

The Centre Reporter.



Fredrick Kurtz, Editor.

Centre Hall, Centre Co., Pa., June 25th, 1869.

Vol. 2.—No. 11.

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.
ap19 68. tf.

C. H. GUTELIUS,
Surgeon & Mechanical Dentist,
who is permanently located in Aronsburg, in the office formerly occupied by Dr. Neff, and who has been practicing with entire success—having the experience of many years in the profession, he would especially invite all who have as yet not given him a call, to do so, and test the truthfulness of this assertion. Teeth extracted without pain. my 22 68. ly.

CENTRE COUNTY BANKING CO.
(LATE MILLIKEN HOOVER & CO.)
RECEIVE DEPOSITS,
And Allow Interest,
Discount Notes, Buy and Sell
Government Securities, Gold and Coin.
ap10 68.

ORVIS & ALEXANDER,
Attorney-at-law, Bellefonte, Pa.
ap10 68.
D. R. P. SMITH, offers his Professional services. Office, Centre Hall, Pa.
ap17 68. tf.
JAS. McMANUS, Bellefonte, promptly pays attention to all business entrusted to him. July 3 68.
D. N. NEFF, 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. ap10 68. ly.

H. S. McALLISTER, JAMES A. BEAVER,
McALLISTER & BEAVER
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,
Bellefonte, Centre Co., Penna.
Chas. H. Hale,
Attorney at Law, Bellefonte, Pa. dec 25 67.
MILLERS HOTEL
Woodward, Centre county, Pa.
Riages arrive and depart daily. This favorite Hotel has been refitted and furnished in 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 3 68. ly.

CONJUGAL LOVE,
AND THE HAPPINESS OF TRUE MARRIAGE
Essay for the Young Men, on the Errors, Causes and Diseases which destroy the Marital Power, 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 9 68. 17.

BECK'S HOTEL, 312 & 314 Race Street, a few doors above 34, Philadelphia.
Its central locality makes it desirable for all visiting the city on business or for pleasure. A. BECK, Proprietor. ap10 68. tf.

GREAT REDUCTION IN PRICES,
AT THE
The Bellefonte
Boot & Shoe Store.
E. GRAHAM & SON,
ONE DOOR NORTH IRWIN & WILSON'S HARD-WARE STORE.
Manufacturers and Dealers in GENT'S GOLF 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
Gun Cloth Artie 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-lasted, 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. 28. 68. tf.

W. H. BLAIR, BEAVER & STITZER,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
Bellefonte, Pa.
Office—On Chestnut Street, next door to Gardner's Hotel. Consultations in German or English. Feb 17 69. ly.

SCALES, at wholesale and retail, cheap, by IRWIN & WILSON, ap10 68.

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

LEATHERS of all descriptions, french calf skin, spanish sole leather, moccasins, sheep skins, linings. Everything in the leather line warranted to give satisfaction, at BURNSIDE & THOMAS'.

CENTRE HALL
Manufacturing Co.
AND
Machine Works,
CENTRE HALL CENTRE CO., PA.
Having enlarged our New FOUNDRY and MACHINE SHOPS and AGRICULTURAL WORKS, stocked with all new and latest improved Machinery at Centre Hall, announce to the public that they are now ready to receive orders for anything in their line of business.

Shaftings,
Pullies,
Hangers,
IRON & BRASS
CASTINGS
of every description made and fitted up for MILLS,
FORGES,
FURNACES,
FACTORIES,
TANNERIES,
&c., &c.

We also manufacture the celebrated
KEYSTONE
HARVESTER,
which now stands unrivalled.

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 hoisting and lowering apparatus, whereby the driver has under his complete control of the machine; in coming to a spot of lodged 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 mechanics. We warrant it second to none. All kinds of Horsepowers and Threshing Machines, Hay and Grain Rakes, latest improved. All kinds of Repairing done. Different kinds of

PLOWS
AND
PLOWCASTING.
The Celebrated Heckendorn Economical plow which has given entire satisfaction. We employ the best Patternmakers, our pattern is all first 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.

TINWARE!
The Company announce to the citizens of Potter township, that they are now prepared to furnish upon short notice, and as low as elsewhere, every article in the line of
TIN AND SHEETIRON WARE.

Stove-Pipe
and Spouting.
All kinds of repairing done. They have always on hand
BUCKETS,
CUPS,
DIPPERs,
&c.
All orders by mail promptly attended to.
CENTRE HALL MFG COMP
ap10 68. tf.

TERMS.—The CENTRE HALL REPORTER is published weekly, at \$1.50 per year in advance, and \$2.00 when not paid in advance. Reporter, 1 month 15 cents. Advertisements first 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., June 25th 1869.
COMMUNICATIONS.

