Silent as we could be we stood : Came, as each looked in the other's face Thrilling with something hidden-

Thrilling with something pe'er to be said.

New, and yet centuries old : Speec's may be silver ever, love, If silence like this be gold !

## Perdita.

I dipped my hand in the sea, The sun shone red o'er castle and cave : eaming I rocked on the sleepy wave ; I drew a pearl from the sea.

There in my hand it lay. How from the depths of the ocean caln It rose, and slid itself into my palm ? I smiled at finding there

I kissed the beautiful thing, Poor till now, I had grown to be The wealthiest maiden on land or sea. A priceless gem was mine, Pure, divine

I hid the pearl in my breast, Fearful lest
The wind should steal or the wave repen Largess made in mere mer And snatch it back again

But careless grown, ah me! I held between two fingers fine A gem above the sparkling brime Only to see it glem

I felt the treasure slide Under the tide : Glittering upward, fade away, Ah, then my tears did flow, Long ago!

Across the stream.

I weep, and weep, and weep, Into the deep; Sad am I that I could not hold A treasure richer than virgin gold, That Fate so sweetly gave

I dip my hand in the sea, Longingly; But never more will that jewel white Shed on my soul its tender light My pearl lies buried deep Where mermaids sleep.

## TOO LATE.

" What do you want?" "I did want to see my husband. But I beg pardon, for I perceive he is not here!"

The question was curt, rude, rough, even; the reply impetuous, cuttingly sarcastic, and with a hot dash of anger sarcastic, and with a not dash of anger in its tones. You would never have thought that William Maillard could have spoken so to his sweet young wife, sensitive, with her whole heart in her just as any coarse, fiery man might, in an imperious mood, to an intrusive servant or an annoying beggar. Nor would you have thought, either, that lovely been easy for her to utter those words. Alice Maillard could have grown so but that one unimpassioned monosylflushed and disturbed, and vented such a reply to the husband she loved better lips. But at length she burst than life itself, and then turned and out, passionately: walked away with such a queenly step "I will speak! William, you know walked away with such a queenly step

The description of the tears thickened has near at hand, and all day long he sides he had discovered a gross error in the books, and had taken them home with him that evening to endeavor to ing of his arms to draw her to his breast

he had retired after dinner; and, stearing softly up behind him, had playfully blinded his eyes with one of her white hands, at the same time pushing away the thick ledger over the table.

In an instant the quick, rough question, that spoke of annoyance, burst form, that spoke of annoyance, burst find, the properties of the properties

with a compression of his lips and a glitter in his eye one seldom saw there; while the girl-wife was sitting in the sentence—as though he, himself, were a sentence—as though he, himself, were a sentence—as though he, himself, were sentence—as though he were sentence—as tho same high color and excited mien with

which she had left the library.

For some minutes Alice Maillard sat thus, perfectly motionless, looking straight before her; then her mien softened—a grieved, wounded look she burst into tears, and sobbed as though her very heart would break. The sobs swelled tempestuously, and the tears rolled over the cheeks now

pose those tiresome books troubled him. I will go and apologize;" and, rising, she left the room, and walked through the hall to the library. But, laying her hand on the knob of the knob of the door, she was surprised to "Unkind!" she said now, the red spots deepening again on the cheek; and, noiselessly as she had come, she

confessing her fault to herself with as

returned to the parlor.

Two hours crept away; lonesome enough, felt the solitary Alice, striving which now and then, a tear dropped silently. All that time, however, her thoughts were busy; and she clung to first resolve not to sleep until it was a new thing to this lovely young and the bride of less than a year-to hear a harsh word or utter an unkind one; and all that long evening, while she sat there in tears, seemed an age to her. Ah! little Alice, can such exquisitely keen suffering ever, ever come

Ten, eleven o'clock struck : and then But they did not pause at the parlor, though the door was partially ajar; they passed on, and he ascended the main below till she was calm; and when

wife was quite prepared to expect the way might be easier for the establishment of peace between them; but there was a reserve and iciness in Mr. Mail this intention. He hurried through the meal, went to the library for the books, kept up his system of wifely training. meal, went to the library for the books, looked into the breakfast-room again

thus thrown back upon herself. All day long she was most unhappy, and could not settle herself about her usual

## THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED. KURTZ, Editor and Proprietor.

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rayed into the utterance, she never When the merchant, evening after could be happy again till it had been explained and forgiven. She would speak to herhusband before sleep again the began to grow more dissatisfied with

Why did I not speak? I won't let

the watcher who sat in the parlor; and a little surprise was in his glance when he entered, but he made no comment, "It is after twelve, I know, William—but I sat up for you. The truth is, I wanted to speak to you about—about—but here she paused.

