

THE BEST IS THE CHEAPEST!

THE "SINGER" SEWING MACHINE.



THE SINGER SEWING MACHINE is so well known that it is not necessary to mention

ITS MANY GOOD QUALITIES:

Every one who has any knowledge of Sewing Machines knows that it will do

EVERY KIND OF WORK

In a Superior Manner.

The Machine is easily kept in order; easily operated, and is acknowledged by all, to be the

The Best Machine in the World!

Persons wanting a Sewing Machine should examine the Singer, before purchasing. They can be bought on the

Most Liberal Terms

F. MORTIMER, General Agent for Perry Co.

Or of the following Local Agents on the same terms:

A. F. KEIM, Newport, Pa.

JAS. P. LONG, Duncannon, Pa.

NEW YORK CONTINENTAL

THE GREAT MACHINERY



Life Insurance Company,

OF NEW YORK,

STRICTLY MUTUAL!

Assets, \$6,539,325.02!

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-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 fees charged.

L. W. FROST, President. M. B. WYNKOOP, Vice Pres't.

J. P. HOGUES, Sec'y.

J. F. EATON, General Agent.

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

THOS. H. MILLIGAN, Special Agent for Newport.

62 12 1/2

B. T. BABBITT'S

Pure Concentrated Potash,

OR LYE,

Of double the strength of any other

Saponifying Substance.

I have recently perfected a new method of packing my Potash, or Lye, and am now packing it only in Balls, the coating of which will spongy and does not injure the soap. It is packed in boxes containing 24 and 48 one lb. Balls, and in no other way. Directions in English and German for making hard and soft soap will, this Potash accompany every package.

B. T. BABBITT,

15 6th St. 64 to 84 WASHINGTON ST., N. Y.

A. J. D. HENSZEY,

Produce Commission Merchant,

Nuts and Poultry

A SPECIALTY.

No. 209 NORTH FRONT ST., PHILADELPHIA, PA.

41 St

CONSIGNMENTS solicited. Prompt returns. Refer to Hon. G. A. Berman, Camden, N. J.; J. Higgins, Horn & Bell, Philadelphia.

Professional Cards.

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

A. M. MARKEE, Attorney-at-Law, New Bloomfield, Perry County, Pa. Office with Chas. A. Barnett, Esq., Centre Square, adjoining Mortimer's Store.

LEWIS POTTER, ATTORNEY AT LAW, NEW BLOOMFIELD, PERRY CO., PA. Claims promptly secured and collected. Writings and all legal business carefully attended to.

JAMES H. FERGUSON, Attorney-at-Law, NEWPORT, PA. Office—Market Street, near the Square, 55-6

CHARLES H. SMILEY, Attorney at Law, New Bloomfield, Perry Co., Pa. Office with C. A. Barnett, Esq., next door to Mortimer's store August 29, 1872

W. M. A. SPONSER, Attorney-at-Law, Office—adjoining his residence, on East Main Street, New Bloomfield, Perry Co., Pa.—32 1/2

CHAS. A. BARNETT, Attorney-at-Law, New Bloomfield, Perry Co., Pa. Office—adjoining Mortimer's Store.—32 1/2

J. BAILY, Attorney at Law, New Bloomfield, Perry Co., Pa. Office opposite the Court House, and two doors east of the Perry County Bank. Refers to B. McIntire, Esq. June 27, 1871.

JOHN G. SHATTO, Surgeon Dentist, New Bloomfield, Perry Co., Pa. All kinds of Mechanical and Surgical Dentistry done in the best manner, and at reasonable prices. Office at his residence, one door East of the Robinson House, and opposite Wm. A. Spenser's Law Office. 3 2 1/2

W. M. M. SUTCH, ATTORNEY AT LAW, New Bloomfield, Perry Co., Pa. Office—Two doors West of F. Mortimer Store.—37 1/2

CHAS. J. T. MCINTIRE, Attorney-at-Law, New Bloomfield, Perry Co., Pa. All professional business promptly and faithfully attended to.—32 1/2.

W. M. N. SEIBERT, Attorney-at-Law, New Bloomfield, Perry Co., Pa. Bloomfield, 3 33 1/2.

LEWIS POTTER, NOTARY PUBLIC, New Bloomfield, Perry Co., Pa. Deeds, Bonds, Mortgages and Leases carefully prepared and acknowledged. All kinds of Pension and Bounty papers drawn and certified, will also take depositions to be read in any court in the United States. 7 10 1/2

W. M. A. MORRISON, JUSTICE OF THE PEACE AND GENERAL COLLECTOR, New Bloomfield, Perry Co., Pa. Remittances will be made promptly for all Collections made. 7 44

WILLIAM M. SUTCH, Justice of the Peace, AND GENERAL COLLECTOR, New Bloomfield, Perry County, Penn'a. Special attention paid to Collections of all kinds. Deeds, Bonds, Mortgages and Agreements easily executed. 7 16 1/2

REAL ESTATE At Private Sale.

