

# THE TIMES.

New Bloomfield, Nov. 23, 1880.

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Of the temperance men in this State, 1939 of them voted as they talk. In other words that is the number of votes cast at the late election for Dow for President. It is four times as many as voted for him in his own State. Weaver, the Greenback candidate received in this State 20,668 votes. Hancock, 407,428. Garfield, 444,704.

## The Contest in California.

SAN FRANCISCO, November 16.—Full official returns of this state show that Henry Edgerton, republican, receives 507 more votes for elector than does Judge Terry, the lowest on the democratic ticket, and is elected. The other democratic electors have majorities ranging from 87 to 143.

## Recounting a Vote.

RED BANK, N. J., November 15.—In a recount of the vote of the Third assembly district, made before Judge Scudder, of the Supreme court, a majority of seven votes was given in favor of Grover H. Lufburrow, the republican candidate. The board of county canvassers gave the certificate of election to Charles Allen, democratic candidate on a majority of one.

## Very Cold Weather in the Northwest.

Very cold weather is reported from the West. The thermometer gives the subjoined indications at the places named: Cheyenne, sixteen degrees below zero, Denver six degrees below, Fort Platte three degrees below, St. Louis fourteen degrees above, Chicago thirteen degrees above.

## A Singular Case.

ELMIRA, N. Y., November 14.—A lad named Fred Palmer a son of the manager of the Western Union telegraph office, has lost an eye from epilepsy poisoning. The other eye is endangered.—It seems the lad washed his face with a handkerchief he had used to clean saliva that his horse had coughed on his coat-sleeve.

## A Whole Family Killed.

CLEVELAND, O., November 17.—When Daniel Burr, a watchman in a mill here returned home this morning, he found his house tightly closed and climbing through the window was horrified to find the whole family lying senseless and a powerful odor of gas from a base burner stove pervading the air. His three year old daughter was dead. His wife and eleven year old daughter were on the bed and an infant on the floor unconscious. A neighbor's daughter visiting them was also insensible, and a woman friend of the family was sitting at the foot of the bed in the same comatose condition. The last named may recover; the others will probably die.

## Thirteen as a Jury.

In the case of Carson vs. Spring, tried in the Lycoming county court Tuesday, to recover the value of a horse, worth about \$50, had a curious and ludicrous termination by reason of thirteen men being on the jury. George F. Fague was called as a juror in the case, but was challenged, and when the jury was sworn left the box and took a seat by the side thereof. When it retired he also followed the constable in charge and was locked up with the others to settle upon a verdict. The jurors noticed nothing wrong until a ballot turned up showing thirteen votes. The matter was then reported to the court, the jury was discharged and a new trial ordered.

## Fatal Casualty.

Retta, aged about 10 years, a daughter of William McDonald, carpenter, of Huntington, was almost instantly killed by the accidental discharge of a navy revolver, Wednesday afternoon about half-past 1 o'clock. Our informant learned that the parents of the child were absent from the house, and that the little girl was preparing to go to school. On a shelf under the stairway leading to the upper rooms of the house, which can be reached from the steps leading to the

basement kitchen, lay the revolver.—The story of the younger brother is that his sister was looking for a slate pencil; that she took a broom—not being able to reach the shelf—and was sweeping over it, thinking to find a pencil thereon, when the revolver was knocked down. It was charged with bird-shot and falling on the butt went off, the entire discharge entering her breast. The little girl ran into the kitchen, fell to the floor and expired almost instantly, having died in agony in the arms of a neighbor lady, who hearing the report of the weapon ran in. The sad event cast quite a gloom over the community.—*Altona Tribune.*

## Dangerous Emigrants.

S. H. M. Byers, the American consul at Zurich, Switzerland, has written a long letter to the *New York Tribune* on the subject of emigration. He speaks of what he knows and claims to be animated only by a desire to benefit his country by awakening its citizens to a sense of their danger from unrestricted immigration. Mr. Byers says:

That hundreds and thousands of paupers, crippled persons, criminals, and even idiots, are being sent to us by communities and local governments in Europe is now beyond a doubt. It is proven officially, and in a hundred instances. It is astonishing and barbarous that certain town councils and village authorities vote money out of the town purse to compel their criminals and paupers to emigrate to the United States and yet who can see so much harm in it so long as the American people are fools enough to bid high for the rubbish? The people so helped, swear never to return. Why should they? Banishment to the United States is not half so bad as a jail, a workhouse or an asylum for idiots. It is conferring mercy, and material good, and considerable honor on such subjects to get rid of them in this way; especially when one reflects that in a very few years these jail-birds, paupers, idiots, and what not, will bloom out into the full glory of American citizenship.

