# The Democratic Watchman.

BELLEFONTE, PA.

CHIQUITA. BE P. BRETT HARTE.

Beautifult Sir, you may say so. That isn't her maich in the county.

Is that, old gal? Chiquita, my darling, my beauty!

Feel of thy neck, sir—thar's velvet! 'Whoa!

Steady—ah, will you, you vizen!

Whoa! I say, Jack, trut her out; let the gentieman look at her paces.

Morgan!—She ain't nothin the papers to prove it.

Sired by Chippewa Chief, and twelve hundred dollars won't buy her.

Briggs of Tuolumne owned her Did you know Briggs of Tuolumne 1—

Busted hisself in White Pine, and blew out his brains down in Faisco.

Hedn't no savey—hed Briggs Thar' Jack, that'll do—quit that foolin'!
Mothin' to what she can do, when she's got her work cut out before her.
Hosses is hosses you know, and fixewise, too, jockeys is jockeys,
And 'taint ev'ry man as can ride as knows what a hoss has got in him

Know the old ford on the Fork, that nearly got Planigan's leaders? Nasty in daylight, you let, and mighty rough ford in low water! ford in low water:

Will, it and six weeks ago, that the and the Jedge and his newsy,

Struck for that ford in the night, in the rain and the water all round us,

Up to our flanks in the gulch, and Rattlesnake Creek just a bilm'. Not a plank left in the dam, and nary a bridge on the river.

I had the gray, and the Jodge had his roan and his nove, thiquita.

And after its trimbled the rocks jest loosed from the top of the canon.

Lickity, lickity, switch, we came to the ford-Buckled right down to ber work, and before 1 Took water just at the ford and there was the Jedge and me similing.

And twelve hungred dollars of herselfesh affort, and a driftin' to thunder?

Would you bilieve it? that night that how-Jest as she swain the Fork,—that hoss, that ar filly Cluquita

That's what I call a hose 'and-what did you say'-d the nevey'.

Provined, I reckon-leastways, he never kemback to denyt.

Ye so the derived fool had no sey'-ye couldn't have reade him a rider.

And then, ye know boys will be boys, and hosses well hosses is hosses.

[Written expressly for Druggestr Watchway WEARING

THE CROSS.

A NOVEL.

BY SELLY MARSHALL.

### CHAPTER VII

It was a gloomy day, weird, wet and wild. The wind shrieked dismal h, and the bare trees wrong the rain from their skeleton fingers, and over the drenched and dreary earth the sky hung dark and lowering as the last degree of dread

No extraneous circumstances can so oppress the cunnied soul, as a sunlees, chilly day in the city. The middy, sloppy streets, the vellow, murky and dashing almost breathlessly around every corner, the dim "show windows, the tew straggling forms, the the gloom, the drearmers, all combine to weigh painfully upon the perturbed spirit to that degree that no lit ty can fairly abolish the ennur or coquettish. cause it to be even partially ignored.

In Mrs Markham's boulour, how ever, a cheerful fire blazed, in spite of ham's breakfast. It was tempting both pain and unhappiness. enough to make an anchorite forswear humself: the silver was go quaint and sparkled in the rudy glow of the firelight. An easy chair, elegantly carved, and cushioned with crimson damask, stood near the table awaiting the en rance of the mistress of the mansion On the low porphyry mantel stood a toy clock shaped like a fuschia in a vase; and the tiny golden stamens struck eleven silvery chimes against its exquisitely chased petals, ere she made her appearance. In her morning negligee of maroon, colored satin, with heavy velvet trimmings, and her abundant dark hair falling low and luxuriously on her neck, she looked graceful, and fair and younger than she could in reality class to be. Be hind her came her maid, who removed the cover from the silver urn and pour ed out,the savory, foaming chocolate Mrs. Markham sank languidly into the luxurious depths of her crimson fautenil and idly folded and unfolded her white hands, while she fixed her deep, dark gray eyes dreamily on the fire. as if in the intensest of reveries. Sudden-

she asked: "Has Miss Grandisou breakfasted yet, Myrrha?"

the servant, respectfully. "In she at home?"

"I think not, madam. Immediately out bonneted and cloaked, as if for a the zone, and wrest the sceptre of walk."

