Terms of Publication.

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TER AGITATOR is the Official Pages of the County, with a large and steadily increasin girculation reaching into every neighborhood in the County. It is sent free of sostage to any subscriber within the county limits, and whose most convenient post office may be

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Former of Hain Street and the Asends. Wellsboro, Pa. J. W. BIGONY, PROPRIETOR. This popular Hotel, having beam re-fitted and re-

throughout, is not open to the public as a FEAAK WALTON HOUSE, M. C. VERHILYEA, PROPRIETOR.

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MOP in the rear of the Post Office. Everything in his line will be done as well and promptly as it as be done in the city salcons. Preparations for remering dandruff, and beautifying the hair, for sale hear. Hair and whiskers dyed any polor. Call and Mellsboro, Sept. 22, 1859.

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Is published at Coming, Steuben Co., N. Y., at One Dellar and Fifty Cents per year, is advance. The Jeanal is Republican in politics, and has a circular teaching into every part of Stanton County.—These desirous of extending their business into that and the adjeining counties will find it am excellent advertising medium. Address as above?

WELLSBORG BOTEL. WELLSBOROUGH, PA.

PROPRIETOR. (Formerly of the United States Hotel.)

Earling leased this well known fudmopular House, selicits the patronage of the public With attentive and ediging waiters, together with the Proprietor's Ruewledge of the business, he hopes to make the stay of these who stop with him both pleasant and agrécable. Wellabore, May 31, 1866.

R. B. BENEDICT, M. D.,

Volume in the public that he is permanently located in Elkland Borg. Tioga Co. Pa., and is prepared by thirty years' experience to treat all discusses of the eyes and their appendances on sciential principles, and that he can cure without fail, the draudful disease, called St. Vitus' Pance, (Chore Sincts Fits.) and will attend to any other business in the line of Physics and Surgery. the line of Physic and Surgery. Bikland Bero, August 8, 1860.

DENTISTRY, C. N. DARTIT

WOULD respectfully say to the citizens of Wallabore and vicinity, that he has opened his since ever WRIGHT'S FLOURG AND FEED STORE, where he will continue to do will kinds of work in the line of DENTISTRY.
Wellshore, April 30, 1862.

CORNING WHOLESALB DRUG AND BOOK STORE. DRUGS AND MEDICINES. PAINTS AND OILS.

WINDOW GLASS, KEROSINE OIL, ALCOHOL. BOOKS AND STATIONERY,

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WANTED ONE THOUSAND BUSHELS WHEAT!

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WELLSBORO, PA. MRS. BOLERMAN. - - Preprietor. Strict attention paid to the comfort of guests. Good

stabling. Charges reasonable. A good Cook and a hostler wanged.

Wellsboro, Sept. 3, 1862.--ly WOOL CARDING AND

CLOTH DRESSING, IN THE OLD FOUNDRY AT Wellsborough, Tioga County, Pa.

WELLEBOTGUEL, TAUGE UNLESS, La.

If HE enberiber having fitted up the place for the
purpose of Wool Carding and Cipth Dressing,
said lise would inform the people that we will take
mool to manufacture on shares of by the yard, to suit
sentences, and would inform the people that we can
estakenes, and would inform the people that we can
estakenes, and also that all wool will be caused for four
power, and also that all wool will be caused for four
must per pound. Weel and produce with be taken for
Fey for the same.

Far for the same.

B. B. Prompt attention will be paid to all favoring two. We will give good satisfaction.

CHARLES LEE,

Wellsbore, June 11, 1882.

DENTIST.

DR. RALPH GILLETTE, JASPER, STEUBEN COUNTY N. Y.,

For along time a resident of Wellstere, will visit she in each month Knowville on the 27th, Tiogs on the Anthe Steh, Laurenseville on the 27th, Tiogs on the 28th, These living at a distance to avoid disappointant will please addition by letter to Jasper, N. Y. May 21, 1868. Wellsboro, Nov. 5, 1862.

Bevoted to the Extension of the Area of Freedom and the Apread of Bealthy Reform.

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

WELLSBORO, TIOGA COUNTY, PA., WEDNESDAY MORNING, NOVEMBER 12, 1862.

FALL AND WINTER GOODS. No. 2. Union Block.

VOL. IX.

