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

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The paper is sent postage free to county sub feriber, though they may receive their mail at post-olices
located in counties immediately adjoining, for cone-

THE AGITATOR is the Official paper of Tio THE AGITATOR IS the Comman paper of Thof No., and circulates in every neighborhood therein. Subscriptions being on the advance pay systom, it is necessary to the interest of advance is season as a class most to the interest of advance is reach. Terms to advertisers as liberal as the offered by any paper of equal circulation in No. thern paper lyania.

pennsylvania.

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

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

JAS. LOWREY & S. F. WILSON. A TTORNEYS & COUNSELLORS AT LAW, will attend fine Courts of Tioga, Potter and McRean counties. [Wellsboro, Jan. 1, 1864)

JOHN I. MITCHELL.

TTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LIW. A Tioga Village, Tioga County, Penn'a. Prompt attention to Collections. March 1, 1865.-ly.

JEROME B. NILES, : 3

ATTORNEY & COUNSELLOR AT LA Wellsboro, Tioga County, Pag Having been specially licensed by the United States for the Prosecution of Claims for Pensions, 1 lick Pay and Bounties.

Particular attention will be given to that clar of J. B. NILE wellsboro, Feb. 15, 1865-1y*

PENNSYLVANIA HOUSE, CORNER OF MAIN STREET AND THE AVENUE,

Wellsboro, Pa. J. W. BIGONYProprictor. THIS popular Hotel, having been refited and re-furnished throughout, is now open to the public as a first-class house. [Jan. 1, 186.]

D. HART'S ROTEL. WELLSBORO, TIOGA CO. PENNA

THE subscriber takes this method to inform his old friends and customers that he has re-Hotel," and will hereafter give it his entire attention Inankful fer past favors, he solicits a renewal of the DAVID HART. Wellsboro, Nov. 4, 1863.-1y.

IZAAK WALTON HOUSE! Gaines, Tioga County, Pa:

MHIS is a new hotel located within eas laccess of the best fishing and hunting group, s in Northern Pennsylvania. No pains will be spare! for the accommodation of pleasure seekers and the ray-[Jan. 1, 186 [.]

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

Wellsboro, May 20, 1863. H. W. WILLIAMS,

WELLEAMS & SMITH. ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELORS AT AMW, BOUNTY & PENSION AGE! CY. Main Street, Wellsbore, Pa.

S. F. SHAIBLIN,

BARBER & HAIR-DRESSER, SHOP OVER C. L. WILCOX'S STORE. Welleboro, Dec 7, 1864.

WESTERN EXCHANGE HOT LL KNOXVILLE, BOROUGH, PA.

THE undersigned having leased the above lotel THE undersigned having leased the above Actel for a term of years would respectfully inform the traveling public that he has put the Hoteling first class order for the reception of guests and not sains will be spared in the accommodation of travelers and us far as the situation will allow, he will keep it first class Hotel, in all things, except prices, which will be moderate. Please try us and judge for your stress. Knowille, Oct. 19, 1864-tf.

J. H. MAR! M.

REVENUE STAMPS.

OHN M. PHELPS, Deputy Collector of Mans-U field, has just received a large lot of Revenue high Prices, sume of all denominations, from one cent up to \$5. huge pile of Any person wishing Stanps can get them at my office in Mansfield, or of M. BULLARD, Assistant Assestor, at Wellsboro, Pa. J. M. PHELPS. at Wellsboro, Pa. Mansfield, May 2, 1884.

P. NEWELL, DENTIST, MANSFIELD, TIOGA COUNTY, PA.,

Is prepared to operate in all the improvements in the various departments of filling, extracting, interting artificial dentures, &c.
Mansfield, August 10, 1864-1y.

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

WELLSBORG, PA. B. B. HOLIDAY, Proprietor.

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

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 Condersport, every Tuesday and Friday at 2 p.m., STAGES ARRIVE—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 Condersport, Tuesday and Friday 11 a. m.

N. B.—Jimmy Cowden, the well-known weller, will be found in hand.

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, Microscopes, Perfumery, Yankee Notions, Fishing Taskle and Flies, and Fancy and Toilet Articles.

SCHOOL BOOKS of every kind usod in the County, constantly on hand and sent by mail or otherwise to adden

NO. 5, UNION BLOCK, WELLSBORG, PA.

