THE TIMES, NEW BLOOMFIELD, PA., DECEMBER 30, 1879.

RAILROADS.

PHILADELPHIA AND READING R.R. ARRANGEMENT OF PASSENGER TRAINS

OUTOBER 6th, 1879.

Trains Leave Harrisburg as Follows : For Now York via Allentown, at 5.20, 8.05 a. m. dl 1.45 p. m. For New York via "Bound Brook Route," 5.20, 5 a. m. and 1.45 p. m. For Philadelphia, at 5.20, 805, 9.55 a. m., 1.45 and For Philadelphia, at 0.20, 8.05, 9.55 a. m., 1.45, 4.00, and For Reading, at 0.20, 8.05, 9.55 a. m., 1.45, 4.00, and FOR Rosenser For Pottaville, at 5.20, 8.05 a. m. and 4.00 p. m., and via Schuylkill and Susquehauna Branch at 2.40 p. m. For Auburn, 5.30 a. m. For Lancaster and Columbia, 5.20, 8.05 a. m. and

4.00 p. m. For Alientown, at 5.20, 8.05, 9.55 a. m., 1 45 and

For Altention, and and 1.45 p. m. trains have The 5.20, 8.05 a. m. and 1.45 p. m. trains have through cars for New York. The 5.20 train has through cars for Philadel-

The 5.20 train and 1.45 p. m., make close onnection at Keading with Main Line trains having through cars for New York, via "Bound Brook Route."

SUNDAYS :

SUNDAYS : For New York, at 5.20 a. m. For Alientown and Way Stations, at 5.20 a. m. For Reading, Phildelaphia, and Way Stations, at 1.40 p. m.

Trains Leave for Harrisburg as Follows :

Leave New York via Allentown, 8.45%, m. 1.00 Leave New York via "Bound Brook Route "7.45 Leave New York via Allehown, 845°R. m., 1.00 aud 5.30 p. m. Leave New York via "Bound Brook-Route." 7.45 a. m., 1.30 and 4.10 p. m., arriving at Harrisourg, 1.50, 8.20 p. m., 12.30 midnight. Leave Lancaster, 8.05 a. m. and 3.40 p. m. Leave Chimbia, 7.55 a. m. and 3.40 p. m. Leave Philadelphia, at 9.45 a. m., 4.00 and 7.45

p. m. Leave Pottsville, 5.60, 0.10 a. m. and 4.40 p. m. Leave Reading, at 4.60, 7.36, 11.50 a. m., 1.80, 6.15, and 10.35 p. m. Leave Pottsville via Schuylkill and Susquehanna Branch, S.25 a. m. Leave Auburn via Schuylkill and Susquehanna Branch, 11.60 a. m. Leave Allentown, at 5.55, 9.05 a. m., 12.10, 4.30, and 9.05 p. m.

SUNDAYS:

Leave New York, at 5 30 p. m. Leave Philadelphia, at 7.45 p. m. Leave Reading, at 7.35 a. m. and 10.35 p. m. Leave Ailentown, at 9.05 p. m. J. E. WOOTTEN, Gen. Manager. C. G. HANCOCK, General Passenger and Ticket

THE MANSION HOUSE,

New Bloomfield, Penn'a.,

GEO. F. ENSMINGER, Proprietor.

HAVING leased this property and furnished it in a comfortable manner. Task 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. **So A** careful hostler always in attendance. April 9, 1878. tf

NATIONAL HOTEL.

CORTLANDT STEET,

(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. Rooms 50 cents, \$2 per day. \$3 to \$10 per week. Convenient to all ferries and cityraliroads. NEW FURNITURE. NEW MANAGEMENT, 41y

'The World' for 1880.

Democrats everywhere should inform them-selves carefully alike of the action of their party throughout the country and of the movements of their Republican opponents. A failure to do this in 1376 contributed greatly to the loss by the De-mocracy of the fruits of the victory fairly won at the polls

<text>

CHARGED WITH MURDER.

