Swing, cradle, swing;

Harry .-- 1855 -- 1873. "Here we go down, down, down-y," I sang to you long ago, When you wore a sweet little gown-y

As soft and as white as snow. And now in your great long trows You stand and sing it to me ; And the strain such emotion arou I hardly believe what I see. Not whiskers already! Don't tell me!

Yet coming events, as we know, Cast shadows before; and so really They may be beginning to grow, Forgotten the wee sweet gown-y,

As, stroking your cheek and chin, Here we go ! down, down, downy." I hear you softly begin. Well, finish the song, and gladly;

Tis nature's marvelous plan A baby might end more sadly Than by growing to be a man If a shade of pain will tarry

To think of the baby that we

What matters it? Haven't I Harry? And are we not more than content? So, "Here we go down, down, down-y," Was not more sweet in the past Than, "Here we go! down, down, downy,

As echoed by Harry at last.

UNDER THE APPLE TREE.

Slightly bent forward, her hands classed in her lap and her book lying men unheeded on the bench beside her, Margaret Woodford sat thinking. An easier attitude would not have comthe rays of the afternoon sun had got beneath the outstretched limbs of the "Have you inscribed your newvictory

She had come out to the orchard to read the story of the live; of those born in an author's brain, a', ad had come instead upon a new scene in the real drama of her owr life.

It was cert', nly through no fault of hers that Alf', ed Carson had there sought her out ar, d poured into her unwilling ears t', he passionate story of his love and lovered her for ever so little in recognition.

and 'oegged her for ever so little in re-

and true a man ; would value his friend-

more decidedly, "No, I have many friends whom I love and honoras friends, but there is none to whom I could give that love which would make us both Then came youth's eager and eloquent

mistaken—that was all—They were both sitting no the bench now. The tone of utter weariness and almost despair in which Margaret said that was when Margaret was in the very flood of her second year in society, and keenly alive to the joys of her triumphant reign. No, indeed, she had thought, she would not settle down to a quiet, hum-drum life, with Ralph Wentworth and help him carry out his odd notions of doing good and reforming society, and all that.

Ralph had got over it. All men do, she thought. But he was a very different man now from what he was in those days. He was rather given to sneering at things than trying to change them. She doubted if he were changed for the better; he was more like herself. He had "done" society, and knew all about it. He could pay as silly compliments to smirking misses as the next fellow, and then langh in his sleeve to think what fools he and "the next fellow, and then langh in his sleeve to think what fools he and "the next fellow, and then langh in his sleeve to think what fools he and "the next fellow, and then langh in his sleeve to think what fools he and "the next fellow, and then langh in his sleeve to think what fools he and "the next fellow, and then langh in his sleeve to think what fools he and "the next fellow, and then langh in his sleeve to think what fools he and "the next fellow, and then langh in his sleeve to think what fools he and "the next fellow."

They were both sitting no the bench had almost despair in which Margaret said almost despair in which Margaret said "that was all," pierced Ralph's very langth was all," pierced Ralph's very langth was all, "pierced Ralph's very langth was all," pierced Ralph's very langth was all, "pierced Ralph's very langth was all," pierced Ralph's very langth was all, "pierced Ralph's very langth was all, "pierced Ralph's very langth was all," pierced Ralph's very langth was all, "pierced Ralph's very langth was all, "pierced Ralph's very langth was all, "pierce, constitution of the mer had held aloof from this proud, as

low" both were. He could offer a more subtle flattery to women not too wise to be flattered (and what woman, or man either, is?) but wise enough to wish to be esteemed for something more lasting than evanescent physical charms.

He seemed to have forgotten his Quixotic notions about "reform," unless he expected to make a reform in politics. Margaret wondered if her refusal had had anything to do with damping the glowing enthusiasm he had brought back from college. Some of it must yet remain with him, for he was a hard worker in his profession,

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NO. 23.

Sketch of Ignacio Agramonte.

The Polaris Enterprise,

and old Squire Horton had once told her that there was not a better lawyer of his age in the commonwealth. Her rejection had not made him her enemy anyway. She was glad of that; for when he would consent to be serious and not chaff her over her conquests, and hail her as Queen Margaret, he was the most interesting man she knew.

