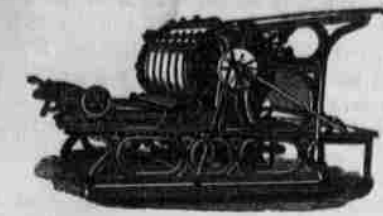


The Bloomfield Times.

NEW BLOOMFIELD, PENNA.

Tuesday, July 1, 1873.



Messrs. E. P. Bowman & Co., No. 30 North 2d street, are our duly authorized advertising agents for Philadelphia. Advertisers can make contracts with them at our lowest rates.

Gov. STRAW, of New Hampshire, a true Republican, declines to remove men from office in that State upon purely partisan grounds. He will only remove from office for cause. That's right. We believe it would be wise for every State and the National government to return to that practice, whenever it would not endanger the policy of an administration on purely principles of government. But in cases of subordinates doing their clerical or executive duty under direction the country is weary of partisan huckstering in offices.

EDITORIAL EXCURSION.

On Monday of last week, the members of the Pennsylvania Editorial Association gathered at Danville preparatory to starting on the Annual Excursion. The citizens of Danville, had made arrangements to give the party, a welcome reception and to render their stay in that place as pleasant as possible and they were entirely successful. On Tuesday the various places of interest around the town were visited, and in the evening a banquet was given by the citizens to the association. The table was spread in a pavilion erected on purpose for the occasion, on the grounds belonging to the Montour House. A finer supper was never served up. After the guests had done justice to the food and champagne, a hop took place in the parlors of the hotel, where were gathered many of the fairest daughters of Danville. On Wednesday morning the Excursion party crossed the river and took the cars for Hazleton, where a stop of a little over an hour was made, during which time a visit was paid to the splendid grounds and hot houses around the residence of Mr. Pardee. The Shops of the Lehigh Valley R. R. Company were also visited by many through which they were piloted by the engineer of the company, Mr. McNair, who took great pains to make the visit interesting. From Hazleton, the party proceeded to Mauch Chunk, where they arrived in time for dinner.

From this we must except four of the party, the writer being one of them, who got left at Hazleton, but who were forwarded on an engine reaching Mauch Chunk about 2 o'clock.

In the afternoon a ride over the famous Switch Back Rail Road was taken. This part of the trip was worth going miles to enjoy and the road is, we think, the finest example of Civil Engineering in the country. Passengers are taken up an inclined plain 800 feet in height, from which point the cars are run by gravity, a distance of about 6 miles, when by another plane of about the same height as the first, they reach Summit Hill. Here many of the party visited the burning mine, (a mine that has been burning over thirty years.)—The only evidences of the internal fire are little wreaths of smoke that find their way through cracks in the ground, and the heat of the surface. Over one of these cracks an enthusiastic young gent placed an egg, and in a few minutes called it cooked.—From this point the road winds its way around the hill, the cars by their own momentum running at a high rate of speed, though easily controlled by the breaks, until we again reach the original starting point, the whole distance being about 20 miles. In this ride can be seen some of the most beautiful and picturesque scenery in the world, and persons who have not taken this trip should not go to foreign lands to hunt romantic views. The citizens of Mauch Chunk had arranged for a hop to take place on Wednesday evening at Mount Pisgah, but the sudden death of one of the party, Hon. M. C. Trout, caused this part of the programme to be omitted.

Mr. Trout had been with the party on the ride over the Switch Back and was in the washing room preparing to wash, when he fell over and died in about five minutes, the cause of his death being disease of the heart. The deceased was from Mercer co., and was a man well known throughout the State. He was an Ex member of Congress, and was a prominent candidate for governor of this State before the Democratic convention last fall.

A meeting of the association was held in the evening and a series of resolutions adopted expressing the regret of the members and their sympathy with the family of Mr. Trout. A committee was also appointed to accompany the body to his former home.

On Thursday a special train was furnished by the N. J. Central Company, which conveyed the party to High Bridge and to

Onoko Glen, from where they returned to the Mansion House in time for dinner.

