Terms of Publication.

THE TIGGA COUNTY AGITATOR is published every Wednesday Morning, and mailed to subscriber, at the very reasonable price of

ONE DOLLAR PER ANNUM Javariably in allounce. It is intended to maily every subscriber when the team for which he has paid abail have expired, by the figures on the printed label on the margin of each paper. The paper will then be stopped until a farther remittance he received. By this expanded in the man can be brought in debt to the

THE AGITATOR is the Official Paper of the County THE AGITATOR IS the control respectively.

With a large and steadily increasing circulation reaching into every neighborhood in the County. It is sent free of postage to any Bost Office within the county limits, but whose most convenient post office may be in an adjoining County.

Business Cards, not exceeding 5 lines, paper incla-

ded, \$5 per year.

BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

JAS. LOWR EY & S. F. WILSON, ATTORNEYS & COUNSELLORS AT LAW, will attend the Court of Tiogs, Pottor and McKean counties. [Wellsborot, Feb. 1, 1853.]

S. B. BROOKS, ATTORNE Y AND GOUNSELLOR AT LAW
BLKHAND TIOGA CO. PA.
"In the multitude of Conveiors there is safety."—Bible
Sept. 23, 1858, ly.

C. N. DAR'TT, DENTIST, Academy. All work pertaining to his line of business done promptly and [April 22, 1859.]

DICKINSON HOUSE MAJ. A. FIELD, Proprietor.

Guesia taken to and from the Depot free of charge, J. C. WHITTAKER, Hydropathic Physician and Surgeo

ELKLAND, TEOGA CO., PENNA. Will visit patients in all parts of the County, or receive them for treatment at his house. [June 14,] IZAAK WALTON HOUSE,

H. C. VERMILTEA, PROPRIETOR. Gaines, Tiegs County, Pa.

HIS is a new hotel located within easy access of
the best fishing and hunting grounds in Northern
Pa. No pains will be spared for the accommodation seekers and the traveling public. April 12, 1860.

H. O. COLE, BARBER AND HAIR-DRESSER. HARBER AND HAIR-DERSER.

HOP in the rear of the Post Office. Everything in
his line will be done as well and promptly as it
can be done in the city saloons. Preparations, for removing dandruff, and heautifying the hair, for sale
oheap. Hair and whiskers dyed any color. Call and
see. Wellsboro, Sept. 22, 1859.

THE CORNING JOURNAL. George W. Pritti Editor and proprietor George W. Fr its Batter and Proprietor.

Is published at (ornelog, Steuben Co., N. Y., at the Dollar and Fif y C'ots per year, in advance. The Journal is Republicant in politics, and has a circulation reaching into every part of Steuben County. Those desirous of extending their business into that and the adjoining counties will find it an excellent advertising medium. Address as above.

DRESS MAKING.

tion to all who me favor ber with their patronage. Sept. 29, 1859.

JOHN IL SHAKESPEAR,

TATLOR AVING oper ad his shop in the room over B. H.
Smith & So. 's Store, respectfully: informs, the
citizens of Wellshom and vicinity, that he is prepared
to execute orders in his line of business with promptness and despatch

Cutting done on short motion.

Wellsbero, Oct. 21, 1858.—6m

D. BACOK, M. D. Graduate of Buffelo Medical College, AS established himself in the practice of Medi-As established amosett in the practice of Medi-cine and Surgery in the willage of Tiogs, and will promptly attend all professional calls. Office at Li-H. Smith's Hotel, where he will always be found except when absent on prefessional pariness.

Particular attention paid to the discusses of

Tiogs, May 24, 1860.

N. DU BOIS,

SOLICITOR OF PATENTS. WASHINGTON, D. C. \ DVICE as to the patentability of inventions given A free of charge: Brawings from models costly

Hon. G. A. Grow, Pa. Hugh Young, Ed. Agitator.
Hon. G. W. Scranton, Pa. H. Brantar, Ed. Republican

TO MUSICIANS. CHOICE LOT of the best imported Italian anp

FIOLIN STRINGS. Bass Viel strings, Guifar strings, Tuning Forks Bridges &c., just recoived and for sale at ROY'S DRUG STORE.

