#### RAILROADS.

PHILADELPHIA AND READING R. R. ARTANGEMENT OF PASSENGER TRAINS

NOVEMBER 10th, 1879. Trains Leave Harrisburg as Follows :

Trains Leave Harrisburg as Follows:
For New York via Allentown, at 5.15, 8.05 a. m. and 1.45 p. m.
For New York via Philadelphia and "Bound Brook Route," \*5.25, (Fast Exp.) 8.85 a. m. and 1.45 p. m.

\*Through car arrives in New York at 12 noon. For Philadelphia, at 5.15, 6.25 (Fast Exp.) 8.05, 9.55 a. m., 1.45 and 4.05 p. m.
For Reading, at 5.15, 8.25 (Fast Exp.) 8.05, 9.55 a. m., 1.45, 4.00, and 8.08 p. m.
For Pottsville, at 5.15, 8.25 a. m. and 4.00 p. m., and via Schujklill and Susquehanna Branch at 2.40 p. m.
For Auburn, via Schujklill and Susquehanna Branch at 0.30 a. m.
For Lancaster and Columbia, 5.15, 8.65 a. m. and 4.00 p. m. 4.00 p. m. For Alientown, at 5.15, 8.05, 9.55 a. m., 1 45 and 100 p. m.
The 7.15, 8.05 a. m. and 1.45 p. m. trains have through cars for New York.
The 8.00 train has through cars for Philadel-The 8.05 a.m. and 145 p.m. trains make close connection at Reading with Main Line trains having through cars for New York, via "Bound Brook Route."

For New York, at 5,39 a, m, For Alientown and Way Stations, at 5,20 a, m. For Reading, Phildelaphia, and Way Stations, at 1.45 p, m. BUNDAYS:

Trains Leave for Harrisburg as Follows: Trains Leave for Harrisburg as Follows:
Leave New York via Allentown, 8 45 a. m., 1 00 and 5 30 p. m.
Leave New York via "Bound Brook Ronte." and Philadelphia at 7.45 a. m., 1 30 and \*1.00 p. m., arriving at Harrisburg. 1 50, 820 p. m., and 9.30 p.m.

\*Through car, New York to Harrisburg.
Leave Lancaster, 8,65 a m. and 3.50 p. m.
Leave Columbia, 7,55 a. m. and 3.50 p. m.
Leave Phil. delphia, at 245 a. m., 4.60 and 6.60 (Fast Exp) and 7.45 p. m.
Leave Pottsville, 9.60, 9.10 a. m. and 4.40 p. m.
Leave Reading, at 4.50, 7.25, 11.50 a. m., 1.30, 6.15, 8.00 and 19.35 p. in.
Leave Pottsville via Schuyikill and Susquehanna Branch, 8.20 a. m. Leave Auburn via Schuyikill and Susquehanna Branch, 11.50 a. m.
Leave Allentown, at 5.05, 9.05 a. m., 12.10, 4.30, and 9.05 p. m.

SUNDAYS:

Leave New York, at 5 3) p. m. Leave Philadelphia, at 7.45 p. m. Leave Reading, at 7.35 a. m. and 10.35 p. m. Leave Allentown, at 9.65 p. m. J. E. WOOTTEN, Gen. Manager. O. G. HANCOCK, General Passenger and Ticket Agent.

## THE MANSION HOUSE,

New Bloomfield, Penu'a.,

GEO. F. ENSMINGER, Propfietor.

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

For A careful hostler always in attendance. April 9, 1878. tf

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NEW YORK. HOCHKISS & POND,

ON THE EUROPEAN PLAN.

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terns, with other rate and beautiful novelties calculated to elevate the taste and make home attractive and happy.

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"Demorest's Magazine, a literary conservator of the artistic and the useful. Got up in america, where it has enormous sales, the most remarkable work of the class that has ever been published, and combines the attractions of several English Magazines."—London Times.

