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JOB PRINTING of every kind in Plain and Fancolors, done with neatness and dispatch. Handills, Blanks, Cards, Phamphlets, &c., of every va jety and style, printed at the shortest notice. The REPORTER OFFICE has just been re-fitted with Powe Presses, and every thing in the Printing line can be executed in the most artistic manner and at the owest rates. TERMS INVARIABLY CASH.

Selected Loetry.

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 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 prondest When the boys come home,

And their cheer will ring the loudes 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.

When the boys come home, To bless them and to greet them When the boys come home. And the fame of their endeavor Time and change shall not disseve From the nation's heart forever When the boys come home.

Letters from the Army.

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

DEAR WIFE :- As we are finally "brought give you details of the last Saturday's ght, giving my individual experience in it,

ng the picket line. The enemy had at-

nce to find the enemy's camp. found it about five miles out, charged their he enemy to be in some force. This, our bject accomplished, we returned to camp

Next morning unmistakeable preparaions were made for battle. Our line was ormed and joined with that of the 1st brigwas then received to advance, and the his moment Lieut. Arthur Tileston, a brave oung officer of the 5th N. Y., assigned to 22nd, called me out, to ride along the es with him on a circuit of inspection .at a brisk rate, part of the time far advance the 1st brigade, we found it just commencing a furious charge, and joining in we moved with it, most hugely enjoying the sight of the flying Johnnies as they sped n our advance like chaff before the wind Thus we drove them till the order came to all back, and then supposing the 2nd brigeserving the line unbroken, Lieut. Tilesthought to join it by simply crossing

Accordingly we rode leisurely over thro' woods, emerging from the hills on the be our brigade drawn up in line of battle we rode into the same field where a ler party—a squadron of cavalry—was ng, led by a grey man on a grey horse. Lieut." said I, " that man on the grey looks like a Reb.

My God !" said he "they are all rebs," the same time wheeling his horse; and n for the first time we noticed that body nen as individuals, and saw them in al ts 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 ng soldiers, that we hastily retired in

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

ack with it about three miles, then red the ridge and came in behind our grave with solemn countenances humming ling quite safe to approach it from E. But, alas! how short sighted is Little did we think that the critical nt of that day's battle with us was st at hand. But so it was, and if I should

Aradiura Repurter.

REGARDLESS OF DENUNCIATION FROM ANY QUARTER.

\$2 per Annum, in Advance.

VOLUME XXV.

TOWANDA, BRADFORD COUNTY, PA., DECEMBER 8, 1864.

received in that next half hour, remain enduring and indellible.

anxious in regard to the decision to be given by the Ballot Box. The first returns its speedy occupation by those marked others—a tall, stern man—was robed in My horse was very fired, and for a long were like the grey streak shooting up from spies of the Republic who passed in and 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 rear, along with a few other stragglers from We no longer ask ourselves as we pas 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

E. O. GOODRICH, Publisher.

the road behind us!" and sure enough, there was a squadron of them in full charge upon us not forty rods off! Each sorry strag-of Doctor Mason's noblest proclomations, behind and only just cleared his distance squadron mentioned as the rebs were about Abraham. A right about, a hasty skedaddle was all our forefathers dedicated to Freedom.

Thus they retreated and left "Corporal cowardly acts. regiment, and so he honestly thought, for manifest in the Rebel Congress. Jeff. & Co my animal was a good sober trot.

a fire, I overheard the remark:

gave them the slip once and will do it of peace. again," and at that point of the conversation, 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 dismounted, bounded over the stone-wall ring good hiding place, into which I dropped get out of sight so soon

When all was quiet, I left my blanket in At about 3 octoor in the 2nd, of the 3d the rock to pick up some other time, and under Custar) was sent out on a recon- with my trusty carbine found the nearest point of our lines as soon as possible.

I blamed the quartermaster for getting heir hastily formed line of battle, showing the, an order having come to the 22nd to lence. turn over all the serviceable borses to the 1st Vermont, he selected the best for the me a peor miserable plug in its place

But the poor quartermaster was himself

Next day we expected to renew the batdge that lay between the body of the two tle, and seeing the whole force of cavalry gades. The enemy advanced upon our moving out with artillery and everything could not stay in the rear, so I borrowed horse and joined the command. near my hiding place of the day before, l The enemy had retired beyond Cedar

> Next day, the 14th, our best horses wer turned over, and on arriving here the consoon to be remounted on good horses to return to the front in fighting order.

Creek, so there was no engagement.

