In vain we wait with souls aghast-No more across the silence vast Come protests faint, come faint replies-In life, no more!

No more in dalliance or in haste, In April airs, or autumn blast, We meet-and every heartache flies; We kiss and all division dies; No more !- the moment came and passed-In life, no more !

Via Solitaria.

AN UNPUBLISHED FORM. BY HENRY FELLOW,

Alone I walk the peopled city, Where each seems happy with his own; Oh! friends, I ask not for your pity-I walk alone. No more for me you lake rejoices, Though moved by loving airs of June.

Oh! birds, your sweet and piping voices

Are out of tune. In vain for me the elm tree arches Its plumovin many a feathery spray; In vain the evening's starry marches

And sunlit day. In vain your beauty, summer flowers; Ye cannot greet these cordial eyes; They gaze on other fields than ours-

The gold is rifled from the coffer, The blade is stolen from the sheath; Life has but one more boon to offer,

Yet well I know the voice of duty, And, therefore, life and health must crave, Though she who gave the world its beauty Is in her grave.

I live, oh lost one ! for the living Who drew their earliest lives from thee, And wait, until with glad thanksgiving I shall be free,

For life to me is as a station Wherein apart a traveler stands-One absent long from home and nation, In other lands,

And I. as he who stands and listens, Amid the twitight's chill and gloom, To hear, approaching in the distance, The train for home.

For death shall bring another mating, Beyond the shadows of the tomb, On yonder shore a bride is waiting Until I come.

In yonder field are children playing And there - oh, vision of delight I see the child and mother straying In robes of white.

Thou, then, the longing heart that break Stealing the treasures one by one, I'll call Thee blessed when thou makes The parted -one, SEPTEMBER 18, 1863.

An Old-Fashioned Love.

out between the great loose stones and stretched over the pathway.

The place was a picturesque bit in the landscape. One came upon it abruptly over a rise in the high road, and it was like an old-time vignette to a whole series of modern and magnificent country residences that formed the suburb of a large city. I thad been coupied by generations of the same family, and so little had they varied in physical or mental traits that it was one began. Their small farming had continued from year to year without perceptible improvement or change-save that of the seasons; their garments descended by inheritance, and they eschewed all modern idean of liv.

"And what 6id—he say, grandments descended by inheritance, and they eschewed all modern idean of liv.

"He said, 'Does she often go withing or dying, and were at length laid in the landscape. One came upon it and the present at the distent and the resolved in some way to live and daughters of Congressem. Mills and daughters of Congressem. Mills and daughters of Congressed that fall her kindred, and daughters of Congressed. Little Miss and ight the first and then stroof-tree Day and n

nancome girl, while a bright with rose complexion, clear brown eyes and a rich profusion of wavy chestnut hair. She moved with a serene young dig-nity, unruffled by the stern exigencies sciousness of the power to win them; nature, in her changing color, her sweet red lips and the fluttering dimple in her rounded, healthy cheek, did her county for her, and many a wistful base to settle the property onto somebody. It may as well be your husband Bless me, Hetty Barnet!"

"Grandmother!" she called, one afternoon, as a dashing team ascended a not distant hill—"grandmother! who do you think is coming up the road? It is the Widow Campbell's son. What a display he makes with his black horses and handsome carriage!"

Let ans.

"What on earth is the matter, child? You ain't got it into your head John of Jay is going to die, have you? He looks amazin' well and young, considerin."

On't get notions—"

Whatever ailed Hetty, she had disapward and had hidden herself from

cles, smoothed her calico apron and came cut from among the beehives near the garden gate. "Well, I declare to't, he does!" exclaimed the astonished old lady. "It's a new turnout as sure as I'm Mehitable Barnet! Before his father, Ebenezer Campbell, died, he didn't know scarce. When the dew dampened the soft, disheveled hair that was already wet with tears. She heard the lonesome cry of the whippoor-will from the distant meadow, and ly where to get his livin'. That's his unless that meadow, and the sad call seemed to mock her own low Hell and the sad call seemed to mock her own low Hell and the sad call seemed to mock her own low lives.

