The Agitator.

BARNES & ROY,

TERMS: \$2,00 per aunum in advance. " 23 RATES OF ADVERTISING.

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Business Cards.

J. R. BATCHELDER. F. A. JOHNSON. Batchelder & Johnson, Manufacturers of Monuments, Tombstones, Table Tops, Counters, &c. Call and see. Shop, Waln st., opposite Foundry, Wellsboro, Pa.—July 3, 1872. A. Redfield, ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW .- Colle

ty, Penn'a., Apr. 1, 1872-9m. C. H. Seymour,

ATTORNEY AT LAW, Tioga Pa. All business trusted to his care will receive prompt aftention. Geo. W. Merrick, ATTORNEY AT LAW. Office in Bowen & Cone block, across hall from Agitator Office, 2d floor Wellsboro, Pa.—Jan. 1. 1872.

ATTORNEYS AT LAW, Claim and Insurance Agents
Office in Converse & Williams brick block, over
Converse & Osgood's store, Wellsbore, Pa.—Jan. 1,
1872. Mitchell & Cameron,

William A. Stone, ATTORNEY AT LAW, over C. B. Kelley's Dry Good Store, Wright & Bailey's Elock on Main street. Wellsbore, Jan. 1, 1872.

L. D. Taylor, FURE WINES, LIQUORS AND SEGARS at Wholesal and Retail. No. 3 Cone House Block, Wellsboro, Pa

Josiah Emery, ATTORNEY AT LAW.—Office opposite Court House, No. 1 Pardy's Plock, Williamsport, Ph. All business promptly attended to.—Jan. 1, 1872.

J. C. Strang, ATTORNEY AT LAW & DISTRICT ATTORNEY.
Office with J. B. Niles, Esq., Wellaboro, Pa.-Jan. 1,

C. N. Dartt, DENTIST.—Teeth mode with the NEW IMPROVEMENT.
Vinich give better satisfaction than any thing else in use. Office in Wright & Bailey's Block. Wells-

J. B. Niles, ATTORNEY AT LAW.—Will attend promptly to bus-inces entrusted to his care in the counties of Tioga and Potter. Oddes on the Avenue.—Wellsboro, Pa.,

Jno. W. Adams, dollections prompty attended to: Jan 1, 1872. C. L. Peck, 🚉

ATTORNEY AT LAW. All claims promptly collect Office with W. B. Smith, Knoxville, Tloga Co., Pa. C. B. Kelly. Dealer in Crockery, China and Glassa ware, Table Cut lery and Plated Ware. Also Table and House Fur making Goods —Wellaboro, Pa., Sept. 17, 1872.

Jno. W. Guernsey, ATTORNEY AT LIAW.—All business entrusted to him will be promptly attended to.—Office 1st door south of Wickham & Farr's store, Tioga, Tiogs county, Pa

Jan. 1, 1872. Armstrong & Linn, ATTORNEYS AT LAW, Williamsport, Pa.

Jan. i, 1872.

Wm. B. Smith, PENSION ATIORNEY, Bounty and Insurance Agent. Communications sent to the above address will re-ceive prompt attention. Terms moderate.—Knox-ville, Pa. Jan. 1, 1972.

B. C. Wheeler Will promptly attend to the collection of all claims in Tioga county. Office with Henry Sherwood & Son, east side of the public square, Wellsboro, Pa. Oct. 15, 1872.

Barnes & Roy, JOB PRINTERS.—An kinds of Job Printing done of short notice, and in the best manner. Office in Bow en & Cone's Block, 2d floor.—Jan. 1, 1872.

W. D. Terbell & Co., WHOLESALE DRUGGIST, and dealers in Wall Paper Kerosene Lamps, Window Glass; Perfumery, Paint-Oils, &c.—Corning, N. Y. Jan. 1, 1872.

D. Bacon, M. D., PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON—May be found at his office 1st door East of Miss Todd's—Main stract. Will attend promptly to all calls.—Wellsboro, Pa., Jan. 1, 1872.

A. M. Ingham, M. D., HOMEOPATHIST, Office at his residence on the Avenue.--Wellsboro, Pa., Jan. 1, 1872.

Seeley, Coats & Co., BANKLIDS, Knoxythe, Troga Co., Pa.—Receive mone on deposit, discount notes, and sell draits on Nev York City. Collections promptly made. Mondan Septley, Osceola. VINE CRANDALL.

J. Parkhurst & Co., BOURDER OR'S, Elkland, Tioga Co., Pa.
JOEL PARKHURST, JOHN PARKHURST

Yale House, BABLISVILLE. PA, A. Yalo, Proprietor. — This House is in good condition to accommodate the traveling public in a superior manner.-Jan. 1, 1872. Petrolium House,

WESTFIELD, P.L.; Gco. Close, Proprietor.—Good ac-vimedation for both man and brast. Charges res-sensite, and read attention given to guests. [5], 1, 1972. Mrs. Mary E. Lamb. MM.LINERY.—Webes to inform her friends and the public generally that she has engaged in the Millinery and Pancy Goods business in this boro, and that she can be found at the store, next form to he bigs. So Converse, it Williams.—Mag. F. E. Element, has charge as the million and the reing department and

wellsboro Motel. COR. MAIN ST. & THE AVENUE, Wellsboro, Pa. SOL BUNNEL, Prop'r.

charge of the making and trimming department a

will give her attention exclusively to it.-Nov. 12.72-4

This is a popular Hotel lately kept by B. B. Handay. The Proprietor will spare no pains to make it a first-class house. All the stages arrive and depart from this house. A good hostler in attendance. Rallivery attached.

