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This Banking Association is composed of the following named partners:

W. A. SPONSLER, Bloomfield, Perry county, Pa. B. F. JUNKIN, Wm. H. MILLER, Carlisle.

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THE subscriber having purchased the property on the corner of Main and Carlisle streets, opposite the Court House, invites all his friends and former customers to give him a call as he is determined to furnish first class accommodations.

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SUNDAY READING.

God Counts.

A little boy and girl, brother and sister, were playing in the dining room where their mother had set a basket of cakes on the tea table, and then had gone out.

"How nice they look?" said Charlie, reaching out his hand to take one of the cakes. "Oh don't do that, Charlie," said his sister Jane, "you know mother told us not to take any of them."

"But mother didn't count them; and she won't know it if I take just one," said Charlie.

"But rember, Charlie, that God counts," said his sister, "and He will know."

Charlie put back the cake and turned away from temptation, looking very serious. Presently he said, "You are right, sister; God does count; for the Bible says, 'He telleth the number of the stars; and the hairs of your head are all numbered.'"

One day a lady came home from shopping. Her little boy didn't seem to meet her and throw his arms around her neck, as he was in the habit of doing to show how glad he was to have her come home again. Instead of this, he seemed to be afraid to look his mother in the face, and kept out of her way as much as he could all day. His mother thought it very strange and wondered what was the matter.

At the close of the day she found out the reason. When she was undressing him to go to bed, he said; "Mother can God see through the crack in the closet door?"

"Yes, said his mother.

"And can he see when it is all dark there?"

"Yes, she said, "He can see us at all times, and in all places."

"Then God saw me," said the little fellow, "and I may as well tell you all about it. When you were gone out, I got into the closet and ate up the cake. I am sorry, very sorry. Please forgive me," and he laid his head on his mother's lap, and cried bitterly. If this little fellow had remembered to fear, it would have saved him from this sin and the sorrow which it brought upon him.

Building for Eternity.

You think that one hour buries another; but that is not so. You think that you have parted forever from the things that have gone by you. No, you have not. There is much in your life that you think has gone which you never shall part from. It has stepped behind you, and there it waits. That which you have done is with you to-day; and that which you are doing will be with you to-morrow. When the mason carries up the wall, the course of brick which he laid yesterday is the foundation on which he is laying another course to-day. And all that you do to-day on the structure which you are building will remain a basis for that which you do to-morrow. The work proceeds without intermission; and all that has been done is the under structure for that which is to be done.

Young man and maiden, take heed how you build. That which you are doing, the work which you are performing, you do not leave behind you because you forget it. It passes away from you, apparently, but it does not pass away from you in reality. Every stroke, every single element, abides. And there is nothing men think so little of as character, although there is nothing that so belongs to their immortality, and that is so incomparable in importance as character.

Keep a List.

- 1. Keep a list of your friends, and let God be the first in the list, however long it may be. 2. Keep a list of the gifts you get and let Christ, who is the unspeakable gift, be first. 3. Keep a list of your mercies; and let pardon and life stand at the head. 4. Keep a list of your joys; and let the joy unspeakable and full of glory be first. 5. Keep a list of your hopes; and let the hope of glory be foremost. 6. Keep a list of your sorrows; and let sorrow for sin be first. 7. Keep a list of your enemies; and however many there may be, put down the "old man" and the "old serpent" first. 8. Keep a list of your sins; and let the sin of unbelief be set down as the first and worst of all.

True Worship.

He who believes that the worship of the Lord consists solely in frequenting the temple, listening to preaching there, and praying, and that is sufficient, is greatly deceived. The real worship of the Lord consists in performing uses during a man's life in the world; consists in his faithfully discharging the duties of his station, that is, in serving his country, the community, and his neighbor, from his heart, and in acting in sincerity in all his relations. These uses are the chief exercises of charity, and those whereby the Lord is principally worshipped. Frequenting the temple and saying prayers, are also needful; but without the above uses they avail nothing. Uses, therefore, are the things according to which happiness in Heaven is given by the Lord, and the things whereby he is principally worshipped.

ENIGMA DEPARTMENT.

