



TRUTH, JUSTICE AND OUR COUNTRY.

FRED'K KURTZ, Editor and Proprietor.

CENTRE HALL, PA., FRIDAY AUGUST, 14TH, 1868.

VOL. 1.—NO. 18.

**HOWE SEWING MACHINE.**

Geo. Fairer, at Bellefonte, sells the celebrated Howe Sewing Machine, which has no superior in the market. Go to Fairer's store and see it. It has received prizemedals at all fairs. They are the oldest established machines in the world. July 8/68.

**P. F. FITZELL,** MANUFACTURER AND DEALER IN STOVES, TINWARE, &c. His stock consists in part of SPEARS ANTI-DUST COOKING STOVE, the best cook in the world.

The Celebrated Barley Sheaf, consists of Cooks, Oriental Cook, Fulton Range, Oriental Base Burner Parlor Stove, Oriental Parlor Furnaces, Spears Parlor, Spears Orbicular. Also great variety of Gas Burners, Egg Cannon, and other Stoves and Heaters, suitable for dwellings, Stoves for offices, Churches, School Houses, &c.

**TINWARE! TINWARE!**

Respectfully announces to the citizens of Potter 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. STOVE-PIPE & SPOTTING. All kinds of repairing done. He has always on hand buckets, cups, slippers, dishes, &c. &c. SILVERPLATING. All kinds of repairing done in the finest and most durable style. Give him a call. His charges are reasonable. ap10/68.

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

**N. W. BUGGIES,** with and without top, and which will sell 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.

**FIRST NATIONAL BANK OF BELLEFONTE, PA.**

(LATE HUMES, M'ALLISTER, HALE & CO.) E. C. HENRY, President. J. P. HARRIS, Cash. This Bank is now organized for the purpose of Banking under the laws of the United States. Certificates issued by Humes, McAllister, Hale & Co., will be paid at maturity, and Checks of deposits at sight as usual on presentation at the office of the said First National Bank. Particular attention given to the purchase and sale of Government Securities. E. C. HENRY, President. ap10/68.

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

who is permanently located in Armstrongburg, 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 this assertion. 257 Teeth Extracted without pain. may 22/68, 1y

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

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

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

Office on Northwest corner of Bishop and Spring St. At home, except perhaps, the first two weeks of every month. 257 Teeth extracted without pain. ap10/68.

**P. D. NEFF, M. D.,** Physician and Surgeon.

Offers his professional services to the citizens of Potter and adjoining townships. Dr. Neff has the experience of 21 years in the active practice of Medicine and Surgery. ap10/68.

**M'ALLISTER & BEAVER** ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW.

Bellefonte, Centre Co., Penn'a.

**ORVIS & ALEXANDER,** Attorneys-at-law.

Office on High Street, Bellefonte, Pa. ap10/68.

**D. A. DAMHOY—ATTORNEY-AT-LAW** Office on High Street, Bellefonte, Pa. ap10/68.

**JOHN P. MITCHELL—ATTORNEY-AT-LAW** Office in the Democratic Watchman Office. ap10/68.

**W. H. LARIMER,** ATTORNEY AT LAW, Bellefonte, Pa. Office with the District Attorney, in the Court House. may 15/68.

**D. R. SMITH,** offers his Professional services. Office, Centre Hall, Pa. ap10/68.

**JAN. McMANIS,** Attorney-at-law, Bellefonte, promptly pays attention to all business entrusted to him. July 2/68.

**MILLERS HOTEL** Woodward, Centre county, Pa. Stegess arrive and depart daily. This favorite Hotel has been refitted and furnished by its new proprietor, and is now in every respect one of the most pleasant country Hotels in central Pennsylvania. The traveling community and drovers will always find the best accommodations. Drovers can at all times be accommodated with stables and pasture for any number of cattle or horses. GEO. MILLER, Proprietor. July 2/68.

**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.



**CENTRE HALL REPORTER.**  
FRIDAY, AUG. 14th, 1868.

**A Crowning Outrage.**

One of the last acts of the Radicals in Congress was to pass a bill punishing with fine and imprisonment any one who offers to vote or act as an Election officer at the coming Presidential election in Mississippi, Virginia, or Texas:

Mr. Lawrence (Disun. O.) offered an amendment making it a Penal offence, punishable with fine and imprisonment, for any person in the said States to vote or act as an officer of election in the ensuing Presidential Election, and making it the duty of the President to prohibit such a thing.

