

The Centre Reporter.



Fredrick Kurtz, Editor.

Centre Hall, Centre Co., Pa., Friday, May, 20th, 1870.

Vol. 3.—No. 4.

BUGGIES! BUGGIES!
J. D. MILLER, Centre Hall, Pa., manufacturer of all kinds of Buggies, would respectfully inform the citizens of Centre county, that he has a "NEW BUGGIES," with and without top, and which will be sold at reduced prices for cash, also 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 on short notice. Call and see his stock of Buggies before purchasing elsewhere. ap10 68

C. H. Gutelius,
Surgeon and 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. may 22 68

CENTRE COUNTY BANKING CO.
(Late Milliken, Hoover & Co.)
RECEIVE DEPOSITS,
And Allow Interest,
Discount Notes,
Buy and Sell
Government Securities, Gold and
Silver.
D. F. FORTNEY, Attorney at Law,
Belleville, Pa. Office over Reynolds' bank. may 14 68

JAS. M. MANUS, Attorney at Law,
Belleville, Pa. Office at the
Law Office of J. D. Miller, Centre
Hall, Pa. may 14 68

D. D. NEFF, M. D., Physician and Surgeon,
Centre Hall, Pa., offers his professional services to the citizens of Centre county, and adjoining townships. Dr. Neff has the experience of 23 years in the practice of medicine and surgery. ap10 68

M'ALLISTER & BEAVER
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,
Belleville, Centre Co., Penna. ap68

Chas. H. Hale,
Attorney at Law, Belleville, Pa. dec 25 68

MILLER'S HOTEL, Woodland, Pa.
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 best accommodations. Drives to all points at all times, accompanied with stables and pasture for any number of cattle or horses. July 3 68

GEO. MILLER,
BURNING IRON, 312 & 314 Race street,
a few doors above 3rd, Philadelphia.
This central locality makes it desirable for all visiting the city on business or pleasure. A. BECK, Proprietor.
ap 68 (formerly of the States Union hotel)

W. E. HAIR, H. Y. STITZLER,
Attorneys at Law, Belleville, Pa., Office on the Diamond, next door to Garman's hotel. Consultations in German and English. feb 19 68

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Scales, at wholesale and retail, cheap.
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THE DEXTER CLOTHES WASHER
THE BEST WASHING MACHINE IN THE MARKET!

Having purchased the exclusive right to manufacture and sell this superior machine within the counties of Centre, Huntingdon, Clearfield, Union and Clinton, the proprietors would call the attention of the public and

ESPECIALLY THE LADIES.
It performs the work better, making the clothes bleached white, and in at least one-fourth the time than can be done by hand; because steam and the rapid motion of hot water through the clothes, with the slight rubbing, performs the cleansing process, which could not be done by ever so much rubbing by hand on the common washboard.

It does not injure the cloth; it saves it; a child from 12 to 14 years can work it; and operating it, is a healthful exercise for the body. It is, beyond a doubt, the most complete labor saving machine for the household ever invented—simple and durable, effective, cheap, and therefore accessible to every family.

And also **SHERMANS PATENT CLOTHES WRINGER** the best in use. These machines are manufactured at the Belleville Planing Mill, and all inquiries should be addressed to

H. F. BARTLEY & Co.,
Proprietors
Nov. 12 6in.

Philadelphia Store,
In Broeckerhoff's block, Bishop Street, at Belleville, where

KELLER & MUSSER,
have just opened the best, cheapest, largest as well as the best assorted stock of Goods, in Belleville.

