Forgelten.

Under the trees that afternoon, Across the meadows and down the lane Sloped the sun to the west full soon, Never a shadow nor cloud of pain Do you ever think of it now?

How fresh the breeze from off the sea, Bending the bluebells before our feet, Bearing perfune from hill to lea!
O life, it seemed never so sweet: Do you ever think of it now?

What did we say? I can not tell-True love is very silent sometimes By your words I remember well When we parted there beneath the lit Do you ever think of them now?

Only a year ago to-day, Yes, only a year ago; and yet
The golden light has passed away.
The summer sun has forever set.
Do you ever think of it now?

Doad is the past, and evermore
Doad is the past, and evermore
Doad is the past, and evermore
Doad is the hope s l bore;
Doad is my life; yet I only pray
That you may not think of it now.

THE ACCEPTED OFFERING.

The evening was pretty warm, so I sat in my cabin with my window and door open I was reading by the light of a wax candle, put in a swivel-stand, but, although I was interested in the subject, I could not help being aware, in a sort of dreamy way, of the sounds which reached my ear from time to time. There was the barsh grinding and rathing of the steam winch at work discharging the cargo; the cries and curses of the coarse men at work; the striking of the bells on board; the lapping of the water at the wharf; the sounds of the great ferry boats which rossed from East Boston to Boston proper. I was beginning to feel tired, and was thinking of turning in for the high, when the lamp that hung in the passage-revealed the figure of the "second mate," a great rough, stilky-looking fellow, with as warm a heart as ever beat in human breast. "Oh," said it, "come in; sit would not show much white, as that harms the striking of the "second mate," a great rough, stilky-looking fellow, with as warm a heart as ever beat in human breast. "Oh," said it, "come in; sit would not show much white, as that he we went aft. We sat a watch over the boys, and I read them a lesson it while hereast, yellooking. It is should not show much white, as that when we went att. We set a watch over the boys, and I read them alsoson in the boys, and I read them also in the boys, and I read t

the story is. The not going to enter into have thought of resistance. I had all the time or place; but suffice it that our ship burden on my own shoulders, for I never time or place; but stiffice it that our ship burden on tay own shoulders, for I never stated not too far apart. They should we ware very tightly packed, I can tell you, and no mistake. Well, we had the blackles on deek pretty much, and we turn below was no rest; I could'nt sleep did all we could to ventilate and purify them; and as yet we had had no disorder them; and as yet we had had no disorder among them; and as yet we had had no disorder among them. All was going pretty well.

"The skipper was much engaged below been, a terrible thing! I felt beauty of the horse, and generally just as if I were living over a volcano—he was one of the kind that believe in keeping the steam up—high-pressure, you keeping the steam up—high-pressure, you know, in fact, I had command; the 'old man' never interfered. Doctor, boys are the greatest missance and forment that you can have, affoot or ashore—no mistake. We had two boys. They were little dwarfsh chits, but as conting and tricky as young area. It took is all our pretty good yoyage; and I almost felt as bone, above by the spine, and behind and it would almost have been a relief to have list in the beauty of the horse, and generally speaks well for the purity of his breed, in cause the nose to project a little forward; still it must not be pushed so far forward as to constitute a "star gazer."

The chest is bounded in front by the neck, on each side by the ribs and the below of the horse, and generally speaks well for the purity of his breed, in cause the nose to project a little forward; still it must not be pushed so far forward as to constitute a "star gazer."

The chest is bounded in front by the neck, on each side by the ribs and the below over a wolfer. The setting-on of the horse, and generally speaks well for the purity of his breed, in cause the nose to project a little forward; still it must not be pushed so far forward as to constitute a "star gazer."

