

TO MUSICIANS. CHOICE LOT of the best imported Italian and VIOLIN STRINGS.

rain, and the darkness that almost palpable, five thousand dollars. The writer of the letter, bit a search of fifteen minutes was without re-Martin Drew, who was my uncle, requested me to come to Tyndale at once and get my money, and expressed much affection for me, and said his family were all anxious to see me, and many ther things which excited my suspicions. That afternoon I called at the widow Curtis' o inform her daughter Laura of my good fortune, and to ask the dear girl to "name the day." Laura was quite ready to comply with my wishes; but her mother said we'd better wait until I got back with my money-predicting that "something would be sure to happen," and asserting that the Drews were "mighty slippery fellows," and that no Van Buren, (my name.) that she had ever heard of, ever had any Jusk. Not finding myself comfortable in the widow's parlor I soon withdrew, and went slowly back to my office. The next morning I mounted my horse, and with light heart pursued the 'road' that led to Tyndale. I was two days upon the way, and slept the second night at a little country tavero, SMITH'S BOOK STORE a few miles distant from the residence of my pseudo uncle. I had intended to reach his house that evening, but the heaviness of the roads prevented. The next morning I was roads prevented. early astir, and rode up to Martin Drew's door just as he, with his family, was seating himself at the breakfast table. I was welcomed with a great show of cordiality by the various members of the family, all of whom, save the eldest son, George, were present. I might have believed myself among warm friends had not the memory of my mother's sufferings in that house saved me from an entire reliance anon the professions of these demonstrative relatives. Little by little, my reserve melted before their kindly words and manners, The girls were pretty and fuscinating, the young man, Martin, frank and agreeable. I never could resist genial manners, and before the m rning hours had waned I found myself on decidedly pleasant terms with the young people, and confessing to myself that I could see nothing objectionable in their elders. I had intended to transact my business with all speed, and if possible to avoid breaking bread beneath this roof; and by all means to leave it before night-fall. But, on one pretext after another, and willingly, I must cunfere, I was detained until long past mid-day. At last, however, the business had been transacted, the money in my linnds, and my receipt in thuse of Martin Drew, and I began to insist on and reveral others and been found in his posses- bore his riter unhart to the end of the battle. going, at least as far that evening, as the tay- winh. Search of the boniestead, and the per-How they gathered around me then, with smiling, entreating faces, ' and 'clinging hands. No, they said, one and all, I must not go until George came home. He was expected every hour, I must remain until morning and see George; he would be sadly disappointed else. And besides, it was hardly and to stop at that the more and derive the more constrained of the planet day for the more and derive the planet day for the flanet day flanet day flanet day the flanet day flanet d tral point; stages leaving every, alternate day for And besides, it was hardly safe to stop at that roadside tavern with such a sum of money, the at liberty, for from that period they never re- about the train of wagons. The teamsters had

touched by remorse, had left me a legacy of

us Viol strings, Gnitar strings, Tuning Forks idges &c., just received and for file at ROYS DRUG STORS.

WELLSBORD DOTEL, WELLSBOROUGIE PA. - - - PBOPRIETOR. (Formerly of the United States Hotel.) Having leased this well known and popular House. licit the patronage of the public. With attentive dobliging waiters, together with the Proprietor's owledge of the husiness, he hopes to make the stay those who stop with him both pleasant and

Wellsborn, May 31, 1860. PICTURE FRAMING.

MILET GLASSES, Portraits, Hietures, Certificates Engravings, Needle Work, He., K., framed in Deaest manner, in plain and ornamented Gilt. Se Wood, Black Walnut, Oak, Mahogany, &c. Per-is leaving any article for framing can receive them at day framed in any style the wish and hung for means and the state of the stat n. Specimens at

E. B. BENEDICT, M. D.,

TOULD inform the public flat he is permanently Plorated in Eikland Buck, Floga Co. Pa., and repared by thirty years' experience to treat all dis-s of the eyes and their appressinges on scientific res of the eyes and their apressinges on scientific neiples, and that he can dire without fail, that sain disease, called St. Vitus Dance, (Ckorea ach l'dt.) and will attend to my other business in e line of Physic and Surgery.

## TIOGA REGULATOR.

EORGE F. HUMPHKEY has opened a ne Jewely Store at

Tioga Villagé, Tioga Sounty, Pa. hare he is prepared to do all ki ide of Watch, Oloc

The ne is prepared to do all ki jus or watcu, open ind Jewelry repairing, in a work annike Lanner. All orl warranted to give entire estimation. We do not pretend to do work batter than any other and but we can do as good work as can be done in ne cities or elsewhere. Also Whiches Plated.

GEORG & HUMPHBEY.

