# 斯 

Vol. VI.

FRANE MORTIMER \& 00. . At New Bloomfleld, Perry Co., Pa.

advertising rates: Trantient-8 $\underset{\substack{\text { Bnalne } \\ \text { per Ine. }}}{ }$
Notlces of Marringen or Deaths inserted free.
Tributes of Respect, Onion momen peat

Do as noar Right as you Can.
The worla atroteless widely before you,
A field for your musele and brain ;
 Push forward through hll like a man-
Good fortune will noterer forakake you, Remember, the will to do righlis,
 Th contests of flyth never waver-
Lot honeaty yhape every plan

Thoung foes' Anrkest scananal may spead, To Injure your fame, gerer hee
Bat Justil nad honctity act Bat Justy ynd honotity aet
And natk of the Ruler of Hearen
To ane your falr name as a man,
And all hat you akk will bo given,

## My Watch and Chain

$\mathrm{I}_{\mathrm{T}}^{\mathrm{T} \text { was in the year } 1847 \text { when a smul }}$ force was loft to hoold Puebth, that for ne cast my lot to remain there for gari-
duty, while the army marched awa odeeds of valor and glory. 11 well remember how sudy wo watcoted the long blae
ines disappear on the road that leads to the cappital, and how wo deprecated the ne keep the roar open for our advancing comhave plenty of fighting on our hands, and be fored to stand a sioge that at one time lookeda an if it wouldid be terminated by the
heary body of Mexican troops (that surheavy body of Mexioan troops (that sur-
ounded uu) swarming over our hatily rected breastworks.
For some time. afeer the departure o General Soott wo had mattern protty mnoll
our own way, and were apparently on good terms with the populnce. Many littl courtenies were constantly pasaing between us, and we began to congratulate ourselvee
on our comfortable situation,when a rumo on our comfortable situattion,whon a rumor
ran through the garritoon that a very large ran through the garritoon that a very yarg town to tho southward, sone fourtbe
niles distant. No ono could tell from wheone the report emanated, and the fhat
that our spies (and wo had an efficient hat our spies (and wo hind ant efficiont
corps in our pay), had given the Colonel ammanding no suoch - trformation, cansoe us, after a fow dxys had elapped, to doub he ramor, and ultemately to banish it fro
our minds. So wo realgned ournelvos security, and weut on with "kino and monte," amoking oigarettee and drinking "pultue," with ha littile concern as if we had been at home in one of our own citiees.
$I$ had been nick with a low type of fover at Vera Crus, when 1 arrived in Puebla vate houme insted of foriving mess and tak. ing quartern in barracks.
The woman at whowe house I made my had a huiband at the time nerving in the
Moxican ranks; but I wan not awareo of the tact. Senorn Garcia bud two danghterne oarr, and Carmon, tho youngent, was ais ide) named Avgol, who lived in her family Thin young boy wis apparentiy tw
years old, and quito an intoligent had.
It didn't take mo long to make my molf au
the fumily to the very last. Indeced, an for


