The Tiega County Agitator: BY M. H. COBB.

Published every Wednesday morning and mailed to sauseribers to ONE DOLLAB AND SIFTY CENTS per year, always IN ADVANCE.

The paper is self postage free to county subscribers, though they may receive their mail at post-offices lo-cated in countiles immediately adjoining, for conven-

tence.
THE AUTHATOR is the Official paper of Tioga Co., and circulates in every neighborhood therein: Subscriptions being on the advance pay system, it circulates among a class most to the interest of advertisers to reach. Terms to advertisers as liberal as those offered by any paper of equal circulation in Northern Pennsylvanis.

Pennsylvania.

Pennsylvania.

A cross on the margin of a paper, denotes that the subscription is about to expire.

AP Papers will be about the margin of a paper, denotes that the subscription time expires, unless that agent orders their continu-

JAL LOWREY & S. P. WILSON, A TTORNEYS & COUNSELLORS AT LAW, will attend the Courts of Tioga, Potter and McKean counties, [Wellsboro, Jan. 1, 1863.]

JOHN S. MANN, TTORNEY & COUNSELLOR AT LAW A TTORNEY & COUNSELLOR AT LAW, in Potter and Mokaan counties. All business engrusted to his care wilk receive prompt attention. He has the agency of large tracts of good settling land and will attend to the payment of taxes on any lands in said counties.

Jon. 28, 1853.

DICKINSON HOUSE,

PENNSYLVANIA HOUSE; CORNER OF MAIN STREET AND THE AVENUE, Wellsboro, Pa.

IZAAK WALTON HOUSE, Gaines, Tioga County, Pa.

VERMILYEA.....Proprietor. THIS is a new hotel located within easy access of the best fishing and hunting grounds in Northern Pennsylvania. No pains will be spared for modation of pleasure seekers and the trav-lic. [Jan. 1, 1863.]

WATCHES, CLOCKS AND JEWELRY!

Repaired at BULLARD'S & CO'S. STORE, by the subscriber, in the best manner, and at as low prices as the same work can be done for, by any first rate practical workman in the State. Wellsboro, July 15, 1868. A. R. HASCY.

WELLSBORO HOTEL. Proprietor.

A. FOLBY, Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, &c., &c., REPAIRED AT OLD PRICES. POST OFFICE BUILDING,

NO. 5, UNION BLOCK.
Wellsboro, May 20, 1 163. E. R. BLACK.

BARBER & HAIR DRESSER. SHOP OVER C. L. WILCOX'S STORE,

NO. 4, UNION BLOCK. Wellsboro, June 24, 1863.

FLOUR AND FEED STORE. WRIGHT & DAILBY

AVE had their mill thoroughly repaired and are factiving fresh ground flour; feed, aneal, dc., every thy at their store in town.

Cash paid for all kinds of grain.

WRIGHT & BAILEY.

Wellsboro, April 29, 1863.

Wool Carding and Cloth Dressing.

THE subscriber informs his old customers THE subscriber informs his old customers and the public generally that he is prepared to card wool and dress cloth at the old stand, the coming season, having secured the services of Mr. J. PEET, a competent and experts, sed workman, and also intending to give his prepared itention to the business, he will warrant all work done at his shop.

Wool carded at five cents per pound, and cloth dressed at from ten to twenty cents, per, yard as per color and finish.

J. L. JACKEON.

Wellsboro, May 6, 1863-ti.

MARRED SHOP. I AM now receiving a STOCK of ITALIAN and RUTLAND MARBLE, (bought with cash), and am prepared to manufacture all kinds of TOMB-STONES

and MONUMENTS at the lowest prices.

HARVET ADAMS is say authorized agent and will sell Stone at the same prices as at the shop.

WE HAVE BUT ONE PRICE.

Tlogs, May 20, 1865-1y.

