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

Published overy Wednesday morning and mailed to sucsoribers at ONE DOLLAH-AND FIFTY CENTS par febr; always IN AVANCE.

The paper is sent postage free to county subscribers, though they may receive their mail at post-offices located in counties immediately adjuining, for conven-

innee.
The Astronom is the Official paper of Tioga Co., and circulates in every neighborhood therein. Suband circulates in every ineignitude doct the rest in circulates among a class most to the interest of advertisers to reach. Terms to advertisers as liberal as those offered by any paper of bifual circulation in Numbers Pannayivanta.

A cross on the margin of a paper, denotes

that the subscription is about to expire.

Papers will be thought the subscription time expires, unless the agent orders their continu-

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

JOHN S. MANN,

THORNEY & COUNSELLOR AT LAW. A THORNEY R. COUPSEILOR AT LAW, Condersport, Pa., will attend the several Courts in Potter and McKean counties. All business en-trusted to his care will 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, 1863.*

DICKINSON HOUSE, MAJ. A. FIELD, M. Y. Proprietor.

GUESTS taken to and from the Depot free PENNSYLVANIA HOUSE;

CORNER OF MAIN STREET AND THE AVENUE, Wellsboro, Pa.

IZAAK WALTON HOUSE, Gaines, Tioga County, Pa.

H. C. VERMILYEA, Proprietor. THIS is a new hotel located within easy ac-Northern Pennsylvania. No pains will be spared for the accommodation of pleasure seekers and the travelling public. 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, 1863. A. R. HASCY.

WELLSBORO HOTEL.

A. FOLEY,

Watches, Olocks, Jewelty, &c., &c., REPAIRED AT OLD PRICES. POST OFFICE BUILDING, NO. 5, UNTON BLUCK. Wellsboro, May.20, 1863.

E. R. BLACK, BARBER & HAIR-DRESSER

SHOP OVER C. L. WILCOX'S STORE, NO. 4, UNION BLOCK. Wellaboro, June 24, 1866-

FLOUR AND FEED STORE.

WRIGHT & BAILEY

HAVE had their mill thoroughly repaired and are receiving fresh ground flour, feed, meal, to.. every day 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 and the public generally that he is prepared to card wool and dress doth et the old stand, the coming season, having secured the services of Mr. J. PEET, competent and experienced workman, and also inending to give his personal attention to the business,

wood carded at five cents per pound, and Cloth dressed at from ten to twenty cents per pardiate per color and finish.

Wellsboro, May 6, 1863, 41.

MARBIN SHOP. I AM now receiving 8. STOCK of ITALIAN and RUTLAND MAIBLE, (bought with cash) and am prepared to manufacture all kinds of TOMB-STONES

and MONUMENTS at the lowest prices.

HARVEY ADAMS is my authorized agent and will sell Stone at the same prices as at the shop. WE HAVE BUT ONE PRICE.
Tioga, May 20, 1863-1; A. D. C.

JOHN A. ROY,

DEALER IN DRUGS AND MEDICINES, Chemicals, Variata, Paints; Dyes, Soaps, Perfumery, Brushes, Glass, Patty, Toys, Fancy Goods, Pure Wines, Brandies, Glas, and other Liquors for nedical use. Agent for the sale of all, the best Patent Medicines of the day. Medicines wateranted gen-

BEST QUALITY. Physician's Prescriptions accurately compounded. The best Petroleum Oil which is superior to any other for burning in Kerusine Lienps. Also, all other kinds of Oils usually kept in a Pst class Drug Store. And Seventy sept in a 1-st class prug store.

AT: FANCY DYE CO: ORS in packages all ready compounded, for the use Ar private families. Also, Pure Loaf Sugar for medical compounds.

Wellsbore, June 24, 1963-1y.

STATE NORMAL SCHOOL, [Por the Sid District, Ps.]

A%D Mansfield Classical Seminary. Rey. W. D. TAYLOB, A. M. Principal.

weeks.

