Conquer Thyself.

'Tis a good thing sometimes to be alone. calmly down and look self in the face, Ransack the heart, search every secret place Prayful uproot the baneful seeds there sown, Pluck out the weeds ere the full crop is grown Gird up the loins afresh, to run the race, Foster all noble thoughts, cast out the base Thrust forth the bad and make the good thine

Who has the courage thus to look within ? Keep faithful watch and ward with inner eyes; The foe may harass, but can ne'er surprise Or over him ignoble conquest win. Oh, doubt it not if thou wouldst wear the crow Self, baser self must first be trampled down. -John Askham

The Old Farmer's Elegy. On a green, grassy knoll, by the banks of the

That so long and so often has watered his flock

The old farmer rests in his long and last sleep While the waters a low, lapsing lullaby keep. He has plewed his last furrow, has reaped hi last grain; No morn shall awake him to labor again.

Yon tree, that with fragrance is filling the air, So rich with its blossoms, so thrifty and fair, By his own hand was planted; and well did he

It would live when its planter had moldered

He has plowed his last furrow, has reaped his

last grain; No morn shall awake him to labor again.

There's the well that he dug, with its waters s

wet, dripping bucket, so mossy and

I shall want you to pull the stroke-No more from its depths by the patriare

"Td like to go along too," said Israel, wistfully. "Tve always wanted to see a live authoress !" For the "pitcher is broken," the old man

can make butter and cheese "Would you like to row?" sweetly asked Imogen. "Get out of this!" said the young per-son, with a brisk blow of her umbrella-handle, aimed at Imogen's head. "Come, jump! both of you! I am the Queen of the Alaska Islands, and I am going up to see my dominions!" Alexia and Imogen looked at each other in blank dismay as they sared that she action as the sate of tattooing is the result. Then, other in blank dismay as they sared that she action as the sate of tattooing is the result. Then, other in blank dismay as they sared as they sared that she caused t said Mr. Poyntz, who had discovered the remains of an ancient barrel-churn in the "And there is the ocean view, and the pony, and the new row of board ses just around the Point g-houses just around the Point. "It's all very well for papa," said Imo-m. "He can go up to town every day. see my dominions!" Alexia and Imogen looked at each other in blank dismay, as they warded dle. "She is insane!" cried Alexia. "No more than you are yourself!" the practitioner on Washington the practing the practitioner on Washington the practition But we shall be bored to death down in this wilderness !' Unfortunately, however, there was no appeal from the paternal dictum, and the Misses Poyntz took to drawing in "No more than you are yourself!" The practitioner on Washington shricked the young woman with the poke-bonnet; and, seizing the unfortuwater-colors, walking, and boating in a venerable skiff which they found at the back of the barn, while their mother en-deavored to modernize the house with poke-bonnet; and, seizing the unfortu-nate Miss Poyntz by the shoulder, she endeavored to fling her over into the sea. "Tm a deposed queen," said she; "but I will be obeyed!" I will be obeyed!" I will be obeyed is scream, hastened to the rescue, and a struggle ensued, during which the frail beat unset and during which the frail Eastlake chintzes, muslin draperies and One day, Israel, the hired man, came "Heard the news ?" said Israel, who was one of those free-and-equal sons of the republic who never dream of the wide social gulf that exists between em boat upset, and all three of the women were in the sea. were in the sea. Not one of them could swim; but, avail themselves of this right on every "No," said Miss Alexia, who was reduced by circumstances to be glad even of a gossip with a "hired man." "What news? I didn't know they ever had in his flat-bottomed fishing-boat, and stout Israel Peck was not far behind. any news in this benighted region." "Once in awhile," said Israel, with a chuckle. "Mis' Parker's got a new board-er—a poetess, from Philadelfy. P'raps

 Praps
 voung female, now all wet and dripping, into his boat, and saw that Israel had been
 will be stree to detect the pressure of this unpleasant addition to the female coun-tenance.—St. Louis Post.

