vol. XIX.

WELLSBORO, TIOGA CO., PA., TUESDAY, OCTOBER 15, 1872.

NO. 42.

BARNES & ROY.

RATES OF ADVERTISING:

soments are calculated by the inch in length him five lines; and of cente for a notice of five course (MEN IS of MARRIAGES and DEATHS inserted that all obstuary notices will be charged 10 cents colo . . . 1 Norices 50 per cent above regular rates. Research Carlos 5 lines or less, \$5,00 per year.

Business Cards.

L PATCHELDER. Batchelder & Johnson, to turns of Monuments, Tembstones, Tabl 1) S Counters, &c. Call and sec. Shop, Waln et. p site Coundry, Wellsboro, Pa - July 9, 1872. A. Redfield, DIENEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW.—Collectus promptly attended to. Onice over the Postoffice, and the W. Merrick Eqq.—Wellsboro, Pa., Apr. 1,

C. H. Seymour, tenestry Af LAW, Tioga Pa. All business en custed to his care will receive prompt attention... an. 1, 1872.

Geo. W. Merrick, ORNEY AT LAW .- Office in Bowen & Cone och, across hall from Agitator Office, 2d floor actichoro, Pa.—Jan. 1, 1872. Mitchell & Cameron,

ORNIYS AT LAW, Claim and Insurance Agents, sie in Converse & Wilhams brick block, over success C Osgood's store, Wellaboro, Pa.—Jan. 1, William A. Stone, TORNEY AT LAW, over C. B. Kelley's Dry Good stra Wright & Bailey's Block on Main street. h-Reboro, Jan. 1, 1872.

Josiah Emery,

TORNEY AT J.AW.—Office opposite Court House V 1 Pardy's Block, Williamsport, Pa. All busines of unity attended to.—Jan. 1, 1872. J. C. Strang, JURNITY AT LAW & DISTRICT ATTORNEY. with J. B. Niles, Egq., Wellsboro, Pa.-Jan. 1, '7

C. N. Dartt, offer -forth made with the NEW IMPROVEMENT - Oh - er Weight & Bailey's Block. Wells

EVEY AT LAW.—Will attend promptly to bus catus if d to his care in the counties of Tiogs if the? Other on the Avenue.—Wellsboro, Pa.,

Ino. W. Adams, NIT AT LAW, Mansheld, Tioga county, Potters prompty attended to. -Jan. 1, 1872. C. L. Peck, AMY AT LAW. All claims promptly collected with Campbell Brothers, Nelson, Troga Co., Pa

C. B. Kelly. a Coo kery, China and Glauss ware, Table Cut and Plated Ware. Also Table and House Further than thought - Wellsboro, Pa., Sept. 17, 1872. Jno. W. Guernsey, RNEY AT LAW, -All business cutrusted to him

the promptly attended to souther list door south by khain & Farr's store, Troga, Troga county, Pa Armstrong & Linn, ORNEYS AT LAW, Wilhamsport, Pa.

Wm. B. Smith, ASION ATTORNEY, Bounty and Insurance Agen

amont attons sent to the above address will re-or prempt attention. Terms moderate.—Know 5-Pa Jan #, 1872 Barnes & Roy, IRINTERS .- AM kinds of Job Printing done on

thetic and in the best manner Offi Cone's Block, 2d floor.—Jan. 1, 1872. W. D. Terbell & Co., USAL DRUGGIST, and dealers in Wall Paper, Suc I imps, Window Glass, Perfumery, Paints Science, N. Y. Jan. 1, 1872. D. Bacon, M. D.,

GIAN AND SURGEON—May be found at his a posite the public square, on Main street the Will attend promptly to all calls. A. M. Ingham, M. D.,

Entitlist, Office at his residence on the Av =-Webshoro, Pa., Jan. 1, 1872. Secley, Coats & Co., othis, knownile, Tioga Co., Pa.—Receive money deposit, discount notes, and sell diata on New acts. Collections promptly made. 2003 Seller, Osceola. Vine Chandall, David Coars, Knowith

J. Parkhurst & Co., Ank ors, Elkland, Tioga Co., Pa.
Joel. Parkhurst, JOHN PAREHUBST, C. L. PATLISON,

Yale House, SVELE, PA. A. Yale, Proprietor, - Thir actic in a superior manner.-Jan. 1, 1872.

is degreed condition to accommodate the travel Petrolium House, HILD 194. Geo. Close, Proprietor,—Good ac-6 and good attention given to greats.

Vellsboro Hotel. COR. MAIN ST. & THE AVENUE, Wellsboro, Pa. SOL. BUNNEL, Prop'r.

Happpular Hotel lately kept by B. B. Hoilday.

Spire for will spare no pains to make it a first
cise. All the stages arrive and depart from this

A good hostler in attendance. For Livery at-

THE OLD PENNSYLVANIA HOUSE" ATELY known as the Townsend House and fature occupied by D. D. Holiday, has been haroughly refitted and repaired by M. R. O'CONNOR. be happy to accommodate the old friends of t at very reasonable rates. 1872 Ty. M. R. O'CONNOR.

TO THE FARMERS OF

RAILWAY TIME TABLES.

Time Table No. 4.

Takes Effect Monday June 8d, 1872.

p.m. p.m. a.m. 1 40 5 35 8 29 Ar. Corning, Dep. 7 30 7 35 5 00 12 13 4 40 7 22 L'ville 8 7 8 40 6 18 12 03 4 33 7 14 Dep Danning 8 31 8 46 6 28 8.m. 7 10 Lathrep 8 3 8 5 0 6 33 11 63 4 29 7 10 Lathrep 8 3 8 5 0 6 33 11 44 4 18 6 5 9 Regreen 8 45 8 5 0 6 6 35

Hammond Hill's Creek,

Blossburg & Cornling & Tioga R. R.

