

**Augusta Dobbins' Mistake.**  
Augusta Dobbins had reached a certain age; in other words which are more expressive than agreeable to ladies of her class, she was an old maid! But that was not the only difficulty, she was homely; that is if people who have a tall complexion, covered with freckles, a square face, a "turned-up" nose, a large mouth, a pair of bright, watery-blue, "squint" eyes, and a head of red hair, can be called homely.

However, she was not yet despairing about finding a man to suit her taste, though she was "wide awake" to the fact that every day her chances were growing beautifully less. She must do something, desperate, and that speedily! Looking over her *Herald* one morning she observed the following:

"A gentleman in good circumstances wishes to correspond with some lady who is matrimonially inclined.

"Ah that is me—it means me," she exclaimed, just as plainly as if it had said: "Augusta Dobbins, Mr. Harrold Montejoy wishes to write to you!" I will reply immediately."

Seizing her pen, she set about writing a letter. One, two, three or four were written before she found one which suited her mind entirely. Here it is *verbatim*:

"MY DEAR MR. HARROLD MONTEJOY.—Your very sensible, wise, and expressive advertisement in to-day's *Herald* has induced me to take my pen and introduce myself to you, though I fear that you will almost believe that I am lacking in maidenly delicacy by so doing. But I hope not, for my brow is covered with warm blushes even now.

"Mr. Montejoy, I am a lady, still young, who possesses a large property, considered assured (as my numerous friends assure me), and excessively refined. I am sure heart will speak to heart and mind to mind, in our correspondence, and that many delightful, enchanting echoes will be awakened thereby.

"I shall live in agony until I hear from you. Your own devoted,  
AUGUSTA DOBBINS."

In due time a reply was received, stating that the gentleman was just 28 years old, and all other particulars concerning him. He also wished to see "Miss Dobbins" immediately. But Augusta would not listen to that; she feared that when he should really see what "numberless" (because there have never been any to number) admirers called beautiful, he would step out. So she wrote to him that he must not visit her at her parents, because they would object; and she was quite delighted with the part of his next epistle which referred to it:

"MY DARLING AUGUSTA.—Nothing would suit me better than to meet you at Fifth street after dark, where no friends could spy, and from where we could go and have the ceremony performed.

"Do not forget to come, my angel, at seven o'clock on Friday evening."

"So soon—so soon!" she exclaimed gleefully. "Sorely this match was made in heaven. How happy I am."

As this was such an extra occasion, she concluded to indulge herself. Accordingly she bought herself a red "waterfall," a box of "Alabaster," and a bottle of pink dye. She was going to paint.

When the grateful evening came she stood before the glass, surveying, with complete satisfaction, her blood-red cheeks and streaked brow. She tied on her "love of a hat," a nice little jockey, with a yellow plume and a bunch of red flowers, and a blue cloak, which had belonged to her grand-mother. The night was rather dark, but not sufficiently to discourage her.

When she reached the spot, some one said:

"Is this you, dear Augusta?"

"It is, dear Harrold," she murmured.

"Are you quite ready? Allow me to help you in," and he helped her into the carriage managing to squeeze her hand in quite a lover-like style, though it almost made her scream out with pain for his hand was like a vice.

After a few moment's ride he stopped, lifted her out, and they both went into a house.

Here she still kept her two veils down, and persisted in keeping them down all through the ceremony, which, strange to say, did not seem to annoy her lover in the least.

"My dear Augusta," he whispered, at the conclusion of the ceremony, lifting her veil. Her eyes fell on his face, she sprang backwards, leaving the veil in his hand, and shouted:

"You—you infernal! I ain't married to you," shaking her fist in close proximity with his luckless face.

"Ye, you are!"

"I ain't! I won't be! Did you dare," turning to the minister, "marry me to him?"

"I did, madam—you gave your consent in a pretty loud voice," he returned in a firm tone.

"Did I know it was him? Get out, you impostor, you rascal! What right had you to advertise?"

"Just as good as anybody," was the response. "I am as good as a white gentleman, and I never told you that I was one!"

"You black scoundrel, you imp of Satan," she exclaimed, making a rush for the door, "to impose on an unsuspecting girl in that style," and out into the street she went, flying homeward, and the great burly "nigger," "Harrold Montejoy," flying after her.

