For the WATCHNAM. PARTING AND MEETING—THE BAT-TLE OF FRIENDS.

BY JERRY MYAE.

We parted in boyhood, we parted in tears, On the spot where we oftentimes wandere ' and played ;

And we vowed that the vista of life's hidde years, Should not reave us of friendship while

I left him in boyhood, I left him in toars And Losmod in the hand where the win-

parted, we strayed.

tor sun sailed ; And while tossed on life's surges of hope and of fears,

That friendship of childhood grew strong -never failed.

Time swent 'round his cycles, and wave after wave Broke in silence, and glied, on Rernity's shore;

And these were the years which my early

them no more. While I walked on the sea-beach, or sat in

the shade. The form of my friend through my vision would stray,

And when sleeping, at night, on my pillow In my dream a I oft walked, by his side far away.

Many years had now passed, and our fathers had died,

And their sons were the mantles that fell from their forms.-Drew the swords that had hung, long in

peace, by their side ; And brother 'gainst brother now sprung

Long I watched, with deep sorrow, the bale fire second

While fagget on fagget, now crackled and roared, Long I carnestly prayed that our trouble

would end. Erethe blood from the veing of one kin dred was poured.

But the battle cloud darkened-the signal fires flashed. And the tread of armed foemen disturbed

our repose, s then the storted ... 'twas then

that we deshed. Like a fierce thunderbolt, on the breast of our foes.

'Twas a duty that called-not the malice of

The patriot to strike for his obildren and laws : Though to perish, or live, be the fiat o hate,

We preferred, than he slaves, rather du in the cause.

A battle was fought, and a battle was won And the ',cross" waved in triumph aloft o'er the dead

Where, in cold grasp of death, mingled father and son, And brother 'gainst brother in the strug-

I wandered that night o'er the field of the

slain While the pale moon and stars, looking down, seemed to weep.

And the grouns rose and fell, as the last gasp of pain.

Choked the dying, adose in their, peacefu last sleep.

Near a tree on the banks of a murmuring stream.

Was a face unward turned, thrice as pale as the ray And remembered of yore, like the loved of

pass by the way

Then I paused, and my mind wandered

back o'er the past. And in childhood I stood with my friend once again,-

I remembered-the tears down my cheeks trick led fast--Twas my friend : and how sad was our

meeting as man.

We parted in childhood, we parted in tear and we vowed that our friendship should ever remain ,--- ,

In manhood we met, where the squadron CATCOTS, And blood answers blood on the cannon

awopt plain. . . .

aky. When the pale moon and stars float along overhead,

I again seem to stand, near the atreas stealing by,

Alone with my friend, and alone with the dead.

600 a year to keep ten States impoverished and subject to semi-barbarian negro rule! How long is this state of things to contine? The workingmen of own hands, if they will but use the ballot-box in the way that common sense points out .- Greensburg Republican &

and mice-Cat-nap



"STATE RIGHTS AND PEDERAL UNION." \

VOL. 13 BELLEFONTE, PA., FRIDAY JAN. 17, 1868.

NO. 3

THE FRIENDLY SPRITE.

[CONTINUED FROM LAST WEEK.] Bradbury thought of the second Mrs, up stairs, and fancied he saw # loophole.

"I was fifty-three, I believe, and she brought me thirty-five thousand pounds.' "Bradbury!" and the bright eyes of the sylphide were fixed on him with a threatening glance-"Bradbury, you're prevariesting! When you married your first wife, Kate's mother, you were three and-twenty; a light-hearted lad like that portrait! and she was a good little girl, with a bright loving face for her only dowry. And you, sir, what was your income then ?'

"Seven' dollars a week." said Bradbuty, penitently.

"Not princely, Mr. Bradbury, but you made it enough, didn't you."

"Ab, that we did," said Bradbury, and were as happy as the day is long. see," said the Sprite. "This young couple are older than you and your wife you ever had the pleasure of seeing, in were then, and have a good dear more to keepshouse upon : and you know yourself they love each other dearly,"

"Love a fiddle-stick," said Bradbury, all boy-and-girl nonsense."