WELLSBORO HOTEL. WELLSBOROUGH, PA.

R. S. PARR, PROPRIETOR (Formerly of the United States Hotel.) Having leased this well known and popular House Having leased this well known and popular House, solicits the patronage of the public. With attentive and obliging waiters, together with the Proprieter's knowledge of the business, he hopes to make the stay of those who stop with him both pleasant and wellsbore, May 31, 1860.

· WATCHES! WATCHES! THE Subscriber has got a fine assortment of heavy ENGLISH LEVER HUNTER-CASE

Gold and Silver Watches, which he will sell sheap (zthan "dirt" on 'Time,' i. e.
he will sell 'Time Pieces' on a short (approved) credit.
All kinds of HEPATRING done promptly. If a
50b of work is not done to the estisfaction of the party Past favors appreciated and a continuance of patron age kindly solicited.

Wellsboro, June 24, 1848.

E. W. KRISE. SADDLE AND HARNESS MAKER. WELLSBOBO ST., TIOGA, PA.

WELLEBORO. ST., TIOGA, PA.

TAKES this method of informing the citizens of
Tiogs, and of the County generally, that he has
established himsel, at Tiogs, where he will manufacture and keep on hand for sale a good stock of
Saddles, Bridles, Heavy Harness, Carriage Harness
of all kinds &c. All was warranted.

Repairing does in short notice.

Tiogs, Sept. 1, 1859.—1y.

MCINEOY & BAILEY. WOLD inform the public, that having purchased the Mill property; known as the "CULVER MILL," and having repaired and supplied it with new bolts and mackinery, are now prepared to do

CUSTOM WORK: to the entire satisfaction of its patrons. With the sid of our experienced miller, Mr. L. D. Mitchel, and the unsparing efforts of the proprietors, they intend to keep up an establishment second to none in the county. Oash paid for wheat and torn, and the bighest market price given:

EDW MoINROY. March 15, 1860 tt JNO, W. BAILEY.

TIOGA REGULATOR. CLEGRGE F. HUMPHREY has opened a new

Tioga Village, Tioga County, Pa When he'ls prepaid to do all kinds of Watch, Clock and Jovelry repair by the workmanlike number. All work warranted to live antire estisfaction.

Me do not preted a to do work better than any other man, but we can it as good work as, can be done in the cities or elsewhere. Also Watches Plated.

Tiego, Pa., March 15, 1860, (1y.)

TOTATIOA.

Devoted to the Extension of the Area of Freedom and the Spread of Bealthy Reform.

WHILE THERE SHALL BE A WRONG UNRIGHTED, AND UNTIL "MAN'S INHUMANITY TO MAN" SHALL CEASE, AGITATION MUST CONTINUE.

VOL. VII. WELLISBORO, TIOGA COUNTY, PA., WEDNESDAY MORNING, SEPTEMBER 19, 1860.

AN HOUR AT THE OLD PLAY GROUND. MY MARRY MORPORD. I sat an hour to day, John,
Beside the old brook stream,
When we were boys in the olden time,

When manhood was a dream.
The brook is choked with fallen leaves,
The pond is dried away—
I scarce believe that you would know
The dear old place to-day.

The school-house is no more, John, Beneath our locust trees;
The wild rose by the window side,
No more waves in the breeze;
The scattered stones look desolate,

The sod they rested on Has been ploughed up by stranger hands, Since you and I were gone. The chestnut tree is dead, John. And what is sadder now—
The broken grape-yine of our swing
Hangs on the withered bough;
I read our names upon the bark; And found the pebbles rare

Laid up beneath the hollow side, As we had piled them there. I took the old blind road, John, That wandered up the hill; Tis darker than it used to be, And seems so lone and still ! The birds sing yet among the boughs, Where once the sweet grapes hung, But not a voice of human kind Where all our voices rung.

I sat me on the fence, John, That lies as in olden time;
The same half pannel in the path
We used so oft to climb— And thought that o'er the bars of life Our playmates had passed on, And left me counting on this spot The faces that are gone.

