



Fredrick Kurtz, Editor.

Centre Hall, Centre Co., Pa., Friday, April 8th, 1870.

Vol. 2.—No. 50.

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 tops, and which will be sold at reduced prices for cash, also a reasonable credit given. The Buggies are of various styles, and are made to order, and warranted to give satisfaction in every respect. All kinds of repairing done on short notice. Call and see his stock of Buggies before purchasing elsewhere. April 18th 1870

Science on the Advance. C. H. Gutelius, Surgeon and Mechanical Dentist

who is permanently located in Aronburg 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 any teeth requiring a call, to visit him, and see the truthfulness of this assertion. Teeth extracted without pain. may 22nd 1869

J. B. BROCKHOFF, President, Cashier. CENTRE COUNTY BANKING CO. (Late Milliken, Hoover & Co.) RECEIVE DEPOSITS, And Allow Interest, Discount Notes, Buy and Sell Government Securities, Gold and Silver.

D. FORTNEY, Attorney at Law, Bellefonte, Pa. Office over Beardsley's bank. may 11th 1869

JAS. MANAN, Attorney at Law, Bellefonte, promptly attends to all business entrusted to him. July 13th 1867

P. 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 23 years in the active practice of medicine and surgery. April 10th 1868

M. ALLISTER & BEAVER, ATTORNEYS AT LAW, Bellefonte, Centre Co., Penna. Agents for Chas. H. Hale, Attorney at Law, Bellefonte, Dec 25th 1864

MILLER'S HOTEL, Woodward, Pa. Stages arrive and depart daily. This favorite hotel is now in every respect one of the most pleasant country hotels in central Pennsylvania. The traveling community will always find the most accommodation. Drivers can at all times be accommodated with stables and pasture for any number of cattle or horses. July 28th 1867

BROCK'S HOTEL, 312 & 314 Race street, a few doors above 3rd, Philadelphia. Its central location makes it desirable for all visiting the city on business or pleasure. A. BROCK, Proprietor. April 6th (formerly of the States Union hotel) W. H. BLAIR, H. W. STITZER, Attorneys at Law, Bellefonte, Pa. Office on the Diamond, over the man's hotel. Consultations in German or English. feb 17th 1867

IRWIN & WILSON, Wholesale and Retail, cheap, OYSTERS, large stock, all styles, sizes and prices, for men and boys, just arrived at Wolf's well known old stand.

LEATHER of all descriptions, fresh calf skin, spanish sole leather, harness, cow, sheep, and linings. Everything in the leather line warranted to give satisfaction. at BURNSIDE & THOMAS. FINE TABLE CUTLERY, including plated forks, spoons, &c. at IRWIN & WILSON. BAROMETERS and Thermometers, at IRWIN & WILSON. COFFEE TRIMMINGS, a large assortment at IRWIN & WILSON. HAND BELLS and Door Bells, all sizes and kinds at IRWIN & WILSON. TOYS of all kinds, at BURNSIDE & THOMAS. SYRUP, the finest ever made, just received, cheap and good. Large Stock of Ladies' Furs, horse Blankets, and Buffalo Robes at BURNSIDE & THOMAS. BUGGY—a new trotting Buggy for sale at a bargain, at Wolf's old stand at Centre Hall.

J. B. Kreider, M. D. Office at Millheim, Centre county. Offers his services to all needing medical attendance. Calls promptly attended to. Early settlement cordially requested, when a liberal discount will be allowed. Interest charged on unsettled accounts after six months. 21Jan7

C. CHANDLER, M. D., Homeopathic Physician and Surgeon, Bellefonte, Penna. Office 2nd Floor over Harper, Bros' Store. Residence at the Office. References—Hon. C. A. Mayer, Pres't Judge, Lock Haven, Pa. Hon. L. A. Mackey, Pres't National Bank, do; Harper Bros, Merchants, Bellefonte, Pa., and others. 11Nov01

JOHN F. POTTER, Attorney at Law. Collections promptly made and special attention given to those having lands or property for sale. Will draw up and acknowledge Deeds, Mortgages, &c. Office in German's new building opposite the court house, Bellefonte. Oct 22nd 1864

GLOTHING—Overcoats, Pants, Vest, and Dress Coats, cheap, at Wolf's. D. R. THOMPSON, BLACK, Physician and Surgeon, Potter Mills, Pa., offers his professional services to the citizens of Potter township. Mar 26th 1869

A Tremendous Stock of Goods at Burnside & Thomas.

