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

Pablished every. Wednesday morning and wailed to subcribers at ONE DOLLAR AND FIFTY CENTS per year, always IN ADVANCE.

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The paper is sent postage free to county subscribers, though they may receive their mail at post-offices located in counties immediately adjoining for conven-THE AGITATOR is the Official paper of Tioga Co., and circulates in every neighborhood therein. Sub-

scriptions being on the advance pay system, it circulates among a class most to the interest of advertisers to reach. Terms to advertisers as liberal A those of-fered by any paper of equal circulation Northern

Pennsylvania.

A cross on the margin of a paper, denotes 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, A TTORNEYS & COUNSELLORS AT LAW, will attend the Courts of Tioga, Percer and McKean counties. [Wellsboro, Jun. 1, 1863.]

DICKINSON HOUSE,

CORNING, N. Y.
Mas. A. FIELD, Fronzietor. UESTS taken to and from the Defiot free [Jan. 1, 1863.]

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

J. W. BIGONY,.....Proprietor. This popular Hotel, having been restitted and re-furnished throughout, is now spen to the public as a first-class house. [Jan. 7, 3863.]

D. HART'S HOTEL

WELLSBORO, TIOG a CO. PER NA. THE subscriber takes this method to inform his ald friends and customers that he has re-amed the conduct of the old "Crystal i cuntain Thankful for past favors, he solicits a renew d of the same.

DAVID I ART. wellsboro, Nov. 4, 1863.-1y.

IZAAK WALTON HOUSE, Gaines, Tioga County, Pa.

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

WELLSBORO HOTEL.

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 ate practical workman in the State. Wellsbore, July 15, 1863. A. R. MASCY.

A. FOLEY,

Watches, Clocks, Jewelrv, & ., &c.,

REPAIRED AT OLD PRICES. POST OFFICE BUILDING, NO. 5, UNION BLOCK, Wellsboro, May 20, 1863.

E. R. BLACK,

BARBER & HAIR-DRESSER, Shop over c. L. WILCOX'S STORE, NO. 4, UNION BLACK. Welleboro, June 24, 1863.

FLOUR AND FEED STORE. WRIGHT & BAILEY

TAVE had their mill thoroughly repaired and are receiving fresh grounds our, feed, mell, &c., & very day at their store in took, a Cash paid for all kinds of grain.

WRIGHT & I ILEY.

Wellsboro, Ap. il 29, 1863.

AGRICULTU. PAL IMPLEMINTS.

WOULD inform Don lers in Agricula al Imple-WOULD inform Don ters in Agricult at Implements, that I have Howe Rakes of the most approved styles and superior quality. I so, Hand Rakes of a better quality than any many a tetured in this section, which I will furnish in any at antity desired to dealers in the countries of Tioks Bradford, and Lycoming.

Mainshurg. Nov. 18, 1863-0mos. and Lycoming.
Mainsburg, Nov. 18, 1863-9mos.*

MARBLE SHOP.

I AM now receiving a STOCK of ALIAN and RUTLAND MARBLE, (houghs rith cash) and am prepared to manufacture all kinds of TOMB-STONES

and MONUMENTS at the lowest prices HARVEY ADAMS is my authorized gent and will sell Stone at the same prices as at the hop.

WE HAVE BUT ONE PRACE. Tioga, May 20, 1863-1y. A. DECOLE.

CLAIM AGENTY. Claims against the Government for at vices rendered in the Military or Naval Scruce 2. he United States. Charges reasonable—will advance the legal necessary fees if desired. No charge in a successful in the application.

1. McNat: HTON.

1. References: Hon. Victor Case, I. W. Millows, Examining Surgeon at Knoxville, Pa., F. B. Strang, Clymer, Pa., F. Strang, Hector, Pa., J. H. Beche, Westfield. Jan. 11. 1864—6mos?

larrison, Pa. Westfield, Jan. 11, 1864.-6mos

[For the 5th District, Pa.] AND Mansfield Classical Seminary. Rev. W. D. TAYLOR, A. M..... incipal.

STATE NORMAL SCIPPOL,

A Normal School Course of study for graduation,

embracing two years, is adopted. Students for the Normal Course, and - ir the Classi-Students for the normal cal Department, are solicited.

