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

Pablishe Levery Wednesday morning and milledto subcribers at ONE DOLLAR AND FIFTY CENTS subcribers at ONE DOUBAR AND FIFTY CENTS per year. always IN ADVANCE. In propertisent postage free to county subscribers, magn tacy may receive their mail at post-offices to-cated in counties immediately adjoining, for conven-

Lieure. fus A artiron is the Official paper of Tioga Co., calcurations in every neighborhood therein. Subconptions being on the advance pay system, it circa-ates a nonz a class most to the interest of advortisers to reach. ferms to advertisers as liberal as those of-fereiby any paper of equal circulation in Northgrn

the other state of the second of a paper. In force of a paper in the second of a paper. In the second of a paper in the second of a paper in the second of a paper in the second of the

TAS. LOWREY & S. F. WILSIN. A TIORNEYS & COUNSELLORS AT LAW, A will attend the Courts of Tiogu, Pptte and McKean counties. [Wellboro, Jan. 1, 1813.]

DICKINSON HOUSE,

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

J W. BIGONY, Droprintor, [HIS popular II-on noving usin reduced and re-furnished throughout, is now open to the put as a first-class house. [Jan: 1, 1873.]

D. HART'S HOTEL. WELLSBORO, TIOGA CO. PENNS.

THE subscriber takes this method to in-brm Ins old friends and customers that he hid re-ing it is old friends and customers that he hid re-ing it is conduct of the old "Crystal For tain Edel." and will hereafter give it his entire atter yon. Trankful for past favors, he solicits a renewal it he DAVID HA T. Welisboro, Nov. 4, 1863.-1y.

IZAAK WALTON HOUSE

Gaines, Tioga County, Pa.

L cess of the best fishing and hunting grout is in Nothern Pennsylvania. No pains will be sparid for ite accommodation of pleasure seekers and the trav-ileg public.

A: FOLEY,

Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, &c., &c., REPAIRED AT OLD PRICES. POST OFFICE BUILDING. NO. 5, UNION BLOCK.

Wellsboro, May 20, 1863. J. EMERY,

ATTORNEY AT LAW AND MILITARY CLAIM AGEN ?, Has removed to the office on Avenue Street, a ixt door to Bigoney's. Jan. 4, 1865 44*

H. W. WILLIAMS, WM. H SMITH. WILLIAMS & SMITH

ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELORS A RAW, BOUNTY & PENSION AGENCY. Main Street, Wellsboro, Pa.

January 4, 1865-1y. S. F. SHAIBLIN, 📌 🖞 BARBER & HAIR-DRESSER. SHOP ONE DOOR NORTH OF CONVERS' STABE Ladies' Hair-Cutting done in the best manners

Wellsboro, Dec 7, 1864. WESTERN EXCHANGE HOREL.

KNOXVILLE, 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 Hetel in first cless order for the reception of guests and no pains will be spared in the accommodation of travelers and st far as the situation will allow, he will keep a first Case Hotel, in all things, except prices, which will be moderate. Please try us and judge for yourselves. Kuorville, Oct. 19, 1864-tf. J. H. MARFIN.

DRUGS & MEDICINES, NO. 3 NION BLOCK, WELLSBOR PA.

CLOTHING! CLOTHING! Miscellany. (One door below Harden's Store.) THE BACKSWOODSMAN AT SEA. W E have just arrived in Wellsboro with a large Stock of CLOTHING and BY ROBERT STARBUCK. Among the crew of the "Maxwell," a merchant ship bound to San Francisco and the Gentlemen's Furnishing Goods, Sandwich Islands, there was one of those tall,

Also, HATS & CAPS, and a great assortment of

LADIES' CLOAKS.

rounding country at

VOL. XI.

50 PER CENT. CHEAPER,

than any other establishment in this part of the country. Our object is to reduce our

WINTER & FALL STOCK OF GOODS.

