

THE TIMES.

New Bloomfield, Jan. 30, 1877.

NOTICE TO ADVERTISERS.

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OUR CIRCULATION.

For the information of advertisers and others who may be interested in knowing, we will state that the present circulation of THE TIMES is between eighteen hundred and nineteen hundred copies each week.

THE price of the *American Agriculturist*, post-paid, is \$1.00 a year; and of the *TIMES* \$1.50, but we will send the TWO papers to any address, postage free, for \$2.25.

JUDGE DAVID DAVIS, of the U. S. Supreme Court, has been elected by the Democrats and Independents of Illinois as United States Senator. He takes the place of Gen. Logan, Republican.

THE war excitement in Europe has proved a very material stimulant of the flagging industries of this country. The orders for war material will, it is said, yield \$15,000,000 of exchange to the cities of Hartford, New Haven, Springfield and Providence.

ATTORNEY GENERAL LEAR has decided that there will be no election of Assessors at the February election. Those elected in 1876 continue in office till 1878. Those elected in April, 1878, will continue in a year, and each year thereafter the Assessors will be elected for a year.

Was it Conscience?

On the morning of the 20th inst., at Cleveland the dead body of Charles Collins, chief engineer of the Lake Shore and Michigan Southern railway, was found at his residence. It was apparent that he had been dead twenty-four hours. In one hand was grasped a revolver, while another pistol and a razor were lying beside him on the bed. He undoubtedly committed suicide by shooting and it is believed that anxiety on account of the terrible disaster at Ashtabula affected his reason. The family of Mr. Collins was absent at the time of his suicide.

Dangers Connected With the Collection of the Whiskey Tax.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 22.—United States Marshall Wallace, of South Carolina, who is now in this city, stated to-day to the internal revenue commissioner that one of the parties killed in the recent raid upon illicit distilleries in South Carolina was a deputy marshal. Mr. Wallace says that four deputy marshals have been killed in South Carolina within the past five years, another deputy marshal was disabled for life, and the residence of another burned by incendiaries. He reported to the internal revenue commissioner that it is dangerous for internal revenue officers to enforce the laws, and that it is universally conceded that matters are getting worse and worse.

Not Justice if it is Law.

An interesting will case was decided by the Supreme Court last week, in Washington, namely: Monroe and others against Story, from the Louisiana Circuit. The deceased by will left his entire estate to his two sons, Henry and Benjamin, to be divided equally between them. Henry died before the death of the testator, leaving children. Benjamin survived. Another question was whether the whole legacy accrued to him as survivor, or whether only one-half of it did so, the other half going to the heirs of the deceased brother. The court below decided that the legacy was a joint one, and that by right of accretion the whole of it accrued to Benjamin. This Court affirms that judgment. Mr. Justice Bradley delivered the opinion.

Counterfeit Half Dollars.

The U. S. Mint assayer gives the following instructions in regard to counterfeit coin and the manner in which it may be detected.

"Counterfeiters generally content themselves with the cheap and quiet process of casting from moulds, though sometimes they strike the pieces from dies. The mould is made from the genuine coin and yields a fac-simile. They use a type metal, somewhat hardened and sonorous by the addition of copper, and the whole being slightly silvered over in a battery, and the *piece* neatly ribbed over on the edge—such a piece may pass while fresh and new. They are, however, rather too white and too thick, or of right thickness, too light.

There is something about the genuine coin that ordinarily puts it above suspicion, particularly after the new white surface has given place to the limblable nine-tenths tint. It may be abused by heating or staining or by contact with

gum-elastic bands. It has been disfigured with tin-foil for the small purpose of provoking a bet. In rare cases it may have a flaw at the edge, or shut in, which destroys the ring. But generally it speaks well for itself as to color and sonority.

As for the pieces struck from dies, they are generally such poor imitations that the taker almost deserves to lose by them. Such a piece dated 1876 is now before me, good color, feeble and faulty devices right weight, but quite too thick. It would be caught by the gauge already mentioned. It was a whitish brass, with silver plating, more substantial than the electro-silvering.

A Strange Case, with a Woman in It.