Catawissa Railroad.

Depot, Foot of Pine Street, Williamsport, Pa.

EASTWARD.

Mail-dep. Williamsport, 9.00 a. m. Accommodation dep. Williamsport, 5.00 p. m.

An additional train leaves Dopot at Herdio House, Winsport, at 9,05 a.m.—for Milton, Philadelphis, N. York, Boston and intermediate points. Returning, direct connection is made at Williamsport with trains

No change of cars between Philadelphia, New York and Williamsport. GEO. WEBB, Sup't.

Erie Railway.

TIME TABLE ADOPTED JUNE 3D, 1872.

New and improved Drawing Room and Steeping baches, combining all modern Improvements, are on through on all trains between New York, Roches er, Buffalo, Nuagara Falls, Suspension Bridge, Cleve

| 12 35 am | 542 | 6 01 | 12 35 am | 542 | 6 01 | 12 35 am | 12 35

ADDITIONAL LOCAL TRAINS WESTWARD.

5 a. m., except Sundays, from Owego for Hornells

6 15 a. m., except Sundays, from Suzquehanna for

ornellsville and Way.
6 00 a. m., daily from Susquehanna for Hornellsville

1 15 p. m., except Sundays, from Elmira for Avon, o Buffalo and Way.

230 p. m., except Sundays, from Binghamton for Hornellsville and Way.

ADDITIONAL LOCAL TRAINS EASTWARD

5 00 a.m., except Sundays, from Hornellsville fo

lwego and Way.

5 55 a. m., daily from Hornellsville for Susquehaur

and Way.

7 00 a.m., except Sundays, from Hornellsville for Binghamton and Way.

7 00 a.m., except Sundays, from Owego for Susquehanna and Way.

1 58 p. m., except Sundays, from Painted Post for Elmira and Way.

1 55 p. m., except Sundays, from Hornellsville for Susquehanna and Way.

(Mondays excepted, between Susquehanna and Port

rvis. Through Tickets to all points West at the very Low it Rates, for sale in the Company's office at the Corn

ng Depot.
This is the only authorized Agency of the Eric Rail-

Baggage will be checked only on Tickets purchased

Northern Central Railway.

NORTHWARD.

Niagara Express, 4 07 p m | Balto. Express, 3 15 p m | Mail, ... 9 15 p m | Philada Express, 9 15 p m | Cincinnati Exp. 10 20 a m | Mail, ... 6 52 a m

Cyrus D. Sill,

WHOLESALE DEALER IN

Foreign and Domestic Liquors

WINES, &c., &c. *

Agent for Fine Old Whiskies,

Jan. 1, 1872.

JNO N. ABBOTT.

A. R. FISKE, Gen'l Sup't.

way Company for the sale of Western Tickets in Corn

No. 1. No. 5. No. 7.† No. 3.* 9 00 a m 1100 am 5 30 p m 7 00 p m 4 34 p m 9 15 p m 2 52 a m 3 25 a m 6 25 " 11 50 " 5 05 " 5 25 "

70FT 1235am 542 · 601 "

or the west.

Bing'mtn, " New York, "

A. H. GORTON, Sup't B. & C. R. R. L. H. SHATTECK, Sup't Tioga R. R.

Time Table No. 32.
Takes Effet Manay Jule 34, 1872.

. A. H. GORTON, Sup't.

GEO. O. DERBY. DERBY & FISHLER. Wellsboro & Lawrenceville R. R.

morals and Gaiters.

Ladies, Misses, Children and Baby's Shoes. Gents' Cloth Boots & Shoes' Prince Albert Calf Boots, Boys' Calf & Kip Boots Youths' Boots.

in first-class shoe Store. The best sewed Women's hoes ever offered in this market. We day the world

CUSTOM WORK.

REPAIRING done neatly, and with disputch.

Having just filled up our shelves with a choice stock, personally selected for this market, we respectfully solicit a fair share of trade. "Small profits and quick returns;" we believe to be a good business maxim; and we hold the best goods, to be the cheapest. We keep no shoddy... Our assortment is sufficient to meet all sizes and tustes. We invite our patrons and the public generally to call and examine our stock. No trouble to show goods. Always to be found, one door north of C. B. Kelley's Store, Main Street, Wellsbory, DERBY & FISHLER.

PHOTOGRAPHY.

Portraits on Porcelain Plates. Nothing fluer can be offered than these beautiful Por-celain Pictures in a velvet case or frame. Their soft-ness and delicacy are superior to anything produced on iron or paper. If you want a

Naramore's. If you want something that looks like you, go to 'Nar-

morals and Gaiters. Ditto Children's

and Misses. Calf Gaiters. Oxford and Prince Albert

CORNING, N. Y. Houghton, Orr & Co., STONY FORK, PA.

Manufacturers of Buggies, Sulkies,

PLATFORM SPRING, TRUCK AND

LUMBER WAGONS, CUTTERS,

SLEIGHS AND BOB SLEDS.

We are prepared to do anything in our line on short e and in the best manner. Satisfaction guarantee HOUGHTON, ORR & CO. HASTINGS & COLFS, Agents Wellsboro. Stony Fork, July 1, 1872.

