

The Centre



Reporter.

Fredrick Kurtz, Editor.

Centre Hall, Centre Co., Pa., May 7th, 1869.

Vol. 2.—No. 4.

BUGGIES! BUGGIES!

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

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.

Appt'd 68.

Science on the Advance.

C. H. GUTELIUS,

Surgeon & Mechanical Dentist, who is permanently located in Aaronsburg, 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. *Tooth Extracted without pain.* may 22, 1868.

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

CENTRE COUNTY BANKING CO. (LATE MILLIKEN HOOVER & CO.)

RECEIVE DEPOSITS,

And Allow Interest. Discount Notes, Buy And Sell Government Securities, Gold and Copper.

O'RIVIS & ALEXANDER, Attorney-at-law, Bellefonte, Pa. appt'd 68.

W. H. LARIMER, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Bellefonte, Pa., Office with the District Attorney, in the Court House. may 15, 1868.

D. R. P. SMITH, offers his Professional Services, Office, Centre Hall, Pa. appt'd 68.

JAS. McMANUS, Attorney-at-law, Bellefonte, Pa., promptly attends to all business entrusted to him. July 3, 1868.

P. D. NEFFE, M. D., Physician and Surgeon, Centre Hall, Pa. 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. appt'd 68.

H. N. M'ALLISTER, JAMES A. BEAVER, M'ALLISTER & BEAVER ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, Bellefonte, Centre Co., Penn'a.

Chas. H. Hale, Attorney at Law, Bellefonte, Pa. dec 25, 1868.

MILLERS HOTEL

Woodward, Centre county, Pa. Stages arrive and depart daily. This fine Hotel has been refitted and now presents 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 6, 1868.

CONJUGAL LOVE,

AND THE HAPPINESS OF TRUE MARRIAGE. Essay for the Young Men, on the Errors, Sins and Diseases which destroy the Manly Powers and create impediments to Marriage, with sure means of relief. Sent in sealed letter envelopes free of charge. Address Dr. J. Skillin Houghton, Howard Association, Philadelphia, Pa. June, 5, 1868.

BECK'S HOTEL, 312 & 314 Race Street, a few doors above 3d, Philadelphia. Its central location makes it desirable for all visiting the city on business or pleasure. A. BECK, Proprietor, formerly of the States Union Hotel. appt'd 68.

GREAT REDUCTION IN PRICES, AT THE BELLEFONTE

Boot & Shoe Store.

E. GRAHAM & SON. ONE DOOR NORTH OF IRWIN & WILSON'S HARD-WARE STORE.

Manufacturers and Dealers in GENTS CALF BOOTS, warranted, now selling at \$8 per pair.

HALL'S KIP BOOTS, warranted, at \$5 per pair at Graham & Son's

Boot & Shoe Store,

One door North Irwin and Wilson's Hardware Store.

A large assortment of Gum Cloth Arctic Over Shoes, for the season.

The LADIES' DEPARTMENT Consists of the best of Custom Make

From the most fashionable workshop in Philadelphia, and warrant every pair. Beautiful Button Boots, leather-lasting, only \$4 per pair. We have the largest assortment of

LADIES & CHILDREN'S Shoes in Bellefonte.

Remember the place, one door North of Irwin & Wilson's Hardware Store, Bellefonte, Aug. 23, 1868.

TIN AND SHEETIRON WARE.

W. H. BLAIR, H. Y. STIFFLER, BLAIR & STIFFLER, ATTORNEYS AT LAW, Bellefonte, Pa.

Office—On the Diamond, next door to German or English.

SCALES, at wholesale and retail, cheap, by IRWIN & WILSON. appt'd 68.

BOOTS, by the thousand, all styles, sizes and prices, for men and boys, just arrived at Wolf's well known Old Stand.

THE C. CLARK CO.

THE DUTCHMAN'S HEN.

