

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. R. F. JUNKIN, Wm. H. MILLER, Carlisle.

OFFICERS: W. A. SPONSLER, 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. WINDHOOP, 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, CASSINETS, FLANNELS, (Plain and bar'd) CARPETS, &c., to exchange for wool or sell for cash.

J. M. BIXLER, CENTRE WOOLEN FACTORY, 6, 17, Am.\*

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. 104f

CLARK'S PURE PERSIAN Insect Powder,

For the destruction of all kinds of Insects, viz:

ROACHES, BED-BUGS, ANTS, FLIES, 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. 7452f

PERRY COUNTY Real Estate, Insurance,

AND CLAIM AGENCY.

LEWIS POTTER & CO., Real Estate Brokers, Insurance, & Claims 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 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.

Families 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. Goffering done to order, in all widths. I will warrant all my work to give satisfaction. All work done as low as possible.

ANNIE LOKES, Cherry Street, near the Station, 516 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, 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, SCOPES 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 Henech, at Leekesburg, Jacob Shoemaker & Son, Ellitotsburg, Thomas Morrow, Laysville; John Flickinger, Jacob Flickinger, Centre. 620 15f

SAMUEL LIGGETT, Leekesburg, 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. SHULER, Agent, Liverpool, Pa. 544 13f.

\$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's Central Insurance Co. 254f

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. 5341y

ENIGMA DEPARTMENT.

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

Answer to Enigmas in last week's Times -

Scriptural Enigma—"She hath done what she could."

Enigma No. 2—"D. B. and L. R. K."

AN ANXIOUS PASSENGER.

FORMERLY we could never tell why so many good things were related by steamboat captains and clerks. We understand in our early days, and can readily see how contact with all sorts of people naturally bring awkward positions to those frequently brought in contact with all manner of characters. Gradually the good things are now falling to the conductors; railroad travel having almost brought the steamers to the banks. And of the conductors of the Georgia railroads, it seems that those on the S. W. R. R., while they have possibly, the most pleasant general run, suffer more from outlandish folks, traveling southward to see kin-folks, than any class which I have noticed. Some days since, just before the train ran from the car-shed in Macon, I was disturbed while reading a morning paper by the entrance of an old lady, who was slightly deaf and wondrously fussy, and fearfully made; in fact, very fearfully made for an old lady. Chignon, panier, flounces, and all those indescribable things which the younger of Fashion's devotees so impatiently bear, were hung around her in profusion rare. After the train moved out the conductor appeared at the door, and "Tickets" came reverberating down the aisle. I took advantage of the occasion to find out for what point Mrs. Joiner was bound, and saw the ticket she handed the conductor was "from Macon to Americus," but she requested the conductor to let her know when the train arrived at Stewart's crossing which is about four miles above Americus. This he of course readily agreed to do.

I engaged the old lady in conversation and found that she had been married to Mr. Joiner about two months, that she was his third wife and he her second husband. Furthermore, I found that she had some relations in one of the lower counties, and that a visit to them was the object of her journey. She seemed anxious to make as good impression on them as possible, as she told me in the innocence of her heart, because they were not as well pleased as they should have been at his third marriage, especially as he married rather an old lady. We chatted pleasantly until we reached Jackson—about the third station from Macon, I think, when I left the old lady to her meditations. The next station was Powersville, and when she reached that point she called the conductor to her and asked if that was Stewart's Crossing. He replied that it was not, and that he would tell her when they reached Stewart's Crossing. In fact, that it was not a regular station, he would come to her before they got there and let her get ready in time. I could see, however, that she was nervous, restless and excited. The train stopped at Fort Valley when she grabbed her reticule, and calling the conductor, wanted to know if that was Stewart's Crossing. His reply was very brief, but to the point: "It is not, madame."

Off went the train again, and as the whistle sounded for Marshallville the old lady again grabbed the precious reticule and called the conductor. "Mr. Conductor, is this Stewart's Crossing?" "No ma'am, I will tell you when we get there," was the amused conductor's reply. Away we sped, and Marshallville vanished only to bring us, somewhat behind time, however, to Montezuma. The reticule was grabbed again, and again the conductor called. In he came. "Is this Stewart's Crossing, Mr. Conductor?" "It is not, if you please, madame, I will certainly let you know when we get there; so you need not ask me," said the irritated conductor.