E. B. Young & Co.,

(Successors of Hugh Young & Co.) and Dealers in

Wall Paper,
Window Shades,
Window Fixtures,
Musical Instruments, Yankee Notions,
Picture Frames and Glass,
Pictures, all sorts,
Picture Cord,
Law Blanks.

Blank Books, all sizes. Law Books, Medical Books, Religious Books,

and every article in our line of trade. -New York Dailies at One Dollar a month. -Snowcriptions for a week, or month, or year.

Orders for Books not in stock promptly attended to

An Express package received from New York, ev

We are Agents of the Anchor Line and the Guion Line of U. S. Mail Ocean Steamers. Passage tickets to and from any pointfin Europe at the lowest rates. —Sight Dratts sold on any Bank in Europe at current rates of Exchange. Jan. 24, 1872-1y.; E. B. YOUNG & CQ.

A Shipwreck.

AVE just returned from the city with the largest

Ladies' Kid and Cloth Bal-

In fact, all kinds of Mens! and Women's wear kept-

If you don't helieve us, try us. We buy only the best stock, and have as good Cordwainers as money can

Leather and Findings of all kinds constantly on hand. Cash paid for Hides, Deacon Skins, Pelts' and Furs.

A LL kinds, styles and sizes of Pictures taken and executed in artistic manner at D. H. Naramore's Gullery, opposite Cone House, Wellsboro.

Good Picture

of yourself, go to Naramore's.

If you want the very best that can be had, go to If you want an old Daguerrectype, Ambrotype, or other Pictures copied and enlarged, he can do that as reasonable as any other man. They will be fluished in India Ink, Oil or Water Colors when Persons wishing pictures of groups and children, will receive especial attention.

> Pictures Framed to Order N. B .- Don't mistake the place, over A. B. Eastman

New Boot, Shoe, Leather AND FINDING STORE.

C. W. Sears IN THE FIELD AGAIN.

A NYTHING from a Rand Cack to a Kid Gaiter. Best Ladies' Kid and Cloth Bal-

Gents' Cloth, Morocco, and

Ties.A good line of OVERSHOES, and a full line of

FINE BOOTS.

ranging in price from \$4,00 to \$7,00, pegged and sewed CUSTOM BOOTS

from \$5,00 to \$15,00, and worth the money every time Leather and, Findings

Wellsboro, April 24, 1872.

at the lowest rates, as usual. The undersigned having spent twenty years of his life in Wellsboro—much of the time on the stool of penitence, drawing the cord of affliction for the good of soles, believes rather in hammering than blowing. Wherefore, he will only remark to his old customers and as many new ones as choose to give him a call, that he may be found at his new shop, next door to B. T. Van Horn's ware rooms, with the best and cheapest stock in Tioga county.

Wellsboro April 24, 1872

IMPORTANT TO FARMERS

I'MF undersigned, an experienced, practical cooper

Butter Firkins, Butter Tubs. Barrels,

Churns, Wash Tubs&c.

Owing to the influx of firkins and tubs into this vil lage, or car index or regime and tubs into this vil-lage, or eating a monopoly and combination which will, unless I act speedily, overthrow me in this branch of business, therefore I shall sell direct to the farmers, from my shop, from the 1st of August, and continue through the scason,

FIRKINS at...... \$1 10 TUBS AND OOVERS at

teadily blows the North East wind, And the harbor dag blows st. aight from the mast; and the sallors lounge, and I hok on the pier, And smoke their pipes, and think it will last. Yonder the cloud rack lowers and gluoms, And the sweet blue sky is hidden sway; Whilst the muttering waves grow hoarse and loud, And you have to shout the thing that you say.

The distant fleet of white-sailed ships Comes hastening landward with wet black sides, As they lean to the push of the gusty wind, Now a rush, now a pause, on the weltering tides. The spumy froth of the rock-vexed waves Gathers in creming yeast on the sand: Then away in flutt-ring flocks it speeds For hedges and hillsides far inland,

The sea-birds dip and wheel in the air,
And search the surges with greedy eyes;
They hang with tremulons wings on the brink.
Then away on the blast with their shrill, sad crie onder the people crowd to the cliff, Where the long gray grass is flattened and bent; as the stress of the hurricane passes by, Every eye to seaward is fixed intent.

Far down below are the cripel rocke,
All black and slippery with black set-weed;
And plice profound, where the whithpoles run,
Forever revolving with hideous speed.
How the ships come! Let them come, poor backs!
Here is the hirbor, quiet and sfill!
Once-entered, the weary/crew can sleep;
And dream of their homes without fear of ill.

How the ships come! What's that? A helm Is carried away, and she drifts to the blast— Over her deck sweeps a roaring wave; And up in the rigging the crew run fast.

On she comes for the rolks! O men!
O maids and mothers! O daughters and wives!
You are sitting at home by the hearth-fire warm.
And the sea has a hold of your loved ones lives! Now she strikes on the rocke! No aid Can reach her there; she must tumble and roll, Till at last a great third wave will come, And eat her up, and engulf the whole.

There! They are lashing themselves to the spars!
Shrill on the wind comes their bitter cry,
They are waving their hands! Out of the main.
A billow rises, breaks, and goes by.

All is vanished; the ship and the men, Crumbled and crushed, and hurried away. Here are the splinters on every rock, All o'er the beech, and all around the hay. There, on the sands, is a sailor's cap; And there close by a man on his face; And there are the others! Oh, cover them quick, And carry them off from this latel place.

They are laid in the yard of the weather worn church And the grass will grow on their quiet grave; But, O Lord in heaven, hadst Thou spoke one word, It had stilled the wind, and curbed the wave! ut perhaps Thou wert speaking. Our cars are dull, The men, as they drowned, might have had clearer

THE LOST SONG.

