

RAILROADS.

PHILADELPHIA AND READING R. R.

ARRANGEMENT OF PASSENGER TRAINS.

August 15th, 1877.

TRAINS LEAVE HARRISBURG AS FOLLOWS: For New York, at 5.30, 8.10 a. m., 3.57 p. m., and 7.55 p. m. For Philadelphia, at 5.20, 8.10, 9.45 a. m., and 3.57 p. m. For Reading, at 5.30, 8.10, 9.45 a. m., and 2.00, 3.57 and 7.55 p. m. For Pottsville at 5.20, 8.10 a. m., and 3.57 p. m., and via Schuylkill and Susquehanna Branch at 8.40 p. m. For Auburn via S. & G. Br. at 5.10 a. m. For Allentown, at 5.20, 8.10 a. m., and at 2.00, 3.57 and 7.55 p. m. The 5.20, 8.10 a. m., 3.57 and 7.55 p. m., trains have through cars for New York. The 5.20, 8.10 a. m., and 2.00 p. m., trains have through cars for Philadelphia.

SUNDAYS: For New York, at 5.30 a. m. For Allentown and Way Stations at 5.20 a. m. For Reading, Philadelphia and Way Stations at 1.45 p. m.

TRAINS FOR HARRISBURG, LEAVE AS FOLLOWS:

Leave New York, at 8.45 a. m., 1.00, 5.50 and 7.45 p. m. Leave Philadelphia, at 9.15 a. m., 3.40, and 7.30 p. m. Leave Reading, at 11.40, 11.20 a. m., 1.30, 6.15 and 10.35 p. m. Leave Pottsville, at 6.10, 9.15 a. m., and 4.55 p. m. And via Schuylkill and Susquehanna Branch at 8.15 a. m. Leave Auburn via S. & G. Br. at 12 noon. Leave Allentown, at 12.30, 5.50, 8.55 a. m., 12.15, 4.30 and 8.55 p. m.

SUNDAYS: Leave New York, at 5.30 p. m. Leave Philadelphia, at 7.20 p. m. Leave Reading, at 4.40, 7.40, a. m. and 10.35 p. m. Leave Allentown, at 2.30 a. m., and 8.55 p. m. J. E. WOOD, Gen. Manager. C. G. HANCOCK, General Ticket Agent. Does not run on Mondays. Via Morris and Essex R. R.

Pennsylvania R. R. Time Table.

NEWPORT STATION.

On and after Monday, June 25th, 1877, Passenger trains will run as follows:

EAST. Millintown Acc. 7.32 a. m., daily except Sunday. Johnstown Ex. 12.22 p. m., daily. Sunday Mail, 6.54 p. m., daily except Sunday. Atlantic Express, 8.19 p. m., daily. WEST. Way Pass. 9.09 a. m., daily. Mail, 2.49 p. m., daily except Sunday. Millintown Acc. 6.55 p. m., daily except Sunday. Pittsburgh Express, 11.57 p. m., (Flag) daily except Sunday. Pacific Express, 5.17 a. m., daily (flag). Trains are now run by Philadelphia time, which is 15 minutes faster than Altoona time, and 4 minutes slower than New York time. J. J. BARCLAY, Agent.

DUNCANNON STATION.

On and after Monday, June 25th, 1877, trains will leave Duncannon, as follows:

EASTWARD. Millintown Acc. daily except Sunday at 8.12 a. m. Johnstown Ex. 12.33 p. m., daily except Sunday. Mail 7.30 p. m. Atlantic Express 10.20 p. m., daily (flag). WESTWARD. Way Passenger, 8.38 a. m., daily. Mail, 2.00 p. m., daily except Sunday. Millintown Acc. daily except Sunday at 5.15 p. m. Pittsburgh Ex. daily except Sunday (flag) 11.33 p. m. WM. C. KING, Agent.

D. F. QUIGLEY & CO.,



Would respectfully inform the public that they have opened a new

Saddlery Shop

in Bloomfield, on Carlisle Street, two doors North of the Foundry, where they will manufacture

HARNESS OF ALL KINDS,

Saddles, Brides, Collars, and every thing usually kept in a first-class establishment. Give us a call before going elsewhere.

FINE HARNESS a specialty. REPAIRING done on short notice and at reasonable prices. HIDES taken in exchange for work. D. F. QUIGLEY & CO. Bloomfield, January 9, 1877.

