The Tiesa County Agitator BY M. H. COBB.

Published every Wednesday morning and mailed to nescribers at ONE DOLLAR AND FIFTY CENTS per year, siways IN ADVANCE.

The paper is sent postage free to county subscribers, though they may receive their mail at post-offic a located in counties immediately adjoining, for convenience of the country of the ience.

THE AGITATOR is the Official paper of Tioga Co., and circulates in every neighborhood therein. Surparigitions 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 these of

fered by any paper of equal circulation in Northern A cross on the margin of a paper, d notes

that the subscription is about to expire.

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

JAS. LOWREY & S. F. WILSON, TTORNEYS & COUNSELLORS AT IAW, will attend the Courts of Tioga, Potter and [Wellsboro, Jan. 1, 1833.]

JOHN S. MANN, TTORNEY & COUNSELLOR AT LAIT A Coudersport, Pa., will attend the several Courts in Potter and McKean counties. All business enprusted 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, 1868.

DICKIÑSON HOUSE,

CORNING, N. Y.

MAJ. A. FIELD, Proprietor.

OUESTS taken to and from Deport see

Of charge. [Jan. 1, 186]

PENNSYLVANIA HOUSE, COENER OF MAIN STREET AND THE AVENI &, Wellsboro, Pa.

TIIIS popular Hotel, having been re-fited 1 and re-furnished throughout, is now open to the public as a first-class house. [Jan. 1, 186]

IZAAK WALTON HOUSE, Gaines, Tioga County, Pa.

H. C. VERMILYEA,.....Proprietor. THIS is a new hotel located within easy ac-THIS is a new note: located within easy access of the best fishing and hunting grounds in Northern Pennsylvania. No pains will be spared for the accommodation of pleasure seekers and the travelling public.

[Jan. 1, 1863] WATCHES, CLOCKS AT D JEWELRY!

Repaired at BULLARD'S & CO'S. STORE, by the subscriber, in the best manner, and at as low price as

the same work can be done for, by any first rate pinctical workman in the State. Wellsboro, July 15, 1863. A. R. HASCÝ. WELLSBORO HOTEL.

B. B. HOLIDAY, Proprietor THE Proprietor having again taken possession the above Hotel, will spare no pains to it are the comfort of guests and the traveling public. At-tentive waiters always ready. Terms reasonabl Wellsboro, Jan. 21, 1863.-tf.

A. FOLEY, Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, &c., & ., REPAIRED AT OLD PRICES.

POST OFFICE BUILDIN: *NO. 5, UNION BLOCK. Wellsboro, May 20, 1863.

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 & BAILEY

AVE had their mill thoroughly repaired and are receiving fresh ground flour, fied, meal, &c., every day at their store in town. Cash paid for all kinds of grain. WRIGHT & BAILF !.

Wellsboro, April 29, 1863. Wool Carding and Cloth Dressin ;. THE subscriber informs his old custo ers and the public generally that he is prepared to card wool and dress cloth at the old stand, the co ding season, having secured the services of Mr. J. P. ET, a competent and experienced workman, and also intending to give his personal attention to the bus sess, he will warrant all work done at his shop.

Wool carded at five cents per pound, and toth dressed at from ten to twenty cents per yard. 1 per color and finish.

Wellsboro, May 6, 1863-tf.

MARBLE 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.

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

JOHN A. ROY, DEALER IN DRUGS AND MEDICINES. Chemicals, Varnish, Paints, Dyes, Soap', Perfumery, Brushes, Glass, Putty, Toys, Fancy doods Pure Wines, Brandies, Gins, and other Lique's for medical use. Agent for the sale of all the best Patent Medicines of the day. Medicines warranted gin-

BEST QUALITY. Physician's Prescriptions accurately compounded. The best Petroleum Oil which is superior to any other or burning in Kerosine Lamps. Also, all other kinds Oils usually kept in a first class Drug Store. FANCY DYE COLORS in packages all ready empounded, for the use of private families. Also ure Loaf Sugar for medical compounds. Wellsboro, June 24, 1863-ly.

