Aledicai. PINE TREE

and a low the brush of Mark, swept down Three days after the council received a verbanchair in the Inquisition was there was needed a new weare crimson robe.

But for weeks did the patricians of Venice miss the stately Count Pesaro from his baunts at the Brogolio and the tables of the Ridotto, And when they knew at length, from the windows of his palace, and his houseless servitors that he was gone, they \$2 per Annum, in Advance. shook their heads mysteriously, but never said a word.

The wretched Fra Paolo, in urging his NUMBER 28. claim for the absent Enrico, gave token that he knew of the sin and shame of the Count Pesaro. Such knowledge no private man might keep in the Venetian State and live. The poor priest was buried where no inscription might be written, and no friend

might mourn. In those feeble days of Nenice which went before the triumphant entry of Napol-eon, when the Council of Three had learned to tremble, and the Lion of St. Mark was humbled-there came from Corfu, a palsied

in a day or two Meantime the barges of old man whose name was Enrico Pesaro, called Antonio.

The old man sought to geather such remains of the Pesaro estate, as could be saved from the greedy hands of the Gov-"Let the State beware; the Palace of France!" Ing night, to convey him a captive to the saved from the greedy hands of the Gov-ernment; and he purchased rich masses for the saved for the sould be ordered to pass by an

He died when Venice died, leaving as a legacy to his son a broken estate and the bruised heart, with which he had mourned the wrong done to his kindred. The boy Antonio had only mournful memories of the old Venice, where his family-once a fami-ly of honor and of great deeds-was cut down ; and the new Venice was a conquer ed city.

In the train of the triumphant army of Itwhose families had in past time been for-gotten. An old love for the great city, whose banner had floated proudly in all seas, drew them to the shrine in the water, where the ashes of their fathers mouldered Others wandered hither in seeking vestiges of old inheritance ; or it might be, traces of brothers, or of friends long parted from

in Venice. She sought both friends and in-

Her story was a singular one. Her grand father was once royal embassador to the State of Venice. Her mother had fled at night from her house to meet upon the shores of the Lagoon, a Venetian lover, distance a flaming barge of St. Mark, and presently after, heard the cry and struggles of some victim of State cast into the La

Her gondola came up in time to save Antonio Pesaro!

The Government put no vigor in its search for drowned men; and the two fu-gitives, made man and wife, journeyed safely across Piedmont. The arm of St. Mark was very strong for vengeance, even in distant countries; and the fugitive ones counted it safe to wear another name, until years should have made secure again the title of Pesaro.

The wife had also to contend with the of the Venetian name would permit no reconciliation and no royal sanction of the marriage. Thus they lived, outcasts from Venice, and outlawed in France, in the vallev town of Avignon. With the death of Pesaro the royal ambassador relented: but kindness came too late. The daughter child

But Blanche Pesaro, child as she was. could not love a parent who had not loved her mother; and the royal ambassador who could steel his heart toward a suffering posed to the charge of complicity. He the Doge himself, without a joint order of lican General of Provence, to seek what who wore the crimson robe in the Council the three. A state barge was dispatched friends or kindred yet to be found in the was of little importance provided it could vived) Antonio Pesero, her own father's already seen the sacrifice of one son-they been warned of the secret action of the as to ber nearest of kin. And the young Great Council. It was felt that if their se- Antonio Pesaro, when he met this young er was at an end. The Count saw his dan- ed toward one whose story seemed to lift a crime from off the memory of his father.-The lights (save one in the chamber where There was no question of inheritance, for Fra Paola watched) had gone out in the the two parties joined their claim, and Pesaro Palace. The orders of the father were faithfully observed. The refuge was But the pensive face which had bloomed gained and the gondola with the crimson among the olives, by Avignon, drooped unpennant, with oarsmen passed quickly tow- der the harsh wind that whistled among the ard the Padua shore. Antonio breathed leaning houses of Venice. And the Count Venice was left behind; but the who had inherited sadness, found lasting signal of the opposite palace had not been and deeper grief in the wasting away and She died on a dull November day, in the Half the Lagoon was passed, and the tall, dismal house, where the widowed towers of St. Mark were sinking upon the Count now lives. And there the daughter level sea, when a bright light blazed up in Blanche left him to arrange flowers on the their wake. It came nearer and nearer .-- ledge of the topmost windows, where a little sunshine finds its way. The broken gentleman lingers for hours strange boat drew nearer; and presently at the portrait of the old Count, who was the towers of St. Mark flamed upon the the Inquisitor, and of Antonio who had barge of the State. His oarsmen stuck a wonderful escape ; and they say that he has inherited the deep self-reproaches which A moment more and the barge was beside his father cherished, and that with stern them ; a masked figure, bearing the sym- and silent mourning for the sins and weak-The fugitive listened to the masked fig-

