

RAILROADS.

PHILADELPHIA AND READING R. R. ARRANGEMENT OF PASSENGER TRAINS NOVEMBER 10th, 1879.

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," at 5.20, (Fast Exp.) 8.05 a. m. and 1.45 p. m. Through car arrives in New York at 12 noon.

SUNDAYS:

For New York, at 5.20 a. m. For Allentown and Way Stations, at 5.20 a. m. For Reading, Philadelphia, and Way Stations, at 1.45 p. m. Trains Leave for Harrisburg as Follows: Leave New York via Allentown, 8.45 a. m., 1.00 and 5.30 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. J. K. WOOTTEN, Gen. Manager.

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

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 render their stay pleasant.

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

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 city railroads.

THE WORLD'S MODEL MAGAZINE.

A Combination of the Best, containing the Useful and the Beautiful, with Fine Art Engravings, and Old Pictures in each Number. Demorest's Illustrated Monthly. The Model Parlor Magazine of the World.

READ THIS.

"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."

NEW WAGON SHOP.

THE undersigned having opened a WHEELWRIGHT SHOP, in NEW BLOOMFIELD, are now prepared to do any kind of work in their line.

Alaska Curiosities.

IN HARTFORD, recently, Mr. J. G. Brady gave a lecture on Alaska, illustrating his discourse with a map, and also with a big trunk full of curiosities and products of Alaska. These he piled upon the tables—shawls, canoes, fishing apparatus, and a long string of curiosities, chiefly ornamented in high colors.

The lecturer then spoke of the good qualities of the people. They are somewhat Christianized, are faithful, powerful, industrious workers, and can be depended upon; are faithful to contracts; work well in the salmon-canning factories; can make the tin cans; have a love and faculty for the acquisition of property; are keener traders than we are; lay up provisions for winter; have a jolly time winters, and alone of all semi-civilized or nearly civilized people they show their superiority by the social position of woman.

The woman is the head of the house. Her children take her family name—not her husband's. Her husband cannot will the property. The wife, and the unmarried woman also, does pretty much as she pleases. The husband does not make a bargain to carry a party up the river in a boat without asking his wife what the price is to be, and so of all the furs they sell—she decides the price they shall ask.

The coast scenery is absolutely magnificent. You can sail right up to it. I saw from one place seven great glaciers pouring over the slopes of Mt. Fairweather. It is the testimony of those who have seen both, that this Alaska scenery surpasses that of the Alps or the Pyrenees.

The people have their good and their bad traits. First, as to their bad qualities—they are great gamblers. They will gamble away their last dollar or their last blanket. [Here the speaker exhibited their "gambling-sticks," a curious arrangement.] They will bet on canoe races—a man will bet his slaves, and lose all. I have seen this. Another of their vices is licentiousness, which dates from the arrival of the white races among them.

Another bad quality of these Alaskans is their belief in witchcraft. They cremate the bodies of most people—but there are a few persons who are possessed of a "spirit;" these are "doctors," and are treated almost reverentially. Their bodies are not burned. The "doctor" is marked from birth by some curl in the hair; that makes him sacred, and he can accuse anybody of being a

witch or wizard—and unless the accused confesses, death is the penalty; while social ostracism follows confession. The "doctor" is also consulted in cases of sickness. One person whom a "doctor" had accused was saved, at Sitka, by the authorities sending word to the "doctor" that if the accused were killed, he, the accuser, should also be hung.

The resources of the country include a great amount of furs, besides those of the seals, which pay \$3 each to Government, and the company is permitted to take 100,000 a year. The timber is valuable—spruce, fir, and a beautiful yellow cedar bright and lasting. The fisheries are abundant, and superior to those of Newfoundland, etc., for which we pay such a sum in money and life.

Bears and deer are plenty; the finest venison in the world is there, and the cheapest. Berries are in variety—even wild strawberries, and two or three varieties of huckleberries. Birds of all kinds, even to the eagle and the swan. Gold mines have been opened, and are doing well. Iron seems to be there in great amount. All that is needed to start Alaska on the road to prosperity and population is the establishment of laws. This, Congress should see to.

A Dutchman Who Wanted an Interview.