The chest is bounded in front by the neck, on each side by the ribs and shoulder-blades, below by the pripe, and behind have the horse, and generally speaks well for the horse, and gene

masses of cloud scudding across a sombre sky: not bad weather, but rather threatening, you know. I was on watch, feeling rather axious as to how the night turn out. Our doctor, a native came to my side. He was a very intelligent fellow, I can tell you, and well educated. He did at believe in the god coming down and taking away the bundle; but he was at a feel to express his mind before the coolies. They are rather dangerous cattle at times. You read now and again of their rising in mutiny, killing the officers and crew, aye, even setting fire to the ship, and playing the dence generally: Coolies are not to be trifled with, especially when there is a great with the same that the proportion of the some times makes the mistake of attempting to begin friendly relations by a ball. The result, in every instance, is the same. The society of the place flocks to the entertainment, and the entertainers never hear of their rignests afterwards.

free. While I was composing my mind for action, the screaming was renewed tenfold. Cooles streamed and crawled on deck in dozens. They were all violently excited, but did not seem disposed to do any mischief. I sent one of the hands to ascertain what was the row, before I gave my any 1871, and September, 1871, to January, 1871, and September, 1871, to January, 1872. but did not seem disposed to ascertain what was the row, before I gave my command; but before he returned, the nafive dictor sprang to my side with a glassy terror-stricken eye and trembling limbs. 'Mr. Topsal,' says he, four lives are in danger! Who could do it? You are in danger! Who could do it? You lives are in danger!

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

TERMS: Two Dollars a Year, in Advance.

VOL. V.

CENTRE HALL, CENTRE CO., PA., FRIDAY, APRIL 19, 1872.

indeed, a half-formed suspicion of the devil having done the thing). Only one other explanation remained, that of hu-man intervention. But how? and who man intervention. But how and who I felt cold and giddy, a clammy perspiration cozed out on me, and I felt shaky. I nerved myself. I must act at once, and

FRED. KURTZ, Editor and Proprietor.

"The doctor whispered: 'Oh, Topsal, we'll all be nurdered in co'd blood, if they discover the trick.' Who could it have been?"
"I could only eche his question with groan. I called the 'second,' much to his surprise and disgust; but having left the deck in his charge, the doctor and I went on a voyage of discovery. First we re-

paired to my room, and thought. Sud-denly we both raised our eyes, and staring at each other, whispered: 'The boys.'

'Oh, confound them!' cried I; 'only wait. If we make this voyage, and get quit of this load of ganpowder safely, oh, the mouth invariably deep, for receiving

only thing I smoke; Fil keep you compared. So saying, I produced two of the little weeds, and we commenced slowly to exhale.

"Ah! dector, Fil never forget that voyage. I was forever thinking that the blackles were rising, or that they had fired the chief, and is not to blackles were rising, or that they had fired the chief. I hate palavar; so here goes. I was once mate of a coolie-ship. I am not going to speak of the coolie trade at this time but its about the coolies that the words of the words of the coolies that the words of the coolies that the words of the coolies that the words of the words of the coolies that the words of the words of the coolies that the words of the words of the words of the coolies that the words of the

is kas-We like they boy. They were lit. the dwinning to do with the first the accuracy in the post of each day! We made a pretity good voyage; and I should be some they were along to the same they found the some they were along to the same they were along the same they were along the same they along the same they along the same

with, especially when there is a great tertainment, and the entertainers never from def them. Of course, they are irnormat and superstitious, and such are always dangerous. Life with such people is at a discount, and no mistake. Well, the doctor and I were devising plans for ventileting the ship by kindling fires, etc., and so the watch passed. When eight bells is truck at midnight, I turned in as soon as a fire watch the ship to be struck at midnight, I turned in as soon as a fire watch to the population is 1 to 1,031. Of our native born people the image of the proportion of insane to the population is 1 to 1,031. Of our native born people the struck at midnight, I turned in as soon as I was relieved. It seemed scarcely a minute before I heard eight bells strika again, and I was forced to know that it was four o'clock in the morning, and time for me to be on deck to take my watch. The second' said that the wind had not risen higher than when I went below, but that the night had been intensely dark. It was so at the time he spoke. I commenced to pace to and fro—wishing heartily that my watch was over—and, as time, passed, noticing the gradual diffusion of the uncertain light of early morning.

