Supposing a hero, all bristling with fame, And big with the weight of a wonderful name Proposed in a moment of bland condescension To give me his hand and a little attention— I wouldn't-would you?

Supposing a youth, with his heart in his eyes, That shone like the light of the beautiful skies, Should promise to love me through all his glad

And begged that I'd be his own dear little wife-

Ouess I would-wouldn't you?

The Rime of the Stove Man.

He sneaketh It is the man of Summer street, along the street Most woe-begone to see And he dodgeth the friends whom he may meet, Who loudly laugh at he,

storepipe un- That eke belongs to the store, grimy gripe;

To the pipe it must be rove. But the way- Loud laugh his friends, "Ha, farers beholdha, ho, ho !" ing, laugh him And eke they cry, "I say !" "Withhold thy chaff!" the victim cried,

was bright, Cheerily dawned the day

" I'll brook me no delay. He reluc- "In wild unrest I best my to his wife's But I could not but choose but

I brought, The pipe and the elbow, too.

The soot was all around, room in a And flakes of rust on the carpet Like hoar frost on the ground. The trouble "Down dropped the pipe, the elbow fell. The good wife scolded free,

And the misfit joints they I hat raised old Cain with me.

Andraiseth "They rasped my knuckles to

its adversary. They pinched my grimmy

him to utter The good wife spake to me,

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

TERMS: \$2.00 a Year, in Advance.

CENTRE HALL, CENTRE CO., PA., THURSDAY, OCTOBER 25, 1877.

VOLUME X.

Words of Wisdom.

the world from perishing in drouth,

to reason where faith is required.

NUMBER 39.

him better than you have done Mr. Stir- Gavin's hat and coat, and gave a score

with Mi-s Crieff in the afternoon.' "You'll no make a scandal o' that kind those ten years' sins and failure. And tryeth For under his arm he bears a on the Lord's day, Gayin Irwin; foreby he had come home now, he said, to shaming the guid old man, your father." repair his father's house and live in it; storepipe unthat eke belongs to the store,
der his coat,
And the elbow be grasps in his
grimy gripe;

"If people choose to be shamed and perhaps, in time, he might win again the respect of his father's friends.

Mr. Anderson heard and rejoiced. be that's not my fault, sir. There is no law against fishing and driving that I law against fishing and driving that I which he said was rent due to him, and which he said was rent due to him, and

Gavie, there's whiles a higher law than place in order.

The bright The house was clean, the sun I'm sorry for them that are kin to you." He certainly had the satisfaction of perfectly horrifying them.

His drive with Miss Crief was a still greater offence.

"A result of two, but he had never dared to speak to her. But one night, as he sat full of her. But one night Cheerily dawned the day,
"Bring up the stove," the good the main street, with his rod and creel,

"A pretty, painted Frenchified infi-del!" said Duncan Forbes, bitterly; "a lassie wha scorns the kirk, an' measdel!" said Duncau
"a lassie wha scorns the kirk, an' measures e'en the word o' the Lord by her
ain small understanding. Gavin Irwin
is courting doll an' disgrace, an' nae
is courting doll an' disgrace, an' nae
guid lad will sort wi'him."

"Lucy! oh, Lucy."

Love had manifold ways of explaining
itself. These two looked in each other's
eyes and saw all they wanted. But the
father was not so sanguine.

He remembered the past ten year Manlike, he "The soot was here, the soot guid lad will sort wi' him."

Everybody shared the lawyer's opin-

ion, and the young men who sat at the same table with Gavin gave the offender

man to do."

He chose to call it "jealousy" and "envy," and paraded his friendship with the baron of Crief's sister very of-washing or every night to your father's fensively to all his old acquaintances.

now inclined to please him; but Forbes declined all-Mr. Irwin's offers, and plain-The pips "I pounded them in, I pried popularity would injure his custom. Cochiusorn them out." Our stewy folk, ye ken neighbor, And bear, oh man and brother, like a man who walks in the old ways; Both ends of every joint of we are a plain bodies, an' hae sma' skill

> Gavin was much hurt and disappoint-He was young and wanted friends and So Gavin went out of the cozy, lighted

Gavin scon began to "take a glass," and then, not to care who knew it, "bet-ter men than he got before the wind

"I shall not hear him, sir, to-morrow. So Gavin stayed at the manse for I have made up my mind to fish in the morning, and have promised to drive out the minister and him no one ever knew; but I think Gavin told him most of

FRED. KURTZ, Editor and Proprietor.

"No, to speak o' the law o' God, advised him to begin at once putting the

Gavin, there's whiles a higher law than the statute book—there's public opinion."

And Gavin snapped his thumb and finger contemptuously.

"Then you are a fool, or worse, an' I'm serry for them that are kin to you."

