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

Pablishedovery Wednesday morning and mail loto subcribers at ONE DOLLAR AND FIFTY CE. ITS per year, always IN ADYANCE: The paperssent postuge free to county subscribers, though they may receive their mail at post-offices located in counties immediately adjoining, for conven-

THE AGITATOR is the Official paper of Tioga Co. THE AGENTIAL IS THE OMEIN 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 to reach. Form to advertisers as liberal as those of the company of some large large to the company of some large large. fered by any paper of equal circulation in Northern

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

Pipers will be stopped when the subscription time expires, unless the agent orders their cantilu-

JAS. LOWREY & S. F. WILSON. A TIORNEYS & COUNSELLORS AT LAW, will attend the Courts of Tioga, Patter and [Wellsboro, Jun. 1, 1263.]

DICKINSON HOUSE,

GUESTS taken to and from the Depot free Jan. 1, 1863.]

PENNSYLVANIA HOUSE, CORNER OF MAIN STREET AND THE AVENUE,

Wellsboro, Pa. THIS popular Hotel, having been refitted and re-furnished throughout, is now oper to the public as a first-class house. [Jan. 1, 1863.]

D. HART'S HOTEL. WELLSBORO, TIOG . CO. PENNA. THE subscriber takes this method to inform

his old friends and customers that he has re-rumed the conduct of the old "Crystel Four lain Hotel," and will hereafter give it his entire attention. Thankful fer past favors, he solicits a renewal of the same.

DAVID. HAR! Wellsboro, Nov. 4, 1863.-1y.

IZAAK WALTON HOUSE, Gaines, Tioga County, Pa. -

C. VERMILYEA,.....Proprietor. THIS is a new hotel located within easy access of the best fishing and hunting grounds in Northern Pennsylvania. No pains will be spared for the accommodation of pleasure seekers and the travelling public.

[Jan. 1, 7863.]

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 AGENT, Has removed to the office on Avenue Street, next doo to Bigoney's. Jan. 4, 1865- Ite

MYN. H. SHITH. WHILIAMS & 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' STORE. Ladies' Hair-Cutting done in the best manner. Wellsboro, Dec 7, 1864.

WESTERN EXCHÂNGE HOTÊL. 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 Hotel in first class order for the reception of guests and and mains will be spared in the accommodation of travelors and will be spared in the accommodation of the the structions and a first class flotel, in all things, except prices, which will be moderate. Please try us and judge for yourselves. Knoxville, Oct. 19, 1864-tf. J. H. MARTIN.

DRUGS & MEDICINE! NO. 3. UNION (BLOCK, WELLSBOR'), PA.

P. R. WILLIAMS. BEGS leave to announce to the citizens of Wellsboro and vicinity, that he keeps contantly on

DRUGS AND MEDICINES; Chemicals, Varnish, Paints, Sonps, Perfume y, Glass,

Brashes, Putty, Fancy Goods, Pure Wines, Brandies, Gins, and all other kinks of Liquors of the best quality. · All kinds of PATENT MEDICINES

such as Jayne's Expectorant, Alterative and Pills;

Ayer's Sarsaparilla, Pills and Cherry Pectoral; Helmandol's Extract Buchu, Sarsaparilla and Rose Wash Mrs. Winslow's Sothing Syrup; Wright's Pills; Clark's and Cheeseman's Pills: Hull's Balsam; Bininger's London Dock Gin: Herrick's Pills and Plasters: Brown's Bronchial Troches, &c., &c.
May 25, 1864-1y.
P. R. WILLI, MS. REVENUE STAMPS. .

OHN M. PHELPS, Deputy Collector of Mansfield, has just received a large lot of R evenue Stams, of all denominations, from one cent u to \$5. Aby per-on wishing Stanps can get them at m'r office in Mansfield, or of M. BULLARD, Assistant & sessor, at Wellsboro, Pa.

Mansfield, May 2, 1864.

P. NEWELL, DENTIST,

MANSFIELD, TIOGA COUNTY, A., Is prepared to operate in all the improvements in the various departments of filling, extract ng, inserting artificial dontures, &c.

Mansfield, August 10, 1864-1y.