There was but little encouragement in the cool monosyllable that Mr. Maillard uttered—and the eyes upon which his wife's were turned appealingly held no glance of tenderness to lure her on the step that was now growing painful to her, although he very well knew what was going on in her mind. Was this man a hardened mind. Was this man a hardened

Meanwhile, Alice-affectionate and

was near at hand, and an day long he had been perplexed by a thousand cares incidental to his large business; bequestion—he, who knew just how that is brows knitted | tremor in his own tones; but, instead,

not the cause of it all. A chill ran through poor Alice's veins. She had read of lover's quarrels and trifling estrangements between the married but here was a new phase. She had expected to be taken to her husband's heart and restored to happiness again. She never dreamed of thus being thrown off, baffled by the power of that cruel will—she who was all heart and affection. If he was only downright angry with her-would only scold her round! then the tempest would pass; but no, there was ally this lofty assumption of superiority. She was cast back on herself, and could say nothing.

herself, and could say nothing. Chilled, amazed, humiliated, and half taken, the poor girl-wife turned to her

hour ere he left the parlor, buried in a reverie. The expression of his eyes interpreted this thought : atend that she shall suffer more. It is not a man's place to yield. A wife's spirit should be broken to her husband's. When I think she is sufficient ly punished, I shall take her back to my heart again."

her first lesson in that bitterest knowl edge that ever comes to woman's heart—the realization that she is treated un-

fairly and unkindly.

Days, and weeks, and months followed that first rupture between William Maillard and his wife; and though, to all outward appearances, they were attentive, and, in society, as ulf between them had never been ridged. She had, indeed, often essayed fling across it the rosy bands of af fection; but in that chill, icy air they had withered speedily ere they reached him, standing on the other side. And yet, had any one come to that man, and said to him: "You are to blame, and are daily adding to your sin," he

The truth was, his imperious will. n on the part of his wife, had grown shadowed his whole nature.

Situated as she was now. Alice grew daily more unhappy. Week after week, month after month went by; and she ingered after the word of love that never came. Sometimes, goaded almost to agony by the slow torture, she the lofty manner, and that steady negative course of her husband—neither repellant nor inviting—only added to

It was at this time that a summon came from Alice's girlhood home. Her widowed mother, long an invalid, was rapidly failing; and the elder sister—good, kind, motherly Hester—and her high-browed, student, twin-brother Horace, sent an urgent message for her presence. She departed in haste—so fered were so new to her; it was something she had never thought could happen—to speak a quick, angry word to ne who was all the world to her; and, no matter though she had been be
Instity that the train was reached withsurface over each place, and removed being had never thought could happen—to speak a quick, angry word to one who was all the world to her; and, no matter though she had been be
Instity that the train was reached withsurface over each place, and removed be the dog between him and the building; he then made a final charge being the dog between him and the building; he then made a final charge building; he then

her sister's farewell kiss.

"I must be mother to you now," said Hester—faithful, devoted woman, said Hester—faithful, devoted woman, ten years older than the weeper she held in her arms; and then she whis-pered: "In your trial I will come to you. Keep up a good heart, darling; and don't brood too much on our grief,

with perplexity, that his girl-wife came upon him in the quiet library, whither "What makes you unhappy, Mrs. After their return home, Mr. Manuel and super him in the quiet library, whither "What makes you unhappy, Mrs. Ha could not see her, going about in faillard?"

He could not see her, going about in her mourning, with her pale, sad face, and quiet ways, without relaxing from his olden manner. But still his pride, so long dominant, mastered him suffifestation of his returning tenderness, from his lips; and, in an instant more, the white hand was snatched away, the little, graceful head tossed high, a red spot leaped to both cheeks, and the spot leaped to both cheeks, and the afterwards."

I wish a reconciliation. You know, William—those words spoken in the library the other might. I was sorry the very minute afterwards." the latest music, flowers, every dainty of the season, these came to her. Ah,

Alice accepted all with a sweetness that never failed her now. Indeed, Mr. Maillard marveled to see how submissive she had become. There was no ebellings now; no flaming up of the high spirit; no passionate outreaks—and, alas! no passionate yearn-ngs for tenderness. Her lips were breaks—and, ains! no passionate yearnings for tenderness. Her lips were never lifted now for a kiss; her eyes never sought his with wishful eagerness for the fond, answering glance; her slender hand no longer slid caressingly into bis. That time with her was

ibrary where she had stolen upon him once, the windows open in the warm l to thinking of this.
'How different Alice is from what

she was last winter! My course was most judicious. Her disposition has improved. But she has grown so pale From that soliloguy Mr. Maillard was

roused by the sudden entrance of the lady's maid, with a communication of aportance relative to his wife.

An hour later, a baby boy's frail life duttered into existence, but for one noment only, then went out again; and the young mother lay dving on her ng elder sister was there, to close those

William Maillard stood mute and dazed, when they told him his wife's life-moments were rapidly pouring into Eternity. There was no time then for confessions, pleadings, or regrets—no time to tell her aught, save the few broken sobs that surged in a thick, turbid torrent from his heavily-throbbing heart. Only time to receive the faint pressure of the little outstretched o hear the two latest words that flut- m tered over the pale lips, as her dying gaze was lifted upward:

And William Maillard-strong, proud an, whose imperious will had never ielded before—was smitten by the flat of the Almighty. He was left alone with remorse and regret. No need now to open his empty heart; she could never enter more. He must sit down in the ashes of his desolation. No need

The Cuban Question.