Oglethorpe was passed without the annoyance, but when Andersonville was sounded the old lady was in the highest pitch of excitement, and as the conductor was assisting a lady with three babies through the car she grasp his sleeve with one nervous hand and her reticule with the other, and asked with all the earnestness of her excited nature: "Mr. Conductor, ain't this Stewart's crossing?" The usually good-natured public functionary was vexed; you could see it all over his smoothly shaved face. "No, ma'am, this is not Stewart's Crossing. I have told you I would tell you when we get there, so be quiet and give yourself no uneasiness."

The old lady was twitching all over with excitement as we steamed away and left Andersonville vanishing behind. The conductor came and took a seat by me and while discouraging on the comparative merits of broad gauge and narrow-gauge railroads, forgot everything else. At length he looked out of the window, and immediately grabbed the bell-line, exclaimed:

"Bless my life, we've passed Stewart's at least a mile."

Stopping the train, however, he had the motion reversed, and we ran over a mile back to Stewart's Crossing, when he went to the old lady:

"Stewart's Crossing ma'am."

"Are we there?" she asked.

"Yes, ma'am, hurry up and get off as soon as possible; we are behind time, and had to run back near two miles for you."

The old lady seemed wonderfully calmed and said with the greatest simplicity:

"I don't want to get off here, I want to go to Americus."

"Don't want to get off here?" thundered the conductor; "what in the thunder did you want us to stop here for?"

"I didn't want you to stop here," she replied meekly.

"What did you want to know when we got here for then?"

"Because," simply said the old girl, "my old man told me when I got to Stewart's Crossing that it would be time to put in my teeth."

If you never heard a roar you ought to have been on that train. Amid the fuss the bell-cord had the most violent pulls that it experienced in sometime. The old lady reached Americus, and was met by some kin, who took her off the conductor's hands. He, however, pondered over it well, and I heard him tell the conductor of the train when they met that he never would treat a toothless woman with that veneration which they deserved again, especially if she had a reticule and wanted to know when he passed a way station.

A Mystery Solved.

Our readers will remember the fact that a man named Charles Goodrich was found murdered last winter in his house at Brooklyn, and that up to last week, the murderer had not been discovered. It now seems that the murder was committed by a woman named Kate Stoddard, who was kept by Goodrich, and who has been arrested. She makes the following statement:

"She had been living with 'Charlie,' as she called the deceased, and was greatly attached to him. He wanted to cast her off, but she loved him so much that she could not leave him. She entreated on her knees that he would allow her to remain, but he was firm, and, in fact, brutal in his treatment of her, and the Thursday before the Friday on which the body was found, was fixed for her to leave him, he threatening her with all sorts of things if she dared to trouble him further. She had remained in the house in Degraw street all the previous evening, and in the morning, when Goodrich got up, she again besought him not to cast her off. He was very angry and refused her request, or to hear her at all. He then went into the basement at the front of the house, and proceeded to light the heater which was located there. She loved the man so much that she could not leave him, and that when she saw him determined to discard her she worked herself up to murder him. She had one of his revolvers in her pocket (not the one which the detectives found lying at the house beside the corpse), and while Goodrich was stooping down on one hand and knee in the act of lighting the heater, she drew the pistol, and extending her hand toward him, shouted, 'Charlie!' He looked up and she shot him three times. These were the fatal wounds which the post-mortem examination disclosed. After she committed the murder on Thursday morning, she waited all that day and night in the house, watching it. Friday morning she had occasion to go to New York, and early on that morning she washed the blood from the face of the murdered man with a towel, which she afterwards wrung out, and which was also found damp by the police. She fixed the corpse as it was discovered, and when she had done this she went over to New York for something or other, and was about to return to the house that Friday evening. She came over Fulton Ferry, and ere she had fairly put her foot on the street she heard the newboys crying out, 'extra, murder of Charles Goodrich!'