At Baltimore last week an interesting and mysterious case was partly developed in police circles, growing out of the arrest of a Mrs. Ashton on the charge of attempting to obtain \$2,500 from the National Exchange Bank of that city. The lady, who is young, prepossessing, and fashionably attired, called at the bank on Friday, and presenting a check for \$2,500, asked to have it cashed. It was drawn by Steneburner & Richard, wholesale grocers, in favor of Havemeyers & Elder, sugar refiners of New York, and had an endorsement on the back purporting to be the signature of the latter firm. The teller told the lady that she must get some one to identify her. In a short time she returned in company with Mr. W. J. Waterman, a well-known lawyer. Mr. Waterman said that the lady's name was Mrs. Mary A. Ashton, and that she resided in Lombard street, near Paca. He was personally acquainted with her, and knew her to be a Christian lady of unexceptionable character. The bank officers requested her to call on Saturday, which she did. In the meantime Steneburner & Richards were visited, and acknowledged that the check was genuine, but could not account for its being in Mrs. Ashton's possession. They had mailed it on the 10th inst., to Havemeyer & Elder. The latter firm was telegraphed to, and in reply said that the check had not reached them, and that they did not know such a person as Mrs. Mary A. Ashton.

Mrs. Ashton made the following explanation as to how she received the check: A Mr. William Ramsey of New York city was indebted to her family in the sum of \$3,000. A short time ago she received a telegram saying that Mr. Ramsey was very ill. She went to New York and called at Mr. Ramsey's residence. She found him dying, and he said to her, "I am anxious to pay you before I die." He then took a large bundle containing notes and greenbacks from beneath his pillow. From this bundle he took the check saying, "Here is a check drawn on a Baltimore bank. It is more convenient for you than money, and you had better take it." She took the check, and when Ramsey was about to say more on the subject, he was seized with a violent fit of coughing, and died almost instantly.

After she had finished this narrative, Detective Crone introduced himself and told her that she must accompany him to the marshal's office. To the Marshal she acknowledged that her story of having received the \$2,500 check in New York was false. This was not done, however, until she had made another statement to the effect that she was handed it at the St. Nicholas Hotel by a gentleman coming to Baltimore. Her final confession was that she found the check on the street with another one for \$700 also sent by Steneburner and Richards to a New York firm. This is also believed to be false.

She made a similar assertion to Waterman, who professes to believe that she did not act criminally, but declines to explain her conduct. The police authorities think she secured the letters from a street letter-box, where they had been mailed by a porter in Steneburner & Richard's store. The post office authorities investigated the case, but discovered nothing tending to implicate employees. Complaints were made, however, by R. B. Swaine and other merchants, of having lost checks after mailing, but none of them were presented at bank for payment. Mrs. Ashton is aged 27, and lives with her mother and brothers. She is of good social standing, though not rich. She married at 15, and has since been divorced on her own appeal. It was ascertained that for some time past she had been an attendant at a business college for instruction in writing, taking her lessons in the afternoon. Whether this was to enable her to more skillfully trace other person's signatures, can only be conjectured. The business community has been much exercised over the case.

An Editor vs. a Crazy Man.

R. M. Sibbett, editor of a Conneville, Pa., newspaper, recently passed a night with a crazy man, pending his commitment to Dixmont insane asylum, in order to prevent him from doing himself any bodily injury, his insanity manifesting itself in that way toward himself and others. Toward midnight, says the *Johnstown Tribune*, when the only occupants of the room were Mr. Sibbett

and his crazy patient, the latter, who was in bed, reached under the pillow, and, drawing from beneath it a revolver, he cocked the weapon and pointed it at the watcher, accompanying the act with the statement that he had had a vision and that an angel from heaven had commanded him to shoot the man at his bedside. The situation demanded immediate action. Mr. Sibbett looked at the man an instant, and then coolly said, "Why that pistol isn't loaded." This had the effect of diverting the patient's mind from his purpose, and also aroused his curiosity as to whether the revolver was really loaded. He got out of bed to examine it, and, in an unguarded moment, Mr. Sibbett snatched it from him. He found that four of its six chambers were loaded. He then as a precautionary measure, closely examined the room and bed, and under the pillow from which the revolver had been taken he also found a hatchet. The cunning of insanity is really wonderful, but the promptness of the newspaper man just shows what kind of stuff editors are made out of.—*Huntingdon Monitor*.

A Woman Strangles a Chicken Thief.

The wife of Samuel Keiffer, residing near Leimbach's mill, Berks county, killed a large chicken hawk the other day by main strength. Mrs. Keiffer, who is about 65 years of age, heard an unusual noise proceeding from the chickens near the barn, and, upon going out, discovered a hawk perched upon an old rooster, weighing about five pounds, and trying to carry the chantageer into the air.