"In this storm?" said Mre. Mark ham, in an astonished tone. did she not take the carriage?"

ham as if communing to herself. Then | sceptre of maturity. she added: "Myrrha, I have never although she is a connection of mine selves are a reward. by marriage. Is she handsome?"

"Her's is a strange face, madam," said Myrrha, with a wariness which is second nature to a fille de chambre. her either fressness, vivacity, or loveli-"How strange?" queried Mrs. Mark ham. "Well, madam, the has iyes: view, as ever that of Narcissus apand they lighten and darken her face as she thinks; but even they are not so fine as your own."

Mrs. Markham smiled. She was a widow, and that widow who is not superlatively vain is an exception to a general rule. "Myrrha," she said, famous magic mirror that lay in the in a tone which became more confidential each moment that passed. while she litted her shippered feet to the shining fender, and leisurely sipped her tragrant chocolate "Myrrha, do you think she will be a toil of a

rival?'' "My God, Madam Markham, a rival that ar fully Chiquita
Walked herself into her stall, and stood there,
all quiet and dripping '
Clean as a heaver or rat, with nary a buckle or hands with grots-que astonishment. "You cannot mean it"

"Why not?" queried Mrs. Markham, with that self-satisfied air which betokened a perfect knowledge of her own personal attractions, and a consciousness that generosity in the matter of another a beauty would not des tract from her own, "Why not, Myrrha? I am sure it I judge her by her parents -- both of whom were hand-ome

— she has a legitimate right to -patural charms. And admitting this much, why may not one pretty woman be the rival of another, even if they are connections by marriage?"

"The hist violet is sweet, madam. but it is ignored when the pertunctroses and peerless likes bloom, said Myrrha, who possessed delicate takey with inherent fact, and who had been taught the art of flattering from her cradle, by a mother who was one of the most popular of hair-dressemern the

"Very pretty that idea, Myrrha, and it would do credit to the best of us ously to her. By the by hand me that every framed hand glass from my dressing table. I blend perfectly on my face, this dull of old fog, the raw, easterly winds, shricking day," said Mrs. Markham, in herapleasantest manner

erary enjoyment, no domestic felicity, old, and a widow just at that age from from men, for be it known, that | Ethel hesitated ere she said. (Benor social engagement, nor musical and in that social condition, when the beyond all personal attractions, Mrs. nor social engagement, nor musical and in that social condition when the beyond all personal attractions, Mrs cause, from my mother's wardrobe, Georgetown. Of these, the creek, near entertainments, nor fashionable frivoling generality of the sex are inclined to be. Markham was wealthy, and consequently and my own, in colors I am handsom as named Pennsylvania avenue, the

the world, and has measured its evil and Afghan. good; and experience should become at

once a talisman and a safeguard. More than any youthful artifice the calinness, the dignity, the reserve, age the quiet coldness of maturity become them. The artless trust of maidenhood should be usurped by a majestic ly her languid gaze lighted up, and hood.

True, it requires strength and courage for a woman in society to admit "I'wo hours ago, madam," replied that she is passe, for the age is progressive, and passe women are ignored. But even acceding the fact that a woman may be fair at fifty-she knows after she breakfasted, I saw her going full well nature at last will unfasten comeliness from her reluctant grasp.

How much more beautiful, and how much wiser to prepare against indubitable disappointment, by unclasping "I did not take the liberty of asking, the girdle of Venus, with her own fair her any questions, madam," replied hands, and donning the crown of Minerva; by casting aside the rose-"Eccentric," murmured Mrs. Mark- | wreaths of youth, and grasping the

Reason demands sacrifices, but they seen Miss Grandison's face distinctly, have their advantages; and in them-

> Mrs. Markham was, however, the edge that the years had tolen from ness. And her face seemed fair-to her peared to him when reflected from the erystal waters in whose depths he loved to gaze. One would have thought, from her persistent attention; that the bit of looking glass, set in the wrought mory frame, had been clipped from the valley of King Charmant's realm and walked with golden cramps upon her delicate feet, while thousands were admiring their images within it and find ed her breaktast, motioned to her maid to remove the service, and, lying back in her Chair, she sank into a protound reverie. Outside, the wintry storm raged on with unabated fury, and the your time this way?" trees to-sed their bare boughs with trantic gestures, and the rain dashed cally took up a newspaper. In vain Confederates," replied Ethel lifting her

