Baby Has Gone to School The baby has gone to school ; ah me ! What will the mother do, th never a call to button or pin, r tie a little shoe? How can she keep herself busy all day, With the little "bindering thing" aw Another basket to fill with lunch, Another "good-bye" to say, Another "good-bye" to say, And the mother stands at the doorito see Her baby march away; And turns with a sigh that is half relief, And haif a something akin to grief.

She thinks of a possible future morn. When the children, one by one, Will go from their home out into the world To battle with life alone. And not even the baby be left to cheer The desolate home of that future year.

She picks up garments here and there, Thrown down in careless haste, And tries to think how it would seem If nothing were displaced. If the house were always as still as this could she bear the loneliness?

FRED. KURTZ, Editor and Proprietor.

VOLUME XI.

CENTRE HALL, CENTRE CO., PA., THURSDAY, DECEMBER 5, 1878.

Demonism in the Hindoo Religion.

from the earliest times an essential in-

Demonism, in fact, has always been

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

Indirection.

[The suthor of the following verses recently her bef terminated an eventful and stormy career by with v committing suicide in San Francisco. He was in turn poet, soldier and journalist]. "Au

Sweet the exultance of song, but the strain that precedes it is sweeter ;

ontmastered the meter.

Never a daisy that grows, but a mystery guideth the growing

Never a river that flows, but a majesty scepters the flowing .

crowns the revealing.

Great are the symbols of being, but that which | ended ; and he threw his head back.

is symboled is g caser ;

done by the doing :

the heart of the wooing ;

the essence of life is divine.

THE FARM HAND.

Farmer Thornley's stockings, which Baxter, the new tarm hand, came and sat down on the ruce seat by the door, still smiling to himself. This was not the first walk Baxter This was not the first walk Baxter "MR. BAXTER-If you

cold. And I brought her in and warmed him up before the court, as sure as you FARM, GARDEN AND HOUSEHOLD her before the kitchen fire, and fed her live. with warm milk, till she grew and Polly could hardly keep her anger

that precedes it is sweeter; And never was poem yet writ, but the meaning outmastered the meter wages for doing whatever her hands lose his good name, his work; might be

ain't.'

Polly.

the vituals?" "Have you always lived here, Miss Polly?" asked Baxter. "I have always lived in this house, but not always as a servant, Mr. Baxter. This meethoold are main and he had nobody but her for defense. As it happened, he had gone down to the village to get the mail inveighed and Polly defended, a small the server of the the server of the server o

Never a Shakspeare that soared, but a stronger than he did enfold him; Nor ever a prophet fortells, but a mightier seer

and told me that some wicked people had ruined him, that his good work was

is symboled is g care; Yast the create and behold, but vaster the once or twice, and I was all alone—quite,

inward creator; Brek of the sound broods the silence, back of the cit stored at the place, and the Thornthe gift stands the giving. Back of the hand that receives thrill the sensi-tion neuron of receiving.

Space is as nothing to spirit, the deed is out-

done by the doing ; The heart of the wooer is warm, but warmer it was a providence; but since then I have struck for higher wages, and now

And up from the pits where these shiver, and I have day-dreams ; when I get enough

up from the heights where those shine, Twin voices and shadows swim starward, and even if I'm as old as the hills, and then maybe I can do something nicer than to

churn and cook for my daily bread." "And you have saved something?" -Richard Realf, in Atlantic Monthly. "A hundred dollars already."

Baxter smiled. "And when do you seek your fortune ?" Do you think it will take very

and hung his palm-leaf hat upon his This was not the first walk Baxter trust to another. It ran: knee, and took his pipe from his month. and Polly had taken together, neither "MR. BAXTER-If you are staying

