WOUNDED.

PT PEGEBE CART.

All night like a coward I moaned, I cried in my despair; My burden of serrow hath been made Too great for me to bear!

Too great to bear unshared Is the bitterness of my heart; Yet I stand with my wrotched soul slone, I am struck from help spart!

But our hidden griefs are slow, , They torture long ere they kill; And my aching heart has had its ory, Had its ory and it is still.

And I know for a wounded man The bravest thing to be done to hide it silent and fight Till the victory is won.

There are sorrows sent to all, There are sorrows sent to all, That best are borne alone; And the world's true herees are of those The world has never known.

Shalf my comrades bear me off, And break the ranks of the host, When every man on the field of life Is needed at his post !

c And countiess women and men, ' Whom only their Father sees, Live on with heavier griefs than mine, And how am I better than these?

0 men, with wounded souls, 0 woman, with breken hearts, That have suffered since ever the world

made, And nobly borne your parts; Suffered and born as well

As the martyrs whom we name, That went rejoicing home, through flood, Or singing through the flame;

Ye have had of Him reward For your battles fought and won, Who giveth His beloved rest When the day of their work is done.

Ye have changed for perfect peace The jath of the ways ye troi; And laid your bardens soltly down, At the merciful feet of God!

[For the WATCHM

The Chronicles of Tattletown.

WY MIRGINIA CHAPTER XXI

Another eventful year went by The war was over. The sacrifice of so many brave lives had not proved acceptable to the "God of battles." The Confederate banner had been sadly furled, torn and bloody. never to be again unfurled, save to future generations, who will look upon its dead, but not dishonered calors, with reverence and love for those who died so nobly fighting for it

"There it lay furled forever For its people's hopes were dead."

Brave men, who had faced death upon a hundred battle-fields, crossed their arms upon their hearts where hope had ceased to beat, and webt as they fazed upon the desolate present-the more desolate and hopeless future ; upon the wives, mothers and daughters whom their coming storm of adversity. and a tyranny worse than death.

It was the close of a summer's day that we meet, as we did a year ago, at Compton Hall; but the scene is not one, as then, of hope and gladness Time has brought changes here as elsewhere, and has touched with no gentle fingers the hearts of some of the group gathered there in an upper chamber, and around the souch whereon lay dying the friend and playmate of Augusta's child hood. Ellie had prophesied tree when she said her life would be a brist one ; yet the sweet, calm face betrays no regret that it should be so. Her father stands beside her couch, and as he gazes upon his child and thinks that a few months the once happy family circle

"STATE RIGHTS AND FEDERAL UNION."

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Aunt Esther, whose movements were rather guarded and deliberate in consequelle of a mysterious bundle she carried in her arms, and which Eugene another wedding at the Hall, a quiet, took carefully, while she collected the sad wedding, for among them, they felt, numerous baskets, shawls and travalling | was the loving spirit of her who hallow bags which the carriage contained. The bundle in Eugene's arms "stirred again Augusta's husband, Dr. St. Clare. and gave forth a sound that proceeded took her to her own home, while Daisy from nothing inanimate, whereupon and Eugene took possession again of Aunt Esther dropped the baskets and their home in Richmond. shawls and resumed the care of it.

"Taint to be spected marster data gemman should know how to hold 'em anyhow, let lone de fust one. . It comes onnatural like you see, and de chile can't take to de way all at once," she summer residence, and which he had said apologetically, as she hushed the settled upon the boy of Eugene and Daibundle into silence upon her capacious sy, now his hope and pride. bosom.

Eugene picked up the discarded bas-kets and shawls, and followed Daisy and Claudia into the hall, where Mrs. Compton had met them, and where, they divested themselves of bonnets and and wrappings.

"I was afraid we would be too late. dear mamma," said Daisy, as she kissed her mother, and put her arms around the villinge children, who were fast reneck in her old way. "The road from Clareville never seemed longer."

