The Tioga County Agita(): BY M. H. COBB.

Published every Wednesday morning and milled to substitute at ONE DOLLAR AND FIFT CENTS rer year, always IN ADVANCE,
Ins poperson postage free to county systemibers, though they may receive their mail at post of hes le-cated in countries immediately adjoining, for enven

far Astraton is the Official paper of Tio, a Co. and circulates in every neighbordeed there as Sub-teriptions being on the advance-pay system it circulates among a class most to the interest of a gentisers to reach. Isran to advertisers as liberal as those of ferelby any paper of aqual circulation in Northern

Pennsylvania.
23 A cross on the murgin of a paper, denutes that the subscription is about to expire.

Papers will be stopped when the subscription uneexpires, unless the agent orders their continu-.

148 LOWREY & S. F. WL SON. A TFORNEYS & COUNSELLORS AT SAW,

A gill attend the Courts of Tioga, Por er and

[Wellsboro, Jan. 1, 163.] M: Koin counties.

DICKINSON HOUSE,

COENING, N. Y.
M. A. FIELD, Profiletor.

GUESTS taken to and from the Daple free
of charge. [Jan. 1, \$463.]

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

, W. BIGONY,Propletor THIS popular Hotel, having been restitted and re-furnished throughout, is now open to the rather as a first-class bonse. [Jan. 4, 1863] fattie as a first-class bonse.

D. HART'S ROTEL. WEELSBORO, TIOGA CO. PENNA.

THE subscriber takes this method to inform his old friends and customers that he as re-imed the conduct of the old "Crystal Bantain Hotel," and will hereafter give it his entire affinition.
Thankful for past favore, he solicits a renewed of the
same.

DAVID HART. wellsboro. Nov. 4, 1863.-1y.

IZAAH WALTON HOUSE, Gainez, Tiega County, Pa.

II. C. VERMILYEA,.....Pr grietor THIS is a new hotel located within asy accass of the best fishing and hunting gr ands in Northern Pannsylvania. No pains will be sured for the accommodation of pleasure spekers and te trav-ening public [Jan. 1, 1663.] eiling public WATCHES, CLOCKS AND JEWELRY!

Repaired at BULLARD'S & CO'S. STOR ... by the subscriber, in the best manner, and at as low rices as the same work can be done for, by any prat rete practical workman in the State.

A. R. HASCY: Wedshort July 15, 1863. A. FOLEY,

Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, &c., &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 STORY NO. 4, UNION BLOCK Wellsboro, June 24, 1863.

WESTERN EXCHANGE HOTEL ENOXVILLE, BOROUGH, PA.

THE undersigned having leased the above Hotel for a term of years would respectfully inform the traveling public that he has put the Hotel in first mass order for the reception of guests and no will be spared in the accommodation of travely a and as far as the situation will allow, he will keep a first class flotel, in all things, except pieces, which will be moderate. Please try us and judge for you yelves. Knoxville. Oct. 19, 1864-tf. J. H. MARTIN.

DRUGS & MEDICINES NO. 3, UNION BLOCK, WELLSBORO PA.

P. R. WILLIAMS, boro and vicinity, that he keeps constructly on Eacd all kinds of

DRUGS AND MEDICINES. Chemicals, Varnish, Paints, Soaps, Perfumery, Glass, Ireshes, Putty, Fancy Goods, Pure Wines, Brundies, vice, and all other kinks of Liquors of the best

quality All kinds of PATENT MEDICINES tich as Jayne's Expectorant, Alterative and Pills;

teh is Jayne's Expectorant, Alterative and Phils; ager's Sarsaparilla, Pills and Cherry Pectoral: Helmiss Tatract Bachu, Sarsaparilla and Rose Wash; is Wislam's Sothing Syrup; Wright's Pills; take and Cheeseman's Pills; Hail's Balsam; Binger's London Dock Gin; Herrick's Pills and Plastic Brown's Eronchial Troches, £2, &c.
May 25, 1864-19. P. R. WILLIAMS.