Once with an honest Dutchman walking, About his troubles he was talking. The most of which seemed to arise From a friend's and wife's perversities. When he took breath, his pipe to fill, I ventured to suggest, that will Was not the cause of human ill. That life was full of self-denials. And every man had his own trials. "Tis not so well," he quick replied, "With you the trials are not tried. When people will, I'm always glad. 'Tis only when they won't I'm mad! Contrary folks, like mine old hen, Who laid a dozen eggs, and then, Instead of sitting down to hatch, Runs off into mine garden patch! I goes and catches her and brings her, And back on to her nest I flings her: And then she sits and lays again. And tell her, 'Sit there, old jade!' But sit she won't, for all I say. She's up again and runs away. Then I was mad, as mad as fire, Once again I thought I'd try her. So after her I soon makes chase, And brings her back to the old place. And then I snap her great deal, And she goes and sits and lets me feel That she must do as she was bid; But not a bit of it she did!

She was the most contrarious bird Of which I ever saw, or heard. Before I'd turn my back again, Was running off, that cursed hen, Thinks I, I'm now a used up man, I must adopt some other plan. Eller, if I can't get away, My will is conquered by her won't! So then I goe and gets some blocks, And with them makes a little box; And takes some straw the very best, And makes the nicest nest of nest; Then in the nest the eggs I place, And feel a smile upon my face. As I thinks now at last I've got her; Then I snap her again, and she Consider I must have a lid. So that she couldn't get away; But, in, till she hatched must stay. And then again, once more I chased her, And caught her, and in the box I placed her. Again I snaps her on the head; Until I fear she might be dead; And then, when I had made her sit down, I took her to the garden patch. And now, thinks I, I've got her fast, She'll have to do her work at last. No longer shall I stand the brunt Of this old hen's confounded won't!

So I goes in and tells mine folks, And then I takes my pipe and smokes, And walks about and feels so good. That "wouldn't yields at length to would," I takes some "schneppen" myself, and then I thought I'd see how the old creature Was getting on where I had set her; The lid the box so nicely fits on. I gently raised—dunder and blitzen! (Give me some schneppen—and fill the cup!) There she was sitting—standing up!

TERMS.—The CENTRE HALL REPORTER is published weekly at \$1.00 per year advanced, and \$2.00 when not paid in advance. Reporter, 1 month 15 cent.

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.
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CENTRE HALL PA., May, 7th 1869.

THE GOLD HILL CALAMITY.

Excitement at the Mines—Grief of the Wives and Children of the Lost.

[From the Virginia (Nevada) Enterprise, April 8th.]

As soon as it was known that the mines were on fire, and that a large number of miners were imprisoned below, the most intense excitement prevailed, both in Gold Hill and in this city. The wives, children and relatives of the lost flocked to the various hoisting works, and their grief was such as to cause tears to course down the cheeks of the most stout-hearted. Father Monogue and several other Catholic clergymen did all that could be done to comfort the weeping women and children, but even the reverend fathers, could find but little to say upon such an occasion. The poor women, with their weeping children about them, stood about with their hands clasped, rocking themselves to and fro, yet scarcely uttering an audible sob—they seemed perfectly astounded and overwhelmed at the suddenness and awfulness of the calamity. Turn where they would there was no comfort for them. At the Yellow Jacket, all but one man known to be below, had been brought up dead, yet no smoke issued from the shaft, while at the Kentucky and Crown Point shafts there arose a thick and stifling column of smoke mingled with the pungent gases generated from the burning wood and heated ores below. No person who stood at the mouth of either of these shafts and experienced the choking effect of the smoke and gases issuing from below could for a moment entertain the slightest hope that any one of those in the mine could be alive, yet wives and relatives would still hope against everything, and in every direction, almost superhuman exertions were made to extinguish the fire. By closing up the shaft and turning into them the steam from the several hoisting works, the fire could have been extinguished almost immediately, but to do this was almost equivalent to say that all are dead below—and would, indeed have been death to any that might have been living—besides, the order would have drawn from all present and all but rested in the fate of those below such a wail as no one would wish to hear.

