The Centre Reporter.

Fredrick Kurtz, Editor. *Centre Hall, Centre Co., Pa., October 15th, 1869.* *Vol. 2.—No. 26.*

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.

ap10'68,tf.

Sciences 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. ☞ Teeth Extracted without pain. may22,68,1y

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

CENTRE COUNTY BANKING CO.

(LATE MILLIKEN HOOVER & CO.)

RECEIVE DEPOSITS,

And Allow Interest,

Discount Notes,

Buy And Sell Government Securities, Gold and Coupons. ap10'68.

ORVIS & ALEXANDER,

Attorney-at-law, Bellefonte, Pa. ap10'68.

D. F. FORTNEY, Attorney at Law Bellefonte, Pa. Office with Orvis & Alexander. my14'6m.

DR. P. SMITH, offers his Professional services. Office, Centre Hall, Pa. ap17'68,tf.

JAS. McMANUS,

Attorney-at-law, Bellefonte, promptly pays attention to all business entrusted to him. july3'68.

P. D. NEFF, M. D., Physician and Surgeon, Center Hall, Pa.

Offers his professional services to the citizens of Potter and adjoining townships. n Dr. Neff has the experience of 21 years the active practice of Medicine and Surgery. ap10'68,1y.

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. dec25'1y.

MILLERS HOTEL

Woodward, Centre county, Pa.

Stages arrive and depart daily. This favorite Hotel has been refitted and furnished 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, july3'68,tf. Proprietor.

BECK'S HOTEL, 312 & 314 Race Street, a few doors above 3d, Philadelphia.

Its central locality makes it desirable for all visiting the city on business or for pleasure. A. BECK, Proprietor. (formerly of the States Union Hotel. ap10'68,tf.

WM. H. BLAIR. H. Y. STITZER

BLAIR & STITZER,

ATTORNEYS AT LAW,

Bellefonte, Pa.

Office--On the Diamond, next door to Garman's Hotel. Consultations in German or English. feb19,'69,tf

SCALES, at wholesale and retail, cheap by IRWIN & WILSON. 01dw'68.

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

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

FINE TABLE CUTLERY, including plated forks, spoons, &c., at ap10'68. IRWIN & WILSON.

BAROMETERS and Thermometers, at ap10'68. IRWIN & WILSOSN.

Millheim Saddlery.

GEO. W. STOVER, jr., respectfully informs the citizens of Penns and Brush vallies, that he has started a new Saddler Shop at Millheim, at the old stand formerly kept by J. H. Stover, and is now prepared to furnish

Saddles, Harness, Collars, Bridles,

and Whips of every kind and quality, in fact everything complete, equal to a first class establishment, and at the most reasonable prices. He warrants his work as to quality and fineness of style. Farmers and others are invited to call and examine his stock.

He is determined to please customers.

ap23,1y G. W. STOVER, jr.

GEORGE PECK'S EATING HOUSE & OYSTER SALOON,

On High street, at Bush's Arcade Restaurant Bellefonte, Pa. This excellent establishment is now open, and good meals can be had at all hours. Roast Beef, Ham, (warm or cold,) Chicken, Turkey, Tripe, Pickels, Oysters, Soup, Eggs, Pies, Cakes, Crackers, Nuts, Oranges, Lemons, &c., &c., comprise the bill of fare. Billiard Table connected with the Restaurent. Oysters in everystyle—also by the dozen and hundred. dec25,1y

HAND BELLS and DOOR BELLS, all sizes and kinds at a310'58. IRWIN & WILSON'S.

COFFIN TRIMINGS, a large assortment at IRWIN & WILSON'S. ap10'68

TOYS of all kinds, at BURNSIDE & THOMAS'

SYRUP, the finest ever made, just received, cheap at Wolf's old stand—try it

A Large Stock of Ladies Furs, Horse Blankets, and Buffalo Robes at BURNSIDE & THOMAS.

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 are inserted at $1,50 per square (10 lines) for 3 weeks. Advertisements for a year, half year, or three month at a less rate.

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

CENTRE HALL REPORTER.

CENTRE HALL PA., October 15th, 1869

Written for the Reporter.

Look at Home.

How natural it is for us to look at the faults of our neighbors, before thinking of our own. If one of our fellow creatures unfortunately slip from the path of rectitude, we are very much surprized, quite astonished, that he has not a higher sense of honor, and that he has not firmness enough to move on steadily in the path of life, but swerves from side to side, and occasionally falls into the mire. But just at this point it would be well enough to pause and see whether we have a firm footing or whether we are not often almost unconsciously drawn from the narrow path, and if this be so, then we have no room to talk about our neighbors, but have enough to do when we look at home.