For particulars, address Rev. W. D. Jeynor, Mans-sald, Tioga County Penna. Send for a Circular.

W. C. JHRAN,

President of the Board f Trustees. WM. HOLIAND, Secretary.

TREASURY DEPARTMENT,

Office of Comptroller of the Carrency,

WASHINGTON, METEL 21, 1864.

WHEREAS, by satisfactory evidence presented to the undersigned, it has been in Je to appear that THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK, of Willsborough, in the county of Tioga, and State of Plansylvania, has been duly organized under and at whing to the requirements of the act of Congress, etc. 42d "An act to provide a national currency, secured by a pledge of United States stocks, and to provide the circulation and redemption thereof," approximately February 25, 1863, and has complied with all the partisions of said act required to be complied with before commencing the business of banking:

NOW, THEREFORE, I, Hugh McCulloch, Comptroller of the Currency, do hereby certify that the First National Bank, of Wellsboriugh, county of Tioga, and State of Pennsylvania, is authorized to commence the business of banking under the act aforesaid.

In testimony whereof, witness my hand and scal of WASHINGTON, Margin 21, 1864.

In testimony whereof, witness my hand and seal of office, this twenty-first day of March, 34.

| 1.5. | HUGH Med. LLOCH, L.S. |
| 1.5. | Comptroller of the Currency. |
| Mar30 64-9t

AGTATI

Devoted to the Artension of the Area of Freedom and the Spread of Mealthy 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, APRIL 27, 1864. VOL. X.

NO. 35

TREES! TREES! FOR SALE.

Apple, Price 20 cts. Extra, 25 cts. Apple, Price 20 Cts. Extra, 25 Cts.

SUMMER VARIETY.—Early Harvest, Red Astrachan, Early Strawberry, Juneting, Early Sweet Bough, Early White, Jenkens' Pippen, Golden Sweet.

AUTUMN VARIETY.—Autumn Bongh, Gravenstein, Porter, Autumn Strawberry, Hawley or Dowse, Pear, Henry, Prince, Canada Snow, Jersey Sweet, Stoddard, Fall Pippen, Mammoth Pippen, Rambo, Fall Juneting. Neutral. Thomas Walls.

Fall Juneting, Neutral, Thomas Wells.

WINTER VARIETY.—Baldwin, Fay's Russett. WINTER VAULETY.—Baldwin, Fay's Russett, Northern Spy, Boston Russett, Goldon Russett, Pener Sweeting, Bottle Green, Sweet Pearmain, Peck's Plensant, Bentley Sweet, Rhode Island Greening, Hubbardston, None Such, Sasar, Black, Tallman's Sweet, Danver's Sweet, Tompkin's County King, Esopus Spitzenburg, Wagoner. Lady's Sweet, Yellow Bell-flower, Dutch Mignonne, Newtown Pippen, Ladies'

CRAB .- Large yellow and red. Small, do, do. Pears, Price 50c. Extra, ex. Price.

Pears, Price 50c. Extra, ex. Price.

SUMMER VARIETY.—Bartlett, Brandywine,
Bloodgood, Beurre Gifford, Carpenter, Dearborn
Scedling, Gansel's Burgamot, Golden Beurre of Gilboa, Harvest, Julienne, Madeliene, Rostiezer, Osborn
Summer, Summer Frank Real, Tyson.

AUTUMN VARIETY.—Beurre Bose, Beurre Diel, Beurre Ganbault, Bezi De La Mott, Beurre De
Amilis, Buffon, Cushing, Dix, Dutchess de Angouleme, Flemish Beauty, Fon Dante de Automne, Fulton, Henry Fourth, Louise Bonne de Jersey, Maria
de Louise, Napoleon, Onondago, Paradise de Automne, Seckel, Sheldon, Sweet Pear, Stevens' Genesce,
Urbaniste, Woodstock, Vergalien, Washington.

WINTER VARIETY—Glout Morceau, Passe
Colmar, Winter Wadden, Lawrence, Vicar of Wink-

Colmar, Winter Wadden, Lawrence, Vicar of Wink-

Peaches, Price 18 cts.