REVENUE STAMPS. 3 SHI M. PHELPS, Deputy Collector of Jans-Beld, has justifeceived a large lot of Ri sauce time. of all denominations, from one cent up o \$5. Lay person wishing Stanps can get them at my bffice Mansfield, or of M. BULLARL, Assistant Assistant i. Welisberg, Pa.

May 2, 1864. P. NEWELL: DENTIST.

MANUFIELD TIOGA COUNTY, F.1.,

Sprepared to operate in all the improvements in the various departments of filling, extractly & instance of the control of the COWANESQUE HOUSE.

Tall House which has been open for convenience of the traveling public, for a number of years, -citately then newly furnished throughout and fitted Hetel. The Proprieter does not besitate in say-There of his guests, and make it a home for them. the less of stabling for teams; and a good less ler trass in attendance, all of which can be found the mile cost of Knoaville, Pa.

M. V. PURPLE, Proprietor.

Deerfield. May 25, 1864.-1y. WELLSBORO HOTE-

Gorner Main Street and the Arents.) WELLSBORD, PA. B. B. HOLIDAY, Proprietor.

One of the most popular Houses in the county like Hotel is the principal Stage-house in Well hore. For Tioga, at 9 a. m.; For Troy, at 8 a. m. For Jersey Shere every Tuesday and Friday at 2 Condersport, every Tuesday and Friday at ... m. STAGES ARRIVE—From Tioga, at 12 13 Dielock

Trom Troy, at 6 o'clock p. m.: From Sersey N. B. Jimmy Cowden, the well-known bettler, di be found on hand. Welieboro, Oct. 5, 1864-15.

HUGH YOUNG, BOOKSELLER & STATIONER,

AND DEALER IN

merican Clocks, American, English, and Swiss tiches Jewelry, Silver Plated Ware, Spectacles, Lure Frames, Photographic Albums, Sterebscopes, Acroscopes, Perfumery Yankee Notions, Fishing takle and Flies, and Fancy and Toilet Articles. SCHOOL BOOKS of every kind used in the Outly, constantly on hand and sont by mail or others; to order. NO. 5. UNION BLOCK, WELLSBORO, PA.

REVENUE STAMPS.

LARGE ASSORTMENT of Revenue Stamps of all denominations, just received at the First stionel Bank of Wellsboro, in the Store building C. & J. L. Robinson. Persons wanting Strapps are Wellsboro, May 25, 1864-tf.

Bevoted to the Briension 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.

WELLSBORO, TIOGA COUNTY, PA., WEDNESDAY MORNING, NOVEMBER 16, 1864.

Select Boetry.

THE OLD HOMESTEAD.

BY ALICE CARY.

When skies are growing warm and bright,
And in the woodland bowers
The Spring time in her pale, faint robes
Is calling up the flowers.
When all with naked little feet

The children in the morn Go forth and in the furrows drep The seeds of yellow corn; What a beautiful embodiment Of ease devoid of pride Is the good old-fashioned homestead, With doors set open wide!

VOL. XI.

But when the happiest time is come That to the year belongs,
When all the vales are filled with gold,
And all the air with songe;
When fields of yet unripened grain

And yet ungarnered stores Remind the thrifty husbandman Of ampler threshing floors, How pleasant, from the din and dust Of the thoroughfare alcof, Stands the old-fashioned homestead,

With steep and mossy roof! When home the woodsman plods with are Upon his shoulder swung, And in the knotted apple-tree

Are scythe and sickle hung; When-low about her clay-built nest. The mother-swallow trills, And descrously slow, the cows Are wending down the hills;
What a blessed picture of comfort

In the evening shadows red, Is the good old-fashioned homestend, With its bounteous table spread! And when the winds moan wildly, When the winds are bare and brown, And when the swallow's clay-built nest From the rafter crumble down;

