

RAILROADS.

PHILADELPHIA AND READING R.R.
ARRANGEMENT OF PASSENGER TRAINS.

NOVEMBER 15th, 1880.

Trains Leave Harrisburg as Follows:

For New York via Allentown, at 8.05 a. m. and 1.45 p. m.
For New York via Philadelphia and "Bound Brook Route," at 8.05 a. m. and 1.45 p. m.
For Philadelphia, at 8.05 a. m. (through car), 9.50 a. m., 1.45 and 4.00 p. m.
For Reading, at 6.00, 8.05, 9.50 a. m., 1.45, 4.00 and 8.05 p. m.
For Pottsville, at 6.00, 8.05, 9.50 a. m. and 4.00 p. m., and via Schuylkill and Susquehanna 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 8.05 a. m. and 1.45 p. m. trains have through cars for New York, via Allentown.

SUNDAYS:

For Allentown and Way Stations, at 6.00 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.
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, 5.20 p. m., and 12.35 a. m.
Leave Philadelphia, at 9.45 a. m., 4.00 and 7.45 p. 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., 1.30, 6.15, and 10.35 p. m.
Leave Pottsville via Schuylkill and Susquehanna Branch, 5.30 p. m.
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 7.45 p. m.
Leave Reading, at 8.00 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 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, 6.30 p. m., and on Saturday only, 5.30, 6.50, 9.50 p. m.

J. B. WOOTEN, Gen. Manager.
C. G. HANCOCK, General Passenger and Ticket Agent.

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

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The Book can also be had by addressing "THE TIMES," New Bloomfield, Pa.

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NOTICE!

In the Court of Common Pleas of Perry County, No. 7 August Term, 1880.
BARBARA JEFFERSON, by her next friend, Allen Sawyer vs. R. M. PATTERSON.
To R. M. PATTERSON, Respondent.
Sir—Please take notice that the Court has granted a rule on you to show cause why a divorce a vinculo matrimonii should not be decreed in favor of the libellant in the above case. Returnable on first Monday of January next. Personal service upon you having failed on account of your absence.
J. A. GRAY, Sheriff.
JUNIOR, ALY.

Nov. 16, 1880. jpd

MAKING GLUCOSE.

At the late convention of insurance men, held in Chicago, Mr. A. P. Redfield read an essay on the "Fire Hazard of Glucose Factories." The paper commenced by saying that there is a general interest in glucose. Even the child smacks its lips when told that the number of factories of this commodity is constantly increasing; that one of them at Buffalo is 180x210 feet in dimensions, eight stories high, and makes 150 tons of sweetness per day; that the cost of the product is less than half of cane sugar, and that it is largely used in making candy. The general public, surprised by the fact that there has been made in the United States during the last year or two about 300,000,000 pounds annually, being about 500 tons per day, and that we have eaten nearly all of it without knowing it, are getting interested in it. Of the nine or ten factories that were in existence in 1879, two burned, which makes the proportion of burnings enormous.

Glucose is the sugar or sweet product that comes from fruits, grain, peas, beans or potatoes. It differs from the product of sugar cane or the maple tree, which are called by the chemists sucrose, in the fact that glucose will not crystallize, at least not readily. Chemically speaking, it is grape sugar in liquid form.

The paper then discussed the history of the discovery and manufacture of the substance. It was discovered in 1812 by a German chemist named Kirchoff, and in after years was imported extensively into America. In 1838 there were about twenty factories in France and Germany which increased to eighty-five in 1878, while there were more than one hundred in the Austrian empire, though they were not established there until 1835 or 1840. Most of the glucose of Europe, except that of Hungary, is made from potatoes, on account of their cheapness.

In 1867 the manufacture of glucose in America was commenced. Since that time numbers of manufactories have been established in the United States, until now there are fifteen, and others are being built, so that it is estimated that within a few years the annual product will be about forty pounds per head of population. Each bushel of corn makes twenty-six to thirty pounds of glucose, which brings two and a half cents per pound, the profit upon which in some cases is as high as forty to fifty cents per bushel, but the interest on the investment and incidental expenses reduce the profit so that it is not greater than that of most enterprises requiring the same capital investment. Besides the great care, experience and skill required in the business, one item of expense is generally overlooked, namely, the great waste and wear upon the building and machinery. A competent witness says that he put solid oak timbers into the construction of a glucose manufactory, and that they had to be replaced in eighteen months, having rotted away, the cause being the peculiar processes and the materials used. Another manufacturer told the writer that the costs of repairing per annum was something like 20 per cent. of the first cost of the business.