Bergen Yellow, Melocoton, Crawford's Early, Early
York, Red Rare Ripe, Sweet Water, Geo. the Fourth,
Lemon Cling, Red Cheek Melocoton.

low Spanish, Beauman's May, Holland Bigareau,

GRAPES.—Isabella, Diana, Hartford Prolific, Catawba, Rebecca, Delaware, Concord, White Sweet Water, Black Burgundy.

GOOSEBERRIES.—English—several varieties.

CURRANTS.—White, Cherry, Dutch and Red.

OKNAMENTAL.

Norway Spruce, Balsam Fir, Seatch Fir, American Arborvitæ, Siberian do., Weeping Mountain Ash, Mountain Ash, Horse Chestnut, European Larch, Green Forsythea, White Flowering Deutzia, Graceful Education, Chinese Wiegelia, Roses, Baskêt Willows.

The above I offer fer sale at my Nursery. They are all of superior quality. In digging and packing, cance will be taken; and the charge for packing will be the cost of materials used. Trees will be delivered at the Tioga depot free of charge. Call at the Nursery, and look at the trees for your own satisfaction.

B. C. WICKHAM.

Tioga, Tioga Co., Pa.—March 9, 64-3m²

WHOLESALE DRUG STORE.

Prince's Metalle Paint, Thaddeus David's Inks, Concentrated Medicines, Cincinnati Wines and

Brandy, Whitewash Lime, Kerosene Lamps, Patent Medicines. Stationery, Wyoming Mills Wrap-

Drugs and Medicines, School Books, Wall Paper, Window Glass, Furnished at Wholesale Prices by

Pfizer & Co's Chemicals,

Rochester Perfumery and

Flavoring Extracts,

Fluid Extracts,

Paints and Oils,

Petroleum Oil,

W. D. TERBELL, Corning, N. Y.

Zimmermann & Co's. NATIVE BRANDY & WINES,

F O RMEDICAL & COMMUNION PURPOSES.

CATAWBA BRANDY. THIS BRANDY has been analyzed by the Medi-

ital Director of the Naval Labratory at Brooklyn, and substituted for French Brandy, for use in the United States Navy. It is also used and recommended by Dr. Satterlee, Medical Purveyor in New York of U. S. Army, in the Hospital of his Department.

DRY CATAWBA WINE,

THIS WINE has all the properties of Dry Sherry

SWEET CATAWBA WINE.

THIS WINE for its mildness is adapted for Invalids and for communion purposes. MESSRS, ZIMMERMANN & CQ., of Cincin-national New York had formally

nath and New York had formerly partnership with N. Longworth of Cincinnati the wealthy Native Winc producer, and therefore enables them to furnish himself on British soil. The first caution to be the best of American production, at moderate prices. taken, was to steer clear of the extradition laws Sold by W. D. TERBELL, at Wholesale and Retail. and by Druggists generally. Corning, N. Y., Jan. 20, 1864-tf.

NOTICE.

Joseph R. Ingersoll) deceased,

of William Bingham of Pennsylvania, of September 1861, No. 282.

Edwin Inscho et al.

Ejectment for a tract of land in Deerfield township. county aforesaid, containing 'thir,'y-three and five tenths of an acre or thereabouts, bounded and described as follows, viz: Beginning at the south-east corner of lot No. 8 in the allotment of the 'Bingham lands in Deerfield township aforesaid conveyed to Caleb B. Smith; thence along lines of said lot north three-Smith; thence along lines of said lot north threefourths of a degree cast eighty perches, east ten
perches and north twenty four perches to the northeast corner of said lot No. 8; thence south seventynine degrees east fifty perches and four-tenths of a
perch to the north west corner of lot No. 10; thence
along the west line of said lot south one degree west
ninety-four perches and four-tenths of a perch to the
north-east corner of lot No. 7; thence along the north
line of said lot west lifty-nine perches and two-tenths

Franklin stated that he was the owner of a valuable printing office in Ohio, which
his wife was about to sell, and then he, his
wife and her sister intended to proceed to Australia, where they would be free from the tyranies of the Yankee Government. All this time
Franklin was receiving letters which purported line of said lot west fifty-nine perches and two-tenths of a perch to the place of beginning—it being lot No. . 9 of the allotment of the Bingham lands in Deerfield

township aforesaid, and part of warrant numbered 2029 in the name of Thomas M. Willing. And now, to wit, January 25, 1864, rule on John Mary Ann, his wife, to appear and plead, by the first

TIOGA COUNTY, SS:

I, John F. Donaldson, Prothonotary of the Court of Common Pleas of said county, do certify the above to be a true copy of a rule entered in the foregoing entitled suit. In testimony whereof I have hereunto set my hand and affixed my seal of office the lst day of February, 1364,

Tohrnary 10, 1864.

