

The Bloomfield Times.

ADVERTISING RATES: Transient—8 Cents per line for one insertion. 13 " " " 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.

YEARLY ADVERTISEMENTS. One Square, one year..... \$12 00 Two Squares per year..... 20 00 For longer advertisements a reasonable discount will be made.

NEW BLOOMFIELD, PENN'A. Tuesday, July 4, 1871.

Important Notice.

With the commencement of the present volume it was our intention to advance our subscription price; but as we desired to furnish our paper at the lowest possible rate, so as to bring it within the reach of all, we determined to try the experiment after the enlargement, and see if we could still keep our terms at \$1.00 per year.

After a trial of six months, we find that justice to ourselves compels us to add more advertising and decrease the reading matter, or make a small increase in our subscription terms. We have consulted with many of our subscribers, and the unanimous wish seems to be that we should keep our reading columns up to the present standard, and make such increase in price as will enable us so to do.

We shall, therefore, after the 5th of August put our subscription price to One Dollar and Twenty-Five Cents Per Year,

which is only an advance of half a cent per week. All those whose subscription is not yet out, will, of course, continue to receive THE TIMES without any increased charge for such time as they have paid, and all who subscribe or renew previous to the date when the change in price takes place, can have the advantage of the present low rate.

To all, however, who renew or subscribe for THE BLOOMFIELD TIMES after August 5th, the terms will be ONE DOLLAR AND TWENTY-FIVE CENTS PER YEAR.

THE Democracy of Maine held a State Convention on Tuesday last and fully endorse the "new departure."

In fact, the whole series of resolutions, except those finding fault with the administration of the party in power, would be as appropriate for a Republican as a Democratic convention.

A DISPATCH from Washington, dated last Tuesday, says: "A warrant for a large payment to the State of Pennsylvania for raising troops will go through the Treasury to-day. It was held up by the secretary, owing to a squabble as to who should receive the money, and the officials say that the circumstances were of such a despicable character that they should not be made public.

THE Methodist Book Committee have decided, by a vote of 11 to 4, that the charges of misbehavior made by Dr. CARLTON against Dr. LANAHAN are well founded and have therefore removed him from his office of Assistant Book Agent. Only four members of the Committee opposed this action—Messrs. PIKE, SLACER, MALTBY, and VERNON. If we are not misinformed the Bishops of the church have yet to be consulted, and the judgement of the Committee needs their approval to give it full effect. On the Bishops, therefore, rests the responsibility of determining the position which the Methodist Church shall take before the world in regard to the matter.

VERDICTS of "temporary insanity" are fast becoming a great evil. Almost every murderer is now defended on that plea, and it will soon be so that every murderer will go unpunished and no man's life will be safe. The most absurd verdict of this kind was given last week in Charles County Md., the particulars of which are furnished by a local paper as follows: On Tuesday of last week an aged colored man, named Thomas Procter, was shot and instantly killed by Dr. Bean, at his residence near Centerville. Procter entered the room where Dr. Bean was, and soon a dispute arose between them, when Bean seized a shot gun and fired at Procter's head, literally tearing off the entire upper part of his skull. The jury returned a verdict that the deceased came to his death at the hands of H. H. Bean, while laboring under a temporary fit of insanity.

A "well to do" farmer residing near Hemstead Long Island was arrested last week, charged with highway robbery. The pedlar whom he robbed fully identified him. The man has always borne a good character heretofore, but now there are several robberies which no doubt can be traced to him.

A Teacher Murdered in Sight of her Scholars.

Miss Anna Dwight, a school mistress, was murdered on the 22d ult., near La Grange, Ind., by a young man named Chauncey Barnes, of Elkhart co. Barnes left his father's house the day before, walked to White Pigeon, four miles distant, hired a horse and buggy there, and taking with him a woman whose name and character are not yet known, went to the school-house where Miss Dwight was teaching. Miss Dwight was at the time enjoying the noon recreation with the school children on the margin of the lake near by, when Barnes and the woman drove up. The woman called Miss Dwight to the buggy side, when Barnes alighted and asked her to walk with him, as he wished to speak to her privately.—She consented and they went a short distance and sat down on a log and conversed a few minutes, when Barnes was seen to rise, draw a revolver from his pocket and fire two shots at her. She fell at the first fire. He then presented the pistol at his own head and fired several times. Two children ran frightened to a neighbor near by, who ran immediately to the spot, found Miss Dwight dead, and the young man reloading his pistol. He and the unknown woman were promptly placed in custody, and Surgeon Elliott, of White Pigeon, sent for. The doctor reports four wounds in Barnes' head, two of which entered the brain, and that this would eventually prove fatal. An examination of the parties was had before Justice Galloway, the young man committed to jail, and the woman held to bail in the sum of \$1,000—Charles Dwight, the father of the murdered girl going her bail. The young man was committed to jail on the 22d ult.

