THE CENTRE REPORTER,

FRED. KURTZ.....Editor.

Centre Hall, Pa., Dec. 6, '72

TERMS.—The REPORTER is published weekly at $2 per year, in advance, or $2,50 when not paid in advance. For six months half these rates.

Advertisements $1,50 per square (ten lines) for three insertion. Advertisements for 3, 6 and 12 months, at reduced rates.

Any person sending us the names of six new subscribers, with etheash, will receive the REPORTER one year free.

The President of the constitutional convention, Mr. Meredith, we are pleased to see, has constituted the committees with a degree of fairness that may not suit some crazy partisans in the radical ranks. He has not ignored the democrats in the convention, and seems to be conscious that there are over 300,000 democratic voters in this state, who are entittled to some consideration. A. G. Curtin has been appointed as chairman of the committe on the Executive Department. Public and Municipal Debt, C. R. Buckalew. Private Corporations, Geo. W. Woodward. Declaration of Rights, Wm. Hopkins. Constitutional sanctions, J. S. Black, —all democrats.

Mr. M'Allister is chairman of the committee on Suffrage, Election and Representation, also a good selection as we would sooner entrust the affairs of that important committe into the hands of Mr. M'Allister, than any other republican we know of in that body —he will discharge his duties free from partisan bias.

Seargeant Bates, an American, is just now making a fool of himself by a tramp, on foot, through England, bearing the American flag, having entered into a bet with some one that he could perform such a feat without being molested. We have no doubt he can, unless in his walk he comes across a son of John Bull, who is as big a fool as himself and who may wish to kick his backside. But whether Bates escape a kicking or not, will not settle the question that England is not a tolerably free country, and if he should be greetted with rotten "hegs" and at some points be denied a bite of "ann," or have an application of sole leather administered to his seat, it would only be accounted for on the score that John Bull became enraged more at the fool than at the flag he carried.

Gen. Grant has lately done two things for which many radicals, who lately supported him, will curse him, and are already doing it, while the democrats give him credit. These are the appointment of Fairman, as post master of Philadelphia, instead of Truman, who belongs to the ring and whom Cameron insisted on having appointed, but got snubbed; the other is the promotion of that gallant soldier, Gen. Handcock, to the position made vacant by the death of Gen. Meade.

President Grant had been treating Gen. Hancock very, very meanly all along, and banished him to the remotest and most isolated frontiers out of sheer spite, and contrary to the rules and usages which apply to a soldier of Gen. Hancock's rank. Gen. Hancock submitted to all this shabby treatment without a murmer. It is one of the little and discreditable things in the life of Gen. Grant which he now would gladly wipe out, and while the entire democratic press, and other right thinking men sensured President Grant for his mean treatment of Gen. Hancock, they give him credit for doing him what is simple justice now, and what was meanly denied him during the last four years. We give credit where credit is due, and should President Grant lift him self above the past littleness of his nature, and keep snubbing the Camerons, and that class of thieving radicals, we shall praise him for it. Let's see how long he holds out in this course.

Death of Horace Greeley.

We are pained to chronicle the death of Horace Greeley, which occurred on last Friday evening. His death is a loss to the nation, and at the present stage of American politics, his death is to be regretted by every American citizen. The nation has sustained a loss—he occupied a position, as editor-in-chief of one of the most influential journals in the country, which gave him an influence and an opportunity for good, that few others, if any, can be found to fill, at present. Mr. Greeley may have had —did have—his faults; of these it does not now behoove us to speak; but he had his good qualities and enough of them, to entitle him to the respect of all. He was honest, he was sincere, and he was fearless in the advocacy of what he thought was right. Nothing else can be said of Horace Greeley, scan his life as you may covering the last thirty years, and this is what can be said of too few of our great men, who are time-servers and in whom selfishness and the desire to gain place and wealth is the controlling motive, and without any regard as to the means by which they obtain these. In the present hour, when the government in its every branch is reeking with corruption, and when the constitution and law are violated with the greatest possible nonconcern, we believe that the nation sustains a loss in the death of Mr. Greeley, for he was enlisted in opposition to these abuses, and was dealing corruption and mal-admistration the hardest blows they received, and his paper became a terror to the evil-doers of the radical party, of which he had been the formost champion, but which he did not hesitate to lash with a whip of scorpions when it so notoriously forsook the path of duty. This Mr. Greeley has been engaged in for several years, and all honest men regret that his life was not spared, that he might continue in the good work of seeking to purify the government and bring it back to the good old standard of hon-esty which once was its characteristic. All accord to Mr. Greeley honesty of purpose, although many, and the democrats particularly, may have differed with him and thought him erratic upon a certain great issue. He believed he was right—we democrats believed he was wrong. That issue has passed—it was decided in favor of Mr. Greeley—let it be dead with him. But in the present, and as far as regards the future of the government, he was right, he was democratic, and he had the honesty, the manliness and courage to say that the radical party, the party of his own making, was wrong, and he was among the boldest and most powerful opponents of that wrong, and his stand did much to check abuses, and had he lived to continue in the battle for the right, its triumph would have been hastened.