COWANESQUE HOUSE,

THIS House which has been open for convenience of the traveling public for a number of years, has lately 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 an eav-ing that there will be no pains spared to said to the comfort of his guests, and make it a home for them. The best of stabling for teams; and a good hostler always in attendance, all of which can be found ordmile east of Knoxville, Pa... M. V. PURPLE. Proprietor. Decried, May 25, 1864.-ly.

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

WELLSBORO, PA. B. B. HOLIDAY, Proprietor. One of the most popular Houses in the county. This Hotel is the principal Stage-house in Wellsboro.

For Tioga, at 9 a. m.; For Troy, at 8 h. m.; For Jersey Shore every Tuesday and Friday at 2 p. m.; For Coudersport, every Tuesday and Friday at 2 p. m.; For Coudersport, every Tuesday and Friday at 2 p. m. Stades Aberte From Tioga, at 12 1-2 o'clock p. m.: From Troy, at 6 o'clock p. m.: From Jersey Shore, Tuesday and Friday 11 a. m.: From Coudersport, Tuesday and Friday 11 a. m.: From Couderswill be found on hand.

Wellsboro, Oct. 5, 1864-1v. Stages leave daily as follows:

* Wellsboro, Oct. 5, 1864-1y. HUGH YOUNG.

BOOKSELLER & STATIONER,

AND DEALER-IN American Clocks, American, English, and Swiss Watches, Jewelry, Silver Plated Ware, Spectacles, Picture Frames, Photographic Albums, Stereoscopes, Mirroscopes, Perfumery, Yankee Notions, Fishing Taskle and Flies, and Fancy and Toilet Articles:

SCHOOL BOOKS of every kindlused in the County, constantly on hand and sent by mail or oth-County, constantly on hand and sent by mail or oth-NO. 5, UNION BLOCK, WELLSBORO, PA.

AATTAIN)

Devoted to the Briension of the Area of Freedom and the Spread of Bealthy Reform.

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

WELLSBORO, TIOGA COUNTY, PA., WEDNESDAY MORNING, MARCH 8, 1865. VOL. XI.

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 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 \$8.20 We bought our goods when Gold was only 1.50 and we can afford to sell our goods cheap.
All our Goods are manufactured under our own su-

pervision 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.

Wellsboro, Dec. 14, 1864-tf.

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

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

501 BROADWAY, N. Y.

In addition to our main business of Photographic Materials, we are Hendquarters for the following, viz: Stereoscopes & Stereoscopic Views, Of these we have an immense assortment, including

PHOTOGRAPHIC ALBUMS. We were the first to introduce these into the United

CARD PHOTOGRAPHS.

Our Catalogue now embraces over Fire Thousand different subjects (to which additions are continually being made) of Portraits of Eminent Americans, &c., of the lane?"

100 Major-Generals. 550 Statesmen. 200 Brig.-Generals, 275 Colonels, 100 Lient. Colonels, 130 Divines, 125 Authors, 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 Engravings, 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, FREE.

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

E. & H. T. ANTHONY & CO., Manufacturers of Photographic Materials, 501 Broadway, New York.

The prices and quality of our goods canno fail to satisfy. [Nov. 16, 1864-ly.] RALL 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, RENCH CASSIMERES, FULL CLOTHS.

Attention is called to his stock of. Black and Figured Dress Silks, Worsted Goods, Merinoes.

Black and Figured DeLaines, Long and Square Shawle, Ladies' Cloth, Opera Flanuels, &c.

Purchasers will find that No. 2, Union Block, Main Street is the place to buy the best quality of Goods at the lowest prices.

JEROME SMITH. lowest prices. J Wellsboro, Nov. 16, 1864-tf.

FARM FOR SALE.—The undersigned wishes to I 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., or to Levi Rockwell, Cherry Flatts, Pa.

Washington, D. C., Nov. 30, 1864.

Dissolution.—The Firm heretofore existing under the name of S. Bennett & Co., is this day dissolved by mutual consent. The business will herenfter be conducted by Vischer, Dimon & Randall, who are authorized to use the late 'firm name, in liquidation.