When all the untrod garden paths
Are heaped with frozen leaves,
And icicles, like ellver spikes, Are set along the caves; Then when the book from the shelf is brought, And the fire-lights shine and play, In the good old-fashioned homestead,

Is the farmer's holiday. But whether the brooks be fringed with flowers, Or whether the dead leaves fail, And whether the air be tull of songs, Or never a song at all,
And whether the vines of the strawberries
Or frosts through the grasses run,
And whether it rain or whether it shine,

Is all to me as one,
For bright as brightest sunshine
The light of memory streams
Round the old-fashioned homestead,
Where I dreamed my dream of dreams.

Miscelland.

THE SKIPPER'S WIFE.

Elruin is much like other fishing villages on in scenery. Some say the lights on the water when the sun sets in the sultry summer eve-

I say cliff, for there is only one at Elruin, forms almost a straight line from the harbor, a mile to the left of the village, to the remains of the cliff.

he could remember well, as a child, its being a her anchor. perfect hill, and that he and the other lads used celebrated.

The sea encroaches very fast, though not so rapidly as it did Lefore they put up the break comes Lieut. Barns, who commands the stawater. At certain times, when the tides are ! tion. are very low, you can see a rock covered with "What do you make of it my man?' says long matted sea-weeds . this the fishermen call he. the Belfry Rock, and it is where the old parish "Make of it, Captain?" says I (we allers

church used to stand. low, I hired a boat, and was rowed out to the to be a collier.'

crystal, and, gazing over the sides of the crab, we shall know all about it directly, as they boat; I could distinctly make out in places are hoisting down the boat, I see. where the foundations must have stood. I be floating over the foundations of those Nor-, up toward the place where we were standing. man Arches that had once been so much ad-

As I gozed down, I saw red lines of sealittle eels showing their pointed heads from the as no doubt you have heard and come about." crévices of what might have been old building,stones.

It was an important building once, Elruin, and the church (so said my country history) face, and pulled out a large handkerchief. was the pride of the neighborhood.

The noble family of Blais for many hundred years owned the entire parish, and, come about. Yonder ship be the collier Mary among other strange things, I read how, up to Ann Darley, of Newcastle; and it be along of 1600, they had used to enforce a toll on every Mary Ann Darley that I be here to-day. boat in the village, as it returned from the herring or mackerel harvest; and how no boats not to you put on such an uncommon long were permitted to put out on the day that a face? Well, I be corry for you, mate, that I be. body was borne from the castle to the family "Mary Ann Darley, who was the beloved

quite satisfactorily discover; but tradition your dear parson lives, because our skipper's said that an owner of the place, some hundreds mind be in such a state that he says nothing of years ago, had finished a life of unexam- but the consolation your vicar can give, of pled wickedness by springing off the cliff into whom he has often heard can do him any good." the sea; and this I know, that, even to this time, before a storm the fishermen will tell you Mr, Coles, whom we all loved, and of whom that the form of the Black Earl is to be seen we were not a little proud, and the expression bovering over where the chancel of the church of deep sorrow on the man's face, turned all once stood, and where his body, if it could our sympathies toward him, and we all volun-

me out, and who had been watching, with ev- the man with the big buttons, and in another see the place where underneath an illegant

veying the site of the church, which he, in common with the other villagers, took great delight in pointing out. .

"Yery little," I said, waking from the rev erie about the old Norman Church, St. Matthias, its raults filled with sand and sea weed, and all those bodies resting round it, where till the sau shall give up its dead

could almost fancy that the low rolling of the more Elruin Church stood before me, with its lofty spire and deep cut windows, and that I Earl's pew, who, with his wife and daughters, Sat in ruffled state, surrounded by the quaintly

carved monuments of sleeping ancestors.
"Did you ever see the Black Earl?" I said, raising my eyes from gazing over the side of the boat, seeing that my companion expected me to talk.

