LOCAL NOTICES.

Spalding's Glue will mend your ways, &c.

Pike's Toothache Drops cure in one minute.

The New Hymnal at E. B. Young & Co's.

For Sale—a very desirable house and lot on the Avenue. Terms very reasonable.—Property very cheap; built by a mechanic for his own use. Owned by A. Wivel. Inquire of W. A. STONE,—Dec. 16.-tf.

Can't go to Church. Why not? O! my cough would disturb the congregation. Cure it then with *Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar*, a pure vegetable remedy, unfailing as the Sun and mild and harmless as the summer air. Sold by all Druggists.

THE FRAGRANT BREATH OF BEAUTY—attests the matchless purifying properities of SOZODONT. Every lady who has ever used it proclaims it a perfect antidote to dental decay. Pure teeth are essential to a pure breath, and both are enjoyed by all who resort to this agreeable, wholesome, and invaluable vegetable compound.

Eli Perkins, the new Sensationalist and Humorist, who is the agony of New York and the East, is going to lecture in Union Hall, Mansfield, Pa., Monday evening, Jan. 6th. Eli takes for his text, "A Defence of the Heathen." No man in America can so effectually satirize the heathenism of politics, religion, and society as Eli Perkins. Don't fail to hear him. Season tickets for sale at the Post Office in Mansfield.

Mr. J. Stodard of Knoxville has recently taken charge of the principal hotel in that place, and the house will hereafter be known as Stodard's Hotel. The new landlord is a whole-souled, genial man, and "knows how to keep a hotel" as well as the next man, as will be fully demonstrated to all who enter his house. We recommend our friends when in that region to drop in and make themselves at home under the care of "mine host" of the Stodard.

Mitchell & Cameron have the agency of the following first-class Insurance Companies which remain solid after the fiery ordeals of Chicago and Boston:

Royal, England,	Capital	$10,000,000.
Queen, "	"	10,000,000.
Continental, New York,	"	1,000,000.
Orient, Hartford,	"	500,000.
North Missouri,	"	500,000.
National Life,	"	1,000,000.

Office—Converse & William's Block, Dec. 17-4w. Wellsboro, Pa.

REAL ESTATE FOR SALE.—

1. A 1½ story frame dwelling, on a one acre lot; never failing spring, good garden, good barn, and some fruit trees, situate on Nichols street.
2. Farm of 75 acres—30 acres cleared—on Middle Ridge. Good double log house, frame barn and small orchard.
3. Frame dwelling on Main street.
4. Frame store buildings on Main street, centrally located and suitable for any business.
6. Frame Boarding House on Main-st, below Waln; lot 60x250 feet.
7. Farm of 106 acres in Delmar—40 acres cleared, only one mile from the Court House. Timber valuable. No buildings.
8. Town lots on the Bache Extension, lying North and South of East Avenue.
9. A new 1½ story frame dwelling and 2 lots, fronting on Wingate street, east of Fellows avenue.
10. Lot 60x800 feet on West Avenue, new frame dwelling, well furnished, inside and outside.
11. House and lot on Main-st. Dwelling 2 stories, 12 rooms, cistern, well, and barn on the premises. Same property for rent.
12. Lot of 21.4 acres, near the borough line in Delmar. Wooded, watered by small stream, and on public road.
13. Two lots for building purposes, corner of East Avenue and Cone St. Each 60 x 100 feet.
14. A lot 60 x 250 feet on Union Street, fronting West.

Parties desiring to rent dwellings, stores or offices, or to purchase or sell real estate, will do well to give me a call. Prices and terms of sale for any of the above lots made known on application.

HUGH YOUNG,
Insurance and Real Estate Agency.
Dec., 3 1872.

The Agitator.

TUESDAY, DECEMBER 31, 1872.

Home Affairs.

New Advertisements.

Register's Notice—D. L. Deane.
Application for Charter—G. D. Kenney et al.
Executor's Notice—B. Hart et al.
Auditor's Notice—J. C. Strang, Auditor.
Franklin Fire Insurance Company Statement.
Sabinville Hotel—Benn Bro's.
Hardware—J. R. Anderson.

BRIEFS.

—The small-pox has made its appearance Watsontown.

—Story telling around country tavern fires has set in.

—A bear was shot near Jersey Shore, recently, which weighed 886 pounds.

—A man in Muncy has over seven hundred turkeys, or had before Christmas.

—B. W. Payne & Sons, presented a turkey to each of their employees on Christmas.

—Frederick Douglass lectured at Tioga, last week Monday evening, to a large audience.