It was a race for life, but she gained it. However, he presented himself at her door next morning, and she was

forced to sell her "waterfall, and paints," her "turkeys and chickens," which all amounted to fifty-two dollars and three cents, which she paid him to withdraw his claim. Glad of the exchange, he took the money and left for parts unknown.

Since then she has ceased to take the *Herald*, and looks upon "matrimonial notices" as traps set for the feet of innocent victims. But even now she sometimes sighs when she thinks how splendidly "Mrs. Harrold Montejoy" would have sounded had he only been white.

**Who wouldn't be a Good Templar?**  
We understand that the young ladies of several counties in this State have mutually agreed to kiss the lips of the young temperance men, to see if they have been tampering with liquor. Just imagine a beautiful young girl approaching the young temperance man, with all the dignity of an executive officer, and the innocence of a dove, with the charge:

"Mr. —, the ladies believe that you are in the habit of tampering with liquor, and have appointed me to examine you according to our established rules; are you willing?"

You nod acquiescence. She gently steps close to you, lays her soft, white arms around your neck, dashes back her raven curls, raises her sylph-like form on her tip toes, her bosom against your own, as sweet as heaven, places her rich, rosy, pouty, sweet, sugar, molasses, honey, butter, eggs, custard, strawberry, lilly, rosebud, honey-suckle, tart, cream, baby-jumper, apple-pie, peach-pudding, apple-dumpling, ginger-bread, nectar lips against yours and—(Oh, Jerusalem!) Hurrah for the girls and the Maine law, and death to all opposition! We hope the fair daughters of Eve in this place will enter at once into the arrangement.

**A BEAUTIFUL SCENE.**—Night is upon the earth. Darkness rests in the valley and on the hill top.

But the moon rising and clearing away the clouds, dispels the gloom. As she rolls onward, the stars gather around her. Come with me and look upon a scene of intensely exciting interest.

Enter this chamber softly—it is the sanctuary of innocence—the abode of love and peace. Bending beside a table, behold a maiden—a blooming girl of sixteen—on her knees. Her cherry lips move, her graceful form is swaying to and fro. She is laboring under an excitement. The cool air gushes in upon her through the lattice. Could we view a more interesting picture?

"Ah!"

Was that a word or a long drawn sigh? Listen, again!

Can she be unconscious of our presence? Her hand gropes on the floor. Has she lost a jewel? Her dark eye in wild frenzy flashes. The sweet smile has vanished from her features. But lo! it returns in triumph. She speaks!

"Mary! Mary! I—I'VE KILLED THAT OLD BUG AT LAST."

**A "MONUMENT" WANTED.**—A Parisian writer tells this droll story of an American at Rome: A celebrated pork contractor for the federal army presented himself a short time back at a sculptor's atelier in Rome, and stated his intention of sending a durable monument of himself to adorn his native place in America. With an amiable candor he explained to the artist that he had begun life as a poor boy selling matches, and by lucky speculations had attained to his present gigantic greatness. "Now," he continued, "I've seen a monument in this city as suits my views to a nicety—a kidder column with little figures ruin' up all around it, and a chap at the top." "Trajan's column," suggested the artist. "I'rahs it may be; and I wish you to sculp me jes such another, a workin' out the whole of my biograft, beginning at the bottom with a boy sellin' matches and then keep on windin' it up till it top with me in an easy attitud at the top."

**ARRAH, Pat, and why did I marry ye, just tell me that—for it's meself that's had to maintain ye ever since the blessed day that father O'Flannigan silt me to yer home. "Swate jewel," replied Pat, "en it's meself hopes I may live to see the day that you're a widow weeping over the cold sod that kivers me—thio, by Saint Patrick, I'll see how you git along widout me, honey."**

**WHAT IS A CONSERVATIVE?**—We once saw him defined thus: "A man who sits on the shirt-tail of progress and cries out *whoa!* *whoa!* *WHO-O-O-O-A!*, there you'll carry us to the devil together!" The *Lewiston (Maine) Journal*, extends the definition, and tells of five things that conservatives have done, thus:

"At all times, the conservative party, when strong enough to enforce its will, has been a party of persecution. It poisoned Socrates; it crucified Christ; it threw the Christians to the wild beasts in the Roman amphitheatre; it established the Inquisition; it forced Galileo to confess that the earth stands still; it laid its paralyzing hand upon Columbus; it kindled the fires of Smithfield; it gibbeted Quakers; it hung Baptists; it persecuted Ankwright; it laughed at Fulton; it adored American slavery; it believes in Imperialism and opposes Universal Suffrage to-day. It always was, it is now, and always will be, like a purblind bat, terrified at the breaking of the dawn, fearful that the universe is to be given over with the rising of the sun, to inconceivable conflagration."