This amendment was adopted, yeas 112, nays 27, a strict party vote. Every Radical present and voting, recorded his name in favor of this infamous proposition.

Can history point to a more high-handed scheme of usurpation? They disfranchise the whites.

Arm the negroes. Exclude the States supposed to have Democratic majorities.

And declare it a penal offence in three States to vote at the Presidential election.

This is the Congress that the people are called upon to endorse.

SEYMOUR and BLAIR are now the standard bearers of the Democratic party, pledged to sustain and put in execution the true principles of Democratic government. Let us elect them, and with them a majority of the House of Representatives. It can be done, and a long and strong pull will do it.

**\$1,500,000,000—What has Become of all the Money?**

Over fifteen hundred millions of dollars have been collected by the United States Government, in the shape of taxes since the close of the war. Just think of it! One-half the national debt! Where has the money gone? Is the debt any less? No! It is more than it was three years ago!

While Congress has been making the negro the white man's equal, and reconstructing and impeaching, fifteen hundred millions have been taken from the pockets of the farmers, the mechanics, and laborers of the North!

The people were told by the Radical patriots and thieves that the close of the war would see a restored Union, with peace, prosperity and happiness. Well, the war ended over three years ago, the South laid down its arms and surrendered, but Radical hostilities have not ceased. The fight still goes on between eight millions of white men, women and children, and it costs the country just five hundred millions a year—that's the price.

What has become of the fifteen hundred millions? Where have they gone to? Have they gone to pay the public debt?

How is it that in spite of all this taxation—notwithstanding one-half the whole national debt has been raised from the sweat and toil of the people, the burden is as heavy, as oppressive, as crushing now as ever.

Fellow citizens, these are questions for you to answer. Don't allow yourself to be hoodwinked. Don't let the dust be thrown in your eyes by the conspirators who are stealing your rights and your money at the same time.

When you are asked next November for your vote in favor of Grant, who is the tool of a crazy Congress, demand to know what has become of the fifteen hundred millions of dollars taken out of your pockets during the past three years.

Ask them why the South, now that the negroes are free, produces only one-half what it is formerly raised.

Ask them if the fifteen hundred millions have not gone to—

Support a grant negro boarding house in the South? And to— Support a standing army over the South, in order that we may have:

Negro judges! Negro Governors! Negro Legislatures! Negro Governments!

Instead of appropriating these fifteen hundred millions of dollars to the payment of the public debt, they have expended for the maintenance of a great system of pauperism, blank pauperism; and Congress has just voted to continue this stupendous robbery another year!

What is the remedy? You have it in your own hands. Vote for men of every office, from President down, who are opposed to these outrageous swindles. Vote for a President and Congress who will agree to—

Abolish the negro bureau, and let the negroes shift for themselves. Abolish the expensive standing army in the South.

But Grant won't do this. He says he has no opinions of his own, and will do just as Congress desires.—*Eastern Pa., Argus.*

Over one hundred New York Tribunes are sent free to McClure township, in this county, to be distributed. This is the way Republicans are working. The same is being done all over the country. Why don't the Democratic Committees do the same thing. Take your county papers in quantities, and send them to your Republican friends, and thus checkmate Radical misstatements. It will do more good than stump speeches, and prove more profitable than brass bands.

The above is from the Pittsburg Post. We notice that copies of the Tribune are circulated in this neighborhood, among persons who never subscribed for them. In this way the opposition work effectively, and Democrats should follow the example. Circulate the REPORTER—every Democrat should have it—besides there are many who are able to subscribe for extra copies, which should be circulated among the poorer classes who do not feel themselves able to take and pay for a paper.

**Grant's Trial Trip.**

A Speech on national Affairs at St. Joseph. At St. Joseph, Missouri, on Thursday, General Grant, accompanied by his poor relation, Dent, and by General Sheridan, made an important and lengthy address upon national affairs. We give the oration in full:

Grant's announcement of his Policy. I return my sincere thanks for this hearty reception.