HERE LADIES,
Is the place to buy your Silks, Mohairs, Mozambique, Repps, Alpaca, Delains, Lains, Brilliant, Muslins, Calicoes, Tickings, Flannels, Opera Flannels, Ladies' Coating, Gents' Coats, Ladies' Sacques, White Pique, Linen Table Cloths, Counterpanes, Crib Counterpanes, White and Colored Tartan, Napkins, Insertings and Edgings, White Lace Curtains, Zephyr & Zephyr Patterns, Tidy Cotton, Shawls, Work Baskets

SUNDRIES,
Notions of every kind, White Goods of every description, Perfumery, Ribbons—Velvet, Taffeta, and Bonnet Corals and Braids, Veils, Buttons, Trimmings, Ladies and Misses Skirts,

HOOP SKIRTS,
Thread Hosiery, Fans, Beads, Sewing

LADIES AND MISSES SHOES
and in fact every thing that can be thought of, desired or used in the

FANCY GOODS OR NOTION LINE FOR GENTLEMEN,
they have black and blue cloths, black and fancy cassimere, satinets, tweeds, melons, silk, satin and common vestings, in short, every thing imaginable in the line of gentlemen's wear.

Rudymade Clothing of Every Description, for Men and Boys.

Boots and Shoes, in endless variety Hats and Caps, CARPETS, Oilcloth, Rugs, Brown Muslins, Bleached Muslins, Drillings, Sheetings, Tablecloths, &c., cheaper than elsewhere.

Their stock of **QUEENSWARE & GROCERIES** cannot be excelled in quality or price.

Call in at the Philadelphia Store and convince yourselves that **KELLER & MUSSER** have any thing you want, and do business on the principle of "Quick Sales and Small Profits."

NEW FIRM at Centre Hall. J. B. SOLE. A. L. NEW. New Store. New Goods.

The undersigned respectfully informs the citizens of Centre Hall and Potter township, that he has opened a new store at the well known stand formerly occupied by C. F. Merlacher, where he is now offering

A Full and Complete Stock of SPRING & SUMMER GOODS cheap as anywhere.

His stock is entirely new, and the public are respectfully invited to call and examine for themselves; Goods will be offered at the lowest possible prices, and by a general system of fair dealing they hope to merit a fair share of public patronage.

Call and Examine our Stock. NO TROUBLE TO SHOW GOODS. Only Give us a Fair Trial.

We have a full and complete assortment of the latest Styles.

Dry Goods, Groceries, Queensware,

Gentlemen and Ladies furnishing Goods, Ladies Cloaks and Circulars, in Silk and Cloth, all kinds of Groceries, the finest Syrups, the best Coffee, Tobacco, Paints, Bycords, Oils, Fish, Salt, Stationery, and everything else that is to be found in a well stocked country store.

The highest market price paid in Store Goods for **COUNTRY PRODUCE.**

Don't forget the New Store, at Centre Hall, where goods are now offered at a bargain. Call and see us. J. B. SOLE. ap 23

100 KEGS OF NAILS, just received from the manufacturers. Price \$4.00 Cash. Inducements to merchants, at ap 23 W. J. M'ANIGALS, MILLROY

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 5 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.

CENTRE HALL REPORTER.
CENTRE HALL, PA., MAY, 20th 1870.

Martial Law in Georgia.

Martial law in its most offensive form has been proclaimed in Georgia. The courts, State and federal, are in full operation there, no insurrection exists, no call for troops has been made and yet a mere captain of infantry is now trying a citizen for his life. When the last Georgia bill was under discussion the United States Senate voted down every proposition authorizing the suspension of the writ of habeas corpus, and yet now, by mere brute force and violence, without the faintest color of law and without the least pretense of necessity, General Terry, in Georgia, approves the ruffian behavior of his subordinate, and tells him in so many words: "You will not permit the prisoner to be produced in court, or admitted to bail, until decision in the premises is rendered at these headquarters."

The writ sued out in behalf of the kidnapped Georgian, has accordingly been denied. On Wednesday Mr. Beck offered a resolution in the lower House of Congress, to inquire of General Grant the authority of this procedure, whereupon Mr. Shanks objects, and the radical majority, by sustaining that objection, stifles the call. So it has come to this, that the days of the Meade denunciation, when men were put in a sweat box at Fort Palaski, to torture them into giving evidence against other men, have returned to Georgia, and Congress abets the wrong. It is rumored that Grant thinks the best thing that can be done with the State is to make it a permanent military province. Just as the reconstruction sore is healing this man and his backers in the House tear open the ulcer, infuse into it new venom, and irritate all its pestilent humors anew. More than this, to enter the State of Georgia in time of profound peace, and drag a citizen before a military commission for his life, is a direct insult and menace to every one in the United States. It revises the worst days of the "little bell," and betokens a lawless and ungovernable temper in the administration which threatens, if not checked, to do, at perhaps no very distant day, in the North, what it now does in the South.—N. Y. World.