Mrs. K. ran towards the scene of the onslaught with the intention of frightening off the hawk, but the latter showed no inclination to leave just then, but still persisted in holding on to the rooster with its claws, and fluttering at a terrible rate. The old lady, not at all apprehensive of danger, seized his hawk-ship by the neck and strangled him. The hawk showed battle, and lacerated her hands in a terrible manner, but she clung unto the neck of the bird until life was extinct. The hawk measured five feet four inches from tip to tip of the wings.

An Unfortunate Old Couple.

Mr. and Mrs. Sterner, residing near Littleton, died recently under peculiar circumstances. On Sunday, the 7th, Mr. and Mrs. Sterner, both very old people, were alone, and about 6 o'clock Mr. S. was prostrated very suddenly by a stroke of apoplexy, and his wife went out doors to blow a horn for assistance, and while out is supposed to have been overtaken by the same disease, and fell to the ground, where she was found on Monday morning, dead and covered with several inches of snow. Mr. Sterner was found in a senseless condition upon the floor in the same spot where he had fallen the evening before, the fires all out, door standing open and his body nearly frozen stiff. He died the next day.

The Champion Quack.

The *Medical Bi-Weekly* tells of a Michigan doctor, who, called in to see an ailing babe, declared "that the child's brain was developing too rapidly; that the substances which should go to make up the teeth was scattering all over the system; and that they (the teeth) were liable to appear at any part of the body. But he thought that, if he could get his medicines to operate properly, there was still a chance to gather the scattered substance and concentrate it somewhere in the region of the jaw."

Fatal Sleighing Accident.

PROVIDENCE, R. I., January 22.—While sliding down hill this evening, a "doubler," carrying a dozen or fifteen persons, ran into a large sleigh which came around a corner, and the sliders were all thrown under the horses. Martin Boyle, aged forty-four, had his bowels ripped open and died instantly. Mrs. Boyle was severely injured and several others slightly. Those in the sleigh escaped unhurt.

The grand jury of Allegheny county surprised "their Honors" on the bench, the other day, by presenting "a lengthy disquisition on the powers of a grand inquest, claiming that their jurisdiction was co-extensive with that of the Court, and that one of their functions was to shield the people against the tyranny of courts, whose powers were apt to be strained in favor of prerogatives." The inciting cause for the plain talk was a declaration from the Court that the jury had no right to investigate the public buildings as to their facilities for egress in the event of fire or other danger.

On Saturday last, while the mail train going east, on the Pennsylvania railroad, was passing the vicinity of Pemberton, a blast was ignited in a stone quarry at that point, and a large piece of rock was hurled upon the train, causing considerable damage but fortunately injuring none of the employees or passengers, but frightening all on board considerably.

OUR WASHINGTON LETTER.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Jan. 25th, 1877.

The inhabitants of Washington are at the present time divided into two great classes; namely, the rich and the poor. Between saint and sinner, East and West, or Heaven and earth there was never a greater gulf than yawns at present between these two classes. I purpose to write a short account of the doings and condition of both, at this time. The season is quite gay already though not as much so as is usual at this time in a Presidential or inauguration year. Few strangers are in town and many who have spent the last years here are now absent; but enough remain to fill the concert hall lecture rooms, theatre and opera house to overflowing with right fashionable and richly dressed audiences and to throng the ball-rooms and dinner parties that are a nightly occurrence. A club of bachelors gave a "German" one evening this week, which was attended by hundreds of wealthy people, many of the ladies being attired, so said the daily papers the next day, "in most exquisite Parisian toilettes, fashioned after worth" which toilettes, by the way, cost hundreds, ay, thousands of dollars, which accompanied the rich costumes, and these ladies "regretted so very much" (not that there were fellow creatures dying, that very night, in the street from hunger and cold and exposure, and not a dozen squares away from that very ball-room.—O no!)—that the grand Duke Alexis had not arrived in town that he might have been present at that German since it was the very best opportunity, the season would afford for the display of beautiful clothing, rare jewels, and the fine accomplishments of their wearers.

At Mrs. Grant's reception last week that lady appeared in a magnificent costume of canary-colored silk worn under a black silk Court train with deep lace trimmings, high corset and sleeves slashed to the shoulder. Mrs. Sartoris, (nee Nellie Grant,) wore an elegant blue *Sumasse* trimmed with point lace, and Mrs. Fred Grant, a cream-colored with cardinal garnishings. In these rich and costly robes they received the elite of the city, many of them as richly dressed as themselves and sparing no pains nor money for the adornment and ornamentation of their poor bodies.