Notwithstanding it is a fact not to be denied, that we do view, and discuss, and sometimes magnify the failings of those around us; it is very wrong for us to do so, and the best mode of getting rid of this habit, is to look at home.

We are all erring creatures and should not condemn others for deeds that we are liable to commit ourselves, but, on the other hand, should be willing to excuse and seek to rectify any evil that we may see in a brother.

"Let us not therefore judge one another any more; but judge this rather, that no man put a stumbling block, or an occasion to fall, in his brothers way."

STARLIGHT.

AFRICAN ADVENTURES.

A Visit to the Cannibal Country.

On Wednesday evening, in New York city, M. Du Chaillu, the celebrated African traveller, and hunter, gave an account of his adventures among the Fans, a cannibal tribe of Africa, discovered by him during his explorations of that continent. The wall behind the speaker's desk was completely covered with pictures on canvass, illustrative of African scenery, the animals which abound in the forests of that country, and the native inhabitants. There might be seen the monstrous gorilla, the gibboon, the orang outang, the chimpanzee, the termite, or white ant, native villages, black men in *dishabille*, and skeletons of the gorilla and his cousin man placed side by side for comparison. A little after eight M. Du Chaillu entered and made his bow. He is a small sized, dark complexioned, gentlemanly man, and spoke with a French accent, and not very fluently, but in a simple, direct and pleasing manner. After introductory remarks explaining how he came to visit the country of the Fans, he said "This lies in the mountains near the western coast of Africa, about two hundred and fifty miles from the coast, and two degrees north of the equator. The village (a Fan village) stood on the top of a hill, and when I appeared in it the people gathered around me in multitudes. They took me for a spirit and called out, "Look at his feet they have no toes; his feet are black and his face another color; what is the spirit I see?" I never before saw such wild men. They were all armed to the teeth with spears, poisoned arrows and knives. Their bodies were tatood all over, their teeth were dyed black, and they looked more like ghouls than men. On the ground were the skulls of dead men, and bones of dead men were scattered all through the streets. The women were the ugliest I ever saw and much smaller than the men.

The king did not want to see me, being afraid that he should die if he saw a spirit. The men did not seem afraid but the women did. I saw one of the latter run into one of the huts with the leg of a man just cut off. This made me feel uncomfortable, and my only consolation was that I was very thin and not worth much for eating. At length the King came to me surrounded by his warriors. He was dressed with the skins of wild beasts and held a spear in his hand; he looked at me with wonder, and I did the same with him. He said he was not afraid of me when surrounded by his warriors; I put a bold face on it, and said that spirits were never afraid also. They gave me a hut to sleep in, but I did not sleep that night—the woman with the leg depressed my spirits. In the morning when I arose and went out the back door, I met with a grand reception. Cannibals from every part of the country had come to see me. They got accustomed to me in time, and I to them, and we became the best friends. After a few days the Queen came to see me. She was a lovely creature—teeth sharpened to a point and body tatooed all over. Cooked plantains were brought to me to eat, I told them I never ate cooked food; for I was afraid that men's flesh was boiled in the same pot before. The cannibalism of these people is of the worst kind. They eat the bodies, not of their enemies only, but also of their own people. A man, however, does not eat the body of one of his own family, but families exchange their dead with each other. In one case that I knew of, a corpse five days dead was sold for food. They like their game high. They all agree that a woman is tenderer than a man—not the heart merely but the whole body. Boys are also tender, but old men are very tough. I myself could see no difference in the appearance of the flesh of men and that of the gorrilla, except that it was a little finer in texture. But in spite of their cannibalism, they are in many respects the finest tribe in that country. Their houses are built low, not more than five feet in height, on account of the tornadoes. The walls are made of the bark of trees; they have a little door in front and a back door, but no windows.

