THE TIMES, NEW BLOOMFIELD, PA., MAY 11, 1880.

RAILROADS.

PHILADELPHIA AND READING R.R.

ARRANGEMENT OF PASSENGERTBAINS MARCH 15th, 1880.

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," *6.20, (Past Exp.) 8.85 a.m. and 1.45 p.m. *Through car arrives in New York at 12 noon. For Philadelphia, at 5.15, 6.20 (Fast 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, 0.55 a.m., 1.45, 4.00, and 8.46 p.m. For Potisville, at 5.15, 8.00 a.m. and 4.00 p.m., and via Schuyklii and Susquehanna Branch at 2.45 p.m.

For Auburn, via Schuylkill and Susquehanna 2.40 p. m. For Auburn, via Schuylkill and Susquehanna Branch at 5.30 a. m. For Allentown, at 5.15, 8.05, 9.55 a. m., 145 and For Allentown, at 5.15, 8.05, 9.55 a. m., 145 and

400 p. m. The 5.15, 5.05 a. m. and 1.45 p. m. trains have through cars for New York, via Allentown. The 5.15 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 Abentuwn 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, 8 45 a. m , 1.00 and 5 30 p. m.

Leave New York via Allentown, 845 a. m. 1.00 and 5.30 p. m. Leave New York via "Bound Brook Route." and Philadeiphia at 7.45 a. m., \$1.00 and 4.00 p. m., ar-riving at Harrisburg, 1.00, 8.00 p. m., and 8.20 p. m., "Through car, New York to Harrisburg. Lawe Philadeiphia, at 9.45 a. m., 4.00 and 6.00 (Past Exp) and 7.45 p. m. Leave Poilswille, 6.02, 9,10 a. m. and 4.40 p. m. Leave Poilswille, 6.02, 9,10 a. m. and 4.40 p. m. Leave Poilswille, 6.02, 10 a. m. and 4.40 p. m. Leave Poilswille via Schuyikill and Susquehanna Branch, 8.25 a. m. Leave Auburn via Schuehanna Brasch, 1.500 a. m., 120, 4.50, and 9.05 p. m. Leave Allentown, at 5.50, 9.05 a. m., 12.10, 4.50, and 9.05 p. m.

SUNDAYS:

Leave New York, at 5.30 p. m. Leave P'() adelphia, 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 HARRESBURG for Paxton, Lochiel and Steetton daily, except Sanday, at 640, 0.35 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 2.30 p. m. Beturning, leave STEELTON daily, except Sunday, at 7.00, 10.63 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.; J. E. WOOTTEN, Gan, Manager

J. E. WOOTTEN, Gen. Manager. C. G. HANCOCK, General Passenger and Ticket Agent.

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. SFA careful hostler always in attendance. April 9, 1878. tf

NATIONAL HOTEL. CORTLANDT STEET, (Near Broadway.)

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THE WORLD'S MODEL MAGAZINE.

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Demorest's Illustrated Monthly The Model Parlor Magazine of the World,

Contains the essentials of all others, including Original Poetry, Sketches and Stories, by the best writers to every branch of entertaining and useful Literature. It is enriched with Engravings and Beautiful Illustrations worth more than its est, also, Electrouture, Architecture, Household

A GALLANT RIDE.

A Story of an Adams County Boy. DRIVATE John Haines, Capt. Ha-

zietine's Company, Sixth Penn'a. Cavalry, was born and raised in Littlestown, Pa. nine miles below Gettysburg, and was a drug clerk in Philadelphia, when he took the war fever, and went out with the Sixth, then known as Rush's Lancers. All the years of his minority having been spent in Adams county in the service of his father, who was a country huckster and butcher, every high-road and by-path of that now historical region was as familiar to him as the rooms in his father's house.

John was a very taciturn young man known as an excellent soldier, a student of books and of, nature, well liked among his comrades, but a man who did not parade his knowledge, and whose courage and daring were not of a demonstrative character in camp or on the march. He had the confidence of his officers, to whose wonder he had more than a dozen times refused the chevrons which would have set him fair on his way to the shoulder straps.

" I'm sure, I feel greatly obliged to you, Captain," he would say, "but the responsibility of taking care of myself is about as much as I feel competent for." Then the Captain would tell him pleasantly that he talked nonsense, was standing in his own light, etc., and the matter would rest until the time came to make another batch of corporals and sergeants.

On the night of June 28th, Buford's Cavalry Division was pushing forward from Frederick City towards the fated field of Gettysburg, and were nearing Littlestown. Private Haines was riding as orderly to Captain Hazletine, the silent starlight dimly disclosing the rich and varied landscape where all the air was redolent with faint perfume of flowers and the rich odor of new-mown hay, and all the scene was suggestive of peaceful content that dreamed not of the rude storm of war that was so soon to break over it. Hazletine who was an artist with an artist's appreciation for beauty in nature as in everything else was gazing about him in a dreamy sort of admiration of the dusky panorama, which disclosed just enough of its treasures to make the resthetic soul yearn for more.

