

THE TIMES.

New Bloomfield, July 26, 1881.

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WARNER MILLER, elected as U. S. Senator from New York, was during the war a private in the 5th N. Y. Cavalry.

A MAN named Wm. Stevenson, residing near Pittsburgh, while trying to control an insane daughter, on Wednesday last, was kicked by her so forcibly in the breast that he died almost instantly.

A DISPATCH received on Sunday evening says: A large fire is at this time raging in Clearfield, and the danger of further spreading is so great that the Tyrone fire department has been called to assist in extinguishing the flames.

THE CONDITION of the President on Saturday afternoon was again alarming. His pulse ran up to 125, temperament to 105, and respiration to 25. Doctors Agnew of Philadelphia, and Hamilton of New York, were telegraphed for and went on by special train. Later in the evening a dispatch received showed a slight improvement, with pulse down to 118. The latest intelligence is the following:

WASHINGTON, D. C., July 25, 8.30 A. M.—The President passed a more comfortable night and has had no rigor since that reported yesterday morning in the bulletin. He is doing well this morning. Pulse, 96; temperature, 98; respiration, 18.

NEW YORK now has two Senators elected. On Friday last Hon. Eldridge G. Lapham, at present Member of Congress from the 27th district, was elected to fill the vacancy caused by the resignation of Senator Conkling. The final ballot was Lapham, 92; Potter, 42; necessary to a choice, 68. So Mr. Conkling is now vindicated. He resigned for the approval of the Legislature and they say he did right, and he stays resigned.

The Missing Bullet.

Washington, July 19.—District Attorney Corkhill found yesterday the missing bullet which was fired at the President and for which there has been so much search. It appears that a German glazier, who tramps around the streets repairing windows, went into the depot to get a ten dollar bill changed on the morning the President was shot. He was standing in the main room about forty feet from where the assassin stood and in a southeast direction. He had begun to unstrap his box in which he carried glass, and had got one strap off his shoulders when he heard the noise of the pistol, and immediately three panes of glass in his box were shattered. He at once rushed from the depot, thinking it was no place for safety. On Saturday he was cleaning out his box and found the ball in his putty, and was narrating the fact to his friends, when one of them told him that it was fired at the time the President was shot, and took him to the district attorney's office, where he gave his statement, and gave up the ball. He thinks it was the first shot that broke the glass, but says they were so close together that he had not time to get away. His position confirms the statement of Senor Camache, the Venezuelan Minister, as to the exact position of the assassin at the time of the firing of the shots.

The Close Confinement of Guiteau.

WASHINGTON, July 19.—District Attorney Corkhill to-day addressed the following letter, containing stringent instructions for the close confinement of Guiteau, to the Warden of the jail:

"Gen. J. S. Crocker, Warden United States Jail.—Dear sir: The Grand Jury having adjourned until the 12th of September, and it being impossible to ascertain the final results of the attack by Charles Guiteau, the assassin of the President, it will be necessary to retain him in custody for future action by the authorities. I desire that you place him on one side of the jail where there are no other prisoners, and where means of escape are impossible; that you will allow him to see no other person whatever, and that he be not permitted to hold conversation with any of the guards, and that he be rigorously excluded from receiving or sending any communication, except those delivered by me or received by my direction. I desire this order to be rigidly executed."
GEORGE B. CORKHILL."

A Pitiful Story.

NEW YORK, July 19.—Last evening at Madison Square Park a man, seemingly of extreme old age and with tattered garments, was singing to a large and increasing crowd, who in sympathy contributed freely to his apparent efforts to get a living. A policeman, noticing

