The Tioga County Agitator:

BY M. H. COBB. Published overy Wednesday morning and meiled to faberibers at ONE DOLLAR AND FIFTY (ENTS

aberibers at ONE DOLLAR AND FIFTY (ENTS per year, slmuys IN. ADVANCE. The pipe: iseast posings fracto county subcribers, thauga they may receive their mail at post-offices lo-cated a counties immediately adjoining, for conven-frace. The Astraton is the Official paper of Thogs Ca., and circulates in overy neighborhood therein. Sub-scriptions being on the advance-pay system, it circu-ters and the advance-pay system, it circu-ters and the advance-pay system. scription org a class most to the interest of advertisers to reach. Terms to advertisers as liberal as those offerolog any paper of equal circulation in Forthern Pennsylvania.

A cross on the margin of a paper, denotes that the subscription is about to expire. time expires, unless the agent orders their iontinua nee.

TAS. LOWRET & S. F. WILSON, A TORNEYS & COUNSELLORS AT LAW, will attend the Courts of Tioga, Potter and [Wellsboro, Jan. I, 1883.] Mellenn counties.

DICKINSON HOUSE,

CORNING, N. Y. GUESTS taken to and from the Depot free of charge. [Jan. 1, 1863.]

PENNSVLVANIA HOUS CORNER OF MAIN STREET AND THE ATENUE,

Wellsboro, Pa. J W. BIGONY......Probrietor. THIS popular Hotel, having been re-fitted

L and re-farmiched throughout, is now open to the public as a first-class house. [Jan. 1, 1863.] D. HART'S ROTEL.

WELLSBORD, TIOGA CO. PENNA. THE subscriber takes this method to inform his old friends and enstoners that he has re-rumed the conduct of the old "Crystal Fountain Hotel," and will hereafter give it his entire extension. Thankful for past favore, he solicit a renewal of the same. Wellsbore, Nov. 4, 1863.-1y.

IZAAK WALTON HOU E,

Gaines, Tioga County, Pa. THIS is a new hotel located within asy ac-coss of the best fishing and hunting gr unds in Northern Pennsylvania. No pains will be s ared for the accommodation of pleasure seekers and the trav-[Jan. 1, 1863.] elling public.

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 STORE, . NO. 4, UNION BLOCK. Weilsboro, June 24, 1863.

WESTERN EXCHANGE HOTEL. KNOXVILLE, BOROUGH, PA.

THE undersigned having leased the above Hotel This undersigned having leased the shows fight for a term of years would respectfully inform ine traveling public that he has put the Howel in first cases order for the reception of guests and no pains will be spared in the accommodation of travelers and as far as the situation will allow, he will keep a first will be spared in the situation will allow in the situation will allow the situation will allow the situation will be cass flotel, in all things, except prices, which will ic moderate. Please try us and judge for yourselves. Enerville, Oct. 19, 1864-tf. J. H. MARTIN.

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

P. R. WILLIAMS, BEGS leave to announce to the citizens of Wells-boro and vicinity, that he have boro and vicinity, that he keeps constitutly on

hand all kinds of DRUGS AND MEDICINES, 12 Chemicals, Varnish, Paints, Soaps, Perfumery, Glass, brashes. Putty, Fancy Goods, Pure Wines, Brandies, Gus, and all other kinks of Liquors of the best quality. All kinds of



Select Doetry. The best, cheapest, and most successful Family FAUST TO MARGUERITE.

BY LUCY RAMILTON HOOPER.

Wild visions, born of mem'ry and remorse, Rocall thy rnined beauty, Marguerite ! And I behold thee still before me glide, Pale as the vision of Walpurgis night ! And once again I see the wild sad eves Whose last gaze turned from me to seek the skies, Marguerite !

And then the vision changes. I behold Thee pure ang fair as when I saw thee first, Ere yet the fiend and I had stay'd thy stops, And thrilled thy heart with words and looks ac-

cursed. cursed, Alas! the sweet mouth I shall kiss no moregative The golden hair that swept the prison floor, Marguerite !

