

RAILROADS.

PHILADELPHIA AND READING R. R.

ARRANGEMENT OF PASSENGER TRAINS

May 29th, 1881.

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.

SUNDAYS:

For Allentown and Way Stations, at 7.20 a. m. For Reading, Philadelphia, and Way Stations, at 1.45 p. m.

Trains Leave for Harrisburg as Follows:

Leave New York via Allentown, at 4.45 a. m. and 5.30 p. m. Leave New York via "Bound Brook Route," and Philadelphia at 7.45 a. m., 1.30, 4.00, and 9.30 p. m.

SUNDAYS:

Leave New York, at 5.30 p. m. Leave Philadelphia, at 7.45 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 5.35 p. m., and on Saturday only, 4.45, 6.10, 9.30 p. m.

Returning, leave STEELTON daily, except Sunday, at 8.10, 7.00, 10.30 a. m., 1.30, 4.30 p. m., and on Saturday and Sunday, 6.30 p. m., and on Saturday only 5.10, 6.30, 9.30 p. m.

J. E. WOOTEN, 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 hostess always in attendance. April 9, 1878.

NICHOLS, SHEPARD & CO

Battle Creek, Michigan,

MANUFACTURERS OF THE ONLY GENUINE

VIBRATOR

THRESHERS, Traction and Plain Engines and Horse-Powers.

Most Complete Thresher Factory established in the World.

32 YEARS of continuous success of their

from three to six years' life, management, or location, to "back up" the broad warranty given on all our goods.



STEAM-POWER SEPARATORS and Complete Steam Outfits of various makes.

From three to six years' life, management, or location, to "back up" the broad warranty given on all our goods.

7,500,000 Feet of Selected Lumber

constantly on hand, from which is built the incomparable wood-work of our machinery.

TRACTION ENGINES

made, 8, 10, 13 Horse Power.

Farmers and Threshermen are invited to investigate this marvelous Threshing Machinery.

NICHOLS, SHEPARD & CO. Battle Creek, Michigan.

HOP BITTERS.

(A Medicine, not a Drink.) CONTAINS HOPS, BUCHE, MANDRAKE, DANDELION,

AND THE PUREST AND BEST MEDICAL QUALITIES OF ALL OTHER BITTERS. THEY CURE All Diseases of the Stomach, Bowels, Blood, Liver, Kidneys, and Urinary Organs, Nervousness, Sleeplessness, and especially Female Complaints.

SI COO IN COLD.

Will be paid for a case they will not cure or hop, or for anything impure or injurious found in them.

Ask your druggist for Hop Bitters and try them before you sleep. Take no other.

D. I. C. is an alcoholic and irritable cure for Drunkenness, use of opium, tobacco, and narcotics.

SEND FOR CIRCULAR.

All above sold by Druggists, Hop Bitters, Hop Co., Rochester, N. Y., & Toronto, Ont.

25 41

Wanted. CHASSISERS in every county in this State to take orders for Nursery stock. Steady and desirable Employment at Good Wages. Experience in the business not required. Nurseries widely and favorably known. For terms address G. I. VAN DUSEN, Geneva, N. Y. - Van Dusen Nurseries, established 1838. Also Stock at Wholesale. 14818 F. MORTIMER.

A Very Bad Chap.

THERE is a man in town who is a remarkable mimic, sinner, and mischief-maker, and we purpose telling our readers, in a confidential way, of a wicked and outrageous trouble he caused at a campmeeting last summer.

As everybody has not been to campmeeting, it may be well to state just what a campmeeting is. A campmeeting is a place where folks gather together to wrestle with a long-tailed, split-hoofed, horned old gentleman, who, Jack Milton says, carries a lance as big as a mast.

This mimic at camp last summer looked about with much wonder; he saw delicate women, who were comfortably situated at home and never stirred out of doors during falling weather, paddling around in the rain and mud and quite delighted.

But while he saw and heard, the Evil One was working in him.

There was a good woman in camp, who had a large tent and many callers nightly, and no husband—she was a widow—Mrs. Swillin.