"We have received another number of this delightful magazine, and we find ourselves bound to reiterate with greater carnestness the high ecomiums we have already pronounced on preceding numbers. We are not given to disparage unduly the literary and attistic publications which emenate from the London press, but we have not yet met with any publication pretending to a similar scope and purpose which can at all compare with this marvelous shifting's worth."—London Riedget.

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address on postal card for Circular and Terms.

NEW WAGON SHOP.

THE undersigned having opened a WHEELWRIGHT SHOP.

NEW BLOOMFIELD,

are now prepared to do any kind of work in their line, in any style, at prices which cannot fail to give natisfaction. Carriages of all styles built and all work will be warranted. STOUFFER & CRIST.

New Bloomfield, April 23, 1874.



#### BEER AND PORTER.

The Egyptians have the credit of being the first inventors of beer; they called it the Pelusian liquor, because it was first made in Pelusium, a city near the mouth of the Nile, about twelve hundred years before the Christian era. The porter, for which London has become so distinguished, was first introduced about the year 1750. Previous to that time, the malt liquors in general use were ale, beer, and two-penny; or else a pint, or tankard, of three-threads, meaning a third of ale, beer, and twopenny; Then the publican was obliged to draw from three casks to serve one customer. To avoid this trouble and waste, a brewer, whose name was Harwood, conceived an idea of making a liquor which should partake of the united flavors of ale, beer and two-penny; this he called entire, or entire butt beer, meaning that it was drawn entirely from one cask, or butt. It was soon discovered to be a very hearty nourishing liquor, suitable for porters and other working people, whence it obtained the name of porter.

#### A "MOONSHINERS" DAUGHTER.

Georgia has a country girl, daughter of a "moonshiner" in the mountains, who, when her father was arrested recently by the deputy marshals, slipped out of the back door, dressed only in the garment in which she had been sleeping, and made for the mountain side with the fleetness of a young antelope. She carried in her right hand a foxborn, and fled through the night like an apparition. She, tripping over the sleepless flowers with her bare feet, soon reached the top of the hill. Once there, she turned, and, like a Roderick Dhu, she gave one blast upon her bugle horn. It was "well nigh worth a thousand men," for, as the echoes of the horn died away in the valleys of the night armed men gathered silently but swiftly to the call of the lightly-clad but stouthearted bugler. They surrounded the deputy marshals and compelled them to surrender the prisoner .- Atlanta Constitu-

#### CLEVER BUT UNFORTUNATE.

A French deserter, named Menassade, arrested in Switzerland for robbing a till and assaulting a shopkeeper, was missing for seven days, and a warder was arrested on suspicion of abetting his escape. It appears, however, that failing to make his way out with the rope he had prepared, he returned to the workshop, climbed on the top of a wardrobe, and huddled himself up there so as to resemble a bundle of dirty linen, his head being concealed by a basin, The police in searching the room almost touched him without noticing him. At night he descended, lit a lamp, helped himself to two or three slices of bread placed on a plank ready for the prisoners, worked at a new rope, and waited till Sunday, when the workshop door was usually left open for the emptying of the week's work. That day, however, the warder, under fresh instructions, closed the door, whereupon Menassade, not prepared for another week's suffering, descended, exclaiming, "Behold me, and readmit me." He also produced a letter he had intended to leave behind him explaining his mode of escape and exculpating the arrested warder.

## AN INJURY CURES INSANITY.

A singular case of recovery from insanity through an injury occurred recently in the New York Homoeopathic State Asylum for the Insane. A male patient twenty-four years old, when in a state of violent irritation, sprang up to the gas fixture, caught hold of a slender tubing, and swung himself with considerable force. The fixture gave way and the patient fell, striking his head on the stone pavement. Instantly he arose, walked out of the ward and gave a clear account of the accident he had met with. He had, in fact, recovered his mind, though he suffered greatly from the external injuries to his scalp. This case is not alone of its kind. Some physicians have tried to raise the question of the application of sudden and violent shaking of the head to the treatment of insanity; but, as the question of the done is one of great difficulty, this heroic method remains optional with the patients themselves.

The heart is a book which we ought not to tear in a hurry to get at its contents,

Reason is the gauge of truth and ridicule the test of temper.

