## A Petition to Time.

Touch us gently, Time Let us glide adown thy stream Gently-as we sometimes glide Through a quiet dream ! Humble voyagers are we, Husband, wife, and chlidren three-(One is lost-an angel, fled To the azure, overhead !)

Touch us gently, Time ! We've not proud nor soaring wings Our ambition, our content, Lies in simple things. Humble voyagers are we, O'er Life's dim unsounded son Seeking only some calm clime-Touch us gently, gentle Time !

# THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED. KURTZ, Editor and Proprietor.

# VOL. VII.

# CENTRE HALL, CENTRE CO., PA., THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 12, 1874.

"Away down South in Dixie, Away, away."

## No Time Like the Old Time.

There is no time like the old time, when you and I were young. When the buds of April blossomed, and the

birds of springtime sung ! The garden's brightest glories by summer suns the grass at the stone, and read : are nursed,

But oh, the sweet, sweet violets, the flowers that opened first !

There is no place like the old place where you and he decided that he did not want and I were born, Where we lifted first our evelids on the splen-

dors of the morn, From the milk-white breast that warmed us,

from the clipging arms that bore, Where the dear eyes glistened o'er us that will look on us no more.

There is no friend like the old friend who has shared our morning days,

No greeting like his welcome, no homage like his praise ;

- Oliver Wendell Holmes.

HIS LEGACY.

Thomas Yarn was a failure. At least he was so set down by those who knew him. He meant well, everybody said, but all in all he was one of those shiftless, ne'er-do-wells that may be found in every community.

Gov. Hammond was a wealthy man. who, dying, left his fortune to his only child, a daughter, the codicil to his will setting forth that he wished his executors to pay Thomas Yarn a certain small sum every year for taking care of his library, and Thomas had an occu People wondered at this, as vigorous denunciation, and Aunt Marpation. they had no idea who Thomas Yarn garet swept in. It had been a part of was, where he came from, or what Horace Frazier's policy (graceful good-earthly interest Gov. Hammond could for nothing) to win the older woman they had no idea who Thomas Yarn was, where he came from, or what

he saw a moth creeping, and, as he did Yarn with a well-directed volley.

of paper. He might have fainted away -if so, he came to all by himself. It was a will, leaving all his property to his natural son, Thomas Yarn. It was witnessed by Deborah Doolittle (mis-Thomas Yarn took his way home that of tea, er some of her nice dishes, al

a power in the state. He looked down that I have advised him to try," said at his garments. It even occurred to him that he should have a new suit of clothes; but, as these airy visions floated before him, he looked again in his selfish way, for herself; but he was not the man to do a generous deed, and take her without a penny. Emily an heiress was quite another thing from Emily penniless. Thomas Yarn had not mistaken his man. We her the man back of the star of the star of the announcement of death by drown-" MARY, WIFE TO THOMAS YAEN, DIED SEPTEMBER 23, 1835, AGED 22,"

and he decided that he did not want fortune, fame, consequence, enough to take it away from Emily, his child-friend. She, next to Mary, was the thing dear to Thomas Yarn. Ofter he determined to burn the will, he knew he was not worthy of her, he when found drowned. The two words but he did not. He even bought a must beg that their engagement might "found drowned" are often, however, the epitaph of those whose life and death, if the story were told, would re-

his ragged pocket. Sometimes, when he was particularly forlorn, he would But it took Emily some time to see ties of human nature, of unbearable take it out and read it, and become a that love's young dream can have an shame and grief, of the devouring re rich man for a few hours; then Emily's end. She went through the usual demore for a wicked life, of men's acts laugh would resound through the lusions; thought he still loved her, and who feared neither God nor man, and has praise; Fame is the scentless sunflower, with gaudy crown of gold; East friendship is the breathing rose, with scents in every fold. Hang would resolut through the finsions; though the still loved her, and the use, or he would see her, gay and triumphant, driving off to picnics and to sleigh-rides, the snecessful young heiress and belle of Mossbrook, and he back the hour when he had gracefully the piano in the evening breeze brought the still loved her, and who feared neither God nor man, and the use, or he would see her, gay and the interval the still loved her, and the vening breeze brought heiress and belle of Mossbrook, and he back the hour when he had gracefully It is not a difficult task to follow in