PRICES:

OVER COATS from \$4 to \$40. BUSINESS COATS from \$3 to \$25. PANTS from \$2 to \$10. VESTS from \$21 to \$8,

We bought our geods when Gold was only 1.50 and we can afford to sell our goods cheap. All our Goods are manufactured under our own supervision and can not be surpassed in quality and durability. We respectfully invite every one whose interest is

be economical, to examine - <u>`</u> STOCK AND PRICES

before purchasing elsewhere.

NAST & AUEBBACH, of Syracuse, N. Y., and Blossburg, Pa.

Wellsboro, Dec. 14, 1864-tf.

'Е. & Н. Т. ANTHONY & CO., Manufacturers of Photographic Materials WHOLESALE AND RETAIL,

501 BROADWAY, N. Y.

In addition to our main business of Photographic Materials, we are Headquarters for the following, viz

Stereoscopes & Stereoscopic Views,

Of these we have an immense assortment, including War Scenes, American and Foreign Cities and Land-scapes, Groups, Statuary, &c., &c. Also, Revolving Stereoscopes, for public or private exhibition. Our Catalogue will be sent to any address on receipt of

Stamp, PHOTOGRAPHIC ALBUMS. We were the first to introduce these into the United States, and we manufacture immense quantities in great variety, ranging in price from 50 cents to \$50 each. Our ALBUMS have the reputation of being superior in beauty and durubility to any ethers. They will be sent by mail, FREE, on receipt of price.

Fine Albums made to order. CARD PHOTOGRAPHS.

Our Catalogue now embraces over Five Thousand different subjects (to which additions are continually being made) of Portraits of Eminent Americane, &c., viz: about

L. AUUUL	
100 Major Generals,	550 Statesmen,
200 BrigGenerals,	130 Divines, -
275 Colonels,	125 Authors,
100 Lient-Colonels,	40 Artists,
250 Other Officers,	125 Stage,
75 Navy Officers,	50 Prominent Women,
	Foreign Portraits.

up in his heel, sings out : "You Bill Slings, get a tar bucket and tar 3,000 COPIES OF WORKS OF ART. gravings, Paintings. Statues, &c. Catalogues sent on gravings, rannings, Statues, &c. Catalogues sont on receipt of Stamp. An order for One Dozen PIC-TURES from our Catalogue will be filled on the re-ceipt of \$1.80, and sent by mail, FREE. Photographers and others ordering goods C. O. D. will please remit twenty-five per cent. of the amount with their order. with their order. E. & H. T. ANTHONY & CO.,

The right, save relieved by flashes of lighthing, | The question was repeated a second time. was one of intense gloom, and what with the

AGITATO

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

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

quaint-looking, raw-boned individuals who gen-

erally come under the denomination of back-

Here, then, on shipboard, Bill Slings was de-

aidedbugat net woons percervation the rupes; blocks, and the many little intricacies that

pertain to a full-rigged merchantman. Hence

the many and serious blunders he made, both

below and aloft, to the great indignation of Captain Blake, and the amusement of the

"Ob, you infernal lubber 1," the skipper

would roar out, shaking his fist at him. "I'd

To which Bill would sometimes reply in the

spike and see what it is made of."

on you'd find it purty tuff, arter all."

assed in his efforts to keep him busy.

made him scrub so clean yesterday."

"All the letter," said Gumps, for we can

make him scrub them over again, and there is

think of nothing ?"

woodsmen.

foremost hands.

following style :

WELLSBORD, TIOGA COUNTY, PA. WEDNESDAY MORNING, FEBRUARY 1, 1865.

creaking of the ship's timbers, the loud, sharp crashes of the thunder, the roaring of the still turbulent sea, the dying shricks of the gale he leaped to the deck, and was clasped to the and the howling of these three wild animals, we might have indulged in the fancy that we hang them up to catch water."

was obeying the command, when an unexpected roll of the vessel caused the captain to lose his balance and slip-his head coming in con-

kick in the side, but the next moment he found "Look here, Captain, I cosider myself a free himself lying in the lee-scupper, to which place and civilized critter, and must be treated ache had been sent by a powerful blow from the cordin'; so don't you go to folerin me up with your cusses and shakin' your fists. I fist of one on whom he had so unjustly vented his anger. Picking himself up he roared out never was used to it, and it won't do me a in a voice hoarse with rage :

bit of goood, I can tell ye. As to feelin' of "Mutiny ! mutiny ! Officers, seize that man. my head with a handspeck, it would'nt convert Pound him-kick him-trample him under me nuther, for laying phreuogics aside, I reckfoot.