(Communications unaccompanied by the writer's name, are thrown aside. Writers should endeavor to be as brief as possible, leaving away one half of the adjectives. No personalities inserted. Communications on the Co. Staff will be rejected, as such space will be needed for political matter during the coming campaign. Write on one side of sheet only.—Ed.)

Letter from Illinois.
LENA, ILL., MAY 30th 1869.
F. Kurtz Esq., Dear Sir: In my former letter I promised you I would keep your readers posted in regard to what transpires in this country, but it seems as though I can scarcely get time enough to collect any items that would interest your readers. We have had our share of rain so far this spring; however, everything bids fair for bountiful crops; this is a very pleasant town and is improving rapidly, there is a great deal of business done here. There are five dry goods stores, two boot and shoe stores, three groceries, two hardware stores, one confectionary, and one tobacco store, and all doing well, three grain and one farm machine store, one foundry, one steam grist mill, six churches, two lumber yards, two blacksmith shops, and in fact every branch of business is well represented here. Since I wrote to you

last, several eastern families have arrived and settled in and around this place. Land is advancing in price daily. I heard a man say, a few days ago, that he sold his farm for forty dollars an acre, and that he offered it last fall for twenty five dollars and could not find a purchaser. If there had been forty or fifty Centre county boys here this spring they could have found employment on farms at from thirty to forty-five dollars per month. There are plenty of chances for laboring men but those who come from the east expecting to obtain a situation in a store will be disappointed, for I will venture to say that there is not one store head-ed now, as this branch of trade is fully supplied. I read the article signed "Tussey Mountain Boy," in which he paid his respects to "O. P. M." of Lena Ill., and said he hoped he would furnish the balance of the Bear story; I can only say that for the present, the Bear-story is "to be continued." I was glad to hear from old friends from the Loop mentioned in his letter, and I hope the Col. will still continue to prosper, as the Col. and I are particular friends, having enjoyed the hospitalities of the Col's house very often. I hope Heimbach and Wagner are still some on the fish question, and I suppose that D. K. G. is still a Pentecostal farmer and doing well; if this meets his eye, he will perhaps think that his name has been taken in vain; but I must travel to the other side of the valley and pay my respects to numerous friends there. There was a convention held here to nominate a candidate for Congress from this district; but I did not hear whether Mr. Homan, G. W. F. Gray, or Meiss had received the nomination; but I naturally infer from their silence that they were nowhere in the convention; this is not as it should be, for we want honest men to go to Congress. How does Buffalo Run valley prosper? Cannot some one enlighten us through the columns of the Reporter, what the prospect for fruit and grain are. Wheat commands one dollar per bushel here. There has been as high as ten car loads of grain shipped from this place in one day. It would astonish one from the east to be here and see the sturdy settlers pulling up stakes, selling out and nothing for Kansas and Iowa; there is a large emigration to these two places this spring. People here do not call this the west, they call it west when they talk of getting to the far west, but I have left the subject, for I want to talk to some of my old friends for fear they may think I do not keep my word, as I promised they should hear from me through the Reporter.

Well to begin, I will say to G. W. R. the oil of V. is not paid, the other is, you will understand. If the farmers of Centre county, (I mean those in limited circumstances) were to pay a visit to this country at this season of the year, they would be perfectly delighted with it, but truth to tell, had they arrived here when I did, early in the spring, they would have thought different; the mud here is a very peculiar thing, different from the eastern; for instance, a stranger coming here in dry weather, would find all very nice, but if it rains ten minutes and then stops and you go out, be careful, if you will loose your understanding, as I came very near doing; it seems as though the mud was greased, but a few hours sunshine and the mud disappears as if by magic; and of one thing I feel satisfied that there are men in Centre county to day, who are barely earning a competence for themselves and families, who if they were in the west, would in a few years be the possessors of forty and perhaps eighty acre farms. There are men here now, who say that they never would have been worth what they are, had they stayed in the east; when I first arrived here I came to the conclusion that I had got to the wrong place, for this reason, viz., every person that I met had a lot of property to sell, and a lot of cows took it for granted that it was a poor place; not so, however, the reason all want to sell is this; they buy a lot, build a house on it and then sell it at a good profit, buy and build again; but I will not occupy much more of your space for the present. Here are two receipts for lemon pie, for the benefit of your lady readers. No. 1. One lemon grated, rind and all, one cup of sugar, one heaped tablespoonful of flour, one cup of water, mix all smoothly together, sufficient for two pies. No. 2. One lemon gra-

ted rind and all, one cup of sugar, one-half cup of water, half cup of good syrup molasses, two tablespoonfuls of flour, mix as above, the baking part, (as well as the eating) is supposed to be understood by the ladies. In my next I will give you a short description of the northern part of Missouri.