There is no love like the old love that we courted in cur pride; would fold it away. Thomas Yarn watched with a jealous courted in cur pride; by the men who approached Emily, him; the west wind brought her his the transmission of the footsteps of an intend-ing snicide. The horrible state of mind in which There is no love like the old love that we<br/>courted in our pride;Thomas Yarn watched with a jealonsers about the plazza still breathed of<br/>m; the west wind brough her his<br/>whispered vows; the moonlight seemed<br/>but to cast shadows which might be<br/>the unfortunate man or woman, as the<br/>out of awm,<br/>and we live in borrowed sunshine when the<br/>light of day is gone.Thomas Yarn watched with a jealonsers about the plazza still breathed of<br/>m; the west wind brough her his<br/>but to cast shadows which might be<br/>him. Emily had never met pain be-<br/>fore; it came with its usual intensity<br/>to the young and strong. She sought<br/>to the young and strong. She sought<br/>or not under any conceivable circum-<br/>to the young and strong. She sought<br/>or not under any conceivable circum-<br/>to the young and strong. She sought<br/>or not under any conceivable circum-<br/>to the young and strong. She soughting snichde.<br/>The set of the plazza strill breathed of<br/>the unfortunate man or woman, as the<br/>but to cast shadows which might be<br/>him. Emily had never met pain be-<br/>fore; it came with its usual intensity<br/>to the young and strong. She sought<br/>or not under any conceivable circum-<br/>stronger approached being to the plaze strilly.<br/>him the plaze strill breathed of<br/>the unfortunate man or woman, as the<br/>most create bodily suffering that can-be<br/>supposed. Be sulcide a cowardly act<br/>or not under any conceivable circum-<br/>stronger approached be to be as an eit to believe in him.

Now, Horace Frazier had come to<br/>light of day is gone.Now, Horace Frazier had come to<br/>Mossbrook to study law; he was not of<br/>the town. Perhaps he brought some<br/>grees the dear eld spot!to the young and strong. She sought<br/>to escape it, to believe in him, to for-<br/>to the day of her death had not a news-<br/>paper fallen into her hand with the<br/>news of his marriage—yes, so soon,<br/>stance, had become an important post<br/>of nights passed in gambling, of drunk-<br/>may Heaven prolong their lives.Now, Horace Frazier had come to<br/>to state, had become an important post<br/>of nights passed in gambling, of drunk-<br/>there are no loves like our old loves—God<br/>bless our loving wives!Now, Horace Frazier had come to<br/>to state, had become an important post<br/>of nights passed in gambling, of drunk-<br/>en bouts, of the grime and degradation<br/>of a dissolute life. Yet what could he<br/>say or do? What headway make againstto the young and strong. She sought<br/>to the day of her death had not a news-<br/>paper fallen into her hand with the<br/>news of his marriage—yes, so soon,<br/>too! Ah, Horace, you might have<br/>too! Ah, Horace, you might have<br/>too! Ah, Horace, you might have<br/>too is source which he had<br/>gerformed; sadly he watched the pale<br/>ender whethed it Holmes.or not under any conceivable circum-<br/>stance, had become an important post<br/>too! Ah, Horace, you might have<br/>too! Ah, Horace he watched the pale<br/>erformed; sadly he watched the pale<br/>erformed; sadly he watched the pale<br/>ing to eentemplate.<br/>There must needs be some dreadful

a man ; don't marry him, I beg of you!" a main, don e marry him, r beg of your burst from poor Thomas Yarn's lips. To describe Emily's indignation would be impossible. The sun in the heavens was not more illustrious than Here e art break in the reaction of Warsaw" half across the room, in her excitement at Here e for the sun in the sun that despair throw "Thaddeus of Warsaw" half all of them, while they are creeping toward the water, looking at it and

him-and to her ! mitigated worthlessness of her late lov-er's character began to come to her, al-though she did not know the half. That knowledge sometimes is good adjusted for the section of the sickened soul is sealed. A more tender spectacle is only too She swept out of the library, after a

One day Thomas took down a volume first, and she had but to hear the dread-ful news of the attack to rush to the

so, a wild-flower fell out\_one of those "I hear that you dare, Mr. Yarn, to which had not been elevated to the dig-insult my niece, and to assail the charheavy old book with a parchment cover, Mr. Yarn ! Who are you? Why my and as he dusted and shook it. Thomas relative. Governor Hammond, descend-Figure abook out his fate—a folded paper fell to the ground with bits of fern, a

