THE TIMES, NEW BLOOMFIELD, PA., JULY 13, 1880.

RAILROADS.

An Unexpected Promotion. ONCE upon a time a certain gentle.

excited the creditor's ire.

white gloved and stately.

man, who lived splendidly and did

not pay his debts, owed his shoemaker a

large bill, and the shoemaker having

been told to call again many times, and

having written notes without end ask-

ing for a settlement, resolved to disgrace

his customer by exposing him to his

friends the very next time he gave one

Accordingly, having seen the wagons

gantly written out, awaited the appear-

ance of the carriages, and when at least

fifty had arrived, set down their burdens

and departed, he stalked up to the door-

steps like a vengeful ghost, and ringing

the bell furiously, found it opened for

him with startling celerity, and stood

face to face with a tall, black waiter,

" Where's Mr. Cheatem ?" whisp red

gentlemen back," repeated the dusky

The shoemaker was hustled forward,

hat in hand, and saw his delinquent

debtor, in all the elegance of dress coat,

of those large dinner parties which so

PHILADELPHIA AND READING R.R. ARRANGEMENT OF PASSENGERTRAINS

MAY 10th, 1880.

Trains Leave Harrisburg as Follows :

For New York via Allentown, at 5.15, 8.05 a. m. ad 1.45 p. m. For New York via Philadelphia and "Bound rook Route," *6.40, (Fast Exp.) 8.66 n. m. and 45 p. m.

and 1.40 p. m. For New York via Philadelphia and "Bound Brook Route," *6.40, (Past Exp.) 8.86 a. m. and 1.45 p. m. "Through car arrives in New York at 12 noon. For Philadelphia, at 5.15, 6.40 (Fast Exp.) 8.05, (through car), 8.50 a. m., 145 and 4.00 p. m. For Reading, at 5.15, 6.40 (Fast Exp.) 8.05, 9.50 a. m., 1.45, 4.00, and 8.09 p. m. For Pottsville, at 5.15, 8.95, 9.50 a. m. and 4.00 p. m., and via Schuyikill and Susquehanna Branch at 2.40 p. m. For Auburn, at 5.30, a. m. For Allentown, at 5.15, 8.05, 9.50 a. m., 1.45 and 4.00 p. m. The 5.15, 8.05 a. m. and 1.45 p. m. trains have through cars tor New York, via Allentown. SUNDAYS :

of the caterer shop before the door, and watched the walters enter one by one, Mr. Shoemaker attired himself in his Sunday suit, and with his little bill ele-

SUNDAYS :

For New York, at 5.20 a. m. Por Alientown 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, 5.55 a. m., 1.09 and 5.39 p. m. Leave New York via "Bound Brook Route." and Philadelphia at 7.45 a. m., *1.30 and 4.00 p. m., ar-riving at Harrisburg, 1.50, 8.20 p. m., and 9.00 p. m. "Through car, New York to Harrisburg. Leave Full, delphia, at 9.45 a. m., 4.09 and 5.50 (Fast Exp) and 7.45 p. m. Leave Reading, at 4.50, 7.25, 11.50 a. m., 1.3°, 6.15, 7.45 and 10.35 p. m. Leave Reading, at 4.50, 7.25, 11.50 a. m., 1.3°, 6.15, 7.45 and 10.35 p. m. Leave Allentown at 5.50 0.05 a. m., 12.10, 4.50,

Allentown, at 5.50, 9.65 a. m., 12.10, 4.30, Leave Alten and 9.05 p. m.

SUNDAYS:

Leave New York, at 6 59 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.

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, 6.45 p. m.; and on Saturday only, at 4.46, 6.10 and 9.30 p. m. Returning, leave STRELTON 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.; J. E. WOOTTEN, Gen. Manager.

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

THE MANSION HOUSE,

New Bloomfield, Penn'a.,

GEO. F. ENSMINGER.

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. A careful hostler always in attendance. April 9, 1878. 11

NATIONAL HOTEL.

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(Near Broadway,)

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GRAY'S SPECIFIC MEDICINE.

TRADE MARK The great Eng. TRADE MARK hish Remedy. an unfailing cure for bess, Spermator-and all diseases and all di that follow

or I-I should have worn my dress sult," he stammered.

"Oh, my dear fellow, we always expect you Amewican officers to be wough and weady. We'd be disappointed if you were not. The ladies you know adore wough and weady men. It's the particular charm of Amewicans."

Away he led the bootmaker, who really began to feel that he must have been at some period of his life a military man.