Bargains! Bargains! in Mills township, at Wolf's Store! Having just returned from Philadelphia and Baltimore, with a LARGE STOCK OF GOODS! Bought for Cash at Panic Prices! I now have the cheapest goods in the County.

A good brown Sugar for 10c. A splendid Calico for 10c. A splendid white Syrup for \$1 per gal. and all Goods in proportion. The outside prices paid for Seed, Grain, and produce. T. NEWTON WOLFE.

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 months at a less rate. All Job-work, Cash, and neatly and expeditiously executed, at reasonable charges.



How the Duration of a Flash of Lightning is Measured.

Scientific men assert that a flash of lightning does not endure for more than the millionth part of a second. How did they find this out? Obviously, not by any ordinary means, for such small portions of time are utterly beyond the cognizance of our senses, and even our thoughts. Watches which mark quarter seconds are not uncommon. We have seen men try to count the beats of such a watch, and it is but rarely that they have met any one who could succeed. Not only could they not count them aloud, but they could not even think of the numbers so as to keep a record of them in their minds. How, then, was it possible to measure a portion of time so much less in quantity?

Almost every boy has whirled a fiery brand in the air so as to make a "round robin." How does it happen that such a moving point seems to make a fiery circle in the air? In this way: an impression made upon our sense of sight can not be instantaneously removed. It lasts for about one-eighth of a second. Hence, if the moving point completes the circuit in less than the eighth of a second, it will make a new impression before the old one has expired; the path which it describes will be constantly visible, and the circle will appear complete. In the same way, if a wheel with many spokes be caused to revolve rapidly, the spokes become invisible and the wheel appears solid. But if the wheel were illuminated by a flash which did not last long enough for one spoke to take the place of another, the spokes would be visible, and the wheel would appear at rest.

A few years ago we saw such an experiment tried in Rochester, N. Y. The lecturer had a wheel, which was painted white, and on the white ground was painted a number of red rays. When whirled with a very moderate velocity, the wheel appeared of a dim, pinkish hue. If, while thus revolving, it were illuminated by a flash from burning gunpowder, the spokes would not be visible, the flash of even the best gunpowder lasting longer than the time required for one spoke to take the place of another. But when, instead of gunpowder, fulminating mercury was used, the spokes were visible and the wheel appeared to stand still, so much more rapidly than gunpowder does fulminating mercury explode.

By driving the wheel a little faster, the flash from the fulminate failed to show the individual spokes; showing that even the flash from fulminating mercury lasted long enough to allow each spoke to move into the place of its predecessor before the impression made by the latter had faded from the retina.

A Leyden jar was now charged and discharged before the revolving wheel, and then the latter could not be driven so fast that the spokes would not be visible and the wheel appear to stand still. Now, if we knew the velocity of the wheel and the number of the spokes, it would be easy to tell the time required for one spoke to take the place of another. Suppose the wheel had 100 spokes, and moved at the rate of 1,000 revolutions per second; it is obvious that if the individual spokes be seen, the duration of the flash must be less than the one hundred thousandth part of a second.

Such is a rude outline of the method by which the duration of a flash of lightning is measured. Of course, the apparatus used in determining this duration is much more delicate than that which we have described, and which was used merely for illustration before a large audience. But the general principle is the same, and in this way it was determined that the duration of a flash of lightning is less than

the millionth part of a second. Hence a carriage wheel in rapid motion, seen at night by means of a flash of lightning, appears at rest. The swiftest race horse would not have time to make a perceptible movement of a muscle, but would appear as if carved in some inanimate material; and even the swiftest locomotive and its train would appear as if some icy hand had been laid on its engines.