He was well read, and had impercepti-bly led her into the enjoyment of high-er literature than she had once cared for, and helped to cultivate her taste in many ways.

He seemed to value her opinions, too. He told her ease that when she grew tired of Fuling puppets, she might, with her pen instead of her fan for a

was half disposed to try it. She was tired enough of ruling puppets, and longed for newer and better worlds to conquer. She was twenty-five now, and the Dead Sea fruits of six "seasons" present aspirations for something high-

She looked up startled, and for a moment flushed with confusion.

"Hail to the Queen!" was his salutation. "Was ever queen before who made subjects but to turn them adrift?" ported with the earnestness of her thought. She did not even notice that on her present feelings, and she made

apple tree and were falling full upon on your banner?" he asked? "I do not understand you, sir," she She had come out to the orehard to answered haughtily.

"You don't, aye! Well, that is funny."

'The King of France with forty thousand men rn. She had checked him again and again; What, still silent! Come, don't take Went up the hill and so came down again.'

"No," she said, "No," she said, and with a cheking in his throat he turned and went slowly down the hill.

And Margaret sat thinking. Now that she had spoken the irrevocable word, she queried of herself why she need have given it. Why not have said need have given it. Why not have said "as well?"

Ha offered "The deute she has! Was Inot she will have a slim retinue. Has she aright to expect better the deute she has! Was Inot she will have a slim retinue. Has she aright to expect better the deute she has! Was Inot she will have a slim retinue. Has she aright to expect better the deute she has! of me. The detect she has! Was Inot says a Florida correspondent, writing her first victim? But, then, I must say from St. Augustine. I counted one

What it Was Started Out For The expedition of Capt. Hall, which as so signally failed by the loss of the has so signary failed by the loss of the Polaris, was fitted out at great expense, and under the personal supervision of the naval officials at the Washington Navy Yard. At the time of the departure of the Polaris her fate was predicted y experienced naval seamen who have arefully studied the charts, and pronounced the passage undertaken by Captain Hall as only a waste of money.

Captain Hall was an old Arctic ex-plorer, but owed his distinction chiefly to his search for the remains of the Sir scepter, rule men and women.

She wondered if he meant it. She ing theory of his life was the existence of an open Polar sea, which he felt it was perfectly possible to reach by crossing its ice-bound margin on sledges. Captain Hall wrote and lectured a good deal on the subject of the North Pole, had turned to ashes on her lips. It was dry as dust, and she was weary of it.

Suppose she had married Ralph, she thought, would it have been better?

She thought not. She acctain leaves of properties of \$70,000 of the subject of the North Pole, and, like all men imbued with single-long run for the attention of the public. Finally Congress voted an appropriation of \$70,000 of the subject of the North Pole, and, like all men imbued with single-long run for the subject of the North Pole, and, like all men imbued with single-long run for the subject of the North Pole, and, like all men imbued with single-long run for the subject of the North Pole, and, like all men imbued with single-long run for the subject of the North Pole, and, like all men imbued with single-long run for the subject of the North Pole, and, like all men imbued with single-long run for the subject of the North Pole, and, like all men imbued with single-long run for the subject of the North Pole, and, like all men imbued with single-long run for the subject of the North Pole, and, like all men imbued with single-long run for the subject of the North Pole, and like all men imbued with single-long run for the subject of the North Pole, and like all men imbued with single-long run for the subject of the North Pole, and like all men imbued with single-long run for the subject of the North Pole, and like all men imbued with single-long run for the subject of the North Pole, and like all men imbued with single-long run for the subject of the North Pole, and like all men imbued with single-long run for the subject of the North Pole, and like all men imbued with single-long run for the subject of the North Pole, and like all men imbued with single-long run for the subject of the North Pole, and like all men imbued with single-long run for the subject of the North Pole, and like all men imbued with single-long run for the subject of the North Pole, and like all men imbued with single-long run for the subject of the North Pole, and like all men imbued wit She thought not. She certainly would not have had such an opportunity to sound mere conventionality to its shalsound mere conventionality to its shal-low depths, and would not have felt her present aspirations for something high-was a great deal of interest felt through present aspirations for something higher and more enduring.