But, grasping a hatchet lying under the Then in a towering rage, which only the colarpenters' bench, the backwoodsman, placing lossal proportions and fearless eye of the backbis back against the rail, and vowed that he earthwrrks are still plainly vissible. woodsman could keep within bounds, the capwould cleave the skull of the first man who attain would order him to take a hammer and tempted to lay hands on him. Perceiving that knock the rust off the anchors, or sweep the decks with a broom which would be cheerfulcaptain despatched his son, a lad of fourteen, to ly performed by Bill without the slighfest suspicion that the captain was "hazing him up," lying, ready loaded, in the state-room. The (over working bim.) But in attempting to "haze" our powerful boy obeyed, and returning soon placed the weapon in his father's hands. Pointing it at shipmate it soon became evident that the capthe head of Bill Slings, the skipper goared out. tain suffered more than his intended victim, as "Give up that hatchet, and surrender, or you with his prodigous strength of body and gickare a dead man.

ness of movement the backwoodsman so easily At that critical moment a crash was heard in performed the multitude of tasks imposed upon the after part of the vessel, and the next mohim that the commander was continually harment a wild cry of terror came from the lips of the captain's son, as he sprang into the main "Catch me taking such a lubber in my ship rigging and began speedily to ascend, pursued igain," the skipper would frequently say, adby the catamount, which had at last succeeded dressing his mate, Mr. Gumps, "he ien't fit in bursting open the door of her cage. All this for anything, and I can't think, for the life of had occurred so suddenly, that the boy and his me what to put him at next. But we must put partner had disappeared in the darkness aloft him to work somehow or other. Can't you ere the captain could recover his presence of mind. Armed with such weapons as were "Send him aloft to tar down," said Gumps. nearest at hand, a few of the men had already No no," said the captain, " he'll spill the looped fate the rigging and were epocating up the rathies as fast as their encumbered hands tar on deck, and dirty the planks which we

would admit. "O, Gid ! my son-my son-save him ! cried the excited parent, as a sudden flash of lighttwo nice little jobs you see-the tarrin' and ning revealed to his sight the form of his boy the scrubbin'-to say nothing of the chance in the topmost shrouds, with the fierce animal a few feet felow him. It was plainly evident 'Glorious !" said the captain. "Gumps that the atamouut would reach her prey ere the men could succeed in attacking her, as the sail-"I'm the man," replies Gumps, and turning

indeed this had not already taken place.

which it was intended.

amount."

ors had not got near the top. Another flash of lightning, and the sharp crash of the captain's rifle, hastily pointed in the direction of the beast rang out upon the ies, more than any other class in the commungale, migled with the terrific crash of thunder ity, have a direct interest in its maintenance. which thrs' forth stimultaneously with the reand should be the last-as we believe they are port. But he looked in vain for the animal -to encourage its enemies in war. Self interand preceiving that he had missed his mark, est, if not patriotism, should be an incentive to uttered a cry of such heart-rending anguish put forth every effort to restore tranquility and that nowithstanding the late quarrel they had, peace.-Scientific American. the notic heart of Bill Slings thrilled with pity as he isened to him.

set is they grew worse, until the noise they creaked dismally, but there came no answer. made became perfectly demonaical. By this The suspense was fearful. The captain groantime the gale had somewhat abated, but the ed, and then staggered against the rail while clouds had turned to a pitchy blackness and a Bill's face grew as white as a sheet. We could heavy thunderstorm was now raging around us. | hear his big heart thumping against his bosom.

NO. 23.