on now, Hetty, you may be sure of it."
"Why, grandmother, John Jay hasn't "Why, grandmother, John Jay Hash left him what's his own—yet." Hetty's mouth grew round as a puckered rosebud. "He isn't dead."
"Dead, child! Nobody said he was, "Dead, child! Nobody said he was, a warrhody breath to say: or goin' to die either, but everybody knows there ain't no possible chance of

breath to say:
"I am glad to see you," and even to his marryin', and young Campbell is dashin', I tell you, on his fature chances. He sin't the kind to wait for a 'dead man's shoes'; he's just a-wearin' of 'em while his uncle's a-livin'. He's the only likely heir, Hetty, to the big

mother," returned the girl, vehemently.

"His hair may have turned a bit, but he is not an old man."

"Not so, as you say, Hetty," and the old lady looked sharply over her spec. old lady looked sharply over her spec-tacles at her granddaughter. "But he life that best suits me—this wandering has dardled you on his knee of'n one—and who should care now?"

Hetty's heart throbbed hard. He

Hetty's heart throbbed hard. He was only corroborating what so many declared—that he "never would marry," that desire for a love and home was for insects on her favorite rosebush, that desire for a love and home was dead within him.

Hetty's heart throbbed hard. He was only corroborating what so many declared—that he "never would marry," Russian, Latir, Hebrew, Chinese and Sanskrit, each 1. dead within him.

and saw nothing.

"You see," she continued, "there was some kind of talk, Hetty, about John's having had a disappointment some years ago. Leastways, it ain't least with min. She replied primly:

"Your sister will miss you."

"She has her interests," returned John Jay, his glance seeking passion-national exhibition from May to October, and our and cups and saucers, the bottles and forks, were likewise made of paper,—Journal of Chemistry,

HE

CENTRE

REPORTER.

FRED KURTZ, Editor and Proprietor.

CENTRE HALL, CENTRE CO., PA., THURSDAY, APRIL 27, 1882.

VOLUME XV.

sprang currant bushes and blackberry runners that twisted and turned in and out between the great loose stones and stretched over the pathway.

The place was a picturescue bit in of it.

There was a mortal diffed across their faces, and up to a gage, too, upon the place that threat ened her with trouble, and Hetty had no one with whom she might discuss business matters, so entirely had she dered herself to a keen enjoyment.

men had been remarkable for fine physique—well developed, clean of blood and tall of stature. Hetty was a handsome girl, with a bright wild-rose complexity electron and I told him, child, there wa'n't to be found nowhere a likelier girl than

his property away, it aint't at all likely, on a relation with a shiftless wife. sion that was foreign to all modern coquetry. And yet the girl did not lack for admirers, nor a pleasant consciousness of the power to win them; that!"

his property away, it aint't at all likely, on a relation with a shiftless wife. "Grandmother!" cried Hetty, again; "oh, grandmother, you never told him that!" "Grandmother!" cried Hetty, again; said 'good-by."

For the young girl broke suddenly

known he ever cared about any other shadow. "My nephew-has his. No woman, an' it stands to reason he's one needs me, no one will miss me."
told his nephew so. That young man, Hetty did not hear the long quiv. How They Make Things Lively in the House.

is married and has two children. I for him sometimes.

silent rows, side by side, in the old daised graveyard on the hillside.

At the time of which I write there remained among the living of this family of Barnets but one widow and her granddaughter, Hetty, a girl of eighteen. A hired man attended to the farm duties, as had his father before him; he was faithful, simple and stubborrly set against all innovations.

Hetty Barnet—the last of the name—according to her neighbors, "favored" her father wonderfully, and the Barnet with burning cheeks.

"And you told him—"Hettie paused with a choking breathlessness.

The old lady deliberately took out the relative paused with a choking breathlessness.

The old lady deliberately took out ther glasses, rubbed them carefully on the region of the rapron, and then placing them on her nose looked at her granddaughter reflectively as she responded:

"Well, yes, child; I didn't see no reason for not telling him that young campbell had been coming about here pretty regular."

