RAILROADS.

PHILADELPHIA AND READING R.R. ARRANGEMENT OF PASSENGERTRAINS

MARCH 15th, 1880.

Trains Leave Harrisburg as Follows : For New York via Allentown, at 5.15, 8.05 a. m. and 1.45 p. m. ad 1,40 p. m. For New York via Philadelphia and "Bound rook Route," *8,20, (Fast Exp.) 8,85 a. m. and

Hrook Route," *6,20, (Past Exp.) 5.80 a. m. and 1.45 p. m.

*Through car arrives in New York at 12 noon.
For Philadelphia, at 5.15, 6.20 (Past Exp.) 8.05, (through car), 9.55 a. m., 1.45 and 4.00 p. m.
For Reading at 5.15, 6.20 (Fast Exp.) 8.05, 9.55
a. m., 1.45, 4.00, and 8.00 p. m.
Por Poitsville, at 5.15, 8.05 a. m. and 4.00 p. m., and via Schuyikiii and Susquehanna Brauch at 2.40 p. m.
For Auburp, via Schuyikiii and Susquehanna

2.46 p. m. For Auburn, via Schuylkill and Susquehanna Branch at 5.39 a. m. For Allentown, at 5.15, 8.65, 9.55 a. m., 1 45 and

The 5.15, 8.05 a, m. and 1.45 p. m. trains have through cars for New York, via Allentown.

The 8.05 a, m. and 1.45 p. m., trains make close connection at Reading with Main Line trains for New York, via "Bound Brook Route." SUNDAYS:

For New York, at 5.20 a. m. For Atlentown and Way Stations, at 5.20 a. m. For Reading, Phildelaphia, and Way Stations, at 1.45 p. m.

Trains Leave for Harrisburg as Follows: Leave New York via Allentown, 5 45 a. m., 1.00 and 5 80 p. m.

Leave New York via Alleutown, 8 45 a. m., 1.00 and 5.30 p. m.

Leave New York via "Bound Brook Route." and Pailadeiphia at 7.45 a. m., *1.30 and 4.00 p. m., arriving at Harrisourg, 1.50, 8.20 p. m., and 9.20 p.m., "Through car, New York to Harrisburg.

Leave Philadeiphia, at 2.45 a. m., 4.00 and 6.00 (Past Exp) and 7.45 p. m.

Leave Poutsville, 6.00, 9.16 a. m. and 4.40 p. m.

Leave Heading, at 4.50, 7.25, 11.50 a. m., 1.30, 6.15, 8.00 and 10.35 p. m.

Leave Pottsville via Schuyikill and Susquehanna Branch, 8.25 a. m. Leave Auburn via Schuyikill and Susquehanna Branch, 11.50 a. m.

Leave Allentown, at 6.50, 9.05 a. m., 12.10, 4.50, and 9.05 p. m.

SUNDAYST 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 Allentown, at 9,05 p. m.

BALDWIN BRANCH. Leave HARRISBURG for Paxton, Lochiel and Steelton daily, except Sunday, at 6.40, 9.35 a. m., and 2 p. m.; daily, except Saturday and Sunday, 5.45 p. m., and on Saturday only, at 4.45, 6.10 and 9.30 p. m.

Returning, leave STEELTON daily, except Sunday, at 7.00, 10.00 a. m., and 2.20 p. m.; daily, except Saturday and Sunday, 6.10 p. m., and on Saturday only 5.10, 6.30, 9.50 p. m.

U. G. HANCOCK, General Passenger and Ticketh

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April 9, 1878. tf

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HOTEL LICENSE.

WHEREAS, it is the custom in many Counties of this Commonwealth, to publish the applications for license, with the names of those persons endorsing them, and the bondsmen and the owners of the property. And whereas, the last Convention of the Perry County Christian Temperance Association passed a resolution, ordering the Executive Committee to publish the same, this is to inform all persons interested, that the said names will be published before or about the first week in April of each year.

By order of the Executive Committee,

JOHN SHEATS,

Janl3 lie Chairman.

A Desperate Leap.

