. 244

J. M. GIRVIN & SON, J. H. GIRVIN

Commission Merchants,

No. 5, SPEAR'S WHARF, Baltimore, Md.

We will pay strict attention to the sale of all kinds of country produce, and remit the amount promptly. 5 34 17

ENIGMA DEPARTMENT.

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

Answer to enigma in last week's Times: "Cumberland," Maryland.

Enigma No. 1.

My first is an animal we all highly prize. My next walks erect and looks up to the skies. My whole when my first it bestrides is best seen. Now see if the meaning from this you can glean.

Enigma No. 2.

I'm seen in rags, yet I'm riches dwell. In poverty I'm also known as well. My mystic clothing cast away. See if you can my meaning say.

ONE FRIEND.

THE following will be new to our readers. We get the facts from a source which we know to be trustworthy.

President Lincoln, on one of his early morning walks, while McClellan, with the Army of the Potomac, was on the Chickahominy, dropped in at the War Office, and found the Secretary, as usual, up to his ears in business. Telegrams were thick upon his desk, and important reports from subordinates were at each elbow. The President nodded kindly and sat down.

As it chanced, Mr. Lincoln had seated himself by a small table upon which was a pile of papers held together by a spring-clasp. He had seen too many papers of that description not to know what they were. They were petitions for office—some as long as a "Corn-Law" petition, and signed by the whole voting force of a district,—others with not more than one or two hundred names,—while others had come with fewer, and with still fewer signers. Some were signed by Governors, Ex-Governors, and Members of Congress, and others had only recommendations of military heroes of fame and renown.

The office asked for was a valuable one. The former incumbent had been transferred to an important post in the West by Gen. Halleck, and a special detail by the Secretary had since been doing the duties appertaining to the vacant office. Mr. Lincoln took the applications from their clasp and looked them over. His face lengthened, and his lips tightened, as his gaze became lost in the wilderness of names opened before him.

"Stanton," said he, "what are you going to do about this? Have you selected your man for the place?"

"Selected!" cried the Secretary, pushing away a lot of papers from before him, and facing about. "How is a man going to select? Look at the list of applicants, and look at the hosts of sponsors. Just at this moment I don't want to offend anybody needlessly. I am obliged to offend enough any way."

"Here's a man royally recommended," said Mr. Lincoln, holding up an application of great length, and bearing the signatures of men mighty in the political arena. "This man ought to be worthy."

"Look further, Mr. President, and you will find that petition thrown in the shade entirely."

"Mercy!" exclaimed the President. He had taken hold of a petition which had unfolded itself to the floor.

"Go on,—go on,—you'll find more of the same sort," said the Secretary.

The President overhauled the heap, and near the bottom he came across a simple petition, bearing only the signature of the applicant.

"Poor fellow! Here must be a man without friends. Not one to speak a word in his favor. And how simply he asks for the situation—as though it were the office of pedagogue in a frontier school. Do you know the man?"

The Secretary took the petition and looked at it.

"Yes," he said. "He brought the petition with his own hand. He was introduced to you last evening, at Seward's."

"I remember," said Mr. Lincoln, with a brightening look. "The plainly dressed, quiet youth, who had his mother with him?"

"Yes."

"Say, Stanton, do you think him fit for the place?"

"I do, certainly."

"Then, as he seems so entirely friendless among the multitude who have friends without number, I will be his friend. He shall have one at least."

And President Lincoln took a pen and placed his strong autograph upon the margin of the young man's petition.

We need hardly add that the young man thus befriended received the appointment. We may add, however, that he proved himself a most worthy recipient of the good President's favor.

Graveyard Wit.

An Irishman who had been employed at the cemetery some time since, went to Washington to draw his pay. After receiving the amount, the paymaster, discovering a sabre cut on his face, remarked: "You were in the army during the war?" "Yes," said he. "What command were you in?" "In General Fitz Hugh Lee's command, sir." "Did you have the audacity to apply to a Federal cemetery for work when you were in the rebel army?" "Yes," replied the Irishman. "I helped kill them, so I thought I had a right to help bury them."

