

**The Tioga County Agitator**  
 BY M. H. COBB.  
 Published every Wednesday morning and mailed to subscribers at ONE DOLLAR AND FIFTY CENTS per year, always in advance.  
 The paper is sent postage free to country subscribers, though they may receive their mail at post-offices located in counties immediately adjoining, for convenience.  
 The Agitator is the official paper of Tioga County, and circulates in every neighborhood therein. Subscriptions being on the advance pay system, it becomes a class meet to the interest of our literature.  
 Terms to advertisers as liberal as the best of any paper of equal circulation in Northern Pennsylvania.  
 A cross on the margin of a paper, denotes that the subscription is about to expire.  
 Papers will be stopped when the subscription expires, unless the agent orders their continuance.

**JAS. LOWREY & S. F. WILSON,**  
 ATTORNEYS & COUNSELLORS AT LAW,  
 A will attend the Courts of Tioga, Potter and McKean counties. [Wellsboro, Jan. 1, 1863.]

**JOHN I. MITCHELL,**  
 ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW,  
 Tioga Village, Tioga County, Penn'a.  
 Prompt attention to Collections.  
 March 1, 1865-ly.

**JEROME B. NILES,**  
 ATTORNEY & COUNSELLOR AT LAW,  
 Wellsboro, Tioga County, Pa.  
 Having been specially licensed by the United States for the Prosecution of Claims for Pensions, Back Pay and Bonuses.  
 Particular attention will be given to that class of business.  
 J. B. NILES.  
 Wellsboro, Feb. 15, 1865-ly\*

**PENNSYLVANIA HOUSE,**  
 CORNER OF MAIN STREET AND THE AVENUE,  
 Wellsboro, Pa.  
 J. W. BIGONY, Proprietor.  
 THIS popular Hotel, having been re-fitted and re-furnished throughout, is now open to the public as a first-class house. [Jan. 1, 1863.]

**D. HART'S HOTEL,**  
 WELLSBORO, TIOGA CO. PENNA.  
 THE proprietor takes this method to inform his old friends and customers that he has resumed the conduct of the old "Crystal Fountain 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-ly.

**IZAAK WALTON HOUSE,**  
 Gaines, Tioga County, Pa.  
 H. 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 at the traveling public. [Jan. 1, 1863.]

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

**H. W. WILLIAMS, WM. B. SMITH,**  
 ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELLORS AT LAW,  
 BOUNTY & PENSION AGENCY,  
 Main Street, Wellsboro, Pa.  
 January 4, 1865-ly.

**S. F. SHABLIN,**  
 BARBER & HAIR-DRESSER,  
 SHOP OVER C. L. WILCOX'S STORE,  
 Wellsboro, Dec 7, 1864.

**WESTERN EXCHANGE HOTEL,**  
 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 no pains will be spared in the accommodation of travelers and as far as the situation will allow, he will keep a first class Hotel, in all things, except prices, which will be moderate. Please try us and judge for yourselves. Knoxville, Oct. 19, 1864-ly. J. H. MASTIN.

**REVENUE STAMPS.**  
 JOHN M. PHELPS, Deputy Collector of Mansfield, has just received a large lot of Revenue Stamps, of all denominations, from one cent up to \$5. Any person wishing Stamps can get them at my office in Mansfield, or of M. BULLARD, Assistant Collector, 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, extracting, inserting artificial dentures, &c.  
 Mansfield, August 10, 1864-ly.

**WELLSBORO HOTEL,**  
 (Corner Main Street and the Avenue)  
 WELLSBORO, PA.  
 B. B. HOLIDAY, Proprietor.  
 One of the most popular Houses in this county. This Hotel is the principal Stage-house in Wellsboro. Stages leave daily as follows:  
 For Tioga, at 9 a. m.; For Troy, at 8 a. m.; For Jersey Shore every Tuesday and Friday at 2 p. m.; For Coudersport, every Tuesday and Friday at 2 p. m.; Stages arrive—From Tioga, at 12 1/2 o'clock p. m.; From Troy, at 5 o'clock p. m.; From Coudersport, Tuesday and Friday at 11 a. m.; From Jersey Shore, Tuesday and Friday at 11 a. m.  
 N. B.—Jimmy Cowden, the well-known hostler, will be found on hand.  
 Wellsboro, Oct. 5, 1864-ly.

