Forever

The mulberry flowers came drooping down Sweet over the two that stood together, Parting there by the gateway brown, Still and sad in the soft May weather, He held her close for a last, long kiss :

"I will wait for you, dea ," she said, "for-No later hour shall be false to this ;

For mine is a love that can alter never !"

The mulberry flowers droop down once more Sweet over the two that stand together : But not the two that stood before, Parting sad in the soft May weather! For the earth has changed its bloom again And the love has changed that could alte

But a year has come and gone since then ! And that is the length of a giri's forever

## Jones and Brown.

I knew a man, and he lived in Jones-Which Jones is a county of red hills an

And he lived pretty much by getting loans, And his mules were nothing but skin and

And his hogs were as flat as his corn-pones And he had 'bout a thousand acres of land. This man-and his name was also Jones-

He swore that he'd leave those old red hills and

For he couldn't make nothin' but yellowish And little of that, for the fences were rotten,

And what little corn he had, that was boughten And he couldn't get a living off the land.

And the longer he swore the madder he got, And he rose and he walked to the stable lot. And he shouted to Tom to come there and

For to emigrate somewhere where land was th rich.

And to quit raising cock-burrs, thistles and time gave him some slight instruction sich.

And wasting their time on barren land.

So him and Tom they hitched up their mules, Protesting that folks was mighty big fools Thet 'ud stay in Georgie their lifetime out, Just scratching and living, when all of them

mought Get places in Texas, where cotton would sprom By the time you could plant it in the land.

And he drove by a house where a man named Brown

Was living not far from the edge of town And he bantered Brows for to buy his place, And said that seeing as money was scarce, And seeing as sheriffs were hard to face, Two dollars an acre would get the land.

They closed at a dollar and fifty cents, And Jones he bought him a wagon and tents, And loaded his corn, and women, and trucks, And moved to Texas, which it took His entire pile, with the best of luck, To get there and get him a little land.

And Brown moved out on the old Jones farm And he rolled up his breeches and bared his

arm, And he picked all the rocks from off 'n the

ground, And he rooted it up and plowed it down,

Five years went by, and Brown, one day,

Was sitting down sorter lazily To the grandest dinner you ever did see,

And there was Jones, standing out at the

And he hadn't no wagon, nor mules, no

For he had left Texas afoot, and come To Georgia to see if he could get some Employment, and he was looking as

So Brown asked him in, and he sot Him down to his victuals smoking hot, And when he couldn't eat any more, There was more in the man than there was

in the land."

THE DOCTOR'S TESTS.

FRED. KURTZ, Editor and Proprietor.

# VOL. VII.

# CENTRE HALL, CENTRE CO., PA., THURSDAY, MAY 14, 1874.

## he been offered the dishful he would The Annoyed Editor.

not have taken another. He put it in There is a feature in the newspaper his mouth, but, what a face, what spiteditor's career, says the Danbury News, which the pencil can hardly do justice. kins, Conductor Cheney comes along to collect the fare. Touching a long-hairting and coughing, and what large tears

ting and coughing, and what large teams stood in his eyes and then trickled down his face! The cherry had been stuffed with cayenne pepper. The noise soon brought the doctor in and he see-ing what was the matter gave Sam something to relieve him and then stuffed with cayenne pepper. The noise soon brought the doctor in and he see-ing what was" the matter gave Sam omething to relieve him and then howed him the door. The next was Willie Hawthorne, a nice, fair-haired boy; his hair was neatly combed, his teeth and nails were

lean, and his clothes, though patched a many places, were well brushed. Willie answered the Doctor's questions promptly and respectfully, and so much did the doctor like Willie's appearance and manners that he mentally resolved to take him, even if he was a little curi ns at first. Willie sat in his chair for fully an hour and a half before the doe tor came in, and the latter found every-thing as he left it. Willie got along well. The doctor after a short

in medicine, and Willietook such an in terest in it that the doctor sent him to college, where he now is, and promi ome scmeday a very fine surgeon Next came Tommy Buggins. Having received his directions he was left alone.