Then and Now.

In no department of civilized life is the advancement made during the past hundred years more striking than in traveling conveyances. Here is an advertisement printed in the Weekly Mercury, in 1759, which shows how our great-grandfathers traveled from New York to Philadelphia in colonial times:

"The Philadelphia Stage Wagon and the New York Stage Boat perform their stages twice a week. John Butler, with his wagon, sets out on Monday from his house, at the sign of the death of the fox in Strawberry alley, and drives the same day to Trenton Ferry, when Francis Holman meets him, and proceeds on Tuesday to Brunswick, and the passengers and goods being shifted into the wagon of Isaac Fitzrandolph, he takes them to New Blazing Star to Jacob Fitzrandolph's the same day, when Rubin Fitzrandolph, with a boat well suited, will receive them and take them to New York that night. John Butler returning to Philadelphia on Tuesday with the passengers and goods delivered to him by Francis Holman, will again set out for Trenton Ferry on Thursday, and Francis Holman, &c., will carry his passengers and goods, with the same expedition as above, to New York.

"During the last thirty or forty years great changes and improvements have also taken place in the facilities of travel in this section of the country. Some of our York readers will remember when a two horse stage, three times a week, carried the passengers between York and Philadelphia, and the intermediate towns, starting from the old "Black Horse Tavern," which stood where the store and dwelling house of Mr. Jacob Stair now stands, at two o'clock in the afternoon, and reaching Lancaster the same evening. The next morning, at four o'clock, the passengers took a four horse stage at Lancaster and arrived at Philadelphia late in the afternoon. Before the railroad was completed to Baltimore, a stage left York, early in the morning, six times a week, for Baltimore, the passengers dining at Wise's "Half Way House," and reaching that city the same evening. These two lines of stages were ample for the accommodation of all passengers between York and these two cities, and rarely were crowded. Now, we have four daily trains to Philadelphia, and six to Baltimore, making the time to the former city five hours, and to the latter two hours and a half to three hours. "Wonderful the swaps and changes."

The distance, by turnpike, from York to Philadelphia is eighty-five

miles, and from York to Baltimore, forty eight miles.—York (Pa.) Review.

SOCIAL MORALS IN NEW YORK.

"What is a Christian?"

The trial just closing, of McFarland for the murder of Richardson, the seducer of his wife, says the New York Observer, has made some revelations, peculiar and startling. It has brought to public observation and remark a state of social morals and habits, and a tone of sentiment in some quarters, that few, even of the well-informed, believed to exist in the heart of a Christian community. It was known to some that the free love school had among its pupils and friends many literary vagabonds, male and female, hangers on upon the skirts of the press and society, who got a precarious living by their wit, and spend what they got upon their lusts. But this trial of McFarland has unearthed a state of moral corruption more widespread and alarming than had been imagined hitherto. We cannot doubt that it will be of public benefit. If we cannot plague the city and the world of such a plague as is revealed, it is at least well for us to know that there are men and women in the midst of us teaching in our religious and our political papers, forming public sentiment, expounding moral principles, and professing to be the advanced leaders of social reform, who are also, and at the same time, undermining the whole social fabric, and introducing into social life among us such manners and customs as would make a city worse than Mormonism, and equal in depravity to Sodom and Gomorrah.

We recently copied into this paper extracts from two letters written by women of respectable connections and position, insisting that the wife should abandon her husband and become an actress on the stage. This trial has brought these letters to the public eye. But more singular still, would any one have believed that religious and moral newspapers, leaders of reform, would justify and applaud such letters, declaring there is nothing in them inconsistent with purity and property?