Mr. Greeley was a generous hearted man; he was possessed of the noblest social qualities; he was strictly temperate in all his habits. Of his ability as a thinker and a writer, we need say nothing, his powers in those respects are known. As a speaker he never was rated high, until the last campaign—for want of opportunity or because he never strove to show his powers in that line—but the speeches he made during the last presidential campaign proved that in this respect he was a truly remarkable man also. His speeches were all so clearly to the point; so full of meaning and good sound sense that none of his most bitter opponents could pick a flaw in them, a tribute which cannot be paid to the addresses of any other presidential candidate who undertook to address the public at the time of his candidacy.

But, as the life of Horace Greeley is so familiar to all, we will not go to further length in this article. Horace Greeley is dead—the nation sustains a deep loss—Peace to his ashes.

Harry White the Blatherskite.

The Pennsylvania Senate for quite a number of years has been pestered with a member, called General Harry White, of Indiana county, the same chap, who, during the war, was south, not to fight but to look, and was captured by the rebs and held at Richmond. He is the greatest success as a paper general we know of—he never fought any, and we are doubly sure he never died a bit for his country, or for any body—yet he is *General* Harry White, and stands prominent among all the dunghill roosters about the capitol at Harrisburg. He is a great talker, likes to hear himself talk and imagins every-body else has the same liking, in which he is greatly mistaken—for he is a disagreable talker, and as an imitation of the braying of an ass, his speeches are a perfect success. He can draw just as long, broad and disagreeable as that animal, only the ass has the advantage of him by knowing when to keep quiet. In the senate, he pokes his gab into every thing, and this propensity for gab has made him disagreeable to all his fellow members, for his delivery is disagreeable, and his talk has nothing in it—he is a perfect walking definition of the word "Blatherskite." Yet general Harry White stands at the head of the capital roosters, and he may yet be governor—stranger things have happened.

This Harry Blatherskite White, is a member of the constitutional convention, to the disgust of every decent member of that body. True to his nature, he brays into every thing that comes up, and will, as he does in the senate, monopolize more pages upon the record than any other three "talky" members in it.

It is a pity there is not a provision somewhere to make the sapheaded blatherskite subside, so that the convention could get along without the annoyance. He is the noisiest empty tin-can that ever turned up, and tied to a dog's tail, the dog's death would be certain from fright. We hope general Harry White, will let the convention go on without inflicting his disagreeable talk continually upon that body upon every subject, to the annoyance and disgust of the rest of the members—none of whom is fond of hearing him.

The Proposed Official Oath.

A few weeks previous to the meeting of the constitutional convention, we favored, in these columns, a clause in the constitution by which all members of the legislature should be required on taking the oath, to swear, that they will accept no bribe directly or indirectly, for any vote or action taken by them as such. We see that one of the members of that body has introduced a resolution to that effect of which a Harrisburg paper says:

The new oath for civil officers, proposed to be incorporated in the amended Constitution, if adopted, would revolutionize the usages and practices of political parties, and is the first recognition in the reform convention, that there are fraud and corruption in politics. The oath compels the man who qualifies on going into a civil office, to swear or affirm that he paid no one to secure him such an office; that he gave no bribes of any kind to secure his nomination, and that he is under no promise to any man or men, to shape his official course to meet their individual interests—in short the oath is to prevent candidates for office to resort to any foul means to secure such places. We repeat, if the oath is enforced, the occupation of the professional politician is gone, or perjury become as common as pea-nuts.

—Horace Greeley was 62 years of age. His funeral took place on Wednesday 4th.

The President's Message.

Congress met on Monday. President Grant's Message is long and dry. Contains nothing new, and it is mostly a summary of the reports of the heads of the different departments. The Pittsburg *Post's* article upon it, embraces a fair idea of the document:

The document starts out in the usual way of thankfulness to the Giver of all Good, refers to the Boston and Chicago fires, notes how the people are rallying under their misfortunes and how free we have been from war pestilence and other calamities. The happy termination of our troubles with Great Britain is referred to in which a high compliment is paid to Charles Francis Adams. The question between this country and Great Britain in regard to the fisheries has been disposed of and legislation to carry out the provisions of the treaty are asked for. The boundary line with the British possessions receives a passing notice, and an invitation is asked for the International Congress to hold its next session in the United States. The Vienna exposition receives considerable attention, as it deserves, and money and two naval vessels to transport articles, so as the United States will be properly represented is desired. Our affairs with Mexico, Spain, and other foreign powers are alluded to with all of which we are upon the most friendly relations. Provision is urged for distressed seamen in foreign countries, and then come extracts from the reports of the secretaries of the various departments, one of them the most important, the Treasury, and in which Mr. Grant now makes, or Mr. Boutwell has made some very huge blunders in regard to the reduction of the debt.

