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

Published every Wedneeday morning and nisi ed to subsoribers at ONE DOLLAR AND FIFTY 32 LNTS per year, five yof FN ADVANCE. The paper is sant postage free to county halseri-bers, though they may receive their mail at post of inve-located in counties immediately adjoining, for Suve-

THE AGITATOR is the Official paper of Tiogi, Co., and circulates in every neighborhood thereis. Sub-scriptions being on the advance pay system, it circuactivities among a class most to the interest of advertisers to reach. Terms to advertisers as liberal as (hose offered by any paper of equal circulation in Northern

tered of any paper of equal of the margin of a paper denotes that the subscription is about to expire. time expires, unless the agent orders their Aptinu-

IAS. LOWREY & S. F. WILCON, TFORNEYS & COUNSELLORS AT LAW A will attend the Courts of Tioga, Po er an McKean counties. [Wellsboro, Jan. 1, 363.]

JOHN I. MITCHELL, TTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW. A Tioga Village, Tioga County, Penn'a: A Tioga village, Loga Collections,

March 1, 1865 .- ly. JEROME B. NILES,

ATTORNEY & COUNSELLOR AT I W. Wellsboro, Tiega County, Pa

Having been specially licensed by the Unit & States for the Prosecution of Claims for Pensions, Back Pay and Bounties. Pay and Bounties. Particular attention will be given to that elass of business. Wellsboro, Feb. 15, 1865-1y\*

PENNSYLVANIA HOUS Wollsboro, Pa. I. W. BIGONY,......Prot rietor.

THIS popular Hotel, having been 1)-fitted and re-furnished throughout, is now ope to the public as a first-class house. [Jan. 1, 363.] D. HART'S ROTEL.

WELLSBORO, TIOGA CO. PENNA. THE subscriber takes this method to inform. his old friends and customers that he has re-sumed the conduct of the old "Crystal Fountain Hotel," and will be eafter give it his entire a tention. Thankful for past favors, he solicits a renewil of the same. DAVID BART. same. Wellsboro, Nov. 4, 1863.-1y.

IZAAK WALTON HOUSE. Gaines, Tioga County, Pa. H. C. VERMILYEA,.....Profietor. H. C. VERMITTER, THIS is a new hotel located within  $\sigma$  sy ac-cess of the best fishing and hunting gri ands in Northern Pennsylvania. No pains will be si red for the accommodation of pleasure seekers and t e trav-elling public. [Jan. 1, 863.] elling public.

A. FOLEY, Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, &c., &c., REPAIRED AT OLD PRICES. POST OFFICE BUILDING, NO. 5, UNION BLOCK. Wellsboro, May 20, 1863. WM. LY SMITH

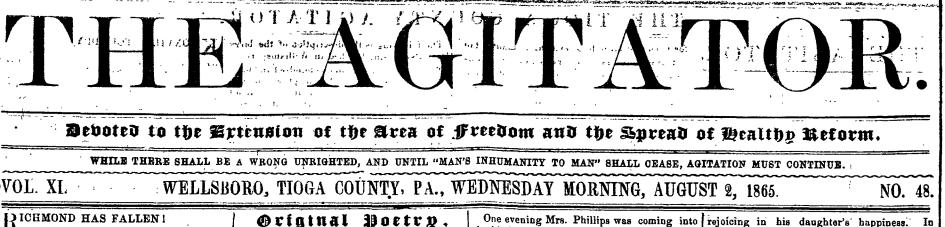
H. W. WILLIAMS, WILLIAMS & SMITH, ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELORS AT LAW

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

s. f. shaíblin, BARBER & HAIR-DRESSER, SHOP OVER C. L. WILCOX'S STOLE.

Wellsboro, Dec 7, 1864. WESTERN EXCHANGE HOTEL. KNOXVILLE, BOBOUGH, PA.

