RAILNOADS. PHILADELPHIA AND READING R. R. lune 27 Flh , IB8. Trains Leare Harrisburg as Fotlows :




 athas, imp
Trains Leare for Harrisburg as Follows:



 BALDWIN BRANCH.


THE MANSION HOUSE,
New Bloomfleld, Penn'a., GEO, \&. ENSMINGER.
 Apritionsiris. It itheralways in attendance.
FREE TO EVERYBODY!

A Beautiful Book for the Asking.

## 

GENIUS REWARDED,

Story of the Sewing Machine.


The Singer Manufieturing Co.,


Dissolution of Partnership.


AN HOUR IN THE AIR.
THE outtook was magoificent. At a our balloon, the "Carrier Pigeon""
hung buoyant as a Ceather in the still August air.
Beneath u
Beneath us the earth, like a map, lay
bathed in the warm yellow sunstine.bathed in the warm yellow sunstine.-
paradlse ltself could hardly show a scene paradise itself could hardly show a scene
more pleasant, more rich is color, or more pastoral or homellke in aspect, Leaning nut of the bakkel, I nent my
last handfal of circulars fluttering down last handful of circulars fluttering down
Into the glowing deptha, then for nome Into the glowing depths, then for nome
momente, ant gazing on the beautiful panorama below.
proorama below.
"Lovely, isn't itp" "auld my campan
non ciu voyage, who was looking out on non cou reyage, who was lookling out on
the other side. "Yet I confess I wish we were safe down,' he added.
"Why," I exclaimed, "t's a

## qulet day as ever was :

"Too quilet," remarked my friend-
"Unnaturally still. But just look to the northwest, over the mountains there. See that white, pillar-formed cloud, Ilike thunder squall here in less than an hour;
and these thunder guata are not pleasant to meet in the air. If only that erowd of people would stop gazing at us, or if
an air current would carry us off a dozen or fiften milles, I for oue, should be
most happy to take to the ground again,"
This was my second ascent with Prof.
Lamoille, as he was then known to the publle; and though not a professlonal
teronaut, it was my business-I was ceronaut, it was my business-1 was
then on the staff of a New York journal To me, however, the professor was
simply Ned Brown. Young Brown was, however, an enthosingt, in the
business ; and he always gave the pubbusiness; and he always gave the pub.
lic its money's worth. that day on the occaion of a a grand
political rally and mass meeting. The balloon ascent, as will be guessed, was a feature devised to draw people out. Ned
had in hifs pocket a check for two bundred dollars from a prominent politician. breath of air. There we hung as if
asleep in mid.heavens. Yet still in the northwest the white thunder.caps pushed their snowy heads higher and highStill soared those great fleecy masses neath them dark, watery-fooking vol-
umea began to heave up. Anon, there umes began to heave up. Anon, there
was a low, far-off growl. A vast, black shadow, miles away, was stealing along
the sunilit earth, steadily nearing us. It the sunlit earth, steadily nearing us. It
seemed to devour the golden landscape. "It's coming rapidy," sald I putting
up my notes.
"Oh yes, it's coming," said my friend cooly.
"Can't we rise above it $\%$ " I asked. "Yes-if you will kindly jump out
and lighten us, otherwise not. You see I cannot spare the little ballast I have
left." "Thank you," sald I, "I prefer to
stay with you. But why not descend $\%$ ",
"And catch a ducking, and get my And catch a ducking, and get my
balloon burated-if nothing worse. No!
I have culculated the chances, We will I have calculated the
ruin before the storm,
"But this doesn't look much like run-
ning," I said. "We are not moving a
hair's breadth."
"Wait a bit. There will be wind enough, I promise you, within five min-
utes," observed my companion. "You see," he continued, "every shower has
its thunder clouds a distance of three or
then four-miles ahead. When that catehes
us, we shall seud in advance of the raln, us, we shall scud in advance of the rain,
1 think." across the sun; and almost the same moment a great cold wave seemed to
break agaiust us. The balloon rocked
like a boat at
like a boat at sea.
One after another the vast wrial bil-
lows atruck us. We bobbed up and
down on them like a cork. A moment
or two later, the fresh damp current
eaught us on its mighty wing. The caught us on its mighty wing. The
"Carrier Pigeon" dueked her lofty head
to the leeward, then slowly gathering to the leeward, then slowly gathering
headway, sulled majestically off before the shower.",
"See that!"
theory holds,"
At length the shower spent itself.--
The flashes and the loud, ratting peals ceased after a time ; and, the black weali
of clouds broke, up in mist. It was getof clouds broke, up i
tivg toward sunset.
tivg toward sunset.
$\cdots$ It wlII soon be roosting thme," Ned
remarked $"$ Now remarked, "Now hunt for a soff spot,",
and untying the valve.line be gave a a steady pull at it. Instantly, the whlstle of the eneaplug gas sounded the first warning notes of that most trying and
perilous ordeal of an meronaut's life-a perilous ordeal of an weronaut's life-a
deecent. For the first time that afternoon, a look of gravity overspread Ned's
face. It's easy going up, and sailing after you are up," he used to ssy, " It's thit getting down again that tells the story."