Other physicians are not so certain as to the seriousness of his wounds. Great excitement prevails in the vicinity of the homicide. The neighbors are prepared to finish the work the young man attempted on himself, but Mr. Dwight protested against it, and a better judgment prevailed. There is some comment on the fact of the father of the murdered girl bailing the woman. The only supposed cause of the crime is the rejection of Barnes as a suitor a short time ago, and the acceptance by Miss Dwight of the attentions of another person.

A Soda Lake.

The soda lake, recently found at Independence rock, is one mile and a half in circumference, and it is estimated that at least 60,000 tons of soda can be gathered from it annually at a cost of two dollars per ton. The lake is replenished from springs which seem to rise from the bed-rock, which is composed of a kind of granite containing soda felspar. The location was made for a surface deposit, and for alum, soda, borax and all other alkaline substances. The lake is sixty-five miles distant from Rawlins, on the Union Pacific railroad. There are doubtless in that State many deposits of soda equally as good as that mentioned above, and some of them, perhaps, near the railroad. Our prospectors will do well to keep an eye open during their travels through the country for soda, alum, borax, salt, sulphur, etc., as deposits of all these minerals are likely to become very valuable at no distant day, now that the great railroad is completed.

There seems to be no end of wonders in California. The latest is a remarkable cave in Calaveras, wherein columns and pillars, ornamented at their capitals with volutes and modillions, at irregular intervals, enlist the visitor's attention; while fine representations of tapestry, cornice, and fresco work are engraved and plainly visible on its wall. All forms imaginable hang suspended, presenting all the variegated colors of the rainbow, and brilliantly sparkle from the pale light of a candle like a thousand diamonds, while a like proportion of stalagmites underneath, with their sugar-coated surfaces, are constantly presented to view. Here and there, it is added, are carelessly piled bruised and broken fragments of those appropriate emblems of Infinite wisdom that have succumbed to the normal destructive qualities of man.

One of the humorous papers has a very funny cut. It illustrates this scene: An old gent is walking in his garden.—Presently the milkman comes along, outside the high garden wall, and gives his customary yell. Old gent hears something, but being very deaf, is unable to make out just what is wanted; so he puts his ear trumpet in place, and elevating the bell-end over the edge of the wall, exclaims:—"Here!" Milkman takes it for a dish and empties a quart of milk into the old man's ear, and goes on about his business! It is about as ludicrous a situation as can be imagined.

Iron telegraph poles have been substituted for wooden ones on the line between Berlin and Potsdam, and along the railway from Weissenfels to Gera, with such satisfactory results that it is now proposed to introduce them on all Prussian telegraph lines. In Switzerland they have also been satisfactorily tried. It is claimed that they will last much longer than wooden ones, that they will be cheaper in the end, while they are much more pleasing to the eye.

A Whole Town Destroyed by a Storm.

The Walnut Valley (Kansas), Times of June 17, says: Last evening Eldorado and surrounding country was visited with one of the most terrible storms ever known in this part of the State. About 8 o'clock in the evening a storm came up from the northwest, accompanied with wind, hail and rain, and before the people had time to make any preparation for it, the hurricane swept through the town. The clouds were of inky blackness; the vivid flashes of lightning, accompanied by crashing thunder, caused our citizens to feel that the storm was of no ordinary magnitude. Every moment the gale increased, and as the rain came down in torrents, the situation became more fearful.

Every momentary lull in the storm only seemed to increase its fury, and in fifteen minutes from the commencement, men, women and children could be seen flying through the streets, seeking protection from the falling houses. By this time the air was filled with flying timbers. Large houses were completely demolished; others were unroofed, while others, were lifted from their foundations and carried by the wind from forty to two hundred feet. And yet there seemed to be no lull in the storm. As we stood by the window, gazing outward, we could plainly see houses toppling over. The roar of the storm was terrible and the earth seemed to tremble beneath our feet.

