#### RAILROADS.

PHILADELPHIA AND READING R. R. ARRANGEMENT OF PASSENGERTRAINS

#### OCTOBER 25th, 1880.

Trains Leave Harrisburg as Follows : For New York via Allentown, at 6.00, 8.05 a. m.

For New York via Allentown, at 6.00, 8.05 a. m. and 1.45 p. m.

For New York via Philadelphia and "Bound Brook Route," 6.00, 8.65 a. m. and 1.45 p. m.

For Philadelphia, at 6.00, 8.05, (through car) 9.50 a. m., 1.45 and 4.00 p. m.

For Heading, at 6.00, 8.05, 9.50 a. m., 1.45, 4.00, and 8.09 p. m.

For Pottaville, at 6.00, 8.05, 9.50 a. m., and 4.00 p. m., and via Schuylkill and Susquebanna Branch at 2.40 p. m. For Auburn, at 6.30 a. m.

For Allentown, at 6.00, 8.05, 9.50 a. m., 1.45 and 4.00 p. m.

The 6.00, 8.05 a. m. and 1.45 p. m. trains have through cars for New York, via Allentown.

SUNDAYS:

For New York, at 6.00 a. m. For Allentown and Way Stations, at 6.00 a. m. For Reading. Phildelaphia, and Way Stations, 1.45 p. m.

Trains Leave for Harrisburg as Follows : Leave New York via Allentown, S 35 a. m., 1.00 and 5.30 p. m.

Leave New York via "Bound Brook Route." and Philadelphia at 7.45 a. m., 1.30 and 5.30 p. m., arriving at Harrisburg, 1.50, 8.20 p. m., and 12.35 a. m. Phil delphia, at 9.45 a. m., 4.00 and

Leave Phil delphia, at 5.55 a. in., 4.55 m.
Leave Pottsville, 7.00, 9.10 a. m. and 4.40 p. m.
Leave Reading, at 4.50, 8.00, 11.50 a. m., 1.3°, 6.15,
and 10.35 p. m.
Leave Pottsville via Schuylkill and Susquehanna
Branch, 8.50 a. in. Branch, 8.50 a. m. vascendyikili and Susquehanna Leave Allentown, at 6.25, 9.00 a. m., 12.10, 4.30, and 9.05 p. m.

SUNDAYS: Leave New York, at 5-30 p. m. Leave Philadelphia, at 7,46 p. m. Leave Reading, at 8,50 a. m. and 10,35 p. m. Leave Allentown, at 9,05 p. m. BALDWIN BRANCH.

Leave HARRISBURG for Paxton, Lochiel and Steetton daily, except Sunday, at 5.25, 6.40, 9.35 a, m., and 2.00 p. m.; daily, except Saturday and Sunday, at 5.45 p. m., and on Saturday only, 4.45, 6.10, 9.30 p. m.

Returning, leave STEELTON daily, except Sunday, at 6.10, 7.00, 10.00 a.m., 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. C. G. HANCOCK, General Passenger and Ticket

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April 9, 1878, tf

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## UDITOR'S NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned, Auditor appointed by the Court of Common Pleas of Perry County to pass upon exceptions filed to the account, and to distribute balance in hands of Mr. D. B. Milliken, Assignee, &c., of Wm. B. Diven, will attend to the duties of his appointment at his office in Bloomfield, on Saturday the lith day of November, 1880, at 10 o'clock A. M., of said day.

New Bloomiteld, Oct. 19, '80.] Auditor.

#### The Mysteries of Fires.

REMARKABLE article' from the A pen of Professor Weissman appears in the latest issue of Slebold & Kolliker's " Zietschrift," published in Leipsic. The savant deals with the interesting topic of spontaneous combustion, and suggests a theory to account for the destructive and extensive forest fires that almost yearly work such havoe with the sylvan forests of America. Professor Weissman is of the opinion that some dewdrops clinging to the leaf of a tree or plant acts as a double convex lens, and brings the sun's rays to a focus on some dry, inflammable substance, which must be at the exact distance from the dewdrop lens as to correspond with its sphere of curvature.

Many a hundred fires every year re-

mained unexplained, even after the most thorough and exhaustive investigation. Among all the wonderful phenomena which chemistry presents to us," writes Professor Weissman, "there are few more remarkable than those of the spontaneous combustion of bodies, animate and inanimate, which emit flames and are sometimes entirely consumed by Internal fire." Among the substances subject to spontaneous combustion pulverized charcoal is one of the most remarkable. " A load of charcoal was delivered in an outhouse of a clergyman in Leipsic, and showed no signs of taking fire till the door by accident was left open, when the wind blew sprinklings of snow on the charcoal. The rapid absorbtion of oxygen from the melting snow caused by the charcoal to ignite, and as the day was windy the whole range of buildings were burned to ashes." In this connection, a fruitful and unsuspecting source of fire suggests itself to those of our Americam house-keepers who burn wood as fuel and store the ashes in boxes or barrels. The accidental distributing of such ashes even after years, will cause them to ignite, provided the air is damp or foggy. The phosphoret of potash from decayed wood renders wood ashes highly inflammable, and mysterious cellar fires in the rural districts are, no doubt, in some cases caused by this extraordinary form of spontaneous combustion.