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### Selected Loetru.

#### WHEN THE BOYS COME HOME

THERE's a happy time coming When the boys come home, There's a glorious day coming When the boys come home, We will end the dreadful story. Of this treason dark and gory In a sun-burst of glory When the boys come home

The day will seem brighter When the boys come home ; For our hearts will be lighter. When the boys come home. Wives and sweet-hearts will press them In their arms, and caress them, And pray God to bless them When the boys come home.

The thinned ranks will be proudest When the boys come home, And their cheer will ring the loudest When the boys come home. The full ranks will be shattered. And the bright arms will be battered. And the battle standard tattered, When the boys come home

Their bayonets may be rusty When the boys come home, And their uniforms dusty When the boys come home : But all shall see the traces Of Battles royal graces In the brown and bearded faces When the boys come home

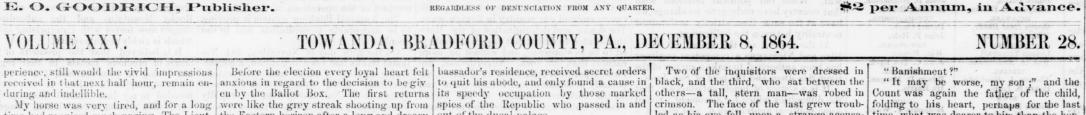
Our love shall go to greet them When the boys come home, To bless them and to greet them When the boys come home. And the fame of their endeavor Fime and change shall not dissever From the nation's heart forever When the boys come home

# Letters from the Army.

Pleasant Valley, near Harpers Ferey, Nov. 18, 1864.

DEAR WIFE :- As we are finally "brought ip standing" at the dismounted camp, I vill give you details of the last Saturday's ight, giving my individual experience in it. ral details of the battle

You remember my last letter was ended a stimulated by the sound ng the picket line. The enemy had atd us on the right. ith a few prisoners. tions were made for battle. Our line was e on our right reaching to the North he'll suffer enough. ally the same till afternoon. The order was then received to advance, and the he 22nd, called me out to ride along the nes with him on a circuit of inspection. service I followed him as he rode forward at a brisk rate, part of the time far advance of our skirmish line. Reaching the lines of the 1st brigade, we found it just commencing a furious charge, and joining in we moved with it, most hugely enjoying the ght of the flying Johnnies as they sped m our advance like chaff before the wind Thus we drove them till the order came to all back, and then supposing the 2nd brigde had charged up the other valley as far, eserving the line unbroken, Lieut. Tiles-



time had required much urging. The Lieut. the Eastern horizon after a long and dreary was mounted on a fine animal, as free as night proclaiming a speedy return of the the air and swift as the whirlwind, so that genial rays of the sun, to make all Nature in spite of all my efforts I was falling to the gay and joyous, peaceful, and happy.

