

CITY AND COUNTRY.

I'd rather lay out here among the trees. With the sweet birds and the hum of bees. A-knowing that I can do as I please.

As I said afore, such things as these— The flowers, the birds on the hum of bees.

Now, all the talk don't amount to snuff. 'Bout this kindle life-a-being rough.

THE WHISPERING WIND. On three sides of the little house the dry corn stalks stood close to the eaves.

A woman stood in the door of the house, looking at a distant trail of smoke that trailed in the air.

She dropped the photographs into the trunk and closed the lid with a crash.

She found a sheet of the thin blue-lined paper on which she had so often written to "her folks."

She threw down her pen and ran into the kitchen. George stood in the doorway, smoking and looking down the road.

"All right," George answered. "I was willing to take you, but if you think you'd better not, that's all right."

"Why, George, is it you?" she exclaimed. She held out her hand.

The man followed her into the main room of the house which served the double purpose of parlor and kitchen.

"You see, I'm traveling for a grocery house," the man said, sitting down.

"Why don't you come back home?" he asked, leaning forward in his chair.

"Why, sis, ain't you tickled?" he asked. "I did it because I thought this was no place for you."

a searching regard. "Kate, I've been thinking that if you really want to go back home that I can lend you enough to do it and you can pay back when you please."

"We haven't had any open quarrels," she answered, "but I don't think he had any right to bring me out to such a God-forsaken country as this."

"If you intend to go with me, you'd better make up your mind," the man said, looking at his watch.

She went into the other room of the house and knelt at a trunk whose cushioned top and frilled skirt tried to beguile the beholder into the belief that it was a divan.

She remembered the day he had given it to her and how she had praised it, meanwhile laughing at the presentation of Uncle Ben.

She dropped the photographs into the trunk and closed the lid with a crash.

She found a sheet of the thin blue-lined paper on which she had so often written to "her folks."

She threw down her pen and ran into the kitchen. George stood in the doorway, smoking and looking down the road.

"All right," George answered. "I was willing to take you, but if you think you'd better not, that's all right."

"Why, George, is it you?" she exclaimed. She held out her hand.

The man followed her into the main room of the house which served the double purpose of parlor and kitchen.

"You see, I'm traveling for a grocery house," the man said, sitting down.

"Why don't you come back home?" he asked, leaning forward in his chair.

"Why, sis, ain't you tickled?" he asked. "I did it because I thought this was no place for you."

The Temple of the Mysteries.

The Theosophists are going to build a Temple of the Mysteries out at San Diego, Cal., wherein is to be started a school for teaching, to those who are qualified for the reception of such knowledge, all the occult learning of the ancients and of the orient.

These adepts are wonderful beings, indeed, according to the accounts we have of them. They can speak all languages without ever having studied them.

This being the case, it can be seen that the founding of this institution on the Pacific coast is a matter of great importance.

They are graduates of the new California institution known as the Temple of the Mysteries.

The tongues of some animals are very dangerous weapons. A lion could readily kill a man by merely licking him with his tongue.

While the mouth is relaxed the tongue is soft and smooth, but when the animal is excited to the fighting pitch the spines become rigid.

Havana and all Cuba, generally, is of the same opinion as the United States that the proposed Cuban "reforms" will not help to bring peace to the island.

Why Iowa Farmers Prosper. "If the farmers of Iowa are paying off their mortgages and putting money in bank it is not because of the profits made in growing corn and wheat and oats," said Mr. S. B. Newton of the Hawkeye State, at the Elkhart.

A Bit of Reminiscence—Centre County's Murderers and Their Executions.

History, if properly presented, is interesting to most readers. Particularly is this so when the facts dealt with have made for the history of a locality with which the readers are acquainted.

Hangings in Centre county have not been so numerous that they can't be counted on the fingers of one hand, yet there have been enough and not enough.

The following communication enquires about the particulars of the second murder of which there is record in this county:

Dear Sir:—Within the past two or three weeks a communication appeared in the Pittsburg Commercial Gazette in regard to some lady of your county who is now 107 years of age.

Whom did Monks murder, where, when, what for, and what the provocation or motive? Give particulars. Where and when his trial and conviction and particulars if you can?

The second execution in this county, and the last previous to that of Hopkins, was that of James Monks, which took place in Bellefonte, on January 23rd, 1849.

He was a native of Potter township, in this county. In the confession which he made after his conviction he said that when he was returning to his home on Marsh Creek, Howard township, on the evening of Sunday, November 16, 1847, he met Guild, who was on horseback, on a lonely part of the road, in what is now a part of Clearfield county.

They were both on horseback, and after they had passed each other, according to Monks' statement, an uncontrollable impulse to kill the stranger overtook him, whereupon he turned around, raised his gun and shot him through the body.

With a shriek the assassinated man fell from his horse, said: "My friend, you have killed me." Seeing that he was still living, Monks, who had a hatchet with him, dispatched his victim by striking him in the head with that implement.

Seely Hopkins was the third man to be hanged in Centre county. Jealousy drove him to the murder of his wife and mother-in-law, Mrs. Wigham, in Philipsburg, Sunday morning, September 22nd, 1859.

The execution of Monks, which was public and made near the intersection of what is now High and Ridge streets—afterwards known as Monks' alley—attracted a large crowd and was conducted by sheriff John Mitchell.

Other murders have been committed in Centre county, though the circumstances have been such that the criminals have either escaped hanging through their own hands or lack of evidence to convict them in the first degree.

The Monk's hanging was probably the most noted one ever made in the county. At the time there were numberless rhymes written about it and the confession and execution became a regular boy scare for children about Bellefonte.