KINGSFORD'S Oswego Starch

Is the BEST and MOST ECONOMICAL in the World. Is perfectly PURE—free from acids and other foreign substances that injure Linen. Is STRONGER than any other—requiring much less quantity in using. Is UNIFORM—stiffens and finishes work always the same. Kingsford's Oswego Corn Starch Is the most delicious of all preparations for Puddings, Blanc-Mange, Cake, Etc.

PATENTS.

Fee Reduced. Entire Cost \$55. Patent Office Fee \$5 in advance, balance \$20 within 6 months after patent allowed. Advice and examination free. Patents Sold. J. VANCE LEWIS & CO., 19-3m Washington, D. C.

500 AGENTS WANTED to canvass for a new and improved PICTURE, 2 1/2 inches, entitled "THE ILLUSTRATED LORD'S PRAYER." Agents are meeting with great success. For particulars, address H. M. CRIDER, Publisher, York, Pa.

REMOVAL.

The undersigned has removed his Leather and Harness Store

from Front to High Street, near the Penn'a. Freight Depot, where he will have on hand, and will sell at

REDUCED PRICES, Leather and Harness of all kinds. Having good workmen, and by buying at the lowest cash prices, I fear no competition. Market prices paid in cash for Bark, Hides and Skins. Thankful for past favors, I solicit a continuance of the same. P. S.—Blankets, Robes, and Shoe findings made a specialty. JOS. M. HAWLEY. Duncannon, July 19, 1876-17

ESTATE NOTICE.—Notice is hereby given, that letters of administration on the estate of John Kunkle late of Marysville Borough, Perry county Penn'a., deceased, have been granted to the undersigned residing in the same place. All persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment and those having claims to present them duly authenticated for settlement. JOHN KALER, Administrator. June 12, 1877.

How Banks are Defrauded.

DETECTIVE R. A. PINKERTON and his assistants have been for months trying to hunt down the chief of a gang of check raisers and forgers who have been operating successfully in various parts of the country for over a year, and who have selected banks and express companies almost entirely to swindle. Their plan was simple but very complete, and failure was almost impossible. They worked in couples.— One would go to a bank and purchase a draft on New York for a large amount, usually about \$1,500. Later, he would purchase a draft for a very small amount, seldom over \$10. The two drafts were then given to the "raiser," who did the most skillful work the officers have ever seen, and who is supposed to be William H. Lyman. In a short time the small draft was "raised" to be the duplicate of the large one in every particular of numbers, amount, &c. Next, one of the operators would go to another place with the "raised" draft and send it to New York by express for collection; or go to New York himself and have it cashed through some respectable person. Immediately after he got the money he would telegraph words previously agreed on to his confederates in the place where the drafts were purchased. The latter would go at once to the bank, and, presenting the raised draft, ask that the money be refunded, giving some excuse for not using it—either that he could not be identified in the New York bank, and so could not collect it, or that the business he wanted it for had not been consummated, or something of the sort. The bank officials would recognize him as the man who had purchased the large draft, and give him back the money. Of course, he would quickly quit the place, never to be in it again.— When, in the due course of ordinary business, the other draft was sent back from the New York bank to the country bank, the forgery was discovered.

This swindle has been so successful that the gang have realized over \$40,000 by it, and it is probable that, as new discoveries are made, the estimate will be increased to a much larger amount. If they had not used the express companies they probably could have continued for a longer time at work. When a collection was made directly in a bank that was the end of it. The bank officers argued that it would cost more to pursue the fugitives than the amount they were swindled out of, and so quietly submitted to the loss; but the express companies had been bitten but once or twice before they determined to spend all the money that was necessary to break up the gang, and to secure the chief.

