

# The Centre Reporter.

TRUTH, JUSTICE AND OUR COUNTRY.

FRED'K KURTZ, Editor and Proprietor.

CENTRE HALL, PA., FRIDAY JUNE, 5th, 1868.

VOL. I.—NO. 9.

**APPEALS.**  
Notice is hereby given, that the Commissioners will hold Appeals for Centre county, for the different townships of said county, at the place of holding elections in said townships, as follows to wit:

Bellefonte Borough	May 25, 1868.
Patton township	" 27 "
Hallowton tp	" 28 "
Ferguson tp	" 29 "
Harris tp	" 30 "
Pottor tp	" 31 "
Grogg tp	June 1 "
Penn tp	" 2 "
Haines tp	" 3 "
Miles tp	" 4 "
Walker tp	" 5 "
Marion tp	" 6 "
Howard Bor & Howard tp	" 9 "
Curran tp	" 10 "
Liberty tp	" 11 "
Union & Unionville	" 12 "
Bonner & Spring tp	" 13 "
Worth tp	" 14 "
Taylor tp	" 15 "
Snow Shoe	" 16 "
Burnside tp	" 17 "
Rush & Phillipsburg	" 18 "
Huston tp	" 25 "

By order of Commissioners,  
J. W. MORAN, Clerk.

**TINWARE! TINWARE!**  
J. REIBER.

Respectfully announces to the citizens of Patton township, that he is now prepared to furnish upon shortest notice, and as cheap as elsewhere, every article in the line of Tin and Sheet Iron Ware.

**SILVERPLATING.**  
For buggies executed in the finest and most durable style. Give him a call. His charges are reasonable.  
ap10/68, ly.

**H! FARMERS, LOOK HERE.**  
GET THE VALLEY CHIEF REAPER & MOWER.

Manufactured by J. Marsh & Co., Lewisburg, Pa.

It is a self-raker.  
Cuts grain or grass no matter how much it may be lodged.

This celebrated Reaper & Mower, can be seen at the residence of the agent, one mile east of Wolf's store. It is the latest invention, all cast iron, and weighs only 300 pounds. It is a two-wheel machine, and warranted to work satisfactorily, and if it does not work accordingly to guarantee. It will be made to work at the expense of the manufacturer.

Price of machine \$200 cash, or \$210 at six months credit. Price of Mower \$175 each.  
W. M. EHRHART Agent.  
ap10/68, 3m. Wolf's Store.

**BUGGIES! BUGGIES!**  
J. D. MURRAY.

Centra Hall, Pa., Manufacturer of all kinds of Buggies, would respectfully inform the citizens of Centre county, that he has on hand

**NEW BUGGIES,**  
with and without top, and which will be sold at reduced prices for cash, and a reasonable credit given.

Two Horse Wagons, Spring Wagons, &c., made to order, and warranted to give satisfaction in every respect.

All kinds of repairing done in short notice. Call and see his stock of Buggies before purchasing elsewhere.  
ap10/68, ly.

**FIRST NATIONAL BANK OF**  
Bellefonte, Pa.

(LATE HUMBS, McALLISTER, HALE & CO.)

E. C. HUMBS, Pres't. J. P. HARRIS, Cash.

This Bank is now organized for the purpose of banking under the laws of the United States.

Certificates issued by Humbs, McAllister, Hale & Co., will be paid at maturity, and Checks of deposit at sight as usual on presentation at the counter of the said First National Bank.

Particular attention given to the purchase and sale of Government Securities.  
E. C. HUMBS, President.  
ap10/68, ly.

**C. H. GUTELLUS,**  
Surgeon & Mechanical Dentist,

who is permanently located in Armstrong, in the office formerly occupied by Dr. Neff, and who has been practicing with entire success—having the experience of a number of years in the profession, he would cordially invite all who have as yet not given him a call, to do so, and test the truthfulness of his assertion.  
Tooth Extracted without pain. may 22/68, ly.

HENRY REISCHGROBE, J. D. SHUGERT, President, Cashier.