A Normal Sobsol Counse of study for graduation, embracing two years, is adopted.
Students for the Normal Course, and for the Classical Department, are solicited.

-cal Department, are sourced.

For particulars, address Bev. W. D. TAYLOR, Mans-field, Tioga County Pennsay Send for a Circular.

W. COCHRAN,

President of the Board of Trustees. WM. HOLLAND, Seothtary.

Mansheld, August 5, 1 63. Insurance Agency.

THE Insurance Company of North America have appointed the undersigned an agent for Tioga

appointed the undersigned appointed to county and vicinity.

As the high character will ethnology of this Company give the assurance of sull protection to owners of property against the base d of fire, I solicit with confidence a liberal chare of the basiness of the county. This company was incorp sated in 1794. Its capital is \$500,000, and its assett in 1861 as per statement lat Jan. of that year was \$1254,719 81,...

CHARLES PLATT, Secretary. ARTHUR G. COPPIN, Secretary. Provident.

Office of the Company 232 Walnut Street Wm. Buchler, Central Agent Harrisburg, Pn. JOHN W. WIENSEY, Agent for Tin ra County, Pa.

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.

WELLSBORO, TIOGA COUNTY, PA., WEDNESDAY MORNING, NOVEMBER 18, 1863.

Select Boetry.

VOL. X.

INDIAN SUMMER.

There is a time just when the frost Prepares to pave old Winter's way, When Autumn in a reverse lost, The meflow daytime dreams away; The mellow dayume areams away;
When Summer comes in musing mind,
To gase once more on hill and dell,
To mark how many sheaves they bind,
And see if all are ripened well.

With balmy breath she whispers low, The dying flowers look up and give
Their sweetest incense ere they go,
For the bath made their beauties live.
She appear meanth the woodland shade. Her sephyrs lift the lingering leaf, And bear it gently where are laid The loved and lost ones of its grief.

At last, old Autumn, rising, takes At last, old Autumn, rising, takes
Again his sceptre and his throne,
With boisterous hand the tree he shakes,
Intent on gathering all his own.
Sweet Summer, sighting, flies the plain,
And walting Winter, gaunt and grim,
Sees miser Autumn board his grain,
And smiles to think 'tis all for him.

Sciect Story.

CIRCUMSTANTIAL EVIDENCE.

It was just growing dark in the English lane through which Sir Rodolph Warwick guided his weary horse. The lane was bordered by hedges of hawthorn, white with bloom, sweet with fragrance. Beyond, the fields luxuriant with the heavy grass, now ripe for the mower, lay still and beautiful in the soft falling shadows. Farther on, a half mile or more away, rose the tower of the church in the village towards which he was traveling. Though imagination was not the most vivid, Sir Rodolph readily saw, in his mind's eye, the smoking cheer, the tankard of foaming ale, and the hospitable rest which the King's Arms offered to all comers. It was pleasant to anticipate, and enlivened by expectation, the baronet urged his horse to a canter and sang as he

went. Several things had put Sir Rodolph in good humor. Within the week he had been at court and been graciously noticed by his sovereign, Later, he had crossed the country to some outlying estates belonging to his own house with a plethoric wallet.

. Sir Rodolph was, besides, naturally gay and hopeful, trusting men too often, not according to their deserts, but according to his own consciousness of integrity. A few paces in the rear, rode his valet, a Frenchman, whom he had found abroad, and who had been in his service a half year-a keen-eyed, agile fellow, he had won Sir Rodolph's good will by his merry temper and alacrity to serve.
"Francois," called Rodolph. The valet rode

to his side. "Do you know, François, that I have a large sum of money in my.pocket-not less, indeed, than a thousand pounds?"

