## Waiting to Drop.

66 ENGAGED BOB-1 suppose, are

"Well-no, not exactly, that is,-but it's easy to see that she's very fond of me, and I'm pretty certain she's only waiting for me to pop the question, to drop right in my arms as the saying is,"

"What would the old man say ?"

"If you mean the governor, he generally allows me to manage my own affairs in my own way. He never attempts to dictate to me-he knows better for-'

"I allude to Miss Jennie's paternal pro-

genitor."

"Oh !-you did? Well, to tell the truth, Tom, the old gent doesn't like me over and above well, and I'm half afraid he strongly suspects my mansion on the Hudson and other little possessions to be mere moonshipe."

"Well, so they are."

"Of course, but what right has he to know it? And, when I managed in my offhand way, you know, to direct his attention to these affairs, he only grunted and went on to tell a long story about some fellows out west, in Chicago, I think, paying a fictitious income tax and marrying a rich man's daughter on the strength of the same ; and then he-"

"Hitting you pretty hard there, Bob," interrupted Tom, "but you deserved it, and I'm glad to hear for my part, that you can't pull the wool over the old fellow's eyes as easy as you anticipated."

"Why, Tom; what do you mean?" queried Bob, somewhat uneasily; "you are not going back on me, I hope?"

"Oh no, go your own way-its no affair of mine, I won't interfere. Only, I must tell you that I consider marrying for money a very small business."

"Yet you would do the same if you had the chance."

"Never! By heaven, you wrong me there. I know I am not as good as I might be, but I am above any such contemptible transactions as that."

"Well-well, we won't quarrel about the matter, Tom. Since you think as you do, I'll take you over to see Jennie to-morrow, and I think you'll admit when you have seen her, that she'il do tolerably well, leaving money matters out of the question en-

The young men arose, gathered up their fishing tackle and moved leisurely away, while a bright, young face, fringed with sunny curls peered cautiously at them through the bushes, until a bend in the stream hid them from view.

"A lucky little bit of eaves-dropping, that, for me;" commented Miss Jennie Carroll, the owner of the face, rising to her feet and smoothing out the crumpled folds of her dress. "What a good thing it was that I happened to come back this way instead of going around the road. And that conceited puppy really thinks he can have me for the asking! Well, Mr. Robert Saunders, we'll see about that. His companion gave him a piece of his mind on the subject, though. I rather like the looks of that man-Tom, he called him. I wonder who he is. Never mind, I'll find out to-

Robert Saunders and his comrade Thomas Benson had just came down from the city to resuscicate for a month among the a close, Mr. Saunders. I have but one an-They were young mechanics who were apprenticed together, and who had worked as to be-" journeymen in the same old shop ever since. Both were tip-top workmen-Sannders, with all his self-conceit, was really valuable to his employer, and Benson was not far behind him. Both had worked pretty steadily for the past several years, and this summer, considering themselves justly entitled to a breathing spell, they had turned their backs for once on the shop in quest of a little season of enjoyment, relaxation and unfettered idleness.

Marrying an heiress had always been a favorite project of Robert's, and he had planued this trip, to a great extent, with that purpose in view. Hence, he insisted on the best accommodations the village inn afforded, aped in public the style and conversation of a man of means, and did his level best to humbug the natives generally. Robert's bump of imagination was large, and his bump of self esteem tremendous; but he was only partially successful in the role he had adopted-Squire Carroll, the father of his intended, in particular, being too shrewed to be hoodwinked by any of ing for his hat, and conscious of feeling a his misrepresentations.

Thomas Benson, on the contrary, put up with less pretentious accommodations and was not ashamed to be known as a working man, As a not altogether inexplicable consequence he already stood higher in the respect and esteem of many whose respect and esteem were worth having, than the more showy Saunders with whom he remonstrated, and with whom he endeavored to disauade from the unprincipled course he had adopted, but in vain, for Saunders proved inflexible, and his advisor, finding at last that it was only labor thrown away to undertake to reason with him, withdrew from the field and consoled himself with the reflection that, after all, it was none of his business and he would neither help nor hinder, meddle or make any more in the matter.

Occupying such apparently different positions in life, the friends were seldom seen together, and the citizens of that quiet village never suspected the long and intimate acquaintance existing between them. Hence Benson was never called on to answer any annoying questions respecting Saunder's standing in society, as would doubtless otherwise have been the case .-Squire Carroll was quite a prominent man in that little community. Possessing considerable real estate and realizing therefrom something nice in the way of an assured income, he was one of those men who are considered by their city acquaintances-well-to-do; by their country neighbors-immensely rich. Beside a supply of this world's goods, the squire was the fortunate possessor of an interesting family, of which, the only daughter, Miss Jennie Carroll, is the sole person claiming our present attention.

