BELLEFONTE, PA.

THE BEAUTIFUL LAND.

There ag beautiful land by the spoiler untrod, trod by sorrow or care, it is lighted alone by the presence of God.
Whose throne shift temple are there, it is crystaline streams with a marmurous flow.

flow,
Meander through valleys of green .

And its mountains of jasper are bright in the

Of a splendor no man hath seen i And throngs of glad singers with jubilant

Make the air with their melodies rife, and one known on earth as the angel of death, Bhines here as an angel of life?

In infinite tenderness beams from his eyes. On his brow is a heaven't calm, and his voice as it thrills through the depth. of the skies, \ \ \lambda \ \text{ls as sweet as the seraphim's pealm}

Through the musical groves of this beautiful Walk the souls which were faithful in this.
And their pure white foreheads by zephyreare fanned.
That everinore murmur of bluss.
They taste the rich fruinge that hangs from

They tante the rich fruitage that nanga from the trees.

And breasliestle sweet odor of flowers.

More fragrant than ever were kneed by the In Araby s loveliest bowers

Old prophets, whose words were a spirit of name
Blazing out o er the darkness of time,
And martyrs, whose courage no torture, could

And marryrs, whose courage no tortifre could tame
"Nor turn from their purpose subsime
And saints and confessors a numberless
throng
Who were loss to truth and to right,
And left as they walked through the darkness
of wrong a confessor with light of wrong -Their foot prints encircled with light

And the dear little children who went to their Ere their lives had been sullied by sin, While the angel of morning still tarried

guest e spirit's pure temple within— e there, all are there—in the beautiul

The land by the spoiler untrod,
And their radiant foreheads by breezes are fanned.
That blow from the gardens of God

My roul hath looked in through the gateway of dreams.
On the city all paced with pure gold.
And heard the sweet flow of its samurmu

As through the green valleys they rolled.

And though it still watts on this desolate A pilgrim and stranger on earth. Tet it knew, in that glimpse of the beautiful

Ind. That it gazed on the home of its birth

* WEARING THE CROSS.

A NOVEL.

BY NELLY MARSHALL CHAPTER XI

The runtling of Mrs. Markham's rich robes had scarcely been silenced amid the luxurious cushions of her elegant and perfectly stylish phaeton, and said phaeton drawn by two prancing bays, disappeared from view, ere the ring of the door-bell of Markham mansion went sounding down the galferies; and, being instantly heeded, Major Munroe was introduced into the cosy parlor with its cheerful fire, where Ethel sat crocheting upon her afghan, just as her hostess had left her an hour

Upon his entrance Ethel rose from her chair, and with a profound bow, crossed herself as devout Catholics ever do when in danger, meditation, or pray | idently unreserved truth.

er. This gesture was responded to by Major Munroe, with a rapidity which precluded all idea of a religious motive

"Will Major Munroe be seated, and honor me with an explanation of his singular conduct last evening, and the cause of his present visit?" said Ethel, in a constrained voice, as she resumed her seat, and her crocheting

one thing and the other," replied the gentleness. gentlemen smiling blandly, as he took possession of the chair to which she Tyrell, taking her hand, and pressing had waived him as she spoke.

took off his eye-glasses, and removed | generous soul! You are one woman a curling auburn wig from his head. and luxurious beard from his face. It is no mean boast I can tell you to "and, Major Munroe being seated, asks | claim Guy Arnold as a lover! He is a welcome from Ethel Grandison which she has hitherto withheld."

"My God! Walter Tyrell!" she exclaimed, the color forsaking even her lips, as she perceived the man's face undisguised; my God! what are you doing here? You are in the very heart of the enemy's strong-hold! Were you discovered the sentence of death would surely await you, before the setting of the sun! And yet! how glad I am, to see you "

She caught both the young soldier's hands in her own, and pressed them to her lips and brow with repeated vehemence, and unfeigned delight and tenderness.

"It is scarcely possible, dear Ethel." said Tyrell "that a stranger would be able to penetrate my excellent disguise, when your quick wit, and keen eyes failed to unveil me !"