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

Answer to Enigma, in last week's TIMES:—"Colloidon."

How Old Brother D. Did It.

HE had completed his fifty years in the itinerancy. I had just commenced to "travel," consequently his experience and advice were very important to me, as he thought, and as I ought to have thought.

I must confess, however, I made a liberal discount on his words in view of the progress of the times, mentally maintaining that the Methodist preacher of to-day was of a different species from the men similarly labeled fifty years ago.

The kindly but somewhat forgetful old worthy, after tangling up my name and personality with four or five other pin feather dominies, at last succeeded in placing me, and then said he:

"Well, Bro. N., let me see, are you married yet?" Of course I promptly responded in the negative, without saying a word about my prospects in future.

Perhaps there was something mournful in my tone which led him to continue:

"Well, brother, time enough; don't be discouraged. Trust in the Lord; he will bring it about all right. You know Solomon says 'a good wife is from the Lord,' and I know that's the truth. Matilda and I have lived together man and wife fifty years come October, and she's been a good wife. Why, once I wanted to locate, and says she, 'No, Samuel, I married you for a traveling Methodist preacher, and I don't want you to stop now.' We've moved thirty-five times—think of that—and not a word of complaint has she ever uttered."

And the good old man's eyes filled with tears and his voice grew husky as he thought of the long and toilsome years of his pilgrimage, brightened by the presence of his noble, uncomplaining wife. Then he chuckled as old men do when some favorite, well-trying form of thought or expression strikes them.

"Why, I know she's a good wife, for I tell the store-keepers that anything they can sell to her, I'll pay for—she's so economical and careful you see. And she always was. I noticed that more than fifty years ago when I first met her. I had been sent to Norwalk circuit, and put up the first year at the house of a proud sort of a woman who was dreadfully down on the Methodists, as people often were in those days. You see she had two or three daughters, and was wondrous 'fraid the young dominie might take a notion to one of her girls. So she kept talking, and insinuating, and disparaging, and at last one day she said, says she, 'I'd as lief one of my girls would marry a dog whipper as a Methodist preacher.' I couldn't keep still any longer, and so I spoke right out: 'They'd make better wives for a dog-whipper than for a minister. I would not marry one of your daughters unless you would give me a thousand a year to keep her,' and then I went out. We both felt relieved.

"Well, next year, after I was ordained deacon, I stopped at the house of Matilda's father. He had several daughters, Matilda was the fifth one. I never talked much to any of them, for I was very strict in keeping the rules of a young preacher in the discipline—especially about 'talking sparingly and conducting prudently with woman'—but I noticed that her father set great store by Matilda. She seemed kind of responsible like, always working around and looking after the children and such like; and when I saw how much confidence her father placed in her, the thought came to me that a husband might trust her too. Still, mind you, I had no thought of marrying, you know, only these ideas would come into my head.

"Well, one evening I came home from visiting and found all the young folks had gone out for a sleigh-ride. Caleb Benedict, a nice smart young fellow, had taken Matilda, her mother said. So we had prayers, and then I went up to bed. There was a window at the foot of the bed, and through it I could see out into the road. It was bright moonlight, and somehow every time I heard sleigh-bells I would sit up in bed and look out to see who it was. Don't you see, I wanted to see Matilda when she came back. The truth was, I was under concern of mind about Matilda, don't you see?" and his mouth pursed up as he thought of that night when he first found out he was under concern of mind about Matilda.

"Well," he went on, "I thought I'd speak to her. So the next day, as I was reading and she was tidying about the room, I said, says I: 'Matilda, I would like a few moments' conversation with you alone. Can I have them?' She said 'Yes.' And do you believe it, to this day she says she thought I wanted to talk to her about the state of her soul. Well, when we were alone, I said, thinking about Caleb Benedict all the time: 'Matilda, are you keeping company with any young man?' You see, I wanted to make that sure before I went any further. So she said, 'No she wasn't keeping company with any young man.' Then I felt better, and proceeded; 'Did you ever say you never would marry a Methodist minister?'

She was all taken aback, and said 'No, she never had said so.'