From the Atlantic Monthly. THE WHIRLIGIG OF TIME. And thus the whirtigig of time brings in his renges."—Twelfth Night.

My friend Jameson, the lawyer, has frequent ly whiled away an evening in relating incidents which occurred in his practice during his resi dence in a Western State. On one occasion he gave a sketch of a criminal trial in which he was employed as counsel; the story, as developed in court and completed by one of the par-MISS M. A. J. (HNSON, respectfully announces to the citizens of Wellsboro and vicinity, that she has taken rooms ever Niles & Elliott's Store, where she is prepared the execute all orders in the line of DRESS MAKING. Having had experience in the business, she feels loudent that she can give satisfactory that the line of line of line of the line of line ties subsequently, made so indelible an impres sion on my mind that I constrained to write down its leading features. . At the same time, voucher for its authenticity, I should have garded it as the most improbable of fictions But the observing reader will remember that remarkable coincidences, and the signal tr umph of the right, called poetical justice, sre sometimes seen in actual life as well as ir

novels.

The tale must begin in Saxony. Carl Proc was an honest farmer, who tilled a small trace of crown land and thereby supported an aged mother. Eaithful to his duties, he had never thought of discontent, but was willing to plod on in the way his father had went before him Filial affection, however, did not so far engres him as to prevent his casting admiring glander on the levely Katrine, daughter of old Rauchen the miller; and no wonder, for she was as fas cinating a damsel as ever daraled and perplexed bashful lover. for to see her was to love her; many of the vil lage youngsters had looked unutterable things as they met her at May-feasts and holidays, but up to this time she had received no poetical epistles nor direct proposals, and was as chedrful and heart-free as the birds that sang around her windows. Her father was the traditional guardian of beauty, surly as the mastiff that watched his eacks of flour and his hoard of tha lers; and though he doted on his darling Ka trine, his heart to all the world beside seeme to be only a chip from one of his old mill-stones. When Carl thought of the severe gray eyes that shot such glances at all lingering youthe, the difficulty of winning the pretty heiress seemed to be quite enough, even with a field clear of rivals. But two other suiters now made allvances, more or less openly, and poor Carl thought himself entirely evershadowed. One was Schonfield, the most considerable farmer in the neighborhood, a widower, with hair beginning to show threads of silver, and a fierce man withal, who was supposed to have one slain a rival, wearing thereafter a seam in his cheek as a souvenir of the encounter. The other was Hans Stoken, a carpenter, past thirty, a shrewd, well-to-do fellow, with nearly is thousand thalers saved from his earnings. Carl had never fought a duel-and he had not saved so much as a thousand groschen to say nothing of thelers; he had only a manly file ure, a cheery, open face, the freshness of one and twenty, and a heart incapable of guile. Katrine was not long in discovering these excellencies, and, if his boldness had equalled he passion, she would have shown him how little she esteemed the pretensions of the proud land holder or the miserly carpenter. But he took it for granted that he was a fool to contend against such odds, and, buttoning his jacket tightly over his throbbing heart, toiled away in his little fields, thinking that the whole world

had never contained so miserable a man. Hans Stolzen was the first to propose. H began by paying court to the jealous Rauchen himself, set forth his property, and prospects and askedsto become his son-in-law. The mil ler beard him, puffed long whiffs, and answered civilly, but without committing himself. He was in no hurry to park with the only joy he had, and, as Katrine was barely eighteen, he nate rally thought there; would be time enough to popular of her marriage hereafter. ... Have hardly expected anything more decisive, and se he had not been firstly refused, came frequently to the house and chatted with her father, while his eyes followed the vivacious Katrine as she tripped about her household duties But Hans was perpetually kept at a distance the humming-bird would never alight upon the out-stretched hand. He had not the wit to see that their natures had nothing in common, at though he did not know that Katrine was utterly indifferent towards him, and after some months of hopeless pursuit he began to grow sullenly angry. He was not long without an object on which to vent his rage.

One evening, as Katrine was returning home ward, she chanced to pass Carl's cottage. Carl was loitering under a tree hard by, distening th the quick feotsteps to which his heart kept time. affectionate communication with the woman might sigh for a queen.

pretty?"
"Oh, the little pets!" exclaimed Katrine.