"When did you arrive in the city?" asked Ethel eagerly," and where is Colonel Arpold? Is he well? Do you bring me a message from him? And Alice! How is she? Where is she? And when will you see her again?" questioned Ethel, with a volubility which precluded all opportunity of geply upon the part of young Tyrell.

"Why, Ethel!" he cried out with a merry laugh, that made the walls echo exclaimed Ethel, almost breathless he who lacks the weapon will never again, "what a Yankee you are for with horror, shame, and astonish

allow me the privilege of a firelly, sec- jest! ondly, and thirdly in my responses, I will attempt, with decided succinctness, to satisfy your inquiries."

"But first, resume your disguise, dear Walter, for we are liable to be interrupted at any moment," said

"Indeed it is excellent! I should this artifice!" she added, as Tyrell re- sake of his son, after all!" said Tyrell, and adjusted his eye glasses across his man now! He is divorced from her." nose, at the same time glancing at her with a supercillious smile which would have reflected credit upon the veriest Cockney that ever hailed from 'H' Old-H' England,"

"First, I have been in the city ever since the night you, Guy, and I parted en name." at Grandison place. I am the Plentpotentiary of our Order of the Cross, at this point, in constant and direct communication with Guy Arnold who is well, and exceedingly anxious regarding your good health and happiness. I do not bring you a verbal message care of an aged relative of his from him, but a letter which you will enough of this. His letter tells your please receive with my best wishes," reverything, and you can read it at handing her a sealed package as he your leisure, when I have said goodspoke, "Second Alice is here, in by," said Tyre I What I have to the city, a guest of the Von Hache tell you to-day is this! The rules of family on Broadway, under the chap- the Order, as you know, are severe. eronage of that charming political in- the violation of one single one of them triquante, Mrs. McDonald, whose hus demanding the penalty of death. band is in our Grand Army. She is Friendship, nor closer bonds of affect well, and will expect you to call upon tion are allowed to intercede, in such her without delay. As a matter of cases! And yet last night had I not course, this being the residence of a slarmed you, you would have fortested lady who entertains Federals, Alice your life-as much, and dearly as I with her peculiar principles and con-love you-I should have reported you scientions scruples cannot cross the to the Chief of our "Order." threshhold, even in social courtesy."

plied Ethel gravely, "save that of go- Ethel, smiling confidently ing to Mrs. Arnold's; and from that my very soul shrank."

"Why?"

stranger to me-personally-and I you violate your your, you would sufhave no reason to dislike her; -- and fer the same penalty that I would enyet the simple thought of her is repell | dure, did I prove faithless to mine. aut to me ' And then --- "

ering its lambent flame upon her ber that you are constantly associated the talkative, he used to refer to the inbetray the weakness of another.

taking up the broken sentence with and faithfully reported at Head Quar laversion for Mrs. Arnoid, you are lost faith in her husband! Come, con serve the But, Walter, when I offered my

confession implies an acknowledge ! ho feeling of disloyaliv to our Order ment of an error-or a fact! This is or our "cause," but I did it simply anot true! I have not lost faith in Co- a charmer charms a serpent ere he at lonel Arnold! On the contrary he is tempts to remove the possonous tanges, the only living mortal-beside my in said Ethel, carnette ther, and you, dear Walter, who possesses my implicit confidence.

"Have you never had reason to would read her very soul

"If I have ever entertained reasons that doubt his honor I would express my mother" them to him, in person, rather than to you or to another, no matter how full per, and the hot, despairing tears came the confidence which I reposed in you into her great, lonesome, blue eyes. regarding my own personal affairs, ' "Major Munroe will do both the replied Ethel with grave, reproachful; the fullness of your sorrow, said Ty-

it repeatedly to his lips-- "I honor "And," he added, as he deliberately you for your high principle, and your in a thousand -- ave! - ten thousand ! the prince of good fellows, the Bayard him at any time, I can insure their liberally. of Knights-the Chesterfield of gentles, safe transmission and reception if you

> "Walfer! you shock me! A lover? nold is a husband and a father 2-And | ed Ethel, reproachfully. that I am a Grandson-and an honest lady?

An indignant blush mantled Ethel's

face. "I have forgotten neither the one thing nor the other. I have known you since your early childhood. I feel yet!" cried Ethel. for you the tenderest affection and interest. Entertaining such sentiments. it is scarcely probable that I would deliberately wound your sensibilities, or offend your self respect; I am fully in Guy Arnold's confidence, and in asserting that he loves you, I tell a truth which you cannot deny."