"All right!" from the lips of the men aloft. "All right, father, I'm safe !" from the lips of the boy, and a few minutes afterwards

neck of his parent. Having thus vented the first gush of joyous feeling, the captain stepped for every needless task that has been imposed on you through my instrumentality. I have said that you were good for nothing. I declare to all hands that you are the best man in the ship, and from this moment a truer friend to you than Capt. Blake does not exist

The Captain kept his word, and as the result of kind treatment, before the end of the voyage a better seaman than the noble-hearted Bill Slings never walked the deck of a ship.

Future Prospects For Mechanics.

When the war shall have ceased, this country will present a scene of industry unprecedented in history. War always devastates and destroys, and in the old countries of the world where slower methods and no system are employed, it takes generations to repair the damage of a great conflict. On some of the older baltlefields of the Revolution, the marks of

But in future, when the present struggle is decided, our mechanics will have opportunities his officers did not dare to make the assault, the to display their energy and skill to the utmost. The States laid waste by the tramp of contendbring him up the double barrelled gun that was ing armies must be made to bloom anew, and be ploughed, not with fire and sword, but by the sturdy teeth of some machine. - The mills which are now silent, or used only as the refuges for sharpshooters, must grind or saw again in the future; and the steam engiues which are rusted and bent out of shape be repaired. The water wheels must be adjusted so that they whirl vigorously with their loads. There are factories razed to the ground which must be again raised, and the thousands of spindles which now rest idly in their frames, must fly in a short time as swiftly as of old:

> So of the steamers which furrowed the sea. but are now a wreck, or sunk, or otherwise lost to the commerce of the world-they must be replaced. Down the slanting ways to the sea the new keels shall glide while the sunburnt carpenters and the engineers watch their craft baptiens with pride. The raincage main reach out their arms again; they shall face the praries, they shall stretch away to the illimitable West. Many roads are now broken and desroyed that will have to be surveyed, and nere the professional man will claim his share with the artisan. The locomotives that have been destroyed by hundreds, will require to be horse to mark out the corn ground and cultireproduced with all the celerity our shops are capable of. Substantial rewards seem, nay are certain in

the future for those who are now laboring to restore, not to destroy the Government. Mechan-

Rates of Advertising. Advertisements will be charged \$1 per square 10 of 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: 3 MONTHS. 6 MONTHS. 12 MONTHS

	3 MONTHS.	6 MONTHS.	17 FONTEE
1 Square,	\$4,00	\$5.75	\$7,50
2 do	6,00	8,25	10,00
	8,75	10,75	12,50
¿ Column,		12,00	15.75
1 do		25,00	31.50
1 do		42,00	60.00
Advertiseme	nts not havin	g the numb	er of inser-
tions desired a	marked nnon	thorn will b	5. Antiday o

notification and that and charged accordingly. Posters, Handbills, Bill-Heads, Letter-Heads, and all kinds of Jobbing done in country establishments, executed neatly and promptly. Justices', Constable's and other BLANKS, constantly on hand.

A Strickon Mother.

I think your readers, says the Annapolis correspondent of the Philadelphia Press, will find in the following something touching, exhibiting, as it does, all the deep intensity of a mother's love.

There is a grandeur in the conduct of this poor lone mother, whose love has made her mad, who yearns for one her poor faded eyes will never see again.

More than a year ago her son, a member of a Connecticut regiment, was taken prisoner and

confined in Andersonville. changed. His mother, in Connecticut, hearing of it, and believing that he was among me number, left her desolated home and came to Camp Parole, which is situated two miles from Annapolis, to seek her treasure among the boat loads landed on the Severn. She waited, wearily waited, day after day, for the coming of her boy; but, though many came, he was not among them. "Hope deferred maketh the heast sick," and so it was with her. Broken. hearted with constantly recurring disappointments, her mind, already shaken by grief, at last gave way. Ever since, more than six months, she has been stopping in this cityhow or where I know not.

During all this time she comes to the office of Dr. Vanderkieft, the surgeon in charge, to ascertain whether any boat loads of released prisoners have arrived.