"They'll say Baxter's making a fool

committing suicide in San Francisco. He was in turn poet, soldier and journalist). Fair are the flowers and the children, but their subtle suggestion is faire: Bare is the rose-barst of dawn, but the secret that clasps it is rarer: Sweet the exultance of song, but the strain Dutch Bulbs. washes 'em, and the rooms, 'cause she sweeps 'em, and the beds she makes ' she said. 'Isn't Polly paid her lawful wages for doing whatever her hands find to do, be it to cosset lambs or cook the vituals ?'' '' 'Have you always lived here, Miss Polly ?'' asked Baxter. too absolutely good to need propitia-Having raked off the bed smoothly, tion. Just as in ancient histories of the Slav races, we are told that they believthe bulbs are planted in groups or clusters, to suit the taste of the gardener. Nor ever a prophet fortells, but a mightier seer hath forteld him. Back of the canvas that throbs the painter is hinted and hidden : Into the statue that breathes the soul of the sculptor is hidden : Inder the back canvas that throbs the painter is hunder the back canvas that throbs the painter is hunder the back canvas that throbs the painter is hunder the back canvas that throbs the painter is hunder the back canvas that throbs the painter is hunder the back canvas that throbs the painter is hunder the back canvas that throbs the painter is hunder the back canvas that throbs the painter is hunder the back canvas that throbs the painter is hunder the back canvas that throbs the painter is hunder the back canvas that throbs the painter is hunder the back canvas that throbs the painter is hunder the back canvas that throbs the painter is hunder the back canvas that throbs the painter is hunder the back throbs the painter is hunder the back canvas that throbs the painter is hunder the back canvas that throbs the painter is hunder the back throbs the painter is hunder the The crocuses and snowdrops can be ed in a white and black god, but paid together, and he taught me all I know "There !" ejaculated Hannah, "I planting the bulbs, and group together Under the joy that is felt lie the infinite issues of feeling; Crowning the glory revealed is the glory that Crowning the glory revealed is the glory that ain't." able quantities with all the other colors. "Were your bills new greenbacks? There is room for exercising a good deal

and did you take the numbers ?" asked of taste in the arrangement of colors in themselves. Some delight in killing "Crisp and fresh as new cabbage After planti After planting, the bulbs will need no leaves; and as for the numbers, they further care until spring, except that, if were fives and tens just as it hap-it is desired to have them bloom very early, it will be desirable to cover the "We must have another good search bed over in November with a foot of dry leaves, or other litter, to prevent frost from entering deeply, and this covering before you accuse any one." "Only them that hides can find." And Polly spared no pains; every will need to be removed about March minute that she could secure from her 20, as the bulbs "come up in the cold," duties was spent in the search; but as the old song has it. The early flowwhen the second night and day passed without bringing Baxter, or any tidings sal favorites for small beds in the lawn

expect to have enough to set out and Hannah to go to the town and mail a fully. Who would be without a bed of She was on the front stoop, mending Farmer Thornley's stockings, when at down on the race seat by the door, the new tarm hand, came and at down on the race seat by the door, In the same into the pipe?" he asked.
"You two do seem to have an ever lessing lot of talk together."
"You two do seem to have an ever lessing lot of talk together."
"You two do seem to have an ever lessing lot of talk together."
"You two do seem to have an ever lessing lot of talk together."
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"You two do seem to have an ever lessing lot of talk together."
"You two do seem to have an ever lessing lot of talk together."
"You two do seem to have an ever lessing lot of talk together."
"So is Hannah was not near to represent him with turning their subtore."
"Mind the pipe!" returned Polly.
"There's a difference in tobaceo."
"There's a difference in tobaceo."
"Doly. not being posted in the merits of
"And being posted in the merits of
"And being posted in the merits of
"And being posted in the merits of
"You two do seem to have an ever lessing lot of talk together."
"You two do seem to have an ever lessing lot of talk together."
"So the pipe lot the sink-room door with unber of the sink expertence of the sink runt together."
"You two do seem to have a ever of the sink runt together."
"You two do seem to have a ever of the sink runt together."
"You two do seem to have a poot

"There's a difference in tobaco." "There's a difference in tobaco." "Solution the staple, dropped the subject, and the frogs filed the interval with melodious pipings. "What are you thinking about?" "What are you thinking about?" "You'd oughter not to take to tramp-ing round the country so much with ley's hand would make two of yours. You weren't cut out for hard labor, Mr. Baxter."" "Baxter." The pain caused by the sting of a chievous will his ghost be, unless steps possesses a fan painted by Louis Lenoir, for twenty-five dollars if he would allow whereof the painting alone cost \$2,000. him to shut up shop; but the unimpres-