As there may be some mistake in transmitting the figures over the wires, we deter further comment for the present. The message then refers to river and harbor improvements, and favorable attention is requested to suggestions of the Secretary of War in regard to the appointment of cadets and other matters. Some other questions and suggestions; how they should be met are spoken of, and the abolition of the franking privilege is reccommended. Then comes the question of the Government taking posession of the telegraph lines. Grant is in favor of this—in fact it is one of his pet schemes. It gives him considerable more power and some thirty, perhaps fifty thousand additional officers to appoint, all calculated to assist in centralization. Whatever action is taken he says he wants to be fair to the Government and to private parties concerned. He says there is an alarming falling off in our carrying trade, and thinks that an expenditure of $5,000,000 per annum for the next five years would help our merchant marine. Should'nt wonder.

The President informs us that the disbursements through the Departments of Justice have somewhat increased and blames it on the reckless and lawless men of the South. He much regrets the necessity for the Enforcement Act, and hopes the cause for applying it may not be again demanded. Most likely it never will be, provided the people act and vote as Grant tells them.

The Indians receive some attention, Patents and Pensions are mentioned, and Compulsory Education is commented upon and commended to the favorable attention of Congress, which is asked to pass the bill appropriating the net proceeds of lands for educational purposes in the various States. An appropriation to improve the public grounds and buildings in washington is solicited, and the hundredth anniversary of American Independence favorably alluded to.

The message closes with reference to Civil Service Reform in which the President confesses that Federal offices have been regarded too much as the reward of political services, and promises to apply the rules as he understands them, but we hardly infer from this that he will appoint any Democrats.

It is needless to say that the document falls far behind what the country had a right to expect. It has no comfort for the South, neither for the colored population who so recently appealed to the President to say something in favor of civil rights. It my delight some but it will not the masses.

A New Question.

Mr. Greeley's death has raised a new question—one which now arises for the first time:—For whom shall the democratic and liberal electors cast their vote? Some propose Hendricks of Indiana—we would agree to that, no better and more deserving the compliment can be found. Again, suppose Grant should die after the electors cast their vote for him (which was done on last Tuesday) and before he is inaugurated, who would be the next President? The electors could not be called together again, as their duty would have been performed and their office at an end. Some have their doubts, whether in such a contingency the Vice President elect would become the President.

The Salted Jewel Fields.

The Whole Thing Denounced as a Shameless Fraud.

SAN FRANCISCO, Nov. 25.—The Chronicle of to-day exclusively prints a full expose of the diamond swindle, which has just been discovered to be one of the most gigantic frauds ever perpetrated on the public. The fields belong to the New York and San Francisco Diamond Company.

They were discovered by J. F. Barry of Salt Lake. The claim, which is about fifty miles from Fort Bridges, in Summit county, Colorado, turns out to have been salted with stones purchased in London six or eight months ago.

Arnold and Slack, the men who located the claim, are said to have made one million out of the swindle. Nearly all the capitalists in San Francisco are out from $20,000 to $100,000 each by the transaction.

The directors held a meeting to-day and acknowledged that they had been duped, but claim that Californians are not to blame.

There is great excitement in this city over the disclosure.

A TRIAL OF 50 YEARS.

The New York *Observer* has passed through the ordeal, and starts out anew on the second fifty years with a larger list of readers and more numerous friends than ever. Such a steady course of prosperity is unexampled, and inspires confidence. We heartily rejoice in the great success of a paper which has always advocated those sound principles that underlie the foundations of society and good government. Orthodox in the truest sense, both in Church and State, its influence is always good. We see its publishers propose to give to every subscriber for 1873 an appropriately embellished *Jubilee Year-Book.*—Those who subscribe will have no cause to regret the step. $3 a year. Sidney E. Moorse & Co., 37 Park Row, New York.

The Missouri Democrat thus unkindly exposes Col. Mosby's incentive to loyalty:

"Gen. Mosby, of Virginia, owns a stone quarry, and is reported to be fishing for a contract to furnish headstones for the National cemeteries. Having materially assisted in furnishing the corpses, Mosby now wants to see the graves handsomely decorated."

DEATH OF HORACE GREELEY

HIS ILLNESS AND LAST HOURS

NEW YORK, November 29,—The Tribune furnishes the following account of the illness and last hours of Mr. Greeley: So far as any of his associates knew Mr. Greeley was in almost good health as usual, when one day after the election he wrote a card announcing his resumption of the editorial charge of the Tribune. His sleeplessness was known to become greatly worse, but for years he had suffered more or less from the same difficulty, and as is now clear sufficient allowance had not been made for the intense strain upon him throughout the summer, especially during the last month of his wife's illness, but it soon become evident that his strength was unequal to the hard task to which he had set himself. He wrote only three or four careful articles, one of them half a column in length. The most notable perhaps was that entitled "Conclusions," wherein he summed up his views of the canvass. All he wrote was less than three and a half columns.

At last, on Tuesday, the 12th inst., he abandoned the effort to visit the office regularly, and sent for his family Physician.