Gavin kent his word, and rather osten-He was almost sure Lucy loved him too, but he had never dared to speak to

'I love-and I am unworthy to love."

and trembled for his Lucy's happiness.
"I'll tell you, Gavin, what I will do. but the scantiest courtesy, and quite excluded him from all their little social You shall perform a thing I ask of you, and then I will say amen to Lucy's yes "I will do anything in the power of man to do."

you shall go every night to your father's house at ten o'clock, and sit in his chair He wrang- "About, about, and in and summer birds and flowers, and very soon until midnight strikes — every night, leth with the out, and in and pipe, and cust out, after this event Gavin's time was out with Lawyer Forbes.

He was anxious to buy a share in the lawyer's business, and his father was will fulfill it."

With many a wail and many a wail an

stimulant, and no light of any kind; and ly told the old man that his son's un- you are to keep our tryst in spite of wind and weather. "I will strictly fulfill your orders." No one spoke more of the strange

of these new philosophies. The law of God and the law of Scotland is just as much as we can manage."

Only on Christmas Eve. the old man Only on Christmas Eve, the old man pressed his hand as he left, and said: "Be content; your trial is nearly

company, and no one responded to his parlor into the dark, cold, lonely house

skin,
They bled and blistered all they touched,
But I could not drive them in.
The good "Go way, go way, you awkwife protoketh ward man."
Alim to utler The good wife spake to me, desperation.
I dropped the elbow joint and company and no one responded to his advances.
Winter came on and it was so dreary that Gavin took the next wrong step.
As good people would not notice him he fell into bad company.
Anyone knows how rapidly a man may travel on this downward road.
Gavin scon began to "take a glass,"
Gavin scon began to "take a glass,"
Gavin scon began to "take a glass,"
They bled and blistered all they advances.
Winter came on and it was so dreary that he had sat about an hour when he heard footsteps, and saw the glimmer of a light. The door opened and the minister and Lucy entered; but it was Lucy that kissed him and said:
"Come home, Gavin! Come home, Papa says so, and I am yours, darling, from this hour." ver and from this hour.'

"Yes, Gavin," said the minister, as And tackleth "But I turned and watched the grimypipe with con \(\text{if} \) con \(\

BLOODSHED IN KENTUCKY.

Four Well-known Men Shot Dead Coming Maupin Family and a Fighting Constable A correspondent of the Cincinnati wirer, wrote recently from Richmond, Ky., as follows: Jasper Maupin was a member of a large and wealthy family living a few miles east of here. The family numbers in all its branches perhaps thirty or more men, noted for their horses and hounds, their love of

fox hunting, and for their utter indiffer-John Burnam was constable of Glade township, that portion of the county where the Maupins lived, and is a typical Kentuckian. In person tall, broad shouldered, handsome, quick on the trigger, but unfortunately quarrelsome, and indeed, it is said, rather fond of kill-

In January last a quarrel sprang up between Burnam and Jasper Maupin, which resulted in the shooting of Bur-nam five times by Maupin. Yesterday ham five times by Maupin. Yesterday the trial was to have occurred; and Burnam, partially recovered from his wounds, was in town, evidently with the determination of having revenge upon Maupin. He was backed by four of his friends, the chief of whom were Ballard and Cornelison, while Maupin was backed by his price of the chief o by his relatives, each armed heavily with heavy revolvers. The party first met in the corridors of the court house, and re-volvers were drawn, but by the intervention of friends they were induced to re-frain from shooting. After the adjournment of the court, however, Burnam, accompanied by his friends, stationed himself on the sidewalk near a livery stable, where Maupin must pass to go to his house. The Maupins, seeing this action, consulted for a moment, but only for a moment, when Jasper, putting his hand upon his revolver, started boldly along the sidewalk in the direction of the stable. His backers, many of whom

were already mounted, stopped about fifty feet away to watch the result. Maupin walked quietly down the street till he got opposite and nearly past Burnam, still having his hand on his revolver and looking back as he passed. Suddenly Burnam drew a heavy revolver from under his coat, and stepping quickly toward Maupin, without saying a word, placed the muzzle nearly against his forehead, and, before Maupin could draw, fired. The ball entered the brain, and Maupin fell to the sidewalk.

Then Maupin's friends opened fire from the corner, jumped from their before; the other behind—both inhorses and rushing up toward the party.

Lee Maupin ran toward Burnam, and,

Faith may sometimes exceed reason, evelling his revolver, fired. Burnam fell dead upon the sidewalk, his feet resting across those of his victim. Lee Maupin rushed again to the body of nam, and, stooping over it, sent another ball through his head.

At the same time the others had opened fire on Cornelison and Ballard, who both received shots through the who both received shots through the head, and after staggering a few steps, fell dying. The example of Lee Maupin was followed by his fellows, who deliber-ately approached their victims while they arnage ceased.