Insurance Agency. THE Insurance Company of North America have appointed the undersigned an agent for lioga

and vicinity. As the high character and standing of this Company give the assurance of full protection to owe ers of property against the hazard of fire, I solicit with conadence a liberal share of the business of the ciunty. This company was incorporated in 1794. Its inpital is \$500,000, and its assets in 1861 as per stal ment 1st Jan. of that year was \$1254,719 81.

CHARLES PLATT,.....Sect Hary ARTHUR G. COFFIN,Prosident. Office of the Company 232 Walnut Street Philadelphia. Wm. Buehler, Central Agent Mar-

risburg, Pa. JOHN W. GUERNSEY, Agent for Tioga County, Pa. July 15, 1863.

STATE NORMAL SCHOOL,

[For the 5th District, Pa.]

AND Manifield Classical Seminary. Rev. W. D. TAYLOR, A. M Principal. Mr.Assistant.
Mrs. H. S. Taylor,Preceptress.

Miss H. A. PARNSWORTH, Assistant.

Assistant, and Teacher in Model Secool.Assistant, and Teacher of Music. The Pall Term of this Institution will opt & Sept. 2d. The Winter Term, Dec. 2h. The Sprin; Term, March 16th, 1854. Each term to continue thirteen week.

A Normal School Course of study for gra hation,

ror particulars, address Rev. W. D. LAILON Bland field, Tloga County Penna. Send for a Circular.
W. COCHRAN,
President of the Board of Tradees.
WM. HOLLAND, Secretary. Mansheld, August 5, 1863.

Devoted to the Artension of the Area of Freedom and the Spread of Healthy Reform.

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

VOL. X. WELLSBORO, TIOGA COUNTY, PA., WEDNESDAY MORNING, JANUARY 6, 1864.

CARRIER'S ADDRESS TO THE PATRONS OF THE AGITATOR.

JANUARY 1, 1864. All silently and peacefully, with steady march and The generations came and went where generations

and gauge,
He changed the face of all the land,—the Builder of peasantry, whom no feudal baron might opthe age.

of looking back; But as He swung the heavy ax or made the anvil freeing the land from the Danish yoke, and ring, Almost unknowing what he did, this song I heard

THE BUILDER'S SONG. The Scythian lived to tear and rend, The Goth and Vandal to destroy;
The Greek to sing, and patch, and mend;
In art the Roman found his joy;
The Persian lived to paint and gild, But none of all to plan and build.

The Gauls and Celts were quick to see And swift to clutch at, other's lands. Their Builders' hands were never free But ever bound in serfish hands. The Spaniard, cruel, proud and cold, But loved his creed and yellow gold.

The Builder sought a virgin soil Covered with rock, and swamp, and tree, Where honor should attend on toil; And when for once his hand was free, With skillful plan and sturdy blows, Vast forests fell and towns arose.

He raised his hand; and from the stocks, Tall ships rode proudly to the sea, He shaped a temple from the rocks, A palace from the forest tree; For river, rock, or tree, or rill, Must all subserve the Builder's will.

Vast Factories rose where flashing streams Went rushing down the mountain gorge, From busy workshops came the gleams Of dazzling light from clanging forge; Rose church and tower—rose ship and mill, Beneath the Builder's iron will.

Who build the ships and busy marts Shall mould the nations of to-day-Who palters with the softer arts But leads a nation to decay; And who retards the Builder's hand.

The Southron scoffs at manly toil, And cool contempt repays his scorn-He barters souls to till his soil,: And gathers curses with his corn. Like Egypt's locusts, he enjoys The land he curses—and destroys.

The mansion, where in splendor dwelt The planter with his motley crew, Moulders in ruin. (Quickly mels The riches which are labor's due.) And from its crumbling eaves, the owl Answers the dun wolf's dreary howl.