THE undersigned having leased the above Hotel for a term of years would respectfully, inform the traveling public that he has put the Hotal in first class order for the reception of guests and ... pains will be spared in the accommodation of trav ters and as far as the situation will allow, he will kee y a first



## Original Poetry. [For the Agitator.] LINÈS

Written on the death of I. S. OGDEN. "Tis past : The last faint fluttering breath Has fled : -Still is his heart. His form is rigid now in death, And-thus-then must we part? We'te walked with him along the path LEE HAS SURRENDERED, AND WE

Of life's uneven way, Oh, is it judgment, is it wrath That snatched our help away? . We've listened to his manly voice 

We've heard it often where People and Angels all rejoice Dipro and Angels all rejoice In songs of prise and prayer; Oh, can we can we give him up, Our hearts are sad and sore Oh, must we drink this bitter cup And see his face no more.

Oh mortals could you rend the screen That hides the world of light; How gloriously bright would be the scene Revealed unto your sight; You watched the last faint fluttering breath,

Your heart with pain was riven, But the sad process you called death Was but the gate to Heaven.

And bore his soul away For, Q the feeble, wavering flame

FATE IN A TIN DIPPER.

"Want to buy any tin ware, to-day, ma'am ? pails, brooms, needles, scissors, thread, washboard-all kinds of glass ware, cheap for old rags, iron, money, or credit? Want to pur-chase? Should like to trade with you." This was the saluttaion of a tall, handsome youth, as he opened Mrs. Phillips' kitchen door, one fine morning in August, and addressed the lady of the house at her seat by the window. Now, Mrs. Phillips was a little nettled with the disubliging conduct of a skein of yarn which she was winding, and she answered the fellow's string of inquiries rather tartly for

suffered to annoy their owner.

"Please, Mr. Peddlerman, I want a tin dipper l" called a childish voice from a back porch -and Eva Phillips, the first and last born of her parents, came bounding into the room .---Eva was a beautiful child, and the young peddler gazed at her with undisguised admiration. And pray, for what doe curly, heade

One evening Mrs. Phillips was coming into rejoicing in his daughter's happiness. In the kitchen in something of a hurry, and, it crossing a bridge built on a broad, but shallow being dusky in the room, she hit her foot river, the machinery of the engine became disagainst some obstacle, and in consequence lost ordered, and in an instant the foaming monher balance and fell down into a large pan of ster plunged into the river, dragging the train buttermilk, which Jane, the careless house after it. At the first shock of the overthrow, a young maid, had left on the floor. There was quite a splashing and splattering, and Mrs. Phillips, man, who for the whole journey had been rethough unburt, was decidedly put out-not garding Eva with fixed attention, dashed toout-of-buttermilk, but out-of-temper. Her fa- [wards her and clasping her in his arms, reached vorite poodle dog was frightened so much at | the tottering platform just as it was going over her fall, that he flew upon the cat's back for

-one frantic leap and he, with his senseless refuge, and the latter animal made her escape burden, went down beneath the water to rise through the chimney, leaving poor Roche to almost instantaneously and strike for shore. drop down at his leisure. Boldly he swam on, and at last he safely From the ruins, phonix-like, Mrs. Phillips reached the land, when after giving Eva into arose-and, on Jane's bringing a light, she the care of some benevolent people who dwelt proceeded to investigate matters-wondering near the bridge, he returned to the scene of accident, hoping to be of some service in resall the time what she could have stumbled against. The wonder was soon dispelled by cuing those imperiled. the appearance of Eva's dipper-for the child, Sad to relate, Mr. Phillips was among the wearied on with a long ramble over the fields, killed, and Eva, on the return of consciousness, had returned home so drowsy that her mother found herself orphaned, and alone in the world.