At half past one the excursionists took a special train, furnished by the Lehigh Valley Rail Road Co., for Wilkesbarre. The train was drawn by engine No. 183, the finest engine on the road, under charge of Mr. David Shaffer, who the company consider a model engineer. The superintendent of that division, Mr. Mitchell, was also on the train, to see that nothing that could add to the safety of the passengers was neglected. At Fairview 15 miles from Wilkesbarre, a committee of the citizens headed by the Mayor and accompanied by a brass band, met and welcomed the party. While passing down the mountain between that point and Wilkesbarre several stops were made where fine views of Wyoming valley could be had. At the place where the first stop was made the road is 500 feet above the level of the valley, where spread out like a panoramic view, lie beautiful farms, pretty villages, the city of Wilkesbarre, and in the distance the town of Pittsburg. In the centre of this picture the Susquehanna winds its way along, shaded here and there by old willows, which gracefully wave their branches over the waters that at this season of the year glide so peacefully along.

On arriving at Wilkesbarre comfortable quarters were found at the Wyoming Valley hotel, and in the evening those fond of dancing were again given an opportunity of enjoying themselves in that manner, the citizens having arranged for a hop in the large dining room of the hotel. On Friday carriages were furnished to convey the ladies and gents of the party to the various places of interest in the vicinity of the city. In the afternoon the semi annual meeting of the association was held in the opera house, and in the evening the Editorial dinner was served in the dining room of the hotel, closing the third excursion of the association.

The President, Mr. W. H. Bradley, and the Secretary, Mr. R. S. Menamin had arranged everything admirably for the comfort of the party and are entitled to the thanks of every member.

At the business meeting in the afternoon the following resolutions, which will be approved by nearly every body, was unanimously passed by the association:

Resolved, That this Association disapproves of the action of Congress in the change of the postal laws, whereby the payment of postage is required on exchanges and papers delivered within the county where published.

Important Railroad Case.

An appeal has been entered by the Delaware, Lackawanna and Western railroad company from a settlement recently made by the auditor general and state treasurer for tax on gross receipts. It seems that this company, in addition to operating a railroad, does a large business in the mining and sale of coal. The point raised in that appeal is that the act of February 23, 1866, which imposed a tax of three-fourths of one per cent, on the gross receipts of railroad companies, did not impose a tax on the receipts of the Delaware, Lackawanna and Western railroad company other than that derived exclusively from its business as a railroad company. The accounting officers of the commonwealth claim that it imposed a tax upon the entire receipts of the company. The amount involved in this case is about \$42,000.

A Big Gray Rat Tries to Eat a Child.

The Baltimore Evening News says: Shortly after nine o'clock last night an infant child of Albert Long, living at No. 10 Greenwillow street, while asleep in a crib was savagely attacked and bitten on the right arm by a huge gray rat. The screams of the infant attracted the attention of a lady member of the house, and when she entered the room found the rat tugging away at the arm of the child as though he was masticating a piece of fresh beef.

The lady seized a broom and succeeded in chasing the varmint from the child, but his rathip having had a taste of blood was not disposed to quit the field and attempted to fasten itself upon the lady, who, in turn, began screaming, and her cries being heard by other members of the family, the rat was surrounded and killed. So great was the flow of blood from the infant's arm that the services of Dr. Brewer were necessary.

\$40,000 Worth of Bonds Stolen from the Noble Speculator

A despatch from St. Paul, Minnesota, to the Chicago Times says:

Major Bracken, Chief of the Detective Bureau in this city, acting on information received from Fort Garry, Manitoba, on the 22d ult., arrested at White Bear Lake, about twelve miles from this city, three persons charged with the theft of \$40,000 in gold-bearing bonds of \$1,000 each, from the well-known Lord Gordon, whose exploits in New York and elsewhere have given him a national reputation. The names of the parties arrested are given as Calkins, Dodgett and Walker, and they have been, it appears, in the employ of Lord Gordon during his Manitoban residence. The money, with the exception of a small portion of one of the bonds, was discovered, and is now in the hands of Major Brackett. The thieves were lodged in the county jail here last night, but this morning were released. There is evidently something behind it, in which Gordon will play an important part.

