The Tioga County Agitator

BY M. H. COBB. Published every wednesday morning and mailed to subcribers at ONE DOLLAR AND FIFTY CETTS per year, always IN ADVANCE. The paper year, always in ADVANCE.

though they may receive their mail at post-offices to-ested in counties immediately adjoining, for convennence.

Fig. Agitator is the Official paper of Tioga Co., and circulates in every neighborhood therein. Subscriptions being on the advance-pay system, it circulates among a class most to the interest of advertisers. lates among to advertisers as liberal as thore of-toreach. Ferms to advertisers as liberal as thore of-lered by any paper of equal circulation in Northern

Pennsylvania.

A cross on the margin of a paper, defectes that the subscription is about to expire.

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

IAS, LOWREY & S. F. WILSON, A TIORNEYS & COUNSELLORS AT LAW, will attend the Courts of Tioga, Potter and [Wellsboro, Jan. 1, 1862]

DICKINSON HOUSE,

[Jan. 1, 1863.]: PENNSYLVANIA HOUSE, CORNER OF MAIN STREET AND THE AVENUE,

Wellsboro, Pa.

and re-furnished throughout, is now open to the public as a first-class house. [Jan. 1, 18, 3,] D. HART'S HOTEL., WELLSBORO, TIOG 4 CO. PENDA.

THE subscriber takes this method to inform his old friends and customers that he has reas one tributes and customers that he has resumed the conduct of the old "Crystal Fountial Hotel," and will hereafter give it his entire attention. Thankful for past favors, he solicits a renewal of the same.

DAVID HART.

Wellsboro, Nov. 4, 1863,-1y.

IZAAK WALTON HOUSE, Gaines, Tioga County, Pa.

Northern Pennsylvania. No pains will be spared for the accommodation of pleasure seekers and the wav-lling public. [Jan. 1, 1866.]

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

Wellsboro, May 20, 1863. J. BMERY,

ATTORNEY AT LAW AND MILITARY CLAIM AGEN ! Has removed to the office on Avenue Street, next, our to Bigoney's.

Jan. 4, 1863-415

H. W. WILLIAMS, Wm. H. Spirn. WILLIAMS & SMITH; ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELORS AT LAW,

BOUNTY & PENSION AGENCY. Main Street, Wellsboro, Pa: January 4, 1865-1y.

S. F. SHAIBLIN, BARBER & HAIR-DRESSER; SHOP ONE DOOR NORTH OF CONVERS' STORES

Ladies' Hair-Cutting done in the best manner. Wellsboro, Dec 7, 1864.

WESTERN EXCHANGE HOT! L. KNOXVILLE, BOROUGH, PA.

THE undersigned having leased the above fibtel for a term of years would for a term of years would respectfully in arm the traveling public that he has put the Hotel in arst class order for the reception of guests and no?, jins will be spared in the accommodation of traveler and as far as the situation will allow, he will keep a last class Hotel, in all things, except prices, which will be moderate. Please try mand indge for yourselves.

Knownile, Oct. 19, 1864-tf.

J. H. MART; f.:

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 keeps constantly on DRUGS AND MEDICINES. ...

Caemicals, Varnish, Paints, Soaps, Perfumery, Chass, brushee, Putty, Fancy Goods, Pure Wines, Brandies, 6ms, and all other kinks of Liquors of the Best quality. All kinds of

PATENT MEDICINES such as Jayne's Expectorant, Alterative and P. lls; Ager's Sarsaparilla, Pills and Cherry Pectoral; Helm. bold's Extract Buchu, Sarsaparilla and Rose Wesh, Mrs. Winslow's Sothing Syrup; Wright's 'Pills;' Clark's and Cheeseman's Pills : Hall's Balsam : Bin-

inger's London Dock Gin; Herrick's Pills and Pias-

ters; Brown's Bronchial Troches, &c., &c. May 25, 1864-1y. P. R. WILLIAMS. REVENUE STAMPS.