Polygamy is common among them and the more wives a man has the happier he seems to be. Slavery is known but is not much practiced, because men are scarce; and they prefer to eat them rather than make slaves of them. They work iron in the most beautiful manner, make knives, spears, and very sharp axes. They are exceedingly given to fighting, hence their fondness for working in iron, and their expertness at it. Nothing from the coast reaches them, except a few beads and pieces of copper. They cover the handles of their knives with skin taken from the bodies of men. On parting the King made me a present of one of these; it had belonged to his father, and was covered with human skin. It was considered a great mark of respect to receive such a present; it was a compliment similar to the presentation of a diamond snuff box with us. These cannibal tribes are always fighting, and are the dread of all the people that surround them, conquering every tribe with whom they have come in contact. Some ten years ago they were some two hundred and fifty miles from the coast; to day they are found within ten miles of the coast, having destroyed or driven away all the other tribes between them and the ocean. What impels them to move towards the west I could not find out. While among the Fans I heard of other cannibal tribes towards the northwest. One day I journeyed to that country; they were called the Osharbas. I could see no difference between them and the Fans; they had the same appearances and customs, and their villages were similar. They told me there were other cannibals beyond them. But not feeling comfortable among them, I commenced to make my way to the coast. The Fans had got accustomed to me and were very sorry that I should go; indeed they tried to persuade me to stay among them. Well, at the last I left those good cannibals and when I made off they all said I must come again. A large number of them, both men and women, accompanied me down as far as those tribes where I had been before, nearer the sea shore. They came with me as far as my friends were. I was very much touched with their behavior. When they parted from me, they all set up shouting in a monotonous chant "The spirit is gone, the spirit is gone, and will be seen by us no more." We have seen what our forefathers never saw, and what our children will never see. The spirit is gone, is gone." In reply I fired a salute with my gun, waved my hand, and so disappeared from my good friends, the Fans.

I then passed through various tribes, the Bonda, the Nbousha, and a few others, and then came to a place where there was a tribe called the Mongalapa. I got sick then. I am glad to say I never was a day sick while I was in the country of those cannibals, and I was very glad of it, for one did'nt know what those Fans might attempt. Well, as soon as I got among the Nonga I rested myself at the chief's residence—for all those chiefs were sure to be my friends. I must tell you that I got on the good side of the women, and then everything was safe after. It is so in this country also. If you have the women, the ladies, with you, you are sure to be safe. Well, I got very ill then: all this country down by the sea shore is swampy. Day after day I tried to break the chills down by taking quinine, but it seemed to have no effect; until at last I was perfectly prostrate. I used often to wander out in those forests; I would sometimes rest there at nights, and as I looked through the thick foliage and saw those stars, I wondered where my mother might be, and whether she watched for me. Oh, I felt so wretched; I had no one to talk to, no one who could talk with me of home and friends, but after a few weeks I got better, and one day as I was laying in that forest, got waked by an army of bashiquas—a strange kind of an ant. I was so much bitten by them that I was half dead. An antelope had been killed the day before by king Bongo, which I had intended to eat. But it was now covered with, oh, millions of ants! They are the most wonderful insects in the forest. They are the plague and dread of every living thing. When they attack a village the people have to light fires, pour hot water around and strew hot ashes around, to get rid of these little pests. They are really wonderful creatures. They travel by millions through the forest—always in single line, and sometimes the line is miles upon miles in length. The line is generally about two inches in breadth, and there are officers throughout the entire length keeping watch, so that none of those ants get out of the line. I watched a line passing a particular spot, and it was twelve hours before the last of those ants had passed. As they go through the forest, at a certain signal they spread themselves out and attack everything that comes in their way. They will even go to the tops of trees; and the insects and everything else flies away before them. Elephants, antelopes, gazelles, snakes, scorpions, all run away as fast as they can. In fact many a time I have been warned of the coming of these bashiquas by the insects and other creatures flying away in an opposite direction. I got ready for them by having the fires lighted. They are the most voracious little creatures you can imagine. If they found a dead elephant on their line of march they would attack it, and in a very short time nothing would be left but the bones. Sometimes the chiefs would have a man tied up to a tree, and within an hour nothing would be left of him but the skeleton. They certainly are the most voracious creatures I ever saw. One singular circumstance connected with them is that they are afraid of the Sun. If they come to a part of the forest where the sun is shining, they dig a tunnel under that spot, and pass it by that means, and so continue their march through the forest, in single file as before. But after all these little ants are very useful, for when they go through a village they clear out all the insects and vermin; they kill all the rats and mice, and those small snakes which somehow manage to hide themselves away in the houses, and which are so very dangerous. You see we have very pleasant companions in equatorial Africa. Well, those ants destroy everything of that kind; and everybody is glad when they are gone. When they want to cross a river they display wonderful ingenuity—it is most astounding. I don't mean, of course, any large river but any little one, say about two feet across. They get up on the lower branch of some tree, and then a number of them swing across and form the bridge swing off to the opposite side of the stream and and so the entire body effects its passage. It must be admitted that they are extremely useful in clearing away a lagre number of creatures that infest the country. If it were not for these bashiquas, the country would not be habitable.

Curious Repetitions in History.