When the last detachment came in the seemed overjoyed, and went from skeleton to skeleton, skanning them eagerly and anxionsly. But her son was not there, and each day she went wearily back to her home. The kind-hearted surgeon, although he knows and he has told her many times that her son had Seen officially reported as dead, still answers her every day the same momentuous " No !" She comes always provided with a shirt, a pair of drawers, pantaloons, boots and cap, and when informed that her son has not yet arrived, goes down the graveled path across the lawn to the very end of the long wharf. There she stands looking over the broad waters of the Chesapeake for fully an hour. Clad ever in the same neat dress and closely fitting bonnet, she gazes wistfully, longingly, out over the blue waste, as if her very eagerness would hasten on the bark she imagines bears back to her her child. But her tear swollen eyes at last grow dim her strength fails and with the, empty void aching in her breast, oh how agonizingly she alowly turns to depart. The son she shall meet, poor, crazed, broken-hearted mother, never, never this side the hither shore.

Bors on the Farm.

The time was when boys were considered of but trifling account upon the farm. They answered to run on errands and to do the light chores about the house and barh. To keep them out of mischief when not attending school they possibly did some service astride the vate the corn and potatoes. But if ambidous to join the men in the field or elsewhere, they were equipped with the most worthless, cast aside tools, such as rusty hoes, dull, worn out scythes, old fashioned forks, used up shovels, dull axes, battered hammers, unfiled saws, and so on, through the whole catalogue of farm implements. They grew weary using them, and so would men have done accomplishing only the same amount of labor. It would not be strange if such treatment first planted dissatisfaction in the heart of many a farmer's boy, which finally ripened it into utter disgust, the seeking of employment behind the counter of the village store, or, perhaps in something less honorable, which in the end resulted in iniquity and ruin. But now boys upon the farm are the equal of men of those days. By the aid of the new class implements they are equivalent to several men with the best of the old implements .--Boys have indeed wonderfully increased in importance in these last few years, and nothing is too good for the brave, willing, ambitious little fellows. And they most richly deserve their newly gained importance. Two and one. half millions of men taken from the industrial pursuits of life for the purposes of war-more than one-half of these direct from the farming population, and yet an increased number of acres in cultivation and an increased yield in agricultural productions, save where the vicissitudes of seasons or the rayages of insects have interfered. How could this have been accomplished without the aid of the noble boys who have remained at home? Their works have been scarcely less creditable or important than that of those older " boys in blue" that have labored in those other fields where the harvest is the harvest of death. We have faith in the farm boys of this day and generation. The nation owes them its sincere gratitude. They are deserving of all the benefits that shall result to them from the new industrial schools that are about being established. The early life is a preparatory school that will teach them to appreciate the benefits and blessings that the agricultural colleges are intended to dispense. Honor, encourage and care for the boys of the farm .---Prarie Farmer.

were in some information and the captain, as the rain ask your torgiveness for an use use pass a, corrected in toraents "get the buckets and evry harsh word that I have uttered against you, With his usal alacrity, the backwoodsman

tact with one of the buckets that Bill was in the act of raising. Without pausing to reflect like to feel of that head of yourn with a band- that the fault of the accident lay with hinself, the skipper in a fit of ungovernable passion, lifted his foot and dealt eur shipmate a furious

P. R. WILLIAM S, BEGS leave to announce to the citizens (Wells-

Boro and vicinity, that he keeps cons intly on hand all kinds of

DRUGS AND MEDICINES, Chemicals, Varnish, Paints, Soaps, Perfumeir, Glass, Brushes, Putty, Fancy Goods, Purc Wines, I randies, Bins, and all other kinks of Liquors of the best county. All kinds of

PATENT MEDICINES

tch as Jayne's Expectorant, Alterative a id Pills; Ster's Sarsaparilla, Pills and Chorry Pectara; Heim-old's Extract Buchu, Sarsaparilla and Ross Wash; 118. Winslow's Sothing Syrup; Wrightis Pills; Clark's and Cheeseman's Pills; Hall's Balasm; Bin-uger's Lonton Dock Gin; Herrick's Pills and Plas-May 25, 1864-1y. P. R. WILLIAMS. May 25, 1864-1y.

REVENUE STAMPS.

