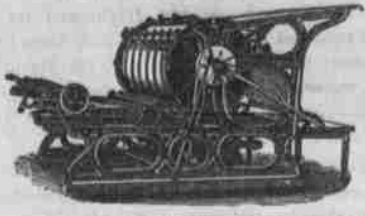


The Bloomfield Times.

NEW BLOOMFIELD, PENN'A.

Tuesday, December 22, 1874.



NOTICE.

Our Subscribers wishing some other publication, with THE TIMES, can have either of the following, by remitting us the amount stated:

Table listing subscription rates for various publications like Peterson's Magazine, Harper's Bazar, and Demorest's Magazine.

OUR CLUB RATES.

Table listing club rates for single copies, ten copies, and twenty copies within the county and out of the county.

Additional copies at same rate. All who subscribe NOW will receive THE TIMES FREE the remainder of this year.

The report of the Secretary of the Treasury contains one item that will interest every household as follows:

The practical workings of putting tea and coffee on the free list have been fully examined by the Treasury Department. Carefully-prepared tables of prices in foreign markets, and prices to consumers for the period subsequent to taking off the tax, show that while the country lost from \$6,000,000 to \$12,000,000 from the decrease of revenue on this account, the removal of the tax simply added to the price in the foreign markets and has not benefited the consumer here in the least.

The Lebanon Employment Plan.

Hon. G. Dawson Coleman, who recently made the proposition to give \$5,000 during three months, if the citizens of Lebanon would contribute \$6,000 additional during the same period, to constitute a fund to employ workmen on the streets during the winter, has since withdrawn said proposition in consequence of the failure of the citizens to raise their share in full by voluntary contributions.

He has now the following proposition before the Lebanon people:

He will give \$4,000 for the purpose stated if the Borough Council will appropriate \$8,000 which will make an employment fund of \$12,000 and put their streets into excellent condition. A town meeting of citizens was held and a resolution unanimously adopted urging the Council to accept the proposition.

This is a much better plan than the first one, as it distributes the \$8,000 to be paid equally among the tax payers, and the misers and skinflints will have to come to time as well as the public spirited, the humane and the liberal.

A Murderer Dragged from Prison and Hung.

Chicago, Dec. 15.—A special despatch from Des Moines, Iowa, says:—About half-past two A. M. to-day a body of about 100 men, disguised, entered the jail, knocked down the jailer, bound him hand and foot, took the keys to the cells from his pocket, overpowered the guard, and entered the cell where Charles Howard, murderer of Johnson, who was yesterday sentenced to imprisonment for life was confined.

His wife who was sleeping with him, clung to him, uttering horrible shrieks, and it was all that half a dozen men could do to drag him from his bed. A rope was then placed about his neck, and he was dragged through the halls and court house yard to a lamp-post and hung.

All the men had their faces blackened, and were divided into squads, each doing its allotted work without a word spoken.—After Howard had been fastened to the post the mob dispersed as silently as they came.

A Vessel Towed by a Wharf.

The New Bedford Standard says: The captain of the American fishing schooner Sultana, which arrived at Halifax November 30, states that on the Grand Banks, on the 23d of November, his vessel was riding at anchor with 150 fathoms of cable out.—Two of his dories, with two men in each, were away tending trawls. The remainder of the crew, who were below, observed that the vessel was moving.

On going on deck they found the schooner going through the water at the rate of ten or twelve knots an hour. Shortly an immense whale rose just ahead of the vessel, with the anchor caught either in his jaw or blowhole. After the vessel had been towed for an hour by the lab, and finding that the dories were already out of sight, the captain cut the cable. The Sultana then returned, picked up her dories, and sailed for Halifax to procure a new anchor and cable.

Two Burglars Killed—A Startling Discovery.

On Sunday night the 13th inst., a tragedy occurred at Bay Ridge, Long Island, that was very remarkable. Two burglars on that night in attempting to break into the residence of Judge Van Brunt, were both killed, one of them instantly and the other dying soon after. The dying burglar made confession that threw some light on the disappearance of Charley Ross, who our readers will remember was stolen last July. It is not often that criminals receive a more just retribution than was accorded these parties.