The brothers of the wounded Maupin grave an erring brother. carnage ceased

gathered about the dying man, kissed Poets know, and statesmen ought

Genius is the morning dew that keeps

FODDER CROPS. - Now is the time to Common sense is very noticeable only Individuality is everywhere to be spared and respected as the root of every-

Do little helpful things and speak helpful words whenever you can. They are better than pearls or diamonds to strew along the roadside of life. They will yield a far more valuable harvest, as you will find after many days. Deal gently with those who stray.

FARM, GARDEN AND HOUSEHOLD,

think of fodder crops for next year. The first ready to cut in the spring is rye sown now, and at intervals up to November. I have found a few acres of fall-sown rye in a field near the barn-yard a very valuable and acceptable addition to

but not oppose it; and belief may be often above sense, though not against it. Beware, then, not only of an implicit faith, but of being too closely tied up faith, but of being too closely tied up.

Draw them back by love and persuasion. only to probagate the pests. When One kiss is worth a thousand kicks. A burned there is an end of them, and of were dying, sending the heavy balls from their pistois through their heads. Then, there being no more of the friends of the than a mine of gold. Think of this and vanquished party remaining alive, the be on your guard, ye who chase to the Recipes.

Draw them back by love and persuasion. Only to probagate the pests. When burned there is an end of them, and of kind word is more valuable to the lost than a mine of gold. Think of this and be on your guard, ye who chase to the

A series of the control of the contr

IN CHIEF JOSEPH'S HANDS.

blankets or arms, and having for food only four small fishes. At last they fell in with Howard's scouts and were saved. The Fate that Beiel a Party of Tourists it th the Yellowstone Region-An Indian Jury and Their Fateful Decision.

Accresponded, writing from Heleas, Melevad and respected as this rood of every town on a way ray in a field near the harm year of the second o young chief jumped off his horse and ran down the hill. I then saw my sister running down the hill, shrieking, toward Cowan. I looked about him and saw Indians on all sides, with their guns in their hands, and escape was impossing the proof-sheets the words approximately might be approximately might be a single proof-sheets the words approximately might be approxim

Items of Interest. Good hiding places School houses England paid about \$70,000 tax on playing cards last year.
Shipka means wild

Shipka means wild rose—and wild rose the yells of the terrible Turks.

There are between 11,000 and 12,000 lentists in this country, armed to the

Somebody painted a pet Spitz dog in Bethlehem, Penn., with alternate carmine and green stripes. The dog is not yet mad, but its owner is—very.

What is the difference between a poor gun and a corrowed masquerade costume? One is fired and doesn't hit, and the other is hired and doesn't fit.

A marriage is probable between the ex-prince imperial of France and the Princess del Pilar, sister of the king of Spain. She is sixteen years of age.

"Am I not a little pale?" inquired a lady, who was short and corpulent, of a crusty old bachelor. "You look more like a big tub," was the blunt reply. Pithole had been the oil fever was at its height a postal telivery ranking third in Pennsylvania. At the last election the town polled six votes, and it is about to give up its charier.

The aggregated exports of petroleum oil this year are 121,000,000 against 84,000,000 gallons last year. Over a million gallons are daily exported from New York.

An Indian Legend.

Here is a specimen of Indian romance Long before the foot of the white man had trod the valleys west of the Ape-BURY THE RUBBISH.—Hundreds of insect pests find safe winter quarters in their hands, and escape was impossible to the field and gardens. The prunings of currant bushes, rasposeries and blackberries, dead squash vines, loose pieces of bark, bunches of weeds, and such rubbish hide multitudes of eggs, larve, pupe or perfect insects. Such loose stuff had better be burned; to consign them to the manure heap is only to probagate the pests. When burned there is an end of them, and of much unsightly waste which no neat person burned there is an end of them, and of much unsightly waste which no neat person burned there is an end of them, and of much unsightly waste which no neat person burned there is an end of them, and of much unsightly waste which no neat person burned there is an end of them, and of much unsightly waste which no neat person burned there is an end of them, and of much unsightly waste which no neat person burned there is an end of them, and of much unsightly waste which no neat person burned there is no show for us. Frank, for God's sake, get me some water.' I said: 'George, I can't—we are all gone—there is no show for us.' I said: 'George, I can't—we are all gone—there is no show for us.' I said: 'George, I can't—we are all gone—there is no show for us.' I said: 'George, I can't—we are all gone—there is no show for us.' I said: 'George, I can't—we are all gone—there is no show for us.' I said: 'George, I can't—we are all gone—there is no show for us.' I said: 'George, I can't—we are all gone—there is no show for us.' I said: 'George, I can't—we are all gone—there is no show for us.' I said: 'George, I can't—we are all gone—there is no show for us.' I said: 'George, I can't—we are all gone—there is no show for us.' I said: 'George, I can't—we are all gone—there is no show for us.' I said: 'George, I can't—we are all gone—there is no show for us.' I said: 'George, I can't—we are all gone—there is no show for us.' I said: 'George, I can't—we are all gone—there is no show for us.' I said: 'George, I can'