His Opinion on Reconstruction. I have been traveling for two weeks, every day.

What he thinks of Finance. And most of the time at night, over mountains.

Concerning Negro Suffrage. Visiting this Western country, which I am now seeing for the first time, The Glorious Future of our Country. I am fatigued, weary, dusty and unable to address you.

A Magnificent Parotation. I thank you, but I cannot speak to you this evening.

At this point the eloquent gentleman concluded his exhaustive and convincing address, and the audience dispersed with the most tremendous cheers for Seymour and Blair.

**An Incident in the Early Life of General Grant—How He Held on When He Got Hold of a Good Thing.**

BY HIS FATHER. One morning in the early part of the month of June, when Ulysses was twelve years old I had a cow which I desired to have driven to a neighbor's place about two miles away. As it was important that the cow should be driven over at that particular time, I called Ulysses, who was out back of the house digging fish-worms, preparatory to going fishing. Ulysses answered "What? I told him I wanted him. He asked "What for?" I told him to help to drive the cow away. He wanted to know "What I wanted the cow driven away for?" I relate this to show that even in early life he was never willing to undertake anything without first understanding what was to be done, but also knowing the reason why it should be done. So we turned all the other cattle out into the lane which led to the pasture, and then turned the

cow out into the road, and started her in the right direction. She acted very wild at first, and tried hard to get by us and go into the yard; but after we had driven her about eighty rods she walked along so well that Ulysses thought he could drive her alone, so I returned home. I do not think I had been in the house longer than five minutes, when on looking out of the window, I saw the cow coming back toward the house at a furious rate, with Ulysses holding on to her tail. How the poor boy could hold on has always been a wonder to me. I do not think he touched the ground oftener than once in twenty feet. His hat was off, and his hair was streaming in the wind. Just in front of the house was a mud hole in the road, which I had long intended but so long neglected to fill up. Coming to that the cow made an awful leap, actually jerking away from Ulysses, and he fell headlong into the mud. He was completely submerged, so great was the force with which he fell. He was so much out of breath, that he could scarcely extricate himself alone, so I went to his assistance. He was indeed at a sorry plight. Not only were his clothes completely covered, but his eyes, nose and mouth filled with mud. I asked Ulysses what this really meant. He said the cow tried to run by him, and he tried to head her off, but could not stop her, so as she passed him he grabbed hold of her tail. I only relate this incident to show the bull-dog pluck and tenacity with which Ulysses always held on when he got hold of a good thing.

**The Two Rules, and How They Worked.**

"Here are two rules for you Fred, which grandfather gave me; they will do for us both." So said Giles Warner, looking up from the paper he was reading, and addressing a younger brother, who was sitting by the stove playing with a favorite dog.

"Well, what are they? Let's have them," said Fred, suspending his sport with the dog.

"The first is, Never get vexed with anything you can help; the second is, Never get vexed with anything you can't help."

"Are not these rules as suited to you as to me?" inquired Fred, slyly.

"No doubt of that," replied Giles, "but then it is so much easier to hand over a piece of good advice to another, than to keep it for one's own personal use. It is a kind of generosity that does not require any selfishness."

Fred laughed.

"But what say you," continued Giles, "to these rules? How would it work if we should adopt them?"

"I think they take a pretty wide and clean sweep," said Fred. "They don't leave a fellow any chance at all to get vexed."

"That might be an objection to them," said Giles, "if any one was wiser, better, or happier for getting vexed. I think they are sensible rules. It is foolish to vex oneself about anything that can't be helped. Let us assist each other to remember and obey these two simple rules. What say you?"

"I'll agree to it," said Fred, who was usually ready to agree to anything his brother proposed, if it was only proposed good humoredly.

"That's too bad!" exclaimed Fred, the next morning, while making preparations for school.

"What is the matter?" inquired Giles.

"I have broken my shoe-string, and it is vexatious; I'm in such a hurry. It is vexatious, no doubt," replied Giles; "but you must not get vexed, for this is one of the things that can be helped. You will find a string in the left corner of the top drawer."

"But we shall belate at school," said Fred.

"No, we shall not," said Giles. "We shall only have to walk a little faster. Besides, if you keep cool, you will find the string, and put it in much sooner than you can if you become vexed and worried."