OHN M. PHELPS, Deputy Collector of Mans-field, has just received a large lot of Revenue fitms, of all denominations, from one cent up to \$5. Any person wishing Stanps can get them at my office in Mansfield, or of M. BULLARD, Assistan' Assessor, tt Wellsboro, Pa. Mansfield, May 2, 1864. J. M. PAELPS.

P. NEWELL, DENTIST;

MANSFIELD, TIOGA COUNT PA.,

Sprepared to operate in all the improvisionts in the rations departments of filling, extracting, in-tering artificial dentures, &c. Mansfield, August 10, 1864-19.

COWANESQUE HOUSE.

THIS House which has been open for convenience I of the traveling public for a number of years, heshely been newly furnished throughout and fitted up in as good style as can be found in any country or city Hotel. The Proprieter does not hesitate in say-ing that there will be no pains spared to add to the Le that there will be no pains spared to not to be comfort of his guests, and make it a home for them. The best of stabling for teams; and a good hostler tiwars in 'attendance, all of which can be found one mile cast of Knoxville, Pa. M. V. PURPLE, Proprietor. Deerfield. May 25, 1864.-1y.

WELLSBORO HOTEL. (Ourner Main Street and the Aven 63.)

WELLEBORD, PA.

B. B. HOLIDAY, Proprietor.

One of the most popular Houses in the county. This Hotel is the principal Stage-house in Nellsboro. For Tioga, at 9'a. m.; For Troy, at 8 s. m.; For Jersey Shore overy Tuesday and Friday it 2 p. m.; For Coudersport, every Tuesday and Friday and 2 p. m. SIGES ARRIVE-From Tioga, at 12 I-2 o'clock L.E. From Troy, at 6 o'clock p. m.: From Jersey Store, Tuesday and Friday 11 a. m.: From Conders-Vellsboro, Oct. 5, 1864-15.

HUGH YOUNG, BOOKSELLER & STATIONER,

AND DEALEB IN

American Clocks, American, English, and Swiss Watches, Jewelry. Silver Plated Ware, Spectacles, Picture Frames, Photographic Albumh, Siereoscopes, Vicroscopes, Perfumery, Yankee Notions, Fishing Tactheone With State Articles And State Articles Tattle and Flies, and Fancy and Toilet Articles. SCHOOL BOOKS of every kindinged in the County, constantly on hand and sent by mail or otherwise, to order

NO. 5, UNION BLOCK, WELLSBOBO, PA.

1 . A. -

N.

. 1

..

Manufacturers of Photographic Materials, 501 Broadway, New York. 550 Broadway, New York. 550 Broadway, New York. 561 to satisfy. [Nov. 16, 1864-19.]

WELLSBORO ACADEMY.-The second Term of the present school year will begin

Monday, Dec. 12, 1864. Pupils are propared for College, or for business

pursuits.

Pupils designing to attend but half the term, will

be charged accordingly. No deduction is made for absences, unless in cases of protracted sickness. J. B. GRIER, Wellsboro, Dec. 7, 1864-3t. Principal.

M ILLINERY.-I would inform my friends in and around Tioga boro' that I have opened a shop in the dwelling formerly occupied by Miss Ra-chel Pruteman. I will have new FALL STYLES of millinery goods constantly on hand.

BRAIDING & EMBROIDERY,

MACHINE SEWING of all descriptions, done on a first-class Grover & Ba-ker machine. Materials made up in the neatest manner. Tioga, Oct. 26, 1364-3t[±]

FARM FOR SALE.—The undersigned wishes to dispose of his Farm in Covington township, ly-ing on Elk Run, about three miles from Covington Boro; and generally known as the "Wetherbee Farm." It contains about 93 acres, with about 60 cores improved acres improved. The soil is of the very best quality of upland and

The coil is of the very best quality of upland and the cleared portion is entirely free from stumps. It is well wettred and has good buildings. Those who want to buy a good Farm may find it to their advan-tage to pay this one a visit before they "settle down." Good warrantee deed given. For terms apply to H. H. Potter, Middlebury Center, Pa., or to Levi Rock-well, Cherry Flatts, Pa. J. B. POTTER. Washington, D. C., Nov. 30, 1864.

