

THE TIMES.

New Bloomfield, August 3, 1880.

NOTICE TO ADVERTISERS.

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NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS.

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GENERAL HANCOCK'S letter of acceptance is published. It has no merit at least, that political documents do not usually have—it is short.

The bogus medical college it is ascertained has put out over eleven thousand diplomas.

THE OLDEST DAILY PAPER in the United States is the claim put forth by the Philadelphia *North American*, and if merit is any proof of age there is no question that the claim is genuine. In fact we look upon the *North American* as the best paper on our exchange list. It is sound on financial matters, and correct and reliable in all news reports. It has always been printed in excellent style, but last week it came to us shining in a new suit, looking still better as it grows older.

Yellow Fever.

MOBILE, Ala., July 26.—The English bark K. K. W. Wood has arrived at quarantine, thirty-six miles below Mobile, from Havana, with yellow fever on board. The second mate, W. A. Patterson is very ill, and everybody on board has been down except three men. Two men died, the last one yesterday morning, and their bodies were buried at sea. The captain and two sailors are now convalescing.

A Woman Speculating.

There are some men who make it a rule never to lend any money to a woman, and say that however honest a woman may intend to be, she is naturally destitute of ideas of business fairness, and ungrateful for favors. A San Francisco stock broker has about that opinion of his landlady. She was crying to him about her troubles one day, as some communicative landladies are apt to do, and said she wished she was rich. He asked her how much money it would take to make her consider herself rich. She said she would be happy with \$2000. So he went down to the 'Change, bought twenty shares of Consolidated Virginia mining stock, which was going up at the time, and held it till it realized a profit of \$4000. This he handed to the old lady with his best regards. She wept for gratitude, wanted to kiss him, and then asked him to reinvest the \$4000 for her. He advised her to be satisfied with what she had, and warned her not to speculate in hope of getting more. But she insisted, and as business was business, he took the job, invested the \$4000 in something that tumbled, and lost \$2000 by the operation. She was furious, said it was all his fault, and actually sued him for the \$2000 lost, though she still had \$2000 with which she had formerly declared that she would be perfectly happy.

Leadville on Sunday.

On Sunday in Leadville every store is open. It is the chief day with the places of amusement; the smoke of the smelters perfumes the ambient air a little more villainous than usual, if possible, and the streets are crowded. The church bells gather many worshippers, but they are not missed from the thronged streets. The miners come in from all directions, from shafts and tunnels and prospect holes, swarming in the streets, crowding the corners, filling the bars of the numerous saloons with a coming tide of humanity. Many come to buy their weekly supplies at the stores, whose clerks know no holy Sabbath rest; others come to talk over their strikes and finds, or to bring in their samples for testing. Crowds throng the more than a hundred gambling dens, from whose wide open doors the sounds of piano, violin and flute mingle with the shrill voice of the dealer at the faro-table, calling, "Make your bets, gentlemen," and the curses and vulgarity of the players taint the sacred Sabbath air. The gambling-house knows no Sunday, and though the law of Colorado expressly prohibits the opening of drinking or gambling houses on the Sabbath day, it is as dead as though it had never numbered the leaves of the statute books, and the police stand idly by watching its violation. Blear-eyed and bloated debauchees, in whose besotted lives honor, decency and manhood have long since died, bandy ribald jests with the lost characters who carry the liquor to the tables. Thieves and pickpockets watch-

ing with keen eyes for the victim and opportunity mingle with bustling crowds and jostle you as you pass.

A Trap for a Mother-in-Law.

John Wittee, of Elizabeth, N. J., disliked his wife's mother and forbade her visiting his home. He occupied apartments over a jeweler's store. He ascertained lately that his injunctions were not obeyed by his wife's mother, but that she was in the habit of calling while he was at work and concealing herself in a closet while he was at dinner. He kept his knowledge of these facts to himself and secretly removed the flooring from the closet on Saturday morning last. When he entered the house at noon he heard retreating footsteps, and an instant later there was a scream and a crash. Mrs. Wittee's mother was not much hurt, but Wittee will have to pay for damage done to five clocks, and for the repairs to the ceiling.