Walter Tyrell spoke with extreme seriousness; but as Ethel vouchsafed no reply, he continued:

"It was by the merest chance that I became possessed of Arnold's secret. During every recruiting term I was a guest at "Cottage Home," and hecame an unwilling auditor to an altercation ows, and great men by their calumniregarding you, which resulted in a tawife to separate."

"My God! You shock me, Walter!"

The Democratic Watchman, guestions and curiosity! If you will ment, "Surely this is but a iniserable

"No, Ethel, it is a sad fact," replied Tyrell, gravelv. "But, Walter, I am not to blame !"

Ethel cried piteously "I know, dear, I know! Guy told" I wonder that Guy endured her as long never have discovered you under all as he did! But it was only for the placed his false beard, resumed his wig 'musingly, "At any rate, thy is a free "Divorced !"

"Yes, dirorced! She went into Court, and swore out a case of desertion, and he being a rebel, and a traitor, she obtained the papers (without difficulty, and has resumed her maid

finite sorrow and pity in her voice. "Guy took him the very night of the dispute, before the could secure him by law, and carried him to Virginia with him, and left him; there in the But

"Do you think Guy Arnold could is "I had no alternative. Walter," re sue an edict for my death?" asked to rural managers. In due time they

"I know it." replied Walter Tyrell: his duty at the cost of every dear and "I cannot tell; Mrs. Arnold is a personal emotion or interest. And did did not stay while the defrauded man-Accept this conviction beyond all ques Ethel paused, a crimson flush flick tion. And another thing! Rememcheek. She felt she had no right to with those who wear the Cross-un known to you! Remember that the "And then-" said Walter Tyrell, slightest infidelity will be promptly him. His companion, who enjoyed imperturbable gravity and sadness- ters! And that all are not quick to 'and then beyond and above all your warn and to save as I was last night.' aversion for Mrs. Arnold, you have Tyrell's voice was solemn and impres-

"I will not confess it! I cannot- hand to Colonel Corbeille, it was with

"I understand your motive . Those who do not love you would court the Ethel spoke earnestly and with eve conviction of your treason, replied her

"I but thought of me father, and doubt him?" asked Tyrell, glancing that I would use Colonel Corbeille as keenly in her honest eyes, as it he a means of assunging 1 s griefs and trials, and possibly to obtain an interview in which I could talk to him of

Ethel's voice sark almost to a whis

"Yes, yes, dear girl. I comprehend rell, pressing her hand in kindly some "I must bid you good by When we get somethin"." meet again it will be under a new mode of disguise, and I will not betray myself to you unless commanded by Colo nel Arnold, as in this instance. If you have letters which you wish to send to will entrust them to Alice

"But, dear Walter, is this the last! Have you forgotten that Colonel Ar. that I am to see or know of you ?? a-k

"It is the decree of the Order, that only the Chief shad know its numbers and commissions Knowing nothing, tempting enough. Possibly, if you put nothing can be betraved. Good by !

"No, no, Walter, don't go! I have think of it." scarcely spoken a dozen words to you

"Ethel, dear, I must go! God bless you, and good by !

(Continued in our next)

Proverns .-- Borrowed garments seldom fit well.

Haste often trips up its own heels.*
Men often blush to hear what they are not ashamed to do. What is not needed is dear at any

He who buys too many superfluities may be obliged to sell his necessaries. A fool generally loves his estate before he finds his folly.

A man that hordes riches and enjoys them not, is like an ass that carries gold and eats thistles. Towers are measured by their shad-

never be bashful, and that man who knows himself will never be impudent.

James Ouinlan.