A murderer has disclosed the act that these views are identified with great organs of that school of moral reform that reject the old-fashioned doctrines of the Gospel, and boasts of a more "liberal" Christianity. We have devoted considerable space in recent numbers of this paper to show that the Independent's idea of "what is a Christian" is it not the Gospel idea, that it rejects the very gist and marrow of Christianity, and adopts as the essentials of Christianity only what a Deist or a Unitarian or Universalist consistently hold. Now this McFarland trial discloses the Independent's ideas of morality to be as defective as its ideas of Christianity. When pressed to define its theological position, the independent copied the whole of our blessed Saviour's sermon on the mount and triumphantly said "That is our creed." In that sermon occur these words:

"It hath been said, Whosoever shall put away his wife, let him give her a writing of divorcement, but I say unto you, That whosoever shall put away his wife, saving for cause of fornication, causeth her to commit adultery, and whosoever shall marry her that is divorced, committeth adultery. It will be remembered that at the time of the killing of Richardson, and when the Astor House ante-mortem marriage was preperated, we called attention to the utterances of the Independent. Its teaching on the subject of marriage and divorce was abhorrent to our ideas of Christian morality. These were some of its words:

"To chain two human beings fast to each other's side, against the perpetual protest of galled and wounded human nature, is an offence at which angels weep. The great, indifferent public have no right to say, either on the basis of any statute law, or on the still deeper basis of any supposed religious tenet, that any two individuals man and woman, shall live together as husband and wife, against the protest of their own individual souls. Derived from whatever source, based on whatever foundation, sanctioned by whatever tradition, such a legalized tyranny is unworthy of a Christian civilization, shamefully prevents the fundamental teaching of Christianity, and destroys the sacred claim of religion to the reverence of mankind.

Now, compare those lines with the verse from the Sermon on the Mount, above; the Sermon is the Independent's creed, the passage just quoted is its practical application. This is its idea of morality. But the trial of McFarland has thrown additional light upon the subject. Oliver Johnson, one of the editors of the Independent, was put upon the stand as a witness for the prosecution. In his cross-examination, the following disclosures were made:

Q. Have you written anything about this case in favor of Richardson and disparaging to the prisoner. A. I have written some articles in the Independent and some for the Times.

Q. How soon after the occurrence did you write the article in the Independent? A. Perhaps a week.

Q. They were advocating the cause of Mr. Richardson? A. They were not.

Q. Which side were they on? A. They were not intended to side either way.

Q. But which way did they side? A. Well, if the truth was in favor of Mr. Richardson, they were on his side;

they were intended to refute the published representations that he was a seducer; I did not believe him to be a seducer; and I wrote that.

Q. [Showing a letter] Is that your note? A. Yes, sir; this is my handwriting; the date of the letter and the postmark correspond.

Q. Where was it written from? A. At the Independent office.

Mr. Graham—Now we will see how a man of your age addresses a married lady. I would like to know your age before I read this note. About how old do you call yourself? A. I am sixty years of age.

Q. Then at the time you wrote this note you were about fifty six. How much younger do you take Mrs. McFarland to be than yourself? A. I should think about twenty-five years.

The Court—I do not see that the contents of that note are relevant.

Mr. Johnson—I should like for it to come out.

Mr. Garvin—No, sir.

The Court—The witness has been subjected to a very rigid cross examination. If he wishes that note read it shall be read. Go on. It was read as follows:

"INDEPENDENT" OFFICE, NEW YORK, 29th August, 1866. My Dear Mrs. McFarland: Pardon me; I have been at home more than a week, and my promise to send you the Harshell sermons has not been fulfilled. You will find them, however, in the same envelope with this note, and I trust they will be blessed to your spiritual comfort and edification.—They have been the means of converting a great many sinners of whom you are the chief among ten thousand and one altogether lovely; and "of such is the kingdom of heaven."

Before this reaches you, Mrs. Johnson will leave; Shelburne, but I am sure she will never cease to remember with pleasure the summer spent there with you. Certainly I am not likely to forget the few bright days that I spent there.

I trust you will ere long come back to New York, and that I may not unfrequently see the light of your countenance. Yours cordially, OLIVER JOHNSON.