That a flash of lightning endures for a certain period there can be no doubt, but this period, when compared with the duration of any mechanical operation, is infinitely small. Stand beside a target at which bullets are being fired from a distance of say 200 yards, and first you will see the flash, after a short interval you will hear the thud of the bullet, and finally you will hear the report of the gun. In this case, you might see the flash, and afterwards be shot by the bullet. Indeed, so much time elapses between the flash and the arrival of the bullet, from a distance of 250 yards, that it would be impossible to hit an active man, at that distance, if there was a cover to which he could spring when he saw the gun discharged.

How different with lightning! There the flash and the stroke are simultaneous; if we see the flash we are safe. He that is killed by lightning never hears the thunder.—Technologist.

The Salmon Ascending the Columbia River.

Over jagged stones thrown on each other in a jutting wall twenty feet wide, pours the great flood of the Columbia with a roar and fury that drowns all the sound. We stood on separate points and tried to speak to each other in explicable dumb show, and then we forgot to talk and only looked. Up the stream, through the fierce and striding rapids, white against the black stones that here and there tear the water, flash the swift, glittering salmon. They come a few together, then a larger multitude, then the whole river from side to side is dark with their shimmering host. The indomitable creatures mean to go up the river to spawn, and they mind that precipice and torrent no more than if it were a summer pool within its little margin. They swim swift and stately to the very foot, where you lose them in the boiling white whirlpool. Something flashes in the air, elastic, strong, light. The daring, determined, wonderful thing has made that leap, defied rock and torrent, and found its home in the smooth run beyond. Or, there is the flash and then a struggle, and the poor, bruised creature, wounded to death against the sharp-edged stones, drops back into the stream, and floats down a bloody track, dying after a little while. So they come, an come, such myriads of them, and leap and win or lose for all the hours of the day and for half the days of the year.—Mrs. G. L. Calhoun.

The Princesses at Dinner.

Mrs. Grey, in her "Journal of a Visit to Egypt," &c., just published by the Harpers, describes a curious dinner which the Princess of Wales took with the Grand Princess of Egypt. She says: February 5.—At twelve o'clock the Princess and I went to the harem of "La Grande Princesse," the Viceroy's mother, being invited by her to dinner. We drove first through a garden, which later in the year, must be beautiful, and were received at the door of the palace by La Grande Princesse, the second and third wife of the Viceroy (his first and fourth were not well), his eldest son, and two eldest daughters. La Grande Princesse took the Princess by the hand, while one of the wives handed me; another Mrs. Stanton, and one of the daughters Miss McLean, and thus we went in procession to an immense drawing-room, the whole way there being lined with slaves.

We only passed through this room, however, and went straight to the dining-room, after having a cherry given to us to eat, handed to us on a most beautiful gold tray, with goblets and plates of gold and precious stones. A slave then offered each of us a silver basin to wash our hands in before we sat down to dinner. In the middle of the room was a kind of round silver table, about one foot high from the floor, looking more like a big tray than any thing else; large square cushions were placed all around it, and so we sat down "à la Turque" round the table; in Grande Princesse having the Princess of Wales on her right; next was Mehemet Taafik Pasha; then the third Princess and myself; with the second Princess next me, on the left side of the Viceroy's mother. Mrs. Stan-

ton and Miss McLean, with the two daughters of the Viceroy, dined in another room.

A slave now came in, very smartly dressed, half the skirt of black satin, and embroidered in gold; the other half of yellow satin, also trimmed with gold, and with a sort of turban on her head. She had a beautiful embroidered napkin, with gold on her arm and we were told that her office was equivalent to that of a European maître-d'hotel. She placed each dish in the middle of the table, beginning with soup—a sort of chicken-broth with rice. We were each given a sort of tortoise-shell spoon, with a large coral branch as a handle, but neither knife nor fork; and then, at a sign from the old Princess, we all dipped our spoons into the tureen together! Next came an enormous bit of mutton, of which we had to tear off bits with our fingers, and put them straight into our mouths! About twenty dishes follow in rapid succession, alternately savory and sweet. A large sort of omelette—sausages full of garlic—a sweet dish of vermicelli and sugar—fried fish—a sweet dish made of rose-water and tapioca or gum, half liquid, dressed out on the top with almonds, and served in a basin—a dish of hashed meat with onions—a kind of mince of sage, and raw onions, all rolled in a cabbage-leaf, followed each other in succession! Then pastry, and then some other curious dishes. Sweetmeats, current jelly, and thick sour cream, were served between: that is, one was allowed to dip one's spoon in the dishes of these things which remained on the table. The last dish of all was a tureen of boiled rice, in which we all dipped our spoons, alternately with a dish of sweetmeat.

