THE TIMES, NEW BLOOMFIELD, PA., FEBRUARY 1, 1881.

OUR PUZZLE DRAWER. strip of black velvet, which he thinks nessed Mr. Skinner in the act of being RAILROADS. belongs to a later stage of development shot out the front door, afterward CONDUCTED BY PENN LYNN. said. Bruised in body and dazed as to than the pair in Prof. Huxley's posses-PHILADELPHIA AND READING R. R. mind, Mr. Skinner sought his boarding Original contributions are solicited from all, for this department. All contributions, answers, and all matter intended for this department must be addressed to sion, and which was found near Salisbury Plain, and may have been the ARRANGEMENT OF PASSENGERTRAINS house and his bed, where, in the course property of the daughter of the famous of the day, he learned that, according to T. W. SIMPERS, JR., Cheltenham, Pa. NOVEMBER 15th, 1880. shepherd thereof. The use of elastic webpopular rumor, he had grossly insulted bing, made of blue or red slik woven Miss Sarah Ann, and that the public Trains Leave Harrisbarg 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," 6.00, 8.05 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 Reading, at 6.00, 8.05, 9.50 a.m., 1.45, 4.00, and 8.09 p.m. For Pottsville, at 6.00, 8.05, 9.50 a.m. and 4.00, m. m. and via Schuyikill and Susquehanna Branch at 2.40 p.m. For Anburg, at 5.30 a.m. For Altentown, at 6.00, 8.05, 9.60 a.m., 1.45 and 4.00 p.m. The 5.05 a.m. and 1.45 p.m. trains have through cars for New York, via Altentown. Trains Leave Harrisburg as Follows : NO. 8. VOL. 1. over a central core of Indian rubber, opinion was divided as to whether he is comparatively recent; and it is asserwas drunk or insane. At any rate his I. Enigma. ted by authorities which demand our engagement was broken off and his The whole, of 7 letters is—fine linen dyed a pale red color. The 4, 1, 5, 3, is a cau. The 5, 6, 7, is to work at printing for less than established prices. Norristown, Pa. "SLIPPERT ELLUM," reputation was ruined. He has since respect that this material is still very widely used. Of course, statistics on this disappeared from Brewster Centre, and subject can be collected, if at all, with fears are entertained that he has committhe greatest dificulty, and were it not ted suicide. This sad event was unquestionably for the fact that quantities of this elasdue to the introduction of steel spiral 2. Octagon. tic webbing are annually manufactured springs as a substitute for elastic weband sold we should be totally unable to SUNDAYS : A messenger. A town of Ohio. bing. Mr. Skinner honestly supposed prove that it is in active use. Evidence For Allentown and Way Stations, at 6.00 s. m. For Reading, Phildelaphia, and Way Stations, at 1.45 p. m. he was buying a pair of bracelets, and An eastern city. Consisting of fat. collected in connection with the upseting of carriages is to the last degree unhis mistake was not an unnatural one. Trains Leave for Harrisburg as Follows : Allured. He knew nothing of the real nature of trustworthy, since in such moments the Leave NewYork via Allentown, 8.45 a. m . 1.00 and 5.39 p. m. Stratagems. 6. To spread. witness is almost sure to be laboring under the supposed bracelets, and had he been Leave NewYork via Allentown, 5.45 a. m. 1.00 and 5.30 p. m. Leave New York via "Bound Brook Houte." and Philadelphia at 7.45 a. m., 1.30 and 5.30 p. m., ar-riving at Harrisourg, 1.50, 8.20 p. m., and 22.85 a. m. Leave Phili delphia, at 9.45 a. m., 4.00 and 7.45 p. m. Leave Pottsville, 7.09, 6,10 a. m. aid 4.40 p. m. Leave reading, at 4.30, 8.00, 11.50 a. m., 1.30, 6.15, and 10.35 p. m. Leave Allentown, at 6.25, 9.00 a. m., 12.10, 4.30, and 9.05 p. m. SUNDAYS: "Mn.o." Aurora, Ill. more or less excitement. Still, we may informed that they were-we should say had he known what they were-he assume that within the last ten years 3. Rebus. the elastic material in question has been would sooner have died than have touch-25-25-25-25 in very general use, and that the introed them, and would have preferred the PE rack or the stocks to the commission of tuction of metallic spiral bands, whether so horrible an offence as the open and silverplated or plain, has not yet super-5-10-10-10-10-5 Norristown, Pa, "SnyLock," public offering of them to Miss Sarah seded it. Ann. Mr. Skinner was, of course, totally ig-4. Double Diamond. SUNDAYS: norant of the whole subject. He was a Leave New York, at 5 10 p. m. Leave Poiladelphia, at 7.45 p. m. Leave Reading, at 5.00 a. m. and 10.35 p. m. Leave Allentown, at 9.05 p. m. Bricktop's Bee Story. Across :-- 1. A letter. Methodist divinity student, and, in all 2. An Aslatic plant. 3. Covered with soft plants. probability, he had never dreamed that HAD an improved back yard. I such an article existed. Beyond any 4. An evergreen tree. 5. Small coins. 6. A constellation. 7. A letter. Down :-1. A letter. 2. Hush. 3. The key-note. BALBWIN BRANCH. went through a seed store and bought 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. question he was unaware that metal was a sample of everything that would grow used in its manufacture, and there is in this climate. The result was a pernot the least reason for doubting his fect tangle of flowers and things, from solemn assertion that prior to the recent Beturing, leave STEELTON daily, except Sunday, at 6.10,7.00 19.00 a. m., 2.20 p. m.; daily, except Saturday and Sunday, 6 10 p. m., and on Saturday only 5.40, 6.30, 9.50 p. m. The key-note. A Hebrew gold coin. The rough breathing. the overgrown sunflower to a forget-metragedy, he had never laid his eyes on a not. Mrs. Bricktop is very proud of our pair made of silver-plaited spiral wire .-garden, and while gushing over it the 6. Affirmation. Nearly all the people of Brewster Centre, J. E. WOOTTEN, Gen. Manager. C. G. HANCOCK, General Passenger and Ticket 7. A letter. West Bethel, Me. where he has resided so many years, other morning, a happy thought work-"ENGLISH BOY." ed its way under her back hair : " What believed his assertion, and hold that he a delightful thing it would be to have a 5. Enigmatical Bouquet. is entirely incapable of prevarication, or hive of bees, and raise our own honey, THE MANSION HOUSE, of the greater crime with which he has 1. Confectionary, and a collection of small as well a everything else!" I have so unhappily been charge. things. 2. Five, and to frustrate. S. A flower, and a girl's name. always thought that woman inspired New Bloomfield, Penn'a., Mr. Skinner, as is notorious, was enever since she convinced me that I 4. A shrub, and a flower. 5. A footman, and a vowel. Union Station, Pa. GEO. F. ENSMINGER, gaged to be married to the daughter of Proprietor. couldn't do better that to marry her .-the leading cooper of Brewster Centre, HAVING leased this property and furnished it is 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 plensant. Ar A careful hostler always in attendance. April 9, 1878. tf "EXPERT." This was an original, bold idea ; a hapand he made his first visit to New York py thought. I promised her a hive of 6. Square. early last week. It was while walking bees, and went to business with a lightdown the Sixth-avenue that his eye fell A light helmet. An interstice or small space. To excite fermentation in. An umbelliferous plant. er heart, and firmer belief in the genupon a silver-plated pair exposed for uineness of home comforts and amusesale in a shop window, and marked "only fifty cents." Mr. Skinner NATIONAL HOTEL. ments. A judicial writ of execution. I bought a hive of honey-bees and thought that this was an exceptional op-6. Opinions. brought it home with me that very CORTLANDT STEET, Aurora, Ill. "NED HAZEL." portunity for buying a pair of beautiful night. It was one of those patent hy-(Near Broadway,) bracelets for his betrothed at a very Answers in two weeks. drostatic, back-action hives, in which NEW YORK. cheap rate. The fact that the shop did the bees have peculiar accommodations Prizes. not appear to be a jeweler's shop, but Proprietors and all the modern improvements. It HOCHKISS & POND, was devoted apparently to the sale of First complete list: THE TIMES 3 months. was a nice little hive, none of your old-ON THE EUROPEAN PLAN. ladies' clothing, gave him additional fashioned barn-sized affairs. It even

