

Twins are the parents of a house... Dr. Erwin Smith is a member of the legislature of Indiana.

Dr. Carver, the marksman, and his wife, have gone to England.

In Japan the landlady frusts out-sets the produce of the cow...

Science enumerates 508 species of organic forms in the air breathed...

They had the world must be blind—they can see nothing unless it glitters.

Opticians are well-beloved men and never make spectacles for the poor...

There are 700,000 cattle grazing on the plains of Colorado...

The gradual mode of seasoning is the most valuable to the strength and durability of timber.

The Arkansas wild grapevine is grafted on stocks of the grapevine...

Fidelity is not acquired with facility. Neither is a foothold on the outside of a slippery post...

What is the difference between a criminal and a thief? One is a felon and the other a fall off.

Miss Reddiger was elected an empress of the state of Indiana...

It is well to remember that repeated shocks of electricity will revive a person dying from an overdose of chloroform.

What is the difference between a miser and a miser's rival? One kisses his miser, and the other misses his miser.

China invented the gun, and this is another powerful reason why the Chinese should not be tolerated in this country.

The most stupendous canal in the world is the Suez canal, over 2,000 miles long, and passes through forty-two cities.

The log of a "Granby Grayboard" (used in the manufacture of gunpowder) is a log of two days after being severed from the body.

The Atlanta Constitution estimates that during the past two seasons the amount of money paid out has reached \$5,000,000 for manes.

A Greenland clock is known by its accuracy. —New York News. A sportsman's clock is known by its hunting case. —New Haven Register.

A Wisconsin man offers to bet that he can take 2,700 quarters of a dollar in 2,700 quarters of a minute if any body will witness the feat.

There was a young man of Palma, That sat alongside of his palms, And when he was asked to give up, He said, "I'll give you the palms."

When the parent came in, And the young man achieved his bride, He said, "I'll give you the palms."

A Nevada woman scolded her Chinese servant for not properly cleaning a fish, when she said, "I'll give you the palms."

Alaska contains 500,000 square miles; about one-third of the territory is the red States. It has 2,000 miles of sea coast, or more than all the sea coast of the United States together.

A sailor who had a ham on credit, but finding in a few days that he had gone to sea, he growled, "If I'd known he wasn't going to pay for it I'd have sold it to him for a pound for the rice."

Mr. George W. Childs, of the Philadelphia Ledger, is said to have a peculiar habit. He has more than forty of the scarcest kind, and has one in his business office that is reported to have cost \$5,000.

During the year 1878 the amount of exchange aggregated 76,450,000 barrels. The average price was \$1.17 per barrel, which is a decrease of 10 cents from the total transactions \$89,450,000.

A lawyer, bragging a witness, said sternly: "I believe, sir, you have served a sentence in the State prison." "Yes," said the witness, "I was in the State prison, and I had the misfortune to occupy the cell your brother had."

We have about decided to sail for Europe as soon as this issue of the paper goes to press. We can no longer stand back. As our matters grow dim, we will sail for Europe, and let their pretty grown-up daughters. —Norrish-Ground.

The work of fortifying the sub-treasury of New York against any possible assault by a mob is to be begun at once, the contract having been issued. Steel bullets are to be used, and the doors and window-shutters are to be made bullet-proof and pierced for masonry.

The Sward and the Plow. "Our fields of labor are very different," said the sward to the plow; "I am a field of glory and yours a field of ground."

"Yours is a field of death and mine a field of life," replied the plow. "That is not true," said the sward, "that yours is a field of grain, and you must allow that mine's a field of grandeur."

"Youth the plow, 'yours is a field of blood and mine a field of blessing." "I was not to guard the tree of life," answered the sward.

"And found to be unto death," answered the plow. "The tree of life is a field of glory and yours a field of grandeur."

"No wonder any patting their hand to you should look back rather than look on such an ungodly thing."

"And any taking you might perish by you," retorted the plow. "Well, Mr. Sward," said the sward, "you've been beaten by a plowhead, and the time will come when you'll be beaten into it."

A Big Shark Story. While the British bark Lutterworth was on its back, a large shark was seen swimming around the ship. A large hook with a chain attached was baited with a four-pound piece of pork. The shark was lured to the bait and it bolted it. In hauling him up the chain parted, and he coolly swallowed the hook, and the shark was apparently dumbfounded, being that he instantly seized, biting a three inch rope in two, and also swallowing it with another four-pound piece of pork. Another hook was then baited with a similar piece of pork, and with this the shark was caught and landed on the main deck, and the hands cleared from him, for he was in a terrible flutter. His tail was cut off with the carpenter's axe, and this quitted him in a twinkling. The shark was then found to have two large shark hooks and the chain and rope snugly coiled away, with eight pounds of pork in his locker.