Yarn shook out his fate—a folded paper fell to the ground with bits of fern, a pressed violet, a lady's slipper, and sev-eral fringed polygalas. It was a will. He knew the hand-writing well, for in his struggles for existence he had been a copyist, and had often met the stiff, stately, old-it, and never let these eyes behold you fashioned copper-plate hand of Gov-again ! ernor Hammond. He read on through the formal phrases and legal forms—he read on as a man does in a dream, and he perer knew how long it took him to he never knew how long it took him to find out what was written on that piece passed her, he fired one Parthian ar-It was garet, furiously. when all, Frazier came to tea that up at the tavern-window as she drots the body is taken to the method to be the stablishment, and by old Deacon greater tenderness than ever. His hand to the faded figure who watched Thomas Yarn remembered the date of the will which had given all the property to Emily, yes, this was written a year after. It was not recorded, that he knew well, but he thought Deborah would remember signing it. He was not recorded, that through all these mental operations with half his mind, the other half was paralyzed with surprise. Thomas Yarn took bies mental operations with half his mind, the other half was the first time, for Deborah was very apt the was part of the sgitation of the net was not the was part of the sgitation of the the made her heart tremble and active was part of the sgitation of the the made her heart tremble and active was part of the sgitation of the the made her heart tremble and the was the only thing he did neatly. He wrote it, and added, "among the wild-the heart tremble and the was part of the sgitation of the the made her heart tremble and the was part of the sgitation of the the was part of the sgitation of the the made her heart tremble and the was the only thing he did neatly. He wrote it, and added, "among the wild-the was dead ! What a quick, distorted the was anatted from Then Thomas Yarn took a deter-

The Frighttul Record of a City's Deaths by Drowning.

veal the desperation of the worst frail cowhide boot. These, and the woolen shirt, and the dilapidated vest and coat, render his costume decidedly seedy. As if totally oblivious of the situation and surroundings, he begins humming

FOUND DROWNED.

in a low, musical voicestrange personage. He has not awaken-ed them by his humming song or shuffing dance so much as by his strange, indescribable tone, manner, and con-duct. The boy on the front seat is convulsed with laughter, the young niss across the aisle giggles with glee

broad smiles overspread the faces of men and matrons, and the more serious of a dissolute life. Let what could be be added at the dejected attitude as she say, or do? What headway make against this young and clever man? Sat, once again his silent companion in grief breaking the heart in the case of utter, "Poor fellow ! he is crazy. say or do? What headway make against this young and clever man? Before he had resolved on his course of action, Emily had come into the library, and had announced her en-"O Miss Emily! don't! He isn't worthy of you! He is a gambler, a drunkard, and worse! Don't love such They are as unconscious of the perso at whom they have been looking as of at whom they have been looking as of the scenery through which they have been gliding. Ah! that good wife would scarcely have awakened her drowsy husband to "look at that fellow" had she imagined for an instant that it was "the terrible Slim Jim," perous young girl began to recover scheavy a load to bear that despair from her heart-break. The same temchiefest of the monte sharps. In a little time he returns, and with the same abstracted air proceeds to walk through the car. Impelled by curiosity, several of us follow him into the smoking-car. Horace Frazier in her eyes. To attack him—and to her ! its rapidly-changing tone of joy and despair, came to her rescue. The un-tracted to its calm and certain depth, He is surrounded by a group of langh-ing fellows, who are listening to his

> That knowledge sometimes is good medicine for a heart diseased. Aunt Margaret, too, was as violently desillu-sionce as could be desired; butshe never the betrayal from which she is sufferforgave Thomas Yarn, nor invited him to the edge of a chair, forever more, in home, no hope; sorrow, pain and deto the edge of a chair, forever more, in her cool parlor. Before three years had passed, Em-ily had replaced Horace Frazier by a far better man. Thomas Yarn had kept his secret, and had seen his Emily, as he believed, safe. He crept to the library not often now, for his breath was getting short, his heart beat pain-fully ; he was going down to that quiet resting-place by the side of Mary for

The May Queen. THE MONTE KING. The Queer Apparition that Glided Through the Cars at Truckee River, ADAPTED TO A BACEWARD SEASON. If you're waking, call me early, call me early,