POR SALE.—HOUSE & LOT on Maix Street, adjoining Wright & Bailey's Store. 2f acres of land in Delmar, between John Gray and Me fick.

House and Lot on Covington Street.

For terms, apply to HENRY SHERWOO., Esq. Wellsboro, May 31, 1865-tf.

LOUR AND FEED, BUCK WHEAT LOUR Meal, Pork and Salt, Tes, Coffee, Sug 7, Sosp, Candles, Saleratus, Tobacco and Kerosene O.1. Also, Mackerel, White Fish, and Trout, by the

Package or pound.
CHAS. & H. VAN VALKENI URG. Wellsboro, June 28, 1865.

PROTECTIVE WAR CLAIM AND PINSION AGENCY OF THE U. S. SANITAR? COMMISSION.—All the papers and correspon fence required to procure Pensions, Bounty, and Bick Pay, and Bick and Prize Money for discharged SOLDI RS 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 parties FREE OF CHARGE. Office 1307 Chestnut Street. Philadelphia. Office 1307 Chestnut Surect. runnaupum.
Or for further information or assistance, supply to
Lucy Moone Horchkiss, Wellsborg,
S. E. Morris, Mansfield,
Associate Managers for Tioga Dunty.

KEROSINE LAMPS at BOY'S DRUG & CORE.

才生五世位5 12 (12 6 2 1 3) 2

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

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

VOL. XII.

WELLSBORO. TIOGA COUNTY, PA., WEDNESDAY MORNING, AUGUST 23, 1865.

RICHMOND HAS FALLEN!

And so has the price of the call

DRY GOODS

LEE HAS SURRENDERED, AND WE HAVE SURRENDERED THE EX-TEME HIGH PRICES OF GOODS.

THE PEOPLE'S STORE.

and included to be been been been

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 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

more recently adopted. Don't buy until YOU HAVE EXAMINED OUR STOCK AND

The PRICES A RIP PART STORE DIRECTLY OPPOSITE THE DICKIN-

SON HOUSE,

and first door east of Hungerford's Bank.

SMITH & WAITE.

NEW AND CHEAP GOODS

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

They have just received a good stock of

SPRING_AND SUMMER GOODS,

such as Prints, Delaines, Bareges, Muslins, Hösiery, 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

GROCERIES.

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 unite in their belief and so report that the

Discovery of Oil in Wellsboro s near at hand.

But I would say to the people of

TIOGA COUNTY & VICINITY,

Being desirous of closing out the Clothing part of this Stock, I now offer the entire Stock AT COST FOR CASH!

HATS AND CAPS,

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

past five years. It ombraces all the qualities necessary to make a perfect Mower. It recommends itself to every farmer for the simplicity of its construction. To refresh your memory as to your course in first It is proved to be the lightest draft. It takes the promising, and then secretly preventing the approval preference for durability, easy management, and good of my leave of absence, I introduce the testimony of preserves for durability, easy management, and good of my leave of work—Machines fully warranted. Sond for Circu-Lient. Cloos: lars—Price \$115 delivered on the cars at Corning. EDGAR HILL, Agent, Corning, N. Y. May 31, 1865-tc

[Advertisement.] MANSFIELD, PA. August 16, 1855.

Col. R. C. COX: SIR :- Your interesting letter of the 9th instant in answer to mine of the 20th ultimo is this moment re-

ceived. I hasten to reply.
You attempt to excuse your underhanded double-You attempt to excuse your underhanded double-dealing course in the organization of the 207th regiment by assuming that I worked against you in raising men last fall; and that I found it impossible to recruit men without your aid—Indeed, how modest you are!! Who gave you a monopoly of the recruiting service at that time? Will you be so kind as to give to the public the names of the two officers whom you told to vote for me ofter Capt. Hale was defeated for the Lieut. Colonelcy which he claims you promised him? But to the point. The Quartermaster's affidavit is the only real testimeny you produce in your defence. That you used some such language as he alleges, in my presence is quite probable; but that you said it in my hearing at the time stated, I most you said it in my hearing at the time stated, I most emphatically deny. It is very evident from affidavits hereby subjoined that very much might have been said by yourself to a certain class of officers in our regiment, which was cutirely withheld from another lass. Please consider the testimony of the following