**HUGH YOUNG,**  
 BOOKSELLER & STATIONER,  
 AND DEALER IN  
 American Clocks, American, English, and Swiss Watches, Jewelry, Silver Plated Ware, Spectacles, Picture Frames, Photo Albums, Stationery, Cigars, Microscopes, Perfumery, Yankee Notions, Fishing Tackle and Flies, and Fancy and Toilet Articles.  
 SCHOOL BOOKS of every kind used in the County, constantly on hand and sent by mail, or otherwise, to order.  
 NO. 5, UNION BLOCK, WELLSBORO, PA.

**FOR SALE—HOUSE & LOT on Main Street,**  
 adjoining Wright & Bailey's Store, 2 1/2 acres of land in Delmar, between John Gray and Merick. House and Lot on Covington Street.  
 For terms, apply to HENRY SHERWOOD, Esq., Wellsboro, May 31, 1865-ly.

**FLOUR AND FEED, BUCK WHEAT FLOUR,**  
 Meal, Pork and Salt, Tea, Coffee, Sugar, Soap, Candles, Saleratus, Tobacco and Kerosene Oil.  
 Also, Mackerel, White Fish, and Trout by the package or pound.  
 CHAS. & H. VAN VALKENBURG,  
 Wellsboro, June 28, 1865.

**PROTECTIVE WAR CLAIM AND PENSION AGENCY OF THE U. S. FAMILY COMMISSION.**—All the papers and correspondence required to procure Pensions, Bounty and Back Pay, and Prize Money for discharged SOLDIERS and SAILORS, and for the RELATIVES of Soldiers and Sailors dying in the service of the United States, prepared and forwarded, and the proceeds of all claims, when collected, remitted to the party's FREE OF CHARGE.  
 Office 137 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia.  
 Or for further information or assistance, apply to Lucy Moore Horchack, Wellsboro, S. E. Morris, Mansfield, Associate Managers for Tioga County.

**KEROSENE LAMPS,**  
 BOY'S DRUG STORE.

# THE AGITATOR.

Devoted to the Extension of the Area of Freedom and the Spread of Healthy Reform.

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

VOL. XL. WELLSBORO, TIOGA COUNTY, PA., WEDNESDAY MORNING, AUGUST 9, 1865. NO. 49.

**RICHMOND HAS FALLEN!**

And so has the price of

**DRY GOODS.**

LEE HAS SURRENDERED, AND WE HAVE SURRENDERED THE EXCESSIVE HIGH PRICES OF GOODS.

**THE PEOPLES STORE.**

is now receiving additions to their stock of

**GOODS, BOUGHT DURING THE LATE DEPRESSION IN PRICES,**

and they will be sold at

**THE LOWEST MARKET RATES.**

We have made arrangements to get Goods every week, and as we keep posted in regard to the New York Market, we shall at all times make the stock on hand conform to 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,**

quality of goods considered. It shall be our aim to keep constantly on hand a good stock of such goods as the community require, and

**SUCH ARTICLES AS WILL GIVE SATISFACTION 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**

more recently adopted. Don't buy until

**YOU HAVE EXAMINED OUR STOCK AND PRICES.**

**STORE DIRECTLY OPPOSITE THE DICKINSON HOUSE,**

and first door east of Hungerford's Bank.

**SMITH & WAITE,**

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

**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 a huge pile of

**NEW AND CHEAP GOODS**

at the old OSGOOD STAND, where their communications with New York cannot be interrupted.

**SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS,**

such as Prints, Delaines, Barages, 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

**GROceries.**

Can't be beat this side of New York. Remember the place "Osgood's Corner."

**PETROLEUM! PETROLEUM!**

Geologists and practical men unite in their belief and so report that

**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, &c.,**

All at a great reduction from

**New York Jobbing Prices,**

and am bound to give to my customers the advantage

**OF MY PURCHASE!**

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

**AT COST FOR CASH!**

**HATS AND CAPS,**

I will almost give away! at all events, will sell them so cheap, that you will hardly know the difference.

Call soon and avail yourself of this

**RARE OPPORTUNITY.**

Remember the place, the Cheap Cash Store, Roy's Building.

**WALTER A. WOOD'S PRIZE MOWER.**—The Wood Mower has been in general use for the past five years. It embraces all the qualities necessary to make a perfect Mower. It recommends itself to every farmer for the simplicity of its construction. It is proved to be the lightest draft. It takes the preference for durability, easy management, and good work—Machines fully warranted. Send for Circulars—Price \$115 delivered on the cars at Corning. EDGAR HILL, Agent, Corning, N. Y. May 31, 1865-ly.

