

THE TIMES.

New Bloomfield, May 7, 1878.

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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 over NINETEEN HUNDRED copies.

A DISPATCH from Constantinople says there is great excitement among the people of Batoum, Shumla, Varna and Scutari, it being reported that the Porte refuses to evacuate the fortresses at those places.

The feeling of the Turks is in favor of resisting the Russian demands for the evacuation of these fortresses.

A collision has occurred between the Turkish and Russian soldiers at Baulair.

Death of John Morrissey.

SARATOGA, May 1.—Hon. John Morrissey died at 7:30 this evening. He had seemed quiet and without any unfavorable symptoms, until half past five, when an unfavorable change occurred and he sank rapidly afterwards.

War Looked Upon as Inevitable.

LONDON, April 30.—The *Times*' correspondent at San Stefano says the impression in the Russian army is that Gen. Todleben's appointment portends strife. He continues: "I am told that Gens. Todleben and Imeretinsky both think war inevitable. The men are beginning to talk more of war. The appearance of the troops and horses when the Grand Duke Nicholas took his farewell on Saturday was very satisfactory."

The Pittsburgh Riots.

HARRISBURG, May 2.—The Legislative committee appointed to investigate the Pittsburgh riots held their final meeting this evening. Among other testimony elicited was the fact that the troops of Gen. Brinton in their retreat from the burning round house at Pittsburgh to Sharpsburg were almost famishing, and that the only provisions they received were sent to them by A. J. Cassatt, Third Vice President of the P. R. R., who remained in Pittsburgh during the worst stages of the riots until Sunday night, and purchased and forwarded wagon loads of provisions to Sharpsburg. It was testified by General Brinton that it was only through the energy of that official that the soldiers obtained any food whatever.

Guilty of Murder in the First Degree.

The trial of Hezekiah or "Kyle" Shaffer, charged with the murder of his wife in St. Thomas twp., Franklin co., and which consumed a greater portion of last week at Chambersburg, was brought to a close on Monday afternoon, by the jury returning a verdict of murder in the first degree. A motion was made for a new trial.

The crime was committed on the 21st of February last. On that morning the husband of the murdered woman ran to the house of his wife's father and announced that she had fallen down stairs and struck her head on the sharp end of an ax at the foot of the steps. When her friends reached the house the woman was in a sitting position, her head leaning against the wall. Her head, face and body down to her waist were bloody and a number of deep gashes were visible about the skull. Life had not yet gone, but during the morning she died. A post mortem examination developed the fact that fourteen wounds had been inflicted, a number of which could not have been produced by a fall or subsequent struggles. The evidence on the trial not only indicated that the husband had murdered his wife but that he had administered poison to her the previous day, the symptoms which she had then exhibited showing that she had been poisoned. An analysis of her stomach disclosed poison according to the testimony, and one witness testified that Shaffer had purchased some from him ostensibly to kill rats a short time before the murder was committed.

A Case of Leprosy in a Baltimore Hospital.

BALTIMORE, April 27.—There is a patient at present in the City Hospital here who is undoubtedly suffering from *elephantiasis graecorum*, or true leprosy. His name is Abraham Brown, and he is a native of New York city, 45 years of age, a bricklayer. He is a widower with four children, and after the death of his wife went to Cuba and South America, in one of which countries it is supposed he contracted the disease. About two

years ago, while he was in this city, the disease first showed itself, the symptoms being a numbness of the muscles of the face, and numerous tubercles appearing over the body. On the 4th of March last he went into the City Hospital, and the physicians, after examination, decided it a case of genuine leprosy. The disease has attacked the neck and hands and feet, and these portions of the body are scaly and shrivelled, like a yellow and faded parchment. Since his admission to the hospital his tongue has become lacerated. It is difficult for him to eat, the tubercles on his body have become hard, and the flesh on the affected parts is gradually sloughing off.—The attendant physicians say there is no hope of saving his life.

The Recent Storm in Kansas.

Kansas has its drawbacks as a pleasant place of residence, judging by the following incidents furnished us by a friend from Emporia, regarding the recent storm in that county:

The most destructive storm ever witnessed in Lyon county occurred last Saturday evening. About half-past four P. M., the sky was overcast with clouds, which were driven about by various and diverse currents in a very singular manner. Men stood upon the street corners regarding the scene with admiration, which gradually developed into a feeling of awe and apprehension. The lightning flashes were terrific and the thunder peals almost continuous for a half hour. The wind seemed to change its course every few minutes, and sometimes it was about as difficult to tell its direction as its source. Very soon the houses and the trees along the Cottonwood were hidden by the descending torrent; nearer houses were obscured one after another. In fact for a time the people on one side of the street could not see the buildings on the other side. The hail was from the size of peas to the size of walnuts, much of it of the latter size. It was driven with tremendous force, breaking nearly all the glass exposed on the north side of houses.