**DIVORCE NOTICE.**  
MINERVA PARISH, vs. DAN BAKER. No. 116, June Term, 1865, in the Common Pleas of Potter county, Pa. Label in Divorce. Please take notice that a subpoena and alias subpoena having been issued and returned nihil, you are hereby required to appear on the first day of next Court, the 18th day of December next, to answer to the complaint made in this case. D. C. LARRABEE, Sheriff. Coudersport, Nov. 6, 1865.

**DIVORCE NOTICE.**  
BANKS LYON, vs. ELIZA LYON. No. 108, June Term, 1865, in the Common Pleas of Potter county, Pa. Label in Divorce. Please take notice that a subpoena and alias subpoena having been issued and returned nihil, you are hereby required to appear on the first day of next Court, the 18th day of December next, to answer to the complaint made in this case. D. C. LARRABEE, Sheriff. Coudersport, Nov. 6, 1865.

**DIVORCE NOTICE.**  
JAMES LOGUE, vs. ELIZA LOGUE. No. 89, June Term, 1865, in the Common Pleas of Potter county, Pa. Label in Divorce. Please take notice that a subpoena and alias subpoena having been issued and returned nihil, you are hereby required to appear on the first day of next Court, the 18th day of December next, to answer to the complaint made in this case. D. C. LARRABEE, Sheriff. Coudersport, Nov. 6, 1865.

**DIVORCE NOTICE.**  
MATHEW YOUNGS, vs. FRANCES YOUNGS. No. 41, Dec. Term, 1865, in the Common Pleas of Potter county, Pa. Label in Divorce. Please take notice that a subpoena and alias subpoena having been issued and returned nihil, you are hereby required to appear on the first day of next Court, the 18th day of December next, to answer to the complaint made in this case. D. C. LARRABEE, Sheriff. Coudersport, Nov. 6, 1865.

**DIVORCE NOTICE.**  
HENRY SMITH, vs. GIBBY ANN SMITH. No. 59, June Term, 1865, in the Common Pleas of Potter county, Pa. Label in Divorce. Please take notice that a subpoena and alias subpoena having been issued and returned nihil, you are hereby required to appear on the first day of next Court, the 18th day of December next, to answer to the complaint made in this case. D. C. LARRABEE, Sheriff. Coudersport, Nov. 6, 1865.

**DIVORCE NOTICE.**  
CAMPBELL PARKER, vs. MARY M. PARKER. No. 64, June Term, 1865, in the Common Pleas of Potter county, Pa. Label in Divorce. Please take notice that a subpoena and alias subpoena having been issued and returned nihil, you are hereby required to appear on the first day of next Court, the 18th day of December next, to answer to the complaint made in this case. D. C. LARRABEE, Sheriff. Coudersport, Nov. 6, 1865.

**Administrator's Notice.**  
WHEREAS Letters of administration on the estate of JOHN MCLEAN, late of the township of Lehigh, in the County of Potter, Pa., deceased, have been granted to the undersigned, notice is hereby given to all persons indebted to said estate to pay the same to the undersigned, and all persons having claims against the estate to present them, duly authenticated, for settlement. E. McCARY, Administrator. Bingham, Nov. 4, 1865.

**"A Complete Pictorial History of the Times."**  
The best, cheapest, and most successful Family Paper in the Union.

**HARPER'S WEEKLY**  
SPLENDIDLY ILLUSTRATED.  
Critical Notices of the Press:  
"The most family paper published in the United States."  
"The Model Newspaper of our country—complete in all its details."  
"Harper's Weekly has earned for itself a right to its title 'A JOURNAL OF CIVILIZATION'."  
"This paper furnishes the BEST ILLUSTRATIONS. Our future historians will enrich themselves out of Harper's Weekly, and the present generation will be amused and instructed by it."  
"A necessity in every household."  
"The best of its class in America."  
"The best of its class in America."  
"The best of its class in America."

**SUBSCRIPTIONS, 1865.**  
The Publishers have perfected a system of mailing by which they can supply the Weekly and Monthly Magazines to those who prefer to receive their periodicals from the office of publication. Postmasters and others desirous of getting up Clubs will be supplied with a hand-some, pictorial Show-Bill. The postage on Harper's Weekly is 20 cents a year, which must be paid at the subscriber's post-office.

