Terms of Publication. HE TIOGA COUNTY AGITATOR is published B TIOUS COURT I AGITATOR is published Wednesday Morning, and mailed to subscribers tory reasonable price of

ONE DOLLAR PER ANN M, ably in advance. It is intended to notify every ribly in advance. It is intended a notify every riber when the term for which he has paid shall expired, by the figures on the grain a label on the expired, by the figures on the grain he stopped in of each paper. The paper will then he stopped in farther remittance he received. By this arise farther remittance he brought in debt to the

er. AGITATOR is the Official Paper of the County, the Adriation is an expension of the County, the large and steadily increasing circ llation reaching every neighborhood in the County. It is sent into every neighborhood in the County of post-ife to any subscriber with it the county of post-ife to any subscriber with it the county for of positive to any subscriber with a the county but whose most convenient post office may be all djoining County.

oining County. 53 Cards, not exceeding 5 lines paper inclu-

BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

CRYSTAL FOUNTAIN HOTEL. DAVID HART, PROPRIETOR.

The undersigned begs leave to announce to his old fields and to the public generally, that he has taken fields up to good steam of the old stand and fitted up in good steam is to be a first to the leave to the lea mitesion of the old stand and atted in up in good with and intends to keep it as a Temperance Hotel. with a will be spared to accommend the the traveling spains will be spared to accommend to the traveling spain. Good stabling and a good loss or always on and Prices to suit the times. [ANI] D HART.

AS. LOWREY & S. F. WILSON, TTORNEYS & COUNSELLO S T LAW, will attend the Court of Tiogs, P ttor and McKean attes. [Wellsbord, Feb. 1, 1853]

C. N. DARTT, DINIIST, OFFICE at his noise ice near the Academy. All work pertaining to his line of business done promptly and [April 22, 1858.]

DICKINSON HOUSE MIJ. A. FIELD, Proprietor. Guests taken to and from the Dep 4 17 ;e of charge.

J. C. WHITTAKIR, Hydropathic Physician and Stageon. ELKLAND, TIOGA CG, LENNA. Will visit parients in all parts of the Younty, or re-tre them for treatment at his house. [June 14,]

J. EHERY TTORNEY AND COUNSERLOS AT LAW A TTORNEY AND COUNSEIRLOW HI devote his will devote his me exclusively to the practice of law. Collections add in any of the Northern countries of Pennsylande in any of the N

PENNSYLVANIA HOUSE, orner of Main Street and the Account. Welleboro, Pa J. W. BIGONY, PROPRIETOR.

This popular Hotel, having been re-fitted and re-

IZAAK WALTON BUSE, H. C. VERMILYEA, PROPRIETOR.

Gaines, Tioga County, Fa. Tills is a new hotel located within tasy access on the best fishing and figuring ground is in Northern Pa. No pains will be spared for the precommodation pleasure seekers and the traveling it blic. April 12, 1860. 2

G. C. C. CAMP BELL.

BARBER AND HAIR DRESSER. OHOP in the rear of the Rost Office. Everything in his line will be done as well and promptly, as it an be done in the city salowns. Prep rations for re unter thair and beautifying the hair, for sale rap. Hair and whiskers ayed any c.lor. Call and Rt. Wellsbord, Sept. 22, 1859.

THE CORNING JOURNAL. George W. Pratt, Editor and reprietor.

Is published at Corning. Etenber, G. N. Y., at One Bollar and Fifty Cents ber year, ir advance. The limits Republican in political any has a circulatorizehing into every part of Stephen County.—Isometerizehing conting their bul iness into that at the adjoining counties will first it the excellent admining medium. Address as allowed.

WELLSBORO MOTEL, WELLSBOIGUGIE PA. PROPRIETOR. FARR, - PROPE (Formerly of the United States Hotel)

living leased this well known had while the patronage of the public. With aftentive ulabilities waiters, together with the Proprietor's biowieige of the business, he hopes to make the star of those who stop with him both pleasant and greenble.
Wellsburo, May 31, 1866.