HE ENTERED the Journal office with blood in his eyes. He had on an army overcoat, a plush cap and a frown darker than a thunder cloud folded three thick. He looked at the foreman, who was just sitting down to give a man credit for seventeen cents on subscription, and sternly inquired;

"Vhere ish der aiditor?" "He just stepped out a moment ago." "Shteppeed oud, eh? Vhen vil beshtep in?" "Expect him back very soon. Anything I can do for you?" "Maybe he knows I vas gooming, and dot's vy he shteppeed oud?" "Well, I couldn't say as to that."

"Goodn't eh? Vell, I vait a leedle und he comes back. I haf a leedle pishness mit him. Vat us he been zaying 'bout me in dot Shournal, eh?" "About you? I don't know sir." "Vell, by shiminy, he says I vas got drunk und made some rows von tay, und I shoost see 'bout dot." "I think you must be mistaken, sir."

zay notting 'bout me dot vas all right." "Let's see, your name is—?" "Yaw, dot ish my name." "Well, come to think, I believe he did say in the Journal a week or two ago that you got drunk at—a saloon, kicked out three or four window lights, smashed up a few chairs, and that you tried to steal five cents of a small boy to buy another drink with."

"Vhat else did he zay?" "I think he closed by remarking that if he'd been the owner of that property, he'd a smashed you up into Dutch cheese in less than two minutes." "Und dot vas all he zay 'bout me in dose papers?" "Well, that is about all I can remember now."

Rather Uncertain Bonds.

ABOUT thirteen years ago a man named Spencer, alias Brockwell, was arrested and taken before a United States commissioner in Newark, New Jersey, charged with counterfeiting and uttering the United States one Thousand dollar seven-thirty bond. The commissioner, upon hearing the evidence, ordered that the prisoner be held to answer before the United States district court, or give bond in \$10,000 that he could call upon to go his security, and so the United States marshal having him in custody said, "Come along then, you must be imprisoned."

Mrs. Spencer, alias Brockwell, the prisoner's wife, a gentle, smart-looking woman, who was present, became greatly distressed at the prospect of parting with her husband. Said the gentleman's spouse: "Mr. Officer, can't you receive a deposit of a few hundred dollars as security for the forthcoming of my husband?" "No, mum," said the custodian, "but if you'll just plank down the ten thousand dollars which of course you can't we'll be glad to part with your husband."

"Thereat the face of the good wife dropped, and there was consternation depicted in the countenances of both husband and wife. They whispered together in the corner of the room, and then with a long-drawn sigh, Mrs. Spencer said: "we'll put the money up; just turn your back to me." The officer turned away, as requested, when the little woman whipped up her erminoline, and took from a bundle attached thereto ten genuine one thousand dollar United States bonds.

"There, sir," she said, "don't lose them, for I expect to call for that property some of these days." And she did that same, a few years thereafter, when, by statute of limitation her husband was relieved from the charge. He was not tried, because he was becoming continually valuable (on promise of favor by the officers of the law) by divulgements, which in time led to the capture of the plates from which the alleged counterfeiters were printed; the manner of obtaining impressions from the genuine plate in the Bureau of Engraving and Printing; the name of the man in that bureau who, he alleges, took the impressions from the genuine Government plate, and which man, by the bye, is there employed now.

Some time after the arrest of Spencer the United States Treasurer received from the New York firm of Jay Cooke & Co., a package of bonds, in which were eighty \$1,000 seven-thirty bonds. These eighty-thousand dollar securities were by the Treasurer, rejected as counterfeit, and it was claimed that they were of the batch, (over three millions dollars face value,) made by the before-mentioned alleged counterfeiter.

Jay Cooke & Co. refused to make good the rejected bonds, that firm and many of the best experts claiming that these securities were printed from engravings made from impressions taken from the original engraving in the Treasury Department. The government brought suit against Jay Cooke & Co., a long trial was had, in which some of the oldest and best engravers in the country testified that Jay Cooke & Co. were justified in their defense; that the alleged counterfeiters were printed from engravings made from impressions taken from original plates. The verdict of the jury was against the bankers, but neither expert engravers nor bankers were ever reconciled to the result of that trial, and the question has thus stood undecided.