Effort was made to induce sleep, but he grew steadily worse, until it became evident that his case was critical, Dr. George P. Choate and others were called in for consultation, and finally it was decided to take him to Dr. Choate's residence, two or three miles distant from Mr. Greeley's own country house, at Chappaqua. Here he received unremitting attention from Dr. Choate, Dr. Brown, and Dr. Sequard. Dr. Brown and others were called in for consultation. The insomnia had developed into inflamation of the brain, and under this the venerated patient rapidly sank. At times he was delerious; at other times as clear-headed as ever. He lost flesh and strength with startling rapidity, and in a few days his speedy death forced itself into unwilling recognition. It was not, however, until Thursday that his associates and family brought themselves to admit it; even then they still clung to his faith in the vigor of his constitution.

On Wednesday night he failed very rapidly. Thursday morning and evening he was deemed somewhat easier, during the night he slept very uneasy, muttering occasionally and frequently raising his right hand. Towards morning he was more quiet, and between eight and nine o'clock fell into a nearly unconscious condition, which continued with some intervals through the day. He made an occasional exclamation, but many of them in consequence of his extreme weakness and apparent inability to finish what he begun were unintelligible. About noon, however, he said quite distinctly, and with some force, "I know that my Redeemer liveth." During the day he recognized various people, his daughter many times, the members of his household at Chappaqua, Mr. Jno. R. Stuart, and Mr. Reid. On the whole he suffered little, and seemed to have no more than ordinary restlessness which accompanies the last stage of disease. About half-past three he said distinctly, "It Is Done." And beyond briefest answers to questions this was his last utterance. His youngest daughter, Miss Gabrielle, was with him through Thursday evening. Throughout Friday the elder daughter, Miss Ida, was in constant attendance as she had been during the whole of his illness and of Mrs. Greeley's before him.

At ten minutes before seven o'clock the watchers drew back in reverent stillness from the bedside. The great editor was gone in peace after so many struggles in honor after so much obloquy.

The German Minister in Washington has received information to the effect that owing to the disturbed and threatening condition of France and to prevent the hegira of arms-bearing men from Germany, strict orders have been given to the owners of all vessels leaving German ports to immediately raise their rates of charges to emigrants to all foreign ports.

M. Thiers will attend the session of the Assembly to-day, when the report of the majority will come up for consideration. The excitement of the last few days has greatly subsided and all is quiet in Paris and the provinces.

Nine bodies have been recovered from the ruins of Boston fire, and five of them identified.

NEW YORK, November 22.—The American Free Religious Association, which opened its session in Philadelphia on Tuesday, resumed its sittings in Brooklyn yesterday. The Association has no creed to limit fellowship, but is established on the principles of truth-seeking—a new truth found—and includes spiritualists and Jews as well as Christians. Among the officers are Rev. O. B. Frothingham, R. Waldo Emerson, Gerritt Smith, E. B. Ward, of Michigan; F. S. Pott, of California, and Rabbi Wise, of Ohio.

Mr. Greeley's Health.

Some of the more malicious radical papers have asserted that Mr. Greeley had become insane. The Tribune of 28th, ult., puts the story to rest, as follows:

(From The Tribune.)

To relieve the anxiety of Mr. Greeley's many friends, who have been disturbed by untrue reports that he is an applicant for admission to Bloomingdale, or some other Asylum, and by other wild inventions, it is proper to repeat what The Tribune said, a week or more ago. He still suffers from nervous prostration, arising from almost total loss of sleep for a month or more, during and since his wife's illness. This finally affected the nerves of the stomach, and its rejection of food still further weakened the system. What he needs is a return of appetite and sleep, restoring tone to the system; and in both these particulars there has been an improvement this week.

For Whom Shall the Liberal Democratic Electors Cast Their Vote?

Baltimore, Dec. 1.—Since the death of Mr. Greeley a number of telegrams have been received in this city inquiring how the electoral college of this state will cast its vote for President, and suggesting unanimity in the vote by the electors in the states electing the Democratic and Liberal tickets. The Maryland electors will have a meeting to-morrow night and decide. The importance attached to the vote to be cast on Wednesday seems to be the bearing it may have on a nomination four years hence. Gov. Hendrick's name is proposed in all the telegrams received here.

—ST. LOUIS, November 28.—Garrett Miller's barn, near Mattoon, Ill., with its contents, including fifty horses, was burned last night. The loss is $50,000, with no insurance.

Nitro-Glycerine Again.

FOUR BOYS DROPPING STONES UPON FIVE CANS.

On 25th, at noon, five hundred pounds of nitro-glycerine exploded near the line of the New York and Boston Railroad, in Yonkers, killing Geo. Hill, Michael Gallagher, and mortally wounding John Donnolly, and seriously injuring Wm. Terry. Blasting has been going on in that vicinity of late, and as a great amount of this work is necessary, nitro-glycerine has been deposited at different points for use when wanted. Hill, Gallagher, Donnolly, and Terry while out gunning found five cans containing one hundred pounds each. A pit about four feet deep had been dug, and the cans placed in the excavation. A strong fence had been built around it, and on all sides were placards, bearing the words "Danger," "Beware," "Nitro-glycerine."