Curiosity got the better of him also. Approaching a drawer labeled "Chinese uriosities," he caught hold of the knobs to open it. Good gracious ! such

a roaring Tommy was screeching and bellowing with all his might, and dancing an involuntary hornpipe on the floor. The Doctor had placed the wires of an electric machine in conne tion with the knobs and that was what

tion with the knobs and that was what made Tommy howl. The Doctor re-leased him and let him go. Johnny Pippins was the third appli-cant. The room he was ushered into was the dining-room. The table was set out and everything seemed ready for dinner. Johnny had not been long in the mome before he wilhed to know a sit he was sitting on a base-burner.

And sowed his corn and wheat in the land.

(Who had got so fat that he wouldn't weigh)

his land."

Humble as if he never owned any land

Brown looked at him sharp and rose and swore That, "whether a man's land was rich or poor, their poets, and their orators? can tell

for dinner. Johnny had not been long in the room before he wished to know what was under a certain dish in the center of the table. Walking carefully towards it, he lifted up the cover of the tab. There was nothing there but

dish. There was nothing there but small feathers. Who could eat feath-ers? At this moment there came a burger makes the resemblance of the train, an' we'll hang these three-card chair to a base-burger appear most striking. The unhappy and ravenously burger makes the resemblance of the train, an' we'll hang these three-card fellows to the telegraph pole.' strong draught through the room. The windows were closed, also the door, and

Johnny could not find from what quar-ter it came. The feathers were scatter-off. He makes a hasty effort to smooth bis feasingle a clowed hermitality and the Kansas City Opera House, ed over the table and floor. It would be a task almost impossible to gather

them up, so he sat down to await the arrival of the doctor, who soon made When one of the children jumped on his knee And says, "Thar's Jones, which you bought his appearance and seeing the state of you can put up with-

The Cricket in the Wall.

Hark ! 'Tis the small voice of the

cricket in the crevices of the wall. How cheerful is his long song. What is the subject of his lay? Is he chant-trying to devise some extraordinary rem-

is the subject of his lay ? Is he chant-ing melody in the ear of his lady love, or is he pouring out his soul in an eve-ning hym? Is he singing the praise of some mighty insect warrior, or laud-ing the name of one who has gathered wisdom beyond that of his followers. isdom beyond that of his fellows?

Texas for their models are driven into they do not waste beef in this way now. The animals to be killed are driven into pens, a row of which are at one end of a long building in which is a steam en-gine and machinery. Four animals are s driven into a pen into which they are recowded, heads all one way, toward a newspace office, and calling the report-er out, presented him a handsome watch and chain. They said the article in guestion touched them ina tender spot, and they desired to show their grati-tade. Have insects their heroes, their tyrants, Who But why is it that all living things have glad voices given them ? Why is

time.

Fun on the Plains, As we near Salina, Kansas, says Per-

-in common with all members of his profession-is addicted to a hollowness slouch hat.

that the children were unusually cross in the morning and that a contemplated set of new crockery is not yet ordered, and cannot remember of anything spe-cial having been ordered for dinner, he sees quite plainly that it won't do to take him home with him. His answers are necessarily brief and wandering. He looks at the clock, then at the stranger, but finding him still settled, he falls to shaking the papers on the dask becomes preternaturally en-dask becomes preternaturally en-

desk, becomes preternaturally en-grossed in the study of the back of an afterwards. envelope—suddenly recalls himself— seeks the clock again, and involuntarily used to in '68 and '70. The other day,'

continued the conductor, "some three-card-monte men came on the train and sighs. "I hope I ain't bothering you any ?" says the stranger, crossing his legs. "O, no," gasps the publisher. "Pretty busy all the time, I supswindled a drover out of \$150. poor man seemed to take it to heart. He said his cattle got so cheap during pose?" says the stranger, taking out his tooth pick, and snapping it across his 'peel 'em' and sell their hides in Kan-"Well\_no'h\_not\_very," he replies, he had. A half-dozen miners from