"Oh, grandmother!" cried Hetty, with burning cheeks.

"And you told him—"Hettie paused with a choking breathlessness.

The old lady deliberately took out ther glasses, rubbed them carefully on the registration of the grand-glasses, rubbed them carefully on the registration of the placing them on her nose looked at her grand-daughter reflectively as she responded:

"Well, yes, child; I didn't see no reason for not telling him that young the pretty regular."

"And you told him—"Hettie paused with a choking breathlessness.

The old lady deliberately took out ther glasses, rubbed them carefully on the registration of the grand? So much seems clear to me now. But we Barnets were every tangle, shame, everything, and tried to understand? So much seems clear to me now. But we Barnets were every tangle in the son of the journal clerk.

These little chaps are fiveld to suffer in silence—and so he tend to suffer in silence—and so he to suffer in the young the went forever. Ah! me! I wonder the placing the went forever. Ah! me! I wonder the placing the possessed to his ne

"Just so the bird cried out when ne

love.
"John!"

A firm footstep sprang into the shadow, strong arms lifted her out of it into the starlight, and Hetty knew the hour

mother gave me to understand—"
"Ah," interrupted Hetty, clasping
her lover as though she might again
lose him, "remember, also, that a
Barnet never reveals her love unasked. Grandmother could not know the way of my heart."

What plans the stars and leaves were witnesses to that night one cannot know, but Hetty made no delay to wed with her first love, and the quain house received another inmate. the only likely heir, Hetry, to the big Jay property."

"But John Jay is not old, grandmother," returned the girl, vehemently.

"His hair may have turned a bit, but I shall make another trip leter to the local and limp; the tall, bearded man at her side retreated and paused to lean heavily against the well-curb. Then he said, in a voice well under control:

"I am only in town for a few hours. I shall make another trip leter to the robins in the spring time.

Peace, planty and lamine.

fellow number 36 : Dutch, 2: Swedish

of a Norwegian glacier known as Buer-bro, near Odde on the Sorfjord. "I visited the place," he says, "in 1874, blood and tall of stature. Hetty was a handsome girl, with a bright wild-rose complexion, clear brown eyes and a rich profusion of wavy chestnut hair. Ste moved with a serene young dignity, unruffled by the stern exigencies of fate, and looked out from under long lashes with a frank, innocent expression.

And I told him, child, there want to be found nowhere a likelier girl than my Hetty, and young Campbell might count himself powerful lucky to get you. The Barnet was always a particular set, and I've no objection to John Jay knowing it. He don't want to throw last a frank, innocent expression and the recent plowing up of a considerable bit of the valley by the vast know it. Nor do I. But it is a lonely life!—a lonely life!—a lonely life!—a lonely life!—below was very beautiful. My object, however, is to repeat the was alive with memories, and the recent plowing up of a considerable bit of the valley by the vast interestible ice-plow was very beautiful. My object, however, is to repeat the was always a particular spot the started. "Just so the bird cried out when ne said 'good-by."

Her head sank on her arm, and the shadowy night folded her in dad roveries.

"Hetty! Hetty!"

Softly, tenderly the voice, out of the long ago, penetrated her dream of lost long ago, penetrated her dream of lost long. village, a church and a pastor. One winter night when a fearful storm was threatened, three Finns (i. c. Lapps) entered the valley and begged shelter in vain of the inhabitants. At last they asked the priest, and he too refused. the starlight, and Hetty knew the hour of her joy was come.

"I have returned to find you!" cried her lover, triumphantly. "I dared not believe it until I saw you here alone. My nephew is married, thank God, and you—yon, my only love, are free, and was raised and they solemnly cursed the valley and doomed it to destruction by the crawling power of the ice, until the minist. The subject was "a cow." She wove in this complimentary sending tempt you. When I learned this, I dared to hope my earlier dreams had not misled me. And you have always edived me, Hetty?"

"I do not think a Barnet ever loves but once," said the happy woman, be tween smiles and tears.

