And how is that beautiful daughter of thine?" " My ale and my wine are fresh and clear, But my dear little daughter lies dead on her

And when they were come to the chamber with-All cold in her coffin, the maiden was seen.

The first, from her face the death-veil he took, And looked at her long with a sorrowful look; "O, would thou were living, wert living!" he

"Henceforth I had loved thee, thou beautiful maid." But the second, he covers the face once more

Then turns from the sight and weepsth sore; "Ah! cold as thou liest there on thy bier, I have loved thee, fair maiden, for many a year. But quickly the third, he raises the veil,

And kisses her mouth so pale, so pale; "I always have loved thee, I love thee to-day, And I swear I will love thee, for ever and aye!'

THE ROMANCE OF A WHEEL. All that the wheel did was what others are doing every day—it asserted its independence. Night had come on, a thick mist had rendered driving on an unknown road anything but delightful, especially as condition.

'The crazy woman' Morton nedded assent.

'An admirable story you have concocted, but it will not help you any,' said Leavitt, as he rose to go. 'You will not said road was in a very bad condition. The wheel was evidently tired, and thought it quite time that it should be allowed to rest. By way of a reminder it began to wabble, at first very slightly, then very considerably, but without attracting the notice of the occurrent of the expression.

entirely lost upon John Etheridge, for the reason that it was too dark for him to see it. Upon the desert of fog suddenly appeared a tiny light; it bobbed up and down, gradually coming nearer to John Etheridge.

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED. KURTZ, Editor and Proprietor.

CENTRE HALL, CENTRE CO., PA., FRIDAY, MARCH 29, 1872.

TERMS: Two Dollars a Year, in Advance.

VOL. V.

NO. 13.

"I've always had tea ready before Rose

They came to the Landlady, hard by the Rhine, it for a court-house. They offered a good time. With a significant look the witness They came to the Landlady, hard by the Rhine, if the lot was a big one, and was splendidly situated. Well, Peter talked it and good ale and good wine?

And how is that beautiful daughter of thine?"

over with his wife, and they concluded to and that I speak the truth?"

that?' asked Leavitt with a sneer.

'If your story is true, why did not Mr. Barstow have another deed drawn up for

He died of apoplexy the very next day after I lost it.

are they?'
One is dead, one moved West soon afterward, and I do not know enything about him; the third was Jane Potter.

Finding gentle measures of no avail, it flew off in a tangent and dumped the driver of the vehicle upon the ground with Townville, and he stopped here on his way such force as to effectually break up his force and bring him with a bound back early in the morning, but before night he to mundane things.

The wheel lay meekly on its back at a little distance, looking very flat, indeed. It seemed to say, with an injured air, "Tyrant, behold thy oppressed slave, hunted for it for months, but could never whom thou has compelled to grinding toil. hear anything from it. He kept it very Look upon thy work and let thine harden-quiet for fear Barstow Jr. should hear of Conscience tremble! '
it and make trouble. I think he made a
But this pretty show of innocence was
mistake here; if he'd only made a fuss

eridge.
Halloa!" he shouted, "come here, will can't strike back again.
"Ten years went by, as I have said, and
"Ten years went by, as I have said, and never strikes at any one till he is sure he Orleans

"Sir, are you satisfied as to my identity,

went to Morton and accused him of having defiant, upright air. He looked pale and obtained possession of the lot unfairly, and cowed down, and his lips scarcely moved

threatened to take proceedings against him if he did not renounce all claim to it.

Morton stoutly refused, declaring that he had paid for the land and received the deed.

'The deed is not recorded, Why was that it awarded to Mrs. Morton.

Thus you see the story does belong to

that? asked Leavitt with a sneer.

Morton did not answer.

'At least you will produce the deed and satisfy Mr. Barstow and his sister that your claim is just. I am empowered to your claim is just. I am empowered to not spent the night there he would not ot for them.'

Morton was as pale as death. With a it, the Mortons would never have gained trembling voice he said, 'God is my witness that I am an honest man, and that my claim is just. But I am powerless, for the deed is lost—lost before it was recorded.'