A. D. COLE.

JOHN A. ROY, DEALER IN DBUGS AND MEDICINES, Chemicals, Varnish, Paints; Dyes, Soas, Perfumery, Brushes, Blass, Poitts; Toys, Fancy Goods, Pure Wines, Brandies, Gins, and other Liquore for medical use. Agent for the fale of all the best Patent Medicines of the day. Medicines warranted gen-

nine and of the BEST QUALITY. Physician's Prescriptions accurately compounded. The best Petrologue 9il which is supprior to any other for burning in Keroeree Lemps. Also, all other kinds of Oils usually kept in a first class Drug Store.

207 RANCY DES COLORS in papkages skineady compounds, for the tabout private families. Also, Pure Lost Segar for medical compounds.

Wellabore, June 24, 1982-19.

Q. W. WELLINGTON & CO'S. BANK, CORNING, N. Y.,

(Lecares in the Dickinson House.)
American Gold and Silver Coin bought and sold. American word and survey come sought was core.

New York Exchange;

Underrent Money,

United States Demand Notes "old issue" bought,
Collections made it all parts of the Union at Con-

Collections made it all parts of the Genom at Con-tent spins of Exchange.

Particular paints will be taken to accommodate our patrons from the find's Valley. Our Office will be open at 7 k. M., and divise at 7 P. M., giving parties passing over the Thigs Rail Moad supple time to presents see It go have made ample time to transact their busines before the departure of the stain in the morning, and after its errives in the evening.

Q. W. WELLINGTON, President.

Corning, N. Y., N. v. 12, 1882.

STATE NORMAL SCHOOL, [For the 5th District, Pa.]

CHALL FOR THE Massiels Classica! Seminary. Rev. W. D. TAYLOR, A. M Principal.

Assistant Assistant Assistant Assistant Assistant Assistant Assistant and Teacher of Mind.

The Fall Torm of this institution will open Espt. 2d. The Winter Term, Don. 2d. The Spring Term, March 18th, 1886. Each term to continue thirteen A Normal School Course of study for graduation,

A Normal School Course of study for graduation, embracing two pears, is adopted.
Sindwate for the Normal Course, and for the Classical Department, are esticated.
For particulars, address Rev. W. D. Tavcon; Mansfield, Tiega County Penns. Send for a Circular, W. CUCHEAN,
President of the Board of Trustoes;
WM. MOLLAND, Scoretary.
Manafield, August 5, 1865.

STOP that rough by using Cline's Vegetable Subjection. See admittanent in another column. See admittanent in another column. See all programs. [Feb. 18, 1888.]

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

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

VOL. X.

NO. 8.

moulding a human being after his own mental about for some course of life that would afford

WELLSBORO, TIOGA COUNTY, PA., WEDNESDAY MORNING, OCTOBER 14, 1863.

Original Bostry.

[For the Agitator,]
THE BEACON STAR.

O'er the waters brightly beaming, O'er the waters brightly beaming,
Guiding nations from sfar,
See! the light is gently streaming.
Forth from freedom's radiant star;
Beacon light to forlorn travelers,
Star of hope to misery's son;
May thy ray still cheer those brothers
Who have once thy favor won.

Neath thy rays, where est infettered
Freedom's bird, bath deigned to soar,
May the song he ever uttered,
"Liberty for ever notered,
"Liberty for everyone;"
May that hanner proudly waving
In thy favor, ever stand,
Still in gracious accents breathing,
"Walcome here, from every land."

Though a storm so dark hath risen, Shrouding it an darkest night,—
Soon, that star, will burst from prison
But, to shed its rays more bright;
For the air was dark and sulphurous,— Slavery's stench, and traitor's breath, Had made this fair land so plague-like That it threatened all with death.

And as thunder clouds will hover, And as tunualer clouds with nover,
O'er the land spane sultry day,
And in somber darkness cover
From our view, the sun's last ray,—
So that bright star, seemed enveloped
In the murky cloud of death,
As those dark deeds were developed By the traitor's treacherous breath.