Prof. Weissman himself had the unfortunate experience of being burned out of house and home on a wild winter night some three years since, and he has diligently collected facts about the spontaneous combustion. It appears that he had been having his house painted, and one night the painters, as their manner is, left their working pants, their pots and their brushes on the asphaltum floor of the cellar. They had previously, with a bunch of rags, removed from their hands, with spirits of turpentine, the paint with which their hands were soiled. The ball of rags took fire, the pants and paint pots followed suit, and the house was burned to the ground.

In the carriage factory of Messrs. Eaton & Gilbert, Troy, N. Y., a drop of linseed oil fell into an open paper of lampblack, set it on fire, and came within an ace of burning down the whole factory.

In several instances oilcloth in large rolls has taken fire in damp, muggy weather. An instance of this also occurs in American fire experience. A planter in Virginia sent his servant to Fredericksburg for a roll of oilcloth. It was a warm day and the wagon was open. During the journey home it began to rain, and the roll of oilcloth took fire on the road. Another instance of this kind is supplied by Philadelphia during the war. An order from the war department in Washington for knapsacks for a regiment was filled in the city of brotherly love. The sacks were all finished and collected and counted over and left in a pile in the paint shop, about ten o'clock on Saturday night, so as to be sent to Washington by cars early on Monday morning. On entering the paint shop before daylight on Monday morning no knapsacks were to be found. In their place was nothing but a heap of smouldering ashes!

Newly pressed hay frequently ignites, as do also oatmeal and cornmeal in barrels. During the famine in Ireland in 1844-48 a vessel was dispatched from New York with a cargo of corn meal for the relief of the sufferers. In discharging the bags from the vessel the last three were found to be on fire.

The "American Journal of Science" gives a remarkable instance of the spontaneous combustion of wood. A Mr. Adam Reigart, two years previous to the occurrence, received a piece of wood supposed to be cedar, detached from a large piece dug up 89 feet below the surface near Lancaster, Pa. The piece weighed a few ounces, and it was broken in two and laid upon a white pine shelf in Mr. Reigart's counting room. About four days before the discovery of the fire he had occasion to wipe the dust from the shelf and from the piece of cedar with a wet cloth. Three days afterward it was discovered that the piece of wood had ignited, and combustion was pro-

ceeding so rapidly that in a few minutes the shelf would have been on fire.

Probably another prolific source of our forest fires is to be sought in the liability of decayed wood, not only to spontantous combustion, but from the direct rays of the sun. At Winchester, Conn. some years since, some workmen about 1 P. M., on August 6th, discovered smoke arising from a barren upland .-The sun was excessively hot at that time. When they went to seek the origin of the smoke, they found that the remains of an old decayed hemlock log had burst into a blaze and was burning flercely.

Professor Weissman relates several well authenticated cases in which bulbous vessels, hyacinth glasses, wine decanters on shelves, by receiving the direct rays of the sun from an open window, have caused serious conflagrations. In the township of Boscawin, Merrimac county, N. H., it is related a shelf was set on fire in a hotel by means of a pearshaped decanter containing gin. Any other transparent liquid would be of course, equally dangerous if exposed to the sun.

"That animal bodies are liable to spontaneous combustion," says Professor Welssman, " is a fact which was well-known to the ancients. Many cases have been adduced as examples, which were no doubt merely cases of individuals who were highly susceptible to strong electrical excitation." A certain gentleman, known to the professor, on a cold, keen winter night, retired to his chilly sleeping room. He had worn silk stockings over woolen ones during the day. On undressing for bed, as he drew off his silk stockings, he heard a sharp, crackling noise, but paid no special attention to it. In the morning, in looking for his silk stockings, he found them consumed to ashes, without setting fire to the chair on which they were laid. Still more wanderful and awful is the assurance that the wife of Doctor Treilas, phycician to the late Archbishop of Toledo, Spain, emitted imflammable perspiration of such a nature that when the ribbon she wore was taken from her and exposed to the cold air, it instantly took fire, and flashed with sparks of fire like a lively "Roman Candle." And Prof. Halfmeister, in the " Berlin Transactions," 1876, records a case of the same nature respecting a peasant, whose linen took fire whether it was laid up in a box, when wet, or hung in the open air. A case of this kind recently occurred at the abattoir in Jersey City. During a spell of hot weather one of the workmen threw off his blue linen blouse, smoking with perspiration. It was hung up in the icehouse. In a few minutes it burst in-

