

WELLSBORG HOTEL, he quickly raised his head and casting his WELLSBOROUGH, HA. FARR, (Formerly of the United State Hotel.) flashing eyes towards the drinker, ejaculated in S. FARR,

Having leased this well known and popular Houses? almin the patronage of the publit! With attentively adobiging waiters, together with the Proprietor st knowledge of the business, he hope to make the stay of these who stop with him bin pleusant and a symphone. atreeable. Wellsboro, May 31, 1860.

entered, and addressed Bonaparte, told him abstraction. The poise of this fourstep, howhe was appointed to the command of the Con- ever, recalled hint to remembrance-he rushed a short squick tone—" Remercier Monsieur!" he was appointed to the command of the Con- ever, recalled hint to remembrance—he crushed that his presence was remembered, and hailed ventional troops, with full power to act as he from the tent—the field was a moving mass of warlike life illumined with the first streaks of

Barras, one of the directors of the Convention, tent was surplised to find him standing last in

the Sibyl ! "Said I not we should meet again, when thy

the spirit of his destiny stands before him-'tis' "What have you to say for yourself?" inquired the magistrate before whom the robber

and ran off. He soon gave the alarm, and the

PICTURE FRAMING. TOILET GLASSES, Portraits, Pistares, Certificates Engravings, Needle Work, Asid Cc., framed in L Engravings, Acedie work, apprender, Inder Gilt. the neaest manner, in plain and prinamented Gilt. Rose Wood, Black Walnut, Oak, Mangany, Ac. Per-Bose Wood, Black Walnut, Oak, Marangany, act. 16th possieaving any anticle for framic, an receive them next day framed in any style they which hung for them. Specimiess at SMITH'S POR STORE.

E. B. BENEDICT. J. D.,

WOULD inform the public the the is permanently, located in Elkland Boro, Sign Co. Pa., and is prepared by thirty years' experies to to treat all disis prepared by thirty years' experies to treat an ars-tase of the eyes and their appendix ges on 'scientific principles, and that he can 'dure' without fail, that dreadful disease, called St. Vitti, Dunce, (Chorea Nucl. Vitti,) and will attend to dry where business in belies of Dursis and Sargary. theline of Physic and Surgery. Elkland Boro, August 8, 1860.

NEW FLOUR AND FED STORE

IN WELLSBORO.

The subscriber would respectful anform the people

Ine subscriber would respectful? Finform the people of Wellsboro and vicinity that he is opened a FLOUR & FEELS STORE one door above Wright's Flour Pore, on Main St., where he will keep constantly on Find as good an as-ionment of FLOUR, and FEED is can be found in the market, which he will sell cheip for cash. Also, alarge assortment of a large assortment of

Choice Wines and Liquors,

of a superior quality, and warrantial free from adul-teration, which he will sell to Luppermen and others a wholesshoe, cheaper than any other establishment in Northern Pennsylvania. Northern Pennsylvania. Wellsboro, Dec. 19, 1860.

ULARLESTON FLOURING MILLS.-WRIGHT & BALLEY, Having secured the best mills in the County, are now prepared to do

Custom Work, Merchant Work, and in fact everything that can if done in Country Mills, so as to give perfect satisfu fron:

FLOUR, MEAL AT D FEED,

AT WHOLESALE OF RETAIL, Al goods delicered free of cha for within the corpo-tation. WRI HIT & BAILEY. Wellsbore, Feb. 13, 1861.

FASHIONABLE MILL NERY SHOP,

MAIN ST., WELL BORO. MISS PAULINE SMITH by just purchased her FALL AND WINTER GOODS,_ Consisting of Straws of all Minds; Pattern Hats, Bloomer Hats, Flowers, Velreti Silks of all kinds, and in fact

ALL KINDS OF TEIMMINGS. She solicits a call from the ladie of Wellsboro and vicinity, feeling confident that

HER. GOODS WILL BEA INSPECTION, And compare favorably with these of any establish-ment in the county in regard to price. BLEACHING AND PRESSING done in a superior manner. Room at the residence of C. Williams, oppo-tile U. S. Hotel, up-stairs.

Oct. 2, 1661.