We are gliding through the canyon of mother dear, e Truckee river, at night, nine out of And see that my room is warm, mother, and en of the passengers are dozing, when addenly the door opens, and in with And tallow my nose once more. the fire is burning c.ear; and tallow my nose once more, mother, once more ere you go away, for I'm to be Queen o' the May, mother, I'm to be Queen o' the May. t froze so hard last night, mother, that really I couldn't break The ice in my little pitcher, mether, till I towl the poker to take; conting the poker to take the poker totake he cold night comes the queerest specin of humanity I ever saw. One side the slouched hat is pinned up, and the lamplight discloses a face that young and not unhandsome, a pair est blue eves, and a good fore The ice in my little pitcher, mether, till I The beard is unshorn, however,

the hair unkempt, and every lineament thought the poker to take;
Yon'll find it there on the hearth, mother—but, oh, let the hot brick stax.
For Fim to be Queen o' the May, mother, Fim to be Queen o' the May.
I shall put on my aqua-scutem outside of my seal-skin coat,
And two or three yards of flannel, dear, will go around my throat;
And two or three stat the boneset-tea, mother.
I and yoall see that the honeset-tea, mother.
I and yoall see that the boneset-tea, mother.
I and yoall see that the boneset-tea.
I and yoall see that the boneset tea.
I and yoall the that the boneset tea.
I and yoall yoall the that the boneset tea.
I and yoall the that the boneset tea.
I and yoall the that the boneset tea.
I and yoall yoa that the boneset tea.
I and yoall yoa that the boneset tea.
I and yoall yoa that the boneset tea.
I and yoall yoall yoall that tha bone tha of the countenance betrays unmis-takable verdancy. It requires no particular knowledge of character to decide that the fellow is a green Missourian, resh from the primitive precincts of ike county. One leg of the corduroy Pike county. One leg of the corduroy pants is stuffed into the top of an old

nd yon'll see that the boneset-tea, mother drawn while your child's away, For I'm to be Queen o' the May, mother, I'm

to be Queen o' the May. Little Effie shall go with me, if her nose is fit

Keeping time to his weird song, he

waltzes with a light, shuffling step the entire length of the car, and in a twink-ling has disappeared. He has molested

no one, noticed no one, and yet every-body is awake and talking about this

story. At Truckee, he said, a lady had gery, who did the tonghest part of their life's work when there were no govern-ment inspectors to watch over their in-terests; men, now subdued and quiet, who could tell tales of coal-pit life in the old rough wild days to which the present are tameness itself. These men were superstitions to an amusing the person are tameness itself. These men were superstitions to an amusing stepped up to the ticket office to buy her ticket, and found that her purse was missing. She kad asked him for \$40, and had promised to pay him when she got aboard the train. He let her have the money, and now had gone "clean through" the cars without find-ing her. He told the story in such a ing her. He told the story in such a droll manner that everybody laughed, even while they pitted the poor fellow's loss. He seemed to care but little, however, for he drew from his pocket a large leathern bag, fully eighteen inches in length, that was half full of shining gold pieces. He told how he had been swindled out of some money by the fellows called "monte sharps," and proceeded to illustrate the manner in