'A likely story,' said Leavitt inselently.

Pelitical Calendar.

The following list specially prepared is believed to include all the important po litical State and National Convention March 12 -New Hampshire State Elec

March 12-Special session of the Ten essee Legislature. March 13-Kentucky Republican State onvention in Louisville. March 13-Wisconsin Republican State vention in Madison.

March 13-Special session of the Michi gan Legislature.
March 14—Rhode Island Republica State Convention in Providence.

March 18-Election in Utah under State March 20-Oregon Republican State

March 20-Rhode Island Democratic tate Convention in Providence. March 27-Ohio Republican State Conention in Columbus. March 27-lowa Republican State Con

vention in Des Moines. April 1—State election in Connecticut.

April 3—Indiana Temperance State onvention in Indianapolis.

April 3—State election in Rhode Island. April 10-Pennsylvania Republican tate Convention in Harrisburg.

April 10-Florida Republican State onvention in Jacksonville. April 10—National Convention of col-red People of the United States, in New

The state of the control of the cont

Something About Farming.

A writer in the San Jose Mercury gives this account of early agricultural methods and implements in California, under the were merely poles of suitable length, lashed to their horns by means of rawhide thongs, and the only vehicles were carts, of which and the only vehicles were earts, of which the wheels were sections of logs, and re-sembled huge cheeses with holes through the centres. Instead of chains, rawhide ropes were used. In fact, at this period the whole business of plowing and seeding a California farm ingult be accomplished without the use of iron in any implement, if we except the pole or goad used for driving the cattle; for in the end of this persuader was inserted a small brad or

Hurrying with all speed to the next ranch he informed the people what he had heard, and that he believed the place was attacked by Indians, and that they were murdering the women and children. The ranchemen bravely responded to his call, and hastily, with such arms as they could collect, hurried back with him to the place, wowing by the way represented in the place, wowing by the way represented in the place, with the desire and will to be a mervowing by the way vengeance upon los pirates y reheres—the pirates and robbers. Arriving at the place of the supposed attack, they found no robbers there, but only a couple of tame Indians engaged in the peaceful occupation of hauling fence poles with two of these carts, propelled by oxen, and as wheels and axles were composed entirely of wood, and no lubricating mate rial used, a great screeching was the con-

The manner of plowing was peculiar To every pair of oxen there were two men -Indians. The business of one was to hold the one-handled plow up-right, and also to use the persuader or goad, while the other acted in the capacity of guide marching solemnly just in front of the team. These plowmen were accustomed to wear only the boots and pants provided by Dame Nature. A scrape (blanket with a slit in the centre) and an old broadbrimmed sombrero (hat) completed their outfit. Sometimes the plow-holder acted as guide to those in the rear, as frequently there were five or six plows running in the

A REMINISCENCE OF BILLY GRAY, I know of but one historic "Billy Gray."

He was the most successful merchant of over with his wife, and they concluded to sell it. The news got abroad, and two sell it. The news got abroad, and two days after Bob Leavitt, Barstow's lawyer, the looked pale and long trees and long trees, while looked pale and long trees, while long trees, while looked pale and long trees, while long trees, tree brush was the only material of which harrows were composed. Yokes for cattle wealthiest man in the town—a town in which there resided the heaviest mer-

Relating to these carts, an anecdote is told which may not be out of place here. In a certain section of California the people were greatly annoyed by marauding parties of Indians from the mountains, or wild Indians, as they were called. Now it happened one day that an American who was riding past a grove in which was situated a ranch house, heard issuing from it the most terrible and piercing screams. Hurrying with all speed to the next ranch he informed the people what he had heard, and the help and people what he help and

he had become the heaviest business man in the place, he desired an apprentice for his counting room—a youth who should come with the desire and will to be a merchant, and who should possess such qualities as would fit him for a confidential clerk and correspondent when the time of need should come; for the merchant had and correspondent when the time of need should come; for the merchant had and correspondent when the time of need should come; for the merchant had ander his own eye. Accordingly he advertised his want, and appointed a time when he should receive applicants.