Judge Eldridge, of Memphis, fined himself \$10 for tardiness at court. Two lawyers made able arguments for the remission of the penalty, but his Honorremained firm.

Thoreau once said: "There is nowhere any apology for despondency. Always, there is life while life lasts, which, rightly lived, implies a divine satisfaction."

The milk of human kindness will remove stains from reputations.

Reason is the guage of truth and ridicule the test of temper.

### A Disappointed Bridegroom.

BRIDAL couple from one of our A neighboring towns, recently married, went to the thriving city of Springfield, Ohio, on their bridal tour. They arrived at the Lagonda House, in that place, about 9 o'clock in the evening.-The bride waited in the ladies' reception room while her liege lord went to the office to register his name and for the first time to write with it "and wife." The polite clerk was notified of the fact that he was a fresh and newly-married man, and the bridal chamber was accordingly assigned them. The groom retired from the office accompanied by a servant, and with his bonnie bride retired to the bridal room. In about half an hour the agreeable clerk of the 'Logonda' was surprised to see the groom walking into the office and still more surprised to see that he deliberately walked to an easy chair in a dark corner, with a disappointed but a determined sort of an sir. The clerk waited for some minutes, all the time wondering if there could so soon have been a family row. He watched the young husband closely endeavoring to discover by his actions the cause of him so soon and suddenly retiring from the chamber which contained his fair young bride. But his watching was in vain. There sat the groom in the shadow of a pillar, quiet and calm. Finally the clerk's curiosity became so great that he determined to interview the young man about the matter. Approaching in a respectful manner he

"My friend, pardon me, but I don't understand why you have so soon left the bridal chamber. Has anything serious happened ?"

"Oh, no," said the young fellow; "Jennie is an awful modest girl, and she said she couldn't retire as long as I was in the room. I told her that she would have to get used to it sooner or later, and that she might as well commence the first night. But she said no, and pleaded so hard and with such love looks that I couldn't refuse her, and at her own request left the room and came down here.'

"Well what are you going to do?" said the curious clerk. "You don't propose to sit here all night, do you?"

"No siree! You bet I don't. Jennie promised that as soon as she got undressed she would turn the gas low and then ring the bell. As soon as I heard it I was to go to my room. I will sit here, and if you will please tell me when the bell to my room rings I will be much obliged, and I will go up."

"All right," said the amused clerk; "when your bell rings I will tell you." Time rolled on and an hour passed,-The young fellow anxiously came to the desk and inquired over and over again "if his bell hadn't rung," and when the answer came, " No sir!" he looked troubled and anxious. Finally he settled himself in an easy chair, and soon the clerk heard his sonorous snores .-The night passed and daylight came but the bell of the bridal chamber had not so much as tinkled once all night. At 6 o'clock the daylight clerk came on duty, and the groom who had been sleeping soundly was awakened. He rubbed his eyes yawned and stretched himself, and in a confused manner, exclaimed:

"Where am I ?" Then recollecting the condition of affairs he angrily said:

"Look here, Mr. Clerk, why in the devil didn't you waken me up when that 'ar bell rang ?"

" Well sir, it didn't ring."

"Didn't ring ?" " No sir."

"Not once ?"

"No sir, not once." "What? not once during the whole

" No." "Well, that is darn strange. By gosh, I don't understand this business. I'll go to the room and see Jennie, and find out what in the devil she meant by

keeping me down here all night," and

night ?"

off he started. At 12 o'clock he entered the diningroom with the bright-eyed Jennie on his arm, and they sat down to dinner .-After the repast Jennie went to her room, and her handsome and now happy husband repaired to the office "to

explain things to the clerk." "Look here," he said, in a confidential tone, "don't say anything about this to any one, for Jennie feels awful bad about it; but the truth is, she went to turn the gas down low and turned it out. This frightened her so that she jumped into bed and pulled the covers over her head, and was afraid to get up again to ring the bell: and besides, she didn't know where the bell was. Poor girl she nearly cried her eyes out about it. I didn't like it very much at first, but then she felt so awfully sorry, and was so sweet and nice, and made it all right, you know; so I don't blame her. She said I needn't leave the room tonight, and I don't propose to either, you

#### Home Entertainment.

ff TOHN, will you go over to the store U with me to-night and hear old Bill White tell some yarns ?"