"Then," interposed I, "you did some very special pleading, I imagine?" thinking he might go into interesting details; but he was too wary.

"Well," continued he, "we talked matters over, Matilda and I, and at last I proposed. Then she said I must ask father. I went to her father and told him all about it, and he said: 'Well Brother D., your prospects in life are not very encouraging. Methodist preachers have a pretty hard time of it.' 'Yes," said I, "but we must trust in the Lord for all that." Then he said he was willing if I could get the consent of Matilda's grand-parents. So I did, and then it was all settled. And do you believe, I was so bashful that I never kissed Matilda till after we were married! And now after fifty years, she's as good a woman as she was when I first knew her, and I love her as I did then. I tell you, my young brother, a good wife is from the Lord! Go right on and do your duty, and He will bring a helpmeet for you."

ZINC.

THIS metal is plentiful in both Europe and this country, but until recently its productions were very limited. At the beginning of the present century hardly two hundred tons of zinc were mined in all Europe; but at present the total production reaches something like one hundred and thirty to one hundred and fifty thousand tons, and its use is rapidly increasing. The chief cause of its limited consumption heretofore has arisen from the difficulty experienced in separating it from the lead, as well as its brittleness.

Zinc is of a brilliant white color, with a shade of blue. It is well adapted to the manufacture of a great variety of articles, such as candlesticks, gas brackets, statues, &c. It is less malleable than copper, lead, or tin, but when submitted to the action of heat it may readily be drawn out or rolled into plates.

In the year 1617 zinc, in a metallic form, was noticed forming in small quantities as an accidental product of furnaces used for smelting the ores of other metals. It is claimed that Henkel was the first man who intentionally obtained zinc from the ore; but on the other hand, we have the statement that its production was known long prior to this by the inhabitants of the East Indies. The Dutch claim to have imported it from the East into Europe at an early day, and that a cargo of zinc had been taken by them from the Portuguese previous to the year 1640. In the year 1805 some experiments were undertaken at Sheffield, and the discovery was made that zinc, when submitted to a heat of 212 degrees Fahrenheit, lost its brittleness, and subsequently was used in the manufacture of wire, household utensils, and more especially for roofing. The latter use, however, was soon abandoned, on account of the difficulty of fastening the sheets, and its employment for this use was not again resumed to any considerable extent until quite recently.

Zinc is found in large quantities in Silesia, and with a view of utilizing it, the Society for the Advancement of Industry in Prussia in the year 1836, offered a prize for the discovery of any means through which should result an essential and generally useful increase its consumption. The prize was carried off by Berlin. Krieger, its chief metallurgist, first ascertained that it was possible to cast hollow pieces as well as plates and solid masses, and he had a number of utensils made for his household. This led to its construction in other shapes.

The United States have mines of zinc in great abundance and variety, but until the year 1838 there was but little effort made to develop this industry. In that year, under authority of an act of Congress to establish a standard of weights and measures, experiments were made for utilizing the zinc ores of New Jersey; but so expensive were the processes employed, that the attempt to manufacture it was abandoned, and this material remained in comparative disuse for many years; more recently, however, the manufacture has been revived, and at present there is a steady development in this direction. The properties of the metal are now well understood, and the process of reducing the ore is much simplified, thus greatly lessening the cost of production.

The following colloquy actually took place at an eastern post office:

Pat.—"I say Mr. Postmaster, is there a letter for me?" P. M.—"Who are you, my good sir?" Pat.—"I'm meself, that's who I am." P. M.—"Well, what's your name?" Pat.—"An' what do ye want wid the name? Isn't it on the letter?" P. M.—"So I can find the letter if there is one for you." Pat.—"Well, Mary Burns, thin, if you must have it." P. M.—"No sir,—there is none for Mary Burns." Pat.—"Is there no way to get in there but thro' this pane of glass?" P. M.—"No, sir." Pat.—"It's well for ye there isn't—I'd teach ye bitter manners than to insist on a gentlemint's name; but ye didn't git it after all—so I'm aven wid ye, divil the bit is my name Burns."

The Yosemite Valley.