Mistaking His Wife for a Dog.

BRADFORD, Pa., July 28.—Ephraim Miller of Hampton, Pa., has a great terror of dogs. Recently he and his wife were returning home from a neighbor's, after spending the evening there. The night was very dark. Miller stopped to put up the bars of a fence around his yard. Mrs. Miller walked on toward the house. She wore a white apron. When her husband started to follow her he saw what he supposed was a big white dog running along ahead of him. He shouted to his wife to look out for the dog. She became frightened, and turned and ran back toward her husband. He could only see her white apron, which he had taken for a dog. As this came rapidly toward him he supposed the dog was about to attack him. He drew his revolver and fired. He killed his wife.

After Many Years.

Eight years ago the wife of the janitor of a public school in Pittsburg mysteriously disappeared, and as time wore on and nothing was heard of her whereabouts, the husband mourned her as dead. She had been picked up in the streets, however, in a demented condition, and sent to the poor farm, where she remained until a few days ago, when her reason suddenly returning, she asked for her husband, which resulted in her identity. Her reception by her astounded and overjoyed husband can hardly be described.

Terrible Cruelty to a Horse.

BRADFORD, Pa., July 28.—William Finch of East Otto had a valuable young road horse. While driving it on Saturday he became angry, because, in switching its tail to drive off flies, it brought the reins frequently beneath the tail. Finch and two other men tied the horse's feet, threw it down, and cut out a large piece of the cord of the tail. When the horse was untied it attempted to get up. It raised to its forefeet, but could get no further. Its rear part was helpless. The animal struggled several times to get up. It then fell over on its side and died in a few minutes.

Rather Rough.

Rev. W. W. Hicks, of Florida, after he was elected a delegate to the Chicago Convention, received an incendiary letter threatening the destruction of his property in that State if he took an active part in the impending canvass. A few days ago, while on a visit in company with his wife in New York city, he received intelligence that his house, together with his valuable library, was entirely destroyed by fire on Sunday a week.

A Cowardly Crowd.

OCEAN BEACH, N. J., July 26.—A pleasure boat containing six ladies and two male companions accidentally capsized this afternoon in Shark River cove. The men struck out for the shore which they reached in safety, leaving the ladies clinging to the boat. The accident was witnessed from the west shore by Elias Throckmorton, of Freehold, and Wm. J. Crittendon, of Brooklyn, who with a boatman named John Flood, hastened to the assistance of the women. They were nearly exhausted when rescued.

Paid to Kill a Man in Yazoo.

YAZOO CITY, Miss., July 26.—Dr. N. F. Williams, of Mechanicsburg, was assassinated on Saturday evening while riding home. His horse came home riderless, and a search being made the Doctor's body was found. A negro was arrested on suspicion, and has since confessed his guilt. He says he was paid to kill the Doctor.

Disastrous Hall Storm.

MILWAUKEE, Wis., July 29.—A hall storm passed over the vicinity of Stevens' Point, Wis., on Monday, covering the ground to the depth of several inches with hail stones of great size, killing thousands of fowls, prairie chickens and sheep. Shingles were torn off several

roofs, and over a hundred farms were cleared entirely of hay and grain. Hop-yards are stripped and forests left bare as in winter. The storm covered a strip four miles wide and ten long, sweeping away every green thing. Not a bushel of grain can be saved. The damage is estimated at \$75,000.

Fred Stinson, a Boston theatre manager, took a company to Maine, but was unsuccessful financially. He paid the salaries until his money was all gone and then committed suicide. He left this on a card: "Managerial Obituary—I go where no salary day appears, and where actors shall trouble me no more."

An Ottawa young man did not elope with the married woman with whom he had fallen in love, but went boldly to her husband and asked how much money would compensate him for the loss of his wife. The husband thought that \$10 was about the right sum, and the lover paid it, taking the woman away.