The restaurant, cafe and lunch room attached, tre unsurpassed for cheapness and excellence of service. Rooms 50 cents, \$2 per day, \$3 to \$10 per week. Convenient to all ferries and city railroads. NEW FURNITURE. NEW MANAGEMENT, 41y

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took to our flowers; but a good half-hour before we probably should have done so we were awakened by the

had windows in it, so that the bees could

look out and see what was going on,

and enjoy themselves. Both myself

and Mrs. B. were delighted ; and before

dark I arranged the stand for the hive

in the garden, and opened the bay-

windows so that the bees could take an

early start and get to business by sun-

rise next morning. Mrs. B. called me

honey several times during the evening;

We intended to be up early next

morning to see how our little birds

and such sweet dreams as we had !

door and admitted a pollceman, who at once proceeded to go between man and wife. 'The bees hadn't got at Mrs. B.'s tongue yet, and she proceeded to show the polloeman that I had abused her in the most shameful manner, and that I had bought a hive of bees on purpose to torment her into the grave. I tried to explain; but just then a bee stung the officer on the nose, and he understood it all in less than a minute. He got mad and actually lost his temper. He rubhis nose and did some official cussing .-But as this didn't help matters any, he drew his club and proceeded to demolish that patent bee hive. The bees falled to recognize his badge of office, and just swarmed on him. They stung him wherever he had no clothing, and in some places where he did have it .--Then he howled, and commenced acting after the manner of the cat and its mistress. He rolled on the ground for a moment and then got up and made for the street, shouting "fire." Then the bees turned to the people who had climbed upon the fence to see the fun. Then they had some fun. Windows went down, and some of the neighbors acted as though they thought a twenty-inch shell was about to explode.

