And fresh from the west if the free wind's breath—
There is nothing here that speaks of death

lie, And dwellings cluster, 'tis there men die. They are born, they die, and are buried near, Where the populous grave-yard lightens the

bier s.
For strict and close are the ties that bind In death the children of human-kind; Yes, stricter and closer than those of life, Tis a neighborhood that knows no strife. They are noiselessly gathered—friend and

To the still and dark assemblies below; Without a frown er a smile they meet, Kash pale and calm in his winding-sheet-In that sullen home of peace and gloom, Crowded, like guests in a banquet-room.

Yet there are grayes in this lonely spot, Two humble graves—but I meet them not. Ithare seen them,—eighteen years are past, Since I found their place in the brambles

last,—
The place where, fifty winters age,
An aged man in his locks of snow,
And an aged matton, withered with years,
Were selemnly laid!—but not with tears.
For none, who sat by the light of their
hearth,
Hebeld their coffine covered with earth;

Their kindred were far, and their children dead, When the funeral prayer was coldly said.

Two low green hillocks, two small gray

stones, Rose over the place that held their bones; Rose over the place that all bonds; But the grassy hillooks are levelled again,? And the keenest eye might search in vam, Mong briers, and ferns and paths of sheep. For the spot where the aged couple sleep.

Yet well might they lay, beneath the soil Of this lonely spot, that man of toil,
And trench the strong hard mould with the

where never before a grave was made; Where never before a grave was made; For he hewed the dark old woods away, And gave the virgin fields to the day; And the gourd and the bean, beside his door, Bloomed where their flowers no er opened before ;

And the mains stood up, and the bearded rye Bentlow in the breath of an unknown sky.

'Tis said that when life is ended here, The spirit is borne to a distant sphere; That it visits its earthly home no more, Nor looks on the haunts it loved before. But why should the bodlless soul be sent Far off, to a long, long banishment? Talk not of the light and the living green! It will pine for the dear familiar scene It will yearn, in that strange bright world The rock and the stream it knew of old.

'Tis a cruel creed , believe it not ' Death to the good is a milder lot.
They are here,—they are here,—that harm less pair.

In the yellow sunshine and flowing air, in the light cloud-shadows that slowly pass in the sounds that rise from the murmuring

grass. They sit where their humble cottage stood, They walk by the waving edge of the wood, And list to the long-accustomed flow of the brook that west the rocks below. Patient, and peaceful, and passionless, As seasons on seasons swiftly press, They watch, and wait, and linger around, Itil the day when their bodies shall leave

For the WATCHMAN The Chronicles of Tattletown.

BY VIRGINIA

CHAPTER X1

Charlie had said Eugene would risk much in endeavoring to reach Compton added in an undertone. Rall that night, but had he realized the extent of that danger, perhaps he would have been more persistent in his efforts aider this risk too great in the light of its reward Had he not for many months waited for this opportunity, and now that the covered fruit hung so near he loved had promised to be his for life, and now he had come foot sore weary, but lighthearted, and hopefull to claim the fulfillment of the sweet promise, that had been to. bim bis very life. He doubted not be should find some opporttion to his plans from Mrs Compton, but Eugene. he would trust to Dairy's eyer, and the

True, there was some excuse for Mrs. for the coming autumn would deprive swear to it. Come forward!" ber of Augustus above engagement of With spring Eugene cleared the high three years with the Giles of Northampton, would collminate in a union with standing, and in a few moments would some night bird aroused from its slum- centinel's gun. bers, by the cruckling of dried twigs and leaves beneath the trend of the two gi barnyard, and beyond in or Alve, some nearer, and whispered burriadly. hundred yards distant, an encampment, the light of the watchfires shining die, let shem Kown at the Hall how I be was on furlough to visit his board follow gets the del. They never reflect tor with his rules, and the single with setbrightly on the white tents, and on the died, and ank them to bury me where somewhere in this helphorhood, and that what does not please them will please ting up tell columns; be shrppere the law-It was late, perhaps near twelve o'clock, will you?" but few a Le soldiera had 'retired; a el will massa—I will, de Lord in heb- will prove fatal—a shooking would, sir; suching and will stop it right off.



"STATE RIGHTS AND PUDERAL UNION."

BELLEFONTE, PA., FRIDAY

MAY 8, 1868.

NO. 19

. ... 1

game of cards occupying a few, while ben hear me make you dis promise!" in the left shoulder, and he's now deli-

"Massa Eugene, we's lost sah! I dun-

his steps when Alfred whispered.

ewy arm of the negro, and standing tern along. thus the truth flashed across his mind, and his grasp lightened as he hissed angrily."

