My Mother's Door.

I met in the mist one summer morning A girl whom I had known from a child, And whose bright self was her best adorning But that dark morning her looks were wild. op, little Norah !" She did as I bade her. Why are you here alone on the moor?" I was sad last night, to-day I am sadder, 'Because I go from my mother's door."

'Why do you go, then, and what is your Tell an old man who has known you so long. 'Soggath Aroon, you will know to-morrow, And be first-but don't-to say I was wrong

I used to be glad-no girl was gladder-I was sad last night, and to-day I am sadder Because I go from my mother's door.

at the door, looking very angry, and he angry, and he my coat and the lamp, bent down over my patient, my coat and whose eyes now opened, and he stared dragged me into the kitchen.
"Is anything wrong?" I asked, "Where's Kate?" he asked; "and

where—what "— He stopped short.

t "Accident? Oh, yes! I remember.
I was going to catch the night train for Burnley, when that confounded cab"—
"You must not talk," I said, fighting "For mercy's sake, don't keep it back!" I said—for the room seemed to swim around me. "Is Kate ill?"
"Yes, I think she is," he said, gruffly. "But look here, young man! what does

That last was not professional, but

"for I was going down to see my darling

-she's very ill."

"Ill!" I exclaimed, starting.

there was a grim pleasure in giving him this.

white dress; "but I say, young man! you'd better not come any more. She's growing dull, and I can't have my darling made a fool of?" I stammered.

"Yes!" he said, gruffly. "What?"

"In !" I exclaimed, starting.

"Yes," he said, speaking with pain, and I could not step him now. "Consumption, they say; broken heart, I think. Some scoundrel—"

I almost dropped the lemma. into the parlor, where I could see her white dress; "but I say, young man!

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED. KURTZ, Editor and Proprietor.

along the garden, leaped the gate, crossed two fields, went through the chair by the fire.

"My darling!" I kept repeating as I me pinned by the throat, me pinned on, expecting to meet her at "Yes! all that," I said; "only hear

"Kate!" I cried, as half blind, I ran

"You scoundrel!" was roared at the same moment, and the sturdy farmer had

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I waited to hear no more, but ran

wilderness and over the stile into the

Fighting for Ten Hours in Vain to Save

me pinned by the throat. In the properties as I hurried on, expecting to meet her at every turn; and then I stopped short, with a horrible pang seeming to catch my heart. I was dizzy, faint, raging with anger, and mad in turn; but that all passed off to leave a bitter, crushing brandy."

"Yes! all that," I said; "only hear me."

His hands dropped as Kate uttered a low cry and fainted.

"Quick!" I said; "water and some brandy." resting upon his shoulder, and even as I that I only answered in a whisper: gamed he bent his head down and she "No! no!—to ask you to give and

The control of the co And the sent of th

The transmutation of meals is a small affair compared with changing shame to glory, reverse to success, sorrows to pleasures; yet true wisdom can do all seven. The boy says that Mary, the seven. The boy says that Mary, the seven the province of the seven that the reverse from one of the seven. oldest, used the revolver from one of the doors while her mother defended the nected with good sense, than we find assurance; and impudence, on the other hand, is often the mere effect of There was a half-story chamber to the cabin, and the boy was stationed up

DAY: D GREER'S SAD STORY. a lively roar of fire arms, and above all dians who had been left to watch me now Wife and Little Children from the Indi-ans-A Brave Womse's Defense of Her Home and a Father's Yow. under the Little and began yelling, and it wasn't long before I suspected the truth.

The stands of th

TEA AND COFFEE.

other noises I could hear that carbine going boom! boom! boom! The In-A writer in the New York Evening A correspondent of the Cincinnati Enuirer writes from Jackson, Mich., as ollows:

Wasn't long before I suspected the truth.
You see, as I suspected, and as the boy and coffee are often adulterated, and afterward related, the murderous fiends found they couldn't capture the says will be read with interest found they couldn't capture the post by assaults on the doors. That brave little with anger, and mad in turn; but that all passed off to leave a bitter, crushing sense of misery, as I held on by a young sapling and peered at the scene before me. There stood, with her back to me. Kate, false, false Kate—with the arm of a tall, handsome military-looking man, encircling her waist, her head resting upon his shoulder, and even as I gazed be beet his head, how even as I gazed be beet his head, how even as I gazed be beet his head, how even as I gazed be beet his head, how even as I gazed be beet his head, how even as I gazed be beet his head, how even and mad in turn; but that gazed and some general sages; and the doors. That brave little woman and those poor children were too much for forty or fifty Indians. After flow years old, and his son Charles, a woman and those poor children were too much for forty or fifty Indians. After flow years old, and his son Charles, a woman and those poor children were too much for forty or fifty Indians. After flow years old, and his son Charles, a woman and those poor children were too much for forty or fifty Indians. After flow years old, and his son Charles, a woman and those poor children were too much for forty or fifty Indians. After flow years old, and his son Charles, a woman and the doors. That brave little woman and those poor children were too much for forty or fifty Indians. After flow or the relatives, and then met large in number and often harmful in character. The greater part of the wounded the reds collected at the west were large in number and often harmful in character. The greater part of the wond to the stoor-room, out o nervous condition, and the reader will not wonder when it is stated that the boy is partly scalped and has a tomahawk spartly scalped and has a tomahawk once. My wife and children were ready none. My wife and children were ready for 'em. They defended the doorway for has a rifle bullet in his aboulder, a bullet.