Your Affectionate Husband,

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 disscription of it. We were not called togeth-

er 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 treacherous foes. Round poles for seats, marshaled erosity in his nature, and covered his disso warriors for an audience. We were ably addressed by Chaplain McAdams, of the 57th Penn'a Cavalry, a true patriot and Christian. We had some things to be thankful 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 River and no doubt will do as other frogs do, plunge into muck and mire, thus hide aself from the gaze of those whom he has disgusted by his coppery croakings .-Methinks I see Seymour, Wood, Vallandigham and Piolett standing around his mucky

Hark from the tombs a doleful sound, Mine ears attend the cry,
Black treason killed poor little Mac.
I too must surely die.

a doleful air to the following words:

perience, still would the vivid impressions Before the election every loyal heart felt

All at once a cavalryman dashed by me thus decide in the coming election?"

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

A feeling of confidence prevails univers-

Tileston was there, and hastily forming the men, he furiously charged the rebs in turn, 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 upon the Nation by their songs of peace, which age when the romance of life is strongest; on the flank of our little squadron, like a means war, dissolution, and blood shed, followed 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-

that could be expected under such circum- The effect of the great decision is being 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- Southern Army demoralized, and diseartentreat that in sailing through he knocked ed. The time is soon coming when a man them right and left, but once out, his gay that has any conscience left will blush thoughts with the brilliant profligacy of the discovered that it was not one son only, but steed soon out-distanced the swiftest of when asked if he supported the Chicago platform, if he has been guilty of such

Parkhurst in the hands of the enemy." So The world moves. The day of deliver-the Lieut, reported when he reached the ance is not far distant. Discord is already last 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 while the greatest speed I could muster in he has no confidence in the confederacy and if he would, Sambo will not fight ger. On coming into camp late at night, I against Clem in the Union Army as he too

ing a squad of comrades gathered around good cheer. The same God that led his ces. people through the Red Sea, is about to "Well, they can't keep Parkhurst, he anchor the great Ship of State in the port dores; marriage with an alien on the part the Island of Corfu.

Select Tale.

THE COUNT PESARO. A VENETIAN STORY.

my blanket from the saddle in which were which a family of the Pesaro appears kneelrolled my clothes and other valuables, I ing before the blessed Virgin. A gorgeand made the best time possible for the and the Golden House is still known as the nearest woods. These Virginia wall-fences Pesaro Palace; but the family which built kindly Venetian blinds for the figures which ged by the spies of a powerful and revenge

panting and out of breath. I was none to of the house, where a little sunshine finds soon, for in a moment the party passed by its way, and plays hospitably around the flower pots which the daughter had arranglines, where we waited till dark and the swiftness of foot that had enabled me to ed upon the ledge of a window. Belowas I had thought-the rooms were dark and dismal. The rich furniture which belonged to them is gone—only a painting or two, netian gallants. by famous Venetian artists, now hung upon the wall. They are portraits of near rela pickets and drove them with speed upon me into trouble, for the day before the bat- gers for hours about them in gloomy si-

So long ago as the middle of the last cen tury the family had become small and re duced in wealth. The head of the family however, was an important member of the State, and was expected (such things were captured, so I'll withdaw my censure for never known in Venice) to have a voice in the terrible Council of Three

This man, the Count Giovanno Pesaro. tions seemed all of them to have been ab sorbed in the mysteries of the State was a widower. There were stories that even the the Council of the inquisition, and that the silent husband could not or would not guard and picked up my blanket where I had left her from the cruel watch which destroyed her happiness and shortened her days. left two sons, Antonio and Enrico.

By a rule of the Venetian State, not more than one son of a noble family should marry demned ones were disposed of, but we are except his fortune was great enough to hold. The loss of Candia and the gaming tables of Ridotto together had so far diminished the wealth of the Count Pesaro that Antonio alone was privileged to choose which exercised a more than fatherly in terest in the matters, he was very early be trothed to a daughter of the Cantarini.

But Antonio wore a careles and dissolute habit of life; he indulged freely in the li centous intrigues of Venice, and showed little respect for the ties which bound him to a noble maiden whom he had scarcely

Church, had more caution, but far less genluteness under the garb of sanctity, he chafed into a bitter jealousy of his brother, whose privilege so far exceeded his own.-Fra Paola, his priestly tutor and companion was a mouk of the order of Franciscans, who, like many of the oligarchy, paid little attention to his vows, and used the stolen mask to conceal the appetite of a debased nature. With his assistance Enrico took secret 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

ouse of Pesaro when (it was in the latter part of the eighteenth century) one of the last royal ambassadors of France estab-

of all, those accredited from France, was their masks thrown aside, the accusations even the Doge tremble. But I am deviating from my subject. The always jealously watched in Venice, and which a servitor had brought in from the

bassador's residence, received secret orders out of the ducal palace.