February 10, 1864.

PUTTY & WINDOW GLASS at ROY'S DRUG STORE:

Select Boetry.

SONG OF THE SOLDIER.

Comrades known in marches many, Comrades tried in dangers many, Comrades bound by memories many, Brothers ever let us be ! Brothers ever let us be!
Wounds or sickness may divide us,
Marching orders may divide us,
But, whatever fate betide us,
Brothers of the heart are we.

Comrades known by faith the clearest, Tried when death was near and nearest, Bound we are by ties the dearest, Bould we are by the the dearce,

Brothers ever more to be:

And, if spared and growing older,

Shoulder still in line with shoulder,

And with hearts no thrill the colder,

Brothers ever we shall be. By communion of the banner-Battle-scarred but victor banner-By the baptism of the banner, Brothers of one church are we! Creed nor faction can divide us, Race nor language can divide us, Still, whatever fate betide us, Children of the flag are wa!

Miscellany.

ROMANCE OF THE WAR.

Some few years ago, a young man giving his name as John E. Force, and hailing from New Figure 7. Winter Wedden, Lawrence, Vicar of Winkfield, Winter Nelis.

Plums, Price 50 cts.

Bleeker's Gage, Columbia, Coe's Golden Drop, Egg
Plum, Green Gage, Imperial Gage, Jefferson, Lawrence Favorite, Lumbard, Magnum Bonum, Princes
Gage, Red Gage, Smith's Orleans, Washington, Huling Superb.

York, arrived at and announced his intention
of making. Wilkesbarre his home. Force waswhat is so frequently described as "a young
man of fine address." He was plausible and
pleasing; possessed of the wit necessary to sharpen villainy, and soon won the confidence of the too credulous people of the locality which he had selected as his home. To show how popular Force had made himself in a short Cherries, Price 38 cis.

Black Heart, Black Eagle, Black Tartarian, Downer's Late Red, Mayduke, Guigne, Elton, Late Black, Grey's Early White, Napoleon Bigereau, Amber, Yelthis position he extended his acquaintance to time, it is only necessary to say that he secured

this position he extended his acquaintance to Golden Drop of Herrington.

GRAPES.—Isabella, Diana, Hartford Prolific, Cataking rank with them in society, and wielding a large share of influence in the local politics of that region. At this period in the career of Force, the slaveholders' rebellion was precipitated; and among the first to announce a willingness to march and fight for the supremacy of the national authority, was our hero. By a system of false pretence, he managed to get a commission as a second lieutenant, and came to Harrisburg, where he flourished immensely in the copperhead circle peculiar to this locality. While here he wrote to a confidential friend in Wilkesbarre that his object was to keep in the good graces of the Governor, until he had "gotten things all right." What he meant by getting "things all right," his correspondence does not indicate. But shortly after he had written the letter, Force was honurably discharged from the regiment, the officers thereof having procured said discharge solely to get rid of him. Force's reason for desiring an honorable discharge was, that he desired to marry a girl who would not have him unless he retired from the service with credit. The officers of the regiment were willing to allow him to do so, merely to get rid of him; as he had shown himself a villain and a coward, with whom

they shrank from associating. Immediately on Force's return to Wilkesbarre, he took the most ultra grounds against rebellion, denouncing the men at the head of the nation, and in every possible manner seeking to bring the Government into disrepute .-This was in 1863, and in the conscription then being made, Force was drafted. Immediately he then set to work to render the draft odious, by issuing all sorts of printed appeals to the people drafted, urging them to resist the officers or fly to Canada, where they would be out of reach of "the Lincoln despotism." Having created all the mischief possible, Force himself left Luzerne county, going direct to Canada,