Denver overheard the talk, and, coming up, they 'drew a bead' on the monte men and told 'em to pay that money nously, the papers on the desk rattle spasmodically, and the editor twitches "Just you count that money back

door too quick for 'em." To illustrate the value of human life

his face into a glow of hospitality, and tells me this story : would like to have your company, if ou can put up with——" And here the visitor hastily strikes in -" Much obliged, I'm sure, but I have the money-box at the Kansas State Fair. an engagement to dine at one o'clock, and only dropped in to pass away the They rode into Kansas City on horse back, and when the cashier was walk ing to the bank with the receipts of the The hungry editor goes to his dinner day, about \$2,000, they pointed their pistols at his head, seized the box, and

galloped off. This was done in broad daylight, in the midst of a great crowd. Well, sometime afterwards one of the Kansas City reporters wrote an article about these highwaymen, saying some kind things. He called them brave, and said they had done the most daring

deed in the highwaymen's record. A few nights afterwards the James broth

MY QUIET FELLOW-TRAVELER. One bitterly cold evening last winter I was sitting with my old schoolfellow Charlie Foster, in my study-the most comfortable room in the house, arranged

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

profession—is addicted to a hollowness of stomach about this hour. He looks nervously from the clock to the stranger, who having dropped a few in-teresting hints about the weather, has settled back with a view to making a hint never paid yet goin' through this settled back with a view to making a hint never paid yet goin' through this hint never paid yet goin' through the yet goin' through through the yet goin' throug

settled back with a view to making a pleasant and mutually advantageous call. He wants his dinner badly. It won't do to go without taking the stranger along, and as he remembers that the children were unusually cross in the morning and that a contemplated

The

difficulty in the but when, at last, I succeeded, reason, but when, at last, I succeeded, I telegraphed the news of my success to London, and a little later started homewards. I strolled down to the station, took a first-class ticket, and, after waiting for about ten minutes, the express came up, and I took my seat. As I got into the carriage, a tall, good looking young fellow, fashionably dressed, got out, and with that feeling to idle curriceity that sometimes comes looked after him ; and, to my surprise, he got into another carriage a little far-wife's cheerful face, a good supper, and er on. I began to wonder why on arth the fellow got out as I got in, and cover myself, and proceeded to relate

elt vaguely uncomfortable about it. However, when I perceived that the "Lizzie only laughed at the dream,

theman, before addressing himself to his slumbers, had objected. "This satisfied me, and I began to go over in my mind the events of the providing for the ashes of the corpse and index it as in the main and the measures that he began to go over in my mind the events of the pro-vious day. "Well,' thought I, 'cer-tainly I have managed the business, very well. I capeet I shall receive the compliments of the firm for it. I won-der if they will give me anything more substantial than compliments. If they do make me a present, it will be very acceptable just now, 'said I to myself. for you see, Charlie, about eight weeks before, my dear Lizzie had presented me with a plump, red, pugnacious little sprite. Well, all the sunts and cousing --b say nothing of my wile-pro-to way nothing of my wile-pro-to ray nothing of my wile-pro-table for ray nothing of

all the way with a corpse, utterly un- turns till morning. After some cold nerved me, and I vainly endeavored to regain my composure. I could only gaze on the dead face before me with my horror, sent to the House of Detenrue feelings of wonder and distress. Well, Charlie, I did about the most when it was intimated I should be

Charlie Foster, in my sludy—the most increases are not increased as observed for a constraint backward and a lowneen incose.
 "A more joint for a for

me to C— on some rather important business: some valuable documents had fallen into the hands of an obsti-nate, stupid old fellow, who had been guardian to a client of ours. The client was now of age, and wished to act for himself, and our nest little cook entered with a to do so, persisted in retaining the ham to give them up quietly, and, in the was visible enough to a pair of lowing the event of his refusing, to threater him with legal proceedings. Indigrees difficulty in inducing him to listen to now when at last. I succeeded, was more but when at last. I succeeded,

uite upset.' "Oh, Lizzie!" I burst out, 'I have ad such a horrid adventure! I must ell you about it.' "Not yet,' returned she. 'Sit down ind take some supper first, and you ind' take some supper first, and you