 you've heard of her-Miss Emily Eglanequally fortunate with the two Misses Poyntz, "it's a good thing she hadn't killed 'er. She's as mad as a March Alexia and Imogen clasped their hands husiastically. They were both in-ned to be literary. "Heard of her?" cried they. "Why cilined to be literary. "Heard of her?" cried they. "Why we know all her delicious poems by heart. We've read them in the *Trans-*cendental Weekly ever since we can re-member. Miss Eglantine! It has been the dream of our lifetimes to see her." Many, you'll have to go back again. As we bought, sea air and plenty of the asylum fare. But if these are the capers you are going to cut up, Adeliza Mary, you'll have to go back again. As we hought are a blood-ressels in the heart valves in only one case. that of a woman of sixty, and the result of the am of our lifetimes to see her. And so peaceable as she's been of late, in whom they were evidently the result Israel chewed a straw, reflectively. "I read some pretty verses once that she writ," said he. "I do suppose, now, it's quite an art to sling rhymes together. In a so pretective is since been of hite, "I—I thought it was Miss Eglantine, the poetess," said poor Imogen, with blue lips and chattering teeth. I new of a pathological process. Geologists say that the immense delta of the Mississippi was manufactured by an ancient river of prodigious magni-Israel chewed a straw, reflectively. it's quite an art to sling rhymes together. I never could do it, I know." "But what is she like?" impatiently cried Alexia. "Tall, slender and wil-owy, with—" "Bows you, miss, no," said Mr. Par-there in the instance of the Mississippi was manimetimed by blue lips and chattering teeth. "Bless you, miss, no," said Mr. Par-there in the instance of the Mississippi was manimetimed by an cient river of prodigious magni-tude, which ran from Lake Michigan to the Gulf of Mexico, and flowed about the Gulf of Mexico, and flowed about while Alexia, sitting under the same land level. with..."
While Alexia, sitting under the same "I only seen her trunks," said Israel --"two on 'em-marked 'E. E.'--with canvas covers on; big enough for smoke-houses. I guess Mis' Parker had a jol-ly old time, gettin' 'em up the crooked big marked blankets. Niss Eglantine came down Miss Eglantine came down houses. I guess Mis Parker had a lot Iy old time, gettin' 'en up the crooked staircase. Pete Hawley, the express-man, he told me about it." Adeliza Mary Stubbs went back to the sylum. Miss Eglantine came down the next week, an elderly lady, in blue the told me about it." Me can need the action of the moon. We can need the told me about it." We can need the told me about it." We can need the told me about it." Me next week, an elderly lady, in blue

REARDED BEAUTIES. Newfoundland Indians.

"I watched her for a long time," said Alexia, "but I don't think she saw me. She's decidedly eccentric, I wager."
"So are all talented people," said Imogen. "Tell Israel to get the boat ready at once, Alexia. I do so long to look into her deep, intellectual eyes."
"I think you'll be disappointed in her," said Alexia.
"I never can be disappointed in the sacred fires of genius," said Imogen, with enthusiasm. "Emily Eglantine! Why the very name is a pass-key to my heart of hearts!"
And she went to put on her prettiest
BEARDED BEAUTIES.
"So are all talented people," said Imogen. "Tell Israel to get the boat ready at once, Alexia. I do so long to look into her deep, intellectual eyes."
"I never can be disappointed in her," said Alexia.
"I never can be disappointed in the sacred fires of genius," said Imogen, withe nethusiasm. "Emily Eglantine! Why the very name is a pass-key to my heart of hearts!"
And she went to put on her prettiest
And she went to put on her prettiest heart of hearts " And she went to put on her prettiest boating-suit of dark blue serge, with white silk anchors embroidered on the collar. "Come, Lex," said she, to her sister. keeps feeling it and pulling it constantly. Perhaps she endeavors to clip it with a scissors, or in some cases to shave it away. The result is a heavier growth the next time, which becomes so prom-inent that it must be removed. The most frequent back which heave the becomes to child a back which heave the between the between the back which who carried the mail during the winter

HEALTH HINTS. SUNDAY READING. FRECKLE LOTION .--- Muriate ammonia

CENTRE REPORTER.