The examination then proceeded: Q. Was Mrs. McFarland writing for the Independent at the time you wrote this letter? A. She was.

Q. Had she been for a long time? A. Not long; she was not correspondent, but wrote articles for the children's department.

Divers on the Onelda—One hundred and Twenty-Three Feet Under Water.

A correspondent of a Sacramento paper writes: On the 25th day of February the "harrowed" steamship Aroostook, with Charles and J. S. Lougee, practical and experienced divers from San Francisco, went to where the Onelda lies in one hundred and twenty three feet of water. After the usual preparations had been concluded and by sounding it had been ascertained that the deck of the Onelda was beneath the surface of the bay; and every precaution had been given to eight strong sailors to keep the air pump constantly in motion, and allow not an instant of stoppage to occur, as thereby depended the life of the ball diver; after Charley Lougee had been helmeted, and shut from air, except that supplied through that slender tube of coiled rubber, with a life line around his body and leaden clogs to his feet, with "Good by" and "God bless you" from all about he was dropped over the side, and slowly disappeared in the blue waves, while a nervous tremor shot through our frame as we realized the fearful risk undertaken by that man who was seeking for truth in over one hundred feet of water.

Away to the leeward, borne by tide and wind, came floating bubbles to the surface—life signals from below. The men at the pump were laboring unavailingly, but becoming fatigued, attempted to change for fresh hands, and there was a stop. "Great God! you will murder my brother! Quick! for Heaven's sake, quick!" And as the men recommenced the revolutions of the air pump, the elder Lougee, with his blanched face and trembling lip, gave a signal on the life line below. For an instant there came no response, and the face of that brother seemed to turn to marble; but then he saw quick motions from the submarine station, and knew it was the welcome signal of "all right," and then Lougee turned to the men at the wheel, who came so near sending both below, and simply said:—"My only brother's life depends upon your efforts in keeping that pump constantly in motion—stop again at your peril." The calm face of that passionate eye told those men not to stop again, and with Lieutenant Tanner close by they kept at work until stopped by order from Lougee.

Meanwhile, while we were on deck of that "saw pan," counting the tedious moments which lengthened to half an hour, Charley Lougee was searching the Onelda at the tremendous depth mentioned. At last came the signal "surface" and instantly the life line was put in motion. Slowly came the coiling hemp further on deck, and at last, away in the deep blue waves, came in sight the diver, shrouded and panopied in wondrous garments. As he came to the surface he reached Minister De Long a sword and a hinged box, and then was his helmet loosened, and our party crowded around to hear of the gallant ship. Among our party were many of the survivors of the Onelda—Among them were William Crowninshield, Captain Clark, Master Yates and Dr. James Studdard, who were intensely excited to learn the tidings.

Said the diver: "The water for the first seventy feet was quite clear, as the sun gave excellent light, and although my supply of air was once choked for an instant, I reached the deck of the ship just astern of the mizen mast and close by the mess room hatch; the tide was ebbing quite strongly and I was compelled to hold to the lines from the rigging to keep from being swept forward. I first examined the side of the ship; she was out from the mizen rigging (at an angle of about forty degrees) across the whole stern of the ship, her timbers, far below the water line, being crushed and broken, the Captain's cabin cut in two, the wheel and steering gear all carried away, and, in fact, the whole side and end of the ship stove in or cut away. The ship is heading southwest, and is upright on the bottom, and is making sand slowly. I laid down on the deck and peered over the broken end into the cabin, but did not dare trust my air line in contact with the jagged timbers.

"The guns and armament, except one, are all in place aft; but I did not go forward as I was afraid of entanglement in the rigging." Turning to Crowninshield, he said: "Your evidence which I read, described almost exactly the injury, except that she was cut deeper than you could have known." Lougee expressed the belief that it will be impracticable to raise the ship, but that the splendid battery, personal effects, &c., can be saved if the Government sees proper.

