

THE TIMES.

New Bloomfield, April 13, 1880.

NOTICE TO ADVERTISERS.

No Cut or Stereotype will be inserted in this paper unless first face and on metal base.

Mr. J. H. BAZZ, Newspaper Advertising Agent, 41 Park Row, (Times Building), New York, is authorized to contract for advertisements for this paper at our best rates.

NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS.

Look at the figures on the label of your paper. These figures tell you the date to which your subscription is paid. Within 2 weeks after money is paid, see if the date is changed. No other receipt is necessary.

The Fugitives Surrender.

On Monday of last week four of the missing "bribers" appeared at Harrisburg and surrendered themselves to the sheriff. The four who appeared were Salter, Petroff, Rumberger and Crawford. A hearing was had in the office of the jail and Judge Pearson admitted them all to bail until the 29th inst., which is the regular term of court.—Kemble did not appear with the others.

Interest to Auditors—An Act Passed, May A. D. 1876.

SECTION 1. *Be it enacted, &c.*, That it shall be the duty of each board of school directors, in the several school districts of this commonwealth, annually, at the close of the school year, to place in the hands of the proper auditors a full certified statement, itemized, of their receipts and expenditures for the past year, including the assets and liabilities of the district of all kinds, with all books, papers and vouchers relating to the same, to be by said auditors examined and if found to be correct approved; such statement to be spread upon the minutes of the board of directors, and in a condensed but fully classified form published by said board in not less than ten written or printed handbills to be put up in the most public places in the district, or if deemed preferable in the two newspapers of the county in which the district is situated having the largest circulation among the citizens interested; and for any neglect or failure to perform the duties enjoined by this act, the officers named therein shall be considered guilty of a misdemeanor, punished by a fine not exceeding three hundred dollars, to be paid into the school fund of the district in which the offense shall have been committed.

The Lancaster County Murder Mystery.

A Reading, Pa., special dispatch states some time ago the dead body of a traveling peddler was found in a creek near New Holland, Lancaster county. A few days previously he had stopped at the inn of George Marks. The body of the peddler indicated foul play, but no clue could be obtained of the murderer.

On Monday last, Marks, the hotel keeper, died a natural death, and it is now known as a fact that before he died he made a full confession that he and a neighbor of his, named Weidler, had murdered the peddler and subsequently thrown him into the creek. The three men had been gambling at the hotel, the peddler winning from both. When leaving, Marks and Weidler dealt him blows from behind, killed and robbed him and threw his body into the creek. Great excitement prevails. Weidler is not to be found.

Another Mystery.

NEW YORK, April 8.—George M. Jones, who called himself a Boston merchant, shot himself through the heart this morning in St. Vincent's hospital and expired instantly. He was a private patient, and apparently a man of culture and means. Early yesterday morning he was found on the street suffering with a broken leg, stating that he had been assaulted and robbed of all his money and a gold watch worth \$175. He said he came to this city to go to Europe on the steamer Canada that left yesterday. The hospital people at his request had his baggage and ticket, which was on the steamer, returned.

Upon arriving at the hospital no weapon was found upon him. When he had recovered his senses fully he was permitted to handle his valise and its contents freely, among them was a loaded pistol. During temporary absence of the nurse a muffled report of a pistol was heard in the patient's room, and Mr. Jones was found shot through the heart. No note of explanation and nothing whatever to indicate his business in Boston, if he had any, was found in his baggage, but upon search of his clothing it was found to be marked Smith instead of Jones. The letters "D. D. S." were found on his linen. A number of blank checks in his valise were dated Philadelphia. From word dropped by him it was surmised that at one time he had been lieutenant or engineer in the navy, and in his valise was found a picture of himself in lieutenant's uniform. The man proved to be D. D. Smith of Philadelphia.

Quite a Lively Time.