'Are they yours?" "No, Katrinchen,—that is, they were mine;

now they are yours." "Thank you, Carl. I shall love them dearly." For my sake?"

also .- a little."

head of one of the rabbits. "Love your mistress; and, mind, little whitey, don't keep those to refuse the demand; and he plied his daughdoor opened, and before him stood—Katrine! long ears of yours for nothing; tell me if you ter with such argument as he could command. ever hear anything about me."

"Perhaps Carl had better come and hear for himself, -don't you think so, Bunny?" said her former suspicion, that Carl was a victim of through the doorway at the same time to make Katrine, taking the basket. The tone and manner said more than the

words. Carl's pulses bounded: he seized her unresisting hand and covered it with kisses.— "So I this is the bashful young man!" thought Katrine. "I shall not need to encourage him affront. any more, surely." The night was coming on; Katrine remem-

bered her father, and started towards the mill, whose broad arms could scarcely be seen thro' the twilight. Carl accompanied her to the gate, and, after a furtive glance upward to the house windows, bade her farewell, with a kiss, and which she was once queen, and her manner, dle. His dog sat by the hearth with a look of should go into court and confess the deed." turned homeward, feeling himself a man for though kindly, was silent and reserved; she almost intelligent sympathy, and whined as his the first time in his life.

Frau Proch had seen the pantomime through Frau Proch had seen the pantomime through the flowers that stood on the window-sill, not needs no root in the earth; like the houseleek, She seemd to be in a fearful dream, and shrunk ill-pleased, and was waiting her son's return it can thrive upon air; and those who separate from some imagined danger in the extremest An hour passed, and he did not come; another themselves the most entirely from the world are terror. Gradually her sobs became less frehour, and she began to grow anxious. When hour, and she began to grow anxious. When apt, for the very reason, to receive the larger quent, her tremors ceased, and she smiled upon yer the story I have her attempted to record. It was near midnight, she roused him to go towards the mill share of its attention. The village girls looked the many face that met hers, as though she It was impossible to doubt a word of it; for the very reason, to receive the larger quent, her tremors ceased, and she smiled upon yer the story I have her attempted to record. and look for Carl. An hour of terrible ouspended in the with pity, then with wonder, and at length and only squared first with pity, then with wonder, and at length and only squared first with pity, then with wonder, and at length and only squared first with aversion, upon the gentle and unfortunate. But when she felt her hair floating upon her shoulders, saw the almost speaking face of the feared. Carl lay by the roadside, not far from public opinion, she saw not without pain the allowed dog. Bruno, and became conscious of the public opinion, she saw not without pain the allowed dog. Bruno, and became conscious of the public opinion, she saw not without pain the allowed dog. Bruno, and became conscious of the public opinion, she saw not without pain the allowed dog. Bruno, and became conscious of the public opinion, she saw not without pain the allowed dog. Bruno, and became conscious of the product of the the mill, insensible, covered with blood, moaning feebly at first, and afterwards silent, if not
breathless. Ghastly wounds covered his head,
and his arms and shoulders were livid with
bruises. The neighboring peasants surrounded bruises. The neighboring peasants surrounded treason, so the gossip ran, that she had refused the apparently lifeless body, and listened with a so eligible an offer of marriage as Schonfeld's. The frenzied imprecations of Frau Proch upon the murderer of her ison. "May he die upon the murderer of her ison. "May he die last. With a fierce energy, such as he had fatigue, no distance, no danger,—no law, no the murder a virtue.

The Story of the Augean Stable.—Accorered hands to Heaven, "without wife to nurse him or priest to speak peace to his soul! May his body lie unburied, a prey for wolves and vultures! May his inheritance pass into the hands of strangers, and his name perish from earth!" They muttered their prayers, as they encountered her bloodshot, but tearless eyes, and left her with her son.

-For a whole day and night he did not meak of his staff. When this was reported, suspicion was directed at once to Stolzen as the criminal; but before an arrest could be made, it was found that he had fled. His disappearance confirmed the belief of his guilt. In truth, it was the rejected suitor, who, in a fit of jealous rage, had waylaid his rival in the dark, beat him, and left him for dead.