had been swindled out of some money by the fellows called "monte sharps," and yone else's. I used to laugh at their and yone else's. I used to laugh at their sometimes expressed fears; but the time came when I could at least sympa-from the rascals, he offered to be that no one could tell the rasc of diamonds, and in less than five minutes he lost and in less than five minutes he lost \$400 to well-dressed gentlemen who stood around. His hands moved so awkwardly that a child could pick out the right card. No man ever saw \$18,000 placed con-No me, a process which, having no No man ever saw \$18,000 placed con-No me, a process which, having no No man ever saw \$18,000 placed con-No me, a process which, having no No man ever saw \$18,000 placed con-No me, a process which, having no No man ever saw \$18,000 placed con-No me, a process which, having no No man ever saw \$18,000 placed con-No me, a process which, having no No man ever saw \$18,000 placed con-No me, a process which, having no No man ever saw \$18,000 placed con-No man e the right card. No man ever saw \$18,000 placed con-veniently within his grasp who was not tempted to covet the lucre. So it was with the black-visaged man who sprang eagerly from his seat as soon as the greenhorn began losing his money. Of all the man was the downcast, by which fresh air was sup-plied to the working; the upcast, up which the foul air escaped. The downall the men in the car this man was the most perfect villain, if God's hand- would persist in returning, till I was indulgence which I could allow myself obliged at last to shut and bolt the door, thereby effectually stanching the abused liberties. "He's going to diswriting in his countenance was not whilly unintelligible. Carried away with the one idea of stealing the Mis-sourian's money, the fellow planked down his cash, his watch, his gold chain, and—lost. All this occupied not over ten minutes, including the waltz, the game, and the winning. Just as the fellow turned the wrong card, a low whistle from the further end of the car whistle from the further end of the car winding engine and a traveling cage to occasional use. Now, when this cage was used, its pessage downwards would naturally check the scending volume of foul air, and would for the moment of the back down the shaft, and con- The said had not speet and the viniting. Just a bank to knock, stood old Jemmy by the fellow turned have rouge said, alow the fellow turned have rouge said, alow the fellow turned have rouge said. The speet have alow the said the said speet speet speet, and the said speet sp sequently would, to some degree, drive back the air which was in the ordinary thing itself, to upset one is equanimity.
I row passages, far away from the work-ing-places of the collers; and work-ing-places of the collers; and more complete isolation you could not feel, I believe, in the middle of a desert. It would be an awkward thing to less your light, too, on one of those journeys. If well acquainted with the rough, it would be possible to find your way dock to occupied ground, or for-ward to the upcast shaft, whither the current of air is hurrying; but it would be a nasty journey, of much excoriation of legs, arms, and head against the rough tunnel; and should you by chance be so unfortunate as to wander out of the man current of air, your safest guide, you might very possibly have to resign yourself to fate, and sit covered by a search-party.
I invited Jemmy in. It was somet thing out of the ordinary way of business which could make him look so scared through his covering of coal-the surface daturbance might open ing; but no such movement of the surrounding strata had taken place which was to get rid of the old man of the sare of the surrounding strata had taken place which was to get rid of the old man of the sare of a mine, might explain the opening; but no such movement of the surrounding strata had taken place which could make him look so scared through his covering of coal-the adder it would be harding likely to the strate the general so upset that it would be adding the apprent should be adding the apprent should not set adding the apprent of the surrounding strata had taken place while we are started from en actilitery regiment. He seemed so upset that it would be adding the apprent of the adding the apprent of the adding the apprent of the surrounding strata had taken place while we are strated from en actilitery regiment. He seemed so upset that it would be abarding likely to the strate the searcher and the strated from the adding the apprent of the adding the apprent of the strate the methad the strate the strate the searcher and the strate the strate the scared through his covering of coal-dust. He seemed so upset, that I though of asking him to sit down, but close it again, especially in such a slow was pursued so closely on every hand remembered in time, that a collier sit-ting in a chair is as comfortable as the proverbial cat on a hot plate. Your collier can kneel, can lie on his side, natural force could move that anything but a natural force could move that door; constituent of the provential cat on the planged into the river. He more than puzzled, I will confess. did not believe that anything but a natural force could move that door; constituent of the provential cat on the planged him out. But he did constituent of the provential cat on the planged him out. The planged him out the planged him out the planged him out the planged him out. The planged him out the planged him out the planged him out the planged him out the planged him out. The planged him out the collier can kneel, can lie on his side, can sit on his heels, can stoop in any excruciating posture you may please to name, by the hour together; but ask him to sit in a chair, and you propose an impossibility. The cause of Jemmy's perturbation dud not come out quickly; it required much questioning, also sev-eral applications to a flat bottle to get his not very connected story from him. It appeared that, in the course of his work had remembered that some for-occurrence; and fear would hardly have It appeared that, in the course of ina would have be and the interval before you fix upon a sufficient for constructive manslaugh-gotten props had been left in a certain road midway in the waste. They were lying near an "air-door," a tight fit-ting, wooden door placed in a roadway, He accordingly set off in search, to retain its form the form at all is the form at all is the form at all is the form and the form and

Facts and Fancies.

How to be wise -think that you don't know everything.

Butter down ! as the goat remarked to himself as he saw the farmer's wife crossing the field.

China has streets paved with granite blocks laid over 300 years ago, as good as new. The contractors are dead.

It is announced that Hoyt, Sprague & Co. will pay their creditors fifty per cent. and that their liabilities are \$9,-000,000. Cotton factories in the South, in

almost every instance, where well man-aged, pay from twenty to twenty-five per cent.

Dr. Ayers, of Lowell, will leave his handsome daughter \$2,000,000 in green-backs. There's a sugar coated pill backs. worth taking.