JOHN M. PHELPS, Deputy Collector of Mans-field, has just received a large lot of Revenue O field, has just received, a large tot of the feath, of all denominations, from one cent up to \$5. App person wishing Stamps can get them at my office in Manifield, or of M. BULLARD, Assistant Assessed, at Wellsboro, Pa. J. M. PHEL 8. Mansfield, May 2, 1864.

P. NEWELL, DENTIST,

MANSFIELD, TIOGA COUNTY, P.A., Is prepared to operate in-all the improvements in the various departments of filling, extractify, inerting artificial dentures, &c. Mansfield. August 10, 1864-1y.

COWANESQUE HOUSE. THIS House which has been open for conversionce

of the traveling public for a number of tears, has lately been newly furnished throughout and fitted up in as good style as can be found in any country or tily Hotel. The Proprietor does not besitate in say-Confort of his guests, and make it a home for them. The best of stabling for tenues; and a good hostler stays in attendance, all of which can be found

one mile east of Knoxville, Pa.

M. V. PURPLE, Proprietor.

Deerfield. May 25, 1864.—1y.

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

WELLSBORO, PA. B. B. HOLIDAY, Proprietor.

One of the most popular Houses in the e inty. This Hotel is the principal Stage-house in Welk boro. Sagessayave daily as follows:

Per Tioga, at 9 a. m.; For Troy, at 8 a. m., For Troy, because of the control of the

tersy Shore every Tuesday and Friday at 2 1. m.; For Condersport, every Tuesday and Friday at 2 p. m. Stack Arrive Prom. Tioga, at 12 1. 2 o'clock States Arrive—From Tioga, at 12 172 o closes, a. From Troy, at 6 o'clock p. m.: From ceresy Shore, Tuesday and Friday 11 a. m.: From Conderstort, Tuesday and Friday II.a. m.

N. B.—Jinmy Cowden, the well-known heetler, will be found on hand.

Wellshore, Oct. 5, 1864-1y.

HUGH YOUNG, BOOKSELLER & STATIONER,

American Clocks, American, English, and Swiss Survivan Clocks, American, English, and Swiss Watches, Jewtry, Silver Plated Ware, Speciacles, Figure Frames, Photographic Albums, Stereogeoges, Mitroscopes, Perfumery, Yankee Notions, Elshing Taskle and Flies, and Fancy and Tollet Artif le. SCHOOL BOOKS of every kind use in the county, constantly on hand and sent by mail; it otherwise.

AND DEALER IN

CONCENTRATED LYE, for sale at ROY'S DRU NO. 5, UNION BLOCK, WELLSBORO, PA.

Devoted to the Brteusion of the Area of Freedom and the Spread of Wealthy Reform.

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

VOL. XI.

WELLSBORO, TIOGA COUNTY, PA., WEDNESDAY MORNING, MARCH 1, 1865.

CLOTHING! CLOTHING!

(One door below Harden's Store.)

WE have just arrived in Wellsboro with a large Stock of CLOTHING and

Gentlemen's Furnishing Goods,

Also, HATS & CAPS, and a great assortment of LADIES' CLOAKS,

Which we offer to the citizens of Wellsboro and sur-

50 PER CENT: CHEAPER,

than any other establishment in this part of the

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 goods when Gold was only 1.50 nd 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 to be economical, to examine our.

STOCK AND PRICES before purchasing elsewhere.

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

Wellsboro, Dec. 14, I864-tf.

E. & H. T. ANTHONY & CO., Manufacturers of Photographic Materials.

. . WHOLESALE AND RETAIL, .: 501 BROADWAY, N. Y.

In addition to our main-business of Photographic Muterials, 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 Landscapes, Groups, Statuary, &c., &c. Also, Revolving Stereoscopes, for public or private exhibition. Our Catalogue will be sent to any address on receipt of

PHOTOGRAPHIC ALBUMS. 3-1 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 durability to any ethers. They will be sont by mail, FREE, on receipt of price.