The

We no longer ask ourselves as we pass a squadron of cavalry that was moving up the lonely mound of a sleeping comrade, the road ahead. "Did he die in vain? Will the people All at once a cavalryman dashed by me thus decide in the coming election ?" exclaiming, "See that lot of Johnnies in the question has been answered by loyal the road behind us !" and sure enough, there was a squadron of them in full charge up-We will continue to sing "America," one

on us not forty rods off ! Each sorry strag- of Doctor Mason's noblest proclomations, gler now clapped spurs to his horse and and one that is dear to every American closed up" sooner I think than they ever heart. We will do honor to W. B. Bradbury obeyed an order, but though I dug my poor horse's flanks with all the energy possible under the pressue of circumstances, he fell White and Blue."

behind and only just cleared his distance— that is he, just passed under cover of the ally in the army since the election of honest cended from it, and the quick eye of Eurico squadron mentioned as the rebs were about Abraham. to close on us. Not seeing an officer at Desertions are becoming frequent since first I sung out "Fall in line !" but Lieut. the news has reached Rebeldom that tyranny Tileston was there, and hastily forming the and oppression has been so unanimously men, he furiously charged the rebs in turn, rebuked by the great mass of the people driving them back in disorder upon their Copperheads can no longer-raise their traitreserve, which now came to their support orous heads, with any hopes of charming

-a whole regiment of them-plunging up on the flank of our little squadron, like a means war, dissolution, and blood shed, fol-and the music stealing over the water from host of vultures settling upon their prey.- lowed by a Despotism, upon the very soil floating canopies, and masked figures pass-A right about, a hasty skedaddle was all our forefathers dedicated to Freedom that could be expected under such circum-stances, and such it was. The fearless felt deeply by our aristocratic foes. Sher-Lieutenant, further in advance than all on man is marching on. Spring will find the the charge, was so nearly cut off in the re-treat that in sailing through he knocked them right and left, but once out, his gay steed soon out-distanced the swiftest of the charge, was so nearly cut off in the re- Southern Army demoralized, and disearten-

Thus they retreated and left "Corporal cowardly acts. So The world moves. The day of deliver-Parkhurst in the hands of the enemy." the Lieut reported when he reached the ance is not far distant. Discord is already regiment, and so he honestly thought, for manifest in the Rebel Congress. Jeff. & Co. ast he saw of me was far in the rear with wants Sambo to fight for the South. The the Johnnies dashing up close upon my heels Southern planter will not submit to that as kindled into wholly new endcavor by a sight brought to the chamber of torture. while the greatest speed I could muster in he has no confidence in the confederacy my animal was a good sober trot. On coming into camp late at night, I against Clem in the Union Army as he too found quite an earnest conversation going is forceably impressed with Massy Lincum. on with regard to my capture. Approach-ing a squad of comrades gathered around good cheer. The same God that led his ces. The State was jealous of all coma fire, I overheard the remark : people through the Red Sea, is about to "Well, they can't keep Parkhurst, he anchor the great Ship of State in the port

tion, I appeared to their astonished vision, and received their hearty congratulations. My escape was on this wise : Seeing the rebs gaining fast upon me, I exerted my utmost to make my horse feel that it was a great emergency-an urgent case, but he could'nt see it, and not even the

sharp reports coming alarmingly near, nor the whistling bullets could make him see

rolled my clothes and other valuables, I ing before the blessed Virgin. A gorge dismounted, bounded over the stone-wall ously sculptured palace between the rialto and made the best time possible for the nearest woods. These Virginia wall-fences Pesaro Palace ; but the family which built ch will be more interesting to you than are famous obstacles to cavalry, and while it, and the family which dwelt there has long