Jurious, WASH FOR SUNDURN.—Take two drams of borax, one dram of Roman alum, one dram of camphor, half an ounce of sugar candy, and one, wound of synghl with the short time allotted us here feeble, to lessen the load of suffering pressing so unequally on the lives of those around us. All can do some little,

CENTRE HALL, CENTRE CO., PA., THURSDAY, MAY 5, 1881.

andy and one pound of ox-gall; mix and if each soul that has suffered would

water to steep; drink when cold. This kindly recognition, the acknowledg makes one of the best drinks for the ment of existing suffering, the free sick, and will often stop sickness at the stomach when all other remedies fail. LIGHT BLANKETS.—There is a good

The door electric method. His prices are high also as much as great many patients at his uprocess, and does a the fully matching the part in the start of the seven in the seven in the start of the seven in the seven in the seven in the seven in the start of the seven in the

Bear Each Others Burdens, FRECKLE LOTION.—Muriate ammonia, one dram; cologne water, two drams; distilled water, seven ounces; mix and use as a wash. It contains nothing in-juriona. Fashiens in Hair. Life teems with unnecessary pain. to every living soul there is work to do, effort to make, sorrow to alleviate. No day in the short time allotted us here so much to nature as they do this

so much to nature as they do this spring. Bleached blondes are mighty scarce, and when found are bad. Even gray hair is not concealed, and the only hirsute falsification at all fashionable is the turning of auburn and brown to red. Hair-dressing has not yet settled down into any recognized style for 1881, and it is as probable as anything else that the long-abandoned bunch of curls will be restored to the napes of our necks.—New York Letter,

A Woman Farmer

FOR THE LADIES.

Fashions in Hair.

Mrs. Mary Macutchen, of Lawrence, Kan., is, according to popular report, the best farmer of the neighborhood.

TERMS: \$2.00 a Year, in Advance.

NUMBER 17.

FUN AT WEDDINGS.

The Humorous Side of Matrimony as Ob-served by Clergymen,

<text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text>

among singers to magnify the mechani-cal part of the song at the expense of the inner spirit and real purpose; and this tendency is most injurious when the purpose of the vocal exercise is the highest to which music can be devoted --the worship of God. Oftentimes there -the worship of God. Oftentimes there is more pure piety and devotional up-rising of the soul in a poorly sung hymn than in one of the most artistically ren-dered, simply because the object of the hymn is ever present in the one case, and really forgotten in the other. If the best singers would but remember to whom their rich gift is to be offered, and to what influential work it may be turned by God's will, their songs would share the fervent spirit of that great Old services; and the custom is one which

Next Summer. Beautiful thin ;s there are coming this way

Nearer and nearer, dear, every day-Yes, closer and closer, my baby. Mischievous showers and faint little smells.

Of far-away flowers in far-away della Are coming in April, my baby.

Siv little blossoms that clamber along Close to the ground till they grow big and strong Are coming in May, little baby.

Roses and bees and a big yellow moon Coming together in beautiful June, In lovely midsummer, my haby

Pretty rod cherries, and bright little flies, Twinkling and turning the fields into skies, Will come in July, little baby.

eathery clouds and long, still afternoons, rce a leaf stirring, and birdies' soft croon

Are coming in August, my baby. npses of blue through the poppies and when one little birthday on fast flying feet,

Will come in September, my baby -Laura Ledyard, in Harper's Young People

Marriage is said to appall the stout-est hear, and is generally encountered with fear and trepidation. It and death constitute the dread nnknowns. This element of uncertainty, joined with the solemnity of the occasion, seems to conspire to evoke ludicrons incidents at seedings, and there is not a minister in the planted in drills.—Picampe.

ings, and there is not a minister in be planted in drills.-Picayune.

weddings, and there is not a minister in the land who has not a score or more of them in his remembrance. As illus-trating the nervousness incident to such occasions, all of them have had similar experiences to the one narrated below. A few years since a young gentleman from the interior of the State came to the city for the purpose of meeting here and marrying a young lady who, being left an orphan a year previous, had found a home with an aunt, who was de-cidedly opposed to the match. The

cidedly opposed to the match. The plan was for the gentleman to come to if the students didn't cut up in an out-

POPULAR SCIENCE.

VOLUME XIV.

"I watched her for a long time," said

HE

FRED KURTZ, Editor and Proprietor.