O. P. MORRIS,
For the Reporter.
Mr. Editor: I noticed a communication in your paper last week, in which your correspondent intimates, that a party of young ladies and gents went on a picnic excursion from this vicinity, and came back supperless, and it is quite probable that I was a member of the party, and know a thing or two about it myself. I pronounce his statement false and utterly without foundation; in doing so, however, I do not wish to intimate that he has been guilty of stating a willful falsehood—as he was not present and consequently did not know for a certainty whether the party returned supperless or not—but being a green "Tussey Mountain Boy," he has undoubtedly been victimized by some one who merely told him the story, to practice on his credulity. Hence, Mr. Editor, I beg leave to use a small space in your paper, for the purpose of undeceiving him. The apparent pity he expressed for the lady members of that party was misplaced, as they were not brought back "supperless, hungry and thirsty;" on the contrary both ladies and gentlemen were regaled with an elegant supper and after all had sumptuously feasted, there was yet enough remaining on the table to satisfy even the craving of the hungry "Tussey Mountain Boy." Though undoubtedly judging from the flimsy articles which are occasionally published upon the readers of the Reporter, by him, he has succeeded in cultivating his eating propensities to a higher degree of excellence than his mental abilities, and nature has vouchsafed to him a greater capacity for eating sour kroust (Tussey Mountain diet) than corresponding even for a county newspaper. Notwithstanding all this, there was enough left to satisfy even his appetite; and suppose we would have been able to procure six quarts of those fruits of agriculture; he spoke about, if he is that way inclined, or belongs to the long eared class of "individuals" who are said to be remarkably fond of oats. And now, my dear little "Tussey Mountain Boy," allow me in conclusion, to give you a little sound advice: Don't believe all you hear, and if you do want to distinguish yourself, by writing for the papers, stick to your "Ewig Yeager," and other legit items; do not venture to far within the pale of civilization, among scenes you know nothing of.

For the Reporter.
JACKSONVILLE, JUNE 15th 1869.
DEAR EDITOR: If the nucleus of filth at Liberty who could not refrain from writing in the *via populi* of the National, and making an exposition of his entire unacquaintance with decency, had as much regard for the truth; as he had impudence and slang phrase, he might have subscribed himself *veritas*, with a limiting adjunct to that effect. We have no desire to know the exact locality in which he is permitted to be foul the undoubtedly fast degenerating morals; or to identify him in the filth with which he surrounds himself, (which would not require an over sensitive olfactory;) but would most certainly find him the centre of some disgusting effete, political organization, endeavoring to promulgate itself by lamping, with its foul hands, with an office far above its reach, and writing for a county paper, whose chief prominence is somewhere enveloped in its name. No wonder honest republicans would be disgusted with such vile excrecence. Verily it was so; the last election for the superintendency was an evidence of radical reform.

Such is the character who would impute ignorance to Pennsylvania directors. But to whom do his imputations logically refer? We are informed that there is a majority of ten republican school directors in Centre county. If such is the case, twenty eight republicans voted for Mr. Magee; and the persons who "voted ignorance to their offspring," must have been "truly lol!" or Mr. Magee would not have been elected. But these are all unsophisticated, says the National. What a set of dupes the republican party must be. This noddy asserts that we exhort Pennsylvania not to vote for republicans, or Bellefonters, as school directors. As might be expected from such a source, this is a nefarious falsehood. Citizens of Pennsylvania are not so ignorant as *Veritas* proves himself to be with regard to school law; or so destitute of intelligence as to elect residents of Bellefonte as directors in Pennsylvania.

If we may judge of the material in *Belafonte* by the character of the writings of *Veritas*, we are of the opinion that it will require all their surplus brains, after writing a letter for the National, to manage their own school affairs. But, if republicans with as much discretion as those who elected the present incumbent can be found, we say, elect them.
We had thought that brainless cattle were among physical impossibilities, but *Veritas*, certainly can produce honest claims of being the only living example of this phenomenon.
Write to Barium, and he will please your name as a gem in the catalogue of his wonders; and you need never again write for the National to announce this distinction.
And now let me say to you, *Belafonte* sprig, do not write again during the hot weather, or you will betray your whereabouts, and very much discomfitude any person in your locality who may still be uncontaminated with yourself.
STUDENT.