Sitting thus, musing, she did not notice that the object of her thoughts stood before her, until his shadow fell inpos her face.

Was a great dear or interest real throughs was a great dear or interest real throughs was a great dear or interest real through the state of the enterprise, and this became more evident when Congress, which just then happened to be a parsimonious mood, appropriated in a parsimonious mood, appropriated liberal means for its equipment. A government vessel was set apart to be fitted up specially with a view to Arctic This was the Porlaris, for merly the Periwinkle. She was exeedingly staunch and well fitted, and

in which Dr. Kane undertook his former voyage, and was belived to be as strongly and as thoroughly built as wood and iron could make her.

Captain Hall was about five feet eight inches in height, with a compact, firmly knit frame, indicative of great vigor and strength, and weighed probably about one hundred and ninety pounds. He had a large head, with a profusion of thick, brown hair and heavy brown beard inclining to carl. His forehead was broad and massive, with 'a-full de-velopment of the temporal and coronal She had cheeked him gant and again; the head no love to give; that she feared the capacity for love hed died within her; been frittered away in the miserable round of flirtations of the countenance firm, but very agreeable, kind and the miserable round of flirtations of the countenance firm, but very agreeable, kind and pleasant. Captain Hall hailed from the miserable round of flirtations of ons. His eyes were blue and the fashionable society. Of course she said she felt honored by the love of so good and true a man would value his friend.

The miserable round of firstations of fashionable society. Of course she said of the miserable round of firstations of fashionable society. Of course she said of the miserable round of firstations of fashionable society. Of course she said of the miserable round of firstations of fashionable society. Of course she said of the miserable round of firstations of fashionable society. Of course she said of the miserable round of firstations of fashionable society. Of course she said of the miserable round of firstations of fashionable society. Of course she said of the miserable round of fashionable society. Of course she said of the miserable round of fashionable society. Of course she said of the miserable round of fashionable society. Of course she said of the miserable round of fashionable society. Of course she said of the miserable round of fashionable society. Of course she said of the miserable round of fashionable society. Of course she said of the miserable round of fashionable society. Of course she said of the miserable round of fashionable society. Of course she said of the miserable round of fashionable society. Of course she said of the miserable round of fashionable society. Of course she said of the miserable round of fashionable round of fash and true a man; would value his friendship, if she might still have it; but, for
his love, she could offer no return.

"Do you love another?" he had
eagerly asked.

"No," she said, hesitatingly, and then
more decidedly, "No, I have many
friends whom I love and honoras friends,

self-respect not o stay and listen to markably practical mind, with a great them!" saying which Margaret swept deal of force of character. He had away with the mien of an offended god-Ralph was struck dumb with aston-Ralph was struck dumb with astonplea for nope—hope that some day the
ishuent. He had been chaffing her for
devoted love he offered might find a

Ralph was struck dumb with astonishuent. He had been chaffing her for
years about her conquests, why should
ploring expedition as any of the daring
through an interpreter. The family of uests, why should ploring expedition as any of the daring He watched her band of discoverers that had endeavored and Alfred as she went down the hill, and then two solve the great Arctic problem. He hall, and with lighted a cigar and sat down on the sailed northward in 1860 in search of bench she had just quited to think the matter over. Sir John Franklin, since which time his name and fame have been the common

me, and so far as I've observed, she hasn't fured any of the otherfellows on. They fell in as naturally as I did, and most of them seem to have got out in better condition, for they've got married, while I've felt no further inclination that way gives the first desire was

Whynot have accepted him? Simply because she could not love him, and in stinctively revolted from the idea of spending her whole life with him.