No! Fra Paola, who had free access to the Pesaexclaiming, "See that lot of Johnnies in the question has been answered by loyal ro himself held a place in the terrible Council of Three.

The side canals of Venice are not wide, 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 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."

by singing "The Star Spangled Banner," site neighborhood. The rooms of the palace of the ambassador were carefully screened; but yet the water door, the grand hall of entrance and the marble stairway that asthat 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 did not fail to notice a little figure, that to close on us. Not seeing an officer at first I sung out "Fall in line!" but Lieut. Desertions are becoming frequent since steps, or threw its shadow across the mar-

> Blanche was the only daughter of the amto him no family. She had just reached the both mysterious and dangerous. The very secerecy of Venetian intrigues contrasted court of Versailles.

kindled into wholly new endeavor by a sight brought to the chamber of torture. of the blooming face of the western stran-

The difficulties which hedged all approach The State was jealous of all comof a noble family was scrupulously forbid-

Pesaro, and embassadors to foreign courts mockery of monastic bonds. Music from was narrowly watched.

longed to the noble maidens of Venice. It ambassador. was not strange that the Pesaro brothers dor were accessible to the gold of the Ve-

In all his other schemes Enrico had er, an offcast of the State. But in the pursuit of Blanche there was a new and livelier that had never before been reached; and to leges, and virtually condemned him to an

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 boldness to watchfullness, audacity to caution. And therefore it was that Enricoall the old designs of his life-lost ground in contention with the more adventurous approaches of Antonio.

Blanche, with the quick eye of a woman. of Antonia. The watchful eyes of Enrice and of the masked Fra Paolo, in the gatherings at the Ducal hall, or in the saloons brooded over his schemes. of the Ridotto, were not slow to observe the new and dangerous favor which the senior heir of the Pesaro name was winning from

the strange lady.
"It is well," said Eurico, as he sat closeted with his saintly adviser in a chamber of the Pesaro Palace, "the State will never with the daughter of an alien; the Contorni will never permit this stain upon their France shows to Antonio be known to the

State, and Antonio is-" "A banished man," said Fra Paolo, soft-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 es-and mix with thoroughly a tablespoonful of And what then !" pursued Eurico, doubt-

"And then the discreet Enrico attains to

the right and privileges of his name."

"You know the law of the State, my "Not so loud," said the cautious priest the law has its exceptions. The ambassa

be well. "It is worth a trial," said Enrico, and he ressed a purse of gold into the hand of the

dor is reputed rich. If his wealth could be

devout Fra Paolo. The three Inquisitors of the State were lished 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 fathers great influence of State, but never row canal from that occupied by the Count and white marble, and its walls were tape stried with dark hangings sets off with sil

Two of the inquisitors were dressed in black, and the third, who sat between the crimson. The face of the last grew troub- folding to his heart, perhaps for the last led as his eye fell upon a strange accusa-tion affecting his honor, and perhaps his or or safety of the State. The Inquisition, however, had its own reason for leaving the Pesaro family undisturbed. 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 correspondence with the Envoy of France—perhaps disappeared from the eyes of men, and a mysterious message came to the Grand the State were subject to the orders penned bringing with him on only son, who was Council that a seat was vacant in the Cham- by either member of the Council. er of the Inquisition. .

Ths accusation that now startled the member of the Council, was this:

"Let the State beware; the Palace of Pesaro is very near the Palace of France!

"One of the Contarini."

The Count Pesaro (for the inquisitor was his son Antonio; he recognized the jealousy of the Contarini.

But in the members of the fearful court the Lagoon. of Venice, no tie was recognized but the tie assador, and besides her there remained which bound them to the mysterious authority of the State. The Count Pesaro knew well that the discovery of any secret inter- would be dangerous, and open to suspicion; would be followed by grave punishment of ing like phantoms under the shadows of his son; he knew that any conspiracy with palaces, and all the license and silence of that son to shield him from the State would enice, created for her a strange charm, bring the forfeit of his life. Yet the inquisitor said, "Let the spies be doubled."
And the spies were doubled; but the fa

discovered that it was not one son only, but both who held the guilty communication Nor was her face or figure such as to with the servitors of the embassador's palcovardly acts.