Over in Beverly lived a widow named Atherton, who had been anxious to obtain a situation for her son, a bright-faced, fair-haired boy of fifteen. She was very poor, and the final test cost me, basides my time, basides my time, basides my time, basides my time, wasn't good looking, for her age and her size. Then, too, she had a pretty penny time. Hen, too, she had a pretty penny left her. Ben. was always lucky in business. And she might have married very well if she wanted to change her condition; but, you see, Margaret Ann's colored girl stepped across the street, and told me that her mistrass wanted to come with the desire and will to be a merchant had the found a lad who, to other mister as always lucky in busines. Then, too, she had a pretty penny well if she wanted to change her condition; but, you see, Margaret Ann was a fool—new here can always lucky in business for for the final test cost me, basides my time, his colored girl stepped across the street, and told me that her mistrass wanted to change her condition; but, you see me.

Of course I went over. And when I got who was nolly twenty into the back parity, to set her cap at young San. Spencer, who was only twenty into the back parity is the time of or forty, to set her cap at young San. Spencer, who was only twenty into the back parity, and the should receive applicants.

Over in Beverly lived a widow named Atherton, who had been anxious to obtain a situation for her son, a brigh

Askatados for Solar Sola

not go there. He wants an apprentice for more salt than the waters of the Atlantic his counting-house—an apprentice, not to or Pacific, away up there, at an elevation a trade, but to the profession of merchant. The sons of rich men will apply. I should hundred miles from the nearest sea-coast

same field. The harrows were mere scratches, being four or five inches wide

Accordingly, the next day John handed it to his host, whing: "I took the liberty too hand the part of the liberty too handed the liberty too handed the part of the path." It is essented to me that the mest have been misked, and the path of the corner of the top shelf. It is essented to me that to must have been misked, and the light and no for the corner of the top shelf. It is essented to me that to must have been misked, and the light and the state of surprise and delight as he read.

"If you had not not considered with the court-room was crowded." If the court-room was crowded and the light and the court-room was crowded. It is a think bested old scamp of a Partow.

"I'm Beet if Morion wasa' right after all, that biasted old scamp of a Partow."

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"Mr. Moron ast motion all the court-room was a root all the top of the p and the state of t

"What is this?" he asked, observing

the half-crown upon the original invoice.

"A piece of money, s'r, which I pieked up from yonder pile of dirt."

"All right," said Gray, putting the silhad reached his hadority as good name to into the world with only a good name to recommend him, and a firm will to do right and to deal justly to sustain him. He established himself in business in Salem, and in five-and-twenty years he was the came in the town—a town in

chants of the State. From a trouble with his townsmen, wherein he felt that he had face and swimming eyes told it all. his townsmen, wherein he felt that he had been purposely slighted and grossly abused, he removed to Boston, taking his property and business with him. From political reasons they had refused, by vote, to premote him to the office of selectman in Salem; but shortly after his advent in Boston he was elevated to be Lieutenant Governor of Massachusetts. And from

One day he sat with his employer in the

The Inland Sea.

for the situation.

"But," said the lad, trembling, "I dare to find a sea, whose waters are even stand no chance."
"Don't be frightened, Thomas. Remember that Mr. Gray was once as poor as not seem unnatural, though still wonder-

Ever and ever the world goes round, Bearing its burdens and crosses ; Ever and ever the years roll on, With their tide of sorrows and losses. Ever and ever the book of life Bears upon its pages The weary, weary lay of the heart.

Ever and ever with outstretched hands We grasp for a golden morrow; Are flighted with bitter sorrow. Ever and ever the lips smile on, That the world may walk in blindness Little they know of the heart's wild woe,

Sung through all the ages.

When the face looks but with kin Ever and ever the shadows fall Over the golden mosses; Ever a gleam from Paradise Lightens our cares and crosses. Ever and ever the morning dawns On hopes that are breathed in glads Ever and ever the night brings in

Its tide of bitter sadnes Ever and ever the eye of God Looketh upon us with pity; And ever the light is shown to us,

matter is, that, as a general thing, widows do make fools of themselves oftener than girls.