The following is an account by Mr. Albert Van Brunt, in his own words, of the encounter with the burglars: It was just about 2 o'clock when my father heard the burglar alarm which is arranged to ring in his room. It connects with all the doors and windows of Judge Van Brunts house, which is about 90 feet north of this. He thought at first that perhaps the wind had loosened one of the shutters, but had no suspicion of the presence of burglars. Almost every year the alarm has sounded once or twice, and we have always found that it arose from that cause.

He called me up after he heard the alarm and told me to go over to the Judge's house and close the shutter, and I dressed myself, placed a small revolver in my pocket, and, taking a lantern, went over to find William Scott, who lives in rooms connected with the stable, and has charge of the Judge's house. I called him up and told him the burglar alarm had sounded. He came out with the key of the house, and was ascending the back steps which lead to the wing of the building, when he exclaimed, "Look there! the cellar door is open!" "Did you leave it open last night?" "I asked. "No, sir," said he, "I locked it."

At this moment we saw a light in the front hall. It was moving up the stairs.

Scott, who had the lantern in his hand, instantly concealed it under his coat, and put it behind the ice house. At the same time he told me to go over to our house and get guns and wake up the Dutchman (Herman Frank.) I got a double barrel and a single barrel gun, giving the latter to the Dutchman and the former to Scott. After this I went back to my father's house for another gun for myself, and asked him to go with me. He was not well, and said so, but I persuaded him to accompany me. He took a shot-gun with him, and I went to Scott's house and armed myself with Scott's gun. Then, I returned and found my father about twenty paces from the open cellar door. He told me I had better go to the front gate.

I took my station and waited half an hour. The night was dark—so dark that I could not see the end of the barrel of my gun—and a cold drizzling rain was falling. At length I heard my father say in a loud voice, "Look out! They're coming." In about three minutes from this time I heard two pistol shots coming close together from the back of the house. These were followed by three louder shots, which I knew came from shot guns. Then my father cried out, "There they come, shoot 'em!"

Herman Frank and myself were stationed at the front gate. As we heard this order we closed in together and ran toward the southern side of the house. There is a space of twenty-two feet between the high white fence on the southern side and the Judge's house, and we knew the men would have to come that way. Besides, we did not want to meet them in front of the house, where they would have a much larger space to run in.

We could hear the men rushing toward us at full speed. I fired at the man nearest the house, and the Dutchman and myself, almost at the same instant, discharged our pieces at the other man, who staggered toward the fence and fell against it. As I fired my first barrel I called out to the Dutchman, "Give it to him!" and my second shot was almost simultaneous with his first. The man I first fired at was afterward found to be Mosher. The other was Douglas. No sooner had the last shot from our guns been fired than I heard the report of a pistol within four feet of me and the whizzing of a bullet near my head.

"I turned in the direction from which the shot came, and was greeted by another. This time I felt the powder in my face. I could see the form of a man within an arm's length of me, and could plainly distinguish the glistening barrel of his pistol. As he raised his pistol the third time I clubbed my gun and struck his right arm with the stock. The blow must have been a strong one for the gun snapped like a pipe-stem. His arm fell powerless at his side but to avoid dropping his pistol he clutched his right with his left hand, and I could see that he was trying to bring his weapon into range for a fourth shot.

But the useless arm made his motions slow, and gave me time to draw my revolver, which was in the right hand pocket of my trousers. But as his chances of escape became smaller his desperation and anger increased, and he uttered a horrid imprecation as the gun struck his arm. When I drew my revolver from my pocket I was close enough to slap the burglar's face, but still it was so dark that his form was indistinct. I fired while he was still trying to raise his pistol hand, but the shot did not seem to take effect. By this time we were in front of the house, having

moved somewhat during the firing, and he had a clear run. He turned from me and started to run toward the north.