"Thank the Lord, never," he answered, refilling his pipe; "my mother did, however, afore that great storm which blew so uncommon bard fifty-six years ago. Que day she lits case. opmes in and says, I say, Bill, I was a coming back along the cliff just now, when I seed. the Belfry Rock,'

"Muyhap it was a cloud or a porpoise,"

"'Twan't a cloud, Loy,' she said, 'nor a porpoise either-'twas the Black Earl; but don't talk no more about it. I should not have minded so much if your dad had not gone out a fishing, and the clouds looked very angry. was a sleeping in the same room with mother, when I wakes up. hearing a powerful noise of wind against the window. I starts up, and that the conversation I had with the poor sees mother kneeling by her bed. 'What's the matter, mother?" says I, 'Bill,' says my mother, rising from her knees and catching hold of my hand, 'I've been praying for your father-I knew it was the Black Earl I seed .--Lord have mercy on us both! I know my dear man be a dead corpse;' and so he was, sure enough. He and his two mates were picked up three days after at the foot of yonder building."

"That's the coast-guard station, is it not?" I said to him, looking at the building he pointed me out, and wishing to change what I ton was hard at work at the grave, which, knew must be a painful subject. "Do you at the skipper's request, was to be made on

"Very few, indeed-they keep such an uncommon sharp lookout now-a-days. When I the Suffolk coast, nothing particularly striking was a boy a deal of business used to be done, and they say as how the great people at the are more varied than in many places, and castle were not above trying it on, now and then."

nings there certainly is a particularly bright "When do you last remember any goods line of dancing light from the horizon, ending being smuggled on shore?" I said, seeing, where the waves ripple in at the base of the from a grim sort of a smile, that he had a good story if he would but tell it.

"Two years ago, come January, was the jutting out into the sea some forty yards fur- last time as ever it was tried on; mayhap, ther than the rest of the mainland, which sir, you would like to hear about it? Though part seems rather sad-like, here goes :

"Two years ago, come January next, a ship of the old castle a hundred yards to the west looking like a coller coming from Newcastle, anchored in the offing; it was a clear, frosty The Shark's tooth cliff, as it is called, rises morning, with a starp breeze from the east. about sixty feet above the sea. It used to be which prevented many from going out fishing. much higher once, but every year, as the tides About twenty of us were gathered round tile run high, a portion gives way.

| benches in front of the coast-guard station
One of the fishermen has often told me that yonder, when we seed this ship letting down

"What ship be that?' said I; 'taint the to amuse themselves by sliding down the slip. Tilda, what brings brings coals to the Elruin ery turf facing the sea,, and gathering the wharf, Jack?' says I to my son, 'cut home mush come for which the hill used to be so and get the glass, and let's see what we can make of it.'

"Just as Jack comes with the telescope, up

call him captain), "make of it? Why noth-Three years ago, when the tides were very ing at all; 'taint the Tilda, though he seems Belfry. The waters were as still and clear as "A salvage case, perhaps,' says he; 'but

"In a few minutes the boat was at the had been reading the old church in the coun; shore, and a man with a thick serge coat and try history, and it seemed to me so strange to very large buttons jumped out and walked

"Does your parson live here, mates ? says he, as he came up the gangway. " Parson?" says old John Piller, who loves weed lazily moving at the bottom, where the his jokes, 'to be sure he does, and he'll marshrimps were darting quickly about, and the ry you as well as any one along the coast. "This sally was received with shouts of laughter by all, except the man with the big

buttons, who put on a most uncommon sad with which he began to mop his eyes. " Taint my getting married,' says he, 'I he

vaults, long since filled with sand and sea wa- wife of our skipper, George Halfred Darley, and after whom the ship was named, is dead-The fishermen's wives, even to the present | dead as red herring,' said the man with a voice day, frighten their noisy children into silence full of anguish, which made old Juhn look by threatening to hand them over to the Black ashamed of his former jokes. 'No, mates, without any more trifling with my feelings, Who this Black Earl was, I could never which are such as I can't express, tell us where

" This compliment to our minister, the Rev.

ident satisfaction, the interest I took in sur- ten minutes he was on board the vessel.