"You're quite above that sort of thing

yourself, sir, I suppose !" "I should rather think I was," said Bradbury,

"Very good," said the lady, "very good .- Now, do you think you would know your own hand-writing?" And she looked searchingly at Mr. Bradbury, with her head on one side, and a mischievous twinkle in her eyes, like an body, but you can be young at heart. Old Riley barrieter who was getting a and regain much, very much, of the feelwitness into a fix, and intends to be down upon him tremendously in a minute "Perhaps you will be kind enough to take any one of that bundle of letters, and tell me what you think of it."

Bradbury did as was ordered. Tho first paper he laid his hand upon bad been enclosed in the envelope from which the sprite had emerged. It was yellow with age and sadly frayed at the edges He opend it, and recognized it as a "valentine" sent in years long ago to his world calls a 'brilliant match,' it has Minister of the United States to that dead wife, in the happy days of their courtebip.

A strange sensation fluttered at Brad bury's heart, and a mist seemed to come her counsel be; think you? before his eyes, as he read the long forgotten lines. They were his own, and favor of it." exhibited faults in plenty, both in meter and phraseology, but they breathed a have approved lightly. Frank Wilson warmth and life to which his heart had is faithful, loving, honest. What would long been a stranger. And Bradbury you have more? His fortune is small, but thought of one to whom those lines, it only rests with you to make it larger, rough and irregular as they were, had pleasure, till, like the frayed edges of the paper they were written upon, the genleft alone. -Alone! deprived of her And now how do you feet?" whose sweet presence had cherished all sympathies, from his the warm heart day I'm really excessively obliged to And Bradbury remembered now, when you for settling it so nicely " she had gone, that the good influence had slowly faded away, and, had left tor And now don't you want to know him wordly and avoricious with the last to whom you are indebted, you ungrate best relic of his former self, his leve for ful man." her child, degenerating into a rain ambi tion to see her well endowed with the And e'er since that night, as I gaze on the gold which he had made his god, and then came a bitter thought of his second | ly " marriage .- a marriage made for moneysharp pain at his heart Braibury coved you can guess."

his face with his hands. "You do not sooff at love, now," said Bradbury. "Give it up." WHAT NEGRO SUFFRAGE Cost .- The the Sprite. 'The tears which steat the country have the remedy in their ed by cords invisible, to friends, to kine-

rent tree. They derive their strength and sap from him, but they render as much as they receive. While his branches wave around him each leaf shal catch a breath of the cool breeze, a ray of the golden sunshine, or a drop of the refreshing rain: and every genial influonce thus received shall send a thrill of pleasure to his heart. But let him lop the branches which derived their life from him, and he shall be like the trunk blasted by lightning. The sun inay shine, and the rain may fall, but he is sensitive to their sweet influences no longer he shall be cold and deal at heart forever. Benjamin Bradbury, for the last half of your life such have you been. You have tried to shake off all loving sympathies; and you have well nigh succeeded. And what has your life been ' Have you once known, in all your latter life.a thrill of pleasure equal to that produced in the old days by the gift of a penny in a real loving charity? "Your're' condemning yourself, you Have you ever had the happines of receiving a poor man's blessing! Have you own home circle or among those you call your friends, faces gladden or eyes grow brighter) at your presence ! You know that you have not. You know that in your heart of hearts you would be glad, at this moment, to exchange half of your wealth for one week of the

> boyish days Is it not so?" "It is! indeed it is!"

"If such is really you feeling, the ealization of your wish is in your owr power. You cannot be young again it ings of these old happy day's; but the act must be your own, and you may make a beginning now. Would you con demn your child to a loveless life, and sell her for gold, for an existence such as your second union has been ?" "Heaven forbid!"

old light-hearted feeling the pleasant in-

ward warmth which you had in those

"Lam sure you would not. Now think over this young man's proposal in a generous spirit You know full well that though it is not what the slang of the every chance of being a happy one But we will try it by a severe test. If your child's mother were living what would

"I think-I believe she would be in

"And you know whether she would

"Egad! and so I will," said Bradbury been the perfection of poetry; who had brightening up "I'll give the comple read over and over again with unfading five hundred a year and he shall have a share in my business, if he likes " "That's right, and like a good fellow.

tle life had worn away, and he had been Bradbury I was sure you'd consent.