The Rev. Charles A. B. Wilson has met with a disaster at the outset of his ministry. He went to Baltimore to be ordained a clergyman of the African Methodist Church, returned to Allegheny to take charge of a church, and within a week was arrested for stealing a watch. He fears that his pulpit usefulness is destroyed.

Five car loads of peaches a day are received in Pittsburgh over the Baltimore and Ohio road.

A bull-frog over a foot in length, has been captured by a colored boy in a spring at West Goshen.

A cat was put in the mine at Shenandoah in which the three men perished the other day and it died in five minutes.

Miscellaneous News Items.

Charles Norton, while intoxicated, shot Policeman O'Neill, at Kokomo, Colorado, last Friday. On the same day he was forcibly taken from jail and hung.

I. M. Kalloch was arraigned on Saturday in the Superior Court at San Francisco for the murder of Charles De Young. He will have a hearing on Thursday.

A sea lion eight feet long was caught at New Brunswick, N. J., last week. It is thought to be one of the eight which escaped from Coney Island on Friday night.

A two-year-old child was burned to a crisp, and a lady, named Annie Palmer, probably fatally injured at Denver by the explosion of an oil can with which the lady was lighting a fire.

During a thunder-storm on Wednesday afternoon Mrs. Lumsden, residing on Masonboro' Sound, seven miles distant from Wilmington, N. C., was struck by lightning and instantly killed. She was in bed sick at the time.

The residence of Mrs. Fear Osborn, a widow near Old Ridge, Cliffwood, N. J., was struck by lightning Wednesday afternoon, and partially destroyed. Mrs. Osborn received a shock which may prove fatal.

COUNCIL BLUFFS, Iowa, July 27.—At an early hour this morning one of two burglars was shot and killed while attempting to enter the residence of Hon. D. H. Solomon, on the latter's farm about thirty miles from this city. The fatal shot was fired by Mr. Solomon's son, B. L. Solomon.

A few days ago Elliott Bullard, of West Whiteland township, Chester county, wounded a strange bird in the breast in a field near by. He succeeded in capturing the bird, which proved to be a mystery to him. The bird has a long neck and bill with eyes like fire. The breast is lead color, with black back and wings.

On last Friday night, says the *Mercur*, two young men who were engaged in peddling notions, stopped at the residence of a farmer in Peters twp., where they stayed all night. On rising in the morning, what was the surprise of the men to find that their whole stock of goods valued at about \$100, was stolen.

Last Sunday a big black snake darted into Rev. M. Milligan's house, at East Liverpool, O., and crawled under a woman's dress. Strange to say, the woman didn't scream. The snake was taken out and killed. The dress hung on a hook in the closet, which probably accounts for the woman not screaming.

Andrew Lester, aged nineteen years was drowned in South river recently. He hired a boat for the purpose of crabbing, in company with a companion named Catlin. In the middle of the stream Lester stripped and dived. His head stuck in the mud, and although extricated ten minutes afterward, he was found dead. The unfortunate young man lived in Albany N. Y.

DARVILLE, Va., July 28.—In Patrick county, last Friday, Pink Dehart met A. Woolvine on the road on horseback, with Mrs. Dehart behind him. An altercation ensued between the men, ending by Dehart shooting Woolvine with a revolver through the forehead and neck, killing him instantly. Dehart then proceeded to Patrick court house and surrendered himself to the officers of the law. Improper relations between Woolvine and Dehart's wife have been heretofore suspected by Dehart.

Curious mistakes sometimes happen at funerals. An Italian, whose wife died, was so overwhelmed that his friends didn't let him go to the funeral, but sent him to spend the day in the country. He came home late in the evening and found his wife's body in grave clothes, still lying in his bedroom awaiting interment. He rushed to toll the police, who at first thought he was crazy, but on investigation found that the undertaker had forgotten the corpse, and nailed up the empty coffin, and that the latter had been buried with the usual ceremonies.