"Ah. Madam," replied Myrrha, it was given them, and accredited it gav and fashionable, this contagion is What God has made so perfect. Art aff to woman's caprice. And gradual | wholesome -for over gravity | breeds | design and survey it out. | Besides the dismal, murky light, the crowded, cannot improve. And as she spoke by she went more into society, and a moroseness. You must try to win multitude of streets inapped out and the allows the search required to the search of the s designated by the A. B. Cs. and 1, 2, fifthy alleys, the swarming purities, she placed in the fair hand, extended greater number of visitors frequented power over your enemies—cajole them. 3s, he also planned a number of magto receive it, the exquisite article of her mansion, and the fact of her has all is my method. But tell me, child, inficent, broad avenues running diag ing five little tamily incumbrances and how comes it you do not wear mourn Mis Markhamwas thirty six years not prevent her from receiving adula 1 ing for your mother?" oquettish quently, a fair target for all the for At an earlier age they please by vir time hunters who were florting on the means that the use of mourning would nue. tue of their very unsophisticated art top most crest of Louisville haut ton, involve to the relief of Confederate lessness, but when the blossom time of She was a connection of Mrs Grandis prisoners." "Very good," replied her known, became the great thorough the ratting gusts of rain, and the un lite has passed, and the season of gold son's, by marriage, and when, a few cousin. "You have the genuine patri leashed winds of the storm. Crimson on truitage advances, women find it an weeks previous to this dark and drea dissuit that deserves success." "I hold the cousing the cousing to applicate the cousing the curtains of rich moreen shut out the absolute accessity to employ artifice rv day, which found her so deep in that there is but one true way of loging was creeked with stones unused in dismal prospect, and the softest and and address if they would elicit and meditation, she had read the public anything - or anybody," said Ethel building the walls of the capitol. richest of carpets hushed every footfall retain that adulation and homage from announcement of her death, she had gravely, and yet with a warm light in constructing the arch of this bridge, and the same with constructing the arch of this bridge, and that is with a warm light in constructing the arch of this bridge, and that is with a warm light in constructing the arch of this bridge, and that is with a warm light in constructing the arch of this bridge, and that is with a warm light in constructing the arch of this bridge, and the same arch of the same arch of this bridge, and the same arch of the same arch of this bridge, and the same arch of the same arch of this bridge, and the same arch of this bridge, and the same arch of this bridge, arch of this b in its luxurious depths. Near the men which (they having become ac immediately invited Ethelto make her ber eyes. "And that is with one's posed to view, on each side of which hearth on a marble top table, was customed to receive; would, it with home with her until such time as her whole heart." placed the tray which held Mrs Mark- | draw from them, awaken feelings of | father might be free to reclaim and protect her Ethel had most grateful Sometimes they affects that innocent lly accepted the courtesy, since her on nairete to which so much of their suc ly alternative was to go to Mrs. Ar old, the buff colored porcelain with its cass with the sterner sex was once due I nold's and to this course she felt, the boquets of flowers, so rare and antique; But women err in this course; they extremest repugnance. -or, declining the lines so glossy, and the glass so are inherently wrong. We may admire Guy's proferred protection, she would fine and frosted and delicate that the grace with which the clinging ivy, find it necessary to remain alone out hides a ruin, but we know that despite | terly alone, in the home of her fatherits ruby veined luxuriant verdancy, it for Mauina La who had been so faith hides but crumbling stone and mortar | ful had never been allowed to return.

and rotting timber. So it is with a | The evening previous Ethel had ar woman who decks berself in the attire | rived-Mrs. Markman was engaged of youth, and assumes the airs of youth, with guests and Ethel declining to enafter it has passed like a beautiful ter the drawing room had been shown dream from her breast and her life to to her private apartment, and Mrs. return no more forever. She cannot Markman had scarcely an opportunity deceive those who surround her, and to discern the cast of feature or mould their contempt for her assumption of of form-ere her social duty distracted youth is the guerdon she wins for her liber attention. Later in the day she pains. Every age has its advantages, went down to the parlor, where Ethel as well as its duties. A woman in the sat with a basket of bright-colored years between thirty and forty has seen worsteds, which was to compose an

