

BELLEFONTE, PA.: Friday Morning, Aug. 12, 1870.

WEARING THE CROSS.

A NOVEL.

BY NELLY MARSHALL.

Almost forcibly Walter Tyrell freed himself from the white, persistent clasp of the young girl's fingers...

Gathering courage, she snapped the seal, and unfolded the closely written pages with a sickness of soul she could neither comprehend nor resist.

"Long years before the 'Rebellion' I heard of you as brilliant, beautiful and gifted. And although personally a stranger to you—the mere mention of your name even, bore for me a harmony and sweetness no other combination of sounds and letters could effect.

Your father and I held no personal acquaintance beyond that of a brief business one, and being notorious everywhere as a 'gay Lothario' I had no hope—not even the faintest—of ever being able to speak to you, much less swear that I adore you.

When you resolutely took your stand in the breach which divided your mother from penury and pain, girdled only with the virtue of courage and the courage of virtue, I entered into a solemn covenant with my own soul that I would lay at your feet the homage of a heart which if not wholly good was far from being wholly bad.

I sought you, and your blessed mother, and I thank God it was my right to afford you a little assistance in your weary wanderings over mistletoe's rough and rugged paths! I loved you; but that unwavering purity which shrank from all that could tarnish it, still banned me from the penetralia of your soul.

I felt that your decree was just, and if never here, hereafter you will know of my fierce struggles with a mad and rebellious spirit which never until then had been forced to acknowledge repulse and resistance to the sway of its bold and unreasoning life!

Time was when my soul was fresh and sweet as your own, but long before I knew you it had been stained and warped and ruined.

My domestic life was such as was calculated to crush out utterly and forever all its finer and more subtle sensibilities. I married when very young. My tastes were unformed, my intellect untaught; my judgment immature. I lived to regret it, but never so bitterly as after I knew you.

For years I had educated myself to a system of refined cruelty towards my wife by flirting with other women. She was a woman whose entire aspirations were earthly and carnal. She palled upon me. I learned to look upon her as I would upon a Vampire! She had no spirituality; no animation. Her nature was weak, and her love purloined of its general feebleness.

If she deserves credit at all, it is for the strength which her persistent and real hatred of me implies. Her physical nature was wounded at the thought that she should lavish upon other women that admiration which she deemed it her right to possess, and instead of striving to woo me back to the beautiful ideal I had once worshipped in her, she shattered it to my wretched face, and desecrated the fame where in my boyish joy years before I had enshrined it.

I could not address a common social civility to a lady unless she immediately became the victim to a system of secret persecutions and villainous slanders. When I became your friend, under the penalty of separation I forbade one traducing word.

The separation has ensued. And the woman who was once my wife has—under the plea of desertion—obtained from me a divorce, and has assumed her maiden name, and returned to her people. My desertion—condensed into the fact that I have been a Confederate for a year or more.

I have taken my boy Gabriel, and placed him with an aged relative of mine in South Western Virginia to be reared with right views of life, and with proper principles.

I have since, I first knew you—of a man;—it comes from the depths of my soul—"A feeling from the God-head caught."—I love you! I do not tell this idly for its sincerity will cloud or brighten all the long years of my life! You fulfill my ideal of perfect womanhood! The simple thought of you affects me strangely—ever moving me to pray;—it is as if a good angel stood beside me with the light of Heaven on her face and chased evil from my soul!

With you rests my whole future! You have the power to destroy my soul's bright dream, and to scatter in the dust of despair the fairy castles of hope I have reared upon the glorious superstructure of your love! You have the power to bring out to ultimate perfection whatever of good lies in my heart—and to make me worthy of you! Or—to doom me to a darkness which will show no rising sun neither here nor hereafter.

I await your reply with the intensest anxiety—and I as you hope for mercy

in the world to come, do not deny it to me in this! God bless you!

GUY ARNOLD.

Ethel read this letter over and over, and a deep, settled sorrow, like a shadow which might never again be lifted, crept over her youthful face.

"No, no," she murmured, I regret that for me Guy Arnold will ever suffer a pang;—but I do not love him, and I cannot add injury to injustice and profess an affection my heart refuses, in truth to cherish. A woman never professes but one thing which begets all doubt or question she has a right to bestow—and never does bestow but once and upon one—and that is her whole heart!—Guy Arnold is not the one who holds the key—to my heart's Holy of Holies! I can never love!—I have never met the man my soul could claim as master. If he lives—he is my enemy—and we are through direct political and social opposition forever divided from each other!" The man of whom she thought was the glorious Commandant whose goodness and grace—the eloquent praise of Colonel Corbelle had immortalized for her soul forever!

