

The Bloomfield Times.

ADVERTISING RATES:
Transient—8 Cents per line for one insertion.
12 " " " two insertions.
15 " " " three insertions.
Business Notices in Local Column 10 Cents per line.
Notices of Marriages or Deaths inserted free.
Tributes of Respect, &c., Ten cents per line.
Obituary notices over five lines, 5 cents per line.
YEARLY ADVERTISEMENTS.
One Square, one year..... \$12 00
Two Squares per year..... 20 00
For longer advertisements a reasonable discount will be made.
Ten Lines Nonpareil or one Inch, is one square.

NEW BLOOMFIELD, PENN'A.

Tuesday, May 10, 1871.

SUFFICIENT frauds have been discovered in the return of the votes for Governor of Connecticut, so that the Legislature has declared the Republican candidate, Marshall Jewell, elected by eighty-six votes.

AMONG the Democratic politicians who are spoken of as candidates for Auditor General is our friend Doctor Markley of Norristown. If he should receive the nomination, that party would have a candidate who would be hard to beat, as he is not only a man of irreproachable character, but one fully qualified for the office.

AFFAIRS around Paris are in a terrible condition. Desperate fighting is daily taking place between the government forces and the "Communists" as the revolutionists style themselves. So far the government troops have captured several of the forts surrounding Paris, but before entering the city the loss of life must be dreadful. Even after passing the gates there will probably be sanguinary fighting in the streets which are barricaded.

The prize fight which was to take place between two bruisers named Mace and Coburn on the 10th inst., was postponed on account of the interference of the authorities. A large crowd of roughs, thieves, pickpockets and the scum of society that delight in such exhibitions, gathered at Erie the day previous and taking two steamboats from there landed on the Canada shore, and proceeded to make ready for the 'sport.' After the ring was ready and every thing arranged the men spent an hour and a quarter in sparring, neither getting a blow, when the fight was brought to a sudden close by the appearance of a magistrate and the sheriff accompanied by three hundred soldiers. The sheriff read the riot act and ordered the crowd to disperse, and they hastily fled to their boats. During the reading of the proclamation the pickpockets went through the justice and relieved him of his watch and pocket-book.

The Former Home of Jeff. Davis.

A Chicago gentleman who recently accompanied Jefferson Davis on a visit to the plantations in Mississippi, formerly owned by Joseph E. Davis, now deceased, writes: These plantations were sold by Mr. Joseph E. Davis, who owned them both, to his favorite freedman, Ben. Montgomery, for three hundred thousand dollars, payable at the end of ten years (1st of January, 1876), interest at 6 per cent, payable annually. Ben who is very black, but thoroughly educated before the war, met us and gave us a breakfast, waiting on the table himself, but not offering to take a seat. After breakfast we had a carriage and rode over the magnificent estate, the extent of which you can form some idea of, when I tell you that Ben. Montgomery made last year 2,500 bales of cotton, and a large quantity of corn. We dined at Briarfield, the former residence of Mr. Jefferson Davis, and now occupied as a residence by the aforesaid Ben., and you will not be surprised to learn that the former slaves of Mr. Davis greeted him with all the warmth of affection that they were capable of expressing. Mr. D. met them cordially, and encouraged them by many kind words. After dinner, at which our wealthy host again waited on us in elegant style, we passed over a very large and valuable plantation which had been purchased by Ben. Montgomery and added to the Davis estate, and which will add to his crop this year probably one thousand bales more, making 3,500 in all, if it is a good crop year.

Two Sudden Deaths Fright.

The wife of Henry Biegan died on Tuesday last at her residence in Williamsburg, and when her death was announced to her mother she too expired from the combined effects of fear and grief, aided by the following circumstances:

On Thursday night between eleven and twelve o'clock at night, some men effected an entrance to the house, where Mrs. Biegan lay in her sick chamber with her aged mother. Their intention was, it appears, to rob the store below by secreting themselves in the bed room until Biegan closed business for the night. Their untimely appearance so excited and alarmed Mrs. Biegan and her mother that they both swooned. This caused the robbers to bent a hasty retreat, as their screams brought Mr. Biegan and other men from the store. Mrs. Biegan was only twenty-four years of age.

A YOUNG GIRL ABDUCTED.

Dangers of a Large City.

