

BY REV. GEORGE G. SMITH, JR.

Comrade! you stood beside me In the hottest of the fight...

'Tis the land our grand old fathers Won from forest and from foe...

We cannot yield to menials, And to strangers hard and cold...

We have not feared the battle, Nor the rain chilling wind!

Then trust in God, my brother! Our fathers' God and ours...

[For the WATCHMAN. The Chronicles of Tatletown.

BY VIRGINIA CHAPTER X

It was quite dark when Mrs Burke and Ellie reached home. Miss Clearmont had learned from the servants...

They returned to the sitting room after tea, and Ellie, picking up a book began to read...

"Simon, tell Becky she can come to me now. I think I shall go to my room."

Democratic Watchman

"STATE RIGHTS AND FEDERAL UNION."

VOL. 13 BELLEFONTE, PA., FRIDAY, MAY 1, 1868. NO. 18

cluded not to wait for her, she went out to the hall for her own candle, and was met by Simon.

"Has you sent Becky off nowhere, Miss?" "No, why do you ask?"

"Never mind, I dare say she is in my room. Perhaps she has fallen asleep before the fire!"

"Praps she be Miss. I tole her to make a fire in yer room; but the lazy wabagon hasn't no business to go and fall asleep!"

"Haint you gone to bed yet, you lazy wabagon? What was you when your young Missus roused for you?"

"I be gwine to sleep in Miss Ellie's dressing room," said the invulnerable Becky, not stirring.

"No," said Becky, doggedly, as the explanation was given grudgingly.

"Den you'd better be peart about it, I kin tell you 's gwine to shut de kitchen up now dis minute," put in Aunt Judy.

"Den what de debil you waitin fur gal? If you apose to git in de house after I locks de door you's mistook, I kin tell you."

"Den you'd better be peart about it, I kin tell you 's gwine to shut de kitchen up now dis minute," put in Aunt Judy.

"Den what de debil you waitin fur gal? If you apose to git in de house after I locks de door you's mistook, I kin tell you."

"Den what de debil you waitin fur gal? If you apose to git in de house after I locks de door you's mistook, I kin tell you."

"Den what de debil you waitin fur gal? If you apose to git in de house after I locks de door you's mistook, I kin tell you."

"Den what de debil you waitin fur gal? If you apose to git in de house after I locks de door you's mistook, I kin tell you."

"Den what de debil you waitin fur gal? If you apose to git in de house after I locks de door you's mistook, I kin tell you."

"Den what de debil you waitin fur gal? If you apose to git in de house after I locks de door you's mistook, I kin tell you."

"Den what de debil you waitin fur gal? If you apose to git in de house after I locks de door you's mistook, I kin tell you."

Miss Ellie an she a waitin fur you in de sittin-room air. She's eny most wild to see you, she be."

Now this last assertion of Becky's was clearly a breach of confidence, as reposed in her as lady's maid, but Charlie needn't no assurance of her heart's desire to see him.

When Ellie left the sitting room that night, after bidding her Aunt good night, she went to her mother's room to make some inquiry as to her headache, but her soft knock was unanswered, and she concluded not to intrude any further and went to her own room.

Here she expected to find Becky, but although the fire burned brightly, there was no other evidence of her even having been there for some time, but Ellie was lenient to her favorite servant's faults, and this was not the first time she had made her toilet for the night unassisted.

When Ellie left the sitting room that night, after bidding her Aunt good night, she went to her mother's room to make some inquiry as to her headache, but her soft knock was unanswered, and she concluded not to intrude any further and went to her own room.

Here she expected to find Becky, but although the fire burned brightly, there was no other evidence of her even having been there for some time, but Ellie was lenient to her favorite servant's faults, and this was not the first time she had made her toilet for the night unassisted.

When Ellie left the sitting room that night, after bidding her Aunt good night, she went to her mother's room to make some inquiry as to her headache, but her soft knock was unanswered, and she concluded not to intrude any further and went to her own room.

Here she expected to find Becky, but although the fire burned brightly, there was no other evidence of her even having been there for some time, but Ellie was lenient to her favorite servant's faults, and this was not the first time she had made her toilet for the night unassisted.

When Ellie left the sitting room that night, after bidding her Aunt good night, she went to her mother's room to make some inquiry as to her headache, but her soft knock was unanswered, and she concluded not to intrude any further and went to her own room.

Here she expected to find Becky, but although the fire burned brightly, there was no other evidence of her even having been there for some time, but Ellie was lenient to her favorite servant's faults, and this was not the first time she had made her toilet for the night unassisted.