THE-OLD 'S ARE THE "PENNSYLVANIA HOUSE". LATELY known as the Townsend House and fill for a time occupied by D. D. Holiday, has been thoroughly refitted and repaiced by

AM now building at my manufactory, in Lawrence-wille, a superior M. B. Q'CONNOR.

who will be happy to accommodate the old friends of the house at very reasonable rates. Jan 1, 1872-1y, M. R. C'CONNOR. A. B. EASTMAN,

Opposite Cone House. Teeth extracted witnout
paip, Artificial inverted on short notice, at reduced
prices. Preservation of the natural a speciality. Call
and see apacimens. Wellsboro, Sept. 17, 1872-tf. SS Call and see the "KING" of Sewing Machines on exibition at A. B. Eastman's and hear the celebrated "Esty Organ." Wellsboro, Sept. 17, 72-tf.

RAILWAY TIME TABLES. Wellsboro & Lawrenceville R. R.

Time Table No. 4. .. Takes Direct Monday June 3J, 1872. GOIM NORTH. COING COUTH. · [' à 9 12 2 4 . Stations. p.m. p.m. a.m. 1 50 6 33 10 00 Ar. Corning, Rep. 5 00 7 55 5 25 22 4 30 8 55 L'ville 900 84 6 48 2 13 8 42 Dep. Dunning 311 846 0 28 12 25 4 30 8 55 L'ville 12 13 4 23 8 44 Dep. Dunning Lathrep Piega Village 9 29 '9 64 6 53 9 49 9 18 7 18 9 59 9 27 7 28 9 57 9 30 7 29 Hammond Hill's Creek, 10 49 3 27 7 47 Nites Valley 10 08 9 43 7 17 10 36 3 19 7 39 Stokendale 10 16 9 51 7 55 10 25 3 10 7 3) De. Wellsboro, Arr. 10 25 10 00 8 16 10 25 10 00 8 16 Charleston

A. H. GORTON, Sup't.r. Blossburg & Corning & Tioga R. R. Time Table No. 32.

Taken Effect Monday June 3d, 1872.

Catawissa Ballroad. Depot, Foot of Pine Street, Williamsport, Pa. EASTWARD,

Accommodation dep. Williamsport, 5.00 p. m. Mail acuty e at Williamsport, 6.10 p. m. Accommodation acrive at Williamsport, 9.25 a m. An additional transfer of the commodation acrive at Williamsport, 9.25 a m. Acommonaton acrive at Williamsport, ..., 9.25 a fit.

An additional train leaves Depot at Herdic House,
Winsport, at 9.05 a. in,—for Milton, Philadelphia, N.
York, Boston and intermediate points. Returning,
direct connection is made at Williamsport, with trains
for the west.

No change of cars between Philadelphia, New York
and Williamsport. GEO. WEBB; Sup't.

Erie Rallway.

TIME TABLE ADOPTED JUNE 3D, 1872. New and improved Drawing Room and Sleeping Coaches, combining all-modern Improvements, are run through on all transchetween New York, Roches-ter, Buffalo, Niagarn Falls, Suspension Bridge, Cleve-Westward.

| STATIONS. | No. 1. | No. 5. | No. 7.1 | No. 3.* | N. York, Live | 9.00 am | 1.00 am | 5.30 pm | 7.00 pm | Bing'tn, " | 4.44 pm | 9.35 pm | 3.00 am | 3.40 am | Elmira, " | 6.35 " | 12.30 " | 5.20 " | 5.35 " | 6.17 " | 1.20 am | 5.59 " | 6.17 " ADDITIONAL LOCAL TRAINS, WESTWARD.

5 a. m., except Sundays, from Owego for Mornelis will and Way. ville and Way.

5 15 a. m., except Sundays, from Susquehanna for Hornellsville and Way.

5 30 s. m., daily from Susquehanna for Hornellsville and Way.

1 10 p. m., except Sundays, from Einnia for Avon. to Buffalo and Way.

2 20 p. m., except Sundays, from Binghamton for Hornellsville and Way. ornellsville and Way. Eastword.

Horn'lsve. " Elmirs, 4 803- 1240am 513 1243 Ping'mtn, 1010 235 719 235 New York, 700 am 1110 320 pm 955 ADDITIONAL LOCAL TRAINS EASTWARD.

5.05 a.m. except Sundays, from Hornellaville for Owego and Way.

500 s.m., daily from Hornellsville for Susquebauns and Way.

720 s.m., except Sundays, from Hornellsville for Binghamton and Way.
700 s.m., except Sundays, from Owego for Susque-hanna and Way.
200 p.m., except Sundays, from Painted Post for Elmira and Way. 11 50 pr m; except Sundays, from Hornellaville for fusquehanne and Way.

*Daily.

Allondays excepted, between Susquehanna and Port Through Tickets to all points West at the very Low-set Rates, for sale in the Company's office at the Corn-Ing Depot.

This is the only authorized Agency of the Eric Railway Company for the sale of Western Tickets in Corn. Baggage will be checked only on Tickets purchased JNO N. ABBOTT,

Northern Central Railway.

rains arrive and depart at Troy, since June 9th, 1872

A. R. FISKE, Gen'l Sup't.

Cyrus D. Sill,

WHOLESALE DEALER IN Foreign and Domestic Liquors WINES, &c., &c. Agent for Fine Old Whiskies,

CORNING, N. Y. au. 1, 1872. Houghton, Orr & Co., STONY FORK, PA.

Manufacturers of Buggies, Sulkies, PLATFORM SPRING, TRUCK AND

LUMBER WAGGINS, CUTTERS,

SLEIGHS AND BOB SLEDS.

We are prepared to do anything in our line on shor notice and in the best manner. Sat. faction guaranteed. HOUGHTON, ORR & CO. HASTINGS & COLES, Agents Wellshoro.

E. B. Young & Copy

(Successors of Hugh Young & Co.) Booksellers and Stationers,

and Dealers in Wali Paper,

Window Shades,

Window Fixtures,

Musical I Musical Instruments

tions, cture Frames and Glass. Fictures, all serts, Picture Cord, Law Blanks. Yankee Notions Justice Blanks,
Blank Books, all sizes,

1 Books, an entra, Newspapers, Magazines, Writing Desks, Artists Gords, Law Books, Medical Books, Religious Books,

nd every article in our line of trade. -New York Dailies at One Dollar a month.
-Elmira Dailies at 75 Conta a month.
-Subscriptions for a week, or month, or year.
-Orders for Books not in stock promptly attended to
-An Express package received from New York ev

-We are Agents of the Anchor Line and the dutor Line of U. S. Mail Ocean Steamers. Passage like is to and from any point in Europe at the lowest rates.
—Sight Drafts sold on any Bankin Europe at current rates of Exchange: E. B. YOUNG A CO. Jan. 24, 1872-17.