FOR THE FAIR SEX. Artemus Ward vs. the Fat Contributor. have been revived by a writer in Sorth-ner, the Prompt Book is reminded o, one, as related to him by John Pf Smith, the well known manager of the "Unele Tom" combination As reminiscences of Artemus Ward have been revived by a writer in Scrib. Fashion Notes. The most stylish walking boots have ocaded cloth uppers. Lace of many different kinds is often

Smith, the well known manager of the "Uncle Tom" combination. Mr. Smith was acting as advance agent for Artemus Ward during the time he was lecturing on the "Mor-mons" and exhibiting his panorama of Salt Lake City. While on their travels they come arcons Mr. A Minor (Gris. A farmer of Beno county, Kan., comsed on a dress this year. 'Ulster caps, stiff and plain but stylish, are worn with Ulster coats. The hair is generally worn high with he present style of bonnet, The short skirt, jacket and waistcoat still retain their popularity.

bait Lake City. While on their travels they came across Mr. A. Minor Gris-wold, the "Fat Contributor," who also had a panorams and conic lecture, and was advertised to appear in the same town. The two old friends and celebrated Some of the round hats are of the ost stupendous proportions. Slightly-rounded trains are supersedng those of the square shape.

comic writers enjoyed each other s cont pany, and each one expatiated upon his success and the attractiveness of the planted from England twelve months planted from England twelve months Sulphur-colored Gainsborough hats worn by English beauties. Square trains are considered a how he was running. Ward inquired of Griswold if his lee-

Ward inquired of Griswold if his lec-ture was funny and his illustrations good, and receiving assurance to that effect he next asked Griswold what his ore elegant than the fan train. A pink satin dress ornamented with roon velvet leaves is elegant. Fancy gilt buttons are used altogether

nightly expenses were and what he could afford to exhibit for. on the plaid suits of this season. re "Well, fifty dollars is a good paying house for me," replied the F. C. "Then," said A. Ward, "if I saw fit to pay you fifty dollars you'd be willing to give your entire show and later and the sudden elation and disappointment to pay you fifty dollars you'd be willing With garnet, turquoise-blue is more devils alone, And these malignant beings are held to possess varying degenerally used than any other color. Garnet bead braids, cords and ornagrees of rank, power and malevolence. Some aim at destroying the entire world and threaten the sovereignty of the gods ments are used on hats and dresses. The Madeline is a favorite shape for to give your entire show and let me sup-a round hat. It is becoming to most ply the and ience.

men, women and children, out of a mere thirst for human blood. Some take pleasure in tormenting, or revel in the

a round hat. It is becoming to most faces.
b) give your entre snow and return say in the face say in the fac nfliction of sickness, injury and misfor-une. All make it their business to mar the progress of good works and useful undertakings. I verily believe that the religion of the mass of the Hindoos is

simply demonolatry. Men and women of all classes, except perhaps those educated by themselves, are perpetually penetrated with the idea that, from the

cradle to the grave, they are being pur sued and persecuted, not only by de-structive demons, but by simply mis-chievous imps and spiteful goblins. This,

winout bringing Batter, or any fidings
weight of Miss Hannah's words : not mig trong the desg gay with this deadbed him for an instant, but giving us the future promise of the serve integrate the mig synthesis on a strong synthesis on aster yr and govern, by the seedsmen, that few pees
weight of Miss Hannah's words : not mig trong us the future promise of the synthesis on a strong synthesis on a strong synthesis on the synthesis on th for 10,000 years, standing in the midst of five fires with his feet in the air, he obtained from the god Brahma powers greater than those possessed by the gods themselves. Another noteworthy point is that the majority of petty fiends are believed to have been originally human beings. If any man is killed by a tiger or the bit of a supke or dise a supke or the dise a supke or dise a supke or dise a supke or the of the outer sticks. The ends of the rivet that held the sticks together were or the bit of a supke or dise a supke or the of the outer sticks. The ends of the rivet that held the sticks together were of the off a supke or dise a supke or dise a supke or dise a supke or the off a supke or dise a supke o word for word. Griswold talked on, and the reverber-ation of his own voice in the empty hall and an eccasional yawn by Ward was the only notification he had of there being an andience present. At every joke that fell from Griswold's lips a sob or a snore would greet the perpetrator. After half an hour's steady work the lecturer found his task getting very monotonous, and offered to let Ward off for twenty-five dollars if he would allow him to shut up shop; but the unimpres-sionable Artemus would not accede, and or the bite of a snake, or dies a sudden, violent death of any kind away from his relatives, and out of reach of proper funeral ceremonies, he forthwith be-mont's painting was the beach at Dieppe comes an unquiet, mischievous spirit, roaming about in a restless manner with malevolent proclivities. And a curious notion prevails in some parts of India that the better the man the more mis-that the better the man the more mis-

