





TERMS:-- 81.25 Per Year, IN ADVANCE.

AN INDEPENDENT FAMILY NEWSPAPER.

(75 Cents for 6 Months; 40 Cts. for 3 months.

Vol. VIII.

New Bloomfield, Pa., Tuesday, May 19, 1874.

No. 20.

The Bloomfield Cimes.

IS PUBLISHED EVERY TUESDAY MORNING, BY

FRANK MORTIMER & CO.,

At New Bloomfield, Perry Co., Pa.

Being provided with Steam Power, and large Cylinder and Job-Presses, we are prepared to do all kinds of Job-Printing in good style and at Low Prices.

ADVERTISING RATES: Transfeat-8 Cents per line for one insertion 13 " two insertions 15 4 " "three insertions

Business Notices in Local Column 10 Cents ** Por longer yearly adv'ts terms will be given upon application.

BREAD AND BUTTER.

The girl engaged in moulding bread Shall make some sweet-heart flutter, With hope to get the dairy-maid To make his broad and butter.

She may not play the game croquet, Or French and German stutter, If well she knows the curd from whey, And makes sweet bread and butter.

In meal and cream she's elbow deep, And cannot stop to putter; But says if he will sow and reap, She'll make his bread and butter.

The dairy-maid, the farmer's wife, Shall be the toast we utter; Alone, man leads a crusty life, Without good bread and butter.

Was he a Coward?

THERE was not a more noble craft than the "Saucy Kate," when she sailed out of Marsailles harbor, in the spring of 50, and no ship was ever blessed with a crisis. pleasanter company-who had taken the "Saucy Kate" for New Orleans. Prominent among us was a British officer, who was on his way to America, a French Abbe, a Kentucky farmer, and a lady from Louisiana, who was returning home with her daughter.

This daughter was the star of the company. Her name was Ida Greville, and it was whispered that ske was heiress to a large fortune in slaves and plantations. Yet this was not the charm that won homage from all, and even from those who might have refused to touch property which lay in a plantation.

Her figure was slight, but exceedingly graceful. Indeed, it seemed impossible for her to be otherwise. Her complexion was very fair, while her hair and eyes, in contrast, were intensely black; her eyes were large and melting like those of many Southern ladies, and her hair was gathered about her brow in glorious clustering curls.

When she first entered the cabin, she seemed so splendid an exhibition of apotless beauty, that every one rose involuntary from his seat, and, by one common impulse stood up until she was seated.

In a few days she showed herself as fascinating in her manner as she was beautiful in person, to those who were favored with an introduction, and the bearts of all on board were completely enslaved by this queen of beauty.

The British officer, who were the title of Major Folsom, seemed particularly charmed with her; and, having obtained an introduction, constituted himself her special attendant.

The "Saucy Kate" was a magnificent vessel of eighteen hundred tons, sharp as a razor, and fast as the wind itself. And now it only remains to describe the cap-

Captain Valmy was an extraordinary man in personal appearance. He was of rather small stature, and his limbs were slender, even delicately formed. His hand was as small and white as a woman's and his features were as finely moulded. His face was very handsome, and his light hair was thrown back and carled closely behind his head. His eyes blue, but full of fire, and capable of lighting up with a sudden flash which was startling to behold. His voice was shrill but musical, and we never heard it aroused, as the mate generally communicated his orders to the sallors.

Now, from the first moment it was evi- at it?" dent that a storm was brewing between the

surd, and, to him who was the object of it, few common-place words and turned to go. annoying. He was accustomed to a cool and common way of speaking, which was increased to a much greater degree of insolence when he addressed the Captain. Meanwhile the rest of us contented ourselves with watching and awaiting the issue: Valmy certainly did not seem like the man who could endure very much of this treatment.

For several days the Major went on growing worse and worse, every day. He would interrupt the Captain in his remarks in the rudest manner-be would turn his dience. back upon him in the most offensive way possible, and when he spoke to him he would address him in a loud and offensive, and, at last, in a peremptory manner.