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"I do not think a Barnet ever loves but once," said the happy woman, be tween smiles and tears.

"I do not think a Barnet ever loves but once," said the fond mother.

"But, you remember, your grandmant that her was tristed.

"But the top of his voice," replied the little one.

"A little girl read a composition before the minister. The subject was "a cow."

"Ma am I all made now?" said a little miss of three an no judge of folk-lore, but this weird tale seemed to me a genuine piece of it, and not invented for the occasion, as Olsea gave it half jokingly as the

At the Melbourne exhibition, held all over again."

paper carpets, paper bedding, paper chairs, paper sofas, paper lamps, paper frying pans and even the stoves in which bright fires were kept constantly burning daily were of papier mache, and when the fabricator of this mannage when the fabricator of this mannage when the fabricator of this mannage with the sea as ever was caught."

'Mollie knows that," replied her little brother, "but she wants a whale."

CONGRESSMEN'S CHILDREN. How A. T. Stewart Built Up His Bus-

Extra part of the part of the

"You will come some afternoon for a drive with me," he was saying, as Hetty admired the attractive turnout by the roadside. "Why not now, this lovely day?" headded, eagerly starting up. "It is splendid going, and we have three hours till dusk. We can go down the old mill road and get a look at the river."

Tambell. He was desperately hove a good match. And then after John Jay deeded him is fine place, too—"

"Don't, grandmother, please don't talk over that affair," pleaded Hetty, talk over that affair," pleaded Hetty, it is so long past now. Ten years ago, only think of it, and Mr. Campbell is married and has two children. It is goods are neatly arranged and made to look fresh and attractively. Every article was care-them, and then attentive point blank questions, or the floor, or drew pictures with chalk on members' desks. Morse is proud of his heirs, but he can't manage them, and then attentively enough approached and asked some sturdy Representative point blank questions, or when they rolled spitteons over the floor, or drew pictures with chalk on members' desks. Morse is proud of his heirs, but he can't manage them, and on the presentative point blank questions, or eighteen hours a day. He haunted auction rooms, picked up cheap lots and spared no pains to present the floor, or drew pictures with chalk on members' desks. Morse is proud of his heirs, but he can't manage them, and the native presentative point blank questions, or approached and asked some sturdy Representative point blank questions, or displacement to present the floor, or drew pictures with chalk on members' desks. Morse is proud of his heirs, but he can't manage them, and the outine presentative point blank questions, or displacement to present the floor, or drew pictures with chalk on members' desks.

employes under pay. The store was as well known out of town as in the city, and much of its custom came from transient visitors. It was frequented by all classes, from the wealthiest to the very poor. A constant line of ladies thronged in and out of the blue-shaded doors. Carriages lined the curb, and liveried coachmen of the firm opened their doors. Inside the store it was difficult to get about because of the crowl Is.

the doomed valley wanted then to sell it, as he saw his acres swallowed and year, but no one will buy. If this tale be genuine it points to a prolonged advance of the Folgefond, which has led to the tale of the Lapps' curse."

The Wonders of Paper.

A lady was singing at a charity concerved to the suddence in the England and the audience in sisted upon hearing her song a second time. Her daughter, a little child, was present, and on being asked afterward how her mamma had sung, replied:

"Very badly, for they made her do it ladica."

A lady was singing at a charity concerved them, of the whole of the available stock of the four great qualities which they most require and most appreciate—gentleness, patience, firmness and thoroughness.—Garden of India.

At the Melbourne exhibition, held recently, there was a complete dwelling house made entirely of paper, and furnished throughout with the same material. There were paper walls, paper roofs, paper ceilings, paper floorings, paper ceilings, paper floorings, paper at starways, paper carpets, paper bedding, paper ceilings, paper sofas, paper lamps, paper floorings, paper carpets, paper sofas, paper lamps, paper floorings, paper sofas, paper lamps, paper floorings, paper sofas, paper lamps, paper sofas, paper lamps, paper sofas, paper lamps, paper sofas, paper lamps, paper lamps, paper sofas, paper sofas, paper lamps, paper sofas, paper sof

and when the fabricator of this mansion gave a banquet in this dwelling, the tablecloths, the napkius, the plates and cups and saucers, the bottles and the tumblers, and even the knives and forks, were likewise made of paper.

