BELLEFONTE, PA.

Written for the Damocravic WATCHMAN WEARING THE CROSS.

A NOVEL. BY NELLY MARSHALL.

"Major Munroe," she said, at last with a face as calm as an autumn evening- a face that betrayed nothing of the storm of emotion pent up in her heart. "You must, sir, be perfectly aware of my political animosity to the cause you advocate. I have been polite enough to ignore your animadversions of my country and my people until I, find you do not deserve the patience I have exhausted upon you. I now command you, eir, never in any manner to broach rebellion or loyalty to me. Colonel Corbeille, extend me the courtesy of your protection until I rejoin my cous-

She turned from Major Munroe with a hauteur which was graceful, as it was emphatic and justifiable, and laid her hand upon the arm of Colo-

ing down in her eves, with that made we wan! Perhaps it is not the present jestic sweetness which one man's lips in a generation may wear, "you will after all." forgive me when I confess I envy the Confederacy so zealous, so eloquent. and so lovely a defender! Major Colonel Corbeille. Munroe has been levelling his earcasms at the South because he is jeal ous that she should claim the heart of One so fair !"

"Colonel Corbeille," Ethel replied, a softness in her voice and glance which made the man's heart bound in spite of himself-"You should have lived in such pretty verbal bon bons as these! And yet. I thank you from my heart! Did you know what I have sufferedwhat those have suffered and do suffer to-day-whom I so dearly love-you seem to you now, as an overhastiness of spirit.

derstand-I understand-" and then arm, he added in tones that were replete with genuine feeling "We met this afternoon, Miss Grandison, for the first time; we are opposed upon principle to each other; but for all that I believe'we can be sincere friends;and the day may come when my friendship may prove to be of infinite value to you. Your father is a prison er, and it may be, that through my influenc - you can, at a future time, comminicate with him-or-if it is your desire-I can possibly effect an exchange that he may go South again."

Ethel raised to his face a look of deepair - and hope - and anguish trembling through a mute appeal.

"Yee," he said, "if we are genuine consciences belong to those who wear the "Blue" as well as those who wear the "Grav

the bay window in the apartment,

dom ?"

is your foundation. You have not this to-night; we should banish affairs been in the city long, else you would of state and care, in the halls of music have learned- ere this what the word | and mirth!" of William Corbeille means!" His assurance n ight have been interpreted offered her his arm. into a bitter threat or an uncompro- "The 'Erard' is vacant," he said, mising invertise had not the voice been leading her toward the piano, "and we brightness and truthfulness of her

this city a very stern and cruel man? I am sure you sing it; and am equally I have heard that he had no mercy for certain you are in the mood to do so, hi? foes! that he advocated waging well, to night." war not only against the soldiers of the South but the women and chil-dren!—not only the South—but he— erroneous," said Ethel, senting herself a Kentuckian-dared atter such an an before the piano, and filling the air will lay your hand in mine, and look athems against his Stateswomen !"

ful fires

"I wish you knew the man!" said tone, "I wish you knew him. How I am going to enjoy it in my own strange it is, that the good, the brave, way,

the white heat of the alchemist's crucible! Why, Miss Grandison-this | passionate sweetness, attracted towards gentleman-the one Chevalier Bayard her. of his generation-aye!-his century ! _this gallant, gracious Post Commandant-Rupert Liele-the man who honors me with his friendship-is in all things contrary to his reputation among his enemies. He cruel? Let me tell you! He can endure the extremest suffering-without a murmur -if it only affects himself; but the pains and pangs of others move him so deeply that even a woman's sorrow and compassion and sympathy does not approach his. His error, his crime is that he is a pure principled gentleman, a just judge, and a brave patri

Colobel Corbeille's face was glowing with enthusiasm, his voice eager and earnest, almost trembled with the intensity of his emotion.