YOUNG lady-1 forgot the name, A but we will supply fictitiously -Mary Adams, was missed from her home. Her disappearance caused intense excitement, and that excitement ran wild when it was at last announced that she had been murdered. Her body had been found on the shore of a tributary of the Hudson river, with bruises upon her head, which gave ample evidence that her death had been a violent one.

Such bruises might have been received by falling upon the rocks above the spot where the remains were found, but there were other circumstances which pointed in another and more ghastly direction.

A young man named William Claypole was arrested under accusation of the murder of Mary Adams. A preliminary examination before a Justice afforded sufficient evidence to bind him over to appear before a jury. Claypole had waited upon Mary Adams for a year or more, and during the two or three months last past their intercourse had not been of the happiest kind.

She was proved to have been gay and laughter-loving, with a light, volatile disposition, a heart warm and impulsive and impatient of restraint. Claypole, it appeared, had long been exceedingly jealous and exacting, prone to fault-finding, and ready to make his affianced miserable and fearful if she dared to look smilingly upon another man.

It was proved by several witnesses that Claypole had threatened Miss Adams with terrible vengeance if he ever caught her doing certain trifling things again ; and a man of the town -a man respectable and reliable-had seen the twain together in angry discussion on the very night of the disappearance.

He had been on his way home on foot and walking leisurely along by the river's bank, not a hundred yards from where the dead body had been found. He had heard Claypole use language of terrible significance, and one sentence, spoken loudly and distinctly, he could repeat word for word and swear to it.

It was a bright moonlight evening, and he had gained but a short distance from the angry pair when he saw the man grasp the girl by the arm and flercely exclaim :

"I'd rather kill you and throw your body into the cold flood than live under such torture as you've made me suffer for the last few weeks. Beware! I tell you, woman, I am desperate !"

To this the man swore most positively. He remembered the circumstances and the exact date, and this was the evening upon which Mary had left her home not to return. William Claypole was committed for trial, and in due time was brought before the jury.

If anything, the evidence before the jury was even more conclusive than had been the preliminary evidence .---There was more of it, and it all pointed directly to the accused. In fact, if Mary Adams had been killed, it was an absolute impossibility that any one else could have done it. That she could have killed herself was a proposition not to be entertained.

that she was a thing of flesh and blood like other women, and he admitted her to the prison.

We need not describe the scene that followed the meeting of the lovers. In some respects it was sacred. In due time the custodians of judical power and authority came to the prison, where they listened to a new revelation.

Mary Adams was not dead at all !-The story which her lover had told was true. On the night of the quarrel, fearing that he might do some rash thing, and really desirous, for the time of getting out of the way, and beyond his knowledge, she returned secretly to her home, where she made up a small bundle of some necessary clothing, and then, unknown to any one, she crept away, and before morning was beyond the possibility of reach or recognition.

Having found a new home in a faraway, mountainous region, she had not seen any newspaper until she had been several weeks in her new home. She read the account of her own death, and the arrest of her old lover for her murder with astonishment, and now she had come to set matters right.

As fortune would have it, on the very day of Miss Adams' return an officer from an insane asylum appeared in search of an escaped patient, whom, after weeks of labor, he had succeeded in tracing in that direction. He saw the garments which had been taken from the body of the dead woman, and recognized them at once as belonging to his patient.

The initials, "M. A.," which had been supposed to stand for Mary Adams. were really meant to represent "Mortonborough Asylum." The officer saw Miss Adams, and declared that if he had met her on the highway or in a crowded public conveyance he should certainly have arrested her. Her resemblance to the patient he sought was wonderful.

And so the truth was known at last. By a fortunate revolution of the wheel light came to Mary Adams, and her reappearance upon the scene came with saving power to William Claypole.

The lovers went away from the prison together, and certainly we have just ground for the belief that the ordeal through which they had passed was sufficient in its terrible experience to lead and sustain them in the only safe and peaceful way in life-the way of trustful love and wise forbearance.