"I certify on honor that I was at the European Hotel, in Harrisburg, on the evening of Sept. 6th '64, at a meeting called by Col. R. C. Cox for the organization of the 267th regft P. V.; that Rev. N. L. Roynolds was duly elected chaplain of said regiment at that time; that I remained in Harrisburg till about the 10th of September following, when I came home on the same train with Col. Cox and Major Elliott; on the same train with Col. Cox and Major Elliott; that I never heard Col. Cox, or any one else, say, neither did I by any means learn, that Mr. Wilson was to receive, or had received, the appointment, or had been mustered as Chaplain of our regiment, till my return to Harrisburg about the 13th of September, I then went in company with Maj. Elliott to the Adjutant General's Office where we were told that Col. Cox had returned Mr. Wilson as Chaplain of our regiment and that he had been mustered as such. We ther went to the U. S. mustering office where we found that Mr. Wilson had been mustered on the 9th of September, and that his application for appointment was signed by the light. Colonel and five Captains, four of whom had not been mustered at the time they gave their signatures. This application time they gave their signatures. This application was approved by the Colonel. It also contained the names of two or three staff officers who by the army regulations were not entitled to vote.

R. T. Wood,

Late Capt. Co. H, 207th P. V. Elkland, August 12, 1865.

I, Elmer Backer, of Rutland, Tioga county, Pa., late Captain of Co. A, 207th P. V., having read the letter from Major V. A. Elliott to Col. R. C. Cox, published in the Agitator of August 9th, 1865, on oath say, that so much of said letter as relates to the election of Mr. Reynolds to the Chaplaincy of the election of Mr. Reynolds to the Chaplaincy of the aforesaid regiment on the evening of the 6th of September, 1864, is correct and true to my personal knowledge. Also, that I was in Harrisburg during the whole time from the organization of our regiment till the time of its leaving for the field on the 12th of of September, 1864, and that I never heard Col. Cox nor any one else say, neither did I by any other means learn, that Mr. Wilson was to receive or had received the appointment of Chaplain of our regiment up to the time of our leaving for the field as aforesaids.

aforesaid. ELMER BACKER, Late Capt. Co. A, 207th P. V. Sworn and subscribed before me, this 11th day of August, A. D. 1865, at Rutland, Pa. DANIEL WATSON, J. P.

I, S. D. Phillips, late Captain Co. D, 207th P. V., on oath say that I was at the European Hotel in Har-risburg on the evening of the 6th of September, 1864, at a meeting called by Colonel R. C. Cox for the or-

160 Late Capt. Co. D, 207th P. V. Sworn and subscribed before me, this the 12th day of August, A. D. 1865. CHARLTON PHILLIPS, J. P.

Here we have the testimony of three Captains from this county, each of whom as well as myself, took a full company into your regiment; and it appears by them that a man who had been fairly elected Chaplain when all concerned were present, was thrust aside, and another man who had been as fairly, beaton, was by you appointed and mustered without their knowledge; and it further appears that to accomplish this, edge; and it urther appears that to accomplish this, you received the signatures of four Captains who were not mustered, and then yourself gave the casting vote for Wilson. For as Wilson's application contained the names of only one field officer and five captains when you approved it, so there were five captains and one field officer who knew nothing of the transaction. In view of these facts what becomes of your regrets (?) that the election of Mr. Reynolds was not legal? Did that the election of Mr. Reynolds was not legal? Did you not voluntarily identify yourself with the Wilson party by giving them your vote when there was a tie? Thus you went back on your friends who enlisted your men for you, and elected you Colonel; but you seemed to lack the frankness to acknowledge what you had done in time to save them from trouble. As to the legal manner of choosing: a Chaplain, see Revised Army Regulations for 1863, page 507:

"The Chaplain shall be appointed by the regiment

"The Chaplain shall be appointed by the regimen-tal commander on the vote of the field officers and

company commanders on the voice of the left of the company commanders on duty with the regiment at the time the appointment shall be made." How could Mr. Wilson have been appointed on a fair rote when one half of the voters knew nothing of the election? What I claim is that Mr. Reynolds was elected in good faith by a convention of officers assembled at your request, and that all honorable her oven, and set the kettle on, and then, hood-men who participated in that election, should have ed and shawled, crossed the fields to where the considered themselves morally bound by it-espe-(before investing your Capital in Oil Stock) that I cially, if like yourself, they had received promotion have recently purchased the Stock of Goods of M-r by the same convention. The election of Mr. Ray-bullard, consisting of holds could have been made binding in law only when the proper officers had been mustered and he had 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.