TO THE FARMERS OF

FANNING MILL,

which possesses the following advantages over all other mills:

1. It separates rye, cats, rat litter, and foul seed, and 2. It cleans flax seed, takes out yellow seed, and all other seeds, perfectly. 3. It cleans timothy seed. 4. It does all other separating required of a null

This mill is built of the best and most durable tun-ber, in good style, and is sold cheap for cash, or produce.

I will fit a patent sieve, for separating oats from in the country.

wheat, to other mills, on reasonable terms.

Lawrenceville, Jan. 1, 1972.

J. H. MATHER.

Jan. 1, 1872.

JOHN FISHLER. GEO. O. DERBY. DERBY & FISHLER.

ITAVE just returned from the city with the largest BOOTS AND SHOES consistinger

Ladies' Kid and Cloth Balmorals and Gaiters,

Ladies, Misses, Children and Baby's Shoes.

Gents' Cloth Boots & Shoes' Prince Albert Culf Boots, Boys' Calf & Kip Boots Youths' Boots.

In fact, all kinds of Mens' and Women's wear bept ta first-class Shoo Store. The best sewed Women's thoss ever offered in this market. We dety the world

OUSTOM WORK.

If you don't believe es, try us. We buy only the best stock, and have as good Coclembiers us money can hire. REPAIRING done neatly, and with dispatch. Leather and Findings . of all kinds constructly on hand.

Cash paid for Hides, Deacon Skins,

Pelts and Furs. Having just filled up our sholves which choice storic, personally selected for this market, we despectfully solicit a fair share of trade. "Simil profits and quick returns," we believe to be a good business maxim; and we hold the best good, to be the chapter. We keep no shoddy. Our assortment is sufficient to meet all sizes and tastes. We invite our pations and the an area and rastes. We notice our pations and the oublic generally to call and examine our stock. No prouble to show goods. Always to be found, one door north of C. B. Kelley's Store, Main Street, Wellshoro,

Pa. May 1, 1872. DERING A CHHRER. PHOTOGEANEY.

Portraits on Porcelain Plates. Nothing finer can be offered than these beautiful Percelain Pictures in a velvet case or frame. Their softness and delicacy are superior to anything produced on iron or paper. If you want a

Good Picture

of yourself, go to Maramore's

If you want the very best that can be had, go to Ambrotype, or other Fictures copied and enlarged, he can do that as reasonable as any other man. They will be finished in Judia Ink, Oil or Water Colors when desired

nesired Persons wishing pictures of groups and children, will receive especial atteut.ou. A large assortment of France and Framing Meterial jolly sphere. You know I'm no judge. As consciousness when Brandreth, almost weadonstantly on hand. All lines of where I should be likely to stick to reading into the farm house with her in his arms.

Pictures Franked to the farm house with her in his arms.

Would be Eddystone Lighthouse, and then But wearied as he was, that night he did N. B.—Don't mistake the place, over A. B. Esstman's

April 24, 1872.-tf.

New Boot, Shoe, Leather AND FINDING STORE.

D. H. NARAMORE.

C. W. Soars IN THE FIELD AGAIN.

New Shop, New Stock, and firstclass Work!

A SYTHING from a stand Cack to a Kid Oaster Bost | Ladies' Kid and Cloth Balmorals and Gaiters, Ditto Children's

and Misses. Gents' Cloth, Morocco, and Calf Gaiters. Oxford and Prince Albert

Ties.A good line of OVERSHOES, and a full line of FINE BOOTS. ranging in price from \$4,00 to \$7 to, perged and sewed

CUSTOM BOOTS from \$5,00 to \$15,00, and worth the money every time Leather and Findings

at the lowest rates, as usual The undersigned having spent twenty years of his life in Wellsboro—much of the time on the stool of penitence, drawing the cord of attliction for the good of soles, believes rather in hapmering than blowing Wherefore, he will only remark to his old customers and as many new ones as choose to give him a call, that he may be found at his new shop, next door to B. T. Yan Horn's ware rooms, with the best and cheep-



THE NEW SEWING MACHINE

"VIOTOR!" Latest improved, hence THE BEST. HAS NO SPIRAL SPRINGS

ACT EVERY MOTION POSITIVE. HasSelf Setting Recalls and Improved

雷爾尼 平耳 连管器

SHUTTLE.

Will be put out on trial for parties wishing and sold on easy, monthly named at V sold on easy, monthly payments

Before purchasing, call and examine the VICTGR, at L. F. Truman's store in Webston, Follows E. JENNINGS, Agent. Machine Silk, Twist, Cotton and Nee Heyor all kinds N. B.-Machines of all kinds regained on ressonable

Tioga Marble Works.

THE undersigned is now prepared to execute att. or-ders for Tomb Stones and Monuments of either Italian or Rutland Marble. of the latest style and approved workmanship and with dispatch.

He keeps constantly on hand both kinds of Marble and will be able to suit all who may favor him with their orders, on as reasonable terms as can be obtained FRANK ADAMS

A Christmas Hymn. BY ALFRED DOMNETT.

It was the calm and ellent night! It was the calm and ellent night!
Seven hundred years and flity three
Had Rome been growing up to might,
And now was queen of land and sea.
No sound was heard of clashing wars—
Peace broaded o'er the hushed domain;
Apollo, Pallas, Joyc and Mare
Hold undistufbed their ancient reign,
In the solemn midnight,
Continues are

Conturies ago. 'Twas in the calm and allent night!
The senator of haughty Rome,
Impatient, urged his chariot's flight,
From lordly revel rolling home;
Triumphal arches, gleaming, swell
His breast with thoughts of boundless sway; His breast with thoughts or nonno. What recked the Roman what befell A pairty province far away, In the solemn midnight, Centuries ago?

