

AFTER THE BATTLE.

A waste of land, a sodden plain, A loud sunset sky...

The dying and the dead lie low; For them no more shall rise...

Two soldiers lying as they fell Upon the reddened clay...

"Our time is short," one faint voice said, "To-day we did our best..."

Among New Hampshire's many hills There pray for me to-night...

"And," said the other dying man, "Across the Georgia plain..."

"To-day we sought each other's lives— Death levels all that now..."

The dying lips the pardon breathe, The dying hands entwine...

Elopement in a Skiff—The Story of a Young Couple who Roosted one Night on a Sand Bar.

Yesterday morning as Justice Jecko was setting in his office...

"Well," said the young man blushing and casting his eyes upon the door...

"That's just as easy as rolling off a log. Think I'll come to Missouri to live..."

"Well, just bring Susan in, and I'll fix the thing all right in five minutes..."

"Let's see him," said the gentleman. The young man was summoned...

"Mister, I don't want to have any foolin' about this here marriage..."

"You see my sign out at the door; ain't that enough to satisfy you?"

In a short time Siegwart came in, and the Justice told the young couple to join hands...

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made man and wife, and when the last word was spoken the bride stepped up to the Justice...

"Certainly," replied Jecko, and putting one arm around the plump neck of the lady...

"You got yours in advance. Thomas and Squire is such a pretty man that he can have another if he wants it..."

The bridegroom then handed the Justice a ten dollar bill, and told him his first boy should be named John...

On Tuesday morning, about daylight, in a bar-room he announced his intention of going down on the train...

The above is a plain, unvarnished statement of facts, as we hear and have seen, and needs no comment at our hands.

The Two Apprentices.

Two boys were apprenticed in a carpenter's shop. One determined to make himself a thorough workman...

"If I waste these golden moments," answered the boy, "I shall lose what I shall never make up..."

While the boys were still apprentices an offer of two thousand dollars appeared in the newspapers for the best plan for a State House...

In about a week afterwards, a gentleman arrived at the carpenter's shop, and inquired of an architect by the name of Washington Wilberforce...

"Let's see him," said the gentleman. The young man was summoned, and informed that his plan was accepted...

The studious young carpenter became one of the first architects in the country. He made a fortune, and stands high in the estimation of everybody...

A Court on a Bust.

The Texas papers have for some days been alluding to the exciting conduct of Judge Sabin, military appointee to the office of Judge of the Circuit Court...

country in company with a free man in search of buttermilk. Jurors and witnesses were pouring into town...

The next evening found the judge in no better condition, but he finally managed to reach the stand...

On Tuesday morning, about daylight, in a bar-room he announced his intention of going down on the train...

The above is a plain, unvarnished statement of facts, as we hear and have seen, and needs no comment at our hands.

Making a Convert.

Jack Taffrail had been a sailor for twenty years. Being very sly and economical, an unusual with the craft...

"What's the use my going there now," asked Jack, "when I wasn't there because since I was a boy..."

"That is not enough," replied the minister, and in continuation, asked "Have you ever done any good?"

"I made a convert of a Jew to the Christian faith," "I hardly think you have enough of learning and powers of argument to accomplish such a difficult task..."

"Oh, it wasn't by larnin' I did it, but by a way of my own," "Well, I should like to hear how you managed that..."

The minister having been seated, Jack commenced his story thus: "One day, when I was on the deck of my ship, in Portsmouth Harbor..."

"No, I can't be a Christian," says he, "but save me, and I'll give you ten pounds." "I don't want your money," says I; and so I dived him again, holding him fast all the time...

The minister thought it was a peculiar mode of making a convert.

Jonny Shrimp's Composition, on Ma and Aunt Jerusha.

Ma is my mother. I am her son. Ma's name is Mrs. Shrimp; she is the wife of Mr. Shrimp, and Mr. Shrimp is her husband...

My ma has a ma. She is my grandma. She is mother-in-law to my pa. My pa says that mother-in-law ought to be vetoed...

Aunt Jerusha is my aunt. When pa was a little boy she was his little sister. I like little sisters. Dicky-Mopps has a little sister, her name is Rose. I like her out riding on my sled...