"Listen! If you have played me false -have led me into this trap, you'll suffer for it, do you hear !"

fred." Massa you's mistook! I'd as ed, and severely too, I am afraid " lief tray Massa Charlie as you! "Fore God Massa I hasn't did it!'

the way back-but stop! where do you that line, I'li bet." suppose we are ! Whose farm is this !'

eye brightened, and he answered en- me get him in camp " couragingly: "We isn't so far off de Dis am Massa Steel's plantation. De leaving the corporal alone with the and foe, and to repay it by a generous Lord hab marcy on dis fool nigger not to prisoner, if we may except the sentinel act if possible. me, an ham string an quarter mee fur to rest up his laurels." bein sich a fool as all dat!"

plantation?" asked Charlie.

country, she be, an when dis-cused war tion. am ober we is gwine to take pattern long and-."

him, and a sentinel came in sight "Answer him." whispered Eugene. 'say a friend ?"

afraid—l'se a nigger sab—a friend."

"What are you prowling around for at this time of night-you black scoundrel!"

"I came down to de crib, massa, to git some corn for my pig."

wont get much I guess, unless you spread on the floor While Alfred Mrs Compton narrating the circumfetched a broom along to sweep up whits left on the floor! We took it all for the nel paced before the tent door, the kind weamded, also, of his intention of re-Colonel's hosses-but who's that with hearted corporal went in search of the moving him to the Hall as soon as it was you -another trigger *''

"Yes sah!" answered-Alfred, "I axes a thousand pardons, Massa Eugene," be

"All right my good fellow!"

."No sah, I nebber knowed it,"

pearter dan I is an can go quicker."

in a few feet of them. "Who are you?" Compton's reluctuate in giving her up : he asked, "you're not a nigger, I'll done for him. The Colonel has just interesting and can find absolutely noth

With spring Eugene cleared the high moment." lalent of several provencial dress man he fould regain, his footing, a report guard wished to see him. kers, and seamstrances. The night was from the sentinel's gun rang out on the which they were passing. No sound himself surrounded by several soldiers, onable me to take a more sensible view many aubscribers as an editor has, so broke the silence save the whistle of brought to the spot by the alarm of the of things, to know that other men have many tastes he has to consult.

that was going on around him, but be in the guard tent, awaiting a sentence of fina and froite, and the next door neigh-al miles -Alfred sorting as guide -without sciousness, and socing Alfred standing that's the only thing I can suggest that such stuff in his paper! Somemoleniation, when on amorging from the by him, the tears streaming down his will effect their comfort mach." words, they found humaelves near a honest face, he motioned him to dome "T've only one in the test, wir, and he is blick grand. Next comes something

the remainder stood near looking on, or answered Alfred earnesily, and seeing rious. There's a negro man with him streached on the ground indulged in some other soldiers approaching he step- that belongs on the plantation, who recthier beloved pipes. Eugene took in ped back, waiting to see what they would ognized him as a neighbor, and says he every detail at a glance, also that it was a do with their wounded prisoner, and de-lives about half a mile from here-is Federal camp, and he turned to retrace termined to remain with him at all hazzard.

"Hallo! why we've got a Confederate no how it hin be, but it am de truff bere, I do declare. You've brought up, "perhaps it was Compton Hall?" down a game chicken this time, 'Tom," said a soldier who had brought a lan-

> "You're right Simton," said the sentinel who had brought down the game thing for him?" chicken, "I did not know until this moment who my prisoner was "

"The corporal of the guard now came up, and stooping over to examine the "Fore God! said the astonished Al- prisoner exclaimed: "why he is wound-

"Is he ?" asked a rough looking sol dier standing near. "Then it is the first in the guard tent" "Very well, I believe you. Now lead time Tom has ever done anything on

"Come," said the officer, "stop all Alfred reflected a moment, Then his this nonsense, and lend a hand to help

track massa as I reckoned we was !-- there intil doomsday for all the help nity to return some of the kindnes. How, by a loving Father's will, ... We's only half a mile from de Hall sah! he'll get from me "and he sauntered off, shown him by the family, both as friend. Faithful and true he leads me still. track massa as I reckohed we was !... there until doomsday for all the help nity to return some of the kindner, hab-knowed st de minute I sot my eyes who considered he had won sufficient There's no help for it said the cor-

"How do you know it is Mr. Steel's poral," you must walk if possible, my "Alfred grinned until his white teeth he stooped and raised Eugene up, who unbeeded, and as Colonel Bell looked a were visible, even in the dark night. - having but partially regained conscious- him, he felt that the battle for life would You sees massa my gal libs here, sah ness, again fainted from the excessive be a brief one, and he turned sorrewful She's as fine a darky as you'll fine in de loss of blood caused by change of posi-raway. Affred told him the particulars

ob you and Miss Daisy, God bless her, strong as hose," said Alfred coming forward much to the corporals surprise "Halt! who goes there " interrupted who until now was ignorant of his presедсе

"Where did you come from ?"