About Authors. The time and effort spent on various

literary productions have differed with the auditors about stale jokes and in said he calculated

fernal daubs of pictures, until Griswold gave up the ghost and begged off, pre-

TERMS: \$2.00 a Year, in Advance.

The Times That Try Man's Soul. "A splendid croquet ground in the When he pops the question, rear." said the real estate agent. An ses rather When he goes home at night, finds a when he had bought the house and moved in he found that the frogs kept blissfully ignorant of the fact that dinner croaking all night. is not ready. When he dives down into the bottom of his trunk, jerks out what he sup-poses is a clean pair of socks, but finds only an old table-napkin, with four white neckties, put away for next summer. When he buys a new pair of shoes and week. The first steamboat used dry pine discovers two big nails sticking up in the wood for fuel, and the flame rose to a considerable distance above the smoke-pipe; when the fires were disturbed, mingled smoke and sparks rose high in heels, When he takes his girl out and discovers that he has left his pocketbook at home in his old trousers. the air. commonly runs off pretty easily." With so much facility did he write that hehad a novel, a poem, and reviews for quar-terlies on hand at the same time. One of the largest and best of Byron's poems was written in ten sittings, and in two days another was constituent. The has a contingent of twenty picked men, as brave and as true as They prey universally upon their own kind. Vegetation is frequently dried up in that region, and hence this canni-When, after waiting in a barber-shop for an hour, and hearing the welcome, word "next," he sees a little fellow balism. A correspondent sends us some verses and asks "if ten cents a line would be too much." No, ten cents a line would not be too much for a clothes line or a shoot up from behind a paper and slide into the chair like a streak of greased electricity. When his wife wants to talk and he steamboat line, - Boston Con When he pokes his head through his Bulletin. last clean shirt and finds no button on behind. It is said that there is one word which is never pronounced right even by the ng best scholars, and that is the word When in his dreams he is standing upon the verge of a precipice, and his wife suddenly reminds him that he isn't, but that he is jerking her "banged" ever, that there is another word which is never pronounced wrong, and that is the creased my respect for authors and authoresses a thousand-fold. I think I would rather cross the African continent the day before he left a party of Sioux bar thousand fold. I think I the day before he left a party of Sioux A French paper reports a murder trial in which a witness testified that he A Singular Case. The Brookfield (N. Y.) Courier re-ports the following: "Miss Caroline Babcock, a sister of Mrs. Jordan, whose sickness we have hitherto reported, died last Wednesday. Her case was an st wanted to know where he got the horses, He replied that he got them as a present from a white trader. The father-in-law guietly hinted that he handled the truth carelessly, whereupon the young buck grew inspertinent. The father-in-law considered this sufficient justification for him to dispatch the young man to the happy hunting ground, and with-out further parley dashed his brains out with a war club. for about two weeks, when it became impossible for her to take anything ex-cept cold water, and that was always follows: United States, 30.8 fbs.; Ger-many, 13.2 fbs.; England, 11 fbs.; France, 7.92 fbs.; Austria-Hungary, 5.5 fbs.; Russia, 1.98 fbs.; Italy, 3.08 fbs.; Scandinavia, 1.1 fbs.; Belgium, 11.22 fbs.; Switzerland, 13.86 fbs. The quan-tity used by the Spaniards is not given, but as Italy's consumption is so small the influences at work in each country probably reduce the consumption in the former country to an unnoticeable quan-tity. China is not mentioned, but it is How to Renew Velvets. Velvet, if wet, becomes hard, knotty, and shiny, and to all appearances spoil-ed, but can be fully restored, looking as well as when first taken from the store, if it is made quite damp, wet thoroughly —only not enough to drip—on the of another held over a very hot iron. When life she tasted nothing but water, exwas playing croquet, with a piece of ice in her month. The ice slipped down her throat, and the sudden effort to re cover it restored her speech. She went on talking then until a few nights ago, when she dreamed that she had lost her voice, and, sure enough, when she woke up in the morning she had lost it. The her but doctors call it aphorica, and say she will be all right when her nervous system is