| down; you reel yourselt too Ifght-sink- |
| :--- |
| ing-sinking-as if a floor beneath was |

ing-sinking-as if a floor beneath was
falling. still borne on by the air current. tailing. sitil borne on by the air current,
the ballon acaged slowly towards the
earth, as if atrung an along deseending guy; or rather I should say, the earth, guy; or rather I shoud say, hoe earth,
with nil its array of orcharde, farma and
fielde, rose ateadlly to meet fielde, rose ateadily to meet us.
We are now not more than We are now not more than elght or
ten bundred feet from the ground, tendten hundred feet from the ground, tend-
Ing slowly downward, when suddenly we seemed to atrike into a fresh, quick
wind whel wind which whitiked us along with it. So sharply did It strike us, that the basKet lurched and swugg.
"The ground current!" muttared Ned.
I was afrald of it. Generally atter a "I was afratd of it. Geuernlly after a
Ahower there's a freat, breeze along the ground."
We ins
We instantly let go the valve.line, to
close the throtle, and close the throtle, and threw out the little
ballast we had left; but it was too late We had let out too much gas to rise but We had het out too much gas to rise but
a brief distance. The great silken globe
sbove us, wrinkling with a deafening above us, wrinkling with a deafening uoise, like the rattling of sheet-iron,
swayed and sliook, and then tended stili "A hard lighting this time, old fel-
"A ") exclaimed Ned. "Is your neek low !" exclal
insured \%"
"
"Four thousand dollars on It, my
boy" "said I. "Policy runs to my dear
old mother,", Alt right, then. Hang hard! I'm "All right, then. Hang hard! I'm
going to throw out the grapple," and my comrade tossed out the first of the two
anchors. Two hundred feet of line went anchors. wo hundred feet of line went
whizzing off the reel. Still, the anchor
did not touch the earth, but swung clear did not touch the earth, but swung clear,
and went dangling over roofs and tree and went dangling over roofs and ree
tops, as we flew along with the speed of a railway train
Our grapple-hook rattled on several above the main street, caught the sus-
pended rope of a large campaign flag, which we hauled after us for a mille or two. A tremendous hoorah' rosedn the
rear. 'Twass Hayes and Wheeler flag. We carried it far enough for me to read A moment after it tore one of the top
ralls from a fence and caught in a pile of ralls from a fence and caught in a plle of
apple-tree brush, a snarl of which we apple-tree brush, a snarl of which we
dragged after us across several fields and dragged after us across several fields and
pastures till we struek a road which phanced to run fu our course.
Just then, I saw on the rond ahead a
load of wheat piled on a rackecart by a yoke of oxen.
"T Tarn out I Turn out !" we both yell. "TMurn out !
ed down at it.
"Gee, Buck !" shouted the man driving. But before be could turn half round the lond gave a yell and a leap offat the same moment-nil one the rack on the high
we took the rall off side, and left the apple.brush on the
loed! "By Jing!" I heard the fellow sing
out. "Ole Splithuf hivesel's ou a fishin, to-night! D'yesee his big hook ?"
bish! Whou-bish "" trying to stop the oxen. The cattle, frightened half to death, were trying to run away, despite
the whacks the old man dealt them with the whacks the old man dealt them with
the pitehfork. We could look back, as we flew on, to see the result of the m
chief we had unsooidably caused A minute after, our basket almo grazed a ledge of rocks on the crest of a
hill, and lo, right down in front of us lay a great pond. In the dim light it
looked like a sea. A fog hung over it. looked like a sea. A fog hung over it.
"That's fatal for us, I'm afraid!" "That's fatal for us, $\overline{\mathrm{m}}$ a arraid
cried Ned. "We shall be down fato it. I can't even see the other sidel"
We were not half a mile off from it. Black and cheerless enough the water looked.
Ned gave one glance and deeided what
to do.
" "Good by, Frank!" he exclaimed. take my chance. Then the ballionn will rise, and you will cross the pond." Before I could even speak, he swung out of
the car, and went down the anchor line, hand over hand. The rapld motion
whirled him round whiried him round and round, The along the ground. We were close to the
water before Ned was half way down the long line.
"Drop !"