Within that province far away within that province far away
Went plodding home a weary heor;
A streak of light before him lay,
Fallen through a half-shut stable-door
Across his path. He passed—for naught
Told what was going on within;
How keen the stars, his only thought—
The air how calm, and cold, and thin,
In the solemn midnight,
Centuries ago!

O, strange indifference! low and high
Drowsed over common joys and cares;
The earth was still—but knew not why
The world was listening, unawares.
How calm a moment may precede
One that shall thrill the world for over!
To that still moment, none would heed,
Man's doom was linked no more to sever—
In the solemu midnight. . In the solemn midnight,.

It is the calm and solemn night,
A thousand bells ring out, and throw
Their joyous peals abroad, and smite
The darkness—charmed and hely now!
The night that erst no name had worn;
To it a happy name is given;
For in that stable lay, new-born,
The peaceful Prince of earth and heaven,
In the selegon midwight. In the solemn midnight, Centuries ago !

Centuries ago,!

A Tale of Two Christmases. BY TOM HOOD.

'So you've determined not to come an pend the Christmas Vac. with us?" "My dear old boy, if I do it's good-bye could scarcely smother a cry. But the sento my chance of a first, and therefore a long sation had been deceptive—he had merely arewell to my hope of a fellowship." The first speaker was Walter Carew, heir o one of the richest baronetcies in wealthy Seeveshire, and gentleman commoner of S A LL kinds, styles and sizes of Fictures taken and A executed in artistic manner at D. H. Naramore's Guthlac's College, Oxford, on which fine on his knees, and began madly tearing the Gallery, opposite Cone House, Wellsboro.

Guthlac's College, Oxford, on which fine on his knees, and began madly tearing the old foundation his friend Charlie Brandreth snow away with his hands.

was a scholar. stay somewhere handy, so that you can and taking off his cloak and coat wrapped spend your Christmas and New Year's Day them around her. As he was taking off the with us?"

work every day?" said Brandreth.

"No; 'pon houor I won't. There's a farm trived to pour a little between her pale, moof the governor's at Bishop's Climstoke, five tionless lips; then catching her up, with a miles from the nearest station, and that's an strength which surprised him even at the hour and a half from us. They're excellent Tryou want the very best that can be that, go to have people, and will put you up capitally, and ed track, covering her poor cold face with for a moderate screw. Say yes, and I'll showers of warm kisses, and addressing her write to old Dimsdale about it by this eve- in the fondest terms of endearment.

should have to promise not to fish.

'll say ves. The upshot of this conversation was that morning he packed up his things, bade the beginning of the Christmas Vac. found good-bye to Mr. and Mrs. Dimsdale, left a Brandreth comfortably settled at Dovecote farewell for Rose, and went back to Ox-Farm, in the retired little village of Bish ford. op's Climstoke. He found the Dimsdales very agreeable people, and rather superior to his notion of farmer life. The family consisted of old Dimsdale, an honest and which he was prostrated immediately on his energetic man, his wife, a very homely and return to Oxford, Charles Brandreth set to easy-going body, and Rose, their daughter, work with unabated zeal at his studies.

an orphan at an early age, with no kith or ambition—a fellowship. But somehow all kin save an old bachelor uncle, who was his success failed to make him happy. He his guardian until he became of age—un had lost his pleasant old smile, as his friend event which had taken place a couple of Walter complained; and then wondered years before the date of this story. He had whether his old chum Charley was wretched therefore never known womanly kindness to think he had not proposed to Edith, to or attention; and the care and thought whom the young Earl of Marston was now which Rose bestowed on him as their visitor paying suit with apparently every chance of came upon him with no less novelty then success. enjoyment. She, on the other hand, having been accustomed only to the awkward home an end—Walter determined to ask Branage of rustic admirers, was charmed with dreth down once again for the Christmas.he refined and respectful attention which Brandreth naturally paid to a woman. It was hardly likely that such a state of

feeling should remain at a fixed point, and it was scarcely probable that it would suffer his friend to accept the invitation; and it liminution. position as a visitor at her father's house, he Eye. contrived on all occasions to monopolize Poor Rose! her guileless and unsophisticated nature saw no wrong, no danger, no inequality in their love. How could she fail to believe and return what she supposed to be an honest and honorable passion? else could his attentions meanly And now it was Christmas Eve, and he was about to start for Sir Ranulph Carew's.

to spend his Christmas. Poor girl, though the separation would only be for a day, it seemed as if it was to be for ages. It was her first experience of the bitters of love. She stood in the hall, waiting to see him off with a sad heart, which sorely hindered | her in her appointed task—the decoration of the old farm house with evergreens, At last Brandreth came down stairs fully

equipped for the journey, which was likely to prove a cold one, as the winter had begun to set in severely.
"Good-bye, Rosie! A merry Christmas o you," said he cheerfully. "And to you, too," said she, but in no very merry tone. So you're doing the decorations, ehr

shall take the privilege of the season." | He caught up a bit of mistletoe, and holdng it over her head bent down and kissed It was the first time he had ever kissed her, and it should have been pleasant, therefore; but it was not. As he drove away toward the station he recalled it again and

again, but with an uncomfortable feeling. a self-reproachful dread. Shall I tell you why? Because, when he stooped down to kiss her, she had not turned her head away, or tried to escape. She had raised her face calmly and innocently, and met his lips with hers. It was so simply and trustfully done that there was nothng unmaidenly in the action. It shocked him because it was a revelation. In that kiss she had given him her heart. He felt ne was a villain. He had won the poor child's affection by false pretense; he had blighted her happiness merely to gratify his vanity; for, of course, as he kept repeating to himself, there could be nothing between them, their stations in life were so very dif-