And after being introduced as Major de Boots to Captain Hobbs, who was delighted, found himself tete-a-tete with a very lovely young French lady, who addressed him as " General de Buta," and whom, at the request of his hostess, whom he had never seen before, and who had no idea who he was, he took down to supper.

Somehow this stranger in his mixed suit, and with his sulky air, had been set down as a most eccentric and distinguished military man by every body .--He was regarded with attention, listened to with reverence when he condescended to say a few words. The French woman introduced him voluminously as Gen. de Buta ; and thus was he addressed thereafter. The waiters offered him champagne frequently, and the bootmaker gradually grew exhilerated .-Never had he been at such elegant festivities. Never had he partaken of such viands-been so overwhelmed with festivities. Never had so lovely a creature leaned on his arm. Never had he tasted such wine. At first it exhilerated him then it mounted to his head, and suddenly it appeared to him that his host was a glorious fellow, and that he was under infinite obligations to him.

Doubling his fist, he brought it down upon the table with a crash that made the glasses ring.

"Better man than Cheatem don't live!" cried he.

"I agree with you," replied his neighbor, politely.

"Ah! I adore such enthusiastic friendship, such lot like Damon and Pythias in ze play," ejaculated the French lady.

"How original! How delightfully eccentric ! A perfect military man,' whispered others.

Meanwhile the bootmaker, staggering to his feet, made his way, as best he might, toward his host.

"Cheatem," he cried, "look here! I came-here he reeled and caught at a table-I came to give you this-before

every (hic) body." And he held out his folded bill, which

Mr. Cheatem instantly took. " Now I-I wouldn't (hie) do it- for

all_" Cheatem beckoned two waiters.

" My dear old friend," he said, " you are not quite well. Let these men put

you in a carriage, and go home. I'll call on you tomorrow. So glad to have seen you. As for this here-pooh ! pooh !

The waiters led the bootmaker from the room, after their host had whispered a direction to be given the driver.

And Mr. Cheatem thus addressed his friends:

"You must not think ill of my old

right to hold possession of the city until noon on that day. Cunningham, the notorious British Provost-Marshal, was informed of this impudent display of the "rebel banner" in the presence of British troops, and sent a sergeant to order it to be taken down. Mrs. Day refused compliance.

At about nine o'clock in the morning, while young Anderson was sitting on the porch of his father's house, and Mrs. Day was quietly sweeping in front of her own, he saw a burly, red-faced British officer, in full uniform, with a powdered wig, walking rapidly down the street. He halted before Mrs. Day, and roughly inquired :

" Who holsted that rebel flag ?"

"I raised that flag," coolly answered Mrs. Day, looking the angry officer full in the face.

" Pull it down !" roared the Briton. "I shall not do it," firmly answered Mrs. Day.

"You don't know who I am," angrily growled the officer.

"Yes I do," replied the courageous woman.

Cunningham (for it was he) seized the halyards, and attempted to pull down the flag, when Mrs. Day flew at him with her broom and beat him so severely over the head that she knocked off his hat, and made the powder fly from his wig. "I saw it shine like a dim nimbus around his red head in the morning sun," said Anderson.

Conningham was an Irishman, detested by every body for his cruelty to American prisoners in his charge. Mrs. Day had often seen him. He stormed and swore, and tugged in vain at the halyards, for they had become entangled ; and Mrs. Day applied her broomstick so vigorously that the blustering Provost-Marshal was finally compelled to beat a retreat, leaving the American flag floating in triumph in the crisp November air over the well defended Day castle.

This was the last battle between the British and Americans in the old war for Independence.

The Law of Partnership.

THE following may be of interest to I many of our readers, as it is probably not generally known what the law concerning visitors to bar-rooms and drinking saloons really is.

A case was decided at Philadelphia lately by which one of a party of four persons, who had spent the evening at a public house, was compelled to pay the whole, his companions having neglected to "pooney up" their proportions of the expenses. The defendant held, that as he had not drank the whole, nor ate the whole that was ordered, but only a fourth part thereof, he was not responsible for payment only in that ratio.

The Judge was of a different opinion. A company assembled at a public house, can be considered by the landlord only as one person ; they have joined themselves together, and he has no right to put them asunder. He cannot say to as he enters, " you may drink," and to another, "you shall not," nor ask any one whether he has money to pay for his reckoning. One may treat another, for what he knows, or he may treat the whole. It is a partnership for that night, and what right has the landlord to inquire who finds the capital ? They are equally accountably to him for the whole debt. It is not enough that one pays his part, he must take care that the whole is paid ; that is, his concern, not the landlord's. When the partnership dissolves, whether it be at mid-day or mid-night, every partner is responsible for the debts contracted in the partnership. If one man breaks a glass, it is nothing to the landlord who broke it; he can charge it to the company, as well as the contents as they must settle the matter with the individual. One man with money might bring a dozen without, who, being strangers, the landlord is deprived of his property and his remedy. He can take any of the company, and he whom he takes may demand his share from the rest.

ly up behind him and pull it off, then dropping it on the floor at the side of his chair would walk quietly away and lie down, as one' who had performed a duty. We would wrap a few pennies in a paper and send him with it in his mouth to a store for candy, of which he was very fond. After delivering it to us he would stand expectantly by, wagging his tail and waiting for the sweet morsel he know he was sure to get.