Just now the Cuban question is one of the topics of the day, and the papers

began to perform the rusband before sleep again sealed her eyelids—although very sound, indeed, had not been the slumber that visited her last night.

When evening arrived, and Mr. Mailard came home to dinner, Alice methim as usual with an affectionate greeting, and put up her lips for the customary kiss; but very iey was the salutation, and such a tone of restraint pervaded his manner that she found herself deterred from uttering a word. At table Mr. Maillard was politely attentive, and led the conversation to subjects of general interest, keeping it up so skillfully that not an opening appeared for the introduction of any reference to the particular subject that engrossed his wife's mind; and when he rose, he said:

"I have an engagement at the office tonight, Mrs. Maillard, and it will probably be late when I return," and went out.

"Why did I not speak? I won't let."

"Why did I not speak? I won't let."

"When did not been the slumbered up against the dissatisfied with and the papers of the day, and the papers of the day, and the papers of the dought of the topics of the day, and the papers of the dought of the topics of the day, and the papers of the day, and the thought of the rowal acknowledged to another. Once, entering the drawing power of the Geo more faintly through her heart,
At the close of one of those perfect hold legitimate official intercourse on days, when the last red sunset arrows slanted through the windows, the end slanted through the windows, the end "Why did I not speak? I won the it pass so! He is cold as an iceberg. I will have an explanation before I sleep to-night," said Alice, passionately. "He shan't treat me like a child any longer."

It was late when Mr. Maillard re
It was late when Mr. Maillard re
It was late when Mr. Maillard regiories of the Beautiful Land where ess never comes, nor Death's dark of Cuban affairs is based exclusively on pinion droops.

On the day following the funeral, Mr. Maillard bore his wife back to their home again. At the parting, Alice wept unrestrainedly upon the bosom of her twin-brother, then turned to receive her sister's farewell kiss.

of Cuban affairs is based exclusively on the one-sided statements of interested parties, should misunderstand the duties and the material interests of the government and people of the United States, in regard to this proposed recognition of Cuba. We have never yet had not one sided statements of interested parties, should misunderstand the duties and the material interests of the day following the funeral, Mr. Maillard bore his wife back to their home again. At the parting, Alice wept unrestrainedly upon the one-sided statements of interested parties, should misunderstand the duties and the material interests of the government and people of the United States, in regard to this proposed recognition of Cuba. any disinterested evidence that the inspect and our sympathy, because of or that they are so numerous, and powerful, and have so fair a prospect

of success, that nations at peace with Spain would be justified in recognizing their independence. Only a few years ago, there were several millions of people in the United States who wished to dissolve their conhe had not really felt comfortably himself since that affair in the library; but he had a strong, passionate nature, and an iron will that had never been subdued; and, like many of his proud and imperious type, he would neither bend to acknowledgments himself nor seem to encourage, by any tenderness of manner, his wife's. So he sat, stately and frigid, in the seat he had taken mind."

Good Hester's answer was quickly rendered; but a line that corrugated her own brows betrayed what she would not allow her lips to utter, even to her brother.

"They say that twins have a magnetic sympathy for their mates. I seem to feel that Alice is not as light hear'ted as when she left us. Nineteen to-morrow, and she looks five years older than when she left us, a year and a half ago. If Maillard don't make her happy, I shall hate him!" and a stern, bitter expression settled on the youth's handsome face.

"Why, Horace, how strangely you

to-morrow, and she looks five years defect us, a year and a stern better, a year and a stern happy, I shall hate him!" and a stern home same happy, I shall hate him!" and a stern happy, I shall hate him!" and hate to midst of his beastly origies, the fiends manual to shall hate him! Shall hate him!" and hate to shall be stern the most cost! I shall hate him!" and hate him! start hate him! start hate him!" and hate him!" and hate him!

would collapse in six mon.