SOLOMON BENNET,
Middlebury, Feb. 4-3t*. JOHN VISCHER.

The unnersigned have this day entered into a copartnership under the name of Vischer, Dimon & Randall for the transaction of the business heretofore

conducted by S. Bennett & Co.

JOHN VISCHER, JOHN B. DIMON, Middlebury, Feb. 4, 65* JOHN RANDALL.

A N'Assortment of TABLE GLASSWARE will be found at ... BOY'S DRUG STORE.

Select Boetry. THE BOYS WE USED TO KNOW.

We miss them from their early homes, We call, but none reply; Only a mournful echo comes Of sad winds, murmuring by. We miss them from the social hearth,

. Lit by the firelight's glow : We miss them in our homes of mirth-The boys we used to know. We used to time their flying feet

But now they go where war-drams beat ;
To sound of shot and shell;
With manly step and kindling eye,
We watched them come and go, To music's joyous spell;

But now their graves are green and high—
"The boys we used to know.

And some in Southern prisons wait. By bolts and bars unawed,

Whose souls can see the Golden Gate
Reflect the smiles of God;

The fetters on their wasted limbs

The boys we used to know. Oh, Father! guard them well, whose feet Yet press these hither shores, Through prison bars, on midnight beat-Where the dull cannon roars. And grant to these our earnest prayers,
If ne'er to meet below,

We find at lust, beyond the stars,

The boys we used to know.

They keep their courage vet undimmed-

Miscelland.

INTELLECT IN RAGS. Two proud children were tripping along the streets of Boston, one sunshiny day, on their way to school, chatting as they went, and apparently enjoying themselves right merrily. A late rain had given a coating of mud to the red brick side walks, so the children stri ded daintily; the older one, a slight and delicately formed girl, with a merry dark eye and full rich ringlets, carefully lifting her soft shining garments, that they might not be soiled.

by contact with the wet earth. And now their way was through a dark alley, where the subbeams grew sickly, and paled into dimness, as they touched the heavy and tainted atmosphere, though perchance long times between they melted into the shad-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 that comfortless city lane.

of that comfortless city lane. The boy and girl moved slowly onward, their white prows bent downward, their bright States, and we manufacture immense quantities in great variety, ranging in price from 50 cents to \$50 each. Our ALBUME, have the reputation of being superior in beauty and durability to any others. They will be sent by mail, first, an receipt of price.

The Fine Albums made to order.

The proof of this pavestones; yet every terminal some quick laugh at the luditrous figures that flitted across their path through their smooth checks with dimples.

Don't you have such dirty places; Julia?" said the boy as a few drops, not of crystal,

stained the glossiness of his rich attire; "don't you wish that the school was at the other; end It's perfectly horrible." answered the beautifol young creature; with a light laugh; "dear do look at these creatures; they can have no sensibility of refinement : bow dirty, how con

temptible they are-well, thank goodness that we were born rich."
"Stop! Julia, hush!, yonder is something to excite our laughter. I warrant you-ha! ha! a Lov larger than myself, and he appears to be

picking out the letters on that scrap of paper -bah! "Stand still, Arthur, do, and let us hear

him: we can wait a nioment." A few paces before them sat a boy of some thirteen summers, hatless, shoeless, and with very scant frock and trousers; the latter a mass of patches. His bair, tangled and thick, hung over his downcast eyes; and his hands, piece of newspaper, which he evidently picked out of the mud. So absorbed was he in his task that he did not notice the fair and high bred young strangers who stood regarding him with thoughtless but subdued mirth.

Hark! the boy, leaning his brown ince on aloud bid n-no, not that ;-yes, no, no deep drawn sigh, then again-" b-han"-then again a long pause oh dear, have I forgotten; I never shall be able to read like Barney. As the poor shild exclaiming thus, lifted his eyes sorrowfully from the tattered bit of printing, his gaze fell upon the listeners, whose beautiful lips corled with a scornful smile. A bold black eyes fell before their familiar stare. "Hal ha!" said the richly clad youth; careless-

ters. Why don't you go to school ?" His name ought to be patchwork; ha! ha! poor thing;" she contined with mock pity, 'our stable boy dresses better than that,"

such a glance of definee, indignation and

ing laugh. heart's core—still he gazed after them, his full a large number of prisoners.—Edinburg Scotslips quivering with his mental anguish, his man. black eye, through the misty drops that hung trembling on his lids, flashing fire, as though

rived, and the guests were assembling.