Miss Jennie was eighteen, and vivacious. Her complexion was clear and beautiful, her form lithe and well developed, and her hair curly and golden. She was generally understood to be the Squire's favorite, and the lucky man who succeeded in securing her for a wife would be esteemed fortunate in more ways than one.

True to his word Robert Saunders introduced his friend to the Carrolls the following day in his usually grandiloquent style. Miss Jennie frankly extended her hand and expressed herself pleased to meet Mr. Benson. The squire claimed to have met him before, and invited him to a sociable smoke and quiet chat over matters and things in general.

"Sensible chap, that," remarked the squire after the friends had taken their leave. "Why don't you book on to him, Jennie? He's worth a dozen such chaps as that Saunders fellows."

"I know it father," answered that damsel, demurely.

"The dence you do!" responded the squire. "And how did you find that

And Jennie told him of the conversation

she had overheard, and went on to say: "I had intended to spare Mr. Saunders the humiliation of a refusal, but I'll bave no mercy on him now. He intends to offer himself soon, and then I'll let him see that I know how to rate him at his true value."

The denouncement soon came-just one week from the day she had played the eaves-dropper. Robert Saunders confessed to Jennie that he loved, adored and worshipped her, protested that she was the queen of his heart, the dream of his life, the daystar of his existence, insisted that his mansion on the Hudson would be unfurnished and incomplete until she became its mistress, and a great deal more to the same purpose, to all of which that damsel listened in silence, carelessly remarking when he had finished:

"Really, Mr. Saunders, you said that very nice. I had no idea you were so talented. You ought to go on the stage-you ought indeed."

"You are pleased to be facetious, Jennie," protested Bob. "But tell me, may I not hope that you will love me a little?" And he placed his arm around her waist, and would have drawn her to him, but she freed herself so decidedly that he had to release her; and rising, she exclaimed haughtily :

"We may as well bring this interview to pleasant hills of the upper Brandywine .- | swer for those who would woo me for the sake of money with which I am supposed

> "Why, Jennie, interrupted the elegant Bob, in an injured tone, "you surely cannot be in earnest of accusing me of mercenary motives. You forgot that I ammyself-ahem." (he half choked but survived it) "fortunately tolerably well provided for; and, so, could have no-could be actuated, I mean, by no other motive than the purest-"

> "Mr. Saunders," said the sarcastic girl, "before troubling you to draw any further on your vivid imagination, I would merely state that I was sufficiently near on last Thursday afternoon to overhear a little conversation between you and Mr. Benson, in which you were [pleased to make some remarks concerning me. Try and recollect it-it was the day you were fishing."

> Robert Saunders, despite his usual allowance of cheek, was so taken aback by this unexpected revelation, that he averted his face and said something savoring strongly of profanity.

> "I-I guess I,ll go," he continued, lookgreat deal meaner than he ever recollected feeling before.

> And so Robert Saunders' matrimonial speculation came to an end, and Jennie lost her suitor; but I think she must have been a very attractive girl, for the following summer found Thomas Benson rusticating again, and shortly after the local paper contained the following under the head of " marriages :"

> BENSON-CARROLL.-On the 15th Inst., at J. C. Smoothtongue, Mr. Thomas Benson to Miss Jennie C., only daughter of James Nor-ton Carroll, Esq.

And they say Mrs. Benson has never had any cause to regret her choice.

IN It is more difficult to frame an excase than an oil painting, though they are both works of the imagination.

Some Curlosities of Instinct.

writer in Harwicke's Science Gossip makes some very curious and interesting statements, with regard to the doings of a colony of ants which he has kept confined for some years in a formicary .-At one time, he says, the glass sides of my formicary got so obscured with moss and rubbish, that the view into the interior was nearly shut out, so I removed them with the purpose of cleaning them, leaving the block of earth standing sufficiently safe .-On replacing the glass, since many anta were running over the perpendicular mound of earth in some excitement, unavoidably two or three of them got pressed into the earth, in places where there were no burrows, and were fixed between the glass and the mould, quite unable to move at all. Not long afterwards I was astonished to see several ants with much eagerness running a burrow straight towards the very point where one of these ants was incarcerated. They worked very hard, and after a time they excavated until they reached the imprisoned ant, upon which they pulled away and loosened the soil around it until they had made sufficient room for it to wriggle out. Having watched the completion of this wonderful sight, I looked to see what was the fate of the other imprisoned auts. I found that there were two other parties of ants eagerly digging out two more of their comrades. They accomplished their object in due time : in one case running their separate galleries from three directions, all meeting at the precise spot where their lost companion was. A fourth ant was lightly pressed against the glass close to the very bottom of the case, and in a very unfrequented part of the hive at some distance from any burrow, where I expected that he must remain; but the next morning I found a fresh and narrow path leading straight to where he had been, and the ant gone .-When the first one of these had been liberated, it naturally seemed weak and stiff after the compression it had been subjected to, and crawled away in a feeble manner; but it was presently met by a companion and then remained motionless, whilst the other began at the head, stroking it all over, round and round, and elaborately pursuing the same course with the thorax and abdomen, feeling down each leg. It looked exactly like a surgeon examining a patient to see the extent of the injuries, and no doubt its intention in doing it must have been something of the same nature. Soon afterwards another ant came up and went through a precisely similar process. Finally the injured ant slowly disappeared out of sight into the formicary, surrounded by several of its com-