3

TOne of those rough-clad, big-hearted miners who came into Santa Fee occasionally to lay in supply of grub; stepped into the post-office of that town recently and seeing in the window three letters held for postage, picked one up, and, looking at the address, said in a tone of great astonishment: "Why, this letter is for a lady in Denver !' "Yes," said the clerk. "And you are holding it here !" in a tone of greater astonishment. "Why, of course," answered the clerk, "don't you see if hasn't any postage paid ?" In a tone 6? utter contempt for the man who would not forward alletter to a woman, paid or unpaid, the miner said : " Give mesome stamps." It was done; he carefully put. stamps on all letters in the window. putting two on that of the feminine gender to make sure that it would go all right, and stalked out of the office with the concluding remark hurled at the head of the astonished Pino Pinito: "Strikes me there's some ----mean people in this town !"

SUNDAY READING.

DEATH AND SLEEP.

In the pleasant companionship the brother angels of Death and Sleep wandered over the earth. As the mist of evening gathered, they lay down upon a hill overlooking the abodes of men. while a pensive quietude reigned over all, and the sounds of life were hushed in the far-off hamlets.

Still and silent, as is their wont, rested the two benevolent genii of mankind in familiar embrace, and as night drew her sheltering mantle over the children of men, the angel of Sleep rose from his leafy bed, and, with a light hand, scattered the invisible seeds of slumber, and the breath of evening wafted them to the weary tillers of the earth.

Now sweet Sleep softly held the dwellers in the rural cottages, from tottering age with its hoary head, to rosy infancy resting in its oradle. Sickness, forgets it pains, grief its tears, and poverty its cares. All eyes were now closed.

His work finished, the beneficent angel of Sleep returned to rest besides his sterner brother. When the morning dawned he cried out with innocent joy : "Now shall men praise me as their friend and benefactor-oh, what joy ! How happy are we, the invisible dispensers of good gifts! How beautiful our silent calling !

So spoke the kindly spirit of Slumber. The Death angel gazed at him with silent sorrow, and such tears as immortals weep glittered in his large dark eye.

" Gentlemen's dressing-room, second floor back, " replied the waiter. Some one else had arrived and was treading on his heels. A vision of splendor, in the most wonderful, soft

waiter.

the shoemaker.

white wraps floated past him. BALDWIN BRANCH. " Ladies, front room, second floor :

button-hole flower and white cravat, bowing to, shaking hands with and smiling upon aristocratic personages

The sight fanned anew the flame of the tradesman's just wrath. He marched forward, planted himself directly before the elegant Mr. Cheatem and stared him in the face.

But Cheatem did not wilt. He knew his guest well enough and he understood his purpose ; but what he did say was ;

"Beg pardon ; for the moment I've forgotten your name.

"Have you? Then perhaps you'll remember me when I tell you that I made your boots." Now, if you'll trouble yourself to repeat these last four words rapidly, you

will find that you don't say as you believe you do, "I made your boots," but, " I majur boots."

The lucky Cheatem detected this fact on the instant.

" Major Boots !" he cried, demonstratively shaking hands. " Dear, dear ; how could I forget you for a moment? Delighted to see you-delighted. Mrs. Chiffins, let me introduce you to my old friend Major Boots."

"So glad to know you," responded the lady thus introduced. "I'm sure I've heard Cousin Cheatem speak of you a thousand times. Sit down, do, and tell me who these people are. I'm quite a stranger, I've isolated myself in Europe so long. Sit down ; Major ; here is a chair."

innumerable. Proprietor.

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A FULL ASSORTMENT OF

HARDWARE, **IRON & STEEL**

WILL BE FOUND AT OUR NEW STORE-ROOM. F. MORTIMER, New Bloomfield

The newly-christened shoemaker hesitated a moment, but it was not possible for him to cry out, "I'm not Major Boots, I'm Clamp, the shoemaker, come for my bill." He found he had not the courage. He crammed his hat under the velvet chair to which he was motioned, and subsided into angry silence, while the old lady went on :

"Oh, Major, I always feel so privileged when I have the opportunity to talk to a military man. I adore courage. And were you ever wounded? Do tell me all about it."