The rich folds of a dark blue merino swept gracefully about her; a soft ruffle of face at the fair throat was fastened with a handsome cameo of Medusa; at the hand similar lace ruffles were seen, and heavy gold bands; her roft, luxurious blond hair was arrayed dignity which is not without its fasci. a la grecque. She had changed somenation and potency. The girdle of Ve. | what since her mother's death. She had nus besits only the glory of maiden- grown stronger, grander, and was endowed with a larger capacity for pas- but are you not afraid to tamper with ures.

sion than at first appeared. A noble unreatesemed to have stirred to its uttermost depths the mighty well-spring of her nature. She evidently held in check all her genuine, impulsive feeling, and gave to her outward life only that cool composure that is requisite in all serious issues. Like the epoch in which it was her mission to act,she concealed, beneath a finely-toned and brilliant exterior, more than one bitter heart struggle, more than one and a glance of regret, mingled with storm. Like all positive blondes, she was full of character and tact and diplomacy-she was determined to crush the grief of her own soul and to live for the South alone. To it she de voted her energies and ambitions, and all personal feeling was merged in its successor its failure. Her faith was so strong she did not fear the latter; last woman in the world to acknowl Ther ardor was so intense she left confi dent of the former. Sheavas not mature enough to study the clouds, and not mistrust fitful gleams of deceiving brightness for God's own smile. Although day followed day, and yet the acknowledged confederacy, like unto a delusive image, mocked her hopes.

> But the was resolved to be patient, for naught could be achieved without

"Busy, my little Cousin!" shid Mrs. Markham, laving her hand caressing ever which the Princess Florine once I by on Ethel's head; "I am always occu Markham dropped in an easy chair and watched the worsted as Ethel ing themselves by reflection all that twisted it over, and twined it under her they wished to be. Finally, she finish, snowy fingers. "There is a fascination in it," she said, languidly. "I have made no end of Afglians and sofa cushions, and toilette mats, and camp chairs, and stools. Do you spend much of

Ethel flushed. "No, madam," she said after a momert's hesitation; "I and rattled against the damask draped am generally sewing or knitting," "For glass. At last with a long sigh she whom?" Mrs. Markham was astoundawoke from her dream, and mechanis ed "For our soldiers, our dear gallant

she strove to fix her thoughts, -- the face with its blazinge eyes and resolute closely printed columns were a mazy hips to Mrs. Markham's gaze. "Ethel, to value the Bluecoats below the secmass of letters that meant nothing but are you such a rebel as all that?" and chaos to her preoccupied mind, and Mis. Markhain laughed. "A rebel?" finally she let the paper fall, and sat Ethels lip curled. "I am devoted to Col. Corbelle, like the vulture who is staring blankly at the fire as she had the South whatever that may make sure of its prey, could dare to be more done before she touched its pages at me. And if I had been a son instead all. The truth was simply this Mrs tota scely daughter, I had fought for Markham was weary of her widowhood | her, I had watered her tawny breast To love again was in itself no crime with my blood - struggled to conquer but to descreto do so, was proof that her foes, or at the worst die for her." the man was nothing to her in compar | Mrs. Markham regarded her in silence ison to the emotion. She had lived in for a few moments. She seemed think the strictest suchsion for two years ing deeply. At length she said atter Dr. Markham and late "Ethel, you can talk sub-rosa of your how it came to be bestowed, and gen had passed very slowly and monoton-proclivities, but I beg you do not pubs theman in Athens, Bradford coarty hish your Southern sentiments to all furnishes the following explanation who may refer to this national strug-But suddenly she had cust off her who may refer to this national strugchronic gloom, with her mourning, gle whom you will frequently meet in century or carly in the present. When am atrach the rose and the lily do not and become happy and hand-ome at my parlors. Be gay and gleesome, the seat of the Federal Government was heavy humors and pensive melians by act of Congress permanently located No one knew the reasons for this choly, and strong mindedness does not i change, but they accepted the fact, as beint one so young and so fair—I am it was given them, and accrebited it gay and fashionable, this contagion is

Mrs Markham regarded her curi ously "Ethel," she asked, "would you have the spirit to fight if circumstances of the spirit to fight if circumstances of the were, N. H., Mass, R. I., Ct., N. Y., and N. J., and those on the South have the spirit to fight if circumstances place you in line with a battle?"

