Only when soaring sings my heart, Flutt'ring on tremulous wing to God; Fainter the music as I fall, Hush'd when I reach the lower sod.

Lark of my heart! this morn astir, Upward to God on eager wing! Rise with a burst of grateful song. Carol the best that love can sing I -Richard Storrs Willis,

My Little Girl. Perhaps you never saw her-My little girl ! So have no tenderness for her, This little girl;

Nor any sort of feeling Because you know she is my little girl, Well, then, I'll show her to you-My little girl. She'd tell you, if she knew you,

This little girl, That though she's small of stature, She's out of frocks, and that you're Not to think she's such a very little girl She likes to have me call her

My little girl; And feels a full inch taller, This little girl, When her hand within my arm, I unfold the little palm And whisper, "Dear, you're little, but-oh, my!" She has two big brown eyes-

And when to scold me she tries, This little girl. I laugh because her eyes speak To me a language not Greek-

My little girl;

"Oh, missus, missus! Somefin's done Blank horror and dismay were de picted upon the face of my young Afri-can as the stood upon my threshold with upraised hands and eyeballs that seemed starting from their sockets. Her pause was one of preparation, for with the innate consideration of her

she exclaimed:
"Dem pigs done chawed up Miss
Lyddy's weddin' gown!"
"Glory," I exclaimed (she had been plously christened Gloriana), "Glory,

"Dunno!" said Glory. me dem pigs has got Satan in 'em. Guess dey's 'scended from de ole lot

Lyddy! This was all that remained of her dream of wedding splendors. It was too pitiful! I felt at once that the bonds of good neighborhood had been irretrievably broken, and that Major like the bonds of good neighborhood had been irretrievably broken, and that Major like the bonds of good neighborhood had been irretrievably broken, and that Major like the bonds of good neighborhood had been like that the bonds of good neighborhood had been like that the bonds of good neighborhood had been like that the bonds of good neighborhood had been like that the bonds of good neighborhood had been like the bo

But who w Miss Lyddy?

But who would break the news to Miss Lyddy?

"Glory," said I, "where is she?"

"Gone over to de buryin'-place to tend to de ancesters," answered Glory. Poor, faithful soul, even in those last days of her maidenhood, with the vague terrors of matrimony and the still more appalling responsibilities of unsaved appalling responsibilities of unsaved and the still more appalling responsibilities of unsaved and the grove that skirted Hawthorndeau would have been a delightful one if I had not the instinct of Glory, and doubted; but what his errand was I being the meadow and the grove that skirted Hawthorndeau would have been a delightful one if I had not the instinct of Glory, and doubted; but what his errand was I being the meadow and the grove that skirted Hawthorndeau would have been a delightful one if I had borne a practice of the meadow and the grove that skirted Hawthorndeau would have been a delightful one if I had borne a practice of the meadow and the grove that skirted Hawthorndeau would have been a delightful one if I had borne a practice of the meadow and the grove that skirted Hawthorndeau would have been a delightful one if I had borne a practice of the meadow and the grove that skirted Hawthorndeau would have been a delightful one if I had borne a practice of the meadow and the grove that skirted Hawthorndeau would have been a delightful one if I had borne a was doubted; but what his errand was I was dying to know.

I was of Ludkinses lay buried in little sunken hillocks in the family burying place, which lay just in sight of her sitting, room window. She herself was the last of her race, and until within three weeks it had seemed that the only fate which awaited her was to live out her little space under the ancestral roof-tree and then take her place in the silent ranks of those who had gone before. But a change had come. It came in the person of a returned missionary from the Micronesian Islands, who had buried the first and second partners of his joys and sorrows somewhere under the palm trees of those tropical lands, and had come back to the seenes of his youth to recruit his health, serve the cause and look up partner number three. He met Miss Lyddyat awoman's missionary meeting. He called the next afternoon and was invited to stay to test. He accepted the invitation and the next morning Miss Lyddy came into my room—for I, too, domiciled under the Ludkins roof-tree, for a consideration—and with much hesitation and many faint and delicate bluxies informed me that she had promised to share the future lot of the Rev. Nehinin happlebloom, to take care of his six children and sustain and support him in his arduous labors among the heathen of the Micronesian Islands.

with feeling.