We have been unable to get any particular news from the surrounding country, but for four or five miles around, the same wholesale destruction seems to be visible. Houses were blown down, fences destroyed and the crops ruined. Many of our people are left in destitute circumstances.

Our town this morning presents a most woe-begone appearance. People who were in comfortable circumstances yesterday, are to-day left without anything.

Over 150 families have temporary homes with their neighbors. Most of these people are destitute and stand in need of immediate relief.

A dead man has been taken out of the Walnut river. Several persons will die from injuries received. High water prevents us from receiving fuller reports.

Reward of Perseverance.

A California correspondent in writing about mines, says: Alvinza Hayward is the hero of a story equal to "Monte Cristo." He is a Vermont, who operated with a man named Chamberlaine in a gold lead which was full of indications, but yielded nothing tangible. Chamberlaine at last went away disconsolate, giving Hayward all his interest. The latter worked at the thing for months, and was buried deeper and deeper into the ground, but at last his family were next to starving; all his laborers left him, and he knew of no friend in the world except Chamberlaine.

"My God!" he said to this man, who had meantime been engaged in stock-raising. "I am on the verge of this great strike. I know it! Can't you give me a little money?" Chamberlaine had been on the verge himself several times, and he shook his head sadly. But he had \$3,000, his all, buried under a haystack near by, and he went and dug it up.

"Take it, old fellow," he said, with California heartiness; "do your best!"

With this money Hayward recommenced, and he had worked until it was all spent, and his men were reduced to a bag of beans for nourishment, when to the gloom of hope the precious ore blazed suddenly up; the Amador mine was the richest in the world. When this mine was paying \$40,000 a month, Hayward made over to his friend one perfect third of it. Chamberlaine retired upon \$1,500,000, and moved East to educate his children, Hayward buying back the whole. Finally, even Hayward grew tired, and he sold out the mine to a stock company, of which Gen. Colton is President. The mine will make \$450,000 net this year.

An amusing incident occurred in a church, at Rockaway, on a recent Sunday, caused by the sudden derangement of a Mrs. Abrams. The minister was drawing a picture of the awful condition of the wicked and their ultimate fate, when the crazed woman arose, having removed her bonnet, addressed the minister in this way: "I know your hints are intended for me! you are throwing your hints at me! that's what you are doing." Then turning around, she pointed to a lady near her, saying: "There sits old Mrs. Smith wiping her nose! what do you think will become of her?" A light smile passed over the surface of the congregation just then, and Mrs. A. was at once removed.

Two burglars endeavoring to effect an entrance upon the premises of a citizen of Cincinnati a few nights ago were driven away and nearly frightened out of their senses by the shrill cries of a monkey that was perched upon a window sill, and had been watching their operations with great interest until they approached him so nearly as to excite his apprehensions in regard to his personal safety. A local journal says if that monkey has a fair chance to develop, he may yet be found occupying the responsible position of Chief of Police.

The late tornado in Mason, Illinois,

was one of the most terrific ever known in this country. The Advertiser says:—"But the most wonderful of all the phenomena connected with this tornado is, that column of whirling air must have been intensely hot, as is shown by the fact that that every spear of grass, stalk of corn and wheat—every green thing in its path—were literally dried to a crisp. The prairie grass along the storm's track, which was luxuriantly green before the tornado passed, was left as brown and dead as it was found in midwinter. The leaves of the hedge where the tornado passed across its way crumbled as do the dead, dry leaves of the forest after the blasting autumn frost has done its work. The young corn which stood in its way is as black as if a withering fire had passed through it. Another feature of this tornado was, that while its rotary motion must have been of inconceivably great velocity, its progressive motion was not above the rate of six miles an hour. The outlines of its pathway were so well defined that five feet from the outer line of total destruction of vegetation of every kind, not a vestige of its effects could be seen. In fact, the outlines of its path of destruction were almost as clearly marked as that of a mower's swath through the meadow, and its work more complete.

Fortunately no house stood in the tornado's line of march. It passed between a farm house and barn but escaped both. Its onward movement was so slow that man or beast, if in its way, could easily escape. The progressive motion of a tornado is usually at the rate of thirty to sixty miles an hour; the fact of this one moving at the rate of six miles per hour was most singular. The path of a tornado is usually a quarter or a half mile in width; this one was but twenty to eighty feet in width. This is another unusual feature."