Exciting Scene.

The Baltimore American gives an interesting account of James Strong trying to recover his child from Mrs. Ellen Porter, in whose charge the child was.

It was alleged by those resisting his claim that he had abandoned the mother, who died a few months afterwards, and that then the daughter of the claimant, only about sixteen years of age, took the child, her little brother, now between three and four years old, in her care.

She worked for low wages in a factory at Woodberry, and from her scanty earnings supported herself and the child at the house of her aunt, Mrs. Ellen Porter. The girl (Emma C. Strong) evinced rare affection for the child, and cared for it with noble, self-sacrificing devotion. The father claims he was not allowed to go to Mrs. Porter's to see the child, and he therefore got out a writ of habeas corpus to regain possession of it.

He claims that now he can support the child, and he proposes to give it to the care of an uncle of the boy who has no children, and promises to do well by the little fellow. There seemed to be no legal reason why the father should not reclaim his child, and yet the heart of nearly every one present considered it a cruel hardship.

Judge Pinkney, in giving his decision, made most eloquent remarks, in which he paid the highest compliments to the noble-hearted girl, who has been so true and so self-sacrificing. He admitted the hardships of the case, but, with eyes filled with tears, he bowed to the law, and decided that the father must have the child. The girl sat apparently stunned, beside her little brother, the aunt and other female friends a few feet distant, when the father and some of his relatives advanced in the crowd to take the boy.

The little fellow screamed wildly not to let them take him. This roused the girl, and she rose like a lioness defending her young, and with eyes flashing and arms raised she ordered them to stand off, declaring that she would die before the boy should be taken from her. She cried that the ghost of her poor starved mother would haunt her if she gave him up, and threatened even to kill her father rather than let him have the boy. Never before was there such a scene of excitement in the court room.

The daughter was seized and held. The screaming child was taken by the father and given to his cousin, a stout fellow, twenty-eight or thirty years of age, named J. Wesley Strong, who carried him out of the court-room. The little fellow struggled violently, and gave a good deal of trouble to the man who carried him, but they had got as far as directly opposite the office of Squire Myers, on St. Paul street, when the girl and her friends gathered around them, and a curious street scene occurred. The father was struck and thrust aside, and the man who carried the boy was knocked down and his coat torn almost from him.

An effort was made to keep possession of the boy for the father, by putting him in the window of Mr. Davis' law office, but a young fellow, who is said to have been a cousin to the girl, jerked the boy out of the window and started on a run with him.—Turning the corner, he ran as fast as he could down Fayette street, when policeman No. 103 gave chase, as also did a great crowd of screaming women, curious spectators, court bailiffs, blacks and whites. The young fellow dashed into the Red Lion Hall, opposite Barnum's Hotel and found shelter in some one of the numerous law offices.

In five minutes the entrance and stairways up to the third story were packed with the excited sympathizers with the girl, the crowd of curious people, the father, and the man whose coat had been torn by the policeman.

They peered through the key-holes, but could see nothing, and they finally went down the stairs, as also did the girl and her aunt, when they were informed who had the boy. When Marshal Frey understood the situation, he advised the father to get out another process for the recovery of the child, whom he was not likely to get otherwise.

They tried to get the new process, but did not succeed. A lot of jokers then got around them in St. Paul street, and assured them that the people would assuredly lynch them as soon as it became dark.—They were evidently troubled by the information, and so left.

A Mobile Merchant's Corpse the Prey of Hogs.

The Grove Hill, Ala., Democrat says: A body nearly eaten up by hogs, vultures, etc., was found near Mrs. Turner's landing, a few miles above Coffeeville, on the 20th ult. It proved to be the remains of J. D. Powers, of Mobile, of the late firm of J. D. Powers & Co. Mr. Powers came from Mobile on the steamer Victoria, and on the 18th ult., got off at Turner's landing, and started on foot for the residence of Mrs. Turner, deceased, his mother-in-law, but traveled only about a fourth of a mile, where he died from some cause unknown. He was in his usual health, we learn, during the trip up the river. Twelve hundred dollars was recovered from the remains.

