

RAILROADS.

PHILADELPHIA AND READING R. R. ARRANGEMENT OF PASSENGER TRAINS. May 11th, 1879.

TRAIN LEAVE HARRISBURG AS FOLLOWS For New York, at 5.15, 8.10 a. m., 2.00 p. m. and 7.35 p. m.

SUNDAYS:

For New York, at 5.15 a. m., For Allentown and Way Stations at 5.15 a. m. For Reading, Philadelphia and Way Stations at 1.45 p. m.

TRAIN FOR HARRISBURG, LEAVE AS FOLLOWS:

Leave New York, at 8.45 a. m., 1.00, 5.30 and 7.45 p. m. Leave Philadelphia, at 9.45 a. m., 4.00, and 7.20 p. m.

SUNDAYS:

Leave New York, at 3.30 p. m. Leave Philadelphia, at 7.20 p. m. Leave Reading, at 4.40, 7.40, a. m. and 10.35 p. m.

*Does not run on Mondays. *Via Morris and Essex R. R.

NEWCOMER HOUSE, CARLISLE ST., New Bloomfield, Penn'a.

J. A. NEWCOMER, - - - Proprietor.

HAVING removed from the American Hotel, Waterford, and having leased and refurnished it in a comfortable manner...

THE MANSION HOUSE, New Bloomfield, Penn'a.,

GEO. F. ENSMINGER, Proprietor.

HAVING leased this property and furnished it in a comfortable manner, and asking a share of the public patronage, and assure my friends who stop with me that every exertion will be made to render their stay pleasant.

NATIONAL HOTEL, CORTLANDT STREET, (Near Broadway,) NEW YORK.

HOCHKISS & POND, Proprietors.

ON THE EUROPEAN PLAN.

The restaurant, cafe and lunch room attached, are unsurpassed for cheapness and excellence of service.

SURPRISING! JUST OPENED A VARIETY STORE, UP TOWN!

We invite the Citizens of BLOOMFIELD and vicinity, to call and examine our Stock of GROCERIES, QUEENSWARE, GLASSWARE, TIN WARE.

LOW PRICES. Give us a call and SAVE MONEY, as we are almost GIVING THINGS AWAY.

VALENTINE BLANK, WEST MAIN STREET

Nov. 19, '78.—14

American and Foreign Patents.

GILMORE & CO., Successors to CHIPMAN GOSMER & CO., Solicitors Patents procured in all countries. NO FEES IN ADVANCE.

OFFICERS, SOLDIERS and SAILORS of the late war, or their heirs, are in many cases entitled to money from the Government of which they have no knowledge.

ALL OFFICERS, SOLDIERS, and SAILORS, wounded, ruptured, or injured in the late war, however slight, can obtain a pension by addressing GILMORE & CO.

Cases prosecuted by GILMORE & CO., before the Supreme Court of the United States, the Court of Claims and the Southern Claims Commission.

A MYSTERY OF THE SEA.

THE NEPTUNE was as fine a vessel as plowed the Atlantic ocean, and although she was caught in several storms every year, yet for ten years did she make her monthly trips, with her usual large cargo of living freight.

It was in the month of December, 184—, that a dispatch reached me from Cape Race, from Captain Bowler—it read as follows:

STEAMER NEPTUNE, OFF CAPE RACE, 10:30 A. M. DEC. 14.

DEAR R.— Meet us at the wharf. I have a strange and dangerous case on hand.

The next morning I also noticed in the papers a dispatch to the effect that a murder had been committed on board the Neptune, on her trip across.

I readily knew from this that the Captain wanted me to sift this matter for him, so I was at the wharf some time before the steamer was to arrive;

The Captain was delighted to see me, and as soon as I got on board, carried me into his private office, and told me the full particulars of the strange case, without making any comments whatever.

The circumstances are these: The murdered man shipped as a first cabin passenger at Liverpool for New Orleans, and seemed to be a man of some wealth.

The third day out we met with several strong puffs of wind, and on the fourth and fifth we had right stiff breezes, something that you would call a storm.

Wallace raised himself up, and wiping the blood from his face, merely remarked, "your blood shall be equally poured out." I endeavored to pacify them both to the best of my ability, and thought no more of it during the day.

The next morning De Vere did not come down to the breakfast table, but I did not pay any attention to this, as he frequently remained in his bed until 12 o'clock;

The two sailors testified to the struggle in about the same language as that given to the captain.

The bartender testified to the threat made by Wallace on that morning, "Your blood shall be equally poured out," and also to the unfriendly feelings that existed.

The evidence was so conclusive, that Wallace was put upon his trial, charged with murder in the first degree.

Wallace was a small man of a sickly nature, and had been travelling in

France for his health; and was now returning, confident that for the rest of his life he would be an invalid.

At the trial the evidence was the same. In the intervening time between the inquest and the trial, I had made myself familiar with the haunts of the two sailors, and had obtained for them both work at their respective trades.