(Continued in our next)

How Mr. Mungen Stirred the Wrath of the Austrian Envoy.

A curious incident has leaked from the State Department; a very leaky vessel in essentials, though so mysteriously and solemnly reticent in small particulars. Shortly after a very objectionable speech from the Hon. Wilham Mungen, of Ohio, on Cuban affairs, Baron Charles Lederer, the Austrian Envoy Extraordinary and Minister Plenipotentiary, visited the Secretary of State, with the speech aforesaid in hand. The interview is thus narrated:

The Baron called the attention of Mr. Fish to it, and said he had come on behalf of his Government to ask explanation and satisfaction from the Government of the United States.

"This," he said, "is not the mere production of your newspaper cable but it comes from a member of Congress, and is published in the Government organ, the Globe."

The Baron wished to know whether Mr. Fish approved it, whether categorically or otherwise.

Mr. Fish declared (and no doubt with unusual sincerity) that he did not subscribe to any part of it, and furthermore was willing to concede that the speech was an outrage, and Mungen a nuisance; nay, he would even agree with the Baron that both the press and Congress were nuisances. But what could he do in the premises? Mungen had abused him.

"Never mind that," said the Baron, "I would not even mind it if he abused me, but it is my Government he insults, and den I feel it here," striking his breast.

"But, Baron, he has abused the British Government, and the Russian and the Spanish, and the United States Government."

"Yes; but I am not the keeper of the holiness of zeal, but it is for the insult to my Emperor. I demand reparation."

"My dear Baron," said the secretary, "I really can not make this an international question. I deeply regret that we have no power to punish this exasperating man. Our laws unfortunately do not permit it. Look, he has even abused our own President."

"Ware dat," asked the Baron. "No he call him gifted President; means genius, talent, flatter him; abuse every body and all government's else."

"No!" ejaculated Mr. Fish, "he meant to insult the President; he perpetrated an outrage. He told a falsehood when he said the President was gifted."

"What?" asked the puzzled Baron. "He says what not true when he call the President gifted? Well, ma foi! Zough you and I, Monsieur Fish, know that he is not very bright, you him Ministere might have let him pass dat little compliment. But if he abuses the President and you have to suffer dat, I have no more to say. Good morning, Monsieur le Secrétaire."

Mr. Fish (very obsequiously) "Good morning, Baron."

"But stop, Mr. le Secrétaire. You want to know what we do in Austria with this fellow you call Mungen?"

"What would you do, Baron?"

"We would put him in one dungeon, Mr. Fish"—Washington Cor. N. Y. Sun

The Washington correspondent of the New York Democrat says.

The Radical Senators do not make so much of Revels as they did at first. The enthusiasm over "the first colored Senator" (the "successor of Jeff Davis," has entirely fizzled out. It is admitted that Revels is a decided failure as a statesman. He votes without intelligence, blindly following blind leaders, and consequently gets very much mixed up, occasionally voting on both sides of a question. Since he repeated, parrot like, the speech written for him on the Georgia question, he has done nothing to attract attention. Indeed, he has but seldom been in his seat in the Senate; finding lecturing in New England more congenial, and more profitable. Yesterday he entered the Senate Chamber from a cloak-room, attired in a long and not over clean duster, of a greenish hue, with trousers to match. Pausing just behind Mr. Sumner, Revels used his fingers as a substitute for a pocket-handkerchief, and his coat for a towel. He then proceeded to his seat. No wonder that the Senate is so tolerant of the absence of the "first colored Senator," which, it is hoped, may also be the last.

POLITICIANS are not saints;—and some of them do a great deal of button-holing

THE NEW NATURALIZATION LAW. Full Text of the Statute.

An act to amend the naturalization laws and to punish crimes against the same, and for other purposes.

Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives of the United States of America in Congress assembled, That in all cases where any oath, affirmation or affidavit shall be made or taken under or by virtue of any act or law relating to the naturalization of aliens, or in any proceedings under such acts or laws, and any person or persons taking or making such oath, affirmation or affidavit, shall knowingly swear or affirm falsely, the same shall be deemed and taken to be perjury, and the person or persons guilty thereof, shall upon conviction thereof, be sentenced to imprisonment for a term not exceeding five years and not less than one year, and to a fine not exceeding one thousand dollars.