NEW WHEAT FLOUB, tip pand chesp, at WRIGHT'S.

with shouts of welcome. "Ah, ha! Monsieur Bonaparte; are you still there ?" cried one of them; "we thought you had gone to keep the mice company in the garret."

"Or tothe Odeon to take lessons from Talma -when do you appear, Lieutenant? we bear that you are about to change the sword for the buskin."

'The young man surveyed the speaker with a frown upon his brow, and a contemptuous curl of the lip. "No effence," continued the speaker, seeing

that the young soldier did not receive his ribaldry in the best of tempers. "But you and Talma are so constantly together, we thought you had some serious designs of becoming a follower of Melpomene."*

"Babil you are a child, Captain Berrver. waste your words upon fools, they are only fit for such society," said Bonaparte.

"IIn! ha !" shouted Berryer, "the little gentleman is angry."

"And most complimentary withal," added another of the party, "if your words are to be wasted upon fools, you have had a numerous assemblage around you sometime, Berrver."

A loud laugh followed this remark. and Boaparterising took his sent at the table. A deep gloom was settled on his countenance. and he seemed in no way disposed to join in the merriment, but politely uncovering, he begged his companions not to imagine that his remark alluded at all to them. "But," added he, "Irctract not one word I have applied to

Berryet." In an anstant Berryer was on his feet, and the others followed his example-but Bonaparte remained coolly seated, and filling out a glass of write, as he looked a volume of scorn at Bernyer, quaffed off the liquor and quietly replaced the glass upon the table.

"You shall answer this, Lieutenant," cried Berrver.

"When, where, and how you please," firmly and coolly answered Bonaparte. "Here, at this very moment, and on this very spot," and drawing his sword, he stood waiting the assault of his ppemy.

"Net here! not here!" shouted a dozen voices. "This is no place to settle such an affair. "All places," cried Bonaparte, are proper. The church should afford no safer shelter than the field where your honor is to be vindi-

cated. "Enough 1" answered Berryer. "Enough ! Gentlemen, pray do not prevent me," and

breaking from them he drew his sword. A circle was in a moment formed, and the two combatants stood face to face, cool and determined. A profound silence reigned in the room, which was only broken by the sound of their swords, as the compatants each sought for an advantage of assault.

"It is well known, that Talma was the intimate friend of Bonaparte, on his first coming to Paris, and so poor then was the young soldier, that he refused not pt of the kindness of the tragedian in procuring for hig, free admission to the theatre. This was not forgotism by Bonaparte when he had accended the ladder of fortune.

deemed proper for the restoration of peace to Paris.

in an instant turned towards it, where, for a and when the sun was sinking behind; the dismoment, the face of the sibyl was seen, flushed tant mountains, another garland was hung with joy and waving her hand above her head. "'Tis strange," half aloud muttered Nanoleon.

"What is strange?" inquired Barras, amazed at the apathy evinced by Napoleon on receipt of his good intelligence.

"Nothing, nathing Monsieur," he replied ; 'a strange female has been among us, who pretending to the art of divination, has covered me with glory and shame in the same breath. Behold !"

At this moment a brilliant light arose from without, illuminating the whole apartment; but in place of the sibyl was seen a beautiful female with an imperial diadem encircling her brow. In her left hand she held another, while with her right she pointed to Bonaparte.

"Do my eyes deveive me !" exclaimed Barras. "Is this the effect of a fevered imagination-or do others see as I do ?" "It is no deception !" shouled some dozen

roices.

"It is indeed there-approach her, Napoleon, 'tis on you that she smiles so graciously." He did so, but the next moment she had disappeared, and nought but darkness supplied the place of brightness. Loud shouts now arose without, and the rolling of the drum, the report of fire-arms, told that tumult and bloodshed were again at work in the streets of Paris.

"Lose not a moment, Bonaparte." said Barras, "we shall talk of this again-may the vision prove true. Take this sword-let it carve out your path to its fulfilment." Bonaparte received the weapon, and bowing assent, departed to assume his appointment. while the others followed, wondering at and speculating upon what they, had witnessed. We shall now change the scene to the battle

of Lodi, that memorable event which won for the Corsican high fame and honor. During a greater part of the day he had assisted in the duties of the common soldier, with his own hands charging and discharging a piece of ord-

nance, when on the very eve of viotory he was struck with a musket ball-the blood flowed freely, sight almost forsook him, and he was nearly falling to the earth, when a voice whis-

pered in his ear-"Arouse thee-thy wound is healed. This is thy first passage to to the imperial crown !' He looked, and the sibyl who two years before had confronted him in the cafe. in the rue de Montholon, stood there in the midst of death

and carnage. "Hail" cried Bonaparte, " you here !"

