

The Bloomfield Times.

ADVERTISING RATES:

Transient—8 Cents per line for one insertion.
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Business Notices in Local Column 10 Cents per line.
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YEARLY ADVERTISEMENTS.

One Square per year, including paper, \$ 8 00
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NEW BLOOMFIELD, PENN'A.

Tuesday, July 5, 1870.

BASE BALL is fast becoming a greater evil than horse-racing. Many of the city papers have recently been saying some hard things about the effects of the game—as at present managed—on the young men of the city. The same papers however give up one, and sometimes several columns of their space reporting the details of match games, to the disgust of a large majority of their readers, and thereby doing more to popularize the game, than dozens of their editorials would do against it.

AN EXCHANGE gives the following as an incident that occurred during the annual visits to the soldiers' graves, on Decoration day: "A little Indiana girl on Decoration Day strewed flowers on the grave of a Confederate. A little friend, reminding her that it was a Rebel's grave, she replied:—'Yes, I know it; but my pa was a soldier, and died in Libby Prison, and is buried down South. I so much hope some little girl there will strew flowers on his grave, that I thought I would bring these and put them on the Rebels' graves. May be some of them have little girls at home, you know.'"

Could not some older persons learn a valuable lesson from this child?

CANDIDATES FOR OFFICE the coming fall are as plenty as blackberries in July, judging by the number of "announcements" in our exchanges. From the host of applicants for office, there ought to be a chance for good selections, by both parties.

In these days a good nomination is of much greater importance than formerly, as voters no longer so blindly follow the dictates of party leaders, and a good nomination is not unfrequently the only means to secure success, in very many close districts.

The nominating conventions in Philadelphia have set an example which we trust will find no followers in any part of the State, the proceedings being conducted amid rioting and disorder and a portion of the ticket being such as only a convention of that class would select. The nomination of such candidates, will result in many scratched tickets and perhaps bring defeat where a good selection would have secured a victory.

Fire in Pittsburg.

A Pittsburg dispatch dated June 28, says, the most disastrous oil fire which ever occurred in this city is now raging near the Sharpsburg bridge in the Eighteenth Ward.

The Eclipse tank instantly exploded, the burning oil running towards the river and burning all the buildings, including Dr. Tweedle's house, and setting fire to the Sharpsburg bridge, which was totally destroyed.

At three P. M., during a terrible rain storm in which houses were blown down and trees uprooted, 20,000 barrels of oil in a tank belonging to the Edidel Refinery, was struck by lightning. Another tank belonging to the Refinery, was struck at the same time.

Henry B. Foster, brother of the late Stephen C. Foster, a clerk at the Eclipse refinery, was burned to death, and Valentine Holley was injured but not fatally.

A singular and nearly fatal accident happened last week to one of the lady teachers of the school in Norristown. While attempting to push open a blind to a window in the third story it suddenly gave way, precipitating her with great force to the ground. Fortunately and singularly too, the janitor of the building happened to be passing under the window at that moment, so that she alighted on his shoulders, greatly to his surprise, and doing him considerable injury.—This however, broke the fall of the lady and saved her from instant death. She was however badly injured so that she lies in a precarious condition.

A Terrific Explosion.

A few days since as a train of cars was coming into the depot at Worcester, Mass., a terrible explosion of glycerine, which was in the last car, took place. An eyewitness of the occurrence, gives the following account of it:

"Just as the train was stopping, the rear car suddenly became hidden from view by a cloud of dust and smoke.—Immediately succeeding, there broke upon the ear a sharp crash. The air was full of debris; pieces of blazing muslin—a portion of the freight—were thrown to an incredible height, and, slowly falling, alighted all ablaze, rods away, in the open fields. Following the rear of the explosion, fragments fell thick as hail upon the line of the road and the streets surrounding, and when the cloud cleared away the results were plainly visible.—The three last cars of the train were blown to fragments, and only the fore truck of the third remained. The train stood at the time upon a grade or embankment, high above the level of the street, so that only one-third, perhaps, of the buildings alongside were above the rails. The other side was open country. For several rods the buildings were demolished. Laths and plaster were blown to the winds as one would knock the ashes from a cigar; partitions were blown out, windows and sashes splintered to fragments, bed clothing torn from the beds and flung into all sorts of places, and ruin made of what were an instant before secure and quiet homes.

