

## THE TIMES.

New Bloomfield, Feb. 19, 1878.

## NOTICE TO ADVERTISERS.

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## NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS.

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## OUR CIRCULATION.

For the information of Advertisers, and others interested in knowing, we make mention of the fact that we begin this year with a circulation of NINETEEN HUNDRED copies.

THE SILVER BILL has passed both houses of Congress, but was amended in the Senate, that body striking out the free coinage clause. It is probable the amendment will be at once accepted by the House, and the bill speedily go to the President for his approval or veto.

THE ESCAPE of criminals from county jails has become such a common occurrence that it has ceased to be a matter of surprise. It is difficult to find materials for the construction of a building of this kind that will resist the skill of professional burglars. They laugh at stone walls and locksmen. At Columbus, Ohio, a few days since, they cut through the iron floor, and tunneling under the building, eight of their number escaped. If iron will not withstand their attacks, it is useless to think of any other material.

## What Congress has Effected so Far.

Only ten acts and joint resolutions have been passed since Congress began its session. There have been fifty-nine bills introduced to improve the financial condition of the country, not one of which has finally passed, and fifty-eight bills to charter or aid railroads, thirty relating to mails and mail matter, ten to Chinese immigration, eighty to the improvement of rivers and harbors, eighteen as amendments to the Constitution, forty in relation to the Indians and twelve to commercial affairs. The total number introduced in both houses is 3,940.

## The Dead Pontiff's Wealth.

LONDON, Feb. 13.—The *Times'* Rome correspondent telegraphs as follows:—The Camerlengo has found in the Pope's desk a sealed packet, with instructions for delivering it into the hands of his successor. He also found 400,000 scudi, the destination of which probably is designated in the pope's testament. The Pope's wealth altogether is said to amount to 120,000,000 lire, which is mostly in the hands of the Rothschilds at Paris.

[The 400,000 scudi mentioned above are equal to about \$408,000, and the 120,000,000 lire, at which amount the late Pontiff's fortune is placed, is about \$24,000,000.]

THE RUSSIAN Mennonites who emigrated to Nebraska some time since, although they have showed a somewhat anti-republican disposition in refusing to acknowledge the constituted authorities, are nevertheless a people whose ideas of economy deserve imitation in these tight times. Instead of burning up the wood, which is very scarce in the neighborhood in which they have located, they burn straw and grass, both for heating and cooking. They have furnaces peculiarly constructed for using this kind of fuel, and they so manage them that they not only succeed in warming their houses comfortably, but in doing all their cooking also with this strange kind of fuel. The furnaces, notwithstanding the rapidity with which the straw and grass are ordinarily consumed, require replenishing but three times a day.

## A Surprised Congregation.

The Sandusky (Ohio) *Register* says: "A gentleman from Bellevue gave us the particulars of an affair that occurred in the Congregational Church at that place last Sunday and which created a most decided sensation. Bellevue has become famous as a place where almost every man who owns a wood-pile loads half a dozen innocent looking sticks of stove wood with gunpowder, and then waits patiently to see what effect the powder will have on his neighbors' stoves. The sexton of the Congregational Society had built up a rousing fire that Sunday morning, and the congregation had all been seated and the minister was getting warmed up to his work, when, right in the most solemn and impressive portion of the sermon there was an appalling crash, the air was filled with pieces of stove and stove-pipe, fire, ashes and the screams of men, women and children. There was a stampede in less time than it takes to

tell it, but fortunately no one was hurt. Finally, however, the cause of the trouble was discovered and quiet was restored. Some one had undoubtedly put up a job on the sexton by putting a loaded stick into the wood-pile."

## Attempted to Kill her Aged Husband.

The Cincinnati *Enquirer* says: Among the prisoners received at the Penitentiary during the week were Lonsdale P. Spensley and his sister, Rachel H. Whipp, of Medina county. They deserve more than the simple notice usually accorded to Penitentiary arrivals, not particularly on account of being distinguished citizens who had once stood on the topmost round of the ladder in social and political life, but by placing their names on record and connecting them with one of the most fiendish of outrages. The woman was the second wife of a wealthy farmer, who came to this country a poor man, but, being blessed with good health, shrewd and economical, he amassed considerable real estate and other property. When his first wife died Mrs. Whipp, who was then a widow, placed herself in the old man's way, and, through professed sympathy, won the game, and was married. All went well for a while, but the wife and her brother wanted the property. As the old gentleman had no heirs, it was decided to put him out of the way. This done, the property would revert to the widow. One night, as the old gentleman lay asleep, the attempt was made to hang him, and then report that he had committed suicide. In the attempt to carry out their murderous intentions they were thwarted, the husband fighting for his life and escaping. They were tried, convicted, and sentenced to the Penitentiary for the term of seven years each.