where his life of romance really commenced. Marshal Bradford determined to capture Force, if possible; wrote to Provost Marshal Clement of this city, for a sagacious detective officer to work up the case and catch the sneaking rogue. Immediately detective officer Franklin was detailed for this important duty, as being the ablest of the detectives connected with this department. After proceeding to Scranton to confer with the officers at that post, Detective Franklin at once took passage for Canada. Stopping at Buffalo to make certain arrangements with the United States officers there; Franklin "crossed over," and at length found of England, which are severe in their penalties, and which the British are zealously prompt in putting in force against loyal American citizens. Learning that large numbers of deserters from the American armies were rendez-In the Court of Common voused at St. Catharines, Canada West, officer and others, trustees of In the Court of Common voused at St. Catharines, Canada West, officer the estate which was Pleas of Tioga County, State Franklin took the cars for that locality. He reached St. Catharines on the 30th of January, 1864. After securing lodgings and announcing himself as a deserter from the Federal army, he soon fell in with Force. As their acquaintance ripened into a sort of friendship, and as mutual sympathy was created from what appeared as like hardships borne by each, the confidence of Force in Franklin became unbounded. Franklin stated that he was the owner of a valuable printing office in Ohio, which to come from his wife. These letters were written by Franklin himself, and dispatched to Buffalo, and then re-mailed, as if they came from the ideal wife of the detective. As Franklin received these letters in Canada, he read them to Force, who entered heartily into the plan of a removal to Australia. Force was led to believe, as he read these letters, that Mrs. Franklin was one of the best of wives living. In the course of the correspondence, it was made to transpire that Mrs. Franklin had a sister, who became interested in what her brother-in-law had written concerning Lieut. Force. As the correspondence went on, it was arranged that

the wife of Force. This was luring Force by a hope in Hymen's joys which he little deemed was so soon to be destroyed. All the while the traitor was unbosoming himself to the detective. He confessed how he had assisted in forging naturalization papers to carry the election in Pennsylvania-how he had aided drafted men to escape to Canada—how he had written and printed scurrillous handbills against the constitutional authorities, and how he had done all he could to bring this Government to reproach and disgrace.

When the plans were all understood at Buffalo, and when Franklin had got possession of all the papers and correspondence of Force, establishing his guilt, it was arranged to start for New York, there to meet Mrs. Franklin and her sister, and thence immediately to start for Australia. Franklin had arranged a signal with the Provost Marshal at Buffalo, so that on the arrival of the party in that city, the Provost Marshal was on hand prepared to act.-Franklin and Force were on their way to the depot to take the cars for New York. In the denot Franklin gave the signal, and at once both he and Force were seized and handcuffed. The reader can imagine the consternation of Force. It is also necessary to state here that the detectives did not know Franklin, nor were any of the officers, except the Provost Marshal, acquainted with the merits of the case. After being taken to the Marshal's office, Franklin insisted that he was an officer in the army, but no deserter, and warned the Marshal how he proceeded. Franklin also advised the Marshal to be careful how he treated Force. Finally Force was ordered to close confinement for a further hearing; and only after the knave and renegade had left, the room, did the Provost Marshal of Buffalo announce to his associate officers that Franklin was neither a deserter nor a criminal, but a vigilant, faithful and valuable officer like themselves. Of course the surprise was great. The officers congratulated Franklin on his course, while the Marshal paid him the highest compliments.—Harrisburg Telegraph.

Be Kind to Your Wife. Be kind to your wife. Think how in the first blush of maiden beauty she turned aside from the haunts of pleasure, and the caresses of fond parents and brothers and sisters, to follow your fortunes in the world. Think with what blended hope and agony you followed her from place to place, watching her every look, and pondering the meaning of her most careless tones, until, won by your importunity, she placed her hand all trustfully in yours, and said. "I am all your own." Think of the cares and anxieties, and the physical suffering she has incurred for you; and do not desert her now, when her cheek has faded, her step lost watcher over your best interests, a self-incarcerated prisoner in her home.

lightly in the mazy dance, and joyous laughter rings along the walls-but she is not there ;the curtain rises, and the far famed artiste comes forth to charm the listening crowd with her meladious song-but she is not there. The orator arises before his wrapt audience, his rich | to go to his cabin unmolested; not, however, deep tones of eloquence floating away along until he had seen the unfortunate English mate, the crowded passages, and curling upward as who had taken refuge in the rigging, brought | Her name was Catharine Buck." a voiced incense to the vaulted roof; but she is down, hamstrung, and left to bleed to death. not there.