When Ellie left the sitting room that night, after bidding her Aunt good night, she went to her mother's room to make some inquiry as to her headache, but her soft knock was unanswered, and she concluded not to intrude any further and went to her own room.

Here she expected to find Becky, but although the fire burned brightly, there was no other evidence of her even having been there for some time, but Ellie was lenient to her favorite servant's faults, and this was not the first time she had made her toilet for the night unassisted.

When Ellie left the sitting room that night, after bidding her Aunt good night, she went to her mother's room to make some inquiry as to her headache, but her soft knock was unanswered, and she concluded not to intrude any further and went to her own room.

Here she expected to find Becky, but although the fire burned brightly, there was no other evidence of her even having been there for some time, but Ellie was lenient to her favorite servant's faults, and this was not the first time she had made her toilet for the night unassisted.

When Ellie left the sitting room that night, after bidding her Aunt good night, she went to her mother's room to make some inquiry as to her headache, but her soft knock was unanswered, and she concluded not to intrude any further and went to her own room.

Here she expected to find Becky, but although the fire burned brightly, there was no other evidence of her even having been there for some time, but Ellie was lenient to her favorite servant's faults, and this was not the first time she had made her toilet for the night unassisted.

When Ellie left the sitting room that night, after bidding her Aunt good night, she went to her mother's room to make some inquiry as to her headache, but her soft knock was unanswered, and she concluded not to intrude any further and went to her own room.

Here she expected to find Becky, but although the fire burned brightly, there was no other evidence of her even having been there for some time, but Ellie was lenient to her favorite servant's faults, and this was not the first time she had made her toilet for the night unassisted.

When Ellie left the sitting room that night, after bidding her Aunt good night, she went to her mother's room to make some inquiry as to her headache, but her soft knock was unanswered, and she concluded not to intrude any further and went to her own room.

who stood with beating heart awaiting his coming. Cautiously the back door opened, and manly footsteps came nearer and nearer, and in another moment she was in his arms.

She disengaged herself from him, and sat down beside him, her hand in his; while softly murmured words of endearment fell from his lips, each one answered by a happy tear from her.

"I'm a Confederate soldier, darling, which must be my excuse for my ragged appearance. We lost all our baggage two weeks ago, and my boots, none of the best, could not stand the wear, and tear of thirty miles travel."

"There's no need to apologize, dear Charlie for your appearance. Were you the veriest stranger, there could be no need of it, then of course you need make none."

Her hand had hardly left the bell handle when the door opened, and Simon entered, and placed wine on the table, and Ellie pouring out a glassful handed it to Charlie.

"You know," she said smilingly, "it is not customary for me to offer gentlemen wine, but you must take this as a medicine. After so long a fast, it will do you more good than to eat your supper first."

Charlie sat sipping the delicate wine, drinking in, with every drop, strength and comfort. In a few moments Simon returned, bearing a tea tray upon which Aunt Judy had placed a supper fit for a king, and now was the first occasion in which the hoarded Mocha made its appearance, indicating its destiny, that had remained a mystery to the family for so long.

While Charlie was enjoying it with a zest that would have repaid Aunt Judy for her trouble, Ellie slept out, and returned with her mother, who was as much delighted as surprised to find him there.

He had a letter from Willie to his mother, and to Ellie innumerable messages.

"It was something unusual for us to retire so early," said Mrs Burke, "but I had a headache from my long fasting to day, and retired early," and she gave him a description of their ride home, and their anxiety while they remained in the neighborhood.

"I'm sorry," said Charlie, "that Ellie disturbed you."

"Not at all. I should never have forgiven her if she had permitted you to leave without seeing me. She tells me you must leave early to-morrow morning."

"Do you think you will have recovered from your fatigue sufficiently?" "I must. I had hoped to see them all at home, but the risk is almost too great. Eugene's Mason is with me, or rather was, and I could not persuade him to come here. He has rashly ventured to the Hall, and I fear he will be made prisoner, perhaps taken, and hung as a spy."

I, however, sent Alfred along with him, to watch him, and we have promised to meet again at the old church. We are on our way to Richmond with dispatches. The lines have been cut, so we cannot send them otherwise than by some of the command."

"Poor little Daisy!" said Ellie. "I hope nothing will happen to him, if only for her sake! She will be delighted to see him!"

Charlie shook his head. "I fear he is too imprudent. He thinks of nothing but seeing her again."

Mrs Burke left them after a while, and it was late in the night ere they separated. Simon was nodding in a chair by the fire in the chamber, to which Charlie was shown, and on the bed was a complete change of linen, belonging to Willie, also boots and socks.