place to get through, I was gaining time. fins ; only the crumbling mansion where bluntly with a sentence half finished. It Reaching the wood, I skulked around the lives the old Count and his daughter, now the palace of her father. was then that the order sounded "Saddle edge of the hill, found a rock projecting boasts any living holders of the Pesaro and our attention thus arrested from a low place, with a crevice offering a name. At about 8 o'clock in the evening our brigade of cavalry, (the 2nd, of the 3d Div, under Custar) was sent out on a recom-broissance to find the enemy's camp. We found it about five miles out, charged their pickets and drove them with speed more. pickets and drove them with speed upon me into trouble, for the day before the bat- gers for hours about them in gloomy sihe in a some force. This, our the new row of the service able horses to the So le ject accomplished, we returned to camp 1st Vermont, he selected the best for the tury the family had become small and reth a few prisoners. Next morning unmistakeable prepara-ons were made for battle. Our line was But the poor quartermaster was himself never known in Venice) to have a voice in never known in Venice) to have a voice in but the poor quartermaster was minsen ever known in Venice) to have a voice in captured, so Pil withdaw my censure for never known in Venice) to have a voice in ade on our right reaching to the North Mountain. The lines united on a high ridge that lay between the body of the two brigades. The enemy advanced upon our pickets, but with occasional sallies from the mound out with artillery and everything fully equipped for the fight, I felt that I widge that he mysteries of the State was, a fully equipped for the fight, I felt that I widge that he mysteries of the State was, a widge that he mysteries of the state was a sorbed in the mysteries of the state was a widge that he mysteries of the state was a he in suffer-the mound of the mysteries of the state was a he in the mysteries of the state was a he in the mysteries of the state was a he in the mysteries of the state was a he in the mysteries of the state was a he in the mysteries of the state was a he in the mysteries of the state was a he in the mysteries of the state was a he in the mysteries of the state was a he in the mysteries of the state was a he in the mysteries of the state was a he in the mysteries of the state was a he in the mysteries of the state was a he in the mysteries of the state was a he mysteries of the state was a he in the mysteries of the state was a he mysteries of the state wa could not stay in the rear, so I borrowed a widower. There were stories that even the horse and joined the command. When counters had fallen under the suspicions of near my hiding place of the day before, I the Council of the inquisition, and that the whole line moved steadily forward. At made a detour with my chum—Mr. Stone, silent husband could not or would not guard this moment Lieut. Arthur Tileston, a brave and picked up my blanket where I had left her from the cruel watch which destroyed her happiness and shortened her days. made a detour with my chum-Mr. Stone, silent husband could not or would not guard Creek, so there was no engagement. Next day, the 14th, our best horses were By a rule of the Venetian State, not more Proud of his selection of so important a turned over, and on arriving here the con- than one son of a noble family should marry demned ones were disposed of, but we are except his fortune was great enough t soon to be remounted on good horses to re-

out of the ducal palace. The Inquisition, however, had its own reason for leaving the Pesaro family undis-safety. For even this terrible council cham-

REGARDLESS OF DENUNCIATION FROM ANY QUARTER.

turbed. Perhaps it was the designs of the ber had its own law among its members, mysterious powers of the State to embroil and its own punishment for indiscretion.— the house of Pesaro in criminal correspon- More than once a patrician of Venice had dence with the Envoy of France-perhaps disappeared from the eyes of men, and a cil of Three.

and looking across where the jealous Venitian blinds do not hide the view, one can easily observe the movements of an opposite neighborhood. The rooms of the palace

but yet the water door, the grand hall of from day to day glided over the marble steps, or threw its shadow across the marble hall.

Blanche was the only daughter of the amassador, and besides her there remained which bound them to the mysterious authorto him no family. She had just reached the

ing like phantoms under the shadows of palaces, and all the license and silence of Venice, created for her a strange charm, both mysterious and dangerous. The very secerecy of Venetian intrigues contrasted

brothers Pesaro, wearied of their jealous strife among the masked intriguantes who sacrificing the younger to the older; frequented the table of the Ridotto, were of the blooming face of the western stranwhich pronounced the exile of his son, and

The difficulties which hedged all approach at night Enrico was arraigned before the is forceably impressed with Massy Lincum. served here (as they always serve) to Friends of the Union, in Bradford, be of quicken ingenuity and to multiply resour-judges; and the father penned the order by which a day might make between them for-the State. As she approached the rendeza galley of the State, to perpetual exile on munication with the families of ambassadores; marriage with an alien on the part of a noble family was scrupulously forbid-The rigor of the w The rigor of the watch was now relaxed,

den. Antonio was already betrothed to and Antonio, fired by the secret and al- token from the palace window opposite, failed of means to avenge his wrongs.