#### Abstract




 She was a frank, free girl, without a pariole of prudery in her nature. She one ay laughingly warned me not to fall inlove with her, as she was destived for conont life.
"I should have taken the veil ere this, she remarked; " but this unhappy war of
yours determined me to stay with my nother until pence comes then I must leave "But why do you adopt this life, do you "I "I t?" I asked.
"I cannot say that it is my choice," she roplied; "but then you see I made a vow
when in great peril, and I must keep it." seems to me that you proposo doing a is neither merit nor necessity for perform-
ing."
ing." "Ah, Senor, yon are mistaken," she re-
plied, "a vow is a vow; if I was wrong in
making it, who alhall absolve me? No, what miserable oresatures wo should be if
wo all made vows and never fulflled
wo them" "
"I don't say that we should make pro-
mises to break them," I answered, "but mises to break them," I answered, "buc
only this, when one, through terror or fanaticism, or anything that momentarily
excites the mind, makes a rasho or hasty
vow it is vow, it is sometimes better to break it than
perform it. Your own heart will tell you so, though you will not admit it."
"It tells me no such a thing," "It tells me no such a thing," she re-
plied; "if you tere a Catholic you would "What' does that signify?" I answered. lieve in the Trinity as well as yourself, I'm
a Christian, and when at home to church and try to behave myself. To be
sure my religion don't call upon me to bind I made with vows, nor hold me to them if should keep them if I made improper ones, She shook her head increduously, and then changed the conversation.
A f fow days aftewards Angel Gar
came in the house with his face pale. came in the house with his face pale.
"What's the matter, Angel $?^{\text {" }}$ "we
The poor boy was so agitated that ho
ould not reply immediately, bat after could not reply immediately, but after a American soldithers shot down by Mexicans outade the
straying.
Putting on my hat I went out on the plazza, but no one seemed to have heard of ouse and requented Angel to show mo the pot. To tell the truth, I did not believe a had magnifled the occurrence he profese ed to lave seen.
Don't go, Senor," he exclaimed, "you
had better stay here"." "If you are afraid, I'I go myself," I wered, looking at him repronchfully,
"I'm not afraid," he replied, "though "ither".
"Perhaps you bad better not go or "Perhaps you bad better not go out,
Senor," said Autonia; " be content and re"To show you how little I credit what Angel has seen," I replied, "I bero bestow
his upon you if I do not return," and I how the chain over her neek.
 urned away from the houne.
don't leave the Benor," shie cried. After nome twenty minutes walk wo caime little way ahend, remarking. "That's the place, though I don't nee any one now." Scarcoly had ho utterod thene words, ere
felt my arms pinioned from behind, felt my arms pinioned from behind, and
was a prisoner. In an inntant thero were was a prisoner. In an inntant there were
dozen lancers by my nido. They bad ben necreted in the bushes, while their Angel, poor boy, fled woeping piteounly, hands, und placing me on a bonse bore me I was fortunsto in falling into tho haade of Captain Vasques, an unusually humano
Mexioan, or I should probably have been traveling on foot tied to the thil of one of the horsen. After a little, the Captain him-
nelf rode up ?beside me and entered futo "Ynveriation.
my blue blouse whleh was devold of shoulderstraps.
"I am," I replied, "but was not on dety
when you captured, me. I have been siok,
and was recruiting my melt and was recruiting my health before rejoining my regiment,
body of the army.
"Im norry I had to take you if you n
an invald," he returned, " but we wa an invalid," ho returned, "but wo want
some information as to what is going on
an among your folks there," pointing back
the city. "Let me give you a lite bit the city. "Let me give you a little bit of
advice. You will be taken before General Rea before long. I adviso you to answer
his questions promptle, for it may go worse with you if you hesitate."
"Thank you," I replied, "for your intimation, but I shall reply to nothing that
may prejndice the cause of my countrymen."
"As
"As you please," he answered, and
touching his horse with hifs spur be rode to The of his command.
Che sun was netting when we halted beage. I was immediately taken before self as Goneral Rea. "How many troops have you in Puebla? "I don't know," I replied.
" What "" ho demanded, raising ti voice, "you don't know? Come, sir, I've
no time to waste; tell me at once, How "I really cannot tell you," I answered,
"How many pieces of light artillery
have they?" he continued. "I am an infantry officer," I replied, "and dont know anything about
"Don't know again," he aaid " Do they expect a pencil.
whon?
" 1 d
I decline to answer that question,"
"Yo do? he exclaimed. "Suppose
"Yoot you?"
"I shall endeavor to meet
brave soldier," I answered.
Here Captain Vasquez, who was prosent stepped to the General's side, and whispered something. I only caught the words
"an invalid officer," but I knew he was speaking in my behalf.
"Take him away," said the General. I arose and was conducted out by a
couple of soldiers and thrust into a small room, bcarcely five feet square, and lighted
by an aperture oaly large enough to admit by an aperture oany large enough to admit
my hand. I soon saw that the place wai used as a primon, and a sentinel was lazily ling botween his heels, Ho nsked me for some tobacco. The door being opened,
was rudely shoved finto this hole, contain ing only a rough bench and a brown pitch days 1 lived in this vilo hovel, feeding upon a neanty supply of black beana and tor
tillas or corn cakes, and I was never mitted tu go outside my prison except upon cases of necessity, when I was always at tended by a couple of soldiera.
It was growing late in the afternoon one
day, when, as I was peeping out the aperture that served for a window, I saw a young $\operatorname{man}$ (an I supposed) talking to some
woldiers directly in front of my den. The moot remarkable thing about him was a it was the one I had handed Antonia the day of my capture. As I gazed I got a
better view of the young man's face, when better view of the young man's face, when
to my astonishment, I became natiasied that it was Antonia Garoia herrelf in mal
attire. A thousand thoughta pased throug my brain in that moment. Had ahe come there to effect my release, or to denounce
me? This last could not be, for she was me? This last could not be, for she was
too good to injure even an onemy ; bosides, ahe was in disguine. I called to the guard "Atado and asked him the time of day. A quarter to six," he repllied, and then
commenced amoking a corn-htuek aegar as be paced to and fro on his post.
At last it grow dark, and the lights began to shine outside my prison. I was al lowed none to cheer my gloomy hours, so I
throw myself upon a bench which auswered the purpose of a couch, and began to think of home and kindred. My confliement
was making me weak and morose, for I
was far from being was far f
tured me.
While stretehed upon my bench, the door of my prison auddonly turned upon
its hingen, and admitted a tifure and lis hinger, min.
olomed again.
"Speak low," sho said, for it was An tonia, "for I can only remain here a moment; my futher in now on guard at your door, that in the way 1 got in bere. I can release you, but before dolng oo, I wahied
to obtain your consent to what I propone