The undersigned will sell at private sale his valuable farm situated in Juniata township, Perry Co., Pa., adjoining lands of George Tizell, George Ickes 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 ORCHARDS on this farm, with a variety of other fruit trees. This property is near the village of Markleville 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, with interest, to be secured by judgment bonds.

Call on or address JACOB KLINE, Markleville, Perry Co., Pa. OR LEWIS POTTER, New Bloomfield, Perry Co., Pa.

LEBANON Mutual Fire Insurance Company, OF Jonestown, Penn'a.

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 Perpetually at \$4 00 per thousand, and Town property at \$5 00 per thousand.

LEWIS POTTER, NEW BLOOMFIELD, PA., Agent for Perry County.

LOOK OUT!

I would respectfully inform my friends that I intend calling upon them with a supply of good 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. HIXLER, CENTRE WOOLEN FACTORY, 6 17, 4th

J. M. GIRVIN, J. H. GIRVIN

J. M. GIRVIN & SON, Commission Merchants, No. 8, SPEAR'S WARE, Baltimore, Md.

We will pay strict attention to the sale of all kinds of country produce, and remit the amount promptly. 5 34 1/2

Auctioneer.—The undersigned gives notice that he will cry sales at any point in Perry or Dauphin counties. Orders are solicited and prompt attention will be given. E. D. WELLS, New Buffalo, Perry Co., Pa.

APPLE-PARKS and Door Bells in new styles can be bought of F. MORTIMER.

ALICK'S DOG STORY.

"It was about the middle of the war," said Alick, "when I was treasurer of the Grafton Drilling Company. Our office safe was as unsafe as a pine box would have been and I disliked to leave a dollar in it. There were several burglaries about the place, and all of them were skillfully planned and executed.

"One night our office was visited, the safe pried open with wedges, and the contents carried off. The burglars found but a few hundred dollars, but the worst of it was that they had hit upon a night when there ought to have been a large amount of money there. We had received a large payment the day before, but instead of trusting it to our old safe I had taken it home with me.

"We wondered if the burglars had any knowledge of this payment. If they had, then they must have extraordinary means of gaining intelligence, and would know whenever we received any large amounts again, and would they not come at once to my house, now that they had seen I did not trust the safe? The question was a very perplexing one, and I had an angry debate over it with some of our directors. I was in favor of getting a reliable safe and employing a night-watchman, but I was out voted.

"Old Evans, indeed, went so far as to say that, as lightning never struck twice in the same place, neither did burglars visit the old safes the second time. And he was inclined to think our money would be safer if left in the office than if carried to my residence. And he talked so many others into his way of thinking that a resolution was passed declaring it against their wishes to have any of the company's funds kept anywhere except in the office safe!

"Of course, the effect of this was that if I carried the money home and lost it, the loss would fall on me individually, and not upon the company.

"I was angry enough to have resigned my place, but my interest in the concern was too large to be trifled with, though I determined there would be a change in that board of directors another year.

"About a week after this our secretary returned to Boston on the evening train and brought with him fifty thousand dollars, and all in greenbacks, the proceeds of our monthly bills receivable. He brought the money in bills because the day following was our pay-day.

"I was in a more perplexing state of mind when he handed me that money. I knew the office safe was no protection whatever and yet if I carried the money home with me I was assuming a great responsibility. Without saying a word to any one I determined to keep the money with me. I found an old dinner-basket in the office and carried it home in that.

"You may be assured that I did not feel very comfortable that evening. I thought of every nook and corner in the house, and wondered where would be the safest. At last I determined upon dividing it, leaving half here and the rest in my own room. I had not mentioned the matter at home, not even to my wife, but plead a headache when reminded of my pre-occupied air.

"I came in here and placed twenty-five thousand dollars in that ottoman at your feet. See, the top is on hinges, and is fastened by the hook on the side. This ottoman I pushed near 'Nap.' The balance I carried to my own room and put it in the stove, thinking that would be the last place where any one would look for it. I went to bed, but it was nearly midnight before I fell asleep.