PICTURE FRAMING.

TOILET GLASSES. Portraits. Dictires, Certificates Engravings, Needle Work, &c., &c., framed in neaest manner, in plain and or amented Gilt. he Wood. Black Walnut Oak, 2 10 gapy, &c. Perter laving any article for framit
tett day framed in any style they them. Specimens at SMITH'S BEOK STORE.

E. B. BENEDICT, M. D.,

WOULD inform the public that he as permanently located in Elkland Boro, Tioga Co. Pa., and W located in Elkland Boro, Tio a Co. Pa., and a prepared by thirty years' experience to treat all distance of the eyes and thou appendares on scientific this ples, and that he can cure without fail, that drafful disease, called St. Vigus' Dance, (Chorea Such Vita) and will attend to any o her business in the line of Physic and Surgery.

Elkland Boro, August 5, 1860s:

NEW FLOUR AND PETO STORE

IN WELLSPORD.

The subscriber would respect Illy it form the people of Wellsboro and vicinity that he has sopened a FLOUR & FEED STORE credor above Wright's Flour Store, on Main St., where he will keep constantly on hand as good an as-bytment of FLOUR and FEED as can be found in the market, which he will sell cheap for cush. Also, large assortment of

Choice Wines and Liquors, a superior quality, and warranted ree from adul-*saperior quality, and warranted free from dubi-ication, which he will sell to Lumbes non and others 2 wholesale, cheaper than any other stablishment in 5 them Pennsylvania.

CHARLESTON FLOURING MILLS .- . WRIGHT & BAILEY, Haring secured the best mills in the County, are now

Custom Work, Merchant Work and in fact everything that can be dine in Country Mas, so as to give perfect satisfaction

FLOUR, MEAL AND FEED, AT WHOLESALE OR RETAIL,

Courstore in Wellsboro, or at the mill. Cash or soods exchanged for grain at the market paice.

All goods deduce of free of charge within the corpocation.

WRIGHT & BAILEY.

Wellsboro, Feb. 12, 1861.

PASHIONABLE MILLINERY SHOP, MAIN ST., WELLSBORO.

MISS PAULING SMITH has just purchased her FALL AND WINTER GOODS, Consisting of Straws of all kind, Pattern Hate, Bloomer Hats, Plowers, Velvets, Sit is of all kinds,

ALL KINDS OF TRIXMINGS. She folicits a call from the ladies a, Wellsboro and Vicinity, feeling confident that

HER GOODS WILL BEAR HISPECTION, ment in the county in regard to prici. BLEACHING AND PRES HNG done in a

Room at the residence of C Williams, oppo-file U. S. Hotel, up-stairs. NEW WHEAT FLOUR, tip top, pd cheep, at wRIGHT

WRIGHTS.

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. VIII. WELLSBORO, TIOGA COUNTY, PA., WEDNESDAY MORNING, NOVEMBER 20, 1861.

WAR POEMS. For the Agitator.

THE NORTH: In a fair land of beauty; with intellect bright, A miniature foe, started up, one dark night-The watchmen on high rang a note of alarm, And the nation rose up at the loud cry, "to arm!" Saw the fee in the distance, so meager and small;

Scarcely worth the full blow of a large cannon ball-Felt secure, and laid themselves tranquilly down,

Without even a blow, a threat, or a frown. But the pigmy has grown-towers giantly high-Gave a blow at Bull's Run, to show he was nigh-Now another hard pinch at Edward's deep Ferry, To show us, at elbows, just about half ready. In the west he has tustled, 'till one is awake; Has put on his armor and rushed to the gate, Is shouting a call to wake up the sleepers—
To "arm!" and "equip!" their country's dear

keepers. Fremont, be quiet-you're eager, emphatic. You'll wake up McClellan that sleeps on Potomac, Aud Winfield Scott in his easy arm chair, Who dreams of dark battles, all fought in the air. And Cameron, in state, you've stung in the ear, While Seward wakes up, all shivering with fear-Lincoln, no doubt, loves his country dear, But has hardly had time to start up all clear.