Joan D'Arc's face never blazed with more martial glory than Ethel's when, pushing aside her Berlin wool work, she rose to her feet. "O, God, madam!" she exclaimed. "I would I were a man, and had my spurs to win. It is the curse of woman's lot that she must sit with folded hands and wait. Minutes seem hours, hours, days to me! The suspense after a battle makes a coward of me-and apprehension lest her initials. our troops have been beaten back, freezes my blood-but, I have the soul to be a maid of Sarragossu, and cry, "War to the knife, and the knife to the hilt."

While she stood thus confronting Mrs. Markham, who calmly gazed upon her flushed face and excited mein, the parlor door softly opened and a tall, graceful man stepped over the threshold. Mrs. Markham, with an exclamation of delight, started from her chair, and advanced with both hands extended to great him :

"Colonel Corbeille!" she said, "how charmed is verceyout such a please sick !"-N. Y. Times. ant surprise - now good of you to re member me, and call this dull day,

your health by wenturing out in such intemperate weather?

Mrs. Markham was voluble. Ethel, in deep embarrassment, resumed her seat, and the large, melancholy blue eyes of Colonel Corbeille glanced from one lady to the other with an expression that was in itself an earnest

"Pardon me, Colonel," said Mrs. Markham, with a deprecating gesture, tenderness. "My little Cousin here, Ethel Grandison, so bewildered me by her rebellious onthusiasm and eloquence, that I lost all my self-profession, and then your entrance-so unexpected-allow me to introduce you."

Colonel Corbeille bowed, with pro found grace, and the faintest soupcon of a sneer curled his moustached lips. Ethel returned his salutation with the scooles, cutest nod of recognition and retired from the room.

Mrs. Markham's face flushed, "Colonel Corbeille," she said, and there was unfeigned anxiety and agitation in her voice, her glance, her manner, THE leading pillurs of the community how shall I apologize for Ethel's just now are the caterpillars. rudeness," And as she spoke, she placed her hand on his arm, and litted ier eyes appealingly to his tace.

"An apology is unnecessary malam." he replied, with a polite survivy that Because it is a "dear little thing was positively admirable "No doubt pred," replied Lithel, gravely. Mrs. Mrs. Grandison has suffered. And ple are quite familiar Bom-bast suffering embitters all of us. Then meditatingly. "She is very pretty Do you propose for her to spend the winter here with you?

invited guest to insult my visitors, I shall not do so," said Mr. Markham, with ruffled dignity.

"Is she a relation?" "By marriage "

"Well, she is lovely, and no doubt will be a charming acquisition to our social circle " "She is talented " 'And her lather is a prisoner " "Yes " Well, we will see if she will not learn son passes, and he laughed soft's Which all goes to show that controls.

Col Corbeille was a coxcomb

(Continued in our next

## Hew it was Named.

The Erie Daily Republic in says Many people designate Pennsylvania as the Keystone State without even be stowing a thought as to its meaning.... Washington, near the close of the last on the Potomac, commissioners were onally across them. The three prine pal of the avenues run nearly parallel through the city from the east of the Potomac to Rock creek, near

were engraved the initials of the name of one of the thirteen original States were, Ga , S. C , N. C , Va., Md., and Del., while upon the thirteenth, or key stone of this arch, the initials of Penn sylvania were engraved so conspicu ously as to be seen by all who passed it. From this circumstance Pennsyl vania obtained the name and has since been widely known as The Keyston This bridge has since been destroyed and replaced by others, it will be long before Pennsylvania ceases to be known by the name she acquired when the keystone of this arch, in the city of Washington, bore

A servant girl, who was sent, a day or two ago, to a druggist in this city with a request that he would give her some castor oil "disguised as much as possible," was asked by the druggist if she liked soda water, and replied in the affirmative. The druggist there upon gave her a glass strongly flavored with lemon, with much oil cast upon the troubled water. Noticing that she lingered after receiving thie, the drug-giet inquired the cause, and was told that she was waiting for the oil. "Oh," replied the man of drugs complacently, "you have taken that." The startled woman gazed at him in dismay a mo ment, and then exclaimed, "Oh, murder, I want it for a sman who is very

Wmr is an account-book like a statuary's shop? Because it is full of fig-

### All Sorts of Paragraphs.

PLAIN people-the Indians. ..