Transfer agree with your nor your quartermaster as

away what they call the old graveyard at last. I cannot agree with you nor your quartermaster as to the time and place of several things stated in his affidavit which may be otherwise correct. Captain in the bones. Bless you, there ain't been none Wood's certificate shows at what time the friends of for years and years; and these hard times a last. Mr. Reynolds first learned that Mr. Wilson had been mustered, and that his appointment had been signed I will almost give away; at all events, will sell them by officers who were not mustered. It was after my so cheap you will hardly know the difference. It was found to the state of this call soon and avail yourself of this call soon and avail yourself of this RARE OPPORTUNITY.

Remember the place, the Cheap Cash Store, Roy's stated? Does the quartermaster's affect to the place of the control of the state o Remember the place, the Cheap Cash Store, Roy's interest in this stead? Does the durfermaster's affiding.

G. P. CARD.

Wellsboro. Jan. 25, 1865-tf.

WALTER A. WOOD'S PRIZE MOWER. The chaptaincy of not? On the contrary, it shows that I said he certainly tould. One more question. By what rule of arithmetic did you ascertain past five years. It ombraces all the qualities neces; 9th of September?

I. A. B. Cloos, of Westfield, Tioga county, Pa., on oath say that I was Acting Assistant Adjutant General at head quarters, 2d Brigade, 3d Division, 9th A.

commander, and Gen. Hartranft, his division commander, that his application should have their approval. Within six hours from the time Maj. Elliott provat. Within six hours from the time Maj. Elliott left his application with me, and before it was time to forward it with the regular dispatches, Colonel Cox forwarded charges against Major Elliott "approved" by himself, but not signed by chaplain Wilson, on whose behalf the charges purported to be brought. In receiving these charges, Col. Mathews could not forward Maj. Elliott's application for a leave of absence.

sence. A. B. Cloos, Late Lieut. 207th P. V., and A. D. C. 2d Brig. Sworn to and subscribed before me, this 12th day of August, A. D. 1865. G. CLOSE, J. P.

This puts an effectual quietus on your version of the affair. The truth is you did send up my application for a leave, and then immediately forwarded charges to kill it. If you were so fearful of "implicating" yourself, why did you not wait till Mr. Wilson signed them; or to be more safe, why did you not take the advice which your brigade commander gave you several weeks before, and "put them in the

How poor your memory is getting to be air! Why How poor your memory is getting to be sir! Why! we served in the army of the James two months and six days, eight days of which I suffered an arrest not for my own tault, but for negligence, in your Adjutant's office. Don't attempt to dodge this; for I have the written certificate of yourself and the Lieut. Colonel, showing that you were as ignorant of Potter's order as I was, though it was received while you were in command of the regiment. I have also a complimentary letter from Col. Potter'as to my conduct while in his command. But I forbear publishing these paners because they have no bearing upon

ing these papers because they have no bearing upon your course which I am considering. As to my reinstatement, I never expected it of you, if you could find any pretext for avoiding it. I confess that on a single occasion, near the close of our term, under circumstances particularly aggravating to my feelings, I used rather harsh language for which I cheerfully and voluntarily made explanation and apology in the presence of yourself and others. But I cannot understand how those words of mine, though somewhat exaggerated, can be tortured into any excuse for the duplicity and utter want of manly frankness which marked your course from the beginning. Yours Respectfully, V. A. ELLIOTT.

P. S. The following has been received since the bove was written: I, B. B. Holiday, of Wellsboro, Pa., on oath say that I was in Harrisburg on or about the 13th of September, 1864, and then and there heard Maj. V. A. Elliott use the following language to Colonel Cox, to wit: "Colonel, why did you not tell me that Mr. Wilson had been mustered as chaplain of our regiment when we went home on the train together and then Mr. Reynolds and myself would have been saved all this trouble," or words to that effect; and I fur-ther declare that Colonel Cox made no reply at that

time that he had given Maj. Elliott such information Sworn and subscribed before me, this 17th day o J. F. DORALDSON, Proth'y. August, 1865. Does not the date of this conversation convince you

Miscellany.

Hannah Gneldt's Doorstep.

