RAILROADS.

PHILADELPHIA AND READING R. R. ARRANGEMENT OF PASSENGERTRAINS

NOVEMBER 15th, 1880.

Trains Leave Harrisburg as Follows:

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 Koute," 6.00, 8.05 a. m. and 1.45 p. m.
For Pintadelphia, 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 8.06 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.

1.00 p. m.

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

SUNDAYS: For Allentown and Way Stations, at 6.00 a. m. For Reading, Phildelaphia, and Way Stations, at 1.45 p. m.

Trains Leave for Harrisburg as Follows:

Leave NewYork 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., ar-riving at Harrisburg, 1.50, 8.20 p. m., and 12,35 a. m.

12.35 a. m.
Leave Phil delphia, 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, 5.15,
and 10.50 p. m.
Leave Pottsville via schuyikill and Susquehanna
Branch, 8.35 a. m.

Branch, 8.39 a. m. Leave Allentown, at 5.25, 2.00 a. m., 12.10, 4.30, and 9.05 p. m. SUNDAYS:

Leave New York, at 5:23 p. m. Leave Philadelphia, at 7:45 p. m. Leave Reading, at 8:00 a. m. and 10:35 p. m. Leave Allentown at 6:05 p. m.

BALDWIN BRANCH. Leave HARRISBURG for Paxton, Lochiel and Steelton duly, 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.

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New Bloomfield, Penn'a.,

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April 9, 1878. tf

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rver seen in the American features and any ambitistic of special features and any interfect of 1881, together with respector qualities in contraction and materials not dreamed of by other makers. Four sizes of Separators, from 6 to 12 horse cancelly, for steam or heree poster.

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7,500,000 Feet of Selected Lumber from the task years air-dried; constantly on hand, from which is built the incommand of the constantly on hand, from which is built the incommand of the constantly on hand, from which is built the incommand of the constantly on hand, from which is built the incommand of the constantly on hand, from which is built the incommand of the constantly on hand, from which is built the incommand of the constantly on hand, from which is built the incommand of the constantly of the constantly on hand, from which is built the incommand of the constantly on hand, from which is built the incommand of the constantly on hand, from which is built the incommand of the constantly on hand, from which is built the incommand of the constantly on hand, from which is built the incommand of the constantly on hand, from which is built the incommand of the constantly on hand, from which is built the incommand of the constantly on hand, from the constantly on hand, from the constantly on hand, from the constantly on the constantly of the constantly on the co



NICHOLS, SHEPARD & CO. Battle Creek, Michigan

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A Mystery of the Sea.

CONCLUDED.

OOK here, Deroll," said he, in a d cheery way, "it's just the fortune of the sea, and you've got to make the best of it. I dare say now Captain Gorham will give you and your two men a passage home in the ship, as he is so very short-handed, and may even agree to see that you are pald wages for working your passage, if that is any object .-But the ship and cargo are certainly a partial loss, at least, to her owners, and to you, and the salvors must have their share first of all out of the heap."

Captain Deroll, finding himself alone, was compelled to submit to his fate, though with an ill grace; and one of the boats being sent back to the Draco, an adjournment was made to the cabin of the bark, where a series of mutual explanations followed, though without fully clearing up the mystery.

It appeared that the three boats of the Bohemia, in charge, respectively, of Captain Deroll and his two mates, had been lowered in pursuit of sperm whales on the day indicated by the last entry made in the log-book.

The bark was left in the care of old Scott, the ship-keeper, he having the cooper, the black cook, and two Portugese boys to assist him in working her. A whale had been taken during the forenoon, and secured alongside, but as more were in sight, it was determined to go in pursuit of them, deferring the operation of cutting in. The captain's boat struck another whale which proved to be a racer, and ran him several miles to windward at such a rate that the other two boats were unable to get near him, and the last time that Captain Deroll had noticed them, they were still far to leeward of him, and tugging away at their oars. After this, he made up his mind to go alone at any risk; and after a hard and long siege, he succeeded in checking the speed of his whale by a mortal wound. But now, for the first time he became conscious of what, in the excitement of his work he had not observed, that a fog-bank had crept down upon him, and the ship was hidden from view. Still he hung on a while longer, hoping the mist might lift again, for it was hard to give up and lose the whale now, after all thestructle for victory; but night was closing in, -nothing could be seen, and no sound could be heard in response to frequent blasts of his own fog-horn. He was driven to the mortifying necessity of cutting from his prize; and now shaping his course with the best judgment he could, by the little boat-compass, and the wind, he began this tedious search for the ship.

