THE TIMES, NEW BLOOMFIELD. PA., MARCH 4, 1879.

Professional Cards.


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 Nowhort Aprily 1838 secondistreet
$\mathrm{R}^{\text {ICHARD L. MAGEE, }}$

0 P. BOLLINGER, M. D


$G^{\text {EORGE H. MARTIN }}$ GENERAL AGENT.

Leather \&
THE subsoriber han now on hand at Good Sole Leather,
Kip of Superior Quality, Country Calf Skins, French Calf,
LININGS, ROANS, \&c, F. Mortimer, new bloompield. p.







Philadelphia Advertisements
$\mathrm{H}^{\text {ALL, SHENK \& CO., }}$
$405 \& 407$ Market Street, Phtladelphia,
wholesale dealers

## DRY GOODS

Red Sole Leather Depot EDWARDS \& CASTLE,
${ }^{38}$ NORTH FOURTH ST., PHIL LEATHER AND FINDINGS,
 $G^{\text {RAYBILL \& C0., }}$

Oil Cloths, Carpets, Shades, Brooms, Carpet Chain, Wadding, Batting, Twines, \&e, WOOD and WILLOW WARE, PHILADELPHIA. $Z^{\text {EIGLER. \& SWEARINGEN }}$ bhafner, zielleraco. Importers and Dealers in
Hosiery, Gloves, Ribbons, Suspenders,
tareads, combs,

## TRIMMINGS \& FANCY GOODS

No. 38, North Fourth ytreet.
HIL ADELPHIA, PENN'A.

## Agents for' Lancaster Combs.

LEW. T. MOUL

## reprbsemting

Weimer, Wright \& Watkin,
Manufaturer \& Wholesale Dealers
Boots \& SHOES No. 302 Market Street, phithademphya. W. H. Kennedy
trimble, brtition a Co.. WHOLESALE GROCERS, vo. sod market atregt. phtladmlphta.
FURNITURE REMOVAL.


## FURNITURE




AVERILL BARLOW, Agt., $41 y \quad$ PHLADELPHIA. SOWER, POTTS \& CO., BOOKSELLERS. STATIONERS,

CURTAIN \& WALL-PAPERS.


Philadelphia Advertisements. LUCAS'
READY MIXED PAINTS !
ROWATRR, No chemioais, no benzink, but a pure
OIL PAINT,
READY FOR USE.
sample Cards.
30 beattiful shades of paint gent by mall.
 TRY IT,
 JOHN LUCAS \& CO., Philadelphia, Swiss and Imperial French Green, WHITE LEAD, COLORS,

VARNISHES, \&c
L LOYD, SUPPLEE \& WALTON
wholmale
HARDWARE HOUSE
No. 625 Market Street.
Philadelphia, Penn WhOLESALE

## GROCERS,

Philadelphia. WAINWRIGET \& CO. WHOLESALE GROCERS

TEA DEALERS,
Philadelphia Penn'a,
J. S. DOUGHERTY
D. J. HOAR \& CO.

BOOTANDSHOE WABEHOUSE, H13 Market street,
(1) A LECTURE To Young Men :





 A FREEE GIFT:
 ChCIK'S FLCORALC GUIDE,








Ear When you have bored the bulls eye, set den yan kat it enny tlme yu have a mithd to.-Joth Billingm.
EF A bankrupt was condoled with Ho ober day for his embarrassment.
"Oh, I'm not embarrased at all," enidd he, "It's wy oreditors that are embar-
rassed."

Fo Revenge ls sweet," young man: but don't tickle a fellow that weighs more then you, or you'll never
know where the eweet part of the thing comes in.
*"What," said an inquisitive young lady ""Is the most popular color for a bride " $Y$ " We may be a little particular
in such mattera, but we should profer a in such matters, but we shoula prefer
white one. white one
es Our Jake, through the lather:
strange, Inever can grow a good bert Strange, I never can grow a good beard,
and yet my yrandfather had one three and yet my grandfather had ona three
feet long, Hairifresser: "Can't aceount for it, sir-uniees you take after your grandmother.
\&a A guide profesed to exhibit Balaum s sword ; upon whiel a gentle-
man observed that Balaman had only wished for a sword ; to which it was answered, "Precisely on, wand this is the
sword for which he withed." sword for which he wished."
"My dearest Marin", wrote a
recently marred huabaud to his wife. She wrote buck: "Dearrest, let me correct elther your grammer or your
morals, You addresed me'my dearest Maria.' Am I to suppose you have other dear Marins?

* In the midast of a quarrel one man
 1 know what keeps me from breaking yours," was the reply. I'm a member
of the society for the prevention of eruelty to animals."
E5 "Major, how did yees iver lose the lag por, Why, Why Pat, one of my
anceeters was an Irishmau ; and all my blood that came from him was tin my left leg. so 1 had it cut off," "By the
powers," sald Pat "tits a pity that it powers," sald Pat "fits a pity that it
hadn't settled in your head "
"Why don't you marry?", said
Pope Alexander VII. one day to Alacei, Pope Alexander VII. one day to Alacei,
the librarian of the Vatiean. "So that, the librarian of the Vatican. I may enter the priesthood." "Well,
then, why don't you beoome a priest?", "I don't, your Holiness, in order that if an opportunity presents stelf I may
marry well.
es. An ill-looking fellow was asked
how he could account for how he could account for mature form
ing him so ugly. "Nature was not to biame, "sald he, "for when I was two
months old I was considered the hand somest child in the neighborhood, but my nurse one day swapped me away
for nuother boy just to please a friend, whose child was rather plain looking."
er "Father," said a youthfou prodigy to the professor of mathematies, "can"
you tell me the difference between one yard and two yards $\%$ ". In an instant
the mathemetical brain began to run over the theorems of Eacild, but no elear answer came. The professor looked into the boy"s face, and rememberea
that Hadyn played the cathedral organ Chat Hadyn played the cathedral organ
when he was five years old, and began to wonder if this boy was equally guilty, "Do you give it up "," "Yes, my hon,
I thlnk I must," and he grew very grave and solem. "Well, "the real
difference is a fence, father ", difference is a fence, father," The boy
went out to play marbles, while the old gentemen thought of a great man
things which he couldn't expres.

A Boy's Comparison.
It was a calm, still night; a soft air played garessingly win he rresses of
lovely girl. and the moon shed ite gen. tle ray over the rudiant brow of her lov
ec. Her small brother, menwhill er. Her small brother, meanwhile, just home for the holidays, wha acoldently
wandering in quest of bat in the neighiwandering in quest of a bat in the neigh-
borhood, when he heurd the voiceg of
hils sister and her beroothed. Prompted by the natural curiosity of youth, helin. gered to listen. After a few linartici-
late murmurs he hecame late murmurs he tectame conselous of the sounds of osculation, and enjoyed his
posilion exceedingly. Later in the eve
pen ning he met the epar at tea. "Theen
you kies Fred," he abrupty remarked to his sister. "What do you mean, you rude boy?" cried the sweet girl, turring
scarlet. "Oh, It's no use denylug it," scarlet. "Oh, its no use denying it,"
replied her brother, "you can't gammon replied hee brother, you cant gammo
me. 1 know the sound, you know; it
was was anst Ink a cow poliling her hoof out
of a nud hole." This to ni fastanee of a compurisou which was odlous.