## "Drop !" drowned ""

He looked downward, but even then was too late. The llue switched him violently through some willow tops, and
the balloon sailed out over the water.
A man of less nerve would assuredly
bave lost his presence of mind and fallen Into the lake. For, oi icwrse, no one for many minutes-switched and jerked about as he was.
For my own part, a shudder of horror went through me. I began to haul him up with might and main as rapidly as I
could. To my surprise, Ned called out could. To my surprise, Ned called
to me to "hold on !" -to " stop!" Glancing down, I saw that he was atili cautiously dencending, hand over hand,
There was less wind, sad the balloon There was less wind
was running slower.
Ned : Ned!" I shouted, "Are you
crazy? Are you golog to drown your-

Belfy You never can swim nathore with your clothes and boots on !"
But alrendy hls feet with But already hls feet were ppattering in
the water; a moment more he was wat the water; a moment more he was whisi
deep-borne along like a huge bob. For
some distance he was nome distance he was carried on thus-
nad then I The pond was to divine hifs motive. ed. Immedtately I naw that we were close in to a wooded slowe.
so well checked was the balloon's, and that, directly Ned's feet touched the shore, with a desterous turn of the line around an atump, he brought. It to a the of the gas; and thus our voyage
thand

## An Irishman's Strange Fight.

$\mathrm{I}^{\mathrm{T}}$ A was in the Island of Borneo. A queer place it is, I tell you, and
But, at the same time, if a man gets used to their ways, an old sallor might have a happy time living among the
Dyacks. Dyacks.
I landed
with Ned from my ship one day, and with Ned MoKitrick, a boy from the
green isle, I started for a cruise on the
shore. We reekoned on a hunt, and brought
guns, though we didn't know what kind of game we wore likely to scare

And, if I must tell the truth, we
didn't nelther of us know much about a gun.
"Seth
Sin
"Seth, acushla," said Ned, "phat kind av a counthry is this at all-at all?
Look at the threes. By the great gun Look at the threes. By the great gun
of Athlone but did ye Iver see sech big wans in all yer loife ${ }^{\text {P/ }}$
Where we landed the
river making its way there was a little nad while we were walking up to the woods, a big water snake, ns thick as
my arm, went buzzing up the stream. Ned gave a war-whoop and fumped four feet from the ground; for if there is anything on the face of the earth that an Irishman hates it is a snake.
"Look at that fellow." he cried.-
"Shoot him, Seth. Kill him. Whoop "Shoot him, Seth. Kill him. Whoop! I niver saw sech a baste $\ln$ all my loife."
I got him quiet after a while, and went on into the woods.
Ned was wild at the fruits and flowers
he saw, and if I had let him, he'd have poisoned himself a dozen times before
we got a mile on then we got a mile on the road.
We kept the river for a guide, because
neither of us knew the neither of us knew the country, and if
we once got lost in the trackless woods there was little chance of our ever get-
ting out alive.
Many a queer sight and sound đisturb. ed us, and at last we sat down under I had just mixed a little stiff horn or
tree and took our lanch. grog, when Ned started up
"Look yer here, Seth," he sald. "See
the hairy man. Get out av that, ye black thafe av the world,',
Not far away, standing in
Not far away, standing in a stooping
posture, with his long posture, with his long armsswinging by his side, was a huge orang-outang,
lookling at us in the queer, luquisitive looking at us in the queer, luquisitive
way which seems so natural to monkey way which seems so nat
and those of her tribe.
He was a big fellow,
man ; and no wonder Ned, who ha never seen anything like it, thought it
I didn't say anything, and Ned stood looking at the orang in the ugly way peculiar to an Irishm
himself imposed upon.

