Sow thy seed, oh husbandman What though others reap? It will burst the shell and rise Sip the dew and kiss the skies-Sow thy seed and sleep.

In thy labors thou shalt live-Dust alone is dead-Ever falls the shine and rain, Ever springs the golden grain All the worlds are fed.

Work and Wait. nan who many years Had plowed his fields and sown in tears. ary with his doubts and fears

'I toil in vain ! These rocks and sands Will yield no harvest to my hands; he best seeds rot in barren lands.

My drooping vine is withering; No promised grapes its blossoms bring; No birds among its branches sing.

'My flock is dving on the plain: The heavens are brass-they yield no rain; The earth is iron-I toil in vain !"

While yet he spake a breath had stirred His drooping vine, like wing of bird, And from its leaves a voice he heard:

"The germs and fruits of life must be Forever hid in mystery. Yet none can toil in vain for me.

'A mightier hand, more skilled than thine, Must hang the cluster of the vin And make the fields with harvest shine.

'Man can but work;-God can create But they who work, and watch and wait, Have their reward, though it come late.

" Look up to heaven ! behold and hear The clouds and thunderings in thine car-An answer to thy doubts and fear,"

He looked, and lo! a cloud-draped car, With trailing smoke and flames afar, Was rushing to a distant star.

And every thirsty flock and plain Was rising up to meet the rain That came to clothe the fields with grain.

NABBY'S HUSBAND.

A knock at the 'squire's door. A knock at the 'squire's door. An eager "come in" from the 'squire, to whom any outside diversion is an in-estimable boon, he having just reached that uncomfortable stage of masculine convalescence when life becomes a bur-den not only to the so-called "patient" "Well, 'squire, I'll think it over. nine relatives whose duty it is to offi-ciate as his "ministering angels." May the sorcalled "patient" May the sorcalled "patient" "Well, 'squire, I'll think it over. "May the sorcalled "patient" "Well, 'squire, I'll think it over. "May the sorcant came in "May the sorcant came in "Well, 'squire, I'll think it over. "May the sorcant came in "May the sorce in as been in-the world, by any means. He has his the world to heat is one that bears encourngement, Naby." "Well, 'squire, I'll think it over. "May the sorcant came in "May the sorce in as been in-the world, by any means. He has his the world to heat is one that bears encourngement, Naby." "Well, 'squire, I'll think it over. "May the sorce in mas been in the world to bear of the sorce in "May the sorce in may the sorce in "I'm afraid I've been a little too sharp was a sinner and scolded him right along down-hill. A nice saint I and so the sorce in "A pretty mess I've made of living! I'l the destroy the para-sites. Smoking and pickling the meat, took it for granted I was a saint and he thinself! Oh, dear!" sighed Nabby. "A pretty mess I've made of living! I'l the destroy the sorce in the destroy the sorce in the destroy the para-the asserts, are of no use whatever. A Keene Richards, who died in Ken-thinself! Oh, dear!" sighed Nabby. "A pretty mess I've made of living! I'l the destroy the sorce again. "A pretty mess I've made of living! I'l

" Well?" queried the 'squire, as Nab-by's narrative came to a pause. " Well?" said Nabby, in a rather sub-duct ione, " he went off. And he hasn't come back. And I want a divorce." "Now, Nabby," remonstrated the old 'squire, "you don't want a divorce. I know you better than that. You are not the woman to give Josiah up and let him go to the bad without a struggle. You feel a little vexed with him now, and I don't blame you. It's hard—very hard But you know you took him 'for better, for worse.' Do you think, yourself, it's for worse.' Do you think, yourself, it's happiest heart a vague sense of loss, of quite right to break your contract because it proves the worst for you—because you are the strong one and he the weak one of the two? That doesn't such cold nights, and stalk up and down the weak one of the two? That doesn't such cold nights, and stalk up and down the strong one and he the weak one of the two? That doesn't such cold nights, and stalk up and down the strong one and he the because to the two? the weak one of the two? That doesn't such cold nights, and stark up and down strike me as good Bible doetrine, Nabby. "We that are strong ought to bear the infirmities of the weak,' and not to please ourselves, you know."

FRED KURTZ, Editor and Proprietor.

infirmities of the weak,' and not to please ourselves, you know." "Well, I dunno," said Nabby, twist-ing the corner of her shawl, dubiously, "I hadn't thought on't in that light, I must say. It's so aggravatin' to having such a man for a husband. Besides, I dunno's he'd come back if I wanted him to." "Hasn't he been back at all?" "Why, yes, he came back once for a pair of pantaloons. But I didn't take no notice of him." where Josiah was to-night. It was so military officers, as it determines that the wind one to speak the blinds, the loud ticking of the clock. The wind wailed and wailed, and Nabby thought and thought. The fact of having "freed her mind" to the indignation, and now she felt more same to than angry. Up before her seemed to rise a picture of her life—the youthful drams and hopes, the changes and dis-the side the seeme ax-the side the seeme to the seeme to the seeme to the seeme to her mind" to the indignation, and now she felt more same than angry. Up before her seemed to rise a picture of her life—the youthful the side the seeme to the s

VOLUME XIV.

you were sick, and now she won't take no for an answer." "Show her right up, Mary," said the 'squire, alerly, brightening up visibly like the war horse who scents the battle

"Sez I, 'I don't care where you go to, so long's you don't come near me. Twe always been a respectable woman, and I don't want none of Hank Slater's and I don't want none of Hank Slater's Meantime Nabby had succeeded in Meantime Nabby had succeeded in Meantime Nabby had succeeded in the unset changed Of the total population of the United to the city until each person is subjected