not for expected aid from the United States. Let us take heed. We are in no condition to interfere in the domestic affairs of other nations. Cur own it affairs of other nations. Cur own aivil war is hardly over. If, lo-d y, a civil war is hardly over. If, lo-d y, a civil war is hardly over. If, lo-d y, a civil war is hardly over. If, lo-d y, a civil war is hardly over. If, lo-d y, a civil war is hardly over. If, lo-d y, a civil war is hardly over. If, lo-d y, a civil war is hardly over. If, lo-d y, a civil war is hardly over. If, lo-d y, a civil war is hardly over. If, lo-d y, a civil war is hardly over. If, lo-d y, a civil war is hardly over. If, lo-d y, a civil war is hardly over. If, lo-d y, a civil war is hardly over. If, lo-d y, a civil war is hardly over. If, lo-d y, a civil war is hardly over. If, lo-d y, a civil war is hardly over. If, lo-d y, a civil war is hardly over. If, lo-d y, a civil war is hardly over. If, lo-d y, a civil war is hardly over. If, lo-d y, a civil war is hardly over. If, lo-d y, a civil war is hardly over. If, lo-d y, a civil war is hardly over. If, lo-d y, a civil war is hardly over. If, lo-d y, a civil war is hardly over. If, lo-d y, a civil war is hardly over. If, lo-d y, a civil war is hardly over. If, lo-d y, a civil war is hardly over. If, lo-d y, a civil war is hardly over. If, lo-d y, a civil war is hardly over. If, lo-d y, a civil war is hardly over. If, lo-d y, a civil war is hardly over. If, lo-d y, a civil war is hardly over. If, lo-d y, a civil war is hardly over. If, lo-d y, a civil war is hardly over. If, lo-d y, a civil war is hardly over. If, lo-d y, a civil war is hardly over. If, lo-d y, a civil war is hardly over. If, lo-d y, a civil war is hardly over. If, lo-d y, a civil war is hardly over. If, lo-d y, a civil war is hardly over. If, lo-d y, a civil war is hardly over. If, lo-d y, a civil war is hardly over. If, lo-d y, a civil war is hardly over. If, lo-d y, a civil war is hardly over. If, lo-d y, a civil war is hardly over. If, lo back.

In a few moments more the merchant was left alone, his handsomely-shaped head, covered with thick, iron-gray locks, bent again over his books, but would vote for secession—yes, and would even fight for it again, if they had a reasonable show of success. Should we now recognize the independa few years, much as the Indians have done by us ever since the formation of our government, the time may come when the precedent will be quoted and various interests to care for -more look after our finances, our currency, foreign nations may combine to disin-

tegrate our country by acknowledging the independence of our rebels.

ing heart. Only time to receive the int pressure of the little outstretched and, the last meck, loving smile, and ing his obliviousness to certain polite.

Could be properly done, and John was and a spray of embroidery extending up each pleat.

The newest chatelaine pockets are nd, the last meek, loving smile, and ing his obliviousness to certain polite

forced to give it up.

"I dont know, Katie. Why is it?"

"Because," replied the maiden, with a very soft blush creeping up to her temples, "we cannot be wed without the second sheet, for instance, of every issue of the Cologne

Katie had her engagement ring. THE GOAT'S MANŒUVRE,-A correWAR OF RACES.

The White and Black Newsboys. The Atlanta (Georgia) Herald, in

class of that community:

The manager of the Herald office, who from behind the tranquil counter studies the moods of the Herald's customers, has been alarmed for some days

clergyman, the Rev. Petroleum V. Nasby, whose sweet esthetic strain is in one respect like the voice of the turtle, is everywhere "heard in the land."

Our clerical friend is to occupy his past at unmistakable signs of disapproval of either his course or the course of the great paper whose finances he Morals of Abou Ben Adhem "—the

Arabs have transacted their business of late in a scornful and forbidding way that, to his calm eye, foreboded astorm. profusely in the sweet charities of life, as is evident from the author's dedication, which is to consist of the followthat, to his calm eye, foreboded asform.
They used to come bursting into the office in a jolly, harum-scarum way, their faces bright with the fresh air of dawn, and their eyes kindled in the morning's first flush, and fling down their shinplasters with some such cheerful remark:

the property of the following tribute to his mother-in-law. It is not her in-law, and it is the acme of human praise when a man's mother-in-law likes him. The happy relation between P. V. N. and his semi-demi-parent seems to be mutual, cestatic and heavenly. Let the whole castle

"Skin me out twenty o' your best, and heavenly. Let the whole earth listen and applaud: old man.' Or some such affectionate inquiry as: 'How does the old thing wiggle to

Or a tender piece of advice like:
"Colonel, it'ld be good for yer to
make them locals slap in a little more ' the red hot.' For the past week, though, it's all hanged. In a stately and sullen way they march up to the counter. With the air of ragged princes they slap the

noney down, and, with condescension On Sunday the storm burst.

In the calm and hush of the Sunday morning two intrepid little rascals—a committee from a back-alley commune

walked up to the counter:
"Mr. Smith, you've got to quit sellng papers to niggers!"
The declaration of war was made—an timatum plainly spit out.

"Quit selling papers to negroes! Well, we've all settled that we won't "Well, we've all settled that we won't run with niggers. The Constitution don't sell to niggers, and their boys laugh at us when we have to holler the Herald 'longside o' black fellers. Them niggers don't know nothin' bout the business. Men kin cheat em and scare

favor for a dress hat.

The regular croquet hat is of coarse Mr. Keatly, however, wandered straw, in wagon-top shape, covered with rows of white muslin pleating, and a cluster of black velvet bows, or swimming around he felt a soft, cold

grenadine veils are again taking the place of the gray ones worn in the fastened his teeth deep into the fleshy spring. Squares of this grenadine, or the independence of our rebels.