"Yes," she said, "I think I have. I have always had a presentiment that I should marry a minister or a mission-ary." Admirable and pathetic faith!

"And Mr. Applebloom says he knew the moment he set eyes upon me that I was ordained to be his wife; so you see it is not the surprise to either of us that it is likely to be to our friends."

I knew then that her mind was fully made up, so I demurred no longer, but lent myself at once to a discussion of the wedding, which I plainly saw was what Miss Lyddy desired of me.

"You will be married in church, I suppose?"

"No," I said, "I will sit here, if you please." To tell the truth, indoors, as sen through the window, had not the Ludkinses. All the Ludkinses have been married at home. I will go out from under my own roof-tree. If I must seem to forsake the ancestors"—she paused to regulate a little choking in her throat—"I will not at least forsake their traditions. I shall leave a little money with the parish clerk that he may see that the graves of my dead are kept in order, as I always have loved to keep them, and I hope they will forgive my departure; but I will at least go as a Ludkins should. It is my desire to be married in my grandmoth-least for the wife of the control of the wedding, which I plainly saw was what Miss Lyddy desired of me.

"You will be married in church, I suppose ?"

"No," I said, "I will sit here, if you please." To tell the truth, indoors, as sen through the window, had not the most inviting look, and I was glad to compromise.

"You have, no doubt, heard"—when the major ing from the treatment of the wife of the most inviting look, and I was glad to compromise.

"Married I wise Lyddy desired of me.

"You have, no doubt, heard"—when the wife of the most inviting look, and I was glad to compromise.

"You have, no doubt, heard"—when the wealth in the real ready as remote from her as the pyramids. "I wand, paying for a chart, "I said, paying in the th

CENTRE

REPORTER.

RESCUED FROM A MINE.

The Story of a Disaster in the Comstock

In the afternoon about 3 o'clock,

FRED KURTZ, Editor and Proprietor.

TERMS: \$2.00 a Year, in Advance.

VOLUME XV.

CENTRE HALL, CENTRE CO., PA., THURSDAY, JULY 13, 1882.

As she did so the changes in fashion's that the cld captain brought home from mandates became only too evident. It had no waist to speak of and just a lit—"How well I remember him in my mandates became only too evident. It had no waist to speak of and just a little kee-trimmed puff for sleeves. Miss Lyddy was evidently surprised. She had not thought of this. I knew well what the troubled look upon her face meant, and I pitied her maiden sensibilities. Could it be possible that her grandmother, Mrs. Captain Simon Ludring had ever worn such a gown as those little Berkshire pigs of yours kins, had ever worn such a gown as this? She said not a word that could indicate the depth of her mortification, but her face was a study for an artist. "There must be sleeves," she mur-mured, after a few moments of silent

and embarrassed contemplation. "Yes," I replied, cheerfully as my constrained gravity would allow. "And you might have a fichu and a flounce on

She looked down. She had not before realized that the skirt of the vene fore realized that the skirt of the venerated relic lacked a full quarter of a yard of touching the floor.

"However could they!" she ejaculated in an undertone. But she quickly recovered herself and looked up to me cheerfully over her spectacles.

"How ingenious you are!" she said, with an air of sweet relief. "I knew you would help me out."

For my little wife she'll be, by-and-bye.

— The Church Union.

Miss Lyddy's Wedding Gown.

with an air of sweet relier. "I knew you would help me out."

We wennt out together and bought the requisite mull that day, but when we came to put it beside the "venerated relie" of Mrs. Captain Ludkins it was evident that time had so enriched the

color of the latter that the two were most unfortunately unlike. We can lay it out on the grass," I "these June dews are just the thing for it, and as it will be evening nobody will in the least notice." Again Miss Lyddy smiled gracefully, and declared that my suggestion should be carried out in the most faithful man-

Her pause was one of preparation, for with the innate consideration of her race she sought to break the news gently to me, but the burden of it was too great for her, and with the next breath she exclaimed:

"The Rev. Nehemiah Applebloom—"A lovely name, don't you think so?" said Miss Lyddy, and she blushed and smiled like a schoolgirl in her teens—she exclaimed:

ously christened Gloriana), "Glory, days and nights and been successful days and nights and been and watered by Miss Lyddy at morn and noon and dewy eve, and the next day it was to be taken up early and put in the dressmaker's hands for the necessary alterations, when the dreadful event sea. I'll go and fetch ye a piece."