A Nevada politician was elected on the merits of a single speech. All he said was, "Fellow-countrymen, follow me to yonder refreshment saloon."

sionable Artemus would not accede, and demanded the entire performance. Another thirty minutes was passed in the same way, varied a little by confi-dential and muttered remarks among the auditors about stale jokes and in ing revived in "Down on the Old Su-wanee River" to know that it has ali-

The Boonville Belle. We Noah little Boonville belle With sunny hair and oyes, For whom a swain on evening air

150931

NUMBER 49.

TIMELY TOPICS.

Mrs. Diana Haines was made insane

commit suicide and was sent to an

asylum. Lately \$700,000 was really be

Essu her walking down the lane-"Where do Hugo ?" he said ; She Edith not his plaintive tones And tries to Ida head.

"I Sue for Mercy," then he Seth, "Nor will I happy be "Till you have Faith in my complaint And say you'll Mary me."

"Ike cannot promise you," she quoth A twinkle in her eye, For if Isaiah I do, you'll say." Perhaps, 'tis all a Guy.'

"By George, I do de Clarajtruth When I'm in love I say-Your Lot shall happy be, once wed

"It may be Ifnave; Ben too rash-If Phoebe true, 'twere sad A maid should so Louisa chance

When chance to wed she's had," Thus did the girl with self-commune

While to her pretty face There Bosa blush, which he did Mark Gave her a royal Grace. Said she : "I do be Levi will

Consent to be your brid If Violet you take a kiss, Wilt be now satisfied ?" -Eugene Field.

Items of Interest. A polite fish-A gent-eel. A lean lover may still be a man of

Ready made-The young lady waiting

It is the tin business which is most

Give a cat money and it will, of course,

When is a man thinner than a shingle

Out of all character-The poor fellow who has lost his reputation.

Tomatoes contain no cancer-producing substance, says Prof. Arnold.

There is a class whom beggars can't

put up with ; they are hotel keepers.

book on music. It will be called "Put-ton Airs, probably.

A couple were married on the cars in Missouri, lately. What a long "train" the bride must have had !

Albert Smith once wrote his initials in a hotel register. A wag wrote just underneath: "Two-thirds of the truth."

Get in your plants, your apples pick, Ere both are knocked to flinders, To daylight bring your storm-door quick, Put on your double winders.

The popular idea that mushrooms grow only in the night is not correct

their growth is nearly equal day and

Gold is entirely unaffected by stmos-pheric action or influences. Silver be-comes dull, but gold retains its native

"What is good for a cold?" asks a subscriber. Winter is about the best thing we know of : a good winter full of

Talk about the angry sea and the mad waves and all that. Humph 1 you'd be angry, too, were you crossed as often as the eccan is.

It may add to the interest which is be-

night

great sighs.

for an offer.

liable to a pan-ic.

put it in its purrs,

When he is a shaving.

"But the hard labor was cut out for me, eh? Its a mighty fine night, Miss of you-and they won't be far wrong."

Polly. Wouldn't you like to walk "Why soculd he wish to make a fool lown by the brook and find some violets? ing in her eyes. "Why should he take "Yes; but Miss Hannah may want the trouble?" "It ain't no trouble-it's amusing.

"Miss Hannah has put on her specta-cles and gone to borrow Neighbor Hook-Xou're an easy victim, I reckon," After that Polly made an excuse when er's newspaper, and Thornley is steal-ing a smoke in the orchard. It's as an errand, or begged her to step outside good as a play to see him tack his pipe on fine twilights and listen to the whipnto his pocket, at the risk of setting poor-wills; she had always a stint to himself on fire, whenever he hears a finish, the bread to mix, the milk to set, footstep." And then the two young peo-ple strolled off to the brook, and older woman than Polly would have seen istened to a whip-poor-will making pen-sive music in the edge of the woods, and heart upon Baxter, followed him about watched the evening star push the filmy clouds aside and step forth. Young Baxter had been on the Thorn-tor background b

ey farm a month or so. He happened a place, its a pity he wasn't born twins," one day to knock at the door and ask for she used to declare. night's lodging ; he had a small bag slung across his shoulder, and a sun- would add. sung across his should er, and a sho-burned countenance, which quickened Miss Hannah's pulses. "A tramp!" said she. "Good gracions, Polly, shut the door quick! No, no, we don't take lodgers. We'll be murdered in our -and the spoons my grandfather case became hopeless from love to

Didn't I tell you to shut the hatred; she seemed to echo the poet's door, Polly? No, we don't take folks assertion: in; you'll find 'commodation further down the road, at Hooker's or-" But But just then Mr. Thornley came up, cau-tionsly knocked the mud off his boots,

"A tramp, Polly ?"