But the thunder's power, is cleansing, But the thunder's power, is cleansing,
And the vivid lightning's ray;
So this fearful storm now raging
Will foul vapors clear away;
Though the storm is long, and fearful,
Patriots quait not at the shock,
Let your heart be strong, yet preyerful
You have built upon the rock.

But the lightning new discloses
To our view, a sight more drear,
Serpents, huge, the light exposes
And their hisses greet the ear;
They are everping, crawling, winding,
To the hallot, round the polls
And they dream, they firm are binding
Freedom, in their slimy folds.

But this storm will soon be over, And that star will shine more bright,
Then with joy we shall discover,
Traitors can not bear the light; Then those reptiles, now se frightful,
Will be floating down the stream,
And all monsters once so dreadful
Soon will vanish like a dream.

Only those, whose tents are founded, On the dry and barren sand, Will find all their hopes confounded As that star shines o'er the land ; Courage, then I the light approaches
While the storm lasts, watch and pray
When the star dawns, all reproaches
To fair freedom flee away. MANSPIELD, Oct. 1st.

Select Story.

THE YOUNG BARON OF LIEBERACH.

A great many years ago-some hundreds, for aught I knew-there lived a proud and puissant baron, named Rodolph von Lieberach. In whom a great many of the virtues, and all the vices, of his race seemed combined. His life was passed in his castle, in a sort of semi-barbarous retirement, except when foreign wars called him abroad; and the sudden change from the bustle of the field then made him sombre and gloomy for many weeks at a time. In his wouth he had spent much time abroad, and had for two years served in the armies of the Greek emperor, at Constantinople, in whose service he had won much honor, but little reward. While in the capital of the Eastern empire he had seen and loved the fair daughter of a certain Greek noble attached to the court, and when he proffered her his band, her father and the emperor compelled her to accept it, because they feared to offend the rude Frank warrior, though she loved him not. But, alas, what a change for her ! About a mile from the city, a luxurious villa

stood on a rising ground overlooking the Bosphorus. Spacious gardens stretched from the house to the shore, perfumed by the surrounding orange groves, and shaded by the citron and olive trees which overhung the calm water, as if longing to kiss it. A fountain played in the centre, and arbors at every corner invited to ease and retirement, while the nightingale sing all day long in the branches overhead.— The parest plants and flowers of Europe and of Asia grew side by side, and in every sight and sound there were music and beauty. The interior of the house was in keeping with the garden. Gorgeous tapestry-couches radiant with gilding, and covered with the richest silks which Venetian enterprise brought from the mysterious East, -busts of the ancient philosophere of Greece, and of the early martyrs of Christianity -piles of manuscripts richly illuminated, and written by counting hands—small marble fountains to cool the hot winds from the desert-verandahs in which the inmates might sit at eventide to inhale the refreshing breezes from the water, and bear the barking of the dogs, the laughter of children, and the song of lovers from the farther shore, met the eye on was passed. She was the only child of her father, and he was widower. She had been carefully educated by an old priest, who had retained a large leaven of the ancient philosophy mingled with the doctrines of the Christian religion. Pluto and Pythagoras had shared his attention with Paul and the early fathers. He had not fallen into any of the extravagancies of corruptions which time and foreign influence had mixed op in the bosom of the church. He had too much of the fine sentiment of the beautiful to let one gross thought pass between him and the objects of his love and adoration; but he had in him to much of the pride of philosophy to become a missionary or a martyr. He was a priest because it gave him opportunities of indulging his love of literary research, without coming in contact with any of the common cares and passions of life; but he had little of the ardor of devotion which reigned amongst the common people. He was in fact born out of his time, and spent many an hoar in bitter regrets that it had not fallen to his lot to mingle in the solemn groups who a thousand years' before had sauntered in abstruction amidst the groves of the Academy.