Very Exact.

A case of rather troublesome exactness on the part of a down East lady is reported. A woman called at a grocery store recently and made some purchases, paying cash therefor. An hour or two afterward she returned in some agitation, inquiring if a pocket-book had been seen; she had lost her's and hoped they had found it. Nothing had been seen of it, and a search was instituted, when the lost article was found behind a barrel in front of the counter. Another half hour passed, and again she appeared, this time asking if any one had tampered with her pocket-book while it was at the store, as the money was not all there.

"How much is missing?" inquired the trader.

"One cent," was the reply.

"Here, John," said the store-keeper, "give the lady one cent from the drawer." She took it and went on her way rejoicing.

Later—Next day, we understand, the woman brought back the money, saying she had bought a cent's worth of hairpins the day before, and forgot it when she missed the pocket-book.

Romance of Arithmetic.

The most romantic of all numbers is the figure 9, because it can't be multiplied away or got rid of anyhow. Whatever you do, it is sure to turn up again, as did the body of Eugene Aram's victim. One remarkable property of this figure (said to have been first discovered by Mr. Green, who died in 1794) is that all through the multiplication table the product of nine comes to nine. Multiply by what you like, and it gives the same result. Begin with twice 9, 18; add the digits together, and 1 and 8 make 9. Three times 9 are 27; and 2 and 7 are nine. So it goes on, up to eleven times 9, which gives 99. Very good; add the digits; 9 and 9 are 18, and 8 and 1 are 9. Going on to any extent it is impossible to get rid of the figure 9. Take a couple of instances at random. Three hundred and thirty-nine times 9 are 3,051; add up the figures, and they are nine.—Five thousand and seventy-one times 9 are 45,639; the sum of these digits is 27; 2 and 7 are 9.

The gifted Sargent S. Prentiss once gave a sumptuous dinner to some friends at a hotel in Vicksburg. Early in the evening a stranger entered the room by mistake. Prentiss courteously invited him to join the party. Before long the strange guest began boasting of how much he had drunk during the day—a cocktail here, a smasher there, a julep in this place, a sling in that, and so on, apparently without end. At length Prentiss interrupted him:

"Sir," said he, "do you believe in the doctrine of metempsychosis?"

"I don't know," was the reply, "and I don't see that it has anything to do with what we were talking about."

"It has," rejoined Prentiss, "much—much every way. I have firm faith in that doctrine. I believe that in the next life every man will be transformed into the thing for which he has best qualified himself in this. In that life, sir, you will become a corner groggery."—Bench and Bar.

As a matter of course, when clergymen exchange they preach old sermons. That they may do so is one of the reasons for exchanging. It does not follow, however, that they should not look over the MS. to see if the local points need alteration. We read of a Somerville (Mass.) preacher who went over lately to Andover to preach. In his discourse was an allusion to the Insane Asylum at Somerville. And forgetting that he was in Andover, he said, "sooner than a child of mine should be subjected to such influences I would be willing to have him confined in yonder institution." And the good man pointed directly at the Andover Theological Seminary.

The Titusville Herald says: A young lady whose "pa struck ile" a few years ago, and who has since been at boarding school, recently returned and a party was given her benefit. Upon the bottom of her invitation card she caused to be inscribed, "R. S. V. P., and one was sent to an illiterate rich fellow, who has also made money by boring. He did not come, but sent a card with the letters "D. S. C. C." Meeting him in the street, she asked him what the letters meant. "Tell me first what yours meant?" "Oh, mine was French for 'respond if you cannot accept.'" "Well mine was English for 'damn sorry I can't come.'"

A Scottish gentleman named Macrae lately forwarded by train to his wife in Edinburgh, a box which was found to contain 4 1/2 pounds of blasting powder, 2 1/2 ounces of gunpowder, and a liberal supply of broken glass bottles. A pistol at full cock, with a cap on the nipple, was set in the midst of these dainties, with a string fastened to the trigger in such a way that, but for extraordinary precautions in opening the box, the pistol must have been fired and a frightful explosion caused.