"I was awakened to find a man's hand on my mouth, and to be informed that he did not intend to harm me if I kept quiet. My hands were then tied behind me, a towel fastened in my mouth, and the muzzle of a pistol placed against my head.—Another man was treating my wife in a similar manner. They had a dark-lantern and wore masks.

"After securing us they began to search the room. First my clothes, then the bureau drawers, under the bed—everywhere but where the money was. I began to think I had outwitted them, when one said to the other, 'How's that stove?' Another minute and they were pulling out the money.

"Imagine my feelings if you can. Even if they left with this amount it was no small sum to lose. I could almost have cried then and there. One ran over the amount and said to the other, 'Only half here.' My heart grew colder than before. They went to the easy chair and cut open the seat; they picked up the ottoman, examined it, and went out of the room.

"I was trying to get up when one came back—the other had the money; he pushed me back into the bed, saying I had better be quiet. I heard the other man walk down stairs and I knew my money was gone. They evidently knew how much money I had, and from the way that they had ripped open chairs and cushions in my room, they would not be long searching for that which was down stairs.

"The fellow must have come straight to this door. I heard him turn the latch, and then—a most unearthly scream! I knew that 'Nap' was doing his duty. In a flash I jumped to the floor, and in doing so gave a wrench to the band about my wrists that

broke it, and then before the man on guard could fire, I caught his revolver. He made a stroke at me, I dodged it, caught him by the legs and threw him. As he fell he gave up his hold on the revolver.

"I cared nothing for him, I wanted the man who had the money; so I dashed down the stairs, only to see him going out the hall door. I fired, but missed him; I fired again and heard a cry of pain; I fired once more and broke his ankle and down he dropped. The other man jumped out of the window and escaped.

"Of course, I secured my man, recovered my money, and old Evans had to admit that he had been wrong for the robbers had first gone to the office, and came to my house only when they found the safe empty. Another revelation that the morning brought was a confession from my prisoner that our book-keeper was one of their gang, and posted them about our affairs. The book-keeper did not come to work that morning, nor have we ever seen him since.

"And the dog? I asked. "Yes, the dog had all the credit. You see the thief supposed by the silence that there was no dog about the premises, and he thought he was done, for when he opened the door, 'Nap' sprang at him."

"But," said I, "he was frightened rather easily; these fellows usually do not care much for dogs."

"I guess he never saw quite such a dog as 'Nap' was that night," said Alick laughing. "I had rubbed his eyes and mouth with phosphorus, and put on the strong spring. I don't blame the fellow for imagining the evil one was before him.

"Phosphorus and strong spring?" I exclaimed; "what are you talking about?"

"His eyes are glass, you know."

"Glass! Have you been drinking or have I?"

"Why, old fellow, don't you see that 'Nap' is a fraud?"

"I jumped to the dog, and sure enough I had been badly sold—the dog was India rubber! Alick laughed loud and long at my sheepish face.

"Is the story as true as the dog?" I asked.

"Oh, the story is as true as preaching.—I bought 'Nap' when I was in Paris. I have springs fixed on the door and in the floor, so that when the door is opened the dog stands up, and when he is up there is an arrangement in his throat that makes the growl you heard. By putting on that upper lever he is made to jump as high as a man's head, and that jump was what frightened the burglars."

"I sympathize with that burglar, and I hope he did not lose caste among his professional brethren, for certainly the dog was a villainous-looking brute as well as a most unmitigated swindle.

Chandler's Joke.

A WASHINGTON letter writer tells the following good joke on Conkling:

"Chandler's great hobby is his skill as a pugilist. Roscoe Conkling is also a great boxer. He has a private gymnasium in his residence at Washington, where after dinner he invites such of his friends as are gymnastically inclined for a friendly little bout with the gloves. Conkling is a very good amateur boxer, and as he is a very large, powerful man, he generally has it in his own way with the guests who are bold enough to put the gloves on with him.—For some time it was an open dispute between Chandler and Conkling which was the better boxer of the two. Chandler would, after every dinner party of which he was a member, calmly assert that he could lick any man of his weight in the United States.

One day last winter Chandler dined with Conkling, and the latter inveigled the great war senator into the private gymnasium. The gloves were donned and the two doughty champions began to make graceful senatorial passes toward one another according to the most approved rules of the P. R. The bout, however, was of very short duration. Chandler suddenly received a blow between the eyes, which caused the huge senatorial form to go over backward; his trusty legs failed him, and then he sat down so hard that the tears came out of his eyes. It took four men to get the war senator upon his legs, but he threw up the sponge at once.