Oetober 8, 1872
No. 41.

To-morrow night there will be a sergean there will be a horso in waiting for your I speak will set you free, if I give him woin watch and chnin. Do you coneent?
as you please, and don't let me influence
you. If you had taken Angel's advice and I ine, you would not now be here.
I grasped her by the hand and told her
that I would freely give what she proposed and even more.
"It's enough," she replied. "I don't know at what hour you will get. "I don't my father is going to desert, and he will
accompany you, and may the saints aid you." shook the door, which w
Stely oponed, and I
Oh, how seet was alone.
one debarred from tts blessed priviledom
slept but little that night, and the next de folgned being ill . The doctor came to m,
but he prosoribed nothing and lef
not with the remark that I would be soon bet-
ter. How wearily dragged thono hours along as I watched the blue skly from m) grew dark and got late. I heard the senti-
nels cry "Alerto," and then I knew that
the might was well advanced. I could see
the stars twinkle through my prison winthe stars twinkle through my prison win-
dow, and the clang of my guardian's aibre every little whille came to my ear. Sud
denly the door opened wide and a man apoke in a low voice.
"Quick, Senor, follow me."
I spiang out into the night and ran afte
him as fast as 1 could. We did not hat until we came to the end of the village There we found a couple of horses in wait-
ing. Without an instant's hesitation I umped into the saddle, and my companio
did the same, when we set off upon a han gallop.
we tore along the road. "If they slionld niss us our lives would not be worth a
elaco.""
claco."'
"How far is Puebla off?" I asked, after "Sad been riding for a long time.
"Seareely more than a league," be an
awered. Just then there came a sound from the rear that made me aliudder. It was a dull rattling noise, accompanied by a distant
nhout.
"Heavens !" I cried, "we are pursued." Sy companion uttered something that
sounded like an oath. Faster and wo urged our beasts, while nearer and
nearer came the clatter in our rear. last our pursuers wore close upou us.
struck the rowels deeper into the tlanks of struck the rowels deeper into the tlanks o
my jaded steed. Daylight was just treak ing, and in the gray morning mist I naw turned my head backwards ; at least core of horsemea were on our path, and hardly more than a quarter of a mile diadant. It was at thin
"Fly "' exclaimed Autonia's father, ' an save myself yet," and he bounded of among son
my night.
It happened that there wan a small party
or dragoons just entering the city by an-
rear of my pursuers. As soon as thoy
wild ahout of the Mexicans they uttered