HAVING SOME FUN.

The boys walked around the fence commenting upon the improbability of danger from such harmless looking cans, and Hill proposed that as it was Evacuation Day they should create some fun by smashing the cans. The the others readily consented, and all four clambered to the top of a large rock about fifty feet above the glycerine, and rolling a stone weighing about fifty pounds to the edge of the rock, Hill and Gallagher proposed to tumble it into the pit. Terry said the darned thing might strike fire and blow the stuff up. Hill, laughingly, said, "let her blow; we'll have some fun anyway." Terry seized Donnolly by the arm, and running away about two hundred feet, they hid behind a large tree, at the same time jeered by Hill and Gallagher. Hill then rolled the stone down. It struck the cans, and the explosion which followed was heard and felt for ten miles around. Trees, stones, and great chunks of earth were hurled in every direction. The rock where Hill and Gallagher stood, weighing hundreds of tons, was blown into fragments. The ground was torn up hundreds of feet around. A first-class earthquake could not have created greater havoc. Every pane of glass in houses for miles around was shattered, and the inmates were terrified. The explosion was heard in White Plains, Tarrytown, Tremont, Washington Heights, and even over in New Jersey.

BODIES BLOWN TO ATOMS.

Workmen from the railroad hurried to the scene, well knowing what had happened. They found Terry and Donnolly with their clothing stripped from their bodies, lying about two hundred feet from the scene of the explosion, groaning in agony. Donnolly's body was badly lacerated. His legs and one arm were broken, his body was black and blue, and one eye was gone. He was mortally wounded. Terry was the least hurt and will probably recover. *He* is the only one left to give an account of the afternoon.

When the smoke had cleared away search was made for Hill and Gallagher. Hill's body was blown to atoms. His entrails were suspended from the limbs of a tree hundred feet away. Other parts of the body were scattered for hundreds of feet around. Only a small part of his remains, however, had been found last night. Gallagher's body was blown into so many particles as Hill's. His legs were found severed from the body, which was stripped perfectly nude. Even his boots had been torn to atoms and scattered among the debris. The body, minus the arms and head, lay about fity feet from the legs. The scalp and face, without the skull, were found in another place. The arms were shattered, and only portions were found. The skull is still missing.

—CINCINNATI, O., November, 27—The chickens in Hamilton county, in the vicinity of the places where the horse disease existed, are dying rapidly. The hogs are also said to be diseased. One man reports the loss of fifty from the disease, which he attributes to the rooting about the stables containing sick horses.

A SPECK OF WAR.

NEW YORK, November 29.—The German Minister at Washington is reported to have said that he regarded as possible war between Germany and France, and that he had official advices that his government apprehended trouble.

—The 800 snow bound railroaders, in Minnesota, have been reached.

THE GREAT WEEKLY.

THE HARRISBURG PATRIOT.

THE WEEKLY PATRIOT GRATIS!

To every new subscriber to the Patriot for the year 1873, whose name, accompanied by two dollars, is received after this date and prior to January next, we will send the paper for the remainder of 1872, gratis.

The favorite weekly, The Harrisburg Patriot, is now a Mammoth Folio, and contains more Reading Matter than any other paper published in Pennsylvania.

It furnishes all the political and general news of the current week in condensed form.

It gives an accurate report of the Markets of New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore, Pittsburg and Harrisburg.

Its Literary department contains Tales, Essays, Poetry, etc., by the best American and European writers.

It will give full and accurate reports of Legislative proceedings and of the doings of the Constitutional Convention. During the session of these bodies it will be of peculiar interest to every Pennsylvanian. It will also give a complete resume of the proceedings of Congress.

The political aim of the Patriot will continue to be the elevation of the Laboring classes, the protection of the people against the encroachments of Rings and Monopolies Electoral Reform, the establishment of a sound system of finance, the re-enfranchisement of disfranchised American citizens, and last but not least, the restoration of Local Self Government.

The following rates, unexampled in cheapness, have been fixed for subscription to the

WEEKLY PATRIOT:

One Copy, one year.....$2.00
One Copy, six months.....1.25
Four Copies, one year, each.....1.75
Ten Copies, one year, each.....1.50
Twenty Copies, one year, each.....1.25
Fifty Copies, and upwards, one year, each.....1.00

An extra copy, free is furnished to the Agent sending in clubs of ten or more. A copy of the Daily Patriot will be sent, free, to the Agent sending in clubs of fifty or more. All papers will be separately addressed, but must go to one post office. (See directions below.)

THE DAILY PATRIOT,

Published every morning, Sundays excepted, is a first class newspaper, containing full telegraphic reports, Washington dispatches, the most complete and accurate market reports, full accounts of proceedings of the Constitutional Convention, Congress and Legislature, spicy editorials, etc.