TET Fine Albunis puide to order Jef CARD PHOTOGRAPHS.

Our Catalogue now embraces over Five Thousand different subjects (to which additions are continually

being made) of Portraits of Eminent Americans, &c. 100 Major-Generals, 550 Statesmen.

130 Divines, 125 Authors, 200 Brig.-Generals, 275 Colonels, 100 Lieut: Colonels, 40 Artists, 125 Stage, 50 Prominent Women, 250 Other Officers, 75 Navy Officers,

150 Prominent Foreign Portraits. 3,000 COPIES OF WORKS OF ART, including reproductions of the most celebrated Enravings, Paintings, Statues, &c. Catalogues sent on receipt of Stamp. An order for One Dozen PIC-TURES from our Catalogue will be filled on the receipt of \$1.80, and sent by mail, PREE.

Photographers and others ordering goods C. O. D. will please remit twenty-five per cent. of the amount

E. & II. T. ANTHONY & CO.,

Manufacturers of Photographic Materials,
501 Broadway, New York.
The prices and quality of our goods cannot fail to satisfy.
[Nov. 16, 1864-1y.]

FALL AND WINTER GOODS.—No. 2, Union Block.

JEROME SMITH Has lately returned from New York with a splendid

DRY GOODS, READY-MADE CLOTHING, BOOTS & SHOES, GLASSWARE, HATS & CAPS, HARDWARE,

GROCERIES, DOMESTICS. WOODENWARE, ENGLISH CLOTHS,

LADIES' DRESS GOODS, SATINS. TWEEDS AND KENTUCKY JEANS. FRENCH CASSIMERES, FULL CLOTHS

Attention is called to his stock of Black and Figured Dress Silks.

Merinoes,
Merinoes,
Black and Figured DeLaines,
Long and Square Shawls,
Ladies Cloth,
Opera Flannels, &c. Purchasers will find that

No. 2, Union Block, Main Street. is the place to buy the hest quality of Goods at the owest prices.

JEROME SMITH.

lowest prides. J Wellsboro, Nov. 16, 1864-tf.

WELLSBORO ACADEMY.—The second Term of the present school year will begin Monday, Dec. 12, 1864.

Pupils are prepared for College, or for business

Pupils designing to ascend but half the term, will e charged accordingly.

No deduction is made for absences, unless in cases of protracted sickness. J. B. GRIER, Wellshore, Dec. 7, 1864-3t. Principa

FARM FOR SALE.—The undersigned wishes to dispose of his Farm in Covington township, lying on Elk Run, about three miles from Covington Boro, and generally known as the "Wetherbee Farm." It contains about 93 acres, with about 60

acres improved. acres improved.

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

A N-Assortment of TABLE GLASSWARE will be found at ROY'S DRUG STORE

ROY'S DRUG STORE.

Select Boetry.

TO GO, OB NOT TO GO.

The following parody comes from Rebeldon, but will suit the case of many an undecided patriot on this side the line The fellow who wrote it deserves a permanent exemption:

To go, or not to go; that is the question;
Whether it pays best to suffer pestering
By idle girls and garrulous old women,
Or to take up arms against a host of Yankees,
And by opposing get killed—to die, to sleep,
(Git cout) and in this sleep to say we "sink
To rest by all our country's wishes blest,"
And live forever—(that's a consummation
Just what I'm after.) To march, to fight—
To fight! perchance to die; aye, here's the rub!
For while I'm asleep who'd take care of Mary
And the babes—when Bill is in the ground,
Who'd feed 'em, hey? There's the respect
I have for them that makes life sweet;
For who would bear the bag to mill, For who would bear the bag to mill, Plow Dobbin, cut the wheat, dig taters, Kill hags and all sorts of drudgery, If I am fool enough to get a Yankee Bollet on the brain? Who'd cry for me? Would patriotism pay my debts when dead? But, oh! the dread of something after death; That undiscovered fellow who'd court Mery
"And do my huggin"—that's agony,
And makes me want to stay at home, 'Specially as I ain't mad with nobody.
Shells and bullets make cowards of us all, And blam'd my skin if snortin steeds, And pomp, and circumstance of war,
Are to be compared with a feather-bed,
And Mary by my side.