"A large sum, indeed, Sir Rodolph, to have in charge upon such a lonely road as this. Are there no highwaymen in this section ?" "I trust not, yet if there were I have my pistols, and your valor, Francois, would stand

us in good stead." "Ay' my master, you may trust me," said the valet, at the same time throwing upon Sir

Rodolph, a sly, sidelong glance, full of signifi cance. That I do, my brave fellow, but look you vonder is the King's Arms. A brace of potted

pigeons and a tankard of ale will not come amise now, François."

They put their horses into a trot and present

ly entered the town. It was an old and pie-turesque English village, quaint and beautiful. The gray stone church, moss-grown and ivycovered, stood haif way up the principal street. The humble cottages of the villagers had a

pleasant, home-like air, and children's voices and the interchange of happy talk went on within them and around the open doors. The inn crowned the brow of a hill, and was overshadowed by two majestic English elms, from whose bough the sign-board was pendent, swaying and creaking as the branch rose and fell in the evening breeze. A most hospitable place was the Kings

Arms. It was long, and low and wide. Broad, comfortable seats, rap the whole length of the piazza, arm chairs stood by the windows, and there was a suggestive odor floating upward from the kitchen, compounded of broiling meats, dainty puddings, and the fragrance of ten. The great doors were thrown lovingly open, and the tall clock looked benignly down with its face of smoky white and ticked a cheery welcome.

"A most comfortable place, Francois," said Sir Rodolph, as he made preparations to dis-

mount at the piazza. The valet sprang to assist him, and flinging his saddle bags upon his shoulders, followed his master up the steps. The landlord, a tall, wiry, shrewd, eager looking man, quite unlike the typical landlord of romances and plays spproached the door.

"Good evening, friend," said Sir Rodolph cheerily. "Are you mine host of the King's Arms ?"

"At your service, sir."

"And your name?"

"John Bradleigh." "A good name, and bourn by an honest fellow, I make no doubt. Now get me a room rendy; let Francois, my valet, sleep next me, and meanwhile some supper. Now do thyself and thy house credit, my friend. I was never in these parts before."

n these parts before."
"All shall be right, eir. Your honor shall have no occasion to find fault." Very good. François, do you keep a sharp

eye upon those bags.". The landlord glanced keenly at the luggage, and then said blandly:

"The King's Arms is perfectly safe-will your bonor walk this want He led the way to an apartment at the rear of the house, whence proceeded the sound of merry laughing and the clatter of knives and plates.

"You will find good company here, sir," said Bradleigh, throwing open the door." Two gentlemen, young, handsome, and high

two friends, fellow students, upon a pedestrian | Far and wide spread the news of this extra- called Seuresiat An old tree; overshadowing

Rodolph. "Do you know anything of its reputation?" unfortunate Sir Rodolph, stories of his geniality, generosity and good humor quickly found

of my rental." At this moment the landlord entered, bringsome portion of the desert. The two friends exchanged glances. When the landlord presently withdraw. Aslmer remarked ... "You have your servant with you?"

"Yes, and a good fellow, too." "Then, if you will allow me to suggest, I would recommend that he sleep in a room beside your own. The house may be honest, but

there is no harm in taking precautions." "Thank you; I will see to it. A thousand pounds would be no light loss even if a man es-

aped with his life." an early hour, and overcome with fatigue and circumstances attending the murder: Sir But hearty eating, was soon sleeping soundly. The dolph's arrival at the inn at nightfall; the still two friends also retired to their room, which twilight; the quiet country landscape; the

was opposite Sir Rodolph's. "A very confidential person is our new noquaintance," remarked Kenneday.

think so?" "I am no physiognomist; and Aylmer, I

Fanny Beresford for the soul of honor, till he men wiped away the perspiration from pallid proved ber an artful coquette?" "Nay, Kenneday, that does not credit my

art. Who can read women with their chameleon faces?"

the two friends composed to sleep. It was close upon midnight before either again awoke.