MILLINER Ý. BRAIDING & EMBROIDERY, MACHINE SEWING, DRESS & CLOAK-MAKING.

I would inform my friends in and around Tioga borough that I have opened a shop in the dwelling formerly occupied by Miss Rachel Prutsman. I will have new FALL & WINTER STYLES of Millinery Goods constantly on hand, Tioga, Nov. 23, '64-3i* MRS. J. P. URELL,

REVENUE STAMPS.

LARGE ASSORTMENT of Revenue Stamps A LARGE ASSORTMENT, or nevenue of the First of all denominations, just received at the First National Bank of Wellsboro, in the Store building of C. & J. L. Robinson. Percons wanting Stamps are request to call and get a supply. Wellsboro, May 25, 1864-tf.

PURE GINGER at ROY'S DRUG STORE

lown thát fore-riggi '' Aye, aye, sir.''

it will give you to cuss him.

you're the man !"

"And mind that you don't spill any of the tar !" added the captain, winking at Gumps, who winked back again. "If it isn't agin the bounds of human natur' I won't," replied Bill, as he mounted, tar

bucket in hand. Presently, as the captain and his mate had foreseen, the black drops began to descend in little showers on the deck.

Then the former walked forward, and looking captain felt that the next shot would decide the up at Bill poured forth a torrent of curseslaughing all the time in his sleeves, and turning around to wink at his mate. Suddenly one of those winks was stopped in the midst of its career, by a drop of tar falling into his eye,

then he swore in earnest. Daring the whole of the next day and the day following, Bill was kept steadily at work scraping and scouring the decks, which task. when finished, was followed by another, devised after the same manner as the foregoing, Thus it was that the officers of the Maxwell managed too keep poor Slings continually employed at something while they unanimously declared that he was good for nothing.

In due course of time the ship arrived at San Francisco, where she remained two weeks, and was then ready to sail for the Sandwich Islands. An addition had now been made to our number in the person of a traveling showman, together with three wild animals, consist- the business, and could hit the varmint if he ing of a leopard, tiger and a wildcat, which he carried with him and was anxious to display to the good people of Honolulu.

As there was no other convenient place for the cages in which the animals were confined, | backwoodsman calculated to inspire confidence they had been confined as far aft as possible, at once, and the captain allowed him to take and securely lashed down to prevent their be- the weapon from his hands. He was fearfully ing washed overboard in a gale of wind. The excited, and his whole frame shook like an asaspect of each of the prisoners with the brist- pen. ling hair, glaring eyes and shiny rows of teeth, was savage enough. It was the opinion of another flash of lightning illuminated the ship, Bill Slings which he frankly expressed to the and a wild exclamation of anguish burst from showman, that they didn't have more than the captain's lips as he beheld the ferocious

half enough to eat. "And I'd warn ye stranger,' he added, point a spring towards the boy. But the exclamaing toward the cages, " to keep a good lookout tion was almost drowned in the report of the on them and fix up those doors a little, else the rifle discharged by the backwoodsman at the critters will be breaking loose some o' these same moment. Then a wild piercing cry went fine days and creating a mighty rumpus. Them ' up amid the storm, a cry like that of a human doors sin't set in as they ought to be 'specially | being, and something dark was seen as it dethe one where the catamount is.

But the showman gave Bill a contemputous | loud splash into the sea. glance, saying, "that he knew what he was about, and that Bill needn't concern himself.". Three days out From San Francisco, we the darkness. were overtaken by a violent gale of wind which caused us to stow away every rag with the exception of the close reefed top sail and top gallant sail. Rolling and pitching violently among

the heavy seas, the ship's motion greatly discomposed the showman's annimals and made them unusually furious. They dashed them- which shrouded the yards from sight.

their teeth and uttering savage growls, which | tain's son ?" was the question shouted to the resist temptation. It will soon become easy to mingled strangely with the wild howling of men aloft. The wind howled, the thunder do right. The charm of temptation would lose the gale and the roaring of the ocean. As night | crashed, the seas roared and the ship's timbers | its power over you.-[Morning Star.