The gardens of the sweet southwest Are grown to melancholy pines; The land the southron leved the best And where once rose the lordly hall, Decay and ruin govern all.

The southron saw his load decay,
And still misjudged the ruling cause;
He sought redress in broader sway, And passage of unrighteous laws; And then—God help us that we should— We let him rule us as he would!

"There's a Divinity that shapes Our ends, rough hew them as we will." Men were not made for human apes,— There's something manly in us still, And when the southron drew the sword. We sprang to arms with one accord.

What boots it now to tell in rhyme What all have read in simple prose, The loss we suffered; and what time We scattered to the wind our foes,-And why recall the murky cloud That hung about us like a shroud

Throughout the year of sixty-one? * In sixty-two a brighter day Had dawned, and battles fought and won Soon placed the haughty fee at bay; For he who builds can also fight, And he shall win who has the right.

Shoulder to shoulder—hip to hip We stand at last with bristling front; Each battle line and iron ship Bears back the fiercest battle's brunt, While arrogance, and hate, and pride, Are crushed beneath the battle's tide.

The dark sad race whose griefs and wrongs Have plunged the Nation in this woe, Now tune their tongues to freedom's songs, And meet in freedom's ranks the foe— They shall be known throughout all lands As freedom's grateful Deodands.

And as the Old Year passeth out, We welcome in the coming year With bugle blast, and battle shout, And more of hope, and less of fear. For who can build can also fight, And he shall win who has the right.

* * * * * Twas thus our modern builder sang, in very mid- could never rear a calf. dling verse. Which might have been much better-or a very little

It is the license of the day, and sanctioned long by at best a few weeks trial of kine life. Old and Upsala: she would pay anything he pleased to Hams the second had gone against her mind.

rhyme; And therefore, if our builder sings a trifle rough or so, Excuse him for his fair intent, and let the metre go.

Whether we wear the victor's wreath or perish in the must have been something unlucky about her fight, We tread the paths our Fathers trode when battling

from one of the camps on the Potomac, thus Dame Elsan was spinning in her farmhouse alludes to the peculiar music made by bullets porch one warm afternoon in the middle of passing through the air: "It is a very good July, a season when there is long day and little place to exercise the mind, with the enemy's night in Dalarne, when nuts grow brown in the pickets setting close at hand. A musical ear forest, and grain yellow in the fields under can study the different tones of bullets as they twenty hours of sunshine, and every hand is skim through the air. I caught the pitch of a busy getting in the various crops of the year, large sized Minie yesterday. It was a swell which come all at once to ripeness. Her husfrom E flat to F, and, as it passed into the dis- band and son were in the field with the reaptance and lost its velocity, receded to D, -a ers, cutting down the barley; her daughters very pretty change. One of the most start- and maids were making hay in the meadow ling sounds is that of the Hotchkiss shell. It and she sat there alone, turning her wheel comes like the shrick of a demon, and the with a slow, steady hum, and musing on that bravest old soldiers feel like ducking when one black spot in the general whiteness of her they hear it. It is no more destructive than days. The population of Dame Elsan's cowsome other shells; but there is a great deal in house had been increased that same week by mere sound to work upon men's fears. The two calves, but one of them had died on the

Select Story.

[From Chamber's Journal] THE SELF-ACCUSED WITCH.

The province of Dalarne, or Dalecarlia, as southern nations call it, was known in old times as the right arm of Sweden, not only And skillfully with plane and saw, with compass, ax. on account of its mines of copper and aron, but also for its high-spirited and independent press, and no foreign foe invade with impunity Their weight thrown into the scale in times of And as the Builder deftly wrought on temple, ship civil strife, was generally sufficient to turn it or track,
He upward looked and forward looked, nor thought in favor of their chosen prince or party. They had mainly helped Gustavus Vasa, first in secondly in planting the Reformation and the Lutheran ritual firmly among its people. Stanch Lutherans and stout-hearted Swedes the Dalecarian pensants remain to this day; neither the wealth of the mines nor the spirit of the peasantry has been worked away in that. out of the world province. The strife between it and its neighbor Norway has burned out long ago, though it was the longest-lived of Europe's border-wars; so has the epidemical dread of witchcraft, though its latest returns were among those hardy northern men; and the following tale, which occurred in the last of them, and proved its complete cure, is as well authenticated as Swedish records and state papers can make it.