Let us now follow our lively French valet to his chamber. He knows that the precious saddle-bags are safe by the side of his master's | bloodless lips parted, and he murmured: pillow. He knows that the key which unlocks them is in, his master's wallet. He hears Sir Rodolph's beavy stertorous breathing. He, too, is fatigued, yet he does not sleep. He The judge, bending his dark brows sternly tosses restlessly from side to side, frequently ejaculating in French. It grew towards midright. The moon, which had shone suftly upon the leaves of the great elms overhanging the roof, dropped below the horizon. The house was perfectly still. Outside, the animals, lying in the great barn-yard, were also silent. The house dog was asleep in his kennel. It was just upon the stroke of twelve.-Then Francois arose, muttering in a whisper, 'yes, yes, my master, you may trust Fran-

Kenneday awoke; presently, through some ıweke, also.

"It must be near midnight," said Kenneday.

is, and yet I seem to hear singular noises." "One always does in the night. If there are any spirits that have their homes in old few thought be had a treacherous, unreliable galleries and behind creaking doors, they hold face, and doubted if he could be trusted imcarnival at this hour. Everything is bewitched as it grows near twelve-the wind rises, the eign board creaks, the sash clatters, the floor boards give as if a foot pressed them. What the execution, a clergyman was hastily suma mysterious hour it is! People die oftenest moned to the prison. He found Bradleigh cowat midnight, and often the last great change comes upon the sick at that time. Once, when

was a boy-are you listening to me?" "Partly, and partly I am listening to some-Was a Dause

"It is the sough of the wind." "I pray Heaven it may be-but-listen!" Suddenly Kenneday sprung erect.

"Aylmer, it is a groan! Up, for the love of Ienven!"
Neither hesitated longer. They seized their

pistols, which were loaded. "Softly, now. Hist!" They opened the door silently and stepped

noiselessly into the hall. A light shone out under the door of Sir Rodolph's room. "Open quickly and rush in without warn-

ing," whispered Kennedy, as another low moan smote their ears. Aylmer's hand is upon the lock. The next to thinking how easily I might put myself

instant the door is flung wide open, the two above work for life, just by doing a bold deed, friends are within the room-but, great Heaven! what do they see! Sir Rodolph lies weltering in his blood, and over him, with a light times before, and I'd lain awake nights thinkin one hand and a knife in the other, stands the landlord of the King's Arms, John Brad tation proved too strong for me, and after I had

For one moment both stood petrified with horror; then Kennedy, with quickness and crept up to the bed very still, and was just updexterity, had disarmed the murderer-for that on the point of striking, when I found somebody he was such, none could doubt-shouting, had been there before me-only just a minute "help, here! bring help!"

cois, appeared, apparently just risen.

taken down strairs. Upon examination Sir the money and watch were gone, for the gen-Rodolph was found to be quite dead. The tlemen rushed in before I had time to think of saddle bage had been rilled of the money, his anything. I didn't kill the man, though I supwatch and a valuable snuff box were both pose it's just the same as if I did. Anyhow, missing, but strange to say, the most careful it won't make no difference to me now," he consearch, instituted at that time, and afterward cluded, as he buried his face in his hands again, renewed, failed to discover anything of the and slunk back in the corner. missing treasures. Down in the bar room a Of course, this remarkable story was not crowd soon collected around the inn keeper. credited. The crimpal however, persisted in He stoutly denied the commission of the crime, it up to the last moment, the next day wit-He had heard a noise, he said, suspected mis- nessed the finale of the most dreadful tragedy hief was allost, and, arming himself for de which had distorbed that peaceful country for fence, proceeded towards the chamber whence a score of years. The execution renewed the the sound came. On arriving there he was public interest, and it furnished a theme for struck dumb with horror upon seeing Rodolph many conversations, in the long evenings of lying wounded and just breathing his last.

an examination took place. So patent were the the channel, far into the heart of Sunny France. bade him welcome to the board. They were without the slightest hexitation.