The line between the station at which he entered the train and that near Sir Ranulph's seat ran close to the village of Bishop's Climstoke, and as he was whirled rapidly by it and recognized many a familiar spot, his heart grew sad to think what evil he had wrought in that quiet hamlet, and to the poor trusting girl who had given him

Belleville College to the State College of the Coll

or him, which Walter was only too delighthe spell, and on the day after New Year's | see the farm in a minute. had happened when he left it came back to have seen it, for hark! there is a warning him again vividly. He could not help re-proaching himself for his attentions to Edith All of

as a treason to Rose. And yet, after all, how could that he? Rose and he were so f anything serious between them! the Dimsdules in sore distress and tribula- heaves like a wounded snake; the carriages tion. Rose had gone that morning early to seem to fall into splinters. A grinding, visit her grandmother in the next village, which lay four miles off across the moor .-At midday—though Brandreth had been too | coals! All this compressed into a minute's much occupied with his thoughts to notice space; and this the last thing of which it—there had been a blinding snow storm of Charles Brandreth is conscious! long duration, and Rose had not yet returned. They had waited and hoped until the set to work to learn how the accident arose.

lost her way in the snow! her, but the moor was a wide one, full of been thrown some distance, and lie dead or guilles and water courses, and the peril was insensible—it cannot be ascertained clearly extreme, the Dimsdales said. Almost before they had finished speaking, Brandreth had seized his hat and stick and hurried out. He did not know the moor at all, but he felt that he would find her. He.

meant.

sides, and heard at intervals one body of searchers shouting to another. He strode on in darkness and in silence. His ignorance of the moor did what the illagers' intimate acquaintance with it failed to do; they searched on and about the different paths; he went blindly on, now lunging into holes, now falling over ridges. At last the ground seemed to open under im-he felt himself falling into space. He plunged into a water course. But as he turned to scramble out again, he saw a shred of gray cloth in the snow. He knew

it—it was Rose's cloak. He threw himself as a scholar.

"Well, then, at all events you'll come and dead! He raised her from her cold couch, "To have you come and chevy me off my God! it was the brandy flask Walter had pressed on him when he started! He contime, he strode back along his clearly-mark-

ning's post."

"It would be vain to attempt to picture the ning's post."

"It is a tempting idea. Are you sure joy and the gratitude of the Dimsdales at there is nothing about the locality to keep a recovering their daughter, who, thanks to fellow from reading?"

her warm wrappings and the brandy, had fellow from reading?" her warm wrappings and the brandy, had "Not more than any other place on this already begun to show signs of returning not sleep a wink; he lay awake trying, as "Well, I confess, with all my anxiety for he had tried on the moor, to make out the a class, I don't quite like the notion of road before him. Did he love Rose? could Christmas Day in Oxford and solitude, so he make her his wife? And the spirit of pride was strong in him, and early in the

When he had recovered from the fever by a girl of about eighteen, and pretty enough? The examination arrived; and when the to deserve to be, what Brandreth soon distilled came out, the name of Brandreth covered she was, the belle of Bishop's Clim- Carolus, c. Coll., Sti. Guth." was in the First Class. He took his degree, and in an-Brandreth had been thrown on the world other term had arrived at the hight of his

'Who knows," said he to himself, "but he may cut the Earl out? He shall have my assistance, anyhow."

He could not prevail for some time upo

It naturally deepened and was not until he declared that he should instrengthened. Brandreth, with a man's in- terpret his refusal as a desire to bring their stinct of rivalry, could not bear to see a girl friendship to a close, that he got Brandreth like Rose surrounded by such clowns as her to promise to come. But even then he wo'd village suitors, and taking advantage of his not come an hour earlier than Christmas So Brandreth made his arrangements for her, much to the chagrin of her rustic the journey. And then the recollection of swains, but greatly to her satisfaction. dales and dear old Bishop's Climstoke, came

back to him fresh and bright. In a gracious

mood he sat himself down and wrote to old Dimsdale, wishing him and his family the compliments of the season. And then, just as he was closing his letter, something came over him, and he added: "I shall be able to utter the wish almost within your hearing, for I am going down by the evening mail on Christmas Eve to spend a short time at Sir Ranulph Carew's." You may be sure the letter was a pleasant. surprise at Dovecote Farm; for the simple-minded old people never connected Charles Brandreth with the sadness and gloom that had come over Rose, that had stolen the color from her cheeks and the light from her eyes, and that made her sigh and go heavily like one weary of life. They only

thought of him as the preserver of their darling; and they fancied the change in her was due to the shock she had received when she was lost in the snow. "Why, dame!" said the farmer, brightening, "tis a letter from our mr. Daniel". A cursed jackanapes!" came in a growl from a dark corner. The farmer turned. It was only Black Dick, as he was called in the village, an illfavored lad, not many degrees removed from an idiot or a brute. He used to hang about poor Rose, much to her horror, making a display of slavish admiration for her

that was almost revolting "What's wrong with thee, Dick?" said the farmer.
"A thrashed oi onst—on'y for carr'in' a bit mistletce in ma pocket to catch Rosic "Served you right, too!" said Mrs. Dims-dale, who shared Rose's loathing for the creature. "And what says Mr. Brandreth,

"He's coming down here to stay 'long of the Carews, and 'll wish us a Merry Christmas as he passes along the line o' Christmas Eve by the mail train. Here's a Merry Christmas to kim, ch, dame?" Mrs. Dimsdale heartily joined in the wish: and then they began to talk of his stay at the farm, and about Rose's rescue; and they did not notice the malicious grin with which Black Dick stole out of the kitchen after hearing the news contained in the postscript of Charles Brandreth's letter. "Cursed jackanapes!" he muttered to himself, as he went pounding across the frosty meadows in the direction of the railway; "who but 'e 'as broke Rosie's heart?

who but 'e 'as took the maid away from oos

decreased by the fact that his friend's only man in delirium. He was positively grate-sister. Edith, showed a decided partiality ful when he recognized by certain familiar landmarks that he was approaching Bished to foster, and upon which Brandreth op's Climstoke. He opened the window could not help fancying neither her father and leaned out. Still the train hurried on. nor mother looked with any displeasure. Now he could see the tower of the church; However, by a strong effort he resisted he was getting near the village; he would Day found himself in the train on the re-turn journes to Bishop's Climstoke. As he moving down the side of the embankment passed the village, the recollection of what a little way ahead. The engine driver must

