## 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," 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 8.00 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 5.30 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, 8.20 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, 8.30 a. 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, 6.10 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 Agent.


## THE MANSION HOUSE,

**New Bloomfield, Penn'a.,**

GEO. F. ENSMINGER, Proprietor.

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. tf

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CORTLANDT STEET,
(Near Broadway,)

**NEW YORK.**

HOCHKISS & POND, Proprietors

ON THE EUROPEAN PLAN.

The restaurant, cafe and lunch room attached, are 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.
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**Battle Creek, Michigan,**

MANUFACTURERS OF THE ONLY GENUINE

## VIBRATOR

**THRESHERS,**
**Traction and Plain Engines and Horse-Powers.**

Most Complete Thresher Factory in the World. } Established 1848

**32 YEARS** of continuous and successful business, without change of name, management, or location, to "back up" the broad warranty given on all our goods.

**STEAM-POWER SEPARATORS and Complete Steam Outfits** of matchless qualities. **Finest Traction Engines and Plain Engines** ever seen in the American market.

A multitude of special features and improvements for 1881, together with superior qualities in construction and materials not dreamed of by other makers.

Four sizes of Separators, from **6 to 12 horse** capacity, for steam or horse power.

Two styles of "Mounted" Horse-Powers.

**7,500,000 Feet of Selected Lumber** (from three to six years air-dried) constantly on hand, from which is built the incomparable wood-work of our machinery.

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**$5** Outfit sent free to those who wish to engage in the most pleasant and profitable business known. Everything new. Capital not required. We will furnish you everything. $10 a day and upwards is easily made without staying away from home over night. No risk whatever. Many new workers wanted at once. Many are making fortunes at the business. Ladies make as much as men, and young boys and girls make great pay. No one who is willing to work fails to make more money every day than can be made in a week at any ordinary employment. Those who engage at once will find a short road to fortune. Address H. HALLETT & CO., Portland, Maine. 1 1y

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A RARE AND ELEGANT ASSORTMENT OF

## DRESS GOODS

Consisting of all shades suitable for the season

***BLACK ALPACCAS***

AND

***Mourning Goods***

**A SPECIALITY.**

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## MUSLINS,

AT VARIOUS PRICES.

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And everything under the head of

## GROCERIES!

Machine needles and oil for all makes of Machines.

To be convinced that our goods are

**CHEAP AS THE CHEAPEST,**

IS TO CALL AND EXAMINE STOCK.

☞ No trouble to show goods.

Don't forget the

## CENTRAL STORE,

**Newport, Perry County, Pa.**

5 4t

**HELP** Yourselves by making money when a golden chance is offered, thereby always keeping poverty from your door. Those who always take advantage of the good chances for making money that are offered, generally become wealthy, while those who do not improve such chances remain in poverty. We want many men, women, boys and girls to work for us right in their own localities. The business will pay more than ten times ordinary wages. We furnish an expensive outfit and all that you need, free. No one who engages fails to make money very rapidly. You can devote your whole time to the work, or only your spare moments. Full information and all that is needed sent free. Address STINSON & CO., Portland, Maine 1 1y.

## "The Newport Tobacco Company."

WE, the undersigned, have obtained License, and organized ourselves into a Company with the foregoing title, for the purpose of buying, packing, curing and selling LEAF TOBACCO, and will do all we can to encourage the cultivation of the plant in Perry and Juniata counties.

SILAS K. ESHLEMAN,
H. H. BRCHTEL,
MILTON B. ESHLEMAN.

P. S. Persons having Leaf Tobacco ready for sale, will please give notice to the Secretary
Newport, Dec. 7, 1880.2m] [M. B. ESHLEMAN.

## A Large Farm for Sale.

A GOOD FARM OF ABOUT THREE HUNDRED ACRES more or less, in Perry County, Pa., heavily set with Pine, White Oak, and Rock Oak Timber, together with choice fruits. Mountain water conveyed in pipes to the door of the dwelling.

☞ For further particulars call at this office.
August 10, 1880. tf

**$10** Outfit furnished free, with full instructions for conducting the most profitable business that anyone can engage in. The business is easy to learn, and our instructions so simple and plain, that any one can make great profits from the very start. No one can fail who is willing to work. Women are as successful as men. Boys and girls can earn large sums. Many have made at the business over one hundred dollars in a single week. Nothing like it ever known before. All who engage are surprised at the ease and rapidity with which they are able to make money. You can engage in this business during your spare time at great profit. You do not have to invest capital in it. We take all the risk. Those who need ready money, should write to us at once. All furnished free. Address TRUE & CO., Augusta, Maine. 1 1y.