Terms: \$2.00 a Year, in Advance.

NO. 41.

The daughter of Gen. Sherman will begin her career as a housekeeper with the outfit of "twenty-three dozens of which he had just passed. It was matter. I hunted up Jemmy from the silver spoons.

which he had just passed. It was matter. I induct the was relating to slowly opening ! Well, there would be nothing wonderful in that, pro-vided the opener had passed through and made himself visible; only, as "Jermy," I said, "I've found it out." If Brigham Young dies, the scramble for widow's thirds will drive every vided the opener had passed through and made himself visible; only, as none did pass through, and as the door, after opening to nearly its fullest extent, slowly and silently closed times?" "Why, don't you see," said Judge of Probate in Utah to the new

"A few days ago Lewis Fletcher, of Newtown county, contributed an arm to a threshing machine," is the way they mention it out West.

Practical and philanthropic ladies in Chicago have opened a restaurant where business men get wholesome luncher and the poor get the profits.

The New York School Journal recalls the facts that there are 221,000 school the facts that there are 221,000 school teachers in this country, and 14,000,000 children of school age who come, or onght to come, under their tuition. This averages one teacher to about 50 scholars. To support our schools we spend \$95,060,000 annually, or about \$6.50 for each child.

A prospective mother-in-law at Mo-hawk, N. Y., who wanted to find out what sort of a fellow she was going to have for a son-in-law, went to a ball disguised as a young fop, got into a fight with him and had to be taken him, and on the express engine of trepi-dation, commenced to retire. In the fascination of terror, however, he felt compelled to look back and hoped that the sight of the door fast closed might reassure him; but no sooner did he also two or three together, to see the turn round, than, lo ! open comes the phenomenon, which was daily repeated; dome in a hack. The young man rec-ognized her when too late, and hasn't been round to see the daughter since.

The greatest ammunition that we have heard of lately was used by the celebrated Commodore Coe, of the Montevidian Navy, who in an engage-ment with Admiral Brown, of the Brown carrier and areas that form

Buenos service, fired every shot from

What shall we do, sir?" asked the first lieutenant ; "we've not a single shot aboard-round, grape, canister and double headed all gone."

"I ought to-I broke the carving

to be Queen of the May. Little Ellin shall go with me, if her nose is the to be seen: And you shall be they too, daw mother, is a doce in this of mannes too and clears. Provide the shoot of Has you, and, if it deer to be seen to be seen. The seen mean be to Queen of the May. Little Johanny is to the one spatial the they of the seen to be seen to door again, in the same steady style as and it was further noted that it always before, and closes in like manner, occurred at or near out o'clock; that

if there larked in any of them a possi-ble explanation; but without result.

ways doing it with respect. when he appeared down the stairs, Deborah bustled round, and put a plate and knife and fork on the side

"No," said Thomas Yarn, " nothing Why ! whatsomdever has happened

Mr. Yarn ?" said Deborah. You look as white as a sheet !'

"Deborah, do you remember witness-ing a paper for Governor Hammond in ast illness ?' Well, yes, I guess I do, Mr. Yaru.

The governor was terrible queer in his last sickness. He wandered round, and went to the library, and wouldn't stay in bed, and wrote things. Yes, me and Deacon Ramsey see him sign something, I suppose it was his will, giving everything to Miss Emily. He was awful troubled, the governor was.

After his son died he got queer, and then, after Miss Hammond died, he got

queerer. I expect the governor en rather hard on the poor when he was making his fortune. "Deborah, put on your spectacles, and see if this is your signature ?"

Deborah produced some very large

sees, and proceeded to fit them with iculty on a very small nose. difficulty on a very small nose. "Well, yes, I wrote that. I new

was good with my pen : I was kind of ed when th me, and Deacon Ramsey he was cough- is will, which you shall read ; it is a in' awful at the time; he died, poor man, before the governor did; and registered. One of the witnesses to the

bitterness. But, in the hours that death waited for the governor, he had paid this tardy debt to conscience. He had laid the paper in the old book, he had sent Thomas Yarn to the library, Not Eregier. Mr. Yarn is treating you

Thomas Yarn went to Mary's grave and considered. He saw from that humble spot Governor Hammond's tall Origination of your marriage, produce this will, and the matter stood for some time, the and considered. He saw from that humble spot Governor Hammond's tall corithian column gleam through the trees. He thought of the change it would make in the village treatment if he announced the fact. The tavern-window would cease to be his post of observation; he would sit of an even-what he said must be true. what he said must be true.

flowers.

for them.