A fellow named MoNulty was needed in Jersey City, and learning that he was in Norwich, Ct., the chief of police sent officer Doyle after him. A few miles out of Norwich, M'Nulty asked to be permitted to get a drink of water. The train was then traveling at the rate of thirty miles an hour. Instead of stopping to drink at the water tank, M'Nulty threw open the door and made a desperate dash for liberty. Doyle rushed after him, and a brakeman who had witnessed the move. ment attempted to sieze the prisoner. Before either could reach him, M'Nulty leaped from the train, turning two hand somersaults with the agility of an accomplished athlete, and alighting on his feet on the ground. The conductor refused to bring the train to a stop, and Doyle had to travel to the first station, 12 miles away. There the officer hired a coach and started in pursuit of the fugitive. He expected to find him near the place of the leap with his neck broken. But when he got there he discovered no trace of him. Inquiries at farm houses for many miles falled to bring any information concerning him, till at last, six miles away, the detective met a rag picker who had seen a hatless and coatless man riding in the bottom of a farm wagon. When Doyle reached the house of the farmer the wagon had been put away. Doyle suspected that the burglar had been concealed by the farmer in his dwelling house, and watched there till he saw the farmer carrying some bread and milk outside. The farmer, oberved that he was watched, turned back to the house, and Doyle demanded the surrender of the man. The farmer denied that he was concealing any one, but afterwards led the officer to a charcoal pit, where M'Nulty had hidden himself. The officer handcuffed him drove back to the railroad station, and at midnight on Saturday arrived with his prisoner in Jersey City.
M'Nuity's leap cost him only a slight scratch on his arm.

Robbery of a Grave.

A Syracuse special, letter of 9th inst. says :-- This morning a farmer named Rufus G. Barnard, living at Warner's, in this county, came to this city for the purpose of invoking the aid of the police in finding the remains of his brother, which had been resurrected from a grave in the burying ground attached to the County Poor-house on Onondaga Hill.

On Thursday last Rufus P. Barnard, a brother, and an undertaker, proceded to Onondaga Hill to disinter the body and convey it to Warner's for burial in the family lot at that place. The unmarked grave was pointed out; but what was their consternation on excavating it to find that the coffin was tenantless. The lid board had been broken off at the centre and the remains removed by drawing them up through the opening made in the centre at the head, a hook and rope probably being used for the purpose. Nothing remained but the shroud, the suit and the stockings, which had been tossed back into the coffin and the grave closed.

There was not the remotest doubt of what had become of the body. It had been removed, probably for medical dissection. Chief of Police Harvey, having heard the story, resolved to visit the cal college, one of the departments of Syracuse University. No bindrance was offered to the officer, who, upon arriving at the college, proceeded at once up stairs and into the dissecting room, where three or four students were found apparently at work with the scalpel.

Upon a slab in the middle of the dimlylighted room lay the nude figure of a man. The dissecting knife had been applied to the cheek and also to the neck, but the face was still lifelike and comparatively natural. The brother of the deceased, Rufus Barnard, easily recognized the remains. They were this afternoon removed by an undertaker on Mr. Barnard's order.

Dies at His Post.

The Indianapolis News says :- W. P. McVey, a freight conductor on the I. B. and W. road had a dog killed yesterday that had seemingly human intelligence, and lost its life in the discharge of its du ties. At Crawfordsville McVey had received orders to cut off six cars at Waynetown, and started the dog over the train from the caboose to the engine with a copy of the message for the engineer. The wind was blowing heavily at the time, the train running at a high rate of speed, and the dog, in endeavoring to jump the space between two cars, missed his footing, fell under the train and was out to pieces by the ten cars that passed over his body. The dog was still quite young, but would carry messages, signal trains with either the flag or lantern, was always on the alert, hunting tramps when the train was not in motion, and sat in the "cupola" of the caboose while in motion, and kept a watchful eye over things while the train men slept. The dog's name was "Railroad Noble." and he was a great favorite on the entire line.

A Fort Benton, Iows, Justice who was called upon to marry a couple, ran off with the girl and married her himself, leaving the lover in his office to look over law books and spit on the stove.

MYSTERY IN MECHANICS.

THE Boston Journal of Commerce justly observes that there is a class of mechanics who effect great mystery about their work, and appear to imagine they can convey the impression that there is something occult or hidden in the process they use and the materials they employ. Inventors are peculiarly sensitive about making known what they intend to do or the way they intend to do it, as though the world stood agape, ready to wonder and admire as soon as the letters patent were Issued. Perpetual motion mongers were justified in keeping secret their experiments-they usually kept secret the result. But in nine cases out of ten the inventor could obtain the money assistance he requires simply by trusting his proposed improvements in detail to judicious friends, and he might with safety and advantage frequently, take a brother mechanic into his confidence.

A short time ago a carpenter, in assisting to move some heavy machinery, had occasion to go into a room where the soldering of preserving cans was being done. He wanted to bore a hole through the floor through which to pass an eyebolt. He was refused admission until he solemnly promised not to notice the work which, with some handy appliances, was performed very rapidly. A visitor to a white lead manufactory was refused admission to a room where the pig lead was cast into sheets previous to being acted on by the acids. Yet there was absolutely no secret in it. The melted lead was simply thrown into small quantities on a sort of shovel of sheet iron, where it congealed to a thin film. The worsted braid used largely for the trimming of ladies' dresses a few years ago is as smooth as slik, without fuzziness, although the yarn is full of projecting fuzz. A certain company kept its process a great secret, but an examination of their braid under the microscope showed it was simply singed. Some temperers of steel profess a great mystery in the preparation of their hardening pickle, a secret as patent as