Below the cars and on the track itself the rails were twisted from their places, the ties were annihilated, and the axles broken off and driven into the ground for half their lengths. In all directions the shattered and broken iron work told a plain story of the fearful force that had been so suddenly developed. For rods around, the contents of the cars were scattered upon the track; pieces of cotton cloth, sides and scraps of leather, shoes, furniture, stationery, littered the road.—The telegraph poles for several hundred feet were blown to pieces, and the wires, twisted into fantastic shapes, drooped from such as remained standing. The wheels of the cars were blown to fragments, and one of the pulls that play in the ratchet of the brake was picked up half a mile away. It went whizzing into the kitchen of a housewife and struck against the fireplace.

The platen of a large iron planing machine in the New York Machine Works was lifted clear of its bed by the concussion. Children white about the lips, and men and women with scared faces ran hither and thither. One man sick in bed with rheumatism, was blown out of bed into an adjoining garden.

Double Murder.

There is reason to believe that a terrible murder was recently committed, a short distance from Warren, Ohio.

The parties murdered were Thomas Cornells and wife, who lived near Kenton, Hardin county, and having sold their farm were moving to Erie county, Pa.—Mr. C. had with him about \$7000. They travelled in a covered two-horse wagon, sleeping in it at nights. They had a daughter with them 14 years old, who says she was awakened by a cry from her mother that they were killing her father. Her mother was then struck a blow and spoke no more. The girl jumped out of the back end of the wagon and hid in the woods. She followed the wagon to Warren, but lost track of it. There is no clue to the murderer, and the affair is as yet a fearful mystery. The girl tells a straightforward story, and there is not any reasonable doubt of the reality of the case. The murderers drove off the team and wagon, and took the bodies with them. The girl followed in the direction in which she supposed the wagon had gone, and turned up in a nearly crazed and famished condition at Greenville, Pa., on Sunday.

A profuse and many times excessively offensive discharge from the nose, with "stopping up" of the nose at times, impairment of the sense of smell and taste, watering of weak eyes, impaired hearing irregular appetite, occasional nausea, pressure and pain over the eyes and at times in the back of the head, occasional chilly sensations, cold feet, and a feeling of lassitude and debility are symptoms which are common to catarrh, yet all of them are not present in every case. Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy cures catarrh in its worst form and stages. It is pleasant to use, and contains no poisonous or caustic drugs.

Sent by mail on receipt of sixty cents. Address R. V. Pierce, M. D., Buffalo, N. Y. For sale by most Druggists everywhere.

A Bank Robbery.

On the 17th ult., the Merchants' Bank, Louisville Ky., was robbed in a most daring manner. Henry L. Pope, the cashier, was alone in the bank when two men entered, one of them placing a knife to the throat of Pope, threatening him with instant death if he uttered a word; the other taking a handkerchief saturated with chloroform, threw it over his face and threw a shawl over his head.

The robbers, as soon as the chloroform had taken effect, carried Pope to a room in the back part of the building and locked him in. The robbers then proceeded in a systematic manner with their work in cleaning out the bank. Sixty thousand dollars in money was secured and carried off, and twelve or thirteen thousand left scattered all over the floor.

A clerk, returning at half past eight o'clock, discovered the bank doors open and called in two policemen, who hearing groans from the rear of the building, discovered and released Pope from his disagreeable situation.

Mr. Pope was still unconscious, and it was some time before he recovered from the effect of the drug administered. The same bank was robbed about thirty years ago, when Mr. Banker, the bookkeeper, was killed, and Mr. Julian, the cashier, severely wounded. The robber Dix was discovered in that act, and blew his brains out to prevent arrest. The police are on the track of the perpetrators of this robbery, but so far have no clue to them.

A Wild Man of the Woods.

The people of Magnolia and Chatawa, says a New Orleans journal of the 22d inst., have had a sensation of their own during the past ten days. It did not come in the shape of a base-ball match or an atrocious murder, or of the accidental poisoning of an entire family, but simply in the appearance of a wild negro.—The creature, judging from his actions, must certainly be insane. When first seen in the neighborhood he was observed by a white man near Magnolia, seated upon a fallen tree, eating pine cones.—On being approached he ceased to eat, threw himself on all fours, and began scratching up the earth like a terrier on the scent of a rat or vermin, until he managed to get out of sight.

When next seen it was eight miles below, near the railroad station at Chatawa. Every effort to get him to talk to any one, even of his own color, failed, and on being approached he fled away rapidly, until he was seen no more. He manifests no savage or brutal qualities, but seems to entertain an absolute dread of intercourse with human beings. He appeared to be about twenty-five years of age, well-built and healthy. His finger nails have grown to an enormous length, resembling the claws of some wild feline animal. It is believed that he was originally a runaway, and that he has for years lived in the woods and swamps and is not aware of the emancipation of his race. Some parties also believe that he is identical with the wild man, described in *Harper's Weekly* as having been seen near Vicksburg a year or more ago.