Private Detective E. F. Gentner has brought to this city F. W. Dietzel upon a bail-piece issued by the prisoner's

surety, Charles A. Wolters—Dietzel having fled after entering bail upon a binding over for larceny. There was some trouble in bringing the man back to town. Detective Gentner walked into a Brooklyn tenement-house, in which he understood Dietzel was living, and found him asleep in bed. Arousing him, the detective told the man that he wanted him to go to Philadelphia. Dietzel requested to be permitted to await his wife's return and this request was granted. In a short time Mrs. Dietzel put in an appearance and when she was told of her lord's dilemma, she uttered a shriek, whereupon the other woman entered the room and all of them then began a vigorous assault upon the officer. He took hold of his man and defended himself as best he could against the angry females, but never once did he attempt to strike one of them blows. Mrs. Dietzel, finally, was about throwing a bucket of water over Gentner, when the latter seized the bucket and turned it upside down, directly over the woman's head, drenching her thoroughly. At this juncture the landlord of the tenement put in an appearance in a decidedly pugilistic frame of mind, and him Gentner disposed of by knocking him down stairs. Then, despite the woman's clutching, he dragged his prisoner down to the front door, when suddenly the collar of Dietzel's alpaca coat gave way and the detective fell backward and the door was immediately slammed in his face. He had to jump over a high fence before he gained the street and the company of New York Detectives Foulk and Williams. He then returned, and by breaking open half a dozen doors, again found Dietzel and took him into custody. He is now in Moyamensing Prison.—*Phila. Press.*

Was It a Fair Trade?

Women are apparently scarce in Leadville, judging from the following story: A cook in a boarding-house became possessed of a mine which is soon expected to develop in a "big thing," and his master desired to buy it. He did not have quite money enough to pay for it, and the cook said if the boarding-house keeper would sell his wife in the bargain that the mine should be his. Accordingly, after consultation between man and wife, the three drove to a lawyer's office and the cook signed a quit-claim deed for the mine, and the other "quit-claimed" his wife, who accordingly went off with her new husband.

Refuses to License.

BORDENTOWN, N. J., April 7.—All hotels and beer saloons of this city were closed yesterday for an indefinite period, in consequence of the common council refusing to grant licenses. The charter election will take place next Monday, and as an entirely new council will then be chosen the greatest interest is felt in it. Bordentown has been a chartered city for thirty-one years, and this is the first in its history that its public houses have been closed.

Three masked robbers of the Welsh Mountain gang broke into the residence of Isaac Seldomridge, a Dunkard farmer, at New Holland, on Tuesday night. The farmer's aged sister was bound, and he was compelled to hand over all his money. Pistols were held to his head, and death was threatened if any outcry was made. The scoundrels stripped the house of silverware and other valuables.

Much married Davis the bigamist, attempted to strangle himself in the county jail at Chicago last Friday night. His thirteenth wife has arrived in the city to testify against him. It is not much wonder he wants to get out of this world. A man with thirteen wives, and more counties to hear from is a curiosity.

OUR WASHINGTON LETTER.

WASHINGTON, D. C., April 7, 1880. One of those occasional happenings which might have been very serious, but which has turned out pleasantly enough, has been the theme of Washington talk for several days. It resulted by one Representative charging that another Representative, and that an honored one, too, had been corruptly influenced in his action in the Washburn—Donnelly contest. In the House on Monday Mr. Manning, the accuser, took occasion to say that he did not believe corrupt motives governed other members. Mr. Springer, and the latter made explanations quite satisfactory to everybody. For a generation I have endeavored to keep posted in Congressional affairs and for half that time have been here where Congress has met, and I venture the assertion that no one thing more impairs the public respect for law, or discredits more the standing of law maker, than these personal disputes among members; and, furthermore, that more Presidential elections are lost by the hasty, injudicious and violent language of men in Congress than are gained by the speeches made. Only the other day a Southern member—himself a gentleman and a very efficient legislator, and a Democrat who ardently desires

success—renewed the use of the twenty-years forgotten word, "mud-sill," and hurt his party more than a hundred like him could help it. There is nothing like looking at things coolly, and especially is this the case in Congress.