Conkling and Chandler were much together in a social way, and it was not long after the above occurrence when Chandler received another invitation to come up to his house and spread his legs under Conkling's social board. Chandler sent back word that he regretted very much his inability to be present, but he had at his house a guest, a valued constituent from Michigan, and he could not leave him.—Conkling sent back word, "Bring your friend along." With this form of invitation Chandler consented to come up. He brought his friend with him, and introduced him as Mr. Howard, of Detroit.

Conkling was in a great glee during the dinner. He told over and over again the story of Chandler's discomfiture as a boxer, and never seemed to tire of asking him what he thought of his ability to lick any man in the United States. Chandler took

all these remarks in an absent-minded way, as if suddenly he had become lifted above any such petty ambition of considering himself a fine athlete.

After dinner Conkling led his guests into the gymnasium for a general smoke and chat. "Come," said he pleasantly to Chandler, "don't you want another bout with the gloves?" and then Conkling laughed again in his most cheerful, turkey gobble style, as he put on a pair of gloves.

"I don't want to box," said Chandler; "but perhaps my friend here would consent to amuse you." Turning to Mr. Howard Chandler remarked, "You box, do you not?"

Mr. Howard looked sad-eyed and absent-minded. He did once know something about it, but it was such a long while ago, "Come, come," said Conkling, "let us have a friendly bout. I won't hurt you." Evidently the great New York Senator was pining to knock some one down. Mr. Howard, evidently flattered at the prospect of being even knocked down by so distinguished a man, began to slowly put on a pair of gloves.

As he was drawing on the gloves Chandler was observed to walk down a little to the background. A contented look was upon his face, and every now and then he would raise his huge right foot up under his swaying voluminous coat-tail and give himself a congratulatory kick, expressive of rapture. The sad-eyed man now came forward, and the round began. Conkling was for proceeding at once to knock his opponent down, and would have done so had he not found great difficulty in getting anywhere near the sad-eyed man. The affair culminated in the sad-eyed man's suddenly rushing forward and landing a thunderbolt of a fist between Conkling's eyes.

The Senator went over like a great tree, and rolled into the corner of the room, where he lay for a moment stunned by the concussion. He was heard to say afterward that he thought a house had fallen on him. Conkling had enough of boxing for once.

Judge of Conkling's feelings the next day when he learned that Chandler had played a joke upon him by giving Mr. Howard \$100 to come up and bounce Conkling. The Mr. Howard, of Detroit, Michigan, was none other than the notorious pugilist, Jem Mace.

A Difference.

Forty years ago rumors in Washington imputing misconduct to members of Congress were seldom in circulation. A correspondent, then residing in the city, heard only one report prejudicial to the character of either a Senator or member of the House of Representatives. And as its denouement illustrated the sagacity of Senator Grundy, of Tennessee, it is given.

The correspondent was seated in that Senator's room, when a gentleman entered, and said:

"A report is in circulation highly injurious to the character of a Senator of the United States."

"Stop," said Mr. Grundy, "before it is stated I will make a prediction. If a Western Senator is implicated, the government has been cheated out of public land; if the Senator involved is from the South, a negro has been wronged; but if there is some trick concerning a patent right, the Senator is from New England."

The facts being stated, it appeared that a Senator from a New England State had charged one of his constituents ten dollars for obtaining a patent for an improvement in door locks. This deviation from propriety forty years ago caused more denunciation than that awakened at this day by a well known disreputable practice of Senators and members of Congress who receive fees for the exercise of their influence to procure appointments, or to cover up official delinquency.

Womanly Modesty.

Men love the mysterious. A cloudless sky, the full-blown rose, leaves him unmoved; but the violet which hides its blushing beauties behind the bush and the moon, when she emerges from behind a cloud, are to him sources of inspiration and pleasure. Modesty is to merit, what abash is to figure in painting—it gives it boldness and prominence. Nothing adds more to female beauty than modesty; it sheds around the countenance a halo of light which is borrowed from virtue. Botanists have given the rosy hue which tinges the cup of the rose the name of "maiden blush." This pure and delicate hue is the only paint that Christian virtue should use; it is the richest ornament. A woman without modesty is like a faded flower which diffuses an unwholesome odor, and which the prudent gardener will throw away from him. Her destiny is melancholy, for it ends in shame and repentance. Beauty passes like the flower of the aloe, which blooms and dies in a few hours, but modesty gives the female character charms which supply the place of the transitory freshness of youth.

Snook's boy heard him say the other day that there was money in hens, and he proceeded to investigate the old man's poultry yard. He had gone through a dozen fine specimens when the old gent descended upon him, and the boy now wonders if there is a balm in Gilead.