that he was causing the highway to be obstructed, led him away, when he noticed that his long white beard was false. The officer tore it from the man's face and also a white wig from his head, and in an instant the singer presented the appearance of a strong and healthy Englishman. The crowd, seeing they had been fooled, made a rush to mob him, and but for the timely interference of police serious results must have followed. At the courts this morning he gave his name as Henry F. Fairweather, an Englishman, for sixteen years overseer in the London post-office, was an actor and elocutionist by profession. He had played in all the best theatres in London as Dick Deadeye, Captain and the Admiral in "Pinafore." During the past eight years he had been choir-master in St. Paul's Cathedral in London. He was also in the piano business, in Thurlow place London. Failing in business, he came to America, he said, leaving his wife and four children in London to settle up his affairs. Arriving in this city with about twenty letters of recommendation and but little money, he tried in vain to get employment. He called on the English Consul, who said he could do nothing for him. Getting out of money, he resolved to try singing on the street, but was too proud to sing in the disguise in which he now appeared in court. The Clerk of the Court furnished him a meal, when he was sent to the Island for six months.

A Lucky Blacksmith.

A month or so ago Sebastian Haehn, a blacksmith living in Mechanic street, Titusville, was spading in his garden after a heavy rain. As he turned up the earth he noticed that little pools of crude petroleum formed in the cavities made by the spade. He dug a pit four feet deep. It filled up with oil to such an extent that he dipped out five barrels full. The oil was of excellent quality, and Haehn sold his five barrels to the Octave oil refinery. Week before last Haehn dug another "well" in his garden. It responded with a yield of two barrels an hour. The well attracted great attention. It produced eighty barrels, and then ceased to flow. The excitement over the novel oil territory died out soon afterward. On Monday last the news spread through the city that Haehn had opened another well in his garden, and that it was yielding at the rate of thirty-six barrels a day. Hundreds flocked to the scene of the new oil operations. The well was located in the southwest corner of Haehn's potato patch. With a large tin hand pump the owner was taking out of the "hole" two barrels of oil an hour. His previous well had also started again. From that one of Mr. Haehn's son was taking oil at the rate of twenty barrels a day.

Immediately following this great strike of the lucky blacksmith a great demand for leases of adjoining gardens arose. Such an oil field had never been heard of before. Without capital, and with no tools but a shovel, an operator could sink a well and strike the "sand" in half an hour. The right to dig on four feet of a man's garden became worth five dollars bonus and one-quarter of the oil. For three days Mechanic and adjacent streets have been thronged with excited spectators of the new operations in oil production, and parties anxious to get "a piece of territory." On Tuesday night Theodore Avery, who has a coal yard adjoining Haehn's garden, put down a well. At the depth of four feet he struck oil. The yield was a barrel an hour. He has put down four more wells since. The five wells were yesterday yielding eight barrels an hour.

The success of the Haehn and Avery ventures lead to a wide extension of this strange territory. A vacant lot on Washington street, southeast from Haehn's was yesterday the scene of active operations. Three producing wells were put down. The rest were "dusters." Captain Pickering went to "wildcatting" under a shed near Buffalo, Pittsburg and Warren railroad track, south of Haehn's. He dug to a depth of eight feet, and got a well good for ten barrels a day. Two wells were put down on the ground of the Octave refinery. At five feet oil was found. One of the wells is pumping twenty-five barrels a day. The McKeown garden, east of the refinery, was leased by J. P. Thomas, William McKenzie and J. M. Briton. Thomas took the northern half of the garden. He got two five-barrel wells of excellent green oil.

Haehn has made a trench all around his garden and one through the centre. Into them the oil collects rapidly. The operator is putting up tanks to receive his oil, as there is a great scarcity in barrels. Haehn's garden is now yielding one hundred barrels a day. He expects to increase it to two hundred. The oil is worth at the refiner's \$1.10 a barrel. The price of one barrel defrays all the expenses of putting down a well. Operations are carried on day and night. That part of the city is lighted up all night by the flaming torches of the men. The weird scene is witnessed nightly by hundreds of people. There are no indi-

cations of any decline in the yield of this oil, and Haehn, the lucky discoverer of the field, is laying away no less than \$100 a day as clear profit.

There are many theories in regard to this unheard of presence of petroleum in large quantities so near the surface. One is that the oil is the leakage of tanks and pipe lines, which has sunk into the earth until it reached the gravelly deposit in which it is now found in pools. Another is that this deposit has been forced up from the true petroleum sand stratum by some unknown agency, and caught and retained in the stratum where it now lies.