A recent decision of the United States supreme court is of great interest to all military officers, as it determines that

pair of pantaloons. But I didn't take no notice of him." "Now, Nabby, you may depend upon it, it wasn't the pantaloons he was after. He wanted to see if you wouldn't relent. If he comes again be a little pleasant to him, and P41 warrant he will stay. Give him another chance, Nabby. Josiah isn't the worst fellow in the would by any means. He has his

Mary, the servant, came in. "Please, Mr. Hosley, there's a woman downstairs who says she must see yon. She's been here to see you before since you were sick, and now she won't take no for manager." "Try me and see, Nabby," said the 'squire, smilingly, not impervious to no for manager." "Try me and see, Nabby," said the 'squire, smilingly, not impervious to no for manager." "Try me and see, Nabby," said the 'squire, smilingly, not impervious to no for manager. "Try me and see, Nabby," said the 'squire, smilingly, not impervious to no for manager. "Try me and see, Nabby," said the 'squire, smilingly, not impervious to no for manager. "Try me and see, Nabby made her 'squire, smilingly, not impervious to no for manager. "Try me and see, Nabby made her 'squire, smilingly, not impervious to no for manager. "Try me and see, Nabby made her 'squire, smilingly, not impervious to no for manager. "Try me and see, Nabby made her 'squire, smilingly, not impervious to 'squire, smilingly, not impervious to 'stated and looked around. All was racers. The result, however, up to the time of his death, failed to meet his an-

THE FARM AND HOUSEHOLD. guard of honor co-operates with the po-

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

CENTRE HALL, CENTRE CO., PA. THURSDAY, APRIL 21, 1881.

The provent all egress from and ingress for an adjusted to a stratic investigation, so that the contrument. Inside the corden the condition of affairs is not much better; the inhabitants are subjected to the most rigid surveilance by the police. They are authorized to the most rigid surveilance better is the inhabitants are subjected to the most rigid surveilance better is a trans or hay will concluse we ever such a fail to produce good results. There has a not determined that there plants. They cannot, however, it is and they are not permitted to change their donielle without fast of the priority, but the only sure method is an an instance that farmers can at a missing of the stalks, and this is inperial father.
Humors of the Proof-Room.
A New York proofreader, whose extination at the condition of the proof Room.
A New York proofreader, whose extination at the condition of the proof. Room.
A New York proofreader, whose extination at the condition of the proof. Room.
A New York proofreader, whose extination at the condition of the proof. Room.
A New York proofreader, whose extination at the condition of the proof. Room.
A New York proofreader, whose extination at the condition of the proof. Room.
A New York proofreader, whose extination at the condition of the proof. Room.
A New York proofreader, whose extination at the condition of the proof. Room.
A New York proofreader, whose extination at the condition of the proof. Room.
A New York proofreader, whose extination at the condition of the proofreader whose extination at the condition of the proofreader. Whose extination at the condition of the proofreader whose extination at the condition of the proofreader. The condition of the proofreader whose extination at the condition of the proofreader. The condition of the proofreader whose extination at the condition of the proofreader. The condition the condition

Importance count is of great interest to all mility offices, as it determines that the phold offices, as it determines that the phold offices as the hasis the ker set it weats the set it weats the

Some difficulty in finding the way out, finally found the western gate, where he said a cab awaited him; but the compositor insisted that a "cop" arrested him.
Speaking of the innumerable dogs of the city, another writer longed for the arrival of W. Batholow's dog musseum.
Some moralist likened something which he thought very flat and stale to the arrival of W. Batholow's dog musseum.
Some moralist likened something which he thought very flat and stale to the arrival of W. Batholow's dog musseum.
Some moralist likened something which he thought very flat and stale to the arrival of W. Batholow's dog musseum.
Some moralist likened something which he thought very flat and stale to the arrival of W. Batholow's dog musseum.
Some moralist likened something which he thought very flat and stale to to a grand the to the deep sund thesh is the best way to the gegs and flesh is desired. Beef may of the source whether it is the best way to the deep sund the three the another were meaning the work for the date three three

The Witch in the Glass. 'My mother says I must not pass Too near that glass; She is afraid that I will see A little witch that looks like me, With a rod, red mouth, to whisper low The very thing I should not know!"

Alack for all your mother's care!

Sent by some hapless boy) a rose, With breath too sweet, will whisper low, The very thing you should not know! -S. M. B. Platt, in Scribner.

If you have gentle words and looks, my friends, To spare for me-if you have tears to shed That I have suffered-keep them not, I pray, Until I see not, hear not, being dead,

If you have flowers to give-fair hly buds

and make

fast

And rarest blossoms, what can they suffice, Offered to one who can no longer gaze Upon their beauty? Flowers in coffins laid Impart no sweetness to departed days

HUMOR OF THE DAY.

Dear at any price-Sweethearts.

tops make the best mulch for strawber

A bird of the air. A wistful wind, or (I suppose

TERMS: \$2.00 a Year, in Advance.

ries. They are free from weed seeds, heavy enough not to be blown off and some Points of Interest About Olec

NUMBER 15.

SHAM BUTTER.

Give Them Now.

White roses, daisies, (meadow stars that be Mine own dear namesakes)-let them smile The air, while yet I breathe it, sweet for me.

For loving looks, though fraught with tender-

ness, And kindly tears, though they fall thick and

And words of praise, alast can naught avail To lift the shadows from a life that's past,