Miscellany.

[From Temple Bar.] WEEDS BEFORE WIDOWHOOD.

About thirty years ago, in one of the principal streets in a flourishing scaport town, there lived an honest, thriving lawyer. "Adjectives," observed the late Mr. Lindley Murray. express the quality of a noun;" and in using the above terms with reference to the attorney in question, I am adhering strictly to the truth, however contradictory they may appear. Thriving he certainly was, for in those days there were but three legal members in -; and you will be no less contain of his honesty when I tell you that his two rivals snoke well of him. Well, he was sitting one day over a dry and uninteresting brief in his front office, while his red-haired clerk, Mr. Sloper, was employed in an adjoining room copying a gigantic indenture, which looked like a

letter from Brobdignag.

The afternoon was hot and dusty. Mr. Crumstone had lunched about an hour ago, and an odor of brown sherry and ham-sandwiches diffused itself over the room, and blended strangely with that usual aroma of sour ink and melted sealing wax which chiefly prevails in a solicitur's office. Lazy bluebottles attracted by the remnants of the repast, buzzed impertinently through the open window, and hovered round the chair and bald-pate of the attorney, who, from time to time, made feeble and irresoltue attacks upon them with a paper

Mr. Crumstone looked at his watch; it was not yet three o'clock; never, in the course of his legal experience had an afternoon passed s slowly. He looked out of a scratch in the officially frosted window pane. Never had he wished so much for some unexpected incident to break the monotony of routine. He glanced down again at his paper. Never had the brief" appeared to be such a cruel misnomer

Saddenly the distant clatter of a horse's trot broke upon his ear, followed by the roll of wheels. Mr. Crumstone sighed.

"Ah, thought he, "another excursion into the country! Everybody is away now! Why can't I enjoy myself? Why am I not this moment like Tityrus—

"' --- Recubans sub feg'-no, tegmine fagi!" instead of sitting in this dusty, fusty office? Confound this brie" -

He stopped short and listened. While he had been indulging in the above soliloguy the hackney coach (there were no cabs in those days) had rolled nearer and nearer, and at last drew up before the office door. Mr. Crumstone had just time to warn his clerk, [who in coneideration of the heat had divested himself of his swallow-tailed cont, and was sitting in his shirt sleeves], when the driver of the vehicle dismounted and opening the carriage door, helped out a lady attired in deep mourning, with a thick crape vail over her features. Mr. Sloper rushed to meet her. After a short parley in the passage, he entered the front office with a peculiar expression on his sharp, ferretlike features.

What is it , Sloper ?" said the attorney. *Can't quite make out, sir,' said the clerk .-Mysterious care, deep grief, wants a private interview, sir must see Mr. Cranstone immedintely, wir, she says."

'Well, but give me an idea of the sort of thing, said the attorney. Is it a breach of promise d'ye think?

Mr. Sloper shook his head, knowingly. "Or, perhaps," suggested the attorney, with benevolent wink, 'a separation.'

"Hardly, sir, I think. She's in weeds." At this juncture an impatient shuffling movement was heard outside.

'Well, show her in,' said Mr, Crumstone, The clerk had turned round to do so when the door opened and the lady herself appeared. Mr. Crumstone rose and bowed. The clerk

placed a chair for her and then retired.

' Permit me, madam,' began Mr. Crumstone. But he was interrupted by convulsive sobs. ."God bless me !' said the good attorney, approaching his new glient, who had by this time raised her vail and discovered a counte-

nance to which some filty years' summers had lent their charms, now suffused with tears; sherry! Pray-pray, compose yourself, my dear madam."