"So ended my very unpleasant ad-venture, Charlie. I have taken many a day's jo urney since, but never again with such a very quiet fellow-traveler." Encke's figures were too small. Fou-cault, making experiments in the ve-locity of light, concluded that the sun's parallar must be 8.86 seconds. Stone and Winter, observing Mars in opposi-tion with the sun, in 1862, made it 8.9 seconds, and other astronomers have varied in their calculations from 8.84 seconds to 8.94 seconds. This variance

Cremation Among the Karens.

felt vaguely uncomfortable about it. However, when I perceived that the only other occupant of the carriage was an old gentleman, apparently fast asleep, I concluded that the young man wanted to smoke, and that the old gen-tleman, before addressing himself to bis slumbers had objected. When I had finished, my wife look-tleman, before addressing himself to bis slumbers had objected. When I had finished, my wife look-time and that the old gen-tleman, before addressing himself to bis slumbers had objected. When I had finished, my wife look-the success on the description, and the discomposed that I bis slumbers had objected. When I had finished, my wife look-the success on the discomposed that I the slumbers had objected. When I had finished, my wife look-the success on the discomposed that I bis slumbers had objected. A young woman matries as and bald headed man said she would be seconds, and other calculations from 8.84 and bald headed man said she would be seconds to 8.94 seconds. This variance between Encks and his critics involves the question whether or not the distance the question of miles nearer than he woman suffrage and prohibition, and woman suffrage and prohibition, and the discomposed that I

to take place fo

Terms: \$2.00 a Year, in Advance.

The Transit of Venus.

This great event in the science of as

tronomy occurs on the 8th of Decemb

of the present year, and the entire sci entific world is more or less excited in

They think it can only divide, Pitiless, heavy, and strong ; But we who have looked inside Know they have named it wrong, NO. 19.

Know it not strong, but weak, Its bars all shattered and slight; More bars of shadow, that streak And prove the inner light; Gate where all bonds shall break, All severed hearts unite.

The Beautiful Gate of the Temple

L Little familiar gate ! Gate of the home by the way :

Hour for which daily to wait, Hour at the close of the day.

Hand in hand slose pressed,

Arm never trusted in vain ! Hearts in each other at rest,

Gate through which all must pass,

Gate at the end of the way;

Man call it a Gate of Brass ;

A prison-gate, they say !

Home, all home again!

III.

## A Story for Boys.

house, just outside of the little village of L.—., The doctor's house was not in external appearance a very hendsome or prepossessing structure, it being a brick building. The outside walls were whitewashed over, and at the entrance was created a small portico in which it was customary for the doctor to sit in the summer evenings. But it was the inside of this house which possessed a fascination for all boys and girls who loved the curions.

stuffed birds of beautiful plumage from South America, specimens of minerals from all parts of the world, ingenious globe.

I must not omit to say that the doctor was a bachelor; therefore, as is usual with all rich bachelors, he employed an old house-keeper to dust and And some are in the cold silent womb of the arrange his rooms, and a small boy to brush his clothes, clean his boots, 1un errands, and make himself generally One day the boy whom he had useful. employed broke a beautiful Dresden employed broke a bandruk was so china vase. The good doctor was so angry when he found out what had happened that he immediately dis-charged the boy. Next day he adver-tised for a boy to fill the vacancy. It was not long before five applicants for

"What is your name?" "Bobby Fitzgibbons, sir."