Upon one of these genial, fertile plains stands be was committed. Upon one of these genial, fertile plains stands bade him welcome to the board. They were without the slightest hexitation.

excursion through the country. The elder of ordinary morder. In every company it be-the two was called Kenneday, the other, Almer. Sir Rodolph sat down, the fresh vianus few who doubted Bradleigh's guilt. He was A cool spring flows near by and the fresh were brought and after his first sharp appetite, held in the utmost detestation, and the circumthe trio grew social and confidential.

"This is an honest place, I hope," said Sir crime. To add to the sympathy felt for the stances were considered as aggrivating the ity, generosity and good humor quickly found "The reputation of the house is of the best," their way to the popular ear. No one was said Kennedsy, "but the landlord is new to the more diligent in circulating these tales than country. He is well spoken of, however." the valet, François. Since the commitment of "I pray he may be honest," rejoined Sir the supposed murderer, his grief, ut first over-Rodolph, "for I have with me a thousand whelming, had all been merged in an eager depounds which I have just received, being part sire to procure the conviction of the criminal. Now came on the assizes at Oxford.

Upon being brought before the court, Bradleigh, contrary to the advice of his counsel, pleaded not guilty, but against such a strong chain of circumstances, leading directly to wards an unfavorable conclusion, his unsupported declaration could have but little weight, and found no favor. Public opinion was strongly adverse to the prisoner.

The court room was thronged, and the excitement reached a high pitch. The personal popularity of Sir Rodolph drew crowds of high bred ladies, who listened wih intense interest to all the painful details. The attorney for the The evening passed. Sir Rodolph retired at prosecution recapitulated with great art all the

peaceful village; the ingenuous confidence of the traveler; his unsuspecting trust in his host; the dark midnight; the setting moon, "Yes, foolish fellow, prating for his money. hiding her face from the cruel deed; the For my part, I do not like the looks of that stealthy step of the murderer; the sleeping valet of his-a sly, hang dog cast of counte- unconscious face of the victim; the deadly nance that never bodes good. Did you not thrust; the terror; the momentary agony, were all painted in the most vivid colors. The grent audience shook under his words. Sobs doubt your power of divining. Who took Lady broke forth; delicate women fainted; strong

brows. After the first excitement had passed the people looked at the prisoner. He was evieon faces?"

A little gay banter succeeded this, and then His lips quivered, the muscles of his face contracted, he was ghastly white.

Upon being asked what he had to say in his defence, and urged to lighten his guilt by confession, the wretched man rose, and after two or three ineffectual attempts to speak, his

"Not guilty, so help me God!" A sensation stirred the assembly, and the indignation broke out into audible exclaimation's. upon the prisoner, remarked, with disregard of impartiality, too common in the proceedings of the earlier English courts:

. "Mr. Bradleigh, cither you or myself committed this murder." Bradleigh half rose, attempted to speak, but with a gesture of despair sank down and bur-

ied his face in his hands. Sentence was pronounced amid the most profound silence, and, in a stillness as deep as death, the criminal was removed to prison.

there to await the day fixed for his execution. The public excitement died away in a measindefinable, mysterious sympathy, Aylmer ure, after the trial and its concomitants had been thoroughly discussed. Every one remarked upon the clearness and straightforwardness "Yes. The moon is set. How very still it with which the valet of Sir Rodolph, Francois, told his story, and also the extraordinary affection he exhibited for his master. A

> plicitly. olicitly.
>
> A few weeks passed, and one dark, cold evening, the day preceeding that appointed for ering in one corner of his cell, the picture of

hopeless misery. "Can I do anything for you, my friend?" asked the clergyman, kindly. The dim light thing else. Do you hear anything?" There showed the pallid, haggard face, as it was lifted for a me ment.