But the bright eyes of Blanche, and the mockery of monastic bonds. Music from was narrowly watched. musicians stole at night through the narrow canal where rose the palace of the ure of a forged accusation which had re-Pesaro. Flowers from unseen hands were acted to his own disadvantage, had found which the balconies of the Pesaro palace Fra Paolo. The suspicions of the Cantaristole by night over the surface of the wa- ful house. Accusations again found their ter, and for the lights which glimmered in way into the Lion's Mouth. Proofs were the patrician house that stood over against too plain to be rejected. The son of Pesa-

led as his eye fell upon a strange accusatime, what was dearer to him than the honor or safety of the State.

" ONE OF THE CONTARINI."

But it was not for the tearful sympathy only that the Count had made this midnight visit. There remained a last hope of esape. The arrest of Antonio might follow by either member of the Council.

It was arranged that a state barge should be sent to receive Antonio upon the followunfrequented part of the city. The spirit brother.

The Count Pesaro (for the inquisitor was of the quarter should receive counter ornone other,) in a moment collected his thoughts He had remarked the beautiful In the delay and altercation Antonio should daughter of the ambassador ; he knew of make his way to a given place of refuge did not fail to notice a little figure, that the gallantries which had filled the life of where a swift gondola (he should know it his son Antonio ; he recognized the jealousy by a crimson pennant at the bow) should await him to transport the fugitive beyond

But in the members of the fearful court the Lagoon. Venice, no tie was recognized but the tie His own prudence would command horses upon the Padua shore, escape might be seity of the State. The Count Pesaro knew cured. Further intercourse with the Count ily, there came, after a few years, many well that the discovery of any secret inter-course with the palace of the ambassador and father and son bade adieu—it might be would be followed by grave punishment of forever.

quisitor said, "Let the spies be doubled." were many he feared to leave ; and there And the spies were doubled ; but the fa ther, more watchful and wakeful than all, was one he dared not leave. The passion, that grew with its pains, for the fair Blanche

pass unnoticed even among the most at-tractive of the Venetian beauties. The long escape the knowledge of the Council. undo. But the Council anticipated their action, by In hurried words, but with the fever of

his feelings spent on the letter, he wrote to heritance. gondolier of Enrico was seized, and he Blanche He told her of his danger, of the

hopelessness of his stay, of the punishment threatened. He claimed that sacrifice of The father could not stay the judgment her home which she had already made for her heart. Her oarsmen were her slaves. judges; and the father penned the order by which his younger son was conveyed upon ever. He prayed her as she loved him, and yous upon the fatal night, she found in the by the oaths already plighted upon Venetian waters, to meet him on the further shore towards Padua. He asked the old

the daughter of a noble house which never most hopeless passion which he had rea- which had given him promise in days gone. son to believe was returned with equal fer-The keen eyes even of Fra Paolo did not Enrico, the younger, was, in the eye of the vor, renewed his communication in the detect the little crimson signal which hung State, sworn to celibacy and the service of prescribed quarter. A double danger, how- the following day from a window of the pal ever, awaited him. The old and constant ace of the ambassador ; but the wily priest But the bright eyes of Blanche, and the jealousy of France, which appeared in all the Venitian councils, had gained new stronger than a forced betrothal, or the force; all intercourse with her ambassador protector Enrico. An accusation was drawn that day from the Lyon's Mouth without the Enrico, moreover, distracted by the fail-Inquisition, which carried fear into the

"Let the Three beware !" said the accufloated at morn upon the marble steps upon means to communicate with the scheming sation, "true men are banished from Venice opposition of a father, whose abhorrences and the guilty escape. Eurico Pesaro lanlooked down; and always the eager and girlish Blanche kept watch through the kindly Venetian blinds for the figures which edge by the spies of a powerful and revenge-uge by the spies of a powerful and revenge-"Let the Council look well to the gondola" with the crimson pennant, which at midnight passes to the Padua shore." The Inquisators wore their masks ; but ro had offended by discarding engagements there was doubt and distrust concealed un- sought him only to bequeath to his care the

