## Why the Rose is Red.

e rose, of old, they say, was while, l Love, one day, in wanton flight, rting away from flower to flower, rose tree brushed, in evil hour. e spreading leaves concealed a thorn e spreading leaves concealed a which the boy-god's foot was

The precious drops in plenteens flow Fell on a rose's breast below, And all her snow-white virgin pride In blushing pure carnation died To tell to future times unborn How Love was wounded by a thorn,

Sobbing with pain and weeping dew, The wounded boy to Venns flew ; But few the ills which boys endure A mother's kisses can not cure ; And for such pleaseure after pain Love would be often prick'd again !

### A Retrospect.

I see it now :--An orchard set Deep in a garden, rank and green-It scarce were older now than then For all the scassons gone between, So very hoar the branches spread, Bowed lowly to the dappled bed, Caught by the ivy, nothing loath.

VOL. IV.

# CENTRE HALL, CENTRE CO., PA., FRIDAY, JULY 7, 1871.

CENTRE HALL REPORTER.

FRED. KURTZ, Editor and Proprietor.

TERMS : Two Dollars a Year, in Advance.

The best wood for making Cradle

Facts and Fancies.

Rock Maple. Police Judicial Windom—Let us speak of man as we fined him. A good gauge by which to measure a man's character is his lan-gauge. Saflors are not necessarily making plum duff when they are demming the

A Michigan man thinks that etc

A Texas paper reports a marriage which the lady was fifteen years old in

"My fall in the Back Yard," athor of "My Summer in a Gar

A married man in Lansingburg, N. has been sued by a young lady for famation of character. NO. 27.

A man who has repeatedly tried them says that all the short cuts to fortan are horribly overcrowded. It has been contended in an English

"What name shall I put to it ?" asked the editor. "Milton."
It was the first word that the born poet had spoken during the interview, and his voice was so very sweet and musical that the editor looked at him curiously, and wondered if he had a sister. "Milton ; is that all ?" "The editor here suggested that asthere had been another poet of that name." explained Mr. McCorkle.
Mr. McCorkle.
The editor here suggested that asthere had been another poet of that name." "Milton first be fook for him ! Thef's bad," reflected Mr. McCorkle with sim-ple gravity. "Well, put down his hull name, -Milton Chubbuck."
The set it up now," he said. This was also a hint that the interview was ended.
We that arch-humorist, "Boston." To this gentleman we are indebted for the only true account of the meeting. How-ion of the interview was ended.
of that arch-humorist, "Boston." To this gentleman we are indebted for the solution of the meeting. How-ion of humanity he been in the presence of his own sex, to-ward the fairer portion of humanity he was, like most poets, exceedingly voluble. Accustomed as the "California Pet" had been to excessive compliment, she was fairly embarassed by the extrawagant in hew he was a borned poet." "Yes."
"From statements in this yer letter it seems as how I war wrong." "Well ?" "She war a woman."
M man died at St. Louis recently, and in his will, after stating that he never forgot a favor, left \$1,000 to an indi-tor.

dso a hint that the interview was ended The poet and patron, arm in arm drew "That knocked him out o' time," said vidual who to towards the door. "In next week's pa-

A decisioned as the "Jamine de logiced is more than a logic researching for the synthese services are held responsible for all input to the synthese services are held to the synthese ser