" In about half an hour's time the boat landed Mr. Coles again, who, as he passed us, stopped to shake hands with the Lieutenant, who had again joined us, bringing his own glass with him.

never saw a man more completely prostrated the once grassy churchyard stretched, waiting by grief; poor fellow! his wife dead-just lowing my Mary Hann to the grave broken three days-only been married two years! I 'arted. I had been thinking and dreaming till I never witnessed more sympathy exhibited for sea was the sound of the organ, and that once him; to see it was quite charming. The man ring sight of the boys the rows of brass nails, with those large buttons is a good, honest, sailor like fellow with the tenderest of hearts. could see the simple fishing folk before the I was deeply interested in all the particulars of the young woman's death which he told me. He ended by beseeching me to persuade the skipper to bury his wife, as the crew can't bear a dead body on board ship, and the skipper, he says, is almost always sitting and cryhim that it was no use in keeping the poor again, would be acceptable-very.'

maman above ground.' "And what have you settled to do?' said

'Why, of course the thing was rather irregwho seemed as overcome by grief as any men I ever met, that, if he liked, I would perhome, but after some persuasion he yielded the point, and the thing is all settled; so, as I must tell the sexton to prepare a grave "Sure enough there was such a gale that by half past three, I must not talk any lonalone for a time. I am most thankful to say fellow has done much to make him resigned. He had heard of me often before, he said, and on his table I noticed my little tract on resignation, which he told me, to use his own words, had been a balm to his wounded spirit. Very gratifying, was it not? Good morning to you, my dear Lieutenant; good morning, my good men,' he added, as we raised our caps to him, and saw his kindly face turned toward home.

"Before long the bell began to toll, and as I went home to my dinner I saw the sexoften have any smuggled goods landed at Elru- the side nearest the sea and farthest from the village, since he told the vicar it would be so comforting, when his ship passed by Elruin, 'to see the spot where his Mary Ann was_sleeping.'

"The report that there was to be a funeral from the strange ship in the offing spread like wildfire through the village, and half an hour before the body was to leave the ship, the cliff was crowded by the villagers, the women with their shawls tied over their heads, leading their children by their hands.

tle was buried none had caused so much interest as this.

"Poor Skipper Darley,' says my old woman, 'won't he feel lonesome just when he goes back ta his ship without his missus?' " 'Werry,' says I, 'no doubt : he sin't been married more nor two years. Lor! what a good sort of female she must have been, all the crew seem so fond of her. Look you here, old woman, through the glass; d'ye see the figurehead of the vessel youder?'

"'Yes,' says she, resting the glass on my the new-made grave before the window. shoulder; 'a figure of woman in green gown and yaller hair.'

"That be no doubt an exact likeness of mon plan that, and as old Cap'n Bist, as commanded the Tilda years ago, used to say, Whenever I follows my wife, I goes right; as Tilda allere goes right.'

"'Lor!' says my wife, again looking through the glass; 'how beautiful Mrs. Mary Ann Darley must have been! Never did I see such a bust, hair, and hearings. They are coming at last; the boats are being let down.

"The church bells tolled eadly through the keen, frosty air, and there was not a heart among all those on the cliff that did not feel the deepest sympathy for the widowed skipper. "Slowly, and with a long, measured stroke,

had noticed the coffin being lowered. "The bier had been taken down to the shore. so when they were all landed the coffin was placed upon it, and borne up the gangway by

four of the crew. "The other four came behind; the skipper, who appeared dreadfully agitated, leant heavily on the arm of the man with the big buttons, his face buried in his handkerchief, from which? at times we could hear a deep sob.

"Up the little street the procession went, and among all the women there was not an eye that was not filled with tears.