"I am not guilty. I did not take Sir Ro-

dolph's life." "Nay my friend, you are about to appear in the presence of One whom no falsehood can deceive. Let me urge you to unburden your mind by free and full confession," said the minister, who was fully convinced of the crimnal's guilt. " I say I am not guilty," reiterated the prisoner, in a tone of apathetic but determined obstinacy. "I don't suppose it will make any difference in your opinion of me, but you may as well-know just how it is. At any rate I dont care now. You see Sir Rodolph talked very freely about his money, and set me It would not have tempted, me so far as it did that time, but I'd thought about it a good many ing how I'd manage it. Well this time the tempplanned it all, I get a knife from the kitchen. and went softly into Sir Rodolph's room. I before- for Sir Rodolph was not quite gone, A door was burst open, and the valet, Fran- though the blood was flowing fast. In my fright I dropped my knife, and picked it up

Bradleigh was bound with ropes, and again all covered with blood. I did not see if

Of course, this story was derided, and Brad-leigh's protestations were unbeeded. At day-light's justice of the peace was sent for, and we follow one of the actors in this sketch across

a pleasant by way, shelters also a rustic bonch placed there for the convenience ulitarizeders. ness, the shadow and the relvet grass might well tempt a company of wayfarers to repose. Upon and around this bench are grouped a party of four. Their talk is by turns serious and sportive—the feeriousness has a dash of anxiety, and the merriment is too reckless to be quite genuine. Near them loiters a queerly dressed, droll-looking fellow-the imbedia of

NO. 13.

with the strong wine of the district, and he is, or affects to be, half intoxicated. "Now, then, comrade, what time did you say the courier came along? We poor fellows are tired you see."

of the village. They have been plying him

"About ten o'clock, gentlemen, or-say eleven," droned the fellow. "Carries the mail, of course-armed, did

ou sav?" The imbicele shook his head, and went a few paces off, where he commenced the antics with which he was accustomed to amuse the vil-

" Hist, Francois!" whispered one of the par-"you'll bring us to the block The fellow "So much the better," replied Francois, with

nońebalance. : ... "You've been drinking too much, yourself," retorted the other. "When wine's in, wit's

out." "Bete diable," said Francois, angrily, " you make much ado over a little thing in England-

I am not concerned -moi-I-'.

"Stop your noise François, "It's time we were moving. And first, get rid of yonder They gathered up their traps for all were

dressed as soldiers lately returned from the wars-dismissed the imbecile with a small goin, and disappeared where the road led deeper into the forest. He watched until they were out of sight then turned, saying- " Jean not so great fool

as he seems," and ran with all speed toward the village. It was past eleven that night when the Lyons mail lumbered slowly over the road, and de scended into a deep ravine thickly shut in by woods and spanned by a bridge. It was dark; save the dim etarlight, and the four figures that crouched by the roadside were perfectly concealed by the impenetrable night. On came the coach, the courier, fatigued into forgetfulness, swaying sleepily in his seat. Scarcely had the honfs of the leader touched the bridge, when the light from a dark lantern shone out a pistol shot drashed through the silence, and simultaneously two men sprang from the road side and grasped the horses heads the assassin supposing the shot had taken effect, approached neater, the light still exposed. But the courier, uhharmed, drew his pistol, aimed, fired, and with a shout of pain and terror the nepresin fell. At the same instant a loud cry of en conragement rang through the woods, and presently the highwaymen found themselves surrounded by a dozen stalwart men from the vilage of Sigargaint. Resistance was out of the question, and they sullenly submitted to their captors, cursing their fallen contrade, Francois, whose drunken babling had betrayed them. The man was conveyed to the village, and a surgeon was sent for, who speedily decided that the case was hopeless. All the rest of the night he tossed shout in deligion, but when tion morning came, the fever was past, and he was found to be rapidly sinking. A priest was sent for at his request, and soon a magistrate was called in to take a deposition from the lips of the dying man. This stated that he, Francois Champeaux, had, in the course of a desperate career, been guilty of many bloody crimes, one of the most fearful of which was the murder of an English gentleman, Sir Rodolph Warwick, whom he served as valet. He also stated that another person had been convicted

light of morning thone in upon a group of pale, awe struck faces; the priest, the magistrate, and the two witnesses, and upon one paler and stiller than their own. The brief account, from which we have compiled this story, concludes by drawing-attention to the grave lessons to be learned from this extraordinary case, where we behold the sim-

of the crime, and paid the penalty. The gray

fully punished. I Don't CARE IF I Do.-In olden time, be before Maine laws were invented, Wing kept the hotel at Middle Granville, and from his well stocked bar furnished "accommodations to man and beast."

