

THE CENTRE REPORTER

Frederick Kurtz, Editor

Centre Hall, Pa., June 15, 1882.

TERMS—\$2 per year in advance. \$2.00 when not in advance. Advertisements 20 cents per line for three insertions. Single copies and half yearly ads at special rates.

Committee of One Hundred

You will please consider yourself One of a Committee, to make an examination of the present Stock of Whitmer & Co's, at Spring Mills, and report to the people of Penn's Valley—What they know about Store-keeping.

LOCAL ITEMS.

Important to Travelers—Special Incentives are offered you by the Bureau of Travel. It will pay you to see where in this issue.

Henry Corman, of Miles, has gone to Illinois, where he will remain for some time, and see how they things out there.

Get a shoe or boot, when you need it, that is genuine goods, so that article is kept above all others, and which you want to wear.

Mrs. Joseph Neff, of Centre Hill, has been seriously ill for some weeks, and has also been ill for some time.

Brookfield's Centre Hall store is admitted to set other stores, and for cheap carpets. They keep them in price, and offer them at astonishingly low prices.

Our position on Woman Suffrage is this: We are in favor of giving all the old maid a vote.

Rev. Wm. K. Foster has taken a wife and already got under heavy at homekeeping.

Shannon, Pa. Our sanctum is surrounded by good company. Rev. Foster and his estimable bride have the hearty congratulations and good wishes of these headquarters.

Summer coats and pants, dresses and fine straw hats at the famous Pennsylvania Bargain Store, C. Dinges, Centre Hall, cheap, cheaper, cheapest of all, do not mistake in getting a good article.

It is reported that a great many grain fields in the upper end of this valley are very poor and many farmers will not get the best of the season. This probably is owing to the dry spell of weather last fall. Grain fields in this part of the valley look better than they have for some years.

MILLBURN NOTES.—The carpenters are now at work on the spire of the new Lutheran church. H. E. Egan, the English went west the other day. The grain and grass in Penn and Haines look exceedingly promising.

Levi Murray, coachmaker of this place, has patented a device by which a buggy top can be raised or lowered by simply touching a spring. Competent judges pronounce it a good thing.

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AN ENTERTAINMENT WILL BE GIVEN

at the Agnew's Reformed church, Saturday evening, June 24. The program will consist of recitations, dialogues, orations, etc., interspersed with vocal and instrumental music.

The Broeckerhoff block is the best shoe store in the state. It is in the hands of Jacob and his wife, and they keep low prices.

Mr. Charles, of Miles, former typist on the Agnew's, now a photographer in Lewistown, is home on a visit, and has not returned to his old position.

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AN INSANE MOTHER'S DEED.

On Wednesday, 7, the corpse of a light year old son of Thomas M. Myer, late of Centre Hill, now of Houtdale, was taken through our town for burial at Spring Mills. The cars run over the lad at Houtdale while carrying dinner to his father.

From the Tyrone Herald we get the particulars of the death of a son of T. M. Myer, as follows: Frank V. Myer, a little son of T. M. and Mary Myer, lived at Houtdale, Pa., on Monday, 5th instant. He attempted to jump on a passing freight train, and by some mischance fell under the cars, and was run over.

His right leg was severed from his body, and his whole frame more or less injured, causing him to suffer intense pain. He remained conscious until he died, about 9 o'clock that night. He was eight years old on Sunday. The family and friends passed through here yesterday morning on their way to Spring Mills cemetery, in Penna Valley, where the remains were interred.

We are pleased to state that our mercantile friend, James M. Goodheart, started on an important mission to Justice county, and that he has returned, a fair resident of Thompson town, where he was united in the holy bonds, in the presence of a number of friends, by the Rev. Mr. Benagh, of Millintown. Our best wishes go with the happy couple.

Mr. Goodheart is a native of Pennsylvania, a goodlooking and clever fellow, and he has a fine wife, the Rev. Mr. Benagh's daughter.