## A Terrible Story.

Since the wreck of the whaler *Essex* no sea-story has been told of murder, starvation and cannibalism that can equal the one related by the survivors of the schooner *Sallie M. Steadman*, from Charleston, S. C., bound for Baltimore with a cargo of phosphate rock. Leaving Charleston, December 17, the *Steadman* met with very ugly weather. When she was about twenty miles east of Cape Hatteras she was struck by a terrific gale from the northwest, lasting seventy hours. During this storm the *Steadman* had all her boats stove in, her sails split and lost her gaff. Then followed a series of squalls and comparatively calm weather. On the 23rd of January the schooner's provisions gave out, and the crew of seven men had nothing whatever with which to support life. On the 24th the schooner sprung a leak, and simultaneously three of the crew gave out. The four remaining of the crew, including the captain, were compelled to work at the pumps to keep the vessel afloat. On the 30th a quarrel occurred between two of the colored sailors, in which one of them, George Seaman, a mulatto, was shot dead. As soon as the dead man was cold he was cut up and eaten by the survivors, and what flesh was left was salted down in a beef barrel for future use. On the 31st the survivors of the crew were rescued by the schooner *Speedwell*, now lying in the North river off the Montgomery Street Ferry, Jersey City. The story of the killing and eating of Seaman was told yesterday by the chief actors in the tragedy.

Walter Sampson, a small and exceedingly black negro about twenty-one years of age, with a stupid good-natured face, was found on board of the *Speedwell*. "Yes," said he, "I shot Seaman. he was crazy. He said he would kill me, and put his hand in his jumper pocket to draw a pistol. I took out my pistol and shot him dead. I hit him somewhere in the neck about here," putting his hand to the back of his neck. "We had been seven days without anything to eat, and I think most of us were crazy, but Seaman was crazy most of the time, anyhow. After he was dead I cut his head off and sewed it up in a sack and threw it overboard."

"Who cut up the body?"

"I didn't," said Sampson, sullenly.

"I did," said a short, thick set white man, with scanty red whiskers; "I did; the Cap'n said I'd better cut him up."

"What's your name?"

"David N. Barrett, sr., Ridg Harbor, Atlantic county, N. J.": He was cold when I cut him up; his head was gone; I took all the flesh off his legs, his calves and thighs, and all I could get from his back and breast. First, though, I was so weak, I just cut enough to eat. I broiled it and after I had eaten it I found strength enough to finish the job. After I had got all off I could, we put the fragments into a bag with about forty pounds of ballast, and heaved it overboard. Then we all had supper off the flesh. After that we salted the rest down in a barrel. There was about fifty pounds of it. I guess it didn't make me sick. I was so hungry I didn't care. I must have eaten about two pounds of it. I was the cook. I parboiled some of the flesh, and some of it

I broiled. We cooked the flesh with pepper and salt before eating it. We only ate two meals of the meat, for the next day the *Speedwell* took us off."

The crew of the schooner was as follows: Captain, S. G. Higbee; mate, Sommers; seamen, Hicks, Sampson, Barrett, Herbert and Seaman.

Captain Higbee says that the *Speedwell* rescued his crew about 150 miles northeast of the Bermudas. Owing to the exhaustion of the three colored men double work devolved upon the rest of the crew. The pumps had to be kept going at the rate of 4000 strokes an hour and even then the vessel was only just kept above water. There was plenty of fresh water and tobacco, and upon this the crew had managed to exist. Some of them took the staves from flour barrels and chewed them. On the 30th of January the men had been seven days without food, were like skeletons and seemed half crazy. "There was a quarrel in the fore-castle," the captain said, "between Seaman and Sampson, and pretty soon I heard pistol shots. I did not know before that the men had weapons. I went forward and found that Seaman had been shot. I think both of the men were crazy from starvation. I ate some of Seaman's flesh; I covered it with mustard so that I did not taste anything else, but my stomach could not stand it, and I made up my mind to eat no more, even if I starved to death. The very next day we sighted the *Speedwell*, hoisted signals of distress and were soon taken off."