While Queen Christina was 'reigning at Stockholm, patronizing science, corresponding with half the learned men of Europe, and with no thought of abdication or turning Catholic, that her subjects were aware of, Dame Elsan Ketler was also reigning over her own ga d; that is to say, farmhouse and steading, and over the village of Karlscopen, conducting its gossip, supervising its manners and morals, and firmly intending never to abdicate at all. The village of Karlscopen consisted of six gards beside her own, scattered along a narrow valley, which was sheltered on the north by an old pine forest, and opening on the south to far-stretching upland pastures, which the short Swedish summer covered with grass and juniper bushes. The bond, or peasants, who lived there were all well to do in their station; had cows and sheep, oxen and old-fashioned plows, with which they tilled their farms, and got good crops of barley, rye, and turnips. The men of the valley were reckoned good farmers; the woman were notable cheese and sausage makers, spinners of wool and flax, bakers of barley bread and brewers of beer; but over them and over all their works and ways, Dame Elsan Ketler reigned and ruled without a rival or a gainsayer.

It was true that Dame Elsan had a husband, but honest Hams had been brought into subjection during the course of the honeymoon, years, was too well broken in to be of any account, except in performing the duties she commanded. It was true that Dame Elsan had one son and two daughters, but they had been early taught to venerate their mother's wisdom, and acknowledge her indisputable authority. So Dame Elsan reigned over family, house, and farm; and, in right of that rule, over the families, houses, and Farms of the village, too. The Ketlers had constituted, time immemorial the rank and fashion of Karlscopen; their farm was the largest and most fertile, their stock of cattle and sheep was the best, their gard was the oldest in all the village. Ketler's had lived there before the Vasa's time: sons of theirs in the preceding generation had marched to Germany with the great Gustavus, and brought back spoils of silver cups, and silk curtains, their gain from the Thirty Years' War. In short, they were the china, the cream, and the flower of the valley; and having talents equal to her position-for in spinning, browing, and sausage making, Dame Elsan could give the most accomplished of her neighbors lessons-the spouse, and decidedly better half of Hams Ketler, took the lead and kent it. Moreover, what does not generally happen to chiefs and leaders anywhere, was the case with her: Dame Elsan was satisfied with her own government at home and abroad. The house prospered, under her management; it was strict and prudent, at times approaching the borders of stinginess. So the Ketlers grew rich. The neighbors with one consent, acknowledged her superiority in everything; Hams went in the way she chalked out for him; son and daughters followed his dutiful example; the liner, the beer, and the sausages turned out well; yet, as all human felicity is

found to have some drawback, there was one to Dame Elsan's abundant share of it-for she The offspring of her cows, numerous as they were every summer, died after a few days' or censorious people-there were such even in To welcome every coming year with most lugubrious Karlscopen—ventured to whisper by their own firesides that the dame skimmed the milk her calves had, too closely. Her own account of the matter was, that she had tried every meth-Perchance, the present year shall fill the promise of to-day,

And slavery with its thousand ills, forever pass away;

Then trusting much and hoping all, with faith in Freedom's might.

The present year shall fill the promise of a sensible woman could think of, but it was all ef no use, not a calf would live, and when particularly exasperated on the subject, the dame was in the habit of hinting that there dame was in the habit of hinting that there mother-in-law, with whom she had never been on good terms, and was not yet, though the grass of ten summers had grown about the old THE TONE OF BULLETS.-A soldier, writing woman's headstone in the village churchyard.

tremendous scream is caused by a ragged edge preseding day, and the other seemed about to such an occasion. While thus engaged, howly endeavoring to make out what the visitors
of lead which is left on the shell."