A STRANGE STORY.

THE "Atlantic Monthly" tells this

strange story : One day, a man pretty well on in years came into the police headquarters, and asked to have the officers take down a description of his wife and children, who had disappeared from their homes. The man told his story in such a simple, unaffected way that it made a deep impression upon those who heard it. He lived in a small town in Connecticut, and had been married five or six years to a woman considerably younger than himself and by whom he had had two children.

On returning from his daily business.

snowing heavily at the time. The road led along the banks of a river. Passing out of the station-master's sight into the storm, they were seen no more .--The inquiries never got beyond that. Those who had been at work upon the case settled down to the bellef that the woman had left her home during a fit of temporary insanity ; that the storm she encountered on leaving the cars increased the confusion of her mind, and that she had either thrown herself and children in the river, or had had wandered out of the road and had fallen in with them.

One evening after this conclusion had heen reached, an officer who had worked on the case was asked by a young lady who was visiting at his house to tell her an interesting case. He told her the story of the deserted husband.

The young woman afterward married aud went to live in a Western city .--Some years passed, when, on meeting the officer again, she reminded him of the story he had told her, and asked if anything had been heard of the wife and children. He said the case remained as profound a mystery as ever.

"Now," she said, " I will go on with the story where you ended. The woman got off the train at B----- for the purpose of misleading those who might search for.

"She had through tickets to Portland; after going some distance toward the village, as testified by the stationmaster, she retraced her steps.

" Eluding observation at the railway station, she got on a way train that came along presently, and proceeded to Portland. There she was met by a man who took her to the Grand Trunk Railway, and the next train bore them to a city in the Far West, where they found a home which had been carefully prepared for them. She appeared as the wife of the man who accompanied her, and who had recently established the home to which, as he told the neigh. bors, he was going to bring his wife and two children from the East. The children were too young to know what it all meant, and were soon taught to believe that they had always known their new father.

"In Western communities they are not so curious about one's antecedents as they are in New England, and the new family was accepted as a valuable acquisition to the neighborhood. How did I learn all that? Well, soon after I settled in -----, I formed a pleasant acquaintance with the lady who lived next door-a quiet, attractive woman, who seemed to be uncommonly happy in her married life.

" One day, when her husband was absent, she was taken ill. I was sent for ; and, while under the fear of death, she told me her story. When she was a school girl she became engaged to the man she now lived with. He went away to seek his fortune, and not long after she heard he had married. Then, in her despair, she married a man old enough to be her father. After she had been married some three years she heard that her early love had been true to her. She wrote imploring him to forgive her. A correspondence had followed, and byand-by she was wrought up to the point of leaving her husband. All the details of the elopement had been arranged by letter ; and, when she joined her lover in Portland, she saw him for the first time after a separation of ten years.

A Word to Young Men.

Of all the evils prevalent among young men, we know of none more blighting in its moral effects than to speak lightly of the virtue of a woman. Nor is there anything in which young men are so thoroughly mistaken, as to the low estimate they form of the integrity of woman-not of their own mothers and sisters. As a rule, no person who surrenders himself to this debasing habit is to be trusted with any enterprise requiring integrity of character. Plain words should be spoken on this point, for the evil is a general one and deep-rooted.

If young men are sometimes thrown into the society of thoughtless or depraved women, they have no more right to measure other women by these than they would to estimate the character of honest and respectable citizens by the department of crime in our police courts.

Let our young men remember that their chief happiness depends in utter faith in woman. No worldly wisdom, no misanthropic philosophy can cover or weaken this fundamental truth. It stands like a record of God itself, for it is nothing less than this-and should put an everlasting seal upon lips that are wont to speak disparagingly of the Perfect Woman.

What She Knew About Angels,

- was a good mau-Rev. M. Hthat is, as good as a tobacco chewer can be, but rough in his ways.

One day he was caught in a shower in Illinois, and going to a rude cabin near by, he knocked at the door. A sharplooking old dame answered his summons. He asked for shelter.