consumed itself. One of the most remarkable cases of spontaneous combustion on record is that of the Countess Cornella Zangari and Bandi, of Cessena, Italy. This lady who was in the sixty-second year of her age, retired to bed in her usual health .-Here she spent about three hours in familiar conversation with her maid, and in saying her prayers, and having at last fallen asleep the door of her chamber was shut. As her maid was not summoned at the usual hour, she went into the bedroom to wake her mistress, but receiving no answer she opened the window and saw her corpse on the floor in the most dreadful condition. At the distance of four feet from the bed there was a heap of ashes; part of the body was half burnt, the stockings, remaining uninjured; most of the body was reduced to ashes. The air in the room was charged with floating soot (animal carbon). The bed was not injured .-From the examination of all the circumstances of the case, it has been generally supposed that an internal combustion had taken place; that the lady had risen from her bed to cool herself, and that on the way to open the window, the combustion had overpowered her and consumed her body by a process in which no flame was produced which could ignite the furniture on the floor.

to a corruscation of sparks and literally

## Hearing Bells at a Distance.

The largest bell ever made in this country, says the Scientific American, weighed 22,000 pounds, and before it was fractured hung on the City Hall, New York. On one or two occassions this bell was heard up the Hudson River 13 miles in the night, when the city was comparatively quiet. Water is a good conductor of sound, and aided materially in making the bell heard as above stated. It is a great mistake to suppose that bells can be heard in proportion to their size; that is, that a bell of 2,000 pounds will be heard twice as far as one of half the weight. This is not so. A bell of 100 or 200 pounds in an open belfry on a school-house or factory in the country is frequently heard at a long distance, out of all proportion, apparently, to one of 1,000 pounds in a church tower near by. The reason of this is that the small bed has a sharp, shrill, penetrating sound that must of necessity be heard a great deal farther in proportion

to its weight than the low, mellow, "church-going sound of the church bell. The same principal applies to the whistle of the locomotive, which is heard a long distance simply because its tone is shrill and penetrating. When hung stationary and struck, or toiled, a bell will not be heard, as a rule, half as far as when swung. The swinging motion not only throws all the sound off, but imparts to it a richness that is always absent when the bell is at rest when struck. A great deal is to be gained by ringing a bell properly.

#### The Darkey Convert.

COME time ago Nick Woods, the colored man who took the premium at a colored fair for being the blackest man in Arkansas, borrowed \$10 from a prominent Little Rock politician. Yesterday Nick came to town and was approched by the gentleman.

"Look here, Nick, I want that \$10 .-You've had it long enough."

" Boss," replied Nick, " hit 'peers ter me dat I heard yer make a speech t'other day in faber of repugiatin' de State debt. 'Cordin' to de gogafy yer bil out dat day I oughtenter pay yer de ten dollars."

"There's no similarity in the two propositions."

"No what? Similarity, ur-he-he. Ef I stays roun' dis man long I'll be teachin' ob a school. 'Cordin' to yer own gogafy I ain't gwine ter pay yer dat debt."

"Look here, man, you are dropping into an error. You are not a State .-The State of Arkansas cannot be sued."

"Yes, I'se a State. Hain't I dun reached man's state? Any man what's twenty-one years ole is a State. Course yer can sue me but yer can't git nothin.' Is yer in faber ob payin' de State debt ?"

"No; because the State never derived much benefit from the money borrowed. 12

" Den I'se got yer again. I nebber gained no benefit frum de money what I borrowed frum yer. I got drunk an' got on de rock pile. No, Colonel, I can't pay yer. I'd like mighty well ter do hit but she's agin my principum."

" See here, you black scoundrel, if you don't pay me, I'll thrash you right

here."

"Is dat what yer call Democratic doctrine? Tell a man not to pay one debt an' whale him case he won't pay annudder? Dat's a guess way ob doin' business 'cordin' ter my notion. No boss, I can't pay yer. I'se in fabor ob repugiation from de word wolf, an' wolf is de fust word. Jes giv a niggar a chance to be dishones' an' he can mighty nigh tote his end wid de white folks. Dishonisty wid a niggar means dishonisty. He nin't gwine ter steal a chiken frum one man an' gib hit to anudder man .-He's gwine ter steal chickens frum bof de men. Does yer heah my horn? Does yer tumble ter de situation ? Sorry boss but I'se got de heels on yer. I'se got de advantages, an' I'se gwine to war 'em like a pair ob socks. I repugiates de debt. Good day, boss."

## A True Picture.

They were sitting together in the horse-car.

"I do hate people that are forever talking about their neighbors," said the woman with a peaked hat.

"So do I," coincided her companion in the cashmere shawl.