JEROME SMITH AS returned from New York with a splendid assortment of DRY GOODS. READY MADE CLOTHING,

HATS & CAPS, HARDWARE, BOOTS & SHOES, GLASSWARE, GROCERIES, DOMESTICS. WOODENWARE, ENGLISH CLOTHS, LADIES' DRESS GOODS, SATINS.

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Merinoes, Black and Figuered DeLaines, Long and Square Shawls, Ladies' Cloth, Opera Flannels, &c.

Purchasers will find that No. 2, Union Block, Main Street, is the place to buy the best quality of goods at the Jowest prices.

JEROME SMITH.

Wellsboro, Nov. 5, 1862. BEST PIANOS. 8150 150 JOS. P. HALE & CO., having removed to their

No. 478 BROADWAY. are now prepared to offer the public a magnificent

7 OCTAVE ROSEWOOD PIANO. containing all imprevements known in this country or Europe, over-strung bass, French grand action, bary pedal, full iron frame, for

\$150 & 175 CASH.

Warranted for 5 Years. Rich moulding cases,

\$200, \$250, & \$300, all warranted made of the best seasoned material, and to stand better than any sold for \$400 or \$500 by the old methods of manufacture. We invite

DEALERS AND TEACHERS in all parts of the country, to act as agents, and to test these unrivalled Pinnos with Steinway & Sons, Chickering & Sons, or any first-class manufacturers.

JOS. P. HALE & CO., 478 BROADWAY, NEW YORK. Oct. 22, 1562;-4m.

PENSION AGENCY. TO SOLDIERS AND THEIR FRIENDS.

TITHE undersigned having had considerable experience in procuring Pension Bounties and puy of Soldiers, will attend to all business in that line entrusied to his care with promptness and fidelity.

Persons wishing to confer with me will please call or address me by letter at Sylvania, Bradford County,

Pa. Charges reasonable. GEO. P. MONROE.

Refers by permission to H. B. Card, County Treasurer, Wellsboro, Ps.

D. F. Pomeroy, Troy. Pa. A. H. Spalding, Sheriff, Towanda, Pa. Oct. 15, 1862.

Wellsboro, on Wednesday, the 19th day of November next, at 10 o'clock A. M., at which time and place all persons having any claims upon said fund are required to present them for sllowance. Wellsboro, Oct. 22, 1862. J. B. NILES, Aud'r.

Administrator's Sale.

Tioga County, the undersigned Administrator of the estate of Fannie Greenleaf, decd., will expere to public sale at the Court House in Wellsberough, on from her hands a letter, while some whispered ment, the bitter, though only half-acknowledged the 22d day of November next, at 2 clock P. M., of instructions were being given as to its careful pange of slighted love. Would be ever come said day the following described real estate situate in Delmar township to wit:

A lot of land beginning at a post the north west by said Hastings and land surveyed to L. Foss south wistfully at him from the pillow. It was a sor- brooded over his image, and as we are apt to 754 perches to a birch tree; thence by land surveyed rowful day, for before it closed his roung wife do, overvalued the merits of what she seemed corner of land surveyed for John Hastings; thence Vm. L. Warriner west 114 perches to a Linn tree ior vm. L. warriner west 112 percues to a binn free in the warrant line; thence by the warrant line north 75½ perches to a hemlock tree; thence by land deeded to Gates and H. Wilcox east 114 perches to the place of beginning-containing 532 scres, about 20 scre red, a log house and an old shanty for a barn and a few fruit trees thereon. Oct. 15, 1862. JACOB HILTBOLT, Adm'r.

IMPORTANT TO CONSUMERS OF TOBACCO.

Persons desiring to abandon its use, should procure ANTIDOTE FOR TOBACCO. This antidote is the means of destroying the taste fer

tobacco, and thereby every one MAY ABANDON ITS USE! Price, 30 cents per package, sent Post paid.

Agents wanted for this and five other new articles

READY SALES AND GOOD PROFITS. For particulars, enclose stamp and send for Circular position recovered its natural tone; intervals of accepting the opportunity thus offored, and G. M. DEWITT,

Address, West Burlington, Pa.

Application in Divorce. Charlotte Hubbard, by her next friend, Ly-man Harris, June Term. 1852, No. 196, Advertisement in Divorce.