"I don't know you," she replied, suspicloualy.

"Remember the Scriptures," he replied. "" Be not forgetful to entertain strangers, for thereby some have entertained angels unawares,' "

"You needn't say that," quickly returned the other; "no angel would come down here with a big quid of tobacco in his mouth."

She shut the door in his face, leaving the good man to the mercy of the rain and his own reflections.

"Them's My Sentiments, 'Zactly."

The Williamsport "Gazette and Builetin" says : Rev. J. J. Pearce, during his recent trip to Elk county, preached in a school house one night. A drunken fellow was present, who laid down on a bench and kept very quiet. The door, which was a very "squeaky" one, was kept on the swing so much that it annoved the preacher, and he stopped in his discourse and asked to have quietness. Suddenly the drunken fellow raised up his head and said : "Them's my sentiments, 'Zactly.''

The remark brought down the house and so disconcerted the reverend gentleman that he could not find a starting place in his discourse for several minutes.

Tt is very difficult for one to see

the virtues of others unless he has some

3

lage. It was just before dusk, and

Our rates of subscription remain unchanged, and are as follows :

Daily and Sundays, one year, \$10; six months, \$5.50; three months, \$2.75. Daily, without Sundays, one year, \$5; six months, \$4.35, three months, \$2.36 lass three months, \$1 a

Morant, three months, 92.3: less than three months, 91 a month.
SURNAR WORLD, one year, 81.
MOSRAR WORLD, containing the Book Reviews and
Oolage Chrondele," one year, 81.80.
SEME WERKER WORLD, 'Standards and Pridayso-83 a year. To Club Agents an entra copy for club of ten; the Daily for club of twenty five.
WERKER WORLD (Wednesdays)-81 a year. To Club Agents - A entra copy for club of twenty five club of twenty five.
WERKER WORLD, 'Standards's and Pridayso-83 a year. To Club Agents - A entra copy for club of ten; the Sami Weekly for club of twenty, the Daily for club of fity. Streams number sent free on application.
Termins - Cash, invariably in advance.
Send post-office nongo office, bank diraft or registered letter. Bills at the of the samder.

A SPECIAL OFFER.

Subscribers who send \$1 for a year's subscrip-tion before December 28 will receive The Weekly World from the date of their subscription

TO MARCH 5, 1881.

This will include the Presidential campaign and the inauguration of the next President. Bid subscribers who send fi before December for a renewal of their subscription for 1880, will receive The Weekly World to March 5, 1881, without musting a number.

This Offer will be Withdrawn Dec. 29. Take advantage of it at once. Subscribe at once. Renew at once. Address - THE WORLD, 35 Park flow, New York.



500 made in St days. 70 page catalogue

William Claypole told his story .--Most of the evidence he had heard he acknowledged to be true.

He had been exceedingly jealous, and he had threatened the girl, and though he could not remember all that he might have said under the influence of strong passion, yet he would not deny that the man who had reported his last terrible speech upon the river's bank, had reported it correctly.

He said that he had been there with Mary that evening, and he remembered that he saw the witness on the road .-After seeing witness, he spoke the angry, impulsive word to Mary. He could only swear to the simple fact that very shortly after using the language just presented he had become startled at his own fierce passions, and had sent the girl from him-had bade her go to her home,telling her that he hoped he might never see her again. With that she had left him, and he knew no more. Claypole's story bore the stamp of

truth in everything save the bearing upon it of the fact already stated. Nobody believed that William Claypole ever nourished murder in his heart. It had been the creature of dreadful impulse.

Yet the evidence was all against him -all, all-and not a point whereon to hang a doubt, and he was found guilty of murder.

One bright, pleasant day, while William Claypole crushed and broken in his dark cell, and while the people shook their heads in sorrow that one so young and promising should meet so terrible a fate-on such a day Mary Adams appeared before the jailor and demanded to see the prisoner who had been accused of her murder.