**MILLIKEN, HOOVER & CO.,**  
CENTRE COUNTY BANKING CO.

RECEIVE DEPOSITS,  
And Allow Interest,  
Discount Notes,  
Buy And Sell  
Government Securities, Gold and Coupons.  
ap10/68, ly.

JOHN D. WINGATE, D. D. S.  
DENTIST.

**TERMS.**—The CENTRE HALL REPORTER is published weekly, at \$1.50 per year in advance, and \$2.00 when not paid in advance.

Advertisements are inserted at \$1.50 per square (10 lines) for 3 weeks. Advertisements for a year, half year, or three months at a less rate.

All Job-work, Cash, and neatly and expeditiously executed, at reasonable charges.

The above from the Ionia Democrat, will apply to the patrons of the REPORTER.

**CENTRE HALL REPORTER.**  
FRIDAY, JUNE 5th, 1868.

**DEMOCRATIC STATE NOMINATIONS.**  
FOR AUDITOR GENERAL:  
HON. CHARLES E. BOYLE,  
of Fayette County.

FOR SURVEYOR GENERAL:  
GEN. WELLINGTON H. ENT,  
of Columbia County.

**Conservative Soldiers' and Sailors' National Convention.**

The Executive Committee appointed by the Soldiers' and Sailors' Convention, held at Cleveland in 1866, have called a National Convention of the Conservative Soldiers and Sailors of the United States, to meet at the city of New York the 4th of July next, to take action on the nomination of Conservative candidates for President and Vice President. As it is desirable that Pennsylvania should be fully represented in said convention, we request our late commanders in arms to take the necessary action to have delegates elected or appointed from every Congressional district in the State.

As the time is rapidly approaching when the convention will meet, there should be no delay in the matter.

Edward L. Dana, Brigadier General.  
Wellington H. Ent, Brevet Major-General.

Jacob Swaitzer, late Colonel, and Brevet Brigadier General.  
Joseph H. Knipe, Major General.  
W. W. H. Davis, late Colonel and Brevet Brigadier General.

William McCandless, late Colonel.  
John P. Linton, late Colonel.  
John S. McCallum, late Colonel.  
Levi Maish, late Colonel.

**Bribery At Chicago.**  
"Mok," the well known correspondent of the Cincinnati Commercial, describes the operations of the "God and morality" party on Tuesday:

"New York is in earnest for Featon, and there is a well authenticated report that there have been in his behalf offers of from twenty to twenty-five thousand dollars for the vote of each of the seven delegations from the Southern States, if admitted to the Convention. It is said that the Mississippi delegation offered itself for sale, with the excuse of being poor, and that New York closed the contract for the lot at twenty-five thousand dollars, New York tampered with the Ohio delegates, but were bluffed off with the proposition to give twenty-five thousand dollars for the New York vote, delegates to call at Cincinnati, on their way home and get the money."

**To our Patrons!**  
We are giving you a large amount of reading matter in our paper, selected with care, which costs time.

We are expending a large amount for type and material in addition to the improvement on this sheet, which costs money.

We are giving you a large amount of editorial matter, which costs labor.

We are giving space in our columns to your communications.

We have a large number of subscribers who are good and responsible, who by paying us promptly their subscriptions, they will not feel it and we shall be vastly relieved.

The time has come when more money, time and labor will be required to keep up an energetic and vigorous campaign.

Are you interested in the spread of Democratic Information and success of the Democratic party? We cannot, with all other expenditures, afford to pay for canvassing for the paper.

There is not a single Democrat who cannot each procure, if he will, two, or three, or more, additional subscribers. Will not Democrats—live Democrats—make this effort for us? We stand all the day long to do you service—will you not do this for us?

How many will do this? Every Democratic Association in the county

can and should make it a part of their business to see that the home paper is more widely distributed and circulated, that it may be made more useful to our own local interests, and better enabled to do good service at home in the cause of Democracy.

The above from the Ionia Democrat, will apply to the patrons of the REPORTER.

**SEEK THE TRUTH.**—The financial planks in the Chicago platform. Butler is satisfied that they mean greenbacks; Greeley says that they have the jingle of the real stuff—the gold. They are both right, and they will both, perhaps, come out wrong.—New York Herald.