A small basin of compote of cherries was then put before every body, and we had done dinner according to Egyptian habits? I must confess that I never in my life was more disgusted, or felt more inclined to be sick, than I did during this meal. I had nothing but a cup of coffee in the morning, and the taste of these extraordinary dishes, as well as the sight of all these fingers dipped into the dishes of thick sour cream, or a dish of preserves, and the next moment tearing off a bit of meat or sausage from the same piece of which I felt myself in duty bound to eat, was really too nasty. I did refuse once or twice; but the third Princess took that for shyness, and each time took a bit of the dish herself, and put it into my hand—once, a large onion dipped in gravy. They complimented us on our way of eating, and said we did it very cleverly; that, generally, the Europeans eat with all five fingers, but that we did it with three, which was quite right. No wine or water was served during dinner; so, when the Grand Princesse offered me some liquid stuff in a kind of tortoise-shell cup, I seized hold of it with great delight, in hopes of something to wash down the things I had been swallowing bon gre, mal gre, and took a large spoonful of it, thinking it was water and sirup; when, to my horror, it proved to be some sort of sour stuff—vinegar, with an addition of herbs and cucumbers—and I could not help making an awful face, to the great amusement of the whole party!

We now got up from the floor, and a slave then put me into, or rather handed me to, an arm-chair, and brought me a silver basin, very deep, and with a small dish in the middle full of holes. We were given a bit of soap, and, while rubbing our fingers with the soap, the slave poured water the whole time over our hands, and this ran through at once into the dish in the middle full of holes. We were given a bit of soap, and, while rubbing our fingers with the soap, the slave poured water the whole time over our hands, and this ran through at once into the dish. We then got a very smart towel, with a border richly embroidered in gold, to dry our fingers with.

Protestant Adoration of Relics.

Relics, whether of great heroes or great criminals, have an extraordinary fascination for mankind, and still more for womankind. A singular and somewhat grotesque instance of the common weakness was given at a meeting of "the Dialecticians" the other day, by a gentleman who vouched for the facts. A highly-respectable family had in its possession a table at which John Wesley dined once. They preserve it with religious care, and a spot upon which the great Methodist spent some gray has never once been touched with a cloth—to clean it would be looked upon as a sacrilege. A short time since, some ladies—and they were not old ladies, it appears—were permitted to view this precious relic. They were all, of course, devout Wesleyans; and so great was their emotion on seeing it, that they dropped on their knees and kissed it as devoutly as ever Mussulman kissed the Kaaba; what would Wesley himself have thought if he had been told that a table at which he had once dined, and which he had the misfortune to stain with gravy, would be preserved unvisited for a century, and then kissed in an ecstasy of pious admiration by educated young ladies on their knees?—Gloucester Journal.

A SINGULAR CASE.

A Wealthy Californian Unwillingly Marries His Own Daughter.

[From the San Francisco Tribune, March 8.]

It would seem, from the frequent occurrence of remarkable incidents, that there is certainly nothing of an improbable nature judging from the following wonderful strange and hardly creditable story which came to our ears a few days since. In the spring of 1849, when the gold fever was at its highest possible state of excitement in California, there lived in the state of Virginia, on the banks of the York river, a few miles below Yorktown, a gentleman of culture, whose parents were in moderate circumstances. It was during the gold excitement he left the comforts of a home, his friends, relatives, a loving wife, whom he had led to the altar but a year since, and an only child—a daughter of two months—and took up his lonely journey to seek his fortune in the wild distant west, over and beyond the Rocky Mountains, where the bright and golden sun sinks down to rest amid the blue waves of the grand Pacific.