Journal of Chemistry,

A recent return shows that in England and Wales there are 1,267 building societies. The membership of 1,015 of these amounts to 372,035, and the receipts of 1,115 during the year reached the sum of £18,694,555.

The world.

The two highest chimneys in the world.

The number of books and pamphlets published in Germany during last year was 15,191, as against 14,941 published in 1,881.

FOOD FACTS.

SCIENTIFIC NOTES.

An Old-Fashined Love,
The house was unsainted and onserting the composition of the compos coming in from the Fourth avenine side, around the floor he is digitled and possibly the side of himself and a little chaps are topether it is a pleasant picture to watch their many pranks. It would not have to watch their many pranks in the watch their many pranks. It would not have to watch their many pranks in the watch their many pranks. It would not have to watch their many pranks in the watch their many pranks. It would not have to watch their many pranks in the watch their many pranks. It would not have to watch their many pranks. It would not have to watch their many pranks. It would not have to watch their many pranks in the watch and the watch their many pranks. It would not have to watch their many pranks. It would not have to watch their many pranks in the watch their many pranks. It would not have to watch their many pranks. It would not have to watch their many pranks. It would not have to watch their many pranks in the watch their many pranks. It would not have to watch their many pranks in the watch their many pranks. It would not have to watch their many pranks in the watch their many pranks. It would not have to watch their many pranks in the watch their many pranks. It was the watch their many pranks in the watch their many pranks in the watch their many pranks. It was the watch their many pranks in the watch their many pranks in the watch their many pranks. It was the watch their many pranks in their many pranks in the watch their many pranks in their many pranks in the watch their many pranks in the watch their many pranks in the watc coming in from the Fourth avenue side, so that he might attract the Bowery trade, and he succeeded. In buying, his judgment was prompt and decisive. He did not have to watch others to ours "The Strangers". All travelers in succeeding the succeedi promise of claims refused. An embarrassed firm must at least pay Stewart
in full, whatever might be the arrangement it could get with other creditors.
He was rigid and exact in the discharge
and demand of every obligation, and
he died worth about \$30,000,000.

In the retail store 520-horse power
was required to heat the building, run
the elevators, and work the sewing machines. There was an army of 2,000
the manufacture of the fire
cool sound of a guitar ductie issuing
from a dark street that rambled off
somewhere like a worm-track in old
ment as had to be dealt to all: dars
much thear of being one of the family; for while performing his stern duty
he smoked a short brier pipe, giving to
the act an indescribable dignity, which
threw the whole business of the
tickets into a proper subordination.
In returning to our inn about
midnight, we were attracted by the free
cool sound of a guitar ductie issuing
from a dark street that rambled off
somewhere like a worm-track in old
ment as had to be dealt to all: dars

and was vaccinated yesterday," said and was vaccinated yesterday, said it let Tot.

Nellie has a four-year-old sister Mary, take seemed to me a genuine piece of it, and not invented for the occasion, as Olsea gave it half jokingly as the tradition of the district. The farmer who owns the remnant of the doomed valley wanted then to sell it, as he saw his acres swallowed

and was vaccinated yesterday," said it let Tot.

Nellie has a four-year-old sister Mary, who complains to mamma that her "button shoes" were "hurting." "Why, Mattie, you've put them on the wrong feet." Puzzled and ready to cry, she made answer: "What'll I do, mamma? They's all the feet I've got."

A lady was singing at a charity constant.

How beautiful they were, even though they had plain faces and rough hands. No face is ever hopelessly plain through which a friendly soul looks out upon

TERMS: \$2.00 a Year, in Advance.

were Captain McArthur, his wite, two children and one sailor. They had been taken from a Mexican coasting because other instruments were not at

"Sick," was the faint response.
"What ails you?"
"Snake in the stomach."
"How long has it been there?"
"Six months."
"Surgeon," said the general, as he turned to the officer, "call in two men, cut this man open and remove the snake! We are going to break camp in ten days, and we haven't time to coax what a difference there is in the feeling.

then days, and we haven't time to coax the reptile up!"