He turned in his saddle and spoke to his orderly as they rode a little apart :

"Haines, this must be a lovely country, if one could get a fair view of it with a proper quantity of daylight."

"It is, sir," said the orderly. "I think it is the fairest portion of God's footstool ; but I may be prejudiced in its favor ?"

"Why, have you ever been here be-

fore ?" " I was born and raised within a mile of where we are, and may say I have been over every acre of ground within twenty miles around here."

" The deuce you say ! and-yet it is not strange. We have men in the army from almost every place under the sun. So you are a native and to the manor born ?"

its imperities, and only felt the joy of being able to extend the rights of hospitallity to his son and friend.

" No, Mr. Haines, we can't think of parting with our horses. The most we can do is to stay with you a few minutes. The command may move at once and we must not be far away,"

"Only a few minutes! Good graclous ! and there's the old woman and Rilla have not seen the boy for a half a dozen of years; and I never saw a captain, that is a real captain in my life, and I would like to talk to you about the war."

" But fate was inexorable, and after a hasty, bountiful meal, the captain and his orderly eparted, and reached the columns just in time to find that Gen. Buford had sent for Capt. Hazletine and they proceeded to the head of the column. Captain Hazletine learned that he was detailed to command a squadron for special reconnoisance, and after giving him full instructions, the General continued as if communing with himself:

" Just because I particularly want it, there don't seem to be an officer or a soldier about who can give meany information in regard to the roads and topography of this region."

"I think, General, that I have a man right here who can tell you anything you wish most reliably. Haines," he called, "come forward here."

The General asked Halnes a few sharp searching questions, which were answered promptly and satisfactory. Then he told what he wanted.

"Orderly Haines," and the brusqueness of annoyance faded out of his voice ' the duty I wish may be most arduous and dangerous, or the information I want may be easily obtained and without much risk. I cannot tell. But the information I must have, and have it promptly. It will not do to send a large force, or even a squad of cavalry, as this would disclose my whereabouts. The man who performs this duty must go alone and go as a spy. You know what his fate will be if captured ?"

" I do." " Are you willing to undertake it ?"

" I am."

" I like your answers, and sincerely hope both for your own sake and mine that you may have success. I have heard that Gen. Hill, with his whole corps, is advancing or about to advance, through the mountains on the Cashtown road. I want to be satisfied as to whether this is so or not, and know in what direction he is moving. You must go in disguise, and go alone. You will have no trouble I think in reaching the mountain now but your great danger will be from Hill's cavalry, and your greatest safety is in disguise that will prevent the suspicion of your being a soldier, as they are not likely to give you much trouble as a citizen. They are to desirous to conciliate the people in their own favor. You understand me now, and I hope you will do your best with your best speed."

Hazeltine and Haines left the General and the latter rode straight to his father's house. In half an hour, dressed in a suit of his father's harvesting clothes and mounted on one of his best horses on an old hog-skin saddle full of holes, he departed, taking his father, dressed in his uniform, and his own horse with him. His plans he explained to the old gentleman as they rode along. "I don't seem to understand this kind of war pretty well," said the elder Hains doubtfully, "but if it comes to riding in a hurry, as you say, there's not a man in Adams county can cut more air than me in the same time if the hoss can get over the ground."

suspicious in the direction of Chambers. burg. He passed more than two-thirds of the way through the defile, and was seeking to reach a turn in the road which commanded a view of the valley beyond, when the sudden blast of bugles startled him, and down in the morning mist not more than a half a mile, away he dimely discovered a large cavalry camp. He stopped, and a few minutes of increasing daylight disclosing the whole of Hill's corps, as it afterwards proved, in bivounc and making hasty preparations for breakfast. Desiring a nearer view he pushed on around the turn, and was brought up by a cavalry picket."

"Who goes there ?"

" It's me ; only me," and the verdant youth advanced with the confidence of innocence.

" Halt, you cussed hayseed peddler, or else I'll blow a potato hole in you ! Who are you, and what do ye want yar anyhow?"

"Why it's only mesojer. I aint got no hayseed. This is corumeal, and I'm goin' home from mill."

" Corporal of the guard 131 yelled the picket. That officer appeared, and took a glance at the situation. He was a man of business and few words.

" Yank, get off"n that critter."

" Mister Sojer, I want to go home with my meal. Dad's a waitin'-

" Git down," and the reb brought his revolver up to his eye with persuasive promptness. " Tote that sack of meal down hyar," and he led Haines back to the picket reserve, leading the horse himself. " Lieutenant, hyar's a blame fool Yank, an' a hoss an' a meal sack jist came in ; what'll I do with him ?" " Turn the hoss in, divide the meal,

and send the fellow to headquarters." In ten minutes Haines was, blubbering like a great calf, led into the presence

of Gen. Hill. "Who are you my man ?" said the General as he made his morning ablutions in a horse bucket.