**Terms:**  
Harper's Weekly, one year \$4 00  
An Extra Copy of either the Weekly or Magazine will be supplied gratis for every Club of Five Subscribers at \$4 00 each, in one remittance; or Six Copies for \$20.00.  
Back Numbers can be supplied at any time.  
The Annual Volumes of Harper's Weekly, in neat cloth binding, will be sent by express, freight and postage for \$7 each. A complete Set, comprising Eight Volumes, sent on receipt of cash at the rate of \$25 per vol., freight at extra rate of postage. Address HARPER & BROTHERS, Franklin Square, New York.

**Unquestionably the best sustained work of the kind in the World!**

**Harper's New Monthly Magazine.**  
Critical Notices of the Press:  
It is the foremost Magazine of the day. The article never is more delightful and interesting, and contains a more enterprising friend, than Harper's Magazine. (Metropolitan Protestant, Baltimore.)  
"The most popular Monthly in the world."  
"New York Observer."  
We must refer in terms of eulogy to the high tone and excellent execution of Harper's Magazine, and to the monthly circulation of about 170,000 copies, in which paper are to be found some of the choicest literary and scientific productions of the day. We speak of this work as an evidence of the American People; and the popularity it has acquired is merited. Each number contains a full page of poetry, and is appropriately illustrated with good wood cuts; and it contains in it the most valuable and the most philosophical articles of the day. The features of the Magazine are:—A love of pure literature.—Twelve's Guide to American Literature.—A series of lectures on the history of the times bound in a volume of themselves a library of miscellaneous reading such as cannot be found in any other Magazine. Appearance of the Magazine has come under our notice.—(Boston Courier.)

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Back Numbers can be supplied at any time.  
A Complete Set, now comprising Thirty-one Volumes, in neat cloth binding, will be sent by express, freight and postage for \$25 per volume. Single volumes, by mail, post paid, \$3.00. (Cash on receipt of order.)  
Address HARPER & BROTHERS, Franklin Square, New York.

**"To Whom It May Concern."**

**MOORE'S RURAL NEW YORKER**  
THE leading and far largest circulating Agricultural, Horticultural, Literary and Family Newspaper in America, has become so popular that various persons are defending the people of several States and Counties, and are preparing to publish similar papers of all kinds, for they are selling cheaply. The Rural New Yorker has no traveling agents—only local ones. The only way to secure the paper is to remit directly to the publisher or join in a club being formed by some one you know. Next to your local paper the Rural is the one to take, but don't let a stranger handle the subscription money. The Rural New Yorker is a large and beautiful Double Weekly printed and illustrated in superior style. Compare its Contents, Appearance, and any other journal of equal or less price and decide upon its merits. Volume XVII commences with Jan. 1, 1866, and hence Nov. is the time to subscribe. Terms in Advance: Only \$3 a year; less to clubs, and liberal discounts (amounting \$1000 in Cash Prices) to Club Agents. Subscriptions below \$10, in advance, are sent free of application.  
Address D. T. MOORE, Rochester, New York, Nov. 1865.

**MARTIN'S AMERICAN HOTEL,**  
CORNER 4TH & WILLIAM STS., WILLIAMSPORT, PA.  
L. & O. MARTIN, Proprietors.

This Hotel has been much enlarged, refitted, and otherwise improved, with excellent stabling, making it inferior to none in Williamsport—Aug 19, '65

**PACIFIC HOTEL,**  
170, 172, 174 & 176 GREENWICH ST., (ONE SQUARE WEST OF BROADWAY.)  
Between Courtlandt and Day Streets, New York.

JOHN PATTON, Jr., Proprietor.

THE Pacific Hotel is well and widely known to the traveling public. The location is especially suitable to merchants and business men; it is in close proximity to the business part of the City—is on the highway of Southern and Western travel—and adjacent to all the principal Railroad and Steamboat depots.

The Pacific has liberal accommodation for over 300 guests; it is well furnished, and possesses every modern improvement for the comfort and entertainment of its inmates. The rooms are spacious and well ventilated; provided with gas and water; the attendance is prompt and respectful; and the table is generously provided with every delicacy of the season.

The subscriber, who, for the past few years, has been the lessee, is now sole proprietor, and intends to identify himself thoroughly with the interests of his house. With long experience as a hotel-keeper, he trusts, by moderate charges and a liberal policy, to maintain the favorable reputation of the Pacific Hotel. JOHN PATTON, Jr.

