The Merry Spring. I need must sing, my heart is light; If thine be dull and aching Look up, look up, the sky is bright, And stormy clouds are break What ho, what ho, the merry Spring ! see, Winter vexed and vanishing; Who robbed the tyrant of his sting? Who but the merry, merry Spring. To life and love awaking.

Away with tears; there be but few That do not speak of sorrow; Unless, like sunshine on the dew, A beam of hope they borrow Lo, on the lawn, so newly cropped, The diamonds that Spring has drooped, What time the morning star o'er-topped The eastern hills, and lingering stooped To bid the day good-morrow.

FRED KURTZ, Editor and Proprietor.

VOLUME XIV.

THE

Athwart the twinkling glade; She seemed a Hebe in the sun, A Drvad in the shade.

And all day long her winsome song, Her trebles and soft trills,

woman, with a deep voice, and some thing very firm about the contour of ther jaw. Mrs. Page had more of what has vas a problem. In the mean while had was a problem. In the mean while had was a problem. In the mean while the resumaker's hands. I gave that was in the dressmaker's hands. I gave that was problem. In the mean while ack.
"You muderstand my husband."
"You muderstand the how he is to me. He has told me how he was't it, Smith?"
"Go on," I groanel.
"I wast the the expense of growth, or a tree in ker, with a little with o since the source that marriage must a very pleasant thing, with a little with sweet that gave that marriage must a very pleasant thing, with a little with a moment, Mr. Smith. O to course I shall
We or tree dialection the source that here of the course I shall
"I wast that she hands."
"I wast

CENTRE HALL, CENTRE CO., PA., THURSDAY, MAY 26, 1881.

CENTRE REPORTER.

TERMS: \$2.00 a Year, in Advance.

 The Dead Child and the Mocking-Bird, [The following poem is in no sense a more fancy. On the contrary, the strange, gathetic incident it commencerias actually occurred not long ago in the neighborhood of Jackson-ville, Forichal]
 Ittle creature, so unaffected and simple in her manner, and had a wonderlu magnetism about her. She was a plump and round as a little partridge, with big hack melting geves and a pretivy little of rich fruit-lafen trees, Trail der Floridian seas.
 Ittle creature, so unaffected and simple in her manner, and had a wonderlu magnetism about her. She was a splump and round as a little partridge, with big hack melting geves and a pretivy little of rich fruit-lafen trees, Trail der Floridian seas.
 Ittle farm AND HOUSEHOLD.
 Recipes.
 A Portuguese Bull-Fight. A Portuguese Bull-Fight.
 Itigh-Priced Heans.

 Migh-Priced Heans.
 The decided now that she wides drossmaker, to see if her black silk, you know," said to er mother. She was a fine-looking woman, with a deep voice, and some thing very firm about the contour of
 Is ad decided now that she pocket, but how to get them into her
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 Is ad decided now that she two crisp five-dollar bills in my vest pocket, but how to get them into her
 Is ad decide now that she two crisp five-dollar bills in my vest tor

NUMBER 20.

and his indignation on toward Detroit. This was on Saturday. On Monday, Gilmore, the eating-house man, received hat all winter.

A Lullaby. Sleep, little one, sleep ! Let slumber gently steep Dim eyes o'er-dazzled by the day, Soft limbs o'er-wearled by their play-Sleep, little one, steep

Sleep, pretty one, sleep ! The flowers in slumber dee Lie hushed on the dark breast of night, As you upon your pillows white

Sleep, pretty one sleep ! Sleep, happy one, sleep ! Why should you wake or weep Your sins you shake off in your prayers Your cares-you have no thought of cares !

Sleep, happy one, sleep ! Sleep, precious one, sleep! God will thy treasure keep

Safer than sheltering mother-arm; Nor earth nor hell shall work him harm-Sleep, precious one, sleep !

Bleep, cherished one, sleep ! I hear his breathing deep Behind sleep's curtain as it shifts.

An older baby, when it lifts To-morrow, forth will creep -Mrs. C. M. Harris.

HUMOR OF THE DAY. A drum is quite an instrument for

producing noise, but a drummer can beat it all hollow. In some instances man must yield

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mean weight weigh

relations aversion to telling him just where I got it, and when, and how much it cost, and what I did with the other one. It was a kindly sympathy on Robinson's part, there's no doubt about that; but it was wasted, so far as our boys were concerned. "Why don't the fellow mind his own

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details that most men despise or hold in utter indifference. You see, Smith, mar-riage is a sacred obligation." "Undoubtedly, Robinson." "And requires study, Smith. I wouldn't have been a successful buyer if I hadn't inquired into all the little intricacies of our line of business." "You certainly can judge of a good article, Robinson." "You certainly can judge of a good article, Robinson." "Op." I replied. "I won't abuse if I hadn't inquired into all the fitter intricacies of our line of business." "You certainly can judge of a good auticle Robinson." "Do," I replied. "I won't abuse "Do," I replied. "I won't abuse "Do," I replied. "I won't abuse

ticle, Robinson."
"Ah, Smith, the one I've secured ow is beyond price. She's just the ''Oh! I wonder if it will be right?" thought she was dead, and was relieved to hear the next sentence. Relieved, ''Oh! I wonder if it will be right?" though startled. Many anecdotes of the late Earl of Beaconsfield are told around the firesides of the late is a start of though startled.