"You must excuse me, Sam, but I would rather stay at home evenings."

"Stay at home? Why, I think the evenings are the lonesomest part of the day. Father always takes a newspaper and sits and reads until he is ready to go to bed, and hardly ever speaks a word unless he tells Johnny and me to shut up and not make so much noise; Just because we try to have a little fun. while mother sits and darns stockings, or mends, and looks about as sour as father does. If I try to study or read, and move near to the light, she says : "There is no room for you there." Unless I have a good light I do not care much about reading."

"Well, Sam, I will tell you what to do. You come over to my house, tonight, instead of going to the store, and I am sure that you will have a nice time. Won't you come?"

"Yes, I'll come, just to see what makes you think it so pleasant at home."

Promptly at seven o'clock Sam was on hand, and as John's mother told him to sit down, and pushed a low, cushioned chair towards him, he thought to himself that it looked real cozy in there. The square table drawn out into the middle of the floor so that all might sit around it if they wished; the large lamp that gave such a bright light that even the old rag carpet that Mrs. Forest was afraid would not last through the winter, looked better to Sam than did the new carpet that his mother had just put down. The fire, too, seemed to burn better than it did over in Sam's house; how it did snap and burn.

"That is a sign of cold, father," said Mrs. Forrest, "when the fire snaps like that," at which they all laughed at mother's still clinging to the old signs.

"Come, John, where is the book?" asked his father. John brought the book, and then Mr. Forrest explained to Sam what he had been reading, and after they were all seated, mother with her knitting, Dora with her canvas and zephyrs, while John got out his crochet work; even if he was a boy of sixteen years old, he knew how to knit and crochet, and he was not ashamed of it, either.

Then Mr. Forrest proceeded to read how Mr. Pickwick, with his friends, went to visit Mr. Wardle, and when he came to where they were skating, and poor Mr. Pickwick fell into the pond, Sam laughed until his face was so red and his eyes so full of tears, that it made every one laugh to look at him.

At half-past nine o'clock the book was closed until another evening, and Sam, after having promised to come again the next evening, went home and went to bed happier than he had been for a long time. As he jumped into bed, he said, aloud, "I wish my father and mother were like John's. It was a great deal better than listening to Bill White; he swears so."

Fathers and mothers, make the long winter evenings pleasant and happy the boys and girls. Let them have plenty of light, and get the good books to read, and if they are a little noisy, let it pass, and remember that those same noisy boys and girls will soon be men and women, and when they go forth from the old home, they will take with them the remembrance of happy evenings when they were all together.

There are too many homes like Sam's and too few like the one I have been telling about .- Exchange.

# A Pointed Lecture.

GENERATION ago there lived in a A Western city a wealthy English gentleman, who was what is called "a high liver." He drank his toddy in the morning, washed down his lunch with champagne, and finished a bottle of port for dinner, just as he had done in England, though he complained that heavy wine disagreed with him here, owing to the climate.

He died of gout at 50, leaving four sons. One of them was an epiletic; two died from drinking, "Good fellows," generous, witty, honorable young men, but before middle age miserable sots.

The oldest of the brothers was a man of fixed habits, occupying a leading place in the community from his keen intelligence, integrity and irreproachable morals. He watched over his brothers, laid them in their graves, and never ceased to denounce the vice that had ruined them.

When he was passed middle age, financial trouble brought him into a low nervous condition for which wine was prescribed. He drank but one bottle. Shortly afterward his affairs were right, and his bealth and spirits returned. But after this time it was observed that once or twice a year, he mysteriously disappeared for a month or six weeks.