It was raining and several middle-aged widows, maidens, and married women were listening to a tea-kettle singing over a spirit-lamp in Mrs. Swillin's tent, about 10 o'clock one night, and Mrs. Bows said to Mrs. Swillin: "Do you know, ma'am, what makes it always rain at campmeeting time?"

"Spite," said Mrs. Swillin.

"Spite? How can that be?"

"Why, it's Venner's doings, the orful sinner."

"Why does he do it, ma'am?"

"Because he's a Piscopalian. He'd do wuss than that if he could—he'd make it rain fire and brimstone—but he don't dare. Did you hear Dr. Crumbs to-day?"

"Beautiful! And when he held his hand in front of him this way, and raised his eyes so, he looked heavenly. Poor man. He's too good for this world; they say he has hemrages," said Mrs. Bows.

"I know it," said Mrs. Swillin, "but I wouldn't blame him for dying. If I was as ready as him I'd like to go; and then his wife ain't no sort of help to him. Did you see her a sitting down and just looking at him in the deadest kind of a way when we was all crying over his sermon? I tell you that she ain't got no sympathy. Poor man! He looks so much like Mr. Swillin. If she had the hemrages, he might get a wife worthy of himself some day."

Mrs. Brooks here broke in, "Mrs. Swillin, have you heard Dr. Team?"

"Yes, ma'am, but his wife's sister married a Catholic, and the first thing we'll have the Pope of Rome for President, and we'll have to kiss his toe, and such an inquisition we'll have in this country was never seen nowhere else. I wouldn't fall in line and kiss his toe to save him—I'd die first."

"But indeed, ma'am," said Mrs. Todd, "I went to school with her, and she was a good girl, and she is a good woman."

"No doubt of that, ma'am," replied Mrs. Swillin. "Nothing more could have been expected of her, from what I've heard. Her father was a plumber and joined the Baptist Church just because he wanted the job to build a papistry for the hard-shells in the city. Of all people I do think the Baptists is the most bigoted. I know one man that belongs to that church that is web-footed and forces his family to sleep in his bathroom, and he won't allow them any pleasure only at a water-cure."

"Have you heard Brother Snuffin, Mrs. Swillin?" asked Miss Bane, a maiden woman of about fifty.

"Indeed I have, Miss Bane, and he's splendid," replied Mrs. Swillin.

"He does me more good," said Miss Bane, "than any preacher I ever did hear, and then when he brushes his long hair back and commences his paroxysms in the first part of his sermons, I always think that he's speakin' right at my poor heart, and I take so much comfort."

Inasmuch as Miss Bane had waited patiently for thirty years for some one to speak to her poor heart, Brother Snuffin's sermons were comforting, no doubt.

Now, during all this chat the mimic was outside the tent listening to it with much relish. He cleared his throat, and then, imitating the voice of Brother Team most wonderfully, he said: "I say Snuffin, is Crumbs willing?" "Certainly," said he, imitating Snuffin's voice, "but don't talk so loud; some of these people may be awake." "Oh,

awake, the devil," said he in Team's voice; "there ain't a light in a tent but this old gal's, Mrs. Swillin. But she's abed and asleep; she always keeps her light burning. I tell you, Snuffin, that we've got just as much right to have a little pleasure as other people. You beat me last night and won my money fair, but I'll bet you that I'll wax you before morning. It's awfully monotonous up here, and we would have died if I hadn't brought my cards along. "To be sure," continued he, in a marvelous imitation of Snuffin's voice, "and the Presiding Elder is coming up and then we can make it four-handed; d—a three-handed game, anyhow, and I ain't going to play with the joker, either."

"Certainly not," he said in Team's voice, "and when will this infernal old camp break up?"

"Not till next week," he said in Snuffin's voice, "and that's just our luck—we'll miss the races in town." And he moved away.

To say that the ladies in the tent were thunderstruck when they heard their beloved brothers talk thus, would express it but tamely. They were paralyzed with indignation and wonder. They would fain believe it a dream or themselves mistaken, but they could not. They could not shake off the hideous reality. Every one of them had heard every word distinctly, and they were perfectly familiar with the voices of Brothers Snuffin and Team. While they looked at each other, completely dazed, and fast losing all faith in human nature, the mimic came behind the tent again, and in the voice of Brother Crumbs, as though talking to himself, said: "Brothers Team and Snuffin have gone ahead. They're a bloody pair of sons of guns, and swindled me last night, but I'll get even with them yet!" And he moved away again.