"You love him then? He must be good! I think I have never before heard one man speak thus eloquently and tenderly of another!" said Ethel gently; "believe me, Colonel Corbeille, had I been aware that he was personally dear, I would never have so encroached upon your feelings as to ruth nel Corbeille who had been standing levely wound you with a repetition of near her, attentively hatening to, but what I am convinced is slander. I not engaging in the punic warfare of am true enough to my cause, to do words the belle and the beau had been justice and honor to its foes. We degrade ourselves, by attempting to de-"Ah, Mies Grandison," he said smil- | grade or depreciate those against whom Post Commandant of whom I speak

"Describe the personel of the man you mean, and I can tell Jour said

"Ugh," said Ethel, with a little con-

sumptuous chiver. "He has a yellow face-is slight, and small-with keen dark eyes :--- he , is consummately egotistical and egregiously vain, as he is inhumaly cruel; he affects the society of the Mazeppa cast of actresses-and occasionally the days when women were fed on kidnaps and appropriates the property of others, let it come in the form of contrabands or plate, under the standard of "all is fair in war," I presume. He is a man who once was inhuman enough to send a lady through would appreciate and excuse what may the "lines" into the South for expressing rebellious sentiments, when she was so ill that she could scarcely hold "No, no," he replied gently, "I un- up her head-and after she was taken to the cars the gentlemen passengers. as he drew her hand more fully on his were forced, in the name of common humanity, to make a bed for her of their coats. And the baby, this atrocious wretch refused to allow its heart broken mother to take with her-died! Is this man of whom I speak the present Post Commandant of the city? In he your friend? No., no, I cannot believe it! The man of whom you speak whom even I would say should the me, and prove my sincerity" South win, the day, alas, it seems a

> Colonel Corbeille ant ailent for a few moments, and a frown darkened

Ethel, earnestly.

"Miss Grandison," he said, finally friends I may be able to serve you! rousing from his reverse, "I am from All I would wish would be that you the North; and it is my preference to swered, earnestly. would believe brave hearts and pure ignore a discussion of the atrocities which, I cannot deny, are frequently committed by parties in power. The man of whom you seesk was one of While he spoke Colonel Corbeilleled the predecessors of my noble friend, ted her, by a gesture, to be seated up. Commandant is a splendid-looking but does not destroy the heart," he on a luxurious fautewille placed near man, with a magnificent carriage, and said, with the same pure sincerity ring brilliant, beautiful eyen! Gentle in She obeyed him, asking anxiously, his manner, he is in temper rather re-As he took the vacant place beside served; in his morals he is irreproach "Colonel Corbeille, do vou really ceed the bounds of a rigid temperance. mean what you say? Is there a shad | ('andor, sincerity, affability and simow of foundation upon which I may | plicity are the striking features of his build a hope of communicating with character; and when occasion offers, my father, or a dream of his free- he displays, say the officers of his arlimy, the most determined bravery and My dear Miss Grandson, my word masterly soldiership. But enough of

As he spoke lie rose and gallantly

so gentle-and the expression so kind. are almost entirely alone. Will you glance, "But is not the Post Commandant of not favor me with my favorite song?

"What is your favorite? Your supwith a rich deep volume of sound by in my eyes, and say: From to-night I Ethel's even were blazing with bale- the delicate and skillful touch of her implicitly trust you-from to-night 1 fingers.

"It is "Toujours Seul. Ah, Colonel Corbeille, in a ead, earnest have it!" said Colonel Corbeille, "and

the true should suffer the same pangs. Suiting his action to his word he as the rail, the dastardly, the false! sank in an arm-chair which he rolled Well, there is one comfort in it all! near the piano, and leaned his head We could never divide the dross from upon his hand, utterly oblivious of the the gold-unless we passed it through increasing audience Ethel's mournful respents on the air.

voice, so full of exquisite pathos and

Anna ce bandeau de fer, helas 1
Prison infama i nui ne peut m'approcher
Leur frageur, leur defend i
Que je serais 'estu des accens d'une femme;
Que je serais 'estu des accens d'une femme;
Que je serais heureuse de la rois d'un enfant
Mais je sita loujours seul, avec ma poline amere.
Mais de pas un ami je n'attend le retour,
Moi je n'es poa conner les buisers d'une mere
Et pour elle, O mon Dieu ' j'aurais en tant
d'anour. Et pour elle, O, mon Dieu' j'aurais en tant d'amour"