One Copy, one year, by mail, $7; Five Copies do., $32; Ten Copies do., $60.

Larger Clubs at the left named rates. Papers may be separately addressed, but must be taken in one package. The money must accompany the order to insure attention.

DIRECTIONS.—Additions to clubs may be made at any time in the year at the above club rates. Changes in club lists made only on request of persons receiving packages, stating date of subscription, edition, post office and State, to which it has been previously sent.

TERMS.—Cash in advance. Send Post Office Money Order, Bank Draft or Registered letter. Bills sent by Mail will be at the risk of the sender.

☞ Send for prospectus and specimen copy. Address

"THE PATRIOT."

Letters From India.

CENTRE HALL ABROAD.

LETTER No. IX.

(Correspondence of the Centre Reporter.)

It was our original intention to sail directly from Marseilles to Alexandria, in Egypt, but through the mis-direction of the blundering agent at London, we arrived at Marseilles "a day too late" for the Alexandria steamer. A steamer, however, was just starting out, whose ultimate destination was the same, but which would go by the way of Asia Minor and the Levant. Not relishing the idea of remaining another week to feed the hungry musquitoes of Marseilles, we pitched our traps on board and secured a passage on the French ship "Ebre" of the Messageries Maritimes. We found her commodious and comfortable, with a jolly lot of Englishmen on board. One party was going down the Mediterranean to Brindisi, on a sort of pleasure excursion, thence to return across the continent to England. Another party hollow eyed and sunken-cheeked was going to search for health in the salubrious atmosphere of Sicily. A noble French Catholic lady was going to join her husband, as a nurse, in the leper hospitals of Smyrna.

The view of Marseilles and the surrounding country, on leaving the harbor, is magnificent. The mountain scenery along the southern coast of France is grand beyond description. Gigantic mountains of solid granite rear their heads until they seem to pierce the very skies, and not a single plant, or bush, relieves their utterly barren sides. A bird could not find a single blade of grass on all their massive surface. Here and there a gigantic peak towers aloft in solitary grandeur like some lone sentinel, guarding the lifeless waste around. I sat upon deck, hour after hour, gazing upon the sublime scene and thinking of the vast eternities that rolled away whilst those awful masses were accumulating particle by particle.

The western traveller here gets his first introduction to eastern mountain scenery. It is a grand one. No mountain scenery in the Orient ever impressed me so much, not even Lebanon or Moab.

If the weather is fine and clear, the island of Corsica is passed so closely, that Ajaccio, the birthplace of Bonaparte, can easily be discerned. The island of Sardinia near Caprera, or Girabaldi's Island, where he now resides, at the eastern end of the straits of Bonifacio, has a most singular appearance; it is very high and resembles the form of a huge brown bear. Leaving this the steamer passes across the Pyrrhenian Sea, in view of the fine scenery of the Calabrian coast, along which Giraboldi marched on his memorable advance to Naples in 1860. It was along here, at Pizzo, that Napoleon's gallant cavalry leader, Marshal Murat, was captured and shot in 1815. It was of him that Bonaparte once said: "always look where the fight is the thickest if you wish to see the plume of cockade of Murat." Brave man, he deserved a nobler fate than the dog's death he received.

Etna and the Lipari Islands come into view. Smoke is always issuing from the crater of Etna and flames from that of Stromboli. The day was somewhat hazy so that we could not verify the fact. It is said that Stromboli, serves as a natural light house, visible for nearly fifty miles all around.

The third day out we cast anchor at Palermo, in Sicily. The engine had scarcely been reversed until we were beseiged by scores of noisy,, clamoring boatmen, yelling at the top of their voices in a horrible mixture of bad French and worse Italian and striving with each other for the job of taking us on shore. If we had not known beforehand that their intentions were peaceful and saw that they were unarmed, the savage looking beggars might have given rise to visions of cannibalism, or at the very least, of scalping. All manner of things had they for sale—oranges, cabbages, rabbits, pigeons &c. The everlasting Jew was among the rest—selling ornaments made out of the lava of Etna, and I discovered that the universal Jewish characteristic of knavery and cunning were not wanting to my Sicilian Israelite. The discovery, however, cost me five francs.

Palermo is said to contain 150,000 inhabitants. It is fair outwardly, but a vile hole within.

The climate of Sicily is most genial. Bold, rugged mountain ranges form the boundary of the island on every side, but I am told that beyond those craggy mountain tops there are delightful valleys abounding in streams of limpia water, bright clear villages, with charming little sequestered nooks that make Sicily a most desirable winter retreat for scores of invalids from Northern Europe. A dapper little Russian on board, with whom I had made a temporary acquaintance, had spent the previous winter on the island. He was most extravagant in praises of its salubrity and health-giving atmosphere. He urged me with a solicitude that would have been ludicrous if it had not been so earnest, if ever I found my physical stamina abating to at once make head for Sicily. It was all done with such evident good will, too, that I was almost sorry I could not give him the wished for promise.