had sent her directly to her room, without givamong strangers. It was a new and terrible ing her a chance to put away her treasure .--experience to her, and her shrinking spirit was The sight of the tin dipper only seemed to innearly broken by the shock. She suffered hercrease Mrs. Phillips' indignation, and she self to be guided entirely by the advice of her vowed vengeance on the unfortunate cause of unknown preserver-depending upon him with her fall. Consequently, the next morning, when Eva tection Eva set out for home-home no longer,

arose and looked about for her dipper, it could now that there were none on earth to care for not be seen. She went to her mother for in-her. The house at Wheatwold had been closed formation, but that lady was profoundly igno- the greater part of the time during the absence rant in the matter, and Jane proved-on being of its owners, and had only been opened a few brought to the inquisition by Eva, to be in a weeks before in expectation of their coming. like blissful state with her mistress. Everything there was damp and mouldy-the Then Eya went through with a grand system curtains were falling to pieces in the continual of reconnoitering, which resulted in the recov- moisture of the atmosphere-everything bore

ery of the dipper from a mass of rubbish in a the impress of gloom. Still heavier fell the orner of the woodshed. It was bruised and gloom when the closed coffin, holding the rebattered a little, but was in other respects as mains of Mr. Phillips, was brought into the good as new, and Mrs. Phillips, though guilty | long, dark parlor-awaiting the funeral service of the intent, was not exactly guilty in act of of to morrow's morn. the sin of the iconoclast.

Resolved to guard against all further profa- took notice of nothing, neither ate nor slept, nation of her idol, Eva tied the dipper in a and refused all attempts at consolation from biece of strong silk-which had been given her her sympathizing neighbors. by the village milliner to make a doll dress-The young stranger who accompanied her which she deposited in a little hollow at the home, took charge of everything, and the good foot of the pasture, and covered the aperture people of the vicinity, supposing him to have been an intimate friend of the deceased, made vith a flat stoné.

Some days after she was sent by her mother no inquiries concerning his right to act as he on an errand to her Aunt Ethel, and as her saw fit. way lay down the pasture lane, she thought Mr. Phillips was buried by the side of his she would take out her dipper, give it an air- wife, and Eva, on the arm of the pitying old ing, and perhaps fill it with strawberries down | clergyman went down to the grave, icily, tearin Grant's meadow. Singing blithely she went lessly-like a stone statue. She exhibited no her way, the exhumed dipper, still in its ban- emotion-uttered no sigh-her eyes looked dages, hanging upon her arm. She came to vaguely into the vacancy with a fixed immovathe narrow bridge across the Dead river, and ble stare. The funeral over, the stranger enwas nearly in the middle of the crossing, when | gaged two trusty servants, a man and his wife her attention was attracted by a large clustor to take charge of domestic affairs about the of wild dragon star, clinging to the willows place, and then made preparations for immedi-

which bung over the bridge. Thoughtlessly ate departure: The morning upon which he her eyes fixed on the flowers, she advanced to was to leave, he sent a message to Eva, request-the verge of the bridge, the plank bent and ing a private interview. It was granted, and and tipped with her weight, one scream, and she met him in the little boudoir attached to the little form of Eva struggled in the water. her chamber, where she had passed the great She closed her eyes, and gave herself up for portion of her time since her return. He came lost—but no, the dipper, bound with silken in with a little hesitation in his step, and took

Rates of Advertising. Advertisements will be charged \$1 per square of 10 lines, one insertion, and \$1.60 for three insertions. 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.

1 Square,\$4.00	\$5.75	\$7.50
2 do 6.00	8.25	10.00
3 do 8.75	10.75	12.50
‡ Column,	12.00	15.75
🚽 do	25.00	81.59
1 do	42.00	60,00
Advertisements not naving the number of inset tions desired marked upon them, will be published		
until ordered out and charged accordingly.		
Posters, Handbills, Bill-He	ads. Letter.	Heads. and

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

of my spirit, may I waive etiquette, now in this moment when your heart is suffering from your sorrowful bereavement, and ask you to give me, of all the world, the right to comfort you ?"

Eva's head dropped lower, her lips quivered, as she spoke the words he so longed to hear : "Eugene, I give it to you !"

He drew her into his arms, and kissed off the tears which still clung to her cheek. And she, feeling again the warm bond of affection around her, looked up with hope and trust to the hope of all happiness-Heaven.

Eugene Fuller and Eva Phillips were married two months from that day, and the health of the bride was drank by the cotorie of distinguished guests assembled, from the tin dipper, which subsequently became an heirloom to the Faller family. Mr. Faller and his wife removed to Boston immediately on their union, and their lives were blessed to them.