Sleep on, pround nation! in thy might and thy strength,

'Till a paerile fee stalks thy land in its length;
The weight of thine intellect, keep to the pillow,
'Till the fee makes thee writhe like a twisted willow. Camp 'round thy Capital, burnished and bright Till the foo hath compassed to Canada's hight, Then wake up to see they last relic of glory, Thy name and thy world fame, naught but a story,

> ! For the Agitator. THE CHARLESTON RANGERS. BY EBASTUS FRANKLIN.

Whitney from Tioga, with his brave volunteers. May they all be good soldiers, and never yield to fears: When on the Southern battle field, where bullets swiftly fly.

Be brave and bold, stand to your post without a fear or zigh.

II. Old Beauregard and Davis-feed them with shot and shell, They are not fit for heaven, likewise too mean for hell: Put them in some big cannon, and shoot them cross the stream,# And land them on the other side, just on the "Fiddler's Green."†

III. And now my little drummer, tone word to you I'll say, Good stuff in little bundles, we find from day to day; It snot the statue makes the man, as me have oft been "The mind's the standard of the man," says Dr. Watts?

of old. IV. Now to the boys of Charleston, likewise to Maple Hill, Show dear your courage boys, remember Bunker Hill: Our cause it is a ust one, our laws we must maintain, May God of Heiren protect you, throughout this wide doma.n.

Come now my hoys, obey the call, from every sister state, And rally round our standard, you must no longer

wait: Take courage and fight valiently, and mow the rebels down,
And when the war is o'er, with lawrels you'll be
Crown'd.

VI. Once more our gallant Capitain, again we call to mind. Mar he he brave and valient; and to his soldiers kind; May they ebox and love him, waile under his com-Bakind unto each other, a patmotic band. VII.

Excuse my little poem, should it be in bad taste, For all that I can do, it must be done in baste: I freely would amuse you, and ito the best I can, I certain should be with you, were I a younger man.

*This is a very line, classical affasion to the river Styx. The principle streim in the "infirmal regions." The ancient streeks behaved that the waters of Rethe, a small river running beyond, and jarallel to the fixe-bad the quistry of causing the spirit which crossollit, to forget all transactions of the past; but this is exidently not the stream which the potable or refers to as, by would naturally desire the relects to be continually reminded of their thanon—PRINTER'S DEVIL. this charming, musical retreat, is supposed by the post, to lie between the two rivers referred to in our last note.—

The young man referred to, is John Fenn -P. D. 2Hobert Burns "got off" something like that in his poem, commencing,

1s there for honest poverty? Eq.—P. D.

Another fine, classical alinson. It refers to the reward given to the consurers in the Pythic games of Ameient Greece, who were always crowned with a wreath of laurel.—P. D.

THE GAMBLER'S LAST PLEDGE. BY FRED DELDRUE.

great importance I wish to communicate."

The speaker, Edward Martin, was a young man of marked ability, and had been for some time employed as confidential clerk in the house of Willard & Co.

"Why, Edward?" exclaimed Mr. Willard in surprise, "what is the matter? You have been weeping." een weeping."
I have, and not without cause?" affanced.

the young man. "But I am now prepared for the worst! I expect to lose your confidence. perhaps I shall be sent to a prison, and be forever disgraced! But I cannot live with this! weight upon my conscience. You have been too kind."

Mr. Willard fixed his gaze upon Edward, and for some time remained silent. At length be exclaimed:

You have not betrayed my confidence? Surely my kindness has not been unappreciated?"

Yes; but, oh! I was mad! I must have been a maniac, or I never could have robbed one so godd !" e

Robbed ?" echoed Mr. Willard. "Yes!" cried Edward, falling upon his knees before him. "But, oh, pity me! Not for myself. I would not murmur at the sharpest tortuge, but my mother,—it will kill her should to forgive me. She only nestled closer to my she learn her son has become a gambler and a thief!"