One little canton of Switzerland spent in a short series of years not less than one and a half million of francs in a desperate attempt to dispose of its poor to other countries; and the greatest regret was that some good citizens left with the worthless. Within a month, another town has publicly voted \$40 a head to all who will emigrate. America is a cheaper poorhouse than any to be at home, say these economists, and it is also the cheapest jail. It is no uncommon thing on the Continent for villages and clubs to make a common purse to defray the expenses of half a dozen loafers across the sea, on the one condition that they never return. Almost every month of late years has brought difficulties and angry correspondence between local officials in Europe and our consuls and diplomatic representatives as to the shipping of worthless subjects to our shores. But a few months ago, seven hundred Italians, wretched, poor and dirty, were shipped off in a body to the United States. They were all ignorant, and of the lowest classes. They were all Roman Catholics of the most bigoted kind, and possibly not a man of them could read or write his own name. In a few years some county court will swear these people all in as citizens of the United States, and their vote will balance the votes of seven hundred of the most intelligent and patriotic citizens of the country. Can there be any question as to whether this importation (and there are many like it) was an injury to the United States? Is it, on the other hand, not clear that making citizens of them is an outrage on Americans?

## Burning of the Minnesota Insane Asylum.

CHICAGO, Nov. 16.—The burning of the state insane asylum at St. Peter, Minn., last night proves to have been a terrible disaster attended by loss of life, the particulars as to which have not reached here. Only one wing of the building was burned. The structure occupied ten years in building, and was completed three years ago at a cost of \$500,000.

The loss by the fire will be from \$100,000 to \$150,000, on which there was no insurance. The cause of the fire is unknown. It originated in the basement of the north wing, which was destroyed. Different reports states the loss of life at from three to fifty, but no bodies have been found and no one is surely known to be missing. When the danger became imminent the superintendent ordered the release of all the patients, and it is probable that some were overlooked in the confusion and burned, especially as some rooms quickly filled with smoke and could not be entered by the rescuers. There were 656 patients in the hospital last year. The liberated ones were cared for by the citizens.—Probably some took advantage of the opportunity to run away and others wandered off aimlessly.

The patients in the annex wing were males. Many of them refused to leave the building at all. They ran up and

down the hall screaming and crying, and those who could not be coaxed nor forced out of the building became unhappy victims of the flames, or were suffocated.—Some were saved by ladders and others by leaping from the windows. Some were nearly nude, some of them were shoeless and hatless, and all were exposed to the exceeding cold of the night. Many of the demented and crazed inmates fled as if for their lives and could not be overtaken or captured. Their sufferings in this frightful condition can better be imagined than described. The whole catastrophe is a heartrending one. Those who had escaped the flames were at large, half clothed and were to be seen in all directions flying in wild fright from those who attempted to save them. The air was bitter cold, and the poor wretches with half naked bodies and bleeding feet were flying about, hiding in alleys and dark corners for some time.

## A Dauphin County Farmer Killed by a Burglar.

About three miles from Uniontown in the upper end of the county, and four miles from Gratz, across the Mahantongo mountains, resides the family of Daniel Troutman, a highly respectable and well-to-do farmer. He was considered a man of substance, and it was generally known that he had been appointed executor of the Bush estate, (a farm adjoining his own,) and, having had a sale, was known to have a considerable sum of money about the house—probably \$1,050 to \$1,100.

On Sunday night, soon after dusk, Mr. Troutman and his wife went to bed—the oldest children having gone to a singing school held in a school house in the vicinity. Hardly had the old people closed their eyes, before their slumbers were disturbed by the presence of two men at their bedside, armed with loaded revolvers, which were levelled uncomfortably close to their faces.

Mr. Troutman, says the wife, partially raised himself in bed and inquired, "What is wanted?"

One of the villains coolly replied: "We want money," at the same time placing the pistol barrel close to Mr. Troutman's face.

The terrified old farmer replied, "I have no money." The burglar retorted sharply, "you have and if you don't hand it over, we'll murder you."

Mr. Troutman denied that he had money in his possession, but the bold burglar persisted that he knew better, and told Mr. Troutman that he was the administrator of the Bush estate, and that he (the burglar) knew that he had "got money over there, and that he would have to give it up."

