Just the size for bait, A little boy went fishing Then there were eight Eight little grasshoppers Stayed out after 'leven, A little frost nipped one-

Then there were seven. Seven little grasshoppers Lived between two bricks, There came a hurricane-Then there were six.

Six little grasshoppers Found an old bee hive; One found a oumble bee-Then there were five. Five little grasshoppers Hopping on the floor;

Then there were four. Four little grasshoppers Had a fight about it-Then there were three Three little grasshoppers Sighed for pastures new.

Tried to cross the river-"I see. What can be done?" Then there were two Two .ittle grasshoppers Sitting on a stone, A turkey gobbler passed that way-Then there was one.

One little grasshopper Chirped good-bye at the door Said he'd come next summer. which annty left us-the home, every A NEWSPAPER FILE

It was two days after Aunt Priscilla's ral, and Sue and I were sitting together by the kitchen fire, with that hush over our spirits still which follows a death and a burial. All the afternoon we had been busy in getting the house forced sale. And the furniture, though worth a good deat to keep, would go for nothing at an auction. That plan wouldn't do at all for any of us." rights, not meddling yet with the things which had been hers, and were now ours, but by dint of open windows, sunshine, and furniture dusted and re-

arranged, trying to restore to the rooms that familiar look which they had lost during these weeks of anxiety and trouble. A few day more arranged, trying to restore to the rooms about it, and seeing what we have, and what it's worth, "I urged, loath to give trouble. do that, mayn't we John?" We may trouble. A few days more, and we must face a future which was full of terrors.

"Of course. That is a thing you must do sooner or later. Look over the house, Meanwhile custom as well as inclination accorded a brief respite in which to think accorded a brief respite in which to think of her who was gone, and of each other, with the clinging fondness of those whose lives, never before parted, were about to separate, Sue sat on a low stool, her head against need rest."

"Rest is the very thing I don't need and can't take," I cried, impetuously. "Semething to fill up the long days and the chimney jamb. It was the chimney of Aunt Priscilla's youth; she never would alter it—one of the wide old-fashioned kind, with pot-hooks and blazing logs, and a bake-oven at one keep us from thinking and getting blue is what we want. We'll make the list to-morrow, John." side. The soot-blackened bricks and faint red glow made a background for

A little more talk and he rose to go.

my sisters head, with its great twist of fair hair, and lily-like slender throat. Sue is very pretty, prettier than any body I ever saw. I recollect a picture Sne languidly "I forgot to tell you. There has been great fire in New York, and the Intelas I looked at her-a picture of Cinder-

inction. They say the building is a total loss, so I suppose there won't be any publication for a while picturesque at that moment; so far as looks go, equally worthy of a prince;

empty in its accustomed place, type of a like emptiness which we were conscious of in other things, and would feel for a There it all is, up stairs—stacks and stacks of it. She was so proud of her file. It's no use at all now, I suppose, were tired and spiritless, and John Slade was coming presently to talk over things,

pound for it," I suggested;

Slade—John—was Sue's lover.

went on.
"Only this;" and I brought from be-

Their poor little engagement had been formed two years ago. How many years it was likely to last, nobody could guess; but they held on to it bravely, and were but they held on to it bravely, and were content to wait. Pretty soon, as we sat waiting, his step sounded without on the gravel, and with a little tap—courteous but unnecessary, for the door was never locked—he entered, gave Sue a gentle kiss, me another, and sat down between us in aunty's rocking-chair. It was a ghostly task which we set out to do next day. The past itself, the warped up and inclosed in those bundles of time-worn articles with which elderly people encumber their store rooms and closet shelves. Some air of antiquity exhales as you open them. us in aunty's rocking-chair. It was a comfort to have him do that. The house seemed less forlorn at once.

"Well; children, how has the day gone?" he asked.

"Pretty well," replied Sue. "We have been busy, and are tired to-night, Ithiah Complete was a company. mingling with our modern air, produces an impression half laughable, half sad Aunt Priscilla had been a born collector She loved old things because they were old, apart from use or value, and instinct and principle combined had kepther from ever throwing away any thing in her life. I think. I'm glad you are come, John dear. We are getting lonely and dis-mal, Cree and I." mal, Cree and L."