Katrine who had always disliked Stolzen, especially after he had pursued her with his coarse and awkward gallantry, now naturally felt a lived in his house. The gayety of former years lovers in their teens, till the purpling east told warmer affection for the victim of his brutality. | came back; cheerful songs and merry laughter | of a new day. She threw off all disguise, and went frequently were heard in the lately silent rooms. Rauchen to Frau Proch's cottage, to aid in nursing the She had, one day, the unspeakable pleasure of catching the first gleam of returning sanity in gusto over the ever-welcome ale. But one mornher hapless lover, as she bent over him and with and temples. An insoluble tie now bound them together; their mutual love was consecrated by suffering and sacrifice; and they vowed to be faithful in life and in death.

When Carl at length became strong and com-menced labor, he hoped speedily to claim his betrothed, and was waiting a favorable opportunity to obtain her father's consent to their been broken, and he was as erect and as vigorous as before the assault. But Carl, most unenjoy the happiness for which he hoped, the love that had called him back to life. As the robber eagle site on his chiff, waiting till the hawk has seized the ring deve, then darts down and beats off the captor, that he may secure for to Bremen and embarked for America. himself the prize, so Schonfeld, not uninformed of what was going on, stood ready to rine's favor, and sweep the last rival out of the the shambles. The officer had apparently been mer days, and passed some time at his house.

It was the coming of Fate to him, for he had grave, and was buried on the very day that posed to buy an estate in Canada; but the made up his mind to tell her of the love that Carl, with the other recruits, was marched off. owner failed to make his appearance at the was consuming him. Two days before, with What new torture the betrothed Katrine felt time appointed for the negotiation, and the bartears on his bashful face, he had confided all is not to be told. Three years were to her an gain was not completed. At last he took pas-

to his mother; and, at her suggestion, he had eternity; and her imagination called up such sage for New York, whither a Hebrew acquaintnow provided a little present by way of intro- visions of danger from wounds, privations, and ance of his had gone, a year or two before, and duction. Katrine smiled sweetly as she ap disease, that she parted from her lover as though was established as a broker. Upon arriving prosched, for, with a woman's quick eye, she it were forever. The miller found that the light in that city, Stolzen purchased of an agent a had read his glances long before. His lips had and the melody of his house were gone. Kat- tract of land in a Western State, situated on first rebelled, but he struggled out a solutation, rine was silent and sorrowful; her frame wast- the shore of Lake Michigan; and after reservand, the ice once broken, he found himself ed and her step grew feeble. To all his offers ing a sum of money for immediate purposes, strangely unembarrassed. He breathed freely, of condolence she made no reply, except to re- he deposited his funds with his friend the bro-It seemed to him that their relations must have mind him how with tears she had besought his ker, and started westward. He traveled the been fixed in some previous state of existence; interference in Carl's behalf. She would not usual route by rail, then a short distance in a so natural was it to be in familiar and almost be comforted. The father little knew the feel- mail-coach, which carried him within six miles whom before he had loved afar off, as a page tachment to her rustic lover was only a girlish for, he started to walk the remaining distance. fancy, and that she would speedily forget him; It was a sultry day, and the prairie road was "Stay, Katrine," he said,-"I had nearly but now her despairing look frightened him. anything but pleasant to a pedestrian unaccusforgotten." He ran hastily into the cottage, To the neighbors, who looked inquisitively as tomed to heat and dust. After walking less and soon returned with a covered basket. "See, he sat by the mill-door, smoking, he complained than an hour, he determined to stop at a small he sat by the mill-door, smoking, he complained than an hour, he determined to stop at a small Katrine, these white rabbits !-- are they not of the quality of his tobacco, yowing that it house near the road, for rest, and some water made his eyes so tender that they watered upon to quench his thirst; but as he approached, the slightest whiff.