In making glucose the shelled corn is soaked in large tubs of hot water for 36 hours or longer, until fermentation begins. It is ground while wet and run on vibratory sieves. The finer, starchy part of the corn is washed through the sieves into tanks and settled. The water is then drawn off and the sediment mixed with clean water and treated with alkali, about one pound of caustic soda being used for each bushel of corn to separate every trace of gluten from it. It is then poured into metal-lined troughs, descending slightly, most of the water running away, leaving the starch in the bottom, which is left to dry. Up to this point the process is similar to starch making. For glucose this "green starch," is washed again and then treated with acids, sulphuric being mostly used, although hydrochloric nitric and oxalic acids are also used to some extent. During this process which converts the starch into glucose it is brought to a boiling point by steam pipes. The mixture is then treated with some alkaline or lime substance to neutralize the acid. The syrup is then treated with different chemicals to further purify it, boiled down and filtered through charcoal.

The paper also discussed the uses to which glucose is put, it being used in the manufacture of sugar, syrups and confectionery, these products, in nearly all cases, having in their composition from 10 to 100 per cent. of glucose, the paper taking the ground that, if the process of manufacture is carefully carried on, the product is not unwholesome.

The paper then proceeded to discuss the fire hazard of glucose factories, mentioning first the moral hazard. This is not great at present, as most of the establishments are making money. The incendiary hazard was also mentioned. A glucose factory is sometimes considered a nuisance because of its stench, and

hence is liable to be burned by an enraged populace, but a reasonably good sewerage and care not to leave the foul water stand to stink will obviate this source of offense. The physical hazard is greater. The Davenport factory took fire and burned from the corn-sheller. The Vincennes factory took fire from a locomotive. The buildings used for the business are grand in proportions, but bad fire risks for that reason.

A fire started in a room 180 by 210 feet with a draught made by windows, doors and elevator shafts, will defy the extinguishing power of the best fire departments in the world. When there are eight of these rooms, one above the other, in the same building, the danger is largely increased. Most of these establishments had their immense steam boilers in the main building, which is unsafe, although they are generally safely arranged and the rooms light and roomy. Some buildings were made originally for other purposes and are badly arranged, being dark and crowded where they should be light and roomy, especially around the kilns and boilers. This is true also of a large part of the factories that were built for the purpose and have been enlarged many times since.

The corn-shellers are a great source of risk, but most of the factories at the present time buy their corn already shelled. As kilns containing retorts are used in all the factories, they are the chief physical hazard. They ought to be outside the main building, entirely cut off and detached, and wherever they are used, their surroundings should be made entirely of brick, stone, iron, or other incombustible material. They are much more dangerous than malt kilns, because their heat is much greater, the retorts and the bone in them sometimes being subjected to a white heat.

The handling and storage of the bone charcoal after it is burned is a great source of danger. It is supposed to be cooled before it goes into the filters, but it is often too hot to hold in the hand, and sometimes it is red-hot. Spontaneous combustion may occur even when it is cool when drawn. No wood should ever be allowed to come in contact with it. It should be stored on a brick or earth floor, and all tools and barrows used to handle it should be of iron. The use of kerosene lamps in factories was mentioned as a prolific source of danger. The use of acids added somewhat to the hazard, although most of them would extinguish fire if poured upon it. They may however, combine with other substances used, such as starch, and make a violently explosive compound. The fact that most of the processes in the manufacture are wet ones is a favorable one, although the reader, in closing related that the present rates of insurance upon glucose factories are entirely too low.

INTERVIEWED BY A WOMAN.

SHE looked just like that kind of a woman when she came into the sanctum, and all the seniors became instinctively very busy and so absorbed in their work that they did not see her, which left the youngest man on the staff an easy prey, for he looked at the visitor with a little natural politeness, and was even soft enough to offer her a chair.