It was very hard that all ever, she chanced to lift her eyes, and saw her wanted, and claiming share of their presents,

the Ketlers' cows were henceforth to be stran- maid Roskin coming in from the field, as she remarking the fact; who knew what they might in Sweden. Now, Roskin's toughe was a say about it? It was certainly no credit to the weapon which even her managing mistress family. She would have given anything to have that blot on their escutcheon washed away; but the dame was at her wite' end, and her recollections, as usual, went back to the

long deceased mother-in-law. street, which lay bare under the breezeless air sir, for goodness sake, stop; there's Roskin and downward-sloping sun, was broken by a coming." But the maid had observed her coming-step, and, looking up, the dame saw what was not common in Karlscopen, the face of a stranger. He was a tall young man, some- ready on the threshold when the deacon folded what lank and thin, as if his fare had not been up the paper he had been writing, sealed it of the best; his black cloth gown and cap with black wax, and the impress of a ring he were worn threadbare, dusty and travel-soiled, wore, put up his ink-horn and pocket-book, but in the fashion of the time: they proclaimed and whispered: "Come out with me, and I him to be a young deacon or candidate for the will tell you what to do." Out went the stran-Lutheran ministry, who, having finished his ger, and out went Dame Elsan, to the great course at the university, was employed on what amazement of her maid, who got a frowning might be called the outlaying business of the order to make up the fire, and get on the soupchurch, catechising the young, visiting the pot-instantly. Roskin saw them walk away to sick, and looking after the state of morals in the corner of the cow-house, where they stood remote and out-of-the-way villages. The dea- for a minute or two, while the stranger whiscons in those days were the poor scholars of pered something to her mistress, gave some-Sweden, known to be college-bred, and there- thing into her right hand, took something from fore in high esteem among the northern peas- her left, appeared to bid her a civil good-day, antry, who, though rustic enough themselves, and marched rapidly down the village street. have always respected learning; known also The dame stood looking after him, then looked to be poor, and therefore ready to accept, or at her own right hand, passed what it conrather to expect, hospitable, entertainment. tained under her kirtle, came back to the house, Thus Dame Elsan was not surprised when the and fell to getting the supper ready, with a stranger stopped at her porch with "Good day, long account of the catechising and good counmother. Have you a drop of skim-milk, or sels which the pious young deacon had given small-beer, or even a cup of spring water to her. It was repeated with variations and enspare a thirsty traveler ?"

"Come in, sir," said the dame. a deacon. The traveler was courteously invi- think a deacon had never come to a house in ted into the family-room, established in the Karlscopen before," remarked the most cenbest seat-a huge armchair, ornamented with sorious, of course very privately; but all the quaint carvings, and fixed hard by the hearth, Ketlers were edified, except Roskin, who never on which the wood fire burned low that sum- | could find out, and dared not inquire, what had mer day. There he was served with the best been given and taken at the corner of the cowof her new cheese, barley bread, and home- house. deeply interested in the whole family, as the

thankfulness the Ketlers had in general. "You are a very fortunate woman, mother," said the deacon. "In all my travels I have and went, to the wonder of Karlscopen; and not met any to whom Providence has been as the nearest neighbors are the last to make more kind; and I am glad to see you acknowledge it with a thankful heart."

"I do, sir, to the best of my recollection, in church on Sundays, and every night at my prayers; so does Hams, poor man, when I remind him of it. But, sir, there is one thing that troubles us both, principally me, because it. is a housewife's concern, and Hams has scarcely sense enough;" and Dame Elsan made a full disclosure of her trials and regrets in the matter of the dying calves. It was not merely in hopes of sympathy that the good woman spoke; the belief in spells and charms to sewas strong among the Swedish peasantry at the time, as it was among those of our own Cromwell. Learned men of any profession were supposed to know, if they did not practice, them. The deacon, though intended for the ministry, had studied at Upsala; a vague tradition of the pagan temple it had supplanted report. still hung round that university, and nothing could persuade the populace that occult learning was not cultivated there. Might not the deacon, then, in return for her hospitable en tertainment and friendly confidence, be able to assist Dame Elsan out of her difficulty, and me the charm. I know you can do it; you