We hope the following is true, as it would be a pity to spoil so pretty a story by calling it fiction:

"The western papers have a full account of a young lady, brought up in affluence, who from pure love to her father, who had suddenly become poor, donned male clothing, stained her hands and face, and cut off the locks "which had been the pride and admiration of numerous beaux," and meandered to the oil country. Her success was most astonishing. In a short time she had amassed a considerable sum, retired to Cleveland, provided a home for her aged sire, resumed the habiliments her sex, and, as the author of this most interesting sketch says, "With hands and feet enlarged by toil, she passes in the promenade the worthless butterflies of fashion with a proud consciousness of her superior worth." A very nice story isn't it?

Wholesale Robbery From Freight Cars.

For several months past, quantities of freight transported by the Central railroad have been abstracted from packages, and the matter was placed in the hands of detectives. On searching four houses in West Albany recently, at each were found secreted large quantities of shoes, boots rubber goods, dry goods, hats, caps, furs, boxes of tobacco, ladies' writing desks, &c.

A switchman named Stephen Monahan, was arrested, and made a full confession, implicating other brakemen on freight trains. These have escaped, but will be pursued. The robberies, it is estimated, amount to many thousands of dollars.

Terrible Child Murder.

In Berks county, on the 20th ult., near Boyerstown, a little child of Mr. William Leedy, about a year old, had its throat cut from ear to ear with a butcher knife, by a girl about thirteen, named Catharine Hummel, employed in the family as a nurse. The deed was perpetrated while the family were out at work in the hay field.

The girl at first charged the crime on a switchman on the railroad, but circumstances pointed almost conclusively to her guilt, which, it is said, she afterwards admitted. No motive is known, except that she killed the child because it was troublesome. After the murder she fled to the woods, and was not apprehended till the next morning, when the driver of the Boyerstown stage picked her up near Steventown, and brought her to Reading, when she was committed.

Miscellaneous News Items.

Eighteen hundred tons of ice were sold in New York on Saturday.

The census is expected to cost over two and a quarter millions of dollars.

The cholera has been raging fearfully in British India, and the smell from some of the rivers there is frightful.

On the 25th ult., the greater portion of the village of Clifton Springs, N. Y., was destroyed by fire.

An aged man, named Carl H. Mullen shot himself in woodlawn Cemetery recently, where he had gone to visit the grave of his wife.

The fire at Mendota, Ill., on Thursday, destroyed one and a half blocks. Loss, \$25,000; two-thirds of that amount was covered by insurance.

The drought has been severe throughout Germany. Advices from all quarters report crop prospects very discouraging.

The Petersburg Index insists that the harvest just secured in Virginia is the most bountiful of all during the past ten years. The crop reached maturity a week earlier than usual.

Some workmen of a town in Hanover amused themselves by stripping a tipsy companion and fastening him in that condition to a tombstone. A few hours later he was found there dead.

Harris Bailey, residing near Somerville in Tenn., poisoned himself and three children on Saturday by giving them bed-bug poison, thinking it was whiskey. The children all died. Bailey will probably recover.

On Wednesday last the engineer of a train, when nearing Platte River, saw a band of three hundred Indians crossing the track. Thinking they contemplated an attack, he put on more steam and dashed through them, killing thirteen.

A terrible fight took place in Hollis, Peoria co., Ill., last week in which pistols, knives, pitchforks, clubs &c., were used. Nine persons were seriously and perhaps fatally injured. The battle took place in a harvest field, and had its origin in an old grudge.

A woman in Lake Village, N. H., recently gave the census enumerator her age as 30 years, and insisted upon the truth of her statement, when the officer expressed surprise. Soon after the age of her youngest son was asked for, and stated to be 26, while that of her eldest son was given at 28.

In the Superior Court of Baltimore city, before Judge Dobbin, a suit by Newton W. Seibert, and Elizabeth, his wife against John Leeson, for assault, was tried. The alleged assault, was that the defendant in February last, at the house of Seibert's wife, seized and kissed her hand against her will. The jury brought in a verdict for the amount of \$2000 in favor of Mrs. Seibert. We don't want any kisses at that price. Editors can't indulge in such luxuries.

Recently a farmer named Ossmere, residing in Greenfield, Mich., attempted to rid his barn of numerous swallows' nests under the eaves, for which purpose he mounted a long ladder, but he had scarce commenced the work of demolition before he was attacked by the fierce little creatures who made vigorous efforts to dig out his eyes, and as the farmer raised his hand to fight off his tormentors, his support slipped and fell, carrying him to the ground, the fall breaking a rib and giving him smooe severe bruises. The birds were masters of the situation.