Mrs. Swillin at last recovered sufficiently to speak: "Merciful Fathers! Did you hear that?"

"Indeed I did, Mrs. Swillin," said Miss Bane, "but men are all alike! Just to think that them men could preach and pray so fine, and roll up their eyes and fool us wimin, and then gamble at night! What ought we to do?"

"Do!" said Mrs. Bows; "do! Why we ought to report it to the Presiding Elder."

"What good would that do?" asked Mrs. Swillin, "he's wuss than any of them. Didn't you hear that owdacious wretch say that the Presiding Elder was to make it four-handed?"

"Lors a mercy, yes."

"And that miserable monster say I was an old gal! Old gal, am I! Oh, the hippererit! Many's the good dinner he's eat at my house, and whenever he wanted a little something for the organ or the kire or anything like that, he'd come round Mr. Swillin in the softest kind of way and say it was for the Lord. The Lord, indeed! How do we know but what he wanted it to play cards with? He's been mighty kind to me since Mr. Swillin died, too, but my eyes is opened now; he wants my money."

Mrs. Todd, who had sat speechless with amazement during this time, here found her tongue: "If I hadn't heard it from their own lips, an angel right down couldn't have made me believe it. It's the most dreadful thing I ever found out yet—perfectly dreadful, and I don't care who it hurts, I'm just going to tell everybody all about it."

"So am I," said Mrs. Swillin. "And I, too," said all the rest.

"Certainly," said Mrs. Swillin. "It's a duty we owe to the church and to ourselves. Don't let's have any wolves in sheeps clothing."

And the good women spread it most industriously to the tremendous damage of the Presiding Elder, and Brothers Team, Snuffin, and Crumbs, and retribution has not overtaken the mimic yet, but he'll receive his punishment in time.

Found Their Match.

JESSE LEE, one of the first Methodist preachers in New England, was a man who combined unresisting energy and tenderness of sensibility with an extraordinary propensity to wit.

"Memorials of Methodism," gives the following specimen of Lee's bonhommeie:

As he was riding on horseback one day, between Boston and Lynn, he was overtaken by two young lawyers, who knew that he was a Methodist preacher, and were disposed to amuse themselves somewhat at his expense. Saluting him, they entered into a conversation something like the following: "I believe you are a preacher, sir?" said the first lawyer.

"Yes, I generally pass for one," replied Lee.

"You preach very often, I suppose," continued the first lawyer.

"Generally every day, frequently twice or more," answered the preacher.

"How do you find time to study when you preach so often?" inquired the second lawyer.

"I study when riding, and read when resting," was the answer.

"But do you not write your sermons?" asked the first one.

"No, not very often," replied Lee.

"Do you not make mistakes in preaching extemporaneously?" said the second lawyer.

"I do sometimes," he replied.

"How do you do then?" asked the second lawyer. "Do you correct them?"

"That depends," said Lee, "upon the character of the mistake. I was preaching the other day, and I quoted the text, 'All liars shall have their part in the lake that burneth with brimstone,' and by mistake I said, 'All lawyers shall have their part—'"

"What did you do with that?" said the lawyer, interrupting him. "Did you correct it?"

"Oh, no, indeed," answered Lee. "It was so nearly true I didn't think it worth while to correct it."

"Humph!" said one of them, (with a hasty and impatient glance at the other) "I don't know whether you are the more knave or fool."

"Neither," quietly replied Lee, turning at the same time his mischievous eyes from one to the other, "I believe I am just between the two!"

Finding they were measuring wit with one of its masters, and excessively mortified at their discomfiture, the knights of the blue-bag rode ahead, leaving the victor to solitude and his own reflections.

A Woman's Mistake.

SLIMMER was going to Reading the other day, and when he reached the depot he happened to look into the ladies' room. A woman sat there with a lot of baggage and three children, and when she saw Slimmer she immediately rushed at him and before he could defend himself she flung her arms about his neck, nestled her head upon his breast, and burst into tears. Slimmer was amazed, indignant, dumbfounded, but ere he could find utterance for his feelings she exclaimed:

"Oh, Henry! dear Henry, we are united at last. Are you well? Is Aunt Martha still alive? Haven't you longed to see your own Louisa?" And she looked into Slimmer's face and clung to him and smiled thro' her tears.