In this case, I admit, age was the only obstacle. Sam. was a good young manabove selling himself to a woman old enough to be his mother, for her money bags. Sam. was clerk in the store. I was poor Ben.'s partner. I'd tried to buy the widow out. I'd said, over and over again, "Margaret Ann, you have plenty, and to spare; why not retire" But, you see, she wouldn't. Ben. had left his share of the bosiness to her, and she wouldn't drop it. After a while I found out the reason. It was Sam. Spencer.

That was why she liked to sail about the store in her deep black silks; that was why she liked to sail about the store in her deep black silks; that was why she liked to sail about the store in her deep black silks; that was why she like and the store in her deep black silks; that was why she like to rein her deep black silks; that was why she like to some excuse to hail about the store in her deep black silks; that was why she like to some excuse to hail about the store in her deep black silks; that was why she like to some excuse to hail about the store in her deep black silks; that was why she like that has so many tentions; going to marray, and sil. Richard, promise me you won't have her arrested, anything, if it is her."

You see, I couldn't help it. The continuation of the store in the feet of the store in hand, mixing everything up and giving him no end of trouble.

You see, I couldn't help it. The continuation of the store in the store in hand, mixing everything up and giving him no end of trouble.

You see, I couldn't help it. The continuation of the store in the store in the store in hand, mixing everything up and giving him no end of trouble.

You see, I couldn't help it. The continuation is going to marray, and sil. Richard, promise me you won't have her arrested, promise me you won't have her arrested.

"It is not?" I could "Recide it was the safe bear to doi to doi! The fence in the side to doi! The fence in the sin

"Nasty little cat," she said; "Lwon't!"
But she did, and only I ever knew why
the Widow Wood was so generous to Lilly
Rathbone on her wedding-day, or why she
started for Europe on the vesy next steamer that sailed from New York, and still re-

In March. A soul of Spring From some far, fragrant rose,

In some dear, coming May, or half-forgotter

Your wings of air
From some far isle of love—
A dove,

Flying with gentle bough from some far, love-lier air. What though the sweet Wind knows

Well, we both looked everywhere. We unpacked packages and peeped into boxes, and poked down cracks in the floor. Lilly kept worrying about getting a locksmith to fit another before she could get in, and said that Rose was always so tired.

Rose was her sister. The two were orphans, and kept house together in one little room of a very respectable tenement house.

What though the aweet Wi A vanish'd rose—

My dream the Past, alone

from my dream, sweet rose the room of a very respectable tenement house. Bloom from thy heart, sweet dream climb

Facts and Fancies. A put up job-An auction. How to turn people heads-Go late to

got in," said Lilly! "but to-night she'll have to wait."

have to wait."

It's odd how we remember little things sometimes. Perhaps the girl's pretty puzzled face, and her graceful motions as she ran about looking for the key, impressed this on my mind. At all events we did not find the notched key tied with pukribbon, and Lilly went home without it. I told Margaret Ann about it when I saw her next, and she inquired very politely of Lilly as to the end of the affair, when she next saw her. The key was never found, but Lilly said she had two made, so that such a thing could never happen again. She would keep one, and Rose the other.

"And as I presume it was lost here, you

She would keep one, and Rose the other.

"And as I presume it was lost here, you must have the value of it from us," said Margaret Ann. "It's not much, but it's but just." And that I thought was very kind of Widow Wood, considering.

Well, time passed ou, and one day was about like another. People began to go to the country, and trade was dull. And Sam. told me that Lilly and he were going to be married soon, God willing.

I had just left Sam. when Margaret Ann's colored girl stepped across the street, and told me that her mistrass wanted to see me.

Only a second before his death.

If you want to give a man a blowing up, get steam on first, of course.

A Western editor reports money "close, but not near enough to be reached.

Why is a drunkard like a bad account? Because he generally overbalances.

A Paradox.—Do you wish to get up with the lark? Then go to bed without it.

What is that which no one wishes to have and no one wishes to loose? A bald head.

The Chicago Post wants to know if the