There dear, bright-eyed reader, is the story of the Tin Dipper. Quite a dipper, wasn't it?

### A Young Veteran.

There recently sat besides us a mild-eyed boy of eighteen, well-grown and intelligent, with the corporal's stripes on his arm. He had turned leaves of experience, that in the elder Napoleon's day would have done honor to the Old Guardsman. This boy of ours at an age when most youths are yet at school, or in the Lovitiate of active life, can look back upon his twenty-two battles. He participated in all the tremendous scenes on Virginia soil, the advances and retrogrades, the success and reverse, whereby we wore out the strength of the rebellion, and disciplined ourselves the while to be worthy to conquer in the name of Liberty. One day, four years ago, while playing marbles, or flying his kite, he had a severe attack of the drum. Tall of his years, and precocious, the spirit of patriotism wrestled hard with him. It was a case for prompt action and a change of climate, and he was sent to the retired homestead in an Eastern State, with the injunction to help on the farm, be a good boy, and earn the encomiums of grand-mamma. But the young eagle fluttered over the edge of the nest and soared into the fields of blue. If the recording angel washed out generous Uncle Toby's oath with a tear, we doubt whether he would not kindly blot out the entry of a boy's falsehood, told with shining eyes and swelling heart to the mustering officer. At all events it is safe now to believe it, since, happily, the great day of boyish temptation is overpast, and they need no longer ask to be dismissed from school to go and save the country.

The youth of fourteen, having thus taken four years to himself, and getting the full benefit of his stature by standing very erect in his shoes, was in the Army of the Potomac before grand-mama's frightened news of the flight had got home to the West. In all the viciesitudes of his companions in arms he bore a part. He was in a fighting regiment. He saw it melt away in the fierce heat of all the great battles before Richmond. With twelve sole survivors

turned from school, he has returned from such

soldier's experience as few men pass through

We take him as the representative of many

boys whose living lessons in History and Geog-

raphy have been taken, musket in hand, these

past four eventful years, on pages whose leg-

ends were battles, and boundaries fixed by

the progress of arms. Despite the regulations

of the Department and the watchfulness of

guardians, the boys have a shining share in

the hero work of this war, as if to perpetuate

the remotest possible survivorship of those who

can say in far off coming time-" Three-

score years ago I helped to put down the great

rebellion." And the boys that have not found

in camp a deadlier enemy than Lee's men at

arms, who have not become prisoners to a

more merciless tyrant than the keeper of the

kevs of of Andersonville and Castle Thunder,

may be all the better men for the work of ear-

nest patriotism which was the threshold of their

A GOOD BARGAIN .- A good story is told of a

Vermont farmer, who had a dog to sell, but

who set an excessive value on the animal ac-

cording to his neighbor's views. He was fre-

quently offered thirty and thirty-five dollars,

which he refused, and always assured his

One day he returned from a journey, and

"Ah !" said his neighbor, "did you get

"No;" said the farmer, "not exactly cash

"Well, what did you get ?" persisted the

IN A HORN .- One day last week, a well

dressed, handsome man, with an unmistakable

air of salt water about him, was standing at

the bar of the St. James, looking lovingly at

one of Joe's excelsior drinks, just manipulated

and shoved over to him. Second gentleman

came in, stopped suddenly, and, looked at

No. 1 as if he knew him. When he hailed ;

the Horn ?" "Ay, sy, shipmate, more'n a million of 'em. Hold on a second, and you'll

Beg pardon, sir, but haven't you been round

Some music teacher once wrote that the "art

of playing on the violin requires the nicest

perception and the most sensibility of any art

in the known world; "upon which an editor

art of publishing a newspaper and making it

pay, and at the same time have it please every-

The most and best that is done for you must

" The

comments in the following manner.

body, beats fiddling higher than a kite."

"Why, I got two fifty dollar dogs."

immediately proclaimed that he had sold his

friends he would get his price for the dog.

manhood.-Chicago Tribune.

dog for one hundred dollars.

but what is equivalent,"

see me round this one."

cash ?"

friend.

unscathed. He was never wounded.