All of a sudden the tone of the whistle is changed; it becomes a shrick, as of terror. acter to accept the responsibility. Even There follows a tremendous grinding of the when events proved that Mr. Greeley was differently situated, is was absurd to think brakes hurriedly applied till the sparks rush from them in a stream. Then arise cries of But when he arrived at the farm he found alarm; and then, over all, a crash—the train crushing roor—the bellowing of escaping steam—the hissing of water flung upon live Those of the guards who are uninjured

lateness of the hour had driven them to ac and to extricate the passengers. They find knowledge the fear that they had not ven-tured to hint to each other—she must have ers and uptorn rails, which have thrown the engine off the track. It has been overturn-The whole village was out in search of ed in its fall. Stoker and driver have both which just yet. But there's some one under the engine,

for all that! They can hear a faint moaning. Whoever it is, he's as good as dead what with being crushed, and burnt, and must find her or die, he said to himself, and | scalded, all at the same time. They extrithen wondered what this violent feeling cate him. It is a young fellow, apparently a farm He could see lanterns moving about on all the line; and when the question is put to him he does not deny it. Just at that mo-plication of the principles of law. They ment they are carrying past the apparently lifeless body of one whose dress seems to indicate that he is a clergyman. A ghastly red cut across the face hightens its pallor. The bystanders acknowledge with a shud-

der the presence of death.

The wretched author of the calamity triumph.
"I be done for—but I ha' killed 'un! I ha' killed 'un, for sure!" And with that he falls to writhing, and dies like a crushed viper. And just then a big, burly figure comes ousbing through the crowd. "Mr. Brandreth! Mr. Brandreth! are you hurt? Where are you, sir? Have ye any was the intermediate and, to him, the uno' yee seen a clergy—"
And then he catches sight of the dead body, and all he can find breath to say is, Oh, my God! he is dead!"

But Charles Brandreth was not dead— 'Better he had been," he thinks when, afer a long, lingering recovery from the worst, he learns from the doctor that he is iopelessly disfigured, and that he will be a eformed cripple for life! He shudders and turns away from a genthe hand that is laid on his shoulder—oh, so softly! It does not put him to physical pain, but it racks him with mental torture.

TV.

For there is the ghost of poor Rose—the specter now of the pretty girl he knew—
waiting on him, tending him, nursing him,
patiently, devotedly, unwearyingly. But
somehow he feels there is a barrier between them. Not the cruel old barrier of pride that he had built up. In his humiliation, in the silent hours of waking, in the constant school of pain, he has learnt to see clearly now. The barrier is none of his raising. It is interposed between them by Rose. If he were the merest stranger, she could not keep him more coldly at a distance with her face emotionless as a mask, and her demure "Yes, sir," and "No, sir!" He prays for death; but he feels that he will live. And the thought of what life means to him now is unendurable.

One day when he is, as he supposes, alone, he complains aloud, reproaching himself for the past.

I blighted her life, and mine is darkened! I killed the prettiness in her face, and mine is made a horror. I deserve it—and yet it is sad to think of the doom the doctor passes—a disfigured, deformed cripple for life!"

And then suddenly he feels two arms round his neck, and a shower of kisses on is forehead, and he hears Rosie's voice soboing: "My darling!-my darling! Yes, I lare to call you so now-my own! my own! Dearer to me now than ever!—doubly dear, or they will not steal you from me now!" "Merciful Heaven! what have I done to leserve this?" he gasps.

And from that day he begins to mend fast! * * * There is little more to add, but that little Sir Ranulph, dissatisfied with the opinion of the local surgeon, sends to town for the first surgeon of the day, who comes down with his cheerful face and his noble gray head—grown gray in the service of suffer-ing humanity—and he takes a brighter view of the case, and a more correct one, which is better still

For, by the time Charles Brandreth is well enough to move about again, and goes to take the fat college living for which he exchanges his fellowship, you would never guess from his straight, well-proportioned figure, that he had ever been such a shattered wreck as he has been. There's jast the shadow of a limp in his walk, and there is the white scam of a long scar on his brow -but you can only see it when you are very near him. But Rose, his beloved wife, who is nearer and dearer to him than any one else in the world, vows she cannot see anything of ea

listigurement, or any fault or imperfection at all in her husband —London Society. Estimates of Horace Greeley. Below we print portions of interesting and able articles on Mr. Greeley. The first, from the Philadelphia North American, is, we believe, by a pen with which our readers have long been familiar; the second, from the New York Sun, was written by

Mr. Dana, who was for many years an inti-

mate friend of Mr. Greeley and a co-worker

with him on the Tribune: "Since 1854 no man has exercised so great an influence in shaping and modifying public sentiment, as regards political ques tions, as Horace Greeley. It has been usual to attribute this influence to a commanding intellect. This we believe to have been a mistake. His intellect was remarkable, ra ther than commanding versatile, rather than subtle or profound. In resources it seemed inexhaustible; but when the works to which he bent all his energies are candidy examined, their philosophy will be found to he rather theoretical than experimental, and their deductions rather from what he felt and believed, than from what he saw and knew. He saw the beginning and the conclusion of things, but the intermediate was to him a scaled book. Thus Horace Greeley was not a logician in any important meaning of the term. The elaborate reasoning processes observable in the writings and speeches of such men as Seward and Calhoun were not employed by Mr. Greeley. He carried conviction by his terrible earn estness, and thus, while he swayed the masses, he only commended himself to intellectual peers and superiors through his remarkble power over his miscellaneous audience. "Horace Greeley was a man of sensitive feet six in conscience. It was his misfortune to think cs wide.