"That's true," said Fred, as he started for the string, quite restored to good humor.

Several opportunities occurred during the day for putting in practice the newly-adopted rules. The last was this— In the evening Giles broke the blade of his knife, while carving a hard piece of wood.

"It can't be helped," said Fred, "so you must not get vexed about it."

"It might have been helped," said Giles; "but I can do better than to fret about it. I can learn a lesson of care for the future, which may some day save a knife more valuable than this. The rules work well. Let's try them to-morrow."

The next morning Fred devoted an hour before school to writing a composition. After he had written over half a dozen of lines his mother called him off to do something for her. During his absence his sister Lucy made use of his pen and ink to write her name in a school book. In doing this she carelessly let fall a drop of ink on the page he was writing. Fred returned while she was busily employed in doing what she could to repair the mischief.

"You have made a great blot on my composition," he cried, looking over her shoulder.

"I am very sorry. I did not mean to do it," said Lucy.

Fred was so vexed that he would have answered his sister very roughly if Giles had not interposed.

"Take care, Fred; you know the

word is done, and can't be helped."

Fred tried hard to suppress his vexation.

"I know it was an accident," he said, pleasantly, after a brief struggle with himself.

Lucy left the room, and Fred sat down again to his composition. After a moment he looked up. "No great harm has been done, after all," he said. "Two or three alterations are much needed, and if I write it over again I can make them."

"So much for a cool head and not getting vexed," said Giles, laughing. "Our rules work well."

At night, Fred tore his coat while climbing over a fence. "That's too bad," said he.

"It can be helped," said Giles; "it can be mended."

"The way to help it is what troubles me," said Fred. "I don't like to ask mother, she has got so much to do."

Giles proposed that Fred should get over his difficulty by asking Lucy to do the job for him, as her mother had taught her to mend very neatly. Fred was not at first disposed to adopt this measure. He knew that Lucy disliked mending very much, and was afraid she would be cross if asked to do it; but he at last decided to run the risk of that. They found Lucy busily employed with a piece of embroidery, and quite engaged in her work. Fred looked at Giles when he saw how his sister was occupied; but he concluded he had gone too far to retreat, and must make a bold push.

"I wish to ask a great favor of you, Lucy," said Fred; "but I fear I have come in the wrong time."

"What do you want?" said Lucy.

"I am almost afraid to tell you. It's too bad to ask you to do what I know you dislike."

"You are a good while at getting to what is wanted," said Lucy, laughing. "Come, tell me."

"Well, take off your coat. I will do my best," said Lucy, cheerfully.

"You are a dear, good sister," said Fred. "When I saw what you were about I thought you would not be willing to do it."

"My uncommon good temper quite puzzles you, does it?" said Lucy, laughing. "I shall have to let you in to the secret. To tell the truth, I have been thinking all day what I could do for you in return for your not getting vexed with me for blotting your composition. So now you have it."

"So much for our rules," cried Giles. "They work charmingly."

"What rules?" inquired Lucy.

"We must tell Lucy all about it," said Giles. They did tell her all about it, and the result was that she agreed to join them in trying the new rules.

**"I Wish I Had Somebody Else's."**

"I really think," said the donkey, as he trudged on discontentedly and sul- lenly, "that this great bag of cotton on my back is altogether too large and heavy for a creature of my delicate size and strength to carry. My master is very inconsiderate and unjust. It is so provoking to see this great horse trotting so cheerfully by my side, with his bag of salt, which, even though it does seem so much larger than mine, is no doubt a great deal lighter, or he would not be so satisfied."

"Indeed, you are very much mistaken, Mr. Donkey," replied the horse. "Our master is a very wise and kind one, and fits the burden to the back of his creatures. He knows I am stronger than you, and has loaded me accordingly. My load is just about nearly double the weight of yours, no matter how it may seem to you. The cotton in your bag is not packed in very tightly. It is only filled lightly."

"I should like to see all this proved by actual weight before I can believe it and be satisfied," said the donkey.

"For which you have to wait until the end of the journey, you foolish fellow," replied the horse, "when you will find that the master was right, and that it was your suspicious, envious disposition that makes everything seem wrong. But even if it does seem ever so wrong, I shall make the best of it. It is a very warm day, and I think it will refresh me to take a drink and stand up to my neck a while in this little stream of water we are coming to. So here goes!" suiting the action to the word.