Again the dream doth change. I see again The wondrous vision of the witches' cave; Where fiendish art called up thy gentle form, And to my dazzled oyes thy beauty gave, And then I wake to know thou art no more; That peace and hope and love for me are o'er Marguerite !

And thou didst love me-yes, the last on earth, For mortal love shall never more be thine. What have I left me now ? Remorse, despair-The fiends companionship instead of thine,

There's blood upon my hands; it does not weigh So heavy upon my soal as thise undoing. His sword met mine-his rage aroused my wrath ! What badst *thou* done that I should work thy

That last hope sad hearts cherish is not mine The awful gulf that never may be cross'd Marguerite !

One other ray of light illumes my lot.

Me, who but gave thee ruin and despair? In yonder sky where thou dost wander free, Ask God if there be mercy still for me, Marguerite !

Miscellany.

FROM DARKNESS TO LIGHT.

A Secret from the Eyes of Death.

I had but a few months longer to remain t College when I was sent for, in consequence of the serious illness of my mother. On reaching home I found that Fanny was staying there and during this time we were necessarily a great deal together. My sister was occu-

so changed since the mind had ceased to pied in attendance on our mother, and could not often accompany us in our walks. Under | me which I had immediately determined to | that the city was thronged with foreigners. I other circumstances I might have seen so maput in execution as soon as the official inny different faces, have had so many visits to vestigation was over. The idea was, that a tion to persons in every place I visited. The photograph of the retina of the eve might be make, and have found so much amusement in field sports and in talking with my father remagnified so as to present a distinct image specting alterations and improvements about of the last object depicted upon it. Every the estate, that I should have had comparativeobject on the retina during life endures for ly few opportunities of associating with my a time, and is succeeded and effaced by anothcousin. As it was, we were in each other's soer. The duration of the image on the reticiety for hours daily. | The result of this conna is, however, influenced by various causes. stant association was, that I become passion. If the eye is directed towards a very brightly-illuminated object the impression made upately attached to her; and when my mother on the reting is so strong that when the eye had recovered so far as to be out of danger, and I was about return to Oxford, I obtained is turned towards a light-colored surface the dazzling object is still visible; but, instead their way towards the spot where the Countess from her the acknowledgment that my love was returned, and I left her with the understandof appearing bright, it is represented darkly, ing that when I had taken my degree the day as though it were the shadow of that object. of our marriage should be fixed. If ever The duration of the image is also affected by there was a man in the world who looked forthe humors contained in the eye. When death is caused by strangulation the eve be- a distinct view of his face; but the partial ward with undoubting confidence to a life of happinoss I was that man. My father and comes charged with a viscious secretion, which glimpse I got of it from time to time convinced mother were both favorable to our marriage, is not withdrawn, but congulates and harand there was no conceivable obstacle to opdens, so to speak, as vitality is expelled, and pose our wishes. The only person whom Fin the last image impressed on it is retained preny had to consule was her aunt, and there was cisely as the picture is retained on the photograph which the light has printed on it with he turned suddenly to the right, passed through nothing to fear from any objections on her part. the most delicate gradations of tone. These a doorway, and disappeared. Little as I heed-I do not suppose you remember, even if you and similar reflections induced me to determine | ed who I thrust aside in crossing the room, it ever heard, that this aunt of hers was very to put the conclusions I had arrived at to took me so long to make my way through the rich. She had adopted Fanny and her brother the test. With this view I requested the crowd of visitors that when I reached the stairwhen they were mere children, their father surgeon to remove one of the eyes from its | case the man of whom I was in pursuit had socket. From this I took a great number of reached the street. I rushed down the stairs. vessel went down in the Bay of Biscay. Fanphotographs on glass, and then gave it back and found that they led me to a small door. ny's brother I had never seen. His conduct to him that he might restore it to its place .