A Successful Conundrum.

"John has never given you a ring?"
said Katie's sister to her one day. John

as you can never pluck up courage to ask him for one, it follows that you will on the edge.

William Maillard stood mute and never get one."

The stood passionace, enduring the stood ask pour can never pluck up courage to ask him for one, it follows that you will on the edge.

Fluted ruffles of percale—white, with

matters.

"John," said Katie, at length, looking up with an innocent smile, "do you know what a conundrum is?"

The newest chatelaine pockets are swung very low, and are made of beaded lace sufficiently transparent to display handsome handkerchiefs.

The fancy for long scarfs of black

In less than a week from that date gagements may be found throughout for example, we have an account of a the whole year. When the engagements are broken off this is also at times published by one or both of the THE GOAT'S MANGUERE.—A corrept up his system of wifely training. It was at this time that a summons me from Alice's girlhood home. Here idowed mother, long an invalid, was pidly failing; and the elder sister—ood, kind, motherly Hester—and her gh-browed, student, twin-brother orace, sent an urgent message for here escape. She departed in haste—so latelly that the train was reached withhour after the receipt of the tele-brown and summons in the ashes of his desolation. No need how to relax his iron rule; she was better that a summons the street the pode describes a battle between a dog and goat, in substance as follows: The dog attacked the goat using the color of the tele-goat using the color of the street, the goat using the color of the state between a dog and goat, in substance as follows: The dog and goat, in substance a

MR. NASBY'S DEDICATION.

A Man with a Model Mother-in-Law. A new addition to the advanced theomuch distress of mind, thus presents the situation forced upon an important class of that community:

| distress of mind, thus presents to appear from the pen of the popular clergyman, the Rev. Petroleum V. Nassame whose tribe increased. This new These shrewd, hot-headed young book from this prolific author will deal

to
To my
MOTHER-IN-LAW,
whose
DISINTERESTED SERVICES
in caring for
My Wirz
During
Seven Critical Periods,
and likewise for
Seven Children
During Teething, Messles, Mumps, Scarles
and
Other Diseases Incident to Childheod,
Receiving therefor only what she ate,
merite not only praise but adoration; and whose leaving my
house-umbrells and allalways at the precise
time when there
was no more
hard work
to do,
was
Consideration I-Consideration Itself,
I DEDICATE THIS VOLUME,
As the least that I can do
Acknowledgement;
Swearing, however, never to forget
Her
hile cating blooms, soothing syrup is ma-

and REASON HOLDS ITS OWN.

An Outlaws' Paradise. And what more right have we to interfere in Cuba than Spain, and France, and England had to interfere in our civil war? The carnage here was ten thousand times more than it has been in Cuba. The fact of the matter is that there never would have been a rebellion in Cuba, if it had not been excited by mercenary men in this country, and it would collapse in six months, were it not for expected and from the United States. Let us take heed. We are in spirit of adventure could impel men to undergo the prospective hardships and fence or composed of open rails, and

brick or stone wall, or a quick-se A Shark Story. Mr. Keatly, of Brooklyn, in company but sometimes very low objects can be detected. This may depend on the na-ture of the objects, or of some abnorover the top.

The English walking hat, close and Island. The party wandered along the compact, with both sides turned up against the crown, is being restored to suggested they should bathe. The mal state of the atmosphere. The cur-rents of air can have nothing to do with three accordingly went into the water. this power, as the state of the wind does not directly affect it; the sense of hearing has nothing to do with it, as when snow lies thick on the ground objects. when snow hes thick on the ground objects are more distinct, although the foot-ball cannot be heard. I seem to perceive objects through the skin of my face, and to have the impressions the and to country, or —more Let us currency. Dark bottle green and Madonna blue let us currency. Dark bottle green and Madonna blue let us let us currency. Dark bottle green and Madonna blue let us let us currency let diversity. only part of my body possessing this power is my face; this I have ascer-tained by suitable experiments. Stoping my ears does not interfere with it "John has never given you a ring?" in a point over the face, and are assaid Katie's sister to her one day. John was Katie's lover.

"Never," said Katie, with a regretful shake of the head.
"And never will until you ask him for it," returned the sister.
"Then I fear I shall never get one," was the reply.

"Why Farmers Keep Poor.

"A correspondent says: After long sited of afather, six sons, and one daughting the finally succeeded in making a landing. The shark with great difficulty, was forced to loosen his hold, and was the reply.