"No dear, not too late, but we cannot hope she will last many minutes longer. Poor Mr. Burke ! he seems desolate in . deed, so soon 'to loose Ellie after his wife's death'''

"She 'seems anxious to sea you my child," she said to Claudia, as they intimated their desire to see her immediately and several times I have beard her express an earnest wish to Charlie that she might live until she could see us all once more together "

Claudia and Daisy went slowly and softly up to Ellie's chamber, while Eugene, who had waited until they were out of sight, took the bundle f. om Aunt sustained by the energetic officers of Esther's arms, and relieving it of its that portion of the "Freedman's Bureau" coverings, placed in Mrs Compton's situated in Tattleton, and an object of arms, with a proud smile, her little dreal to the young "irrepresibles." arms were powerless to protect from the grandson, and then followed the girls up stairs

boy to her heart, and listened with a it, but he can place the sacred trust in happy smile to the old nurse's recital of the care of those who, like himself, have [his perfections which were as yet but hoped it, and yet whose means now ad hardly developed. She then carried it mit only of supplying their families up to Dairy's room, the furniture of with the necessaries of life Among the which had received the addition of a time stained tombs in the old church cradle, wherein the baby slept sweetly | sard rises four marble columns, and two or three grandobildren, about your returned to the sad group in the western tribute had been but half paid to those chamber.

sick room they felt that a few brief mg. love for the cause for which they sacriments would indeed be all of earth to ficed all the young girl whose eyes alone welcomed them. Damy bent and kissed her with trembling lips, but Claudia Will be once more united forever, he stood at the foot of the bed, and gazed silently upon the sad change a year had wrought in one, she had hoped was yet to see much of life's brighter side. Ellie, as Claudia came towards her, motioned to Charlie to come to her side, and as they slood beside her she placed Claudia's hand within that of Charlie, and said eagerly :

oircle, where they should be forever "together and with the Lord."

When spring came again there was ed their betrothal. When autumn came

Judge Grayson declined to accompany them, declaring himself too old to be moving about, and settling down at "Loafers Retreat," which he had quite determined, should be Daisy's future

Charlie put his law books- aside, and figuratively turning his sword into a plow-share, entered himself upon the roll of the County Agricultural Club; whereon the name of Raudolph Reeves was written as one of its most active members.

The schoolmaster returned, and once more wields the ferule and birch over inpsing into a half civilized state Beside the parsonage stands a modest three roomed cottage, and there, when not surrounded by his subjects, the sch olmaster may be found : while in the busy pretty housewife we recognize Miss Young, that was, Mrs. Ould, that is, though not so old that you may not dia. cover some remains of her young days in the fair, sweet, womanly face

There is no sign above the-millinery shop of Miss Peek, that was, Mrs., Lummings, that is > for scorning such an humble calling, she recognizes her forse as that of "leaching the young ideas how to shoot" and is now the mistrens of a free men's school, established and

The old church must wait some years ere Mr. Gardner's wish be-consumated, Mrs Compton clasped the beautiful and he feels that he may not live to see whose sad history would remain a last When Daisy and Claudia entered the ing momument of their patriotism and

THE END

What a Working Man Thinks.

Your first Sweetheart.

You never can forget her. She was so vory young and innocent, and pretty. She had such a way of looking at you over her bymn Book in Church. She slone, of all the world, did not think you a boy at eighteen, but wondered at your size and your learning, and your faint foershadowing of a sandy mustache and believed you every inch a man When at those stupid evening parties, when boys should have been in the nur sery, and the girls, who shou'd have eaten supper of bread and milk, and gone to sleep hours before, waltzed and fliried, and made themselves ill over oysters and champagne, you were favored by a glance of her eye or a wieper from her lips, you ascended to the seventh heaven immediately. When once, upon a cartain memorable eve, she polked with the druggist's clerk, and never even looked at you, how miserable you were. It is funny to think of it now, but it was not funny then, for you were

swfully in estnest Once, sta più nicshe wore a white dress and had roses twined in her golden hair and she looked so like a bride that you fairly trembled. Sometime you thought in just such snowy costume, with just such blossoms in her hair, she might stand beside the altar, and you, most blessed of all mortals, might place a golden ring ipon her finger ; and when you were left sione with her for a moment, some of your thoughts would force themselves nto words, and though she blushed and an away, and would'nt let you kive her she did not seem angry. And then you were somehow parted for a little while, and when you met again she was walk ing with another genteman, a large rell-whiskered man of twenty- eight or thirty, and had-neither word nor amile

for you; and some well-meaning gossip informed you shortly after that she was 'engaged" to the tall gentleman with hlack whiskers and that "it was a splendid match " It was terrible news to you then, and seat you off to the great city, far from your native place, where, after a good deal of youthful grief, and many osciutions to die and baunt her, you repovered your equanimity, and began to

make money and to sail love stuff and -----You have a rich wife of your own

now, and grown up children-ayo, even at your counting house when you go Mare of the city will be present. home at night. And you' thought that paper. You know she was a stout lady ;

but your heart went back and you saw her good for the whole country ?

NEVER SAY FAIL.