Has kindled into day; Kou could not hear the Angel wings That fanned his aching brow; Nor hear the choirs with whom he sings In realms of glory now. Widow and children, weep no more ! O wipe your weeping eyes; Far, far beyond this gloomy shore Mansions of glory rise. 9 weep no more, for o'er the strand, Across Death's dark domain, You soon with angel choirs will stand And eee your loved again. ALLIE TURK.

Miscellany.

quality of goods considered. It shall be our aim to

"No-I don't want any of your trash !" Mrs. Phillips' eyes snapped portentously, and her eyebrows drew into closer relationship; as if determined that no peddler should be

'Twas not in wrath the Angel came

class Hotel, in all things, except plices, which will be moderate. Please try us and judge for ye ar lelves. Knoxville, Oct. 19, 1864-tf. J. H. MAIL'IN.

#### REVENUE STAMPS

JOHN M. PHELPS, Deputy Collector of Mans-field, has just received a large lot of Revenue Stams, 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, Assistant Assessor, at Wellsboro, Pa. J. M. PHELPS. Mansfield, May 2, 1864.

#### P. NEWELL, DENTIST,

MANSFIELD, TIOGA COUNTY, PA.,

Is prepared to operate in all the improvements in the various departments of filling, extra fing, in-serting artificial dentures, &c. Mansheld, August 10, 1864-19.

#### WELLSBORO HOTHL

(Oorner Main Street and the Avenue ?)

WELLSBORD, PA.

B. B. HOLIDAY, Proprietor.

One of the most popular Houses in the county This Hotel is the principal Stage-house in . If illaboro Stages leave daily as follows:

Stages leave daily as follows: For Tioga, at 9a, m.; For Troy, at 8a, 4.; For Jersey Shore every Tuesday and Friday B 2 p. m.; For Condersport, every Tuesday and Friday L 2 p. m.; Stages ARRIVE-From Tioga, at 12 1-of dock p.m.: From Troy, at 6 o'clock p. m.: From Jorders-Shore, Tuesday and Friday 11 a. m.: From Jonders-port, Tuesday and Friday 11 a. m. port, Taesday and Fridny Il a. m. N. B.-Jimmy Cowden, the well-known hostler,

will be found on hand. Wellsboro, Oct. 5, 1864-1y.

# HUGH YOUNG BOOKSELLER & STATH NER.

AND DEALER IN

American Clocks, American, English, 5-d Swiss Watches, Jewelry, Silver Plated Ware, 5-ectacles, Picture Frames, Photographic Albums, Ste loscopes, Microscopes, Perfumery, Yankee Notions', Fishing Taskle and Flies, and Fancy and Toilet Ar cles. SCHOOL BOOKS of every kind u off in the County, constantly on hand and sent by m1.4 or oth-twise, to order. erwise, to orde

NO. 5, UNION BLOCK. WELLSBOR, PA.

#### TO FISHERMEN.

THE subscriber begs leave to inform the public that he has a fine assoriment of the celebrated ROCHESTER TROUT FLIES, New York Trout Flies, Silk Braided Likes, Sea Grass and Hair Lines, Kinzey Hooks on Snells, Reels, Leaders, Gut, and a fine lot of ROCHESTER FLY RODS, Hooks, &c., &c. Shop in rear of Wm. Roterts' Tin and Stove Store. Wellbaro and 10 1865 20

and Stove Store. Wellsboro, April 19, 1865-3m. POR SALE .- HOUSE & LOT on Main Street,

A adjoining Wright & Bailey's Store. Is acres of land in Delmar, between John Gray and Mérrick. House and Lot on Covington Street. For terms, apply to HENRY SHERWEDD, Esq. Wellsboro, May 31, 1865-tf.

WALTER A. WOOD'S PRIZE MOWER .-- The VV Wood Mower has been in general ase for the past five years. It embraces all the qualifies necessary to make a perfect Mower. It recome bads itself to every farmer for the simplicity of its co istruction. <sup>10</sup> every farmer for the simplicity of its co-struction. It is proved to be the lightest draft. It takes the Preference for durability, easy management and good Work-Machines fully warranted. Send for Circu-lars-Price \$115 delivered on the cars at Country, BDGAB HILL, Agent, Corning, N.Y. May 31, 1865-tf.