ple intention of crime so signally and wonder-

He was a good man but most; terribly deaf. Fish, the village painter, was also afflicted in One day they were sitting by themselves in

the bar-room. Wing was behind the counter, waiting for the next customer, while Fish was lounging before the fire with a thirsty look, ensting sheep's eyes occasionally at Wing's decanters, and wishing most devoutly that some one would come in and kindly treat.

A traveler from the south, on his way to Brandon, stepped in to inquire the distance.-Going up to the counter, he mid! "Can you tell me, sir, how for it is to Bran

don 2' "Brandy?" says the ready landlord, jump ing up; yes, sir, I have some: and the same time handing down the decenter of the precious liquid. ... " You misanderstand me;" said the stranger.

"I asked how far it was to Brandon.". "They call it pretty good brandy," said Wing. "Will you take sugar in it?" reaching as he spoke, for the bowl and todd stick. .. The despairing traveler turned to Fish and said to the count went? on the self of

"The landlord seems to be deaf; will you tell me how far it is to Brandon? "Thank you," said Fish; "I don't care if

The stranger treated and fled. Our Devil says he loves women as women love bables-all the het'er for their weakness.

Rates of Advertising.

Advertisements will be charged \$1 per square of 18

Advertisements will be charged \$1 per square of 18 lines, one or three insertions, and it cents for exery subsequent insertion. Advertisements at less than 10 lines considered as a square. The subjoined rates will be charged for Quarterly, Half. Yearly and Yearly advertisements:

3 MONTHS. 6 MONTHS. 12 MONTHS.

1 Square, \$3.00 \$4.50 \$6.00 \$6.00 \$2.50 \$6.00 \$4.50 \$6.00 \$10.00 \$4.50 \$6.00 \$10.00 \$4.50 \$6.00 \$10.00 \$1.50 \$6.00 \$1.50 \$6.00 \$1.50 \$6.00 \$1.5

nntil ordered out and charged accordingly.

Posters, Handbills, Bill-Heads, Letter Heads, and all kinds of Jobbing done in country establishments, exceinted neatly and promptly. Justices, Constable's and other BLANKS, constably on hand.

PROCEEDINGS Of the Tioga County Teachers' Institute, Held at Wellsborn, Oct. 28, 1863.

Institute met at the call of the County Superintendent at the Public school-house, at 10 clock, and was called to order by President Webb. In absence of the Secretary elect, J. H. Bosard was elected pro. tem. The following committee on Order of Business was then applointed : V. A. Elliott, Mrs. Ruckman, Martha Peet, Kate Beecher, Elnora Dartt,

Moved and seconded that a committee of Three be appointed to propose candidates for membership. Carried. The President ap-pointed Mr. J. H. Tate, Misses Mills and Reddington. The committee on order of business then reported. Hannah Dartt and Jennie Hart were appointed Critics. Mrs. Ruckman conducted a very interesting

exercise in Primary Instruction. Mr. Webb drilled the class in Orthography; which was followed by J. H. Bosard, who spent one hour in demonstrations in the fore part of Written Arithmetic. Moved and carried, that the opening of each morning session, the Roll be called, and the

names responded to by sentiments. A motion was then put to have an Item-box, which was carried. Paper was distributed, and items collected. The committee on Business then reported for

the evening ression. Institute adjourned to meet at 7 o'clock.