She sped out and instantly returned with a tattered shred of India mull that had once been white, and still bore some resemblance to a gown. Poor Miss Lyddy! This was all that remained of Lyddy! This was all that remained of the content of occurred with which this story opens.

asks where tell her you don't know."

Hawthorne must be made aware of this last and worst depredation of his unseemly pigs.

But who would break the news to

not lorget the ancestors. Long lines of creation at defiance. In the lifetime of his parents Hawthorndeau the lifetime

six children and sustain and support him in his arduous labors among the heathen of the Micronesian Islands.

I was struck dumb with amazement.

"Miss Lydia," I said at length, "have you duly considered his project?"

Her thin figure quivered and her white face, that had yet a delicate remembrance of youth in it, grew tender with fealing.

I was determined to have satisfaction out of their owner.

I found the major sitting on his piazza with an after-dinner look upon his handsome, good humored face. He rose to greet me with an air of old-school politeness, dashed with a faint wonder that I, a woman, should have the hardined to have satisfaction out of their owner.

I found the major sitting on his piazza with an after-dinner look upon his handsome, good humored face. He rose to greet me with an air of old-school onsummate triumph:

"It is beautiful," I said; "but who is to be the bridegroom?" She smi_ as angels do, and looked afar; a delicate flutter of pink hung out in her cheek to deprecate her recreancy, as she whispered in a tone of gentle but consummate triumph:

"The major himself! Didn't he look grand in his knee breeches!"

"And Mr. Amplableon."

quented by women.
"Good-evening, Miss Grace. I am

will forgive my departure; but I will at least go as a Ludkins should. It is my desire to be married in my grandmother's wedding-gown."

Miss Lyddy's voice trembled, and there was a humidity in her eyes at which I did not wonder, for it was much like a funeral after all.

"I know him," said the major. "Saw him down at the station—a long, lean, individual—just fit for his vocation; no temptation whatever to cannibals! But what the deuce is he going the down which I did not wonder, for it was much like a funeral after all.

"I know him," said the major. "Saw him down at the station—a long, lean, of the matter, and made the major the most dainty and dignified of wives.—

"Our Continent.

Wearing the Hair in Japan.

"Balaam's Corners myet do the heat."

"Balaam's Corners myet do the heat."

those little Berkshire pigs of yours— they are a nuisance to the whole neigh-borhood, major—transpled and roots. borhood, major—trampled and rooted it to pieces, so that it is utterly ruined. "Little black rascals," said the major, with a chuckle behind his neck-cloth.

with a chuckle behind his neck-cloth.

"And I have come, without her knowledge, to tell you of it, because I was sure that, under the circumstances, a gentleman of your breeding would feel in honer bound to make some reparation to Miss Lydia."

The major mused and looked at his boot for a moment in silence.

"Miss Grace," he said at length, "I thank you for the service you have rendered me in this matter. Will you have the goodness to say to Miss Lud-

the goodness to say to Miss Lud-kins, with my compliments, that I shall do myself the honor to wait upon her to-morrow morning at 10 o'clock to ad-just this unfortunate matter? I beg in the meantime that she will give herself s little solicitude as possible, for hough I cannot restore the ancient and enerated dry goods, I will do the best ssible under the circumstances to

make the loss good." make the loss good."

He bowed over my hand and the audience was evidently concluded. Was I satisfied? No, indeed! What woman would not have felt wronged to be left at the end of a mission of disinterested benevolence in such a state of doubt and uncertainty as this? But I was obliged to go have neartheless and

obliged to go home nevertheless, and wait as patiently as I could for the stroke of 10 next morning.