"Ah, Smith, the one Tve secured now is beyond price. She's just the kind of goods a man wants to rest his shoddies. Annie isn't brought up to dazzle and deceive. Her mother has taken great pains to inculcate in her daughter qualifications of mind and characher that will make her a good with woman, Smith." "Well, no, Smith. She can't con-""Well, no, Smith. She can't con-""Well, no, Smith. She can't con-""Well, no, Smith. She can't con-

they disappear. It is said two parts tallow and one of resin, melted together and applied to the soles of new boots or shoes, as much as the leather will absorb, will double their wear. Workwork strongly impregnated with tungstate of soda or silicate of soda-by treatment in strong aquecous solution of these salts-will be found to be quite First political paper-Journal, New the red, as it is shorter and makes betof these salts-will be found to be quite ter grazing.

minflammable. To wash a fine cambric handkerchief, First daily paper-Advertiser, Phila-A wash of carbolic soapsuds occa-A wash of carbonic sospense of sionally will prevent the annoyance of insects to cattle. First religious paper—Recorder, Chil-licothe, Ohio, 1814.

Although it has been doubted that an

so wold with the seed, and not a berry be obtained worth cultivating, but in good rich soil a plant will put out run-ners so that fifty good thrifty plants may be obtained the first season after planting, and twenty-five hundred the second year. A writer in the *Frwit Recorder* circum-vents the ravaging currant worm by al-lowing no sprouts to grow. He allows but three main stems to a bush, and rubs off all root sprouts when about six inches long. The worms begin with the new growth first; hence, he says, no sprouts, nc worms. The furti also is far finer on plants thus treated, the common red Dutch being nearly as large as the Cherry currant, and a better bearer. In nearly all soils ashes are beneficial.

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thirty-six dollars per day. To pay these hands it would only be necessary

to stop the machine a fraction over ten minutes per day, just long enough to

-Central City Item.

Industrial Secrets.

years made travel by rail a horror. It was so like a superstition, or a happy accident, however, that the lady would not accept it as real until sub-

Industrial Secrets. A century ago what a man discovered in the arts he concealed. Workmen were put upon an oath never to reveal the process used by their employers. Doors were kept closed, artisans going out were searched, visitors were rigor-ously excluded from admission, and false operations blinded the workmen themselves. The mysteries of every themselves are blinded the workmen the moselves are blinded to be worked. The lady writes: "The day journey was a perpetual wonder and delight to me. I could sit up and read, and look at the landscepe the second of the secon The lady writes " "The day journey was a perpetual wonder and delight to me. I could sit up and read, and look at the landscope through which we whirled, and act as other people do. And still I didn't feel ready to confess to a cure until I had tried the sleeping-car, which has always been a horror to me. But even here the "spell" worked. I ate a hearty sapper in the dining-car - and kept it! Slept soundly all night, got up as comfortable and dressed with as level a head and as steady a hand vs though I had been in my own room. Bead until breakfast-time - a thing I have never before done on the cars--and was hungry for ny morning meal. It is really wonderful, almost too good to be real. For the first time in my life I have appecially guarded, fortunately for the garrulity of the operatives revealed it. Other discoveries have been less successfully guarded, fortunately for the world. The manufacture of tinware in England originated in a stolen secret. Few readers need be informed that tim-ware is simply thin iron plated with tim by being dipped into the moltan metad,

porcupines largely frequent the vine-yards, and are known to be great grape mand as an article of food. As an ethieves; they are caught and sold in children, the dried porcupine galls command high prices ; they possess a striking musk-like odor.

persons of taste and leisure have beome inveterate card collectors. Some

than when it commenced. One of the leading Boston papers, in a recent issue, published one column and a half of the announcements of firms and es-tablishments devoted to the trade in illuminated cards as a specialty. From the "Hub" the "mania" extended throughout Massachusetts, and from the Bay State it spread over Yankeedom in general. At last, about six months ago, the rage reached New York. Many persons of taste and leisure have be-

oyster had been so far subjugated as to "follow its master up and downstairs,"

plied from the seed, as there is nothing as foolish as the war of the blue pig a consummation which might be ac-

The story of the two kings ought to serve as a lesson to us all. Most of the Strawberry plants cannot be multi-

certain about it. Acres might be sowed with the seed, and not a berry