You have become a gambler-you have robbed me and you ask for pity?" Not for myself, but for that mother, who years, and as I grew to manhood, wept, and

hoped, and prayed." woman, and I thought her son equally so. I stant visitor, a constant gambler-but my forwould have trusted you with my entire fortune, tune had turned-I was invariably the loser. and it grieves me to learn that I have been de- All my losses were upon me, my wife observed | your only change. Will you consent?" ceived. Have you not always received from the change, and strove by every possible means me the utmest kindness?"

Yes, and-my crime is Coubly great since it adds the sin of ingratitude?"

Why have you letraged your trust?"

ture a few dollars, and I won. I played again tened.
and again, and still won. When I refurned to "His duties are too severe!' I heard my my home I was richer by several hundred dollars. Visions of wealth flitted through my mind. But when my mother prayed that night, I wept! The gold did not bring happiness. I resolved never again to visit such a place."

"You kept your resolution?" "No. I sought the advice of one I deemed my friend. He ridiculed me for what he termed my qualms of conscience, and advised me to continue till I had amassed sufficient to establish business for myself. Last night I met this friend; and by persuasion I was in-

duced to go again." "You have played but twice? Then your loss cannot be heavy."

"I would not consent to play for some time, but at length my brain became heated with wine, and as the picture of affluence was most vividly drawn, I became mad! I lost the money I had won the previous evening. Urged onward by some fiend. I drew a check for all the means I possessed, and I lost. I had in my possession two thousand dollars belonging to the firm, and in the hope of winning back stolen. my own I staked this sum, and lost! Madly I rushed from the place, while at every step a voice seemed ringing in my cars 'gambler and down I promised God that I would never gamble again."

"Why did you confess to me?" asked Mr. Willard. "You might have procured the tient. means to replace this sum, and kept the secret of your guilt."

"I know it, sir; but without your pardon or punishment Hever should have felt myself est."

"What do you propose?" asked Mr. Wil-

lard. "First, I had determined to confess, and im plore your pardon. If, in your generous nature, you will restore me once more to your confidence, I will repay you all; and before the God of Heaven, and by the mother that I love, I do most solemnly promise never again te berray my trust !"

"You have no desire to gamble again?" "Oh, no! I am sinking in a pit,-I am sinking! Your hand can raise me up-without it I am lost!" "You would continue in crime?"

"No!" cried Edward, starting to his feet. I have played my last game. If I am ex-

has been great, but you have my sympathy and there was sorrow stamped upon her five. love. But to guard you from future danger you shall hear my story."

"A boy of sixteen I came to this great city. I readily procured employment, and at the age of twenty:two I held the responsible -position you now occupy. But my companions were my ruin. First I was induced to join them in the social glass, and the attendant follies were soon fastened upon me. I found my salary insufficient to supply my extravagances, and I entered the gambler's haunt. I became an expert player, and for a time fortune seemed to smile upon me. I became, in a measure, rockless,-my sensibilities were blunted with wine -but possessing some regard for the teachings of my youth, I often felt the sting of remorse. At length I was united to one I had loved from childhood-one whose centle voice and smile of innocence always made me feel as if an angel was beside me. For her sake I resolved to quit my life of crime. I did so for a time, and was supremely happy. The wife I loved so fondly was all I could desire. Early left friendless, she seemed to cling to me with Mr. Willard, if you have a few moments all the fervor of her soul. I will pass over the leisure this morning, I have something of first two years of my wedded life, as my purpose is to present to you the dark side of the

picture first. "One evening I was prevailed upon to visit one of my former places of resort, and at a late hour I returned to my home, my brain heated, my lips parched, and my breath tainted with the fumes of wine. I never can forget the look my wife cast upon me as I entered my home. Her head was bowed upon her hands, but hearing my footstep, she sprang to my side, ex-

claiming:
"Oh, Henry, I feared something terrible had happened! It is the first time you have been absent at such an hour, but you are

safe!" "She threw her fond arms around my neck, waiting for the accustomed kiss. I pressed my lips to hers, when starting, she gazed upon me for a moment, then with a look of surprise and agony, she bent her head upon my breast and burst into tears.