THE BIG FIGHT having been closed up by Messrs. Grant, Sherman Sheridan, & Co., KELLY & PURVIS

have volunteered for a war of extermination against high Prices, and will be found entrenched behind huge pile of

NEW AND CHEAP GOODS

And so has the price of

DRY GOODS

HAVE SURRENDERED THE EX-

SHITS <u>---</u> SLOA

is now receiving additions to their stock of

and they will be sold at

THE PEOPLE'S STORE,

GOODS, BOUGHT DURING THE LATE

DEPRESSION IN PRICES,

THE LOWEST MARKET RATES.

We have made arrangements to get Goods every

the New York Market, we shall at

all times make the stock on

new prices,

REGARDLESS OF COST,

and we wish it distinctly understood, that however

much others may blow,

WE DO NOT INTEND TO BE UNDERSOLD

BY ANY.

keep constantly on hand a good stock of

such goods as the community

SUCH ARTICLES AS WILL GIVE SATISFAC.

TION TO THE CONSUMER.

THE ONE PRICE SYSTEM

under which our business has constantly increased for the last ten years will be adhered to,

as also the

READY PAY SYSTEM

YOU. HAVE EXAMINED OUR STOCK AND

STORE DIRECTLY OPPOSITE THE DICKIN-

SON : HOUSE,

SMITH & WAITE,

+ PRICES.

more recently adopted. Don't buy until

and first door east of Hungerford's Bank.

Corning, N. Y., May 17, 1865.

require, and

198.42

hand conform to

week, and as we keep posted in regard to §

TEME HIGH PRICES OF

GOODS.

· - b:

and the second and

at the old OSGOOD STAND, where their communi tions with New York cannot be interrupted. They have just received a good stock of

SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS.

such as Prints, Delaines, Bareges, Muslins, Hosiery,

Notions, Boots and Shoes, etc., in fact everything in the Dry Goods line may be found at our counters, and purchased at prices corresponding to the late

HEAVY FALL IN GOODS.

We also invite purchasers to examine our fine stock of

# GROOERIES.

Can't be beat this side of New York. Remember the place. "Osgood's Corner." KELLY & PURVIS. Wellsboro, Apr. 22, 1865-1y.

DETROLEUM ! PETROLEUM ! .

Geologists and practical men units in their belief and so report that the

Discovery of Oil in Wellsboro

#### is near at hand. But I would say to the people of

TIOGA COUNTY & VICINITY.

(before investing your Capital in Oil Stock) that I have recently purchased the Stock of Goods of M. Bullard, consisting of

CLOTHING, BOOTS, SHOES, HATS, CAPS,

New York Jobbing Prices, and am bound to give to my customers the advantage-

OF MY PURCHASE.

AT COST FOR CASHI HATS AND CAPS.

Gall soon and avail yourself of this

Remember the place, the Chesp Cash Store, Roy's uilding. G. P. CARD.

ROCHESTER & N.Y. TROUT FLIES.-I have

1 Gross of ROCHESTER TROUT FLIES, 1 do of NEW YORK " .- " Snells with or without hooks, Fly Rods, Reels, and

Braided Silk Lives. L. A. SEARS, Dealer in Fishing Tackle, &c. Wellsboro, May 24, 1865.

KEROSINE LAMPS at bas ever discovered a test by 7 BOY'S DRUG STORE the mysterious composition.

&c., all at a great reduction from pest l'

Being desirous of closing out the Clothing part of this Stock, I now offer the entire Stock

I will almost give sway; at all events, will sell them so cheap; you will hardly know the difference.

RARE OPPORTUNITY.

Wellsboro, Jan. 25; 1865-ff. 9. .: · · · · · · · · ·

girl want a tin dipper ?" he asked, with an amused expression on his face. "Oh; to dip up water from the brook-to get berries down 'on Blackberry' Hills, and," she

added with charming naivete, "to see my face The peddler laughed.