"I've been tramping some distance," id the stranger, with a frank smile, "and I'd like to put up for the night somewhere. However, if your family's incomfortable at the idea, maybe you'd

"The impudence !" cried Miss Han-nah, from within. "That would be mighty handy for him to make off with "The or and the order of the o Lightfoot and the colt, wouldn't it. Where's your wits, Hiram? Why

I s'pose you wouldn't mind working it out in the morning, eh?"-with an eye to the main chance. plowing I'd like done right off."

thought," she confided to Polly, later. One evening Miss Hannah entered

'He's got an honest face and handy the room where Polly was sitting in the twilight. fingers, if he is forty tramps.' Baxter showed himself so ready on

the morrow, Farmer Thornley suggest- said. "Are you fond of darkness, Poled he should spend another day in his employ, and then the work in hand ran a light, girl. I'd a roll of crisp bankbody could finish it so well as Baxter, Emery paid his butter bill this afterhe naturally staid on and on, till, at the noon; I put 'em in my gown pocket of the week, Thornley admitted, when Hiram called me to turn the grin'-'Maybe you're as good a hand as I'dget stone-and they're gone! Now you if I waited till Christmas; perhaps you'd needn't tell me they're gone without you mean?" like steady work for the summer, with hands." "There's been no pickpocket here,

he asked, turning to Polly. "I? Why, I-"faltered Polly. it." objected Hannah.

so ?" "he quoted, as they wended home-ward, Polly's little, ewe lamb, frisking before them, having joined them in the

"Why, you know," explained Polly, "Why, you know," explained Polly, "I know about the fellow ?" "I know he wouldn't

"her mother disowned her, and she was left shivering and hungry out in the

and found opportunity to speak to Polly privately. Polly related the facts, leav-

"Poor deluded Miss Hannah ! How

ong since you learned to prevaricate so subjects. Nothing is so apt to make the poison active as heat, and nothing favors "I? Prevaricate! What do you its activity less than cold. Let the body the activity less than cold. Let the body

nean, Mr. Baxter ?" mean, Mr. Baxter?" "I mean that you drew the money from your bank store yesterday to save 'my good name,' Polly. Don't deny it, The cashier told me—he had some curi-

"Though he be a tramp," Thornley for my good name, how much would you do for the owner? There is a rid-dle for you." Polly hung her head and blushed. "And so you're abandoned the idea of an advantage of a advantage of an advantage of an advantage of an advantage of a advanta

the idea of an education, Polly ?" degrees her keen eyes took in the situa-fon, and her emotions changed, as the found it out ; you will think that I_" and it out; you will think that I_{-}^{n} In many portions of the country there "I shall think that you love me well has been such an excess of rain that ar-

"To love you was pleasant enough, But, oh ! 'tis delicious to hate you ! "To love you was pleasant enough, But, oh ! 'tis delicious to hate you !" Neither was Polly's existence made 'Didn't I tell you how it would be, Hiram?" said Hannah, at dinner, the following week. "Here's Baxter and probability that the coming one will be

ore agreeable just at this time. nah's amusement was to thwart Baxter in his love-making, to send him a wild-goose chase of a mile or two in the wrong

direction, to put stumbling-blocks in the way. But she did not stop here; she suggested to Thornley's slow mind the possibility of an elopement, of duty neglected "along of spooning npon" "Well, I never!" cried Hiram, aghast. "Well, I never!" cried Hiram, aghast." neglected "along of spooning upon

"Do we know anything about Bax- milk." As Baxter and his bride drove ter ! Did he have a recommendation ?" she darkly insinuated. "Didn't I caution you against taking him in?