"Oh, sir, ejaculated the lady; 'oh, sir, I'-Here her feelings again overcame her, and she sank back hysterically in her chair.

Pray take a glass of this, madam,' said Mr. Crumstone, pouring out some of the iden- the fly rolled away, tical wine which had just qualified his luncheon. "You will find it a first-rate cordial; your feelings, and, if possible, to take a biscuit.'

the attorney, and then proceeded.

"Oh, sir, you behold one of the most afflict-

the attorney; will allow me, I prefer the expression,' said the lady.

"Certainly, madam,' said Mr. Crumstone, mentally making note of the correction. You remember, sir, poor Capt-Capt-Captain Halyard, who died at the dockyard last week?"

Perfectly well, ma'am; and a very estimable person and gallant officer he was. Died, after a short illness, universally beloved and regretted," pursued the attorney, drawing largely from the recent eulogistic notice of the

deceased captain in the P——Observer.
Oh, my dear sir,' said the lady, with a fresh burst of tears, 'if his friends regret him so much, think what must be the feelings of his po-poor distracted wife!"

"His wife, ma'am !" cried the attorney. "Why, my good lady, he never had any. He lived and died a bachelor; he"-..." Oh I thought you would say so !" rejoined

his visitor: 'so everybody says; that's the most miserable part of it; so everybody thinks; and no wonder, too, considering that he never acknowledged me. "You ma'am," said Crumstone, aghast;

why, you don't mean to tell me that-stop!" It flashed across him that the woman was insane. He had a peculiar dread of lunatics .--Supposing she were to attack him with the ruler? it lay dangerously near her-horrible thought!) He was just about to summon his clerk, under pretense of sending for more sherry, when his afflicted client said:

'Well, sir, if you can't take the word of a poor injured widow, perhaps this will convince And she drew from her reticule a dirty, dog-

eared piece of paper, and gave it to the attor-"Stay," said he, glancing at it; "do you mean to say that the Mr. Plumtree who signed

this is the present rector of. St. Mary's ?" "The very same, sir.' And you think he will confirm the certifi-

cate ? 'As sure as I sit here, sir.' 'This is a most extraordinary case,' said the attorney, after a short pause. 'If what you my be true, you are of course entitled to the

widow's peńsion.' ∹ "That's what I am coming to, please, sir." 'Well, but have you applied to the Admiral-

'Oh, no. sir' not set at least Why, you ee, where'd be the use of a poor creature like me going and telling my story, sir; who'd believe it, air?"~ Here the flood-gates were opened again. "Stay, my good friend," said Crnmstone,

who was fast softening before the tears of his client. "Stay; if you have been really injured, I will take upon myself to see you righted. My clerk can take down your denosition. 'My what, sir?' said the client.

"Your statement, madam,' said the attordey, ringing the bell. "Now what is the outline of your case?" "There was no outlying, nor"-

"My dear madam, I mean the outline of

your story. You say that the deceased captain married you?" "Yes, sir, that he did; but I was in service, sir, at the time; and the captain, you see, being young man, he wished it kept secret from his friends-which I'm sure I've been no disgrace to them, sir, though I was a poor womanbut he never said nothing about it to no one, sir; and we were married one frosty morning in February, sir; which I'm sure Mr. Plumtree will remember it, owing to our coming so

and I in a humble way at Delverton, where he came to see me reg'lar twice a week."

early; and after the first few weeks we lived

quite apart, sir; he in his house in the town,

"Ah, Wednesdays and Saturdays, now?" inquired the lawyer, abstractly. "Well, he warn't partic'lar to the day, sir." rejoined the widow; "but come he did, at all events; and often and often Iv'e said to him says I, "Why don,t you take me home reg'la William?" I says; which, "No, Betsey, says he, "I wish I could with all my 'art, my dear, but at present 'tis impossible'-was the words he said, sir, 'Wait a little,' says he; and so he went out-wait a bit, and wait a bit, until he waited too long, poor dear; and now he's gone to his long long home and I am his poor unfortunate widow, with not so much as a shilling, by way of pension to bless myself."