How these ants knew that any of their comrades were incarcerated at all, and how that even then they knew precisely in what direction they should burrow, is one of those mysteries which baffles all conjecture. It shows, however, that they must possess some sense developed to a pitch of great intensity, and though the theory that insects possess a subtle sense unknown to us seems scarcely warrantable, yet it is hard to see which of our five senses, however much developed, would in this case have helped to the discovery of the plight of their companions. If it is the sense of hearing which they have so acutely, it must be modified to their special requirements, for they appeared quite obliv any sounds, however loud, which I have made for experiments close to the nest.

At one time my auts collected all the rubbish which they generally threw into the water, as well as a considerable quantity of earth, and piled it together just at the very edge of the platform overhanging the water. They kept steadily adding to it, until it hung half-way across the moat, being kept together by the moisture sucked up from the water below. It really seemed as if they planned bridging over the moat itself; but if such was the case, their design was frustated by the bridge giving way before it reached the other side. I once cleared it all away, but they forthwith set to work to construct it again as before,

## A Cunning Weasel.

An exchange gives the following account of a weasel's stratagem with the suspicious remark that it is vouched for by a friend :

A grist mill was infested with large rate until a weasel came there, and destroyed nearly all of them. There was, however, one large rat which he could not conquer. They had several pitched battles in which the rat whipped the weasel, until whenever the rat appeared the wexest would seek safety in flight. They were watched for several days, when the weasel was observed to be digging a hole in the earth under a pile of lumber. After he had completed, it he approached the mill, and the rat came after him as usual. He made some show of fight until he got the rat interested, and then ran into his hole. The rat followed, when the weasel was seen to come out at the other end of the hole and ran in at the entrance after the rat. Subsequent examination proved that the weasel had made the hole large enough for the rat to enter, but had contracted the other end so that he could not get out. Having thus trapped his antagopist, the weasel took him in the rear, and easily conquered him.

Centenary Sermon. Mr. Editor:—This being the centenary year of the church of the United Brethren in Christ, it is proper that it should be celebrated in a proper, becoming and christain manner. Centenary meetings are appointed and centenary sermons and addresses are delivered; and when considered appropriate, centenary donations are so-licited. In short: we celebrate our cen-tenary year in a similar way as other christian denominations have done. In August I attended a camp meeting near Shermansdale, in your county, and was called on to deliver a centenary address. When the time named for such an address was at band, I addressed the audience assembled. Certainly, every intelligent person there, expected to hear something in reference to the denomination who were celebrating their centenary. There would

Communicated,

be nothing unusual in this.
In the Traces of the 22nd ult., I find an In the Times of the 22nd ult., I find an entire column, devoted as the author says, to a "review of the centenary sermon, etc." When I first read it, I concluded to give it no notice. I have, however, in this changed my mind. As I am prepared to furnish the manuscript of my address, I am by it prepared to prove "One Who Heard It" guilty of the most flagrant misrepresentations. In fact it is a falsehood from first to last; and if the author is not blinded by highly are afflicted with lineary bearing the control of the second of t bigotry, or afflicted with lunacy, he knew that he was uttering falsehoods.

The only reply I have to make to his article, for his general consideration, is this: If he has sufficient manhood left him, and will send me his name and residence, I will attend to his case in such a manner as all

attend to his case in such a manner as all slanderers ought to be dealt with. And if he does not, it is probable we can secure such information elsewhere.

I have attended camp meetings between Shermansdale and New Bloomfield, for over twenty-five years, and resided in the latter place two years, and my record of the past will tell the readers of the Times my feelings toward other denominations much better than the irresponsible scrib-bler who signs himself "One Who Heard It."

In the sermon in question I spoke Of the oneness of all true christains, according to the prayer of our Savior. All who are in saving union with Christ are one in him, and these constitute The Church. Here there is no division.

I noticed,

2. The nominal church in the past and resent. Here we have divisions, whether present. Here we have divisions, whether for the better or worse, I am not prepared

Here, then, I noticed the advantages and disadvantages of nominal church divisions. This led me then to speak of the United Brethren church, as having, with other de-nominations, a mission to perform. In doing this, I noticed,

The origin, and, The confession of faith and discipline

2. The confession of faith and discipline of this denomination.

3. Noticed the leading peculiarities of this branch of the church, and concluded,

4. By giving her statistics.

I claimed no superiority over other denominations, or other christain persons; but placed by the side of other churches the United Brethren, in the great work of doing good.

doing good.