STICKING TO THE TRUTH
Two weeks ago, on board an English steamer, a little ragged boy, aged three years, was discovered on the fourth day of the outward voyage from Liverpool to New York, and carried before the first mate, whose duty it was to deal with such cases. When questioned as to the object of his being stowed away, and who brought him aboard, the boy, who had a beautiful sunny face, and eyes that looked like the very mirrors of truth, replied that his stepfather did it, because he could not afford to keep him, nor to pay his passage out to Halifax, where he had an aunt who was well off, and to whose house he was going. The mate did not believe the story, in spite of the winning face and truthful accents of the boy. He had seen too much of stow-aways to be easily deceived by them, he said; and it was his firm conviction that the boy had been brought on board and provided with food by the sailors. The little fellow was roughly handled in consequence. Day by day he was questioned and questioned but always with the same result. He did not know a sailor on board, and his father alone had secreted him and given him the food which he ate.
At last the mate, wearied by the boy's persistence in the same story, and perhaps a little anxious to inculcate the sailors, seized him one day by the collar, and dragging him to the fore, told him, that unless he confessed the truth in ten minutes from that time he would hang him on the yard arm. He then made him sit down under it on the deck. All around him were the passengers and the sailors of the mid-day watch, and in front of him stood the inexorable mate, with his chronometer in his hand, and the other officers of the ship by his side. It was the finest sight, said our informant, that we had ever beheld—to see the pale, proud, sorrowful face of that noble boy, his head erect, his beautiful eyes bright through the tears that suffused them. Within eight minutes had fled, the mate told him he had but two more minutes to live, and advised him to speak the truth and save his life; but he replied, with the utmost simplicity and sincerity, by asking the mate if he might pray.
The mate said nothing, but nodded his head, and turned as pale as a ghost, and shook with trembling like a reed with the wind. And there, all eyes turned on him, this brave and noble little fellow, this poor wretch whose society owned not, and whose own stepfather could not care for him—there he knelt with clasped hands and eyes upraised to heaven, while he repeated audible the Lord's Prayer, and prayed the dear Lord Jesus to take him to heaven.
Our informant adds that there then occurred a scene as of Portecost. Sobs broke from strong, hard hearts; as the mate sprang forward to the boy and clasped him to his bosom and kissed him and blessed him, and told him how sincerely he now believed his story and how glad he was that he had been brave enough to face death and be willing to sacrifice his life for the truth of his own word.

Think little of yourself, and you will not be injured when others think little of you.
The farmers in Lehigh county are cutting grass preparatory to making hay.

Heaven's Justice.
An incident of Decoration Day (May 30) has butly just now come to my notice, an authority perfectly trustworthy. The refusal on that day to allow the Confederate graves in Arlington Cemetery to be decorated; the removal and trampling upon the few flowers dropped upon the sleeping "Rebels," are facts which are still fresh in the minds of all. It will also be remembered that Saturday evening, after the Grand Army of the Republic had left Arlington, there came on a severe storm, accompanied by thunder and lightning and torrents of rain.
The following morning all was calm and sunny again. The night and storm had wrought a remarkable change in Arlington Cemetery. The wind had caught up the flowers which decked the graves of the Union dead, and bestowed them lavishly, tenderly, upon the neglected resting-places of the dead of the "Lost Cause." Knee deep in some places lay the beautiful flowers, in perfumed and many colored drifts with rain drops glistening in the soft petals, like fresh fallen tears.

An elderly gentleman, accustomed to "bludge" entered the room of a certain tavern, where sat a grave Friend by the fire. Lifting a pair of green spectacles upon his forehead, rubbing his inflamed eyes, and calling for hot brandy and water, he complained to the Friend that "his eyes were getting weaker, and that even spectacles did not do them any good." "I'll tell thee, friend," said the Quaker, "What I think. If thee were to wear thy spectacles over thy mouth for a few months; thy eyes would get well again."

The amount to be raised by taxation in New York, during the present year, for the use of the city government is \$5,455,498. In Philadelphia the amount required to be provided for by taxation is \$8,622,726. In New York the average rate of taxation is fifty-four cents on the one hundred dollars; in Philadelphia it is one dollar and ninety cents, on the same amount. Mayer Hall, in his late message to the city government of New York, avers that in a few years the entire outstanding indebtedness of the city will be liquidated. Here the city debt increases at the rate from three to four millions per annum. This is the difference between a Democratic and Radical city government.