Might have board Thee well, and seen Thee near.

It was my grandmother's story, and this illegible, and a little sheet of paper.

s how she came to tell it to me!

I, Annie Rae, had come down to spend Christmas at "Raeburn," the old family homestead. My grandmother and grand-though i destroyed the rest I kept these;"

homestead. My grandmother and grand-though i destroyed the rest I kept these;" father had been abroad for years, and this being the first Christmas for so long that It was very short, and ran thus: the old house was opened, they wanted to fill it with bright young faces and merry laughter, to crowd out the voiceless memories which lurked in every corner, and so a way with the hope warm at my heart that when I come buck I may claim you as my own? Little one, if it is to be, and you can love me, will you sing my song whole party of us had come—cousins, first, second, third; in fact, of all degrees. Speaking of cousins, isn't it strange that very often the further removed they are the nearer they seem? At least George Stewart was they seem? At least George Stewart was or death. always assumed more on the strength of our

relationship than any of my first cousins, and, somehow, in my own heart I didn't mind it at all, though I did tease him so. Some one had to sleep alone at the other member of the family. some one had to sleep alone at the other end of the hall, and, after long-consultation, it was decided that I should go, for I had rashly boasted of never being afraid.—
I will confess to feeling a little lonely when all was quiet, and the deep shadows in the corners of the room seemed very dark, for the light of my candle did not reach far.—
There were three doors in my room, and after fastening securely the one into the entry I merely turned the handles of the others, and finding them locked inside, did not New Shop, New Stock, and firstclass Work!

Care to explore any further just then a long time understance, for the clock struck the hour of midnight as I put out my light. Even then I could not go to sleep, but found myself wondering what to sleep, but found myself wondering what the neighborhood to have a frolic, but she to sleep the sleep the struck to she and hope, was waiting for the company.

Annie, with cheeks made twin roses' and eyes bright with love and hope, was waiting for the company.

All the young people were coming from the neighborhood to have a frolic, but she to she was the struck to the neighborhood to have a frolic, but she to she was the struck to the neighborhood to have a frolic, but she to she was the struck to she was the struck to she was the struck to she was waiting for the company. care to explore any further just then. 1 was behind those doors that I had not opened, and I determined to have a regular exploring expedition the next day. There

were so many romantic stories attached to havior to bim sometimes, he must know my this old house. I had even heard hints of private staircases, shut up rooms, &c., and had always delighted in mysteries. I think I must have been asleep for a

yet imperiect, like some one playing a long-forgotten air on a piano where some of the some unseen influence seemed to hold her strings were broken. Three times it came, like the verses of a song, and though there were no words it seemed to speak to my very heart, and I thought of George, and how sorrowfully he had looked at me that evening as I had passed him without saying evening as I had passed him without saying good night." It was only to tense him, and I had pretended not to see his proffered hand, but had taken Willie Thorme's arm instead, and we had walked up the broad staircase together.
Again, all was still, only a long drawn

Again, all was still, only a long-drawn sigh seemed to echo my own through the room, and came from the direction of the furthest door. Without a sensation of fent, only an ill-defined feeling of pain and resignet, I sank to sleep, and when I awoke the morning sun was shining brightly enough to dispel all illusions. I resolved to say nothing to the girls, but quietly to explore and see what was to be found, for I knew perfectly well that what I had heard was no perfectly well that what I had heard was no So I got up long before breakfast, and after completing my toilet, threw wide the shutters and opened the first door near-est the entry. Only an empty closet! Dis-appointed, but slightly relieved, I closed it and went over to the other.
The key turned hard in the lock, as if it

had not been opened for a long time. Then the door stood wide, and I saw a flight of stairs, but only pressic wooden steps, like those leading to any garret. I started up bravely, and soon found, myself in a large loft or attic, filled with odds and ends. First, an old spinning wheel caught my eye, a relic of our most industrious great grandmothers. Then a stack of old firearms, with which our ancestors, the bold Raes, may have shed the blood of daring foes, or, perhaps, and I am afraid more like ly, have only done dumage among the crows that came to steal from their spacious com fields. Lastly, beyond these, and behind a pile of mattings and boxes, I came upon an ld piano. It quite startled me at first, but then the broad daylight was very reassuring, and I am not nervous. It was very old, and of a most curious shape, and evi-

I was convinced now that this was what my

ghostly music had come from last night, and I determined to find out before another day had passed who, it had belonged to, and what restless spirit still haunted its worn strings.
So, after breakfast, when all the others had gone to church, I went into my grand-Mrs. C. P. SMITH,

Soor receiving new and elegant designs in

FANNING MILL

FOR OASH ONLY.

FO

was alive, this house was full of life and warn me: , But that is nonsense, of course, merriment, for your Aunt Annie—your and I shall always believe that it was poor great great aunt, for whom you are named. Robert's lost song that I heard.—New York Child—lived here with her father and broth. ers. She was as bright and sunny as the day was long, but so full of mischief and coquetry that she gave the heart ache to all the young men, far and near, and yet had suffered never a pang herself. I am afraid

to this generation, too, my dear," said the

old lady, gazing fondly, but reproachfully, at mer. "I felt sorry to see the look in poor "Oh, do please go on, grandmother dear," said I; "I am so much interested in the I was sorry, too, and inwardly resolved to not know what he does think. These are make up for it to him on the first opportu-

nity.
Well, your Aunt Annie always had the house full, and some of her cousins and house full, and some young friends, were always staying there.