Hannah Gneldt leaned upon her broom, and looked out from the low kitchen door across the wintry fields and the ice-glazed streamlet which down our wedding day, and our two boys' lay between her home and the little village of | birthdays." Grenock, with its one tapering spire and sloping roofs and blank white walls, bare now of the summer verdure. She had done her household work, polished every article of polish, and 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 who lay in their green graves in the churchyard, with crossed hands upon their bosoms, and felt quiet from all earthly going to and fro forever-

Not that Hannah Gneldt was tired in body, or weary with the toil of household duty; for she, dah, "and, though rich, left nothing to grandwas strong of frame, and her health was perfect, as her hands were willing. It was on her humble heart the burden lay, her spirit was

worn with earthly travail. "Twenty-three years to-day I've been his wife," she muttered, "and I've loved him well, and worked hard and faithful to keep things decent, and it's come to this at last! "Things had been better." says he. " if he'd married Miss Lester ?".

Yes, that was what farmer Gneldt, harrassed by toil and debt, had said to her that very morn ing; and it seemed to Hannah like the confession of a long repentance, forced from her husband's lips at last.

"Poor man! I wish I could help him," she sighed, leaning on her broom beside the door. 'I doubt not he's right about Miss. Lester."

With that her eyes rested by chance on the doorstep. "I can mend that, anyhow," she said, " and

I have time, for the work is done." So she hung up the broom, and peeped into her oven, and set the kettle on, and then, hood-

farm joined that of Simeon Gray. On one spot were men at work, and stones lying about. Hannah Gneldt nodded to the old farmer, and he came to meet her.

one?" "I wish you'd take 'em all," said the farmer; "a lot of rubbish. You see I'm clearing man can't let land go to waste. I tell wife she don't know nothin' about it. What d'ye want

"I want a stone, she said. "May I have

to do? Pave a bit around the well?" "No, I want a step," said Hannab. "That great white one is just the thing." And she pointed to a slab hard by.

"Ike shall bring it over to night," said the

"No," said Hannah, "I can roll it along." And her arms, strong as most men's went to work at once, and the slab was rolled, and pushed, and lifted on its way. It was toil for laborer, but it did Hannah good. She tugged away, pushing and lifting, and adding woman's ingenuity to man's strength; so that at last it was at her own door. There she let it rest, and dug the old stone out, and afterward WANTED—SIX ARMY BLANKETS. For the latter part of January, 1886; and that on or about the 26th of said month Major V. A. Ellister of Cash will be paid. Apply at the "Aging the application for a leave of absence approved the most part, with some little wear to make the slab with; white as enow, for the most part, with some little wear that of office.

Wellsbore, Aug. 9, 1865-tf.

and dates. Hannah stared with the curiosity

NO. 1

of one who cannot read. "I wish I could tell what that was," she said. "Some one's name and age. Ah, there were sore hearts when that was new. I hope when I die Oliver will have written over me that I was a good wife. I've tried to be. I ought to know that big letter-wait a bit, I be-

lieve it is Z." Then she turned the inscription downward and washed the other side clear and white, and fitted it into its place.

She received little credit for her work. Oliver only muttered .--"You needn't have published the fact that

I could not afford a porch to all the place." And no one noticed the step afterward save Hannah when she scrubbed it.

Matters were very bad at the Gneldt's. Oliver brooded over the fire in speechless sorrow, and grew grayer and balder with each passing day. Hannah kept ruin off a little by making a home of the humble fare, by her housewife skill. She might even have been cheerful but for the memory of that luckless speech.

Working in her garden one day when the first grass was growing green, Hannah heard footsteps, and lifting her head, saw two gentlemen beside her, and arose precipitately with womanly anxiety about her ankles, not strictly covered perhaps by her cotton gown. The nearest gentleman, an elderly man with bright dark eyes, addressed her :

"Mrs. Gneldt, I presume."

"Yes, sir;"

She asked him to walk in, and he did so, the ther following. In the little parlor they sat down.

"You are Mrs. Hannah Gneldt, Oliver Gneldt's wife?" "Yes, sir. It is about-about-excuse me. you look like a lawyer, and I fear it's more

trouble for Oliver." "Reassure yourself, madam," said the gentleman. "Your husband is not concerned, save through you, and that I hope pleasantly. Your name was Burns before you were married?"

"Yes sir; Hannah Burns." "Do you remember dates well?"