THE AMERICAN PEOPLE .- Do they say this Having discharged but one barrel of the inpeople is a congeries of the most promiscuous strumeit, another yet remained loaded, and the elements, gatherd as the discontented from all fate of his son, for it was plain that ere he could lands? I confess the collection. But in this have time to reload after his second fire the boy very discontent with all other lands, I discern, also, the most remarkable testimonies of a must be torn to pieces by the savage beast, if homogeneous character and purpose. They are the fruit of all lands. They are the scum, Elevating his piece, he anxiously waited for if men choose to call them so, of all lands, conanother flash, but when that flash came he did ceding in that very illustration, that they are not fire. He had seen his son clinging to the rising, volatile, progressive elements of all peotop gellant yard arm far up aloft while the catple, which the grinding of oppression has examount was but a few paces from him making pressed, and the boilling of revolution has frantic efforts to extricate one of her hind legs disengaged. They are not the crude, dead. from a rope in which it had become entangled. neutralized, conservative sentiment and mass So close to each other were the animal and her which remains behind when the work of prepprey, that the anxious father had not dared to aration has been complete. They are the peodischarge his piece, held moreover by hands ple of all lands, who have cherished aspirations which shook with excitement lest the shot of all freedom, and who could not endure the should strike his boy instead of the animal for bondage of oppression-who have so loved the form of liberty and so conceived the attractions " Cap'n," said Bill Slings, at this juncture, of its priceless worth that they havebeen willing 'you just give me that rifle of yourn and I will fix the critter in no time. I am an old hand at to surrender all hereditary ties, and brave the storms of ocean, and all the wearvings of gaining a new abode, that, though their lives might war twice as high. Them paws of yourn shake be consumed in the perilous undertaking, their so, it's no wonder you could not fetch the catchildren, at least, might be free and independent. The very poorest of them had a perception of human elevation, demonstrated in the very choice and hazard which they thus adopt, that the highest despot or richest nabob whom they left behind had no power to conceive .-- [Dr

> MORAL COURAGE .--- Young man, would you become morally strong? Would you grow up perfectly competent to resist every foe to your happiness, every enemy which may dispute your progress in the way of noble manhood? Would you fit yourself for usefulness in this world, and for happiness in the next? Then listen to the feeblest voice of conscience, calling you to duty and to right. There is no more certain method of cultivating and promoting moral strength by heeding continually that light which "lighteth ever man which cometh into the world." When specious temptation is presented before you, when there is thrown over it the witching gaze of fashion and show, do you not hear that gentle and precious voice bidding you look away and shun that specious of angels, and kind as the melting tenderness of a mothers pure love. You cannot disregard it but of your imminent peril. Every time you listen with attention your ear becomes keener

How TO PREVENT WET FEET .- A writer in the Mechanics Magazine, who says he has had three pair of boots last him six years to come, tells us how he treats them. I put a pound each of tallow and rosin in a pot on the fire; when melted and mixed apply it hot to the boot with a painter's brush until the sonl and upper will soak no more. If it is desirable that the boots should immediately take a polish, dissolve an ounce of wax in a teaspoonfull of turpentine and lampblack. A day or two after the boots have been treated with the rosin and tallow, rub over them this wax and turpentine, but not before the fire. Thus the exterior will have a coat of wax alone and shine like a mirror. Tallow and grease become ranz cid and rot the stitching and leather, but the rosin gives it an antiseptic quality which preserves the whole.

WHY is a washerwoman like grief? Because she wrings men's bosoms.

scended through the gloom, and fell with a The captain's face grew pale as death-so

"That cry," he gasped, laying his hand on Bill's shoulder," was human, O God !

did not answer. With outstretched neck he gazed steadily upwards as though he would pierce the gloom

s elves against the bars of their cages, gnashing

There was something in the behaviour of the Tyng.

Bill bad scarcely elevated his piece when beast disengage herself from the rope and make

pale we could see it flash out distinctly through

Wretch, wretch, you have killed my son I" Bill temptation ? That voice is soft as the whisper

"Has this shot struck the beast or the cap- to hear, and your strength more competent to

.