Glory had been in hearing when the message had been delivered to Miss Lyddy and she too was on the watch. At last she soudded in from the hedge, her ivories all a-glisten, and her eyes wide open and full of a rather incomprehensible mirth.
"He's a-comin'," she said; "and

such a sight!" At that minute the gate clicked and up the walk strode indeed a most as-tonishing figure. The major had gotten himself up in a continental suit, which he must have fished out of the unknown depths of the ancient attics at Haw-thorndeau; black velvet coat with lace rnffles at the wrist, knee breeches, white satin waistcoat, slippers with shoe buckles, powdered wig and cocked hat. He was six feet tall, portly and well formed, and he looked every inch a signer of the Declaration at the very least. He was followed by his colored man who carried a large brown paper

"He's come a-courtin', missus," said Glory; "ye can see it in his face."

I had not the instinct of Glory, and

"And Mr. Applebloom?"
"Major Hawthorne will adjust that

these was a humidity in her eyes at which I did not wonder, for it was much like a funeral after all.

"I thought, perhaps," went on Miss Lyday, "if I brought the venerated elic to you, you would lell me if anything were necessary to be done to fit it on me. I don't care for the fashions, you know, and my grandmother, as I remember her, was about the major.

"They are to be married next week, thus will, you know—something—some of the fashions, you know, and my grandmother, as I remember her, was about the major.

"Certainly," I said, "do bring it."

"It is sprigged India (she called it ingry) mulk y grandfather, Captain Simon Ludkins, brought it home rose then and went to a bureau drawer and unrolled from folds of line mean dawn to a bureau drawer and unrolled from folds of line mean words and went to a bureau drawer and unrolled from folds of line mean words and went to a bureau drawer and unrolled from folds of line mean words and went to a bureau drawer and unrolled from folds of line means the section of the strangement of a woman's hair the major that the will be of the strangement of a woman's hair that of my friend of my ray and the way to ead the two head the two head the two head that we head the the own of the German swords, used by to marry again. The age and sero of a bury may be known by the tall in the off my major the two the major, in whom the crown, or the bunch left in front was the major that the was and wound round with red crape, while the front is shaved by the soldiers in the French religious was probably and married words and wound round with the such of the land of the eacher, told that the was a widow and never meant to the system of the theory of the system, so do pure and wond round with red crape, while the front is shaved the major. "I mere and wond round with red crape, while the front is shaved the major. "I mere and wond round with red crape, while the front is shaved the major. "One of the verage and sea of the stall the major that the was an admitted of the sea of the blade; b

FACTS AND COMMENTS.

resentpered.

leas'

population, has 357 deputies in the cortes; and Austro-Hungary with 35,000,000 people has a legislative body of 1,600 in the two houses. If the United States had a representation in Congress

bers of Congress and Senators. thown us to what sublime heights of the United States, whose headquarters are in Philadelphia, continue their efforts to introduce this need the encouraging success. They have office and and cheerful professions, the repealed the their efforts to introduce this need the color of the feed the same the tent of the feed the same the tent of the feed the same the pounds raised by colored people. It is in the possible that their heroism can fail to be aim of the association is to create a home market for the sale of small quantities of silk, and persons interested in the project can secure, or reasonable terms, information, books of life in the vain search for the same the project or of the Jeannette still in God and the project or of the Jeannette or the project or of the Jeannette still in God and the project or of the Jeannette or the Jeannette or the project or of the Jeannette or the Jeannette or the Jeannette or Jeannette or Jeannette or Jeannette or Jeannet

and thus the barbarity of turning the new-comers adrift, to shift for themselves in a land of strangers, has been averted. Meanwhile the House has passed a bill long pressed, which requires the payment of such a tax for every emigrant brought into the country emigrant brought into the country man is occasion. try, and authorizes the secretary of the treasury to arrange with the State authorities for the temporary support and relief of emigrants. Another bill has passed both branches of Congress which is designed to secure good quarters and treatment for statement for statement. ters and treatment for steerage passe at sea; and the two taken together, can scarcely fail to do

much for the comfort of emigrants.