The *Courier des Etats-Unis* sets fourth in a striking manner the similitude of the leading events in the downfall of Charles X. and Louis Philippe; both kings were dethroned at the age of 74; both abaicted in favor of grandsons each ten years old. The previous combat with the people lasted in each case three days. During the year preceeding each fall, bread rose to an exorbitant price, and as if nature sympathized with portentious events, terrific storms arose immediately after each downfall. Indeed the similarity will surprise any one not accustomed to the perpetual parallels of history. "For very mysterious as the government of God is, yet we may observe throughout that His providences have a tendency to unfold themselves again and again under analogous circumstances and in similar results, and all these going on to further developements in that which is infinite." And this remark of Dr. Isaac Williams is illustrated by the fact that the Israelites went out of Egypt and Christ was put to death on the fifteenth day of the month Nisan—a coincidence not intended by man. (Matt. xxxvi, 5,) and the conquest of Judea by Pompey, B. C. 63, was on the very day when the Jews were commemorating its previous capture by Nebuchadnezzar.

Nor is our brief American history wanting in such parallels. The Fourth of July, 1776, was the birthday of our National Independence. The two most distinguished men in the framing of the Declartion were Thomas Jefferson and John Adams—the only two of the fifty-five that sustained it who were elected Presidents of the United States Precisely fifty years after they signed the paper they were taken from this world. This was indeed an extraordinary event in our history; but five years after, another President died on the same day and month of the year; and again on the Fourth of July, 1863, a large army, with its fortifications, surrendered, and another army retreated after three days' battle. Let any one count the number of our Presidents, estimate their average age, their probable duration of life from that age, and then calculate the propabilities of two dying on the same day of the year, and another on the same day of another year, and he will find thousands of probabilities against one, and he must conclude that hi toric days reproduce themselves in their offspring.—*Hours at Home.*

PROPAGATION OF HOUSE FLIES.—A correspondent of the New England *Farmer* gives the following on house flies: "Flies are propagated in summer in the compost heap principally—mostly in horse manure. They delight in the fresh droppings of the horse, denetrating quickly into its loose texture, and depositing a great number of eggs which hatch in a few hours, everything according to warmth of weather and degree of compost. In from four to seven days the maggot comes to maturity, creeps to the side of the heap, and takes chrysalise form. It then appears like a small egg, and is of a dark brick-color. In about two days more the perfect fly appears, working its wings a little, to get the 'hang' of his new existence, and then flies directly to your house, dear inquirer, and alights on your nice food. After wiping his feet and luxuriating on your good things for a time, he goes back to the barn to increase and multiply. Having learned so much by observation, we put our knowledge to practical use by letting the horse remain in the stable in summer about six days, presenting great attractions to the flies that escape me, and my neighbors. They will soon produce countless thousands of maggots. We then heat about six pails of scalding water, and while one rakes over the heap another dashes on the water, which literally straightens them out. Pitching the scalded mass into the pig-pen we permit the process to be repeated. It is not a particularly pleasent operation, but far better than to fight them after they are in the house. The women will be glad to heat the water, if the men will apply it, and both will be pleased with the success of the plan, if well followed up.

Eating Fruit.

Dr. Snow, of Providence, a well known collector of vital statistics, who has given much attention to the causes of death, in a note to the Providence Journal giving the number of deaths, in that city in the month of July, says:

We are treated at this season with the usual amount of cautions in the newspapers against the use of fruits and vegetables, and are called upon to believe that the increase of mortality which always occurs during the hot weather, is almost wholly caused by eating them. It is quite likely that eating unripe and wilted fruit and vegetables causes disturbances in the stomach and sickness but it is of a temporary character, and would generally cure itself if no other cause was present. It is well to use caution in the selection of fruit. and vegetables, avoiding those that are wilted and decayed, but it is not well to be unnecessarily troubled and frightened about them, and it is still worse to avoid them altogether.

The slightest examination of the causes of death given shows that fruit and vegdtables had almost no influence whatever in the mortality report from summer complaints. Nearly all the decedents from these causes were very young children who do not eat fruit and vegetables at all. All but five of the decedents from summer complaints in July were under two years of age, and only two of the whole number were over four years of age.

In certain seasons, when epidemic cholera may be present, and when the systems of the people may be prepared for disease by the poisoned air they breathe, it is possible that wilted fruit and vegetables may be the exciting cause of fatal sickness; but even then the air that is breathed is more truly the cause of death than the food that is eaten. In ordinary seasons, when no epidemic is present, impure air causes a thousand-fold more mortality than fruit and vegetables. In fact, it is propable that total abstinence from fruit and vegetables by the whole community would produce more fatal sickness than the most unlimited indulgence in them. The safest rule is, howevr, temperance in all things.