Look bere, ye rascal," he said,angrily, "d'ye want anything out av me ?"
The orang did not move or make any The orang did not move or make sound, and Ned began to get mad.
He shook his head and walked toward the orang in a fighting posture, and 1 followed, because I didn't know what he was going to do.
"Now, look," sald Ned, extending
his hand. "I've got five fingeran his hand. "I've got five fingers-or four fingers and a thumb, which manes
the aame thing-as well as you, an' be The same thing-as well as you, $\mathrm{an}^{\prime}$ be
the powers, av ye don't spake till me,
IIl show ye how they ould I Ireland."
"I wouldn't stand this nonsense, if
was you, Ned," I said, setting him on. He d.
eloser.
"Now, smell av that flst," he sald,
"an' mark me while I spake. Av ye don't beg me pardon for not answering a civll question, may I niver see ould
Ireland again av I dont knoek ye into Ireland again
smithereens."
The orang uttered a hursh, grating and he which Ned took for a laugh, and he at once sampped the orang across
the jaws and danced around bim with an Irish yell, his hands up in true fightiog style.
No
ever thought of suoh a thing, and I was bursting with laughter.
"Step up, ye villina,"
How d'ye lolke that, roared Ned.-
The orang gaves yell lite a mer und sprang at Ned's throat, hla claws going like a windmill.

Ned was the worst-Jooklog Iristimini in Ir about the Island of Borneo.
I don't know what would have happened to him If I hada't got out a knife dare to fire at himg while he was hanging on to Ned and elawing into him. The minute the orang felt the knife he lit out, leaving Ned wad with rage, daneing wildily ntout, and blood run-
nig down lifs face from a dozen *eratob
"D'ye cull that fair fighting, ye black
thafe p" lie roared. "Howld on: IV come till ye
To my eurprise be set out on a rum after the orang-outang, whtch was run-
ning away ' aing away among the trees, looking and lieking the btood which flowed from his wounded arm.
Ned wouldn't stop,and the only thing
I could do was to run after her I could do was to run after him, for I
didn't know what kind of trowble get into If I wasn't by to hetp tilm. I didn't fally realize myeelf how dangerous it was to chase a wounded orang, but I couldn't have left Ned any way. He was a good runner, and was over-
hauling the man-mankey hand hauling the man-monkey hand-over-fist,
when four or five more dropped from thenfour or five more dropped from "Hold hard there, Ned," I yelled."Ion't you see he'', got help p"
"Sorran bit I care!" roarcd Neil "Sorran bit I care!" roared Ned. "I
can whip the party, "y they'll only fight fair.
The orangs set up a chattering and
yelling such na you never beard tin our life, three of them, the one I had har among the rest, began to come toward as with such mischief in thelr eyes that
1 knew were in for a fight 1 knew were in for a fight.
"Look out, Ned," I erie
"Look out, Ned," I eried. "Fire at I pulled on the big fello and be keeled over benutiful. Ned, who began to have a faint idea of the truth, had the good luck to break the leg of another.
The pitiful yell
others at us, and I drew my knife, regular old bowle, and waited.
Ned clubbed his rifle and dashed in. Ned clubbed his rifle and dashed Ia.
But the ourang at which he struck leap. But the ourang st which he struck leap-
ed back to avold the blow and stood chat ed back
tering.
My antagonist made a Jump at me, my antagonist made a Jump at me,
and I felt the sharp claws in my throat, and struek out wildly and at random and heard a half human groan, and my enemy lay dead at my feet.
As I jumped to help Ned, I saw him
astride of the ourang which had pitehed astride of the ourang which had pitehed into him, pummeling him to his heart's
content. "Ab, wud ye, then?" he content. "Ah, wud ye, then?" he
yelled. "Taste that, an" that, an" that. How d'ye loike that ?",
"Come away, Ned "
"Come away, Ned," I sald. "You'll
have a whole colony of the bairy have a whole colony of the hairy things
on your back if you don't look out," "Whoop! I'll tache thim to pitch in tila thrue hearted Irish bye that niver harmed thim in his loife. Taste ay that, me jewel.
I dragge

I dragged him off and got him away.
I didn't tell him that they wer men we were figbting with until we got men we were fighting with until we got
to the shlp, and he was bragging how many Dyacks he'd licked.
Then I told the story, and a madder man you never saw in your life.
Of course it came to a fight, and I had
An otd Maid's Opinion
She had been called an old maid, and rather resented it. Said she, "I am past you know. I have had abundant opportunitles to marry. I have been bridesmaid a score of times, I ask myself with which one of the beautiful girls that I I exchange to-day? Not one ! some are living apart from their husbands; some are divoreed; some are wives of drunken men; some are hanging on the ragged
edge of soclety, endeavoring to edge of soclety, endeavoring to keep up
appearances ; some are tolling to support and educate their children, and these are