-- | which likewise opened into the square ; but it was so bad at Eton that he was expelled from These pictures were, of course, very much was not that by which I had entered, which that school, and so disgusted his aunt that she refused to allow him to live with her, and he smaller than the eye itself, and it was therefore necessary to devise a method of enlarwas sent to St. Omer to finish his education there. He left St. Omer without giving any ging them. No very profound knowledge of the effects produced by a combination of lenreason, and went to Italy, living on the allowses was required to point out the means of therest corner of the square, as though someance that his aunt made him. In his letters accomplishing this. I caused one of the body was lighting a cigar. The distance behe spoke only of the occupations and amuserooms to be made totally dark; and an openments of the various courts and cities he vising to be made in the boards which were ited, and the frequency with which he wrote to his sunt mollified her feelings towards him so nailed over the window just large enough to admit a single ray of light. This ray was far as to induce her to increase his allowance; made to pass through a succession of lenses, but she said she had vowed that her whole fortune should go to her niece on her death, and and also through the glass on which the photonothing would induce her to break this solemn | graphic image was printed, a sheet of prepared paper being fixed to receive the magnified resolution. image, and record it in inefficeable characters. Complete happiness is better than all the Conceive, if you can, the intense anxiety cramming in the world in helping a man to read for his degree. I was up early in the morning with which I waited for the development of and on the river, and had a long day afterthe hidden secret. The day was unusually wards for study. As I was leaving chapel one | dull and wet, but circumstances which delayed the reproduction of the image, hour after morning a familiar voice said, "Good morning, hour dragged along till the day ended, and the Mr. Alfred," and a hand was held before me result was just sufficiently evident to prove with a letter. I was so surprised that, before that a face was growing out of the paper. I I took the letter, I looked at the speaker, and a chill came over me when I saw that it was the heard persons knocking at the door, but I took A UDITOR'S NOTICE.—The undersigned hav-groom who waited upon me when I was at no heed of them; I fer menter mange in an auditor to distribute the funds in hands of Administrator of Jacob Babb, de went back into the chapel, which was now through the long, long wight, which seemed as if it would never come to an end, till I caused, will attend to the duties of said appointment went back into the chapel, which was now through the tong, long wight, which seemed on FRIDAY, the 9th day of December, 1864, at the emity, and opened the letter. It was written as if it would never come to an end, till I Countissioners' Office, in Wellsbore, at 2 o'clock P. M. by my father; and after exhorting me to bear was half maddened by my eagenness and the Nor 16 1851. the painful news he had to give me like a man. | fear that the murderer might have time to es-CAUTION.-Whereas, my wife SANORA, has left he told me briefly that Fanny had disappeared cape beyond the reach of discovery. I that faint provocation; I hereby forbid all persons harboring or been seeding her all night in vain. On read-indication came of returning day light. The he told me briefly that Fanny had disappeared | cape beyond the reach of discovery. I thankbeen seeming for all night in van. On read-indication came of retorning day night. The trosting her on my account, as I shall pay no debts of her contracting after this data. his MARTIN X STEVENS. Witness present, D. G. Stovens. mark. Middlebury, Nov. 9, 1864. an hour was driving homewards. My first light was far more vivid than on the preceding question, as I jumped out of the gig and took day. By slow, very slow degrees-for it is not what had happened. He soon settled the mat to a sudden illness, I gave the superintendent A NAssortment of TABLE GLASSWARE will be my father's hand was, "Have you found her?" with these enlarged representations as with the police; but although I showed the to understand that I had sent for him to direct? His answer was in the negative. He told me small ones-the face became more and more portrait of his guest, he was unable to identify a search after my brother-in-law, who had not

had been sought for in every place. It may have been a year or more before this that I had taken a great interest in photo-

graphy, and there was not a picturesque spot about the estate or near it I had not photographed. During my mother's illness it was my chief amusement ; and, accompanied by my cousin and a man to carry the apparatus, I had spent whole days in practicing an art which, to me, had all the charm of novelty .--I remembered well all the spots which had most pleased her, and where we had afterwards walked most frequently. Too impatient to regulate my pace by my father's, I called to my groom to come with me, and set off to search those places beyond the limits of the estate which we had liked most. I had searched several of these without success, and put it into the hands of the superintend and bad got as far as the Beeches, when I suddenly recollected that there was a place | they all declared that they had never seen a called "Clay Hollow," about two miles distant. This was a very lonely spot, but commanded a beautiful vie x, and had been a favorite walk of ours since we had discovered it. Wondering why I had not thought of it before, I set out for this place. The path-way, which led into the hollow, wound thro' furze and broom, and came out behind a re-

markably fine old oak. I had no need to body of the woman with whom I had expected to share a long life of happiness. If this had happened but an hour ago, I what I felt as I looked at the widely opened glazed eyes and the distorted features firm the idea.

which I had last seen full of life and animawhat I had seen already, that she had been strangled.