And he went out to harness the old pony, to bring Mr. Poyntz from the sta-Poyntz pronounced "decidedly stupid,"

Imogen and Alexia looked at each

"How shall we contrive to get ac-We mustn't seem pushing," suggesquai

ted Alexia. "Of course," said Imogen. "Wher- thors and authoresses is considerably

ever she goes, she is tormented to death lessened. begging introductions." "No," said Alexia : "the matter must

be quite spontaneous. An acquaintance

Why It Pays to Read?

"Would you like to row?" sweetly tion is extremely painful. Sometimes canoe; occasionally a Joe would drop porter she said, "Come in

pose I shall be going now. Adieu, gen-tleman, adieu. Yes, I guess I was pret-

nature, but a continuation of them shows in part the temperament of the

individual. Conceit and confidence are both of

them cheats; the first always imposes on itself, the second frequently deceives others too. If men knew all that women think, they would be twenty times more audacious. If women know what men think,

they would be twenty times more coanettish. Like dogs in the wheel, birds in the cage, or squirrels in a chain, ambitious men still chimb, and climb, with great

As the result of his personal observa- mysterious strains except at the touch

and Alexia became engaged to Israel. "He saved my life," said she, "when we were out in that horrid little boat with the enzy woman. And he's so mythic product of the second of the substance of the substanc

with the crazy woman. And he's so good and substantial—worth a dozen city dandies, according to my taste." And Imogen's enthusiasm about au-thors and authoresses is considerably lessened. Taking Comfort in Lite. Sooner or later, friends, the time for folded hands will come to us all. Whether or not we cease from hurry and ones walking in one step, while the odd worry now, we shall one day shut our ones walking in one step, while the odd numbered ones walk in the alternate

Why not take comfort as we go? be quite spontaneous. An acquaintance of this sort must be formed accidental-ly, or not at all." "There will be plenty of chances," ob-served Imogen. "She must be here for the benefit of the sea-air, and she'll will go ba deal on the beach. You and I will go the benefit of the sea-air, and so it will be the most unatural thing in the world that we should the mind—upon its ability to direct the wall. If one ties his arm in a sling it the the should be as good as our inter should be as good as our

Cosh, "is not the one which thinks for you, but the one which makes you think."

Any one may do a casual act of good stars but a continuation of them Milwaukee (Wis.) Sun.

tamed so as to be conducted from place to place unfettered, in about six months. The Origin of the Name "Artemus If the crab is often interrupted he Ward." will, like the spider, pretend to be dead,

There has been not a little specula- and will watch an opportunity to sink himself into the sand, keeping only his tion as to how Brown came by his nom de plume, "Artemus Ward." Dr. Shat-tuck says, that having some confidential Japan has 4 Japan has 4,337 postoffices, and the business with him during one of his last visits to Waterford, he took the oc-operation is 42,293 miles. The money-

A wild elephant may generally be

casion to inquire in particular about it. Brown said it was in this wise: While satisfaction. While satisfaction. Brown said it was in *Plain-Dealer* office, in Cleveland, Ohio, he made the ac-quaintance of an eccentric old gentle-flesh. When he has ence tasted it, the

intance of an eccentric old gentle-a whose actual name was Artemus rd, though assuming some more pre-tions titles. This man was in the w business, having a few "wax gers," birds, "snaix," and a kanga-by While waiting on the printers for Ward, though assuming some more pre-tentious titles. This man was in the show business, having a few "wax figgers," birds, "snaix," and a kanga-roo. While waiting on the printers for his bills he amused Brown by telling an endless number of anecdotes, all of which were duly treasured up. Among these were some of the incidents in Brown's article entitled "Edwin For-rest as Othello." He refored to the set on even she has to more nearly wincters." In this difference of the such as to more nearly wincters. Brown's article entitled "Edwin For-rest as Othello." He refored to the set on even she has to more nearly wincters.

these were some of the incidents in Brown's article entitled "Edwin For-rest as Othello." He referred to the following as one of the contributions of the original Artemus Ward: Not months. Durating back is circuit in will a second, or more than fifty times faster than the switces trifle ball, and, moving twenty miles, her path deviates

tonowing as one of the contributions of the original Artemus Ward: "Ed was actin' at Niblo's garding, but let that pars. I sot down in the pit, took out my spectacles and com-menced peroosin' the evenin's bill. * * As I was peroosin' the bill, a create output who sot near me aved from perfect straightness by less than one-eighth of an inch. Fretful Words.