OF all the great sights in the natural scenery of the world, there are none which surpass in grandeur and beauty the attractions which the Yosemite Valley affords, and which only the last few years have disclosed to the appreciation of an admiring people. No one can furnish any accurate idea to another of the wonderful sights that nature has stowed away in this far-famed region. Even the traveler, who, face to face, looks upon all, needs days and days to fully comprehend and realize the marvelous scenes upon which his eyes rest. For comparison allow me to remark that the great fall of Niagara is but 163 feet high; what think you, then, of the "Bridal Veil" as it falls all glittering and foaming, all swaying in the wind from a distance of 630 feet above you! Then there is El Capitan, "a solid, seamless, creamwhite mass of rocks shining as though cut out of ivory," which towers 3,300 feet into the air—can you imagine at all how grand and impressive it must be? The Valley is full of mountains and cascades, the highest of the former extending skywards over a mile, and among the latter the Sentinel Falls plunging eastward from an altitude of 3,000 feet. The Yosemite was given up by the United States to California, for a grand National Park—and is eight miles long by two wide. Through it roars the Merced River, which, as it reaches El Capitan, grows all hushed and quiet as if from very awe; and then, as if powerless to do otherwise, shows the Great Chief how beautiful he is by reflecting his image from her truthful eyes. We might proceed and devote column after column to a description of this beautiful valley, and yet never repeat ourselves save in adjectives, but the account would be at least feeble, the ideas given but very faint—for words seem to us inadequate to at all express what we feel the subject demands. The nearest approach to a visit there is the pictures afforded to us "stay at homes" of this region and such pictures are exceedingly limited, and one of the best is the chromo offered in another column to the subscribers of THE TIMES.

Economy.

Again and again we urge upon all young men, who are just starting in life to make it an invariable rule to lay aside a certain proportion of their income, whatever that income may be. Extravagant expenditures occasion a very large part of the sufferings of a great majority of people. And extravagance is wholly a relative term. What is not at all extravagant for one person may be very extravagant for another. Expenditures—no matter how small in themselves they may be—are always extravagant when they come fully up to the entire amount of a person's whole income.

The mode of living is almost entirely a matter of habit. It is as easy to get on with three-fourths of your income—whatever the amount of it may be—as on the whole of it, if you only think so, and restrict your expenses accordingly. The thousand inconveniences of debt, embarrassment and dependence may all be avoided by a firm and undeviating adherence to this rule.

One great aid in pursuing the course which we have recommended, will be found in keeping accurate account of all receipts and expenditures. By frequent reference to this you will see just what you can afford to expend, without encroaching on your rule; and you will also see what of your expenditures you can most conveniently curtail, or cut off entirely.

There is a great deal, too, in reflection and foresight, in the expenditure of your money. It is a very common remark that one person will make the same amount go twice as far as another. This is owing to the employment of greater prudence and judgment in buying. Almost any amount of money can be thrown away, and scarcely anything obtained for it, by a thoughtless, careless spendthrift.

We despise skinflints. But economy and meanness are by no means identical. On the contrary, as it is easy for any one to see, an unselfish, judicious economy—a wise saving—furnishes the means not only of independence, but of benevolence and generosity also.

Walking with both Legs Off.

On Cider street, Millville Borough, resides a boy of about sixteen years of age who was so unfortunate some time ago as to have both feet badly crushed by being run over by a coal car near the mines of the C. I. Co., and to necessitate amputation. Dr. Webster B. Lowman cut off both limbs just below the knee joints, and friendly hands employed at the Iron Works raised him about \$300. With a portion of this money, under the advice of his physician, he went to Philadelphia and procured two artificial limbs. After a little practice he was able to walk almost as well as before his natural limbs were taken off, and when Dr. Gross, of the Medical College of Philadelphia brought him into the room where a number of students were gathered, and after directing him to walk around the room several times he asked them in turn which of his limbs had been amputated. Some students declared it was the right leg, while others were just as positive that it was the left. Their astonishment may be imagined when the venerable professor drew up the extremities of the young man's pantaloons and showed them that both legs were off.—Johnstown Tribune.