The American Express Company thereupon engaged Detective Pinkerton to prosecute the search, and, after unremitting labor, he has brought it to a successful close. "William H. Lyman, stenographer," has an office at 34 Park Row, New York, and there he was arrested last week by Detectives Field and O'Connor of the District Attorney's office, charged by Pinkerton with being the leader, as well as the skillful workman who altered and "raised" the drafts they used. He submitted quietly, and had nothing to say. In his office were found all the tools and materials necessary for the work—chemicals for removing ink from paper, various kinds and shades of ink, and hair pencils. Between the leaves of a book were two drafts for small amounts from a bank in Troy, one of which had already been touched with chemicals. They also found split paper currency, and, most important of all, a split United States \$5 greenback, the sides being separated one from the other. The Government claims this to be impossible with the paper now in use, in which silk and hair are interwoven. J. C. Hogan, alias George Brown, Lyman's supposed partner, and the principal "shover" of the raised drafts, was arrested soon after his principal was secured. He was found in a larger beer saloon in the Bowery, just above Bayard street. He it was who purchased two drafts on the First National Bank of Le Roy, New York, and sent one through the American Express from Catskill for collection. The warrants for their arrest was granted by Justice Russell, on complaint of James Fargo of the express company. They were arraigned before Justice Flammer, in the Tombs Police Court, and committed to the Fourteenth police precinct station for the night, previous to being surrendered to officers who will take them to Catskill, but their counsel says he will have them before a Supreme Court Judge on a writ of habeas corpus.

J. C. Hogan made his first appearance in Le Roy, New York, in the latter part of August. He acted like a business man, and, after a little time, one day entered the First National Bank and purchased a draft on New York to his own order for \$1,450. An hour or two later he purchased another draft on New York for \$10, payable to J. C. Hoey, and still later he got another for \$8, payable to the order of John Hogan. The drafts

were all made payable in the Importers' and Traders' Bank, in New York. On Sept. 3, Jonas Pierson, proprietor of a hotel in Catskill, was astonished by receiving per express a package containing \$500, directed in his care to J. C. Hogan. Naturally cautious, he directed his clerk not to deliver the package unless the man calling was fully identified. On the 5th, a man arrived who called himself J. C. Hogan. He asked if there were any letters for him. Two were handed to him, which he opened and read. He then inquired the way to the express office. The clerk asked if he expected anything, and he answered, "Yes, a money package." The clerk said the package had arrived, but told him of his instructions, on which Hogan showed the receipt given by the express company when the money was delivered to be forwarded, and said he had received it in a letter. He also said he was in no hurry for the money, and it might be left in the safe for him until he called for it. This, of course, deceived the clerk. Hogan then went to the express office and deposited a draft for \$1,450 for collection. This, it was afterward discovered, was altered from the one given by the Le Roy bank for \$8, payable to John Hogan. This was the transaction that got both Hogan and Lyman into trouble.

Other members of the same gang were as expert. On June 20th, a man calling himself William Brown purchased in Bridgeport a draft to his own order for \$1,450 drawn on the Importers' and Traders' Bank of New York. The next day a stranger appeared in Rahway, N. J., and introduced himself to the cashier of the bank of that place, saying he intended going in business there, and wished to open an account. He deposited \$400 in bills and two small drafts, which were paid on presentation. A day or two later he deposited a draft for collection for \$1,450 on the Importers' and Traders' Bank of New York. Mr. Fuller, the cashier, did not know the man, and out of ordinary caution wrote to the Importers' and Traders' Bank, telling how it was received from a stranger. The latter bank telegraphed to Bridgeport, asking if the draft was correct, and the answer came back, "Yes." To make sure, they sent it on by mail, and the Bridgeport bank sent it back, saying: "It's all right."

On the next morning Wm. Brown presented the Bridgeport bank the genuine draft, and asked to have his money refunded. The officers knowing they had mailed back to New York a similar draft only the night before, suspected something wrong, and telegraphed the Importers' and Traders' Bank to arrest the man in Rahway; but it was too late, for he had disappeared. Police Sergeant Wright of Rahway, was in Jersey City that day, and he heard that Brown was wanted. On his way home he saw him on the train. Brown soon saw that he was watched, and in Elizabeth he jumped off the train. Wright quickly followed, and, after a long chase, found him hidden under a barn in an open field. He turned his prisoner over to Chief of Police Kerns, of Elizabeth, and on searching him, Brown's Bank book was found in his pocket.

His true name proved to be Henry Warner, and he lived with a man named Johnson, at 35 Sixth avenue, Brooklyn. Chief Kerns and Chief Campbell, of Brooklyn found in his rooms a complete set of tools, a press, dies, and everything necessary for counterfeiting, also the impress of a \$5 bill made in rubber.