I followed him, firing the second and third shots as fast as I could cock the pistol. At the third shot he fell, saying, as he touched the ground, in a weak voice, "I give up." William Scott, the hired man, was near the spot where Mosher dropped, and just as the burglar fell I heard Scott say, "I'll give him one!" It was lucky for me that my last shot had taken effect. Had it not, I would have stood a chance of catching a load of shot from Scott's gun. After Mosher fell he made but one convulsive move of his legs, then all was over. The whole occurrence, as far as the firing was concerned, did not take a minute.

Letters from the New York police show they have been hunting for these parties for several months, confident that they were the kidnappers. Mrs. Mosher, the wife of the burglar who was instantly killed, is now in the hands of the police, but denies knowing the whereabouts of the child, though, she acknowledges that her husband was the man who stole him.

Singular Railroad Accident.

Last week at an early hour in the morning, a stock train ran into a passenger train on the Washington and Midland railroad, at Orange court-house, twenty-nine miles from Alexandria. The engine of the passenger train had become disabled, and the engineer stopped his train at a point where there was a curve of the track. When he found he could not proceed, the conductor sent a flagman back to give warning to the freight train following, but it was too late for the freight train to be stopped. The engine of the freight train ran into the rear of the passenger car, tearing the platform and rear truck, and the cow-catcher imbedded itself three or four feet, holding the sleeping-car so firmly as to break the connection between it and the ladies' car in front of it. The engineer of the passenger train seeing the condition of affairs, turned steam on his engine just before the collision and with the fireman jumped to the ground. The consequence was that the engine with the baggage, smoking car and ladies' car, with about sixty-five persons, shot ahead and was going down a grade at the rate of forty-five miles an hour without an engineer or fireman or conductor to manage it. The baggage and smoking car had been telescoped four feet from the force of the collision, and the ladies' car and smoking car were forced close together. Two railroad men, passengers on the train, noticing the fearful speed at which the train was run, managed to crawl through a hole left in the door between the baggage car and smoking car, and climbing over the mass of baggage in the darkness, the lights being all put out by the jar, succeeded in reaching the engine after the train had run about six miles. One man put the brakes on the engine and the other shut off steam and reversed the engine and stopped it. It was a wonder that the train did not jump the track. About forty of the passengers were badly cut and wounded. Their wounds were dressed by a physician, who went to the scene of the disaster from Rapidan. The cattle train had three cars smashed and three of the cattle killed. A large number of the passengers were delegates returning from the Knights Templar convention at New Orleans. A relief train arrived from Alexandria about twelve o'clock and carried the passengers to Washington, where they arrived at 4:30 p. m. No one is considered fatally injured, but all in the sleeping car were bruised about the head and body.

Miscellaneous News Items.

Manchester, N. H., December 13.—Hattie Beauman, a servant girl, yesterday decapitated her illegitimate infant with a pair of shears.

In the Royal Mint at London, great care is taken of the "sweepings" of the various rooms and offices. Last year the amount of gold rescued from these sweepings realized more than \$11,476.

Mrs. Eshelman, of Shillington, Pa., will arrest the fellow who poured coal oil in her well if she can find him out. The trick made her think she had really "struck oil," and the disappointment is aggravating.

Augusta, Me., December 13.—The Supreme Court has decided that a woman cannot hold the office of Justice of the Peace or any other office mentioned in the constitution, but that the legislature may authorize women to hold any office created by that body.

There was great excitement at Stamford, Conn., last week, in consequence of the sheriff calling out twenty-five militia men to capture a band of robbers numbering seven persons—the family of one John Mackey, who have committed many depredations for years. The woods were scoured for hours but the thieves had fled.

The Baltimore ladies sent a request enclosed in an envelope to every family in the city, asking for ten cents to be appropriated to starting a soup house. The responses were generous and liberal, one fellow enclosing with his ten cents a note reading, "two beers gone up."