"We never take money for such things, mother," said the deacon; "but if you make me a present of five dollars, as my gown is

gers, not reared on their own farm; very un- had been ordered, to assist in preparing the lucky, the dame thought; all Karlscopen were substantial supper which closes the harvest day could not keep in order, and she had an eye keen enough to match; news-telling and gossip-carrying were her delights.

NO. 19.

If the deacon were seen writing or giving that paper, the secret must be known to all Suddenly the deep stillness of the village Karlscopen. In flew Dame Elsan with: "O, mistress, guessed there was something in the wind, and increased her speed. She was allargements to her household when they came in from work, and to all her neighbors in turn. Prudent though she was, the Ketlers' house Indeed, it was thought Dame Elsan made was not to be disgraced by stingy behavior to rather too much of the subject. "One would

brewed ale; and as the good manners of Da- It could not be expected that the maid would larne required, Dame Elsan brought in her keep such a problem for her private meditation. spinning-wheel, and sat down opposite to en- All the housewives in the village leard, and liven his repast with her conversation. Its endeavored to solve it with conjectures more or chief subjects were of course Karlscopen and less charitable; but as they also stood in awe the Ketlers. The deacon inquired kindly after the whole village; Dame Elsan, being the head woman, was able to give him a good account of them, including her own household. Hams was a good sort of a man on the whole, though Besides, the young deacon never again made rather stiff-necked and hard to advise at times; his appearance in Karlscopen, and the one eyeyoung Hams was like his father; but she did witness, Roskin, got married in the following her best to manage them both. Emma and year to a peasant living in a distant village. Elda would be good house-keepers, she must The tale of the cow-house corner died out, or say, though they were her daughters: she was kept alive only by tenacious memories, yet, and, having now borne the yoke for fifteen boped they would get good husbands, and from the time of its occurrence all her neighmanage them well. The deacon appeared bors remarked that Dame Elsan's calves lived and prospered, till her success in rearing them | new cheese disappeared before his knife. The became as notable throughout the country as dame entered into a more particular statement her failure had been before. In a land of such of household affairs-their crops, their cattle, long hard winters, where cattle are so valuable, the linen she had in store for the girls against | no success could be more envied or sought after; their wedding days, her great successes in all but strangers began to arrive from distant vildomestic achievements, and the causes of lages and outlying farms with the kindest inquiries after Dame Elsan Ketler, and generally bringing presents in their hands. They came any signal discovery, they puzzled themselves over the fact to no purpose. Whatever influence brought the visitors and presents to her house, it was Dame Elsan's policy to keep them in the dark; and as the cup of her prosperity was now full, and the black spot washed out. she reigned over them with more absolute sway

than ever. Full cups and absolute sway are apt to grow empty and limited in the course of twenty years. That space of time brought great revolutions to many a land in the latter half of the seventeenth century. England was chancure human wishes and ward off misfortunes ged from a commonwealth to a kinngdom: Sweden lost her Queen Christina, and got two successive kings instead; and Dalarne got a England, then under the protectorate of Oliver duke of its own, who governed the province prudently, and made a deal out of its mines. There were revolutions in the Ketler farmhouse, too, quite as important to its inhabitants, though they came more slowly and with less