But from that hour he had never seen either the Bohemia or the other boats .-As shown by the log-book, the Bohemia was at that time several degrees south of the position where she had been picked up by the Endcavor, but was, nevertheless, north of the usual cruising-ground. Captain Deroll knew that there were several vessels cruising between him and the islands, and his best chance of safety lay in making his way southward so if he did not meet a vessel he could certainly make the land in a few days. After suffering much from hunger and exhaustion, he was picked up by the Draco, which having spoken with several other vessels, and heard nothing of the Bohemia, left for another cruising-ground more to the westward. She had distributed a part of the men into the other whalers, as usual in such cases so that only two beside Captain Deroll now remained. They had done ship's duty with the Draco's crew, and as the mate had met with an injury, and was temporarily off duty, Captain Deroll had volunteered to take charge of his boat, and thus had chanced to be so near his own ship as to recognize her at sight.

He had up to this time felt no concern about the safety of the Bohemia, or of her erew. Mr. Clark was a competent man to take charge of her, and the captain expected in a few weeks to return in the Draco to Fayal, where he would, doubtless, find his own vessel waiting for him, since the mate would, of course, have learned that he and his boat's crew were safe, and on board other vessels of the fleet.

The statement of Gorham as to the place and circumstances of the finding seemed a strange one, but there was the log-book before him with his mate's handwriting up to the fatal date; then a blank of three weeks, after which the entries were resumed in a new hand, and at a point six degrees further north. The bark must have been all that time lying aback on the northern tack, with whale in the fluke-chain, and not a living soul on board. It was easy enough to believe that the other boat's crew had, like himself, been lost in the fog; but it was unaccountable that all the shipkeepers five in number, should have left the vessel. But they had done so of course, for the Bohemia had car ried a spare boat on her cranes, and this

too was gone when she was fallen in with.

There would have seemed to have been some rashness or imprudent management, and perhaps some day it might be explained, for it was not probable that seventeen men in three boats had all perished.

The alternative now offered to the unfortunate captain and his two men, was either to go home on sufferance in his own ship or to return to Fayal in the Draco. His wisest course was to take Captain Nickerson's advice and follow the fortunes of the Bohemia, though to his peculiar nature the idea of going home in her in this ignoramus way was galling enough. He listened to reason at last however, and as there was a prospect of a breeze springing up, the Draco men returned to their own vessel, leaving him and his men behind.

With this timely re-enforcement, Gorham felt strong-handed enough to sall as he wished, and the voyage across the Atlantic was made without further adventures worthy of note. The two subordinates were jolly enough and seemed to fall into their old places quite naturally; but the old skipper was morose and sullen most of the time, despite all the efforts of Gorham to rouse him into a different state of feeling. The very idea of a ship-master being permitted to work his passage home on board his own ship in this humiliating

"Why, I feel," he said, "like a prisoner of war, with my ship in the enemy's hands. Yet I never abandoned my ship. I may say that she abandoned me.'

As soon as the Bohemia arrived off Sandy Hook, and took a pilot, Captain Deroll slipped quietly away, and hastened immediately to New Bedford to report to his owners.