"Why do you weep? I asked. "Begause you are ill, dear husband came

the sweet response. "No other words were spoken then upon this subject. I tried to appear cheerful, but

could not drive that look of agony from my mind. At last I told her all, and begged her breast, and spoke the simple works?

"'Henry, I love you dearly -I cannot find within my heart one word of reproach."

"I resolved in the future not to grieve the one who loved me so fondly. Did I keep this like a guardian angel watched me in my infant | resolve? Ah! no, no! I thought my passion for gambling had been entirely eradicated, but that one visit awakened within my breast Edward, your mother is indeed a noble the demon sleeping there. I became a conto make me happy. She supposed that my duties kept me till late in the evening. She gid not suspect the real, or if she did she kept the secret buffed in her own breast,

"It is the old story, sir. I was induced to "One evening/I was returning to my home my breast, he bid me beware. I staggered, visit a gambling saloon. My first visit was earlier than usual, when I heard voices in chooking to the side board, and drank deeply. but a few days since. I was persuaded to ven- my own room, I paused in the hall and lis-

At last I cried :

per!"

against me.

for I know that I shall win!"

"Yes, it shall be so! I will play this stake,

"Stry a moment," exclaimed my tempter --

"We most have things regular-sign this pa-

"I seized the ren and affixed my name to the

With a fixed purpose I seated myself, and

"I had made my last pledge-the gambler's

purpose was formed-murder was the only step

was lifted to strike the blow, but it seemed as

"Oh! angel of light, and you bright cherubs

"Mr. Willard," exclaimed the stranger, "will

"Yes." I replied "go on."

ey taken from your employer?"

thing!"

ing words:

thankfulness.

watching over us.

grasping his hand.

discerns her leveliness!"

speak, when he exclaimed-

Last Piedge!"

installment and I would be free.

You are firm?" he asked inquiringly.

saved you; as your employer I have forgiven

"This is my story, Edward. Now remem-

ber, both you and I have made the Gambler's

form the basis of your future fortune."

"You are mocking me!" I answered.

"No, I am not. What will you do?"

dollars in this package, the entire amount won

ever feel a desire to do so, go home first-look

breast, mingling my tears of joy with bers .-

Your Friend."

document which pledged myself to renounce

all claim upon my wife if the game turned

wife exclaim. - It is injuring his health! Do you not observe the paleness of his face, -his care-work look? Till ten d'clock each nightit is too much."

"'Mrs. Willard,' replied the well-known voice of my employer, your husband has never been detained at the store after six o'eloek.

I heard a groun and then rushed from the house. That night I was taken home in a state of intoxication. I have an indistinct recollection of a gentle hand southing my brow, and one point. I paused, seized a decanter of branword of reproach. When I left home the next this only added fuel to the fires raging within morning, the only words she spoke were:

'Come home early dear Henry.' "Oh! how much of agony, of earnest appeal, of love, were contained in those few syllables. I believe that the angel would have prevailed, and I should have returned to duty, but I had already robbed my employer, and fearing disgrade I determined to continue until in wild despair, I fell senseless to the floor. I had won sufficient to replace the money I had

"That night I visited a gambler's haunt ger my wife, but a slave! made so by the husagain, with a large sum of money belonging to band who had sworn to protect her till the close my employer. I met a stranger and at his so- effice! thief?' I reached my home. Oh, how dark licitation joined him in the game. For a few and dreary it appeared—that once loved home I moments fortune seemed to favor me, but at stretched upon a couch at my own home. My I could not listen to my mother's voice, but last at one hazard Tost all. Maddened I left oun home? No! the home I had lost! and be rushing to my room I wept, long and bitterly; the place, cursing the world and myself. I re- side me stood the partner of my games, and At last I became more calm, and kneeling turned to my home, but the kind words of my the gentle Laura, once my wife-now his slave! wife were living coals upon my heart, and I I started up-there was madness in my soul, spurned her in my drunken fury. She mur- and the demon glare flashed in my eyes. My mured not, she wept not, but was silent-pa-