Among the gentlemen who were their frequent visitors was a young naval officer, Robert Carrol; whom they suspected Annie, Robert Carrol; whom they suspected Annie of preferring. Of geourse, as girls will, of preferring. Of geourse, as girls will, would consent to it. I knew they would would consent to it. I knew they would not be some free discussion, that you have an honest, unterrified, unconstrained the South said they winted distanton, I would consent to it. I knew they would not be some free discussion, that you have an honest, unterrified, unconstrained the south said they winted distanton, I would consent to it. of preferring. Of course, as girls will, the S they all teased her most unmercifully about him; and consequently she would hardly speak to him, sometimes, and just because in her own heart she knew that to falk with the im

make love to her, as any other man would have done, but stood and worshiped afar off. They say, he was a very fine musician, and sang beautifully, and not only that but he composed songs for Annie to sing, for she had a lovely voice, and would sing sweet old ballads to us in the long summer evenings with wonderful pathos and feeling.

The first statement is exactly that of Davis and the secession leaders. Their States, they said, solemnly voted to secede. Mr. Greeley's opinion, that if there had been an open and free election they would not have done so, is a mere theory. It is very clear that the dominant opinion of the seceding States was in favor of secession.

As the days went by the time drew near As the days went by the time drew near for Robert to join his ship. Early in December his orders came, and he was to leave the day after Christmas.

"He loved Annie so dearly that he felt he could not go away from her so long without asking for some assurance that his love was returned, and yet he could not bear to think wise to second from the State. It is a doctrine which is subversive of all political so-

ber, and inclosed in it a little song he had written; and in the note he said—but stay," said my grandmother, "I think I can show you the very note itself;" and going to her desk she took from it an old yellow piece of sent to it. Very well; a State is part of the number of the country. If the doctrine is true of six

and taking up the note she read it aloud .-

and sent it over by his servant. As the had delivered the note safely, at least to a Harry troited off toward the house with the best intentions in the world, but was diverted on the way by some important business with a small boy of his own age who

suddenly turned up, so by the time he did go home all memory of the note had van-ished from his youthful mind. ished from his youthrui mind.

"Evening came, and the younger children were all in bed, and Harry lay sound askeep, while on a chair hung his little jacket, and in the pocket poor Robert's note still undelivered. Annie, with cheeks 'liko and harry harry and harry health with love and thought only of Robert. 'He must speak to me to-night,' she said to herself. 'I am sure he loves me, and in spite of my bad be-

heart.'
"Eurly in the evening Annie's father, ac cording to his custom, asked her for a song, and as she arose and went to the piano she short time, when I suddenly found myself | caught sight of Robert's pale, hundsome short time, when I suddenly found mysen caught sight of Robert's pule, handsome nwake with a stort, and a curiops impression that I was listening for something. There certainly was a sound overhead, but what and his eyes fixed upon her with a look that was it? It came again more clearly, and I to her dying day slie never forgot. As she distinguished a faint, broken melody, and sur down to the instrument an unaccountage imperfect, like some one playing a long. It could be not a piece where come over her, was at the country of the second of depression came over her, and the country of the second of depression came over her, and the country of the second of the second of help like.

When she looked up Robert was gone, and she never saw him again in this world. He left home that night and never returned, for his ship, with all on board, was lost on the way out—and he went to his grave I utterly repudiate and condemn that sentiand slie never saw him again in this world. thinking her cold and heartless. And shealf the next day she waited for him, won- that ten States, or that even a majority of dering that he did not come. That night, is she was wearily going to her room, a lit-tle voice from the nursery called her, and

going in she found Harry wide awake. The control of the Southern people?"

It is still in my pocket. And he point did the jacket which hung on a chair.—
Mechanically she reached and took it, but to dissolve the Union, war or voting, he would appeal to a "vote of the Southern people."

It one State, or ten States, or "the South," or "the Southern people" have not a right to dissolve the Union, why would he have when she saw the address in his hand she a vite upon it? If Mr. Greeley's speeches have blond him, we very much mistake grew as pale as death. She only stooped have helped him, we very much mistake and bissed the little fellow, who was sob-bing bitterly, and no word of reproach pass-ed her lips. 'From that day she was a different be . Her whole life seemed to be but a peing. , Her whole life seemed to be but a period of waiting—waiting for news of him.

You must remember, 'my dear,' added my grandmother, 'that in those times there were no such conveniences for communication as we have now-a-days, when lovers can change their minds three or four times a day by máil; and can telegraph 'yes' and no sixty times a minute, (more or less,) if | lected here at a yast expense, with the sin- | the Jersey beach!" they please.
And when at last the news of Robert's and grew weater and weaker, until it got to be so that she never left her room. Then there piano was moved up there, the very room you were in his night—for her music seemed the only thing left in which she could take any interest; and often at night. death came, it was as if some blight had fears and exultations of civil war for the abroad, the great soldier, the modest citifallen on her, for she seemed to fade away, advantage of a political party."

dently had been very elegant in its day. I sing since that time when, with her own tried to lift the lid, and found it locked, but as I touched it a shiver ran through me, for death knell of two hearts. found her seated at her piano with his song had opposed both the principles and the before her, and her white hands, cold and prosecution of the war would administer have been heard by 20,000. As often as he stiff, resting on the keys. She had gone to the Government, which has been remodeled commenced the refrain, "It is the duming their legs." meet him—and her weary waiting was over upon those principles, more faithfully than at last."

my," the audience arose, shouted, cheered, those who had always maintained them.

laughed and wept alternately. Such an ef-This was any grandmother's story of the

Mr. Greeley on the Stump. the young men, far and near, and yet had suffered never a pang herself. I am afraid that a spice of her coquetry has descended to this generation to the gen but no man can escape himself, and the public opinion, of Mr. Greeley's fitness for the George's eyes last night as you turned away office he seeks cannot be changed by these from him on the stairs—" speeches. They show that upon the most vital political question of the war he is cither not in accord with the principles that story!" But in my own wicked little heart prevailed in the struggle, or that he does

> his words at Pittsburg. Alluding to the he ginning of secession, he says: "I denied that the great majority of the Southern people were against the Union.— I demanded that there should be an open,

in her own heart she knew that to talk with him one hour was better to her than a whole day with all the others.