The bootmaker finding it necessary to reply, said that he had never been wounded."

And the old lady went on :

"Never? How charming! Bore a charmed life, and all that sort of thing. Do tell me all about it."

The shoemaker replied that there was nothing to tell. On which that most gushing of old ladies cried :

"Now, Major, I won't believe that .-It's like the modesty of you celebrated military men. I know you stormed redoubts and led forlorn hopes, and were the only one left of your regiment, and all that. I'm sure I read all about it at that time. Oh, here's Colonel Hobbs, a celebrated English officer; did something awful brave in India. Colonel, let me make you acquainted with Major Boots, one of your bravest military men. He's been telling me all about the wonderful things he did in the army. I mean he wouldn't tell me about themjust like you great men-won't trouble himself to fight his battles over an old woman.33

"Aw-awfully charmed, I'm sure," responded the gallant Colonel. " Awfully, aw. Must introduce you to my brother, Captain Hobbs, in the same wegiment with myself."

The shoemaker had arisen and looking down at his business suit.

"I didn't intend to-that is, I didn't expect to be at such a swell affair as this

friend for this little lapse of his. After the trials of military life it is only to be expected that his habits should not be those of quiet civilians, and 'tis only his weakness."

"One forgives everything in a soldier" remarked a lady.

" A very ordinary failing for a military man," responded a gentleman.

"And to think the honest creature should have remembered so slight an indebtedness as this, and been so anxious about it," sighed Mr. Cheatem, as he put the shoemaker's receipted bill into his pocket.

BATTLE WITH A WOMAN.

D^{R.} ALEXANDER ANDERSON, the father of wood engraving in this country, died in Jersey City in 1870, a few weeks before his ninety-fifth birthday. He was born in New York, two days after the skirmish of Lexington, and had vivid recollections of some of the closing incidents of the Revolution in that city. From his lips the writer heard many narratives of those stirring scenes. One of them was an account of the last battle of the Revolution, of which young Anderson, then a boy between eight and nine years of age was an eye witness.

Anderson's parents lived near the foot of Murray street, not so far from the Hudson river. There were very few houses between them and Broadway .-Opposite Anderson's dwelling was a boarding house kept by a man named Day. His wife was a comely, strongly built woman, about forty years of age, and possessed a brave heart. She was an ardent Whig, and having courage equal to her convictions, she never concealed her sentiments.

On the morning of the day (November 25, 1783,) when the British troops were to evacuate the city of New York, and leave America independent, Mrs. Day unfurled her country's flag over her dwelling. The British claimed a | fing his hat, Custer would steal stealthi-

The defendant declared that he had never heard so much law and good sense in his life ; and that the decision and opinion put together, was worth the money it cost him ; he would pay the bill with costs, and remember it for his future government.

A Knowing Dog.

Custer was the name of a Newfoundland dog that belonged to a New Jersey girl. " We trained him to hold the halter in his mouth, and lead the horses away," she said. " He could carry two eggs in his huge mouth and never break one. He could turn a knob as well as any one, and on entering a room would always turn around and put his paw on the door to close it. If this failed he would jump upon the door, taking care not to scratch it with his nails. If any one sat down in the house without dof-

" Alas " he sadly answered, would that I, like thee, could be happy in scattering abroad acceptable gifts; the children of earth regard me only as their enemy and the destroyer of their joys."

"My brother," replied the angel of slumber, " will not the redeemed at the great awakening recognize thee as their friend and benefactor, and gratefully bless thee ? Are we not brothers, and the children of one father ?"

As he spoke, a sudden joy shone in the eye of the Death angel, and, tenderly embracing, the two brothers floated softly away.

GF If men might only be viewed in the light that falls upon them from the eternal brightness what a transfiguration it would work ! There are estrangements and alienations that arise from ignorance of one another, that divides families into almost as many distinct and separated lives as there are different apartments in the house they occupy,-Why is this? Simply because they are a band of strangers, though they may bear the same name. Motives are not understood ; differences in taste and temperament and fibre are not appreciated; and the fact that all are in a transition state is lost sight of.

Standard Pearls.

The author of our being is also the author of our bliss.

If sin has harbored in the house the curse waits at the door.

As we live on God's bounty we should live to his glory.

What God requires of us he works within us or it is not done.

He that swells in prosperity will be sure to shrink to adversity.

We should be concerned for our sins rather than our sufferings.

None were made to be idle; he who gave us being also gave us business.