After years of toil, drudgery and reverses of fortune in the mines, he came to this city and engaged in business. He being successful, soon amassed an immense fortune. His beloved wife had died during a prevailing epidemic while on a visit to some relations during the yellow-fever season at New Orleans, as at the same time did a little girl of another family, of the same name and age as his little daughter. He visited the State, but could find no clue to his deceased wife's sister; he thought, naturally she, too, had died. He returned to the Golden State, and time and the whirlwind excitement of business soon healed his sorrows, and effaced, apparently, all recollection of his old home on the banks of the placid York.

Shortly after the completion of the Pacific railroad there arrived at this city a gentleman, his wife, and a beautiful, well educated and graceful young lady, just blooming into maidenhood, apparently and really about eighteen summers. It was by chance the young lady and aged widower met—and to meet was to love. They were duly married after a short acquaintance; the ceremony being celebrated with great éclat and creating no little flutter in the fashionable and wealthy circles of our city. The fact that both parties bore the same Christian name excited no comment or inquiry, as it was almost quite as common that of Smith or Brown.

A few weeks after the marriage, as the husband and wife naturally inquired into each other's past history and antecedents, and were gradually becoming better acquainted with each other, the denouement came—they were father and daughter—man and wife; the instinctive love of the parent for the child, and the daughter for the father, had been superseded by the strong emotional passion of sexual love. Both innocent at heart, but fully criminal in the eyes of man and God.

His daughter was not dead, as he supposed, but, after the death of his wife, was kindly taken in charge by his sister-in-law, who had married and moved to a distant State, and who, also, with her husband, accompanied his wife's daughter to meet as strangers, lover—and subsequently parent and child, as they were, cultivated passionate love changed into filial and parental devotion.

Wonderfully strange, indeed, are the fortuitous circumstances which control the footsteps of erring and susceptible mortals.

Governor Geary has pardoned John Graham, of Erie, who was convicted and sentenced for a violation of the liquor law.

Mr. Henry Hyette hanged himself in the village of Barton, Tiooga county, last week. He was seventy years old, and it is supposed that on account of grief for his wife, who died recently, he committed suicide.

Accounts have been received at Des Moines, Iowa, of the freezing of twelve men in the Northwestern part of that State during the severe storm of the 15th. Six others are missing in the Sac county, and it is feared they have met a similar fate.

TREASURER'S SALE OF UNSEATED LANDS FOR TAXES, FOR 1870, AND PREVIOUS YEARS.—Notice is hereby given that the Board of Assessors of Centre county, passed the 12th day of June, A. D. 1870, entitled, "An Act to amend an Act directing the mode of selling unseated lands in Centre county," and the several supplements thereto, there will be exposed to public sale or outcry, the following tracts of unseated lands in said county for the taxes due and unpaid thereon, at the Court House in the borough of Bellefonte, on the second Monday of June, A. D. 1870.

Table with columns for land owner, acreage, and tax amount. Includes entries for Wm. Lutz, M. Longwood, J. Bartram, A. B. Hutchison, etc.

BENNER TOWNSHIP.

Table listing property owners in Benner Township, including Jesse Brooks, Christian Rohrer, Martha Gray, etc., with acreage and tax amounts.

Table listing property owners in Curran Township, including Wm. Lutz, M. Godfrey, Rebecca Kelso, etc., with acreage and tax amounts.

Table listing property owners in Ferguson Township, including D. Carscaddon, Joseph Y. Allice, D. Carscaddon, etc., with acreage and tax amounts.

Table listing property owners in Half Moon Township, including Wm. King, Sam'l Brain, Wm. Hays, etc., with acreage and tax amounts.

Table listing property owners in Haines Township, including Michael Gratz, Simeon Gratz, Henry Anst, etc., with acreage and tax amounts.

Table listing property owners in Harris Township, including Sam'l Wilson, Jno Mitchell, Jno Reynolds, etc., with acreage and tax amounts.

Large table listing property owners in various townships, including Sam'l Baird, Matthew Leech, Jno Kelso, etc., with acreage and tax amounts.

(Continued on second page.)