processes of conflict between positive powers. He saw the nucleus of rebellion at Richmond. With all his terrible earnestness he bridged the intermediate, and urged

which he was utterly ignorant. His theory of resumption proceeded from this inability to comprehend the intermediate. In this old when slaughtered. I put them up the respect the character of Horace Greeley is in strong contrast to that of Abraham Lincoln. The latter was an experimental philosopher. Mr. Greeley was a theoretical vantage they would not have had if the losopher. Mr. Greeley was a theoretical philosopher. Mr. Lincoln never, by any accident, moved in advance of the people.—

"In many respects he was an intellectual marvel. As a journalist he had no equal in either hemisphere. Many of his cotemporaries wrote with greater profundity, but none possessed his intuitive knowledge of laborer. It is promptly conjectured that he almost every known subject. There are is the person who placed the obstruction on lawyers who become noted simply because are even superior to books in many respects. Such are lawyers by nature. They are "to the manor born." It may be said of Mr. Greeley that he was born an editor. He had the journalistic temperament, and this, with a tenacious memory and remarkable The wretched author of the calamity intuition, gave him such power as few men grins a terrible grin, half of agony, half of have enjoyed. Outside of journalism he made a poor figure indeed. His strong point lay in pointing out the road to reform in a general way, and his function ended there. When he attempted to conduct the car he failed utterly. Like a finger post on a dividing highway, he could only indicate direction. Of the road over which the traveler was to pass he knew nothing. That

known land. "In history Mr. Greeley will be recognized as the foremost and most earnest jour nalist of his time. As a politician, as a statesman, as a practical man, he will not be named. His errors will not be suffered to cloud his admitted excellence as a man; and if his failings shall be mentioned, h will be classed rather with the sinned-against than with the sinning. In his early days he longed for nothing so much as that the world should be the better for his life; and in this he was eminently successful. He fell a victim to the selfishness and greed of men who are not worthy to look upon his grave." "His attitude as a reformer also gained

for him the reputation of a humanitarian not a philanthropist, he said; his purpose not a philanthropist, he said his purpose ter-makers we will give some of our prac-was only to establish justice and equal rights tice and experience in butter-making. Our among men. There was truth in this dis-milk-house stands with floor elevated about claimer. His sensibilities were uncommonly quick, but mere benevolence, or the purpose of simply doing good to others, did windows in the center, on either side, export not control him. Though he hated to wittending from the floor upward 4 feet and ness any scene of misery, he had no skill in 21 feet wide. It has glass windows, same personally administering to distress. Be-size, hung on hinges on the inside to shit lect more than of the heart. He contended against slavery, not because he cared particularly for the negroes-on the contrary, he rather disliked them—but because it was the cream raises better than in an under-contrary to that democratic equality which was the fundamental principle of his politic gallou tin milk pans, and do the milking in cal creed, and because he understood that slavery was not only an aristocratic but an intolerant element in our politics; and that intolerant element in our politics; and that cept as the reward of servility and selfabasement; and for this he was too upright and of course the butter in either case, and too proud. So with his life-long advo-cacy of temperance; it did not proceed Wash the butter, before salting; et soon as the passion for liquor. Such men he looked upon with disgust and contempt; and in
the passibility of their reformation he hamorning work out all the milk; and roll or bitually disbelieved. Temperance in his pack, as desired. If the above directions view was a branch of political economy, a are observed there will be no complaint for sort of public hygiene tending to promote want of butter the year round. It will be the general happiness and increase the yellow, high flavored with caroma and well wealth of the community; and his views were similar in respect to every reform and every philanthropic cause which he advo-

"As a man Horace Greeley was, first of still poor, we have known him to respond to a demand for pecuniary assistance, made by some person to whom he was under no obligations, by sitting up late at night and writing an article for some magazine, by which he could get \$25 or \$50 to give away. According to the necessity of his profession, his personal friends were comparatively. few; but though he was too much occupied were theirs; he hastened to their assistance often before they asked it; and he died comparatively a poor man; the fact is chiefly due to his lavish and persistent benefactions toward them. But those who cultivated his society most were not always such as could: best appreciate him. He was fond of admiration and open to flattery; and flatterers too often deluded him. He was an affectionate rather than an attentive husband and father. His feelings were easily touched; but his attachments were leasily touched; tences in repair; fields are almost every-private relations to his public opponents he retained none of the bitterness of controversy, and was always ready to meet them out of the arena with genial couriesy and The entire town of Greeley in Colorado, kindness; and yet he was jealous rather with its suburbs for gardens and small mar-

The finishing touch was put to the monu-dispense with fencing to the value of one dent erected to the memory of Hon. Thad-thousand million dollars, and the advantage ment erected to the memory of Hon. Thad-deus Stevens, December 5th, in Schreiner's Upon the north side of the the inconvenience of it. gravevard. monument is the following inscription:

Thaddeus Stevens, Born at Danville, Caledonia Co., Vermont, April 4, 1792. Died at Washington, D. C., August 11, 1868. Upon the south side we find: I repose in this quict and secluded spot, Not for any natural preference for solitude, But finding other cometeries limited to a race I have chosen this that I might illusting In my death
The principle I advocated
Through a long life.

Through a long life— Equality of man before his Creator. The monument is made of Conewingo. ranite, the base weighing about eight tons. The plinth is of granite, and weighs about four tons. The panels are of Italian mar-ble. The caps are of granite, and weigh five tons. Under the caps, and above the panels, is found a most delicate course of drapery made of black stone. The entire structure is eight feet six inches high, eight feet six inches long, and four feet nine inch-

to the poor trusting girl who had given him her heart.

Refore long, however, he found himself at Sir Ranulph's hospitable mansion, where, in the pleasure of meeting Walter and in the joility of the season, he soon forgot his cruelly from his mind.

It was a thoroughly old-fashioned Christmas, kept up in the regular old-fashioned style. When the Yule log, that was drawn in by a party of mummer, was laid on the apacious hearth, and began to blaze, it was not only the sap that hissed. There were not only the sap that hissed. There were not only the sap that hissed of the converted memories, seemed to fall into regular old-fashioned chimney, and they spatiered and steamed as they fell on the hot log.

