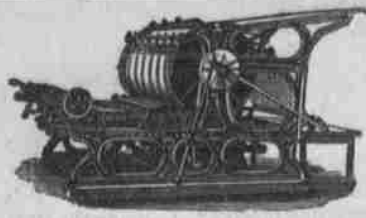


The Bloomfield Times.

NEW BLOOMFIELD, PENNA.

Tuesday, August 4, 1874.



A few weeks since, a story went around the papers stating that a family at Reading had been poisoned by eating potatoes where Paris Green had been used to kill the potato bugs. The only word of truth in this story, is that the family were very sick, after eating the potatoes. A friend of ours investigated the case, and writes us that the farmer who sold the potatoes, had not used any of the poison, and was not troubled by the bugs. He then called on the Physician who attended them and was told by him that the sickness was caused by eating an overdose of the vegetables, and that there was no symptom of poison. We did not believe the story in the first place, and therefore took pains to inquire into the truth of the matter.

The Allegheny Disaster.

On the 8th page will be found an account of the destruction done near Pittsburgh by a storm, and now it is feared another trouble will result from the same cause. A dispatch from there on the 29th ult., says: It is feared that another great danger threatens Allegheny City. The ravine of Butcher's run is choked up for a distance of some two miles with the contents of the destroyed slaughter houses. Great quantities of meat and a large number of bullocks partially dressed, and more than 100 horses, with perhaps an occasional human being, lie imbedded in the mud. Yesterday the sun came out hot and unobscured, and in a few hours there arose an awful stench almost insufferable to the working parties. The debris will hardly be cleared away this week, and if the weather continues hot it will be almost impossible to prevent the breaking out of pestilence, as the Butcher's run district lies in the heart of a dense population.

Among the singular incidents recorded is the following, which is told by Neil Conlon one of the sufferers. "Archibald Arnold and myself had just come in, and were putting the horse in the stable when the rain commenced. I told him to come into the house, and not to go home till the rain was over. He said: 'Oh, it's not going to rain much.' But he came in, and when we got in the water was coming in at the front door, and we tried to keep the water out by holding the doors shut, but we couldn't. So when we found that the water burst the doors open, we went up stairs, where my mother and sister were; and while we were up there, going from one room to another, trying to think how to save our lives, the house was carried away and fell to pieces. I seized hold of my mother and I saw Arnold take one of my sisters.

We were swept down the street about three squares, and while I was holding on to my mother a great log came down and struck us, and separated us. I heard my mother scream and heard Arnold calling to me. Then I did not know anything, and can't remember what happened to me until I found myself on top of the pork house (Harbaugh & Co.'s, nearly a quarter of a mile below), and from there I got over on the hill. We have found my mother's body and my sister Mary's and Archibald Arnold's. My sister Theresa's body and John Rodger's have not been found yet.

"When I came to myself on top of the pork house I had not a stitch of clothing left on me except my shirt band around my neck. I think two of my ribs are broken, and I am very much bruised. None of our people were drowned. They were killed by the logs and stones.

An Ingenious Defence.

In the police-court at Chicago, a few weeks since, a wife thus ingeniously explained away serious charges of harsh treatment of her poor husband: "One day when she was running across the room with a fork in her hand, he jumped in the way and struck his wrist against the fork, wrenching it from her grip by the prongs, which she ran into his wrist. Then he endeavored to strike her, but she held up a pan of hot dish-water between them, and he spilled it all over his head. Then he got still more angry at this incident, and started to jump at her, but his head came against her head, and he fell down. She took hold of his hair to raise him up, and the hair was moistened by the hot water, so that it came off. Then she saw it was no use to reason with him any longer, and she left the house."

One day last week a cloud burst on the mountain above Eureka, Nevada, and a vast flood rushed down the canon on which that town is built. Thirty houses were washed away and twenty-five lives were lost.

Two Children Burned to Death.

On Saturday afternoon, about one o'clock a barn, the property of Mr. Stacy Haines, situated between Yardleyville and Newtown, Pa., was set on fire by two children with matches. The barn was near the tenant-house on the farm, and the children were those of a man who worked for Mr. Haines. The mother heard the screams of the children, who had shut themselves in the barn, and ran to see what was the cause. She saw the smoke and flames ascending, and was powerless to render any aid to the children, who were burned to death. The barn and contents were also destroyed.