Captain Keene, of the *Speedwell*, who rescued the famishing crew, says that when he took them on board of his vessel they were barely able to walk, and in no condition to manage their own craft. The sails of the *Steadman* were so badly torn that they were utterly useless.

## A Two Mile Tussle with a Wolf.

Des Moines correspondence says: The following item sounds a little queer at this time and in this State. A few days ago Miles Dudley, near Anamosa, was jogging slowly along when he came suddenly on a large wolf. His dog quickly attacked the animal, and Mr. Dudley went to his aid with a sled stake. The dog was instantly thrown off, and the wolf showed fight. Between the vigorous blows from the cudgel and the attack of the dog, the wolf started on a retreat, but was badly hindered by the dog. In this way a running fight was kept up for more than two miles, when the wolf attempted to cross a deep stream, where the dog got the advantage, and so baffled the wolf that it was killed with a club. Mr. Dudley is sixty-five years old, and says it was the liveliest time he ever had. Man, dog and wolf were nearly exhausted.

## Daring Attempt to Rob a Train.

A bold attempt was made to rob a train on the Pan-Handle road on Saturday night, thirteen miles east of Xenia. An obstruction in the shape of a railroad tie was placed on the track, which threw the engine over an embankment, killing the engineer, Ed. Roberts, and badly injuring Frank Gardiner, the fireman. The express car contained \$635,000 in coin, while the mail car had four tons of valuable matter. This spoil was what the villains were after, but they failed to secure any part of it.

## Burned to Death by a Lamp Explosion.

LANCASTER, Pa., February 12.—Miss Anna Straubaugh, aged 23 living at No. 34 West James street, was burned to death last night by the explosion of a coal oil lamp.

CINCINNATI, O., February 12.—A special dispatch says that at Clyde Station, Illinois, on the Indianapolis and St. Louis Railroad, a grown up son of William Lancaster, a prominent farmer, who was deranged, succeeded in eluding his keeper last night and procured a club, with which he beat his father's brains out while the latter was asleep in bed.

A few days since William Sturgis, while drunk, was frozen to death near Milton, Ind. He left a wife and seven children in destitute circumstances, the citizens contributing money for their support. Action has been brought against the saloon keeper that sold the liquor to Sturgis, and ninety indictments have been found against him, with several witnesses yet to examine.

A vessel recently arrived at New York, the captain of which reported having fallen in with an unknown ship on the 7th inst., burnt to the water's edge, and closes his report as follows:—"The only living thing to be seen on board was a cat in the fore-rigging; could not ascertain her name!"

A lady resident of Boyertown, Pa., the other night had a desperate fight with a mad dog in her bedroom, and finally, having hurled a \$120 set of false teeth at him, was pleased to see him disappear. She awakened to find

that it was all a horrid nightmare, but that the room was wrecked and her teeth shattered beyond redemption.

BOSTON, Feb. 13.—A St. John's, N. B., dispatch says:—"A family of six persons, composed of Daniel Reardon, his wife and four children, were burned in their house at Wickham, Queen Co., on Monday. The neighbors were not aware of the disaster until the next morning."

## Miscellaneous News Items.

Daniel Youmans fired a barn at Mount Hope, N. J., whereby forty horses and mules and a large quantity of material were destroyed. He has been sentenced to five years' imprisonment.

A Mobile business firm came to a sudden end the other day. H. H. Hopper, one member, while at the store, leaned over his desk, said his head hurt him, and died; and half an hour after, Thomas Duggan, the other member, who was at home sick, died there.

The latest invention of turning lightning to practical account is in the arrest of runaway horses. An electromagnet is placed under the coachman's seat, one wire being carried along the reins to the bit and another to the crupper through which a charge can be sent at once sufficient to shock any restive horse into fear if not submission.

The Nevada papers notice that the stripping the pine forests from the sides of the Sierras is followed by the speedy melting of the snow on the mountains, which not goes off at once and in a flood with the first warm weather of spring. Formerly it melted slowly sending constant and copious streams through the summer to the valleys.

The Roman-catholic priests in Ireland are doing a good service in trying to break up the excesses and the revellings connected with the superstitious custom of wakes. They forbid the presence of any person except the immediate relatives of the deceased, and, what is of more consequence, the use of spirituous or intoxicating liquors.