TERMS: \$2.00 a Year, in Advance.

VOLUME XII. CENTRE HALL, CENTRE CO., PA., THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 27, 1879. NUMBER 9.

FARM, GARDEN AND HOUSEHOLD.

On an article on "Coasting," by G. A. B. ... There is a popular fallacy to the effect that soups are troublesome and expensive to prepare.

Probably the finest double-runner ever seen in this country, or any country, was made by Dr. Fowler, of Boston.

The construction of this really beautiful piece of carriage for the horse is hardly proper to describe in detail.

It is over thirteen feet in length, will seat ten persons, and weighs three tons. It is very strong and durable.

At the rear end of the cushioned seat there is a low "knee-board" for the feet, which is made of iron.

At the forward end of the seat-board is a steering-wheel, which is made of wood, and is worked by a crank.

At the rear end of the seat-board is a steering-wheel, which is made of wood, and is worked by a crank.

At the rear end of the seat-board is a steering-wheel, which is made of wood, and is worked by a crank.

At the rear end of the seat-board is a steering-wheel, which is made of wood, and is worked by a crank.

At the rear end of the seat-board is a steering-wheel, which is made of wood, and is worked by a crank.

At the rear end of the seat-board is a steering-wheel, which is made of wood, and is worked by a crank.

At the rear end of the seat-board is a steering-wheel, which is made of wood, and is worked by a crank.

At the rear end of the seat-board is a steering-wheel, which is made of wood, and is worked by a crank.

At the rear end of the seat-board is a steering-wheel, which is made of wood, and is worked by a crank.

At the rear end of the seat-board is a steering-wheel, which is made of wood, and is worked by a crank.

At the rear end of the seat-board is a steering-wheel, which is made of wood, and is worked by a crank.

At the rear end of the seat-board is a steering-wheel, which is made of wood, and is worked by a crank.

At the rear end of the seat-board is a steering-wheel, which is made of wood, and is worked by a crank.

At the rear end of the seat-board is a steering-wheel, which is made of wood, and is worked by a crank.

At the rear end of the seat-board is a steering-wheel, which is made of wood, and is worked by a crank.

At the rear end of the seat-board is a steering-wheel, which is made of wood, and is worked by a crank.

At the rear end of the seat-board is a steering-wheel, which is made of wood, and is worked by a crank.

At the rear end of the seat-board is a steering-wheel, which is made of wood, and is worked by a crank.

At the rear end of the seat-board is a steering-wheel, which is made of wood, and is worked by a crank.

At the rear end of the seat-board is a steering-wheel, which is made of wood, and is worked by a crank.

At the rear end of the seat-board is a steering-wheel, which is made of wood, and is worked by a crank.

At the rear end of the seat-board is a steering-wheel, which is made of wood, and is worked by a crank.

At the rear end of the seat-board is a steering-wheel, which is made of wood, and is worked by a crank.

At the rear end of the seat-board is a steering-wheel, which is made of wood, and is worked by a crank.

At the rear end of the seat-board is a steering-wheel, which is made of wood, and is worked by a crank.

At the rear end of the seat-board is a steering-wheel, which is made of wood, and is worked by a crank.

At the rear end of the seat-board is a steering-wheel, which is made of wood, and is worked by a crank.

At the rear end of the seat-board is a steering-wheel, which is made of wood, and is worked by a crank.

A MODERN MIRACLE.

The Journal of Chemistry says that no European nation is so advanced as Italy in its methods of teaching agriculture.

Matrimony and love-making through the columns of the newspapers are the rise in Germany and Austria.

Mrs. Mary Holbrook, who died in Massachusetts a few days ago, aged seventy-three years, was a remarkable woman.

The City of Chicago is a large place, according to a Chicago Times correspondent, who accompanied the visiting delegation.

Chief Joseph, of the Nez Perce Indians, when in Washington, was asked what all the works of civilization he had seen.

Chief Joseph, of the Nez Perce Indians, when in Washington, was asked what all the works of civilization he had seen.

Chief Joseph, of the Nez Perce Indians, when in Washington, was asked what all the works of civilization he had seen.

Chief Joseph, of the Nez Perce Indians, when in Washington, was asked what all the works of civilization he had seen.

Chief Joseph, of the Nez Perce Indians, when in Washington, was asked what all the works of civilization he had seen.

Chief Joseph, of the Nez Perce Indians, when in Washington, was asked what all the works of civilization he had seen.