In 'Down Among the Dead Men,' in the Old Guard for August, (we have some account of this eccentric ex-man ager, which we quote for the amusement of our readers :

Quinlan kept a tavern at the corner of Ninth and Market streets. Philame all! It was no tault of yours, but delphia, where a number of actors and the woman's own outrageous temper, actresses boarded; and, as I was wri ting tor the theatre at the time, and had occasion to visit some of these people, I got to know the landlord. From feeding actors for pay, he got to pay-ing them for feed. The Chestnut-street Theatre has gone from bad to worse, as a paying property-had descended from Maywood and Rowbotham, with all kinds of stars from Edmund Kean downward, until it became a sort of house-of-call for strolling and experimental managers. Quinlan thought he could make bad worse, and so hired the place, and engaged a company. He succeeded in his efforts pretty well. "And Gabriel?" a-kerl Ethel, an in- He knew nothing of the drama, and no more of the business, and he took just enough of advice to perplex him. They notions of actors were peculiar They were literally "servants," in his eyes. He was quite astonished if the man engaged for leading business could not help the scene-shifters on occasions; and looked upon himselt as decidedly wronged if the juvenile lady would not make herself useful in the wardrobe. He was good-hearted enough, and even

ome" and expense (to mo way most agreeable over employ. They did not perceive the fitness -or employer thie, and hence at times a little ill blood was developed.

Inck Jones—so well known as "Dr. Jones" to all the circus-managers-used to tell a good many odd stories about Quinlan; a little highly colored, no doubt, but "founded on fact." Some

of them will bear repeating.

There was a Chinese troup of jugglers and acrobate who came along one time, and were "hired" by Quinlan, not quarreled with the manager, and with 'each other, and the Celestial stars scatthe would fulfill his oath, and perform tered to various parts of the milky way. Quinlan was very much hurt at this, in pocket and feelings; but the Chinese ager put the wheels of law in motion, but departed from the jurisdiction of the court—some of them even going into Canada. This course of their's caused some chagrin to Quinlan; and when he had drunk enough to be a lit gratitude of the "havthen vagabonds." me night he came across Jones in Market street, and walked up with his agitation on the subject, made some remark about China: This set

Quinlan off
"Did you never hear how them basts of Chineze served me? Sure I hired the carytures fair and square, and just as I was getting me money back, they went off to the Canaydian shore and defrauded me-the devil go with them. I shpited them, though. Divil a dhrop of tay ded I iver dhrink since."

At this moment they reached a street corner, where a carved Chinese figure stood at the door of a tea store. Quin

lan's eye caught it.
"Aha?" he cried, "there ye are, ye blagyard; and sarves you right, too. Ye left a kind manager and good pay to go aky larkin, in the Canaydyes an see what ye've come to. There ye are, a tendin' a corner groshery."

One day Jones met Quinlan on Cheet

Hoy are ve. Doctor? It's fine weather we have. Doctor, ve know some thing about politics. They tell me that

Congress is lik to pass the Frinch Shp'iliation Bill. Is that so?" "I think it likely."

'Yie; that is, not exactly; but you know "Ethel Grandison," Raid Walter pathy, "And now he added, rising wardrobe, and shpiled my scenery; spoke, and glancing at his watch, and I thought if the bill pasht, I might

Oumlan once spoke to me about him I was open to an offer if the terms "Sure authors must live as well as

any one else. Do you get me up some thing that'll draw, I'm willing to pay

"Very good. What do you call lib-eral pay?" "Faith, I wouldn't mind payin' fifty

dollars for a three act play. "Fifty dollars! So much?" "Or say five dollars a night; and I

call that good wages. Sure you'll do it in a week; I know you will." "I am afraid your terms are not naught after them, I might

"Another what? Is it fifty dollars a night you mane?

a hundred times better English plays than you, or any one here, can write, for half the mony. Fifty dol-why, man! do you think you can milk a manager's pocket like a cow?"

-You wouldn't believe a man would be so forgetful as to spark a girl and promise to marry her, and have the fact entirely slip his mind that he already had a wife and a lot of chil-dren. Well, a Brooklyn mandid that, inch and affections? the absent minded fellow, and now the girl wants him to pay her \$10,000 for fooling her. Such men should wear something to put them in mind of such things, like a sore on the head from a stove shovel. It would prevent many errors.

work is the weapon of honor, and discovered that the chignon, "one third the Main announced in English: 'Swimming ming instructions given by a teacher of -A Bingalese archæologist has

CHAUNT FOR THE PEOPLE.