There was scarcely a dry eye in the room. Ethel Grandison sat theregirdled with enemies to her country and her cause-but genuine feeling never fails to elicit a responsive emotion; and the gleam and glare of the gas jets, the fragrance of the flowers, the rich robings, the radiant faces faded from the hearts of those listeners, and one and all with the eve of conscience beheld the gloomy prison walls, and heard the surging of the sea-waves, and counted the dark and dreary night hours, and the long unhappy days with the haughty, high souled Southron whose history was all told in the hopeless song his daughter had been singing-"Tonyours seul-sous ce bandeau de fer !''

Ethel's hands slipped away from the keys and the large, desperate tears gathered slowly in her beautiful eyes. and fell over her checks. When the eound of her voice died away, no murmur of applause greeted her; only sor rowful, sympathetic faces, and respectful silence.

Colonel Corbeille, with low murmur ed thanks escorted her to her former seat, upon the fauteuille near the bay window, and resuming his place beside her, awaited her composure before he addressed her.

"You must overlook my weakness. Colone! Corbeille," she said, after a little eilence. "You are my enemy, the enemy of my father, of my country, but you no less than I, understand the despair of being tonjours seul, and you will forgive an emotion which I could not control?"

"Nay, say not, I am your enemy, Muse Grandison! Far, oh, so far from that! I will risk, dare, do, all sthings to serve you, or yours, that will not implicate my honor as a gentleman, and my principle as a soldier! Oh. be here this? appreciate a sympathy which is as sincere as your own sorrow, and tell me how I can serve you ?"

"Do you mean it?" She leaned for ward, lifting her tearful face to his. her hand on his arm, its magnetisin thrilled him for the metant into absolute speechlessness.

"Only test me." he said, when he found voice, as he laid his broad firm palm over the white, unsteady fingers must be some other, must be one of them gently in his own, "Only test

"But you never met me until to day. shame to snatch victory from his hand and at our first interview I was jude! whom victory so well becomes! said said Ethel, with doubting and evident self-reproach.

"No matter, test me."

"Will you meure me an interview with my father?"

"I will; it may not be to morrow. but as soon after as possible," he an

"And-" she paused.

"Go on," he said.

"Will you insure his safe exchange outh ?"

"I will, and that too without taxing her towards the music room and invi | Colonel Rupert Liste! The present | him for that patience which consumes, ing in his tones. "Have you more to

"No more," she replied softly, "on able, and has never been known to ex liv this-you shall never have just cause to say with the heathen philoso pher that a humane disposition is a weakness which every man yielding to, finds cause to regret."

He carried her hand respectfully to his lipe.

"And my recompense?" his glowing face, his beseeching even were turned towards her with an expression which Mrs. Markham would have given her all to have won.

"Your recompense?" she said, a doubting expression shadowing the

"Is this;" his voice failed him, his eves drooped, his hand vielded its class upon hers.

"Tell me." she said softly, touched. in spite of herself, by the man's incomparable passion for her, and his intense excitement. "It is that you

He stretched his open palm towards her. She lifted her hand to place it within his own, when, like a low hise of hate and scorn, one word startled them both to their feet, with a bound.

"Beware !" The consonants and the vowele crept and cringed like live

"Who could have spoken?" whispered Ethel, her eyes dilating with wonder. "It seemed prophetic." Her very lips paled as she uttered the last words; and she pressed her hand, to her heart with a passionate gesture that must have bruised the delicate flesh under the silken bodice. .

"Who indeed, could have spoken?" replied Colonel Corbeille, gazing on Ethel with more profound astonishment at her agitation, than wonder over the mysterious warning.

Just then, Major Munroe pushed aside the drapery from the bay-window, and seemed anxiously searching for something which he had evidently inadvertently let fall.

"Pardon me," he said, blandly, "I dislike to disturb your pleasant "tete-atete," but I have lost one of the trinkets off of my guard, and must solicit the privilege of searching for it."