The New York Tribune editorially vouches for the truth of the following startling story:

At about 11.30 A. M. of the day of the German Peace Jubilee, a girl, 17 years of age, residing in the east side of the city, left her home, accompanied by two of her acquaintances, to witness the procession. They secured a position on Broadway opposite the City Hall, where they remained until a long halt took place. Her two companions left her. She remained, however, until the throng of wagons, footmen, and equestrians had all gone down town, when she walked down Oliver street to Madison, where she had an engagement to tea at the house of an old playmate. She remained there until 8 o'clock in the evening, when she started for home.

In a moment or so, two handsome well-dressed women approached and spoke very kindly to her. One was tall and fair; the other quite portly, and older. Entirely unsuspecting, the girl walked several blocks with them, until they came to an iron drinking fountain, where the elderly woman had presented her with a cup of water and she drank. She says she did not notice any peculiar taste in the water, but that in a few seconds she began to grow drowsy and weak as if from the effects of an opiate. The two women took her between them, telling her that she should be taken directly home. She was too numb to offer any opposition. They hurried her up town for about ten minutes, and then turned to the left into a quiet street, along which they hastened and soon reached a wide street, looking to the bewildered girl very much like an avenue. The party finally halted before a large brown-stone, high-stoop house. They suddenly placed a large handkerchief over her mouth and nostrils, when she fainted away and remained unconscious until next morning.

The girl's account of her sufferings is given from this point in her own words:

About 10 o'clock the next morning I awoke in a large back parlor. I was lying on a sofa, and at my side, fanning me, sat a tall, portly lady. She was very fair, with dark-blue eyes and a very low forehead. She wore a black silk wrapper and abundance of jewelry. I noticed that the windows were barred with strong iron-wire grating placed between the sash and the shutters. The door was of black walnut, and very heavy. The room was magnificently furnished. A grand piano stood in one corner, and the upholstery was all in crimson velvet.

The tall woman of the evening before then entered, dressed in a lavender-colored silk wrapper, trimmed with white lace, and wearing a breastpin set in rubies, from which depended a gold watch chain. She looked even more handsome than before, and the wide flowing sleeves of her dress disclosed a white arm with gold bracelets. She greeted me as her "little friend," and when I told her that I did not have such friends as she was, sneeringly remarked that I would soon get over all that sort of talk. She concluded by offering to be a friend to me, and remarked that I would soon get used to the place and the life.

"Is not this a handsome room?" she began in a few minutes. I was obliged to admit that it was indeed comfortable.

"Well, then," said she, "would you not rather live here with me, in this fine room, than go back to your humble home? Here are books, papers, music, a piano—every thing that your heart could desire. There are few such charms about your home in—street."

"What!" said I, in amazement, do you know where I live?" "Oh! yes," she said, smiling grimly, and a great deal more." With this she told me my name, residence, age—together with my height and complexion, and a full history of my family. She told how my father had failed in business in 1864; of my trip to Europe during the Paris exposition; that I had two brothers; that I liked music, and even mentioned my favorite novelist. She concluded by asking me how I was pleased with Hamburg.

"After a little time the 'madam' entered, and, seeing the victuals on the table untouched, asked me why I did not eat. I told her that if she did not release me I would die of starvation. I was greatly excited, and, stepping forward, seized the platter and threw it to the farther end of the room, breaking every piece of china. The madam became furious and started for me, but I managed to get behind the table. In our chase around the room she had scoured to me not to overset a large glass globe standing upon a card table.

In the quiet which succeeded I seized it and threw it upon the floor. The globe was filled with costly cologne, and the air of the room was filled with its fragrance. The madam seized me by the hair (the young woman is a blonde with very abundant hair) and dragged me over the floor. In her fury she even stamped upon and kicked me, and when I screamed she struck me in the right eye. The pain was very great, and my face was swollen for more than a week.

The girl then states, that opening a desk in the room she found two notes, offering the Madam \$4,000 in advance for Jenets, and \$4,000 more when I

have her." She also found an iron rod, which she kept for self-protection. That night she was undisturbed. Next morning the tall woman said to her: "It is impossible for you to get out, but if you should, your folks are poor, and can't do anything with us. You speak of justice, Pshaw! There is no such thing in this city—money will do anything. We have at our command the thousands of those who know that we hold their fair name and the honor of their families in our hands."

The girl then states that she escaped at two o'clock next morning with the assistance of one of the girls, who pitied her, got her a green veil, and hired a hack, in which she drove around till daylight. She then found she was in Brooklyn. She crossed the ferry, went home, and found the family at breakfast. In conclusion she says they asked why I had returned so soon.