Goerge W. Hubbard. To George W. Hubbard: You are hereby notified and found, after a while, in his children, his that Charlotte Hubbard, your wife, has applied to the calling and his books, both comfort and tranthat Charlotte Hubbard, your wife, has applied to cae Court of Common Pleas of Tioga County, for a Divorce from the bonds of matrimony, and that the said Court have appointed Monday, the 24th day of November next, at the Court House, in Wellabore, for hearing the said Charlotte Hubbard in the premises, at which time and place you can attend if you think proper.

Wellabore Oat 20, 1862

Wellsboro, Oct. 29, 1862. TOTICE TO TEACHERS.—The School Di- wards of a private mansion; and on the com- he was paltering with a sacred engagement rectars of Delmar Township will meet at the pletion of the latter, arranged a pleasant party which he had never proposed to himself to rectars of Delmar Township will meet at the Butler School House at Stony Fork, on Saturday, November 8th, next, to engage teachers for the Winter Schools. Teachers who make application will be re-

quired to present their certificates.

ROBERT CAMPRELL, Sec. of Board.

that the undersigned, having been appointed an to present them for allowance.

H. W. WILLIAMS, Anditor.

CORIOSITY.—Quite a curiosity in the shape of mode of life hitherto; and de thought not at not awallow up home quites; much a new patent Fruit Jar for preserving Fruit, all of the circumstance when he consented at company that attincted him, it was less excuson be seen at Roy's Drug Store. Call and axamine last to break in on the seclusion which had be able. These company that attincted him, it was less excusors at going at the seclusion which had be able. These company that attincted him, it was less excusors at going at the seclusion which had be able.

ALL IS FOR THE BEST.

Repine not thou when dark days come, For come they surely must, Nor let misfortune's surging storms, Prestrate thee in the dust;

But bravely stem the rising waves, With hope within thy breast, Remember—with a faithful heart That all is for the best. Have courage in the darkest hour, And tears and moans despise,

For oft thy sorrows and thy wees
Are angels in disguise.
Let hope and faith within thy soul Be each a welcome guest,
To whisper thee—"cheer up! cheer up!
For all is for the best."

Then fling away all foolish fear, Be foremost; in the van, Trust like a child in Heaven's God. While acting like a man. Confide in Him and freely tell The sorrows in thy breast,

Hope—and be happy in the thought :
That all is for the best.

- Lancaster Paien.

[From Chamber's Journal." A DEATH BED PROMISE.

From the dark chamber where Philip Stouron's wife lay sick of a mortal! disease, the docor had taken his departure, after gentle but ominous words, and the husband and wife were face to face in "the valley of the shadow of death." Buoyed up to the last with hope, that indeed on their hearts; and the pange of parting came upon them with premature and unlooked for bitterness.

"I could have wished to live a little longer, with you," said the sick lady, in a momentary full of tears, "and not to leave the bonnie little but Philip, you will promise me this, it is my dying request-de not put them in the nower of a mother who is not their own; such are to. Philip, and for the sake of the children, prom-

ise me not to marry again." Philip Stourton was silent; he felt all the onerous conditions which a promise of this nature involved. However much he loved his which it seemed almost cruel to resist.

A UDITOR'S NOTICE.—Notice is hereby given that the undersigned having been appointed an Auditor to audit the account of J. F. Donaidson, Administrator of H. B. Graves, dec'd., will attend to the ministrator of H. B. Graves, dec'd., will attend to the account of J. Sharead's office in accompany the young lady at the marriage. - so deeply ensiaved but that She had a sincere attachment to her mistress, sufficient control over himself to take what was who trusted and favored her, when the fact be- undoubtedly a wise resolution, if he desired to cover, her grief was violent and uncontrollable. lost wife.

> died in bis arms. During the months of desolate solitude tachment ripened into absolute love. which followed his bereavement, the circumstances of the promise he had given, never once and unacquainted with the true state of affairs, occured to his mind. The great grief swal- at last sent a pressing summons for him. And for the future, The children found a kind but though not the bright and complete one which he knew before the spoiler had trespussed upon