SEC. 2. And be it further enacted, That if any person applying to be admitted a citizen, or appearing as a witness for any such person, shall knowingly personate any other person, that himself, or falsely appear in the name of a deceased person, or in an assumed or fictitious name, or if any person shall falsely make, forge or counterfeit any oath, affirmation, notice, affidavit, certificate, order, record, signature, or other instrument, paper, or proceeding required or authorized by any law or act relating to or providing for the naturalization of aliens, or shall utter, sell, dispose of, or use as true or genuine, or for any unlawful purpose, any false, forged, antedated or counterfeited oath, affirmation, notice, certificate, order, record, signature, instrument, paper, or proceeding as aforesaid; or sell or dispose of to any person other than the person for whom it was originally issued, any certificate of citizenship, or certificate showing any person to be admitted a citizen, or if any person shall in any manner use for the purpose of registering as a voter, or as evidence of a right to vote, or otherwise, unlawfully, any order, certificate of citizenship, or certificate judgment or certification, showing such person to be admitted to be a citizen, whether heretofore or hereafter issued or made, knowing that such order or certificate, judgment or certification has been unlawfully issued or made; or if any person shall unlawfully use, or attempt to use, any such order or certificate, issued to or in the name of any other person, or in a fictitious name, or in the name of a deceased person or use, or attempt to use, or aid, or assist, or participate in the use of any certificate of citizenship, knowing the same to be forged, or counterfeited, or antedated, or knowing the same to have been procured by fraud, or otherwise unlawfully obtained, or if any person, and with out lawful excuse, shall knowingly have or be possessed of any false, forged, antedated or counterfeited certificate of citizenship, purporting to have been issued under the provisions of any law of the United States relating to naturalization, knowing such certificate to be false, forged, antedated, or counterfeited, with intent unlawfully to use the same; or if any person shall obtain, accept or receive any certificate of citizenship known to such person to have been procured by fraud or by the use of any false name, or by means of any false statement made with intent to procure, or to aid in procuring the issue of such certificate, or known to such person to be fraudulently altered or antedated, or if any person who has been or may be admitted to be a citizen shall, on oath or affirmation, or by affidavit, knowingly deny that he has been so admitted, with intent to evade or avoid any duty or liability, imposed or required by law, every person so offending shall be deemed and adjudged guilty of felony, and, on conviction thereof, shall be sentenced to be imprisoned and kept at hard labor for a period not less than one year nor more than five years, or be fined in a sum not less than \$200 nor more than \$1,000, or both such punishments may be imposed, in the discretion of the court. And every person who shall knowingly and intentionally aid or abet any person in the commission of any such felony, or attempt to do any act hereby made felony, or counsel, or advise, or procure, or attempt to procure the commission thereof, shall be liable to indictment and punishment in the same manner and to the same extent as the principal party guilty of such felony, and such person may be tried and convicted thereof without the previous conviction of such principal.

SEC. 3. And be it further enacted, That any person who shall knowingly use any certificate of naturalization heretofore granted by any court, or which shall hereafter be granted, which has been or shall be, procured through fraud or by false evidence, or has been or shall be issued by the clerk, or any other officer of the court without any appearance and hearing of the applicant in court and without lawful authority; and any person who shall falsely represent himself to be a citizen of the United States, without having been duly admitted to citizenship, for any fraudulent purpose whatever, shall be deemed guilty of a misdemeanor, and upon conviction thereof, in due course of law, shall be sentenced to pay a fine of not exceeding one thousand dollars, or be imprisoned not exceeding two years, either or both, in the discretion of the court taking cognizance of the same.

SEC. 4. And be it further enacted, That the provisions of this act shall apply to all proceedings had or taken, or attempted to be had or taken, before any court in which any proceeding for naturalization shall be commenced, had, or taken, or attempted to be commenced; and the courts of the United States shall have jurisdiction of all offences under the provisions of this act, in or before whatever court or tribunal the same shall have been committed.

SEC. 5. And be it further enacted, That in any city having upwards of twenty thousand inhabitants, it shall be the duty of the judge of the circuit court of the United States for the circuit wherein said city shall be, upon the application of two citizens, to appoint in writing for each election district or voting precinct in said city, and to change or renew said appointment, as occasion may require, from time to time, two citizens, resident of the district or precinct, one from each political party, who, when so designated, shall be, and are hereby, authorized to attend at all times and places fixed by the registration of voters, who, being registered, would be entitled to vote for representative in Congress, and at all times and places for holding elections for representatives in Congress, and for counting the votes cast at said elections and to challenge any name proposed to be registered, and any vote offered, and to present and witness throughout the counting of all votes, and to remain where the ballot boxes are kept at all times after the polls are open until the votes are finally counted; and said persons, and either of them shall have the right to affix their signature or his signature to said register for purposes of identification, and to attach thereto, or to the certificate of the number of votes cast, and statement touching the truth to fairness thereof which they or he may ask to attach, and any one who shall prevent any person so designated from doing any of the acts authorized as aforesaid, or who shall hinder or molest any such person in doing any of said acts, or shall aid or abet in preventing, hindering or molesting any such person in respect of any such acts, shall be guilty of a misdemeanor, and on conviction shall be punished by imprisonment not less than one year.