"I was not aware of your presence at the window!" said Colonel Corbeille looking fixedly in Major Munroe's

"Were you not?" said the Major. "Oh, yes; I took my position here while Miss Grandison was singing that, miserers of the royal heart—'Tonjours

He was still searching for his lost charm.

"Allow me to assist you, sir," said Colonel Corbeille, coldly; anxious to [be rid of a man he regarded at that moment as a "bore" and a "nuisance."

"A thousand thanks," said Major Munroe; "sh, there it is upon the tolds of Miss Grandison's robe.

He stooped and picked it up. "I regret to have disturbed you," he said, bowing with mock profoundness to Ethel. "The trinket was scarcely worth the trouble it has given us, being only a little jet cross." Ethel stared at him as if her senses were growing distraught. "Its value lies in its oddity of ornamental design and it's motto-the one being a death's head and the other a la mort." His last words were almost lost in the buzz and hum of the advancing crowd, in rustling silks and shimmering satins and velveteen, over which the gas jets gloated as they pressed on toward the supper room.

Ethel made one step forward, with panting lips and startled eyes; she tried to speak; she could not. Then, with a frantic gesture of alarm, she turned to Colonel Corbeille, threw up her Its beauty bewildered him. She laid | hands and fell fainting in his arms. The excitement of the day and night had overtasked her.

Such was the rush and crush to get into the refreshment hall that for some moments Colonel Corbeille with his beautiful, insensible burden, was igthat clutched at his sleeve, and held mored, and when she was restored to conscioueness Major Munroe had disappeared from the banquet.

(Continued in our next.)

THE NEGRO RIOT AT MARYSVILLE .-A citizen of Duncannon, who was at | gormandizers of human hearts, who Marysville on the 4th of July last, summer, and laugh all through the and a witness to the conduct of the autumn at your wonderful aptness. It negroes on that occasion, communi cates the facts to the Reading Gazette know, but it pays in the end; and not Democrat, from which we take the haven't you read, time and again, that and Democrat, from which we take the all that glitters is not gold? following extract:

'There was a riot in Marysville on the Fourth of July. I was there and saw it. There was a negro picnic and the American Mechanics and Old Fel-lows had a picnic also. Things went came up from Harrieburg, about fifty to be, and go nome and reduced rest of them having murkets, and all or of the family around to ask at different most of them were drunk. They held times through the day.

Their picnic on the upper ground, or Don't bring your mail to the office the ground of the Pennsylvania Rail until the mail closes, and then surse the best best. road, about three fourths of a nule postmaster for not unlocking the mail above Marysville. About one hour bag and putting your letter in.

When you want a stamp put on your ed, about six or eight of them came letter tell the postmaster to put it on his hotel and called for some liquor I stick until it is dry They drank it and started off without demanded pay they take the way, do it.
Mr. Saddler is a leading Republican is that town), but they came back rein forced and called for more honor. Mr. your mail: it makes him feel good, es Saddler retused them, when they pecually it he is waiting on somebody threstened him and called him a clee.

Northern speculators are explored the of the creeks of the Potomac, for the parties to find them to go out of his bouse fice, instead of dropping it in the box, pose of locating a fish farm from which They resured and showed fight. on some Duncannon boys to assist him, | go. and they finally to ceeded in putting them out. They went up to the picnic ground and came back reinforced with at out or e hundred negroes, some fifty and they finally loceeded in putting at out or e hundred negroes, some fifts for all your neighbors, buy a three cen of them having muskets with fixed stamp and tender a five dollar bill in broke out the windows. Are Mr. Saddler, the shot taking effect in no use trying claim you as my faithful cavalier, and his head, and he fell. She exclaim believe you to be my deveted triend, "I ed, "There is one more white sof a limbound of the wounded several. The capitain of the

negroes cut one man over the face with his sword, wounding him badly. Mr. M'Gowen, an old man and a good republican, was wounded by a baro net. The word then came up to the more than a half a crop."