"If I am the person alluded to as 'Henry,' permit me to say that you have made a mistake. My name is Lemuel; I have no Aunt Martha, and I don't know a solitary Louisa. Oblige me by letting go my coat; it excites remark."

Then she buried her bonnet deeper into his waistcoat, and began to cry harder than ever, and said, "Oh, Henry how can you treat me so? How can you pretend that you are not my husband?"

"Madam," screamed Slimmer, "if you don't cease sucking my shirt bosom and remove your umbrella from my corrus, I shall be compelled to call the police. Let me go, I say."

"The children are here," she persisted; "they recognize their father—don't you children?"

"Yes, yes," they exclaimed, "it's our dear pa." And then they grappled Slimmer by the trouser leg and hung to his coat tail.

"Woman," he shrieked, "this is getting serious. Unhaid me, I say." And he tried to disengage himself from her embrace—while all the brakemen and the baggage-master said his conduct was infamous.

In the midst of the struggle a stranger entered with a carpet-bag. He looked exactly like Slimmer—and when he saw his wife in Slimmer's arms he became excited and floored Slimmer with the carpet-bag, and sat on him and smote his nose and caromed on his head, and asked him what he meant. Slimmer was removed home on a stretcher, and the enemy went off with his wife in a cab. His wife made the mistake because of Slimmer's likeness to him. And now Slimmer wishes he may soon be kicked in the face by a mule, so that he will resemble no other human being on earth.

Renew Your Lease.

There are times in every one's life when energy fails and a miserable feeling comes over them, often mistaken for laziness. Danger lurks in these symptoms, as they arise from impure blood or diseased organs. Medical advice is expensive and often unsatisfactory. Parker's Ginger Tonic will renew your lease of health and comfort because it restores perfect activity to the Stomach, Liver and Kidneys, and purifies the blood, as men and women restored to robust health testify in almost every neighborhood. See adv.—Advocate, 224t

For the delicate and complicated difficulties peculiar to the female constitution, Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is the sovereign remedy. It aims at the cause, and produces lasting results. Send to Mrs. Lydia E. Pinkham, 233 Western Avenue, Lynn, Mass., for pamphlets. 252t.

61st Annual Meeting of the Classis of Zion.

The Classis of Zion of the Reformed Church in the United States, Putomac Synod, embraces within its territory the counties of York, Adams, Cumberland and Perry. It is a delegated body in which every pastoral charge is represented by a ministerial and lay delegate. There are within its bounds 29 pastoral charges, embracing a membership of over 10,000 communicants.

This classis convened in Annual Sessions in Trinity Reformed Church, at this place, on last Thursday evening, June the 9th, and was opened by a sermon from the Presiding President, Rev. A. Spangler of York, Pa. At the conclusion of the sermon the Classis was organized by electing the Rev. Henry Hilbish, of Hanover, Pa., President; Elder Charles A. Shultz, of York, Pa., Treasurer; Rev. Prof. Walter E. Krebs of Littlestown, Pa., Cor. Sec'y. The Rev. W. R. H. Deatrich, of Mechanicsburg, is the Stated Clerk. Twenty-eight ministers and twenty six elders responded to their names at roll call.

On Friday morning the President announced the usual standing committees as follows:

On Minutes of Synod—Revs. D. N. Dittmer, D. U. Wolff and Elder S. P. Young. On Minutes of Classis—Revs. W. R. H. Deatrich, F. S. Lindaman and Elder Solomon Swartz.

On Overtures and Correspondence.—Revs. A. H. Kremer, D. D., George E. Addams, A. J. Heller and Elder Dr. J. Deisinger and S. R. Weaver.

On Examination and Licence.—Revs. M. Kieffer, D. D., W. F. Colliflower, I. S. Weiss, D. D. and Elders S. Wolff and S. Crist.

On State of Religion and Statistics.—Revs. A. Wanner, D. D., A. Spangler, S. F. Leury and Elders J. Garrett and G. Brodbeck.