So Philip Stourton lived through his trouble, and found, after a while, in his children, his cumstances as led him to suspect that his niece quility. A UDITOR'S NOTICE.—Notice is bereby given two years, during which time he had altogether tion, but he gave blind way to his impetuous that the undersigned, saving been appeared as a sudditor to distribute the precedes arising from the Sheriff sale of real estate of Wm. B. Middagh and T. Pattin, will attend to the duties of Attacppointment that made him the favor at this effice in Wellsboro, on Friday, the 28th day of Novamber next, at which time and place all persons having any claims upon said fund are required a place in his mind. His promise occasionally state of affairs, and spoke out her mind as she recurred to memory, but had hitherto caused was in the habit of doing. The motherless this no embarrassment or uneasiness. It was children were slighted. Business—if it was CUBIOSITY. Quite a curiosity in the shape of mode of life hitberto; and de thought not at not swallow up home diffice; and if it wild gay

came habitual. Once under the roof of his | ple to make to Philip's face, and far from being hospitable friend, Philip's mind quickly took a coloring of sheerfulness and gaiety in keeping. with the scene. This gaiety was, in fact, its most natural phase, and long constraint served no doubt to make each pleasurable impression more vivid. It has been said that he was well fitted to shine in such gatherings; he seemed to regain all his old powers on this occasion. Had the reunion been specially and cunningly planned, (as it was not) to allure him back into the circle of living sympathies, the object could not have been accomplished more effectually. The lights, the music, the wine, conversation and repartee, the fair and happy faces about him, made up an atmosphere which a nature like his could not long resist. And when Philip returned to his somber hearth, the shadows seemed less dense, and life more lovable than before; for we look at life through the coloring medium of inward feelings, and to these human intercourse in like sunshine. But was there no special reason beyond for this revulsion in Philip Stourton's mind? He might have answered there was no other; but it was whispered that bright glances shown upon and fascinated him! Pshaw! glances indeed! Yes. but they were Honor Westwood's glances, and

Honor was a very lovely girl. She was the niece and ward of Mr. Westwood, their host. His heiress, also, it was said. might ebb and flow, but had never wholly for- Philip admired her beauty, felt perhaps a little saken them, the doctor's warning fell heavily flattered by her favor. But he was not to be taken by the first pretty face that chanced to look his way. Not in the least.

But Philip had or made an errand to the great house, within a few days, when an opportunity was afforded to him of judging whether he had not overestimated the young lady's beauty and children so soon with no mother to care for him; courtesy on his first visit; a matter which curiously interested him, and exceedingly favorable to the lady were the conclusions he came

always cruel. For the memory of me dear . Then more than once or twice or thrice did he repeats his visit, and gradually from his heart and from his hearth faded the dark shade which fell upon them when his dear wife died. One night after a prolonged visit to the Westwoods, Philip Stourton returned home, and sat wife-and he loved her devotedly yet he saw down in his silent study, with a flushed and what his partner could not see, that in depriv- troubled brow. He tried to read, but after ing himself of his free will to act, he might be turning a page or two the book was thrown creating for himself a life long burden and aside, and he sat with thoughtful eyes before sorrow. But his wife renewed her entreaties, and the fire, absorbed in reverie. Not very pleasclasping him around the neck in a passion of ant were his reflections, to judge from the muttears, besought him not to refuse the request of tered words that escaped him now and then, one so near to the grave. With those dark, bearnying the theme on which his thoughts beseeching dying eyes upon him, he could not were busy. He had subjected himself to an indeny the petition; he promised. Nay, she fluence that few can long resist, more especially begged him even to awear that he would be when the mind has been acted upon by sorrow faithful to her memory, and never wed a sec. and solitude. He found himself suddenly in a and wife; and Philip Stourton took the oath, forbidden realm, tempted by beauty, affection, his reluctance vanquished by an importunity companionship, feelings universally welcomed as the highest good of earth. But he was un-The nurse who tended Philip's wife was a der disabilities; he was not free to choose like woman of peculiar temperament, strictly up- others; his promise stared him in the face. A right, but fanatical in her notions of duty, and wild mood of passion and remorse, and una-

came known that Mrs. Stourton could not re- preserve involiable the pledge he had given his On the day following the scene above described, Honor Westwood wondered when the sum-Philip Stourton walking almost noiselessly into mer evenings came and went, but brought not TN pursuance of an order of the Orphan's Court for his wife's sick chamber, observed the nurse the wonted and welcomed guest. To wonder bending over the poor sick invalid, and taking succeeded disappointment, and to disappoint from her hands a letter, while some whispered ment, the bitter, though only half-neknowledged delivery. His entrance seemed to disturb them again? What discourtesy had she been guily somewhat; but he was to heavy of heart to of? She searched her memory and tortured heed anything except the pale face which looked her mind in vain. In Philip's absence she rowful day, for before it closed his young wife do, overvalued the merits of what she seemed to have lost, till in this way her half-formed at-