"I 'long to de place, sah! I heerd de Thus instructed Alfred replied "It am gun shoot an thought de soldiers was nobody but me massa' you need'nt be shooting nother pig, so I camed to see if was so "

said the corporal, much relieved at this ly not tent." timely assistance.

Alfred raised him on his strong arms, it was serious

aroused, and declared the "Confederate Alfred then took his station beside the "Don't you know" said the sentinel cuss, might go to the devil, before he'd sufferers couch, relieving the corporal tithat I ought to arrest you, and put you stir out before morning," and turned on who seemed to look upon his wounded to dissuade him. Eugene did not con- in the guard tent, for coming, into camp his soldier's couch and went to sleep prisoner as his especial charge, and who

When morning dawned, Eugene was had been a friend instead of an enemy. Well you know it now, and what's delirious, and when later still the surmore I will if you dont elear off to the geon condescended to visit him he gave his eager lips, should be not secure it, house and get me something to est .- it as big opinion that the prisoner would at any risk? Two years ago, the girl Come, double quick is, and I'll keep this die When he had left the tent, Affred other darkie for security for the Vittale." who had listened through the long night suitable matter for a newspaper, the ea-Let tother darkie go, massa, I'se got to the wild ravings of Eugene; in siestpart of the business To. look overand de thumatis bad, and ount go fast. He's which the names of those so dear to him over fitty exchange papers daily, from jokes. had mingled, could endure it no longer, which to select enough for one, especially "What do you say Sambo ?" said the and taking the corporal ande, revealed when the question is not what shall, but sentinel, for the first time addressing Eugene's name, also the circumstances what shall not be selected, is no very of his visit to the neighborhood.

"I'll see what can be done for him,"

place called Carleton Hall, or something of that name."

"Stop!" said Colonel Bell springing "Yes sir, that's the name-will you see him sir?"

"Certainly! I'll be there in a minute Has the surgeon seen him or done any-

"He has seen him, sir, but has don nothing, as he thinks it is beeless. He thinks he will certainly die."

"That's no reason why his wound should not be attended to! Tell Dr. Gray with my compliments that I shall be pleased to see him in ten minutes

Colonel Bell hastened to the prisoner never doubting for a moment that it was Just as God leads, I onward go, any one but Charlie Compton, and he "Not I!" The cursed rebel may lie felt that this was truly an apt opportu-

Alfred recognized him as he entered on it! I serves to hab de Yankess cotch glory in capturing him, seemed content the tent, but Eugene did not. Had she he loved best on earth, entered the par row limits of what contained so much suffering, he would not have known her man, and I'll assist you all I can, and The presence of friend or foe was alike of what he had communicated to the corporal, and felt that the corporal's intercession in behalf of Eugene had no been fruitless. When the surgeon came, Colonel Bell abarply reproved him for his negligence, and asseisted him in dressing the wound, then asked when it

would be safe to move the patient "It makes little difference" shid the lost.
surgeon ungraciously "He'll die any The Virginia election so-called can "It makes little difference" said the how, but perhaps he'll live longer if he "Very well, you can carry him," had some better place than this infernal-

Eugene was removed to the Colonel's own tent, and while everything was and bore him to the guard tent, and laid done for his comfort that a camp affords, The sentine laughed scornfully, ") ou him on a blanket that the corporal had Colonel Bell sat down and wrote to watched the wounded man, and a senti stances of his capture, and his being surgeon, and asked him to examine and entirely safe to do so, extending the hosdress the prisoner's wound, as he feared pitalities of the camp to her if she would prefer to come and nurse him until he The surgeon swore terribly on being could be smoved. This note he sent by urged him as faithfully as though he

TO BE CONTINUED. 1 Selections of a Newspaper.