On Finance.—Revs. J. O. Miller, D. D., Garver Williams and Elder Thos. P. Hackett and John Hager.

On Religious Services.—Revs. J. Kretzing, H. T. Spangler, Reuben Rehauser and Elders George W. Meek and Wm. Jallies.

The reading of the Parochial and Statistical reports consumed the sessions on Friday. Each pastor reads a report on the state of religion and morals within the bounds of his pastoral charge, when the elder of the charge is called on to give answer to certain questions propounded to him by the President of the Classis.

The order of business on Saturday morning session was the consideration of the report on the minutes of Classis, which was taken up item by item for adoption. Among the many items considered was one on Sunday school work. The Classis is divided into three Sunday school convention districts known as York, Adams and Cumberland and Perry. These conventions have separate superintendents, who call the meetings and preside over them. The superintendents are appointed annually, those of last year being the Revs. Aaron Spangler, John Kretzing and John Ault.

The committee on religious services submitted the following report, which was received and adopted:

Trinity Reformed Church, Bloomfield—Friday evening: Sermon by Rev. W. D. Lefever. Saturday afternoon: Sermon by Rev. S. M. Miesley. Saturday evening: Sunday School address by Revs. Prof. Krebs, Driesbach and Hellman. Sunday morning: Sermon by Rev. Dr. Kremer. Sunday afternoon: Children's meeting. Addresses by Revs. Dr. Kieffer, Adams and Lindaman. Sunday evening: Missionary meeting. Addresses by Revs. Dr. Wanner, Dr. Zieher and Hilbish.

Presbyterian Church—Sunday morning: Sermon by Rev. Dr. M. Kieffer. Sunday evening: Sermon by Rev. A. F. Driesbach. Landisburg Charge—St. Peter's church, Sunday, Rev. Hilbish; in Elliottsburg, Rev. Wolff. Duncannon Charge—Dellville—Sunday: Rev. Dittmer.

Newport—Sunday evening: Rev. Lefever.

Two papers were adopted, during the session on Monday morning, petitioning the Potomac Synod to constitute three Classis out of the present Classis, to be known as the Zion, Carlisle, and Gettysburg.

The Committee on Minutes submitted their report, which was ordered to be taken up item by item, for adoption. One of these items led to the adoption of a resolution commending the Mission at Washington, D. C., to the sympathy of the pastoral charges of this Classis.

Pending the adoption of the report of the Committee on Division of certain pastoral charges in York county and the formation of New ones, the Classis adjourned to convene in the afternoon at 1 1/2 o'clock.

The report under discussion at the close of this morning's session was adopted as a whole, but not without some earnest and eloquent discussion. Rev. Dr. Wanner gave notice to the Classis of a Complaint before the Synod. The Classis appointed the Rev. Dr. William K. Zieher and William F. Colliflower to defend its action before that body.

The Committee on Finance reported the financial condition of the Classis to be good. Classis expended for local objects, during the year, \$26,539, and for general benevolence \$3,450. A minute was adopted by a rising vote with respect to the lamented death of the Rev. John Ault.

The pastors are requested to preach during the year on the evils of intemperance. The report on the state of religion and morals was read, and shows an encouraging aspect of things.

The usual resolution of thanks was unanimously tendered to the Pastor loci, the members of the church, and the many good friends who so kindly and hospitably entertained the members of Classis during its sessions.

The Classis adjourned to meet in Trinity Reformed church, at York, Pa., on Tuesday morning before Trinity Sunday, May 30th, 1882, at 10 o'clock.

The following preamble and resolutions were adopted on Monday:

WHEREAS, It is a well known fact that what is known as speculative life insurance prevails to a great extent over the territory embraced in this Classis, and, whereas, such business is, and can be only evil in its character and influence, leading in many cases to murder in heart, and in some sections to murder in deed, and, whereas, it is known that some members of our churches are engaged in this corrupt and evil business; therefore,

Resolved, That this Classis warn all its members against engaging in this unlawful traffic.

Resolved, That the pastors of this Classis be requested to read these resolutions from their pulpits, and to make such further deliverances against this infamous business as they in their judgment may deem best.