though described on a page. There are very few manipulations or manufacturing processes which are truly secrets, and in many of these cases the secret consists in the quality of the material used, a material perhaps not readily obtainable otherwheres. If a secret involves much mental calculation or expertness of handling a chance visitor must have rare observing faculties if he can carry it away with him and reproduce it at will from his memory. The laws of the science of mechanics are open to all investigators, and what one man has learned of them may be learned by another man. It is absurd and ridiculous pretension generally that assumes that one man knows alone what many are anxious to learn, that the finished article carries no suggestion of the processes through which it has passed, and that on one man's will and life depends the success of some important manufacture.

A Two Dollar and a-half Christian.

THERE are a great many people, in their religion, that remind me of "Uncle Phil," a plous old darky of the old times in Texas.

Well, Phil was a fervent Christian, with a great gift of prayer. He attended all the Saturday night prayer-meetings on the neighboring plantations and could pray louder and longer than any of the brethren. But Phil had one weakness, he dearly loved money, and, different from negroes generally, loved to hoard it.

Near by us lived a man who, not troubled by any scruples, would pay Phila-dollar to work in his fields on Sunday. One Sunday night Phil came home after dark. I accosted him with-

"Where have you been, Phil?"

"Oh, jest knocking about, massa." "You have been working for Mil-

"Well, you see, massa, the old fellow is in weeds and he jest showed me a silver dollar and I jest couldn't stand

"Ain't you afraid the devil will get you for breaking the Sabbath ?"

Phil scratched his head a minute and said:

"I guess the Lord'll 'scuse me, mas-"No. He says 'remember the Sabbath

day and keep it holy." Phil went off looking pretty sober, and it was not long before I heard his voice in fervent prayer back of the barn, so I thought I would slip down near

enough to hear.

"Oh, Lord!" I heard him say, "I have this day ripped and teared, cussed and sweared at them confounded oxen of Miller's and jest broke the Sabbath day. Oh, Lord, please forgive me; please forgive me, for you knows I'se nothing but a miserable heathen anyhow. If you'll jest forgive me this

time I'll never do it again as long as I

live, 'cepten he gives me two dollars and

a half a day."

At this point I was obliged to retreat, but I am thinking that poor Uncle Phil isn't the only two-dollar-and-a-half Christian in this world.

The Wise Fools of Gotham.

There is in Nottinghamshire, England, about a mile south of the village of Gotham an eminence whereon stands a bush known as the " Cuckoo Bush," and with it the following strange legend is connected. The bush, however, does not claim to be original one, but was planted on its site as a memorial. The English monarch King JOHN, as the story goes was marching towards Nottingham, and intended to pass through Gotham meadow. The villagers believed that the ground over which a king passed became forever afterwards a public road, and not being minded to part with their meadow so cheaply, by some means or other they prevented the king from passing that way. Incensed at their proceedings, he sent soon after to inquire the reason of their rudeness and incivility, doubtless intending to punish them by fine or otherwise.— When they heard of the approach of the messengers they were as anxious to escape the consequences of the monarch's displeasure as they had been to save their meadow. What time they had for deliberation, or what counsels they took we are not told, but when the king's servants arrived, they found some of the inhabitants endeavoring to drown an eel in the pond, some dragging their carts and wagons to the top of a barn to shade a woods from the sun's rays, some tumbling cheeses down a hill in the expectation that they would find their way to Nottingham market, and some employed in hedging in a cuckoo that had perched upon a bush. In short, they were all employed in such a manner as to convince the king's officers that they were a village of fools, and consequently unworthy of his Majesty's notice.-They of course, having outwitted the king, imagined that they were wise .-Hence arose the saying, "The wise fools of Gotham."

Wanted to Get In.

T 11 o'clock the other night a Detroit A policeman came upon a man pounding vigorously on the door of a dwelling house, and he asked what he wanted there. The pounder was pretty well set up. He descended the steps, went close up to the officer and softly whispered in his ear :

"It's my-my own abode, and I w-want to get in."

"But why don't you call out ?" asked

the blue cont. "B-because I don't want to g-give myselfaway. I want to get into the house b-before the jawing commences. I want my wife to think it's s-somebody else."

"Well, go ahead, but don't arouse the

neighbors."

The officer sauntered on, but in about ten minutes he encountered the tipsy citizen on the other side of the block. The man was thoroughly drenched with cold water, and had lost his hat,

"Hello! didn't you get in ?"

" N-not quite."

"Couldn't awaken your wife, eh?" "The t-trouble was," whispered the man, as a big shiver galloped over him, "the t-trouble was that she was awake a-all the t-time."

"And she deluged you from a second-

story window ?"