A Terrible Story.

The Lock Haven Republican of last week says:

The people of Spring Mills have been agitated for some time past by the story of two murders and a suicide in their quiet neighborhood. In April last, it will be remembered that we published the account of the suicide of one Mr. Young, under circumstances that afforded no satisfactory explanation. He was a young man highly respected, with fair prospects and good health. But one day he went to the woods, cut open an artery in his arm, and by holding it open with a stick, succeeded in putting an end to his life. It is known that just before the suicide Young was sent for by a young friend named Kenley, and a private interview took place, but the object of the conference or what was there communicated was not known, and was not supposed to have any connection with Young's last and fatal act. But soon after his death, Kenley, who had become convinced that he could not recover, sent for Dr. Van Valkah, of Spring Mills, and made a most startling confession of two murders, in which he and Young and two other men of the place were participants. The first murder was committed last fall, the victim being a contractor on the Pennsylvania railroad whose name we have not learned. He appeared in the place with about \$3,000 and these four young men enticed him into a restaurant kept by one of their number, and after making him stupid with drink, knocked out his brains with an axe and took his money. They then sunk his body in a deep sink hole in Spring creek. The second murder was committed in March or April last, a short time before the confession. The victim in this instance was a gentleman from Westmoreland county, who had previously purchased Moat's mill in Penn valley. The particulars of this murder are not given. The man was traced by his friends as far as Center Hall on his way to the mill, with a sum of money which he intended to use in making a payment to Mr. Moat on the property. Since their disappearance at the time their respective murders are said to have been committed, neither of these men have been heard from. Since Kenley's confession the other two men have disappeared from the place. Kenley is recovering, and will probably have to answer for his share in the two crimes that he has so freely confessed. His statement has not yet been made public in detail, and we are able to give only this brief outline which is the substance of the common talk in the neighborhood.

A Wife Who Wasn't Fooling.

A few days since a farmer in Madison township quarreled with his wife and left home. He returned in a short time and the quarrel was resumed and continued to such an extent that he expressed a desire to be out of the world. His wife intimated that nothing would please her better, and offered to do her part if the rifle was only loaded. He went into the house, got the rifle and ammunition, and loaded it in the presence of his wife, but was very careful, when she was not looking, to slip the ball down his sleeve. After the gun had been capped he handed it to her and went into the yard. She followed as far as the door, when she took deliberate aim and fired. The husband dropped in the grass, to all appearance dead, and laid there a short time before his wife came to him. It did not take her long to discover that he was "playing the possum," and grasping an ax handle, she attacked him so fiercely that but for the interference of some of the children, she would have crushed his skull. It is needless to add that there will be a divorce.—South Bend Tribune.

Superintendent Forty Years.

The Reading Dispatch says:—A. F. Boas, Esq., for over forty years superintendent of the First Reformed Sunday school of this city, will retire from that position on Sunday next. His loss in this position cannot be replaced, for a more earnest, faithful, conscientious christian gentleman and officer is not to be found within the broad limits of Pennsylvania. The Sunday school over which he has had charge for more than a generation has grown from a feeble affair to be possibly the strongest and most flourishing in the city. On Sunday last Mr. Boas announcing his intention of retiring from the position he has so long and honorably filled, made an extemporaneous address full of eloquence and feeling.

Christian Smith, aged fifty years, in the Toombs in New York, the past six weeks, on the charge of vagrancy, died suddenly on the 25th ult. It is said he feligned death on three former occasions, once being confined several hours, and again placed upon a slab in the Morgue, only reviving when water trickled upon his face. The Coroner declines to hold an inquest until assured that the man is actually dead.

Between 3 and 4 o'clock on the morning of the 23rd ult., a fire occurred in the extensive stables of Mr. John Turner on Point Breeze road, which resulted in the destruction by fire of eleven fine horses and the near destruction of half a dozen more, and which, with the buildings and stock and materials consumed, involves a loss over \$33,000

Arrival of Swedes.

