A Song for September. September strews the woodland o'er With many a brilliant color ; The world is brighter than befor Why should our hearts be duller ? Sorrow and the scarlet leaf, Sad thoughts and sunny weather,-Ah me ! this glory and this grief Agree not well together.

WORKS.

VOL. V.

This is the parting season-this The time when friends are flying, Ano overs now with many a kiss Their long farewells are sighing, Why is earth so gaily dressed ? This pomp that autumn beareth A funeral scems, where every guest A bridal garment weareth.

The First Parting. "Yes! I am off to-morrow morn! Next week I sail for Indy !

FRED. KURTZ, Editor and Proprietor.

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

CENTRE HALL, CENTRE CO., PA., FRIDAY, OCTOBER 11, 1872.

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TERMS : Two Dollars a Year, in Advance.

A promising young man is all very well ; better have a paying one. California wheat growers will this year reatize an aggregate profit of \$20,000,000. A Lenox young lady has helped load and unload forty-one loads of hay this

A Chicago doctor asserts that there are 15,000 habitual drunkards in that

Facts and Fancies.

An experimentalizing Californian got a undred pounds of opinum out of an acre

of poppies. The increase in the number of lunatics is causing considerable uncasiness the out England.

Raw beef chopped up fine with onions is a new-"feed" which Germans consider a cure or preventive of dyspepsia, as well as of lung diseases. . NO. 41.

The Marquis of Bute is the principal owner of a new line of steamers from Cardiff to New York. Will his sailors be Bute Jacks?