It is not pleasant to turn from such bright pictures as these to such as I am now to present, but it might be better, certainly much sorer and suffering might be alleviated if these very persons whose dress I have been describing, would turn and take but one glance at them. Never before has there been so much suffering from poverty in Washington as this winter. The reasons are various to begin with, there is a greater number of poor in Washington, largely colored people, than in any other city of its size in the Union. They flocked in here during, and at the close of the war, to be taken care of, and they remain for the same reason. By nature and education inactive and without ambition, they live from hand to mouth at the best, and have no power over circumstances in a time of emergency such as the present winter has brought upon them.

The unsettled state of the country and the attendant stagnation of business of all kinds have thrown hundreds who were willing to work, out of employment and the District has no government of its own, hence cannot relieve the poor by taxing the wealthy. Private charity has done much, one of the latest relief movements in this direction is the starting of a soup-house which gives hot dinners to several hundreds of half starved creatures daily. Another is a subscription by means of which 1,500 loaves are distributed among the poor each week.

An appropriation of \$20,000 was made by Congress last week, to be drawn in monthly instalments by the relief Commissioners of the District, so the worst of this suffering is over for the present.

Things appear to move on smoothly at the Capitol. Both Houses are actively discussing the compromise bill and the prospect is that it will be adopted, giving five Senators, five Representatives and five U. S. Judges the power of deciding the Presidential question. M. M. W.

Since the above was written, the compromise bill has passed both houses, and will no doubt receive the approval of the President.

Miscellaneous News Items.

Judge Pratt last week, in the Brooklyn Supreme Court, appointed William Allen Butler as referee for the Continental Life Insurance Company.

HAMILTON, Ont., January 23.—P. Culhane's house on Hunter street was burned to-night. Two children were suffocated and a third fatally burned.

One hundred bushels of fish have been taken this winter from a single hole in the ice of Hawkins' pond, Bath county, Ky. The fish rushed to the hole in swarms in order to get air.

Edward Hawkins, a merchant of Ottawa, Can., had some words last week with a young man named Beckett, and rubbed a handful of cayenne pepper into his eyes. Beckett will probably lose his eyesight.

Irene A. V. House, who shot her husband, Orson House, some time ago, and who is now an inmate of the New Jersey State Lunatic Asylum, has been declared incurably insane by a commission of lunacy.

NEW YORK, January 22.—Wm. P. Furbush was assaulted in Hunter's Point by highwaymen last week. He was robbed of thirteen dollars, had his skull fractured, and received other injuries of a fatal nature.

A woman in Baltimore named Bohee, while lowering a heavy window sash, let it fall, and striking her nose cut it off. She picked up the nose, held it in place, and when the doctor came it was stitched on and made to look as good as new.

Two young ladies in Baltimore were badly poisoned last week from eating cake flavored with the extract of bitter almond. The extract had been in the house six years, and had become very strong by the evapora-

tion of the alcohol. A physician with a stomach pump soon relieved them.

A sad scene was recently witnessed at the cemetery in Watkins, New York. One funeral procession was waiting at the entrance as another was making its solemn exit, while the mourners of a third were performing the last sad rites over a departed one. All these were victims of diphtheria.

A "commercial traveler" in New York has sued his employer for four hundred dollars, as the balance he claims that is due him for his services in getting his employer a wife, in New Orleans. He has received five hundred dollars for his valuable services, but wants four hundred more.

A pauper in the New Castle, Del., Almshouse recently received a draft for \$500 from Ireland to bear him back home, where a legacy of \$5,000 awaited him.—In a month's time after cashing the draft he had not a cent left, and his friends raised enough money to ship him to Liverpool.—"Put a beggar on horseback," &c.,

A family living near Westminster, N. Y., has been poisoned by eating rabbit, and the supposition is that on account of the ground having been so long covered with snow the rabbits have been living on laurel leaves, which is said to be rank poison to human beings. No fatal results followed the poisoning.

Mrs. Bamboozle says that Louisiana ought to have Noah Webster for Governor one term at least. A State that has a Quachita in it and calls it "Whashetaw," ought to be handed over to the school-master and kept on a spelling-book diet.—It is no more fit for self-government than a six-year old girl is fit for a mother-in-law.