The army appropriation bill is up in the House, in accordance to the promise made ten days ago to push things. Yesterday several amendments were presented and voted down. It is evident the bill will pass as reported, unless, by a party vote, a rider should be put on prohibiting the payment of troops for service at the polls. If that is offered it will be adopted, though perhaps, after a considerable debate. The amount appropriated as the bill stands, is \$900,000 less than last year. The naval appropriation bill will soon follow.

That annual enormity the River and Harbor bill will be reported soon. It may be that a well considered system of improvements of this kind would be advantageous, strict constructionist Democrats sometimes vote for these bills. But the purchase of votes by the indiscriminate adding of ten thousands here, and a million somewhere else, is wild and senseless extravagance. It should be reformed.

OLIVE.

A Live Town.

Wabash, Indiana, the last place in the world where it would be looked for, is entitled to claim the credit of being the first in the United States to introduce the electric light as a general illuminator. On Wednesday night last, as the clock struck 8, four lamps of 3,000 candle power each flooded the main thoroughfare with light, amid the wonder and applause of 10,000 excursionists who had come to town to see the sights. The city fathers who introduced the light had stationed men to observe the effect, and, as it was reported that at a distance of five miles the effect was satisfactory, the municipal worthies are congratulating themselves accordingly for their enterprise.

Miscellaneous News Items.

A very destructive fire occurred in Harrisburg on Saturday. The planing mill of the Harrisburg car works was destroyed with much valuable property.

Henry Argos a miner in St. Nicholas colliery, Schuylkill county, in order to pass through a narrow gangway walked between the legs of a mule and under a large piece of projecting slate. The mule spared him, but the slate fell and crushed out his life.

A son of Frank Butts, aged nineteen years, living near Wrightsville, bought a pistol against the wishes of his parents, who wanted him to invest his money in a watch. While handling the new weapon it was discharged, the ball striking and killing his sixteen-year-old brother.

A young lady of Waterford, N. Y., had the misfortune to get locked up alone in the Presbyterian church after services last Sunday. After trying all methods to escape in vain she rang a smart alarm on the church bell. A crowd came and she was happily "put out."

Those in the Williamsport Register and Recorder's office are amused almost daily by the persevering efforts of a rat in the court house yard to catch sparrows.—The sparrows draw him quite a distance from his home, and when he returns to go back they follow him in a very tantalizing manner.

An eight-year-old girl at Pekin, Ill., was severely bitten in the leg, the other day by a ferocious bull-dog, who excited by the smell of blood, made another assault seizing her by the same leg, when he was again choked off. Her leg from the knee down to the ankle was one mass of blood, and the flesh was clawed and rolled out of the skin.

Gottlieb Elser, a German citizen of Avoca, Iowa, while out hunting ducks, started to climb over a barb-wire fence, and, putting his foot upon the lower wire, went to spring himself over, when the wire upon which he was standing broke loose, and he fell upon the barb of the top wire. His left eye was completely torn from his head, and his face badly cut.

A carrier was recently arraigned for homicide at the bar of an English Court of Assizes. As his counsel was ending his defense the prisoner rose, trembling in every limb, perspiration pouring off him, and he screamed in agony: "I see nothing. All is darkness! I'm blind! I'm blind!" There was great excitement. The presiding judge ordered a physician to examine the prisoner. He was found to be blind.

LANCASTER, April 7.—At noon to day the Parkersburg construction train ran into engine 503, drawing a local freight train, at Bellemont, one mile east of Leaman Place, on the Pennsylvania railroad. Both trains were badly smashed, the conductor of the freight train, a Philadelphian named Glenn, was seriously injured, and both the north and south tracks were blocked. The Columbia wreck train went to the scene of the accident at two o'clock. All trains are detained.

The Somerset, Pa., *Herald* says: "One of the most sickening accidents it has ever seen our duty to record happened at a steam sawmill at Rockwood, last Fri-

day. Mrs. Anthony Growall, an aged and highly esteemed lady of the place, was at the mill gathering chips and kindling. For this purpose she had gotten under the table on which was fastened a circular saw. The miller, not noticing her, started the engine just as the unfortunate lady was directly under the saw. A woolen hood which she wore caught in the teeth, and in an instant the rapidly revolving saw had penetrated her head from the crown to the chin, literally sawing it in two. Of course, death was instantaneous."