Art opens her new stores and displays her wonderful creations on glowing canvass, and in the speaking bust. Your wife is a lover of the chaste and beautiful, but she is not there; literature presents new leaves, fresh from the fascinating pen of genius-the wife and mother has but little time to read.

No-there she lingers, at home, a God-commissioned watcher over helpless childhoodsinging the babe to sleep, bending to catch the lisping voices of those dear ones who have a thousand imaginary wants, encouraging the quiet and soothing the fretful. She is weary. but does not complain; her temples throb, but she heeds not their, throbbing, and ever and anon she turns a wistful glance towards the door, for she expects her husband.

She expects you; and her whole world of

happiness will be there when you arrive. Will you enter that room with cold indifference? Will you utter a hasty word in her presence? Will you sit down with that frown upon your countenance, or complain of the burdens which you are called to bear? Will you thoughtlessly remind her of her faded beauty; or manifest surprise at her ignorance of many things now passing in the great world, from which she has been excluded by her peculiar duties? Will you suffer the recollection of any face more youthful or more beautiful, to haunt you in home's hallowed precincts, or cross the white leaf of conjugal fidelity with one unhallowed thought?

O! remember your early love, your early promises; thinking how faithfully she has kept hers. Love her as you ought, and she is still heautiful; heautiful in her pure, motherly affections, her self-sacrificing devotion to you .-Realize that she is all your own ; that throughout the wide world you are sure of but one heart, whose every chord is linked invisibly to a counterpart in yours. Realize that upon her bosom alone you may weep out your sorrows in the day of trial, without the fear of being mocked.

Husband, love your wife! Gather her to your heart of hearts, as if in her were your happiness combined; bless her daily for her patience and truth; stand up like a man between her and the cold world; and teach your children to honor her, that God may honor you.

In all the relations of life there comes a parting hour; and we beseech you so to live that, if it should be your lot to kiss her clay-cold lips, and lay her in the grave forever, you may lay your hand honestly upon your widowed heart and say: "I never wronged her!"

We do not die wholly at one death; we have mouldered away long before. Faculty after faculty, interest after interest, attachment after attachment, disappear; we are torn from our-Force should accompany Franklin to Australia. while at the same time it was slily hinted that the maiden in question might possibly become fragments of what we were to the grave."

A Narrow Escape.

Some years ago, Mr. S., who held an appointment in India, and married while there a half-caste Malay lady of great beauty, embarked with his wife at Singapore, on board a large country ship of eleven or twelve hundred tons burden. In the same vessel were placed a large number of Chinese convicts, going to fulfil their respective sentences at different depots. Now, instead of providing for these desperadoes a regular escort, it pleased the authorities to assemble a sort of "scratch" pack, composed of Sepoys, pensioned, and returning home, and of men who had been policemen, but no longer

They had been but a few days at sea, when Mr. S. was awakened one night by a disturbance on deck, and, rushing up, found a regular battle going on between the convicts (who had risen) and their inefficient guard; apparently he had joined some military company and gone to the disadvantage of the latter. Mr. S. quickly returned to his cabin, and was groping for his arms, when the captain rushed in, fired his pistol through the skylight, and crying out of them gave to her heart that nameless thrill that the Chinese were masters of the ship, darted up the steps, threw himself overboard, and was drowned.

A few minutes of suspense followed, when a party of convicts came below, and without molesting Mrs. S., ordered her husband on the deck. Compelled to obey, he found the deck deluged with blood, and the victorious convicts compelling the survivors of the British crew and the Sepoys to "walk the plank."

Presently it came Mr. S.'s turn. Instead, however, of falling at once into the sea, he with muscular efforts clung to the plank and refused bis fate. In vain the murderers tried to prod him with pikes. He dodged their points successfully, until, at length, a Chinese, creeping forward on the plank, aimed a blow at him with a saber. In avoiding the stroke, Mr. S. lost his hold, and fell into the sea.