Lucretia is my name; but Sue and
Aunt Priscilla always called me "Cree."

John adjusted a stick on the embers,

and with one daring poke sent a tongue of bright flame upward before he an-swered. Then he took Sue's hand in his "Now let's talk over matters. We ought to de side what we are to do, we three."

"The Intelligencer! Behold it, large as life, and looking just as usual, only forty-eight hours after the fire! That's tween the leaves of the big Bible, where we had found it, a half sheet of note-

Brackett's, our old washer-woman, were written below as witnesses.

"Yery well," said John. "That's good in law, I fancy; or if not, you are the nearest relations, and it's yours anyway. What property did your aunt own besides this house?"

"You were right, John. Sue and I have searched the house over to-day, and this is all there is of any value—the furniture, a little silver, and those wretched Intelligencers."

I was interrupted by a startly

besides this house?"

"She had an annuity of two hundred and fifty a year, and fifty dollars more from some turnpike stock. That's all, except the house and furniture, and there is a mortgage of three hundred dollars on that. Squire Packard holds it. The annuity stops now, doesn't it?"

I was interrupted by a starting cry. Sue was gazing at the newspaper in her hand with large, dilated eyes. Her cheeks had flushed pink.

"What is it? What is the matter?" both of us cried in a breath.

"Just read this! Oh, John, I don't believe it! Read."

She thrust the paper into his hand,

## THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED. KURTZ, Editor and Proprietor.

TERMS: \$2.00 a Year, in Advance.

VOLUME X.

CENTRE HALL, CENTRE CO., PA., THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 15, 1877.

NUMBER 42.

merry.
"It is hard," said John, with a moody lock on his face which was foreign to its usual frank brightness. "How much a little money rould mark to be with, John, how funny to see you here at this hour! Why do you look so it. You haven't heard yet; you can't, for the letter is only half-way there."
"But I have heard! I got ahead of little money would sometimes do for the letter—drove over to the junction, people who can't get it, and how little it telegraphed, paid for the answer, and is worth to other people, who fling it away without a thought of its value! A Blessed John! This was the telethousand dollars, now! Any rich man gram:
would consider it a mere bagatelle in his "Send file at once. Check ready to expenses; but if I could command the sum, it would make us three comfortable How we crit

"It is a large practice, for the country, you know. It brings him in six or eight hundred a year—sometimes more. He

hundred a year—sometimes more. He has a chance to go into partnership with his brother out West somewhere, and he'll sell for a thousand."

"But, John, some people like you better than they do Dr. Laguworthy."

"Yes, some people do. But the question is, will they like me better than the other man who buys Dr. Langworthy out? If I were that man, I should command both practices. It is should command both practices. It is a chance, don't you see? But a new man coming in has his chance to cut me

"Nothing," with a rueful glance. That's the worst of it. I can only keep on and hope for the best. But it is hard, when with this miserable thousand dollars I could double my chances and make a nice home for you two. Sue,

darling, don't cry."
She had laid her cheek down on his arm, but she wasn't crying, only looking sadly into the fire.
"If we sold every thing, all this

thing-couldn't we get the thousand dolars?" I asked, desperately.

John shook his head. "I couldn't let you do that, Cree, in any case. You'll want your share some day yourself; it musn't go into buying a practice for me. But, apart from that, houses sell so badly now that this wouldn't realize much over the value of the mortgage at a

"Did you stop at the post-office, broidery in Fayal designs.

"Yes. There was nothing for you."
"Not even the Intelligencer?" asked

any publication for a while—some days at least." terials are used to give a dressy effect to plain black or dark silk dresses.

days, and see what we can realize," said John. "Good night, children." chairs and tables, a dozen thin spoons and a small tea-pot is silver, the huge newspaper heap which I had appraised at a penny the pound—these seemed the only saleable things; and we looked

comic illy and grimly into each other's faces as we set them down.