In Bridgeport an effort was made on the First National Bank, but it proved unsuccessful. A man calling himself Frank J. Saxton purchased a draft June 28th for \$600. On July 7th he purchased another for \$12.25, and on the 13th he came in to buy one for \$1,200. For some unexplained reason the cashier became suspicious, and made out the \$1,200 draft in red ink. He also cut the number out. In this condition the draft was useless for "raising" purposes, and though Saxton took it away, he brought it back in a few days, and asked to have his money refunded. The \$600 draft was collected through the First National Bank of Gloversville, New York, but the smaller one was never heard from.

These are but a few of the swindles by this gang. Others are known to the police, and it is supposed that, as the participants are now under arrest, many more will be soon brought to light.

How "Stone-Coal" Came to be Discovered.

TEN years afterward became the mine—from which the first anthracite coal was shipped direct to New York, was discovered in 1804, where this city now stands, by Samuel Preston, son of a former mayor of Philadelphia. Mr. Preston was a Quaker, and had emigrated to Wayne county, Pa. He was a surveyor, and was running an "exploration line" from the northeast corner of the State to Meshoppen. He did not attempt to make any capital out of the discovery, for all efforts that had been made to in-

duce stone coal up to that time had resulted disastrously.

Ten years afterward, however, Maurice Wurts having secured possession of the land on which the discovery had been made, Mr. Preston told him that the coal was there. At the time of Mr. Preston's discovery the excitement about stone coal and its future was just making itself apparent. General ignorance prevailed regarding its qualities, however, and as the forests afforded abundant material for fuel, and for making charcoal for the use of blacksmiths and other artisans, the people did not have any inclination to investigate the stories about the unknown stone coal.

The first use of anthracite coal as a generator of heat known to have been made by a blacksmith named Obadiah Gore, in his forge at the Wyoming settlement, in 1769. Tradition says that in 1750 a party of Indians desiring a gun-smith, who lived at Nazareth, to repair their guns, and he telling them that he was out of charcoal and they would be compelled to wait several weeks until he burned some, borrowed a bag from him and disappeared in the forest. In a few hours they returned with the bag filled with "black stones," which they, to the smith's great surprise, "caused to ignite in the forge, and create so intense a fire that he was able to repair the guns with great quickness." The Indians refused to tell whence they procured the mysterious fuel. The few natives who remained in the Wyoming Valley when the white settlers came into it knew where there were deposits of this fuel, and Obadiah Gore, making good friends with them, worked their secret unto himself, learned the whereabouts of these "black stones," and after many fruitless efforts succeeded in utilizing them in his forge. He taught other smiths the manner of its use, and news of the fact gradually extended into the more remote settlements and to the city of Philadelphia.

In 1775 the Proprietary government sent two Durham boats—boats used in transporting goods on the Delaware river, and named from the place where they were made—up the Susquehanna river to obtain coal for use in the forges, where government fire arms were made. The boats were loaded below where Pittston now stands and were run to Harris' Ferry, since Harrisburg, where the coal was transferred to wagons and carted to Carlisle. This was the first shipment of anthracite coal. The successful use that was made of it, and the great benefit it had been to the local artisans of the Wyoming region, it would seem would at once have made its value apparent to the manufacturing interests of the country as well as to the public at large; but it required the outlay of vast sums of money and a bitter struggle of nearly half a century with prejudice, ignorance and ridicule, before the claims of anthracite coal were recognized, and it came forward to cause the greatest commercial and industrial revolution the world ever knew.

A Woman's Duplicity.

THE San Francisco Mail says: Two years ago a young man named Jas. Halstead came from one of the New England States to this city. He brought a few hundred dollars with him, and for some weeks after his arrival went from office to office in search of employment. The only friend he made here to whom he told any of his history was an old negro laundress, who was acquainted with some of his people in the East. Halstead disappeared suddenly, leaving with this woman a small trunk and a package of papers. Last week a lady called on this old laundress, who lives on Broadway, near the corner of Powell street, and said she was Halstead's sister, and had been directed by him to call for the trunk and papers. Mrs. Williams handed over the trunk and the package, believing the lady's representations to be true.