"Female vanity alike the would over !" he muttered to himself; then-" Well, my dear girl, you shall have the dipper. The best tin in the world might be proud of mirroring such

a face 1 Come out to the cart and get it." zation. Eva ran merrily down to the brown gate, where 'the peddler's good-natured horse was patiently awaiting the master's coming, her happy head full of the grand times she would

have with that tip dippper. The peddler opened the box, and took from thence a very bright dipper, and then with the point of his knife, he engraved his name---Bugene Fuller---upon the outside, and gave it into the child's hand.

There, my little Miss, what is your name ?" "Eva Pearl Phillips," said the girl, inspecting her gift with sparkling eyes.

this dipper as a love-gage from Engene Fuller, who when you get older, is coming back to make you his little wife ! Good-bye, wifey !" and the laughing boy sprang upon his seat and

drove off. "His little wife !" mused Eva, on her way back to the house ; " I wonder what mother will say? I wonder if she will begin to make pil-

low cases and sheets, just as Aunt Ethel did before Cousin Carrie Pearl was married! I must tell her about it." Eva dashed into the kitchen full of the im portant news. "Mother! mother! the peddlerman says he

is going to marry me one of these days ! Ain't dipper of Engene Fuller twelve years before. it funny! Only think-then I can have just as many tin dippers as I-like !\*

"As many fiddlesticks Go, help Jane many respects a hard woman, she was long and the burthen which crushed her be lightened .shell the beans for dinner. I do wish there sincerely mourned by her daughter. hadn't been a peddler created-they are a \_ Mrs. Phillips rocked, violently forth in her

hen-cushioned chair, and made an extra knot in the refractory yarn. Time passed on-and Eva kept the tin dipper among her most cherished playthings-she | she preferred to remain with her father. They did not use it often to hold berries or to dip visited all places of interest in Southern Euspring water, for fear its lustre would be spoil rope-sighed over desolate Rome, walked upon swered himed, and the name of the donor, effaced. Mrs. Phillips despised the dipper, because she des-

pised peddlers, and she would have destroyed the "amulet" had not her mother's love plead i mired the impregnable fortress of Gibraltar, ed against it. So when Eva had reached her tenth year-a capital. bright, blooming little lassie, full of gaiety and "At last they took passage from Liverpool to cherished the fond idea of coming back to this

bearing bravely its age, and its off repeated | daily towards the blue distance where they our acquaintanceship, but until last Thursday struggles for favor with Mrs. Phillips. Eva was as fond of it as ever-she kept it on theirs ; and from the bustling American me ing. Fate placed me on board that fatal train would have thought that the little maiden was at home before sunset.

above the surface.

life l'

of the child.

ma'am, and not me !"

n planting their corn. In a moment a stalwart man cleft the waters, and reaching Eva, he grasped her in one hand, while with the

other he swam to the shore. "Where am I. and where is my dipper?" queried the child, as soon as she came to reali-

" May I ask you how you came by this, Miss Phillips ?" "You are here," replied the man; "but what of your dipper? "Ha! as I live, 'tis an " It was given to me by a peddler some years old tin dipper-rather the worse for wear-

ago—his name is on the side.' tied up in a rag! Well, it has saved your "And you have preserved it through all this time-you evidently prize it !" Then the good man put her into his rough "Prize it l-sir, it has saved my life."

farm wagon, and convey her home, taking par-"Would you like to see the giver of that ticular care to relate to her mother the impor trifling toy? Would it please you to see Eugene Fuller ?" tant part the dipper had played in the rescue

"Yes, it would gratify me above all things. "I tell you, ma'am, if it had u't been for that Then would I thank him for the good his gift ar' tin dipper's keepin' her above water, she'd has been to me." a been dead drowned afore any mortal man

"Then, Eva Phillips, look up into my face would 's reached her ! Thank the dipper, and thank me ! I am Eugene Fuller !" The girl rose hurriedly to her feet, and threw a long, searching look into the face of the

when"---

"Is it true ?"