"I wish it were possible to eat Intelli-

'warmer than blankets."

John came as usual in the evening
'Here's enterprise!" he called out as

paper, on which dear aunty had stated, in her own simple form, that she left all she had to be equally divided between er nieces, Susan and Lucretia Pendexter. Squire Packard's name and Sarah Brackett's, our old washer-woman, were itter halow or witnesses.

John looked as though he wanted to

Third looked as though he wanted to

John looked as though he wanted to whistle, but refrained.

"Your aunt was a clever manager," he said—"a capital manager. She made a very little go a great way, didn't she? I don't know any one else who could live on three hundred a year, with mortgage interest taken out. You have always seemed cozy and comfortable."

"We always have been. But we had the garden you know, and the cow; that gave us two-thirds of our living. Aunty was a wonderful housekeeper, though. Isn't it a great deal cheaper to feed women than men? She always said so."

"I suppose it is. Men are carniver—

She thrust the paper into his hand, and he read:

"1000 - THE OFFICE FILE OF OUR paper having been destroyed by fire on the evening of the 13th inst., we offer the above price for a complete and perfect set of the Intelligence from its first number, March 4, 1830, to present date. Any persons able to supply a set as stated will please communicate with the publisher. P. O. Box 2351, New York.

"A thousand dollars! Oh, Sue! oh, John! what a piece of good fortune! Dear aunt—think cf her file turning out such a treasure! It is too wonderful to be true. I feel as though it were a dream; "and I danced up and down the

gave a laugh which was meant to be "Why, John, how funny to see you

P. HALLIDAY." How we cried and laughed and kissed for life."

"How do you mean? What would you do with a thousand dollars if you had it, John?"

"I'll tell you. Langworthy is going "I'll tell you. Langworthy is going the fruition of deferred hopes; to me, Ill tell you. Langworthy is going the fruition of deferred night, home, security, the shelter of my sister's wing, the added riches of a brother who was brotherly in very deed. And all this for a thousand dollars! Oh, now much money can do sometimes! and at other times, how little! We had grown somewhat calmer, though Sue still kept her sweet wet face hidden on John's shoulworthy."
But the me better by Dr. Langs Dr. Langware and quivered and sobbed now and then, when I turned emotion into a new channel by seizing a tumbler of water and proposing this toast: "To

John seized another, and added : "The

the memory of the late Samuel F.

was gone, and her big rocking-chair, which we had no heart to sit in, swung which we had no heart to sit in, swung paper ever since it began, forty-five by lace, velvet and silk fichus, which

A BRAVE DEED UNDONE.

Arrest for Robbery of an Express Messenger Who had Made Himself Famous by an Heroic Fight with a Desperate Thief in an Express Car.

The Dispatch, of Pittsburg, Pa, recently had the following: The intelligence reached the cars of the results of t porters yesterday that George H. Price, the well-known express messenger, was arrested in Chicago on Monday on the charge of stealing money from packages in his care, between this city and Chicago. The previous good character of Price, together with his heroic conduct, about two and a half years ago, in duct, about two and a half years ago, in the left of the political points and the safe and was soon surrounded by a host of the same in all the statement that if Brown's pledge with the statement that if Brown's nugly sow across the way should attempt to attack his infant brother, he would obe to attack his infant brother, he would to attack his infant brother, he would obe to attack his infant brother, he would obe to attack his infant brother, he would obe to attack his infant brother, he would to attack his infant brother, he would obe to attack his infant brother, he would to attack his infant brother, he would obe to attack his infant brother, he would attempt to attack his infant brother, he would obe to attack his infant brother, he would friends, including Dr. Tompkins of the Boston Theater, Arthur Cheney, and the Bosto maked in this care, between this city and control of the company to two and a half years ago, in the carriage with the bace and quitt wair about two and a half years ago, in the carriage with the bace and quitt wair about two and and half years ago, in the carriage with the bace and quitt wair about two and and half years ago, in the carriage with the bace and quitt wair about two and and half years ago, in the carriage with the bace and quitt wair about two and and half years ago, in the carriage with the bace and quitt wair about two perments, and as the work early end that the parties and the express, company that packages of money received by them were cheer of money received by them were there of the company that packages of money received by them were there of the work and the carriage every of the company that the most indibitable evidence of his late of the company that the most indibitable evidence of his late of the company that packages of money received by them were there of the carriage very decided that the parties in the express, company that packages of the company to the officers of a money received by them were there of the company that packages of the company that the most of the company that the most indibitable evidence of his life to wash of the company that the package of the company that the most indibitable evidence of his life to wash of the company that the most indibitable evidence of his late of the company that the most indibitable evidence of his late of the company that the most indibitable evide