The bride in a wedding in Lexington, Ky., was ninety years old, the groom being ten years younger. She was elaborately dressed, and the ceremony was witnessed by relatives enough to crowd a church. Five generations were represented, and a representative of the fifth—a four year old boy, presented her at the altar with a basket of orange blossoms.

PHILADELPHIA, January 20.—This morning a police officer in the northern part of the city arrested a colored man who had in his possession a leg of pork, which he had evidently stolen. The colored man endeavored to escape from the officer, who fired his revolver at him three times, the last shot killing him instantly. The name of the negro has not been ascertained.

HYDE PARK, Vt., January 23.—John Flanders yesterday set fire to the barns belonging to Norman S. Adams, of Eden, and then called to Adams to take his horses out. As Adams approached Flanders attempted to shoot him, but was unsuccessful. Flanders has delivered himself up to the authorities, and says he meant to kill Adams. No motive is assigned for his conduct.

A farmer named Jacob Houseknecht, near Lairdsville, Locoming county, was summoned from his bed on Saturday night by three men who wanted to warm themselves and get something to eat. After securing admission the three rascals gagged and bound their unfortunate host and robbed his house of everything valuable upon which they could lay their hands. Mr. Houseknecht's family were all absent. The robbers only secured ten dollars in money.

Two South Carolina negroes fought a duel at Fair Bluff, in North Carolina on Friday a week. One was a Democrat and the other a Republican. They fought about politics. Four exchanges of shots took place, and one of them was wounded dangerously three times. The other was wounded in the right arm. The affair created great excitement, which was intensified by the prominence in the public mind of the recent Bennett-May affair.

"Old Reliable."

There are many reputed remedies for that very prevalent disease, Chronic Catarrh, but none which have given general satisfaction and become acknowledged standard preparations, except Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy. It continues to enjoy an unprecedented popularity. This reputation has been earned through the permanent cures which it has wrought, having proved itself a specific in the worst forms of the disease. Pierce's Pocket Memorandum Books are given away at drug-stores.

If you want to be Strong and Healthy and vigorous, take E. F. Kunkel's Bitter Wine of Iron. No language can convey an adequate idea of the immediate and almost miraculous change produced by taking E. F. Kunkel's Bitter Wine of Iron in the diseased, debilitated and shattered nervous system. Whether broken down by excess, weak by nature, or impaired by sickness, the relaxed and unstrung organization is restored to perfect health and vigor. Sold only in \$1 bottles. Sold by all druggists and dealers everywhere.

Nervous Debility. Nervous Debility, a depressed, irritable state of mind a weak, nervous, exhausted feeling, no energy or animation, confused head, weak memory, the consequences of excess, mental overwork. This nervous debility finds a sovereign cure in E. F. Kunkel's Bitter Wine of Iron. It tones the system, dispels the mental gloom and despondency, and rejuvenates the entire system.—Sold only in \$1 bottles. Get the genuine.—Take only E. F. Kunkel's. It has a yellow wrapper around it, his photograph on outside. Sold by your druggist. E. F. Kunkel, Proprietor, No. 259, North Ninth Street, Philadelphia, Pa. Send for circular, or advice free. Try my great remedy. Get it of your druggist, six bottles for \$5.00. It cannot fail. It is guaranteed to do as is recommended.

Worms! Worms! Worms! E. F. Kunkel's Worm Syrup never fails to remove all kinds of worms. Seat, Pin, and Stomach Worms are readily removed by E. F. Kunkel's Worm Syrup. Dr. Kunkel is the only successful Physician in the country for the removal of Tape worms. He removes them in 2 to 3 hours, with head and all complete alive and no fee until head is passed. Common sense teaches if Tape Worm can be removed, all other worms can readily be destroyed. Ask your druggist for a bottle of Kunkel's Worm Syrup. Price \$1.00 per bottle. It never fails.—If he has it not, have him get it, or send to Proprietor, E. F. Kunkel, 259 North Ninth Street, Philadelphia, Pa. (Advice at office free, or by mail.) 14.

Joints and Muscles, Stiff, and painful with rheumatism and gout, are promptly relieved by Glenn's Sulphur Soap. Local diseases of the skin and defects of the complexion are also remedied by this standard article. Depot Crittenton's No. 7 Sixth Avenue, New York. Hill's Hair & Whisker Dye, black or brown, 50 cts. 4-1m