the main chance, "I're got some lowing I'd like done right off." "I'll drive your plow for a night's dging, and thanks," returned Baxter; 'new returned Baxter', 'new returned Baxte

he lay in wait and watched the lovers as fire, as fortune favored him, wearing his ments as road-making, grading, etc., are

he asked for lodgings at a certain farm-house door, as it threatened rain, and he had a mind to try the luxury of a bed in-

"Plotting mischief, I reckon," she doors. A young girl opened the door for him, spread the table, made the bed, and stole his heart; and the next week, when and shiny, and to all appearances spoilthe farmer offered him a season's farm work, being short of hands, he promptly

accepted the situation, having a fancy for adventurous living and the young girl aforesaid." " Mr. Baxter," said Polly, " what do

"It's a true story, Polly."

"Do you mean that you-oh, John ! ides?" iden't be likely to do bet-Wiss Hannah." When you take folks When you take folks and an ignorant girl like me your wife "You wouldn't be highly to do been the street of the mendation with no recom-mendation you see though I don't say you need one." "Ain't there? When you take folks in out of the highway, without no re-tion out of the highway, without no re-commendation, how do you know what the farmer is mit. Inormaly, and an ignorant girl like me your wife? Oh, John, how could you be so foolish? that you are not-that you are the young

in the second se

a cozy family." "Two's company, and three's a erowd. eh, Polly?" said Thornley, with a laugh. And Barter staid. "What makes the lamb love Mary so?" he quoted, as they wended home-"Wall "Wall "Wall "Wall "Wall "Wall "A whole hundred dollars, miss; and if it ain't forthcoming, somebody'll "You don't think that I took your "Wall "Wall "Wall "Sour do Larope, a little confused when I found them greenbacks on my closet floor, seeing that I hadn't lost a red cent myself.— a "You don't think that I took your "Wall "Wall "Wall "Wall "Wall "You's content of the second of the se

be carefully extracted, otherwise it will are pride-demons, thief-demons, deceit-greatly increase the local irritation. demons, lying-demons, etc., in an infl-writing for a magazine, that if he wrote "What's all this about Miss Han-n's money and my good name?" asked Baxter, when he returned on Saturday

more especially in the case of nervous blight-demon, from the growing crops, -Contemporary Review.

Words of Wisdom,

and him publicly.

ountains the thunder clouds.

eir virtues we write in water.

Men's evil manners live in brass

Wouldst with thyself be acquainted.

then see what others are doing. But

A friendship that makes the least noise

which reason one should prefer a prudent

very often the most useful; for

ses a lively soul.

poison active as heat, and nothing favors be kept cool and at rest, and the activity Hatred is blind as well as love. Man is more than constitutions, The greatest pleasure of life is love sity about it. If you can do so much be severe the part may be rubbed with Light cares speak, great ones are always be sought as soon as possible.

Notes for the Orchard and Garden. Great souls invite calamity, as lofty enough to be my wife, Polly, dear." tificial watering has not suggested it And Polly failed to put in an objection. self. The summer of last year, as well

Take the tone of the company you are and never pretend to give it. Polly, they stepped down to town this morning on an errand together, and came driving back like the great mo-gul, whoever he was, on their wedding To be a great man it is necessary to urn to account all opportunities. Truth often disples but it always persuades a just mind. tour, to say good-bye. I blowed the dinner horn for you like the last trump, thinkin' that'd fetch you, if any thing, years; it is this uncertainty that makes Men seldom improve when they have other models than themselves to copy after. A man can do without his own appro-"But it ain't no use crying over spilt experienced fruit-grower has known bation in much society, but must make seasons when an abundance of water great exertions to gain it when he lives would have given him a vield of strawberries, the profits on which would have 't I cau-If you towards the railway station, "I've paid for a much larger outlay than is now '' now and down ?"
"As to that," drawled Thornley, "a
fellow must sleep somewhere; and then
I s'pose you wouldn't mind working it
"I mand Polly !" gasped Thornley.
"I to ny ou against taking him in ? If you towards the rativary statut," drawled Thornley, "a
fellow must sleep somewhere; and then
"I mand Polly !" gasped Thornley.
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"I to ny ou against taking him in ? If you towards the rativary statut," drawled Thornley.
"I mand Polly !" gasped Thornley. a wise man, therefore, alters his opinion ; a fool never. Baxter !" was once a young man who, being rich the control of water in both directions and strong, and tired of fashionable life is necessary to the best success. Ability they meet.