The New York Tribune says that about two hundred and fifty Swedes arrived in that city on the 22d ult., on their way to Minnesota, on the steamer City of Bristol, comprising men, women, and children of all ages. For this climate their style of dress was remarkable. The men wore suits of thick heavy hide, which were in some cases close fitting. Notwithstanding the intense heat the Swedes seemed utterly unconscious of the perspiring crowds about them but basked in the sunshine as if the Garden was a cool shady retreat. Many of the women were accompanied by children, whom they carried in a leather pouch attached to their backs. Children able to walk were supplied with thick hides and a heavy leather apron.

Miscellaneous News Items.

The bridges at the Coliseum grounds which Boston paid \$10,000 for, were sold last week at auction for \$550.

At Crockett, Texas, Mr. Miller shot Mr. Smith in the bowels, the ball going through into the cavity and carrying the shirt with it, which, when withdrawn, brought the bullet with it. Mr. Smith is doing as well as could be expected.

McConnell & Bro's., canal stables at Buffalo, N. Y., were destroyed by fire at 2 o'clock on the morning of the 23rd ult. Out of seventy horses in the stables, belonging to different parties fifty were consumed. McConnell's loss is \$10,000, on which he has an insurance of \$3,000.

Rev. A. G. Hughes, a prominent clergyman in Orange county, N. C., gave out his text on Sunday evening of last week, then sank back speechless, and before the members of the affrighted congregation could reach him, was dead.

Rev. A. K. Moulton, fifty years old, while returning to his home in Linndale, Ohio, from a village festival, late on Thursday evening last, fell from a railroad bridge crossing a deep ravine, and was killed by falling upon the rocks, forty feet below.

Miss Sadie Craft, aged sixteen, carries the mails between the station on the Hempfield railroad and the Taylorstown post-office, Washington county. The distance between the points is a mile, and mails are delivered twice daily.

Mississippi papers record the death in that State, on the 27th of May last, of John Owens, at the age of 114 years, 8 months, and 6 days. He was a remarkable man; for although he admitted that he used whisky occasionally, and that he had smoked and chewed for 103 years, he never claimed that he had seen Washington.

In the case of the exclusion of the Bible from the Common Schools of Cincinnati, the Supreme Court decided that the School Board had a right to pass a resolution to exclude not only the Bible, and singing, but religious instruction, and the Court has no authority to interfere with their discretion in the exercise of this power. Another of the results of Romanism.

It turns out that Horton, who has lately made himself famous by some rather acute financial transactions in New York and Philadelphia, was a clerk in a bank in the latter city in 1863, going at that time by the name of James Horton Young. While in this position he was entrusted by the officers of the bank with a box containing \$40,000 in bonds belonging to an old man named Searle, and instructed to carry them to another bank and deposit them. Neither Young nor the bonds were ever seen again. In 1864 the acquisitive genius settled down quietly in Strasburg, Lancaster county, and there remained until his recent scheme was matured.

New Advertisements.

"CAMPHORINE" Cures every pain. Sec.—Try it. Sold by all druggists. REUBEN HOYT, Proprietor, New York. 26d4w

MONEY-MAKING BOOKS FOR SUMMER CANVASSING. Agents and Salesmen Attention! Bryant's Library of Poetry and Song; The New Housekeeper's Manual, by Miss Beecher and Mrs. Stowe. Both selling fast and far. Exclusive Territory: liberal terms. J. B. FORD & CO., Boston, Chicago and San Francisco. 26d4w

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OR TRIUMPHS OF THIRTY CENTURIES! By F. B. Goodrich (son of "Peter Parley" and E. Howland. A work of great historical research recounting in truly graphic style the wonderful growth of navigation, and history of discovery since the flood; is replete with incidents, thrilling adventures, shipwrecks, mutinies, piracies, &c.—Describes how from the first tiny bark, when the ocean was the dark realm of terrors, sails now whiten every sea, lightning flashes tidings from shore to shore; and men bring up wonders from deep waters, with many other matters of lively interest, which go to make up one of the most valuable, fascinating and remarkable productions of the age. Over 200 spirited illustrations. Agents Wanted. For circulars and terms address, BIRD & BROS., Publishers, Philadelphia. 26d4w

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