spicuous among all, and coversing with the

bloom and vigor of manhood. His face was How the News of Peace was Received in intellectually heantiful, and his high attitude 1815. intellectually beautiful, and his high attitude

commanding yet extremely graceful. "All the evening,' murmured a fashionable, yet lov ly lady, to Mr. Adams, as he turned toward her. I have been striving to gain an introduction to Mr. M---'s distinguished guest; but he has been so surrounded-now, however, he stands alone. I should esteem it a rare honor to speak to him, but for a mo-

'You shall have that pleasure,' said the expresident, smiling; and turning, he presented the beautiful and fescinating wife; of a mil-

lionarie, to the talented stranger. "We have met before, madam,' bowing low to conceal a strange expression that stole over his features."

"d have forgotten," the lady made answer in her sweetest tones. "I have not-we have met before, just twenty years ago, he continued, still keeping to Hanover square exclaiming-" Peace his piercing eye on her face-we met in a little lane, a narrow repulsive place, where the cries of hunger resounded often upon the still air, and where rags, misery and filth, met the

traveler of every step." He paused-and she gazed more furiously

upon him. Perhaps you don't remember the time-the placé-perhaps you don't remember how two pampered children of wealth passed along the lane-it may be you have forgot the poor outcast, grasping at science [though then scarcely conscious], with his untutored mind. The laugh of derision that was then flung upon this lonely heart-for I am that child-roused the latent fire of ambition within my breast; and he continued more softly 'I thank you for the taunt and the scornful words; they were ever my incentive in my, upward path to honor: I had but to think of them, and my soul was nerved anew. I thank you for them: and a triumphant smile illuminated his splen-

did countenance. The lady, faint and mortified, glided away from her rebuker, and in-less than an hour sat humbled and weeping in her own proud mansion. She had wished, nay coveted just one little word from the being whom in her haughty childhood she had derided and despised for poverty-and she had been repaid with contempt, though smoothly worded and delicately expressed by the neglected boy, whose name rang the world through.

Have a care, then sone and daugters of plen-Scorn not the child of poverty, who with pensive eye and lifted hands, toils up the rugged heights of Parnassas, uncared for and unnided. Though alathration race he may gain the dizzy height, while you, decked in the meaner parapheralia of wealth humbly grope along the moutain's base, and under the very feet of him who you disdained.

which Grant commanded, his troops at first ed it when we are dead, to move gradually on gained a slight advantage over the confederates. to "the last sylable of recorded time." This They began to plunder the Confederate camp is to win a victory from death, for this has no in spite of all that Grant could do to stop dying in it. them. At last Grant who knew that confederate reinforcements were coming up, got some fice he performs is toil. Oh, it is not work, but of his friends to set fire to the camp, so as to a sublime rite he is performing, when he thus stop the plundering. Then he got his troops "sights" the engine that is to fling a worded together, as well as he could, and retrated ;- | truth in grander curves than missles e'er before but, in the meantime, the confederate rein- described-flings it into the bosom of an age forcements came up, attacked Grant and de- yet unborn. He throws off his coat indeed: feated him. There were five Colonels under but we wonder the rather that he does not put Grant who had not by any means supported tim effectually in his attempts to stop the on he stands is holy ground. plundering and collect his troops. Mr. Osburn saw Grant a day or two afterwards, when he expected to be deprived of his comstained rough with labor, grasped a little torn mand on account of the defeat. He said, "Why do you not report the colonels? They are the men to blame for not carrying out your orders." "Why, taid Grant, "these officers had never been under fire before; they did not know how serious an affair it was; they have had a lesson which they will not forbis clenched hands; murmurs zunconsciously; get. I will answer for it, they will never aloud to bie not that the yes, no, no make the same mistake again. I can see by the way they behaved in the subsequent action that they are of the right stuff, and it is better that I should loose my command, if that must be, than the country should loose the services of five such good officers when good men are scarce. Grant did not loose his command, and three out of the five officers have since greatly flash of crimson started to his swirthy cheeks, mounting to the top of his forehead, as he distinguished themselves. The day before the "better horse." As on the former cocasmounting to the top of his forehead, as he threw off the mass of tangled curls, and his had a march of twenty miles, part of it during The lawyer was pressing the question with ura bitter cold night. Grant called a council of war to consider whether they should attack the fort at once, or should give the troops a ly. "I've got a brother only five years old, at day or two's rest. The officers were in favor hame, who can read better than that. A big of resting. Grant said nothing until they all boy like you ought at least to know your let had given their opinion; then he said, "There is a deserter come in this morning; let us see "To school ! echoed Julia, sneeringly, 'do him and hear what he has to say?" When you suppose he could get into a decent school? he came in Grant looked into his knapsack.— "Where are you from?" "Fort Donelson." ' Six days' rations in your knapsack, have you not, my man?" "Yes sir. "When were The lad, at her tone of commiseration, sprang they served out?" "Yesterday morning." to his feet, and bent on the brother and sister. "Were the same rations served out to all the