## hand. Now is

they had acelidentally been canght in a nice
rap. Scattering in disorder, they at-
d ragoons were on their heela, cutting then
down with their long sabren, I turned
and rodo back, joining my countrymen,-
The first perion I eneountered was my old comrade, Captain Burns.
"Hallo" he cried, "that's what's the
matter, hoy! By George, we thent matter, hoot long ay George, we thought yo
the hand. "There's two of them," he
sald, pointing to a couple of Mexicane
hom the dragoons had slain.
One of them had a sergeant's chevrons on
has sleeves, and I don't know what promij-
thrned him over as ho was sying on hit
free. I had no sooner done so than I es
fioe, I had no sooner done so than I on-
pied my chainn glittering under his ahirt.
"III tako tili" I
off his neck, I found my watoh atitige
ond. "So it's you, my fine eergeant," bribe, you must noeds betray me. Well
Iour work is about done.
I then recounted to
1 then recounted to Burna how my escape had been
"You

You are fort
fortunate
rtunato," be

You cortainly have obtained your free
As we rode into Puebla, I stopped a mo nout at Senora Garcia's house. The family eans and drinking chocolater whs eating "I got in ahead of you, Senor," he coolly "Come in-come in," they all called
"Not now, I thank you," I repiled "II take up my quarters with the troop "What's that you have about eek?" asked Antonia.
and the wateh of course
Why wowh is here, too."
"Why how is that ?" asked her father ;
thought Sorgeant Torres had it."
"So he did," I replied, "but, you see, rom the way he was taking his rest that he wouldn't need it any louger, so I took pos-
session of it myself." "Mh, me:" returned Garcia, "he pro-
mised to sell it to me if I would send him you for the moneg, seeing that I bet you "You shall have the monoy, my man,'
replied, "but Ireckon I'll keep thie watol

## How it is Doue.

The manner in which the promise of well told by the following comprunication om a clerk at Washington.
essor callefore the Maine election the as paper headed as a subscription list, and earing a roster of all the officers of our deheir names, according to the salaries they received, said: "Mr.
pected to contribute $\$ 20$ this mou are ex-
month for Now, why slould anybody "expect" any such unreasonable thing? I hadn't
igned the list, although my name was there as a "contributor," nor had I au-
thorized anybody to sign it for me. The assessor asid that it was "expected," and
of what avail would be a reference to Webthese words, "expect" and "contribute?" I I reminded him that I had contributed over 820 for the North Carolina election
and for the election in Vormont, and that 40 dollars was really more than I could pare, while my salary was so small ani
mily no targe. His answor might seem oruel to some, but to me who heard it so The State Committeo make the demand ot I. So, if you cannot spare the money here are plenty of others who will be glad he knock-down argument with us poor uence of this last "contribution" my chil. ren will have to do without their winter hoes unin December next, when 1 hope get a full month's pay, and I will have put off purchasing my winter's coal until
November, and trust to Providence to kee us from shivering to death is the mean-

A Puzale for Surgeons. or Rev. T. P. McColley, in South Milork Del., met with a serioas accident on Saturay last. He was riding a young horse,
bich reared with him, and falling baok ward eaught his ankle under the withera, earing the astragaloid booe from its conoction with the joint, foroing it completely A singular faet in conneotion with the acident is, that though the bone and ligaents were torn entirely away, opening a ghtful wound under tho maleolus to the ont which has been pronounced imposible by surgical nuthord, owing to the peculiar

## Knew hils Place.

A grave-digger walking into the streets Windnor, the othor day, chanced to turn . Ho slopped till they passed, and then his?" on bolind them. "And why is thia procession,"

LRF Georgia has a halo and hearty eltizen balts, one mortar stell, one dharpnol, one
three inct extical, stivok by three-inotu evical, stiuok by Hightaing,
bitteu by a ratilesuake, and chased by a bitten by
mad dog.