"Oh! how I longed for evening of the following day, hoping to win back the sum which if some unseen power held my land. I fell I had lost. But evening come, and I sank, upon my knees, crying, deeper in my guilt and shame. This contina criminal. I could not look at you. It was ned four nights longer, during which time I who have pity for a fallen man, save me, save the secret of my crime that stung the deep- had lost eight thousand dollars of my employ- me!"

er's money.
I was mad-I longed, I prayed for death, you listen for a moment, calmly?" but, coward-like, I dared not strike the blow myself. I could murder her-my own dear wife-my patient, loving Liura, but I dared continued: not rid the earth of the hated monster that I

"As I was leaving my place of business late in the afternoon of that day on which I made my last pledge, my employer said to me:

"Mr. Willard, to-morrow we will look over the books."

"Had a thunder-bolt fallen on my head, the blow could not have been greater. I staggered the table beside me, "there you will find infrom the store. What should I do? I might structions for the future. Do not let your wife rush again to the gaming table, but what had know anything about our arrangements. Site posed, and my mother sinks under the blow, I to pledge? I was penniless. Even my watch, is ret ignorant of your acts," Without anoth-the only-tie hinding me to earth will thus be and every available article of value had aller word he left the house. severed, and nothing will remain for me but the ready gone. But with frenzy in my heart, I selzed the purkage and tore it open, when, suicide's grave!"

hastened to my home. Oh, the morrow!—I to my almost agonizing joy, I beheld the montruly penitent, and I forgive you. Your crims spoke not-that is, her voice was silent, but order for my furniture. Tears started to my rose at last, and taking her hand, exclaimed:

"' Laura, den't you despise me, curse me." "She tried to speak, but faltering, she burst into tears. I was touched at last, for I still from you. Place it at once to the account of loved her, and falling on my knees I told her your employer, and then you will escape detec-

tion. This som I loan you. Your valuables I "" And now,' I cried, starting up, 'there return. The document which makes Laura case stood open. is but one hope. You may save me-will you, mine I shall retain for the present. Follow my

do it?' "Yes, you know I will!" was the gentle re- the end of each year you must deliver one thou-

sponse; "what can I do?" "Your jewelry! That diamond and your you. It will reach me. This you will be able watch. They will procure the means for play, to do as the amount is but one half your salaand I may win back all I have lost. If I should ry. At the end of eight years the entire sum not, I swear by the Heaven above me, never will have been repaid, at which time I will reagain to gamble." Without one word she gave turn the document pledging your wife, and all them up. I knew them to be the gifts of her shall be cancelled. But, if during this time, parents, now no more, and that she prized them you enter a gumbler's den, the compact is brohighly, but with a word of hope I left the ken-I shall claim my property! Should you

"I was met again by the same dark stranger at your wife!" who had won the entire sum which I had lost. I had played of late only with him. We seated ourselves and the game began. The glittering jewel was placed upon the table, and I lost!

"Brandy! brandy!" I shricked: "give me brandy, or the most deadly poison, I care not

"Glass after glass I drank, and as the fires of the inflaming beverage mounted to my brain, I still played on.

At last I had lost every article I posse-sed. My partner suggested that we continue, as my luck might change, but I replied that I had nothing more to pledge.

"Oh, yes," was the calm response; "there is your household furniture !" "Fiend !" I dried. But the morrow stared me in the face, and quickly I drew an order for

every article. I played and lost! "Let me die now!" I exclaimed, starting to my feet. I would have left the room, but my partner caught me by the hand, and drawing me close to him exclaimed;

"You have one thing more that you can pledge!" -"What is it? In the fiend's name what is

it ?"

"You have one thing more I would possess I have won from you eight thousand dollars. It is all here. You stole it, and to-morrow you will be called upon to give an account! Can you replace the sum?" "Silence, you fiend of darkness," I cried, or

by the heavens above, I shall add murder to my dark catalogue of crime!" "Be calm and I will propose a plan by which

you may win all back."

