came a whisper through the wind-blown leaves, tirred in music underneath the caves,

And roses scattered petals of perfume: And wings of birds and echoes of their song Bore every thought in cadence sweet along

There flamed in splendor flerce a fervent sun, And sweet May paled and sighed, "My life is done.
To you, oh, sister June, be all I lose
And all I fain would gain, if I might choose
For summer!"

Work in the Time Now. The world is strong with a mighty hope

Of a good time yet to be, And earefully casts the horoscop Of her future destiny; And poet and prophet, and priest and sage, Are watching with auxious eyes, To see the light of that promised age On the waiting world arise.

Oh, weary and long seems that time to some Who under lite's burdens bow, For while they wait for that time to come They torget 'tis a good time now.

Yes, a good time now-for we cannot say What the morrow will bring to view: But we're always sure of the time to-day, And the course we must pursue And no better time is ever sought

By a brave heart under the sun Than the present hour, with its And the duties to be done; Tis enough for the earliest soul to see

There is work to be done, and how, For he knows that the good time yet to be Depends on the good time now.

There is never a broken link in the chain, And never a careless flaw, For cause and effect, and loss and gain, Are true to a changeless law. Now is the time to sow the seed Now is the time for a noble deed, While the need of the work appears.

You must earn the bread of your liberty By the toil and sweat of your brow, And hasten the good time yet to be By improving the good time now. 'Tis as bright a sun that shines to-day

As will shine in the coming time; And truth has as weighty a word to say Through her oracles sublime. There are voices in earth, and air and sky, That tell of the good time here And visions that come to faith's clear eye, The weary in heart to cheer. The glorious fruit on lile's goodly tree as ripening on every bough,

And the wise in spirit rejoice to see

| The content will be a property of the

## THE CENTRE REPORTER.

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VOLUME XIII.

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CORN.	
Rank.	Bushels.
1. Iliinois	309,000,000
2. Iowa	185,000,000
3. Missouri	142,000,000
4. Indiana	135,000,000
5. Ohio	105,700,000
6. Kansas	90,000,000
7. Kentucky	65,000,000
8. Nebraska	62,000,000
9. Tennessee	51,000,000
io. Pennsylvania	44,000,000
1. Wisconsin	39,900,000
	1,228,600,000
WHEAT.	
Paul	Rushels.

NUMBER 19.

Laws That Are Not Enforced.

A Falling Star. At dead of night

A radiant star Like a gem in a menarch's erown Shone clear and bright With a pale, cold light

Then darting across the heavens atas Lighting with fire and rapid flight To the earth came falling down. It seemed to glide

Through the upper air
On the swittest wings of light, And at my side As it flickered and died There seemed to come a spirit fair, And the soft, sweet voice of an angel cried

"I will lead thy steps aright."

ITEMS OF INTEREST.

-James Clarence Harvey.

Maine has sold about \$4,000,000 worth