NEW HAT AND CAP STORE. THE subscriber has just open in this place a new Hat and Cap Store, where a listends to manufac-are and keep on hand a large as general assortment

Fashionable Silk'and Cashimere Hats,

SILK HATS

The Hausspill at this Store are fitted with a French

## CEDAR RUN HOTEL.

CEDAR RUN, LYCOMING COUNTY, PA

HIS house has been lately relited and opened for the accommodation of the public. Located at a

dias we could trace the robber's steps only to the gate which led to the high rond. We then all returned to the house, except George, who mounted his horse and rode off to the village to give the alarm.

I remained two days longer at Tyndale; aided by my relatives; in my attempts to regain my money, with extreme kindness and interest.... Unfortunately for them, the very extremity of this kindness aroused, or more properly strengthened suspicions that had commenced at the mument I discovered the absence of my money. And thus all their endeavors to assist me but provided me with fresh evidences against themielves, and I left them on the morning of the third day, as fully convinced that the five thouand dollars had returned to Martin Drew's hands, as if I had seen them there ...

It was with great difficulty that I found an opportunity, on the morning after the robbery, o write, and englose, and afterwards to post, adjertisements to the county papers, and noticel to the banks stopping payment of the bills. I had received and secretly marked. On my way homeward I went to the county town and left such information with the magistrates there as put them upon the alert, and then, satisfied that I had done all in my power for the recuvey of the money, I pursued my course, and on second evening, entered the village, rode past the Widow Curties' house, and stopped at office door. 1. 24

tarried only to partake of my fregal supper, before I bent my steps to the home of my divinity, otherwise my Laura. , She. dear girl, gave hie as warm a welfome as if I had returned with my pockets as full as they were empty. But the widow 1 I will not repeat her stunning hipse. [ I survived; it all-the smoke and rear of battle died away, and in the list of wounded was but one young man ' damaged in feelings,' while Laura's smile consoled me in the endurance of my wounds.

Two months later I received a very different nuppee the recovery of my money, and the indickment of Martin Drew, and his soop as the lowed up by the superior numbers of the sne-rothers. All was smilles and praise then from my. His horse was shot under him, his hasses the widow, and Laura foried joyful tears upon my bosom, and named the happy day.

Young Marin had attempted to pass, when partially intoxicated, one of the marked potes, light the remainder, and my legacy was once more in my hands. Martin, the elder, and his son George, were sent, for s long serm, to the del Vestor commander of the expedition nearly ably, the father and brother joined them, when

pierced clear through them, and scattered them in all direction. At the very first charge one hundred English horsemen drove the Spanish and Albanian cavalry back upon the masketeers and pikemen. Wheeling with rapidity, they retired before a volley or musket shot, by which many horses were killed, and then formed again to renew the attack. Sir Philip Sidn-y, on coming to the field, having met Sir William Pelham, the veteran Lord Marshal, lightly armed, had with chivalrous extravagance thrown off his own cuishes, and now ode to the battle with no armor but his duirass.: At the second charge his horse was shot

sistible shock against the

under him, but mounting another, he was seen overywhere in the thickest of the fight, behaving himself with a gallantry which extorted admiration even from the enemy.

rode merrily forward. His whole little troop,

compact as the arrow-head, flew with an irre-

opposing columns

For the hattle has a series of personal encounters in which high officers were doing the work of private soldiers. Lord North, who had been lying "bed rid" with a musket shot in the leg, lind got himself put on horseback and " with one hoat on and one boot off.", hore himself "most lestily" through the whole affair. "I desire that her Mujesty may know," he said, "that I live but to suve her. A better harony than I have could not hire the Lord North to live on meaner terms." Sir William Russel laid about him with his curtel axe to such purpose that the Spaniards pronounced him a devil and not a man.

"Wherever," said an eye witness, "he saw five or six of the enemy together, thither would he, and with his hard knocks soon separate their friendship."

Lord Willy u, bby encountered George Crescia, General of the famed A banian cavalry, into the ditch.

Epirate in French, "for thou art a preux chep- us it." alier." while Willoughby, trusting to his caprest of the little troup, till they; seemed swalprisoner, but fought his way back with incredible strength and good fortene. Sir William Stanley's horse bad seven bullets in him, but Leicester blechared Sir-William and, "old Read" cavalry, fell mortally wounded. The Marquis pike. The most obstinate struggle took place

petty passions,-anger, hate, revenge, mahcious folly, or malignant shame. When a debtor is beaten at every point, and the law will put her screws upon him, there is no depth in the gulf of dishonesty into which he will not boldly plunge. Some men put their property to the flames, assassinate the detested creditor, and end the frantic tragedy by suicide, or the gallows. Others, in view, of the catastrophe, have converted all property to cush, and concoaled it. The law's uppost skill, and the creditor's fury, are alike powerless now-the tree is green and thrifty; its roots drawing a copious supply from some bidden fountain. Craft has another harbor of resort for the pi-

atical crew of dishonesty; viz : putting one's property out of the law's reach by a fraudulent conveyance. Whoever runs in debt, and consumes the equivalent of his indebtedness; whoever is fairly liable to damage for broken contracis; wheever by folly, has incurred debts and lost the benefit of his outlay; whoever is legally obliged to pay for his maliee or enrelessness; whoever by infidelity to public trusts has made his property a just remuneration for bis defaults ; whoever of all these, or whoever, undergany circumstances, puts out of his hands property, morally or legally due to creditors, is a dishonest man. The crazy excuses which men renden to their consciences, are only such as every villain makes, who is unwilling to look upon the black face of his crimes.