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**INSURANCE COMPANY OF NORTH AMERICA,**  
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Oldest Insurance Company in America.  
Cash Capital and Surplus, over \$1,750,000.00.

SEVENTY-ONE Years Successful Business Experience, with a reputation for integrity and honorable dealing unsurpassed by any similar institution.

LOSSES PAID since organization, \$17,500,000.00, with but the deduction of a cent, or a day's delay!

LIBERAL RATES for all the safer classes of property. Insurance of Dwellings and Contents a specialty.

BRICK or STONE Dwellings insured perpetually, if desired, on terms of the greatest economy and safety to the insured.

It is Wisdom and Economy to insure in the best Companies, and there is none better than the old Insurance Co. of North America.  
Apply to M. W. McALAREY, Agent for Potter county.

**NEW FLORAL SKIRT.**  
F. S. OTIS'S  
New, Novel, & Most Serviceable  
**LADIES' HOOP SKIRT,**  
NOW IN THE MARKET.

This Skirt combines the best of the greatest inventions known in the manufacture of Hoop Skirts, for which letters patent of the United States have been granted.

1st. It has a beautiful Patent Pad, which doubly protects the ends of the bustle springs consisting of heavy Satin Jeans, neatly bound with kid.

2nd. A superior patent clasp, used in joining the springs together.

3rd. The springs are fastened together by means of the Patent Clasp, which possesses Superior Strength and Finish over all other fastenings heretofore known or used.

The combination of inventions as applied to this, the Floral Skirt, gives it the advantage over all others, in Durability and Style, out-wearing any two common skirts.

Orders solicited. Skirts will be delivered aboard of any freight in N. Y. city free of charge on receipt of the money.

Manufactured exclusively by the  
**American Skirt Co.,**  
109 ORANGE STREET, Brooklyn, N. Y.

For sale by A. MILLER & CO., 340 Broadway, N. Y., and by the Trade generally.

**AT H. J. OLMSTED'S**  
SOLE can always be found the best of Cooking, Box and Parlor  
**STOVES**

Also, TIN and SHEET IRON WARE, POTS, KETTLES, SPIDERS, SCOTCH BOWLS, FRYING-PANS, SAPP-PANS, and CAULDRONS. Also,  
**Agricultural Implements,**  
such as PLOWS, SCRAPERS, CULTIVATORS, CORN-SHELLERS, HORSE-RAKES, DOG-POWERS, &c.

**HIS WORK**  
is well made and the material good. Good and substantial EAVES-TROUGHS put up in any part of the County—Terms easy. Ready Pay of all kinds, including Cash, seldom refused.

Store on Main Street opposite the Old Court House, Coudersport. Aug. 1, 1863 - 50

**WAGON SHOP!**  
THE subscriber having located in Lewisville is prepared to do all kinds of work in his line, on short notice and in the best manner.

**Making and Repairing**  
of all kinds. I am enabled by the aid of machinery to do work in the wagon-line better and cheaper than any other establishment in the county. I am also prepared to make COFFINS.  
EDSON HYDE.  
Ulysses, Penn'a, Dec. 1, 1864

**PUTNAM**  
**Clothes Wringer**  
Will wring anything from a single Thread to a Bed-Quilt.  
PRICES: \$5.50, \$6.00, and \$8.00.  
P. A. Stebbins & Co.,  
Agents for Potter county.—Jan 25, 1862

**Simmons Ahead!**

**The War is Over!**

**THE DROP MUST COME!!**

**"Live and Let Live!"**

**IS OUR MOTTO.**

**Ten Different Departments!**

**THE MAMMOTH EMPIRE**

**REGULATORS**

**Now Open!**

So that while others are marking up, we shall!

**SHOVE OFF THE GOODS!**

Are now ready for wholesaling and retailing. The first department is filled with

**DRY GOODS, READY-MADE CLOTHING, BOOTS, SHOES, CROCKERY, YANKEE NOTIONS, &c.**

Nos. 2 & 3, Wholesale and Retail

**Flour, Feed, Pork, Groceries, &c.**

Give us a call and save Fifty per Cent. We return you our thanks for your liberal patronage for the past year, and shall continue to sell

**AS CHEAP AS EVER.**

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**Elegant Seasonable Dress Goods,**

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**FLOUR, FEED & PROVISIONS**

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October, 1865