**FOR SALE—One Large Dairy Kettle and Stove** for sale at a low price—Inquire at

**BOY'S DRUG STORE.**

## Select Poetry.

**GATHERING HEART'S EASE,**

BY JEAN INGELW.

I went to gather Heart's-ease,  
 Every where I met my best,  
 Drawing all his sheaves of sunlight  
 To his garner in the west;  
 When the blossoms and the leaves,  
 Losing all their golden glow,  
 In the slowly gathering twilight,  
 Faintly dusted to and fro.

All the ground was stirred with May-blooms,  
 Every where I met my best;  
 But I went to gather Heart's-ease,  
 So I passed all others by.  
 Oh! my heart was never so joyous,  
 As it was in those glad hours,  
 When I wandered light and careless  
 Near the roadside, gathering flowers.

Then I gave them all to you, dear,  
 And I looked up in your face,  
 And I wondered what I had done,  
 And the flowers had my grace.  
 Then it was I gathered Heart's-ease,  
 Then it was, dear heart, I found  
 That the glory of the May-blooms  
 Did not lie upon the ground.

[Advertisement.]  
 MANSFIELD, Pa., July 20th, 1865.  
 Mr. ROBERT C. COX, (late Col. 20th Regt. P. V. and 3rd Regt. Gen. U. S. V.)

Sir: Now that the clouds of war are vanishing from our national horizon, and the halcyon bird of peace is again abroad throughout our distracted land, it is perhaps a fitting time for the settlement of personal as well as public difficulties. You and I, with the brave officers and soldiers of the 20th regiment have recently returned to our homes from the far-off and famed "War Land." While in the service to each other, the difference of our respective grades of office was of necessity, a great barrier to that free expression of opinion which as private citizens it is our privilege equally to enjoy. You will pardon me then, Sir, for taking this opportunity to vindicate my own character by reciting some of the events connected with the organization of our regiment which afterward led to such serious difficulties, and (to me) painful results.

I understand that some time in August last, you received assurance that you should be commissioned to command a regiment, provided you could raise a sufficient number of men in a given time. Ten companies having been tendered you by their respective captains, you were advised by the Adjutant General to call those captains together, and submit to them the organization of the regiment. They met at the European Hotel in Harrisburg on the evening of Sept. 11, 1864, and were unanimously and by acclamation elected Colonel. The other five officers were chosen by ballot. It was then unanimously voted that you should have the appointment of the Adjutant and Quartermaster of the regiment. The question was then, by your full and free consent, submitted to the officers assembled at the Hotel, who elected you as Chaplain of the regiment. Rev. Jas. E. Wilson of Clinton county being present, was immediately put in nomination for the office, and I took the opportunity to ask you at that time if you had promised him the position. You replied that you had not, and that we should feel at liberty to choose whom we pleased for the congregation, and the Rev. N. L. Reynolds, of this county was presented, and the vote being taken, showed six votes for Reynolds to three for Wilson. The very next day in company with Capt. Baker and myself, you sent a telegram to Mr. Reynolds, and he returned to us on the 15th of Sept. to report for duty at once. On the morning of the 10th of Sept. you and I started for home each to arrange some business before leaving for our regiment for the day. We took the cars at Harrisburg, and on the train I told you together with me, then that I was sure Mr. Reynolds would return with me and take his post as Chaplain of the regiment, and you made no objection to it. Indeed, such was the general expectation of a large number of the regiment. While at home, I visited the churches where Mr. Reynolds was preaching, informed the congregation of the Chaplaincy of our regiment, and they very reluctantly released him to go with us. He returned with me to Harrisburg. We arrived there on the 13th of Sept., and to my inexpressible surprise, I found that Mr. Wilson had been mustered as Chaplain of our regiment by your order, on the 9th of Sept.—the day previous to our starting for our regiment. I was positively and explicitly upon these points; because Capt. Wood and myself consulted the State Authorities and the records with regard to them. In short, then, the case stands thus: that you called a convention of your Captains to organize your regiment, and you submitted to them the question of the Chaplaincy. They chose Mr. Reynolds, a popular minister from your own county, by a majority of two to one over his competitor who was present seeking the office; you, yourself, telegraphed him to report for duty at once; and within forty-eight hours he had been mustered, and given notice to Mr. Reynolds or his friends of the change.