The Rev. Wolcott Calkins, of Buffalo, recently noted the following facts in a sermon on our free school system: "Our public paupers number but 96,797 and cost \$11,000,000 annually. The cost of Great Britain's paupers and the cost of her annual procedure amounts to \$60,000,000 annually. If for each dollar expended for such purposes, a dollar was appropriated for free schools, how much crime would be decreased. Nations cannot afford to permit ignorance. It cost France the greatest humiliation of modern times, and it cost the Southern States their rebellion.—Ignorance is too expensive for any modern nation.

A Mr. Frank Potts, of Warwick, Chester county, a few days since called on a physician at or near Pughtown, and said: "Doctor, should any one call upon you this evening to have his arm dressed and a ball extracted from it, you can take it for granted that I put that ball there.—The fellow attempted to rob me on the highway." Mr. Potts drove off, and was scarcely out of sight, when the highwayman came to get his arm dressed, and to the surprise of the doctor he found him to be a neighbor.

Trenton, December 14.—Among the prisoners pardoned out of the State prison at the session of the court on Saturday, was Lewis Hartz, who had served fourteen years. He was convicted of murder in the first degree at New Brunswick, and sentenced to be hung. Influential and rich friends in New York obtained a commutation to imprisonment for life. He was then but seventeen years of age. His good conduct for fourteen years and his long imprisonment has led to his release.

A Wrong Custom Corrected.

It is quite generally the custom to take strong liver stimulants for the cure of liver complaint, and both the mineral and vegetable kingdoms have been diligently searched to procure the most drastic and poisonous purgatives, in order to produce a powerful effect upon the liver, and arouse the lagging and enfeebled organ. This system of treatment is on the same principle as that of giving a weak and debilitated man large portions of brandy to enable him to do a certain amount of work. When the stimulant is withheld, the organ, like the system, gradually relapses into a more torpid or sluggish and weakened condition than before. What then is wanted? Medicines, which, while they cause the bile to flow freely from the liver, as that organ is toned into action, will not overwork and thus debilitate it, but will, when their use is discontinued, leave the liver strengthened and healthy. Such remedies are found in Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery and Purgative Pellets.

A Cure of Liver Disease.

Rusk, Texas, May 10th, 1873. Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.:

Dear Sir—My wife last year at this time was confined to her bed with Chronic Liver Disease. I had one of the best doctors to see her, and he gave her up to die, when I came upon some of your medicine. I bought one bottle and commenced giving it. She then weighed 82 lbs.; now she weighs 140 lbs., and is robust and hearty. She has taken eight bottles in all, so you see I am an advocate for your medicines. WILLIAM MEAZEL.

FROM THE NOTED SCOUT, "BUFFALO BILL." Holland House, Rockford, Ill., April 20, 1874.—Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.: Sir—I have now taken four bottles of your Golden Medical Discovery in connection with your Pellets, and must say that nothing I have ever taken for my liver has done me as much good. I feel like a new man. Thanks to your wonderful medicine. W. F. Cody, ("Buffalo Bill.")

Take Notice.—Mr. A. V. Hombach wishes the citizens of this county to take notice that being desirous of reducing his stock before cold weather, he has determined to close out what he now has on hand, at greatly reduced prices. Head stones of all sorts and styles, and monuments ranging in price from \$25 to \$400, lettered and delivered at short notice. Letters or orders sent to A. V. Hombach, opposite the planing mill, Newport, will receive prompt attention.

Deafness, Discharges from the ear, and all throat affections, specially and successfully treated by Dr. D. H. Sweeney, of New Bloomfield, Perry county, Pa.

Notice.—I am making out a list of accounts, to place in the hands of a Collection Bureau, for collection. Persons knowing they owe me on store accounts, will please take notice, and keep their names from the list, by prompt settlement. F. MORTIMER.

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.

Bloomfield Academy.—The new term of this school opened last week with even a larger attendance than the fall term. Besides the ordinary normal studies and the business course in Book-Keeping, Phonography, &c., the higher studies of Rhetoric, Natural Philosophy, Physical Geography and General History alternate this term and next with the elements of Physiology, Geology, Chemistry and Natural History. Rev. JOHN EBOAN, Principal.