"You are the editor?" she said, in a bass voice.
He tried to say "Yes," so that she could hear him, while his colleagues in the sanctum couldn't; but it was a failure, for the woman gave him dead away in a minute.

"You are?" she shouted; "then listen to me; look at me; what am I?"
The foolish young man looked at her timidly and ventured to say, in a feeble voice, that she looked to be about forty-sev—

"Am I not a woman?" she said.
The youngest man weakly tried to correct his former error, and said she seemed more like a girl—

But again she broke in on him with a scornful hiss:

"Gir-r-r!" she said, "I am a woman; a woman with all the heaven-born aspirations, the fathomless feelings, the aggressive courage and the indomitable will of a woman. What can you see on my face?"

The position of the youngest man on the staff was pitiful, but none of the old heads appeared to observe it. At least they didn't offer to help him out. So he looked at her face for a second, and said timidly:

"Freckl—"
"Nurrling," she shrieked, "had you the soulful eyes of a free man you could see shining on my brow the rising light of a brighter dawn."

"Could I," asked the youngest man timidly.

"Yes, you could I," the woman said in tones of immeasurable scorn. Now hear me, have you a—but I cannot bring myself to use the hateful expression in the style of masculine possession; are you any body's husband?"
The youngest man blushed bitterly,

and said he wasn't as yet, but he had some hopes.

"And you expect your—that is you expect the woman whose husband you will be to support you?"

The youngest man blushed more keenly than before, and tremblingly admitted that he had some expectations, that, that, being the only daughter of his proposed father-in-law, if he might put it that way.

"Yah!" snarled the woman; "now let me tell you the day of woman's emancipation is at hand. From this time we are free, fer-ree! You must look for other slaves to bend and cringe before your majesties, and wait upon you like slaves. You will feel the change in your affairs since we have burst our chains, and how will you live without the aid of woman? Who makes your shirts now?" she added fiercely.

The youngest man miserably said that a tailor on Jefferson street made his.

"Hm," said the woman, somewhat disconcerted. "Well, who washes 'em then?" she added triumphantly.

"A Chinaman just west of Fifth street," the youngest man said with a hopeful light in his eyes.

The woman glared at him and groaned under her breath, but she came at him again with:

"Proud worm, who cooks your victuals?"

The youngest man said truly that he didn't know the name of the cook at his restaurant, but he was a darkey about forty years of age and round as a barrel, with whiskers like the stuffing of a sofa.

The woman looked at him as though she was going to strike him.

"Well," she said, as one who was leading a forlorn hope, "who makes up your bed and takes care of your room?"

The youngest man replied with an air of truth and frankness, that he roomed with a rail road conductor and an ex-Pullman car porter took care of their room.

She paused when she reached the door and turning upon him with the face of a drowning man who is only five feet away from a life buoy.

"Miserable dependent," she cried, "who sews on your buttons?"

The youngest man on the staff rose to his feet with a proud, happy look on his face.

"Havn't a sewed button on a single clothes," he cried triumphantly, "patents, every one of 'em, fastened on like copper rivets, and nothing but studs and collar buttons on my shirts. Have not had a button sewed on for three years. Patent buttons last for years after the garments have gone to decay."

And the woman fled down the winding passage and the labyrinthine stairs with a hollow groan, while the other members of the staff, breaking through their heroic reserve, clustered around the youngest man and congratulated him upon the emancipation of his sex.

A Curious Petition.

This was addressed to the governor of South Carolina, in the year 1733, by sixteen maidens of Charleston. It ran thus: "The humble petition of the maidens whose names are underwritten.—Whereas, we, the humble petitioners, are at present in a very melancholy state of mind, considering how all the bachelors are blindly captivated by widows, and our own youthful chances thereby neglected; in consequence of this, our request is that your excellency will for the future order that no widows presume to marry any young man till the maids are provided for; or else to pay each of them a fine for satisfaction for invading our liberties; and likewise a fine to be levied on all such bachelors as shall be married to widows. The great disadvantage it is to us maids is that the widows, by their forward carriage, do snap up the young men, and have the vanity to think their merit beyond ours, which is a great imposition on us, who ought to have the preference. This is humbly recommended to your excellency's consideration, and hope you will permit no further insults. And we poor maids, in duty bound, will ever pray." The maidens all forlorn would have much approved the edict of the Portuguese king which forbade widows more than fifty years old from remarrying, on the ground that widows of that age commonly wedded young men of no property, who dissipated the fortunes such marriages brought them to the prejudice of children and other relatives.