The bark was turned over to the care of the packet-line agents, and all the crew were held as witnesses. In the adjustment of the case, it was considered that the vessel and cargo had been most effectually lost to her owners at the time she was picked up, and the salvors were justly awarded the lion's share of the whole property. Gorham pocketed a handsome sum as his proportionate share; and, as it never rains but it pours, while he was being detained as a witness, a vacancy was opened by which he got command of the fine ship Fidews, belonging to the same line of packets as the Endeavor, and, on the return voyage, brought home the faithful English maiden as his

But the more tragic part of the stary was not explained until several months later, and even then but obscurely. A French merchant-vessel passing across the North Atlantic had picked up the wreck of a whale boat with one man nearly starved, clinging to her bottom, having been several days in that miserable situation. The poor wretch was kindly cared for, and landed at Brest; and after a series of wanderings, at last he reached his home in the Azores, and proclaimed himself the sole survivor of the Bohemia, not then knowing the captain and his boat's crew had been rescued. His thrilling story, as given to the American consul, was that the mate and second mate giving up the chase of the captain had struck another whale, which stove one of the boats so that she filled and sunk. That the other boat having also had a small hole knocked in her, and being overcroweded with twelve men was also in a sinking condition; and being then not far from the ship the most frantic signals were made for relief. That old Scott, on the impulse of the moment, lowered away the spare boat, and imprudently called all hands into her, leaving the bark to take care of herself. With a short-handed and insufficient crew, the boat made but slow progress to windward, and even before they reached their comrades, the stoven boat had filled under them and rolled over; and just then the fog-bank shut down around them, hiding the ship from view. Here now were seventeen souls depending for safety upon a single frail boat, and in the midst of the confusion that followed, she also filled and overturned. The struggle for life was fearful, as the poor lad described it. Some were drowned immediately, and one by one they dropped off into watery

The wrecked boats drifted apart from each other, and the next day there were still three alive beside Antonie upon the one, while the other was not to be seen when the fog cleared away. To add to the agony of their situation they could see the Bohemia not many miles distant and still forging away from them. Some unavailing attempts were made to roll the boat up again, as they hoped to be able to ball her out, but in their feeble and exhausted state this was found impossible, and they abandoned themselves to despair.

His companions had all perished and disappeared before the second day was spent, and be could not tell anything that occurred from that tine until he was rescued. He jammed his thumb into the plug-hole in the boat's bottom and clung to his station mechanically as by the mere instinct of life, but his mind had been nearly blank, and he had little or no idea of the lapse of

In time this deposition of poor Antonie reached the United States, and was published in the journals of the day .-This was the key that unlocked the mystery; and the statement of the Portugese boy was doubtless true in all essential particulars.

Defeated by His Own Witness.

COMICAL event-and one worth A relating-occurred, not long since, before Trial Justice Spofford. A certain physician, who shall be nameless, brought suit against a man who had been his patient, for the recovery of the amount of fees charged in his bill. The patient pleaded, in defence, that the doctor had visited him many times after he was entirely well; or, at least, that he-the patient-had declared that he did not need him. He was willing to pay for those visits which had been made while he was really sick; but not for visits which had been persistently made after be was just the same as well. He had been blessed with the attendance of a good and faithful nurse, who could have carried him safely through his convalescence; and to whom, he really believed he owed his recovery.

Upon this the doctor chuckled gleefully. Said he:

"Your Honor, I will prove by this man's own nurse, of whose faithfulness he boasts, that she considered him not entirely out of danger at the time of which he speaks—the time of the visits for which he refuses to pay."

The nurse was summoned forthwith and she made her appearance and was sworn. She was a good-looking kindfaced, intelligent woman-a widow of middle age, and of good standing in

"Mrs. Blinker, you attended upon the defendant in this case, during his recent illness?"

She answered that she did.

Then the plaintiff's attorney took her in hand.

"Mrs. Blinker, do you remember the condition of the patient from the fifteenth to the twenty-fifth day of April, last past ?"

"Yes, sir-I remember very well."

"And do you not think that, during that time, he required the attendance of a physician ?"

"I did not, sir."

"Now! Did you not say more than once, during that very time, that you considered your master to be in dan-

" Yes, sir-I said that."

"And yet, you now tell us that he required no physician? I don't quite

understand you." "Well, sir, said Mrs. Blenker, with a firm, steadfast look, "I think I can explain it. I said the man was in danger, because I considered any man to be in danger while that doctor was giving him medicine!"