The most important question of the day, the one which most nearly and vitally touches the interests of every citizen, the Radical had not the manliness to meet by an open avowal of their views upon it, but covered it over with ambiguous words intended to bear any construction to suit conflicting opinions and desires. Such dodging is unworthy of a great party, which should take its positions without flinching or concealment on all great issues.

An interpretation of the Chicago resolutions is evidently sought by Mr. Cary by his motion in Congress on Monday. The disposition made of this will show where the Radicals are. It was in this form, and referred to the Committee on Ways and Means.

**WARRANTS.** The national honor requires the payment of the public indebtedness to the creditors both at home and abroad, out only according to the letter, but the spirit of the law under which it was contracted; therefore, be it.

**Resolved,** That neither the letter nor spirit of the law under which the Five-Twenties were issued, requires the payment of the principal in coin, and it will be the utmost good faith if the holders thereof be paid in the same money which has been paid to the soldiers who fought the battles of the war, and with which the government settles the claims of the widows and orphans of our fallen heroes; the same that laborers are required to receive as wages, and which is a legal tender for all public and private debts, except custom duties and the interests on the public debt.

**The Trial of Jefferson Davis.**  
RICHMOND, Va., May 26.—Chief Justice Chase having assented to June 3 as the day for commencing the trial of Jefferson Davis, if the impeachment trial had finished by that time, it is understood to-day that the trial will certainly take place then.

**Great Britain.**  
EXECUTION OF MICHAEL BARRETT, THE FENIAN.

LONDON, May 26.—Michael Barrett alias Jackson, the Fenian who was convicted of causing the Clerkenwell explosion in December last, whereby a score of people lost their lives, suffered the extreme penalty of the law at Newgate between the hours of 9 and 11 this forenoon.

**Turkey.**  
A FORMIDABLE REVOLT.

VIENNA, May 26.—Telegrams have been received here giving the particulars of a very formidable revolt, which has just broken out in the Province of Bosnia, in Turkey. Troops are being rapidly pushed forward from Constantinople to quell the disorder.

**France.**  
OFFICIAL REPORT ON THE MERITS OF THE CHASSEPORT RIFLE—MARSHALL NIEL PRONOUNCES IT THE BEST FIRE-ARM KNOWN.

PARIS, May 26.—Marshal Niel, in an official report, declares the Chasseport rifle to be the best fire arm known. He also states that these guns are now being manufactured in the Government arsenal at the rate of 1,609 a day and that all the infantry of the French army are now supplied with this rifle.

**Camp Meeting.**  
The National Camp meeting of the Methodists of the United States, to be held in Lancaster County, near Mannheim, commencing on the 14th of July, will be the most imposing religious assembly ever held on the continent.

Representatives of all the Methodist churches in the United States, with others from Canada, are expected to be present.

A drunken widow was beaten to death in Boston, Wednesday night.

**A Dark Tragedy—Singular Plot of a Man and his Wife.**

A man calling himself Captain Hutton settled a year or two ago in Sarcoxie, Missouri, courted and married a Miss Fullerton, daughter of a respectable widow lady of that village. He had with him a sickly looking boy called Tommy, for whom he manifested great attachment. They lived in the village—Hutton, his young bride and Tommy—until about a month ago, when, at the request of Hutton, Mrs. Fullerton and Tommy started with him on a trip to Ohio, on business. Arrived at Sedalia, Hutton procured a power of attorney, with which he returned alone to Sarcoxie, and by virtue of the writing took possession of Mrs. Fullerton's property, and commenced selling the same. Suspicion was excited. His answers to questions as to Miss Fullerton's whereabouts were unsatisfactory. He was arrested after an exciting chase, and through letters found on his person attention was directed to a certain house in St. Louis. There the officers found Tommy in the person of a young woman, who confessed that she was Hutton's wife, and had consented to the fraudulent marriage of Miss Fullerton. She had been drugged during the journey, and Miss Fullerton had disappeared, and she had no doubt, was murdered. In compliance with Hutton's demand, she had personated Miss F. at Sedalia, in signing a forged power of attorney, under which he returned and took possession of her property. He had then sent her to St. Louis, where she was employed as maid of all the work in the house where she was arrested. A mob took Hutton from jail and hung him. He had passed by different names—"Dan Springer," "Joseph Lee" "A. G. Hutton," and many others. The frail woman whose devotion to him led her into the commission of such revolting crimes is in jail at Carthage. She says her maiden name was Mary Williams. She was born in Sciota county, Ohio; went to Oxford to school; became infatuated with Springer, ran away with him, and they were married at Ironton in 1855. Afterwards she went with him to Kansas, often dressing in male attire at his request, and in that garb was present when he married Miss Fullerton.