Fees of Doctors.

The fee of doctors is an item that very many persons are interested in just at present. We believe the schedule for visits is \$3.00, which would tax a man confined to his bed for a year, and in need of daily visits, over \$1,000 a year for medical attendance alone! And one single bottle of HOP BITTERS taken in time would save the \$1,000 and all the year's sickness.—Post 47 2t

SUNDAY READING.

MORNING.

Oh, mystery of morn,
So stainless and so fair!
Thy birth should wake the world
To penitence and prayer.
Each day is a reprieve
To erring, sinful man,
And angel spirits grieve
To view the wasted span.
What griefs may hidden lie,
In ambush 'mid the hours;
What blessings in that Summer sky,
To fall like Summer showers!
Father! our hearts prepare,
For all Thy love may send;
Help us to serve Thee day by day,
And trust Thee to the end.

The Living Christ.

The picture of Jesus Christ could never have been drawn had there not been a living Christ from which to draw it. The life, character, the teachings of Christ could never have been written by mortal men, if that life had not first been witnessed, if that character had not been seen, if those teachings had not been heard. If this is so, then the simple existence of these books is sufficient proof of their historic truth; for the reason that what they describe is beyond human invention. Here is the marvellous picture. Here are the books. They must in some way be accounted for. No respectable scholar denies that they have been in the world from the earliest Christian age. Either Jesus Christ lived, and this is a natural record of his real life, or somebody of that age invented it.

Now, for four unknown and unlettered men to conceive of such a character as that, to actually set him in motion, with all the graces and virtues of an inimitable and noble manhood, to supply wisdom for him, to furnish him with the strength and loveliness of Jesus Christ, to carry through consistently a being making such stupendous claims, to make that airy fiction the source from which streams all our best thoughts of God, and to make him, at the same time a real brother man, so real that we clasp him as our own flesh and blood—for four unknown men, I say, to have risen in the darkness of the old Roman and done that, is a miracle of authorship which surpasses any miracle of the New Testament. The character of Jesus is the supreme miracle. It is far easier for me to believe that Jesus Christ came down from heaven, as these men say he did, than to believe that they manufactured him.

The Bird's Fear of the Dead.

It is not mere sentimentalism that pleads in favor of the most merciful form of death being adopted in the case of the slaughter of animals intended for human consumption. There is no question that much suffering would be spared cattle if they were not allowed to see each other slaughtered. Not easy is it to conceive the kind of torture they feel and cannot express. How observant are animals is proved by a case which came under my own observation.—Among the inmates of my house is a jackdaw, an ill-grained and vituperative bird as ever accepted, under protest, human companionship and human attention. He prefers so distinctly sleeping in a cage where no enemy can assail him while he is off his guard that he is allowed to have his own way in the matter. One day, while he was in the cage, some pheasants, which had just arrived in a hamper, were placed beside him. His dread of these was remarkable to witness. A bird whose whole life was passed in defiance of things stronger than himself, in aggravating a mastiff that would not make two bites of him, or in plucking surreptitiously the flamboyant tail of his arch enemy the cat when it came within reach of his cage went at this sight into an ecstasy of terror which could not be appeased until the uncanny objects were removed.—What instinct caused this strange demonstration in the presence of death shown in one of its own race, albeit so different a species, is not to be guessed.—Much food for reflection and speculation is, however, afforded.

☞ Virtue pardons the wicked, as the scandal tree perfumes the axe that strikes it.

☞ God's treasury is absolutely inexhaustible. He can never fail a trusting heart.

☞ No matter what may be your station, you can so live that men through you and in you shall see God.

A Foolish Mistake

Don't make the mistake of confounding a remedy of acknowledged merit with the numerous quack medicines that are now so common. We speak from experience when we say that Parker's Ginger Tonic is a sterling health restorative and will do all that is claimed for it. We have used it ourselves with the happiest results for Rheumatism and when worn out by overwork. See adv.—45 4t