Mrs. Blinker was allowed to step down; and in the end, the doctor was induced to cut his bill down one-half .-He feared an appeal to the Supreme Court, with a ventilation of Mrs. B.'s testimony before a jury.

say Old Nell Giles is a negro fortune teller at Augusta, Ga. She lives in a cellar, in the midst of weird things and is a hideous hag. The negroes believe she is a veritable witch. Joe Stevens went to her from Edgefield to get a cure for his rheumatism. She performed some mummery over him, annointed his rheumatic arm, and the pain ceased. She assured him that he had been "conjured" by some secret enemy, and that he could not be permanently cured until he shed some of that person's blood .-Her directions to Joe for discoverng the guilty one was to shake hands with all his acquaintances, noting whose hand he held when a twinge came into his arm. Joe went to church, and did a great amount of hand shaking before the services began. His arm gave warning when Andy Richardson shook it .-Joe went home, procured a long knife, hid it in his sleeve, returned to the church, and plunged the weapon into Andy's heart. Whether this would have brought about the cure promised by Old Nell cannot be determined, for the patient has been hanged.

A parrot hidden in a cage behind a box containing a coffin in a Central Railroad car, the other day, greatly frightened a baggage man when it

"Let me out, it's hot." It was some time before he could be convinced that the dead man had not come to life.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound doubtless ranks first as a curative agent in all diseases of the procreative system, degeneration of the kidneys, irritation of the bladder, uring ry calculi, &c., &c. Send to Mrs. Lydia E. Pinkham, 238 Western Avenue, Lynn Mass, for tempolists. Lynn Mass., for pamphlets.

SUNDAY READING

A Temperance Story.

Governor St. John relation

his speeches the following h poor woman with a baby came to me with a petition i for her husband, who was se ten years in the penitentlary cide. After examining her said to the woman : "I am my official duty, and must got my personal feelings," The p standing, with the child in 1 made the following plea : " I will tell you the true story. married seven years ago. My was sober industrious and the great exertions and self-denial ly got our home paid for, and py and prosperous. In an evil b State licensed a saloon between our py home and his workshop. solicited to enter the saloon, and w yielded. Hour after hour he spent playing cards. One day he become broiled in a drunken quarrel, and, by drink, struck a man and billed He was tried and sent to the profite for ten years. I had nothing to It and by and by the sheriff turnel of our comfortable home into a shanty, neither lathed nor plus The cold wind came in throu walls and ceiling. My eldest be sick and died. Then little Top next, fell sick and died. Now in my arms is sick, and I have to take it. The State license The State murdered my chiefra now, in God's name I want you to my husband free."

"I said I would, and I did."

Little Things.

More depends on little things we think. It is said that Voltair five years old learned an infidel and he was never able to free h from its effects. Scott, the comp tor, when despairing, read a hy Dr. Watts, and was turned from t idleness and sin to one of useful Cowper, about to drown himsel carried the wrong way by his and went home to write "God me a mysterious way." The rebul teacher aroused Dr. Clarke to gree tion, who had up to that time been in acquiring knowledge. Ole Bull great violinist, rescued from suice drowning and taken to the neadence of a genthly lady, became protegy and soon admits and ert Moffat, the distinguish of a reading a placard announcing ary meeting, was led to devok to work for the heathen. downward often leads men greatest guilt. It is the little w actions that make or mar our

Why They Often Fa

Young men often fall to g world because they neglect tunities. Not being fail things, they are not pr charge of greater things. who gets a subordinate times thinks it not nec give it much attention. till he gets a place of re then he will show people do. This is a very Whatever his situation should master it in all perform all its duties consci enable With nary greate slight after succe:

him !

If God do his hands, let our hands. Are you laboring for Whether your efforts are dreet sick or the young, the pool or the ly-circle, cleave to it. Fragen allow difficulties to destroyur ze our courage gives way belle str opposition. " Be not wen in wel ing." Resemble the supwer, w follows the sun or bright days. " In d reap if ye faint not.

Getting It

A distinguished pl over to the church having torned his c. said he, "for I find I it wrong side out for

Not so fast my see the strong, hes women and chile raised from beds and almost death, ters, you would sa uable remedy.