A French lady, moreover, brought with authorized and advised by State. He had der them. her from her own court more liberty for offended in projecting alliance with an "If treason is among us, it should be These keep mostly he had offended in holding staved speedily. panting and out of breath. I was none to of the house, where a little sunshine finds sight of the halls of the Riditto, than be- nication with the household of a foreign And the rest said, " Amen !" soon, for in a moment the party passed by its way, and plays hospitably around the longed to the noble maidens of Venice. It ambassador. Suspicion naturally fell upon the council-We were drawn up in reserve near the in full pursuit, surprised no doubt at the flower pots which the daughter had arrang- was not strange that the Pesaro brothers

Count Pesaro.

demnation.

dows of Venice.

brooded over his schemes.

punishment would be weightier.

and if he would, Sambo will not fight ger.

gave them the slip once and will do it again," and at that point of the conversa-Select Tale.

## THE COUNT PESARO. A VENETIAN STORY.

Pesaro was once a very great name in Venice. There was in former times, a Don Pesaro, and embassadors to foreign courts it-so seeing but one chance left, with the belonging to the house. In the old church speed of lighning I seized it, determined to of the Frairo, upon the further side of the escape or die in the attempt. Snatching my blanket from the saddle in which were

my blood-thirsty enemies were finding a since lost all claims to its cherubs and grif-

Fra Paola, who had free access to the Pesa- mysterious message came to the Grand the State were subject to the orders penned bringing with him on only son, who was ro himself held a place in the terrible Coun- Council that a seat was vacant in the Chamber of the Inquisition. . Ths accusation that now startled the The side canals of Venice are not wide.

Nevadford Reporter,

of the ambassador were carefully screened;

of the Contarini.

a thought to join it by simply crossing Accordingly we rode leisurely over thro' ie woods, emerging from the hills on the ther side in full view of what we supposed be our brigade drawn up in line of battle n we rode into the same field where a aller party-a squadron of cavalry-was

ving, led by a grey man on a grey horse. Lieut." said I, " that man on the grey rse looks like a Reb.'

My God !" said he "they are all rebs." Christian. We had some things to be thankthe same time wheeling his horse ; and en for the first time we noticed that body nen as individuals, and saw them in all of dress-some in our blue, some in some in yellowish homespun and othin dirty rags, which was so insulting ur sense of propriety and taste in uni ing soldiers, that we hastily retired in

It was possibly the kind of disgust howthat a man feels when getting out of a

reaching again the 1st brigade, we back with it about three miles, then reed the ridge and came in behind our grave with solemn countenances humming wn, feeling quite safe to approach it from ar. But alas! how short sighted is Little did we think that the critical ient of that day's battle with us was t at hand. But so it was, and if I should

turn to the front in fighting order. Your Affectionate Husband. H. S. PARKHURST, Co. M, 22nd N. Y. C. CAMP NEAR PETERSBURG, )

MR. EDITOR : Thinking our thanksgiving rather an interesting affair I seat myself to pen you a few lines to give you a little discription of it. We were not called together by the merry ring of the church bell

but by the harsh tones of the war bugle Not in a comfortable church made cheerful by the bright faces of both sex of all ages as in civil life, but behind a huge breastwork made to protect us from treacher foes. Round poles for seats, marshaled warriors for an audience. We were ably addressed by Chaplain McAdams, of the 57th Penn'a Cavalry, a true patriot and

ful for that friends at home did not. There was none among us but that would rejoice at a Union triumph. None but that is thankful that the Frog that would a wooing go on the Chicago Platform, instead of be ing wafted by the smooth waters of peace into the ocean of power, has been forced by the tide of public indignation up Salt liver and no doubt will do as other frogs

do, plunge into muck and mire, thus hide aself from the gaze of those whom he as disgusted by his coppery croakings .----Methinks I see Seymour, Wood, Vallandigham and Piolett standing around his mucky

a doleful air to the following words : Hark from the tombs a doleful sound,

Mine ears attend the cry, Black treason killed poor little Mae. I too must surely die.