**A Fool Proposes to Make the Descent of Niagara Falls in a Life Boat.**

Charles Oekford, of Detroit, has conceived the idea of making the perilous passage over the Falls of Niagara in an India rubber life boat. The True Press of that city says the idea suggested itself to his mind, and upon communicating it to some Eastern gentlemen, it was proposed to them that a purse of \$30,000 be raised to induce him to make the undertaking. He accordingly perfected his scheme and the contract for building the boat has been let to the Goodyear Rubber Company for \$1,000. The boat will be an oblong, with a mean diameter of eight feet, six inches thick at the top and sides and three feet thick at the bottom. A shaft of the same material will extend from side to side in the centre, on which will be swung on a pivot a seat, to which the adventurous occupant will be fastened. Opening at the top will be an aperture sufficiently large for him to get inside, after which it will be filled with air and closed up. It is calculated that sufficient air can be retained to sustain life about twenty minutes. A small cable will be attached to the ball by which it will be towed after the descent shall have been made, for which purpose parties will be stationed in boats immediately below the falls.

The model of this novel craft is now in this city, and there is no doubt that the attempt to carry this startling project into execution will be made during the present season. Mr. Oekford is quite confident that he shall succeed, but the chances look dubious. Should he succeed, Mr. Sydney Doty, of Pontiac, will also undertake the same feat.

Arrangements have been made to run trains on the Middle Creek Railroad between Selingsgrove and Beaver Furnace—12 miles—to commence time this coming fall.

Two ladies who were out boating on Black River, at Cavendish, Vt., on Monday evening, approached too near the dam, and becoming frightened, attempted to save themselves by jumping overboard, but were carried over the dam and drowned. Their names were Miss Elen Casey and Mrs. Horatio Knights.

**The Broken Heart.**  
BY WASHINGTON IRVING.

I never heard of any affection, but I was nipt. With care, that like the caterpillar, eats the leaves of the spring's sweetest looks, the roses.

It is a common practice with those who have outlived the susceptibility of early feeling, or have been brought up in the gay heartlessness of dissipated life, to laugh at love stories, and to treat the tales of romantic passions as mere fictions of the novelist and poet. My observations on human nature have induced me to think otherwise. They have convinced me that however the surface of character may be chilled or frozen by the cares of the world, or cultivated into more smiles by the arts of society, still there are dormant fires lurking in the depths of the coldest bosom, which, when once enkindled, become impetuous, and are sometimes desolating in their effects. Indeed, I am a believer in the blind deity, and go to the full extent of his doctrines. Shall I confess it? I believe in broken hearts, and the possibility of dying of disappointment. I do not, however consider it a malady often fatal to my own sex; but I firmly believe that it withers down many a lovely woman into an early grave.

Man is the creature of interest and ambition. His nature leads him forth into the struggle and bustle of the world. Love is but the embellishment of his early life, or a song piped in the intervals of the acts. He seeks for fame, for fortune, for space in the world's thoughts and domination over his fellow-men. But a woman's whole life is a history of the affections. This heart is her world; it is there her avare seeks for hidden treasures. She sends forth her sympathies on adventure; she embarks her whole soul in the traffic on affection; and if shipwrecked her case is hopeless—for it is bankruptcy of the heart.

To a man the disappointment of love may occasion some bitter pangs; would some feelings of tenderness; blast some prospects of felicity; but he is an active being; he may dissipate his thoughts in the whirl of varied occupation, or plunge into the tide of pleasure; or if the scene of disappointment be too full of painful associations, he can shift his abode at will, and taking as it were the wings of morning, can fly to the uttermost parts of the earth and be at rest.