The selectmen of a New England town have agreed not to make any repairs to the grave-yard "unless the occupants complain."

SUNDAY READING.

Fretting.

Fretting is both useless and unnecessary; it does no good and a great deal of harm, and yet it is almost a universal sin. More or less, we are given to it. We fret over almost everything. In summer, because it is too hot, in winter, because it is too cold; we fret when it rains because it is wet, and when it don't rain because it is dry; when we are sick, or when anybody else is sick. In short, if anything or everything don't go just to suit our particular whims and fancies, we have one general refuge—to fret over it. I am afraid fretting is much more common among women than among men. We may as well own the truth, my sisters, if it isn't altogether pleasant. Perhaps it is because the little worries and cares and vexations of our daily life harass our sensitive nerves more than extensive enterprises which generally take the attention of men. Great wants develop great resources, but the little wants and worries are hardly provided for, and like the nail that strikes against the saw, they make not much of a mark, but they turn the edges terribly. I think if we look upon all the little worries of one day as a great united worry, self control to meet it would be developed. But as they generally come one or two little things at a time, they seem so very little that we give way, and the great breach once made in the wall, soon grows larger. Now I don't believe in the cant that a woman must always, under all circumstances, wear a smiling face when her husband comes home, or that she needs to take her hands out of the dough, or drop the baby on the floor to run and meet him at the door. But I do believe,—nay, I know, for I have seen it with my own eyes among my friends—that many a woman has driven a kind husband away from her, away from home and its sacred influences, and caused him to spend his time at a billiard table, or in a drinking saloon, by ceaseless fretting over trifles which were not worth a word, much less the peace and happiness of a home. I know that many a mother has turned her son against her own sex, and made him dread and dislike the society of women, by her example, constantly before him. I know that many a mother has brought up and developed a daughter just like herself, who, in her turn, would wreck and ruin the comfort of another family circle. And knowing all this, my sisters,—and brothers, too, if they need it,—I know that we ought to set our faces like a flint against this useless, sinful, peace-destroying and home-disturbing habit of fretting.

Worth Repeating.

A presiding elder of the United Brethren Church was preaching in Minnesota, and was much annoyed by talking and laughing. He paused, looked at the disturbers, and said:

"I am always afraid to reprove those who misbehave in church. In the early part of my ministry I made a great mistake. As I was preaching a young man who sat before me was constantly laughing, and almost continually making uncounted grimaces. I paused and administered a severe rebuke. After the close of the service, one of the official members came to me and said: 'Brother, you have made a great mistake; that young man whom you reproved is an idiot.' Since then I have always been afraid to reprove those who misbehave in church, lest I should repeat the mistake and reprove an idiot."

During the rest of the service, at least, there was good order.

"God's Flag."

As one of the brigades of the reserve corps which came up to the rescue of General Thomas at Chickamauga was marching through the town of Athens, a bright-eyed girl of four summers was looking intently at the sturdy fellows as they tramped by. When she saw the sun glancing through the stripes of dazzling red and on the golden stars of the flag, she exclaimed, clapping her hands: "Oh, pa! pa! God made that flag!—see the stars!—it's God's flag!" A shout, deep and loud, went up from that column, and many a bronzed veteran lifted his hat as he passed the sunny-haired child of bright and happy thoughts, resolving, if his good right arm availed anything, God's flag should conquer. What a sweet and happy christening the glorious ensign received from those artless lips—"God's flag!" and so it is.

Treating.

A teetotal orator recently delivered himself as follows:

"Now, boys, if you want to be generous and treat each other, why not select some other place beside the liquor shop? Suppose as you go past the post-office, you say, 'I say, my dear fellow, come in and take some stamps.' The stamps will cost you no more than drinks all round. Or go to the haberdasher's and say, 'Boys, come in and take a box of collars.' Walk up to a grocer's, free and generous, and say, 'What kind of coffee will you have?' Why not treat to groceries by the pound, as well as liquor by the glass? Or take your comrades to a cutler's, and say, 'I'll stand a good pocket-knife all round.'"