A story is told of a certain Mrs. Petroleum. they would scathe and blast the selfish pride whose husband had come, into possession of a arithmetic and Latin Grammar than rhetoric of those thoughtless children; then turning, large fortuene, and had erected a house to corhe hurried up three broken steps into a dim en- respond to his means. Mrs. Petroleum had actitude and performance. It is made certain, try, flew along a dark passage, and entering a heard that it was necessary to have a "library," cheerless room flung-himself upon the uneven and accordingly sent to a popular bookstore that power of performance is worth more than floor, and wept burning Tears of grief and shame. and ordered one. A well assorted library of the knowledge. He can learn anything which The parlors of a stately mansion on Beacon Next day, comes down my lady in a towering power to learn is secured. As mechanics say, street Boston, were brilliantly illuminated - rage at their selection -" Choicest works?" The owner of the princely tenement had issued cried she, as an explanation was attempted, cards for a fashionable sortie; the tour had ar bother your choicest works; they were all different sizes and colors. I wanted them all The rich and the great were there, but con- in blue and gold, to match my furniture !

CONCENTRATED LYE, for sale at ex-president of the United States, the elder of the world, we concentrated by BOY'S DRUG STORE. Adams, stood a noble looking man, in the const he charitable ourselves.

THE THE THE THE THE THE STAND CHILDREN TO SEE THE THE THE THE THE THE

Year's ago the office of the old Gazette was in Hanover square, near the corner of Pearl St. It was a place of resort for news and conversation, especially in the evening. The evening of February 15, 1815, was cold, and at a late hour only Alderman Sebra and another gentleman were left with father Lung, the genius of the place. The office was about to be closed, when a pilot rushed in, and stood for a moment so entirely exhausted as to be unable to speak. "He has great news," exclaimed Mr. Lang. Presently the pilot gasping for breath, whispered intelligibly, "Peace!" The gentlemen lost their breath as fast as the pilot gained his. Directly the pilot was able to say, "An English sloop is below, with news of a treaty of peace!" They say that Mr. Lang exclaimed in greater words than ever he used before-and all hands rushed in-Peace !" The windows flew up-for families lived there then. No sooner were the inmates

sure of the sweet sound than the windows began to glow with brilliant illuminations .-The cry of "Peace! Peace!" spread through the city at the top of all voices. No one stopped to inquire about "free trade and sailors rights." No one inquired whether even the national honor had been preserved. The matters by which the politicians had irrtiated the nation into the war, had lost all their importance. It was enough that the ruinous war was over. An old man on Broadway, attracted by the noise at his door, was seen to pull do yn a placard, "To Let," which had long been posted up. Never was there such joy in the city. A few evenings after there was a general illumination, and although the snow was a foot deep, and soaked with rain, yet the streets were crowded with men and women, eager to see and participate of everything which had in it the sight or taste of peace .-Boston Saturday Gazette.