Here the poor creature again burst into a flood of grief, and the honest lawyer poured out another glass of sherry.
_ "Dear me!" said he, "this is a singular

case, a very singular case. Let me see; Sloper, when is Captain Halyard's funeral to be? "To morrow morning, sir."

The widow looked up from her pocket handkerobief. " I thought the p-p-po-poor d-d-ear was al-

eady under the turf," said she. "It appears not, my dear madam," said the Sloper, get a fly. No, stay; there is your own at the door, ma'am. Let us lose no time. — was not the man." Have you the certificate?"

"Yy-yes, sir; very w-well, said the widow, the bell below. Mr. Halyard stepped out of who appeared to be rather taken aback by the the room to give directions that no one should precipitation of the attorney's proceedings. "I be admitted, but was met-by a servant on the leove it all in your hands."

"Come, then, let us be off: Stay, though; God bless me! I had no idea that—dear any more sherry? No? Well, then, Sloper, wants to see Mr. Cromstone directly," said the me—here!—Sloper, bring in the brown open the door. I shall be back before five, re-footman. member, if any one calle." "Where to, sir?" said the driver, as he doubled the steps of the backney-coach.

"All right, sir!" said the coachman, and Mr. Crumstone began to think it was another

In a quarter of an bour from this, time Mr. or, as he inquired her business. Crumstone was closeted with the admiral, who let me entreat you, my dear madam, to calm listened to alk he had to say with great pa. gasped at length. your feelings, and, if possible, to take a biscuit.' tience; only that he ejaculated at certain inThe attorney nodded.

The lady raised the sherry to her lips, wiped tervals and in perfect good humor—"Absurd!" 'Oh please, sir, I'm so glad. There's been codger!"

her mouth, dried her eyes, looked gratefully at | "rldiculous!" "stuff!" "dem'nonse!" "don't believe a word of it;" and such extempora: commentaries as may be occasionally observed on the margin of novels at a seaside library. Eh? I beg your pardon, madam,' broke in The marriage cartificate, however, produced the same effect upon him as it had done previthe same effect upon him as it had done previ-Most miserable, I meant to say, sir, if you ously on the lawyer. There was no mistake; it was evidently an orthodox certificate; giving the surname and Christian name of the deceased in full. His profession, certainly, was not stated; but that might have been withheld for obvious reasons.

NO. 27

The admiral looked at it—read it—and reread it; opened his eyes wider and widerscratched his head.

"Odd !" said the attorney. "Very odd!" said the admiral.

"I tell you what, sir," said Mr. Crumstone, after some deliberation, "the first thing to do is to see Mr. Plumtree, the clergyman who signed this document."

The admiral agreed, rang the bell, and sending for his secretary, told him of the affair, and

asked where Mr. Plumtree lived. "Somewhere in Fish street, I believe," said the young man, "but if you want to see him now, you had better send over at once to Montague House, where he has been officiating at a private baptism. The ceremony was to come off at three c'clock, and"—added he, looking at his watch-"if you send at once you may gatch him before he leaves."

A messenger was dispatched, and in a short time returned with Mr. Plumtree, who looked particularly benevolent, and smelt very much of port wine.

"Now, what we want to ask you, sir, is simply this," said the attorney, producing the certificate after a few minutes' conversation, "is hat your handwriting?"

The clergyman looked at it attentively.
"Most certainly," said be, after a pause 'I could swear-I mean certify-to that hand anywhere Do you see that B, sir? There's a character, a-style about that letter, sir, which defies imitation. "Try it, sir," said he, turning to Mr. Crumstone. "You lawyers are masters of the pen; make a B like that, sir,

Mr. Crumstone admitted that he couldn't; and was quite willing to take Mr. Plumtree's word for it that the B was his own.