Keep pushing — 'tis wiser Than sitting seide, And dreaming and sighing And waiting the tide, In 116's carnest battle They only prevail Who daily march onward, And perer as fail

And nover say fail !

With an oye ever open, And a tongue that's not dumb And a heart that will never To sorrow succumb.

You will battle and conquer, Though thousands assail, How strong and how mighty Who never say fail !

Ahead then -keep pushing,

And elbow your-way, Unbeeding the envious That would you betray. All obstacles vanish,

All enemies quail, At the might of their wisdom

Who never say fail!

In life's rosy morning, In markeo'd's firm' pride, I.et this be your motto Your footsteps to guide : I.e storm and in supplies

In storm and in sunshino, Whatever assail,

We'll onward and conquer And never say fail! --- Erchange

THIS, THAT AND THE OTHER.

-"The Lay of the Last Hen." a oem by the author of the foul deed. ---- It cost a million and a half a year to do the printing for the National Govern-

ment. ----Why is the tread mill like a true

convert? Because its turning is the result of the man's conviction ----- The fish in Lake Chaubungogungo-

gomang are said to choke in trying to tell where they live.

----- An enterprising western paper has adopted a new plan of publishing mar-iages in prospect."

John Bright says that "considering what it now costs a man to get into Parliament, M. P. must mean money power."

-A tailor who, while skating, fell through the ice, declared that he would never again leave his hot goose for a cold duck.

---- The height of politeness is passing round upon the opposite side of a dady, when walking with her, in order not to step upon her shadow. ----- Ban Butler has not yet been arrested

for stealing. That will be attended to after the next Presidential election, unless he should in the meantime leave for parts waha, wn.

aown. -----A New England horse show will be balf an hour later, with Aunt Esther Judge Grayson, whose generosity and hearth , youn hair is gray. and you held at New Haven next September. Gen. watching beside it, while Mrs. Compton friendship has done this, feels that the lock your heart by in the fire proof safe Grant should be invited, and it is hoped the

> ---- The burglars of Illinois steal the car you had forgotten that little episode of pats off the floors of churches. There were your nineteenth year, until the other loial ratriots who went further than that, day, when you read of her death in the and who stole the sacred vessels of silver. ---- A Radical member of Congress has who wore glasses, and had daughters got off a first class conundrum by inquiring older than she was in that olden time, if free trade is good for Maine, why is it not New England, male and female, of the

other orderly in the rear of his children on the way to school. But Grant-is more. Radicalism has made him the Commander-in-Chief of five military Satrapies, which 'rule millions of white citizens by means of the bayonet, and in this command he is even irresponsible to the superior officer whom the Constitution of the United States puts over his head. With such absolute power, the people would like to know if the man whe wields this power has at all times absolute control of so comparatively insignificant. matters as his own senses. Still further, now that a party has presented Grant as a candidate for the highest office in the country, the people have the right to know and they demand to know. if this man is a drunkard. As yet, the bulk of the testimony which has been made publin is from prominent Radicals and Radioal sheets like the Independent and the Anti-Slavery Standard, while the Tribune has given circulation to more or less of the reports about Grant's habits. Wendell Phillips repeats the rumors, "from different and trustworty sources, that General Grant has been unmistakably drunk" in the streets of Washington. Tilton telegraphs to his paper that "oceasionally a Presidential candidate is een fuddled in the streets." The Revelution declares that "General Grant is drunk half the time." Wendell Phillips, in the Comeeuters' Convention, in Boston, alludes to Grant as a man "who cannot stand up before a glass of liquor whithout falling down ;" and the President of the United States tells the Washing correspondent of the Cincinsti Commer cial that Grant has been in the Executive Mansion "so drunk that he could't stand straight on his legs." Now statements like these, if they are slanders, should be shown to be slanders The testimony is too strong, too direct, 'to be thrust aside, and the present position of Gen eral Grant as an applicant for a very high position warrants, demands the strictest investigation into his private habits it respect of ebriety. Once more

Is H. U. Grant A Drunkard?

Is Hiram Ulyssen Grant a drunkard?"

The question would be quite unimpor-

tant if he were an obscure tanner in an interior town in Illinois, or even if he were the General of the Army in time of

profound peace, and his office demanded

little more than the maintenance of such a state as an orderly at his door and an-

is Hiran-Ulysres Grant a drunkard ? If he is, he is unfit for even his present position If he is not, his friends chould expose as slanders the statements which Phillips, Tilton, and others have made - World

The Southern States.