"And now, to day, if the nation were to he imperiled, and there were just two modes of saving it—to trust the chances of a civil disy with all the others.

"The poor fellow evidently had no eyes for any one else, but he was very reserved and sensitive, and did not go in boldly and make love to lier, as any other man would live later where the latter chance than the former."

The first statement is exactly that of the

"If the people of the South said they wanted disunion, I would consent to it."

returned, and yet he could not bear to think of hearing her say she could never love him. Sometimes she treated him so coldly, almost rudely, and yet again, when they were alone, he could have sworn her eyes spoke a different language.

"The day before Christmas came, and still no word had been spoken. On the morning of that day Robert wfote a note to her, and inclosed in it a little song he had

manuscript music; so faded as to be almost country. If the doctrine is true of six States, it is true of one. And it is therefore a plain statement that if a majority of the voters—for they only, in a political sense, and stand by unity. [Great apare the people—in any State vote for sees, plause, and cries of 'Good!]. Nor are we are the people—in any State tote for seces-sion, Mr. Horace Greeley is in favor of it; for at Pittsburg he did not say that he had changed his opinion. And saying this, he flouts the soldiers of the Union, and frattles about clasping hands over a bloody He proceeds to say that if there were but

to a vote? Who ever did prefer it? Did Mayor Kelley's indorsement of the Kuklux anybody prefer it in 1860 or '61? He ex- organization, he read the following extract was deducted out of the producers' money.

The presses the obinion that if a vote had been from the Mayor's speech made at Petersburg In another instance a New Jersey gardener. taken at that time in the seceding States a few days before: "He sealed the note inclosing the song they would not have seceded. But if he is mistaken, how then? If a majority vote to his horse along the Jersey beach and calling second, then what? Would Mr. Greeley himself President?" mind it at all, though I did tease him so.

But I must go on with my story. It was Christmas Eve, and the old house was quiet at last. We girls had all gone to our rooms at last. We girls had all gone to our rooms and said, 'Oh, 'Pli take it to sister Annie, a merry evening together. Family after a merry evening together. Family after a merry evening together. The said of the after a merry evening together. Fannic and Rose had the room near grandmi's, away with an easy conscience, thinking he will be were just opposite.—

I to make it to sake it to sake a think, seems like duplicity. He first says that if "the people"—that is, the majority—said that they wanted distinion, he would con-"the people"—that is, the majority—said that they wanted distinion, he would consent to it. But he then adds, if there were but two modes or saving the Union, a vote or a war, "I should prefer the vote." Yet if the vote were for secession, it would not, of course, be a mode of saving the Union,

and therefore he would resort to war. That is to say, having declared that if a State vo-ted to secode he would consent. he further declares that as secession would not save the Union, when he had ascertained that the people wished to secode he would make war to force them to remain. How heartily the clear-headed and consistent secessionists and to the old apple tree of Appomattox? must despise their blundering apologist!

If Mr. Greeley's views in his Pittsburg speech are correct, there is no Union. The whole nation is at the mercy of any handful of malcontents. If the vote of "the people of the South" may dissolve the Union, so may the vote of any State, and of any county in any State. This speech was, of course, most carefully considered. It was intended to show his position upon an essential question, and there is no doubt of said to those who caviled to those who

essential question, and there is no doubt of said to those who caviled, to those who the significance of the words Mr. Greeley hoped, and those who feared, "I'll fight it used. But at Cincinnati he, recalled everything he had said. Of course his assertion that he did not think the States would have seceded had they had a fair election was of no importance, because he had conceded that the secession of a State might be determined by a vote. But the moment his speech was printed everybody saw what we homes, and you shall not be disturbed by are now saying; and therefore, an evening or two afterwards, he called the inevitable interpretation of his remarks a misrepresen-

tation or perversion. He said:

"Those remarks which I made last evening have been misrepresented, have been I think, perverted into an expression of a nent. I do not believe that one State, or all the States, have a moral, legal, or Constitutional right to dissolve our Union. What then does Mr. Greeley mean by say. ing that if to day there were two modes of Oh, sister Annie! said he, 'don't scold saving the Union, war or voting, he would

The Union Soldiers. In his speech at Pittsburg, upon one as pect of which we comment elsewhere, Mr. city. His words, as reported, are:
'A very large number of men were colgle purpose of rekindling the bitterness and hatred, the animosities and antipathies, the his countrymen—revered at home and

the Pittsburg Convention knows. The Unroom you were in hist night—for her music
selemed the only thing left in which she
could take any interest; and often at night,
when all was still, they would hear her
when all was still, they would hear her
playing, for she had never been known to
carefully defined in the speeches. There could take any interest; and often at mgm, when all was still, they would hear her playing, for she had never been known to sing since that time when, with her own was no word, no tone, no implication of bitteriess or hate. The Convention met to say the form of the dummy driving has norse around the Jersey beach!"