"I-Im not 'zactly clear as to whether it was a thunder-shower or only a pitcher of w-water, and I thought I'd h-hunt you up an and ask you if th-thundershowers ever come in the night, and if lightning ev-ever knocks a per-perfect gentleman o-off his own doorsteps ?"

Too Much "Tick."

A country schoolmaster once told his pupils to say "tick" when they came to a comma in reading; "tick, tick" when they should come to a semicolon; "tick, tick, tick" for a colon, and tick, tick, tick, tick" for a period, or full point. The parish minister having sent word that he would visit the school the next day, the teacher told the pupils to leave out the "ticks" in reading, but to think of them all the same. Now it so happened, that the first boy called up by the minister had been absent the preceding day, and in the hurry the master had forgotten to give him his instructions how to read. The minister asked the boy to read a chapter in the Old Testament, which he pointed out. The boy complied, and in his best accent began - "And the Lord spake unto Moses, saying tick, speak unto the children of Israel, saying tick tick tick, and thus shalt thou say unto them, tick tick tick." This unfortunate exhibition acted like a shower bath on the poor master, while the minister and his friends almost died of laughter.

"They cannot all lie," was the observation of one while reading the endless testimonials to "Dr. Lindsey's Blood Searcher." It is infallible.

SUNDAY READING

THE QUEEN OF MADAGASCAR.

Ranovalana, Queen of Madagascar, Is a lady of color, of whom not enough is known, notwithstanding the exalted position she occupies. She has sat on a throne for the past eleven years. Her Majesty is a Christian and encourages Christianity; there are consecrated Bishops in her Kingdom ; slavery is prohibited there, and a treaty with Great Britian has been signed. The truth is, the Queen is a good woman, and this silence is really a tribute to her worth. She has preferred quietly to "do her duty in that state of life unto which it has pleased God to call her." Nor is she to be pitied. This, after all, is the fortune of the most happy and honorable. But her last act merits publicity in Europe. She has issued a proclamation to the people of Ibonia and Imerina, congratulating them on the spread of the gospel, and assuring them that rich fruits must come from the knowledge of God. At the same time, she urges them to aid in extending education by sending their children in large numbers to the schools she has provided. "The instruction they get there," she says, " will be of use even to their parents; they can keep tally of the cattle, cast up accounts, and take care of property. Educate yourselves," she continues, and you will be sure to advance in life." The education she means is a practical education suited to their position; the method she uses to recommend it is persussion.

One Drop of Ink. .

"I don't see why you won't let me play with Will Hunt," pouted Walter Kirk, "I know he does not always mind his mother, and smokes cigars, and once in awhile swears just a little; but I have been brought up better than that. He won't hurt me, and I should think you could trust me. Perhaps I can do him some good."

"Walter," said his mother, "take this glass of pure, cold water, and put just one drop of ink into it."

"Oh, mother, who would have thought one drop would blacken a glass, BO !"

"Yes, it has changed the color of whole, has it not? It is a shame t that. Just put one drop of clear ; in and restore its beauty," said Kirk.

"Why, mother, you are laug me. One drop, or a dozen, o won't do that."

"No, my son; and, therefore not allow one drop of Will Hun nature to mingle with your training, many drops of which make no impression on him."

Tempted By Degrees.

John Newton says Satan seldom comes to christians with great temptation, or with a temptation to commit a great sin.-You bring a green log and a candle together and they are very safe neighbors; but bring a few shavings and set them alight, and then bring a few small sticks and let them take fire. and the log be in the midst of them, and you will soon get rid of your log. And so it is with little sins. You will be startled with the idea of committing a great sin, and so the devil brings you a little temptation, and leaves you to indulge yourself. "There is no harm in this;" " no great peril in that;" and so by these little chips we are first easily lighted up, and at last the green log is burned. Watch and pray that ye enter not into temptation.

Will You do It?

A drunkard at Battle Hill, Kansas, resolved to reform or die. Putting some deadly poison into a glass with whiskey, he locked himself into a room with the mixture. His plan was to conquer his craving for alcohol if possible, and, if his appetite overpowered him kill himself with the drink that satisfied it. He was alone with the poison for six hours and then he drank it. His life was saved however, by the timely efforts of a physician, and he was sent to an asylum for inebriates. And now young man if you wish to encourage an appetite that will be strong enough to lead you to death, you have only to commence as a moderate drinker. Will you do it?

Maryland Forbids Swearing.

On February 20th the Senate of Maryland passed a bill, which had previously passed the House, to punish by fine and imprisonment in jail, at the discretion of the court, any person who shall, by loud and unseemly noises, create disturbance in any neighborhood in any city or town, or who shall profanely curse and swear or use obscene language on or near any street or highway within the hearing of any person passing. Should the Govenor sign the bill, and the law be enforced against swearing, a local paper says a number of new fails will be required.