December 10. — Wind, W. S. W.; cloudy and foggy—had to keep the fog bell ringing all night.

On examining the body, I found that his pockets had been rifled; his watch was gone, and his purse and a very handsome diamond pin; but a search among the effects of Wallace failed to disclose any of these things.

I dismissed this witness, or rather asked the Sheriff to keep him in custody, as I might want him again, and called the other.

The testimony was the same, and again I put in the log-book as testimony; and when I saw him falter, I pushed things, and taking the knife from my pocket, I placed it on the table before the Judge, saying:

I was then about to begin with my proofs, when a deputy sheriff entered, and stated that the blacksmith wanted to turn States's evidence and confess all he knew about the crime.

He was then brought in, and stated that the shoemaker had suggested the deed, for the purpose of obtaining the money and valuables of the murdered man.

I then examined very carefully the spot of the murder, to see if I could discover any kind of a clue.

I then brought the two witnesses in the presence of the prisoner, and asked them if he was the person they saw commit the murder.

There could be nothing done now but to hand over Wallace to the proper authorities, upon the arrival of the ship in dock.

The evidence was in accordance with the facts stated above.

The captain testified to the quarrel between them, and the apparent unpleasantness that existed.

The two sailors testified to the struggle in about the same language as that given to the captain.

The bartender testified to the threat made by Wallace on that morning.

The evidence was so conclusive, that Wallace was put upon his trial.

Wallace was a small man of a sickly nature, and had been travelling in France for his health.

At the trial the evidence was the same. In the intervening time between the inquest and the trial, I had made myself familiar with the haunts of the two sailors.

On examining the body, I found that his pockets had been rifled; his watch was gone, and his purse and a very handsome diamond pin.

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tent of which she knew and perfectly understood before she took upon herself the duties of a wife."

No Smoking in Here.

"You can't smoke in here," said a John street conductor to a man who was pulling away vigorously at a five cent cigar in a car half full of ladies.

"I say," cried the man of the ball-punch, in a louder key, "if you want to smoke come out here on the platform."

"All right," returned the passenger, and he stepped out. "Didn't think it would hurt nothin'," he said, apologetically; "seem's there ain't any straw in the car to catch fire."

"But there are ladies there."

"Oh yes. Didn't think nothin' 'bout that. Might get ashes on their gowns and spoil 'em."

"It isn't so much that," explained the conductor, "but ladies object to smoke."

"Well, I didn't ask any on 'em to smoke, did I? They needn't object before they are invited."

"You don't understand. Smoking is disagreeable to ladies."

"Best reason in the world why they shouldn't practice it. Catch me smokin' if it was disagreeable to me!"

She Came Down. A young lady gave her skating rink experience as follows:

"You ought to have seen me," said the vivacious young lady to the minister. "I'd just got the skates on and made a start, when down I came on my—"

"Maggie!" said her mother.

"What? O, it was too funny! One skate went one way and the other t'other way, and down I came on my—"

"Margaret!" reprovingly spoke her father.

"Well, what! They scooted from under me, and down I came on my—"

"Margaret!" yelled both the parents.

On my little brother, who had me by the hand, and liked to have mashed him. Now, what is the matter?"

The girl's mother emerged from behind the coffee pot, a sigh of relief escaped from the minister, and the old gentleman adroitly turned the conversation in a political channel.

Words of Wisdom.

No house is big enough for two wits to live in together.

The wild oats of youth change into the briars of manhood.

That civility is best which excludes all superfluous formality.

Kindness is the golden chain by which society is bound together.

Let us always be cheerful; if life is a burden, let it be a burden of song.

A house without newspapers and books is like a house without windows.

Ink is a caustic which sometimes burns the fingers of those who make use of it.

An indiscreet person is like an unsealed letter, which every body can peruse.

Memory seldom fails when its office is to show us the sepulcher of our buried hopes.

The despairing dread companionship, and in solitary caves hide away their spirits.

To act upon a determination made in anger is like embarking on a vessel during a storm.

Those who criticise most severely the works of others seldom can produce any themselves.

Life appears to be too short to be spent in nursing animosities, or in registering wrongs.

A man in the finest suit of clothes is often a shabbier fellow than another dressed in rags.

When you have occasion to utter a rebuke, let your words be soft and your arguments hard.

We ought not to judge of men's merits by their qualifications, but of the use they make of them.

All other love is extinguished by self-love, beneficence, humanity, justice, philosophy, sink under it.

Wicked Clergymen.

"I believe it to be all wrong and even wicked for clergymen or other public men to be led into giving testimonials to quack doctors or vile stuffs called medicines, but when a really meritorious article made of valuable remedies known to all, that all physicians use and trust in daily, we should freely commend it. I therefore cheerfully and heartily commend Hop Bitters for the good they have done for me and my friends, firmly believing they have no equal for family use. I will not be without them."

Rev. ———, Washington, D. C.