No other motive for the murder except robbery could be suggested; but whether she had anybody could steal. There was indeed a afterwards picked up among the grass. The necessary legal formalties were gone though the next day, and a verdict of "Wilful Murder" against some person or persons unknown was returned. As soon as the crowd of individuals concerned in the inquiry had departed, and I was left alone with my father and the surgeon (my sister having been sent, as soon as Fanny's body was discovered, to her aunt to inform her of the dreadful loss we had sustained), I requested the latter to come with me to the hall. Parfect lora excludes overy other feeling. I felt no shrinking horror at the

ight of the dead body of my betrothed.-

Night and day I had remained beside the

corpse; and it was while looking at the eyes,

she had gone out alone before breakfast, as defined. What mixed feelings of horror, rage, usual, and had not been seen since, though she and grief filled my mind while this likeness of the murderer crept slowly, but steadily, from darkness into light. It seemed as it were a phantom from the world beyond gradually assuming the solidity of an inhabitant of the

earth. At last I had before me the portrait of the last human being on whom her eyes had rested. It was that of a man, young, with good features; but with an indescribable expression of mingled terror and ferocity in his face. This, to some extent, served as a disguise ; but the features were too strongly marked for it to prevent any person who knew the original from recognizing me. I showed it to my father, and he had a vague impression that he had seen a person resembling it somewhere, but that was all." I then rode with it to the police station, ent. All the constables were called in, but person about the country resembling the portrait. Leaving this in his possession, I took another likeness, which I myself showed to every individual, old and young, for miles around.

All our researches were fruitless. Nobody had seen a person resembling the portrait; a circumstance the more mysterious that it was not that of a person who would he likely to look further. Beneath this oak lay the dead | pass unnoticed. The only plausible suggestion to account for this was made by the superintendent-namely, that the man, whoever he was, had come across the fields from the railshould not have a more vivid recollection of | way station, and had returned the same way; but inquiries made at the station failed to con-

The continual sight of the effigy of the murtion. The body was carried home and laid derer almost drove me out of my senses. My in the great hall, and a surgeon was sent brain was so far affected that I was incapable for, who, after a brief examination, told us, of applying myself to anything, and I believe nothing saved me from going raving mad but the conviction that I should one day discover the murderer. To search for him was my sole occupation. In theatres, on the race-course, at been robbed or not nobody could tell, as at railway stations-everywhere where men conthat early hour of the morning it was not like gregated I sought him. I saw neither the ly she could have anything about her which amusements nor the business; nothing but faces. The death of my mother, which at any brooch missing from her shawl, but this was other time would have affected me deeply, came so soon after the other calamity that I hardly felt it.

Month after month I wandered up and down the streets of London from morning to night, avoiding no place, however infamous, where there was a chance of finding the man of whom I was in search. My quest was interrupted for a time by a letter from my sister, sumoning me home. My father was very ill, and no hope was held out of his recovery. When all was over the medical man suggested that I might be more successful in finding my cousin's murderer if I went on the continent. I thought him right. I went to Paris, thence to Baden, and through all the German watering-places. From Berlin I went to Vienna, and from that city to Venice, having been drawn to the latter look out of them, that an idea occurred to place by a paragraph in a newspaper stating

Rates of Advertising.