We saw a farmer from the locality yesterday, who, in the morning had an interview with the parents of the children.— Their names were Bennet, their ages were five and four years. The mother had heard them say that there was a sitting hen in the barn they intended to get off, even if they had to burn her; but she did not know they had any matches. Hearing the scream she went to the barn and pulled the door open. The flames shot out with great force. She saw the eldest of the boys on the mowing machine, and he said, "Oh, mammy, we are all on fire!" After the fire was over some charred bones of the children, and some buttons, that had been on their clothes, were all of their remains found.

The barn contained thirty-five tons of hay, and seven loads of wheat. The building was insured, but not the contents.— The parents of the boys are not only sorry for the loss of their children, but feel sad at the destruction of the property of Mr. Haines. The location of the barn is about two miles from Yardleyville, on the back road to Newtown.—Trenton (N. J.) True American.

Another Fatal Mistake.

A lady named Clark, residing in Orange county, came to her death suddenly at Ballston Spa, on Saturday evening, from a most singular cause. Mrs. Clark had come from home to attend the funeral of her brother, a citizen of Ballston, and on the evening mentioned took a drink from one of two bottles which were on the mantel-piece, supposing that the one from which she filled her glass contained water from the mineral spring that flows at Ballston. She was, however, grievously mistaken. The liquid, a full glass of which she swallowed, was carbolic acid which had been sent in by the doctor who had attended her brother to be used in the preservation of the corpse. The unfortunate woman soon after taking the drink, remarked to her sister, Mrs. Billings, on the strangeness of its taste, and said it was pretty strong spring water. Mrs. Billings thereupon took a swallow or two from the bottle and immediately exclaimed: "Why this is acid you have been drinking." A physician was immediately summoned who did all in his power to save the life of Mrs. Clark, but in vain. In half an hour after taking the drink she died. Mrs. Billings was rendered very sick from what she imbibed and vomited freely, but will recover. The bottle containing the acid and the bottle containing the mineral water were placed side by side on the mantel and were similar in appearance. Hence the origin of a mistake whose consequences were so terrible. Her funeral, with that of her brother, was attended yesterday afternoon.

A Philadelphia Merchant Surprised.

Messrs. Frank Bro., & Co., merchants on 3rd st., Philadelphia had a pleasant surprise a short time since. Thirty-three years ago they kept store in New Berlin, Union county, and before moving to the city they were robbed of goods to the amount of \$400. Last week a man came into their store, and ascertaining that they were the same gentlemen that kept store in New Berlin, informed them that he was ready to pay the \$400 they missed in the robbery, together with the interest upon the same, which would amount to \$800. Mr. Frank was astonished at the man's frankness, but told him if he would give them the \$400 without interest, they would call it square, which he thereupon paid over, and departed, leaving the proprietors to ruminate upon the singular phases of humanity.

Letters Curiously Astray.

A copy of the London Times was received at the Boston post-office five or six weeks ago, loosely tied with a string, with the address on the margin of the paper, and between the pages of the paper the post-office officials discovered some four or five letters, addressed to parties in London. These letters had probably been put into a street letter-box which was about full, the Times being at the top, and in this way strayed across the Atlantic. The letters were promptly forwarded to the London post-master, who returned his thanks to General Burt in a pleasant communication.

Railroad Accident.

Albany, July 31.—While the Sharon express was coming from Sharon to-day on the Cherry Valley branch of the Susquehanna railroad one of the cars was thrown from track and turned over and over. There were about thirty passengers in the car, half of whom were more or less bruised, but none seriously injured.— The accident was caused by a depressed rail.

How a Hotel in Philadelphia got its Name.

During the crusades, a religious association was formed in Palestine, called the Hospitaliers of St. John the Baptist, who administered to the wants of the sick pilgrims to the Holy Land. Subsequently, as the necessity arose, this association became a military order, as well as a benevolent one, for the purpose of protecting the pilgrims from the assaults of the Infidel. They were then called Knights Hospitaliers of St. John, and with the fraternity of the Knights Templar, became the supporters of the throne of Jerusalem, and the defenders of the Holy Sepulchre.