Dedication.—The Evangelical Lutheran Church of Newport, Pa., built during the past summer, will be dedicated to the worship of the Triune God, on December the 27th, 1874. Services to commence at 10 o'clock A. M. Sermon by Rev. F. W. Conrad, D. D., of Philadelphia. All the neighboring ministers and friends generally, are cordially invited to be present. A. H. AUGHE, Pastor.

Kriss Kinkle! Kriss Kinkle!

Ho, for the Holidays!

SANTA CLAUS

Has made arrangements at

C. N. SMITH'S,

NEWPORT, PENN'A.

FOR

Christmas Toys,

And will start out the day or night before Christmas!

We have just arrived from the City with a full line of

Fancy Toys,

to suit both old and young. Our stock is the finest ever brought to Newport, and we can sell goods from One Cent up to One Hundred Dollars. Our store-room is filled to the top with such as follows:

- ALPHABET BUILDING BLOCKS, GAMES, TOY BOOKS, PUZZLES, DOLL BODIES AND ARMS, WAX, CHINA, & PATENT DOLLS, CHINA TEA SETS, CHINA MUGS AND VASES, CUPS AND SAUCERS, TRUMPETS, NOVELTY BANKS, NOVELTY KALEIDOSCOPES, TOPS, Revolving Chime Bells, Rocking Geese, Genuine Tin Plate, Darkies and Shoemakers will run fifteen minutes with one winding. Tin Falls, Tubs, and a full line of Boys' Sleds, Drums, Hoops, Horses in Hoops, Baskets in great variety. Tin Toys, together with every variety of Book Straps, Harmonicas, School Cases, ENGLISH, GERMAN AND FRENCH TOYS, AND FANCY GOODS.

We also manufacture our own CANDY STICKS, FINE CANDY, CLEAR CANDY TOYS, CRACKERS, CAKES, &c., &c., &c.

We are now prepared to furnish the public with Holiday Goods at low rates. Give us a call—no trouble to show goods. Don't forget

THE "GLASS CORNER."

C. N. SMITH,

NEWPORT,

(PERRY CO. PA.

REMOVAL!

THE undersigned would respectfully inform the citizens of Perry county that they will occupy their NEW STORE ROOM in Gantt's building, about December 1st, and will exhibit the

Largest and Cheapest

STOCK OF

CLOTHING,

Furnishing Goods,

NOTIONS,

HATS AND CAPS,

TRUNKS, VALISES,

TRAVELLING BAGS,

CARPETS,

Ladies' Furs,

SHAWLS and SKIRTS,

Horse and Bed Blankets,

BUCK, CLOTH AND KID GLOVES,

over brought to Perry County. All of the above goods will be sold at

Hard Times' Prices!

GREAT BARGAINS

ON HAND

For Everybody!

J. FRISH & CO.,

GANTT'S BUILDING,

Opposite the Post Office,

Newport, Pa.

Assignee's Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given, that Joseph Weldon and wife, of Penn township, Perry county, Pa., have executed a deed of voluntary assignment to the undersigned, residing in Wheatfield township, said county, of their property both real and personal, for the benefit of the creditors of said Joseph Weldon. All persons knowing themselves indebted to said Joseph Weldon, will make immediate payment and those having claims will present them to

SOLOMON BIGLAM, Assignee. Lewis Potter Attorney for Assignee. December 8, 1874.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—Notice is hereby given, that Letters of Administration on the estate of Sarah Hair, late of Carroll township, Perry county, Pa., deceased, have been granted to the subscribers, residing at Sherman's. All persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having claims, will present them duly authenticated for settlement. DAVID HAIR, A. M. ELICK, Administrators. December 1, 1874—61

EXTRACT.—Came to the premises of the subscriber in Saville twp., a few weeks since, a white sow with four pigs. Said sow will weigh about 100 pounds, and has the right ear partly torn off. The owner is requested to prove property, pay costs and take her away or she will be disposed of according to law. SAMUEL E. LINARD, December 9, 1874.