The secret of the Major's hatred seemed to be the interest which Ida Greville took in the Captain. She seemed to take more delight in talking with him than any other. Early in the morning she would be out on deck listening to the Captain, who with never-tiring patience and eloquent langunge, would explain to her the wonders of the sea, and relate a thousand wild stories of events which had occurred among these

Late at evening, too, he would show her the stars by which, in critical times, the navigators would guide their courses, and still excite her never-flagging attention, Indeed, the wonderful beauty of Captain Valmy's stories, and his great stores of knowledge of every kind, was the admiration of all the passengers. This was only equaled by the subordination and respect of all the crew, who treated him with remarkable obedience. Yet all this only increased the hatred of the Major. Through the day he endeavored to fascinate and charm the fair Ida, and then, while the Captain was at his duties about the ship, he was without a rival. Sometimes, however, a word would pass between Ida and the Captain, and that would enrage the Major beyond measure. It was evident that matters were rapidly approaching a

At the dinner-table one day the Major coolly took away the meat which the Captain was accustomed to carve, sat down in the Captain's place, and calmly began to serve the meat. The Captain entered, and without a word turned away. But there was a burning spot upon his cheek, and a strange fire in his eye. We wondered at him. Was he a coward? The Major sneeringly insinuated as much to Ida, who flushed crimson. Captain Valmy sat at the the table with us no more.

But the Major was not going to let him made sneering allusions to his stature, and ironical remarks about his bravery. Once he climbed up to the cradle where the Captain was taking an observation below, and threw some handfuls of oakum down upon him. At another time he contrived to upset a pail of water which stood upon the quarter-deck, in such a way that it nearly all fell upon the Captain. He turned frightfully pale; we saw the gigantic struggle which took place within, and some of us trembled to see the fearful contest. Yet he calmly whistled a tune and walked away.

He never came into the cabin now. He was insulted so constantly by the Major that he stayed away as much as possible. For the rest of us we had long ago concluded that he was incapable of taking offense, and, though sorry for him, we considered him capable of taking his own part, and, in fact, we considered it none of our busi-

Ida-the beautiful Ida-at length turned from him. Surprised, shocked a thousand times at his want of mauliness, she was at first cool with him, and, at length no longer sought his company. This seemed the finishing blow to the Captain.

We had been out a fortnight. One morning the sun seemed beautiful and calm, yet a storm seem brewing upon the skirts of the horizon, and dark suspicious clouds hung threateningly there.

Captain Valmy was calm, impenetrable as ever. He appeared as unmoved and as pleasant as if nothing had occurred to ruffle the harmony of the scene. Ida stood by the stern, looking out upon the sea which surrounded them, which was as smooth as glass. The Captain approached her.

"The water is very smooth to-day, Miss Greville, said he. "Are you not surprised fain.

Coldiy and haughtily she turned upon Major and Captalo Valmy. The Major him, A thousand expressions showed assumed an air of hauteur which was ab- themselves in her face. She murmured a

At that moment Major Folsom came towards them. He rudely thrust himself between the two, and planting his heavy foot on that of the Captain, he offered his arm

to Miss Greville and led her away. The Captain bore the agonizing pain without a word; his face remained calm and merely a little light flamed in his eye. Calmly he watched them till they went

"All hands to take in top-gallant sails," he cried, and the sailors clambered in obe-

In a few moments the Major appeared. The Captain walked up as calm as ever. The Major looked surprised. Still Captain Valmy looked unawed. Walking boldly up to the Major, and before the latter could turn away, he struck him a stunning blow on his face with the back of his hand,

"That's in payment for insult," said he,

Had the heavens above him, or the sea beneath him, opened, the Major could not have been more thunder-struck. He was utterly silent for a full minute, during which time his face worked strangely, and he foamed at the mouth. Then with a tremendous oath, he rushed upon the Captain. We looked on with beating hearts. We were anxious for the result. In a moment our blood rushed like fire through every vein, and an exulting shout rang from the few passengers who were spectators of the scene.

For the Captain, as calmly and placidly as ever, threw himself into the most scientific of attitudes, and as the Major rushed at him, he nimbly stretched out his foot, and, with a practiced hand, gave him a lightning like blow between the eyes, knocking him down and sending him reeling across the deck.

"That's for tramping my foot, Major," said the Captain, in a mocking tone.

The Major slowly rose. Meanwhile, the shout which we had given had brought all the passengers on deck. Ida and her mother came up also.