A Brooklyn fisherman recently, while searching for an anchor he had lost near the shore of Barren Island, brought up a large box covered with weeds and shell-fish which, when opened, was nearly full filled with blackened, honeycombed, and defaced Mexican and Spanish gold and silver pieces, amounting to \$4,800. It was doubtless a part of the cargo of a ship scuttled by mutineers of the Long Island coast in 1830, after they had murdered the captain and mate, for which two of them were hung.

## OUR WASHINGTON LETTER.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Feb. 14, 1878.

A pretty act of Mrs. Hayes at her last Saturday's reception, was the giving of rosebuds to the children. When she came into the East Room and took her position to receive her guests, she held in her left hand a large and most beautiful bouquet of red roses and leaves, and whenever, among the throng, a little child approached her, she gave it a rose, so when she retired from sight at 5 o'clock she had nothing but leaves left; but the spirit grieved not, for when loving hands scatter roses into the lives of others, even of one of these little ones, we cannot sing of a "wasted life." No doubt the good lady's heart was the lighter for having made the children glad even though she gave all the roses her hands held.

On Monday the ladies of Capitol Hill receive, so yesterday we took occasion to call upon the well-known writers "Grace Greenwood" (Mrs. Lippincott) and Mary Clemmer. The latter is only now recovering from the recent shocking accident with which she met, having been thrown from a carriage, cutting her head badly, and crushing one foot. The bandages have been removed from her head, but her foot is still in splints and she moves only with the aid of a crutch. She was looking charming in a blue silk robe, invalid's cap of white lace, and blue ribbon and blue ribboned slippers. Her home is very attractive, rich, tasty and elegant. The walls, carpet and furniture coverings are of a light gray tint, while her pictures and other ornaments are all indicative of real life and real work. Grace Greenwood we found in less rich quarters, attired less elegantly, but with no less evident a soul and heart for the world about her. This estimable lady, gifted and famous, is nevertheless poor in this world's goods, and lives on the third floor of a rented house with her husband, a Department clerk, and her young lady daughters. I should say she is nearly 60 years old, and her face, which unmistakably speaks of great former beauty, has always, in these days, a look of sad unsuccess. As usual, she is engaged in extensive charities. Her manner is entirely natural and unreserved. She seems like one who has lived to see that the innumerable little foibles and vanities and affectations of life do not pay. Her heart is in full sympathy with the world, and none ever go to her for help of any kind in vain. Hence, I fancy, her pecuniary lack.

Francis Murphy's reputation in connec-

tion with the temperance question in such that wherever he goes Temperance reform is sure to follow in a greater or less degree. His very presence in a community agitates the question. The man is not educated, but he is in earnest; he is not a genius, but his heart is in his work; he is not intellectual, but is extremely emotional; not specially gifted, but decided and persevering. And these are the secrets of his success. He finished his labors here yesterday, having been holding two daily meetings for the past fortnight. His son accompanies him—a chip of the old block minus the experience which has made the father renowned. Except on two or three occasions while here Mr. Murphy made very short addresses which could scarcely be called more than exhortations, after which he left the platform and went into and through the midst of the crowd, shaking hands and urging men to sign his pledge and don the blue ribbon. The Murphy pledge is a card the size and color of a postal card bearing a vignette representation of Murphy and his autograph signature. The blue ribbon used is narrow shaving ribbon, and \$50 worth of it has been tied in button holes of Washingtonians during the past few weeks. Last Friday evening the immense city market house was used for the meeting and over \$10,000 persons were in the audience. The enthusiasm was intense and when Murphy went into the throng, according to his usual custom, it burst all bounds and cheer after cheer went up for the greatest Temperance Reformer of the day. The scene was picturesque, the long rows of butchers stalls loaded with people and even the bars and beams above covered with men and small boys perched like so many hens and chickens.

We seem to have had no winter at all thus far, but Base Ball is already beginning to be discussed and arrangements made for the game here next summer. At a recent meeting held for that purpose, the National club decided to enclose their grounds with a substantial fence, erect seats for 1,500 people and adopt the "blue ribbon" as a part of their uniform which is all of blue and white.