Neither his partner, wife or children knew where he went. He continued to occupy the foremost position of trust in his native town; but, at last, when he was an old grey-headed man, his wife

was telegraphed from an obscure neighboring village, where she found him dying of manta a potu. He had been inthe habit of hiding there when the desire for liquor became maddening, and when there he drank like a brute.

It is a recognized physiological fact that in many families dypsomania is hereditary, as consumption is in others. The children of "moderate drinkers" almost invariable receive from them this heritage of ruin. For them total abstinence is the only safety. They should avoid stimulants as the consumptive does the cold, or the scorbutic patient the heating food, which are certain death to them.

Isn't the above story a pointed temperance lecture to every drinker?

# How Man and Wife met After Twenty Years Separation.

ONE of those strange episodes in hu-man life which makes us sometimes wonder at "the eternal fitness of things"! occurred last night at the Vallejo junetion. The tide being low on the arrival of the Contra Costa, passengers for Vallejo were compelled to make quite a descent from the wharf to the boat, and the ladies required the aid of the gentlemen present. A Mr. G., a grain speculator was doing the agreable in this respect, and one of the last ladies to descend was overburdened with a few bundles, which he took charge of, and accompanied the lady to the cabin. where they sat and engaged in conversation. The subject finally touched upon the nativity of each, when it was found that they were both from the same town in Kentucky. The fact then made each other more communicative, when he enquired her name, which was given as Mrs. G. Immediately the man grew pale and excited and asked:

"You had a daughter had you not?" "I did," she responded. " Pray how

did you know that ?" "Is that daughter living ?"

"She is, and at present on a visit to a friend at Vallejo, where I am now going."

"Merciful heavens!" he gasped. "My child !" "Sir, what do you mean?" said the

lady rising.

" Mean ?" be excitedly replied. " Mean, why I mean that that daughter is my own child, and you are my wife!" Almost overpowered at this confession

she plied him with questions and to every one he returned a correct answer, when she was convinced that the man was really her husband, from whom she had been separated twenty years. It seems that the twain were married at Paris, Ky., in 1858, and in thirteen months afterwards he went to Liverpool on business. The vessel on which he took passage was wrecked and all on board were supposed to have perished. The news coming to the young wife's ears she was utterly prostrated and was ordered to California by her physician. Arriving here she took up her residence in Los Angeles. The husband was rescued from the wreck by a fishing vessel and taken to some remote foreign port. where he was thrown upon a bed of sickness, which lasted some fifteen months. In the mean time he had written repeatedly to his wife, but received no answer.

In his despair he concluded to risk a journey across the Atlantic. Feeble as he was he shipped before the mast on a sailing vessel, and in due time arrived in New York. From there he wrote three times to his wife, but received no answer. Almost frenzied at the thought that she might be dead, and being without funds, he "faced" his fare to Kentucky, and shortly after arrived in Paris. Inquiries throughout the town assured him that his wife had disappeared a year or so before, no one knew whither. Some said she had gone in search of herhusband, others that she might be dead and others that she had gone to California. He sought the old family physician, but he had left the town some time before. Mr. G. then went to work as Louisville and made enough to bring him to California a year after his arrival in Kentucky. He searched everywhere for his absent wife, but without success and finally gave her up as dead, and she also had mourned for his death. Neither however, had married again, and last evening on board the Contra Costa was the first intimation either had that the other was in existence.

The now happy couple arrived here last night, and to the surprise of the friends of the lady she introduced her husband, from whom she had been separated twenty years. But imagine his unutterable surprise and joy when the mother led into the parior a beautiful young lady, his own daughter, whom he had not seen since she was a ful young lady, his own da whom he had not seen since she babe. Father, mother and child will leave to morrow for San Francisco, where Mr. G. who is now a comparatively wealthy man, has his business and where they will hereafter reside.— Vallejo Chronicle, December 30th.

## Mrs. Parington says.

Don't take any of the quack nostrums, as they are regimental to the human elstern; but put your trust in Hop Bitters, which will care general dilaptdation, costive habits and all comic diseases. They saved I same from a severe extract of tripod fever. They are the me plus unum of medicines 6.25