By this survey the testimony of the living is verified, and the memory of the dead without a stain, for the position of the ship as found, and the position of both the Onelda and Bombay as testified to by the navigating officers, shows that it was impossible for the captain of the Bombay to have ever seen the red light of the Onelda, and that the order to "Port your helm," by Captain Eyre, was wrong, and the "Starboard, hard-a-starboard" of Master Yates was right.

The republican convention of Cambria county nominated Hon. D. J. Morrell for Congress. The minority were severely wounded, having income been run through with the sword or bayonet. Numerous arrests have been and continue to be made. The city is more agitated to-night than it has been since Sunday last, and the government is redoubling its precautions to prevent further disturbances.

Ingenuious Invention.
The eyes of one of the brethren of Calvary Church were recently closed. The trick was done by a Dutchman. The brother had a house to rent. It was located opposite to a dove tower graveyard. The brother refused to rent it to a person having children. As the Dutchman had no less than thirteen of these expensive blessings, he was slightly annoyed. Being himself a member of the church, it was impossible for him to lie. As no church member ever yet had, our Testimonial friend did the next best thing—he came Quaker over the brother. When making application for the house, he took with him his entire tribe of olive branches. He turned them all into the graveyard to play. He then opened up a negotiation for the occupancy of the premises.

"You know the terms?" said the Quaker.
"Yah, I know der terms."
"And you're satisfied with them?"
"Satisfied? Yah."
"You have no children?"
"Mine shildren (with a sound that came as near to a chuckle as to a sob) is all over dere in dat graveyard." The Dutchman sulkily pointed across the street.

"Poor fellow," said the Calvary brother; "very sorry for you. Sign the lease, and here's the key."
Last Tuesday the Calvary brother called for his rent. He found one younger racing through the hall, with the cut furmished to a flying paw, while another was drumming "shoo-by" on the banisters with a pair of potato-mashers. Fancy his feelings.—Philadelphia Mercury.

A Brigadier General who did gallant service during the late rebellion, is now laboring in a Mauch Chunk foundry cleaning castings.

A man named James Price, near Mount Union, in Huntingdon county, was killed by lightning one day last week while sitting by his window.

Minim County.
From the Lewistown Democrat, of last week we copy the following items:

TRAPPING.—On Sunday, May 1st, Mahlon McKalips, of Darry township, caught a very large wolf in a trap that had been set for catching sheep dogs. It was the first wolf seen in that part of the county for many years.

KILLED BY LIGHTNING.—On Friday afternoon last, Jacob Bice, a well-to-do farmer of Wayne township, was killed by lightning in his own house, whilst engaged in painting stair rods.—The brush with which he was painting was set on fire. His daughter who was in the room at the time, escaped unhurt, excepting her fingers were numbered for a while. Mr. Bice's age was 61 years; 7 months and 4 days.

SNAKE CHASING.—Here is an item for those who are sceptical concerning the charming power of black snakes. The youngest son of Joseph Biber, near Kelly, was playing a short time ago, in a field near his father's house, when he alarmed the neighbor hood by his loud screaming. His father ran to his relief, and found him gazing steadily into the eyes of a black snake, without power to remove his eyes from those of the snake. He was completely charmed, and had not his cries brought assistance his would have fallen a victim to the serpent coils.

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"You know the terms?" said the Quaker.
"Yah, I know der terms."
"And you're satisfied with them?"
"Satisfied? Yah."
"You have no children?"
"Mine shildren (with a sound that came as near to a chuckle as to a sob) is all over dere in dat graveyard." The Dutchman sulkily pointed across the street.

"Poor fellow," said the Calvary brother; "very sorry for you. Sign the lease, and here's the key."
Last Tuesday the Calvary brother called for his rent. He found one younger racing through the hall, with the cut furmished to a flying paw, while another was drumming "shoo-by" on the banisters with a pair of potato-mashers. Fancy his feelings.—Philadelphia Mercury.

A Brigadier General who did gallant service during the late rebellion, is now laboring in a Mauch Chunk foundry cleaning castings.

A man named James Price, near Mount Union, in Huntingdon county, was killed by lightning one day last week while sitting by his window.

Ingenuious Invention.
The eyes of one of the brethren of Calvary Church were recently closed