No words can give any adequate description of the dramatic effect and tremendous the description of the dramatic effect and tremendous the description of the reply. The voice of the speak death knell of two hearts.

that the great results won by the war should the dramatic effect and tremendous power of the room, they after, when they came to her room, they it saw no roason to suppose that those who er was clear as a bell, and was heard by every heart of the room with his power of the room. This was the spirit and the voice of the Pittsburg Convention. And how necessary it was that such words should be spoken, The effect of that meeting will never be for-

averse to antipathies and animosities, as those who conquered in the war. These feelings, as we all know, have always been upon the other side: We have known a Southern" man, in the most remote and secluded New England village, where the political sentiment was virtually unanimous, say to the villagers that if one of them, hom he mentioned, could be caught in "the South," he would swing upon the next tree. And the Northern men, although the insulter. Rancor, bitterness, and hate have never characterized the northern part | who would receive a consignment of choice

met at Pittsburg to revive hostility toward

Indeed, the guilt of such remarks is but oo plain. Mr. Greeley says the soldiers rekindle hate for a party purpose. And he, for a party purpose, declares that his Re-publican fellow citizens in the Northern States refuse reconciliation. He thereby ustifles and excites in the minds of our Southern fellow citizens the hostile feelings which, where they exist, all honorable men seek to allay. There is no more pernicious mischief maker than the man who asserts that there is a revengeful disposition amongloyal citizens, and Mr. Greeley declares this to be the feeling of the especial representa-tives of loyal citizens—the Union soldiers. is a monstrous slander, They assembled to take care that what they achieved should not be sacrificed by the truck and dicker of cheming politicians. The late soldiers of he lost cause know very well, and by constant and pleasant experience, that they deacon: "The applea are virtually sold-have no more honorable fellow citizens than that is, we have computed the actual price their opponents in the field. It is not, how- of fruit at the cars, when sold at wholesale. ever, 10 such men in the Southern States, it

In fact, he does the very thing that he charges upon the Union soldiers. He would and we will let you have what you want." persuade those who know no better that this is a campaign between hate of "the South" and a desire of reconciliation. The falsity and folly of such a statement isticated verdancy, the deacon replied: "O, are known in this part of the country; and these fellows away off in the country don't we assure the Southern opponents of the Republican party that they make a fatal here in New York, and it really wouldn't mistake in supposing that Mr. Greeley truly do to let them look into all our operations. represents in his remarks the feeling of If they get a fair price for their products those who support Gen. Grant. Among the most honorable of his supporters is General mailed the bill of sale and the check to our former of the support of the sup Garfield, of Ohio. In his speech to the soldiers at the Pittsburg Convention he ex- next day when the apples had arrived and pressed the feeling of every generous Union were exposed for sale. The fruit was fine soldier and civilian in saying:

is to those who cherish the hitterness of re gret, that such remarks as those of Mr.

"Why am I unwilling to give up and retire as a soldiery. For this reason: because dispose of four barrels if the fruit is in good after the battle of war comes the battle of history. Whose ideas shall prevail? those you fought for, or the ideas of those you conquered? What you and I fought for we are willing to live for the rest of our lives. and stand by until we see them crystallized ready to retire until the great principles for sharpers who are tearing up the bottom stone which our armies fought are lifted up into of "Old Tammany's" rotten underpinning the screne and eternal rirmanient, and blaze | should get after us with their pointed marforever and ever," [Tremendous cheers.] + Harper's Weekly.

. "What shall I say of the dummy driving

I know, said the Governor, Mayor Kelley as an accomplished scholar, a gentleman noted for his refinement and culture, ordinarily courteous and polite. I am surprised that he, of all men, the chief magistrate of the queenly city of Richmond, who knows so well what decent respect requires, should grossly improper language, but as he asked the question, I answer: Who was the matchless hero of Donel-

The dummy who drives his horse along the Jersey beach!" · Who was it that led 100,000 heroes to victory over Lee and his before unconquered army from the Rapidan to the Wilderness -to the James, to Petersburg, to Richmond, It was "the dummy driving his horse along the Jersey beach!"

son, Shiloh, and Vicksburg

out on this line if it takes all summer' It was "the dummy driving his horse along the Jersey beach! Who was it, after the victory was won

the United States authorities so long as you observe your parole and obey the laws of the place where you reside"?
It was "the dummy driving his horse along the Jersey beach!" Who was it that said to Lee, "Let the soldiers of, your army who own the horses that mares crippled by too early labor, or in their charge take them home with them, disabled by disease, are generally found to for they will need them for their spring be the animals selected as the mothers of plowing and other farm work"?

It was "the dummy driving his lorse along the Jersey beach!"

Who was it, when Lee, Wise, and other and men parcied at Appomattox cannot be

Who was it that said, "Six years having chapsed since the last gun was fired, is it not time that the disabilities imposed by the kept apart until the sixth year, might gen-Pifteenth Amendment should be removed: It was "the dummy driving his horse along the Jersey beach!" .Who was it that restored Virginia and reclad her in the full, bright, shining garb of a sovereign State, and now, calm and serene, unangered, patient and faithful, dares, unmindful of the threats, the abuse and the country, and himself?
It is "the dummy driving his horse along

USEFUL AND SUGGESTIVE. How Farmers are Swindled.

BY AGRICOLA.