Horrible.

The Altoona Tribune says: On Friday morning last, between New Florence and Johnstown, a train of cars ran over Mr. R. Aceoon cutting off one of his legs. Immediately after the accident, two men happened that way, and instead of having the least commiseration for their victim, immediately set upon him with stones, clubs, &c., and did beat him until dead, although he begged hard for his life. They robbed him of his clothing, cut his throat and threw his carcass into a spring of water near by. They then proceed to build a huge fire, and, improving a turn spit with a spawl of railroad iron, drew the body from the water, fastened it to the skewer and roasted it before the fire. The cannibals secured some bread and condiments from a neighboring farm house, and feasted upon the remains of their unfortunate victim. It is needless to say that it was the first "square meal" that two jour printers had had for several days, and they know how to turn everything to a good account in an emergency. Well, "roast coon" is not bad eating.

History of the War in Europe.

The National Publishing Co., of Philadelphia, have just issued a very valuable history of the late War between Germany and France, from the pen of one of our most popular writers, Mr. JAMES D. McCABE, JR.

In a large volume of 800 octavo pages, the author tells a wonderful story—all the stranger because of its truth. He tells of battles which have shaken Europe to its centre, and the consequences of which, even we of the Western World must feel; of patriotism, heroism, military skill and statesmanship, never surpassed in history. The author writes with the weight and force of truth, and the merits of his book are its reliability and strict impartiality.

The book is complete in every particular. It describes the causes of the war, and the events which preceded it; the opening campaign, and the first reverses upon the French people; the frantic effort to rescue the beaten army, and the terrible disaster of Sedan; the capture of the Emperor Napoleon, and an entire army; the Revolution in Paris; the rise and formation of the Republic; the flight of the Empress from Paris; the siege and surrender of Strasbourg and the frontier fortresses of France; the triumphal advance of the German armies to Paris; the efforts of Bazaine to escape from Metz, and the final surrender of Paris; the investment and siege of Paris; the detailed history of this great siege; its plans, sorties, battles, successes and failure; and the course of events in the beleaguered city, given in the form of a full diary of the events of the siege; the campaigns on the Loire, and in other portions of France; the peace negotiations, the surrender of Paris, and the treaty; the naval history of the war; the diplomatic history on both the German and French sides; the history of the formation of the great German Empire; the proclaiming of King William, Emperor, and the realization of German unity; the events of the civil war and second siege of Paris, its terrible scenes of bloodshed and vandalism, with a minuteness, graphicness and brilliancy, which leaves nothing to be desired. No intelligent person can afford to be uninformed as to these events which have left so deep an impression on the world's history, and few will fail to read this splendid work; or, having read it, to endorse it as the Standard American History of the War.

In this age of sensational literature, we cannot too highly commend this brilliant and thoughtful narrative to our readers. The book is handsomely bound, and illustrated with 150 maps, portraits, battle scenes, and views of the principal localities connected with the war. No expense has been spared by the publishers to make it worthy of the support of the public, and we predict for it an immense sale, especially as its low price brings it within the reach of all. It is published in both English and German, and by subscription only, and the publishers want agents in every county.

A Dream Comes True.

A Richmond paper of last week says that a gentleman living in Wilkes county, S. C., sold land to his neighbor for 1,000. Business calling him away soon after, he left the money with his wife. On returning he stopped over night with a friend ten miles from his home. He dreamed that men had entered his house, murdered his wife and two children, stole his money, and destroyed his property. He asked a pedlar to accompany him at once to his home. On arriving he found his wife murdered, and two men counting out the money he had left with her. He and the pedlar being armed, fired upon the men and killed them. They turned out to be the man to whom he had sold the land, and his son.

A Horrible Accident.

A farmer was decapitated by a mowing machine with which he was at work on his premises, near Southport, Ind., last Tuesday afternoon. At the time of the accident the farmer was examining some portions of the machine which had got out of gear, when the horses attached, suddenly started causing the blades to revolve, one of them striking the man in the back of the neck, severing the head from the body as clean as though guillotined. A youthful son witnessed the terrible accident, and, dumb with horror, grasped the head by the hair and ran with it into his mother's presence.

New Advertisements.