"Fitty per cent lollier already!"said fast sinking. loving thoughts and tender sympathies Bradbury "I feel like a young man who by her gentle influence had pre- again, and quite delighted at the idea toilsome struggle for success from effac. My dear lady, you have no idea how ing all noble aspirations and generous this matter has weighed on my mind all

"To be sure your are," said the visi-

"Pon my honor. I puite forgot that w weren't old friends ." said Bradbury "But I should like to known uncommen

"This is my password," said the lady only, and of which cool indifference was giving a smart postman's rap on the tathe most pleasnt phase. And with a ble with her wand. "Now, perhaps,

"Never was good at guessing," said

"Well," said the lady, "I belong to Radicals admit that the cost of voting through your fingers show that there is the househeld of Santa Claus, and while yet it is painfully evident that he canthe negroes of the South will not be less some life in your frosen heart. Weep be puts good things in the children's than seventy five millions of dollars for on, Henjamin Bradbury! Every one of stocking, I put good thoughts into the extreme policy which he continues to

Our Negro Examplars.

The island of San Domingo is formed like a heavy horse-shoe with a very thick back. The back is the territory of what is called the Republic of Dom inion; the rest of the island rejoices to call itself the Republic of Hayti. This land and the "climate and productions are the finest in the world. It has been very productive; but it is so no longer The populations are negroes, mulations and whites, principally, we believe of French and Spanish descent. Both sections of the island are in a constant state of misgovernment and revolution. The so-called officers, civil and military, are habitually robbers and marauders, and are doing some good by killing one another. It is a war of revolution and of races, which seems to be growing by what it feeds on. Some time ago, as our readers know, Geffrard (mulatto) was so-called President of Hayti, but was savagely expelled and went on a French steamer to Europe. He is back again at Jamacia waiting on events Salnave(negro), who got the upperhand, is facing a revolutionary party at home and is at war with the Dominicans Cabral, a mongrel of some sort, was President of Dominica, at the last issue of our paper, and he had put his patriotic foot down against selling Mr. Seward the fine bay of Samana for three millions. He issued his proclamation to that effect. But it appears that all this did not save him for the last cable news from Havana is that Baes (mulatto), who has been trying to oust Cabral, has succeeded. Mr. Seward has an offer of the bay of Samana for \$8000,000 a vear. How the war is waging between Hayti and San Domingo, we are not advised. but we presume that it is satisfactory to some of the parties. We had better not, however, invest in any real estate, nor yet in land govered with water or visited by earthquakes until we have some_ assurance of title. It is rather a pity that Summer, Stevens and Butler could not point to the Eden-like condition of San Domingo to settle the vexed question of negro suffrage. We understand General Cary favors a black

we will wait for the facts. ORDERED TO THE FRONT.-Bishop Ames, at the reunion of the Indiana Conference, told this touching story

quarter, but until he makes his report

long singe, that among the troops that hardly fifteen years of age, who was sister, negro suffering. taken violently sick, and the boos belonging to the company smypathized with him-his mother was a poor widow living in southern Illindis-they saw sent for his mother to some and see ber soldier boy die. She came He was

The general sympathized with him and visited him frequently. He came vented the cares of business and the of making my dear little Kitty happy. In one morning—the mother was sitting storm at Nashville, Tenn., on the 30th. up by her son's bedside and singing:

"Jesus can make a dying bed Feel soft as downy pillows are " The general listened till she had fin-

ished and then came forward took him by the hand, and said, "How are you this morning, John ?"

Said the dying boy, " est very well, General-I am ordered ',o the front!" and to the front he want. Angels came down to conduct lim to the realms' of glory When God is ready to order at to the front, I trust we will be like the soldier boy, ready to march at a moment's warning.

WANTING COMPANY .-- Although old are beginning to split hairs already." We Thaddeus Staveus seems to possess a should like to know how such a set of nigtensoity of life about equal to that of a gers can split hairs when they have only tough and venerable enapping turtle,not last gruch longer. The savage and Massachusetts, has notified a reduction of the present year. Let the white workingmen of the North think of that. Every golden coins. Learn this—you knew it dollar of it is wrong from their toil, and they will have to pay it by the sweat of their brows. Just think of it. \$75,000, man who walks this earth is, by the man who walks this earth 18, by the bond of common humanity, linked to tived happy ever afterward, as might place are fortunately ample enough for naturally have been expected. Old bond of common humanity, sinked to naturally have been expected. Old the accommodation of the whole party, every other. Our Master, when He Bradbury was immensely improved, but the accommodation of the whole party, orested man, ordsized that none should he hasn't finished setting his desk to and the climate is everything which the live for himself alone. Each one is linked by cords invisible, to friends, to kinsfolk, to humanity at large; and along
these electric wires our sweetest please