Rauchen and his daughter were now more solitary than ever. The father had forgotten the roaring stories he used to tell to the neighboring peasants, over feaming flagens of ale, at from his field, after his usual hard day's labor, the little inn; he sat at his mill-door and smoked he found his wife on the floor, sobbing, speechincessantly. Katrine, shunned the festivities in less, and the child, unnoticed, crying in his crawent to church, it is true, but she wore a look master entered the room. He raised Katrine of settled sorrow that awed curiosity and even and held her in his arms like a child, covered neighbor and asked him to go towards the mill first with pity, then with wonder, and at length had only suffered from an imaginary fright. never exhibited before, he tracked it from cottage to cottage, until he came to Schonfeld's were drowned in one wild desire for vengeance, housekeeper, who refused to give her authority. The next market-day Rauchen encountered the the miller rushed upon him, and left him to be he_ "Come, now, Bruno!" carried home, a bundle of aches and bruises .-mors at the end of Rauchen's staff; and the father and daughter resumed their monotonous mode of life.

. The three years at length passed and Carl Proch returned home, -a trifle more sedate, corner. His wife was waiting for him with inperhaps, but the same noble, manly fellow .-How warmly he was received by the constant was so cheerful. He trotted her upon his knee, Katrine is not necessary to relate. Rauchen pressed her a hundred times to his bosom, was not disposed to thwart his long-suffering kissed her forehead, lips, and cheeks, called daughter any further; and with his consent her his pretty Kate, his dear wife, and every the young couple were speedily married, and endearing name he knew. So they sat, like

were stretched out as in peaceful repose. There was no longer any tie to bind Carl to the mill. Besides, his mind had received new Katrine consented that the mill should be sold.

We must now follow the absconding Stolzen butcher, not knowing who would be seized for proposing for a wife satisfied him, but in a great clearly that Stolzen had been murdered. city his sensual nature was fully developed .s friend and companion of Schonfeld's in for His brutal passions were unchecked: con- ribly fulfilled. science seemed to have left him utterly. At | Circumstances soon pointed to Carl Proch as It was perhaps only a coincidence, but it struck length be began to think about quitting London, the perpetrator. A stranger, corresponding to the neighbors as very add at least, that Carl He was afraid to return to Germany, for, as he the deceased in size and dress, had been seen, Proch was the first man drawn for the army. had left Carl to all appearance dead, he thought about the time of his disappearance, by the He had no money to hire a substitute, and there the officers of the law would seize him. He de- neighboring family, walking towards Proch's was no alternative; he must serve his three termined to go to Australia, and secured a berth house; and on the evening of the same day an years, This last blow was too much for his in a clipper ship bound for Melbourne, but Irishman met Carl going at rapid rate, with a poor mother. Worn down by her constant some accident prevented his reaching the pier gun on his shoulder as though in furious purassidulty in nursing him, and overcome by the in season; the vessel sailed without him, and suit of some one. A warrant for his arrest sense of utter desolation, she sunk into her was never heard of afterwards. Then he pro- issued, and he was lodged in jail to wait his trial. low,

ing she possessed; he had thought that her at of his farm. Leaving his luggage to be sent the baying hounds, no less than the squalid For six months Schonfeld wisely kept away; children about the door, repelled him, and he that period, he thought, would be long enough went on to the next house. He now turned to efface any recollection of the absent soldier. down a green lane, between two rows of thrifty Then he presented himself, and, in his usual im- trees, to a neat log-cabin, whose nicely-plastered perious way, offered his hand to Katrine. The walls and the regular fence inclosing it testi-"For their own, Carl, certainly; for yours miller was inclined to favor his suit. In wealth fied to the thrift and good taste of the owner. and position Schonfeld was first in the village; He knocked; all was still. Again, and thirsty "Good-bye, Bunny," said he, patting the he would be a powerful ally, and a very disa- as he was, he was on the point of leaving,

NO. 7.

She did not know him : but he had not forhoping to move her to accept, the offer. Kat- gotten that voluptuous figure nor those melting rine, however, was convinced of the truth of blue eyes. He preferred his requests, looking Schonfeld's craft; and her rejection of his pro- sure that she had no protector. Katrine brought posal was pointed with an indignation which the stranger a gourd of water, and offered him she took no pains to conceal. The old scar a chair. She did not see the baleful eyes he showed strangely white in his purple face, as threw after her as she went about her househe left the mill, vowing vengeance for the hold duties. Stolzen had dropped from her firmament like a fallen and forgotten star. Secure in her unsuspecting innocence, she chirruped to her baby and resumed her sewing.