All but a few of the Southern States Are now becoming reconstructed upon the negro and radical basis. They have radical Goverbors, radical Legislatures and Radical State and county officers They are also, or soon will be, represented in Congress by radioals. Full scope is now given to radicalism in those States. There can be no exouse for any expenses there by the general government. Yet notwithstanding all this baving been accomplished, the Freedmen's Bureauf has been renewed for another year, whereby millions upon millions will be exhausted from the pockets of Northern laborers. The expenditure of this vast sum could be profitably 'dispensed with, as the greater part goes to the benefit of plundering officials, of whom nine out of every ten are from meanest stamp; and the balance goes for the support and political organization of vagabond negroes, who are too lasy to work. In a few words, this Bureau is nothing but a political machine for making negro voters, and for maintaining It is said that he's 'wearin away, and al. an army of Yankee office holders.' Neiththough he can't talk he thinks "damn" all or is there any excuse for retaining an immense standing army in those States, equally as expensive as the Freedmen's Bureau. The military satraps with their atleadants, ought at once to be recalled, and save the tax-payers many millions more. The "loyal" negro and the "loyal" Yankee have it all to them -. selves now. Why not curtail the expen-

feels that "it is well." Well, that the
bright eyes should close ere all she loved
had gone befere her. Well, that his arms
should consign the household darling to
those of death more merciful than the
bitter present, the hopeless future.

But the groupe around the couch was not complete, and often would the diming eyes brighten and the pale face gladden with a wan smile, as her father would reply to her inquiring look. "Yes soon ;" while those who watched beside her listened not alone for the voices strong love. Promise me." of loved ones, but for the swift messenger of death, who even now stood upon the threshold.

but her glance was oftenest for him she loved with a love that had been true even unto death.

Augusts sat at the open window looking out upon the laws, where, saunterand when as its surse same under the passed away with the summer's day to "This her thy arms to her mother, and one, where there sonx, in mumberless winning baby ways "Is no night-neither is there serrow No be takin to the loving arms.

"Been there oame a sound upon the still be wiped away." fummer a sir, and the blok girl raised. The summer passed away and the

""Love her Charlis-love her as she deserves to be. It will comfort me to know that in her you will find all that darling, they will be here soon-very you will need to make you happy, and I can trust him I love best to her true,

None beard his reply save the dying girl and the woman beside him, and when they knelt beside the douch she

On the opposite side of the bad stood blessed tham, laying the fast stiffening Charile Compton with folded arms and a fingers upon their hands. Then as the brow darkened by the shadow of grief light of life faded they rose, and and care." Ellie's hand held her father's, gave place to the heart-broken father. "It will not be for long, dear fathetnot long ---- " she said feebly as she raised her head and rested it upon his heart. "ere we meet sgain-father-mother-

brother-sister-all, all- never more ing up and down beneath the linden to part,"and the clasp of the white finfreps, was a negro nurse bearing to her gere lessened, and reating har hand upon atma a beautiful shild of six months, the heart that ever had been faithful, she

wildow at which sat Asgusta, would enter upon a brighter and more beavonly

or orying," and where "all tears shall the houses cheated me ; and my copper- frage" lying around loose on his planta-

har hend and Histoned, while ears not bright leaves of autumn fell upon the Mana pay my leases ! JOHN MARLY, leastinger, chught the sound of an apy grave of Bille Burke, and upon another produking carriage, which a few mo- that had been recently made beside it, ments after paused before the door, and those who had wept that she, so Train, it aprage Rugene who first assist bright and fair, should fade ere the ticket. A first-olass stateman and a rage had broken down on the route, and the portion of the soldiers' vote. Such ed Claudia / to alight then opening his spring of life had passed, wept not when first-class soldier. "Rally 'round the would not be in Monigomery for a week musderers as Bickles, and well known cow sems Daisy oprang into them, and was they laid beside her in the quiet ohuroh. flag, boys."

esfely deposited upon the steps of the yard the old man who had welcomed the portico, and then he turned to assist hour gladly, that rounited the family day evening.

We find the following communicat: in the Philadelphia Sunday Mercury. It was sent to the editor of the Press, but refused an ingertion in that paper. It carries with it its own comment :

Mr. john W. Forney : For years past I have worked, given my money, and fought at the polls for your Republican party. I have earned \$5 600 by cartdriving and cellar digging. I had my money in United States bonds-the 5-20s of 1867. Before the attack on President Johnson, I read almost daily in the Fress short articles like this : "Bondholders will take notice, that if that great criminal Andrew Johnton is acquitted, Government bonds will be worthless ! The hard working man-the men who build our cities will be tuined !"