Advertisements will be charged \$1 per square of 19 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 charged for Quarterly, Half Yearly and Yearly advertisements:

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	3 MONTES.	6 NONTHS.	12 MONIES
Square,	\$4,00	\$5,73	\$7,50
do	6,00	8,25	10.00
do	8.75	10.75	12.50
Column,		12,00	15.75
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do		42.00	60.00
Advertisem	ents not havin	g the numh	er of inser
ions desired	marked upon	them, will b	o vublished
intil ordered (out and charge	daccordingl	7.
Posters, Ha	ndbills, Bill-H	eads, Letter	Heads, and
ll kinds of J	obbing done in	country est	ablishments.
manhad mant	la and maamphi	n Instiand	On a shall be

executed neatly and promptly. Justices', Constable's and other BLANKS, constantly on hand.

the original, "which," said he, "is not surprising, considering the number of strangers who are here, and that any of my friends are privileged to bring as many of their friends to our parties as they choose, without the ceremony of an introduction."

I did not lose courage even under this disappointment: on the contrary, the conviction that I must one day discover the murderer became stronger than ever. The first use I made of my renewed strength was to resume my search in Venice, but to no purpose ; and when all hope of finding him here was gone I traveled to Rome. At this city I found an accumilation of letters from my sister. They spoke of the satisfactory way in which the bailiff, who had served my father for many years, managed the estate, of a great many matters of less importance, and urged me strongly to return home. The strongest motive she had for desiring my return, she said very little about. Nor did I, in my then state of mind, feel much interested in it. She wanted to consult me respecting an offer of marriage she had received from Fanny's brother, who had returned to England and become reconciled to his aunt.

I answered her letter, telling her that, if she liked to accept him as her husband, I could have no reason for objecting to him; that she had better act in the way most agreeable to her inclinations, subject to her aunt's approval,and that I would endeavor to reach England in time to be present at her wedding. Having written thus, I dismissed the matter from my mind and continued my wanderings. I shall not weary you by specifying any more of the cities I visited. I had heard that my sister was married and was very happy; and in ntter weariness and despair of succeeding in again meeting with Fanny's murderer, I resolned to come back here for a time.

I left London about noon, and on reaching the station where the journey ended, told the porter to put my luggage in a safe place till I should send for it. I had not taken the trouble to write to my sister to say on what day I ehould come, so, as I was not expected, I took my way across to the old oak tree beneath which the body had been found. I sat there buried in thought a long time, and, soon after turning into the lane on my way to the house, I met a woodman with whom I had spent days in felling trees. He was so anxious that I should go to his cottage to see his wife, who had been nursemaid in our family when I was a child, that I walked with him there. I stayed there some time, listening to what they had to say of changes about the estate, and of persons I had once known, but whose names I had then almost forgotten. On leaving them I found that it was so late that I pushed my way through a hedge to get to the house by a shorter way than by following the carriage road. By going this way I had to pass through a wood ; and directly I stepped out from beneath the trees I saw crossing the field, about a stone's throw distant from me, a man carrying a gun. I stepped out briskly to overtake him. The land had been newly plowed, so that he did not seem to hear my steps till I was close to him, when he turned and we stood face to face. The sun was going down, and he had to bend his head a little to look at me. My heart for an instant ceased to beat. There before me -his face inclined exactly as it was in the photograph-stood the murderer I had been seeking for so many years. He no doubt recognized me, for he looked as inanimate as though he had suddenly turned to stone. As soon as the shock had passed, I rushed at him and seized him with both hands. "Murderer I" I said, "You do not escape as at Venice." offered no resistance at first, and I looked to see if there was anybody near that I could send to the police station to bid the constables come to fetch him away. He may have understood why I withdrew my eyes from him, for he recovered his strength instantaneously, and seized me by the throat. He was far stronger than I, and I felt mpself tossed hither and thither; but I clung to him notwithstanding. I tried as I wrestled with him, to throw him, but I could get no foothold on the uneven ground, and it was he who succeeded in forcing me backwards to the earth. Still, I held him, but he could now press my throat with fall force; and it was I who now had to struggle to save my own life. My head seemed to be swelling to a monstrous size, and this was the last thing remember. I lay in the field all that night. In the morning I was seen by the man who came to finish the ploughing, and he, with the help of the keepers, carried me home. I was quite unable to move; but I had a dreamlike consciousness of what was being done. By the time I was laid on the bed I had recovered so far as to be able to speak ; and the first words I spoke were an order for a man to ride as hard as he could go to the police-station, and bring back with him the superintendent. My sister came to my bedside as the man left the room. We were always strongly attached to each other ; but I was surprised to see her so agitated by, as I supposed, the attack on me. Her eyes were red and swollen, and she looked so worn and pale that I feared she was ill. After answering her questions with respect to myself, I said-"You were with our sunt when I made those photographs of poor Fanny's murderer, and have never seen one, have you? I thought not," I continued; "but if you open the pocket-book which is in the breast-pocket of my coat you will see it." She opened it, took out the portrait, and, looking at it, said, "This is not it. This is my husband's portrait. Where did you get it ?" "Your husband! Fanny's brother 1-her murderer !" I stammered. The truth flashed upon our minds at the same instant. For several hours she remained totally insensible; and when at last she became conscious, she talked incoherently, and has not since recovered the use of her reason. I was thankful, when I was told that the superintendent had arrived, that I had not had time or opportunity to mention to anybody but my sister the cause of my being found insensible. Leaving it to be inferred that it was due