" No, sir."

"You have, perhaps, records of family events, your own birth, your parents, marriage, your grandfather's death?" Hannah Gneldt wonderingly replied-" have mother's Bible, and they tell me it is all

"How far back?" "To grandfather's birth, I believe-grandfather Burns. He had one child, and I am the only one my parents ever had. Oliver set

"And your great-grandfather. The record of his death is there."

"I don't know; you may see. Wait, I'll call Oliver." Going to the door Hannah took down a horn, used for that purpose, and uttered a call which brought Oliver Gneldt home from the field at

He also felt alarm, but explanations quieted him. Almost as much astonished as his wife he brought out the old Bible.

"The death of my wife's great grandfather, Zebulon Burns, is not here," he said. "The first record is in his hand, I believe. It is the birth of his eldest child.

pointed. "You cannot remember the day of his death?" he said. "I mean the date of it." "He died long before I was born," said Hanfather. They had quarrelled, I believe. He told odd stories of him. He must have been very eccentric, and a servant or house-keeper,

property, I think. Margery-Margery-" Margery Wilber, I think," said the lawyer. "Yes," said Hannah, "I remember now." "You are quiet people, not likely to talk too much," said the lawyer, "I will tell you something. We have found a will among the effects of a legal gentlemen who died very suddenly in a fit of apoplexy. Don't hope too much, mind. A will in your favor, as your

father's only child." Hannah clutched her husband's hand. "It is written by one upon his deathbed, dated on the 10th of March, 18-, and leaves all his property to your father, his grandson, then a boy. Hush ! don't hope too much. Margery

Wilber or her heirs now hold this property under a will dated March 15, 17-"A later will." said Oliver. "Then, of course, they are the rightful possessors. What need of all this?-the latest will must stand.

Oliver laughed the bitter laugh of care and disappointment. "Who can prove that?" he said. "No one, perhaps. Yet the record of the

old man's death might." "A man whose dying hand signed a will on the 10th of March would scarcely make another on the 15th. We believe the will a forgery, written on old parchment, since the discovery of the one I have spoken of. Margery Wilber took possession with no legal forms, for no one appeared to contest her title. Where

was your great-grandfather buried? "Here," said Hannah. "They say he was brought down at his request-Mrs. Wilber as chief mourner, and his son-grandfather-not even sent for. An old graveyard somewhere. O, Oliver! Oliver!

She turned quite white, and uttered a cry. Oliver, that must be the graveyard on Gray's place that he dug over last winter in the warm spell." "Then it is gone," said Oliver, "and our

cling to us to the last. I wish you better clients." "Oliver, Oliver!" gasped Hannah Gneldt, tell me one thing. Zebulon was great-grandfather's name. Zebulon is spelled with a Z,

isn't it? O, do speak!" "I think you are going mad, Hannah; of course it is." "O, the big Z, I remember it so well! I ground, it began gradually to die out on the

Rates of Advertising.

Advertisements will be charged \$1 per square of 16 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:

3 montes, 6 montes. 12 montes. \$7.50 10.00\$4.00 do. 6.00 do. 8.75 12.50 Column, 10.00 do. 18.75 31.50 i do.30.00 42.00

Advertisements not naving the number of inser-tions desired marked upon them, will be published until ordered out and charged accordingly.

Posters, Handbills, Bill-Heads, Letter-Heads, and and other BLANKS, constantly on hand.

knew it was Z: and it would have been broken to pieces before now. Oliver, don't you remember my doorstep that you were so angry at? I believe that it is my poor old greatgrandfather's tombstone. And I not to know it, when I stared at the great Z!" Oliver Gneldt said nothing. He feared his

faint and cold as he followed her into the garden, and there watched while the three others lifted the flat slab. It lay before them on the green spring grass,

wife's brain was turned, and that made him

black letters on its whiteness; and bending over it, they read aloud: "Zebulon Burns. Born May- Died March 14, 17-," with eulogistic verses, with

long ss' underneath, as in duty bound. "It's poor great grand-father!" said Hannah. And the lawyer extended his hands, grasping those of Oliver and his wife.
"The proof is found!" he said. "The lat-

ter will is a forgery, for it is dated the day after the old man's death. Mrs. Gneldt is heiress to a large property. I congratulate

And Hannah; with her head upon her husband's shoulder, whispered, "Oliver, it would not have been better to have married Miss Lester, after all !"