"It is true," he answered.

She put her hands confidingly in his.

"And it is Eagene Faller to whom I owe my

preservation from a terrible death in that time

This unbiased account of the praise-worthy behavior of the dipper, softened Mrs. Phillips young stranger. Then her eyes fell, and she towards it, and she allowed Eva. to keep it said, with ssmething of doubt-

wherever she chose. Months and years rolled away, and when Eva Phillips was fourteen, she was sent to a celebrated female seminary in a neighboring State, from whence, after a long three years' course, she was emancipated, a "finished young

lady." But her learning and accomplishments Her voice failed-a sigh heaved from the inhad not spoiled her, and she was the same gay most depths of her heart-her frame shooklight hearted little fairy who had begged a tin tears, blessed tears, flowed like rain down her face. They were the first she had shed since Shortly after Eva's return to Wheatwold, her her orphanhood. Eugene blessed them-for he mother sickened and died, and although in knew that only through much weeping could

When she was calmer, he drew her down beside him on a settee, and said-With the coming summer, Mr. Phillips, at Eva's earnest desire, let his farm for a couple of

"Eva, it is fifteen years ago, that I-a youth years, and with his child set out upon a Euroof fourteen-charmed with the beauty of a litpean tour. Eva's beauty excited the most fertle girl-gave her a tin dipper, with my name vent admiration wherever she went, but, alout thereon, telling her that when she was olthough she received many offers of marriage, der, I should come back and make her my wife. Dost thou remember this, Eva ?" Eva's voice was low and subdued, as she an

"Yes, I remember it." the lays of Vesuvius, beheld the magnificent prospect from highest peak of Mont Blanc, "Well, I am older now--twenty-nine sum mers have passed over my head, giving me floated upon the waters of Lake Constance, adwealth and influence, and to day the heart of the man but echoes the sentiments of the boy.

and sojourned for some months in the French I have always remembered you-have always happiness-the dipper was still in existence, \* New York, and with melting hearts looked out | country town where I first saw you, and renew knew home was. A prosperous passage was my business could never be arranged for leav

the pretty dressing bureau, that it might meet, tropolis they took the express train on the of cars, and the first face which I saw on seat her eyes the first thing in the morning. One | Eastern Railroad, which would set them down ing myself, was yours. I did not recognize you as Eva Phillips, but I recognized you as the completely infatuated with what Eugene Fuller But alas ! how little do we know of coming twin of my soul, for I have been a strong be-

five years ago had styled a "love-gage"-nnd events | How little do we realize upon what a liever in predestined marriages. I saved you ONGRESS WATER, for sale at perhaps she was. There is no accounting for slender cord hanga our destiny! At lightning frem death because I felt that my life would be ROY'S DRUG STORE. the fancies of a female head—no philosopher sneed the train which carried our travelars and desolute without you, and when afterwards I the fancies of a female head-no philosopher speed the train which carried our travelers sped desolate without you, and when afterwards l

has ever discovered a test by which to analyze on, Eva joyous and cheerful in view of behold learned that you were Eva Phillips, my con-the mysterious composition. The most and ing once more the dear old place; her father i tentment was perfect. And now, Eva, the mate be done by you.

cloth, acted like a life preserver, and kept her | the chair her silent nod indicated. As he did of his original company he washed off the blood and dust of Antietam. He was in the thick so, his eyes involuntarily fell upon the tin dip-"Help me !- Do somebody come and help per, which still retained its olden place upon of the battle at Gettysburg. Captured at Chanme !", she screamed, and she was borne rapidly her dressing bureau. He started up, and apcellorsville he tasted prison experience at Belle past a field where some farmers were engaged proaching it, took it into his hands and exam-Isle. Re-enlisted he was in at the death and ined it long and attentively. Still retaining it, saw Lee lay down his arms. At the age when he came to Eva's side : most boys come home from school he has re-

Eva's affliction was dreadful to witness. She

"Miss Phillips !" She looked up drearily on hearing her name spoken, but her face brightened instantly when she beheld her old favorite plaything.