The fiends companionship instead of an and My past all sin; my present—misery; Hell for my future. Woe, ah woe is me, Marguerite ! ruin? No compact 'twixt us did the demon need ; My coul was lost by that one unblest deed, Marguerite ! And even Death will reunite us pot.

Will separate for aye my soul from thine. Yet one blest thought amid despnir doth live : If Heaven will not, thou wilt, I know, forgive,

One dream of mercy on my heart is graved-The mem'ry of that strange mysterious voice, Heard in the last dread hour, "She is sayed !" Yes, I can bear my fate, whate'er it be; Let Hell be mine, if Heaven has place for thee, Marmerica !

Marguerite ! Pray for me, Marguerite ! I am so lost And so accurs'd, my lips are locked from prayer. Canst thou not give me back to hope and Heav'n,

PATENT MEDICINES.

tuch as Jayne's Expectorant, Alterative and Pills Ayer's Saraparille, Pills and Cherry Pectdral; Helm-bold's Extraet Buchu, Sarsaparilla and Eose Wash Mrs. Winslow's Sothing Syrup; Wright's Pills; Ciark's and Cheeseman's Pills; Hall's Balsam; Binieger's London Dock Gin ; Herrick's Pills and Plasters: Brown's Bronchial Troches, &c., &c. May 25, 1864-19. P. R. WILLLASS.

REVENUE STAMPS.

TOHN M. PHELPS, Deputy Collector q. Mans-U.L.d. has just received a large lot of flovenue Stams, of all denominations, from one cent ip to \$5. Any person wishing Stanps can get them at by office in Manfield, or of M. BULLARD, Assistant taseesor, Wilshoro, Pa. J. M. PH:LPS. "Wellsboro, Pa. Mansfield. May 2, 1864.

P. NEWELL, DENTIST;

MANSFIELD, TIOGA COUNTY, PA., TS prepared to operate in all the improvements in the various departments of filling, extracting, in-

urting artificial dentures, &c. Mansfield, August 10, 1864-1y.

COWANESQUE HOUSE

THIS House which has been open for continience L of the traveling public for a number of years, tained been newly furnished throughout and fitted tis intely been newly furnished throughout and fitted to in as good style as can be found in any columny or the Hotel. The Proprieter does not heritate in say-ing that there will be no pains spared to add to the temfort of his guests, and make it a home for them. The best of stabling for teams; and a good hostler they in attendance, all of which can be found etc mile east of Knoxville, Pa. M. V. PURPLE, Proprietor. Deerfield, May 25, 1864.-1y.

WELLSBORO HOTEL. (Oorner Main Street and the Arenuc.)

WELLSBORD, PA.

B. B. HOLIDAY, Proprietor.

One of the most popular Houses in the county. Ints liotel is the principal Stage-house in Welleboro. For Tioga. at 9 as follows: For Tioga. at 9 as m.; For Troy, at S a. m.; For Jersey Shore every Tuesday and Friday at 1 p. m.; For Condersport. every Tuesday and Friday at 1 p. m. States Arkive-From Tioga, at 12, 1-2. Sclock m.: From Troy, at 6 o'clock p. m.: From Jersey Lore, Tuesday and Friday 11 a. m.: From Co'ders-Per. Tuesday and Friday II a. m. 110m co ders-N.B.-Jimmy Cowden, the well-known hestler,

Fili be found on hand. Welleboroj Oct. 5, 1864-1y.