Mrs. Westood missed Philip Stourton too.

lowed up all minor responibilities of life. His what did Philip? With the faculty of selfloss was irreparable, his sorrow inconsolable; delusion which is common to usall, he resolved with his heart sealed up, as he fancied and to visit his friend; it was a pleasant intelligent wished, against consolation, he went on his intercourse he sought; was it manly to shun cheerless way. But the influences which na the society he valued, because of his shadowy ture brings to bear upon us in our misfortunes, danger? Honor Westwood was nothing to him; though slow and silent in their operations, are he would go. He went, and in that peculiar in the end irresistable. Grieving constantly mood of mind it may be easily guessed with over his loss, Philip's sorrow grew less poignant, what results. His early impressions were in-His children became more dear to him, and to tensified, a passionate love took root in him, a greater degree thad he thought possible, grew against which all his struggles were unavailing. to supply the place of his dead wife. By de But the lady was changed too; now Philip had grees their merriment became less grating to come back, she manifested a certain reserve.his ears. There were times, too, when his dis- He felt the change and was piqued. Instead of forgetfulness of the past, and hopefulness placing the intimacy on a footing more consopant to his sense of duty-as had he been at strict foster-mother, in the nurse; and his one with himself on the subject he would have household was a fairly ordered household, yet, done-he determined to combat and overcome this estrangement. He succeeded. As his visits grew more frequent, Honor Westwood's manner resumed its old grace and warmth, till lives without von. her uncle began to take note of such small cirand his architect were-well no matter-Honor was of age, mistress of a small fortune, and In his profession of an architect, he worked | Philip Stourton was an estimable man and his steadily and successfully; he loved it because good friend. Smooth as regarded outward inhe excelled in it, and labor of any kind blun- fluences was the course of Philip's love-making, ted the sense of pain and loss. A wealthy man- but his own mind was irresolute and distracted. ufacturer had employed him in the erection of He felt the fascination which had seized upon some extensive business premises, and after him grow day by day in power. He knew that to celebrate the circumstance. To this festive | break through, yet he would not terminate the gathering the architect received a kindly word- dangerous intimacy, and he dured not look beed invitation. Philip debated with himself youd the present hour. He worked hard at whether he should accept it, and finally coo- his profession, crowded task upon task, purcluded to do so. His wife had now been dead posely allowing himself little leisure for reflecrefrained from society. In his happier days he feelings whenever chance or choice led him to no fear on this score that had influenced his business that absorbed, Mr. Stautton-should

silenced by his rebukes, let fall expressions which showed a knowledge of the attentions he paid his fair acquaintance, and inveighed bitterly againt second marriages. This was sufficiently insolent, but Philip did not care to resort to the obvious remedy. Her well-tried fidelity, and the anxious care with which she watched over the welfare of his children, forbade her being sent away, so her insubordination was endured, and her prate and caprices

NO 4.

passed over as necessary evils. There came a time, however, when Philip's vacillating purpose became fixed, though prob-Stourton.

He had taken a step, however, which seemed irrevocable, and he rushed blindly on to the end. Like a man engaged in the commission of a crime, he resolutely evaded reflection on fore he had found, in labor, solace and forgetthe course he was pursuing, though he could not prevent his thoughts from playing at a distance, as it were, round the forbidden point.-In incessant labor, he endeavored to escape harder to him had be seen how dim the fair self examination, indemnifying himself with long evenings of delicious companionship, when dealt in her trustfulness; and had he boar conscience, which should then have stung the sharper, was laid to sleep by the all-powerful blandishments of the bour.

and the preparations for it were begun. The fact was whispered about, and reached the ears to judge from her stormy face.