After the fall of Jerusalem the Knights of St. John remained a short time in Cyprus. They then conquered the island of Rhodes from the Turks. Here they became very rich and prosperous. They held manors and large religious establishments throughout Christendom. The order was exceedingly popular with the chivalry of continental Europe, and the islands of Great Britain. But in the course of time, the Turks succeeded in driving them from Rhodes. Charles V. then ceded to them island of Malta, which was a miserable, rocky, barren place at that time, but in a few years the Knights made it blossom as the rose. Here they increased in power and influence wonderfully; and to Christian nations they were the pride of the Mediterranean. Solyman II., Sultan of Turkey, determined upon their overthrow. After many months' preparation he embarked 30,000 men, composed of the flower of the Ottoman army, destined for the siege of Malta.

The Grand Master of the Knights at that time was Jean Periot de la Valette, than whom a braver man never lived. He was sixty-eight years old, but still vigorous and active. On the northeastern part of the island a narrow, rocky promontory stretches out into the Mediterranean, dividing its waters into two small gulfs. That on the west was called the Marza Muriette—on the east, now known as the harbor of Valette, was then called Great Port. The extreme point of the promontory was crowned by the Castle of St. Elmo. In this little castle occurred one of the most terrible and tragic events in history. It bore the brunt of the Turkish siege for than a month, and out of fifteen hundred men who assisted in defense, but twelve or fifteen escaped with their lives. It was on the 18th of May, 1565, when the Turks made their appearance in the eastward, standing directly for Malta. The fleet was composed of 130 royal galleys, and 50 of lesser size, besides transports with cannon and military stores. The 30,000 men on the fleet were under the command of General Mustapha and Admiral Pool. After landing they began the attack upon the Castle of St. Elmo. Nine hundred men for its defence were as many as it would hold at one time. By the 1st of June the Turks had gotten possession of the counterscarp and ravelin—outer works of the fort. The Turks had lost heavily; but their losses were more than made up by the arrival of reinforcements under Dragut, the Pasha of Tripoli.

The besieged in the fort received reinforcements, as the men were needed, from the main body of the Knights' forces, which were in another part of the island. The Pasha had a great naval and engineering reputation, and he quickly showed his superior ability, for he at once completely invested the fort, and thus shut off the communication of its inmates from other portions of the island's defenders. There was rained upon the little fort showers of iron and marble balls of from 56 to 113 pounds weight each, while at the same time day after day, the fiery and impetuous Turks were attacking it from the land side. At last, after losing nearly all their men, and the remainder wounded and exhausted with the harassing and long-continued siege, they could offer but a feeble resistance, they were over-powered, and the dismantled and demolished fort of St. Elmo fell into the hands of the ruthless and sanguinary Turks. But the island, after the arrival of the Viceroy of Sicily with reinforcements to the Knights, was quit by the Turks and the remains of the castle of St. Elmo again fell into the hands of the brave Knights Hospitaliers of St. John.

It is from the name of this castle that Col. Feger, of Schuylkill County, conceived the idea of naming his hotel in Philadelphia. The name is euphonious; and as the original order of the Knights was organized for the purpose of providing sustenance to the weary pilgrims to the Holy Land, it is an especially appropriate title, that of St. Elmo Hotel, as a hostelry to the pilgrims to Philadelphia.

A few days ago a fashionable lady stopping at Sandwich, near Detroit took a bath in some of the spring water of that place. The water is powerfully impregnated with sulphur. On emerging from the bath she stepped to a mirror, as women occasionally do, when, to her horror, she saw that her face, neck, and arms had turned black. She believed that she was dying—that mortification had set in. Her fears were allayed when she learned that the startling color of the flesh was a chemical result, the sulphur in the water acting upon the lead contained in some article for the toilet she had been using to artificially improve the fairness of her complexion.

Miraculous Escape.

We copy from the Commercial the following account of the escape of a blind man in the recent disaster.

If there are any miracles in these days, the rescue of Mr. Baun, an elderly man living at Wood's Run, may be safely classed under that category. He is totally blind and so, of course, would be supposed to have but a small chance of coming alive out of such a terrible ordeal as that through which the dwellers at Wood's Run had to pass. He was in the upper part of the house when the danger came upon it, and all the rest of the family were below. So suddenly did the flood come that almost in a moment the house was swept from its foundation and floated away. Those in the lower part of the house made their escape in some manner, but had not a moment in which to attempt the rescue of the old man up stairs, and Mr. Baun floated away with the building. He groped his way to the window and sat down there, and as the building floated along he shouted out of the window, in the hope that some friends might be within hearing, "Good bye; I'm going down the river and shall never return."