THE PRINTER, B. F. Taylor of the Chicago Journal, a writer whose every word is a poet-

ic thought, thus speaks of the Printer: "The Printer is the Adjutant of thought, and this explains the mysteries of the wonderful words that can kindle a home as no song can-that warm a heart as no hope can-that word "we," with a hand-in-hand warmth in it, for the Author and Printer are engineers together. Engineers indeed! When the little Corsican bombarded Cadiz at the distance of five miles, it was deemed the very triumph of engineering. But what is that paltry range to this, whereby they bombarded the ages yet

There he stands at the case and marshals into line the forces armed for truth, clothed in immortality and in English. And what can be more noble than the equipment of a thought in sterling Saxon-Saxon with the ring of Anecdores of Grant .- In the first action in spear or shield therein, and that commission-

The Printer is called a laborer, and the ofhis shoes from off his feet, for the place where-

A little song was uttered somewhere long ago; it wandered to the twilight feebler than a star; it died upon the ear; but the Printer takes it up where it was lying there in the silence like a wounded bird, and he sends it from the Ark that had preserved it, and it flies into the future with the olive-branch of peace, and around the world with melody, like the dawning of a spring morning.

A MAN WITH TOO MUCH WIFE.-Chanman, witty lawyer in Hartford, was busy with a case at which a lady was present, with whom he had already had some thing to do as a witness.

Her husband was present-a diminutive, meek, forebearing sort of a man-who, in the language of Mr. Chapman, "looked like a red rooster just fished out of a swill barrel;" while the lady was a large portly woman, evidently gency, when she said, with vindictive fire flash-

ing in her eyes—
"Mr Chapman, you needn't think you can catch me; you've tried that once before!" Putting on his most quizzical expression,

Mr. Chapman replied-"Madam, I haven't the slightest desire to catch you; and your husband looks to me as if

he was sorry he had!" The husband faintly smiled assent.

Three or four times a couple appeared before a clergyman for marriage; but the bridegroom troops ?" . "Yes, sir." "Gentlemen," said was drunk, and the reverend gentleman refused scorn that they instinctively hurried onward; Grant, "troops do not have six day's rations to tie the knot. On the last occasion he exthough the girl turned once more mackingly served out to them in a fort if they mean to pressed his surprise that so respectable a lookaround, and gave utterance to a slight banter- stay there. These men mean to retreat, not ing girl was not ashamed to appear at the alto fight; we will attack at once." He did at- tar with a man in such a state. The poor girl Still the poor lad stood—wounded—to the lack the confederates, defeated them, and took burst into tears, and said she could not help it. "And why, pray?" "Because, sir, he won't come when he is sober !"

It is better to teach the child and youth or moral philosophy, because these require exin lessons like these, that the lesson is mastered, standard works was sent up to her house. is important for him to know, now that the when one has learned the use of tools, it is easy

Douglass Jerold once said to an ardent young gentleman, who was desirous of seeing his name in print: "Be advised by me, young man, If we expect charity from the world, we don't take down the shutters before there is anything in the window."

to work at a new craft.

ALL A TILL THE ATT

Rates of Advertising. Advertisements will be charged \$1 per square 18 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 MONZES 1 Square. 34.00 \$5.75 \$7.50

3 MONTHS. - 6 MONTHS. 12
1 Square, \$4,00 \$5,75
2 do. 6,00 \$,25
3 do. 8,75 10,75
1 Column, 10,00 12,00
1 do. 18,75 25,00
1 do. 30,00 42,00 31,50 60,00

Advertisements not having the number of insertions desired marked upon them, will be published until ordered out and charged accordingly.

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

The Strasburg Clock. The priests and military have retired, and I am now sitting in a chair facing the gigantic clock-from the bottom to the top not less than one hundred feet, and about thirty feet wide and fifteen feet deep. Around me are many strangers, waiting to see the working of this clock, as it strikes the hour of noon. Every eye is upon the clock. It wants five minutes to twelve. The clock has struck, and the people are gone, except a few whom the sexton or head man, with a wand and sword, is conduct-

ing round the building.