FOR THE TIMES.

Buffalo Park, Grove Co. Kas. March 28, '80. Ma. Ediron.—I hope a few lines from these parts will find a small corner in your valuable paper. I will give you the news from our settlement (Wolfe). Since I last wrote to you we had the coldest weather that I have ever experienced. It lasted three days. The weather was mild until last Friday, March 26, at noon it was like a summer day, until about three o'clock, when a most fearful storm came up from the North. Mr. I. W. Wolfe and myself were out with the team hauling rock. When partly home he left the wagon, took the horse and struck for home. The storm was so great that he could not see ten feet in front of him, he came near getting lost. I was more wise, I crept close to the ground in a draw until the storm was over. I think the clouds traveled on the ground instead of in the air. To-day is like a May day. Mr. Wolfe is building a very grand rock house, one of the best on the Sableau River. The cellar and first story is nearly complete, and there will be a half story above; the coming week will finish it. Mr. and Mrs. Wolfe now live in a dugout, but will soon bid farewell to the underground mansion and come into the grand sawed magnesia house. If we had a few more like them in here, the country would be built up. Henry Wolfe has gone herding. Adam W. has sold his claim. Adam and Sam have lit out. They have gone to Colorado. This country is settling up fast. One year after this the land will all be taken up. I would like to see some of our good Perry boys come out to get themselves a farm; some that can lie out in the open prairies with wolves, rattle snakes, jack rabbits, and a host of other game, and have no fear. We don't wish to lose any more soft footed pads like Mr. S. come in here, we have no baby cradles to put them in. Mother Wolfe has landed safe here. She don't like the place, and wishes to be back in the old stone mansion. There has been no rain here since last November. You may well say it is dry, and no prospects of rain for the next five months. There is at present a grand opening at Buffalo for a printer. Buffalo is to be the county seat when the county is organized. You can have a nice thing of it. Come along some of you Perry county printer boys and bring your wife along with you and don't back it like some more of us, for you can't get a wife here. The girls are scarce; I think, if figures don't lie there are twenty-seven bachelors for one young lady. If any of our Perry girls would wish to come out here to get a homestead, please leave the bangs at home, for the wind will blow them down like the nation. Wages are good; for a good girl \$1.50 to \$2.00 per week. Get a situation before you come, or you will have difficulty. When our welcome visitor (THE TIMES) comes, we leave all and read it. Then there is no time to eat or tend to the crying baby. I will close for fear of wearying some of your many readers. D. P. W.

New Biographical Dictionary.

Prominent among the valuable features of the New Edition of Webster's Unabridged Dictionary, just issued, is the "New Biographical Dictionary," comprising about 10,000 names of ancient and modern persons of renown, including many living. It gives us the pronunciation of these names, the nationality, profession or occupation, date of birth, and if known, the date of death of each person.—From its conciseness and accuracy it supplies a want long felt in this direction, and adds very greatly to the value of this always valuable work.

Now is the Time to have your Watches, Clocks and Jewelry repaired by J. KEN MATHEWS, Watchmaker at the Rinesmith House. Satisfaction guaranteed.

Dress Making in Duncannon.

Miss C. Daniels has opened a Dress Making Room in Mr. Henry Stevenson's tailor shop, (up stairs) and hopes the ladies of this town and vicinity will give her a call. Duncannon, Feb. 11, 1880.

Still Alive!—I am still alive and ready to cut and fit suits in good style. If wanting any work in my line, give me a call. Satisfaction Guaranteed. SAMUEL BENTZEL, TAILOR.

April 6, '80, [New Bloomfield, Pa.]

A False Report.—It having been reported by interested parties that I have retired from the Marble business, I take this method to inform my friends and the public generally, that the report is false, and that I am prepared to manufacture from American or Italian Marble, Tomb Stones of every description, at low rates.