REMOVING TREES IN FULL LEAF.—During a recent call at the nursery of Mr. John Nelson, of Hallowell, he showed us one hundred and thirty cherry trees, set out for the purpose of starting a cherry orchard for his own use, all of which were transplanted the middle of June, when in full leaf, and every one of which was growing as well, and looking as vigorous as if set out last fall. Mr. Nelson said he would hardly have risked the job, had been obliged to purchase the trees, but now that it is done, is quite strong in the opinion that any kind of tree can be transplanted at almost any time of the year, with a good prospect of living, provided care is taken in performing the operation. Mr. Nelson also grafts at any time from March to August, and has lost but very few scions out of the many hundreds he has set.—*Maine Farmer.*

TEA BRANDS AND THEIR MEANING.—The following will interest housekeepers:—"Hyson" means "before the rain," or "flourishing spring," that is, early in the spring; hence it is often called "Youug Hyson," "Hyson skin" is composed of the refuse of other kinds, the native term for which is "tea skins." Refuse of still coarser descriptions containing many stems, is called "tea bones." "Bohea" is the name of the hills in the region where it is collected. "Pekoe" for "peoca" means "white hairs," the down of tender leaves. "Powchong." "folded plant." "Souchong," "small plant." "Twankay" is the name of a small river in the region where it is brought. "Chogo" is from a term signifying "labor," from the care required in its preparation.

A young lady once married a man by the name of Dust against the wishes of her parents. After a short time they lived unhappily together, and she returned to her father's house; but he refusad her saying, "Dust thou art, unto Dust thou shalt return."

RECIPE WORTH ONE THOUSAND DOLLARS.—The Ohio *Cultivator* says the following recipe is worth one thousand dollars to every housekeeper: "Take one pound of sal soda and half a pound of unslacked lime and put them in a gallon of water, boil twenty minutes, let it stands till cool, then drain off and put in a small jug or jar; soak your dirty cloathes over night, or untill they are wet through, then wring them, and rub on plenty of soap, and with water, add one teaspoonfull of washing fluid; boil half an hour or more, rinse and your cloths will look better than by the old way of washing twice before boiling. This is an invaluable recipe and every poor, tired woman should try it.

New York, October 6.—A letter states that on August 20th, 21st and 24th there were, at Lima, tremendous shocks of earthquake. In the lower provinces on the latter day, was the heaviest, and the walls and houses trembled, and at Iquique and Arica a tidal wave carried away many boats and other property. The inhabitants fled and are living in tents. All goods in the custom house have been transferred to escape a recurrency of the wave. Pisaqua and other places also suffered. There has been earthquakes all through August in the whole southern portion of the country. Lima and Callao have not suffered as yet, but many of the people are leaving both places, and business is seriously impeded.

In the severe storm on Sunday, several feet of the opposite the lighthouse, Atlantic City, N. J., were washed away. The sea is gradually encroaching upon the lighthouse there.

On Saturday last, a sperm whale was driven by the surf and grounded on the beach near the mouth of the Kennebec river, in Maine, where after some difficulty, he was captured by a party of fishermen. The captors are now engaged in cutting up the animal, and it is supposed he will yield some thirty to fifty barrels of oil. He was about fifty feet in length.

A blunt old farmer says: "If a man professes to serve the Lord, I like to see him do it when he measures onions as well as when he hollers glory hallelujah." This remark will apply to more transactions than measursng onions.

The Schuylkill river has gone up four feet and all fear of a water famine in Philadelphia is at an end.

The statue of Henry Clay, on Capitol Square, in Richmond, has all the fingers broken off from the right hand, and carried away by the relic hunters.

Josh Billings says: "Whenever I find a real handsome woman engaged in wimmin's rights bizzness, then I am going to take my hat under my arm and jine the procession."

Paper table napkins are in use in Whittenberg.

The only paper in Iowa that we know of that is published strictly for money is the Jefferson Era. It is printed by Mr. and Mrs. Money.

When was Noah in America? When he was on the Ark-an-saw.

Why is a flirting wife like the spokes of a wheel? Because she revolves between the hub and the fellows.

A man in Wisconsin has invented a pocket stove warmed by alcohol. It looks very much like a pint flask filled with brandy.

A Chicago girl says that she doesn't get married, for the reason that she doesn't know whose husband she might be marrying.

How to meet a man of doubtful credit—take no note of him.

Greeley's forty-year-old umbrella does not keep out the arrows of the Sun.

The Spaniards are said to be gaining ground in Cuba—chiefly in the shape of grave yards.

The latest Paris fashion is for a lady to carry a peacock's feather in the hand on promenade

Josh Billings says: "If I was in the habit of swearing, I wouldn't hesitate to cuss a bed-bug right to his face."