The old negro waked up at his entrance and politely informed Charlie that the bath room was prepared for him, and led the way. On his return from his bath Charlie dismissed him with some thing more substantial than thanks, and refreshed by the delightful bath, and the luxury of fresh linen, threw himself on the bed and was soon wrapped in a slumber too profound for dreams.

[To be continued.]

Speech Which is a Speech.

In the Virginia "Reconstruction" Convention on Friday, when the subject of appointing three commissioners to negotiate a loan to pay the expenses of the Convention was under discussion;

Lewis Lindsey became very much excited on the money question, and raising his voice to a very high pitch, said: "Mist'ar President, I is here, sah, as a representative man, and I don't thank no body but de Commonwealth and my constituents of Richmond. I am exposed, sah, to be as lenient as anybody else on de levy question; but, sah, I suppose dat it is an absurd idee to tie down his body so ridicikilis on de account of Gen Schofield or anybody else, when Congress is de legal power of de appeal."

"I don't abdicate de idee of placing colored men on dis committee to go off dar to Washington to git money, and I is pleased to see dey has obtained from going on de records, and I hope dey will obtain from votin for negroes for office at de election when dey is onable to go on a small committee to combine at de medium at de Treasury. Dey say we aint got no right to move. We has, and we'll claim em to. It is a ridicikilis idee dat a legal body like dis, founded upon de word of Congress, has not de power of de appeal to de supreme body because General Schofield say no. Congress is de body of de appeal for anything, and everything, and I don't car of General Schofield nor anybody else, because he aint got nothing to say about it. As to dis question of de screw loose in de treasury, I aint got nothing to say, because I don't want to demoralize any man's character. The question is not to git de money, but to resort to de supreme power. We are de diositive power, and what we can't do, Congress kin do it for us. Who objects to scientific men bein placed on de records?"

Lewis' voice had reached a deafening pitch. Mr Babcock arose to an inquiry. He wished to know if there was any deaf members present, that the member should speak so loudly?

Lewis: "I is very much obliged to my Almighty God for de power of speakin he has given me, and I am pleased in de idee dat he don't consult any member on dis floor how high his voice is raised. All I has to say is, but I don't desire to enter into de question of de screw loose in de Treasury, because I doesn't desire to criminalize de character of any man. 'Tis my duty not to criminalize men's character, but attend to my own business." [Laughter]

ROBERT BY A YOUNG WIFE.—A happily married couple stopped in Cincinnati on their wedding trip, from Georgetown, Kentucky, putting up at the Merchant's Hotel, a day or two since.

While they were there, the husband, a jovial, gentlemanly young man, in the happiness of his heart indulged in such good Bourbon, as he could find at the first class bars. In some way or other he became so confused, that in awaking the day after his treck, he could not account for the mysterious disappearance of the small trifle of about \$1,000 that he had with him the night before.

He told the landlord of the loss, and landlord sent for the police, who immediately interrogated the gentleman as to where he had been the night before. He frankly stated that the whiskey had knocked his memory, and he could not inform them. While they were thus talking, the young wife was listening, and thinking her little joke had got far enough, and the desired warning had proved sufficient, she came forward and stated that she had taken it—had taken it from her husband's pocket, simply to show him how easily the same thing could be done by anybody else.

K. K. K.—The Ku Klux Klan are called upon to investigate or kill any kullered kusses who may approve the konstitution being knocked by the kontemptible karpet-baggers at the kapitol. Mach Klan is kommanded by a karniverous kernel who kollekte his komrades with kare and knation kommensurate with the magnitude of the kause. Whenever konvented, they must korrekly give four kountersigns—These are; Kill the kullered kuss; klean up the karpet-baggers; krusk the konvention; karry konservativism; konfession to kongress; konfederates will konker. Of kourse the klan krateks konsiderable kompression among the kongos and their kurnin kondyktors, who kalkulate that their kareer may be kut short by karnastrophes. Kurs, they ksa't komplain.

THE END OF A "MAN AND BROTHER."—"Brick" Boneroy disposes of an ancient darkey in the following style:

An unpretending slab of an humble bass wood, at one end of the square, a portion in the sand, where the emancipated dust of the restles reposes, tells the passing traveller in this simple manner the tragic story.

S. A. M. a native of Yazoo County, Mississippi. Born a slave. Bred a slave, and starved to death a free American citizen.

His was a brief career, an excellent field hand and a loyal soldier, and patriotic citizen, who voted often and earnestly, and finally died of too much liberty and too little grub.