"'Poor fellow!' said my wife, 'he do take on terrible, to be sure, that he certainly does "She then wants to get married, only it's How kind his friend seems to him, beint he at once. In it, instead of the young wife with crying just a little, too?'

"Mr. Coles met him at the church gate, and with some sixty others they entered the church; I and my wife stood at the corner of the yard, and waited till they came out, which they did before long, and the coffin was lowered into the grave as the clock ceased to chime four. "After it was all over Mr. Coles went up and

shook hands, in his kind way, with the skipper, and tried to console him. Much he seemed to require comforting, poor fellow. "'Just let me look once more at Mary

Hann's coffin-one more look at Mary Hann Darley's grave afore they fill it forever!' ". Come along, poor mate," said his friend

and don't take on so terrible. I have spoken to the kind vicar, and he says he will see to the monument being erected right when you send the design from Newcastle. Only think how have been found, would have been buried. teered to show him the way to the vicarage. comforting it will be, when you are sailing along past this here place with coals, to be able men," said the old fisherman who had rowed ister's tall figure coming down the village with just to look through the glass and say, 'I can ister's tall figure coming down the village with tomb rests Mary Hann Darley, what was so corset to enable her to sneeze.

very dear to me as a wife, and all those who

knowed her as a sister.'

"These words seemed to have a comforting effect on the mind of the widower, who suffered himself to be led away, saying, in tones which "Most interesting case,' said the vicar. 'I deeply moved all, 'Bless your good wicar, what wrote that tract, which alone prevents me fol-

"The bell began once more to toll as the sexany one than the whole crew expressed toward ton filled up the grave, and hid-from the admiwhich told that Mary Ann Darley was cut off at the early age of twenty-six.

"'Cut off as a 'tulip,' said the sexton, who always improved the occasion to the bystanders, 'and her business remains as an ostrich alone in the dssert; and how I wonders he did not have a brick grave, which would have made her comfortable, and been 2s. 4d. into my ing about it. I could not help agreeing with breeches pockets, which, as my wife has twins

"" Bless ye, John, says my old woman, as we walked home. 'I don't know what ye taid the Kieutenant, returning his glass into would do without your missus, to get your meals ready and take the insides out of fishes, nor I without my old man; and it's thinking dlar, but as all the men on board seemed very of this that makes me feel so sad about this a black shadow, like a man, floating round appious about it, I told the skipper, poor fel- poor young man as has lost his Mary Ann, which must have been very beautiful if she was any way like the figure on the ship, which

eays I, seeing she looked very much frightened form the last rites over his poor young wife was most pleasing as seen through your glass. this very afternoon. At first, as I was told "I had that evening, I remember, left a net to expect, he would not hear of the funeral on the sea shore, and as I passed the coasttaking place anywhere but at Newcastle, his guard station I saw the Lieutenant watching the ship, which had not yet started. He called me up into the guard-room where he was seated. 'Bill,' says he to me, three of my men unfortunately are at Darling this week. I must night as I never heard of afore or since. I ger; and really the scene I have just come have at least five men to night; so if you wish from makes me feel that I should like to be to earn a good night's wages, be down at my house before eight this evening.'

"Before the appointed time I was at the Lieutenant's house; four of the coast-guard were seated round the kitchen fire, each armed with a musket and cutlass.

"This is for you,' said the Lieutenant. handing me a cutlass and a long pistol, 'now follow me.' "' Where are we to go to?' said I to the man

with whom I had to walk. "' To church,' says he.

"'To church,' says I. 'What a rum go !' "'A rum go, indeed," says he; 'only its orders not to talk, so don't ax no more ques-

tions.' "It was a clear night, and the frosty tombstones looked like ghosts as we entered the church, the key of which the Lieutenant had got. In a few minutes we were seated round the stove in the vestry, which we had lighted. A window was just opposite where I was sitting. I could see the light of the strange ship in the offing, and a few yards before us was the newmade grave of the skipper's wife.
"I think we must have sat more than three

hours when I noticed the light on the ship, which it was my turn to watch, moving; and through the night-glass I could see that a boat "Funerals are always a great attraction to | was being lowered into the sea. I called the our people, but since the last earl at the cas- attention of the Lieutenant to this fact, who said, 'all right, I thought so; but as they won't think of landing nearer than the ruins, we shall have to wait some time yet, I'll be bound.'