The world moves. The day of delivertractive of the Venetian beauties. The long escape the knowledge of the Council. The long escape the knowledge of the Council. brothers Pesaro, wearied of their jealous But the Council anticipated their action, by strife among the masked intriguantes who sacrificing the younger to the older; the his feelings spent on the letter, he wrote to frequented the table of the Ridotto, were gondolier of Enrico was seized, and he Blanche He told her of his danger, of the

The father could not stay the judgment

The rigor of the watch was now relaxed, den. Antonio was already betrothed to the daughter of a noble house which never most hopeless passion which he had rea-which had given him promise in days gone. failed of means to avenge his wrongs.— son to believe was returned with equal fer-Enrico, the younger, was, in the eye of the vor, renewed his communication in the State, sworn to celibacy and the service of prescribed quarter. A double danger, how- the following day from a window of the pal he Church.

But the bright eyes of Blanche, and the jealousy of France, which appeared in all was not inactive. He plotted the seizure Pesaro was once a very great name in Venice. There was in former times, a Don stronger than a forced betrothal, or the force; all intercourse with her ambassador protector Enrico. An accusation was drawn

it—so seeing but one chance left, with the speed of lighning I seized it, determined to of the Frairo, upon the further side of the row canal where rose the palace of the ure of a forged accusation which had remide to the light through the nar- under the light through through the nar- under the l escape or die in the attempt. Snatching Grand Canal, is a painting of Titian's in Pesaro. Flowers from unseen hands were acted to his own disadvantage, had found floated at morn upon the marble steps upon | means to communicate with the scheming ously sculptured palace between the rial to and the Golden House is still known as the Pesaro Palace; but the family which built leads to be the family which leads to be t which will be more interesting to you than general details of the battle.

| Accusations again found their my blood-thirsty enemies were finding a since lost all claims to its cherubs and grifter, and for the lights which glimmered in way into the Lion's Mouth. Proofs were night passes to the Padua shore." You remember my last letter was ended bluntly with a sentence half finished. It was then that the order sounded "Saddle up!" and our attention thus arrested was soon stimulated by the sound of firing was soon stimulated by the sound of firing a good hiding place, into which I dropped "The sound of firing the word of the place of the finished and grid the place of the finished. It was then that the order sounded "Saddle up!" and our attention thus arrested was soon stimulated by the sound of firing good hiding place, into which I dropped the place into the claims to its cherules and grid the place to get through, I was gaining time. In the finished. It too plain to be rejected. The son of gradient the place of her father.

A French lady, moreover, brought with her from her own court more liberty for the place of the father.

A French lady, moreover, brought with her from her own court more liberty for the revels of the Pesaro the place of the father.

The finished. It too plain to be rejected. The son of green.

The finished the lights which is finished. It too plain to be rejected. The son of the place of her father.

The finished the place of her father.

The place to get through, I was gaining time. It too plain to be rejected. The son of the place of her father.

The finished the place of her father.

The place to get through, I was gaining time. In the place of her father.

The fi ro had offended by discarding engagements there was doubt and distrust concealed un-sought him only to bequeath to his care the sight of the halls of the Riditto, than be- nication with the household of a foreign

followed her thither, or that the gondoliers imminent. An inquisitor who alleged ex- were cautiously guarded; orders were givwho attended at the doors of the ambassa- cuses for the crime of a relative, was ex- en that none should pass or repass, were it posed to the charge of complicity. He the Doge himself, without a joint order of lican General of Provence, to seek what of the inquision was therefore silent. The to keep watch upon the Lagoon; and the Island City, where her father had once lived sought merely to defeat the intrigues of mask no less than the severe control exer- official of the Inquisition bore a special and her mother had loved. She found there tions, and the old gentleman, they say, lin- Antonio, and the pride of an offended broth- ted over his milder nature, concealed the struggle going on in the bosom of the old was of little importance provided it could impulse. His heart was stirred to a depth already seen the sacrifice of one son-they could not doubt his consent to the second a jealousy of Antonio was added a defiance of the State which had shorn him of privi-

Antonio was the last scion of the noble ger and trembled. use of which the inquisitor was chief, and he rather triumphed at length over the Min. cil could perceive that triumph. None knew better than a participant in that dreadful power which ruled Venice by terror, how ifficult would be any escape from its con-