But a woman's is comparatively a fixed, a secluded and a meditative life. She is more the companion of her own thoughts and feelings; and if they are turned to ministers of sorrow, where shall we look for consolation? Her lot is to be wooed and won, and if unhappy in her love, her heart is like some fortress, that has been captured and sacked, and abandoned and left desolate.

How many bright eyes grow dim; how many soft cheeks grow pale; how many lovely forms fade away into the tomb, and none can tell the cause that blighted their loveliness! As the dove will clasp its wings to its sides, and cover the arrow that is preying on its vitals, so it is to the nature of woman to hide from the world the pangs of wounded affection. The love of a delicate maiden is shy and silent. Even when fortunate she hardly breathes it to herself; but when otherwise, she buries it in the deep recesses of her bosom, and there lets it cover and brood among the ruins of her peace. With her the desire of her heart has failed. The great charm of existence is at an end. She neglects all the cheerful exercises which gladden the spirits, quicken the pulse, and send the tide of life in healthful currents through the veins. Her rest is broken; the sweet refreshment of sleep is poisoned by melancholy dreams—"dry sorrow drinks her blood" until her feeble frame sinks under the slightest injury. Look for her after a while; and you will find friendship weeping over her untimely grave, and wondering that one who but lately glowed with all the beauty, should so early be brought down to "darkness and the worm." You will be told of some wintry chill, some casual indisposition that laid her low; but no one knows of the mental malady that previously sapped her strength, and made her so easy a prey of the spoiler.

She is like some tender tree, the pride and beauty of the grove; graceful in like a spectre, lonely and joyless, where all around is gay—to see it dressed out

the worm preying at its heart. We find it suddenly withering when it should be most fresh and luxuriant. We see its branches drooping to the earth, and shedding leaf by leaf, until wasted and perished away, it falls even in the stillness of the forest; and as we muse over the beautiful ruin, we strive in vain to recollect the blast or thunderbolt that could have smitten it with decay.

I have seen many instances of woman running to waste and neglect, and disappearing gradually from earth, almost as if they had been exalted to heaven; and have repeatedly fancied that I could trace their death through the various declensions of consumption, cold debility, languor, melancholy, until I reached the first symptoms of disappointed love. But an instance of the kind was lately told to me; the circumstances are well known in the country where they happened, and I shall give them in the manner in which they were related.

Every one must recollect the tragical story of the young Emmott, the Irish patriot, and it was too touching to be soon forgotten. During the troubles in Ireland, he was tried, condemned and executed, on a charge of treason. His fate made a deep impression on the public sympathy. He was so young, so intelligent, so brave, so everything we are apt to like in a young man. His conduct under trial, too, was so lofty and intrepid. The indignation with which he replied to the charges of treason against his country; the eloquent vindication of his name, and his pathetic appeal to posterity in the hopeless hour of condemnation—all these entered very deeply into every generous bosom, and even his enemies lamented the stern policy that dictated his execution.

But there was one heart whose anguish it would be impossible to describe. In happier days and fairer fortunes he had won the affections of a beautiful and interesting girl, the daughter of a late distinguished Irish barrister. She loved him with the fervor of a woman's first early love. When every worldly maxim arrayed itself against him; when blasted in fortune, and disgraced and danger darkened around his name, she loved him the more ardently for his sufferings. If, then, his fate could awaken the sympathy of his foes, what must have been the agony of her whose soul was occupied by his image? Let those tell who have had the portals of the tomb suddenly closed between them and the being they most loved on earth, who have sat at its threshold, on one shut out in the cold and lonely world, from whence all that was lovely and loving had departed.

But the horrors of such a grave! So frightful, so dissonant, there was nothing for the memory to dwell on that could soothe the pang of separation; none of those tender though melancholy circumstances that endear the parting scene; nothing to melt sorrow into those best tears, sent, like the dew of heaven, to revive the heart in the parting hour of anguish.