HUGH YOUNG, BOOKSELLER & STATIONER,

AND DEALER IN

American Clocks, American, English, and Swiss Watches, Jewelry, Silver Plated Ware, Spectacles, Pisture Frames, Photographic Albunis, Stere Scopes, Mirroscopes, Perfamery, Yankee Notions, Jshing Title and Flies, and Fancy and Toilet Artic as. SCHOOL BOOKS of every kind used in the ucty, constantly on hand and sent by mail ibr oth-NO. 5, UNION BLOCK, WELLSBORO, PA.

REVENUE STAMPS.

A LARGE ASSORTMENT of Revenue Blamps of all denominations, just received at the First docel Bank of Wellsboro, in the Store building (C. & J. L. Robinson. Persons wanting Stataps are Wellsboro, May 25, 1864-tf.

AUTION .- Whereas, my wife, CAROLINE, has U left my bed and board without just cause or Portection; I bereby forbid all porsons harboning or traiting her on my account, for I shall pay my debts ci her contracting after this date. CHARLES I. BOI HM. Biossburg, Nov. 23, 1864-31.

3, 186**4-**3t.

The Publishers have perfected a system of mailing by which they can supply the MAGAZINE and WEEK-LY promptly to those who prefer to receive their pe-riodicals directly from the Office of Publication. The postage on HARPER'S MAGATINE is 24 cents a year, which must be paid at the subscriber's post-office. TERMS :-- HARPER'S MAGAZINE, ODE year, \$4 00.

An extra copy of either the Magazine or Weekly will be supplied gratis for every. Club. of Five Sub-scribers at \$4.00 cacb, in one remittance; or Six Copics for \$20 00. Back Numbers can be supplied at any time.

Paper in the Union."

HARPER'S WEEKLY,

SPLENDIDLY ILLUSTRATED.

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SUBSCRIPTIONS.-- 1865.

The publishers have perfected a system of mailing

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THOS. ALLEN, Auditor. Nov. 16, 1854.

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was always supplied with letters of introducfirst I presented on the morning after my arrival in Venice was to Count Frasini, who, before we parted, gave me an invitation to a ball to come off in the evening. The Count occupied a palace facing the square of St. Mark, a very large building, which on this evening was crowded with visitors. I had seated myself on a balcony outside the ball-room, from whence I could see all who approached the Countess to pay their respects. I dare say it was close upon midnight when I saw two gentlemen making was seated conversing with the young Archduke Maximilian, and the commander of the Austrian troops. The taller of the two bent his head so frequently that I was unable to get

me that I had at last found the man I had been so long seeking. I re-entered the room; but just as I did so he seemed to think it would be hopeless to attempt to reach the Countess, for was at some distance and surrounded by servants and boatmen. I looked eagerly about the square, uncertain which way to pursue, when suddenly I saw a bright flash at the furtween us was so great that I could only imagine it to be the man I was seeking. Nevertheless, I rushed across the square as fast as I could run towards him. I overtook him as he was leaning over a bridge which crossed one of the canals, looking down at the water. I seized him by the arm with my left hand, and with my right I grasped a handful of his clothes. I could not speak for the moment, so great was my excitement; and just as I was about to hise my voice for help, I felt a sharp pain and a descent through the air, followed by sensation of extreme cold. After this I was half conscious of a cry that an assassin was in the water, and then I seemed to fall asleep. A long sleep it must have been, for it was five weeks afterwards before I knew that I had been thrown into a canal, from whence I had been taken by some boatmen who were close to me, with their gondolas, where I had fallen. As soon as I had recovered my strength sufficiently to move about my room, (for the wound I had received was more painful than dangerous,) I was told that I must consider myself in custody, the boatman, who gave me over to the officials, having told them that I was attempting to commit a robberg on a gentleman, when his two servants seized me, and in the scuffle wounded

me, and I jumped into the canal. I sent for Count Frasini and told him of