No sir we do "expect but a half but the begroom held the ground as a requirement of the charge."

they were armed and our men were not. The negroes finally went up to their ground, and telegraph dispatches were sent to Harrisburg and trains sent up for the negroes. They were loaded on the train half a mile above town. Our men were becoming excited and came to the conclusion to throw the train of the track and have revenge, but the conductor finally got them to leave his train through. They came down with the train, and when opposite the crowd they fired out of the train into our men, The fire was returned. There were about one hun-The fire was ired shots fired, and about ten men, white and black, wounded. So you will see that there was a shadow truth in the affair; it, was not all

A Word to Young Women.

The readiness with which American zirls accept the attention of comparalive strangers is forever a matter of as tonishment to foreigners. It would be as much a matter of astonishment to ourselves, if we once stopped to think about it. A gentleman is casually in troduced, a lively conversation follows, calls are made next day, and for a week to come, riden, flirtations, and lovemaking entered upon, and oftentimes, after no more than a fortnight's acquaintance, confidences given that not less than a half a year's acquaintance

should warrant. A case of this sort of intimacy occurred in a town not more than three hundred miles from New York, which resulted most disastrously. A young man stopping temporarily in the town, saw and fancied a young lady upon the street, ascertained her name, etc., forged a letter of introduction, presented it, with hunselt, and was most cor dially received by the young lady "and her parents. Walks, rides and excur sions ensued, and in less than a month the two were married. Almost immediately, the true character of the "handsome agreeable and intelligent young man" came to light. He was a roue, and a gambler, and had a wife in a distant State. He was arrested, ried for bigamy, and sentenced to Au burn State prison for the term of five The girl died of a broken heart, and her mother, overwhelmed with grief, soon followed her to the

grave.
I hate distrust and suspicion, and should be the last to engender such a feeling in anybody girls die broken hearted, or their lives hlasted by the rascality of some heartless, unprincipled villain, when all the evil might have been averted by more womanly, sensible prudence. A man, whether honorable or dishonorable, admires a girl all the more for the exercise of discretion and care in regard to her associations. It is an establish ed fact that a man may reem to be all that is worthy and desirable, and vet in reality not fit to step across the outer threshold of an honest man's house, much less permitted to open his abominable lips in courtly speech to an

mnocent, unsuspecting girl. Now that the summer has come, and ourmen and city bred tellows are strag gling around through the country, let he girls bear this sad story in mind. Be civil and corteous, but don't open the door of your heart to everybody who happens to dress well, and can turn compliments more graciously than the honest and perhaps awkward country boys of our own neighborhood. Be too proud to become a prey to these is hard and light to be so particular,

How to act in a Post Office.

When you call at the post office for your mail, and the postmaster hands it out, ask him if that is all.

off very pleasantly until in the after one there was a train load of negroes on there was a train load of negroes on there is none, tell him there ought brella, in which attire he had to make book there was a train load or negroes; some tire to be and go home and send the rest brella, in whice came up from Harrichurg, about fifty to be, and go home and send the rest his way home

down to the town, having with them a If he don't lick it you lick him. In fiddle and two wenches. They com- | case you put the stamp on yourself, | mesced dancing in front of Mr. Sads, soak it in your mouth long enough to dler's hotel, and finally they went into remove all the mucilage. It will then

Be sure and ask the postmaster to paying for it, and when Mr Saddler credit you for stamps, and if he has demanded pay they called him all any accommodation about him he will

If you have a lox stand and drum on it till the postmaster hands out your mail; it makes him feel good, es

Or carry it in, hand it to the postmaster course he defended himself, and called and tell him to be sure and have it

bayonets. They fired into Mr. Sad- payment. Don't do this unless the of-dier's house and threw stones and fice is full and I several persons are tap-Don't do this unless the of-One ping at their boxes at the same time. If black woman walked deliberately up this don't bring him, and give him a to the window and fired a pistol at proper idea of your importance there's

> "Boy, the corn which you are hoeing there appears to be quite small." Yes sir, we planted little corn."

"Yee, sir, dad had to go all the way down to Unale Nat's to get saller corn

to piant. "I shouldn't think you would have

All Sorts of Paragraphs.

Musquirous have commenced their vening serepadés.