Dame Elsati's daughters grew up, married, and got the provided linen; honest Hams went to reside beside his oft-accused mother in the village churchyard; Hams the younger reigned or rather served in his stead, for, like a discreet Dalecarlian, he brought home a wife, as soon give her some charm to keep death from the as convenient, to manage the house and him. cow house? It was not indeed consistent with His mother might have been thought sufficient his holy office and expected call to the pulpit; for that business. She did not entirely approve but then he was a learned man, had been at of the match; it was the one thing in which ask, and keep the secret all her life. The Her daughter in law was aware of that, and, spinning-wheel was stopped, and her requests | being a woman of the same spirit, open war and promises made in a low, hurried tone, as was declared between them before the wedding the deacon rose to go, for the cheese was fin- festivities were fairly over. The Dame set up ished, and the sun wearing down. He stood her camp in one end of the farm-house, which leaning his arms on the back of the chair for a she claimed as her jointure by the ancient laws few minutes, as if in earnest consideration, of the province; her share of the cow-house while the dame pressed her suit, and plied him and granary had to be portioned off the rest. with every argument she could think of, the her part of the farm-fields fenced in ; but the last being ten rix dollars in hard silver. At rival queens contrived to have encounters nevlength, he looked up with a sort of smile; it ertheless, concerning which the whole village was a good omen; Dame Elsan's courage rose. asked with considerable astonishment how 'Do, sir, for pity's sake, take them, and give | Hams could live through the perpetual broil! Making war on one's daughter-in-law, and

learned men can do anything of that kind. It receiving visitors on errands not to be explainwill take the disgrace off our house. No mor- ed, however well watched they may be, are not tal shall ever hear asyllable about it from me; apt to improve one's temper or repute. The and I am sure the ten dollars will be of use to once thrifty, high-handed, and outspoken dame had become a cross, anxious uneasy old woman; her prudence had narrowed into perfect parsimony, though she was known to be the richest dowager in Karlscopen. Besides her rather thin, and my shoes nearly worn out, I part of farmhouse, stock, and land, nobody in won't refuse it. Leave me alone here, and I'll the village could boast so much in fine linen. write something which will be of service to you or so many silver spoons, rings, and backles, and the calves; and taking out his pocket mostly paid in tribute by those far-coming book, ink-horn, and pen, he began to write visitors. But Dame Elshan's reign was over: something on a blank leaf, while Dame Elsan the poorest cottage in Karlscopen disdained to hurried out to the porch, turned her face to the receive her laws; the farm servants took part east, and piously repeated her prayers, to keep with her daughter in law; the boys called her off the evil spirits who might be at hand on "Mother Miser," and Hams's wife, after vainRates of Advertising.

Advertisements will be charged \$1 per square of 10 lines, one or three insertions, and 25 cents for every subsequent insertion. Advertisements of less than 10 lines considered as a square. The subjoined rates will be absented to the subjoined rates. will be charged for Quarterly, Half-Yearly and Yearly

advertisements:
3 Montes, 6 Montes, 12 Montes, 6 3 MONTHS.
1 Square, \$3,00
2 do. 5,00
5 do. 7,00
1 Column, 8,00 \$4,50 6,50 \$6,00 10,00 12,50 25,00 20,00 35,00

averred that there must be something particularly bad transacted in her mother in-law's end of the farm-house.

So the twenty years ran to their close, and as that came on, there came over all Dalarne, whence or how no man could tell-for who can trace out the spring of a popular ferment-a mighty dread of witchcraft, and a general discovery of witches in every quarter. The strange sufferings and troubles of the people in consequence would fill a volume of very grotesque reading; they saw everything, from talking dogs to pigs drawing barrels full of fire; they heard all manner of sounds in the air, in the village churchyards, and in the dark corners of their own houses. Scores of people were accused, and confessed their guilt, with wondrous and most circumstatial tales of their nightly flights on broomsticks and dead pine branches, carrying children with them to Blakulla, a rocky and desolate isle in the Baltie, many a mile from the nearest land, where they were received by the enemy of mankind in person, under whose superintendence they baked, brewed, feasted, and initiated the children into his special service. Ridiculous as ... these tales may seem to nineteenth century readers, they fill the law records and parish registers of the period, and appear to be but a northern and late edition of the doings inquired after and legislated for by our own Long Parliament. The executions were far more numerous, though the ferment lasted only five years; eighteen persons in the parish of Mora were known to have been put to death in one day for witchcraft; and the number of the accused was so great, that Duke Charles refused to sign many of the death-warrants for fear of depopulating his province. Either owing to its remote situation, or the less excitable character of its inhabitants, Karlscopen was the latest in all Dalarne to find out a witch, but it came to the discovery at last.