Aunt Jerusha is a very pious woman. She never wants us to talk aloud on Sunday, and says we ought to have cold dinner. She hears me say the catechism, and knows it all without the book...

Aunt Jerusha lives with us. Sometimes I think ma would rather have her live with somebody else. I asked Aunt Jerusha once why she didn't marry somebody and set up for herself...

Aunt Jerusha sometimes has a state of health, too. On washing-days she has the headache, and does her head up with brown paper and vinegar...

A True Story—Once upon a time as stories were generally begun in my childhood days—there lived two little sisters in the town of T...

"Write your name in kindness, love and mercy on the hearts of those you come in contact with, and you will never be forgotten..."

"Society is divided into two great classes, those who have more dinners than appetites, and those who have more appetites than dinners..."

"Smith lives in Cincinnati. There are six hundred and twenty three of him doing business in that city, and those of him who are named John have dwindled down to two hundred and ten..."

"A woman who has a good figure does not require too low a dress to make one aware of it; but a badly made girl cannot suppose that undressing herself will prove what the bare fact denies..."

"For a great many years the Russians have made use of the expansive properties of freezing water in quarrying operations. In summer they drill openings in the marble and fill them with water. The force of winter causes the water to act as a wedge, and enormous masses of marble are thus detached with the smallest expenditure of manual labor..."

CHARGE OF THE DRESS BRIGADE.

Half a league, half a league, half a league rearward. Right through the mire and dirt, Much to its beauty hurt, Dragged the rich gilded skirt, Half a league rearward.

Half a peck, half a peck, half a peck fully—Hirsute and woolly, Right into the liquid air—Rose up the pile of hair, From other heads sundered, Nobly astraddle on it, Rode the brave banner—Rode, though it wondered, Curled to the left of it, Curled to the right of it, Curled to the rear of it, Curled that were plundered.

What though men shout, "Oh, go!" "Fortune you have squandered," Theirs not to make reply, Theirs but to dress or die, "Charge" to the clerks they cry, "Charge by the hundred!"

THIS, THAT AND THE OTHER.

Why is the next thing to hen-stealing? Why, a cock-robin, of course. "Give the devil his due," but be careful there ain't much due him. What goes most against a farmer's grain? His mowing machine. The most effective eye water—Woman's tears.

How to feel the beautiful—Take hold of a pretty lady's hand. To promote early rising—Take a good swig of yeast before retiring. Beneath one's notice—Advertisements on the pavement. "Working for dear life" is defined to be making clothes for a new baby.

Motto for the female suffragist—"Once more into the breach, dear friends." Large chromium beds have been found in Maryland and Pennsylvania. Mexico, in three centuries, has produced \$3,500,000 in silver bullion. Why is a butcher's shop like his house? Because he carries his calves there.

There are over forty tobacco factories in Richmond, Va., employing 2,500 persons. We are only able to recognize Time (who comes to the clock door as we call it) when he holds his hands before his face. Robert Bonner says his New York Ledger is to be the "official organ" of President Grant's administration. The New Orleans Picayune says the reported Cuban filibustering movement in New Orleans is a "myth."

A city ice boat has been launched at Philadelphia, and will probably be ready for service by the first of January. Hanging a mackerel to your coat tail and imagining yourself a whale, constitutes good fish aristocracy. Color is a good thing, but where it is confined exclusively to the nose, it is neither complimentary nor ornamental.

What is the difference between the entrance to a barn and an overtalkative person? One is a barn door and the other a darn bore. Write your name in kindness, love and mercy on the hearts of those you come in contact with, and you will never be forgotten. Society is divided into two great classes, those who have more dinners than appetites, and those who have more appetites than dinners.

To do the thing properly in New York at a wedding, the bride must have eight bridesmaids, and a hundred dollar pillow beside the one she marries. There is a real idol temple erected and formally established in the United States, at Portland, Oregon. The building is completed, and the Chinamen are actively engaged in furnishing it. Reverend Johnson, of whom so much was expected, seems to have "lost his head," and we presume will lose his place. He gives satisfaction to neither party on this side of the water.

Smith lives in Cincinnati. There are six hundred and twenty three of him doing business in that city, and those of him who are named John have dwindled down to two hundred and ten. A woman who has a good figure does not require too low a dress to make one aware of it; but a badly made girl cannot suppose that undressing herself will prove what the bare fact denies. A lady who refused to give, after hearing a charity sermon, had her pocket picked as she was leaving the church. On making the discovery she said: "The parson could not find the way to my pocket, but the devil did."