The widow was then summoned, and went through her case. Mr. Plumtree listened, and seemed puzzled.

"The signature is certainly mine," said he, ' and I remember the circumstance of the marriage. It was early, on a dark morning in February, as this good lady says. Of her face I have some recollection, but the weather was cold, and the man so muffled up, that I could scarcely distinguish his features. Still I think I should have recognized him again if I

saw"--"Stay, sir," said the attorney, in rrupting him; can you spare us half an hour to settle this matter?" "Certainly," said the divine.

"Well, then, let us go at once." "Where, sir," said the widow, with rather a faltering voice. "To .your late husband's house, my dear

madam," said the lawyer, soothingly. Once more they jumped into the hackney coach, accompanied by the clergyman.

"I say, sir," said the driver, as the attorney

was on the carriage step. "What is it, my man?"

"I didn't bargain for this, you know." "Didn't bargain for what?" "Vy, to take hup a fresh party at every ouse we stop at. I began with the lady, then you jumps in, then the parson follers, then the admiral; and if we goes on at this rate, my 'oss won't stand it, let alone the axletree."

"Confound your impudence, sir! Drive to Captain Halyard's, 17 Bellevue Place," said

the lawyer, angrily. The fly was drawn up with some difficulty at the above address, in consequence of the horse's shying at two ghastly mutes, who stood on the steps on either side of the door. The admiral sent in his card; and presently the whole party was received by Mr. James Halyard, nephew of the deceased captain. The attorney explained their business in a few

words. The nephew was furious. "Wife!' 'secret marriage!' 'widow's pension l' 'identify body!' No, sir; nothing of the kind shall take place here with my sanction. Besides it would be impossible-the

coffin is already screwed down." The attorney took the young man aside.-"This may prove," said he, "a more serious affair than you suppose. I do not know to what extent you benefit by his will; but if you feel so confident that your uncle made no clandestine marriage, do not lose the best opportunity of disproving the claims which at present this certificate certainly seems to justify.'

Considering the matter in this new light, Mr. Halyard consented, and a carpenter was fetched to open the coffin. The four gentlemen entered the room, leaving the lady down stairs. Mr. Plumtree had no sooner seen the body than his doubts were at an end. "I knew this poor gentleman perfectly well

attorney; "and I think we cannot do better by sight," said he; "I have seen him in his than proceed at once to the Admiralty, when uniform a hundred times; but the person I I shall take care to make known your claims. | married was of a different appearance; he was At this instant there was a violent ring at

"If you please, sir, there's a 'female' below

The attorney was summoned and went down The new-comer was a little woman dressed in rusty black; she was puffing very hard, as "Admiral's house, Dockyard? and look if she had been running for a match against

time.

soi disant widow, and assumed a stern demean "Is this Can'en Halyard's house, sir?" she

Rates of Advertising.

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 16 lines considered as a square. The subjoined rates will be charged for Quarterly, Half-Yearly and Yearly advertisements:

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1 do. \$30,00 \$42,00 \$60,00
Advertisements not having the number of inser-

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

a female party here calling herself the Cap'en's

'Woll,' said the attorney, 'what then?' ow nor I am, sir-no-nor yet so much; for I ham a widow, sir; but she ain't no widow at all, sir, but wife to Bill Halyard, the shipwright's man down to the Docks; and please, eir, it's all a make-up; and when I heard of it, I ran as hard as I could to you, sir,—that's

"I told you so, gentlemen," said young Halyard, as the admiral joined them; 'I knew

'I am afraid it is, indeed, sir,' said the attorney, looking very blank. "Why, good gracious me, I forgot-why, where's the wo" "Do you mean the person who came with

"She left the house while you was up stairs. sir; she said she couldn't wait no longer, sir: and as there was no 'mediate hurry for her business, sir, she would look in again another

day." "And told me you would settle for the fly, sir;" said the driver, who had just come in,

laughter, walked to the window; and endevoring to appear very serious, only succeeded in looking unusually porple.