"I'll have your heart's blood !" cried the In a moment the agile Captain leaped

toward him, and by another nimble application of his foot, had laid him low. The Major fell with tremendous force. "All hands take in mizzen top-gallant

sail !" cried the Captain. As he uttered these words, the Major rose and made a last rush at the Captain. This time he was seized in a moment by an iron grasp. That small body of the Captain was possessed of amazing strength.

off so easily as this. He had other things The Captain held his wrists over his back, in store for him. He talked more loudly and then confining them there in a most and contemptuously of the Captain. He painful position, he calmly led him toward companion-way. Then with the Major bent double, he walked him down stairs.

"This is for being violent and disrespectful before ladies," we heard the Captain say as they disappeared.

In a few moments he came again on deck, not a verve excited, not in the least ruffled.

"All hands man and double-reef fore and mizzen top-sail !" he cried in a voice of thunder. The sailors flew like bees among the

rigging. But little was said. The Captain began to appear in a new light. We wondered how it would end. There will be a duel, of course.

The Captain overheard us say this. "Gentlemen, there will be no such thing. I am averse to dueling."

He spoke very calmly, yet decisively. Dinner time came. As the bell rang, the Captain came down to his seat. The Major in a few moments came from his state-room, haughty and pale, with a dark circle around his eye. He did not venture to interfere with the Captain. He sat in a seat at one side, and was very silent. The Captain said but little. He looked anxiously up once or twice to see the weather through the sky-light, but little was said

After dinner, we sat down, and the Captain stood looking at the barometer. The Major approached and handed him a note. The Captain took it, and reading with a smile, he carelessly tossed it aside.

" Pooh!" said be, "I do not fight duels. I have something more important to attend to."

"What !" cried the Major, in scorn and indignation. "I do not fight duels," replied the Cap-

"Do you mean to say that you will not fight me after these gross insults?"

"I do."

seoundrel !" cried the exasperated Major, he flung himself upon the deck, and, clasp-"and as such I now proclaim you before these passengers. You must give me satisfaction. I will have your life-blood, coward !"

Captain Valmy did not appear in the least moved.

"I will not fight."

" Coward !"

"Bravery does not consist in readiness to fight duels."

"If your bravery was as ready as your tongue seems just now to be, it would be more in accordance with your claims to indeed." manhood."

"I am sorry that you differ from me so greatly in your opinion, sir."

"Sir, you are a coward and a scoundrel." "Sir, this language is not fit to be used before ladies."

"I appeal to them. They have seen wontonly beat a defenseless man. I insist, in their presence, on satisfaction."

A loud peal of thunder broke on the

" Captain! Captain!" shouted the

Instantly the Captain bounded upon deck. We heard a loud roar without. It the Captain, seemed willing to become was the ocean rising in its fury. The Major turned pale, and looked around in agitation.

It was now four o'clock, yet it was very dark, for the sky was covered with a pall of thick black clouds, from which the lightning began to flash in blinding blazing sheets.

We heard the Captain's voice calling in as we listened. Order after order followed in quick succession. We rushed up. The well-trained crew followed every command. The Captain spoke-it was done. His voice rang out incessantly.

The storm came flercely, furiously up. In an hour it had burst upon us. The waves were soon white with foam, and rolled their vast forms with awful fury against the laboring ship. They rose up in mountains all around us. Crash! Crash! one after the other these appalling surges came down with thunder fury. They rose on every side, elevating their heads above us in scorn, tosaing their snow-white summits proudly aloft. The sky grew intensely black every hour, and across its surface we could see the big clouds floating fast and wildly. At intervals the lightning flashed across in blinding sheets, and the thunder followed in deafening roars. And the wind-how it howled! It came down upon us with such incredible fury, that we were obliged to turn away our heads, unable to take breath.

It came, and brought with it showers of "A coward," sternly continued the fine, watery vapor, in a storm which none Captain. "And when I refused to fight a drops.

The hour of midnight came on, and still more terrific grew the storm. The wind seemed to have grown to a hurricane. Its fury was such as we had never dreamed of. The lightning flashes came on with such quick succession that the sky was lit up with one continuous glare. The thunder rolled so fast, peal upon peal, that one incessant roar filled our ears. The ship lay on her beam-ends, and the huge waves dashed over her in wild and furious

In the midst of this tremendous strife of the elements Captain Valmy rose into a hero. Amid the deepest and loudest thunder peals his voice rang out above the tumult. In tones of incredible strength he shouted out his loud commands; as he stood there with flashing eyes, erect form, and strained muscles, he seemed the master of the storm.