On the south side of the river the storm was still more severe. Three children were killed and many persons severely hurt. Orchards are badly damaged. Many of the trees are broken or blown out of the ground, but to understand how badly they are broken, barked and bruised by the hail, they must needs be seen. Some small houses were not only knocked to pieces, but the pieces were carried off and there is not a particle of them left on or near the place where they stood. The rainfall was tremendous. The oldest inhabitant never saw such a flood in so short a time. The wheat which looked so strong and promised so largely on Saturday morning, is, in places, utterly ruined.

The house of Thos. Spillman was blown down. Mrs. Spillman and children were at home. Furniture all lost.

Passing thence in a southeasterly direction, it struck the house of Royal Kennedy, knocking the building to pieces. Nearly everything in the house was lost, and Mrs. K. was badly bruised.

The house of Mr. Burns was unroofed. The house of Samuel Bogue was then seized and torn to pieces. The mother of Mr. B., an old lady 74 years of age, had her leg broken. The house was a new one, of good size.

The house of Henry Keyes, two miles south of Patty's mill, one and a half stories, was literally torn to pieces.

Moses Coppock's concrete house occupied by his brother and family who lately came out from Ohio, was entirely destroyed. Much of it could not be found. His orchard was almost completely annihilated, together with the timber along the creek. The creek was so completely covered along here with the timber which had fallen into it that a place could scarcely be found to cross it on horseback.

William Hodson's house was blown to pieces. No buildings on his place were left standing. Mrs. Hodson was found after the storm, hanging over a fence in an insensible condition. She had not, on Monday recovered her mind. A family, just from Ohio, were stopping with them, and all were more or less bruised by the hail.

The house of Mr. Lillbridge, across the creek from Hodson's, is scattered over the prairie. It was a one and a half story frame. Mr. and Mrs. L. had been to town, Mr. L. was putting the horses away, and Mrs. L. had entered the house, when the southwest corner was lifted, throwing down the bureau and overturning the stove and table. Then the house was moved and in a moment was torn to pieces, leaving Mrs. L. and her daughter without shelter. Before they could reach a cave, they were both badly bruised by the hail.

A large two-story brick house, belonging to George Suddock, built three years ago, was almost leveled to the ground. Near this was a low brick building, put up for a cook-house, in which the family, except Thomas, found a safe retreat. Thomas went to the cellar of the main building, and was in there when the

house blew down, but was saved by the lower floor which remained in its place. Some of the bedding was found in a tree across the creek. Very little furniture or clothing of any value can be found.

John I. Price's house was blown to pieces. Mr. Price was in town at the time. Mrs. Price escaped with her children, and went to the house of Ellis Owens. When Mr. Price got to his place, and seeing that his house was gone, and not finding his family, he was heard for nearly a mile frantically calling for his family.

The brick school house south of town, before mentioned, was considered an extra strong building. Two walls were blown off even with the floor, and the roof timbers and tin were scattered for a quarter of a mile.

A half mile east of Davis, the house of David T. Morris was destroyed. His wife was badly bruised. Everything in the house was carried away. After the house went over, Mrs. M. sought refuge with her children in a cave.

The house of Mr. Workman, a large one and a half story, with shed kitchen the entire length of the main building, an old-fashioned frame, was moved intact. The family were in the shed kitchen, and fearing that the main building and kitchen would separate, and that somebody would be hurt by falling timber, some of the men held the joists up by poles, as the house was carried along. The building at length struck a tree of 12 or 15 inches in diameter, which was borne to the ground, tearing it up by the roots, and upon these the house lodged, some of the roots coming through the floor.

Many more incidents could be given, but the above is enough to show the terrible force of a western storm.

Supposed Murder.

The Lancaster *Intelligencer* of Tuesday evening says:

A terrible story comes to us this afternoon to the effect that William Eckert and a man named Stewart, both of Paradise township, yesterday murdered a fish dealer whose name our informant did not know, on Mine hill, on the road leading from Strasburg to London Grove, Paradise township. It is said that the parties had a quarrel at a tavern in the vicinity, and that the fisherman left the tavern for the purpose of avoiding a fight. In the evening as a farmer was driving over Mine hill he saw the fisherman lying on the roadside. Leaving his wagon he found him in a dying condition, barely able to say that he had been assaulted and robbed of \$25 by the men above named. The nearest neighbors were at once notified, but before assistance could be rendered the man died.

Just before going to press we are told that the name of the murdered man was Russel, that after being terribly beaten his body was thrown under a bridge, where he was left for dead, but from which he managed to crawl to the roadside, where he was found.