A quarter of an hour afterward a workman entered one of the out houses ocupied by artisans in the dockyard. The house or rather shed, was divided into portions-namely: a groundfloor, and a loft or bed room above, communicating with each other by means of a stepladder.

Finding no one in the workshop the man went to the foot of the ladder and shouted 'Bill Halyard!'' 🔭

ralty l"

"Hullo" said a voice up stairs.

has got into, I think," said the man. "However, you're to look shr ->." "All right-I'll be down directly." There was a pipe lying on the table below:-

The man took it up and filed it with some tobacco from a pouch which he carried. He had strolled up and down, smoking in front of the house for some ten minutes or so,

There was no answer this time. "Bother the fellow! he's gone to sleep, I think," said the man, and spang up the ladder.

He found Helyard lying on the floor-not asleep, but dead-with his throat cut. * * * * * *. The rest of the story is soon told. The poor wretch had entered into a conspiracy with his wife to obtain a pension from the Admiralty, fancying that as he bore precisely the same name as the deceased capters, she might pass

bitherto berne an excellent character: and now. overcome with remoise and a dread of the consequences of his crime, he had committed suicide on the first alarm of discovery.

His wife made her escape, and in spite of the tragical and unexpected issue of the affair, it is believed that no steps were taken toward her capture or punishment.

C. L. E. PRESCRIPTION FOR THE CURE OF DOGS ADDICTED TO KILLING SHEEP.—Take of beefsteak sixteen ounces; strychnia four scruples. Divide the beefstake, or "tit bit," into sixteen pieces: take a sharp penkuife and make a small incision into each one of them ; into the orifice thus made insert one sixteenth of the above quantity of strychnia, (which will emount to five grains,) drop a few of these medicated "tit bits" on the outside of the sheep pen as near the tracks of the " Bow wow" sa possible.-A dog with five grains of strychnia in his stomach was never known to meddle with mutton, or ever again disturb the slumbers of any

one by virtue of dog melody.

Well, some struck for home! Dat splains de matter, yer see !" An "Indian" and a white man were passing along Broadway, New York, when the former espied a widow full of wigs, and standing in

"Miss," said a top to a young lady, "What a pity you was't a mirror." "Why so?" said the blushing lady. "Because you would be such a good-looking glass."

the doorway, said. Ugh-bim great man .-

Big brave—take many scalps!"

means?" said a schoolmaster to the child of a tetotaler. "Sin-tax? Yes, sir, the duty upon spirits.

"Well, my boy, do you know what syntax

Many happy returns of the day." An Irish paper, in reference to a tunnel un-

der the river at Dublin, says: " A Thames tun-

nel is about to be constructed under the Liffy."

Old gentleman (affectionately) - my son, why: do you chew that filthy tobacco?" Precious youth (stiffly)-" To get the juice of it, old

widow, ain' there, sir?' "Oh, please, sir, she ain't no more his wid-

wot I did."

this was an infamous hoax.'

you in the hackney coach, sir?' said the servant. "Yes-where is she?"

touching his hat-The admiranceonvulsed with suppressed

"I say you're wanted up to the Admi-"What about?" "Oh, I don't know. Some row your missus

when tired of waiting, he re-entered the room and again called out "B" Halyard!"

herself off as his widow. There is reason to suppose that his wife was the originator of the plot. He had himself

did for sartain. You see, our Colonel says he, Boys! strike for yer country and yer homes!

"How dat, Sambo? You say you was at de

battle of Bull Run, when I sees you in New

York on de same night?"—" Yes, Julius, you

An impudent wretch came near getting his

ears boxed at a wedding reception, the other day, for wishing the beautiful young bride. "