To render her widowed situation more desolate, she had incurred her father's displeasure by the unfortunate attachment and was an exile from the parental roof. But could the sympathy and kind offices of friends have reached a spirit so shocked and driven in by horror, she would have experienced no want of consolation, for the Irish are people of quick and generous sensibilities. The most delicate attentions were paid her by families of wealth and distinction. She was led into society, and tried all kinds of occupation and amusement to dissipate her grief and wear her from the tragical story of her love. But it was all in vain. There are some strokes of calamity that scathe and scorch the soul; that penetrate the vital seat of happiness, and blast it never again to put forth bud or blossom. She never objected to frequent haunts of pleasure, but she was as much alone there as in the depths of solitude. She walked about in sad reverie, apparently unconscious of the world around her. She carried within her an inward woe that mocked all the blandishments of friendship, and "heeded not the voice of the charmer, charm he ever so wisely."

The person who told me her story had seen her at a masquerade. There can be no exhibition of lone wretchedness more striking and painful than to meet such a scene. To find wandering like a spectre, lonely and joyless, where all around is gay—to see it dressed out

in trappings of mirth, and looking so wan and woe-begone, as if it had tried in vain to cheat the poor heart in a momentary forgetfulness of sorrow. After strolling through the splendid rooms and giddy crowd with an air of utter abstraction, she sat herself down on the steps of the orchestra, and looking about for some time with a vacant air, that showed her insensibility to the garish scene, she began with the capriciousness of a sickly heart, to warble a little plaintive air. She had an exquisite voice, but on this occasion it was so simple, so touching, it breathed forth such a soul of wretchedness that she drew a crowd mute and silent around her, and melted every one into tears.

The story of one so true and tender could not but exercise great interest in a country so remarkable for its enthusiasm. It completely won the heart of a brave officer, who paid his addresses to her, and thought that one so true to the dead could not but prove affectionate to the living. She declined his attentions, for her thoughts were irrevocably engrossed by the memory of a former lover. He however persisted in his suit. He solicited not her tenderness, but her esteem. He was assisted by her conviction of his worth, and her sense of her destitute and dependent situation, for she was existing on the kindness of friends. In a word, he at length succeeded in gaining her hand, though with the assurance that her heart was unalterably another's.

He took her with him to Sicily, hoping that change of scene might wear out the remembrance of early woes. She was an amiable and exemplary wife; and made an effort to be a happy one; but nothing could cure the silent and devouring melancholy that had entered into her very soul. She wasted in a low and hopeless decline, and at length sunk into the grave, the victim of a broken heart.

It was on her that Moore, the distinguished Irish poet, composed the following lines:  
She is far from the land where the young hero sleeps,  
And lovers around her are sighing;  
But coldly she turns from their gaze and weeps;  
For her heart in his grave is lying.

He had lived for his love—for his country he died;  
They were all that life had entwined him—  
Nor soon shall the tears of his country be dried,  
Nor long will his love stay behind him.

O make her a grave where the sunbeams rest,  
When they promise a glorious morrow;  
They'll shine o'er her sleep a smile from the west,  
Her own loved island of sorrow.

The two men in New York who undertook to walk one thousand miles in one thousand hours are still at it. The physicians say they are walking to their death.

Show us a "carpet-bagger" and we will show you a supporter of Grant and Colfax.

Show us a loyal Southerner who is true to his State and his country, and we will show you a man who will not support Grant and Colfax.

General Canby yesterday issued an order removing thirteen of the eighteen Aldermen of Charleston, and appointing persons to fill the vacancies. Under the new organization there will be seven negroes in the board.

The Empress Eugenie is forty-two years old and good looking.

A boy was whipped until he fainted at a public school in Boston one day last week. It is time that Massachusetts should civilize her school teachers.

Gardening for ladies: Make up your beds early in the morning; sew buttons on your husband's shirts; do not rake up any grievances; protect the young and tender branches of your family; plant a smile of good temper in your face, and carefully root out all angry feelings—and expect a good crop of happiness.

The fifty per cent. clause of the Bankrupt act takes effect on the first of June. After that date no one can take the benefit of the act whose estate will pay fifty per cent. to his creditors.

A dispatch from Galveston to-day states that a tremendous hail-storm visited San Antonio on the 19th inst., which lasted half an hour, and destroyed houses, crops and gardens to the extent of half a million of dollars. Several lives are reported lost.