The Moscow Gazette, the official organ of the Russian Emperor, contains an editorial urging an alliance of France and Russia. It says the interests of both nations are identical everywhere, and their alliance will be a certain guarantee of European tranquility.

Slurs on Women.

At a recent dinner in this city, at which no ladies were present, a man, in responding to the toast "Woman," dwelt almost solely on the frailty of the sex, claiming that the best among them were little better than the worst, the chief difference being their surroundings.

At the conclusion of the speech, a gentleman present rose to his feet, and said: "I trust the gentleman present in the application of his remarks, referred to his own mother and sisters, and not to ours."

The effect of this most just and timely rebuke was overwhelming; the maligner of women was covered with confusion and shame. This incident serves an excellent purpose in prefacing a few words on this subject.

Of all the evils prevalent among men, we know none more blighting in its moral effects than the tendency to speak slightly of the virtue of women. Nor is there anything in which young men are so thoroughly mistaken as in the low estimate they form of the integrity of women—not of their own mothers, who they forget, are somebody else's mothers and sisters.

Plain words should be spoken on this point, for the evil is a general one, and deep rooted. If young men are sometimes thrown into the society of thoughtless, or even few women, they have no more right to measure all other women by what they see of these than they would have to estimate the character of honest and respectable citizens by the developments of crime in our police courts.

Let young men remember that their chief happiness in life depends upon their faith in woman. No worldly wisdom, no misanthropic philosophy, no generalization can cover or weaken this fundamental truth. It stands like the record of God himself—for it is nothing less than this—and should put an everlasting seal upon lips that are wont to speak slightly of women.—Parlor's Monthly.

A MOTHER'S LOVE.—Children, look in those eyes, listen to that dear voice, notice the feeling or even a single touch that is bestowed upon you by that gentle hand. Make much of it while you have that most precious of all good gifts—a loving mother! Read the unfathomable love of those eyes; the kind anxiety of that tone and look however slight your pain. In after life you may have fond dear, kind friends, but never will you have again the inexpressible love and gentleness lavished upon you which none but a mother bestows. Often do I sigh in my struggles with the hard un-caring world for the sweet, deep security felt when of an evening nestling to her bosom, I listened to some quiet tale suitable to my age, read in her tender and untiring voice, never can I forget her sweet glance that upon me when I appeared to sleep, never her kiss of peace at night! Years have passed away since we last her beside my father in the old churchyard—yet still her voice whispers from the grave, and her eye watches over me as I visit spots long since hallowed to the memory of my mother.

EXTRAVAGANCE.—There are lots of young men with whom the spending of money is a positive disease. They constantly demonstrate the truth of the familiar proverb. There is a sort of fatal profusion in their habits. Women are accused very unfairly of being extravagant. As a rule, men are far more so, and the account against them is principally due to those who fritter everything they gain or sell in numberless and nameless trifles. A woman has a natural title to being well clad, to being indeed clad so as to make the most of her appearance. She has a sense for jewelry. To deny her ornaments is to stifle a genuine and reasonable instinct. But a man who parts with a considerable portion of his income in order to comply with every freak of his tailor, and who really seems to have only used his brains upon the patterns of neckties, is one of the most pitiable creatures alive.

ALL THEY SAID.—Some mean fellow has recently taken down the entire conversation between two ladies during a fashionable call, and reports verbatim all that was said, as follows: "How do you do, my dear?" "Pity well, thank you." [They kissed.] "How have you been this age?" "Pity well. How have you been?" "Very well, thank you." "Pleasant to day." "Yes, very bright—but we had a shower yesterday." "Are all your people well?" "Quite well, thank you; how are yours?" "Very well, I'm obliged to you." "Have you seen Mary B. lately?" "No, but I've seen Susan C." "You don't say so? Is she well?" "Very well, I believe." [Kissing.] "Must you go?" "Yes, indeed I have even called to make." "Do call again soon." "Thank you; but you don't call on me once in an age." "Oh, you should not say so; I'm sure I am very good." "Good bye!"