THREE THINGS THAT A WOMAN CAN'T DO .---Give her one and see. Mark how jaggedly she unhorsed him at the first shock and rolled him hacks away every particle of wood from round time by an aged woman, to when she commis "I yield me thy, prisoner," called out the latter, which Lreaks immediately you try to repaid by spinning for her in the night. A far

Well, then, secondly. a woman can't do up a welcome from the widow, when I came to an live's word galloped naward, and with him the bandle. She takes a whole newspaper to wrap un a row of pins, and a coil of rope to tie it and it will undo at that. Thirdly, I may allude to the fact that women were forn from his legs, he was nearly taken capitot carry an umbrella; for rather to the peouhar manner in which they perform that do berhams, served for the basis of many others ty: but E.wnp't, I. seorn to turn traitor to a sex, who, whatever may be their faults, are always loyal to each other. Su I shall say, as I might otherwise have said, that when they unfurl the parachute alluded' av, they put it right down over their noses-taking to the niddle of the side-walk, raking off men's hats and wo-men's boniets as they go, and walking right State Prison. The young Martin went, for a met the same fate. An Englishman was just finto the breakfast of some unfortunate wight shorter period, and as soon as he was released, cleaving his, head with a battle-nie, when a with that disregard of the consequent gasp remared the family to the West. There, prob- Spaniard transfixed the other soldier with his which, to be understood, must be fait, as the offender cocks up one corner of the parachute effrontery to come into the world and hizaird if impure and wrong, there will be flual defor-

has dragged him through all this sewers of hearts of his wife and children. No, I repeat it, it is not upon man that the curse of intemperance comies down in its most deadly power; but upon the tried, suffering, patient woman

knavery ; a systematic practitioner of fraud : or the cold that rests like an incubus upon the

THE STORY OF THE HING.

The incident of the ring of the Countess Ida of Boggenburg is singular. She had placed her jewel case on the deep window sill of the castle to dry the butside leather, which had contracted damp. It was open, and a favorite hawk or raven, darting down seized the ring. Fearful of communicating her loss to her store lord, she kept it a secret from all but a few chosen domestics, who were authorized to reward any one who might find it. The young page, unhappily not one of the confidential party. picked it up at a great distance from the cas tle, and, showing it to another page, boasted that it was the gift of a lady. The baron heard the boast, desiring to see the ring-recognized it as the one presented by himself to his wife on their betrothal-rush d int her room, where he found her at the same open window from which she had lost her ring-and, without a word, threw her down into the woody dell; and hulidred feet below ! The tardy truth svailed not the unhappy youth, whose filsehood caused the ruin of his lady and himself.

Three days afterward, the innocence of both was made known, by the visit of a pedlar, who had seen him pick it up, and had bid a price which the other refused. He chme to offer the sum orignally demanded. Every search was then made for the Countess; but she had, though much bruised, escaped as by a miracle, There arg three things that a woman can't and withdrawn into a hollow eavern. "There di. First, the can't sharpen a lead pencil .- | she lived four years on wild fruits, birds' eggs. and a lit le fruit marcyed to her from time to the lead leaving an unsupported spike of the nicated her preservation, and whose bounty she vorite dog at length discovered her retreat; and the Baron went in great pomp to remove her to his castle ; but Ida refused to return, and as an atonement for her sufferings and the death of the page, he allowed her to build a convent. of which she became abbess.

This story is well authentidated, and has, founded on the same idea in after ages :=

VONE DROP AT A PILE .--- HAVE YOU EVER WAtched an icicle as it formed ! You noticed how it froze one drop at a time until it was a foot long or more. If the water was clean, the icicle, remained clear, and sparkled brightly in the sun : but if the water was but slightly muddy, the icicle looked foul, and its beauty was spuiled .---Just'so our characters are forming-one little thought, or feeling at a time adds its influence, If each thought be pure and right, the soul will be lovely, and will sparkle with happiness ; but mity and wretchedness.

The Ningara Fills Gazette tells a story of two young ladies whin were promenading along he street recently, when one of them slimped ind come down on the loy parement. Mileca hinannit of brick." Jumping up quickly she xelajured, sollo + oce. " before another winter TI have a man e. Song up to say i Fidon's "