Shaftings, Pullies, Hangers, IRON & BRASS CASTINGS of every description made and fitted up to MILLS, FORGES, FURNACES, FACTORIES, TANNERIES, &c., &c. We also manufacture the celebrated KEYSTONE HARVESTER, which now stands unrivaled. This Reaper has advantages over all other Reapers now manufactured. One advantage we claim for it, is the lever power, by which we gain one hundred per cent over other machines. Another advantage is the high and low gear, the driver has under his complete control of the machine; in coming to a stop of loaded grain, the driver can change the cut of the machine in an instant, without stopping the team, varying the stubble from 1 to 14 inches at the outside of the machine, as well as on the inside. It is constructed of first class material; and built by first class machinists. We warrant it second to none. All kinds of Horseshoes and Threshing Machines, Hay and Grain Rakes, latest improved. All kinds of Repairing done. DIETRICH

PERILOUS WORK.

No one could have lived to descend twenty feet into either the Crown Point or Kentuck shafts, but the Yellow Jacket shaft being cooler, the gallant firemen and equally gallant miners descended it and bravely began the battle with the fire. A long string of hose was attached to a hydrant on Main street and carried down to the eight hundred feet level, when the work began. The firemen would advance as far as possible, extinguishing the burning timber, and when a cave occurred or the timbers seemed about to give way, the water would be shut off and the miners would go to the front and make all secure. The walls of the tunnels were so heated that it was very frequently found necessary to fall back even after the burning timbers had been extinguished and play the stream upon the rock in order to cool it down, and in places water nearly boiling hot stood to the depth of two or three inches on the floor of the tunnel. Then the air was bad, and with the steam and gases almost suffocating, it was found necessary to let an air-pipe from the main pipe of the blower in order to enable the men to continue work. During this fire several caves occurred; when the miners came to the rescue, and when the ground was made secure, the firemen would again go forward with their steam. It was such work as few firemen in the United States have ever undertaken, and such as none but the fireman of a mining country could have done.

PLOWS AND PLOW CASTING.

Th Celebrated Heckendorf Economic plow which gives entire satisfaction, employing the best Dutch patterns, our patterns are all new and of the most improved plans. Plans, Specifications and Drawings furnished for all work done by us. We hope by strict attention to business to receive a share of public patronage of

BUCKETS, CUPS, DIPPERS, DISHES, &c. All orders by mail promptly attended to.

CENTRE HALL MFG COMP' appt'd 68.

SCENES BELOW THE SURFACE.

Some of those who were below the surface, and who were fortunate enough to escape, give most thrilling descriptions of the scenes which occurred far down in the drifts of the lower levels. All agree in saying that the smoke and stifling gas came upon them suddenly, and that, although they rushed at once for the shaft, there were many who sank down on the way. At the Crown Point the men so crowded upon the cage that it was detained nearly five minutes, the station man fearing to give the signal to hoist while so many men were in danger of being torn to pieces. A young man who come up on that cage told us it was the most fearful moment of his life. One man, unable to find room to stand upright, crawled upon the cage, and thrusting his head between our informant's legs, begged to be allowed to remain there and go up. He was allowed to remain and his life was saved. As the cage ascended, those left behind were heard to throw themselves into the shaft, and some were heard falling back upon the floors. Another young man told us that in rushing for the shaft it suddenly occurred to him that he might fall into it, when he got down and crawled upon his hands and knees, feeling his way, till he knew he had reached the shaft. While lying at the shaft he says that three or four men came running from behind, and pitched headlong into the shaft. At one lowering of the cage a man, who went down to rescue the sufferers, finding that there were more persons below than could be brought up that trip, himself got off into the drift and put on board a young man who was so stupefied that he was hardly able to stand. We were unable to learn the name of this man, but were happy to hear that he was afterward brought up safe and sound.

FIREFMEN UNDERGROUND.

This is a strange country, and strange things occur here, giving rise to strange necessities; but our people are equal to all the requirements of the "situation," as was well proven yesterday. We have above given it as our opinion that few firemen in the United States would have had the heart to "tickle" a fire 800 or 1,000 feet below the surface of the earth, and we wish to state that all did their duty most cheerfully, even striving to be allowed to go below. It was comical to see the "shifts"—for they frequently changed—of five ladies with their big hats on, going down on the cage—a new way of going to a fire. A stream was kept on in the 600 feet level all day, and about 9 o'clock at night, as it was found the fire was rising, a second stream was put on at the 700 feet level. The fire was finally so far subdued, as we learned about 12 o'clock last night, that the workmen were able to reach the bodies of some of the unfortunate who lost their lives by this terrible accident. We understand that a number of bodies were brought up to the surface about 11 o'clock, and that nine others were lying at the station of the 800 feet level. The fire was not yet out, though about conquered. This is the greatest mining calamity that has ever occurred on the Pacific Coast, or in any mines in the United States.