By this time a fire-engine had arrived, and a line of hose was taken through the house into the back yard. One of the hosemen asked where the fire was; but just then one of the bees bit him behind the ear, and he knew. They turned a stream upon that half-wrecked bee-hive, and began to "play away" with one hand and fight bees with the other. But the water had the desired effect, and those bees were soon among the things that were. A terrible crowd had gathered in the mean time in front of the house, but a large portion of it followed the flying policeman, who was rubbing his affected parts, and making tracks for the station-house and a surgeon.

This little adventure somehow dampened our enthusiasm regarding the delight of making our own honey .--During the next week we wore milkand-water poultices pretty ardently, but not a word was said about honey; and now Mrs. B. has gone to stay a week with her mother, leaving me and the convalescent cat and the tickled neighbors to enjoy our own felicity.

SUNDAY READING.

The Care of God.

"Do you see this lock of hair ?" said an old man to me.

" Yes ; but what is it ? It is, I suppose the curl from the head of a dear child long since gone to God."

"It is not. It is a lock of my own hair; and it is near seventy years since it was cut from this head."

"But why do you prize a lock of your own hair so much ?"

"It has a story belonging to it-a strange one. I keep it thus with care because it speaks to me more of God, and of His special care, than anything else I possess.

"I was a little child, four years old, with long, curly locks which, in sun, wind or rain, hung down my cheeks uncovered. One day my father went into the woods to cut up a log, and I went with him. I was standing a little behind him, or rather at his side, watching with interest the stroke of the heavy axe, as it went up and came down on the wood, sending splinters in all directions at every stroke. Some of the splinters fell at my feet, and I eagerly stooped to pick them up. In doing so I stumbled forward, and in a moment my curly head lay upon the log. I had fallen just at the moment the axe was coming down with all its force. It was too late to stop the blow. Down came the axe. I screamed, and my father fell to the ground in terror. He could not stay the stroke, and in the blindness which the sudden horror caused he thought he had killed his boy. We soon recovered -I from my fright, and he from his terror. He caught me in his arms and looked at me from head to foot, to find out the deadly wound which he was sure he had inflicted. Not a drop of blood nor a scar was to be seen. He knelt upon the grass and gave thanks to a gracious God. Having done so, he took up the axe and found a few hairs upon its edge. He turned to the log he had been splitting, and there was a single curl of his boy's hair sharply cut through and laid upon the wood. How great the escape ! It was as if an angel had turned aside the edge at the moment it was descending upon my head. "That lock he kept all his days, as a memorial of God's care and love. That lock he left to me on his death bed. I keep it with care. It tells me of my father's God and mine. It rebukes my unbelief and alarm. It blds me trust him forever. I have had many tokens of fatherly love in my threescore years and ten, but some how this speaks most to my heart. It is the oldest and perhaps the most striking. It used to speak to my father's heart; it now speaks to mine.32

For next best list, 3 months subscription to the "Tablet," containing "Daisy Dean's" Puzzle Department. For next best list: The "Orphans' Friend," 3 months.

Prize Winners to Vol. 1. No. 2.

First prize, not won. Second prize won by "A. Solver," Kenton, Ohio. Third prize by "Ned Hazel," Aurora, Illinois.

Chat.

"ENGLISH BOT:" The above is the last we have of yours. Please take the bint and send us a large supply. "Flats" preferred. "NUTMEG!" We would like very much to hear from you in the way of contributions. "A. SOLVER!" You won the second prize. We would like to receive answers from you

We would like to receive answers from you

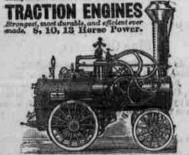
"EXPERT:" I suppose you think we have forgotten you completely? Although you have good reason to think so, yet such is not the case. You will hear from us by mail soon. "Datay DEANE!" "Tablet" for January just

reason to imagine that the pair were much cheaper than they would have been at Tiffany's or elsewhere. He entered the shop, and finding another pair precisely similar lying on the counter, he took them up and asked the young woman behind the counter their price. Finding that they were only fifty cents, he examined them carefully, and asked if they were large enough to fit a rather stout young lady in Vermont. The shop-girl smiled and replied that they certainly were not too small for any New England lady. Then Mr. Skinner asked if she would kindly put one on and let him see how it looked.