A week passed pleasantly enough, and he perhaps only too quickly. It required all litradirelt's resolution to make up his mind to tear himself away and get back to his hooks. His difficulty in doing so was not make the subject of some men and worse of others that the was very little that the was very large that the form the chinate counted against him by any candid man. His perception of right and wrong, in the abstract, was remarkably clear, and few men of so much ability have very less that the was charded at the regular old-fashioned style. When the Yule log, that was drawn in by a party of mummer, was laid on the apacitous hearth, and began to blaze, it was not only the sap that hissed. Here were like the middle him the front that his was concluded the first that he was a very large that the was constant the subject of his time the Philadelphia, required with the concrete he study with the required

USEFUL AND SUGGESTIVE.

How Much Pork Will a Bushel of Corn Make? the blow at the heart of the evil. And when the disaster came, it found him over whelmed with remorse. It was a peculiar ity of the man that he daily took all the responsibility upon his own shoulders. He magnified his office, not without show of reason; for to his aggressive warfare upon the Slave Power the precipitation of war was charged by the Democratic press of the country. It was part and parcel of his character to accept the responsibility. Even when events proved that Mr. Greeley was but one among many instrumentalities employed to rid the nation of a giant evil, he never ceased to bear the burden. It was a characteristic mistake of the man to regard himself as a cause, whereas he was only an instrument of a cause. But instrumentalities pertain to intermediate processes, of which he was utterly ignorant. His theory

thrifty. These hogs were about fourteen months weather had been favorable; they were each fed on the same quality of grain. It also shows that one bushel of corn will make labor of feeding per bushel, over selling at twenty-five cents per bushel. Hogs will fat-ten in September and October faster than

ten in September and October faster than they will in colder weather.

Another very important, question or inquiry suggests itself from the foregoing, and that is: What is it worth to raise hogs the average weight of one hundred and seventy-five pounds? It may be difficult to determine the exact value of the grass, clover, and grain fields that the hogs feed on while growing to a gross weight of one hundred and seventy-five or two hundred bounds, but with these assistants I can raise; a hog to weigh one hundred and seventy five pounds weigh one hundred and seventy five pounds and over, with one barrel of corn. It will

and over, with one barrel of corn. It will be seen from these estimates that two barrels of corn, with the advantage of grass, clover, and grain fields, will produce about two hundred pounds net pork, of two hundred and fifty pounds gross.

Hogs do best in large fields, with plenty of water, and the farmer who cuts up ills corn in the months of September and Offober, and hauls it out on his fields, will be amply paid for his labor in the improvement of his land, from the stalks and mainure of hogs. It is a great saving of labor nure of hogs. It is a great saying of labor to turn the hogs in the field when the quan-tity of hogs and the size of the field suits.— Cor. Ohio Farmer.

Experience in Butter-Making.

A correspondent of the Cincinnatti Gazette, in answer to an inquiry; gives his views as follows: It is asked—Does not the washing of butter cause the loss of its aroma? We are sure—no. It has nothing to do with it. It simply washes milk out more readily, and saves labor in working out the buttermilk with a ladle. It rather assists in retaining the aroma and the grain of the in retaining the aroma and the grain of the aroma also. For the benefit of young butone foot above the surface of the ground 10x12 feet, and 9 feet high; with two screet personally administering to distress. Be-sides, his ruling motives were of the intel-lect more than of the heart. He contended when the weather is not severe this air has free circulation all over the milk conse quently the milk remains sweet longer and the cream raises better than in an underunder its rule neither he nor any other Nor-thern man could hope for preferment, ex-thern man could hope for preferment, exwould get too sour; in the latter, too bitter; and of course the butter in citier case.

are observed there will be no complaint for

grained. Cost of Farm Fences. The report of the Department of Agriculture for 1871 contains an elaborate essay on all; a sincere, thorough going democrat.— the subject of the farm fences of the countries and was free alike from snobbish deference and social presumption. He was also exceedingly generous and charitable. While he was about the same at the cost of fences still poor, we have known him to he was about the same at the cost of fences nearly equal to the total amount of the national debt on which interest is paid, and still poor, we have known him to he was about the same at the cost of the country. the farm animals in the United States. For every dollar invested in live stock, another dollar is required for construction of defenses to resist the attacks on farm production. Experiment has proved that at least one half this expense is unnecessary. Wherever it has been tried, wherever farm animals are restrained, and their twhere are placed under (fence) hands for the good bewith his thoughts and his professional, avo-nazior, of their restless dependents, the sys-cations to give much time to social inter-course, they could always count upon him in any time of need. His purse and credit itable investment and midden available for farm improvement, soiling is encouraged, the manurial resources of stock husbanded, and the way prepared for larger production and higher profit.

Even where a herd law of some sort has not been enacted, the lendency is strong, as many correspondents a sert, loward the reduction of the amount of fencing as re-pairs are needed, division fences are taken down and the material used to keep outside quirements, and sometimes a single! enclosure embraces within its bounds many farms. than confiding, and suspicious rather than ket farms, is surrounded with a single fence, the cattle being excluded and kept outside pipen the illimitable plains. It is possible to of the change would greatly overbalance

> THE VENTILATION OF STABLES .- Close and dirty stables impair the constitutional strength of the horse, subject him to dis-ease, and lessen his chances of recovery In carrying out proper ventilation, care is to be taken equally against too much cool air, especially strong drafts, and to much warm air. Prof. Youatt, in his treatise on the horse, lays great stress on the regular ventilation of the stable, and says that "the return to a hot stable is quite as dangerous as the change from heated atmosphere to a cold and biting air. Many a horse that has traveled without injury over a bleak country has been suddenly seized with inflammation and fever when he has, immediately at the end of his journey, been surrounded with heated and foul air." And in snother place he adds, "Of nothing are we more certain than that, in the majority of the maladies of the horse, those, of the worst and most fatal character, directly, or indirect ly, are to be attributed to the heat of the