In a battle of more than common fierceness, Dame Elsan's daughter-in-law, seeing that no share of the presents was to be had launched forth in a denunciation of her husband's mother; declaring her conviction that the dame was a witch; that she had seen her, at unaccountable times and places, gathering hemlock, and otherwise singularly employed; and triumphantly referred to the unexplained visits as proofs of her accusation. The neighbors heard the charge, they had also heard the tales of witchcraft from distant villages: Roskin's observations turned up in the old people's memories. The dame was cross, unpopular, and given to hidden ways: at any rate, the visitors and the presents were undeniable. Sundry girls and boys immediately began to assert that she had been endeavoring to seduce them to Blakulla, some had discovered her in the shape of a black cat; some had seen her preparing to mount a broomstick; and some had escaped her spells only by boiling a horse-shoe, and carrying sprigs of the mountain ash about them. These informations were given to the authorities, and Dame Elsan was arrested at her spinning-wheel. To the surprise of everybody she attempted no denial, no defense, but allowed herself to be conducted to prison in Skara, the nearest town, which, being the see of a bishop and the seat of a provincial court, was the scene of many a witch's trial, the Lutheran bishops having a special cognizance of such cases. The Episcopal crosier was at that time wielded by a scion of the Suedburg family, newly promoted to the see, but known to be a conscientious and zealous bishop. His preferment was said to have been owing to his preaching before Duke Charles against the sins of the times, particularly the black and dreadful one of witchcraft, which he averred had been permitted to overspread the land on account of its giving way to foreign fashions and luxuries. The bishop had come into his diocess with a publicly expressed determination to war against, and, if possible, root out that peculiar service of Satan, and Dame Elsan Ketler was the first name on the list of those to be tried before him. Her position in Karlscopen, her respectable life and cennections, and the mystery which had puzzled her neighborhood for so many years, drew a great concourse to

the court on her trial-day.

The court-house was full of men, and women, and children, all breathless and eager with ears and eyes. The bishop in his robes, with clerks and assessors, took the seat of judgment, and the dame was brought to the bar.

"My lord" she said, in reply to his first question, "I am guilty; put yourself to no more trouble with me. I acknowledge that I have practiced witchcraft for twenty years bygone, and deserve to die. But oh, my lord, is there any chance of mercy for my poor soul?" "Confess your crimes, woman," said the great bishop. "I will give you time to repent and pray;

and no truly repentant sinner shall be lost," "I confess, my lord," said Dame Eelsan, falling on her knees, "though I have never gone to Blakulla, nor carried away any child, yet I have practiced witchcraft by means of a charm which was given me by a traveling deacon twenty years ago, when my mind was troub-

led concerning the calves that died from me; and it is sewed under the lining of my rightfoot shoe." "Take it out immediately, and show it to me," said the bishop, looking as if a sudden recollection had struck him. The dame took off her shoe, ripped the lining, and produced out of it a minute leather bag, out of which she took a small ciosely folded note sealed with black

it, and looked up like one found guilty himself. "What did the deacon bid you do with your calves when he gave you this charm?" he demanded.

wax. The bishop took it, broke the seal, read

"He bade me give them four pints of milk that never saw water or skimmer, in a beechwood pail, after survise, at high noon, and before sunset, in the name of Mantecorns," said Dame Elsan; "to keep the charm in the Ilning of my right-foot shoe, and strike every calf three times with it before nightfall." "And have you done so?" inquired the bish-

op.
"I have, my lord, sinner that I am," replied the dame; "and also made much wicked profit by lending the charm to people far and near when their calves were in danger." "Well my good woman, rise from Jour