"Speak I in mercy speak !" I ground! "Here is the money you have lost-here your jewelry, and here is the order for your household furniture. Should, I play with you no more, you are a beggar, and son will be a convicted felon I I will place these things-all of them, against one jewel you possess. It is "Yes, to anything!" I cried. What is it I

can stake against these? My life?". "No, your wife!" came the calm response. Laprang forward, and would have tora my

templer limb from Land, but placing a pi-tol b. I . inti-

Rates of Advertising.

Advertisements will be charged \$1 persons re of Innes, one or three insertions, and 25 cents for exery subsequent insertion. Advertisen ents of less than 10 lines considered as a square. The subjoined rates will be charged for Quarterly, italf-Year y and Yearly ad-

vertisements: 3 MONTHS. 6 MONTHS. 12 MONTHS \$6,00 8,00 \$4,50 Square, --- \$3,00 5,00 do. 10,00 12,50 30,00 column, 20,00 do. Column, 35,00 50,00

desired marked upon them, will be published until or: dered out and charged accordingly.
Posters, Handbills, Bill-Heads, Letter-Heads Ladall kinds of Jobbing done in country establishments, ex-, ecuted nearly and promptly. Justices, and other BLANKS constantly on hand. Justicer', Constable':,

Advertisements not having the number of insertice

A MEXICAN STRATAGEM.

A lady of fortune in the city of Mexico. when the city was under Spanish rule, owing to some combination of circumstances, found: herself in difficulties and in immediate want:

of a small sum; of money. Don —, being her friend, and a respectable merchant, she went to him to state her necessities, and offered him a case of valuable jewels as security for her payment, provided ho would advance her eight hundred dollars. He agreed and the bargain was concluded without any document, the lady despositing the jewels and receiving the sum.

the game began. My opponent was calm, while I was burning beneath the flames that At the end of a few months, her temporary consumed me. The game proceeded, and I lost difficulties being ended, she went to her friend's but tears falling on my cheeks, but I heard no dy, and drinking deeply of its contents, but house to repay the money and receive back her jewels. The man readily received the money, but declared to the astonished lady that as to the jewels he had never heard of "On with this game of death!" I cried, and them, and that no such transaction had taken

with glaring eyes and heaving breast, we played again. A second point I lost. I tried to rise, place. The senora, indignant at the merchant's: but could not. "Quick! quick" I shouted, treachery, instantly repaired to the palace of "let us finish this torture!" It came. Two the viceroy, hoping for justice from this Westpoints more were lost, and starting to my feet ern So'oaiqn, though unable to conceive how it could be obtained. She was instantly received by Count Revilingigado, who listened last pledge! The wife I had loved was no lonattentively to her account of the circumstan-

" Have you no witness?" said the Count

"None," replied she.
"Did not servants pass in and out daring "When I returned to consciousness I was the transactions?" "Not one." The vicerov reflected a moment.

> "Does your friend smoke?" "No sir," said the lady astonished at the strange question.

"Does he take snuff?" asked the vicerov. left me now! Murder! murder! My hand "Yes, your Excellency," said the xisitor, who feared that his Excellency's wits were woul-

"That is sufficient," said the viceroy; "retire into the adjoining chamber and keep quiet; your jewels shall be restored." His Excellency then dispatched a messenger for the merchant, who immediately presented

himself. "I have sent for you," said the viceroy, He motioned Laura from the room, and then that we may talk over one matters in which your mercantile knowledge may be of use to "What will you do to regain all you have the State " lost? To be able to call your wife your own, The mer hant was overwhelmed with grati-

your furniture your own, and to repay the montude and j y, while the viveroy entered into conversation with him upon various affairs connected with his profession. Suddenly the viceroy put his hand, first into "Give up my life-become your slave-anyone pocket, then into the other with the air of a man who had mislaid something; "Ah,"

"There," he cried, throwing a package upon said he, "my snuff box ! excuse me for a moment, while I fetch it from the other room." "Sir," said the merchant, "permit me to have the hanor of offering my box to your

excellency." His excellency received it as if mechanically holding it in his hand and taking snuff, till pro-"Edward!" cried Mr. Willard, "you are could not meet it. I sat beside my wife—she ey, I had last, together with the jewels and the an officer, desired him to take the snuff box to the merchant's house, asking his wife as from him. by that token to deliver the bearer a jewel case which he had received from the merchant's "You will find the sum of eight thousand wife.