" In less than an hour after this, just as the clock was chiming twelve, I distinctly saw four figures climbing over the churchwall. Two of them stopped short and hid themselves under the shadow of an old tombatone, evidently to keep watch. The other two, keeping as much as possible out of the moonlight, advanced to

"I can't tell you my horror when I saw the two men whom I recognized as the skipper and his friend with the big buttons, proceed to take Mary Ann Darley,' says I. 'It's a very com. off their coats and set to work with shovel and pickaxe to open the grave.

"'He can't make up, his mind to leave his dear wife, after all,' I whispered to the man I sticks her at the right end of my vessel, the next me, who was carefully examining the priming of his musket.

"'Don't talk, you fool,' says he; 'let him have his wife if he likes. Remember, silence is orders, and no lights.

"For another three-quarters of an hour we sat quieter than ever. 'Now's the time,' says the Lieutenant, they are lifting the coffin out. You, John and George Pankard go through the south door, and mind you cut them off if they try to get through the village gate; don't use your muskets unless you can't help it, but don't let them get away. Now, you three othcame the two boats, into the first of which we ers come with me: directly I open the vestry door, rush out and handcuff them before they have time to get up from the coffin which they are now opening. Are you ready?' says the Lieutenant, cocking his pistols. 'Now, then, here goes, and look sharp.' With a loud crack flew open the veetry door, and out we rushed; and before the two men had time to rise from their knees they were safely secured with the handcuffs we had brought with us.

"' Very neatly done, said the Lieutenant, as in a few seconds time John came up to say that

they had secured both the other men. the Lieutenant; and so we did, and opened it the yellow hair, we found a large collection of silks, tobacco, and other contraband goods.-The clever rascals had hit upon the plan of getting things on shore, knowing how strict the officers were in looking over every box that was

landed. "'Ah.' said the Lieutenat, as we finished overhauling the coffin, 'I expected as much; directly I saw that artful scoundrel with the big buttons, I felt almost sure I had seen him before; and new I know it's no other than the man who took me in so cleverly ten years ago, when I had the command at Darling; but I'm equal with him now, anyhow.'"-

Some men are kind because they are dull, as common horses are easily broken to harness. Some are orderly because they are timid, like cattle driven by a boy with a wand. And some are social because they are greedy, like barnyard fowls that mindeach other's clucking.

HEIGHT OF CHARITY .- Unlacing a young lady's

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tions desired marked upon them, will be published until ordered out and charged accordingly. Posters, Handbills, Bill-Heads, Letter-Heads, and all kinds of Jobbing done in country establish executed usativand promptly. Justices', Constable's and other BLANKS, constantly on hand. NO. 13.

A Story of Romance and Crime.

The Brooklyn Eagle of last Saturday has a lengthy narrative, which, it assures us, is entirely composed of facts. It says that about two weeks since there was received into the Lunstic Asylum at Flatbush a young and charming woman, richly dressed, and bearing about her, all the evidences of intelligence, who was reported as a most desperate maniac. She was brought there by two of her brothers and a sister-in-law, who desired that the utmost care should be taken of her, as they were willing to pay for everything that was necessary for her comfort, and, if possi-ble, for her recovery from the dread malady under which she was laboring. The unfortunate young woman is still an inmate of the county asylum, and the following simple and truthful recital of the causes which held to the present wreck of her mindpossessess mel-