One evening, after a laughing dispute about or suddenly remarked: "By the way Philip, what was the nature of that promise you made your late wife? I have received a curious anonymous letter about you, which I suppose I ought to show you?" Philip's face grew white; he was not able to

hurriedly like a man in pain. Honor was rather startled when she observed

the effects produced by her words, and said: him back." But of course Honor never wrote. "I am sorry dear Philip, if I have grieved you and Philip never came. by my question, but I have indeed received a letter containing some vague accusation or other against you. I give not the slighest credphin anything, if to do so would be disagreedble to you. I can trust you Philip." "You have trusted me Honor, more than I not recover."

descree," said Philip; "let me look at the let- "I trust you are mistaken, doctor," Philip

She handed it to him; it contained but a few words, penned evidently by an illiterate person, and ran thus: "You are about to be marright to him. Ask him about the promise, the oath be took to his wife who is dead. God will

visit you both," There was no signature. Philip read it thrice, and lingered over it, as though endeavoring to take some resolution in his own mind. He looked at Honor at last, and said: "Could you marry me, Honor, if you knew I had broken a promise such as the letter mentions?" Honor trembled a little, but after a short

pause, smilingly said: "Well perhaps I could, provided it were not a very bad case." "A death-bed promise - an oath?" said Phil-

The lady was silent for a moment and her eyes began to fill with tears. "What have you been doing, Philip? What do you mean? Must you break an oath in marrying me?"

"I must," groaned Philip. "I promised my wife on her death-bed not to marry again. She had no right-I feel it now-to impose such a burden upon me. I had no right so to pledge myself; but I did. It is irrevocable; no one can relieve me of it."

"I will not marry a man who has perjured himself," said Honor. "You have been cruel, very cruel to tempt me so far as this. I cannot marry you now, Philip," she repeated; and covering her face with her hands, she sobbed bitterly and left the room. Philip, too, stole away, crushed and miserable; in his own eves hopelessly dishonored.

Truth, loyalty, self-respect, you are but thin shades dwelling in a human breast, lightly esteemed, seemingly of little power; but when you depart, the pillars of the world seem to have fallen in, so weak and so desolate are our

If Philip had been less scrupulously bonorable if in his heart he had attached as little weight to the promise made to his wife as his recent course implied, he need not have seen his hopes fall in ruin about him as they now appeared to do. It was not that he lacked the ingenuity to avert it. It had crossed his mind. of course, to deny the vague accusation contained in that miserable scrawl to impute malice and falsehood to the writer. Who was to know what transpired between him and his wife at such an hour? And Honor Westwood would have been a lenient judge, although in her secret heart she had believed him guilty; but when confronted with his offence, conscience re-asserted itself, and constrained him to admit the truth.

Philip went straight bome to his study and there sat down. By and by he got up hastily, unlooked a secretary, and drew out something which glittered in the dull light of the lamp It was a pistol. He placed it on the table at his elbow, and turned his pale cheek and absent eyes towards the fire. Did he see faces there, as we sil do occasionally, when imagination is busy and judgment in abeyance?-Perhaps he did. The gentle face, it may be of his dead wife, earnest, living, deprecating the evil deed be mediated. The faces, per chame, of his children, touched with dread and bluvred passage of tenderness and regret, there

Rates of Advertising.

Advertisements will be charged \$1 persquare of 10 lines, one or three insertisms and 25 cents for every subsequent insertien. Adjectisements of lers (1.01) 0 lines considered as a square. The subjoined rates will be charged for Quarterly, Half-Yearly and Yearly usvertisements:

S MONTER. 6 MONTES. 12 MONTES Square, \$3,00 5,00 7,00 \$4,69 6,50 3,59 20,00 column, . do. 15,00 Column, 25,00 30,06 Advertisements not having the number of Insertic r s desired marked upon thein, will be published until or-dered out and charged accordingly.

Posters, Handbills, Bill-Heads, Letter-Heads and I

kinds of Jobbing done in country establishments, executed neatly and promptly. Justices', Constable and other BLANKS constantly on hand.

wonder, appealing to him not to leave them helpless to the scant merey of the world,-However that might be, a change came over his face before long which augured a better mind, and he put the shining, loathsome wearon back.

On the morrow, though his reflections were bitter enough, the despair which had given birth to that dark thought of the previous night no longer baunted him. It was true that there was an end forever to his hopes for Honor, but now at least he could face conscince once more. He was even glad, amid his disappointed passion and poignant sense of ably in an opposite direction to what the real humiliation, that he had been prevented from balance of his confused feelings inclined him. completing his design. The authorship of the On a quiet winter's evening he and Honor met anonymous letter perplexed him, though his once again. It might be she was kinder to suspicions finally narrowed down upon his own him than usual, or he himself mere suscepti-ble-than ever. However that might be, her sessed berself of the secret? His wife, he felt beauty and the scarcely concealed favor with eertain, would never have communicated to which she regarded him, so far conquered, that her what took place at that troubled interview. before they parted, he had asked her to become but it was possible she might have overheard. his wife. And on the morrow, while his mind. He took measures to ascertain, if he could, was filled with conflicting emotions of love and the truth; but they were of no avail. The remorse, Honor wrote to him consenting. It woman's sullen answers revealed nothing, and made him very happy of course. Poor Philip Philip ceased at last to question, though not to suspect her.