Most people think the selections of easy task if every person who reads comn. a newspaper could have edited it we coquence of a lover so ardent as himself had adopted the fregro language, and said the corporal, "poor fellow! It's a should have no complaints not unfrequen the senturel approached, and stood with- pity to be so near home, and to die lily it is the case that an editor looks over among strangers! I'll see what can be all his exchange papers for something ical State Committee. come into camp, and I'll go to him this ing. Every paper is drier than a contribution box, and yet something must Colonel Bell had just arrived from his be had his paper must be out with I bought them of 6th Tapestry himbell. unsuggessful visit to the Hall, and was something in it, and he does the best he that distinguished gentleman; the prep- have made good his escape, but as he making himself comfortable with a good can. To an editor who has the least arations for which important occasion started off on a quick run, he fell across cigar, and his papers, when an orderly care to what he selects, the writing he oceasion Bad absorbed the anergies and the trunk of an old pine tree, and ere informed him that the corporal of the has to do is the eastest part of his labor. kers, and seamstrasses. The night was from the centinel's gun rang out on the albow him in George. I've nothing printed for his own benefit, and if there dark, except when the faint light of the air, and he fell again shot through the size to do, and I suppose it will do me is mething that suits him, it must be stars penetrated the gloomy forest thre' shoulder, and ere he could rise, found good to listen to his complaints. It will stopped—it is good for nothing. As

troubles as well as myself." "Well com: "One wants something very smart and lingene was not unconscious of all poral what is it now? How many then semething sound. Onelikes aneodotes, thing uptoy somes out and the editor is is wounded, and a Confederate soldiar ... argumentality and the editor is a dull Biny with me Alfred, and if I should shot last night by a senting! It seems to ! And so between them all the poor

A GERMAN TRUST-SONG.

Just as God leads me, I will go; I would not ask to choose my way. I would not sak to choose my was Content with what he will bestow, Assured he will not let me stray, Bo as he least, my path I make, And step by step I gladly take, A child in him confinding.

Just-as God leads, I am content; I rest meealing in his hands:
That which his will for me commands.
I would that be should all fulfill,
That I should ob his gracious will In living or in dying.

Just as God leads, I shall resign; When reason's rays deceptive shine, His counsel would I yet fulfill; hat which his leve ordained as right, Before he brought me to the light, My all to HIM resigning.

Just as God leads me, I abide be pleased to see him in ten minutes in the guard tent."

While the corporal hastened to deliver the colonel's message to the surgeon—
Colonel Bell hastened to the prisoner,
The best in kindness sending.

God does not yet his guidance show But in the end it shall be seen

THIS, THAT AND THE OTHER.

—Florence has twenty American artists

--- Indiana nunishes miscegnation with \$5.000 fine and imprisonment.

Stock cattle brought 25 cents-a head at a recent sheriff's sale in Texas.

-Jno. C. Calhoun's library brought nly \$250. The sale was at great sacrifice. ---- The citizens of St. Louis are getting excited over the question of free markets. --- Why is a blush like a little girl? Be

canse it becomes a woman. ----The Radical party in Delaware are quarely upon a negro suffrage platform.

--- Ine-third of the fractional currency in the West is said to be spurious. -There were 140 persons on the ex-

ploded steamer Magnolia, 80 of whom are

not be held until the Rump provides the necessary greenbacks, Son said a careful quaker to a spendthrift

son, thou art a sad rake. Nay, father, thou art the rake, and I am the spreader. -Advice to parties in doubt whether

to buy or hire a horse-of two horses choose

-What's the difference between a watch an a feather bed? The ticking of the watch is inside, that of the bed outside.

turns out to be a diamond worth \$2500 - Are our girls fitted for wives? inquires

bands, retorted a young itemizer. -The New York Express thinks that

are able to tell which is their own only by When kneeling is in order, all kneel;

that the family uses from the cream of his are cause and effect. A protestant shild

We advise the gentle reader to beware of

--- Gausha A. Grow, a broken down Abolitionist, but sidd a rampant negro suffrage advocate, is the Chairman of the Rad-

about the carpets; they are ganuine carpets. --- The Clearfield Republican says a cov owned by Mr. Furndy of that place dropped

dropped another. A queer freak of nature, was caught and thoughd other day. He met death willingly, saying that the builness was so crowded he could no longer make a

respectable living. --- Weddings, though generally costly affaire, are quite profitable enterfainments for clergymen who have a good run of business. It is announced that some of the \$2000 a year for marriage from

At a printer's festivale held in Lood : The Printer the master whal trades ; answers "Never, " he beats the farmer with his hee, the darpen

A Lively Carloature.