Sunday Mercury, and all Demotratic papers, were-for you told me so---- 'disloyal sheets," and I dared not bring one of them into my house.

frightened, and sold my bonds, which were then 1087, and bought a row of old ware then loop, and bought a row of old is dis: We's been deformed that de suf-court houses in Alder street. But what frage is to be issued to-morrow, and dat followed the sequittal of that "great rollowen the sequitial of that "great we must all be day to get our share, and oriminal ?" Why bonds rose in two weeks to 1133 ! I find that I have bett we want de wagen to fotok it over." weeks to 1133 ! I find that I have lost Knowing full well to object was useless, weeks to his interest by taking your as respired to a ruse to save his orop, advice; the "loyal" man who sold to me and to present a wagon load of "sufhead neighbors called me a fool. I am tion. He took out of his pocket a lat \$1,000 out of pecket. Will not Wm. B. No. 1814 Alder st. ____

to work. .

smiling and blushing, with her golden hair about her face, and yourself a boy rings, and you laid your gray old head upon your office desk and wept for the memory of your first sweetheart.

"Suffrage by the Wagon Load."

A planter residing a few miles from Montgemery, Als., relates an incident which entirely portrays the fitness of day informed him that they must all go after you leave your measure ?"

to Montgomery the following, and that they must be absent, and for what pur-Well Johnson was acquitted, and I was pase they needed the wagon, to which the chairman or speaker of the dardey delegation replied : "Wall, boss, de truf

tor, and told the delegation that it was sent him to be read to them. from the Superintendent of the railroad announ-Boymour and Blair-that's the sing that the train containing their suff-

refined in her language that she never uses again, dreaming of wedding roboes and the word "blackguard," but substitutes "African sentinel."

-Ben Wade has lost the power of speech since the impeachment fixled out. the time.

.---- A Western paper thus hits off the popular fashion : "The attention of the polive should be directed to Pant A Loon. He the negro, as a class, for the exercise of is tight on the street daily ; awful tight." suffrage While in the very not of gath- ____ A photographer in Gloucester, Mass., ering his last cotton crop, which was in was astonished by a young woman who a condition urging immediate picking, a mame to ask, meekly and innocently :committee representing his hands one "How long does it take to get a photograph

----- A Good story is told of a bootblack Now, I read the Pross every day, and at the same time they desired the use of whose energies were taxed by the buge I read nothing else. I believed the prospective chance of suffering great loss war. The little fellow, kneeling down lookby thus lesing a day in the gathering ed over his shoulder to a comrade and enof his orop, he anxiously inquired why claimed, "Lend me a spit, Jim, I've got an army contract."

> RATHER Good .- About as nest as anything in the line of pupe we have seen recently is the following, which will be appreciated by many a poor wight :

Augusts Holun; Caleb's sociding w Londs the poor fellow but a sorry life. Returning late one celd and wintry night, Both Helen, "agh' you brate you're tight." 'My love," he said, " 'tis only shange of at-**Quot**

mosphere, A gust e' cold outside, Au gust-a Hel en here !"

-----The respectability and numbers of the Dereogratic Soldiers' and Sailors' Convention which met in New York, compared with that which met at Oklonge, is a their in the fiesh' of Mr Greeley, and the Men-Grant cannot get any thing like the respecfrom that date. By this deception he ards as John Cochrane, are the type of sol-

- Refreshing the shower on Wedness. saved Bis orop, as the 'darkies returned diers who have followed Grant into the nerro nest.

sas at once ? ----- The "B. Fs." The Radical list

of Benjamin Franklins adorning the Senate is thus embellished :

"Benjamin F. Butler, chief manager in the impeachment plot. He stole spoons and bullied women in New Orleans."

"Benjamin F. Rice, carpet-bag Senator from Arkansas. He stole \$5,000 of a client's money in Kentucky, gambled it off and ran away in the night."

"Benjamin F. Wade, President of the Senate, and professor of oursing and swearing. He voted to make himself President of the United States." What's in a name ?

----- Little Mary was discussing the great hereafter with her mamma, when the following ensued : "Mamma, will you go to Heaven when you die ?" "Yes I hope to child." "Well, I hope I'll go tdo, or you'll be lonesome." "Oh, yes, grols generally. It plainly shows that I hope your pape will go too." "Oh, no, papa san't go, he 'can't leave the store."

-----Our present frail existence is the unsabstantial basis upon which too many ... 'Arh building a nest upon the wave.