spiration to the chisel of Praxiteles, and the pencil of Apelles, a thousand years before, tottered into the garden two or three hours It seemed as if he could never grow weary of before sunset; and, sitting in the arbor, with wandering here. a volume of the Republic, or the Phædo open before them, they talked over the anticipated day, but to his astonishment he at last began Christianity of Socrates, the sweet souled piety to perceive that he was making no progress. of Cimon, the patriotism of Epaminondas, and The lake seemed still as far away as ever, the examined the fabrics of speculation which had same trees grew by his side, the same brook in later years been built upon the Gospel, until murmured in his ear, and the same birds sang the sun sank into the blue waves of the Ægean, overhead. Little by little he found all those and with his last ray turned the water of the features of the scenery which had at first given Hellespont into gold. During the last year him so much pleasure begin to pall upon his they were together, their conversations as senses. The perfume seemed to sicken and ensumed unconsciously a tone of sadness. Dire ervate him; the voice of the birds sounded calamities were hanging over them. The heavy and dull. He longed wearily for a moun-Turks had come down from their mountains, tain side, with a clear prospect, a refreshing fiery and fanatical, and threatened to beleaguer breeze, and where at least he would find the the imperial city, and extirpate the Christian fruits of his labor in making some progress on faith. Strange rumors were abroad. The em- his way, and meeting some change of scene. peror held councils by night, and from these Pondering ever the time he had lost, and the Agatha's father returned anxious and thought- strange position in which he found himself, he ful. What if their dreams and happiness sat down upon a mossy stone by the way-side should end under the scimitar of the barbarian, Absorbed in reverie, a voice whispered in his their faith in their own doctrines be rudely tested by torture and violence, and their names whence it came. The tone seemed to be his added to the long list of martyrs and confessors !- From this time their conversations, as getic accents but mournfully, reprovingly and well as their thoughts, turned more upon themselves-upon the discipline of their own hearts -more upon their feelings and less upon opin-

ions and doctrines. They were often sad and tearful, but oftener far, hopeful and courage-oue. The old priest had not lived so long a tearful, but oftener far, hopeful and courage to the right, pass through the wood, follow the road that leads up you hill, and at the top you shall find rest and peace." constantly before him, without being able to rise to the level of the heaviest misfortune or calamity; and his precepts availed so well, that at length, amidst the wars, rumors of wars, fears, and misgivings which agitated all hearts in the great city, the only spot where calmness reigned was the summer-house of the senator's garden.

Thus matters stood, when the sorrowful bridal dress, and stood before the altar to be heads. His farewell was calm and solemn.

were rowed on board the galley in the harbor, their features had scarcely yet lost the scowl of and Agatha, standing on the deck, saw the palaces and spires of Constantinople, and the ure of everlasting rest. But others seemed to vine-clad hills above it, slowly fade from her view forever. : When the honeymoon was over, her life in

her husband's castle became weary enough. He was not a man after her heart: their tastes were not congenial. The summer brought neither summer nor winter brought back the born the second year after their marriage; and when he was but three years old his father

He had reached his nineteentn year, skilled in the martial exercises of the Germans, bitterly.

While in this predicament, those with whom the Greeks, hate, fiery and proud. She died before he had him behind alone. He abandoned himself to attained his majority. When she was on her despair; a black curtain seemed to hang be-death-bed she called him to her side, and gave tween him and the future, shutting out all hope him a box, containing a small phial, informing of rest and peace. He raised his head, halfhim that it was the gift of a certain Jewish mechanically, and glanced along the road he her that if the liquid it contained were drunk Hugo's attention was riveted upon it. It was suddenly quiet, by her, or those nearest and dearest to her, a man in the prime of life, tall and athletic in when in their greatest earthly need or peril, a appearance, and bearing in his face every mark marvellous which was quite in unison with the forrows, was half covered by luxuriant hair, enthusiasm of her character, she had preserved, which waved carelessly in the fitful breeze that it carefully, and never having been placed in now and then blew up the valley. There was such a position herself as in her opinion to call fire in his dark eyes, subdued by many a year for its use, she bequesthed it as a legacy to him of meditation and watching; in the thin noswhom she most loved, and in whose path most wils and firmly set mouth there were traces of energy which had gathered fresh strength with petty wars which followed he was driven from every roll of time, and now seemed to hur! de-his excestral domains, and placed under the fiance at the world and at fortune. His figure ban of the empire for taking part with the was such as the sculptor would love to copy. burghers of an adjacent fown against the no- There were united all that collection of excelbles. For several days he found shelter in the lences in each part which are said never to cottage of one of his vassals; but at last, fear have been seen together save in the statues of ing to involve his faithful follower in danger, the ancient artist—the sinewy limbs, the broad he left his retreat, and sallied forth to find sid shoulders and expansive chest, that seemed able