A THRILLING tale-the rattlesnake's. A SCAPEGRACE-A man late at din.

THE Blave of a ring-a new-made

CAN a baby in called a screaming farce?

SMUGGLERS-Men who "do" their duties. GARDEN bugs and humbugs are thriv-

Housemain's Horticulture-Making

An air of importance-One's first breath.

THE oldest lunatic on record-Time out of mind. JUNE roses-all the blooming girls

about town. A good guess at a tailor's name-Mr.

BURGLARS' Advertisement. Goods enrefully removed.

What's in an aim if you can that the

bull's eyo—Judy

MELANCHOLY trees -- The weeping willow and the pinc-apple.

Who lives in any other way than from hand to mouth.

What an asthmatic artist cannot draw-a long breath - Punchenello May a pidge who retires from the bench be said to by down the law?

Wirr is an infant, like a diamond?

A nome with which the French poor

TRAIN tells the Fennins that obe, feat is Victory Inspiring thought HE that pursues two hares at once, don t eatch one, and lets t'other go

WHAT sort of legs does we factory "Such was my intention, but if she imule go upon? Spindle-shanks, of presumes upon her privilege as my course

Some of the Mississippi boatmen may i be sharp, but their bonts, are mostly flat Wiry not send Yates as consulto He is the noblest Rum un of them all

THE new three-sent postage state, ought to hold out well-they are long dguena

Exercision year feat of natur Jumping from Winter to summer web out a spring WANTED to know -- When an officer

kisses his wife, does him ve her a mes A's infession will at Charleston is to

be sold at naction, the purcliner to domove it The "most popular edition of 150 Young Woman's Guide - young men

trem 17 to 25 Titt young bely who is unable to specific righter habit, should get into a

washing babit A PAPER asl a why it is that but let s me at ha  $\frac{1}{4}$  oot fallen f. Does it not gold evo

(very day With mer a pin and a poker like a third man ! Because they have a head

att Character Oxi of the howest throgs to be on the horman months a late support of coll Total as

Larries a good deal like a pair of trossers the combitt merenses as the shine wears away

With a kind of essence does a young man like when he pops the question Acquiescence Witten on barge widow wed white

man should have called the widows mite? He might "THE eyes of your heloved after she

has been weeping. Peach calls to that mental fretwork. To military men. May a Vivin-

diere" upder twenty be said to be in her 'Can-teens "" THERE were not righteous people

enough in Sedom to save it, but there was a pretty good Lot ANNA STORY was recently married to Robert Short A very pleasant way of

making a Story Short. A CENTALR-A man who has "walked himself off his legs has "exten his head off"

How can the ladies ever be called dull, when they have so many points about them --points of pans. THE last instance of originality in

marriago announcements is the follow-"No cards, no cakes, no fus-DR ABERNETHY used to tell his pu-

two causes - stuffing and fretting A WESTERN paper alluding to the dis-

lege, speaks of him as Dr. McBosh THE beginning of wisdom is to know

An uncommon number of nothing people have apparently just begun "Ir yu went tew find out the ruling nashun of a hoss, feed him high on out

it is just so with mankind," says Billinga EXTREMES meet-A dishonest bankrupt and an honest one have this re-

semblance—they both fail to make money. THE difference between a fish and the

husband of a vixen, is, that one lives always in cold water and the other in THE new counterfeit currency is said

uine, owing to superior paper and engraving. MANY a woman who has forced her-

self into the matrimonial market, wishes when too late, that she had not been so WHAT is the difference between a chattering lover and a pedestrian excursion? One is a talking woose, the other a walk-

ing tour. A PARAPOX-"Nothing is certain" is a common aphorism; but if nothing is certain, how can it be certain that noth-

ing is certain? FIRST Newsboy-Jim, lend us three cents, will yer? Second Newsboy-Now, look here, what do you take me for; a Flak or a Vanderbilt?

The man who got wise by eating sago cheese has a brother who proposes to become skillful in the fashsonable dances by dieting on hops.