We remained at Palermo a day, and then raised anchor and stood for Messina on the opposite side of the island. At the Faro of Messina the classic Scylla and Charybdis are passed on opposite sides of the channel between the main land and Sicily. The old story about this passage, like a good many other things in this world, when properly investigated, turns out to be a good deal of a humbug. There is no real whirlpool to make the passage dangerous; though it is said to be troublesome to small craft sometimes. At the time of the earthquake of 1783 when the inhabitants of Scylla were gathered on the beach, for safety from the falling houses, a tremendous wave suddenly rose and swept away 2700 persons.

Cast anchor the next morning after leaving Palermo at Messina. The scene at Palermo the day before was re-enacted here. The boatmen took us by storm! Just here I will take occasion to remark that during all the days of my sojourn in the flesh, and in all my intercourse with human kind, I have never seen such a presistent, persevering, utterly irrepressible set of outlaws as these Eastern boatmen. This applies to them all from Southampton and Gibraltar to Calcutta. No sooner does a vessel heave in sight of a port than they are seen bearing down upon you with all the might that is in them. By the time the anchor is thrown out, the ship is literally surrounded. Here they are in their strange looking craft, bumping up against the sides of the vessel, fighting, gesticulating, screeching and yelling like the veriest madmen, each striving to get his boat nearest the companion ladder, sometrying to climp up the outrigging to the deck and thrashed back with a ropes end by the quartermaster, those below meanwhile deriding them in their defeat—presenting altogether such a scene of tumult and confusion as "beggars description." I have sat upon the quarter deck and laughed at the ludicrous scene until my sides ached. If you wish to go on shore, you select your man, and then fight your way to his boat. Unless you lay around you lustily with your cane or are able to convince them by your looks that you are not a man to be trifled with, the rascals will pull you into the first boat you come to—and that in spite of yourself. To see them at their worst one must go to Jaffa, in Palestine, or to Madras in Southern India. At those places they resemble nothing so much in appearance and conduct as pirates.

Messina is a place of 100,000 inhabitants. The city and its environs are romantic and picturesque in the extreme. The lofty mountain ranges rising abruptly in the rear, with noble villas and stately castles peached here and there on their sides and reached by long flights of tortuous steps winding up from the level below, forms a background of surpassing beauty. Far in the rear Mt. Etna can be seen towering in majestic grandeur, 10,874 feet high and seventy feet in circumference. The sunmit is a league in circumference, and within formed like a large amphitheatre, from whence issue ashes. It was in eruption on the northeast side only three years ago. The harbor of Messina is one of the finest in the Mediterranean.

The voyage from Messina to Smyrna, in good weather is very fine. The scenery along the southern coast of Italy is most beautiful. Villages and hamlets and castles are perched all along the rocky coast. A noble old road, probably built by those royal roadmakers—the Romans, runs along the coast for miles. As evening set in a violent storm arose. I soon began my old habit of trying to turn myself inside out. How sick I was I may not attempt to tell, and I *will* not attempt to tell. But I will here record my opinion, arrived at after the most mature deliberation, that the man who wrote "A home on the rushing sea," was either a fool, or a most desperately wicked wretch. It makes me mad every time those confounded lines come into my head. I will further say, that insane as I was, I would have wanted to be "Rocked in the cradle of the deep," is welcome to take just as much rocking as the pleases, but as for myself I beg to be excused. Not any rocking for me, thank you. Let me but get back to Centre Hall once more and I go to see no more, though I get no rocking all the days of my life.

It was some consolation, however, on this occasion, that U—and the ships Commissary were as sick as I was.

CENTRE HALL.

Buffalo, Nov. 7.—McCormick & Lynch's canal stables were burned last night. About 50 horses and mules perished.

If you want to buy or sell, advertise in the REPORTER.

For the Reporter.

SLANDER.

(The following is the conclusion of S's communication, which was crowded out last week.)