The claymore, once famous in Sco tish history, was a very long sword, with a hilt so large that it could be grasped by both the hands of the warrior who wielded it, and when the tre mendous weapon was swung around by

"Scots, wha ha' wi' Wallace bled, Scots, wham Bruce has aften led," there was every reason for the opposing soldiers to want to get as far possible. Long two-handed were in use in various parts of Europe during the middle ages, but it is from Scotland that we have heard the most

kept that it will be just the thing for you. Will you try it on? We can tell then just what it needs."

Miss Lyidy proceeded to disrobe herself and put on the spider-net gown.

It is lovely," I said, "and so well firmly resolves never to change her firmly resolves never to change h

ARCTIC HEROES.

The world's production of precious The Fertitude Displayed by De Long and motals last year, according to the Ming Record, was about as follows: United States, \$31,000,000 gold, \$42,500,000 silver; Mexico and Spanish America, \$8,000,000 gold, \$18.000,000 silver; Russia and Asia, \$22,000,000 gold, \$20,000 gold, \$4,500,000 gold, \$20,000,000 silver; Europe, \$1,500,000 gold, Anatria, and mobler or more pathetic story. His Companious-Loyal to the Last.
The diary of Lieutenant De Long,
found beside his body, extends from October 1 to October 30, 1881. It is Queen Victoria has finis the record of terrible suffering borne fourth year of her reign.

methods and Law (1990,000 of specific place). The proposed state of the company of the proposed state of the company of the proposed state of the proposed

practiced toward a number of steerage passengers recently landed in New York passengers recently landed in New York proved the necessity of thorough oversight on the voyage, while the threatened closing of Castle Garden for lack of funds brought up anew the old question of emigrant treatment after they life of which any nation ought to be with silk laces, and worn with many reach our shores. The steamship com-panies finally concluded to pay a tax of hopeless heroism and useless suffering The new colors fifty cents per passenger which the emigration commissioners demanded, noblest of all the Arctic heroes, George

the world without confiding the secret
to another soul.

Wit is sometimes like a sword, keen
and cruel, sometimes like a sunbeam,
bright and genial.

A moment is but a brief and fleeting
it is from
the world without confiding the secret
that a verified with embroideries. They are high at the
throat, with Marguerite sleeves reaching
to the elbow. In front they are open
all the way down, but laced together
over a chemisette of silk-embroidered
tulle, with silken cords the color of the

FOR THE LADIES.

News and Notes for Women. There are three women doctors in Portland, Mc. Queen Victoria has finished the fo y

Of the 1,150 convicts in the Obio penitentiary, but seventeen are women. when the water in the mouth of the drift had been reduced to about three

NUMBER 28.

up into the cool air would have made hem very sick.
When the men were all safely out The Story of a Disaster in the Comstock Lode.

The Virginia City (Nev.) Enterprise give the following account of the rescue of the miners from the flooded Alta mine:

In the afternoon about 3 o'clock.

The Country Newspaper.

Tired? Well, what of that?
D.det fancy life was spent on beds of ease. Come, rouse thee! Work while it is called day; Coward, arise! Go forth upon thy way.

Lonely? And what of that? Some must be lonely; 'tis not given to all To feel a heart responsive rise and fall, To blend another life into its own. Work may be done in loneliness.

Dark? Well, what of that? Dost fear to lose thy way? Take courage yet Learn thou to walk by faith, and not by sight Thy steps will guided be, and guided right.

Hard? Well, what of that? Didst fancy life one summer holiday? ons none to learn and naught but Go, get thee to thy task. Conquer or die t It must be learned; learn it, then, patiently.

RUMOR OF THE DAY. An honest man is the noblest pursuit

Has it ever occurred to baseball men that a milk pitcher is generally a good

"I am a broken man," said a poet Well," said his friend, "I inferred

that from your pieces."

A man never looks so like a red-handed villain as when he is told by the photographer to "look pleasant."

"A babe," says a writer, "is a mother's anchor." We have often heard that the first thing she does is to

Significant content and the state of the content of