Truth Stranger than Fiction.

Twenty-two years ago an apparently unfortunate young woman left a boy two years old with Mr. John O'Kane, of Corning, New York. She left Corning too. No one from that day to this knows whence she came or whither she went. The boy grew to be a man under the name of John O'Kane. He traveled and wandered, and in course of his wanderings accumulated a fortune. He is sick, probably beyond cure with consumption. He is anxious to know who and where his parents are, and of other relatives. Any information will be thankfully received by the editor of the Allegheny "Democrat," Wellsville, New York.

Rising Rivers.

NASHUA, N. H., April 30.—The Merrimac and Nashua rivers are still rising. The Merrimac is now about thirteen feet above high water mark. The Jackson manufacturing company had to partially suspend work to-day on account of the back water. The Souhegan river is very high. The owners of property on its banks are somewhat alarmed. The dam across Naticook brook owned by Carni Parker's furniture manufacturing company, at Thornton's ferry, gave way to-day, doing considerable damage. At Danforth's Corners the flats are impassable.

Riot in Toronto.

TORONTO, April 30.—While the Orange "Young Britons" and their friends were returning from a concert at Point St. Charles last night they were assailed by a mob of several hundred Catholic Unionists.

A Mrs. Mechan received four bullet wounds in the leg. Corporal Tang, of the Prince of Wales Rifles, also received bullet wounds. Two Union men are reported as shot.

Dr. Helmhold's Lunacy.

NEW YORK, May 1.—Dr. Henry T. Helmhold, the well known druggist, was

found in the streets acting very strangely, early this morning. He was taken to the station house and subsequently sent to Bellevue hospital, where the physicians pronounced his case one of acute lunacy, but thought he could be brought out of it in a few days with care.

Killed by Topsy Farmer.

CINCINNATI, May 1.—A special dispatch from Bellefontaine, Ohio, states that Deputy Sheriff Rockwell was murdered by Amos Inskep, last evening, while levying on the property of the latter. Inskep is a farmer of very dissipated habits. A large crowd is in pursuit threatening to lynch him.

Doctors Gave Him Up.

"Is it possible that Mr. Godfrey is up and at work, and cured by so simple a remedy?"

"I assure you it is true that he is entirely cured, and with nothing but Hop Bitters, and only ten days ago his doctors gave him up and said he must die!"

"Well-a-day! If that is so, I will go this minute and get some for my poor George. I know hops are good."

OUR WASHINGTON LETTER.

WASHINGTON, D. C., May 2, 1878.

Congressmen walk about the Capitol with seeming indifference these days, never mentioning the subject of the President's title unless quizzed by reporters concerning it, and then they treat the matter with such ready levity, or contempt as to show it to be assumed. The fact is, there is very much of deep feeling on the subject. The Republicans do not like their President and they do not quite relish throwing him overboard altogether. What will not be done with the poor man or to him, does not yet appear; but whatever it is, he will scarcely be disturbed by it—judging from his easy way of taking things in general. The reception of his party in Philadelphia last week was another grand affair—so like any of the many trips he has taken in the past year as to need no description in detail.—The cheering and responding, speechifying and palavering, visiting and receiving, dinners, bouquets and serenades—the same old story.

Mrs. Hayes, too, was received with much pomp, paraded about the city and presented with flowers and a book by three or four years old children whom she thanked with kisses. People appear to like to bring little children to Mrs. Hayes' notice, particularly because she makes a point of kissing them and giving them a posy, if she chances to be holding flowers, which she usually does when in public. Somebody has, at last, said something unpleasant about Mrs. Hayes, and it is quite refreshing, after a whole year crammed full of praises and compliments, without a word of criticism or fault finding. When she first came here, and so much was said and written about her strict temperance principles, a temperance division just springing up here took for itself the name "The Mrs. R. B. Hayes Temperance Association," and because Mrs. Hayes drank punch at Philadelphia, and asserted that she had never said wines should not be used at State Dinners in the White House, but that she wished people to enjoy themselves in their own way, this Association has published a card of whereas and resolves which end in renouncing the name and declaring Mrs. Hayes "as complete a fraud as her husband."

The National Capital is never without its current gossip or scandal. For the last month our papers have been full of a certain case which was before the Court in which the defendant is a \$1,700 Government clerk, arrested and brought to trial on a charge of brutal abuse of his four daughters, all young women—the youngest being 15. He is shown to have beaten them, knocked them down, starved them, kicked them and otherwise so maltreated them that their bodies will always be scarred on account of it; and yet he is acquitted and the advice of the Judge is that "the little family difficulty be settled up among themselves." Such are the facts, such is justice and such are some of our gentlemanly (?) government employees.