Chief Joseph, of the Nez Perce Indians, when in Washington, was asked what all the works of civilization he had seen.

Chief Joseph, of the Nez Perce Indians, when in Washington, was asked what all the works of civilization he had seen.

Chief Joseph, of the Nez Perce Indians, when in Washington, was asked what all the works of civilization he had seen.

Chief Joseph, of the Nez Perce Indians, when in Washington, was asked what all the works of civilization he had seen.

Chief Joseph, of the Nez Perce Indians, when in Washington, was asked what all the works of civilization he had seen.

Chief Joseph, of the Nez Perce Indians, when in Washington, was asked what all the works of civilization he had seen.

Chief Joseph, of the Nez Perce Indians, when in Washington, was asked what all the works of civilization he had seen.

Chief Joseph, of the Nez Perce Indians, when in Washington, was asked what all the works of civilization he had seen.

Chief Joseph, of the Nez Perce Indians, when in Washington, was asked what all the works of civilization he had seen.

Chief Joseph, of the Nez Perce Indians, when in Washington, was asked what all the works of civilization he had seen.

Chief Joseph, of the Nez Perce Indians, when in Washington, was asked what all the works of civilization he had seen.

Chief Joseph, of the Nez Perce Indians, when in Washington, was asked what all the works of civilization he had seen.

Chief Joseph, of the Nez Perce Indians, when in Washington, was asked what all the works of civilization he had seen.

Chief Joseph, of the Nez Perce Indians, when in Washington, was asked what all the works of civilization he had seen.

Chief Joseph, of the Nez Perce Indians, when in Washington, was asked what all the works of civilization he had seen.

Chief Joseph, of the Nez Perce Indians, when in Washington, was asked what all the works of civilization he had seen.

Chief Joseph, of the Nez Perce Indians, when in Washington, was asked what all the works of civilization he had seen.

Chief Joseph, of the Nez Perce Indians, when in Washington, was asked what all the works of civilization he had seen.

Chief Joseph, of the Nez Perce Indians, when in Washington, was asked what all the works of civilization he had seen.

Chief Joseph, of the Nez Perce Indians, when in Washington, was asked what all the works of civilization he had seen.

Chief Joseph, of the Nez Perce Indians, when in Washington, was asked what all the works of civilization he had seen.

Chief Joseph, of the Nez Perce Indians, when in Washington, was asked what all the works of civilization he had seen.

Chief Joseph, of the Nez Perce Indians, when in Washington, was asked what all the works of civilization he had seen.

Diphtheria in Milk.

It is possible, not to say probable, that diphtheria has its origin in the disease of the cow.

Mr. Frank W. Wood was a soldier in the Confederate army. At the close of the war his father and himself found themselves in straitened circumstances.

Mr. Frank W. Wood was a soldier in the Confederate army. At the close of the war his father and himself found themselves in straitened circumstances.

Mr. Frank W. Wood was a soldier in the Confederate army. At the close of the war his father and himself found themselves in straitened circumstances.

Mr. Frank W. Wood was a soldier in the Confederate army. At the close of the war his father and himself found themselves in straitened circumstances.

Mr. Frank W. Wood was a soldier in the Confederate army. At the close of the war his father and himself found themselves in straitened circumstances.

Mr. Frank W. Wood was a soldier in the Confederate army. At the close of the war his father and himself found themselves in straitened circumstances.

Mr. Frank W. Wood was a soldier in the Confederate army. At the close of the war his father and himself found themselves in straitened circumstances.

Mr. Frank W. Wood was a soldier in the Confederate army. At the close of the war his father and himself found themselves in straitened circumstances.

Mr. Frank W. Wood was a soldier in the Confederate army. At the close of the war his father and himself found themselves in straitened circumstances.

Mr. Frank W. Wood was a soldier in the Confederate army. At the close of the war his father and himself found themselves in straitened circumstances.

Mr. Frank W. Wood was a soldier in the Confederate army. At the close of the war his father and himself found themselves in straitened circumstances.

Mr. Frank W. Wood was a soldier in the Confederate army. At the close of the war his father and himself found themselves in straitened circumstances.

Mr. Frank W. Wood was a soldier in the Confederate army. At the close of the war his father and himself found themselves in straitened circumstances.

Mr. Frank W. Wood was a soldier in the Confederate army. At the close of the war his father and himself found themselves in straitened circumstances.

Mr. Frank W. Wood was a soldier in the Confederate army. At the close of the war his father and himself found themselves in straitened circumstances.

Mr. Frank W. Wood was a soldier in the Confederate army. At the close of the war his father and himself found themselves in straitened circumstances.