It was midnight, the sea was full of sharks, Mr. S. could not swim a stroke, the ship was in complete possession of the convicts, a thousand miles from land. Could any position seem more hopeless? Yet Mr. S. lived to relate the story at a London dinner party to a friend of the writer's.

In falling, he eaught a rope towing overboard. By this he hung, invisible, hearing successive viotims fall, and distinguishing between the dead and living bodies, by the absence. in the former case, of the last frantic struggle for exstence. At length his chilled fingers lost hold of the rope; but, at that instant, it occurred to him that he had heard it affirmed that if one who could not swim would only throw himself boldly on his back, keeping his head well down, he might float for an indefinite period. He did so, and floated; but every now and then his its elasticity, and she sits an uncomplaining legs would sink lower and lower, till at length one of them struck a hard substance. Strange ated prisoner in her home.

As it may appear, it is a positive fact, that he bearily the music sounds, young feet trip had unconsciously drifted into one of the ship's boats, which, half submerged, was towing astern. Once aware of his position, he was able to support himself without difficulty till morning broke, when he was discovered, brought on deck, and, to his utter astonishment, allowed

> The ship was now put about: and, under the charge of a native pilot, who had been spared for the purpose, shaped her course for China. Mr. S. was confined to his cabin, and though naturally a prey to considerable anxiety, was relieved from any immediate fear of death, inasmuch as one or other of his captors came every day to enquire what he would have for

> In due time land was sighted, a bold headland, round which the pilot declared they must steer, although there presently appeared a fine broad channel, dividing the headland from the mainland. In spite of the man's repeated assurance that this was full of rocks, the Chinese, doubting his good faith, compelled him to lay to what seemed to them the shorter course, and enter the channel. Scarcely had they done so when the ship stranded. A hasty council was held, at which it was resolved that half the party should escape to land, sending back the boats for the other half, who should then follow their comrades, having first murdered Mr. and Mrs. S., and fired the ship.

The former part of the programme was duly executed, and the boats were returning, when the three masts of a British sloop of war were visible not a mile distant. She had seen the course of the devoted ship, knowing what must ensue. Her boats were already out, and no sooner came within hail, than Mr. S made known the state of affairs. In a moment the Chinese were on their knees praying for their prisoner's intercession. The sloop's boats, properly armed, went ashore and captured every individual of those who had landed. The whole were re-conveyed to Singapore; and probably not the least remarkable feature of the remarkable story is, that for some reason hest known to themselves, the jury could not be induced to award against the actors in that cruel deed of piracy and murder, any other verdict than one oysters. The lid closed with a spring look and of "manslaughter!"

A COW KILLED BY A CAT .- A COW OWNED by Mr. Marshall Morrison, of Port Dalhousie, was quietly taking her noon siesta on the street near the residence, "chewing the cud of sweet furtably warm and kicked and yelled lustily and bitter fancy," when some boys who were for liberation until the frightened negro ran playing near by conceived the idea of having away shouting that "the debble was in the some fun by tying a cat to the animal's udder. As soon as the cat was fastened the boys left, and released the perspiring soldier who bounded and the cat endeavored to follow their example, when the tension on her tail caused her to scratch the cow, which immediately jumped up and commenced running and bellowing at a fearful rate, the cat all the time scratching and biting the udder and legs, and this continned until the cow fell down from exhaustion and cut in a most fearful manner, when the cat was liberated. The cow died next day. The owner of the cow threatens to sue the parents of the boys for damages, as he considers it unjust that he should loose the value of selves while living; year after year sees us no the animal through the mischievous pranks of longer the same; and death consigns the last the lads who require mere gut and less liberty; meet in Heaven." He then rode off. -Kingston Paper.

Rates of Advertising.

20,00 35,00 25,00 50,00

[From the Cincinnatti Daily Times.] A Sad Story-What Came of a Boy's Running Away from Home.

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

About a year ago, the anxious, bewildered face of a poor woman in search of her lost boy, was familiar on the railroad in the northern part of Ohio. Her name was Catharine Buck, and she lived in the vicinity of Columbus .-The following was the story of her affliction, which she told to such sympathizing strangers as were prompted to address her. She was a widow with an only child, a wayward boy of about twelve years of age. In that boy centered all her hopes and fears. One day she corrected him for some offence, and that day he disappeared from home.