High Masonary-A bricklayer on a ive story building.

WHY is a key like a hospital? Be-

DIFFICULT Punctuation-Putting a top to a gossip's longue.

THE favorite watering place of priners in Europe is Ems. EVERY cost as well as every man

should go on its own book.

SHOULD old acquaintances be forgot? Not if they have money. THOSE who have their millions have

right to put on aires. THE London Fun says that Nero was

the Pagan-ninny of his day, Good advice (but impossible to practice) for the season-keep cool.

WHAT kind of a portrait should a teototlar have? One in water colors.

What game do gamboling waves generally play at-is it pitch and toss? Show this to your husband—A nover failing cure for "sulks," Silks

SomeBody calls Charles H Sweetster the Great American Paper Starter

Wr know a policeman so officious hat he actually took up his own rest. dence.

In studying the book of Nature the best reeding will be found in the - Watnie. THE Des Moines Bulletin announces

butths under the head of "Spring Chick WHEN the swallows homeward fly-

as soon as the bartender gets the julep made

MEN are generally like wagons; the rattle productously when there is noth. ing in them.

Some invalided old men get to be like page of music, full of crotches and

Is a Western village a cow of remarkable trotting powers is in training WHEN women come to sit in the jury

box possibly infants may get to be crierin court A BOY who undertook to ride a horse

radish is now practising on a saddle of mutton. WHEN does the rain become too familliar to a lady? When it begins to

patter on her back Some fast young men go to blazes in dog-cart; but the proper way is on

fire engine. Young folks grow most when in live It increases their sighs wonderfully THE bonnets thrown to Pattint her

last Paris appearance filled eight carri-A LADY at Parisadvertises for employ. ment as cornamental guest at dater and evening parties?

EIGHTEEN hundred and forty-three divorce cases are now pending in Ishana courts.

Two girls near Carlinville, Ill , havtaken a contract to cut fifty cords it wood. FASHIONABLE smedes at Cinevern

now pay a week's board in advande it's first-class hotel, retire, and shoot the selves comfortably THE Speciator speaks of a westly class in England "which is daily green

ing more carcless of culture, more gar in its extravagance and vice " THE Maine. Shakers are preparing to move to the West, provided they in shake off their New England, property.

at a good price A wibow in Nebraska, who k bd her four children in order to remove m pediments to a second marriage, has been arrested and asked to explain the

Av Iowa mathematician bes calculated that the English alphabet is capal? of 1,391,724, 288, 887, 252, 990, 425, 128

403 402,200 changes, and not one more Tite farmers of the State of Minness ta are setting apart a portion of their farms for the raising of forest trees, and

maple seeds are in active demand. A WESTERN Judge while bathing A BOY's idea of baying a tooth drawt

may be summoned up as follows: The doctor hitched fast on me, pulled is best said just before it killed me the tooth came out." A RICHMOND was sent an extract from the Song of Solomon to a city per, as original. The editor published

it as a ' fair specimen of the trash daly consigned to the waste basket A MINNESOTA school board, by a votof two to one, declared lightning-rods dangerous, as they attracted lightning

and ordered one off the building of which they presided. Miss Amy M. Bradley has been up pointed Examiner of Schools for New Hanover county. North Carolina the pioneer female office holder "

North Carolina to supply the markets of Washing in

and Baltimore. REPORTS from the great salt march in Republic county, Kansas, say that hundreds of bushels of sait can be gathered from the surface of the ground. a rain the ground is as white as sno The marsh is several miles in extent

CHICAGO has a new church, at which the pulpit is provided with a copper speaking trumphet, which is connected with eleven pows, where, with rubber hose attached, the deaf may enjoy a sermon as well as those not so unfortunate

A COUNTRYMAN in a Detroit factor) bet the engineer a dollar that ! seize the fly-wheel and hold it He seized it, and was picked up on a pile of brickoutside the building, with a window

sash for a neck-tie. THE fish oil mills in Connecticut have hecome an important branch of business. It is said that 1000 men depend on them for their living, and that 10,000 tons of fish guano are furnished to the trade