"Why not?" she coolly replied. "I am thy genius. Hearken-'tis accomplished ! the day is won-the wreath of victory is thine !"

At the same time the bugle of the Austrians was heard sounding's retreat, and the wild ted from thee shouts of triumph from the French, mingling

morning-he leaved into his saddle-the word "Ha! ba! ba! said I not rightly ?" shouted , for battle was given-deep and deadly roared a female voice at the window. All eyes were the voice of idestruction throughout the day,

upon the banner of Napoleon.

Adsterlitz? glorious, brilliant, yet bloody Austerlitz-had swollen Napoleon's heart on that day, when the sun rose in dazeling milendor o'er his host, and the Austrian and Russian powers lay scattered o'er the field, thick as the automnal leaves of the forest-when the first blast of the bugle thrilled to each heart telling that the work of battle had begun, and man and horse in thundering conflict metwhile on the cast of that day depended the summit of his ambition, the stability of his regal sway-and when at last, the evening fell upon the vanquished, and he stood there, he the teri rible and triumphont conqueror, say, were his feelings to be envied or his fime to be desired? It was as he thus stood, surrounded by his brillight staff on that bloody field, flushed with victory and devising plans for the morrow, that Morat approached and informed him that a fomale in the thickest of the fight, had arrested his arm and placed within his hand a packet.

with these words-"This is the brightest day in the cycle of Napoleon." He took it, it was addressed to him he broke the seal, and within it lay the fragments of a ring, but no writing. A gloom overshadowed his countenance, and hastily folding it up he thrust it into his bosom, and gave orders for the disposal of his troops for the night.

Having retired to his tent, and seated himself hy his watch-fire, which burned brightly in the clear dim air of a December night, his basy soul was soon filled with a thousand thoughts of the future. In the ever changing eye," crowns and scenters tumbling into his grasp, and monarchs bending captives at his footstool. Then would the spectres of misfora vanquished and humbled, being at the mercy of those, whom like a second Attila, he had

scourged without feeling, and destroyed without cause. Lost in these reveries, the remembrance of the packet flashed upon him. He took it from his bosom and unfolding it, again beheld the broken fragments of the ring.

"What am I to divine from this ?" said he. What symbol does this betoken ?" "That the circle of thy glory is shattered !" xclaimed a voice behind him.

He started-his hand was on his sword, and he was on the eve of calling to the sentinel, when the speaker arrested his arm and commanded him to be silent.

"Know you me not ?" said the speaker .---"Tis five years since we met, on the plains of Marengo-Ithen placed in your grasp the

tailsman of fortune, but to day it bath . depar-

"Not: so," exclaimed Napoleon, thrusting with the roar of cannon and martial music, h's hand into his bosom, f'its herel" But his lived with him for many years. He told him "What proclaimed Napoleon the victor of that ever pale countenance grew, crimsoned, and a strong one day that a friend of his was dead. His reply night?" memorable and bloody held. He had but for strembling seized upon bis frame-he stud was: "You don't say so, master, have you a moment averted his eyes from her, towards aghast, gazing with vacant horror upon the had a letter from him?"

sun should be set and the tempest should be o'er thee ?''

"Ah! Austerlitz-I remember the-the-" ITe would have added more, but surprise at her strange and sudden appeltance had appaled him, and he looked upon her unable to speak.

veil fatts from the face of the intruder, and

"Behold-the talisman of thy fate !" said she, as she exhibited to his sight the eagle she had presented to him on the memorable visit at Marengo. J.

"Ah" give it me!" he exclaimed, and he ose engerly to clutch it-but it was but a shadow in his grasp, while the act was followed by derisive laugh from the Sibvl. 1 "Fiend! tempter !" he eldculated ; "why come you here to mack me? Dust that too rejuice with mine meniles at my downfall?