SEC. 6. And be it further enacted, That in any city having upwards of twenty thousand inhabitants, it shall be lawful for the Marshal of the United States, for the district wherein said city shall be, to appoint as many special deputies as may be necessary to preserve order at any election at which representatives in Congress are to be chosen, and said deputies are hereby authorized to preserve order at such elections, and to arrest for any offence or breach of peace committed in their view.

SEC. 7. And be it further enacted, That the naturalization laws are hereby extended to aliens of African nativity and to persons of African descent. Approved, July 14, 1870.

Rat Catchers.

There are professional destroyers of vermin who contract by the month or quarter to remove rats, mice and roaches from hotels, restaurants, etc. Some hunters of small deer also furnish live rats in large numbers, within twenty-four hours from order, for the exhibition of dog pits. They do not keep the rats on hand, but catch them as required. It is generally believed, and is perhaps true, that they use some bait or attractive scent in trapping the vermin. Such is not, however, the explanation as the writer heard it from the lips of one of the most skilled in this vocation.

"I never use bait or drugs. I have studied the animal." Here he threw himself up in the consciousness of superior knowledge, and proceeded with a lofty air. "No man that understands the rat needs such things, nor are fancy rat traps of any account. Look at a rat's nest! It is hid behind a wall. It is near a chimney or heat flue, so that it is kept warm. It is lined with soft stuff, rags, hair, lint, torn paper. Would you catch rats? Make a nest for them. Use a box having a sliding door to a small aperture. Put rags in the box, or saw dust, or both, and leave it in the warmest part of a room that the rats frequent, cover with an old carpet, the aperture left open. No one must disturb the room. The longer things are thus left the better. There will be a time when you can walk in quietly, drop the sliding door, and carry off the box under your arm with every rat inside that was in the building."

"At what hour of the day or night do you find all the rats in?" we inquired.

"You would not ask the question, if you had studied the rat," was the somewhat evasive reply.—Harper's Magazine.

A CHILD HERMIT.—On last Thursday evening, says a Dakota paper, a man, whose name we did not learn, and two sons of Mr. Fargo, who resides at the Lake, in Chy county, went out on the lake in a canoe, to have a swim by the aid of the boat. The man could not swim, nor could the youngest Fargo boy, about nine years old, the oldest boy about thirteen years old could. Thus the three proceeded to their swimming into execution. Things went smoothly until, through a little excitement, the small boat was overturned. This event occasioned a cry for help. There was no one around the house, or near, only Mrs. Fargo and her little daughter, about eleven years old. This little girl, with a spirit of heroism equal to Ida Lewis, rushed to the bank of the lake and jumped into another canoe, and paddled out to where the three persons were struggling in the water. She would have brought all three safe to shore had they remained cool, but in their anxiety to grasp something with motive power on board, they capozed her little craft and threw her into the water. Luckily for the little heroine, she could swim. At this stage of the game, she, with coolness and courage seldom equalled or surpassed by men, called out to her little brother to hold on to her, and for the other two to hold on to their boat. She thus secured her little brother, and swam ashore with him holding on to her boat. Her eldest brother served the man in the same way. Thus the entire party were saved through the coolness and courage of a little girl only eleven years old.

Pretty Women—Their Growth and their Decay.

After all, is the world so very absurd in its love of pretty women? Is woman so very ridiculous in her chase after beauty? A pretty woman is doing woman's work in the world, not making speeches, nor making puddings, but making life sunnier and more beautiful. Man has forewarned the pursuit of beauty altogether. Does he seek it for himself, he is guessed to be frivolous, he is assumed to be poetic, there are whispers that his morals are no better than they should be. In a society resolute to be ugly, there is no post for an Adonis but that of a model or a guardsman. But woman does for mankind what man has ceased to do. Her aim from very childhood is to be beautiful. Even as a school-girl she notes the progress of her charms, the deepening color of her hair, the growing symmetry of her arm, the ripening contour of her cheek. We watch with a silent interest the mysterious reverses of the maiden; she is dreaming of a coming beauty and pining for the glories of eighteen. 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