"If such actions may have passage free,  
 Bond slaves and pagans shall our status be."  
 It may not be well known to you how indignant your officers from this county were, when they learned that you had made of the Chaplaincy—

—a daily to say, that every one of them, except your own appointees from Liberty, of their own accord joined with me in asking Mr. Wilson to resign, and when he refused, those of us who were personally cognizant of the facts herein set forth, prepared a protest and sent it to the War Department, protesting that you were unobjectionable in its form and nature; but according to an order which had not at that time been published in our command, it should have been sent through the military channel; and regarding it in the light of a simple petition, we sent it by mail; and this, Sir, as you well know, was

"The very head and front of my offending."  
 These events transpired about the first of October. 'Something like five months after, when all strife had ceased in the regiment, you saw fit to have me court-martialed for my conduct toward the Chaplain. The time and manner which you chose to effect this object were illustrative of the general treatment which for nine months I received at the hands of the man and the officer with whom I was to respect, and who was my superior. Early in January after the return of the Lieut. Colonel to duty, you obtained a leave of absence. I had then been receiving letters for several weeks from home stating that my only sister was falling with consumption, and that she was very anxious that I should come home to see her during the winter. I stated these facts to you, and you desired me to stay till you should return, so that there would be two field officers for duty during your absence, and you promised that when you should return I should go next. I agreed to wait, and I did wait. When you returned, we had some conversation in which you said that you had been present in your hands for several weeks which you had been urged to send up against me—in other words, that charges had been preferred against me. I replied that I certainly hoped you would permit no charges to be brought against me till I could go home. I said that I would not be content until I had committed some sending that communication to the War Department by unit, and that I presumed you was satisfied that I meant no disrespect or insubordination to proper authority in that matter. You expressed yourself satisfied, but you thought Mr. Wilson felt aggrieved at my conduct. I told you I would be glad to meet Mr. Wilson and his friends or apologists in your presence, and that I presumed we might agree to settle our difficulties by dropping them; for I had long before ceased troubling myself or others about the Chaplaincy. You said that I should have the privilege of such a conference, and that the charges should not be sent up till I should have a chance to go home. The next day you approved my application for a leave of absence, and gave me permission to carry it to superior Head Quarters. I did so, and obtained the promises of our brigade and division commanders that it should be approved by them. It would then be sent up till I should have a chance to go home. I felt entirely safe, and so left it to be forwarded

with the regular dispatches. Within six hours from the time you approved my leave, you made haste to forward those charges against me "approved," without even waiting for the signature of Mr. Wilson to them, and without saying a word to me about them, or giving me the promised opportunity of settling the difficulty!! Just as the stealthy assassin creeps closely behind his intended victim to stab him unaware, so those secret charges were forwarded after my application for a leave to prevent its approval. Of course I was immediately relieved from duty, ordered under arrest, court-martialed; and for an act growing out of your own treachery, I was suspended from command, and prevented from taking that honorable part in the glorious Spring Campaign then about opening, which alone can compensate a soldier for the hardships and sufferings which up to that time I had been permitted to share with my comrades in arms.

In making this letter public, I am animated solely by a desire of giving information to my inquiring friends and acquaintances in the county concerning the origin and nature of my late troubles in the Army. To most of the soldiers of the 20th regiment, I am aware that much of this letter will be both new and surprising. For military law is such that I did not dare to tell them when I considered myself responsible for keeping me from their side during their glorious battles—considered full of fear that I had any moral right to say anything, however truthful, that would tend to weaken their confidence in their commanding officer—especially when I foresaw that they must so soon risk their lives under his command. I can assure you that I am anxious to express my sincere thanks to the officers and soldiers of our regiment generally, for the kindness and respect which they always showed me notwithstanding the unworthy position I was so long forced to occupy.

I beg leave to subscribe myself to you, Sir, what I ever aimed to be while under your command.

Very Respectfully, Your most obedient Servant,  
 V. A. ELLIOTT,  
 (Late Major 20th Regt Pa. Vols.)

## Miscellany.

**The Diamond Breastpin.**

BY THE OLD 'UN.

"MY DEAR BILL!—Take the horse at two hundred dollars. It is below his worth—but I must have the money. I want to buy a diamond breastpin for the prettiest woman in Boston. Say nothing to my wife about this—it must be a secret—especially from her."

Yours truly,  
 Dasher.