"Thy downfall is a fitting retribution for thy bloody and boundless ombition. Think of the nillions thou hast murdered-of the hearts thou hast broken. The curses of the childless. widliwless, and fatherless, are upon thee. Think f thy Josephine and tremble! Once more I hall be with thee-but once more ! remember and she glided swiftly and noiselessly from his presence.

Change we the scene. In the sen-mirt citalellin an apartment in Longwood, dimly lighted, and surrounded by his weeping household, ay the dying exile. His last moment was fast approaching, and reason had departed from her eat. His breathing was low and heavy, and indistinct and incoherent words occasionally broke from his lips. A furious storm was raging without--vivid gleams of lightning, followed by terrific claps of thunder, shook the island to its foundation. It was a fitting hour for the departure of him, who with his engines of destruction and insatiale ambition, had shaken the world to its basis. Fainter and fainter became his breathing : the death-rattle rung embers he could almost depict, in "his mind's frightfully in his throat, and his sunken and glassy eyes wandered vacantly around. In a moment, as if 'inspired by superhuman power. he suddenly raised hinself from his nillow, his tune throng before him 'till he beheld himself eves wandered vacantly around. In a moment. as if inspired by superhuman power, he suddealy raised himself from his pillow, his eyes. were kindled with unnatural brilliancy, and with his thin and emaciated hand pointing to the window of the apartment on which the

beams of lightning were playing, exclaimed-• There !" All eyes were turned toward it, and the form

of Josephine, well known to the attendants, was beheld smiling upon the scene.

"Come, my Did."* it exclaimed ; "'tis the Sifest of the life awaits thee."

The cxile fell back upon his pillow-his eves assumed again their glassy hue-a faint sigh escaped from him, followed by a convulsize shudder of the frame, and the next moment his spirit had departed. The prophecy was fulfilled-" A barren rock his home-a; grave in the regions of his enemy !"

#A name that Josephine delighted to apply to him.

A gentleman employed an Irish servat, who

was arraigned.

highway-man was arrested.

"That I am not guilty of robbery, though I took the watch and proper,"

"Why not guilty ?" asked the magistrate. "Simply because I can neither read nor write. I picked up that just at the moninnt I met this gentleman with the lantern. Thinking, it might he something valuable, I politely asked him to read it for me. He complied with my request, and presently banded me his watch and purse, and ran off. I supposed the paper to be of great value to him, and that he had thus liberally rewarded me for finding it. He mays me no time to return thanks, which act of politeness I was ready to perform."

The gentleman accepted the plea of the robber and withdrew his complaint."

The following smart but shameful "sell? was not long ago got off-through the papers emanating from the "Hub of the Universe :"--"A great bargain .- To all who may enclose \$1, I will send, by mail, post paid a finely cus engraved portrait of George Wushington, the Father of his Country, together with an elegant portrait of Benjamin Franklin-either separately at four shillings. Address II. C., Bostou,

A gentleman noticing the above advertisment in a city paper, sent his dellar, and oi tained in return a three-bent and a one-cent postage stamp, ornamented with "finely cut engraved" heads! -

A REASONING MADUAN, --- A gentleman named Gould, in the Utica Lunatic Asylum, talks very sensibly sometimes. One day an intelligent En 2lishman visited the Asylum and got into a co versation with Gould.

" Pray, what are you detained here for ?" asked the Englishman.

"Merely for a difference of opinion," repliedthe lunatie. "It was my opinion that everybody was mad-a the contrary, everybody thought I was mad; and so they brought me here; the majority must rul , you know !"

PUWDER AND BALLS .- Letancientor modern history be produced and they will not find a more heroic disiplay than the reply of Yankey Stornington to the Br tish commanders. The people were piling the balls which the enemy had wasted, when the foe applied to them: We want balls ; will you sell them ?"

Yankee Stonington replied? We want powder; send us powder; and we'll return your balls."

James my son, take this letter to the post office and pay the postage on it. The boy returned highly elated and said : "Futher, I seed a lot of men putting letter in a little place. and when no one was looking, Lalipped yours in for nothing and bought a gingercake with

the money." WAGES .- "What are the wages here ?" asked

a laborer of a boy. "I don't know, sir." "What does your father get on Saturday

ight ?" Get !" said the boy, ""why, he gets as tight

as b. icks !!!