It was two hours past midnight, and the lights had gone out along the palace winlows of Venice. The Count Pesaro had come back from

and from the near windows of the palace of the chamber of the Council; but there were the ambassador, saw the admiration of the ears that caught the fall of his steps as he level sea, when a bright light blazed up in Blanche left him to arrange flowers on the heirs of the Pesaro house, and looked with landed at his palace door and passed to his their wake. It came nearer and nearer.greater favor upon the bolder adventures apartment. Fra Paolo had spread the acusations 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 the step seemed to him to retrace the corridor stealthily, and to turn towards the apartment of Antonio. The corrider was bols of that dreadful power, which none dark, but a glimmer of the moon, reflected might resist, and live, had entered the gonfrom 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 charac- ure. honor. Let the favor which Blanche of teristic of the father, and the unusual visit excited the priestly curiosity. Gliding after secret dealings with the embassador of little water, cover closely and cook until he placed himself in the chamber and over- France, forgetful of his oaths and his duty tender. Slowly drain through a colander,

"My son," said the Count, after the first surprise of the sleeper was over, "you have offended against the State," and he enumer-like the great or small, who has warned him of ated the charges which had come before the his danger, and made known the secret reinquisition.

'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 earnest-

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

The Count stooped to whisper in his ear. until then did the truth come home to him that he was living under the very one of

"Already," pursued the Count, "they de-Scape from a Southern prison forty times, and it is a deviating from my subject. The always jealously watched in Venice, and which a servitor had brought in Hom the day of the wall at termine your punishment; it will be segment your punishment your punishment; it will be segment your punishment yo

NUMBER 28.

"It may be worse, my son;" and the Count was again the father of the child, But it was not for the tearful sympathy

visit. There remained a last hope of es-The arrest of Antonio might follow cape. in a day or two Meantime the barges of It was arranged that a state barge should

be sent to receive Antonio upon the following night, to convey him a captive to the Ducal Palace. As if to avoid obstruction the barge should be ordered to pass by an unfrequented part of the city. The spirit brother. of the quarter should receive counter ornone other,) in a moment collected his ders to permit no boat to pass the canals. thoughts He had remarked the beautiful In the delay and altercation Antonio should daughter of the ambassador; he knew of the gallantries which had filled the life of his son Antonio; he recognized the jealousy await him to transport the fugitive beyond

His own prudence would command horses upon the Padua shore, escape might be secured. Further intercourse with the Count ily, there came, after a few years, many course with the palace of the ambassador and father and son bade adieu-it might be

A day more only in Venice, for a young atrican whose gay life that made thirty yeors glide fast, was very short There were many he feared to leave; and there was one he dared not leave. The passion, that grew with its pains, for the fair Blanche had ripened into a tempest of love. The young stranger had yielded to its sway; and there lay already that bond between sive girl from Avignon, and yet she spoke them that even Venetian honor scorned to

In hurried words, but with the fever of hopelessness of his stay, of the punishment threatened. He claimed that sacrifice of which pronounced the exile of his son, and her home which she had already made for at night Enrico was arraigned before the her heart. Her oarsmen were her slaves. found quite an earnest conversation going on with regard to my capture. Approach of the Union, in Bradford, be of quicken ingenuity and to multiply resour
served here (as they always serve) to three inquisitors; the mask concealed his quicken ingenuity and to multiply resour
given a served here (as they always serve) to three inquisitors; the mask concealed his quicken ingenuity and to multiply resour
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given a served here (as they always serve) to the lagoon was not as wide as the distance which a day might make between them for
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the served here (as they always serve) to the lagoon was not as wide as the distance which are the served here (as they always serve) to the lagoon was not as wide as the distance which are the served here.

The lagoon was not as wide as the distance which are the served here (as they always serve) to the lagoon was not as wide as the distance which his younger son was conveyed upon ever. He prayed her as she loved him, and munication with the families of ambassa- a galley of the State, to perpetual exile on by the oaths already plighted upon Venetian waters, to meet him on the further shore towards Padua. He asked the old

The keen eyes even of Fra Paolo did not detect the little crimson signal which hung that day from the Lyon's Mouth without the

"Let the Three beware!" said the accusation, "true men are banished from Venice opposition of a father, whose abhorrences "Let the Council look well to the gondola

The Inquisators wore their masks; but

"If treason is among us, it should be

And the rest said, "Amen!" Suspicion naturally fell upon the council-The offense was great and the danger or who wore the crimson robe; the doors daughter, could spend but little sympathy who were the crimson robe in the Council the three. A state barge was dispatched friends or kindred yet to be found in the commission. The person of the offender Count Pesaro. The fellow councilors had be known through what channel he had name; and her heart warmed toward him, been warned of the secret action of the as to her nearest of kin, And the young Great Council. It was felt that if their se- Antonio Pesaro, when he met this young crecy was once gone, their mysterious pow-er was at an end. The Count saw his dan-ed toward one w

The lights (save one in the chamber where Fra Paola watched) had gone out in the the two parties joined their claim, and isters of State; yet none in the secret Coun- Pesaro Palace. The orders of the father Blanche became Countess Pesaro. were faithfully observed. The refuge was gained and the gondola with the crimson pennant, 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 unnoted, and Blanche would meet and cheer the exile.