I have not referred to any false expressions "One Who Heard It," uses, as I consider him unworthy of any notice more than what can not be avoided. Any intelligent man looking on the face of his article, will be satisfied of the writer's design.

W. B. RABER.

YORK, PA.

Well Played a Second Time.

Some months ago, a gentlemen in a certain city, not far out of the County of Hillsborough, whom we will designate as Mr. Jones, lost a valuable watch very mysteriously. He supposed it was taken from his pocket by some adroit "light-finger," and that it was hopelessly lost. He, however, advertised it, and proposed to pay "Fifty dollars and ask no questions" for its return. Not long after, a fine-looking young man called on the owner of the watch, and said, "I have called to inquire relative to a watch you advertised." "Yes," said Jones, "I lost one, and will do as I promise. I am auxious to recover it, and will pay fifty dollars, and take no steps to punish the person who took it." Said the stranger, "Trusting to your honor, I venture to return your watch." It was returned and the fifty dollars paid.

Said Jones, "Now the matter is settled, am curious to know the history but I will not ask you." The stranger replied, "I have no objection to telling you, but I go out in the next train ; If you will walk to the station with me, I will tell the story as we go along."

The stranger took Jones by the hand, and as they walked along told him a story, but passing a shop he said to Jones, "I must step in here a minute; hold on." He stepped in, Jones waited impatiently, and at length discovered his friend bad given him the slip without relating the whole history of the lost watch. Putting his hand to his pocket, he was confounded on finding that the watch bad again disappeared, quite as mysteriously as before.

Dr. Radeliffe had a great objection to paying his bills. A pavier, after long and fruitless attempts to get his account settled, caught Dr. Radeliffa just getting out of his charlot at his own door, in London, and demanded the liquidation of his debt. "Why, you raseal," said the doctor, "do you pretend to be paid for such a piece of work? Why, you have spoiled my payement, and then covered it over with earth to hide your bad work." "Doctor," said the pavier, "mine is not the only bad work the earth hides." "You dog, you !" said Radeliffe, "are you a wit? You must be poor. Come in, and you shall be

The man who touched a buzz-saw with his foot to see if it was running is ready to go in court and swear that it was. PRINTING ALL KINDS of Printing neatly ready to go in court and swear that it was.

Professional Cards.

J. E. JUNKIN, Attorney-at-Law,
New Biocurfield, Perry co., Pa
Ser-Office—Next door to the residence of Judge
Junkin.

A. M. MARKEL Attorney at Law. New BloomBeld, Perry county, Pa. September 2, 1987, Centre Square, adjoining Mortimer's Store.

LEWIS POTTER,

ATTORNEY AT LAW. NEW BLOOMFIELD, PERRY CO., PA.

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CHARLES H. SMILEY, Attorney at Law, New Bloomfield, Perry Co. Pa. to Mortimer's store August 20, 1872

WM. A. SPONSLER, Attorney-at-Law, Office-adjoining his residence, on East Main street, New Bloomfield, Perry co., Pa.—321y

CHAS, A. BARNETT, Attorney-at-Law, New Bloomfield, Perry co., Pa 25. Office—adjoining Mort. ner' Store. —321y

BAILY, Attorney at Law,
New Bloomfield, Perry Co., PaSee Office opposite the Court House, and two
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\*\*213\*\*

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## REAL ESTATE At Private Sale.

The undersigned will sell at private sale his val-uable farm situate in Juniata township, Perry co., Pa., adjoining lands of George Tizell, George Tokes and others, containing

91 ACRES,

of Red State land, about 75 Acres are cleared, and in a high state of cultivation. The balance is well set with timber.

The improvements are a good two story Log and Weatherboarded

DWELLING HOUSE,

LARGE BANK BARN, TENANT HOUSE, CARRIAGE HOUSE, NEW HOG PEN and WOOD HOUSE. There is also a Well of good water near the

house.

There are also TWO GOOD APPLE ORCH-ARDS on this farm, with a variety of other fruit trees. This property is near the village of Markle-ville in a good neighborhood.

Any person desiring to purchase a home, should see this property before making a final investment.

Price—\$5,000; payments, \$2,000 on the 1st of April, 1874, at which time a deed will be delivered, and possession given. The balance to be paid in three equal annual payments. nd possession given. The balance to be paid in irecequal annual payments, with interest, to be seared by judgment bonds.

\*\*Tall on or address

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POLICIES PERPETUAL at Low Rates. No Steam risks taken. This is one of the best conducted and most reliable Companies in the state. Country property insured Ferpetually at \$4.00 per thousand, and Town property at \$5.00 in thousand. LEWIS POTTER,

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