Two instances of unmitigated swindling in fruit and vegetables recently came under my own observation, which will furnish re-liable evidence in establishing the frequent charge that commission-sellers of country products do practice a tricky and an under handed part. A farmer friend desired to be introduced to an honest commission seller, of the country, and Mr. Greeley grossly ma-ligns us all when he says that the soldiers of the sale. We sent him the business card of "John Smith & Co.," of which the leading partner was a prominent officer in a large and flourishing Protestant church, with the assurance that he could consign his fruit to that firm with confidence. We were honest in such indorsement. The apples were extra fine, all plucked by hand, and they ar-rived in excellent condition. Our friend requested us to call and receive the pay, as soon as they were sold. We called to inquire about the apples and the pay. "Call to-morrow," said the deacon, "and we will to-morrow," said the deacon, "and we will pay you." We called on the morrow, when he handed us the bill of sale, at \$4 per barrel less the freight and five per cent. comnission. "That is too bad," we exclaimed, as we intended to purchase several barrels of that consignment, as we wanted good them," said our deacon friend. that, when here is the bill of sale and the pay for them?" we replied. Said the

Then the apples have not actually been received in New York City as yet?" said we.
"Well—no—not—not—" said the deacon,
as if in a troublesome quandary "We shall
have them here to-morrow. Call to-morrow, "Now, do tell us," said we, "If that's the way fruit is sold in the New York City marhets." With a hearty laugh at our unsophknow anything about the expenses of living farmer friend, called at the sales stand the "How much for four barrels?" indeed. we inquired. "Our people think we can condition. "Six dollars and a half per barrel," replied a clerk, "Let him have what he wants," said the deacon, "at six dollars; he sent us this customer, and he can't afford to work for nothing." for the fruit and ordered it to our residence. But ever since we have been in an uneasy lin sticks, for our apparent complicity in the sale of this fruit, for which our farmer friend received, through our hands, \$3 30

cash per barrel. The freight to New York consigned his squashes, receiving only \$1 50 per barrel, with which he was not satisfied. Immediately after forwarding a choice lot he came in person to New York, and employed an agent, in disguise, to go to the consignee's sales stand and inquire the price, as if he wished to purchase. The real owner, being personally unknown to the seller, accompanied the pseudo purchaser; that he might see with his own eyes his own products exposed for sale. The price was inflexible at \$3 per barrel. Before they left, a huver appeared purchased the lot at \$3 per buyer appeared, purchased the lot at \$3 per barrel, paid for, and removed the squashes. The next day a clerk was sent with an order to collect the returns for the squashes. The seller made out his bill of sale at \$1 50 per barrel, less the freight and commission, and owner of the squashes called in person, showed the bill of sale, informed the gentlemen seller what he knew as to the actual sale of the consignment, and gave him the choice of coming down with \$1 50 per barrel more, or of responding to an official in-vitation to walk up to the "Captain's office" and have a legal hearing over a "diet of squashes." As he could perceive a more

satisfactory adjustment by paying the rea sonable demand, he drew his pocket-book without a murmur.—N. Y. Times.

Breeding Mares. The New England Furmer observes that the first error into which most breeders fall is in attempting to make the mare subservient to two or three distinct uses. Very few set apart the best mare they have for the purpose of breeding, and treat her consistently for that end. On the contrary, in most instances, they do not think of propagating from an animal until its body has been injured and its vitality weakened by unreasonable service through a series of years. They do not conceive that there can be any outrage committed upon charity by breeding from a body which through a life of service had carned a right to rest. So future racers. A competent judge inquires: "Has it never occurred to the that it might probably be as profitable to keep the most promising colts sacred to Confederate Generals were indicted by a breeding purposes; that, simply as a paying Virginia Grand Jury said, "The officers speculation, it might answer to do for the breeding purposes; that, simply as a paying and men parcied at Appointation cannot be courser what the agriculturists have done tried for treason; good faith as well as good for the land—only with the difference, that policy dictates that we should observe the condition of that convention"?

It was the dummy driving his horse along the Jersey beach?

> erate young which would sweep the land. How to Treat a Horse.

progenitors. These foals, being selected and

Some English grooms at Saratoga are teaching the? Yankees" how to take care To-day I asked one of the grooms, who Greeley grossly insulted the Union soldiers lying slanders heaped upon him, to do his has spent twenty years in the stables of roy who had just held their Convention in that duty alike to friend and Tog, to God, his alty, what he had to say about our Amerihas spent twenty years in the stables of roycan way of taking care of a horse. "Why, sir," said he, "you don't take good care of your horses; you think you do, but you don't."

"Why ?" I asked. "Because, when a horse comes in all wet with perspiration, you let him stand in the stable and dry with all the dirt on. In Enga drive and sprinkle blood-warm water all and swelter for hours, and finally dry, sticky and dirty. Our horses never founder and never take cold. We never use a curry-comb. You scratch your horses too hard. The only care necessary is to have the water not very

WHY FARMING WILL NOT PAY.-A. Writer in the Practical Farmer says: A farmer who is grambling that farming don't pay, asks how I kept my plows so bright. I told him whenever I got through using them in the Fall, I cleaned and gave them a good coating of grease. He said the practice "didn't pay." Perverse person, does he not know that the oil and labor cost less than the waste of rust, and does he not remember that my Spring plowing is half done be fore his plows are in working order? His hens roost in trees during the storms of Wina woman and encased his own manly chest in it, while another provided himself with six life-preservers, and was in the act of putting them all on, one over another, when he was forced to deliver five of them to women and the sack and a stone in the one end of the sack and a stone in the other, men and he wipes his nose with his coat sleeve.

> The Chinese have 400,000 square miles of untouched coal-fields.

Ah Mann, heathen, has raised forty acres of excellent cotton in Arkansas.