Public Sales.—Bills for the following sales have been printed at this office.—Notice of the same is published in this list till day of sale without extra charge:

February 16th.—G. F. Ensminger, will sell at his residence in Carroll township, one-eighth of a mile north of Shermandale, 3 cows, 3 head of young cattle, 1 brood sow, 10 hoes and a lot of farming implements.

Feb. 23.—Chas. Raub at his residence in Wheatfield twp., will sell Horses, Colts, 16 Head of Cattle, 12 Cows, 29 Head Hogs, Wagons and many other articles to numerous to mention.

February 26th.—Mrs. Sarah A. Sanderson, will sell at her residence in Centre township, Perry county, Pa., 1 mare 1 colt, 3 cows, 9 head of young cattle, 1 Alderney bull, farming implements, and household furniture.

February 26th.—George W. Smiley, will sell at his residence in Carroll township, Perry county, Pa., 3 horses, 1 colt, 4 head young cattle, 4 cows, shotes, hoes, wagons, and farming implements.

February 26th.—Oliver Rice, Trustee of Margaretta Rice, will sell in Spring twp., a tract of land containing 45 acres, with good stone house, log barn and other outbuilding, thereon erected.

February 27.—J. O. Albright will sell in Wheatfield twp., 5 horses, 13 head of horned cattle, 14 head hogs, farming implements and household furniture.

Thursday, Feb. 28th.—Dan'l. W. Billman will sell at his residence, on the farm of Samuel Wagner, near Blue Ball, Horses, Colts, Cows, Pigs, and many other articles not mentioned.

Friday March 1st.—C. Ensminger, Administrator of Joseph Ensminger, dec'd., will sell at the late residence of said decedent, in Carroll twp., one Horse, Spring Wagon, Carriage, Pigs, and other articles not mentioned.

March 2nd.—Geo. Fentule, at his residence one half mile East of Grier's Point, will sell Horses, Cattle and a general assortment of farming implements.

March 2nd.—Moses Hess administrator of Mary McClintock, dec'd., will sell a tract of land situate in Carroll twp., containing 50 acres, part of which is cleared, the balance well set with pine timber.

March 4th.—Clarion Rice will sell at his residence in Loysville, 1 horse, 3 colts 1 cow, 1 wagon, and a lot of farming implements, also household and kitchen furniture, and one rifle, one shot gun, &c.

March 5th.—Jacob Lightner will sell at his residence of Wm. Helm, 1 mile South West of Loysville, horses, cows, young cattle, pigs wagons, farming utensils, meat, vegetables and many other articles.

March 7th.—Wm. A. Reeder on the farm of Jacob Ritter, in Tyrone twp., will sell Horses, Cows, young Cattle, and a general assortment of farming implements.

March 7th.—James L. Moore, will sell in Centre twp., 1 1/2 miles east of Bloomfield, on the road leading to Newport, 1 carriage, 1 buggy, beds and bedding, 3 stoves, and many other articles.

March 8th.—N. C. Hoyd will sell at his residence on Halderman's Island, Dauphin co., 6 Horses, 5 Milk Cows, 11 Young Cattle 70 head sheep, a lot of Pigs, Wagons and farming implements.

March 14th.—Isaac Miller will sell at his residence in Centre twp., 2 miles east of Bloomfield, on the road leading to Duncannon, 5 horses, 1 a good driver, 3 cows, 3 young cattle, one 4-horse wagon, threshing machine, grain drill, horse gears, double and single trees and many other articles.

March 19th.—John Zorger will sell on the farm of Adam Zorger, 2 miles east of Shermandale, on the road leading from Shermandale to Duncannon, 1 mare, 4 cows, 3 young cattle, hogs, wagons, and other articles.

March 19th.—Geo. W. Stumbaugh will sell at his residence at Blain, 5 horses, 4 cows, 11 steers, 1 bull, 6 sheep, 17 hogs, 4 wagons and many other articles.

March 20th.—Alfred Kell, will sell at his residence, one mile West of Ickesburg, 4 Mules, 1 Black Stallion, 6 Milk Cows, 5 head steers 1 Bull, Young Cattle, Pigs, Wagons, Threshing Machine, and Farming Implements.

March 21st.—R. E. Trego, will sell at his residence in Saville twp., 3 sales west of Ickesburg, 9 horses, 27 head of horned cattle, 5 sheep, 12 shotes, 1 brood sow, huckey reaper and mower, 5 wagons and other articles.