New frills for the neck and wrists of dresses to be worn by ladies in mourns the head with a large stone. Mr. Headly's wounds were then dressed, and are instance of the face, and are instance of the face, and are instance of the same time making every effort to get ashore. The shark meanwhile tugged so fiercely to get away that it terribly lacerated the flesh of Mr. Keatly, who so forced in making a landing. If mally succeeded in making a landing. The shark with great difficulty, was forced to loosen his hold, and was forced to loosen his hold, and was that are poor, might have made money. When the proving the family managed to get the desh of Mr. Keatly, who are to uneasiness owing to the proving ashore. The shark meanwhile tugged shark it terribly so firstly to get away that deep violet eyes with a tearful kiss; and the twin-brother, who loved her with such passionate, enduring tender- too stupid to think of such things; and of such things; are such things; and of such thinterpolations are such that the such things; and of such things; and he was removed to his home. The shark, which measured five feet eight sheep on hand, they pick out the best inches from the tip of its nose to the to be sold. If you ask them why they

end of its tail, is on exhibition in do so they will say, "Because they Brooklyn. I am hard up, just now, fer money. I know that it is not a good plan, and I do not intend to follow it always." I There was an old couple at the De think the habit of selling the best a very poor plan for any man, I don't care troit depot waiting to go through to the West, and they seemed loving enough what his circumstances may be. I have a man in mv mind now, who always sells his poorest sheep for more than twice as much as the average farmer gets for his best. I have seen farmers in the fall pick out their best pigs to fatten, because they would make a few The wife looked at him twice before she could recognize him, and then opened her mouth and said: "What'd They buried her in the churchyard of her village home, beside her mother; buried her with the dead baby on her breast. Hester's sad face—aged ere she had passed into life's full prime—settled into deeper lines, lines that would grow deeper still with the years that could never restore the loved ones to the faithful heart of the mourner.

The twin-brother, all aflush with youth and promise, stunned and nearly crazed by the terrible blow, felt that half his own bright, young life was laid away under the earth-sod.

And William Maillard—strong, prond

They buried her in the churchyard of her village home, beside her mother; swered John.

"Why, it's a puzzle—a riddle," answered John.

"Do you think you could ask me one because of the first beardened in the warmest swered John.

"I don't know. I never thought of such things. Could you ask me one?"

"I could try."

"Well, try, Katie."

"Then answer this: Why is the letter D like a ring?"

John puzzled his brain over the problem for a long time, but was finally forced to give it up.

"I don't know. I never thought of such things. Could you ask me one?"

"He tried to pacify her by saying that the cigar only cost in its meshes.

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"He tried to pacify her by saying that the cigar only cost in its meshes.

Pablishing Engagements.

German newspapers often publish notices of births and deaths in a manner which seems strange to American ner which seems strange t more pounds of pork than the others.

This I call poor economy. Probably no ten of the best would make one hundred pounds of pork more than would have been made had they taken ten of

The properties and quality of patent

Extraordinary Heroism at Sea.

The London Gazette publishes an acount of the extraordinary adventures ing the numbers of insects, Professor part of the crew of the bark Arnacan, A. S. Packard, in the American Natuof Greenock, which, while on a voyage from Shields to Bombay with a cargo of coals, took fire from spontaneous combustion of her cargo, and on the 17th of February was absendened by her crew, who then took to their boats and endeavored to make for the Maldive Islands. The boats kept company until the 20th, when finding the currents too strong, it was agreed to rents too strong, it was agreed to a quintillion young. Professor Huxley separate, after dividing the provisions.

The master in command of the long-boat then made for Cochin, the mate in Mr. Huxley, "that an aphis weighs one harge of the gig, and the second mate, David Webster, in charge of the pin-nsce with four of the crew, viz., three men and one boy, made for the Maldive Islands. After two days Webster's boat was injured by a heavy sea, and could not keep up with the gig, and lost sight of her. From this time the pinnace was kept working to windward until the 9th of March, by which day the provisions and water had been consumed. Shortly afterward the crew cast lots which of them would be first killed to be eaten, and the lot fell upon killed to be eaten, and the lot fell upon the ship's boy Horner; but Webster, who had been asleep, was woke in time to save the boy's life. After dark an attempt was made to kill Webster himself, but the boy Horner awoke him in time to save himself. On the following is the balance of circumstances by who had been asleep, was wore in the same to save the boy's life. After dark an attempt was made to kill Webster him self, but the boy Horner awoke him in time to save himself. On the following day Webster, having fallen asleep, was awoke by the struggles of the crew for a woke by the struggles of the crew for the possession of his gun, with which prevent the extinction of the species, and on the other its undue multiplication.

The poormaster in Troy was called upon by a woman who said that her house found the prevent the extinction of the species, and on the other its undue multiplication.

The poormaster in Troy was called upon by a woman who said that her husband was dead and she was destited and on the other its undue multiplication. again, but were prevented by the de-termined conduct of Webster, who threatened to shoot and throw overboard

the first man who laid hands on the boy. The next day one of the crew attempted to sink the boat, but Webster mastered him and prevented further and the harvest field. We have, in our mischief. Two days later the same member of the crew expressed his de-While catnip blooms, soothing syrup is made, termination to take the boy's life. For this he would have been shot by Webthis he would have been shot by Webster had not the cap on the gun missed fire. Soon after, putting a fresh cap on his gun, a bird flew over the boat, which Webster shot; it was at once seized and devoured by the crew, even to the bones and feathers. During the next five days the crew were quieter. hardly ever that kin tell whether he's sold out. A heap of men won't buy from us; they wait for nigger boys, 'cause the know they kin cheat them out and git the news for nothin'. You must quit selling to 'em."