With stern self-discipline, Philip wenned himself from everything connected with his unfortunate passion, hoping to find, as once befulness. The struggle, though sharp, was in a measure successful, and he calmed down by degrees into content. It would have been face of Honor grew beneath the cruel, him the apologies she made for him to her Ju heart, he would most surely have been temit " back. Her sex naturally, it may be assumed, After a while the marriage day was fixed, would deal lightly with such an offence. A woman perhaps was wronged, but a woman was the gainer-and promises were but words. of Philip's housekeeper; but strangely enough | Honor was angry with him, it must be conthat ready tongue of hers for once was mute, fessed; but rather because he faltered than bethough her feelings were anything but placid, cause he allowed himself to be tempted. "She had no right to exact such a promise; he had no right to give it; but the fault was hers. O. some intended matrimonial arrangement. Hon- | Philip, had you urged this as some would have urged it, I think I should have forgiven you." So mused the woman he loved; and it was well for Philip he could not know.

With great chivalry of character, Honor never disclosed to her guardian the cause of the abrupt termination of their engagement; affect unconcurn, the onset was so unexpected, and he naturally attributed it to some petty and so deadly. He remained silent, breathing quarrel originating in a difference of disposition. "You must make it up, Honor," he said more than once. "Write to Philip, and bring

Several months had passed away; when Philin Stourton's housekeeper was taken seriously ill. Meeting the doctor after one of his visits, ence to it, however; neither do I ask you to ex- Philip asked how his patient progressed. "I will not disguise from you," was the reply, "that she is in great danger, I fear she will

been a most faithful servant."

The same evening Philip visited the sickroom, and perceived too plainly that he had ried to Philip Stourton, I hear. You have no heard the truth. A peculiar expression came over the pale hard festures of the housekeeper when she observed his entrance, and there was an anxiety in her manner of replying to his inquiries which attracted his attention.

"Are we alone?" she asked. Philip replied in the affirmative.

"I wished much to see you. I know I shall not live long," she continued; "and there is a matter nearly concerning you, of which I feel it is my duty to speak something about your late wife, my beloved mistress."

Her voice was steady, her manner resolute : but she paused, as if debating with herself whether or not to proceed. Philip asked if she referred to the letter received by Honor West-

"Yes, to that and something beside. Mark, sir. I do not confess I have done wrong. I do not believe it, and I do not repent of what I have done. But if I had lived, I should have broken silence some day, and I feel I have no right to take my secret out of the world with me. Listen! I nursed Mrs. Stourton when she was a child, and I loved her. Before she died she called me to her, and confided to me how in the first dreadful moment, when the knowledge of her fate came upon her, the had exacted from you an eath that you would never marry again. She told me that in a calmer hour she had considered and repented of that act, but that the subject was to painful to be revived betwirt you again. She had entrusted to me a letter, which she had written to you, and enjoined me to deliver it to you when she was dead. The letter I never delivered.

Philip was struck dumb by the avowal; the old affection and the new hope, both starting to life at the sound of the dying woman's voicecla, shed together within his heart.

The housekeeper wenton: "Of second marriages I do not approve, and I do not believe they are happy ones. It was enough for me that my darling wished you not to marry again. She might unsay the words, but she could not unsay the wish, and I followed her wish. Had you not your children to console you, and was I not beter to them than a step-mother could be? However, I am leaving you now, and you may work your will. I wrote the letter to Miss Westwood. I do not say furgive me for all this for I have prayed to Heaven for guidance and my conscience does not condemn me."

Nurse, you have a sted a strange part; I might reproach you, save that you are so near to the time when you will be judged by a higher power. Where is the letter you have with-

The sick woman put her hand beneath the pillow, and drew it forth. Philip took it and

ilent y left the room. In the silence, of his study, with a beating heart, he opened the letter, which seemed in truth like a message from the dead. With difficulty he deciphered the loving, sorrowful words that his wife's dying hand had traced to ree him from bis fetters. Among many a