Disastrous Fires.

The Roman Catholic Presbytery at Roxton Falls, Quebec, was burned to the ground Tuesday night, nothing but the stone walls remaining. The attending priest, Father Larne, was burned to death. His nephew, who was in the house with him, had retired to his own room and was awakened by the smoke and flames. He escaped with his life by jumping out of the window of his room. The fire was first seen coming from Father Larne's room. The Reverend gentleman had been ill for some days, but not confined to his bed. The doctor had left him not long before the fire occurred, and it is supposed that after the doctor's departure Father Larne took a fit and overturned the lamp, which set fire to the material in the room.

A few minutes before three o'clock, Tuesday afternoon, just as the guests were finishing dinner at the Irving House, at Long Branch, an alarm of fire was given, and great confusion and excitement ensued among the guests, there being about 100 in the house. By six o'clock the hotel was in ashes. The loss on the building is about \$11,000. The insurance is as follows: West Chester of New York, \$3,000; Fire Association of Philadelphia, \$2,500; Girard of Pennsylvania, \$700. Mr. Samuel McIntyre, the lessee of the hotel, has \$1,000 insurance in the Hudson City Company of New Jersey. Many guests lost all their baggage in the flames.

SYRACUSE, N. Y., July 19.—The Weiting Opera House building, in the centre of this city, one of the best buildings, containing one of the handsomest opera houses in the State, took fire early this morning and was entirely destroyed within two hours. It has been the most disastrous fire in Syracuse within thirty years. Fully fifty tenants occupied the block, all of whom are losers to a considerable amount. The block was four stories high, covering half an acre. Loss about half a million of dollars.

Was it Spontaneous Combustion?

About a year ago William Hall built a barn, and in order to get it on the spot he wished, it was necessary to cut down a tree which stood in the way. He did so and left the stump standing about a foot high. The barn went up and the stump staid down. Last Friday Mr. Hall went into his barn and imagined he smelled smoke, but a careful investigation failed to find any cause therefor. Once or twice after he imagined the something, and finally his belief grew so strong that there was some cause for his searching, he began a systematic search and even went so far as to take up the floor boards; when he came to that stump he was astonished to find that its top was literally a bed of coals. Of course he lost no time in putting them beyond harm, but he is at a loss to account for such a state of affairs and would like some explanation from those versed in such mysteries.

Freak of the Lightning.

During the rain-storm on Monday afternoon last Franklin L. Shriner, son of Geo. Shriner of the Washington House, this Boro', while in the act of seating himself on the porch at the residence of his brother-in-law, Emanuel M. Hess, near Neffsville, was struck by lightning, the bolt striking his right shoulder, the current passing across his breast and down his left leg, through his boot, and escaped by tearing one side of the upper from the sole. His clothing was somewhat burned and a silver hunting-case watch which he had in his fob thrown out, the stem and one lid of it and his silver watch chain slightly melted by the electricity. Mr. S., though prostrated and considerably shocked, escaped uninjured.—*Mayheim Sentinel.*

No Dancing for Presbyterians.

The case of H. Donaldson, Elmenton, Venango county, Pa., who was suspended from the Presbyterian church for dancing last spring, was before the Clarion Presbytery on appeal. The defendant defended himself in an argument of two hours. The trial consumed the entire day and resulted in twenty-two not to sustain the appeal and one (Mr. Graham, of Oil City), to sustain. The trial was an animated one. The defendant took an appeal to Synod, which meets in Erie. The decision was a surprise to the

community, as it was admitted that the defendant could not dance but only tried.

Miscellaneous News Items.

Mr. David Moyer, an aged citizen of Coplay, Lehigh county, was recently thrown from a buggy by his horse running away, and was instantly killed.

People in Bradford who live near the Chinese laundries complain of the unhealthy atmosphere engendered by the hardworking but uncleanly Mongolians.