Fashion Notes. Bunting is the seaside dress,

The new shade of pink is rose tre-

The latest notion in kid gloves is half fingers.

I vory white berege is in favor for evening wear.

The latest novelty in printed cambries is Indiannes.

The Serbian costume is the rival of the Breton.

Black lace mitts are worn with all kinds of dresses.

Embroidery appears on nearly all summer dress toilets.

Plaided and plain hosiery is more fashionable than striped.

Lace fichus and collerettes, with cuffs to match, grow in favor.

Grenadine is full dress for matrons, but not for young girls.

The French twist is still the most fashionable morning coiffure.

Black satin shoes covered with embroideries are very fashionable.

The most fashionable lawn dresses are monollight blue and sorrel green.

Handkerchiefs and neckties for morning.

The cases of Leroy Oliver, George B. Gibson, James Long, and Allen M. Greenstreet, the four desperadoes who are held as the wreckers of the Texas express upon the St. Louis and San Francisco railroad, on the night of June 2, were called before a grand jury at Dixon, the county seat of Pulaski county, Missouri, a special session of that body having been ordered. The details of the affair were slow in developing, owing to the suppression of the facts up to the time of the capture of the four men.

On the night of June second, when the Texas express entered the gloom of the Czark mountains, a terrific storm of wind and rain was raging. The storm was a tempest in force. Little streams had swollen to torrents. In the cab of the engine, Frank Caton, the engineer, stood with his hand upon the throttle and peered into the tempest, keeping a sharp lookout for any obstructions that the storm might have thrown upon the track. By his side was Sam Francisco railroad, on the night of June 2, were called before a grand jury at Dixon, the connty seat of Pulaski county, Missouri, a special session of that body having been ordered. The details of the affair were slow in developing, wing to the suppression of the facts up to the time of the capture of the four men.

On the night of June second

very often mixed with foreign subtances, the state of the control of the control

The empress of Austria is said to be the most beautiful royal lady in the world.

Forth Azid now commands the Turkish army. That is, he fells the boys when to retreat.

Items of Interest.

Gold is an eighth of a cent lower, Now is the time to get your teeth filled, Jenny Lind says that her husband is her truest friend. Every woman's ought

A woman in Baltimore has been fined \$100 and costs for sending scurrilous postal cards to ladies,

Man wastes his mornings in anticipa-ting his afternoons, and wastes his after-noons in regretting his mornings.

In the United States about three-fifths of the cereal production is Indian corn, while in Europe cats predominate.

The historical oak under which, it is said, Wesley preached his first sermon in America, is still standing at Frederica Ga. How a Faithful Engineer Went Down to His Death--- I Could have Jumped and Saved Myself, but the Train Would have Gone Down." rica, Ga.

"Are these soaps all one scent?" inquired a lady of a juvenile salesman.

"No, ma'am, they are all ten cents," replied the innocent youngster.

The fashionable male shirt collar is gradually decreasing in height. A young man can now pass under a telegraph wire without ducking his head.

As General Tcherthemoslemsheadoff was leaving for the wars, his sweetheart remarked to him, in tears: "Though I no more behold thee, yet is thy name a

A man who had practice twelve years with a revolver, and who could drive a nail at sixty feet with a bullet, was killed by a club in the hands of an Arkansas man who couldn't shoot a barn.

man carried a pick-ax on his shoulder and had the air of a miner who was hunting for a pocket vein; they were eccentric and mysterious. On June 30 they disappeared, and after their fellow-boarders had gossiped about them for a day or two search was made for them, The queer couple were found on the top of Bald mountain not far from the town. They had been out doors about ninety hours; they had not lost their way; they had gone out into the woods with the deliberate purpose of starving to death; they had eaten nothing; they had a four-ounce bottle filled with water, with which they had moistened their parched lips; they were dying by inches. The neighbors carried them to a cabin, and induced them to eat something. The husband is a graduate of a Pennsylvania medical college, and owns a homestead in New Jersey. Once he was very wealthy, but he lost everything in stock speculations in San F.ancisco. He had been waiting for remittances from that city; his last penny had gone; he was in debt to the hotel proprietor; he resolved to go up the mountain and starve, and his wife went with him.