

THE TWO GRAVES.

BY WILLIAM GILLER ORYANT.

'Tis a bleak wild hill, but green and bright
In the summer warmth and the mid-day light;

For yonder where orchards and gardens lie,
And dwellings cluster, 'tis there men die.

For striated close are the ties that bind
In death the children of human-kind;

Two low green hillocks, two small gray stones,
Rise over the places that held their bones;

Yet well might they lay, beneath the soil
Of this lonely spot, that man of toil;

Who never before a grave was made:
For he hewed the dark old woods away,

'Tis said that when life is ended here,
The spirit is borne to a distant sphere;

Death to the good is a milder lot:
They are here,—they are here,—that harm-

The Chronicles of Tattletown.

BY VIRGINIA

CHAPTER XI

Charlie had said Eugene would risk
much in endeavoring to reach Compton
Hall that night, but had he realized
the extent of that danger, perhaps he would
have been more persistent in his efforts

True, there was some excuse for Mrs.
Compton's reluctance in giving her up:
for the coming autumn would deprive
her of August, whose engagement of
three years with Dr. Giles of Northampton,

Democratic Watchman

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game of cards occupying a few, while
the remainder stood near looking on, or
stretched on the ground indulged in
their beloved pipes. Eugene took in
every detail at a glance, also that it was a
Federal camp, and he turned to retrace
his steps when Alfred whispered.

ben hear me make you dis promise!"
answered Alfred earnestly, and seeing
some other soldiers approaching he stepped
back, waiting to see what they would
do with their wounded prisoner, and de-

in the left shoulder, and he's now delirious.
There's a negro man with him
that belongs on the plantation, who recog-
nized him as a neighbor, and says he
lives about half a mile from here—a

A GERMAN TRUST SONG.
Just as God leads me, I will go;
I would not ask to change my way.

A Lively Caricature.

The Belfast Journal, published away
down East, in Maine, is one of the best
Democratic papers in the country. Its
last issue comes to us highly illustrated
in honor of the Connecticut election.

A QUEER LAWSUIT.—The Danville (N.
Y.) Express is responsible for the follow-
ing:—One day last week a lawsuit took
place before justice McCartney, the case
in point being Charles Aokly against

CATHOLIC AND PROTESTANT PRAYERS.
—There is a difference between Catho-
lics and Protestants in this matter of
praying. When a Protestant prays in
public he is apt to hide his face and bend

—There is an amusing anecdote
current about Lord Derby. It is said
that a certain wine merchant presented
the premier to test a sample of wine