Pittsburg has been astonished by the curious freaks of a gentleman who has heretofore been one of its most temperate and economical citizens. First he gave a free lunch at a tavern to a large crowd, the expense being about \$75. Next he contracted for a splendid team for \$750. Then he hired four men to drive around with him paying them \$5 per day each. His next step was to engage a band of music at \$25 per night, to serenade him every evening. Finally, he bought \$75 worth of bouquets and distributed them among the pretty girls in the streets, and bought some dozens of wine, saying he was going to have a grand celebration. Then his friends clapped him into the mad-house.

Mrs. Caroline Vreeland, who, it will be remembered, has been confined in the Toombs for attempting to take the life of Robert Schraeder to take her own life by a similar means this morning. It was about ten o'clock, and she was walking in the prison yard walking and weeping for her daughter Ada, who had just been sent to the House of Good Sheppard, when she suddenly stopped, and drawing a knife out of her pocket attempted to cut her throat. The instrument did not prove sharp enough for the purpose and she only succeeded in making a slight scar. She was about making a more desperate effort to end her existence when she was seized and disarmed.

A fellow under arrest for murder in New York and while the coroners inquest was in progress attacked a woman who was testifying against him, with a chair with the intention of killing her. The jury found him guilty of the other murder and he was committed for trial.

Read Some English Testimonials.

GREENE'S SAILORS' HOME,
Poplar Street, London, England.

I take this method of making known the perfect cure I have obtained from the use of your valuable medicine, the PAIN KILLER. I was urged by a friend to try it, and procured a bottle of Dr. Ker-not, Apothecary.

I had been afflicted three years with Neuralgia and violent spasms of the stomach, which caused a constant rejection of food. The doctors at Westminster Hospital, gave up my case in despair.—Then I tried your PAIN KILLER, which gave me immediate relief from pain and sickness; and I regained my strength, and am now able to follow my usual occupation of sailor. One bottle cured me. Yours respectfully,
CHARLES POWELL.

SIR—I desire to bear willing testimony to the wonderful efficacy of that American Remedy called Pain Ktler, which I believe has no equal in this country. I have been afflicted with heart disease, and could find no relief till I got the Pain Ktler, which soon made a cure. I am quite willing to answer any inquiries about my case.
Yours, etc.,
FANNY SILVERS,
Dudley, (Worcestershire,) England.

GENTLEMEN—I can with confidence recommend your excellent medicine, the Pain Ktler, for Rheumatism, Indigestion, and also Toothache, having proved its efficacy in the above complaints.
Yours, &c.,
REUBEN MITCHELL,
Bridgeman's Place Bolton.

GENTLEMEN—I have very great pleasure in recommending your medicine, the Pain Ktler. I was suffering severely a few weeks since with Bronchitis, and could scarcely swallow any food, so inflamed was my throat. I was advised by a friend to try your Pain Ktler, and, after taking a few doses of it, was completely cured.
Yours respectfully,
T. WILKINSON, Bolton, Eng.

P. S.—I have recommended the medicine to several of my friends; and, in every instance, it has had the desired effect. [Sold by
Druggists and Dealers in Family Medicines, and Dr. Strickler, New Bloomfield, Pa.] June 21—1m

GREAT BARGAINS

IN DRY-GOODS.

GREAT BARGAINS

IN CROCERIES.

A Great Variety of Notions,
AT VERY LOW PRICES.

A Fine Assortment of Hardware
CHEAP FOR CASH.

WOOD & WILLOW WARE,

QUEENSWARE,

STATIONERY,

And a great variety of other goods, all
of which will be sold

AT GREAT BARGAINS.

F. Mortimer & Co.

New Bloomfield.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—Notice is hereby given, that letters of Administration have been granted by the Register of Perry county, on the estate of Margaret H. Jacobs, late of Juniata township, Perry county, Pa., to Nicholas Jacobs, residing in Tuscarora township, Perry county, Pa.
All persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate, will please make immediate payment, and those having claims will present them duly authenticated for settlement.
NICHOLAS JACOBS, Administrator.
LEWIS POTTER, Atty for Adm'r. 4 22 61*

GLASS AND QUEENSWARE

A splendid assortment of Glass and Queensware at greatly reduced prices has just been received by the subscribers. Persons wanting any article of this kind, will do well to examine the stock.

F. MORTIMER & CO.

New Bloomfield.