"But will it be right to refuse the little fellows a chance to make their living?" said the mellow-hearted manager.

"Oh yes, sir! You see they run the street carts. They have this job contains and outlaws' paradise and outlaws' paradise the foot of the Rocky Mountains, just in the Conamistration of the Canamistration of the Canamistration of the Rocky Mountains, just in the Canamistration of the Rocky Mountains, just in the Canamistration of the Book and outlaws' paradise the foot of the Booky Mountains, just in the Canamistration of the Book which and on sea blubber for which they dived. The following day some of the men became delirious. One of them lay down exhausted, when another struck him several blows on the head of the colony is the manufacture of little fellows a chance to make their living?" said the mellow-hearted manager.

"Oh yes, sir! You see they run the street carts. They have this job."

And while the noble red manifeld to number of the Rocky Mountains, just in the Canamist the foot of the Booky Mountains, just in the Canamist the foot of the Booky Mountains, just in the Canamist the foot of the Booky Mountains, just in the Canamist the foot of the Booky Mountains, just in the Canamist the foot of the Booky Mountains, just in the Canamist the foot of the Book was on the lead. The following day some of them lay down exhausted, when another struck him several blows on the head of the lay and harvest fields, the next thing is to use it judiciously. It can be so used as to be injurious. When have caught in a tin and drank by the man had him the laborar committees the blood and on sea blubber for which themselves to the bottom of the boot on the man on the substitute of the mean day on sea blubber for which themselves to the bottom of the boot on themselves to the bottom of the man of the ma

bristled out in every direction. The whole arrangement was a Voudon charm, which it was supposed would bring dire destruction to the person it was intended to work against, and who.

destroys it altogether. None of the five senses have anything to do with the existence of this power, and the circumstances above named induce me to call this unrecognized sense by the

rectly transmitted to the brain. The

this number the gentlemen of the family were each responsible for 30 mur-ders, while the yeung lady only comture interference of the authorities, it is considered probable that she would have completed an equal number. The predecessor of the Governor caused her to be arrested, together with her amiable parent and four of her brothers. It is not stated what became of the remaining brothers, but the poor old genal theman was hanged about three months ago, and two of his sons met with a similar melancholy accident on the 25th of last month. The other two and the young lady are still languishing in captivity.

Don't Criticise.

Whatever you do, never set up for a critic. We don't mean a newspaper one, but in private life, in the domestic circle, in society. It will not do any one amy oun mind being called disagreeable. If you don't pike anyone and two of his sons met with a similar melancholy accident on the 25th of last month. The other two and the young lady are still languishing in captivity.

People are not all made to suit one

the poorer. By making this one hun-dred pounds of pork extra they think that much is gained. They are very much mistaken. By reversing their rule they might make ten time that Man's Dependence Upon Woman.

Man relies far more than he is awarfor comfort or happiness on woman's tact and management. He is so accuse to their worth. They are so delicately of their worth. They are so delicately concealed, and yet so ceaselessly exerdwelt upon too long. The most marked example of this want of common salt I concealed, and yet so ceaselessly exercised, that he enjoys their effect as he enjoys the light and atmosphere. He selder thinks how it would be with him were they withdrawn. He fails to appreciate what is so freely given. He may be reminded of them now and then; he may complain of intrusion or interference; but the frown is smoothed arrested, the circulation feeble, the effusion at the point of injury serions, the wheat fields, and smothered the world beautiful to preconcerted plan, the farmers set fire to piles of dry straw on the borders of the wheat fields, and smothered the

A Minnesota farmer sowed 1,500 acres of wheat and will gather twenty bushels therefrom.

der, and fied the country. In that way the Wright County farmers have a fair prospect of saving their caups.

NO. 32.

Hems of Interest.

French statistics show that there are cities of fifteen thousand inhabitants in that country without a physician.

M. L. Sullivant, of Ford county, Ill., has a single field of 20,009 acres that will produce over 1,000,000 bushels of corn this year.

France allows its soldiers to work for farmers during harvest time. The price fixed upon, this year, is thirty-cents a day and board.

An "Editorial" exentsion party which lately visited a watering place, is said to have contained just twenty-five persons connected with the press.

The Western papers are full of "The Man with the Branded Hand," but no

attention is paid to the men with "bran-died" noses, though they are as ten thousand to one.