Louisa Thomet, the unfortunate lady in

ancholy interest :

question, was born in the town of Liege, on on the borders of France and Belgium, her father being a wealthy burgher of the town, and she having inherited in her own right an amount which made a princely fortune in the town of her birth. During her youth she was taught all the accomplishments which young ladies in her circle of society in Europe are expected to possess, and at the age of eighteen she was, not only on account of her accomplishments, but for personal beauty, considered the most attractive of all the beauties of her native town. About six months' after entree into society, Louisa, at a party one evening, met a young man who introduced to her a Monsieur Prosper Girandon, a sculptor by profession. Louisa had imbibed a love of painting and sculpture, and between her and Monsieur Girandon, a friendship sprung up, which soon, on the part of the young lady, ripened into love. One day, about six months after the commencement of of the intimacy, Louisa was summoned from her room to receive a visitor-a lady closely veiled, who, after a few preliminary questions, asked her if she knew who her affianced was-for by this time it was understood among her friends that Louisa and the unknown sculptor were engaged to be wedded. Louisa told what she knew of him, when the stranger, throwing up her veil, and disclosing the features of a beautiful woman. informed her that the man on whom she had bestowed her affections was no sculptor, but was in reality no other than the Count de Flanders, the heir apparent to the throne of Belgium; and moreover, that his pretended affection for her was only meant to accomplish her ruin, and warned her against him. The poor girl could not believe the tale, and hastily dressing herself she ran to the lodgings of her lover, to hear from his own lips the truth or falsity of the tale.

To her astonishment the quandam sculptor acknowledged the truth of the story, and urged in extenuation of his deception his love for her, motives. He told her that he meant to marry her, and instead of the friendly warning of her strange visitor having had the desired effect. it only served to increase the poor girl's love for the Count, who was now, under his own title, dearer to her than he had ever heen a sculptor; and the consequence was that the princely villain succeeded in robbing her of her virtue under the promise of marrying her as soon as certain political obstructions were removed. From time to time the marriage was put off, and when shame could no longer be concealed, her seducer still under the mask of of honest love, proposed to her to come to this country and remain till after the birth. He then promised to meet her on the borders of France. To this she consented, and accompanied by her brother, who, it was agreed, should represent himself as her husband, they came to Brooklyn and settled in the Eighth ward, as man and wife. She became largely acquainted and made many friends. Six weeks after her arrival a healthy boy was born and with it were born new anticipations of a speedy restoration of her good name. Five days after a letter in the hand-writing of her lover came .-The brother, supposing it contained the lookedfor news of the appointment of a marriage-day. brought it to her room. She read it-a heartrending scream was uttered-she fainted: a physician was sent for; he pronounced her hopelessly insane. The letter said that for state reasons, the marriage would have to be postponed for three or four years. When the poor girl recovered from her swoon it was only as a maniac. She insisted in the most frantio manner, on being taken to the St. Nicholas Hotel, where she believed her affianced was waiting to take her back to his princely home. An eminent physician was sent for, and he prescribed a scothing draught, which was administered to her in hope that by a heavy sleep her reason might be restored. During the absence of her attendant the unfortunate womon administered some of her medicine to the baby, and she became so violent that it was found necessary to have her conveyed to the insane asylum. After her departure, the child took sick and died on the following day, and the fact having been noised around that the unfortunate lady had given it her own medicine in mistake, it was thought that the case was one which called for judicial investigation, and the coroner was notified to hold an inquest on the body, which he did, rendering a verdict in accordance with the above facts.

-DIFFIDENCE.-It is an acquaintance that hourly picks your pockets; that makes you hob and nob with fustian, when otherwise you

might jostle it with court ruffles. -THE INVENTOR OF GUNPOWDER. -They say s parson first invented gunpowder but one

cannot believe it till one is married. -TRUE WORTH. True worth, like the rose. will blush at its own sweetness.

FRIENDSMIP.-Oh, friendship! thou divinest alchemist, that man should ever profane thee ! -A Maiden's voice.-Her voice-'twould conx a nail out of a heart of oak.

-LOVE OF THE SEA.-Love the sen? I dote upon it-from the beach.