The farmer then said he desired to get up and go to an outhouse, but the villains objected to this move. The old man, however, got out of bed, walked towards a window without being molested. Over the top of this window, rested a double-barreled shot gun, which was loaded. He made a motion as if to raise the window, but instead, seized the gun and turned towards the burglars who fled from the house. Mr. Troutman followed them, one going round the south corner, and the other an opposite direction. He followed the villain who turned the left corner, and shot at him.—When returning to come back, to enter the house, he met the other villain, running fairly up against the revolver's muzzle.

The burglar fired, the ball from his revolver striking the breast of Mr. Troutman, and entering a vital part, caused his death in half an hour afterward.

Mr. Troutman uttered a cry and fell to the ground. The burglar like a beast at bay, stood all this time glaring savagely at his victim. Mrs. Troutman hearing the second shot, ran out of the house screaming "murder." She ran as fast as possible to Mr. George Geise's, a neighbor, and gave the alarm. The Geise family went back to the Troutman house, with Mrs. Troutman, and found her husband weltering in gore, where he fell after having been shot by the burglar. He questioned the dying man, who replied: "Henry Rumberger shot me."

Troutman repeated these words until death ensued about half an hour after the shot was fired.

Squire Loudenslager at once issued a warrant for the arrest of Henry Rumberger and placed it in the hands of officer David Willard, of Uniontown. A party consisting of Messrs. Benjamin Dickey, D. J. Snyder, John Weiser, Joseph Troutman, Daniel Shaeffer and Charles Messner, citizens of Uniontown accompanied the constable, and search was made till far into the night without success. Early yesterday morning as the party was returning home to Uniontown, and when quite near that place, they met Rumberger, the alleged murderer, on horseback, coming down the road, apparently quite unconcerned. He was taken to Uniontown, and subsequently placed in jail.

The escaped burglar is described by Mrs. Troutman as being a tall, spare man, and officers are now on his track.

On his way to Harrisburg, in an unguarded moment, Rumberger made use of several expressions which tend to show that he is anxious to "squeal," in order to mitigate the serious offence of which he stands charged.—*Patriot of the 16th Inst.*

## Objectionable Company.

Considerable excitement prevailed in the vicinity of Reedsville, Mifflin Co., last Tuesday. A party arrayed in fantastic costumes, attempted to accompany Mr. Garver and bride to Lewistown, where the bridal party were to embark on their bridal tour, but the escort was decidedly objectionable to the groom.—An effort was made to get away from the party by fast driving, but it was only when one of the horses of the fantastic party fell and broke a leg that they stopped. One report says the fantastic company was fired upon. The injured horse was killed.

## Miscellaneous News Items.

While workmen were digging a cellar at Rahn's Station, Montgomery county, they came across a nest of 150 snakes.

The Isabella Furnace, in Berks county, which has been idle for some months, it is rumored will again be put in blast in a few days.

At Pottisaw Plains, Mo., last week, a herd of hogs got very drunk on the skimmings of sorghum syrup which had been fed to them and fermented. It affected them variously.

All the preachers of New Albany joined last Sunday in denouncing the political canvass as having been, in its methods and influences, the most demoralizing the country had ever seen.

Fritz Habne a San Francisco miser, made \$50,000 out of a lucky investment in real estate years ago, and when he sold out a short time since, the sight of the money made him crazy and he tried to hang himself.

DEADWOOD, November 16.—A terrific storm of snow and wind has been raging throughout the Black Hills for the past two days. The cold is intense the thermometer has been down to four degrees below zero.

Milo Halstead, a bee-hunter, had climbed a tree near Bennington, Shiawassee county, Mich., to secure some honey, and fell from a height of sixty feet. Several ribs were broken, also his thigh bone, but the wonder is he was not killed outright.

PHILADELPHIA, November 16.—Henry Morrell, a wealthy Californian, seventy years of age, was found dead in bed at the St. Cloud hotel this morning. He retired in his usual health. A list of registered bonds, footing up over 100,000, and other valuable papers were found on his person.

The section hands near Rock Rapids discovered the head of a calf protruding from a snow drift the other day. Upon shoveling it out the critter proved to be alive and immediately began eating. It belonged to Hoval Oleson and had been tightly bound by the drift for ten days.

Tip Lunderegan wanted to be attentive to Rosa Clairmont, at Burlington, Ohio, but she would not permit it. He called at her home several times, and she refused to see him, sending him word that she would find a way to stop his pestering if he persisted much longer. He would not give up the undertaking. Forcing his way into the parlor, he found Miss Clairmont there alone. She shot him immediately, and he died at her feet.