these electric wires our sweetest please

the name of the manners and oustoms of the name of th ures come. If man in his blindness, he has sever bad another visit from favored region, but if the great majorishap the eards, those dearest pleasures Santa Clara. Probably her time is ty of the delegates elected to the "Con-Democrat

| Sump the spride, those dearest pleasures pants. Crossoly ner time is ty of the delegates elected to the "Conformation of the spride of the shall come to him no more. The various pant of the present convention and shall come to him no more. The various pant of the present convention and shall come to him no more. The various pant of the present convention and the shall come to him no more. The various pant of the present convention and the shall come to him no more. The various pant of the present convention and the shall come to him no more. The various pant of the present convention and the shall come to him no more. The various pant of the present convention and the shall come to him no more. The various pant of the present convention and the shall come to him no more. The various pant of the present convention and the shall come to him no more. The various pant of the present convention and the shall come to him no more. The various pant of the pant is it that is death on rate pant of the pant of

REMEMBRANCE.

BY J. W. PURRY.

To-night I dream, sweet love, of you The sweetest dream that mortals tell-A dream of when our love was new, Of hours bewitched by beauty's spell.

In_twilight's shade I sit me down, To think o'er all my life has been. And, gazing out upon the town Sad thoughts of you come floating in.

Thoughts of the time when you and I
Were friends whom death lone could part
Before we learned how quickly fly
The hopes most cherished by the heart.

Once more I feel your soft, soft cheek Pressed close against my willing face, While loving arms, about my neck, Are twined in fond and sweet embra

And then your lips, which angels oft Have hoped to leave their Heaven to kis Steal up to mine, in pressures soft,
And fill my starving heart with bliss.

As in the days when all your charms Were to my heart so fondly pressed, Again I ope my eager arms, And help you to my loving breast. O, dearest dream of happier days, Sometimes return to bless the hours

For we are feeble, and, perchance,

The light of love from other days,
May in our desert's wide expanse
Implant the germ of heaven praise. But stern realities awake My soul from this impassioned spell.

And life's great burden up T take, Bidding the holy Past [srewel]

THIS THAT AND THE OTHER.

-The Courts of New York city granted 58 divorces last year and those of Chicago 209_

-Ten deaths to one birth is the ratio among the happy free negroes of Florida. The papers announce the gratifying intel ligence that brandy forty years old is made in New \ ork from Jamaica rum.

--- A child has been murdered in Colum bis county., New York, to procure an accidept insurance of \$5000.

--- The county in which Henry Clay and Patrick Henry were born, is represented in the State Convention by a negro. ->Wooden legs cost the Government

last year \$35,208,50. Wooden heads cost the government much more than that. ---- The estimates for War Department expenses for the coming year are thirty mil-

lion dollars in excess of last year. ---- Ex-president Buchanan is said to be very feeble at his home near Lancaster Pa

A general in the late war told me not and is not expected to live over the winter. -The Mongrel party struck boldly out

> -Charles Dickens' weakness is fondness for jewelry-chains, rings, studs, buttons, &c., of gold and gems.

-A Radical print says that Wayne the little fellow growing worse and McVeigh is in the field for United States, a clue to the "rope in" and his co

> the mandate of the mongrels, removed Gov. Jenkins, of Georgia. --- There was a heavy, drifting snow

ago, had over a thousand sheep, has had brothers" who have become the ruling class.

article headed, "look out for a liar." The editor of that paper need not look out, we should think, to find such a thing.

Old Thad says : "The Republican party must be preserved." Well, the Democratic party will send it far enought up Salt River to preserve it, if salt will do it.Au exchange says: "The Radicals!

wool. - The Pacific cotton mill at Lawrence 15 per cent. in wages after the 15th inst., and other factories have resolved to reduc-

to the same extent. ---- Co-operation among workingmen for working purposes would be a very good at the late so-called election in Georgia, thing if Radical "reconstruction" had not it was ascertained that enough retes destroyed every branch of manufacturing

busanéss. -A new fashion has sprung up in Missouri. A mewapaper of that State gives no

been sentenued to five years imprisonment for attempting to cheat the English Gevern-

An Eye to Business.