The above was addressed to Mr. Wm. Graves, a malicious bachelor of a certain age, by Mr. Augustus Dasher, a friend of his who had been married some two years to a very charming woman, and was supposed to have sown his wild oats. But of this Mr. Graves had his doubts. He had no faith in the reformation of fast young men, and moreover he had no wish that Dasher should become a model because he had courted the young lady he married himself, and had been disdainfully rejected, and if he now kept up his intimacy with the young couple, it was in the benevolent hope of finding some means to annoy them and make them unhappy.

Hence Mr. Graves very readily consummated the bargain, and sent his friend two hundred dollars for his horse, reserving his second to be used to his disadvantage as occasion might suit.

Soon after this transaction Graves was invited to spend the day with his friend.

"My dear boy," said Dasher, when they met, "I want you to do the amiable to my wife this afternoon. Get her out of the way for an hour or two. I am expecting a person to see me and I don't want my wife to see the person."

"Is the person a lady or a gentleman?" asked Graves.

"A lady," replied Dasher; "but not a word of this to my wife. Here she comes. Get her out of the way as quick as you can, for I am expecting my visitor every moment."

Mrs. Dasher entered the drawing-room a moment afterwards. She was a beautiful creature and very fond of her husband, and for this reason somewhat predisposed to jealousy.

After some indifferent conversation Graves invited her to go to the Antheum Gallery, and though she seemed not much inclined to accept, her husband urged her vehemently to go.

"You seem very anxious to get rid of me," she said somewhat pettishly. "Are you going with us?"

"No, my dear—I have something to occupy me at home."

Here Mrs. D. detected a wink passing between her husband and Mr. Graves, and became yet more disinclined to the proposal.

"I believe I shall stay at home," said she, somewhat pettishly. "I have a headache."

"The best thing, you can do is to take a little walk," said her husband eagerly.

But before she could reply a footman entered and said in a mysterious way to Mr. Dasher.

"Sir a person is enquiring for you."

"Show the person into my study," said Mr. Dasher. "I will join the person directly."

The servant bowed and left.

"My dear," said Dasher, nervously, "you must excuse me. A person is waiting to see me in my study, Graves remembers?" and with this the gentleman followed the servant.

"A person! person! in his study? Who is this person, sir? Can you enlighten me?"

"I don't know, indeed, madam," replied Graves with a hypocritical sigh.

loaf. Leave me Mr. Graves to deal with him alone. Another time I shall know how to thank you.

Graves wended his way home, rejoicing at having thrown a fire-brand into his friend's household. The poor lady, after a hysterical burst of weeping, succeeded in calming herself and prepared to meet Dasher, the perfidious.

"My dear," said Dasher, "do you remember what day this is?"

"There was no reply."

"It is the anniversary of our wedding day."

"Why do you remind me of it?" asked Mrs. Dasher.

"Because," said Dasher, "as it is the happiest day of my life, I think it might not be different to you. And here, Ellen, is a slight token of my remembrance."

He handed her a small case—he opened it. It contained a beautiful diamond breastpin.

"Is this for me?" cried Mrs. Dasher in astonishment.

"Certainly. I wish it were handsome—but I am rather short just now. But where is Graves? I wanted to have some fun with him. I wrote him that I designated this pin for the prettiest woman in Boston. It would have been egotistical, you know, to have confessed to him that I thought my wife the prettiest woman in town—aye, in the wide world, as I do."

"My dear Augustus answer me one question, and make me the happiest woman in the world. Who was that lady that called upon you just now?"

"She shall answer for herself," said Dasher throwing open the door.

"Dear sister!" cried Mrs. Dasher, throwing herself into the arms of a very pretty woman; what brought you on from New York?"

"A letter from Augustus," answered the sister.

"I planned a surprise for you," said Dasher. "I wanted Graves to take you out for a walk, so that when you came back you might find Jenny installed in your drawing room. But where is that Graves?"

"Don't ask me," said Mrs. Dasher, blushing. "He's gone and I never want to see him again. He's a snake in the grass—a false friend—a sour, cross, envious old bachelor, and I advise you, dear Augustus, never to trust him, for he'll be sure to betray you. I thank you a thousand times for my diamond breastpin, and for sister's visit—but if ever you ask me to receive Bill Graves again I shall quarrel with you outright."

It was some days before Dasher found Graves out; but after that, whenever Mr. Graves called he always found Dasher not at home—and his wife too.

**Adam's Fall.**

A favorite temperance lecturer down South used to relate the following anecdote to illustrate the influence of a bad example to the formation of habits, ruinous in their effect.