That evening, when Carl Proch returned hereafter, no God. All thought and feeling -vengeance swift, terrible and final.

Katrine saw him depart with his dog and -the dog in advance, now and then baying as though he were on a trail.

In the night he returned, and he smiled grimly as he sat down the rifle in its accustomed tense anxiety. It was marvellous to her that he

The luggage of one Stolzen, a stage-coach himself grew younger, especially after the birth passenger, remained at the tayern uncalled for, invalid during his slow and painful recovery. of a grandson, and often resumed his old place for a nearly a year. No one knew the man, at the inn, telling the old stories with the old and his disappearance, though a profound mystery, was not an uncommon thing in a new ing, not long after, he was found dead in his country. The Hebrew broker in New York gentle fingers smoothed his knotted forehead bed; a smile was on his face, and his limbs received no answer to his letters, though he had carefully preserved the post-office address which Stolzen had given him. He began to his native village. All his kin, as well as Kat- fear lest he should be obliged to fulfil the duty and responsibilities as attended this conquest rine's, were in the grave. He was not bred a of heirship to the property deposited with him. miller, and did not feel competent to manage To quiet his natural apprehensions in view of this event, he determined to follow Stolzen's ideas while he was in the army. He had heard track, as much of it as lay in this world, at least, of countries where men were equal before laws, and find out what had become of him. Upon mariage. The scars were the only evidence of where the peasant owed no allegiance but to so- arriving in the neighborhood, the Jew had a the suffering he had endured. No bones had ciety. The germ of liberty had been planted in thorough search made. The country was scoured at awl. Ed Collings is insisting, that I shall his breast, and he could no longer live content, and on the third day there was a discovery. A hev him, & kisses me so kontinerally that I ed with the rank in which he had been born, man walking on the sandy margin of a river, kan't hold out mutch longer, but will hev 2 fortunate of men, was not destined so soon to At least he wished that his children might grow about two or three miles from Carl's house, cave in. up free from the chilling influences that had saw a skull before him. As the steep bluff fallen upon him. At his earnest persuasion, nearly overhung the spot where he stood, he conjectured that the body to which the skull beand soon after, with his wife and child, he went longed was to be found above on its verge. He And yet at is a fact, officially recorded, that climbed up, and there saw a headless skeleton. It was the body of Stolzen, as his memorandum book and other articles showed. His pistol pounce upon the suitor who should gain Kat- who, with his bag of thalers, had made good his was in his pocket, and still loaded: that fact escape into England. He lived in London, precluded the idea of suicide. Moreover, upon way. An officer in the king's service appeared where he found society among his countrymen. examining more closely; a bullet hole was in the village to dear the conscrints for the His habitual abrewdness never deserted him, found in his breast-bone, around which the army, and the young men trembled like penned and from small beginnings he gradually massed parts were broken outwardly, showing that the up sheep at the entrance of the blood-stained a moderate fortune. His first experiment in ball must have entered from behind. It was The curse of Frau Proch had been most ter-

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Advertisements not having thenumber of insertions desired marked upon them, will be published until or-dered out and charged accordingly. Posters, Handbills, Bill-Heads, Letter-Heads and all kinds of Jobbing done in country establishments, ax-ecuted nearly and promptly. Justices', Constable's, and other BLANKS constantly on hand,

If now the Hebrew had followed the extalionis: after the manner of his race in ancient times, it might have fared badly with poor Carl. But as soon as the broker was satisfied beyond a peradventure that the depositor was actually dead, he hastened back to New York, joyful as s crow over a newly-found carcass, to administer upon the estate, leaving the law to take its own course with regard to the murderer.