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A victim of youthful imprudence causing Premature Decay, Nervous Debility, Lost Manhood, etc., having tried in vain every known remedy, has discovered a simple self cure, which he will send FREE to his fellow-sufferers, address **J. H. REEVES, 43 Chatham St., N. Y.**

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**ARE PAID** every soldier disabled in line of duty, by accident or otherwise. A **WOUND** of any kind, loss of **finger, toe or eye, RUPTURE**, if but slight, disease of **Lungs or Varicose Veins** gives a pension. Under new law thousands are entitled to an increase of pension. Widows, orphans and dependent fathers or mothers of soldiers who died in the army get a pension. **BOUNTY**—Discharge for wound, injuries or rupture, gives full bounty. Send 2 stamps for copy Pension and Bounty Acts. Address

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**JOB PRINTING** of every description neatly and promptly executed at Reasonable Rates at the Bloomfield Times Steam Job Office.


## OUR PUZZLE DRAWER.

CONDUCTED BY PENN LYNN.

Original contributions are solicited from all, for this department. All contributions, answers, and all matter intended for this department must be addressed to

T. W. SIMPERS, JR.,
Cheltenham, Pa.

VOL. 1. NO. 11.

### 1. Numerical.

The whole, of 6 letters, means the warbling of birds.
The 1, 2, 3, is a water raising machine.
The 4, 5, 6, is a period of time.
Norristown, Pa. "SLIPPERY ELLUM."

### 2. Octagon.

1. A vessel.
2. Founded.
3. A tropical bird.
4. A crystalized substance resembling camphor
5. Departed.
6. Foreigners.
7. An American river.

Danbury, Conn. "NUTMEG."

### 3. Rebus.

WHY

10 10 10 10 10

Philadelphia, Pa. "D. D. D."

### 4. Rhomboid.

Across:—1. To procure.
2. Tongs.
3. Coal.
4. Maculates.
5. Turns around.
6. An American duck.
7. Enriched again.

Down:—1. Immaculates.
2. Concerning.
3. A grimace.
4. Formal.
5. A plaintiff.
6. An astronomical instrument.
7. A blotter.
8. A light helmet.
9. Oblivion.
10. Visited.
11. Afflictive.
12. Feat.
13. Indow.

Dexter, Me. "NIGHT HAWK."

### 5. Enigma.

The whole, of 12 letters, is produced by the distillation of wood.
The 2, 4, 3, 9, is of days gone by.
The 5, 6, 10, 8, is an animal.
The 1, 11, 7, 12, is certain small animals.
Danbury, Conn. "NUTMEG."

### 6. Double Acrostic.

(5 LETTER WORDS.)

1. A plant.
2. A select body.
3. A single drop.
4. To impede or bar.
5. A girl's name.
6. Consequential.
7. A tree.
8. A direction equivalent to very.
9. An alarm.
10. A genus of fishes.
11. To inclose.
12. Inclined.

Primals:—A genus of plants.
Finals:—A species of Eupatorium.
Aurora, Ill. "NED HAZEL."

☞ Answers in three weeks.

### Prizes.

For the first complete list: This paper six months. For the next best list: The "Orphans' Friend" three months. For the next best list: Ten Amateur papers.

### Prize Winners.

Vol. 1. No. 5.—First prize not won; second, won by "Tom E. Dod," Altoona, Pa.; third by "A. L. G.," Philadelphia, Pa.

### Chat.

"NED HAZEL:" Your batch is out. Please renew.

"TOM E. DOD:" Welcome. Come often, both with answers and puzzles.

"A. L. G.:" Please send us your proper address so we can mail you the prize.

### Answers to Puzzles in Vol. I. No. 8.

Ans. to No. 1.—Nacarat.

Ans. to No. 2.

CAD
SADER
CALICUT
ADIPOSE
DECOYED
RUSES
TED

Ans. to No. 3.—Corporal.

Ans. to No. 4.

K
TEA
MOSSY
JUNIPER
MITES
CAR
H

Ans. to No. 5.—1. Candytuft.
2. Cinquefoil.
3. Rosemary.
4. Primrose.
5. Peony.