Evening Session -- Institute met at 7 o'clock. and the secretary having arrived, Mr. Bosard was relieved, from duty. Business commenced by calling the Roll, to which the members responded by sentiments, which were very interesting. Next in order were the Items which had been assigned in the afternoon. Many of the answers were well given, and showed signs of careful preparation. Some of the specta-tors were called upon, who were old teachers. Among these were W. H. Smith and Dr. Webb. The question, "Is the singular verb proper in the sentence usually read- five and three are eight," was given. No rules could be given for its use. R. B. Webb parsed the double relative, quite satisfactori y, according to Kenyon's Method. Mr. Bosard gave a clear solution of a difficult example in Cube R of. This finished the list of Items, when the following resolution was handed in for discussion:

Resolved, "That female teachers should immediately demand the same wages as male teachers, provided they have equal markings on their certificates,

Mr. Borard moved that it be laid on the table. As no one recorded this motion, Mrs. Ruckuren moved its adoption, which was instantanemely seconded, Jefferson Harrison moved, that all after the word "reselved" be stricken out, and the resolution be made to rend.

Resolved, That like labor should receive

like compensation." No one seemed inclined to second this, as the question was open for discussion, after the members of the Institute had given in their apinion, Dr. Webb and Col Emery were called upon, and both spoke in the affirmative. Supt. Elliott gave good reasons why he thought this resolution should be adopted. The vote was then called for, and the resolution unanimously adopted. Recess of five minutes. After recess, the committee on order of business reported the programme for to-morrow's instruc-

The report of Critics was then heard, after which a committee was appointed to furnish marie for the session, when the Institute adjourned to meet at 9 o'clock on Wednesday

morning. Oct. 28, 1863 .- Institute met at 9 a. m. After calling the Roll, the session was opened by J. D. Bell, who conducted devotional exercises. Martha Peet and Kat Beecher were appointed Critics for the day. Mr. Bosard took charge of the class in Arithmetic.

Miss E-ther Cloos give a very clear demon-stration of why 10 is added to the minuend in subtraction. Miss Mills was called upon for Multiplication.

Rev. J. D. Bell then gave a method of simplifying subtraction to suit the capacity of the minds of heginners. Dr. Webb was called upon for Long Division. The hour for Arithmetic having expired, it was deemed expedient to have a recess of five minutes, after which Supt. Elliott conducted an exercise in Geography, and explained very many little points that are thought difficult by most teachers.

Next in order was the subject of Grammar by Lucinda II. Pitts, which occupied the time till noon.

Committee on business reported for a part the afternoon session. The committee on Criticisms reported. Adjourned to 11 p. m.

Institute met at the appointed time, and after calling the roll, Mrs. Ruckman read a select Poem-"Thou art not sold, my Arab steed." Next in order was Mental Arithmetic by Jennie Hart, which was well conducted and many difficult examples were solved with no other aid than the thinking faculties. After a recess of five minutes, Mr. Cameron was called upon for Algebra, which was becoming very interesting when Prof. Towner, the foreman of the "Yankee Boys," came in and said if the Institute would adjourn for the concert and come in a holly, he would make a reasonable deduction.

Moved that the Institute adjourn to the Court House at the terms proposed; nearly all the teachers voted in favor.

After recess the committee on order of business reported for the next session. After report of Critica the Institute adjourned to meet at 9 Pelock on Thursday morning.

Morning Session .- House called to order and roll caffed. Devotional services by Rev. G. H. Jonks, Under the head of General Business II. B saird and Mrs. Ruckman were appoint. ed critics. Mr. Cameron then drilled the Institute as a class in advanced Arithmetic. After questions relating to the Greatest Common Divisor, Miss C. B. Henry was called upon to demonstrate the principle contained therein, which she performed in such a manner that no exceptions could possibly be taken. Miss or six since, is is just as easy as anything else. In the bound of the least Common Multiple. Have