Beyond the facts just mentioned as implicaing Carl, nothing was proved at the trial.-Jameson, the lawyer, whom I mentioned at the beginning of this story, was engaged for the defence. He found Carl singularly uncommunus. tive; and though the government failed to make out a shadow of a case against his client, he was yet puzzled in his own mind by Carl's silence, and his real or assumed indifference. Katrine was in court with her child in her arms, watching the procedeings with the closest attention; though she, as well as Carl, was unable to understand any but the most familiar and colloquial English. The case was speedily decided; the few facts presented to the jury appeared to have no necessary connection, and there was no known motive for the deed. The jury unanimously acquitted Carl, and with his wife and boy he left the court-room. The verdict was approved by the spectators, for no man in the neighborhood was more universally loved and respected than Carl Proch,

Having paid Jameson his fee for his services. Carl was about to depart, when the lawer's ouriosity could be restrained no longer, and he called his client back to the private room of his

"Carl," said he, Hyon look like a good fellow, above anything mean or wicked; but yet I don't know what to make of you. Now you are entirely through with this scrape; you are acquitted; and I want to know what is the menning of it all. I will keep it secret from all your neighbors. Did you kill Stolzen, or not?" "Well, if I did," he answered, "can they do any thing with me?"

"No," said Jameson.

"Not, if I acknowledge?"

"No, you have been acquitted by a jury; and by our law a man can never be tried twice for the same offence. You are safe, even if you "Well, then, I did kill him, and I would

again!" For the moment, a fierce light gleamed upon the calm and kindly face. Then, feeling that his answer would give a false view of the case. without the previous history of parties, Carl sat down and in his broken English told to his law-

It was impossible to doubt a word of it; for the simplicity and pathos of the parrative were above all art. Here was a simple case, which the boldest inventor of schemes, to punish villainy would have been afraid to use. Its truth is the thing that most startles, the mind accustomed to deal with fictions.

We leave Carl to return to his farm with his wife, for whom he had suffered so much, and

ding to fabulous history, there was a king of Elis named Augess, who was famed for having He first carressed the dog as though he had three thousand cattle in his stable, the latter former suitor and publicly charged him with the been a brother; he put his arms about his not having been cleaned in thirty years. Herslander, in such terms as his baseness deserved. shaggy neck, and shook each faithful paw; he cules was desired to clean away the accumula-Schonfeld, thrown off his guard by the sudden made his wife caress him also. 'God be praised, ted filth in one day, and if he succeeded he was attack, struck his adversary a heavy blow; but dear Katrine, for your protector, the dog!" said to receive as a recompense, the tenth part of the cattle. The task was performed by simply turning the river Alpheus, or, as some say, the continually. He fancied himself pursued by no one was willing to answer for guesses or ruHans Stoken, and recoiled as from the blows more at the and of Banchard at the and of Bancha king refused to fulfill his promise, alleging that Hercules had neither labor nor trouble, and that he used some artifice; and he even banished from his kingdom his own son, Phyless, because he supported the claims of lieroules. whereupon a war commenced, and Hercules over-ran Elis, put the king to death; recalled the exiled son, and placed him on the throne.

> Of the Victoria bridge a writer says :- Two mournful objects attend one's sight at the approach. These are the great stone raised by the workmen to the memory of the many, the yery many, who died in the construction of the bridge, and the far greater number who at that spot perished by pestilence. The other is the simple record of two names on the frame of the bridge-George Stephenson and A. M. Ross, the Architects; the former lies in Westminater Abbey, the latter feels the terrible result of an overworn mind, failing in its delicate balance under the weight of such cares of art over a fierce river.

VERY PRESSING .- A young girl who had become tired of single blessedness, wrote to her true swain as follows;

"Dear Gim, cum rite off, of you air cummis - Jugaran San BETZY."

The "Dough-Faces" still presist in speaking of the Republicans as a "Sectional" party. Lincoln received eighteen more votes from Southern States than were cast for Douglas! Which, then, is the "Sectional" party, and which the "Sectional" nominee?

A SIMPLE REMEDY .- A friend informs us that by sprinkling a little unslacked lime over potatoes, when they are inclined to rot, will stop the progress of the rot completely. He says he has tried the experiment every year

for eight or ten years, and it has never failed. A small family may be mathematically defined as that into which "two can go once with nothing to carry."

Those beings are only fit for solitude who like nobody, are like nobody, and are liked by nobody.

Fast mon, like fast rivers, are generally shal-Adding one