Their treatment and the absence of any advertisement was fully explained when they produced a letter from me, in which it was stated I would stay with my friend Mary—, on Madison street. The note was written with a pencil and had been delivered by a boy on the night of the German Jubilee. This is the end of my story. I ascribe my deliverance to the mercy of Divine Providence.

Rough on the Old Man.

A New York correspondent of the Philadelphia Record gives us the following:

There is a romance related of a young couple who arrived here a day or two ago from California. The lady, who is the daughter of a wealthy San Francisco merchant, secretly married a young gambler of that city, whom she had met at a public ball. Soon afterward her father wished her to marry a thriving business man from New York. She informed him of her marriage, but said that, as her husband was getting tired of her, he might be bought off, and facilitate her getting a divorce. The father consequently negotiated with the young man, and \$20,000 was decided upon as the price to be paid. The divorce was obtained, the money was handed over, and the father flattered himself that the New Yorker's path was clear. The latter unsuspectingly continued his attentions, showered presents of jewelry upon her, and the wedding day was set. Suddenly, the young lady disappeared, and wrote to her father that she had re-married her gambling husband, and had reason to think they could live for a long while on the \$20,000 he had obtained.

Daring Burglary and Clever Arrest of the Burglars.

On Monday of last week, about dusk, two well-dressed young men arrived at Deposit by a train from Binghamton. Their manner excited the suspicion of the ticket agent, and when he sold them the tickets he took duplicate numbers. They remained there until nine o'clock, when they burglariously entered the store of one of the largest merchants, by forcing a window, and secured \$20,000 in cash. The thieves went directly to the depot and caught the train for New York, which came along a few moments afterwards. The robbery was discovered soon after their departure, and the news spread rapidly through the village and reached the ears of the ticket agent, who at once telegraphed the numbers of the tickets to the conductor of the train. The numbers were found and when the train arrived at Port Jervis the men were taken in charge by officer Courtwright of that city. The money was recovered and will be restored to the rightful owners.

A disastrous conflagration occurred at Wilmington on Monday noon. The fire caught in the kindling-wood factory of George W. Bush, from the steam engine, communicated to the oil house attached to the Philadelphia, Wilmington and Baltimore railroad shops, and thence extended to the railroad pattern shops and locomotive round-house.

The round house contained some fifteen locomotives, and all took fire. Some will be badly injured, and others not so much. Two other locomotives outside, one just built, are said to be destroyed. The loss of the railroad company is very heavy, including the oil-house, pattern-house, round-house destroyed and locomotives burned or staved, and damage to the roofs of the general repair shops.

G. W. Bush loses the building, and a sloop which was burned at the wharf.

As Rev. Mr. DeCamp of the Missionary Baptist Church was about opening a religious service in Chocoville, near the border of the Indian Territory, a ruffian named Handley entered the church with a revolver in hand, and going up to DeCamp, fired at him four times. Three balls struck DeCamp in the head, killing him instantly. Handley then levelled the revolver at the congregation, and drove them out with threats of death and curses, then mounted his horse and fled.

A farmer of Appletton, Mass., had a cow and a horse occupying adjoining places in a barn. The cow reached out her tongue to gather in the hay in front of the horse, when he revenged himself by seizing that organ in his teeth and biting clean off three and a half inches of it. The cow had to be killed.

Arrest of Bank Robbers.

On the 3d of April, three robbers entered the Central Park Bank at N. Y., while the cashier, Anthony Ellis, was attending to his duties, and suddenly seized him, threw him down on the floor, choked him, and tied his legs, and then tied a handkerchief round his throat and gagged him. They were about tying his arms, when the glass in the window was broken through by Mr. Harden, one of the Directors of the bank, and the three men, seizing a bundle of United States Treasury notes amounting to \$445, fled through the back way, and escaped in a wagon. Last week W. Moffatt, J. Woodruff and James Murray were arrested on suspicion of committing the robbery, and after an examination before Justice Dowling, at the Tombs, were committed for trial.

Children Burned to Death.

Three children were burned to death in Albany on Monday of last week. They were at play in an outhouse, where there was a barrel of fireworks, which exploded and it is presumed they were playing with matches and set fire to the contents of the barrel.

Two children were probably instantly killed by the explosion, and a third lingered some time. The youngest child, aged 4 years, was a son of Mr. Mitchell a glider. The others were children of Mr. McCarty, of Capitol street, where the accident occurred. A lady named Higgins was so shocked by the horrible sight that she died the same evening.