BY THOMAS DUNN ENGLISH. pink of perfection is certainly Samb While flummer and Revels go grandes ambo— Which nobody can dany.

forefathers once were believed to be bright men. bright men; We were brought up to think them in government right men; Buf the foois thought the land should be gov-erned by white men.— Which nobody can deny.

But now we know tetter—these old times would kill us. To return to such notions with horror would We how to the beauty of Dinah and Phillis-Which nobody can dedy.

White roses are awest, but red roses are sweeter.
Red roses complete but black roses completer
With a perfume unusual—some fools call in or— Which nobody can deny

Twas for this that we're hurdened with terrible taxes;
That carpet-bag knaves may to Congress bave access, And spies tell Ulysses what each at his back

Twas for this that the North and the South have turned haters.

That gressy field-hamis may become legisla-And true men as steel may be howled at as trattors— Which nobody can deny

Twas for this that our soldier boys toiled in the trenches.

That the White House might now be infested by wenches.

And the East Room be filled by vile African

*tenches-. Which nobody can deny. century hence, what a pleasant narration ow the land reaches the lowermost dark

degradation, And drunkards and noodles made laws for a

nation—'
Which nobody can deny The air is oppressive with outrage and plun der, How soon will a storm clear the welkin, I wonder?

wonder? coffing that vote of New York sounds like thunder— Which mobody can deny One peal from Connecticut! Oregon flashes A bolt at the knaves! There'll be heavier crashes. Till the temples of thieves blaze and fall into

which nobody can deny
—Old Guard Men and Women.

BY RICHARD GRANT WHITE.

Some years ago, before monitors or ven fron clad ships were thought of, he enormous and now utterly useless man of war. Pennevlvania, lay at the Washington navy yard. been expected of her, and her colossal size, and her enormous battery of one hundred and twenty heavy guns, were looked upon with pride by all "true Americans." It was determined that the President of the United States ac companied by the members of his Cab met, the principal officers of the Army and Navy, and other persons of like distinction, should visit her for an "inaugural entertainment, and that in honor of the occasion he and they should be saluted by the discharge of all her guns. The gentlemen were accompanied by a large number of ladies, and a more numerous and representative party was probably never gathered on the decks of a national vesse sainte began, and the rapid discharge of the heavy ordinance produced a remarkable effect on the civilian visitors. Very soon the men were stunned or worried, and showed strong symptoms of nervous anxiety. The women, on the contrary, to the surprise of all, showed no tear, but rather delight, and were cheerfully excited, not concealing an inclination to laugh at and crow over the nervous weakness of their mas culine companions. The firing went on, and became a protracted and apparently endless series of regular explo-"Faith I'm glad of that, now." dred and twenty guns at intervals of only three seconds occupies six min-the bill?" sions. For the discharge of one hunthree second counts, even in silence, I had the Frinch ballet troupe at my seem as if they would never end. But theavire, and the furriners ruined my, when, as in this case, each interval is marked by a roar that stuns, the ears and a concussion that shake the heav ens and the earth, and fills the air with flame and smoke, the performance be writing a local draina for him. I told comes oppressive and tries nervous en durance to the utmost. And on this occasion a striking natural phenomenon, fall of moral significance, was pre-sented to the curious student of human nature. It was observed that as gun tollowed gun the men, who were so dis turbed at first, became quiet, adlf-posessed, indifferent, and at last cheerful, while the women, who at first were so filled with life and gayety, soon showed signs of weariness, then of nervous er ber. citement, and finally of terror, looking forward with dread to the inevitable indulge in tight licing is that in a good and regularly recurring shock; so that house keeper there should be and forward with dread to the inevitable before the salute was over most of them were in a state of extreme distress, some were hysterical, and some had fainted a duel, but declined on the pleat that he Their nerves could bound with elasticities did not wish to leave his mother an orty at a single fillip, but succumbed un- I phander repeated blows; while the mascus line nature toughened under resistance "Would you expect to make a for-tune off one play? Faith, an I can git

Rev. Mr. Frothingham, who did the praying for Beecher's ceremony in marrying Richardson to McFarlands's wite, says in a recent sermon:

The laws of matrimony should be so remodeled that the husband and wife could not be jealous of one another-so that the bond should not be merely a legal one, but that a condition of marriage should be a permission to each to act as he sor she

This is a rich specimen of the "free ove doctrines" of the Tribune school. What must we think of parents who take their daughters to such a church? What respectable man would marry a girl brought up to such fornicating philosophy?

both sexes

All Songs of Paragraphs.