My Shop is situate in Centre twp., two miles East of Bloomfield, on the road leading to Duncannon. Call, or address—DANIEL G. FICKES, New Bloomfield, Perry Co., Pa. 15 3m

Select School.—The Second Session of the Shermansdale Select School will open July 12, 1880. JNO. L. M'CASEY, Principal.

NEWPORT FLOUR.

The undersigned, proprietor of the NEWPORT MILLS, has completed his extensive improvements and now feels confident that he can make the BEST FLOUR in Perry County, and will sell at Rates that the poorest may buy. He is very particular in the wheat he buys, and has the only *Smith Purifier* in the County. He is also Agent for the UNDERWOOD PATENT FLOUR, which is the best flour in the World.

All kinds of Custom Work done with precision and dispatch. 63m MILTON B. ESHLEMAN.

Camphor Milk cures Rheumatism and Neuralgia. Camphor Milk cures Headache and lame back. Camphor Milk will cure Cuts, Bruises and Burns. Camphor Milk costs 25 cents pr bot., 5 bottles \$1.25 ly Sold by F. MORTIMER, New Bloomfield.

Not Correct!

It having been reported that I was about to discontinue business at ICKESBURG, Perry County, Pa., I beg leave to correct the statement. I shall continue to sell new work, such as BUGGIES, CORN-PLANTERS, &c. Repairing of every description done at short notice and at Reasonable Prices. Particular attention paid to repairing Corn-Planters. 11 31 WM. H. HENDERSON.

White Bed Spreads.—An assortment varying in price from \$1.00 to \$4.00 at MORTIMER'S.

Fancy Brown Spreads.—Very Handsome, at \$1.60 cents each. F. MORTIMER, New Bloomfield, Pa.

Satchels, Valises, and Trunks at MORTIMER'S.

Western Union Telegraph connecting with all parts of the world. Office at NEW BLOOMFIELD in Mortimer's building.

Potatoes for sale, by F. MORTIMER.

Phoenix Pectoral will cure your Cough. Phoenix Pectoral cures Hoarseness quickly. Phoenix Pectoral tastes good and brings rest. Phoenix Pectoral costs 25 cents pr bot., 5 bottles \$1.25 ly Sold by B. M. EBY, Druggist, Newport

Notice to Farmers.—Kunkel the Photographer, takes twelve finely finished Photographs for fifty cents in Mr. Hackett's Building, Centre Square, Bloomfield, Pa. Four large Tintypes for twenty-five cents, at Kunkel's Gallery.

The Want Filled at Last.

18x81 feet of solid room filled with all the latest novelties in

Spring Goods

Our new addition to our room has just been finished, making us the largest store in the county. In addition to our large line of

Clothing,

Hats and Caps,

Fancy Goods, &c.

we have a full and complete line of

Dry Goods,

Boots and Shoes,

Carpets and Oil Cloths, being all Fresh Stock and bought at lowest Cash figures. We will as heretofore hold the lead in low prices.

Largest stock; best styles, and lowest prices is what we always claim.

Orders by mail promptly filled.

MARX DUKES & CO'S.,

Successor to

ISIDOR SCHWARTZ,

EBY'S NEW BUILDING,

NEWPORT, PA.

ESTATE NOTICE.—Notice is hereby given that letters testamentary on the estate of Philip Light, late of Carroll twp., Perry Co., Pa., dec'd., have been granted to the undersigned, residing at Shermansdale, Perry County, Pa. All persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment and those having claims will present them duly authenticated for settlement to JACOB LIGHT, Executor. [CHAS. H. SMILEY, Att'y.] March 30, '80.]

THE ST. ELMO HOTEL.

317 & 319 ARCH STREET,

PHILADELPHIA,

has reduced the rates to

50¢ PER DAY.

The high reputation of the house will be maintained in all respects, and the traveling public will still find the same liberal provision for their comfort.

The house has been recently refitted, and is complete in all its appointments. Located in the immediate vicinity of the large centers of business and of places of amusement, and accessible to all Railroad depots and other parts of the City by Street cars constantly passing its doors, it offers special inducements to those visiting the City on business or pleasure.

JOS. M. FEGEB, Proprietor.