Judge Sutherland's dignified pres-ence, however, silenced him, and he seated himself, awaiting the revela-the had been their host, knowing that He had been their host, knowing that at any moment he could turn them out

"Mr. Frazier, we are about to make | if he chose. He had not forgotten to add a will a confidence to you, and, as a man of honor, I ask you to give me your prom-ise that you will not reveal it." He had not forgotten to add a will of his own, giving all the property once again to Emily—the property he had again to Emily-the property he had

"Certainly, sir, I give you my never touched. "Where is he?" said Emily, wildly

word." "Where is he?" said Emily, wildly; "It deeply concerns you, as I under-stand that you are to marry Miss Ham-y small nose. wrote that. I never y pen; I was kind of he is the real owner of the estate. Here agovernor he called he is the real owner of the estate. Here base will, which you shall read. it is no base will, which you are to marry and the is he?" said Emily, wildly; "Where is he?" said Emily, wildly; "It deeply concerns you, as I under-the marry Miss Ham-"Oh, my dear, hain't you heard?" said Aunt Margaret. "He has been dead a fortnight; he died on your wed-base will, which you shall read. it is no sawell, while will who you shall read. it is no to great a heat at first will surely creat. The provide the same of the state is the real owner of the state. Here the norther state is the real owner of the state. Here the same of the state real owner of the state. Here the same of the state real owner of the state. Here the same of the state real owner of the state. Here the same of the state real owner of the state. Here the same owner of the state the marry state the same of the state the state the same of the state the state the same owner of the state the same of the state the same of the state the state the same of the same of the state the same of the state the same of the same o

A Shaker Story.

man, before the governor did; and then I had my dinner on, and the soup was a-burnin." The Poughkeepsie Press says: A case that has had attention from the courts for two years past was brought Thomas Yarn was half up the street having been consulted as to its form. to a final settlement. The story is thus before Deborah had finished, and had I have also known for many years, as a briefly told : About ten years ago a before Deborah had finished, and had reached the register's office. Yes, professional secret, that Mr. Yarn was written a year after the other. Then the poor soul traveled back on this recollections, and he saw, here and there, the figure of that stately man, who had been his father; he record. Here the stately man, who had been his father; he record. Here the stately man, who had been his father the record. Here the stately man, who had been his father the record. Here the stately man, have secretly helped him from time to time; he remembered, too, that he had not helped when help might have caved Mary, and his soul swelled with almost amused look. "You are a good-looking fellow to turn a young lady out of her property !" said he coarsely.

had sent Thomas Yarn to the library, and he had left the rest to chance. Miserable, valgar fraction of conscience-money! Miserable playing with justice! Governor Hammond, like many a dignified gentleman, uncovered his real character in his will, and show-ed the mean and poor thing which a fine appearance had draped and orna-mented. Thomas Yarn went to Mary's grave

what be said must be true. ing on that broad piazza where Miss Margaret and Emily received their guests; it would be his own! Me would become a man of fortune, "It may be enough to say to you Margaret and fortune, "It may be enough to you Margaret and fortune, "It may be enough to you Margaret and fortune, Margaret and fortune, "It may be enough to you Margaret and fortune, "It may be enough to you Marga

and y made walked out; yet, as he passed her, he fired one Parthian ar-row. "I will save Emily yet," said he. "Go, base creature !" said Miss Mar-garet, furioualy. When Mr. Frazier came to tea that wrening, both ladies received him with flowers." And when the beautiful, proud, forever! As the boat moved away the Then Thomas Yarn took a deter-mination. He went to Judge Suther-land's office, and had a private consul-tation with that eminent jurist; and the next night, as Horace Frazier came up the tavern-steps, fresh from his the hext night, as Horace Frazier came up the tavern-steps, fresh from his courting and fresh from Emily's sweed presence, on his way to the card-room, Thomas Yarn stopped him. "Mr. Frazier, Judge Sutherland de-sires to see you in Number 17, if you please." lease." Frazier sullenly turned toward the pom. He was a student in the some faded leaves, lay the folded some found drowned."

Judge's office, and expected he knew not what in the shape of a reprimand. He was surprised and offended when Yarn entered the room and locked the Yarn entered the room and locked the that over 150 men, women and children

To Can Fruit.

