Lett Behind. Wilt thou forget me in that other sphere-Thou who hast shared my life so long in

this-And straight grown dizzy with that greater

Fronting heaven's splendor strong and full and

No longer hold the old embraces dear When some sweet sersph crowns thee with

her kiss ? Nay, sure ly from that rapture thou woulds

Some slight, small thing that thou hast cared

for here. I do not dream that from those ultimate heights Thou wilt come back to seek me where I bide, But it I follow, patient of thy slights, And if I stand there, waiting by thy side, '. Surely thy heart with some old thril will stir And turn thy face toward me, even from her. -- Louis Chandler Moulton, in Harper's.

FRED KURTZ, Editor and Proprietor.

VOLUME XIV.

The Well,

Dark and cool the water lies In the old time-honored well; Deep, down deep the bucket flics, And how often, who can tell ?

For the schoolboy, hot with play, For the laborer tired with toil For the traveler on his way, Doth the tireless rope uncoil.

And how often, who can tell? Or, who first the gracious draught Drew up from the bounteous well?

Or, who sunk the ancient shaft? They are dust, who slaked their thirs At the little silver fount In the wild woods, where it first

Called the huntsman to dismount They are dust, the pioneers,

Who the strong-arm forest broke, Where the old well now appears, Where now curls the village smoke So shall we within the vale

With our children's children dwell But the waters ne'er shall fail In the old time-honored well. -Robert Balling, St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

OR A SLIP 'TWIXT THE CUP AND THE LIP.

said our colonel. well as my own brother, sir!" most of suitor. us replied, though, if the truth be told,

edited scant acquaintance with brown Vindsor, spring water and the functions of the dhirzees and dhobies—i. e., tailors and washermen of the land.

scrubbed coolies, this disregard for the comforts and conveniences of life went for nothing-perhaps it was even in keeping with the convendience life went tains and among his undraped and uncontorts and conveniences of life went for nothing—perhaps it was even in theed, tank synce tank of the birs of the contexpection of the synce tank of the birs of the contexpection of the synce tank of the birs of the contexpection of the contexpection of the synce tank of the birs of the contexpection of the synce tank of the birs of the contexpection of the synce tank of the birs of the contexpection of the synce tank of the contexpection of the synce tank of the contexpection of the synce tank of the synce tank of the synce tank of the tank of the tank of the synce tank of the tank of tank of

ain returned to Le Geste. "It is all right now, Mac,' said he; leave you to imagine what McPherson of heart. In them was the protecting "'It is all right now, Mac,' said he; 'your course is as clear as day. Send a "ohi?' to materfamilias N; tell her that 'you are well-to-do in the world, own lands and cattle, men servants and maid servants; that you want to settle ; that 'wold. That good-for-nothing fellow, better say loved—Miss Effle, and ask her in plain English to come out and world. That good-for-nothing fellow, world. That good-for-nothing fellow, world. That good-for-nothing fellow, be sure and send your photograph; you are not such a very, very bad-looking chap, Sandy, if you would only dress likes a Christian and not like a coolic." "So the letter was written, submitted "So the letter was written, submitted again returned to Le Geste.

it is many years since I came out here a stripling and was Cuinna Doray — Anglice, little master—on the Paycock estate, as my kind employer styled that Your worst henemies would admit that."

HE

OUR COLONEL'S STORY.

A SLIP TWIXT THE CUT AND THE LIP. "You all knew Sandy MCPherson," "You all knew Sandy MCPherson," "So all as my own brother, sirl" most of as replied, though, if the truth be told, sreplied, though, if the truth be told,
to Le Geste's inspection, sealing, pos-ting, and in due course was received by ing, and in due course was received by it created no small amount of astanish-ment, and was much spelt and pondered over, especially by the damsel most con-what passe bedy— and who, after a while, consented to go out and weak her earlier.
act out of the bag, Miss Ellie had abuilty in love with the picture of her supposed Alexander, and in vulgar having the tedious and lone hours of a while, consented to go out and weak her was proving, or she would not have dent the truth be told, is replied, though, it he truth be told, is replied, though, it he truth be told.
sent it as a source of a while, was her practice now we should out of the bag, Miss Ellie had, source of the supposed Alexander, and in vulgar haring the tedious and lone hours of a while, consented to go out and weak her suitor.
sent it as a source of a work of the bag, Miss Ellie had, source of the supposed Alexander, and in vulgar had is do have been answered by fashion, bing argony of the hands has always been great with the bag is awkward, for the loveliest hads in the world look large in photograph, and to fold there gives white patch in the picture not at all white patch in the picture not at all
this was the practice now we should his was the practice now we should the supposed there have been answered by fashion, book fails stilled, to rest them uphotographer. Thold a fails stilled, to rest them upon hads in the world look large in photograph, and to fold there gives these enough in its white patch in the picture not at all
the boys, and "guesses there will be havery wherever "So the letter was written, submitted ing, and in due course was received by the Needums, in whose little household