A St. Louis bank teller, in cashing a check, gave a woman a sealed envelope marked \$500. She did not count the money until she got home, and then found only \$285. She returned to the bank, but could not get the mistake rectified. She ought to have opened the envelope, the teller said, before quitting the counter.—A lawsuit has resulted in a verdict for the woman, whose statement of the facts was amply corroborated. The bank will appeal.

J. B. Vardeman owns a farm in Ralls county, Mo., and last week one of the hands saw smoke issuing from the granary, located on a bluff overlooking Sugar creek, 200 feet above the level of its bed. The man made an examination and found a hole in the table-rock big enough to admit the body of a man, from which arose the smoke or vapor. Mr. Vardeman made an examination, and 5½ feet deep he found a running stream of ice-cold water. It is estimated that the stream is from 30 to 40 feet wide and six feet deep.

PATERSON, November 15.—The wife of Samuel David, son of H. J. David, a prominent New York city lawyer, was found dead on the porch of his residence at Wynocke, a few miles north of Paterson, yesterday morning. Her head was bruised as if with a club, and she was covered with blood. Her husband who was within all night, gave no clue to the tragedy. It is thought to be a case of murder. There was blood inside the house, which has not been accounted for. The coroner, C. M. Rutan, is holding an inquest this afternoon.

The Rev. J. H. Gallahorn and a

party of evangelists were conducting revival meetings at Hannibal, Mo., Perfect holiness was their special theme, and their energies were directed to arousing true piety among church members. They were highly successful and every evening they drew a crowded congregation to the Academy of Music. Suddenly their mission was closed by the publication of a statement signed by clergymen of several Western places where Gallahorn had labored, that he was a grossly immoral person, and had lately been exposed by a church council.

## OUR WASHINGTON LETTER.

WASHINGTON, D. C., November 17, 1880.

It is announced this morning that the California Legislature may be, after all, Democratic, which would give a Senator not heretofore claimed to the Democracy. If the report should prove true there will be no difficulty about a Democratic organization of the Senate, in March next unless President Hayes should have an opportunity of appointing Senator David Davis to the Supreme Bench, in which case a Republican would be elected to the Senate in his place and the Senate organization might then depend, as it now seems to, on the uncertain action of Senator Mahone, of Virginia. The recent election shows that the people of Virginia are already sorry they sent Mahone to the Senate, but their sorrow comes too late. They can, however, learn a valuable lesson from the present situation. They elected Mahone partly because of his position on the State debt question, and partly because he had been a good soldier in the civil war. I don't propose to discuss the Virginia debt business, but I wish to make the point that service in either army during the civil war ought not to be a test of fitness for civil office in either the North or South. Both sections should learn this. The Mahone mistake, will, I hope, teach the South wisdom in the matter.

To-night will settle the question whether Republicans or citizens generally shall manage those outside affairs—procession, ball, etc.—which accompany every inauguration. Sentiment here is decidedly in favor of having, as heretofore, a non-partisan management, and I doubt not the decision will be to that effect.

The Patrons of Husbandry—the Grangers—will have their annual meeting here, commencing to-day. The order originated in this city in 1873. Many sections of the country, from New England to California, had and may still have "Grangers," and the present meeting, the managers claim will have representatives from every State and Territory. As a political force, however, the order is dead. Its originators—all resident of this city—never contemplated any connection by the order with politics.

It is understood that the visit of John J. Davenport to this city, this week, was without result to the Morey Chinese letter business. He did not find that any Washingtonians were improperly connected with the procuring of testimony from O'Brien, alias, Lindsay, the alleged Washington witness.

General Hancock, it is announced, will be here at the inauguration of President Garfield. Everything indicates the largest crowd the city has ever known.

OLIVE.

## Fees of Doctors.

The fee of doctors is an item that very many persons are interested in just at present. We believe the schedule for visits is \$3.00, which would tax a man confined to his bed for a year, and in need of daily visits, over \$1,000 a year for medical attendance alone! And one single bottle of HOP BITTERS taken in time would save the \$1,000 and all the year's sickness.—*Post* 47 2t

## A NEW WRINKLE.

Wheat grists exchanged on sight or ground in a few hours. We have no low water now since tapping the Pennsylvania canal. We have the only Smith purifier in the county, and allow no one to make better flour. We pay five cents advance on market rates for Mediterranean or Lancaster wheat. We also sell Pillsbury's XXXX flour on commission, which is the best in the world.

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