The family of Mr. Thomas Bue were gathered in the upper room of his house, which stood directly in the track of the torrent. Their house stood firm and they were safe. They heard the voice of Mr. Baun approaching in the darkness, and called to know whose it was. He responded and told where he was sitting. A few moments afterwards, the floating house struck the corner of Mr. Bue's house, and swung around so that the window at which the old man sat was against the window at which were Mr. Bue and some of his family. They seized the blind man and immediately pulled him through the two windows. An instant later the Baun house was crushed to atoms, and that instant, had it not been for this apparent miracle, would have been fatal to Mr. Baun.

Mysterious Shooting Explained.

New York, July 29.—On Monday morning, the body of John McCann was found in Communipaw avenue, Jersey City, with blood streaming from a bullet wound in his head. Yesterday a character known as a "sport" was arrested in Newark on suspicion of being the murderer, but this morning a young negro named James Brooks, of Newark, entered the Jersey City station-house and said that he had done the shooting. His story is that while driving from Newark to New York with garden truck on Monday morning, the man attempted to get into his wagon, and refusing to go away he struck him with his whip. The man then seized the whip, jumped into the wagon and commenced beating Brooks, who drew a revolver and fired, and man tumbled out of the wagon, retaining the whip. Brooks says he thought nothing more of the matter until he saw the story of the body found in the road, having frequently had occasion to fire at intruders.

Two Children Killed.

On Saturday afternoon a week, two children met a horrible death on the curve between Lawrenceville and Millville Station on the Pennsylvania Railroad. Charles Riddell and Mary Wiseman, with a number of their companions were playing on the track, when they heard the Wall's accommodation. The engineer, as soon as he saw the children in front of him, whistled down brakes and all of them got out of the way on to the other side. The children above named got on the opposite track, and seeing no train coming, they attempted to get back, when they were struck by the locomotive. The little boy, Charley, was instantly killed, he being fearfully mangled. The little girl was also terribly crushed, but was not killed instantly. Coroner McCallin was notified and held an inquest, and as the above facts were elicited, a verdict of accidental death was rendered.

Another Abduction Case.

New York, July 27.—Yesterday morning Mrs. Hobe missed her little daughter Mina, aged three years. Search was immediately made, but up to eight o'clock no news of the child was ascertained. Soon after that, however, the missing child was found by strange accident. An officer had a warrant for the arrest of Mary Sweeney for committing a petty larceny. When he arrested the woman she had in her possession three children who were brought with her to the station house, where Mrs. Hobe recognized her lost child. She also recognized Mary Sweeney as a beggar woman whom she had seen soliciting alms on the premises where she, Mrs. Hobe, lived on the day when Mina was missed. The prisoner was held to answer on the charge of abduction.

A Horrible Accident.

A few days ago as J. M. Groff, Montgomery county, was going home, carrying a grain cradle, he threw the latter over the fence the heel of his foot caught, throwing him into the scythe, making a horrible cut in the leg from knee and hip. He lay thus bleeding, for about three hours, no one responding to his cries for help. At five o'clock some children found him, when the alarm was given and medical aid summoned, but too late, as he had lost so much blood that he died the same evening at half past eight o'clock.

Miscellaneous News Items.

A young lady named Dumbleberger was drowned in the river at Sellingsboro on the 14th ult. She was in bathing with a party of females, and she got beyond her depth, and no one present was able to rescue her.

Burlington, Vt., July 29.—An unprecedented rain storm commenced on Sunday and still continues. Four inches of rain have fallen. The telegraph wires in this section are prostrated. No serious damage has as yet been reported.

In San Francisco recently, at the funeral of a girl thirteen years old, the pallbearers were all girls of her age. They were all dressed in white, each holding a white hand which was attached to the hearse, and they walked at the side and rear of the vehicle.