We who were doubtful of him, now thought we had never seen so god-like a human being.

"It is Nelson at Trafalgar ?" said Ida to her mother, their admiration making itself known even amid the fears which the surrounding dangers inspired.

Suddenly a tremendous wave struck the ship. She yielded to the blow, and rolled far over. Fiercely, loudly, rang out the Captain's orders; swiftly and promptly they were obeyed, and nobly, too, did the ship bear her part. Struggling, shaking, and quivering beneath the shock, she remained trembling for a time, but at length righted herself and again rose to confront the waves.

But a loud cry arose from the cabin. It was the voice of the Major. As the ship was struck, his fears, which had all along been gathering, found a voice.

He rushed on deck, and, heedless of those who stood near, seeing only the "Then, sir, you are a coward and a rolling waves and the terrific sky above, you !" Concluded on second page.

ing his hands, called out to Heaven for mercy. Then, springing up, as the thunder rolled, pealing out a greeting to the recovering ship, he wrung his hand and shricked-

"Lost! Lost! O God! We are all lost !!!

Then the calmness of the Captain became sublime.

"Not at all, my dear Major," said be, in his blithest tone, "'pon my word you are very unnecessarily excited-you are,

The Major, startled, and still pale and trembling, slunk below.

But now the worst was over. Midnight passed. The storm which had come on quickly went away no less speedily. We soon retired to our berths with our minds at ease, and the breakfast-bell summoned my brutal treatment when attacked. You us from slumber to find a breeze propelling the good ship merrily along.

The Major did not come out to breakfast. The Captain was there in his own seat, still calm and placid, with the same never-varying calmness.

The ladies, too, were there, and the lovely Ida, whose place was near that of friendly again, and to forget all that had occurred. But the Captain took little notice of her.

At eleven o'clock we were all on the quarter-deck. It was calm, and the ship lay motionless upon the sea. The Captain sat with arms folded upon the skylight, and looked forward. Beside him the cabin boy knelt upon the deck, cleaning a pair tones of thunder so loud that we wondered of as perfect duelling pistols as ever were seen. They were splendidly mounted, and bore the name of Captain Valmy. We wondered what this was for.

The Major at last came upon deck. He was dressed carefully, and evidently had come to the conclusion that he would try to do away with the effect which his conduct in the storm had produced upon our minds.

With a bold swaggering air, he came to the ladies, and commenced talking in his old familiar way. Still the boy went on rubbing the pistols. The sight of them evidently put the Major in a state of slight uneasiness.

At last it was mid-day. The pistols were finished and loaded. The Captain rose. Taking one of them in his hand, with the air of the duelist, he played with it a little while and then spoke ;

"Major Folsom, perhaps you remember that yesterday you expressed an opinion about my bravery-you challenged me." "Oh! my dear Captain," began the Major.

could face, with an occasional torrent of duel you were loud in your complaints. I did not think fit to tell you why I would not fight a duel, but I may do so soon." "I will prove to you, however, that it

> was not because I doubted my skill, or practice with this little article. Do you see that neil att He pointed to a tack which was stuck

> in the mast; which was a small one with a round head. The Captain raised his pistol-aimed-

fired. The Major turned pale as death.

The rest of us uttered a cry of astonishment. For when we looked the nail was driven to the head.

"Now Major, I could pink you in every part of that large somewhat cumbrous body of yours. I have laid low many a better man than you."

"Look again." He took up the other "Boy, hold up that bullet between your

fingers." The boy held up a bullet between his

thumb and finger. "Don't be alarmed, ladies, and gentlemen; this is a feat I often try.

Bang went the pistol. The bullet was struck far from between the boy's fingers, and he, unhurt, caimly walked away. "And now, Major, we will settle our little business," said the Captain, londing

the platols. "I pray you, 'Captain Valmy," said Ida Greville, stepping forward, "do stop. Let this violence go no further. What! would you have mortal combat in our presence?"

"I wish to satisfy the Major," replied

Valmy. "I am satisfied, entirely satisfied; and I perfectly agree with Miss Greville. I would not be so rude before her."

These words the Major stammered out. He was very pale.

"I forbid it. Captain Valmy, I implore