A mac named William Williams was cut to pieces on the Lehigh Valley railroad on the Mahanoy by a freight train last week, while lying on the track.

A man who was taken before the mayor of Scranton for drunkenness the second time, was sentenced to five years hard labor at Carbondale, the offender's home.

PHILADELPHIA, July 20.—George W. Seward, a deaf mute, was arrested yesterday while going from door to door in this city soliciting aid to defend the assassin Guiteau. In reply to a question Seward wrote on a slate, "Guiteau is a Frenchman. I am a Frenchman. He is all right to kill Garfield." The prisoner was arraigned this morning and remanded for a further hearing.

HARRISBURG, July 20.—The head of a colored woman, supposed to be that of Mary Andrews, who was thought to have been killed and burned by her husband near Highspire, was seen floating in the canal near that place last evening. A search is being made for it. This adds a new phase to the case, and the opinion now prevails that Andrews burned only a portion of his victim's remains and threw the other part into the canal.

A young lady of Jamestown, N. Y., while in bathing near Bemus Point, Chautauqua Lake, on last Friday, had a narrow escape from drowning. A turtle caught hold of her ear, which caused her to scream frightfully, and but for the timely arrival of assistance she would have strangled. In order to extricate the turtle's teeth from her ear its head was cut completely off, after which it took ten minutes to pry its jaws apart. The lady went through the operation bravely, but says she will never again float in the Chautauqua.

In connection with the death of the Swede at Orbisonia a few days ago from a stroke, the *Huntingdon Local News* tells the following sad story of human brutality: He was returning home after a hard day's work, and fell in the company's yard, where his corpse remained over night, and until late next morning. When discovered his fingers were partly torn off, it is supposed, by rats or hogs. His body was taken in charge by Mr. Harman, steward of the almshouse, and properly interred at the expense of the county. The citizens are justly indignant at the inhumanity of those who knew of the dead man's condition, in permitting his body to remain out all night to be mutilated.

On last Wednesday afternoon, during a sudden thunder storm, a lightning bolt struck a large pine tree in a field belonging to Mr. S. G. B. Faulkner, who resides about eight miles from Richmond, in Hanover county. At the time Mr. Faulkner and a number of hands were working near by. The report was sharp and loud and shocked several of the men. Mr. Faulkner noticed the tree was set on fire by the lightning, and at once sent hands to clear away the brush to prevent the fire from spreading to his fencing. About twenty minutes after the tree was struck another loud and deafening report was heard in the tree, and on examination it was ascertained that the fire had communicated with a shell which was lodged in the tree during the war.

Our city Druggists report an immense sale of St. Jacobs Oil, saying the demand is based upon the popularity of its success. Wherever it has been used, it has proved its value a thousand fold, and receives its best encomiums from those who have tried it.—*La Fayette (Ind.) Sunday Times.*

Important to Travelers.—Special inducements are offered you by the Burlington Route. It will pay you to read their advertisement to be found elsewhere in this issue.

ST. ELMO HOTEL—Nos. 317 and 319 Arch Street, PHILADELPHIA. Rates reduced to TWO DOLLARS PER DAY.—The traveling public still find at this Hotel the same liberal provision for their comfort. It is located in the immediate centres of business and places of amusement and the different Rail Road depots, as well as all parts of the city, are easily accessible by Street Cars constantly passing the doors. It offers special inducements to those visiting the city for business or pleasure. Your patronage is respectfully solicited. JOS. M. EGGER, Proprietor.

Notice.—Notice is hereby given to the public not to buy, or in any other way negotiate a note for \$400 given by me to W. H. Kreider between the first and twentieth days of March, 1881, as I claim that I have not received full value therefor. P. H. DECKARD, Montgomery's Ferry, Pa. July 2, 1881. 28*31

Spring Wagon for sale cheap by the subscriber. The wagon is in good order, suited for one or two horses and will be sold at a bargain.

THOMAS KITNER, New Bloomfield, Pa.

Closing Out!

In order to close out some lots of Spring and Summer goods we have made such reductions as we think will make them sell.