It is wishful to cultivate cheerfulness as well as usefulness. If there were only a sure and certain receipt for making ourselves cheerful it would sell better than any cosmetic ever put upon the market.

OTHER HANGINGS IN THE COUNTY.

The first was that of a negro named Daniel Byers, which took place on the 13th of December, 1802, very shortly after the formation of Centre county.

This murder took place in the neighborhood of Bellefonte, near Dunlop's, afterwards Valentine's, iron works, James Barrows, the victim, was a free mulatto, a wagoner of John Dunlop, proprietor of the iron works.

Byers was married to a white woman by whom he had five children. Between her and Byers an illicit attachment sprang up, and about six weeks before the murder occurred she left her husband on account of a quarrel she had with him about Byers.

Byers was tried before Judge James Riddle, in Bellefonte, at the November term of court, 1802. At his execution, on the 13th of the following month, which was a public one, as was the custom at that time, a large concourse of people was present.

Byers was tried before Judge James Riddle, in Bellefonte, at the November term of court, 1802. At his execution, on the 13th of the following month, which was a public one, as was the custom at that time, a large concourse of people was present.

Byers was tried before Judge James Riddle, in Bellefonte, at the November term of court, 1802. At his execution, on the 13th of the following month, which was a public one, as was the custom at that time, a large concourse of people was present.

Byers was tried before Judge James Riddle, in Bellefonte, at the November term of court, 1802. At his execution, on the 13th of the following month, which was a public one, as was the custom at that time, a large concourse of people was present.

Byers was tried before Judge James Riddle, in Bellefonte, at the November term of court, 1802. At his execution, on the 13th of the following month, which was a public one, as was the custom at that time, a large concourse of people was present.

Byers was tried before Judge James Riddle, in Bellefonte, at the November term of court, 1802. At his execution, on the 13th of the following month, which was a public one, as was the custom at that time, a large concourse of people was present.

Byers was tried before Judge James Riddle, in Bellefonte, at the November term of court, 1802. At his execution, on the 13th of the following month, which was a public one, as was the custom at that time, a large concourse of people was present.

Byers was tried before Judge James Riddle, in Bellefonte, at the November term of court, 1802. At his execution, on the 13th of the following month, which was a public one, as was the custom at that time, a large concourse of people was present.

Byers was tried before Judge James Riddle, in Bellefonte, at the November term of court, 1802. At his execution, on the 13th of the following month, which was a public one, as was the custom at that time, a large concourse of people was present.

Byers was tried before Judge James Riddle, in Bellefonte, at the November term of court, 1802. At his execution, on the 13th of the following month, which was a public one, as was the custom at that time, a large concourse of people was present.

Byers was tried before Judge James Riddle, in Bellefonte, at the November term of court, 1802. At his execution, on the 13th of the following month, which was a public one, as was the custom at that time, a large concourse of people was present.

FOR AND ABOUT WOMEN.

Mrs. Rebecca Mitchell, of Idaho Falls, president of the Idaho Woman's Christian Temperance Union, has been elected chaplain of the State Legislature, an unusual honor for a woman.

If there is one "right" more than another which a woman is justified in demanding it is most certainly in an annual holiday from catering for her family.

There is no change for her from the eternal joint, the everlasting salad, the same old dishes, the stews and hashes, and inexpensive puddings to which she is imparted some appearance of novelty in order that her lord may not grumble too much.

There is no change for her from the eternal joint, the everlasting salad, the same old dishes, the stews and hashes, and inexpensive puddings to which she is imparted some appearance of novelty in order that her lord may not grumble too much.

There is no change for her from the eternal joint, the everlasting salad, the same old dishes, the stews and hashes, and inexpensive puddings to which she is imparted some appearance of novelty in order that her lord may not grumble too much.

There is no change for her from the eternal joint, the everlasting salad, the same old dishes, the stews and hashes, and inexpensive puddings to which she is imparted some appearance of novelty in order that her lord may not grumble too much.

There is no change for her from the eternal joint, the everlasting salad, the same old dishes, the stews and hashes, and inexpensive puddings to which she is imparted some appearance of novelty in order that her lord may not grumble too much.

There is no change for her from the eternal joint, the everlasting salad, the same old dishes, the stews and hashes, and inexpensive puddings to which she is imparted some appearance of novelty in order that her lord may not grumble too much.

There is no change for her from the eternal joint, the everlasting salad, the same old dishes, the stews and hashes, and inexpensive puddings to which she is imparted some appearance of novelty in order that her lord may not grumble too much.

There is no change for her from the eternal joint, the everlasting salad, the same old dishes, the stews and hashes, and inexpensive puddings to which she is imparted some appearance of novelty in order that her lord may not grumble too much.

There is no change for her from the eternal joint, the everlasting salad, the same old dishes, the stews and hashes, and inexpensive puddings to which she is imparted some appearance of novelty in order that her lord may not grumble too much.

There is no change for her from the eternal joint, the everlasting salad, the same old dishes, the stews and hashes, and inexpensive puddings to which she is imparted some appearance of novelty in order that her lord may not grumble too much.

There is no change for her from the eternal joint, the everlasting salad, the same old dishes, the stews and hashes, and inexpensive puddings to which she is imparted some appearance of novelty in order that her lord may not grumble too much.

There is no change for her from the eternal joint, the everlasting salad, the same old dishes, the stews and hashes, and inexpensive puddings to which she is imparted some appearance of novelty in order that her lord may not grumble too much.

There is no change for her from the eternal joint, the everlasting salad, the same old dishes, the stews and hashes, and inexpensive puddings to which she is imparted some appearance of novelty in order that her lord may not grumble too much.