"I'm Si Mooney, and I'm a-comin' home from the mill, and they took Buckeye from me, they did, and my meal too. Won't you make those sojers give me my Buckeye back again ?-Dad'll raise thunder if you don't."

"So you say your name is Mooney, is 11 217

"Yes sir, just Mooney, sir ; old Simeon Mooney's son over yonder. Mother she was a Landis, one of the Landis' from down to Catoeton, and,-

"Well, you are the moonlest chap I've seen for some time. And the officers standing about, as in duty bound, nearly split themselves at their superior's hugh joke, and their mirth was increased by the Yank's innocent query ;

"Who are you, sojer ? Where are you going to ? Are you going down our way ?"

" Hill is my name, sir ; son of old man Hill down south, and I am going to Philadelphia. Have you seen any Yankee soldiers in you travels ?"

"No. I aint seen no sojers. I heard there were a whole lot at Chambersburg and Hagerstown, though,"

"They are not the kind we are look-

"Where is Buford's headquarters ?" In five minutes more he was in the presence of the General, and had delivered his information in one concise sentemes :

"General Hill with his whole corps is coming through the mountains, from Chambersburg on the Cashtown road."

An exultant smile lit up the stern features of the rugged cavalry commander as he patted Haines on the shoulder saying:

" My good fellow, you have done nobly, I know just what to do now, and Mr. Hill will have to consult my pleasure before he comes further ; and in an hour Buford's gallant check of Hill's wild career had opened as the preliminary action to the most portentious battle of the war.

And Haines' gallant ride was not forgotten; and now, away out somewhere In the Indian country, he is laboring under the responsibility of a pair of regular army shoulder straps.

SUNDAY READING.

About Funerals.

Rev. Dr. Magoon, pastor of the Broad Street Baptist church, Phila., in his sermon a few Sundays ago, in alluding to the present mode of conducting funerals, remarked :

"Women should never go to funerals : they ought to remain at home. They forget that the journey to the tomb of a beloved relative or friend may prove the origin of their own burial. They forget or overlook the fact that when the breath of life leaves the body decomposition at once sets in and oxygen gas asserts its influence, permeating every portion of the body and forcing its subtle poison upward to the surface of the ground, where it spreads malaria in a greater or less degree-Should a river or flowing water run contiguously by the cemetery, so much greater the pestilential consequences ; for bear in mind that every clod of the earth is saturated with death."

The reverend gentleman denounced the habit of closing up houses when deaths occurred, alluding to the practice as dangerous and promotive of disease.

"The plan of furnishing flowers is also a wrong and expensive one, tending to circulate a subtle polson, which would mark numerous victims of its own. Let the practice of flowers be done away with, and our sympathy manifest in a more becoming way.

The expenses of modern funerals are outrageous. In thousands of cases it so happens that expensive outfits and suits are used, which entail oftentimes a large amount of money to discharge. Borrowed dresses for funerals are even in demand, a feature which should be done away with, there being no necessity to-day such a practical demonstration of woe.

"Again, what a barbarous practice we have of closing in our houses, shutting the doors and drawing the curtains when a person dies .-- People seem to forget that when death occurs a future life begins, that what is grief to the mourners is joy to the departed soul. We want no drawn blinds, no dead flowers, no display of woe or garb of mourning, but a cheerful spirit of resignation, knowing and believing with the apostles, that, "to depart and be with Christ is far better."

3

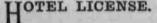
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M WHENERAS, it is the custom in many Counties of this Commonwealth, to publish the applica-tions for license, with the names of those persons individually them, and the bondsmen and the own-ers of the property. And whereas, the last Cou-verse of the Perry County Christian Temper-association parsed a resolution. ordering the Executive Committee to publish the same, but at the sociation parsed a resolution. ordering the Executive Committee to publish the same, and the publishes before or about the cost week in April of each year. By order of the Executive Committees JOHN SHEATS, Janib 3m Chairman.

"Yessir; my people all still live in Littlestown, just ahead of us. I should like it very much if you would stop at my father's house a few minutes. They are sure to be up and looking for us."

" Of course, Haines, I will stop if it is a pleasure to you, and I don't see how it could be anything else." Here the conversation dropped and in a few minutes the column halted with the Sixth just in the outskirts of the village. . The captain and orderly rode a few hundred yards further and stopped before a neat comfortable-looking dwelling where Haines dismounted and going up to a group at the gate, said coolly :

"Rilla, wont you get the captain and me some water ? Mother, how do you do? Father, how are you ?"