Ans. to No. 6.

SALLET
AREOLE
LEAVEN
LOVAGE
ELEGIT
TENETS

## Mark Twain's Traveling Experiences.

I GOT into the cars and took a seat in juxtaposition to a female. That female's face is a perfect insurance company—it insured her against ever getting married to any body except a blind man, her mouth looked like a crack in a dried lemon, and there was no more expression in her face than there is in a cup of cold custard. She appeared as if she had been through one famine and had got about two-thirds through another. She was old enough to be great-grand-mother to Mary that had the little lamb. She was chewing prize pop corn, and carried in her hand a yellow rose, while a bandbox and cotton umbrella nestled sweetly by her side. I couldn't guess whether she was on a mission of charity, or going West to start a saw mill and I was full of curiosity to hear her speak, so I said "The exigencies of the time require great circumspection in a person who is traveling."

"What?" Says she.

"The orb of day shines resplendent in the vault above." Says I.

She hitched about uneasy like, then she raised her umbrella and said, I don't want any of your sass—get out" and I got out.

Then I took a seat alongside a male fellow, who looked like a ghost of Hamlet lengthened out. He was a stately cuss, and he was reading.

"Mister, did you ever see a camelopard?" I said camelopard, because it is a pious animal, and never eats grass without getting down on his knees. He said he hadn't seen a camelopard. Then said I, "Do you chew?"

"No, sir."

Then I said, "How sweet is nature!"

He took this for a conundrum, and said he didn't know. Then he said he was deeply interested in the history of great men. "Alas!" he exclaimed, "we are but a few."

I told him I knew one: "The man that made my cooking stove was a great man."

Then he asked, "Would I read?"

"What have you got?"

He replied, "Watts's Hymns," "Reveries by Moonlight," and "How to Spend the Sabbath."

"None of them for Hannah," said I, but if he had an unabridged business directory of New York city, I would take a little read.

"Young man look at those gray hairs."

I told him I saw them, and when a man got to be as old as he was he ought to die. "You needn't think these hairs are any sign of wisdom, it's only a sign that our system lacks iron: and I advise you to go home and swallow a crowbar.

He took this for irony, and what little entente cordiale there was between us was spilled. It turned out that he was the chaplain of a baseball club.

When we got to Rochester I called for a bowl of soup. I send you the receipt for making it. Take a lot of water, wash it well; and boil it until it is brown on both sides, then very carefully pour one bean in it and let it simmer. When the bean begins to get restless, sweeten it with salt, then put it in air-tight cans, hitch each can to a brick and chuck them overboard; and the syrup is done."

The above receipt originated with a man in Iowa, who got up suppers on odd occasions for Odd Fellows. He had a receipt for oyster soup, leaving out the salt.

Speaking of Iowa reminds me of the way I got my money to pay for my ticket and pay for that fellows supper. I bet fellow a dollar that I could tell him how much water to a quart went under the railroad bridge over the Mississippi at Dubuque in a year. I won the bet, but after all the supper was an awful swindle.

Dubuque is celebrated for its fine turn outs on the streets; while I was there a wagon upset and spilled a lot of women. I didn't see it I looked the other way.—No cards.

## HOW THE CIDER WAS SAVED.

"ONE thing is certain," said Mr. Hathaway, emphatically, "forty gallons of cider won't keep while we're drinking it. There must be something to put into it to keep it from spoiling, and I've heard that mustard-seed is the article."

"I agree with you," observed Mr. Leffingwell. "If we don't take care of it, the cider will sour; but I incline to the idea that horseradish is the best.—Put in horseradish and your cider will keep all winter."

"Let me remark, gentleman," said Mr. Anderson, lying down a chicken wing and wiping his mustache, "that raisins are what you want. Dump in plenty of raisins and you've got your cider where you want it. Think so, Mr. Sherwood?"

"I can't say I do," rejoined Mr. Sherwood. "There is no doubt that the cider will spoil unless you put in something, but what you want is borax. A pound of borax will keep that barrel of cider until spring."

Each gentleman sustained his view with potent arguments, but the dinner was finished before any conclusion was arrived at, and the party separated.