CINCINNATI, O., July 26.—A colored Baptist camp meeting, ten miles south of Hillsboro, Ohio, was the scene, on Friday night and Sunday afternoon, of a bloody fight. On Friday night a party of drunk-en roughts went to camp about 10 o'clock and began an attack with pistols, clubs and stones. They were repulsed, and William Dickman, one of their number, was shot through the abdomen. On Sunday afternoon a party said to number two hundred, attacked the camp and a most desperate fight followed, ending in the breaking up of the meeting. It is thought some of the colored people were killed, but they dispersed so rapidly that facts could not be gathered. No arrests have been made.

The Rev. George T. McClelland went from Pittsburgh to Reynoldsville, Pa, to conduct revival meetings in a Presbyterian church. He was quartered in Elder Kelso's house. The neighbors heard the noise of a fight in the building, and presently the clergyman was chased out by the elder, who kicked him violently at every step. Mr. McClelland subsequently said: "Mrs. Kelson invited me to kiss her, and I did so. Then her husband assailed me. I wish now that I hadn't kissed her."

A special to the Bay City (Mich.) *Tribune* states that H. Mellen's saw mill, at Bagley, Otsego county, blew up Wednesday afternoon, killing two men and seriously injuring several others. The owner of the mill is among the injured.

Joseph Staats, a young man who was married only nineteen days ago, was shot dead in his yard, at Centralia, Ill., on Sunday night of last week, by some unknown person. It is thought by some to be a suicide, while others believe it to be a murder.

Early Wednesday morning, Thomas Delano was found on State street, Chicago, with his stomach cut open, and in a dying condition. A woman named Minnie Dixon has been arrested on her own confession. The motive for the crime is unknown.

OUR WASHINGTON LETTER.

WASHINGTON, D. C., July 28, 1880.

The President has ordered that, in addition to his duties as General Commanding the Department of the East, General Hancock shall assume temporarily, command of the Department of the South. This action has of course, no bearing upon the candidacy of the General, but, as it forcibly presents the fact that the necessities of the service may at any time require that he be assigned to duties, in the performance of which he might be compelled to increase or decrease his political prospects, it will probably strengthen his determination to resign from the army.

At the Treasury, it is said there will be a very slight reduction of the debt for the month of July if any. This is not because of less receipts, but of larger payments of interest and other expenses.

Cabinet meetings now-a-days, are not meetings of the members of the Cabinet. Two only were present yesterday, and one of them postponed his departure from the city in order to be present. It has been suggested lately that, as the stated meetings generally are of no consequence whatever, they be dispensed with, at least during the hot weather, the President summoning his advisers only when there is need of advice.

The sad case of the Ponca Indians is now attracting the attention of many who desire to see justice and humanity exercised in the treatment of the "Nation's Wards." The history of this case may not be familiar to your readers, and I will give it in a few words.

The Ponca Indians owned—by treaty—a tract of land in Dakota. Their claims to this land was and is as good as that of any property holder in this country, and was recognized and approved by a Senate Investigating Committee. But the Indian Bureau with no shadow of law or justice to favor them, drove the Indians off, and compelled them to settle in a sickly portion of the Indian Territory where they now are. Since settling there one-third have died from climatic diseases, and 115 determined to enjoy the benefits of their lands, left the reservation in the Indian Territory, returned to Dakota, and on their own lands have cultivated more ground than the 400 remaining in the Indian Territory. The Indians brought suit to recover their lands, but their counsel is not allowed to communicate with, nor are they allowed the legal favors shown to the most abandoned criminals. The Indian Bureau made inquiries as to their condition in the Indian Territory, and received a report from the Agent that they were happy, contented and anxious to remain. The investigation ended here and the outrage continued. It is known now, and was suspected when the Agent so falsified their condition, that these Indians were and are utterly broken spirited and helpless under the outrage committed upon them; that the money appropriated to make them comfortable has been used by the Agent to build fine houses for himself and his

assistants while the Indians are compelled to live in miserable huts; that he has abused his lawful authority and established a despotism among these defenseless savages disgraceful alike to the civilization of the age and the boasted liberties of our government. He has not stopped even at murder, as upon a slight pretext he shot one of the Chiefs in his office. The attention of the Indian Department has been called again and again to the facts in this case, but without avail. After a while young men in charge of the Department will realize the mistake they have made.