Dropped Dead.

A servant girl in the family of a Mr. Haight in New York, having been arrested, Mr. Haight started for the police court in order to procure her release, and had reached the corner of Fifty-first street and Lexington avenue, when he dropped dead on his mission of charity and justice. The great agitation caused by the policeman's coarse and unmanly conduct and the unusual exertion on the part of Mr. Haight in crossing over to the police court were no doubt, the immediate causes of the death. The news of his death spread with great rapidity, and general regret was expressed at his sudden and unlooked-for decease.

The first stove ever allowed in the dwelling-house of the widow Hannah York, of North Stonington, Connecticut, was set up April 20, 1871, in which was kindled a fire from embers taken from her fire-place, which have not been extinguished for over sixty-five years. The first carpet ever laid upon these ancient floors is still good, and the first match and the first lamp ever suffered to enter her house were then lighted. The old lady remarked that she didn't know for her part what anybody wanted such things for; for her part, she had rather have her old fire-place and candle than a house full of such things. She is an eminently conservative old lady.

At Lima, N. Y., the other night, Mrs. Lockington went to the Kremlin saloon, took her twenty-one-year-old son away from the table where he was playing cards and drinking grog with congenial souls, boxed his ears and sent him home, started for the proprietor who withdrew, made for the company who cleared out, and then crashed the bottles, smashed the furniture and gleefully casting the fragments into the street, announced to Mr. Botsford, proprietor of the late Kremlin, who stood at a safe distance down the street, "Here's your gambling shop!"

Some weeks since an eight-year old son of J. W. Clearson, of Kenosha, Wis., went to the depot to meet his father, who was expected from Chicago. Mr. Clearson did not come, but the little boy saw a coffin containing the body of a lady taken from the train; his lively imagination pictured the dead body of his father in the coffin, and he hurried home to state his fears to his mother. The mother did all she could to convince the boy to the contrary, but his nerves had received such a shock that he could not recover, and he died April 30.

At a school in Green county, Iowa, the scholars caught a skunk, and put it in the school-marm's desk, thinking she would smell a nice and give them a holiday. She wasn't one of that kind. She took a spring clothes-pin and fastened it on her nose and went on with the exercises, and let the scholars enjoy the perfume.

Fine horses and wagons are things that every person delight in seeing. We suppose it is for that reason that many peddlers and traveling merchants now spend so much money in ornamenting their vehicles. Among all the wagons that we have seen however, that used by Dr. P. Fabney Bros. & Co., of Waynesboro Pa. for distributing their "Blood cleanser or Panacea," is the most complete. But it is very appropriate, for so good a medicine should be carried in a handsome vehicle.

BALLOU'S MAGAZINE FOR JUNE—Ballou's Magazine for June has appeared with a list of contents which will tempt the most indifferent of literary epicures. There are some twenty-six different articles in the June number, some of them handsomely illustrated. The great tale of the season, however, is "The Old Clerk's Secret," written for Ballou's by Levi Beardsley, Esq., the late special agent of a Washington department, and who has produced a wonderful story, full of incident and plot of Washington life. But all of the stories in this number are good. Terms, \$1.50 per year, or 15 cents single copy. For sale all over the country. Address Thomas & Talbot, 63 Congress Street, Boston.

NEW STORE!

CHEAP GOODS!

The subscriber having opened a new Store, one floor East of Breezer's Hotel, solicits a share of the public patronage. He has just received a full supply of

New Goods.

and will constantly keep on hand, a complete assortment of

DRY GOODS, GROCERIES

QUEENSWARE, IRONWARE.

BOOTS & SHOES, HATS & CAPS.

And Everything else usually kept in Stores.

Call and see my stock.

ROBT. N. WILLIS, New Bloomfield, Pa.

SEE WHAT \$2 WILL DO!

A Handsome New \$5 Steel Engraving and a Prize worth from \$1 00 to \$25,000.

BOTH FOR \$2.

Every ticket draws a prize. No blanks. With each ticket you get at the time of purchasing it either Larive, a legend of the Bible, the Disinterested, or the Child Christ which are regarded by dealers or experts the handsomest and best Steel Engravings ever offered at \$5.00. They are 10x21. Each of them is a gem of art. Remember every ticket holder will positively draw one of the following prizes.

THE LAPIERRE HOTEL, DENTON, MD., containing twenty-six rooms, all modern conveniences, outfit stock, &c., worth, cash, - \$25,000.