image—to reproduce his own thoughts and as him the means of subsistence. He was one pirations, and regrets in a mind to which evening musing mournfully in his lodgings everything was new. Teaching was not to him upon his position and prospects, when he bethe weary drudgery which so many now re- thought him of the phial, and coming to the gard it, but an art which Socrates had enno-bled. Under his tuition Agatha grew up all straits than he then was, he drank of its conbe could wish her, refined, speculative, fond of tents. He instantly fell into a deep sleep—a reading, and prone to doubt, but holding all sleep as deep as death—and saw a vision. He that she embraced with tenacity, and defending it with subtlety. She grew up a model of a broad azenue bounded on each side by lawns Greek beauty—that beauty which has lent in of surpassing verdure. The guarled oaks, green with the moss of a century, threw their broad branches across the path, and streaked when Greece was in its prime, and which then, it with shadow. A refreshing breeze sighed and ever since, has been continually reproduced, as if it clung to the soil, when "living his hair, and at a little distance a brook ran Greece" is no more. The high arched head; parallel with his course, and, though hidden the lofty forehead, the straight nose, the thin from his view, murmured gently and musically delicate lips, the energy in the lines of the in his ear. In the trees overhead, birds of the mouth, the smouldering fire in the soft light of rarest plumage sang in strains of more than the dark eye, bridged over by brows black as earthly melody, without a single pause, and it ebony, the swan-like throat intersected by seemed to his enraptured senses as if there was veins "like streams through fields of snow," hope and courage in every note. A grateful the graceful, wavy outline of the figure, which perfume seemed to pervade the atmosphere; bad never known an hour of constraint, and and far away in the long vista a bright lake the soft, white roundness of the arms, were all appeared dancing in the sunshine, with water-Greek. The priest Demetrius took care that fowl of snowy whiteness gliding gently and the intellect should be Greek too. Every gracefully over its surface. He was enchanted. evening, from the time when she reached her His blood coursed swiftly through his veins; fifteenth year until her marriage, the old man his heart throbbed with rapturous excitement.

He walked on thus the greater part of the ear, clear as a trumpet, but he knew not from own, but he had not opened his lips. In enerpersuadingly, it seemed to say:

"Thou art treading in a perilous path. De-lights are on every side of thee, but danger and destruction are eyer in front. Turn boldly

Rising in obedience to a sudden impulse, he pushed boldly forward in the direction which had been indicated to him. He soon found himself in the highway. Great numbers of. men were traveling along the same road. Some were strong, vigorous, and hardy-a flush of hope, courage, and ardor on their cheeks, and their eyes ever looking upward. Others seemed faint and weary, as if they were unused to norning arrived on which she was arrayed in the work, and tottering feebly, seemed ever prone to lie down and rest, and think no more united for life to the Latin knight. Demetrius of ascending. And, alas! at every step were married them. His snowy beard seemed to the prostrate forms of those who had fallen and quiver on his chest, and his voice faltered as he perished with the smile of expectation on their pronounced the church's blessing on their lips, and manly vigor in every limb. Some appeared to have sunk only after a long struggle, On that evening the bride and bridegroom and had left beavy footprints in the dust; and have fallen almost without an effort,-terrible