Meanwhile the Treasury Department offered a reward of twenty thousand dollars for the capture of the plates upon which the alleged counterfeiters were printed.

W.P. Wood of this city, long employed in detective service for the Government, captured the plates and claimed the reward. His claim went to the first comptroller of the Treasury, where it has been persistently contested for about two years by some of the employees of the Bureau of Engraving and Printing, who allege that the captured plates are counterfeit, were not taken from genuine plates, &c. Mr. Wood claimed the reward on four grounds, and yesterday the first comptroller of the Treasury decided in his favor, awarding him ten thousand dollars. This decision, however, is based upon the first three of four points relied upon by Mr. Wood; but on the fourth point, which embraces the questions as to the genuineness of plates, counterfeiting, &c., the comptroller is of opinion that the proof is not sufficient to sustain Wood's claim; or, in other words, that the alleged counterfeit engraving was not made from impressions taken from the genuine plate.

Here is an opinion coming from an officer of the Treasury Department, himself not an expert, which decided the question merely to this one case, and carries no weight of authority with it beyond this instance. But the old expert engravers outside the Bureau of Engraving and Printing still maintain that the comptroller was not, from lack of skill and experience, competent to decide the technical questions involved; that the weight of evidence among competent witnesses is overwhelmingly to the effect that the so-called counterfeit bonds were taken, as alleged, from the genuine engraving in the bureau, etc., etc. Attention is directed to the fact that Mr. Risley, while engaged as a Solicitor of the Treasury, made a long and thorough examination of this matter at the request of the then Secretary, McCullough, and decided against the Bureau of Engraving and Printing.

So, here we are again at sea, with doubts as to how many of the three million dollars in the alleged counterfeit outstanding and passing are genuine. The matter will eventually, no doubt, be examined by the Banking and Currency Committee of the House.—Washington Capital.

Marriage at the Muzzle of a Shotgun.

In the district court to-day, in the case of McKeen against Moose, a motion for a new trial was overruled, to which exception was taken. This case is one of remarkable interest. On June 30th, 1879, the father of Hattie L. Moose, a beautiful young country girl, 17 years old, living about twelve miles from this city in the southern part of the county, came into the office of the Probate Judge, and obtained a marriage license to unite his daughter and Allison McKeen, the present plaintiff, who was at that time a wealthy country merchant in the village of Tonganoxie, and whose age is 32. The license was unsuspectingly granted.—Moose went home, and McKeen was invited to call at his house that evening, which invitation the latter accepted with an alacrity which, perhaps, is better understood when it is known that Miss Moose had confessed that there had been criminal relations existing between them. Soon after his arrival, however, McKeen was confronted, as his statement alleges, with the stalwart farmer, armed with a shot-gun and two revolvers, and was informed that unless he married his victim he had just five minutes to live. He consented, after vainly endeavoring to argue the question. Still keeping him covered with the shot gun a justice of the peace was sent for by the father and the ceremony was performed. McKeen was then informed that he might go or stay. He chose the former course, and in a short time brought suit to have the marriage set aside, on the ground of fraud, violence, etc. The defendant put in a counter-charge of seduction, claiming \$5,000 damages. Last week a decree was rendered setting aside the marriage, and a motion was made by the defendant for a new trial, which was heard to-day, as above stated. All the parties are respectably connected, and the young girl created a sensation in the court room by her beauty, quiet manner and refined action. Much sympathy was expressed for her. McKeenan, it is said, will now be prosecuted for seduction.—Kansas paper.

Strange Mail Matter.

The postmaster at Hastings, Ia., while stamping letters, the other day, struck one that exploded with a report like that of a pistol. The edges of the letter were torn open, and the thing at once took fire, burning and mutilating several other letters that lay next to it. The fire was extinguished without serious results, and the letter will be forwarded to Washington for such action by the department as may be deemed beneficial to the postal service. What the explosive contents were can only be conjectured, as the postmaster refuses to open the letter, or in any way interfere with its present condition.

\$1000 REWARD For any case found, holding or concealed plates that belong to the Philadelphia and Reading R.R. Co. long standing in 1 week, and ordinary cases in 10 days. Agents wanted everywhere, to whom extraordinary inducements will be offered. Send your address on postal card for Circular and Terms.