OLIVE.

Customer—"Why are 'Malt Bitters, so popular?"
Druggist—"Because, as a Food Medicine, they enrich the blood, harden the muscles, quiet the nerves and perfect digestion." 2844

Camp-Meeting.—A camp-meeting of the old style, will be held, beginning on August 20th, under the auspices of the M. E. Church, New Bloomfield charge, in a beautiful grove belonging to Mr. D. Long, two and a half miles west of Bloomfield. A boarding house, good and inexhaustible spring of water, grounds easy of access, its short distance from town and the absence of all kinds of huckstering are some of the conveniences of the meeting. You are cordially invited to tent with us. "Come with us and we will do thee good."
J. M. JOHNSTON,
Preacher in Charge.

D. MICKY, Secretary.

Camp-Meeting.—The Waterloo camp-meeting will open August 20th, and continue one week. It will be held on the Rice Grounds, one half mile above Waterloo. The ministers and members of all churches are invited to tent with us, and the public are cordially invited upon the meeting.
REV. A. W. DECKER.

To Carriage Makers.—The subscriber has on hand a good supply of spokes, hubs, rims, etc., as well as hardware for wagon makers. An assortment of the celebrated Lancaster hubs, spokes and rims, are also kept in stock which will be sold at manufacturers prices. Orders by mail promptly filled.
F. MORTIMER,
New Bloomfield.

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 Headache and Neuralgia.
Camphor Milk cures Rheumatism and lame back.
Camphor Milk will cure Cuts, Bruises and Burns.
Camphor Milk costs 25 cents pr bot., 5 bottles \$2 25
Sold by F. MORTIMER, New Bloomfield.

New Millinery and Fancy Store.

We would respectfully inform our friends and the public generally, that we have opened a
MILLINERY AND FANCY STORE,
on Main St., two doors East of Sponser's Law Office, and that we will keep constantly on hand, all the latest styles of goods in our line, and at prices to suit all persons. Our Goods are all NEW—just received from New York, Philadelphia and Baltimore. Call and see our fine stock SPRING BONNETS AND HATS before purchasing elsewhere.
We will also keep on hand many specialties in Staple and Fancy Notions, all of which we will sell at the lowest CASH prices.
H. V. LANE & SISTERS. 22

Tailor Wanted.—A tailor, who is a steady man and good cutter, can learn of a good situation, by applying at this office. 31.*

LACES! LACES! LACES!

Just received,
SOME PRETTY STYLES
BLACK FRENCH LACE,
LANGUEDOC POINT LACE,
and other Styles of Laces
and Embroideries.
F. MORTIMER,
New Bloomfield, Pa.

Onondaga Plaster.—This is a Blue Plaster and by analysis is shown to be nearly 10 per cent. purer than any other in use. For sale by JONES BROTHERS & Co., Newport, Pa.
Also, WHITE or NOVA SCOTIA PLASTER on hand. 22 4m

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, (f) [New Bloomfield, Pa.

Kendall's Horse Book will give you more information about a horse and his diseases than any book published at same price. 25 cents will give you a copy by mail. Address, TIMES office, New Bloomfield, Pa.

Steam Thresher.—The subscriber would respectfully inform the public that he will run a Steam Thresher, and do threshing on short notice. Call on or address G. KLEIN or A. LOY, Loyville, Perry Co., Pa. 30

W. H. GANTT, WATCHMAKER AND JEWELER, and dealer in Wall Paper, Stationery and Fancy Goods. Send for samples of Wall Paper.
W. H. GANTT,
Gantt's Hotel Block,
Newport, Perry Co., Pa.