No sooner said than done; but wonderful to behold! The horse comes out from his bath with an empty bag on his back, the salt having all melted away in the water! Surprising and delighted to behold his happy rider of his heavy burden, he pranced off with a heart at his load, and was soon out of sight, leaving the donkey more provoked than ever.

"What am I standing here for, like a fool?" said the donkey, at length; "I am determined to do exactly so too" and he a match for that overbearing fellow," marching doggedly into the stream until the water reached his long ears. But what a different result! The load is strangely growing heavier and heavier; and after a while the poor donkey comes out of the water with a bag of soaked, dripping cotton, pressing him down with double the weight that he had before.

Little folks, do you see the moral of the story?

His Speech.—Grant made the following speech on being visited by the committee appointed to inform him of his nomination:

"You'd scarce expect one of my age, to speak in public on the stage; and if I chance fall on the stage, Charles Sumner and Galusha Grow, don't view me with Ben Butler's eye. But pass my imperfections by. From Marshall's pups great dogs do grow! From little colts great horses grow. As you'll agree, it is too late for me to try to cultivate the art of speaking. Therefore I will let the little job go by. I'll only say that I'll fulfill whatever you, my friends may will. And it is not my full intent, if I am chosen President, to so discharge official duty. That every act, my friends, will suit you!"

**CURE FOR DRUNKARDS.**

The following is said to be the recipe used for curing intemperate persons of their desire for liquor: Sulphate of iron, five grains. Peppermint water, eleven drachms. Spirit of nutmeg, one drachm. This preparation is to be taken in small doses—say, a teaspoonful at a time—twice a day, or as often as a desire for liquor returns—acts as a tonic and stimulant, and thus partially supplies the place of the accustomed liquor. Any druggist can prepare the prescription, and it is at least worth a trial by those who have a hankering for strong drinks.

**LADIES LOOK HERE!**

**FAIRBANK & CO.,** Bellefonte.

If the plates to buy your Shirts, Mohairs, Mozambique, Rups, Alpaca, Delaines, Lains, Brimons, Muslins, Galicoes, Tickings, Flannels, Opera Flannels, Ladies Coating (Swiss) Cloths, Ladies' Sateens, White Peccay, Linen Table Cloths, Consommables, Crib Counterpanes, White and Colored Taplons, Napkins, Insertings and Edgings, White Lace Curtains, Zephyr & Zephyr Patterns, Tidy Cotton, Shawls, Work Baskets.

**HOOPEY, TRIMMINGS, LADIES AND MISSES SHOES**

and in fact every thing that can be thought of desired or used in the

**FANCY GOODS OR NOTION LINE**

which he has concluded to sell at figures as low as not lower than Philadelphia and New York retail prices. Also the only agent in Bellefonte, for the sale of the

**DOESSA PATENT COLLAPSING** SHIRT.

Its peculiarity is that it can be altered in 16 any shape or size the wearer may desire, so as to perfectly fit all ladies. G. W. FAIRBANK & CO., June 5/68, 1y. No. 4, Bush Arcade.

**COACH MANUFACTORY.**

**HARDMAN PHILLIPS,**

AT HIS manufacturing establishment at Yeagerstown, on the Lewisdown and Bellefonte Turnpike, he now on hand a fine stock of Carriages, Buggies, Sulkeys and Spring Wagons, which he now offers for sale at superior in quality and styles to any manufactured in the country. They are made of the very best seasoned stock by first class practical workmen, and finished in a style that challenges comparison with any work out of or in the Eastern cities, and can be sold at lower prices than those manufactured in large towns and cities, amidst high rents and ruinous prices of living. Being master of his own situation, anxious to excel in his artificial profession and free from any annoyances in his business, he has time and ability to devote his entire attention to his profession, and his customers, rendering satisfaction alike to all patrons, operatives, his country, and himself. Call and examine his stock, and learn his prices, and you cannot fail to be satisfied.

**REPAIRING** of all kinds done neatly, promptly, and reasonably. Yeagerstown, June 12, 1868.—1y.