The jailor came nigh to fainting with a superstitious terror, but by and by the applicant succeeded in convincing him

a few nights before, he found his home deserted, wife and children had evidently gone out, dressed in their best clothes. leaving no word of explanation.

It struck him as being very strange ; but, although disturbed, he was not seriously alarmed, as he concluded they must have gone to a friend's house

He got his own tea, and then smoked his pipe, expecting momentarily to hear them at the door.

It was late in the evening before his anxiety drove him out to look for them among the neighbors. The next day he learned that they had been seen in the railway station at the next village, and that they had taken the cars going East. This was all he knew about it. He and his wife had got along pretty well together. He was perhaps too old to be much society for her, but she never complained. Since she had gone off, he remembered that she had been rather melancholy and moping for some time past. He thought that she had " sort of dwelt of things, bein' so much alone ;" that she had become "crazy-like," and had started off with the idea of going to see some people in New Hampshire whom she had known before she was married. But the New Hampshire folks had not seen or heard of her, and some of the neighbors said :

"More like she's gone off with a younger man."

" But you see," said the deserted husband, " that ain't likely, as she would not have taken the children if she was that wicked."

The police gave a good deal of attention to the case, as it was a peculiar one, and they had a feeling of sympathy for the man who had suffered such a terrible loss.

The wife and children were traced to a town a short distance from Portland, Me. There a woman and two little children, answering to the description given by the police, were seen by the local station-master to leave a through train and walk off in the direction of the vil-

Never Forget Anything.

Charge your mind with your duty. That is largely the true definition of faithfulness. But memory and mistakes are used as apologies a great deal oftener than necessary . A boy beginning business life will generally lose his place who pleads such an excuse more than once or twice.

A successful business man says there were two things which he learned when he was eighteen, which were afterward of much value to him. "Never to lose anything, and never to forget anything." An old lawyer sent him with an important paper, with certain instructions what to do with it.

" But," inquired the young man, 'suppose I lose it; what shall I do then ?"

The answer was given with the utmost emphasis :

" You must not lose it ?"

"I don't mean to," said the young man, "but suppose I should happen to ?"

"But I say you must not happen to! I shall make no provision for any such occurrence. You must not lose it !"

This put a new train of thoughts into the young man's mind, and he found that if he was determined to do a thing he could do it. He made such provision against every contingency that he never lost anything. He found it equally true about forgetting. If a certain matter of importance was to be remembered, he pinned it down on his mind, fastened it there, and made it stay.

virtue in himself. The bad man always suspects others of falsehood, and so overreaches himself; while the good man is apt to trust everybody, and so get cheated. It is a funny world to live in, and yet we are all anxious to stay.

A Frenchman said to his hopeful son: "My boy, marriage is an honerable institution, therefore I would like to have you marry." "Very well," replied the dutiful boy. "I will forthwith wed my sister." "Your sister !" exclaimed the astonished parent. "But it is not lawful to wed your sister." " And why not, sir ? Did you not marry my mother, pray ?"

GF A wayfarer asked a lounger whom he met on a corner :

"What place is that ?"

The lounger replied :

" O, that is a rum mill."

Again asked the wayfarer :

"What do they grind there ?"

But now the lounger's patience was exhausted, and he replied, sourly and sulkily :

"I dunno; Congressmen, I s'pose." The wayfarer was squelched, but muttered as he turned away :

"These must be the mills of the gods which we read of, for they grind exceedingly small."

Flee in your troubles to Jesus Christ. The experience of upwards of thirty years enables me to say: No man ever had so kind a friend as He, or so good a master. View Him not at a distance, but as a prop, a stay and a comforter, ever at hand, and He will requite your confidence by blessings illimitable.

to No man can reject the Divine testimony concerning Christ, when fairly and fully presented to him, without thereby inflicting immediate damage on his whole in ward life-without, in fact, be coming whatever appearances there may be to the contrary, a worse man as well as a guiltier man than he was before.