Fifteen minutes after that the man difference there is in the feeling the children have for this smudgy, dirty, greedy wrangler of the streets

NUMBER 17.

A little hand, a fair, soft hand,

A lovelier hand than this

As lilies on their stems; Dazzling with crusted gems.

Another hand-a tired old hand,

The pearl of great price shin For folded an the winged fly

That lovelier hand than this,

HUMOR OF THE DAY.

Arabella-No; powder will not make

What kind of pencil did Britannia rule the waves with?

-Harriet Prescott Spofford

Written with many lines;

Sleeps in the chrysalis, Within this little palm I see

Dimpled and sweet to kiss; No soulptor ever carved from stone

own instrument. He began to whistle, when his performance was received with enthusiasm, and he was asked to stand on a chair, that every one might see and hear him. He now whistled an Hungarian national air, on which the audience became rapturous and even hysterical. Men applauded, women wept, and the Abbe Liszt took the whistling virtuoso in his arms and embraced him. It is recorded of the late Ole Bull, a showy violinist who passed with the Norwegians for a man of genius, that on one occasion, at a moment of political crisis, he was called upon by an excited audience to furnish suggestions for a revised constitution; and when the pianist Gottschalk died at Rio Janeiro, a writer in one of the Rio newspapers named, in a paroxysm of admiration and grief, the one place in the region of the blessed which so angelic a player could fitly occupy. But the enthusiasm of which Munkacsky has been made the object goes beyond all previous manifestations of a like kind.—St. James' Gazette.

Attachment to Newspapers.

atch him. But round and round fiew the mob like wild deer; the gray as wild as any of them. Getting a long, light, the mob like wild deer; the gray as wild as any of them. Getting a long, light, the mob like wild deer; the gray as wild as any of them. Getting a long, light, the mob like wild deer; the gray as wild as any of them. Getting a long, light, the mob like wild deer; the gray as wild as any of them. Getting a long, light, the mob like wild deer; the gray as wild as any of them. Getting a long, light, the mob like wild deer; the gray as wild as any of them. Getting a long, light, the mob like wild deer; the gray as wild as any of them. Getting a long, light, the mob like wild deer; the gray as wild as any of them. Getting a long, light, greenhide rope, Fitzgerald made a noose at one end. Gathering up the slack in one band and holding the noose in the other, he whitled it two or three times round his head and sent it circling then the varied of the hense gray was toune end. Gathering up the slack in one

"Now, Harlequin, old boy, we'll try whether you or I can hold out the

Attachment to Newspapers,

The strong attachment of subscripes: and the cut of the firm opened their coachmen of the firm opened the firm of the coachmen of the firm opened the The strong attachment of subscribers longest." longest."

Well conducted newspapers is fully le made several attempts to mount, subjection was real, for the master leaned back on the saddle and patted the hindquarters, which a few hours be-fore it would have been almost certain

Fifteen minutes after that the man was out on the line grooming his horse, and by noon he looked well enough to eat his way through a barrel of pork.—
Detroit Free Press.

Agricultural implements manufactured in the United States for the year 1881 were valued at \$69,374,086, and gave employment to 38,620 hands.

The two highest chimneys in the world are near Glasgow, Scotland. Once at Port Dundas is 454 feet above the ground, and the St. Rollox 4354 feet above the ground for Ireland, but the modest and his country cousin, the modest gray-vested, cleau-footed little chippier and his country cousin, the modest gray-vested, cleau-footed little chippier and his country cousin, the modest gray-vested, cleau-footed little chippier and his country cousin, the modest gray-vested, cleau-footed little chippier and his country cousin, the modest gray-vested, cleau-footed little chippier and his country cousin, the modest gray-vested, cleau-footed little chippier and his countries gray-vested, cleau-footed little chippier and his countries gray-vested, cl