"There's Mis' Green," continued Peaked Hat, "continually a carryin' things back and forth. Think she'd better look to home. Goodness knows she and her husband live a reg'lar cat and dog life."

"Yes, indeed," said Cashmere, " and her daughter Sarah isn't half cared for. I was tellin' Mis' Jones only yesterday that the way Mis' Green neglected that girl was a cryin' shame. Oh! by the way, did you hear that story 'bout Tilda Smith ?"

" No, what is it ?" exclaimed Peaked Hat, turning half around in her seat in her eagerness, her eyes sparkling in anticipation of the coming treat.

But gentle reader, never mind what it was. Neither you nor I care anything about it. We hate tattling just as bad as Peaked Hat and Cashmere did.

## Wanted His Cash.

Belknap and Mrs. Greene eloped together at Melrose, Wisconsin. They drove a good horse rapidly, but had not gone more than ten miles before they heard a clatter of hoofs behind. Greene had hastily mounted and started in pursuit. The race was long and exciting; but the husband at length rode alongside the pair, cocked a pistol, and commanded a halt. Belknap was abject with terror. "You may have your wife, Mr. Greene," he said. "I don't want her," Greene replied; "you don't think I've chased you like mad to get her back? Oh, no. But I'll take my dollar and a half that she's got in her pocket." The money was given up, and the elopement proceeded quietly.

#### SUNDAY READING.

Zabdeil Adams, a Congregational clergyman of Massachusetts, in the last century, was noted for sharp wit and pithy sayings. He was apt to say pungent things in the pulpit, if matters went badly in the parish, and adjoining parishes had learned to fear his sharp tongue.

A neighboring clergyman noted for his mildness and timidity, once proposed an exchange of pulpits. Mr. Adams accepted the proposal eagerly, for he was itching to tell the people some plain truths about their niggardliness in neglecting their meeting-house. There were broken panes in the pulpit window a ragged cushion on the desk, and a general forlornness about the sanctu-

Mr. Adams had prepared a stinging rebuke for parsimony, when his timid neighbor, suspecting some such purpose rode over on Sunday and exacted a promise that he would say nothing unkindly to the people. Mr. Adams reluctantly consented, but a new idea occurred to him. Taking a little bag into the pulpit, he waited till the congregation gathered. Then, looking around, as if feeling a draught, he examined the open panes, and opening his bag, took out a bundle of rags, stuffed them slowly into the openings, and surveying his work with great satisfaction. There was a sensation below.

He then began the services. In the middle of his sermon, growing very animated, he closed the Bible, set it aside, and lifting his hands impressively, sud. denly brought them down with great force on the cushion. Feathers blew out of the holes abundantly.

Looking around comically, he said: Bless me! how the feathers fly !" and resumed his sermon as if nothing had

It is needless to say repairs were made before another Sunday, though be had kept the letter of his promise to the timid pastor.

#### Advice to Girls.

Now girls, I want to say one word about getting married. The reason somany unhappy marriages are made. is just because young people do not stop to take a sober second thought upon the matter; but rush on without once considering what the poet calls " the eternal fitness of things."

Getting married ought not to be the great object of a girl's existence. I often think when I see young folks so anxious to get married, that if they could look into the future and see whi trials, sorrows and troubles were ahe they would shrink back and not the courage to take vows that are to last a death annuls them.

This getting married is a serious piece of business, any way it can be fixed.-Because a young man drives a fast horse dresses well, and is an agreeable escort, it is no sign that he will make a kind, considerate and loving husband. You want to study him, try him, test his temper, and take time to do it in.

Don't marry in a hurry-you will have time enough to repent, if you do Never marry for beauty or show. De not marry a man who is very fond of fast horses; they do not make very nice husbands. I never see such a man but I think, " I pity the girl who marries you." It is a great venture to trust such a man; so girls, look out!

Again, do not marry a man who has a taste for strong drink of any kind. you value your life's happiness and oc fort, let such a man alone; better di than be tied for life to such a person yes, it is a living death, and you are ting your neck into a heavy yok

Never marry a man who cannot ern his temper. He is not safe wither a home or in public, and he will keep yo in tormenting fear all your life lastly girls, do not marry a man till you have known him a whole year, at the least; and made him a study fe months; and do not be afraid of an old maid! Better keep single be an unhappy wife.

Daniel Webster once said : wild flower will bloom in beauty on field of battle, and above the cr skeleton-the destroying angel of pestilence will retire when his cr done-the barrenness of month cease at last-the cloud will be pr of his hoarded rain-but for moral d lation there is no revival of ope impudence, integrity and corrup triumph over honesty and intellect, a our liberties and strength will de forever."

ger Take the good with the cyll. all are the pensioners of God. and may choose or refuse the cup dom mixeth.

er All that we possess wisdom is a borrowed goes be always poor, if you the only true riches.