"Ships that have gone down at sea, When heaven was all tranquillity."

wrecks, like

These last formed by far the greater number. Hugo prayed inwardly to be preserved from pleasant walks in the woods, and rambles along such a fate, and now that he traveled in comthe banks of the neighboring stream, but pany, and that the eyes of many were upon him, he determined to strike them by the fiery sunny skies and loved friends amongst whom impetuosity of his onward march. But the asher youth had been passed. They had one son, cent was steep and rugged, the sun shone fiercely upon his head, and upon turning round to look for sympathy he saw no look of pity for died suddenly.

Time wore on. Agatha was becoming an All were intent upon themselves. Wearied and old woman, and Hugo her son a young man. disheartened, he at last sat down by the way-He had reached his nineteenth year; was side, and leaning his head on his hand, wept

and refuge where he could the wide world over to fling off the heaviest load of grief that ever After undergoing various toils and anxieties fell on mortal man, with one impetuous heave. and passing through sundry "hairbreadth es There was no sign of faltering in that rapid capes," he arrived in Paris, and for awhile, stride and firm tread which seemed to claim lie, which was then, as now, the gayest and was ever fixed on the hill-top, save when he I have not advised you." most frivolous on earth. But his funds were looked hastily and half carelessly aside, as if soon exhausted. Those who at first smiled up to measure his progress. Onward and upward rang through the room, and Hoosisr hastened on him, in deference to his birth and his ro- he came, and at last stood for a moment silent to obey, with a look of expectation on his face, straction amiles the groves of the Academy. On him, in deterence to his birth and his rone camp, and at least account to a le

"Young man, thou art wearied and worn," said he; "but knowest thou not that delay is death? He who lingers here, goes backward." "Leave me, I pray thee," said Hugo, "and

continue thy way, friend. I can go no further." "Nay, I will not leave thee; I have been as thou art, and have overcome my weakness; I have gained all my present strength from striving, and now find it hely and joyous to be strong; by persevering here I have gained the power to persevere farther. By daring, I have found my hopes fulfilled. Come on with me; I will teach thee to do as I have done, and then thou shalt become such as I am. On the summit of yonder hill, all the brave, and wise, and good, who have, since the world began, battled for truth, and justice, and humanity, and died for them, await our coming. It needs no brilliant exploit to qualify thee for admission to commune with them. They heed not thine abilities, but thy courage, thine aspirations, and thine acts. All thou doest do well; march right onward, and let not this dread weariness any longer detain thee. Shed no more tears on the barren wayside: keep them for the sorrows and weaknessess of others, and they shall make the ground beneath thy feet blossom as the rose. Arise and let us go; when thou art weary let thy courage avail thee. If thou hast none, thou art not worthy of the goal to which thou aspirest."

Fifty years afterward an old man died in Paris, a priest of great reputation. The poor wept in crowds outside the doorway, and followed bim sorrowing to the grave. The learned said a star was gone from the constellation of genius and intellect; and even the reformers, who declaimed against the the Romanist clergy, extolled his virtues, his piety, faith hope, and charity, and said, "Would that all were like him!"

Communication.

[For the Agitator.]
HOSPITAL SCENES.

BY MEETA MELGROVE.

"George Harry, Doc ! how do you expect I will stand this?" and the speaker, a round faced, good humored Hoosier, slightly elevated a foot, already elevated to the back of a chair, and laughed immoderately to quiet the twinges of extreme pain. "Some time Sir, judging from appearances," replied the complaisant surgeon, pointing to his bandaged limb .-"Well well, Uncle Sam is good backing if I must lie here on my back, but I say old chap, I am going out of this in the course of two months." "I guarantee it," was the careless reply.