"" Well, my bairns,' said the old lady,

'I can't gainsay you but that the por-trait is winsome and douce enough; but a washermen of the fand. "On his coffee estate in the moun-ins and among his undraped and un-son of the minister, he was not nearly

her presence as a morning visitor, much less as a suitor, though many of these blooming ladies were on the sharp lock-out for the sitker chains of matimuony, and Barkis-- that is to say, McPherson-ww, as they knew, willing. "But, disadvantages of person and at-tire notwithstanding, he was a right good fellow, this same gentleman. He wes hones, hard working, thrifty, sim-ple-mided, and, from being a mere ad-wenturer without interest, friends or money, he had, self-helped only, saved up the bawbees it life by liftle

-better, indeed, than I knew hew. I wonder if she and the bairns be in the land of the leal or the living.' "'Write directly and inquire.' And Sandy did so, and ascertained that his old acquaintances, Miss Effic included, were still alive and product and insplayed the head in every outward respect a more seatin returned to Le Geste. "Armed with which intelligence he once

FOR THE LADIES.

my kind employer styled that Mrs. Needum knew me well Why, I myself put it inside the letter Why is a state of the stat

The Best Husbauds.

the proud honesty of manhood, which their shoes to remain on too long. It is infinitely prefers being lovingly and openly resisted to being twisted round one's finger as mean men are twisted, every day. Few persons are aware of dish with stem in the center forty

THE FARM AND HOUSEHOLD.

Plow Earls

<text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text> us replied, though, if the truth be told, there was not a man at the mess-table who had ever hesent of McPherson between define and home for me; may be, by-and-bye, fxy you, too, Jennie; and the has house and home for me; may be, by-and-bye, fxy you, too, Jennie; and tid all Lean to help you. It's the subpose I ought to risky asying him nay when he expected "They used to call him, you recol-lect, 'The Great Unwashed,' a vulgar out appropriate soboriquet, neverthless,' unt appropriate soboriquet, heverthless,' mad Miss Jennie quite agreed with person; unwashed, by reason of his ac-coredited scant acquaintance with brown

benefit of with very little trouble .--SCIENTIFIC NOTES. New York Herald.

to keep it moist. Hydrogen gas is the lightest ponder-

pared and sliced very thin, put into a pudding dish and covered with milk, Oxalic acid is fou Oxalic acid is found in the common orrel and rhubarb plants. Gun cotton is made by dipping the the middle ages, although it is repeated the middle ages, although it is repeated the middle ages although it i sorrel and rhubarb plants.

Recipes.

CENTRE REPORTER.

 $\begin{array}{c} \text{may enjoy the pleasure of giving their hand to many beaux, while reserving the flesh and blood reality for the one they love best. --New Y ork Letter. \\ \hline Pashion Notes. \\ \hline Pashion Notes Pashion Notes Pashion Notes Pashion Notes P$

CENTRE HALL, CENTRE CO., PA., THURSDAY, AUGUST 4, 1881. NUMBER 30. A DANCING PROCESSION.

TERMS: \$2.00 a Year, in Advance.

Shuff is generally preserved in lead Strange Perpetuation of St. Vitus' Dance in Germany. A Berlin letter describes a curions spectacle as follows: Not far from these places of rendezvous for all nations of

Oxalic acid is found in the common the civilized world a spectacle has been What? You say that the summer is not ye

fiber into strong nitric acid. The bricks of Nineveh and Babylon year by year. I am speaking of the growing; the brick of the speaking of the speaking of the growing; the brick of the growing;

slices. ANORE. CAKE.—Beat the whites of eleven eggs stiff, then add one and a half eupfuls powdered sugar, and one cupful flour, and one teaspoonful cream-tartar sifted four times; add the flour and cream-tartar, and beat lightly but thoroughly. Bake in an earthen

Did the hot sun from a dewdrop create you? Is there a brillianter being to make you? Is nature pledged with her last sou to fete you? Does all the joy in the world await you?

been?

Oh, king of creation ! Small bridegroom of Oh, white spark thrown off from the white heat

of noon ! Musician who findest the whole world in tune Dry drinker, good fellow, pray grant me a boon.

The Grasshopper.

Grasshopper, grasshopper, dressed all in green, And scarlet, and copper, and ultramarine,

You're the gayest grasshopper that ever I've

Where are you going to? Where have you

Tell me, if I in the fields were to live, now, To leap over leaves and 'mong lilles to dive,

To revel, and take some gay girl to wive, now Aud give up all thought how to study and strive, now,

But lie in the grass, on the brink of the river, Singing-would such a fine life last forever? Would summer ne'er go? Would I ne'er have

In the winter's cold blasts for my lack of

endeavor

growing; That, in harvest, 'tis better be reaping than sowing.

-Roger Riordan, in Scribner.

HUMOR OF THE DAY.

her blue eyes, flaxen hair, rosy com-plexion and jimp little figure. If she is alive she must be close on thirty ; for "'Surely I did. It was taken by Col-

The old battleground of Tippecanoe belongs to the State of Indiana, and is inclosed with a fence.

It stimulates the growth of tomatoes, rose bushes and house plants very rapidly accents than for several summers past. and emits no offensive odors. A vast amount of fertilizing materials is wasted in towns that farmers could obtain the life of Queen Victoria.

The number of postoffices in the Uni-ted States has increased 1,486 in the past year.