women than men? She always said so."

"I suppose it is. Men are carrivercus. A diet of tes and vegetables don't
suit them very well; they are apt to
grumble for somethin more
well. Prince substitute the former, "we
must 't forget that some one else may
had 'I've prace and 't well as a suppose it is.

"No. And I've been thinking what
we could do. So has Cree, though we
haven't spoken to each other about it,
I might teach a sistrict school, perhaps.
And Cree—"

"I could take a place as plain cook.
The could take a place as plain cooking, with dripping and
soap-fat by way of perquisites;" and I

"I could take a place as plain cooking, with dripping and
soap-fat by way of perquisites;" and I

"I suppose it is. Men are carrivercus. A lide of the sund vegetables don't
suit them very well; they are apt to
consultation floor.

Things Not to Be.

Never believe, much less propogate, an ill report of a neighbor without good evidence of its truth; never listen to an infamous story handed to you by a mind had been do flear the had one of their seals, which had no not flust report of an eighbor without good evidence of its truth; never listen to an infamous story handed to you of the near great wong of the properties of more than bad one of their seals, which had no not flust report of an eighbor without good evidence of its truth; never listen to an infamous story handed to you by a mind had been devoted by the officers of the express companies to the person defined of the further part who is imimical place of the carried of the further part who is imimical place of the carried of the further part who is inimi

Johnny Stands by His Brother.

Little Johnny's mother took him on her lap after breakfast and made him

the same of the late Sound J.

Also selected report and shell or "The street of the st

To add a displace and a band to the second and the

FARM, GARDEN AND HOUSEHOLD.

Household Hints.
To REMOVE STAINS FROM TABLE-LINEN. —Use borax when washing; do not boil, but bleach out the stains in the sun; wet the spots occasionally with a weak

The Magician and the Hackman

When Heller, the magician, arrived in the city on Friday last, says a late number of the Boston Traveller, he directed the hackman to drive him to the Parker House. Reaching the hotel, he stepped briskly up to the clerk's deak and was soon surrounded by a host of old friends, including Dr. Tompkins of the Boston Thester Arthyr Chemey.

LOCATING THE IMMIGRANTS.

this year is the heaviest ever known.

Denver, Col., asks that Sunday theatres and gambling be prohibited.

"Have you heard my last song?" asked a music writer of a gruff critic.

"I hope so," was the reply.

The latest failure reported is the failure of the weather signs. Assets not known; liabilities, enormous. Taking the classified population of 50 of the largest cities in the Union, we find an aggregate population of 5,775,718, of whom, 3,807,070 are natives, and

ti, 1877, was 3,581,listribution:

Whole No.in 100.000

286,355 8,107 995,011 56,495 96,761 31,398 18,522 1,573 1,535 1,635 

After. After the shower the tranquil sur Silver stars when the day is done.

After the snow, the emerald leaves; After the harvest golden sheaves. After the clouds the violet sky;

Quiet woods, when the wind goes by.
After the tempest the lull of leaves
After the battle, peaceful graves. After the knell the wedding bells;

Joyful greetings from and farewe After the bud, the radiant rose;

After our weeping sweet repose.

After the burden, the bilastul mead;

After the furrow, the waking seed.

After the flight, the downy nest;

Over the shadowy river—rest.

Fiorida's everglades are full of wild cats, bears and raccoons.

The corn crop in the United States this year is the heaviest ever known.

It is a remarkable fact, which we can

The state of the control of the cont