As the doctor passed across the room, his patient struck up a gay air, and sang with praiseworthy zeal for five minutes, then he suddenly ceased, and turning to look at the man, I saw the tears silently coursing down his bronzed cheeks. Instinctively I felt that the one green spot in his heart was formed of that dear word home, and thus thinking, mentally resolved to observe him closely. The next day passed near him, and as he looked up, l paused to enquire if he were better. "A very little," he replied, with a beaming smile. I made a few remarks and left him, but the sceneof the previous day had awakened my interest, and I occasionally turned to observe him.

Sometimes uproarious, generally gay, I still detected an undercurrent of deep feeling, and the request of a discharge from his Hoosier patient. "Couldn't think of it sir," was the negligent answer, "von are worth a dozen whining fellows, why, you are one of Uncle Sam's right hand men." No reply, but a long whistle covered a suspicious quivering of the under lip, and then the sturdy fellow broke out with "marching along," and made the welkin ring with the melody; but I had heard enough to interest me, for I knew that deep feeling lay beneath that gay exterior.

Returning from a two days absence I sought the gallant Hoosier, but his couch was vacant; soon however, a musical strain from the "red. white, and blue," introdued my quondam acquaintance in a new; phase, that of hospital nurse; and tenderly did he perform his duties. His patient was a little pale fellow of sixteen years, whose home was in Michigan, and whom a rebel cannon ball had deprived of one arm.

"My little Harry," said his nurse, "you are well off to have one arm left, and that your generous to a fault, ardent in his love as in his he started upon his journey passed on, leaving right one, don't ask to go home, don't! I couldn't bear it; besides it is a sure way of keeping you here; and now, just lay your arm down softly, so, there, now I will sing you to sleep; just fancy I am your mother my little man," "A boy he would a soldier be." &c .. rabbi, whom she had once succored when pur- had traversed. A figure appeared in the dis- but tears filled the eyes of the little soldier, sued by a mob, and who, on giving it, had told tance approaching rapidly: a little nearer, and and his Hoosier nurse from some cause became

The next day an inquiry came for Harry Brave, and a few moments after, a tall portly lovers from one sarring said. She was the post of the control of t ing lady clad in black, hastily entered the ward, and with many exclamations of joy, and some tears, alternately clasped the wounded Harry in their arms, calling him by the endearing name of son. So for a brief time Harry was happy.

This incident however, deprived Hoosier of a patient, consequently he had more time to make general observations, which he did with a droll mixture of waggery and seriousness. Ha! you Irish Zouave, boiled eggs will never agree with your constitution, unless you happen to have the constitution of the United States, and that is at present halved, North and South you know, so I will take the eggs for your benefit." "Not so fast me friend," was Paddy's reply-" I've seldom had no eggs at all, since I got to be son-in-law of me illustrious Uncle, and by me troth,-I thought it was going Lent the year round." "Well with characteristic thoughtlessness, abandoned the ground they measured for their own; and me swate Paddy, them eggs may be lent to you, himself to all the dissipations of that metropo no backward shrinking in the lofty glance that to your cost, but don't blame me, you can't say Suddenly the order "Men to their places,"

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

grasp the welcome missives from loved ones at home, and eye after eye moistened with tenderness, as kind loving words were read. At length his reward for patience came, in the shape of a well filled letter, and his dark eye dilated with joy, as he rapidly tore open the envelope, and glanced eagerly down the page. With an unaccountable feeling of dread, I watched him while he read, and soon saw a pallor like that of death stealing over his face. His rosy lips were bueless, and firmly compressed, to restrain the smothered groan that would escape, as he turned his glittering eyes towards me. "Oh God! Oh God!" was his hurried exclamation, and he placed the letter in my hand, and threw himself upon a couch. From it I learned that his father, and two brothers, had fallen at New Orleans, and that he alone was left to care for his widowed mother, and orphan sister, and he,-a cripple for life!

I sorrowed for the merry heart thus suddenly crushed, but tears were a useless offering, and as I returned the paper I casually remarked,— Martyrs for Liberty! may their recking blood prove a grateful offering on the altar of reform." "Amen!" he solemnly responded, and turned hastily away,

And now, the gay jests that had all along fallen among us, like sparkles of light on a tempest tossed lake, came no more from the lips of our Hoosier friend.