Mr. Frank W. Wood was a soldier in the Confederate army. At the close of the war his father and himself found themselves in straitened circumstances.

Mr. Frank W. Wood was a soldier in the Confederate army. At the close of the war his father and himself found themselves in straitened circumstances.

Mr. Frank W. Wood was a soldier in the Confederate army. At the close of the war his father and himself found themselves in straitened circumstances.

Mr. Frank W. Wood was a soldier in the Confederate army. At the close of the war his father and himself found themselves in straitened circumstances.

Mr. Frank W. Wood was a soldier in the Confederate army. At the close of the war his father and himself found themselves in straitened circumstances.

Mr. Frank W. Wood was a soldier in the Confederate army. At the close of the war his father and himself found themselves in straitened circumstances.

Mr. Frank W. Wood was a soldier in the Confederate army. At the close of the war his father and himself found themselves in straitened circumstances.

Mr. Frank W. Wood was a soldier in the Confederate army. At the close of the war his father and himself found themselves in straitened circumstances.

Mr. Frank W. Wood was a soldier in the Confederate army. At the close of the war his father and himself found themselves in straitened circumstances.

Mr. Frank W. Wood was a soldier in the Confederate army. At the close of the war his father and himself found themselves in straitened circumstances.

Mr. Frank W. Wood was a soldier in the Confederate army. At the close of the war his father and himself found themselves in straitened circumstances.

Mr. Frank W. Wood was a soldier in the Confederate army. At the close of the war his father and himself found themselves in straitened circumstances.

Mr. Frank W. Wood was a soldier in the Confederate army. At the close of the war his father and himself found themselves in straitened circumstances.

Mr. Frank W. Wood was a soldier in the Confederate army. At the close of the war his father and himself found themselves in straitened circumstances.

Mr. Frank W. Wood was a soldier in the Confederate army. At the close of the war his father and himself found themselves in straitened circumstances.

Mr. Frank W. Wood was a soldier in the Confederate army. At the close of the war his father and himself found themselves in straitened circumstances.

That's My Boy!

Big blue eyes with rosy cheeks, dimples over running riot, Dupes tongue that's never quiet, Forehead fair, with a wrinkle, Crying back at every thing, Now a little snarl, 'tis true, That's my boy!

Fun and mischief never stopping, Tossing now for pants and boots, And a truly good that shouts, When on my cheek that I see, The way with what and how, Till I cry: "Oh, my boy, my boy!"

Never ending, still beginning, Pockets full of dirt and crumbs, Crazy over dolls and drums, Now and then a little snarl, Bringing her of "Jim" is master, While I run with white court-plaster, That's my boy!

Do you hear a fearful noise? Do you hear a burning noise? Do you hear a laughing noise? Do you hear with your prayers? Some one tumbling down the stairs? That's my boy!

So it goes—some pain, some pleasure, Wonder I "what" and "how" it will be, Joy and grief in equal measure, Still I cry, in bitter sorrow, In some dread, faster to-morrow, That's my boy!

Oh, no! Mother's eyes look far ahead, And mine see, with tender gaze, By a gray-haired woman's side, One whom, now that years have sped, Reave, yet give, his boy!

Oh, no! Mother's eyes look far ahead, And mine see, with tender gaze, By a gray-haired woman's side, One whom, now that years have sped, Reave, yet give, his boy!

Oh, no! Mother's eyes look far ahead, And mine see, with tender gaze, By a gray-haired woman's side, One whom, now that years have sped, Reave, yet give, his boy!

Oh, no! Mother's eyes look far ahead, And mine see, with tender gaze, By a gray-haired woman's side, One whom, now that years have sped, Reave, yet give, his boy!

Oh, no! Mother's eyes look far ahead, And mine see, with tender gaze, By a gray-haired woman's side, One whom, now that years have sped, Reave, yet give, his boy!

Oh, no! Mother's eyes look far ahead, And mine see, with tender gaze, By a gray-haired woman's side, One whom, now that years have sped, Reave, yet give, his boy!

Oh, no! Mother's eyes look far ahead, And mine see, with tender gaze, By a gray-haired woman's side, One whom, now that years have sped, Reave, yet give, his boy!

Oh, no! Mother's eyes look far ahead, And mine see, with tender gaze, By a gray-haired woman's side, One whom, now that years have sped, Reave, yet give, his boy!

Oh, no! Mother's eyes look far ahead, And mine see, with tender gaze, By a gray-haired woman's side, One whom, now that years have sped, Reave, yet give, his boy!