CUNIOUS.—The New York Times (Republican) in alluding to the rejection of negro suffrage in Michigan by 80,000 majority, say, it is a little singular that in spite of the very strong determination of the Northern States to impose universal negro suffrage upon the South, not one of them has voted as yet to accept it themselves. That they may be educated to do so in time is quite likely, but it is clear that considerable training will be required meantime.

It is still more singular that, despite the fact that every State in the Union, North or South, East or West, is opposed to negro suffrage, Congress should endeavor to force upon all the people this odious measure.

Kratsall's wife discovered her old hen sitting in the back yard, and bust up her nest. Soon after the poor wife came in much excited, and said: "My dear Kratsall, I took the eggs from Brown, and she has gone and sat on an old meat ax. Let her set, said the bilious old fellow, if she sets on a axe may be she'll hatchet!"

Bishop Cox's Opinion of American Women.

In a recent pastoral Dr. Arthur Cleveland Coxe says:

When I see the tawdry fashions, the costly vulgarity and the wicked extravagance of the times, I feel sure that thousands of American women are strangers to the first law of refinement—simplicity in manners and attire.

When I see that thousands of American women read the most shameful romances and the most degrading newspapers; frequent the vilest dramatic entertainments and join in dances to shocking to be named among Christians; I feel that Christian nations are becoming too few, and that civilized heathenism is returning to the fields we have wrested from the Indians.

When I read, daily, of the most ungodly divorcees and of crimes against social purity and against human life itself, which are too gross to be mentioned more particularly, I feel that too many of our country-women are without God in the world, and radical reforms are necessary in the systems of education on which the young women of America are dependent for their training.

When I see thousands of households in which young girls are reared for a life of pleasure, without reference to duty, I cannot wonder at these results, nor at the misery in which they involve families and communities. Bow the wind and reap the whirlwind!

As a Christian bishop, therefore, I make my appeal to you, Christian woman, and I ask you to begin the reformation, by faithfully bearing your testimony against all that tends to the degradation of our sex, and the more so, when such crime is not only winked at, but receive countenance in circles which ought to be exemplary."

The old Woman.

Once she was Mother, and it was Mother, I'm hungry, Mother mend my jacket, Mother get my dinner, and Mother, with her loving hands would spread the bread and butter, and stow away the luncheon, and sew on the great patch, her heart brimming with affection for the imperious little curly pate that made her so many steps and distracted her with his boisterous mirth.

Now she is the old woman, but she did not think it would ever come in that. She looked on through the future years, and saw her boy to manhood grown, and he stood transfixed in the light of her own beautiful love. Never was their more noble son than he—honored of the world and the staff of her declining years.

Aye, he was her support even then, but she did not know it. She never realized that it was her little boy that gave her strength for daily toil—that his slender form was all that upheld her over the brink of a dark despair.—She only knew how she loved the child and felt that amid the mists of ages his love would bear her gently through its infirmities to the dark halloading through to the life beyond.

But he has forgotten the mother's tender ministrations now. Adrift from the moorings of home, he is cold, selfish, heartless, and Mother has no sacred meaning to the Prodigal. She is the old woman, wrinkled, gray, lame and blind.

Pity her, O grave and dry those tears that roll down her furrowed cheeks! Have compassion on her sensitive heart, and offer it thy quiet rest, that it may forget how much it longed through a careless childhood but in return for all this wealth of tenderness, has only given back reproach.

THE END OF A "MAN AND BROTHER."

"Brick" Boneroy disposes of an ancient darkey in the following style: An unpretending slab of an humble bass wood, at one end of the square, a portion in the sand, where the emancipated dust of the restles reposes, tells the passing traveller in this simple manner the tragic story.

S. A. M. a native of Yazoo County, Mississippi. Born a slave. Bred a slave, and starved to death a free American citizen.

His was a brief career, an excellent field hand and a loyal soldier, and patriotic citizen, who voted often and earnestly, and finally died of too much liberty and too little grub.

CUNIOUS.—The New York Times (Republican) in alluding to the rejection of negro suffrage in Michigan by 80,000 majority, say, it is a little singular that in spite of the very strong determination of the Northern States to impose universal negro suffrage upon the South, not one of them has voted as yet to accept it themselves. That they may be educated to do so in time is quite likely, but it is clear that considerable training will be required meantime.

It is still more singular that, despite the fact that every State in the Union, North or South, East or West, is opposed to negro suffrage, Congress should endeavor to force upon all the people this odious measure.

Kratsall's wife discovered her old hen sitting in the back yard, and bust up her nest. Soon after the poor wife came in much excited, and said: "My dear Kratsall, I took the eggs from Brown, and she has gone and sat on an old meat ax. Let her set, said the bilious old fellow, if she sets on a axe may be she'll hatchet!"