She pitied him. But she did not fear that the wound she had inflicted was beyond cure. She had lived too long in the world and society for that. She had sent other lovers away just as broken-hearted as he, and had afterward congratulated them as happy bridegrooms, while they stood beside their blushing brides and wondered in their hearts how they could ever have loved cold, heartless Margaret Woodford. Yet such scenes were painful. She was not a coquette—simply a belle. Society expected of her that she would she could not love him, and in the world and society for that. She had sent other lovers away just as broken-hearted as he, and had afterward congratulated them as happy bridegrooms, while they stood beside their blushing brides and wondered in their hearts how they could ever have loved cold, heartless Margaret Woodford. Yet such scenes were painful. She was not a coquette—simply a belle. Society expected of her that she would she had sit a matter of speculation, anyway, may-while others deny it. Jim Paine, of

one from me. Well, she must care enough scenes were painful. She was not a coquette-simply a belle. Society expected of her that she would smile, and she smiled; that she should be charming, and it was easy to obey that she should be brilliant, and she should be chilant, and it was easy to obey that she should be criming, and it was easy to obey that she should be crimin, and she should she crimin, and she should be crimin, and she should she she

A Love Story. Showing how a Musician fell in Love with and Married a fine English girl. Late in the last autumn a young girl of poor but very respectable parentage in England, exhibited symptoms of "gophrase is, and arrived at that stage of the obscure indisposition where the medical gentleman of the day is wont to confess the inadequacy of his science and escape final responsibility for the case by counselling remote travel. Her father and mother were sagely informed by the family physician that an Atlantic by the family physician that an Atlantic voyage only could restore her to health; and they being, as already indicated, in humble circumstances, that ordinarily costly resort might have been hopelessy beyond their means but for their acquaintance with a certain sea-captian, who, upon hearing what the doctor had said, volunteered to give their daughter a trip upon his vessel to Boston and back. In consideration of this gratuity she was to render such service as she could to the friendly mariner's wife during the voyage, and readily assented to the condition. But scarcely had the ship cleared port and her health begun mending when she discovered that the ousiness of working one's passage across the ocean is anything but sinecurial The captain's wife made her drudge from morning until night at all kinds of menial offices, and although her physical condition steadity improved ander the ordeal she secretly determined that she would sooner remain in this country all her life than return to England in that ship. Hence, upon the arrival of the latter in Boston, she took Captain Hall gave his days and nights to superintending her equipment.

The lost Polaris was about 400 tons measurement, larger than the Advance, her way ashore without much ceremony and in accordance with a previously meditated plan began inquiring from house to house for a servant's situation.

The spirit to do such a thing as this inspired her with an air of energetic efficiency, securing immediate favorable attention from acute housekeepers, and

> ney necessary to take her back to Europe upon a vessel not sailed by charitable friends. A letter to the old folks at home to eport her restored health and brave ready for the adventure rext to lated. One day soon after her Yankee domestication, while on the way to a lamp-post letter-box with a second letter, she accidentally dropped the mis-sive to the sidewalk, and in stooping abruptly to recover it came into violent collision with a brusque, hurrying lit-tle man, of befurred great-coat and foreign aspect. Gallantly taking to himself the blame of the mishap, the stranger uttered plentiful apology in German; and, apparently inconsolable at not being understood, followed the startled girl, with much gesticulation and bowing, to the adjacent letter-box, and then back almost to the house door. Not only this, but on the day ensuing he reappeared at the house in company with the well-known musical leader,

very soon she found herself engaged by a respectable and kind family upon terms

which, to her fancy, seemed promising of an early accumulation of the sum of

ion, and the English lass was

For the Mach Mich Sim Protect.

The poor p-changes, eyes a fashion, age on a fashion, and the poor and the poor address of the

Babes in the Woods.

During one of the warm afternoons of the first part of last week three little children of Mr. John Foley, living near Hillsdale, Columbia county, went out into the field to play. They were bearheaded and barefooted. An hour or so afterward their mother went out to look for them, but they were no where to be found. She searched about in the fields and woods, calling them, but got no tidings of them. Becoming alarmed, as it was growing dark, Mrs. Foley took the dinner horn, and sounded it for a long time at different points, in hope that her children might hear it, and be guided home by the sound. The horn had the effect of summoning the neighbors to the Foley farm, but nothing was heard of the children. The parents were now nearly frantic.

The section in which they live is a wild one, and infested with beasts of prey. Only last week Mr. Charles Jones of Hillsdale, while passing through the woods near Foley's wis attacked by a large, hungry wildcar, with which he had a severe struggle. In the latter part of the winter a large of the there are two who were killed not

See all of the control of the contro