To his utter amazement, the young woman called in a frightened tone upon "George," a large man in the rear of the store, and informed him that this villain-meaning the meek and innocent Skinner-" was insulting her."-"George," who was evidently a practical man, first required Mr. Skinner to pay for the articles, and then, without giving him the slightest chance for explanation, kicked him into the street. Mr. Skinner satisfied himslf that both the young woman and "George" were either drunk or crazy, and as he wished to leave town that day, he forebore to appeal for justice to the police .-Returning to Brewster Centre, he hastened to call on the daughter of the cooper. Usually he was not anxious to meet the cooper himself; for, though that respectable person was well meaning in his way, he was quick tempered and muscular, and as such was not a pleasant companion for the modest and pulmonary divinity student. On this occasion he was, however glad to have an opportunity to show the cooper his generosity, and he therefore mentioned that he had brought the daughter a present of a pair of bracelets from the city.

3





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o wish to engage in the and upwards

the papers were mailed. Suppose the letter was lost. Hurry up with the promised "cons."

Puzzle Notes.

"The Labyrinth," In the "Sunday Evening Journal" of New York City, is under the able management of "Stud." It is an excellent puzzle department, one of its main features being the offering of expensive prizes and lots of them. "Stud" knows how to edit a puzzle department, and as long as he keeps it free from the conceitedness whick spolled his puz-ile paper, it can not help but prove a succes. ale paper, it can not help but prove a succes. The "Mystic Knight" has entered its fifth

volume, and is better than ever. "Nutmeg" deserves praise in the way in which he fights the "GreatQuack." If all "Nutmeg" says is true, and we have no reason to doubt him, then the sooner the "Dom" refuses to support and contribute to "Goose Guill's" department, the better for the Dom. better for the Dom

Skinner's Mistake.

He Knew More About Gospel Than About Garters.

T IS not possible to permit it to pass unmentioned. When an incident of unique interest and far-reaching importance happens, a newspaper is compelied to take notice of it. After all this is a world where we must constantly sacrifice ourselves for others, and why should the journalist shrink from any duty, however painful it may be?

The tragic event to which reference has just been made could not have occurred in those earlier days when metal had not yet been used for-in short, for one of the purposes which it now serves .---It is the opinion of all archeologists that the primitive-or we might say the earliest form of the true-that is to say, the sex at first used a simple string .-Within historic times strips of cloth of about an inch in width have been very commonly used. Prof. Huxley has in possession a pair made of gray "listing," if that is the proper scientific term, which were found in a remote Yorkshire village, and which are believed to be not more than fifty years old. Mr. Darwin also has a single one made of a

The young lady was delighted, and waited anxiously while Mr. Skinner undid the string and opened the box .-"There! Sarah Ann !" he exclaimed, as he exhibited the articles.

"Those are what I call handsome, and I want you to let me put them on with my own hands this very minute."

In his subsequent description, Mr. Skinner asserts that he thought at the time that the world had come to an end. Miss Sarah Ann had answered his innocent and affectionate petition with a loud shrick and a violent slap across his left cheek. Then the cooper joined in and remarked that it " did seem to him that these parsons had just gone clean crazy," took Mr. Skinner by the nape of the neck, and after shaking him with awful energy, " fired him out,"as young Master Robinson, who wit-

unearthly yells of a cat. Mrs. B. leaped from her downy conch, exclaiming, "What can be the matter with our yellow Billy?" The yells of anguish convinced us that something more than ordinary was the matter with him, and so we hurried into our tollets. We rushed into our back yard, and, oh, what a sight met our astonished gaze ! The sight consisted of yellow cat that appeared to be doing its best to make a bin-wheel of itself. He was rolling over and over in the grass, bounding up and down, anon darting through the bushes and follage, standing on his head, and then trying to drive his tail into the ground, and all the while keeping up the most confounded yowling that was ever heard.

"The cat is mad," said Mrs. B. affrighted.

Why shouldn't he be? the bees are stinging him," said I, comprehending the trouble. Mrs. B. flew to the rescue of her cat, and the cat flew at her. So did the bees. One of them drove his drill into her nose, another vaccinated her on the chin, while another began to lay out his work near her eye. Then she howled, and began to act almost as bad as the cat. It was quite an animated scene. She cried murder, and the neighbors looked out from their back windows and cried out for the police, and asked where the fire was. This being a trifle too much, I threw a towel over my head and rushed to her rescue. In doing so, I ran over and knocked her down, trod upon the cat, and made matters no better. Mrs. B. is no child on a wrestle, aud she soon had me under her, and was tenderly stamping down the garden-walk with my head, using my ears for handles. Then I yelled, and some of the bees came to her assistance, and stung me all over the face.

I the mean time the neighbors were shouting, and getting awfully excited over the show, while our servant, supposing us fighting, opened the basement