HOLIDAYSBURG SEMINARY, HOLIDAYSBURG, PA.

Dr. Crook's WINE OF TAR Established 1862. A remedy which has been tested for 10 years, and proved in thousands of cases capable of curing all diseases of the throat and lungs; performing many remarkable cures, merits a trial from all who are suffering from similar affections and who vainly seek relief. Will you let prejudice prevent you from being cured also.

- Coughs and Colds.—The Druggists say it cures them all. Asthma.—The relief and cures of it are marvelous. Bronchitis.—Every sufferer will find relief and cure. Throat ailments require only a few doses. Lung Diseases.—Has cured cases pronounced incurable. Debility.—In renovates and invigorates the system. Liver Complaint.—Most effective regulator of this organ. Dyspepsia.—Its healthy action on the stomach cures it. Appetizer.—It is health giving and appetite restoring. Urinary Organs.—Action on them is marked and prompt. Dr. Crook's Wine of Tar is rich in the medicinal qualities of tar, combined with vegetable ingredients of undoubted value, which make it unsurpassed, not only for the complaints enumerated, but it rapidly restores exhausted strength, cleanses the stomach, relaxes the liver and puts them to work, causes the food to digest, and makes pure blood, and begets a vivacity appreciated by both sound and sick. If you are afflicted in any way, send for Dr. Crook's Compound Syrup of Poke Root. It is combined with the best tonic preparations of Iron, Quinine, and the best alternative and blood purifier made. Cleanse your blood. Try one bottle. Sold by druggists. Prepared only by OLIVER CROOK & CO., Dayton, O.

For Scrofula, Scrofulous Tumors, Scrofulous Diseases of the Eyes, or Scrofula in any form, Rheumatism, Diseases of the Liver, Diseases of the Skin, Eruptions, Pimples, Boils, Tetters, Scald Head, Ulcers, and old Sores, or any disease depending on a depraved condition of the blood, take Dr. Crook's Compound Syrup of Poke Root. It is combined with the best tonic preparations of Iron, Quinine, and the best alternative and blood purifier made. Cleanse your blood. Try one bottle. Sold by druggists. Prepared only by OLIVER CROOK & CO., Dayton, O.

POTARY MEASURING FAUCET.—The best, but it is durable and reliable article; never gums, and not liable to breakage. Send for circular. Address Box 46, Shrewstown, Pa.

H. HENDERSON'S Family Liquor Cases, Each Case containing One Bottle of OLD PALE BRANDY, HOLLAND GIN, OLD RYE WHISKEY, OLD PALE SHERRY, FINE OLD PORT, OLD BOURBON. Guaranteed pure and of the very best quality. PRICE SEVEN DOLLARS. Sent by express C. O. D., or post-office order. 125 4th St. H. HENDERSON, 15 Broad St., New York.

Agents! Read This! WE WILL PAY AGENTS A SALARY of \$30 per week and expenses, or allow a large commission, to sell our new and wonderful inventions. Address M. WAGNER & CO., Marshall, Mich.

AGENTS WANTED To sell Wheeler & Wilson Sewing Machine; good territory, great inducements; no capital required; horse and wagon furnished. H. HERMAN, Agt., 467 Market St., Harrisburg, Pa. r 25 4w

\$325 A MONTH, Horse and Carriage furnished, expenses paid. H. Shaw, Alfred, Me.

Apple Pie, Omelet and Slicer, price \$2.00. Does all at once. Warranted satisfactory. 254t D. H. WHITMORE, Worcester, Mass.

The Colby Wringer

WITH Moulton's Patent Rolls. The Most Perfect!

The Cheapest! And Best Wringer in the World!

Rolls are pure white Rubber. Frame can never rot, rust or wear out. It takes less room than any other, is lighter, fastens itself to the tub, runs easier, and is THE FAMILY FAVORITE wherever used. It is WARRANTED in every case. We want good active LIVE AGENTS to canvass in every town, to whom good wages are insured. Full instructions and particulars given upon application to Colby Brothers & Co., 508 Broadway, N. Y. 5 29 a 15.

Wall Paper—A beautiful assortment of Wall Papers and Borders are now on hand and for sale by F. MORTIMER, & Co. Prices low. t f.

ALL KINDS OF JOB PRINTING Neatly executed at the Bloomfield Times Steam Job Office.