Use only fresh fruit, and that which is perfectly ripe-not too soft, just right to eat well; fill your can full of

on, pleased with his instant belief in The Emperor rode off, the soldier come not. Loo great a heat at first will surely crack the cans at the bottom. Meanwhile make a nice syrup

threw down his musket, and though he had no epaulets on his shoulders, no of white sugar, and when your fruit is half done cooking, pour the syrup over the fruit in the cans, and continue boil-ing until done. Remove from the fire and seal immediately. Some prefer cooking their fruit before putting it in care but in we setimation it does rord by his side, nor any mark of adrancement, he ran and joined the commanding officers. They laughed t him and said : him and said : "What have you to do here?"

"I am captain of the Guards," in cans, but in my estimation it eplied. They were amazed, but he said : The Emperor has said so, and therenot preserve its natural flavor as well neither will the syrup be perfectly clear. Cooking the fruit in cans is the

fore I am. proper way of canning fruit. I use half a pound of sugar to a quart jar of fruit.

cording to the ripeness of the fruit. Keep watch of your cans while boiling, and as fast as the fruit lowers in the elders and children lie alike at rest. In the midst of a great calm the stars look cans, fill up with well-ripened fruit. out from the heavens. The silence is Next morning test your jars; if the cover will not bear up the weight of peopled with the past-sorrowful rerse for sins and shortcomings, memothe can, boil over again. In ten days from the time of canning, test your fruit again, and if it holds, then it will then the gain, and if it holds, then it will and sad. Eyes, as 1 shut mine, look at keep for years. By this process, you me, that have long since ceased to will never be awakened in the night time by a loud report as of a gun, as I shine. The town and the fair landscape sleep under the starlight, wreath-ed under the autumn mists. Twinkhave heard of some people experienc-ing, and perhaps breaking some half ing, and perhaps breaking some half ling among the houses, a light keeps dozen cans near it. Keep your cans in watch, here and there in what may be a sick chamber or two. The clock tolls sweetly in the silent air. Here is night

and rest. An awful sense of thanks ECONOMY .- The most economical makes the heart swell and the head bow, as I pass to my room through the sleeping house, and feel as though a hushed blessing were upon it."

> Bills of plumbers all remind us How they come with lies su And, departing, leave behind them And, departing, leave bening them Sham work which of course another, Finding leaks in branch and main-Somo deceiving, faithless brother--Seeing, straightway shams again.

" Are there any on board ?" "About two dozen-took 'em from a

drover.

his locker.

old Santa Marinely, was reopened and had ceased entirely, was reopened and plied to the working; the upcast, up which the foul air escaped. The down-cast was the ordinary working-shaft; but the upcast was furnished with a winding engine and a traveling cage for occasional upc. Now when this cast

stood near him ; then striking the bul warks burst into flinders.

that always produces a sensation on th road; one of these is the horse Con-nors, owned by J. F. Merrill, of Bos-

ton. This horse is black as jet. The other horse is St. James, belonging to Rochester. He is makes, belonging to Rochester. He is makegany in color. The two horses are of the same height, about fifteen hands. The recorded time of the the team siz 2:221. Oon-nors's record is 2:194. St. James's record is 2:18. It is said be has shown the speed of 2:17. This team was sold recently, and Badd Doble was the pur-chaser. Everybody knew that he did not buy it for himself. It turns out that the real buyer was a California miner; he made an immense fortune in about ten days by the rise of the Ophir mining stock. It is said on the street but for an hour armond he made a

that for an hour or more he made a million a minute. The price paid for the team was \$40,000. The team has been expressed to the Pacific Coast.

Breaches of Trust.

In pronouncing seatence upon Phelps, the defaulting New York State Cashier, who was sentenced to fifteen years' hard labor in the penitentiary at Albany, Judge Westbrook made some very timely strictures upon the loose way in which it is becoming the fashion to palliate or cover up such offer He remarked that "the enforced enforced boy He remarked that "the enforces bor-rowing of another's money by 'an an-lawful taking against the owner's will, hoping, by subjecting it to the hazard of gambling speculation, to return its equivalent, is just as reprehensible in wholesome morals and sound public

Here is one of Thackeray's pleasant touches : "It is night now, and here is home. Gathered under the quiet roof,

Cherries, peaches, pears and raspberries will do with six ounces of sugar. Cook quart jars twenty to thirty minutes, ac-