The clock has struck in this way: The dial is some twenty feet from the floor, and on each side of which is a cherub or a little boy with a mallet, and over the dial is a small bell. The cherub on the left strikes the first quarter, that on the right the second quarter. Some fifty feet above the dial, in a large niche, is a huge figure of Time, a bell in his left, a scythe in his right hand. In front stands a figure of a young man with a mallet, who strikes the third quarter on the bell in the hand of Time, and then turns and glides, with a slow step, round behind Time, and then comes out an old man with a mallet and places himself in

front. As the hour of twelve comes, the old man raises his mallet and deliberately strikes twelve times on the bell, that echoes through the building, and is heard all around through the region of the church. The old man glides behind father Time, and the young man comes round again. As soon as the old man has struck twelve and dissappeared, another set of machinery is put in motion, some twenty feet higher still. It is thus: There is a high cross with the image of Christ. The instant twelve is struck, one of the apostles walks out from behind, comes in front, turns facing the cross,

bows and walks on around to his place. As he does so another comes in front, turns, bows and passes in. So twelve apostles, figures large as life, walk round, bow, and pass on.-As the last appears, an enornous cock, perched on the pinnacle of the clock, slowly flaps its wings, puts forth its neck, and crows three times, so loud as to be heard outside of the church for some distance, and so natural as to be mistaken for a cock. Then all is silent as death. No wonder this clock is the admiration of Europe. It was made in 1571, and has performed these mechanical powers ever since, except about fifty years, when it stood for repairs .- Moravian.

Married the other Lady.

Vienna has been stirred up lately, by the omical result of a strange love story. It seems that in the house of one Herr Kuhue, a teacher of language. Dr. Kant, a young lawyer, happened to make the acquaintance of a lady burdened with some property and thirty years. The lady, being unmarried, evinced particular interest in the young, shy, and rather abashed man of law. She made love to him, in fact. very strongly, and persuaded him to visit her at her house. But, alas! he loved another lady. One evening, while coversing with the doctor, she said: "With your favorable idea of matrimony, may I ask if you ever thought of marrying yourself?" Dr. Kant sighed. and his eye rested on the ground, hesitatingly muttered in reply: "I have already thought of marrying, and made my choice, but-"

"But!" the lady hastily interposed. "But," he continued, the lady is rich and I am poor. I am afraid I could hardly aspire to her hand, and rather than tax myself with sordid designs I will bury my passion in my breast and leave it unavowed forever." At an early hour of the following day she, however, betook herself to a solicitor, and in legal form declared her wish to present and hand over as his sole property the sum of 150,000 guilders (£15,000), to Dr. Kant. When the document had been signed, countersigned, and duly completed, she sat down in the office, and enclosing it in an elegant envelope, added a note to the

following effect: "Dean Sir-I have much pleasure in enclosing a paper which I hope will remove the obstacle in the way, of your marriage. Believe ALICE MARTINI." me, &c.,

Dr. Kant, for he and no other was the addressed, was the happiest man in the world on receiving this generous epistle. Repairing at once to the parents of Fraulein Fischel, the lady of his love, he proposed for and received the hand of a girl who had been flattered by his delicate though unavowed attentions. His reply to Alice Martini, besides conveying his incerest thanks, contained two carts de visite, linked together by the significant rose colored ribbon. Miss Martini forthwith sued the happy bridegroom for restitution, but, as no promise of marriage had been made, the case was, by two successive courts, decided against

A LITTLE TOO FAST .- Holland papers claim General Sherman as a native of that country, who emigrated to America after the commer cial failure of Amsterdam. It is sufficient to dispose of that claim to say that General Sherman is a lineal descendant of Roger Sherman. one of the signers of the Declaration of Independence.

Nothing teaches patience like a garden, You may go round and watch the opening bud from day to day; but it takes its own-time. and you cannot urge it on faster than it will. If forced, it is only torn in pieces. All the best results of a garden, like those of life, are slowly,

but regularly progressive. Dr. Casin having heard Thomas Fuller repeat some verses on a scolding-wife, was delighted with them so as to request a copy. "There's no necessity for that," said Fuller, "as you have got the original."

Why is a sea-sick passenger on his way to England like Whittier? Because he is a "Contributor to the Atlantic."

When you walk out to take the air, take your heir with you.