In regard to the efforts of the detectives, Commissioner Jourdan made the following statement: Ever since the murder of Mr. Charles Goodrich, the police have been making certain efforts to obtain a clue to the guilty parties, and they have at all times done the best they could. Up to the present date they have never relaxed for one moment their search for the person who was believed to have committed the crime. Brooklyn has been scoured, as well as Philadelphia, Boston and other cities, and every clue which could be obtained has been worked up from the very start. They felt compelled, from the nature of the case, to leave nothing undone. We employed secret agents of both sexes, which is sometimes necessary in cases of this kind. I have had a photograph of Kate Stoddard in my possession, and if you should see this woman you would see how difficult it would be to recognize her from that picture. (The Commissioner then exhibited the original picture, which was taken on glass, and from which he had photograph cards taken.) This does not look at all like the woman now. This picture indicates the woman in a fleshy condition and she now is almost a skeleton, and that makes a marked

difference in her appearance. I think the papers have been very unfair in regard to the police. There was, of course, no human eye that witnessed this murder but that of the person who committed it, and she was comparatively unknown; the only person who knew her by sight was sick in bed for six weeks after the murder was committed. But to go down to the details: This woman was met by our agent (Mary Handley) in the street last Tuesday afternoon, in the neighborhood of Fulton Ferry. She met her by accident, and as soon as she saw her was convinced, notwithstanding her altered appearance, that she was Kate Stoddard.

She followed her and gave her into the custody of an officer of the Second precinct, who, on being told who she was, took her to the station-house. It was our intention to have her brought directly here when she was arrested. It then became important to know where she lived, but she refused to give any information concerning herself. We wished to know where her effects were. By a device hit upon by us—that of sending policemen to each house and inquiring if a woman was missing—the discovery of her late residence was made in High street, between Bridge and Jay, where she has been living since the middle of April last. The lady of the house was requested to go to the station-house and see if she could recognize her. Before this lady saw her face, she recognized her by her voice. She said, "That's enough; that's the woman." She then saw her through the crack of the door, and said, "Yes, that is she." The police then went to the house, searched her trunks, and there discovered the property of Charles Goodrich. There were the rings, the seals, the pocket-book and the money, which is no doubt the same as he had in his possession at the time he was murdered; the pistol, with three chambers empty, and which it is understood she used to commit the murder, was also found in her trunk. There were two trunks, besides other articles which have been taken possession of by the police.

Our Homes.

There exists a very beautiful ideal of what home should be, but somehow men and women have fallen into the habit of showing the world their best side; of exerting themselves to be amiable and agreeable to people who care the least for them; while to those to whom their interest, honor and happiness are of vital concern, they display all of their most unholy and disagreeable traits.

Some men use their homes as escape-valves for all the ill-humor generated by friction with the world. It will not do to storm and fume at that, but at home—ah, there one has a right to do as he has a mind to! It is his home, and he is bound to have his own way there, which he undoubtedly could—only there happens to be one or more others there intent upon the same thing. And, by the way, this "having one's own way" is a very difficult thing in a world like this, where every life is so linked with every other life.

There are women, too, set down in the calendar of this world as patterns of amiability, whose home-temper is a sad commentary upon the wisdom of the world's judgment! There are softly modulated and lady-like voices, the charm of the social circle, which in the privacy of their houses break out in irritating taunts and angry retorts. These are "very nice women" who destroy all the sweetness and blessedness of their household by loud and continual scolding, frettings, and fault-findings. There are brothers who are chivalrous and devoted to other people's sisters, but who at home tease and trouble their own. There are charming young ladies, fancied by some infatuated young men to be angels, who are stubborn, self-willed and indolent at home, where they should be most agreeable. The true meaning of home is not a place to go only when you feel hungry and cross; where you can wear your worst coat and your worst temper.

The home is undervalued, and its sweetness and sanctity highly desecrated: it should correspond with the beautiful ideal one, which we all venerate, where all baser passions are subdued and controlled by sweet affection, tenderness and patience. It is where the wife prefers to stay above all other places; a place that is never lonely to her, for the innumerable blessings that hover around it; where the shadow of solitude is lightened by the halo of quiet love; where the hearth is always bright, and the rooms tidy and cheerful, and where the wife spends her "afternoons," and the husband his "evenings." These are the shrines to which the absent and weary will turn with longing for rest and peace.

In Union county, about a mile and a half from Lewisburg, is a log building erected in 1715. The house was made very strong so as to afford protection from the Indians. On its logs can be seen hundreds of marks made from Indian darts and arrows, received during the numerous engagements which the early settlers of this country had with the savages.

When a man wants money or assistance, the world, as a rule, is very obliging and indulgent, and—lets him want it.