

BY ETHEL LYON.

Alone, quite alone, under Gold's Red Hill, In a little brown house, dwell...

No woman came to him, but gaily pinks grew By the doorway, and blossomed the long summer through...

But never a smile for a maiden he wore, As passing they whirled and glanced at the door...

Thy baby attire, with time-whitened crown, On Sunday came Bachelor Bill slowly down...

'I love you, Kate Ruby, to a bouquet For the little hill bachelor, Valentine's day...

Thy little brown house on the slope of the hill For me, my little Bachelor Bill...

Thy little brown house on the slope of the hill For me, my little Bachelor Bill...

Thy little brown house on the slope of the hill For me, my little Bachelor Bill...

Thy little brown house on the slope of the hill For me, my little Bachelor Bill...

Thy little brown house on the slope of the hill For me, my little Bachelor Bill...

Thy little brown house on the slope of the hill For me, my little Bachelor Bill...

Thy little brown house on the slope of the hill For me, my little Bachelor Bill...

Thy little brown house on the slope of the hill For me, my little Bachelor Bill...

Thy little brown house on the slope of the hill For me, my little Bachelor Bill...

Thy little brown house on the slope of the hill For me, my little Bachelor Bill...

Thy little brown house on the slope of the hill For me, my little Bachelor Bill...

Thy little brown house on the slope of the hill For me, my little Bachelor Bill...

Thy little brown house on the slope of the hill For me, my little Bachelor Bill...

Thy little brown house on the slope of the hill For me, my little Bachelor Bill...

Thy little brown house on the slope of the hill For me, my little Bachelor Bill...

Thy little brown house on the slope of the hill For me, my little Bachelor Bill...

Thy little brown house on the slope of the hill For me, my little Bachelor Bill...

Thy little brown house on the slope of the hill For me, my little Bachelor Bill...

Thy little brown house on the slope of the hill For me, my little Bachelor Bill...

Thy little brown house on the slope of the hill For me, my little Bachelor Bill...

Thy little brown house on the slope of the hill For me, my little Bachelor Bill...

Thy little brown house on the slope of the hill For me, my little Bachelor Bill...

Thy little brown house on the slope of the hill For me, my little Bachelor Bill...

Thy little brown house on the slope of the hill For me, my little Bachelor Bill...

Thy little brown house on the slope of the hill For me, my little Bachelor Bill...

Thy little brown house on the slope of the hill For me, my little Bachelor Bill...

Thy little brown house on the slope of the hill For me, my little Bachelor Bill...

Thy little brown house on the slope of the hill For me, my little Bachelor Bill...

Thy little brown house on the slope of the hill For me, my little Bachelor Bill...

The Democratic Watchman.

VOL. XII.

BELLEFONTE, PA., FRIDAY, MARCH 29, 1867.

NO. 13.

STATE RIGHTS AND FEDERAL UNION.

and fulfillment of the objects upon which it was founded. It was with such feelings...

It was with such feelings on my part that I suggested to you in my former note the best responsibility now resting on you...

It was with such feelings on my part that I suggested to you in my former note the best responsibility now resting on you...

It was with such feelings on my part that I suggested to you in my former note the best responsibility now resting on you...

It was with such feelings on my part that I suggested to you in my former note the best responsibility now resting on you...

It was with such feelings on my part that I suggested to you in my former note the best responsibility now resting on you...

It was with such feelings on my part that I suggested to you in my former note the best responsibility now resting on you...

the most alarming danger now threatening our common country, could induce me to do it. Consider well what I write, and let it have such weight with you as your judgment...

It was with such feelings on my part that I suggested to you in my former note the best responsibility now resting on you...

It was with such feelings on my part that I suggested to you in my former note the best responsibility now resting on you...

It was with such feelings on my part that I suggested to you in my former note the best responsibility now resting on you...

It was with such feelings on my part that I suggested to you in my former note the best responsibility now resting on you...

It was with such feelings on my part that I suggested to you in my former note the best responsibility now resting on you...

It was with such feelings on my part that I suggested to you in my former note the best responsibility now resting on you...

TORRYISM OF 1776 AND OF 1866. The insolent cabal at Washington are making, in indelible characters, each day more distinctly, the lines of resemblance and of identification between themselves and the Tory party of 1776...

It was with such feelings on my part that I suggested to you in my former note the best responsibility now resting on you...

It was with such feelings on my part that I suggested to you in my former note the best responsibility now resting on you...

It was with such feelings on my part that I suggested to you in my former note the best responsibility now resting on you...

It was with such feelings on my part that I suggested to you in my former note the best responsibility now resting on you...

It was with such feelings on my part that I suggested to you in my former note the best responsibility now resting on you...

It was with such feelings on my part that I suggested to you in my former note the best responsibility now resting on you...

What is there in the conduct of this usurping faction, or the character of its reckless leaders, which should command the longer forbearance of an outraged people?

It was with such feelings on my part that I suggested to you in my former note the best responsibility now resting on you...

It was with such feelings on my part that I suggested to you in my former note the best responsibility now resting on you...

It was with such feelings on my part that I suggested to you in my former note the best responsibility now resting on you...

It was with such feelings on my part that I suggested to you in my former note the best responsibility now resting on you...

It was with such feelings on my part that I suggested to you in my former note the best responsibility now resting on you...

It was with such feelings on my part that I suggested to you in my former note the best responsibility now resting on you...

ELECTIONEERING ANECDOTE. At the close of an election at Lewes, the Duke of Newcastle was so pleased with the conduct of an evading voter, that he said: 'My dear friend, I love you dearly; you're the greatest man in the world; I long to serve you.' What can I do for you?

It was with such feelings on my part that I suggested to you in my former note the best responsibility now resting on you...

It was with such feelings on my part that I suggested to you in my former note the best responsibility now resting on you...

It was with such feelings on my part that I suggested to you in my former note the best responsibility now resting on you...

It was with such feelings on my part that I suggested to you in my former note the best responsibility now resting on you...

It was with such feelings on my part that I suggested to you in my former note the best responsibility now resting on you...

It was with such feelings on my part that I suggested to you in my former note the best responsibility now resting on you...

OUR DEAD. Great cannot win their back, And yet with frequent tears We bring to mind their cherished forms, With thoughts of other years, With joys that neither death nor change Hath ever seen or changed.

It was with such feelings on my part that I suggested to you in my former note the best responsibility now resting on you...

It was with such feelings on my part that I suggested to you in my former note the best responsibility now resting on you...

It was with such feelings on my part that I suggested to you in my former note the best responsibility now resting on you...

It was with such feelings on my part that I suggested to you in my former note the best responsibility now resting on you...

It was with such feelings on my part that I suggested to you in my former note the best responsibility now resting on you...

It was with such feelings on my part that I suggested to you in my former note the best responsibility now resting on you...

LET THE SOUTH STAND FROM A LITTLE LONGER.

The Mephistopheles of the Democratic press of the North is the New York World. At times it is full of brave, bold words...

It was with such feelings on my part that I suggested to you in my former note the best responsibility now resting on you...

It was with such feelings on my part that I suggested to you in my former note the best responsibility now resting on you...

It was with such feelings on my part that I suggested to you in my former note the best responsibility now resting on you...

It was with such feelings on my part that I suggested to you in my former note the best responsibility now resting on you...

It was with such feelings on my part that I suggested to you in my former note the best responsibility now resting on you...

It was with such feelings on my part that I suggested to you in my former note the best responsibility now resting on you...

It was with such feelings on my part that I suggested to you in my former note the best responsibility now resting on you...