This man Machlin is retained in office while such life-saddened women as Mrs. Mumford are turned out on suspicion of disloyalty to the country. Mrs. Mumford was so watched and so suspected while in office, and at last discharged for fear she did not delight to gaze upon the Stars and Strips—that flag that to her must seem a pall, since her husband was executed—hanged at a moment's notice by Gen. Butler's directions, for hauling down the Federal colors from the New Orleans Mint.

Whatever truth or want of truth there may have been in the recently reported assertion of Senator Conkling regarding his opinion in connection with President Hayes his title, etc., the fact is clear that the two men are not friends. Never since Conkling's public career began has he been so completely over-looked by the high-and-mighty as he has been by the present incumbent of the Executive Mansion; and never since he became prominent politically has he so ignored President, White House, and all their belongings, as has been the case

Miscellaneous News Items.

General John C. Fremont and family are said to be in such extreme poverty as to be suffering for the actual necessities of life.

Near Cuthbert, Ga., a negro was showing some little ones how he could handle an old musket, when it was discharged and three children were seriously wounded.

An Albany boy wanted to hear a pistol go off, so he put the weapon up to the side of his head and blazed away. He talks of having the other ear cut down to match.

F. S. Pauli, a wealthy citizen of Scranton, convicted in January last of forgery, has been sentenced to two years' imprisonment. The forgery consisted of an interlineation of a lease, whereby Pauli was enabled to remove the porches from a building.

The bill reducing the salary of the Governor \$10,000 to \$8,000 per annum, and reducing the number of employees in the different departments about twelve per cent., has been defeated for lack of a constitutional majority, receiving but ninety-six votes. The nays were forty-one.

Ex-Judge Gleeson, a practicing lawyer of Baltimore and his adopted son, aged 18 years, retired to their room on Sunday night, and it is supposed thoughtlessly blew out the gas. Monday morning they were discovered in an insensible condition, the young man dying in a short time. The Judge is not expected to live.

A merchant in Baltimore a few days ago offered to pay a draft at a bank in the new silver dollar and the bank refused to take it. Inquiry into the case revealed the fact that none of the other banks in the city would take the coin, though they could doubtless be compelled to do so under the law.

POTTSTOWN, April 28.—During the severe storm on Saturday the lightning struck the dwelling house of a man named Smith, in Limerick township, this county, stunning Mrs. Smith and a child. Fire was knocked from the stove against her clothes, which caught, but she succeeded extinguishing the flames.

BOSTON, April 30.—Burglars entered the residence of Ephraim Otis, a leading citizen of South Scituate, at two o'clock this morning and took the safe from a chamber on the first floor, carried it about half a mile down the road and blew it open and then got away with the contents, consisting of railroad stocks and bonds representing over \$30,000.

A woman has no difficulty in making a government official active. All the postmasters between New York and Indian Territory have been busy for six months in looking for two yellow curls that were mailed from the Empire City to a lady at Fort Gibson, and never reached their destination, and now they have found them.

WASHINGTON, April 29.—Something very much in the nature of a sensation was caused here to-day when it became known that last night a daughter of Senator Mitchell, of Oregon, had cast her lot with an ex-clerk in the Navy Department and eloped with him. The clerk's name is Handy, and he is described as a dashing young fellow. Miss Mitchell has arrived at the mature age of fifteen.

GALVESTON, Texas, April 29.—A special dispatch to the *News* reports that another mail carrier was killed by Indians between Forts Davis and Stockton yesterday. This is the sixth person killed in that vicinity during the past ten days. A train from Fort Davis which arrived at Fort Stockton to-day was attacked by Indians near Barella Spring yesterday. The mountains are reported to be full of Indians.

A Savannah man pursued his eloping daughter, and found her in a hotel with her new husband. She was of age, and therefore he could not force her to return home; but he was the lawful owner of her clothing, and he compelled her to go to her room and take off every shred of it. Then he went back to Savannah with a large bundle under his arm, and the women in the hotel contributed something for the bride to wear.

A few days ago a tramp boarded a freight train on the St. Louis, Kansas City and Northern road, and started for St. Joseph, Mo. He was put off the train at Gower, and after the train moved out he started for that city. He had proceeded but a short distance when he discovered a broken rail, which doubtless snapped in twain as the freight passed over it in safety. It was on a high, dangerous curve in the road, and, taking in the situation, the tramp remained to flag the first train to avert danger and the probable loss of life. The first train proved to be a passenger train bound for St. Joseph. He flagged it in time, and the train and its load of human freight were saved. The tramp was taken aboard and a purse of money made up for him. He gave his name and residence as Sam. B. Kilm, Republican City, Kansas.