Yesterday Halstead walked into the house, and greeting her in a friendly manner, stated that he had just returned from the Sandwich Islands, where he had been fortunate enough to make money. Mrs. Williams told him that his sister had come to see her, and that she had turned over the trunk and papers to her. He appeared to be very much disturbed at this, telling Mrs. Williams that this woman, instead of being his sister, was his step-mother, and was the cause of his leaving the East. He then told her the following singular story, which she communicated to the Mail reporter:

His father was a wealthy merchant of Lowell, Mass., and when James left school he was given the position of head book-keeper in his office. His mother had died when he was very young, and a distant relative of his took the place as housekeeper in his father's establishment. She was young and attractive, and between James Halstead and herself an attachment sprung up. The old gentleman did not seem to regard this favorably, and finally sent his son to another part of the State, to act there as

agent of the firm. James corresponded with his sweet-heart, and once or twice visited her secretly in Lowell. And now comes a great surprise.

James Halstead received a letter from his father enclosing him several hundred dollars and making a terrible charge that he had been uttering forged checks, and signing his father's name. The young man went indignantly to inquire into this most unexpected accusation and was confounded to find his handwriting so closely imitated that he resolved to leave and wait for time to clear this mystery up. Since then he learned that his fiancée was the guilty party. After he came to California he received a newspaper containing an account of his father's marriage to this false and dishonest woman. All her letters he retained, scores of which were of a nature to fasten the suspicion of the forgery upon her, letters in which she implored him to return to her, stating that she had money enough for both, and that she was willing to accompany him to any part of the globe. These letters she had traveled to California to obtain possession of.

Halstead has taken the advice of a prominent lawyer of this city on the matter, and is going home to endeavor to vindicate his reputation, and expose the woman who has ruined him.

The Deacon's Swill Barrel.

Just outside the house stood father, the deacon, tugging away with a lump of ice in the swill barrel.

"Bad business, that," said I, resting my hands on my sides.

"Not half so bad as it might o' been," was the reply, as he lifted the cake of ice by a stout stick that had frozen in the swill.

"Many an' many a bar'l has busted for me that wouldn't if this knowledge had come to me sooner," said he.—"You see, when this cold snap came on suddenly, I thought of the swill bar'l away in the night and. Well, it can't be helped now. It happened, however, that the stick I stir with was left poked down in the swill, and that was all that saved it. A bar'l or a tub or a pail may freeze up solid, and if a stick has been put in the water, the vessel can't burst. But it took me a good while to find it out; lived seventy years before I knew it," and his eyes twinkled knowingly.

"Why, that's on the same plan," said I, "of putting a spoon in a glass jar when you are canning fruit; if you do, that jar won't break."

"Same philosophy, exactly," said he, as he gave the ball of ice a kick and sent it rolling off down the hill.

Wonderful if True.

A Masonic lodge in Indiana was presided over by a Master who had an exaggerated notion of discipline. One night he met his lodge in called meeting (not a member absent) to instruct them in the work. Teaching them the use of the gavel, he had just called them up with three knocks, when he leaned too far back, fell through a window to the ground—four stories—and broke his neck. Picked up next morning he was buried decently, but not a Mason came to the funeral. More strange still, not a Mason appeared any more in that village. It was inexplicable. Forty women left widows, two hundred and twenty children left orphans, eighty-four merchants left in the lurch with unpaid bills.

Twenty years after that, somebody went up into the fourth story, broke open the door and beheld the lodge, a lodge of skeletons! Strange, but true, they had strictly obeyed the orders of the W. M., and waiting for the knocks to seat them, starved to death. Each was standing in an attitude of respectful attention, "looking to the east," and had no pitying citizens taken them down they would have been standing there still.

Naming a Bull.

There is an incident connected with the recent visit of Henry Ward Beecher, which the folks at the White House, up to this time, have kept to themselves; but, too good for secrecy, it has leaked out. It appears that when the dominie besought Hayes to retain the collector of Internal Revenue in Brooklyn, there was present in the executive office an ex-Congressman, from North Carolina, named Smith. The President presented the somewhat uncouth statesman to Mr. Beecher.

"Beecher, Beecher," said Smith, "not Henry Ward Beecher?"

"The self-same," replied ecclesiastical Henry.

"Well, I do declare," exclaimed Smith, "I am glad to see you. I never saw you before, but I have read all about you. I appreciate you. Why, sir, do you know that I named my most promising Jersey bull after you?" This explosive announcement created an effect which even the usual gravity of Hayes could not overcome. He incontinently broke out in laughter, in which, although Beecher joined, no one seemed to think he quite relished it.