The Belfast Journal, published away down East, in Maine, is one of the best Demogratio papers in the country. Its in honor of the Connecticut election. It not only displays half a dozen deflant roosters, but has the the best caricanture we have seen. In a beat sits a darlest pulling for dear life at the ours, and 'ef which is broken. In the stern is a millitary looking white individual represent ing the Republican party. The boat is on the edge of the dam, and in a moment use ineritably be drawn over the Call. Looking to see what has brought it and its occupants so near ruin, we see a liqour cask, labeled Grant, already carried over the dam, and pulling the Republican party and the negro after it. This picture in entitled "Radicalism geing over the Connecticut Dam;" and . underneath appear the expressive words "Sambo could'nt tow Ulysses against the surrent of public opinion." Perhaps some people might think the picture ought to be reversed, and that Grant would appear more properly as careman and Sambo is the dead weight behind. But it is good as it is, and we are indebted to Brother Simpson for a hearty laugh. We hope he is receiving the support he so righly deserves.

A Quera Lawsurt.—The Danville (N Y.) Express is responsible for the following :- One day last week a lawsuit took place before justice McCartney, the case in point being Charles Ackly against Michael O'Heara The action was brought for use of room, lights, fuel, meals &c., while defendant was sparking his Lucinds at plaintf's house. The prosecution showed that defendant was at his house from three to five nights in-a week and usually stayed until four o'clock in the morning, and sometimes till after break fast-that he burned his lights and wood and used his room, and naturally concluded, we take it, that as he had all the fun to be derived from sparking at such late hours he ought to pay the privilege. The case was exceedingly amusing, and of course attracted a large crowd of the sparking fraternity, who were interested pecuniarly in the result of the action brought, as it might set a precedent whereby they might be called upon to fork over a liberal allowance for lights and fuel if for nothing wise, andthey felt materially relieved, no doubt, when the justice rendered his verdict of no cause of action .- Ex

CATHOLIC AND PROTESTANT PRAYERS. -There is a difference between Catholies and Protestants in this matter of praying. When a Protestant prays in public, he is apt to hide his face and bend low in an awkward, uncomfortable attitude; and, when he would pray in private, he retires to some secret place, where, if any one should catch him at it he would bush like a guily thing. It is not so with our Roman Caibolic brethren. They kneel, it is true, but the body above the kneelis bolt supright, and the face is never hidden; and as if this were not enough, they make certain movements of the hand which distinctly announce their purpose to every beholder. The same freedom and holdness are observable in Catholic children when they say their nightly prayers. Your -A pebble picked up by a child at the Caps of Good Hope, and used as a plaything little Protestant buries its face in the bed and whispers its prayer to the counterpane; but our small Catholic bretha sober exchange. Are they fitted for hus- ren and sisters kneel upright, make the sign of the cross and not in the least ashamed or disturbed if any one sees young ladies have suddenly become musical, them. Another thing strikes a Protest-A Western editor says that in smoky whole congregation, without exception, Pittsburg men kiss each other's wives and observe the etiquette of the occasion. when it is the etiquette to stand all stand : There is a man in Bellefonte so witty, when the prayer book says bow, every that his wife manufactures all the butter head is low. These two peculiarities often has some reason to doubt whether. saying its prayer is, after all, "the wet feet for a month or two. Otherwise thing," since it is aware that some of comes a cold, and then a count-and then a its most valued friends and relations do not says theirs .- Atlantic Monthly

Miss Cady Stanton, who has been canvassing among Congressmen at Washington for her new paper, says ahe is surprised to learn, on the best authority; Ladies and gentlemen, there is no sham Chat probably two-third-of the set speeches read from manuscript are not the productions of those who deliver them, but are prepared by newspaper reporters, and the literary gentlemen at Washinga culf recently and five weeks thereafter ing

> --- There is an amusing anecdote current about Lord Derby. It is said. that a certain wine merchant persecuted the premier into testing a sample of which which was to keep off the gout, and that his Lordship repled; "I have sented your wine, but I prefer the gent." ...

-Pupoh says : "Women are said to have stronger attachments than men. fashionable diergymen in Mew York receive It is evinced in little things. A man is often attached to an old hat; but did. you ever know of a woman basting am well, Mass., tae fellowing teast was present attachment for am old bonnet?" Easte

If Washington ware slive to-day he would not be allowed a good in then, Picture que groups garband and the man spirit can be user, her I love best seems into camp before he knew where the period of the man large was twelve colock, will you?"

| And only the man into camp before he knew where the period of the management of the mon and Monroe would also be disfranchised by the latter-day political saints.