WOMAN of nital-A belle A DENTIST'S oath-By gum. Down in the world-A miner A writ of error-slip of the pen THE Lady of Lyons-The liones-THE coming man-the census-tal er A BAD debt-The owing of a gridge

THE gambler's four in hand-1

To remove stains from character_get SENTIMENTAL aquatics -- swimming in

To spell brandy with three letters - 18 R and Y.

LABOR in vain - The circulation of !! THE "bump of destructiveness -a

railroad restaurant. Men who take things as they can along-Thieves.

A GOOD aid in fighting hot weath-iced lemonade.

A good rule -- Back your trut Is and face your enemy

A BIRD that goes with the wind- the weathercock.

MAY an egg that is hardly denot said to be done hard?

A TOUCHING incident always 100 % bered-The first kiss THE prettier the foot and ankle, the

easier it gets up stares. CAN a maternal parent of a cent sort be called a dogma?

Tur first Everangeheal allian Adam's marriage in Eden. Grocers should remember that 1 2 est ten is the best policy.

THE -weetest of strains-trying to i.ft a pretty girl on a horse

For singers, only What is the last wine for the voice? Canary. This is a good year for crops, but the

fly crop discounts the rest Configure a dish is good; but no co aristocracy it is open to objection

THE man who would keep his head cord shouldn't put a stove pipe on it. CHINAMEN cat with chopsticks, and use no spoots. Butler is down on an An indolent fellow declares he prefers

rolls in bed to rolls at breakfast Does it change the complexion of a olored base ball club to be whitewashed ?

A PENNSYLVANIA school marm to contly "struck ile " But it was a june; A GREAT benefactress of Egypt=1...

A great blessing in this countrient. A very elever distinction-1 lover n -uer-an heiress hunter a purses

Sug who can compose a cross baby is greater than she who composes her A STRSERY must be a great place for dancing-it is generally a regular hast

THE young lady who "took the court everybody has been arrested for ster ing

room

Is it any evidence because a wear a has a mobile face that she is a native of Alabama? CHANDLER is to have a bust-by Virginia sculptor. He has the of-

MITKMEN are happy fellows 3 her nov themselves at the watering pages all the year round

Live sometimes hangs by a sight thread -but not long. Hemp and it teen minutes does the business. MAN may be a worm , but a officer

at the dandles proves that he is not the worm that never dies WHEN a man is sleepy, what some of transformation does no desire? He wish-

Withi do we seek redress for when we go to law "--"injuries Where do we find it ' 'In juries

THE ending of negro troops to fight the Indians on the plains may be called the new game of roque et noir The most direct method of determin-

ing horse power. Stand behind and tickle his hind legs with a briar It is an interesting eight to see a young lady with both hands in soft dough and a mosquito on the end of her

THE boot heels and the bonnets of the ladies grow smaller and small r though they represent opposite extrem -

A You wa gentleman who does not selmire blondes, says that the foolish virgins are the red-haired girls that use no As old Greenland seaman said b

could really believe that crocodiles tears, for he had often seen whales blub-A GOOD excuse for married ladies to

As Irishman was challenged to fight a duel, but declined on the plea that he

Some one says if the night air is as unhealthy as the doctors say it is, how do they account for the longevity of

owls? Mrs. PARTINGTON says that because dancing-girls are stars, it is no reason why they should be regarded as Heavenly bodies.

Will does the ocean commerce of America remind one of the railings of a gallery? Because just now, it is simply ballast trade. THE absurd whisky meter having just

been abolished, all our drinking songs will probably be set in future to "common water,' THARE IZ a great deal of magnificent poverty in our big cities—people who est klam soup out ov a tin basis with a gold

spoon. THE entire police force of a Pennsylvania town resigned in a body the other day, from lonesomeness. It was a man

named Jones. A WOMAN in Wisconsin says that

when her husband is a little kicks her, and that when he is very drunk she kicks him; and she adds that she does most of the kicking.