The Burning of the Pithole Well-

[Pit-Hole (Aug. 3d) Cor. Cleveland Herald.]

The intelligence sent you concerning the great fire last night was so unsatisfactory that I avail myself of the earliest moment this morning to write you a more extended account.-Yesterday morning, about ten o'clock' a new well, tubed the day before on the Holmden Farm, and on lot 19, near the northern line of the farm, began to be pumped. It was situated on the west side of Pit-hole Creek, between it and the "second bottom." After fifty minutes pumping the well began to yield at the rate of three to four hundred barrels in twenty-four hours. The well would have flown that amount without further pumping one hour after they began. It is deemed advisable, however, to pump a well that begins to flow, on the doctrine that agitation does it good. As the owners of the well had no idea what they had when they began to pump, no tank was prepared for the reception of the oil, it was, consequently, pumped out upon the ground. During the day considerably over one hundred barrels had been pumped upon the ground, filling all the little pools creeping among the grass, gliding grad-ually down the creek bottom and along the bluff, fifteen or twenty rods. Such things had been done before, and no serious apprehensions of danger were felt.

Crowds -of people visited the well during the day for such a remarkable well was the great sen sation of the day. It promised to be the largest of all the mammoths on Pit-hole. At various times there were from fifty to a hundred persons present. About half-past seven o'clock last night, a large number of people were present, and half a dozen were on the derrick, and others were ranged about at various distances. Your correspondent, providentially, did not happen to be of that number but was at the moment about thirty rods away. My attention was suddenly arrested by an explosion as loud as a good sized cannon would make. The first impression was that some blasting operation had taken place, but on immediately turning about, the scene presented was before me in all its awful grandeur. Suddenly as powder ignites, suddenly as lightning from the skies there swept up from the earth, from an area of three-fourths of an acre of ground which the oil had covered, a flaming, hissing, howling firespout that rose nearly an hundred feet into the air, the whole fiery mass surmouted by a thick black pall of smoke, as from a hundredthroated furnace. Above the high tree-tops it leaped as if springing in impotency at the very skies. Everybody had heard the explosion, and, in a moment, everybody saw the fiery demon overshadowing the creek. Lot Nineteen is but twelve or fifteen rods from the tanks of the famous Holmden well, in which were thousands of barrels of oil stored away. One hundred rods farther down the creek were fifteen or twenty thousand more barrels of stored oil in huge tanks, near the Frazier and Twin Wells. As the seething flames mounted upward and ran into every nook and cranny where a little pool of oil had been formed, every one expected in a moment to see the whole creek bottom a boiling lake offire. Instantly on the explosion the people ran in every direction, some towards the fire and others from it. Men looked excited and alarmed. The few women in the crowd cried and already saw their own friends among the many that all felt must have been caught in the whirlpool of the fire and dragged down with hungry fury to an awful death. Running in the direction of the fire, I met three wretched men that had barely escaped from the flames. One of them, howling in agony, "O, my God, what shall I do! what can I do," had his clothes almost wholly burned from his body. His back, and breast, and legs were brown, with enormous fire blisters hanging to the skin, while his hands were burned to the bones. At the time of the explosion he was sitting in the derrick, and, in running through the fiames, fell down with both hands plunged into the burning oil. He was able, however, to leap into the creek, fortunately not covered with the oil, and thus barely got out of the hissing, crackling blaze. His name was Lucius Kingsley, of Syracuse, N. Y. On the heels of Kingsley was another man, bleeding and burnt, and holding out his charred hands to the passing, frightened crowd. Still another man, bleeding, howling, and fearfully burned, followed. The alarm was so great that neither of these could tall how many others had shared their fate, or suffered even more by burning on the ground. They reported as many as fifty persons having been in the immediate vicinity of the well when the explosion took place, and that at least half of these had been probably burned to death on the ground. The consternation for ten minutes was immense. Millions worth of property were in peril, and much already lost. Immediately squade of workmen were organized, who, with shovels and spades, worked upon the outer edge

So it proved, and the lawyer looked disaphad great influence over him. She had the "Not if it is a forgery," said the lawyer.

last hope with it. No, gentlemen, good luck could never come to us. Poverty means to

of the fire to stay its progress. So soon as

the fire demon had licked up the oil on the