Lawns are now 6 $\frac{1}{2}$, 8 and 10 cents, and the styles are good.

Buntings, Seersuckers and other Gingham are also marked down.

Fans are nearly sold out but a few are yet offered low.

We are now putting in some styles of Fall Dress Goods, and a full line of Trimmings and Buttons, suited to the goods. You might as well have the first pick.

Our assortment of Ribbons, Ties, Ruches, Gloves, Hosiery, and notions generally, we mean to keep well sorted up, and we will sell at such prices as will be sure to give us your trade.

Our stock of Groceries is always full, and many articles in this line can be bought of us that will be found at no other store in the county. We have on hand Gelatine, Tapioca, Oat Meal, Corn Starch, Maple Sugar, Clitron, Canned Goods of all kinds, as well as a complete stock of Sugars, Syrups, New Orleans Molasses, &c., &c.

We name a few of our prices.

Sugars, 8, 9, 10 and 11 cts. per pound.
Green Coffee, 12 $\frac{1}{2}$, 15 and 18 cts.
Roasted " 17 and 22 cts.
Best Carolina Rice 3 pounds for 25 cts.
Prunes (very nice) 3 " " 25 cts.
Syrup, 10, 12 $\frac{1}{2}$ and 15 cts. per quart.
Best New Orleans molasses 75c. per gal.
Cheese, 15 cents per pound.
Tapioca, 10cets.
Prepared Cocoa Nut, 35cets.

We have such a large assortment that we can't find space to name all our lines of goods here, but if you want any kind of goods you can probably get them of us at the right price.

Questions for Men.

Do you want Cottonades or Cassimers for yourself or the boys a suit? If you do come and see what we can show you.

Do you want a Hat for the boy or your self? We have them at various prices.

Do you want Shoes for yourself, wife or child? We have a good assortment of a quality we can recommend.

Do you want Paints, Oils, or anything in that line? If you do come and see what we can do for you.

Do you want Iron or Hardware of any description? If so we can supply your wants. Suppose you let us try it. If you want any kind of goods, you stand a good chance to find the article you want in my stock.

F. MORTIMER, New Bloomfield, Pa.

For a full line of Wall Paper, Stationery, Clocks, Watches, Jewelry, Picture Frames, Bants and Fancy Goods, give W. H. GANTT, Newport, Pa., a call. A full line of sheet music in stock. 301y

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.]

Take Notice.—All persons are hereby notified that trespassing on my land for hunting or fishing, or for any purpose whatever, is forbidden, and persons so trespassing or allowing their cattle to trespass will be prosecuted according to law.

23*36 WILLIAM STAMBAUGH.

Flour and Feed for Sale.—The subscriber has Flour and Feed for sale at the residence of his son, Albert Fry, on the Krozier property, in Centre township. 26 FREDERICK FRY.

A Large House in Newport for rent. The undersigned having been disappointed in a tenant, offers his house and grounds for nine dollars per month. MILTON B. ESHELMAN, Newport, Pa.

Reduced Prices.—In order to close out stock we have this day reduced the prices of Lawns to 6 $\frac{1}{2}$, 8, and 10 cents. We have a variety of styles yet on hand. F. MORTIMER.

A CARD.

A new enterprise has been started in Mechanicsburg, Cumberland county, by J. W. Ringrose & Co., and that is the making of a new style of Leather Fly Nets. These nets are said to be a great improvement over any style yet made, while the price they will be sold at, is no greater than is asked for the poorer article. Store keepers, before supplying themselves should see these nets and learn prices, and farmers should ask the merchant with whom they deal to get at least a sample to show them. For price list, etc., address J. W. RINGROSE & Co., Mechanicsburg, Pa., or KENNEDY, WILLING & Co., 100 and 102 North 3rd Street, Philadelphia. 31f.

Some Jobs.—We have a few special bargains which we will mention. A lot of TUMBLERS, 43 cents per dozen. A lot of Jelly Glasses, 50 cents per dozen.

For cheap Straw Hats go to Mortimer's. He has received a new supply.