Gen. Brishin, stationed at Fort Keogh, M. T., writes a splashing letter to the Herald, on writing. Think of it, from 4 to 4 lbs. and strings of 60 to 80 pounds caught in a few hours. These are whoppers and it would do good to see such a fellow splash at the end of his line. The general says nothing about muskies and gasps—if they are in prospect, then get out with your Montana trout.

The Presbyterians, on Monday afternoon, played upon their new pastor, Rev. W. K. Foster, what was, no doubt, an agreeable surprise. They came in force, invaded his residence, and made him the recipient of an abundance of good things to eat, and keeping with—all of which they are pleased to note, and trust he may ever be able to hold in loving remembrance his parishioners.

On Tuesday, James E. White, while at work in the gravel bank, above town, got into a tight place. The gravel and dirt began to run in on him, and before he could escape it had imbedded him up to his chin, in which predicament he was found after some time, but badly scared.

Thieves gained entrance to Mr. Campbell's mill through a back window, on Wednesday night, and carried off a large quantity of last week, and carried off a lot of corn and chop.

On the farm of J. G. and William W. and A. Stevens, near Dillsville, Chester county, on Monday last, a first foot vein of coal of the first quality was unearthed.

Mrs. Susan Potter, widow of the late James Potter, who was the father of Captain W. Potter, of Bellefonte, died in Chicago, on the 10th instant, aged 81 years. Mrs. Potter was the second wife of James Potter, and therefore a step-mother of Captain Potter, who was a Centre county lady, having been the sister of General James Potter, who was a Centre county man. She died at the residence of Mrs. Crane, her daughter. She was buried at Madison, Indiana, by the side of her husband—Waldman.

Gen. Irwin was whig candidate for governor in 1847, not '41.—(Ed. Reviewer's).

MADISONBURG CHURCH. Warm weather is coming. Corn is not yet all planted. Harvest will soon be here. Katie Fuller is out again. Dr. R. H. House is sick. Diseases are all leaving us. The members of the Evangelical church are putting a new fence around their church, which will be finished in a few days. We understand that Miss Maria Small is going to open up a dressmaking establishment in this town. Maria should be patronized as she is an expert at the business. J. R. Kous and L. S. Grimm take the cake in fishing, in a single day they captured 300 suckers, 21 catfish and 19 trout; the boys understand it. Our long looked for Indian show has come and gone, and like all such small institutions was an entire failure. We are in favor of a more substantial establishment in this town. We understand that Miss Maria Small is going to open up a dressmaking establishment in this town. Maria should be patronized as she is an expert at the business. J. R. Kous and L. S. Grimm take the cake in fishing, in a single day they captured 300 suckers, 21 catfish and 19 trout; the boys understand it. Our long looked for Indian show has come and gone, and like all such small institutions was an entire failure. We are in favor of a more substantial establishment in this town.

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POISONING HERSELF AND HER FOUR CHILDREN THAT THEY MAY GO TO HEAVEN.

Chicago, June 10.—When Casper Seybold, a baker, who had been working all night, arrived at his home, No. 51 Finnell street, at 6 o'clock this morning he was met at the door by his wife, dressed in a white robe, and with her hands raised. She seemed scarcely able to stand, and seizing him by the hand, said, with fearful excitement, "Come in, Casper, come in, and see our little children. They are all dead!"

He rushed to the room, and there he found all our four little children dead. They were lying on the floor, and their faces were as white as paper. Every one who has been in the neighborhood of the house, and who has seen the woman, says that she was in a state of great excitement, and that she was in a state of great excitement, and that she was in a state of great excitement.

For a moment the husband was stunned and thought his wife crazy. He hurried to the bedroom and there he found, as for burial, were the four children, Matilda, aged twelve years, Anton, aged seven years, Annie, aged two years, and the baby, Agnes, less than four months old. They were all lying on the floor, and their faces were as white as paper. They were all dead except Matilda and the baby, who were breathing but had no pulse.

Mr. Seybold followed his wife to the room and said: "I see I am here, but I do not know how to get out." Casper Seybold, at last recovered himself, and then he called the doctor, and he was taken to the hospital, and he was taken to the hospital, and he was taken to the hospital.

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