John Miller, of Indiana, had both

In the paper published by the in-mates of the Hartford Insane Asylum,

mention was made of a lady's fan so large that she could not wave it, but

An awful animal, ten feet long, with

yellow eyes, switchy tail, cream-colored fur, and shrieky voice, is what some railroad laborers say they saw in the night on Dresden Mountain, Vt. Prob-ably a combination of cat and imagina-

The advent of the grasshopper causes our entire social fabric to tremble, "Maria," writes a young Minnesota farmer to his girl down in Maine, "I'm afraid we can't get married this year;

the grasshoppers threaten to clean out my crop."

On Sundays Montreal is the most or-derly town on earth. The observance of the day indicates a conscientious piety in the majority of the people. The churches of every denomination are full of devout worshippers, and but for the rumbling of the street cars no

sound would disturb the quiet. Every liquor shop and bar is rigorously closed

A Bullet in the Brain.

was forced to wave her head.

Papa—"And pray, sir, what do you intend to settle on my daughter? And how do you mean to live?" "I intend, sir, to settle myself on your daughter and to live on you?" Multiplication of Insects. Treating of nature's means of limit-Anxious newspaper querists want to know if the comet has had any hand in this warm weather. In 1861 they were equally curious to know whether it caused the cold nights, legs and an arm cut off by a mowing machine. A home paper says that "it seems to be the opinion of the doctors that it is a serious case." Mr. Huxley, "that an aphis weighs one one-thousandth of a grain, which is under the mark. A quintillion will on this estimate weigh a quadrillion of Paris ladies wear around the neck the medals or crosses won by their hus-bands for the service they have render-ered their country. The gentlemen wear the ribbons only; the ladies wear

Agricultural journals persist in recday, tried these various mixtures, but we have found nothing equal to pure, cold well water. Active exercise under

looking box which had been deposited on a doorstep. It bore a curious appearance, suggestive of an infernal machine which might go off of itself pearance, suggestive of an infernal machine which might go off of itself and scatter destruction around generally. So he thought it his duty to examine it closely. An investigation revealed the fact that the box, though intended to do mischief, was not meant to explode upon being opened, but that its powers of supposed mischief lay invarious charms which had evidently been prepared by some practitioner of Voudou mysteries. The box was covered with white cloth, and the white cloth was covered with leaves fastened to it by innumerable brass pins. On the top of the box was a minute white to it by innumerable brass pins. On the top of the box was a minute white coffin, yet it was large enough to afford place for an inscription containing the name of a female inmate of the house where the affair had been left, and likewise the day upon which the sender had evidently hoped that she would die. Within the coffin was a figure made of dough intended to represent the hody.

After the war he went back to his farm. dough intended to represent the body of the person already mentioned, its head being transfixed through and through with pins, the ends of which bristled out to the person already mentioned, its head being transfixed through and through with pins, the ends of which bristled out to the person already mentioned in the

It is the custom in Mexico for the was intended to work against, and who being a firm believer in the efficacy of Voudou spells, went nearly frantic on seeing the contrivance.

A Family of Murderers,

A Family of Murderers, An interesting little establishment has just been broken up at Trebizond, under circumstances which have created a sensation in that place. For some time past Trebizond has been broken up at Trebizond, whom he had never seen before the street, whom he had never seen before the street.

for the consideration of five dollars. The senor, after a mement's study, said "Get down on your hands and knees, and creep about." and creep about."

Not exactly understanding what he was at our friend obeyed, much to the detriment of his unmentionables. The other party then told him he was all right; that he would swear that the American had not been married since he knew him, and that was since the

Salt in Sickness.

Dr. Scudder remarks: "I am satised that I have seen patients die from them, unless you can alter them. Even a dinner, after it is swallen. Dr. Soudder remarks: "I am satisfied that I have seen patients die from deprivation of common salt during a protracted illness. It is a common impression that the food for the sick should not be seasoned, and whatever slop may be given, it is almost innocent of this essential of life. In the milk make home the unhappiest place under the sun.

may be reminded of them now and then; be may complain of intrusion or interference; but the frown is smoothed away by the gentle hand, the murmuring lips are stopped with a caress, and the management goes on.—Exchange.

A few days of a free allowance of salt would remove all this, and the patient would remove all this, and the patient get along well."

Would a tenacious, pasty coas, a tenacious, pasty coas, the circulation feeble, the arrested, the circulation feeble, the offusion at the point of injury serious, with an unpleasant, watery pus, which at last becomes a mere sanies or ichor. A few days of a free allowance of salt would remove all this, and the patient get along well."

The grasshoppers didn't relish the procedure at all. They rose with such a multitudinous hum of wings as to deepen into a roar like distant thunger of the procedure at all. They rose with such a multitudinous hum of wings as to deepen into a roar like distant thunger of the procedure at all. They rose with such a multitudinous hum of wings as to deepen into a roar like distant thunger of the wheat fields, and smountered the wheat fields. The grasshoppers didn't relish the procedure at all. They rose with such a multitudinous hum of wings as to deepen into a roar like distant thunger of the wheat fields, and smountered the wheat fields, and the wheat fields, and the wheat fields, and the wheat fields, and the whole wheat fields, and