Reviliagigado returned to his fair complainant and under the pretense of showing her some rooms in the palice, led her into one. where, among many objects of value, the jewel

No sooner had she cast her eyes mon it than instructions, and she will be yours again. At she started forward in joy and amazement.-The viceroy requested her to wait there a little sand dollars to a messenger who will call upon longer, and returned to his other guest.

"Now," said he, " before going any further, I wish to hear the truth converning another affair in which you are interested. Are you acquainted with the senora d- 2"

"Intimately, sir, she is my friend." "Did you lend her eight hundred dollars at such a date?"

"Did she give you a case of jewels in

pledge?" I could not speak, but from my inmost soul "Never!" said the merchant vehemently. I lifted up my prayer for help-a prayer of "The money was lent without any security, When partially recovered, I called upon the name of Laura, and that bright merely an act of friendship; and she has invented a story concerning some jewels which angel came bouncing to my arms. Oh! with had not the slightest foundation." what frantic rapture did I clasp her to my

In vain did the vicercy beg him to reflect

and not by adding falsehood to treachery. That night my dream was sweet-angels were force him to take measures of severity. The But few words more are necessary. My ac. | merchant persisted in his denial. counts were found to be correct. At the end. The vicercy left the room suddenly, and re-

of each year I was met at my own door by a turned with the jewel case in his hand; at messenger, who received for my unknown ben- which unexpected apparition the merchant efactor the sum agreed upon. But one more changed color, and entirely lost his presence of mind.

The viceroy ordered him from his presence, "One morning to my surprise, the same dark stranger entered my place of business. I had with a severe relake for his falsehood and not seen him during the eight years past, but treachery, and an order never again to enter the palace. At the same time he commanded high to send him eight hundred dollars with rem mbering his kindness, I sprang forward, five hundred more, which he did, and which "I have called for the last instalment," he were, by the vicercy's orders, distributed exclaimed. I handed him the sum, and reamong the haspitals. His excellency gave a ceived from his hands the fatal document. My seven reprimend to the lady for having made wife-My Liura was indeed my own again! a bargain without writing.

"I have only had occasion to look upon my WELL SAID .- On a slow freight and passenwife once, and that one look has continued eight ger train on a certain railroad from Philadelyears, for when my eyes see her not, my soul phia, the other day, were a lady and her son, a youth of good dimensions, the latter traveling "There was a smile of peculiar meaning on "half-ticket." After innumerable stoppages passed over the features of the stranger. In and delays, in unloading freight, &c., by which an instant his entire person had changed in The patience of the passengers is usually exappearance. A disguise was thrown aside, and hausted long before they reach the city, the conmy employer stood before me! I was about to down inade his appearance for tickets. Glancing it the pasteboard received from the boy, he "Explanations are unnecessary. I could not looked first at him, then at his mother, and see you fall young man, and I followed you .- then at the ticket, and remarked that he was As a stranger, I rained you; as a stranger-I "a large boy to be riding at half fare."

"Fknow," said the lady, "I know he is, sir, you. And more-I won my own money, there. Lut then ho's grown a good deal since we starfore am not the loser. Here are eight thousand ted."

dellars, the savings of eight years-let this! The last seen of the con luctor was the end of his contetail as it rapidly d sup ared through the door to consult the engine-driver.

A patriofic friend says he would prefer a Cavalry to an Infantry regiment, were he re-At won't do for a pulitician to imagine himself quired to only, on account of the greater faaboved while back counties remain to be heard cilities for morning. It could strike for his home with m re flut.