"In drive your plow for a hight s logging, and thanks," returned Barter; "or mend your fences, or repair your clocks. I'm not above earning an honest penny." "Lor', if he's willing to lend a hand," weather-stained on the route. One night they will be better done now than in the into thine own heart. he asked for lodgings at a certain farm-

of spring.

-only not enough to drip-on the wrong side, and then with the assistance of another held over a very hot iron, but not allowed to touch the iron at all. One should hold the hot iron face upper-welvet close to the iron. In a few min-utes the "pile" rises, and the velve te-con king of the world, is without the great of, and to-day M. L. Sullivant, the great of another held were successed with ordinary care, was now a that of the great Sullivant estate. The assignee's sale of the personal property the lands having been surrendered to the welvet close to the iron. In a few min-utes the "pile" rises, and the velve te-one king of the world, is without that and the velve to the solution. In a few min-velvet close to the iron. In a few min-velvet close to the iron king of the world, is without the great of, and to-day M. L. Sullivant, the great of the world, is without lades of an entry close to the iron wine of the world is the average was now a that of the great Sullivant estate. The senger trains at full speed. They sprang from the wagon and fired the grass, but it make very slow progress, and had not burned ten feet square when a whirl-

means of cure. Among the most easily and converted into veritable devils. volumes, "When a man writes," says procured remedies may be mentioned There are small-pox-demons, cholera- be, "from his own mind be writes rapid- and at the nearest restaurant enjoyed is not ready. and found opportunity to speak to Polly privately. Polly related the facts, leav-ing out her own share in the results. "And where was the money found?" "Miss Hannah found it on sweeping-day on the floor of her closet, "demurely. "And who put it there, Polly ?" "Who? Why, she says it must have dropped there when she hung up her gown." "Hoe z deludd Mise Hannah 'Law

Thirty and forty pages of print were is at present in charge of a post in the an ordinary morning's work for Walter immediate vicinity of Sitting Bull's en-Scott. He once said to a friend : campment, near Wood mountain, and is

poems was written in ten sittings, and in two days another was completed. In fourteen years Baxter wrote and numbers about five hundred lodges, re-When

and employ more time cannot fail to produce more complete pieces."
The first six books of the Zneid were written in seven years; the last six in four years. This poem was left unfinished, and at his death Virgil wished it destroyed; but Augustus placed it in the hands of Varius and Plautus, who corrected it and gave it to the world.
David Livingstone says: "Those who have never carried a book through the seven years is a book through the seven years are seven years in the seven years is the last six in function years. This poem was left unteresting were it not for a number of hot-headed young bucks who make depredatory incursions across the border able opportunity presents itself, to steal horses in Canadian territory, and escape to the United States. The old braves who have never carried a book through the seven years way endeal

the press can form no idea of the amount vor to prevent it. In fact, they invariof toil it involves. The process has in- ably make good the value of the horses

Consumption of Paper.

It is common for men to err ; but it is in the United States, and the smallest only a fool that perseveres in his error ; quantity in Scandinavia. Italy's consumption is small, but that of Russia is very much less, as might have been expected from the condition of her people, form of government and state of manu-Everything may be minicked by hy-ocrisy, but humility and love united. The more rare, the more radiant when of population in the principal countries The great mistake in many of the are given in the exhibition catalogue as follows : United States, 30.8 fbs.; Gern supposing that systems can supply the

ferring to pocket all the los

Hate no one hate their vices not hemselves. Approve thy friend privately, commend him publicly.

David Livingstone says: "Those to the United States, The old braves who have never carried a book through deprecate this, and in every way endes-

again than undertake to write another book." were out hunting when they came across a young buck with a number of horses in

his possession, evidently making his way to the United States. The father-in-law of the young man was in the party, and

"There is near points be sense to loss calls."
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 "There is near points to call to constant be sense to loss calls."
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built up. Proof that the top of a wagon wheel.

Fron that the top of a wagon wheel, when running along on the ground, moves faster than the bottom, is given, according to the Scientific American, by instantaneous photographs of a wagon in rapid motion. It is obvious, says the