EDITOR REPORTER:—Centre Hall was a flourishing little town situated at the foot of Nittany mountain in one of the most beautiful and fertile vallies of Penn's. The Lewisburg Centre and Spruce Creek R. R., passing through the valley a mile south of the town which for a time bid fair to make Centre Hall the great metropolis of Centre county. Unfortunately Centre Hall has met with her reverses and just at present is very much in need of a thorough reconstructing, from the fact that one man is as good as another and a great deal better. Just now wrangling, malice, hatred, and scandal seems to be the order of the day. Charity is a stranger here now; charity thinketh no evil, rejoiceth not in iniquity and beareth all things. It takes no pleasure in hearing or taking of the fancied or real faults of others; it says, let all bitterness and evil speaking be put away from you with all malice. The most malignant kind of evil speaking is inventing the slander, but there is not much difference between the great devil who makes it and the little imps who circulate it. Says one, I did not bear false witness against so and so, I only told what I had heard. But how did you know it was not false? How seldom they who spread an evil report take any pains to investigate its truth. Be sure before you repeat a charge that it is true. Once uttered you cannot recall it. He to whom you tell it tells others. Before repeating an evil report we should ask does charity prompt me; am I seeking the good of others; but I will just tell my friend, at the same time enjoining secrecy on him. The causes of this evil speaking of others is various—sometimes from envy. The wise and the good are rendered less superior in the eyes of the world when some evil is said of them, then from hatred and revenge. O, what a cowardly method of retaliation! why not stand up face to face with your enemy and tell him of his faults. How hypocritical it is to profess to be your friend to your face and shooting the poisoned arrow of slander at you from behind your back. Sometimes this is done through pride. There is a secret, self-laudation in finding faults with others the scandal monger seems to say, "How much better I am than my neighbor." Some seem to think there is a fixed amount of merit and praise in the world, and so the more they deprive others of it the more they reserve for themselves, and declare how dreadfully they have been shocked to hear such and such things. And say, O I am so sorry to have to tell you so and so about so and so. But how often beneath this mask there is rejoicing. There is positive satisfaction, there is an exultation in concealed at the inconsistencies and disgrace of an enemy or a rival of any one who has stood high in the estimation of others. The evil speaker should bear in mind that whether the person maligned be guilty or innocent the speaker condemns himself as lacking that charity without which he is nothing. How many are ready to take the judge's chair and pronounce sentence, but let me say to all such, stop the trial till you send for the accused and hear what he has to say. As greedy vultures pouncing down upon a putrid carcase, as filty flies buzzing round a stinking dirt heap, all the gossipers who with evident relish utter detraction or listen to it,

"When men combine to hate and treat on ill,
Must be return them good and love them still,
But if his name and character they tear,
And cruel malice too, too plain appear,
And when he sorrow and affliction knews
They try to add unto his cup of woes."

In conclusion let me say to my western friends they have my heartfelt thanks for their kindness shown me while sojourning in their midst. And to all contemplating a visit to the west, that they will never regret it, is my honest conviction. A. S.

REMEDY FOR THE HORSE DISEASE

Charcoal, 2 ounces; elecampane, 2 ounces; nitrate of soda, 1½ ounces; asafoetida in powder, 1½ ounce; Duvoy's horse powder, 1 package; extract of licorice, 3 ounces; Sal amonia, ½ ounce, and honey or molasses, 1 pint.

Mix the powders well and add the honey work it up to a pill mass and make pills twice as long as thick, (of 1 ounce each), give one pill to the horse every hour for the first three hours; then one pill every three hours for the next 12 hours, then one pill every four to six hours thereafter.

FURNITURE!

Grand Opening

FOR 1872.

AT

JOHN CAMP'S

MILROY,

where he has opened with a very large stock of the latest styles, both fancy and common

Parlor, Chamber and Kitchen Furniture.

CHAIRS,

of all kinds.

All kinds of repairing done with neatness and dispatch having four good workmen at the bench. I am prepared to do all kinds of custom work, fine or common.

Thankful for past favors, I hope by strict attention to business you and everybody else will show smiling faces at my new ware rooms.

JOHN CAMP.

jan12.tf.

New Clothing Store

A. STERNBERG,

engaged to manage for I. L. Reizenstein, in the corner building, opposite Hoffer's store, Bellefonte, has established a new Clothing Store where the best bargains in the county are offered.

$7.50 to $15 for Suits of the finest Cassimere.

HATS, CAPS

and a full and complete assortment of every thing in the line of Clothing.

Gent's Furnishing Goods

all directly from their own manufactory. Also.

Jewelry, Watches, &c.

They have engaged their old clerk, Mr. A. Sternberg, so well known to the people, and who will be pleased to see his old friends. ap8tf.

Piece goods of every discription, sold low to enable everybody to have his clothing made to order.

OMAHA LOTTERY.

A NOBLE CHARITY.

To erect the

NEBRASKA STATE ORPHAN ASYLUM,

To be Drawn in Public,

DECEMBER 30th, 1872.

$230,505.00

Tickets $1.00 Each or Six for $5.00.

Tickets sent by Express C. O. D., if desired.

1 Grand Cash Prize	$75,000
1 Grand Cash Prize	25,000
1 Grand Cash Prize	15,000
1 Grand Cash Prize	10,000
1 Cash Prize	6,000
1 Cash Prize	4,000
2 Cash Prizes, $3,000 each	6,000
4 Cash Prizes, $2,000 each	8,000
2 Cash Prizes, $1,000 each	2,000
50 Cash Prizes, Each $100	5,000
100 " " " 50	5,000
200 " " " 25	5,000
1000 " " " 10	10,000
3101 " " " 5	15,505
3465 cash prizes amounting to	$230,505

This Legal Enterprise is endorsed by the highest authority of the State and best business men.

Over one-half the tickets taken before Oct. 1st. The limited number on hand will be furnished those who apply first.

Money can be sent by mail, in Registered Letters, Post Office Money Orders, or by Express.

All Prizes will be paid in full. Agents wanted. For full particulars address.

J. M.