Then there was a commotion in that peaceful family. The eldest boy had returned after an absence of seven years, and had returned a soldier. If he had returned a prince he could not have been more gladly received, and the cup of happiness of his kindred was full.-The old man grasped his hand as he dashed a joyous tear from his eye, while the gray haired mother pressed her boy to her bosom and thanked Heaven for the hour that had brought him back. His bright eyed, raven haired, pretty little sister Amarilla, danced wildly around him, imprinting joyous kisses upon hand, lip and brow, whichever she found most accessible in the melee of gladness, utterly forgot the request for water by which the hero had introduced himself, while Capt. Hazletine sat on his horse admiring the group and imagining beautiful art creations of the "Soldier's Return."

The greetings having subsided, Haines introduced his captain, whom his father took at once in charge.

" Captain, 'light right down at once and come into the house. Rilla, bring a chair here for the captain to step on, he must be awful tired. Walk right in with the women, captain, while I put up the beasts." The worthy burgher had but dim and hazy ideas of war and

About five or six miles out in the valley toward Emmittsburg, Haines left his father at the house of a farmer they knew, with the following simple instructions:

"It is now 1 o'clock in the morning father, and I am going farther on. I want you and all the folks here to keep a good lookout for me as I come back .--Watch the road toward the mountain yonder, and if you see me come riding for life have my horse out in the road ready for me to jump on, then take this one and hide that uniform in the fire if you have time, and stay here untill I come up, and I will tell you what to do."

Young Haines rode away into the darkness, while the old man called up Mr. Skerry and his family, and declosed his strange business, while they stared in wonder at the queer figure he cut in a cavalryman's uniform several sizes too small for him. They were good Union people, however, and besides it was to oblige an old friend, and all hauds gave their assistance with alacrity. They posted themselves at the best out-looks, and patiently waited for daylight.

In the meantime Haines with a full sack of cornmeal on the horse before him pushed on as fast as his load would allow him toward the mountain. The first gray streaks of daylight were appearing in the east as he entered the pass, and so far he had seen nothing

ing for," and General Hill having finished his hasty tollet, consulted a few minutes with his officers, aside and then said :

"Mr. Mooney, I guess you'd better run home. Your people may be anxious about you. Adjutant give him a safe-guard of some kind that will see him through our people to the rear."

Haines was given his paper, and after a little useless pleading to have Buckeye restored, started off in apparently very low spirits. He lost no time, however, in getting out of the lines, and run with all his speed to the farm of a Mr. Stoffler on the Chambersburg road, where he was known, and where with a hasty explanation, he procured the only horse the Union man had left. He was now six miles beyond Gettsyburg, and over a mile in the rear and to the right of Hill's' Corps. He lost no time in mounting and made a wide circut to reach the Cashtown road again. He struck it through a by lane about six in the morning, and looking in the direction of the pass saw the head of a Confederate cavalry squad but a short distance down the road. They yelled at him to stop, but he paid no heed, and set of at full speed toward Skerry's where he had left his father. After a short pursuit the rebels gave him up and in about an hour the watchers saw him coming at full speed, The old man had the boy's horse out in the road in a twinkling, and hastly changing horses he rode away. There was no time to don his uniform, which was in five minutes more buried in the depths of the ash-hopper in Skerry's yard while Stoffler's horse was hurried away to a remote pasture behind the woods,

Haines now changed his course and made straight for Gettysburg, and about eight o'clock a few of Buford's men who had strayed into town, were astonished at the apparition of an uncouth countryman on a reeking cavairy horse thundering wildly through the main street from the Cashtown road, yelling ;

Authorship of the Psalms.

It is common to speak of the entire book as the "Psalms of David." Whereas, it is probable that only seventy-three psalms-or about one half of the collection-are from the inspired pen of the poet king of Israel. Twelve of the sacred songs are ascribed to Asaph. a man of exquisite delicacy of feeling. who lived during David's reign about 1,000 years before the advent of Christ. Two of them are ascribed to that universal genius, King Solomon. That "lofty and melancholy psalm," the nincteenth, which has been chanted as the funeral march of so many a departed saint, is universally held to have been written by Moses himself. It is probably the oldest of psalms, as Damascus is the oldest of cities : How magnificient this ancient lyric opens ! " Lord ! thou has been the dwelling place of thy people in all generations. Before the mountains were brought forth, or even thou hadst formed the earth and the world, even from everlasting thou art God !"

The authorship of sixty of the psalms is somewhat uncertain. A portion of them are ascribed to the "sons of Koran. " One is attributed to the pen of Heman, another to Ethan the Ezrahite, who both lived in the reign of Solomon. But however various the pens that inscribe them on the parchments they all bear the same internal evidence of a celestial inspiration.

Gr Heaven's gates are not so highly arched as princes' palaces; they that enter there must go upon their knees.