"They can talk about their borax, horseradish and raisins, till they're gray," said Mr. Hathaway, as he flopped out of bed at daylight the next morning, "but I'll have my mustard-seed in before they roll over," and cautiously stepping down stairs he extracted the bung and poured a liberal dose of the seeds into the barrel.—"That will keep," he murmured, "for six years," and, driving the bung home, he went back to bed.

"It's clear to my mind that Hathaway is trying to save that cider by faith," muttered Mr. Leffingwell an hour later, as he groped around for his clothes.—"Mustard-seed! Why he might as well put in squash rind. I'm going to fill that barrel with horseradish before he's up, and show him to how keep cider. Mustard seed! I'll head a subscription with five dollars to test his sanity." And Mr. Leffingwell shivered down to the cellar and cracked away with a hammer until the bung flew out like a bullet.—"There!" he ejaculated as he poked the horseradish in with his thumb, "that'll do the business," and with chattering teeth he prowled back to his room.

"One would think to hear these people talk that they'd been brought up in an orchard," said Mr. Anderson to himself, as he jabbed the right foot into the wrong slipper. "Borax! Horseradish! Mustard! What that cider wants is raisins, and that's what it's going to get." Upon which Mr. Anderson crept down into the cellar and inoculated the barrel with a couple of pounds of raisins.

"It's beginning to spoil already," he soliloquized, eyeing the floating seeds and radish suspiciously, but without identifying them. "If I hadn't been lightning quick we'd have been drinking vinegar by dinner time." And satisfied that he had saved the beverage, he went back to the sheets.

"What I'm afraid of," remarked Mr. Sherwood, as he opened his door carefully and slipped down stairs, "what I'm afraid of is that those fellows will begin to tinker with that barrel before I can get there. If they manage to stick their foolishness in first I'm gone, but if I can empty this borax before they're around, there's so much cider saved." Mr. Sherwood belted away at the barrel until the bung toppled out, and in went his borax. "That's the business," he observed with great satisfaction, as he replaced the bung. "It will teach those boys not to be so dogmatic with their remedies hereafter."

"I don't beleive that cider was very good in the first place," said Mr. Anderson as he pushed his glass from him that night at dinner. "We got swindled on that cider."

"I think so," said Mr. Sherwood.—"It had a bad taste when we tapped it. It isn't fit to drink now."

"I'd head a subscription with five dollars to send that cider man to the Penitentiary," observed Mr. Leffingwell, severely. "Is not good cider.—We couldn't have put anything in to keep it. What do you think Hathaway?"

"I had my suspicions of it from the first!" replied Mr. Hathaway. "It's old stock and I think we had better give it away."

And then there was a silence, and each gentleman wondered if it hadn't been better to have let the other gentlemen try their various recipes before zealously administering his own.

### An Arkansas Dog Story.

CAPT. REES PITCHARD owns a dog that he would not part with for the world. The world is a pretty large offer, but he would not accept it for his dog Bruno. When in Memphis not long ago, Bruno got separated from his master in the crowded street, and when the Captain went on board the steamboat on his return to Little Rock, the dog was nowhere to be seen. The owner of Bruno was much affected by the failure of his faithful follower to stay with him. They had traveled many times from Little Rock to Memphis and back, both by steamboat and cars. The wheels of the Marlin Speed turned the requisite number of times, and Capt. Pitchard found himself in Little Rock. He mourned the loss of his dog almost as much as if he had lost a child, but that evening, as he was in his room, there came a scratching at the door, and when it was opened Bruno walked in, wagging his tail with the most frantic and evident efforts to wag it off. How he got home was a nine days' wonder. Capt. Pitchard saw a conductor of the Memphis and Little Rock railroad a day or two after, who said: "Did your dog come home?" "Yes; what do you know about it?" "He rode over from Memphis with me, that's all." "Who put him on the train? I want to thank him." "He got in himself, went into a passenger car, sat down, and, when ever the train would stop at any station, would shrink back under the seats.—He did not try to get off at any station until Little Rock was reached. When the brakeman opened the door and shouted 'Little Rock,' out popped Bruno and made straight for home."

### "Women Never Think."

If the crabbed old bachelor who uttered this sentiment could but witness the intense thought, deep study and thorough investigation of women in determening the best medicines to keep their families well, and would note their sagacity and wisdon in selecting Hop Bitters as the best and demonstrating it by keeping their families in perpetual health, at a mere nominal expense, he would be forced to acknowledge that such sentiments are baseless and false.—*Picayune.* 7 2t