Oh, no! Mother's eyes look far ahead, And mine see, with tender gaze, By a gray-haired woman's side, One whom, now that years have sped, Reave, yet give, his boy!

Oh, no! Mother's eyes look far ahead, And mine see, with tender gaze, By a gray-haired woman's side, One whom, now that years have sped, Reave, yet give, his boy!

Oh, no! Mother's eyes look far ahead, And mine see, with tender gaze, By a gray-haired woman's side, One whom, now that years have sped, Reave, yet give, his boy!

Oh, no! Mother's eyes look far ahead, And mine see, with tender gaze, By a gray-haired woman's side, One whom, now that years have sped, Reave, yet give, his boy!

Oh, no! Mother's eyes look far ahead, And mine see, with tender gaze, By a gray-haired woman's side, One whom, now that years have sped, Reave, yet give, his boy!

Oh, no! Mother's eyes look far ahead, And mine see, with tender gaze, By a gray-haired woman's side, One whom, now that years have sped, Reave, yet give, his boy!

Oh, no! Mother's eyes look far ahead, And mine see, with tender gaze, By a gray-haired woman's side, One whom, now that years have sped, Reave, yet give, his boy!

Oh, no! Mother's eyes look far ahead, And mine see, with tender gaze, By a gray-haired woman's side, One whom, now that years have sped, Reave, yet give, his boy!

Oh, no! Mother's eyes look far ahead, And mine see, with tender gaze, By a gray-haired woman's side, One whom, now that years have sped, Reave, yet give, his boy!

Oh, no! Mother's eyes look far ahead, And mine see, with tender gaze, By a gray-haired woman's side, One whom, now that years have sped, Reave, yet give, his boy!

Oh, no! Mother's eyes look far ahead, And mine see, with tender gaze, By a gray-haired woman's side, One whom, now that years have sped, Reave, yet give, his boy!

Oh, no! Mother's eyes look far ahead, And mine see, with tender gaze, By a gray-haired woman's side, One whom, now that years have sped, Reave, yet give, his boy!

Oh, no! Mother's eyes look far ahead, And mine see, with tender gaze, By a gray-haired woman's side, One whom, now that years have sped, Reave, yet give, his boy!

Oh, no! Mother's eyes look far ahead, And mine see, with tender gaze, By a gray-haired woman's side, One whom, now that years have sped, Reave, yet give, his boy!

Oh, no! Mother's eyes look far ahead, And mine see, with tender gaze, By a gray-haired woman's side, One whom, now that years have sped, Reave, yet give, his boy!

Oh, no! Mother's eyes look far ahead, And mine see, with tender gaze, By a gray-haired woman's side, One whom, now that years have sped, Reave, yet give, his boy!

Oh, no! Mother's eyes look far ahead, And mine see, with tender gaze, By a gray-haired woman's side, One whom, now that years have sped, Reave, yet give, his boy!

Oh, no! Mother's eyes look far ahead, And mine see, with tender gaze, By a gray-haired woman's side, One whom, now that years have sped, Reave, yet give, his boy!

Oh, no! Mother's eyes look far ahead, And mine see, with tender gaze, By a gray-haired woman's side, One whom, now that years have sped, Reave, yet give, his boy!

TEN DAYS IN LOVE.

It was a cold night in January. People were hurrying along through the blinding snow-storm, leading with their heads bowed and moaned out by turns its story of woe.

Huge Remington and his friend Williams, glad to be out of the storm, had just reached their apartment.

Huge Remington and his friend Williams, glad to be out of the storm, had just reached their apartment.

Huge Remington and his friend Williams, glad to be out of the storm, had just reached their apartment.

Huge Remington and his friend Williams, glad to be out of the storm, had just reached their apartment.

Huge Remington and his friend Williams, glad to be out of the storm, had just reached their apartment.

Huge Remington and his friend Williams, glad to be out of the storm, had just reached their apartment.

Huge Remington and his friend Williams, glad to be out of the storm, had just reached their apartment.

Huge Remington and his friend Williams, glad to be out of the storm, had just reached their apartment.

Huge Remington and his friend Williams, glad to be out of the storm, had just reached their apartment.

Huge Remington and his friend Williams, glad to be out of the storm, had just reached their apartment.

Huge Remington and his friend Williams, glad to be out of the storm, had just reached their apartment.

Huge Remington and his friend Williams, glad to be out of the storm, had just reached their apartment.

Huge Remington and his friend Williams, glad to be out of the storm, had just reached their apartment.

Huge Remington and his friend Williams, glad to be out of the storm, had just reached their apartment.

Huge Remington and his friend Williams, glad to be out of the storm, had just