But I am deviating from my subject. The But I am deviating from my subject. The always jealously watched in Vence, and in vence, and many a soften repeat my last summer's ex-

er, an offcast of the State. But in the pursuit of Blanche there was a new and livelier

So long ago as the middle of the last cenimpulse. His heart was stirred to a depth that had never before been reached ; and to a jealousy of Antonio was added a defiance f the State which had shorn him of privileges, and virtually condemned him to an

the terrible Council of Three. But if Enrico was more cautious and discreet, Antonio was more bold and daring. There never was a lady, young or old, French or Venetian, who did not prefer oldness to watchfullness, audacity to cau-

tion. And therefore it was that Enricokindled into a new passion which consumed all the old designs of his life—lost ground n contention with the more adventurous

approaches of Antonio. Blanche, with the quick eye of a woman,

She left two sons, Antonio and Enrico. and from the near windows of the palace of the ambassador, saw the admiration of the eirs of the Pesaro house; and looked with greater favor upon the bolder adventures of Antonia. The watchful eyes of Enrico maintain the dignity of a divided house-

old. The loss of Candia and the gaming and of the masked Fra Paolo, in the gathtables of Ridotto together had so far dierings at the Ducal hall, or in the saloons minished the wealth of the Count Pesaro of the Ridotto, were not slow to observe the that Antonio alone was privileged to choose new and dangerous favor which the senior a bride, and under the advice of a State.

the strange lady. which exercised a more than fatherly interest in the matters, he was very early be-

trothed to a daughter of the Cantarini. But Antonio wore a careles and dissolut abit of life : he indulged freely in the liwith the daughter of an alien ; the Contorcentous intrigues of Venice, and showed

ni will never permit this stain upon their ittle respect for the ties which bound him o a noble maiden whom he had scarcely Enrico, the younger son, destined for the

State, and Antonio is-' Church, had more caution, but far less genrosity in his nature, and covered his disso uteness under the garb of sanctity, he his brother. hafed into a bitter jealousy of his brother, hose privilege so far exceeded his own --- full. "And then the discreet Enrico attains to

" And Blanche ?"

"A base law !"

devout Fra Paolo.

son.

be well."

"You know the law of the State, my

"Not so loud," said the cautious priest

"the law has its exceptions. The ambassa-dor is reputed rich. If his wealth could be

"It is worth a trial," said Enrico, and he

The three Inquisitors of the State were

pressed a purse of gold into the hand of the

Fra Paola, his priestly tutor and companion was a monk of the order of Franciscans, the right and privileges of his name." who, like many of the oligarchy, paid little attention to his vows, and used the stolen mask to conceal the appetite of a debased With his assistance Enrico took ature. delight in plotting the discomfiture of the ecret intrigues of his brother, and in bringng to the ears of the Cantarini the scandal attaching to the affianced lover of their no- transferred to the State of Venice all would

ble daughter. Affairs stood in this wise in the ancient house of Pesaro when (it was in the latter part of the eighteenth century) one of the ast royal ambassadors of France estabished himself in a palace near the church

met in their chambers in the Ducal Palace. San Zaccaria, and separated only by a nar- Its floor was of alternate squares of black row canal from that occupied by the Count and white marble, and its walls were tapestried with dark hangings sets off with sil-Pesaro. The life of foreign ambassadors, and most

of all, those accredited from France, was

their masks thrown aside, the accusations

of the inquision was therefore silent. The to keep watch upon the Lagoon; and the Island City, where her father had once lived mask no less than the severe control exer- official of the Inquisition bore a special and her mother had loved. She found there Antonio, and the pride of an offended broth- ted over his milder nature, concealed the commission. The person of the offender a young Count (for the title had been restruggle going on in the bosom of the old The fellow councilors had be known through what channel he had name; and her heart warmed toward him,

> could not doubt his consent to the second. But the offence was now greater and the crecy was once gone, their mysterious pow- cousin from the West, felt his heart warm-Antonio was the last scion of the poble ger and trembled.

house of which the inquisitor was chief, and he rather triumphed at length over the Min. isters of State ; yet none in the secret Council could perceive that triumph. None knew better than a participant in that dreadful power which ruled Venice by terror, how lifficult would be any escape from its confreely.