"Now, Bobby, you are a very good looking little boy. I want you, if I take you, to ---" and then the Doctor

the boy alone in the room.

chair assigned him, gazing around the room, and wondering what each article was used for. Ashe was looking around

and the hum of business is still-when man has withdrawn from the cares and A story for Boys. Dr. Trestlewink was one of those good, cheery, old-fashioned men whom all little boys and girls like to talk to, and who better like to hear him tell a all little boys and girls have to take to and who better like to hear him tell a story. Dr. Trestlewink lived in a nice house, just outside of the little village over us? It is that we may not forget

it that when the sun has gone down

loved the curions. In his room there were shells from Father, mother, brothers, sisters, were corals from the West Indies, beside us then, and we talked of the little warbler as a thing that we all loved. But the corner and the cricket and the home of our childhood are all devices in straw work from Japan, staffed rats, etc., from China, and in fact some curiosity from every part of mother, brothers, sisters, where are

they? "They are scattered and parted by mountain and wave.

grave.'

Your every day toilet is a part

was not long before five applicants for the place made their appearance. The Doctor, who was very particular in the selection of his "hear" are eight things it should contain, viz : a mirror, washstand, soap, towel, comb, hair, nail and tooth brushes. These

he boy alone in the room. For about ten minutes the first applicant, Bobby Fitzgibbons, sat in the ward in a ragged, dirty dress, with her ward in a ragged, dirty dress, with her ward in a ragged dirty dress and the ward in a ragged dirty dress with her ward dirty dress with dirty dress with her ward dirty dress with her ward dirty dress with her hair unkempt, if a stranger or neigh-bor comes in. Moreover, your self-re

revolving shaft about which is a chain. These pens are built up of solid planks, "But I don't feel at liberty to take

These pens are outly up. A plank is about eight feet high. A plank is placed across the top of the pen. On this plank, over the cattle, stands the steal this watch; "said the reporter. "But I don't teen a porter. "But don't teen a porter. killer. In his hands is a piece of gas pipe an inck in diameter, about eight feet long. In one end of this hollow iron or pipe is fixed something that looks like a dull chisel or screw-driver blade, about two inches wide and three or four inches long. The man on the plank strikes down with this heavy jab ng arrangement, hitting the animal in the "curl" or where the spine con-

nects with the head. At one blow the spinal vertebre A Story of Fifth Avenue, A lady on Fifth avenue had got into broken and the animal drops dead. Very seldom does the striker miss. One blow and he kills as he goes along from pen to pen.

Soon as the four animals are killed. the door or gate in front of the pen or killing box is lifted. A chain is thrown over the horns of the animal which i by steam power drawn out as the shaft revolves and the chain is wound up. The throat is then cut, the skin ripped and started, then pealed off by the

The entrails fall out, the meat is rinse

same machinery. The carcass is then hoisted as the chair holds on to the skin, till the meat is pulled up and out of it. Then come a man with a knife who opens the body

Plain Talk to Girls.

of the beef, clean and dressed in from two

cooking room where it is roasted by

in the selection of his "help," examin-ed each boy separately. Taking him into a room, he would say to the boy-"What is your name?" "Bobby Fitzgibbons, sir." such appliances, not only make a great mistake, but commit a sin of omission. Look tidy in the morning, and after the dinner work is over, improve your toi-to money, even to his tail, the hair on booking fittle boy. I want you, if I take you, you have and the book tidy in the morning, and after the dinner work is over, improve your toilet. Make it a rule of your daily life to money, even to his tail, the hair on which is sold and curled by steam to be to dress up? for the afternoon. Your dress may, or need not be, anything the this :
"And mind you, you must not be too curious. Now stay here and I will be back shortly;" and he would then leave the boy alone in the room.

If there is one thing in which the Argovian takes particular pride, and in which he particularly excels, it is in

the care of his cattle. They are

for it with our own money," continued the desperadoes.