Antonio grew fearful.

He bade the men pull lustily. Still the barge of the State. His oarsmen stuck with terror.

The fugitive listened to the masked fig- Stories, with Basement and Attic."

"To Antonio Pesaro-accused justly of cape from a power which has an eye and

solve of the State." Antonio hesitated; to refuse was death, and perhaps a torture, which might compe I his secret. On the other hand, the Count, his father, was high in power; it seemed scarcely, possible that harm could come dealt with for an offence which carries its holding place in the Great Council itself. Blanche, too, had deserted her home, and periled life and character upon

ear in every corner of the Republic, rests

would make sure her ruin. The masked figure presented to him a 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-"The Count

But the Great Council was as cautious in those day as it was cruel. Antonio poss- lady's corset to enable her to sneeze The life of foreign ambassadors, and most ver fringe. They were examining, with that mysterious Council, whose orders made essed a secret which was safe in no place in Europe. His oarsmen were bound. barge of State turned toward Venice. The

and a low cry of ugony, were deadened by the brush of the oars as the barge of St. Mark, swept down to the silent city. Three days after the Doge and his privy

council received a verbal message that a chair in the Inquisition was vacant, and there was needed a new wearer for the crimson robe.

But for weeks did the patricians of Venice miss the stately Count Pesaro from his haunts 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 shook their heads mysteriously, but never said a word.

Count Pesaro. Such knowledge no private man might keep in the Venetian State and The poor priest was buried where no inscription might be written, and no friend might mourn In those feeble days of Nenice which

only that the Count had made this midnight eon, when the Council of Three had learned to tremble, and the Lion of St. Mark was humbled-there came from Corfu, a palsied old man whose name was Enrico called Antonio. The old man sought to geather such re-

mains of the Pesaro estate, as could be saved from the greedy hands of the Government; and he purchased rich masses for the souls of the murdered father and

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 family of honor and of great deeds—was cut down; and the new Venice was a conquer-

In the train of the triumphant army of Itwhose families had in past time been forgotten. 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

Among these, there came, under the guar-

Her story was a singular one. Her grand

onio Pesaro! search for drowned men; and the two fugitives, made man and wife, journeyed safely across Piedmont. The arm of St. Mark was very strong for vengeance, even counted it safe to wear another name, until years should have made secure again the

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 valley town of Avignon. With the death of Pesaro the royal ambassador relented; but kindness came too late. The daughter

But Blanche Pesaro, child as she was, could not love a parent who had not loved her mother; and the royal ambassador who on an Italian child. Therefore Blanch was glad under the protection of a Repuba young Count (for the title had been reed toward one whose story seemed to lift a crime from off the memory of his father. There was no question of inheritance, for

But the pensive face which had bloomed among the olives, by Avignon, drooped un-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 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 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 weaknesses which have stained his family name he strides with his vacant air through the friend but death .- [Ike Marvel's "Seven

> To Cook CABBAGE .- Jut fine, add very good sweet butter.

> If any rebel drummer loses his drum to answer every purpose.

A man who was imprisoned for bigamy complained that he had been severely own punishment.

FRIENDSHIP. - Oh, friendship! thou divinhis escape. His death, or even his return est alchemist, that man should ever profane

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

HEIGHT OF CHARITY .- Unlacing a young The man who said "to-morrow never

comes," probably never had a note to pay. Do thou unto others as thou would have

The wretched Fra Paolo, in urging his

claim for the absent Enrico, gave token that he knew of the sin and shame of the

went before the triumphant entry of Napol-

He died when Venice died, leaving as a

dianship of a great French general, a peawell the language of Italy, and her name was that of a house which was one great in Venice. She sought both friends and in heritance.

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, vous upon the fatal night, she found in the 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 An-The Government put no vigor in its

protector Enrico. An accusation was drawn in distant countries; and the fugitive ones title of Pesaro.