Lincoln's Domestic Quarrels.

A correspondent of the Rochester (New York) Union states that Mr. Lincoln's life was by no means free from domestic jars. On the occasion of the wedding of Miss Kate Chase, a daughter of the Chief Justice, to Senator Sprague, Mrs. Lincoln, who had a violent aversion to Miss Chase, declared that President Lincoln should not go, and on his coming to her in full dress, she made a furious assault upon him. He retired in confusion, with the loss of a shirt collar and a portion of his whiskers, but having repaired all damages, proceeded to the festival. On his return he found the door of his sleeping room locked. In vain he called upon his wife to open it; she would not. In vain he used every term of endearment. She was immovable. So, vanquished in the final encounter, the poor man had to call on the housekeeper for "shake down." Then he retired in solitude to reflect upon the uncertainty of domestic bliss.

The last of the Washburn family, that can be found, was appointed to an office last week. The firm of Washburn, Grant and Dent is doing a big business.

As she said this, she looked scarily, yet tenderly, into the eyes of the young gentleman, and, after a moment

The Story of a Beautiful Young Widow Who Advertised for a Husband.

In the latter part of February, says the New Haven Palladium, there appeared in one of the New York papers the following advertisement:

"A young widow, nineteen years of age of high standing in society, and having a large fortune in her own right, wishes to correspond with a thoroughly educated young man of equal standing in society, with a view to matrimony. Photographs exchanged. The reasons for resorting to this method to obtain a husband will be satisfactorily explained. Address Millie Stanton, Station D, New York City."

Among the persons who answered this advertisement was a dashing young gentleman who does not live more than a league from this city. His letter was very brief, but sufficiently ample in its language to give the young widow of nineteen an idea of the sort of fellow he was. The young gentleman (whose name is withheld at present), enclosed his "pieter," and as it was a very correct presentation of a rather handsome man, it seemed to explain her pedigree, when a man's voice in the hall way outside said, "Where's Annie?" At the same time a gentleman opened the door and entered the parlor. "Look 'ere," he said, addressing the dashing young widow, "you go up stairs. Up to your old tricks again, I see. I supposed you were, and that's the reason why I watched you."

No.—EIGHT STREET, NEW YORK, March 2.
DEAR SIR: I have received yours, and answer at my earliest leisure. I am favorably impressed with your face, as shown in your photograph, and send you mine, which I hope will not disappoint you. If, after examining my likeness, you think you might learn to love me, I shall be pleased to meet you on Tuesday evening next, at No. 8, Eighth street.

Respectfully, MILLIE.
P. S.—Inquire for Mrs. DeForest, and don't call before eight o'clock. This missive was written in a delicate hand which showed culture, and caused the young gentleman who had commenced the correspondence by way of a joke to feel a little serious over the matter. The picture of the young widow was the likeness of an exceedingly handsome young woman, whose face wore an expression which showed that she was kept over her to prevent her from having similar interviews with strangers. Our young gentleman begged a thousand pardons, and was shown the door. He at once returned home, and resolved to go down to New York on the following Tuesday and have an interview with its owner. He therefore dropped "Millie" a line announcing his intention of calling and expressing the hope that she would not disappoint him by her absence from home at the time she had appointed for an interview.

Between the time of the posting of this letter and the visit of our young gentleman to New York nothing occurred beyond the reception of a second missive assuring him that the "young widow" would be at home at the time designated. Arranging himself in his "best," he went to New York, and at eight o'clock on the Tuesday evening appointed he walked up the brown stone steps of a brown-stone front on Eighth street, and pulled the door-bell. This was answered by a servant who ushered him into the reception room. He was informed that Mrs. DeForest was "in," upon which he handed the servant his card, and requested its immediate delivery to the "young widow." Shortly afterward the parlor door opened, and a splendid dressed lady entered the room, and at once approached the young man, seized him by the hand and expressed her pleasure at meeting him.