Adam, and Mary his wife, who lived in the old times, were very good members of the church, good sort of folks anyway, quite industrious and thriving in the world and Mary thought a great deal of a good glass of toddy.

Whenever the minister called to make Mary a visit, which was pretty often, she contrived to have a glass of good toddy made, and the minister never refused to imbibe. After a while Adam got to following the example of the minister to such an extent that he became a drunkard—drank up everything he had, and all he could get. Mary and Adam became very poor in consequence of his following the minister's example so closely; but the good minister continued still to get his glass of toddy. One day he called in and told Mary he was going away for a week—should return on Friday—and handed her a book containing the osteobium, and told her when he returned she should expect her to answer the questions. Mary said yes, and laid away the book carefully. But Mary, like a good many others forgot it until the very Friday that the good minister was to return. "What shall I do?" said she, "the minister is to be here to-day, and I haven't looked in the book he gave me! How can I answer the questions?"

"I can tell you," said Adam, "give me a quarter, and let me go over to Smith's and get some good rum, and you can answer him with a glass of toddy."

Mary took the advice, gave Adam a quarter and a jug and off he started. After getting his jug filled, and on his way back, Adam concluded to taste the rum. One taste followed the other, until he stumbled over a pile of rocks and broke the jug and lost all the rum. Adam managed to stagger home.

Soon as he got into the house Mary asked very anxiously for the jug of rum.

Poor Adam managed to stammer out that he stumbled over a pile of rocks, and broke the jug and spilt the rum.

Mary was in a fix—Adam drunk—the minister coming—the rum gone—and the questions unlearned. But here comes the minister! It won't do for the man of God to see Adam drunk, so she for want of a better place to hide sent him under the bed. By the time he was fairly under, in came the minister. After sitting a few moments, he asked Mary if she could answer the question, How did Adam fall?

Mary turned her head first one way, and then the other, and finally stammered out, "He fell over a pile of rock."

It was now the minister's turn to look blank, but he ventured another question, "Where did he hide himself after the fall?"

Mary looked at the minister, then at the bed, but finally she spoke out with, "Under the bed, sir! There, Adam, you may come out, he knows all about it."

The good minister retired—not even waiting for his glass of toddy.

**Rates of Advertising.**

Advertisements will be charged \$1 per square of 10 lines, one insertion, and \$1.50 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:

1 Square,.....	\$4.00	\$5.75	\$7.50
2 do. ....	6.00	8.25	10.00
3 do. ....	8.75	10.75	12.50
4 do. ....	10.00	12.00	14.00
5 do. ....	11.75	13.75	15.50
1 do. ....	30.00	42.00	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', Constables' and other BLANKS, constantly on hand.

## Something for Everybody.

When you walk in the street with a lady, keep your hands out of your pockets, and your cigar out of your mouth. We would sooner be caught stealing than in the act of smoking while walking with a lady. Don't change sides with her on crossing the street; it is quite as proper that you should fall through cellar doors and other traps set by careless people, as that she should. Always take the right hand when you meet another person, and don't stop. At the table take the dish the host offers you, and don't pass it to your nearest neighbor, even if a lady; it is ungentlemanly to reprova your host or hostess to his or her face. There is a point where self-abnegation becomes rudeness, and this is precisely to that point. The person who gives the entertainment has a perfect right to say which shall be served first. Don't offer your chair to a new comer, unless it is the only one of the kind and the best in the room. Rise when another guest leaves the house where you are entertained, but do not follow to the door. You may thus spoil a more cordial leave taking. Don't sit cross legged in presence of ladies, or in company of ceremony. Keep your hands out of your lap. Make yourself as comfortable as you can without incommencing any one.

Your host, if a gentleman, always likes to see his guests comfortable and contented. Be neither a pump nor a pumper, but alternately resume both conditions. Ask and answer questions with diplomatic propriety. Speak well of people; or speak not at all. Nothing indicates greater defect of colloquial ability than vituperation, slander or angry declamation.

Maintain repose if the earth quakes. Don't squeeze a lady's hand, for besides being a vulgar demonstration of affection ladies often wear rings. The slightest possible pressure is in good taste. But there is a difference between the respectful and the real kindly scarcely perceptible pressure of the whole hand and a persistent grip that leaves the fingers white for an hour, and a lady disgusted with you for a week. Always wear a clean shirt and collar, and do not fail to use a tooth brush. All of which is respectfully submitted to those who would be recognized as persons of good breeding.

## A Temperance Lecture.