THE PICTURE HILL FARM, of 103 acres on the Choptank river, having a steamboat wharf on it, with a lime kiln. \$10,000.

The Cold Spring Farm, 20 acres, worth \$8,000.

The Carter Farm, with 80 acres, choice land \$5,000.

A House in Denton! \$4,000.

200 STANDARD SEWING MACHINES! Worth from \$10 to \$150.

Each worth from \$40 to \$100.

4 Pianos. 10 Organs and Melodeons. \$3,000.

One Cash Sum \$1,000.

One Cash Sum \$500.

Three Cash Sums—each \$100.

Four Cash Sums—each \$50.

5000 GIFTS consisting of Washing Machines, Wringers, Standard Books, Works of Art, and other household and valuable articles; none of them can be purchased, at retail, for less than \$1.00, while some are worth \$15.00 and more.

The drawing will take place as soon as the gravings enough are to distribute the tickets, before as many tickets holders as choose to be present, and to be under their control, at Denton, Md.

The Caroline County Land Association is a corporation, chartered in the State of Maryland, and has a subscribed capital of \$200,000. Wm. Fell, of Denton, S. K. Richardson, Sheriff of the county, Denton, Maryland; Jacob Alburger, Postmaster, Denton, Maryland, and others, are among the stockholders.

The purpose of this sale is simply to realize the cash on merchandise on hand, and on the real estate.

OFFICERS.

James E. Hignutt, Attorney at Law, President, Henry S. Mancha, (of the firm of Mancha & Bro., Real Estate Brokers, Ridgely, Md.) Secretary.

Patron, Treasurer and Manager, George H. Rissum, Counsel.

Refer also to Charles Gooding, Esq., Speaker of the Delaware Senate, the Clerks of both branches of the Delaware Legislature, all the leading men, the Banks, the Editors of the Paper, and the press of the Peninsula generally. Club agents wanted.

One ticket and engraving given free for every club of four with the money \$8 00.

Send all your orders to our general office, thus: CAROLINE CO. LAND ASSOCIATION, Sixth and King Streets, Wilmington, Del.

THE CAROLINE PEARL.

Will be sent to all purchasers free for one quarter on application. It will give a detailed account of our proceedings from time to time. Newspapers wishing to advertise for us, will please send us their lowest rates. 5 11 52 b

CARSON'S STELLAR OIL.

This is not the lowest priced, but being much the best is in the end by far the cheapest. Do not fail to give it a trial, and you will use no other.

Carson's Stellar Oil

FOR ILLUMINATING PURPOSES.

The proprietor of this Oil has for several years felt the necessity of providing for, and presenting to the public, as a substitute for the dangerous compounds which are sent broadcast over the country, an oil that is SAFE and BRILLIANT, and entirely reliable. After a long series of laborious and costly experiments, he has succeeded in providing, and now offers to the public, such a substitute in "CARSON'S STELLAR OIL." It should be used by every family.

1ST, Because it is safe beyond a question. The primary purpose in the preparation of STELLAR OIL has been to make it PERFECTLY SAFE, thus insuring the lives and property of those who use it.

2D, Because it is the most BRILLIANT liquid illuminator now known.

3D, Because it is more economical, in the long run, than any of the dangerous oils and fluids now in too common use.

4TH, Because it is intensely BRILLIANT, and therefore economical, giving the greatest possible light at the least expenditure to the consumer. Its present standard of SAFETY AND BRILLIANCY will always be maintained,—for upon this the proprietor depends for sustaining the high reputation the STELLAR OIL now enjoys.

To prevent the adulteration of this with the explosive compounds now known under the name of kerosene, &c., &c., it is put up for family use in five gallon cans, each can being sealed, and stamped with the trade-mark of the proprietor; it cannot be tampered with between the manufacturer and consumer. None is genuine without the TRADE-MARK.

STELLAR OIL is sold only by weight, each can containing five gallons of six and a half pounds each, thus securing to every purchaser full measure. It is the duty and interest of all dealers and consumers of illuminating oil to use the STELLAR OIL only, because it alone is known to be safe and reliable.

All orders should be addressed to

JARDEN & CO.,

WHOLESALE AGENTS, 150 South Front Street, Philadelphia.

Ladies, Attention! Send TEN CENTS and a STAMP for a valuable secret, which every young lady should know. CHARLES V. ALLBOY, 5 14 136 Pittsburgh, Pa.