grave young man who sot near me axed me if I'd ever seen Forrest dance the Why he so severe in dealing with the faults of those at home while we excuse

"Sesence of Old Virginny." "'He's immense in that,' sed the young man. 'He also does a fair champion jig,' the young man con-tinued, 'but his big thing is the 'Es-

"'Fair youth, do you know what I'd hasten to assure a neighbor's wife, who the front of brocade satin. o with you if you was my sun?' had, in her haste, burned her biscuits, Brocade and satin wro

<text><text><text><text><text>

The granite ribbons have come into use again to match steel trimmings. Little morning caps are made of plush or damask with deep frills of lace. The ribbon knots worn on the left shoulder are fastened by a steel butterfly. Pongee for overdresses is wrought in the ribbon knots worn on the left shoulder are fastened by a steel butterfly.

dark brown as well as in bright colors. lin street sounded as aristocratic as lark brown as well as in bright colors. Only those persons who have long, lender arms should try to wear sleeves hirred into two puffs. shirred into two puffs. A border of flowers and a center

A border of flowers and a center wdered with butterflies, is the design r a lawn tennis apron. ever, saloon-keepers must be married as well as other people was his thought, and he followed on through the room, for a lawn tennis apron.

Sashes of sheer white muslin, em-broidered in gay silks, are made up to wear with summer gowns. Feather flowers and leaves have been wear with summer gowns.

The Cramm gingham is a new gether, he triumphantly shouted of pale "There, Lize, I'd like to see that fellow get you now!"—Detroit Free Press. material which has wide stripes of pale or dark pink or blue.

About two yards and a half of the wide satin ribbon is required to trim a medium-sized bonnet. The census reports contain many in

Cotton and Silk.

The berries which the milliners have teresting facts as to the manufacture of introduced this season are used for loop- cotton and silk in this country. Of the All goats do not pan out as well as he ing white dresses. 5,000,000 bales of cotton produced at

South, 1,586,481 bal Open embroidery executed on the maably more than one-fourth of the whole product—are manufactured in cotton fabrics of various kinds in the United terial of the gown and lined with a color, is a new dress trimming.

sure to practice our good manners at home. There are husbands who would have the whole back of beaded net and States. Of these fabrics thirty-six per cent. are made in Massachusetts and twenty-four per cent. in the other New cent. are made in Massachus

Brocade and satin wrought with England States, making together sixty

"Oh, yes," he replied, "I'm just re-bearsing my famous carpet tacked." And then his low, convulsive sobbing died away in muffled strains, like the last throbs of a heart breaking under the bedclothes.-Hackeye.

"You min't taking any stock in woman's love, ch?" "No," he answered, woman's love, en ? "No, he answered, lespondently, "it's all flummery." 'Very strange," added his friend. 'You didn't use to talk that way." "I'erhaps not," he replied, "but I've been married nearly two years, and here are four weie of trouvers handing

toat anything that he sees, and he will eize anything that he may goat. narrates an incident that occurred soon after he located here, when he knew

His principal food, however, is play-ill. He is very fond of letters. Let us honor him for his love of bill but little of the people and nothing whatever of the localities. He was

The gentleman goat is called Billy, out he is a Billy that no policeman can

The lady goat is called a kid. Kids The lady goat is called a kill. Rids are on hand the year round. The goat is generous to a fault. He presents a couple of horns to every body he sees.

In the matter of mere cash, the Cash-

nere goat is the most famous. Goat are fond of the outskirts of

arge cities; also hoop-skirts. The goat wears a beard. It is called a goatee, though not confined to a goat. The goat is noted for his bunting,

out he never flags. The goat is one of the signs of the

climb

is never caught napping, notwithstand-ing the many cases of kid-naping you may read about. For many years the goat was the only

B-a-a-a !- Boston Transcript.

butter known. Goats love to get on a high rock and

sun themselves. Give them a chance and they will always seek a sunny

the god Pan was a sort of half goat.

The Sun and the Color of the Skin.

Climate, as affecting complexion, pre-sents some singular diversities, and the physiologist is puzzled with such facts

in this direction as that, at the same distance from the equator is found the