"No; you must excuse me," con-"No; you must excuse me, con-tinued the reporter. "Well, then, if you can't take this watch," replied the James brothers, regretfully, "perhaps you can name some man around here you want kill-

trouble. She had purchased thousand dollar dresses and thousand dollar furs and thousand dollar things generally, till her bill footed up to a sum total that was frightful. Her husband had lost heavily in stocks. She dared not ask him for the money; and what was she to do? She had diamonds to the value of \$15,000. She took these rings and bracelets and things and hied her to a jeweller's, who reset them with imitation stones that looked just as but when at last I got through them, I well as the gennine, and on the gennine stones she raised the money to relieve her wants. In the meantime the husband had lost money at gambling and had "debts fellow-traveler's example and take a fellow-traveler's example and take a doze. I wish heartily that I had not

of honor which must be paid." Hew was he to get it? His wife's diamonds? Capital idea! One morning he slipped hem in his pocket and went to a jewel-

ler's. 'Can you take stones out of jewels and replace them with imitation ? "Certainly." "What would these be worth, or,

rather, what would you advance upon them," said he, pulling out the spark The jeweller looked at them and

looked up. " About \$150!" "\$150! Why they cost \$15,000."

lers

"The originals doubtless did. We we the originals in our safe. We ook them out two weeks ago and put n these paste ones." The gentleman gave a prolonged

whistle, and put them in his pocket and walked out. There was doubtless a scene at his house. Doubtless he demanded why Madam, his wife, had pawned her ewels, and doubtless she wanted to know how he came to know it. How it was settled never will be known.

The second of the second state of

one I fancied led to my rooms; but it is onsole myself by remembering that I also of the fiver mandowka, where is onsole myself by remembering that I also of the fiver mandowka, where is onsole myself by remembering that I also only my own stupidity to thank for the unpleasant position I was in. Foster grinned, and nodded a friend is an end. Then suddenly I found myself by the cheerless look of everything: there was no fire in the grate, and the grow mas so dimly lighted that a first I did not see Lizzie. Then I became aware that she was leaning back in the arm chair, with the child lying in her lap; her eyes were closed, and her face towards us, and fixed an inquiring look on me for an instant; then, signing to one forward, he said quiet, by, 'Will you state all you know about this affair?' and he pointed with his soft even by accident was deadly pale. I cried out her name, but she did not move. With an under fined dread that seemed to make my heat contract, I runshed across the swayed with my weight; I floug myself over turned with a crash, and she seemed to fall heavily into my arms!

"I awoke with a cry of terror. The '' awoke with a cry of terror. The '' train bad run nearly of terror. The '' awoke with a cry of terror. The '' train bad run nearly of terror. The '' awoke with a cry of terror. The '' train bad run nearly of terror. The '' awoke with a cry of terror. The '' train bad run nearly of terror. The '' awoke with a cry of terror. The '' train bad run nearly of terror. The '' awoke with a cry of terror. The '' train the respect, dring the inspector, drily.
'' awoke with a cry of terror. The '' train bad run nearly of terror. The '' awoke with a cry of terror. The '' train bad run nearly of terror. The '' awoke with a cry of terror. The '' train the inspector, drily.
'' awoke with a cry of terror. The '' train bad run nearly of terror. The '' awoke with a cry of terror. The '' train the run the chair over. The ''' woll you not give information in the dring termetere

company dispersed. The urn contain-ing the precious ashes was carefully laid away by the bereaved wife, but the grave in which the solitary bone had been deposited could never be revisit-ed. It was theneeforth not merely a the disconfiture of Fraderick the to the disconfiture of Fraderick the to the sparrows were found to be Great, the sparrows were found to be many awkward mistakes in conversation may be avoided.

Spot devoid of interest, but one sure to endanger the well-being of any rash enough to approach it even by acei-dent." A New Comet. The discovery of a new bright comet is announced by the Academy of Sciences, Vienna, in 21 hours 23 min-utes right ascension south, 6 degrees to minutes declencion. An observer at may be avoided. Since Mrs. Wilson, of Mount Vernon, Ill., thrust a cocked revolver into Dr. Porter's face and persuaded him to re-voke one of his prescriptions, it is con-voke one of his prescriptions, it is considered hazardous for physicians in olic stimu

apple tree, and as many upon the plun, pear, peach, and cherry. Over fifty species infest the oak, twenty-five the elm, seventy-five the walnut, and cne hundred prey upon the pine. Each year witnesses the attacks of new ene-mies. The killing of insect-eating birds steadily increases noxious insects.

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