A correspondent of the New Bedford Mercury writes from Sitka concerning the manners of the inhabitants; that the children amuse themselves by sliding with bare feet on the ice, clad in a fragment of blanket; the elders keep dogs and beat their wives; the women paint their faces to save the trouble of washing; and when the dies they build a cob-house of sticks, put large enough to hold a body, put it inside and set fire to it, and burn it up, all hands sitting around in a circle, the women howling and the men beating time with their big sticks.

Important Branch of Promise Case.
Chicago, June 8.—In the case of Miss Amanda Craig, of Cincinnati, vs. E. B. Sprague (charge of breach of promise), which has been on trial at the Circuit Court for several days past, the jury today rendered a verdict for the plaintiff, awarding her the sum of one hundred thousand dollars, the amount claimed by her for damages. The counsel for Sprague applied for a new trial.

The report from Washington that Governor Geary will soon succeed Mr. Borie as Secretary of War causes great excitement amongst the politicians in the Eastern part of the State, who are now preparing for the State Convention for the nomination of the State ticket.
The train conveying the President and party, to New York, on Wednesday night, was thrown from the track at Annapolis Station, Maryland. Three cars were completely demolished, and many persons were seriously injured. None of the Presidential party were hurt. The accident was caused by the engine running into a cow.

The crops never looked better in Crawford county than at present.
Build not thy nest on any tree on earth, seeing that God hath sold the forest to death.
An English clergyman identified his bible in court, from the marks of its having been used as a razor stone.

Wanted—"A Leedle Drunk."
"I want's to get a drunk," said Teuton the other day to a person he met on the street, "where I gets 'em, hey?"
"Want to get a drunk? Well, I reckon you can get that at a saloon in town, where benzine is sold. There is a place over the way, for instance, pointing to a saloon across the street.
Teuton went across to the saloon. Saloon-keeper got out a glass mechanically, with a look that seemed to say—"Well what is it?"
"Can I get a drunk here's wile?"
"Get drunk's you're mind ter, if you only pay for it," was the reply. Got whiskey I'll warrant to fetch you, if you drink enough of it."
"So nice ver stay. I don't want to get drunk as ter wile's, I only want to buy von leedle drunk."
"If you only want a little drunk, better drink red wine. Don't keep it here—keep stug for a big drunk—that's all."
"Nein, nein, nein; I want a drunk to keep in mine clothes, to lock up mine key up, not to take me along von der railroad car, travels in me to Ni York all'e wile."
"Oh, you want a trunk? Why didn't you say so in the first place? There is a trunk store over the way, if that's what you want."
"Yah, dat is right," and Teuton shot across the street to secure his "leedle drunk."

An Omaha telegram says a dispatch from Santa Fe, states that on Saturday night the United States depository safe was broken open by robbers and several hundred thousand dollars carried off. G. L. Collins, depositor, was found dead in the room, shot through the heart. There is great excitement.

At the house of a lady who had company, the euphony of different languages—particularly the German—was discussed. A little ten year old boy "put in his ear" thusly: "Ma, I can talk Dutch." "You talk Dutch, George? Let me hear you." The house-hold hopeful gave a taste of his lingual quality as follows: "Who's pin here since I's pin gone?"

Reported Severe Engagement in Cuba.
Havana, June 12.—Reports have been received here of a severe fight between the government troops and the rebels at Puerto Padre. The losses are given at hundreds. Among those reported killed is General Martore. Reliable information is wanting, however, of this engagement.

Who Will Be King?
Madrid, June 14.—In the Cortes, on Saturday, Gen. Prim, in reply to a question said no King would come forward in the present state of uncertainty, but when the regency was settled there would be plenty of candidates. He regretted the refusal of Fernando of Portugal, but thought it was not irrevocable.
Baltimore, June 17.—The remains of Junius Brutus Booth, the great tragedian, were removed this morning from the Baltimore cemetery, where they were buried many years ago, and reinterred in Greenmount cemetery. The fine monument of Booth's has also been removed and will be placed over his grave. It is proposed to bring the dead children buried in Harford county, and with the remains of John Wilkes Booth place them side by side in Greenmount. The members of the family will be present and the body of J. Wilkes Booth will be buried the latter part of next month.

A religious paper in Kentucky is opposed to the raising of corn because whiskey is made from it. It should oppose water because whiskey is mixed with it.
Bellefonte and Phillipsburg have each a case of small-pox.
Tyronne will soon rejoice in the possession of a pair of velocipedes.
The English sparrows are taking French leave of Philadelphia.

A large party, who are coming on from Chicago to attend the Peace Jubilee, have secured quarters at one of the seaside hotels.
A typographical mistake of a C. for an H made a paper say: "A locomotive ran over a cow and cut her into calves."
An English clergyman identified his bible in court, from the marks of its having been used as a razor stone.