She made inquiries for him in the neighborhood, as soon as his absence was discovered, but heard nothing of him. Conjecturing that to the war, she made a visit to the various camps that she could hear of; but although she found many boys of her son's age, not one which a mother feels at the discovery of her missing offspring. Restless and anxious, she would return home, (home no more without her boy! poor heart,) to again start out upon the weary and fruitless search.

Her wild and haggard countenance, on which settled grief had traced heavy lines, became familiar upon the railroads, as she was allowed to come and go as she pleased, no conductor troubling her for ticket or fare. Her story was known, and her affliction gave her immunities' that nothing else could have obtained. At the depot, on the arrival and departure of trains, she would be seen anxiously scanning the moving throng; and there was but one image on her mind-that of her wayward and idolized boy. Her form would be seen gliding through the "soldiers' train," that was bearing away volunteers to the war; and the coarsest soldier checked his minth, and withheld his rude jest; when he saw that pale and sorrowful face, and caught the anxious, unsettled glance of her eye, as she eagerly scanned the countenances before

We once saw the poor woman at a depot on the Cleaveland and Columbus road. She had been engaged in her fruitless search for over three months. A compassionate bystander was attempting to soothe her, by telling her that her son was doubtless taken care of somewhere. She said she would be happy if she only knew that he was not suffering from hunger; and she could not sleep, for the picture of her boy without shelter was constantly in her mind .-Her anxiety and grief had made fearful inroads upon'a countenance that must have been prepossessing once, (she was only in middle life,) and there was a strange glitter in her eye that

betokened approaching insanity.

In the following brief paragraph, in a recent number of the Cleaveland Herald, we find the sequel to the sad story of Catharine Buck:

"KILLED BY THE CARS.-An insane woman was lately killed by the cars, on the Atlantic and Great Western railroad, near West Greenville, Pal. She was sitting on the track, and made no effort to escape, until it was too late. The cow-catcher struck her, throwing her down an embankment, and killing her instantly.-

The weary heart is at rest. What a lesson is the above, to wayward, thoughtless boys, who think running away from home such a brave achievement. A loving mother driven to insanity and death.

LEAP YEAR.—If the ladies do not avail themselves of the privilege of this bissextile or leap-year, it is their own fault or misfortune: During "leap-year" they have a right to make advances towards their favorite, and if he proves obtuse, to sharpen his perceptions of the felicity of the connubial state.

They have a right to suggest that there was but one Roman General, whose name might constantly be upon their tongues's end during "leap-year," and that was Marius-MARRY-US! They have a clear, undisputed right to insinnate that he is no hero who is afraid to take to 'arms;" particularly when those arms are nice, delicate plump ones, and look much better around a gentleman's neck than any other species of "comforter." Yes, leap-year is with you, dear ladies, and it should teach you something. Has he not grown fonder, or is he still cold as an icicle? Has he not evinced a disposition to introduce the momentuous question? If, not, encourage him. Make all due allowace for his timidity I for, really, men are more afraid of women than women are of men. Smile on him! Whisper low! Take him out sleigh-riding; invite him to oyster suppers, and be sure to pay the expenses! Give him confidence; then answer him when he murmurs his prayers in your ear, like a kind and sensible creature, "Yes!" Be sure that you do this while the year lasts, for it will pass quickly away.

Denging a Patrol.—The Washington Star tells about a soldier, who in dodging away from a patrol, hid himself in a resturant by jumping into a large box used for steaming the disappointed patrol went on his way baffled. In a little while the colored man attending the apparatus turned on a full head of steam, in order to prepare a mess for some customers. The soldier began to grow uncomstermer." Other employees gathered round, out with the speed of a machine whose motive power is steam.

AN INCIDENT OF THE WAR .- A soldier lay in a lady's house, badly wounded. A major general rode up to the door. He got off, went in and sat down by the dying man's side. Taking out a little book, he read from it, "Let not your heart be troubled," &c. He then knelt down and offered up a prayer to God; for

that dying soldier. Arising from his knees he bent down and kissed him, and said, "Capt. G- we shall

I hat general was Major General Howard:

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