"Soldenly, my blood was fairly frozen in the veries by: a devilish uproar." I thought at first that it was mutiny—then fire. While I was composing my mind for

A Chapter on the Horse.

The following description of the sev mendations as to the choice of different animals for any given had of work cannot fall to be interesting to every man. They've got a bran new organ, Sue, For all their russ and search; not fail to be interesting to every man who owns and drives a horse, and will in some measure enable each to choose for himself, with some degree of certainty and satisfaction.

They're bound the critter shall be seen, And on the preacher's right, and satisfaction : The head of every horse should be

small, but not out of proportion with the rest of his body. A large, coarse head is a defect in every person's eye, and it has For it was never my desire, no advantages to compensate for its de-formity. The head of the well bredhorse possesses breadth and fullness in parts where capacity is needed. It is so "lean" that everywhere subcutaneon't 1?'
Let us hunt them up, said the doctor.
"So we set out for the forecastle. We tight lip is a pretty sure indication of an

generally prefer ears that are small and situated not too far apart. They should

ness. For instance, there are cambric and percale suits with skirts of white and striped with black, while the naise is white strewn all over with He took one look at Sister Brown, black flowers. The trimming is a broad stripe of black percale with white braid, of open, lace-like pattern, laid on its edges. The skirt has the nevitable kilt pleating, a wide row at the bottom edged top and bottom with black, and two or organdies hang softly, and their pale transparent grounds look very pretty over black silk dresses. When made in elaborate fashion, and trimmed with two ruffles of the material, they cost \$35.

DEGRADATION. -There is absolutely no bottom to the pit of degradation into which men voluntarily throw themselves. A saloon-keeper, named Holmes, in Galva, Ill., was on a continuous drunk for ten days, during which time his horses were left to starve in a barn well stored with hay. The famished animals devoured their manger, stalls, and each other's manes and tails until they had

The New Church Organ.

BY WILL M. CARLETON, They've hoisted up their new machine In everybody's sight.



I've been a sister good an' true For five an' thirty year ; 've done what seemed my part to do, An' prayed my duty clear e sung the hymns both slow and quick, And twice, when Deacon Tubbs was sick. and now, their bold, new-fangled ways And I, right in my latter days, Am fairly crowded out!



With tears all in his eyes, ead - "I can read my title clear

To mansions in the skies." allays liked that blessed hymn-I s'pose I al'ays will; somehow gratifies my whim. In good old Ortonville; ut when that choir got up to sing, They sung the most dog-gondost thing



And sister Brown-I could but look-She sits right front of me; An' never went to be ; The best she could, she said : She understood the time right through, An' kep' it, with her head; But when she tried this mornin', oh, I had to laugh, or cough ! It kep' her head a bobbin' so,

An' Deacon Tubbs-he all broke down As one might well suppose; And meekly scratched his nose. And laid it on the seat, And looked completely beat. An' when they took another bout, He didn't even rise; But drawed his red bandanner out,



But drawed his red bandanner out, An' sciped his scepin' eyes. 've been a sister, good an' true,

For five an' thirty year; I've done what seemed my part to do

A Disaster at Sea.

NO. 16.

TRE CO., PA., FRIDAY, APRIL.

Special policy in the property of the policy of the poli

The characteristic of the large printed by the larg

devoured their manger, stalls, and, each of the will see the state of the will see the state of the state of

By all the conferta home has shown By all the happiness we've known; I am all thine, Sweetheart. While love shall be our daily sun;

Sweetheart. " When, first, thy winning grace I found;

When, after, prace with love was crowned; When, later, love was marriage-bound;

While hand in hand our work is done; While life shall hold us still as one!

I'll be all thine, Sweetheart,

I was all thine, Sweetheart, By all the joys that love has grown;

Facts and Fancies. They call whiskey "bugle paint" in

The rats in Cleveland breweries at night get as drunk as humans.

An old saying is that whether a man narries or not, he is sure to regret it. Honiton lace parasol covers over black silk are the latest novelty in that line.