The Washington correspondent of the New York Herald has never forgotten the advice of Mr. Weller, and always keeps "an eye on business." In one of his latest dispatches be draws a gloomy picture of the utter ruin of the South. which has been brought about by Con gressional legislation for the re-admis. sion of these States into the Union on the basis of negro supremacy, and after mentioning the low price of real estate in the South, resulting from the starva tion of Southern families, he plumps down an enchanting view to the youthe of Yankeedom who may desire to phtain larger "Southern plantations" than the "six by three" which many of their comrades in the late war now hold in un disturbed possession. The prospect loses none of its anchantment by reason of the fact that the starvation of Southern white women and children has been the mests of producing it. Nor, for that matter, in the "war of races" which he thinks must precede "reconstruction." and prosperity, does he seem to care that "the poor negro will be the greater sufferer." Now mind that, so that "the voung men" may turn an honest penny! "Here." save he, "is a fine chance for young men and industrious emigrants of small capital to invest and secure farms Splendid flantations that about eight years ago were from \$20 to \$50 per ages san now be gurchased for as many cents. Even a war of races cannot destroy these farms. The conflict will be short, the poor negro will be the greater sufferer, and the States will certainly be reconstructed and prosperity return before two vears. In such investments there s no risk, for landed property is certain to increase in value on the admission of the States, even on a negro basis.

Richmond Enquirer.

COURAGE ABOVE PRAISE.—The Bo man sentinel who fearlessly braved the horrors of a terrible death rather than desem his post at one of the gates of Pompeii-when, as a contemporaneous historian tells us, "day was turned into night, and light into darkness, and an inexhaustible quantity of dust and ashes poured down, deluging land, sea and air, and burying two entire cities -exhibited a courage in no way superior to that with which Andrew Johnson confronts the enemies of the Union and the conspirators against the supremacy of the white race. The interpidity of this patriot is more impressive in his last message than usual, because he exposes the crimes of the Radicals against the Union, the Constitution and the Caucasian race, with the calm, dispassionate dignity of a judge summing up against a criminal. The partisan warmth, flery denunciation, and fleres, investive with which he has sometimes hurled defiance at the conspirators against the peace and prosperity of the nation, in this message are replaced by irresistible and masterly reasoning. The strength and crushing force of his meterly argument against negro suffrage is not marred by a single word which his bitterest enemies can pronounce un worthy of the dignity of his high office

CAPTURE OF A GIFT JEWELRY ESTAR LISHMENT .-- On Monday the police of New York made a raid on what was styl ed a "gift Jewelry" store. The Express says they arrested a man named Valenwere under his command was a youth for negro suffrage, but found only its twin tine, together with all the bogus jeweiry, about fifty dollars in greenbacks, and a quantity of envelopes prepared with cards, especially arranged for cheating The envelopes containing certain num bers are out on the edges so as to supply worse, so they made up a purse, and Senator. His travel that "veigh" will be ion. When the number is drawn out The thumb is placed on the tail of a six day, that Satrap Meade had, in obedience to and makes the number 100, then the "rope in" bets a certain amount that that same number is not 100, but 106 -The green one jumps at the bait, and The storm was also experienced at Fortress the envelope himself, and to his great disappointment finds it to he 100. -- A lady in Florids, who, a few months Richmond Enquirer.

Sotomon's Song -A gentleman in every one of them Molen by the "men and fair and regular standing in one of the fashionable city churches, entered one The Washington Star has a startling of the leading music shops some time since, and stated his wishes in this wise; "Have you Solomon's Song! 1 want to get a copy." "No! no," said the balesman, not being able to remem ber any lithographed sheet with that title; "no. I'm afraid not." "Ah "" said the amateur, drawing on his kid, "perhaps it isn't out yet. ()ur reotaspoke of it last Sunday as a production of great genius and beauty, and I want my daughter to learn it." The shopman, with what gravity he could command, regretted that he had no copies in yet; and the castomer left just in season not to hear the loud lough at th desk behind the cyrtin,

- When, after three days pelling were not polied to authorize a convention, and the Registrar General auseumoed the fact to Satrap Pope; that eagust despot replied... "Reopen the pelle and those who, had previously voted were brought up to the polls and sounted.— This secondary "election" authorized