It was two hours past midnight, and the lights had gone out along the palace winunnoted, and Blanche would meet and cheer death of Blanche, his wife. the exile.

The Count Pesaro had come back from the chamber of the Council ; but there were ears that caught the fall of his steps as he landed at his palace door and passed to his apartment. Fra Paolo had spread the ac-Antonio grew fearful.

He bade the men pull lustily. Still the cusations which endangered the life of Antonio, and still an inmate of the palace, he He knew the step of the Court ; his quick ear traced it to the accustomed door. Again with terror.

heir of the Pesaro name was winning from the step seemed to him to retrace the corridor stealthily, and to turn towards the apartment of Antonio. The corrider was apartment of Antonio. The corrider was dark, but a glimmer of the moon, reflected might resist, and live, had entered the gon- he strides with his vacant air through the "It is well," said Eurico, as he sat clos eted with his saintly adviser in a chamber of the Pesaro Palace, "the State will never from the canal, showed him the tall figure dola. The commission he bore was such ways of the ancient city, expecting no permit the heir of a noble house to wed of the Count entering the chamber of his as none must refuse to obey.

Paternal kindness had not been characure.

honor. Let the favor which Blanche of "To Antonio Pesaro--accused justly of teristic of the father, and the unusual visit excited the priestly curiosity. Gliding after France shows to Antonio be known to the he placed himself in the chamber and over- France, forgetful of his oaths and his duty tender. Slowly drain through a colander, "A banished man," said Fra Paolo, softheard in those days in Venice-the great to the State, and therefore condemned to ening the danger of the assumed fears of inquisitor sink to the level of a man and a die-be it known that the only hope of esfather cape from a power which has an eye and "And what then !" pursued Eurico, doubt-

"My son," said the Count, after the first ear in every corner of the Republic, rests surprise of the sleeper was over, "you have offended against the State," and he enumer-he great or small, who has warned him of he great or small, who has warned him of ated the charges which had come before the his danger, and made known the secret re- belly, which will no doubt be hollow enough inquisition. solve of the State." Antonio hesitated ; to refuse was death,

"It is true," said Antonio. "The State never forgets or forgives," said the Count.

"Never when they have decided," said Antonio. " They know all," said the father. "Who know all," asked Antonio earnestly.

"The Councel of Three." "You know it."

The Count stooped to whisper in his ear. Antonio started with terror ; he knew of tablet, opon which he wrote in faltering the popular rumor which attributed to his hand the name of his informant --- "TheCount fathe rs great influence of State, but never until then did the truth come home to him,

ver fringe. They were examining, with that mysterious Council, whose orders made essed a secret which was safe in no place even the Doge tremble.

To Cook CARBAGE .- Jut fine, add very secret dealings with the embassador of little water, cover closely and cook until season with salt and pepper to your taste, and mix with thoroughly a tablespoonful of good sweet butter.

> If any rebel drummer loses his drum in battle, let him pound away upon his own to answer every purpose.

A man who was imprisoned for bighis father, was high in power ; it seemed amy complained that he had been severely scarcely, possible that harm could come dealt with for an offence which carries its

> FRIENDSHIP .- Oh, friendship ! thou divinest alchemist, that man should ever profane

A little wrong done to another is a great wrong done to ourselves.

The man who said "to-morrow never comes," probably never had a note to pay.

Do thon unto others as thou would have

Pesaro.

"Already," pursued the Count, "they debarge of State turned toward Venice.

home, and periled life and character upon would make sure her ruin.

cil itself. Blanche, too, had deserted her

The masked figure presented to him a

But the Great Council was as cautious in that he was living under the very one of those day as it was cruel. Antonio poss- lady's corset to enable her to sneeze

in Europe. His oarsmen were bound. The The

and perhaps a torture, which might compe ] his secret. On the other hand, the Count.

his escape. His death, or even his return

thee !

nigh to one holding place in the Great Coun- own punishment.

,einemute gidon nibeast atil

HEIGHT OF CHARITY .--- Unlacing a young