Cotesville, Pa., July 29.—The shoe factory of Babb, Cox & Co., at this place, was very much shattered about 9 o'clock last night by an explosion of gas. Thomas C. Babb and his little son, E. H. Bickel and H. A. Berey were badly burned. Willie Babb, one of the injured, died this morning from his injuries. A plumber was hunting for an escape of gas in the cellar, and striking a match caused the explosion.

A woman named Mrs. George Kempfer, residing at Hinkletown, Earl township, committed suicide last week by hanging herself with a washline. It seems that she was subject to fits of temporary insanity said to be hereditary. Mrs. Kempfer's maiden name was Bowman, and she was a native of Cumberland county, this state. Her husband is a teacher by profession, and yesterday he carefully watched his wife through every movement, but last night about eight o'clock she managed to elude his vigilance, and procuring a clothes line she hung herself to a beam in the wash house.

Springfield, Mass., July 27.—The constables seized about eight hundred dollars' worth of liquor at Westfield on Saturday while being conveyed here. Three men in the employ of the owner captured it, but their horse giving out, they were obliged to abandon the property. It was again seized by the constables, but its removal from Westfield was prevented by a mob of one hundred persons, some of them being armed, who agreed, however, that the liquor should remain in the custody of the officers. During Saturday night the liquor was stolen and carried into Connecticut. The whole affair causes great excitement in Westfield.

The Beecher Scandal.

Col. Anthony, a brother of Susan B. Anthony, who lives in Leavenworth confirms the story of Mrs. Tilton's confession to his sister, a year ago. Susan was then in Washington and related to him all the particulars, just as they have been published. Mrs. Tilton confessed intimacy with Beecher during the night, and accused Theodore of having procured an abortion for a Brooklyn lady whom he seduced.

Stone and Earthen Ware.

The subscribers, proprietors of the Juniata Pottery, near Newport, desires to give notice that they are keeping up a full variety of stone and earthen ware, and are prepared to promptly fill orders for all goods in their line at low prices. Post office address, Newport, Perry co., Pa. M. & T. MILLER.

Sin is often the result of physical ill-health and feeble stomachs. During one-third of our time the process of digestion continues. To be dyspeptic is to be miserable; dyspepsia is the foundation of fevers and all the diseases of the blood, liver, skin and kidneys. Dyspepsia yields to the virtues of the vegetable ingredients in that great purifier of the blood and restorer of health, Dr. Walker's Vinegar Bitters. 25 ct.

Tape Worm! Tape Worm!

Removed in a few hours with harmless Vegetable Medicine. No fee asked until the entire worm, with head, passes. Refer those afflicted to residents of the city whom I have cured, that had been unsuccessfully treated at the Jefferson Medical College, on Tenth Street; had taken in vain, turpentine, the so-called specifics, and all known remedies. Dr. E. F. KUNKEL, No. 259 North Ninth Street, Philadelphia. The doctor has been in business for over twenty-five years, and is perfectly reliable. Call and see. Advice free. Removed Tapeworm from a child six years old, measuring 20 feet. At his office can be seen specimens, some of them over forty feet in length, which have been removed in less than three hours, by taking one dose of his medicine. Dr. Kunkel's treatment is simple, safe and perfectly reliable, and no fee until the worm, with head, passes. Dr. E. F. Kunkel, 259 North Ninth St., Philadelphia. Consultation at office or by mail free. 25 D521

OBSTACLES TO MARRIAGE.

Happy Relief for Young Men from the effects of Errors and Abuses in early life. Manhood Restored. Impediments to Marriage removed. New method of treatment. New and remarkable remedies. Books and circulars sent free in sealed envelopes. Address, HOWARD ASSOCIATION, No. 2 South Ninth St., Philadelphia, Pa.—Institution having a high reputation for honorable conduct and professional skill. 43p 1 y.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—Notice is hereby given that Letters of Administration on the estate of Catharine Kline, late of Liverpool township, Perry county, Pa., deceased, have been granted to the subscriber, residing in same township. All persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having claims, will present them duly authenticated for settlement. JONAS KLINE, Administrator. June 30, 1874—9t.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—Notice is hereby given that Letters of Administration on the estate of William Kuhn, late of Juniata township, Perry county, deceased, have been granted to the subscriber residing in Bayville township. All persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having claims to present them duly authenticated for settlement to JOHN SIMONTON, Administrator. June 23, 1874—8t.

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