A deep gloom had settled like a pall upon him, and he earnestly pleaded for his discharge. For some reason it was denied him, and the poor fellow seemed unable to bear the terrble disappointment. At length there came news of his mother's illness, and now his affectionate nature seemed ready to burst the bonds that held him to fly to her presence, lame and enfeebled as he was. His powers of pleasantry had suddenly left him, and a smile on his lips was now a rare expression.

I watched with sorrow the despairing look, that grew each day more settled in his face, and feared for him, and one Sabbath morning, as the solemn church-bells were pealing forth their swet invitations to come to the house of God, an "Orderly" entered, and hastily re-ported his death. He had jumped from the window of the Provost Marshal's office, in the second story of the building, and had survived the fall but a few moments.

His noble heart had chafed so bitterly at the unnecessary strictness which detained him from his friends, that reason reeled upon its throne, and in one of his hours of hallucination, he had committed the desperate act that sent him uncalled, before the bar of God! Peace be to his memory? TEXAS, 1863.

Singular Case.

Some ten months ago, Mr. Charles Monroe of Fair Haven, was at Lagos and at Acors, on the Guines coast, whither he had sailed as mate. with Captain Post, in the bark Elizabeth, and while there he drank of the water of that part of the world, without thinking to take the precautions commonly in use among the natives for the prevention of a terrible disease known as the Guinea worm. It appears that the Africans always boil this water before drinking in order to destroy the minute, invisible egg of the worm, which is so small that it is absorbed by the blood vessels from the stomach, and is in that manner distributed in different parts of the body, usually the legs, where it is hatched, and after a long time, makes its appearance in the shape of a white, thread-like on both ends, and it twines and twists all about the muscles and veins and arteries and producing no particular feeling of uneasiness until some part of its body comes near the skin, when bad inflammations take place. It was in March last that Mr. Monroe began to be troubled with them, and for three months he has not walked a step. He is now in the Connecti-cut State Hospital under treatment, and one worm has been taken from the bottom of his foot that measures over two feet long. The way it is done is this: When the surface of the skin is so pricked or irritated as to show where the "critter" is, a thread is fastened to him and a small weight attached to the other end of the thread. The worm gets tired of pulling so steady a strain and gives ground a trifle day by day, and as he comes out, a little spool winds him up until he is all out. The pain is very great-for forty nights Mr. Monroe hardly slept on account of the suffering .-One worm is now in process of being drawn from his heel, and those medical men who have never seen a case of the kind are much interested. Great care has to be taken not to pull too hard, because the worm would break and the trouble be much prolonged. Its medical name is Dracunæulus and it grows to be several feet in length. It is endemic in hot countries. When the bother commences, it appears, under the skin like a variouse vein, and after a painful boil has been formed and broken, the head of the animal is discovered. Mr. Monroe is very patient under this strange affliction. and we hope before long to see him restored to health .- Journal & Courier.

CHARLES XII, king of Sweden, was once riding near Leipsic, when a peasant came before him to request justice from a grenadier who had carried away his dinner. The king ordered the soldier to appear. "Is it true," said he, "that you have robbed this man?" "Sire," said the soldier, "I have not done him so much injustice as your majesty has done to his master; you have taken from him a kingdom, and I have taken only a turkey from this fellow." The king gave the peasant ten ducats, and pardoned the soldier for the boldness of his witty retort, saying to him :- "Remember, if I have dispossessed Augustus of a kingdom, I have kept nothing for myself."

A REVEREND DEAN economical of his wine. descanting on the extraordinary performance of a blind man, remarked that the poor fellow 'could see no more than "that bottle." "No wonder, sir," replied a minor canon; "for I have seen no more than that bottle all the af-The second secon

He is a strong man who can hold down his