—The man who sprinkles ashes on his sidewalk now is a benefactor of his race, and enemy of the doctor.

—Williamsport is well blessed with shaving facilities—eleven banks, eighty lawyers and twenty-five barber shops.

—Christmas passed away quietly in this village. St. Paul's church was heavily and beautifully trimmed for the occasion, and the usual service was held in the morning.

—Winter weather prevailed last week in earnest, and Wellsboro caught its full share of the storm which swept over a great part of the country Wednesday night and Thursday.

—The regular monthly meeting of the Tioga County Institute of Instruction, was held at Hermaic Hall, last Monday night Hugh Young, Esq., read a review of the controversy of Froude and Burke on the question of English Rule in Ireland. The next meeting of the Society, will be held on Monday evening, January 19th, when Dr. F. W. Webb will read an original paper on "Nervous Force." The public (including the ladies) will be made welcome.

—The second in meeting of the series to oppose license, was held last Sunday night, in the Presbyterian church in this village. Brief addresses were made by several gentlemen, but we have not time to print even a most meagre abstract of them. There was a good attendance, and much interest was manifested in the proceedings. The belief was expressed that the temperance men would carry the county by a good majority.

—The Corning *Journal* of last week, tells this story, showing the urgent need of some sort of a civil rights law: "When Frederick Douglass left this place on Tuesday noon, he sought to enter a Palace Car, choosing to pay the extra price for the more comfortable accomodatio The conductor of the car refused to admit him on account of his color, and stated that he had orders to exclude colored people. Mr. Douglass told him plainly that he should ride therein, and was about to effect a summary entrance, when the subordinate official ceased to oppose his passage, having been informed by some one present who the individual was that thus insisted on his rights."

For The AGITATOR.

LOCAL OPTION.

What do the friends of license claim for it? Does it make men sober, honest, or industrious? Does it promote thrift, reform or education? Does it lengthen life or conserve health? Does it improve men's manners or enchance their happiness? No; no man is blind or bold enough to say so. Then why vote for it?

Dealers make money by it. Yes, and so they might, by robbing graves and selling the skeletons to the doctors; and with more honor to themselves and less injury to others. It is more honorable to rob graves than it is to fill them—by license; and the deaths which fill them, are less pitiful than the lives which precede them.

License is authority to make drunkards.

What is a drunkard? One who debauches his body and debases his mind. Drunkenness is a temporary insanity distorting every faculty in its power—making the senses its dupe—the reason its advocate—the will its slave. Bands of steel could not bind a victim stronger. It hurries men down a sharp, quick, terrible descent, to an appalling fate; conscience, reason and the affections totter to their fall. "Away with children—he would tread their life out! Away with wife—he would dash her to death! Away with the Cross, he would run it down! Away with the Bible, he would sell it for rum! Away with Heaven, he considers it worthless as a straw, without rum. Though hands of blood pass up the bowl, though it pale with tears, though the froth of everlasting anguish float in the foam, though it be his wife's woe, his children's rags, his own ruin, yet so will a drunkard go to his cups, when the thirst is on him!" And *this* is the work that license gives a man a *right* to do.

And more.

It rears poor-houses, augments taxation, squanders property, undermines health, engenders disease, paralizes intellect, destroys morals, transfers large numbers from the class of producers to the class of consumers, and creates a debt that dwarfs our National debt, mortgaging the people for the support of drunkards and liquor-traders. License *authorizes* it all, and *legalizes* it all. But say its friends, the license law is just and stringent, it prohibits the sale on Sunday to drunkards, and to minors. Let us see. What shall prevent the purchase on the sixth day of enough to make the seventh a day of debauch? And may not sober men buy, and drink until they are intoxicated? And may not minors buy, when of age? and until they become drunkards? and does it ever reform drunkards? What then is the license law, but *a legalized system to make drunkards of sober men?*

But more liquor will be sold without license than with, they say. Why, will men be made to drink on compulsion? Do not all who *want* strong drink buy it under license? How many more would buy it under prohibition? This objection is based on neither reason nor fact. Why are men willing to pay *double rent* under license, if they could sell more without? Why are men willing to pay large license fees if they could sell more without license? It is not true; vastly less would be sold; and none know this better than liquor dealers. Otherwise they would be against license, if they could make more money by it.

But for sake of argument, suppose that more would be sold without license. We say let the *law* be *right*. Let it declare that to be a crime which is so inherently and in all its consequences. Then those who sell are criminals and violators of law, and should suffer its penalties. That which is *wrong*, cannot be made right, by a thousand laws; and, we say "no license," when simply refuse our sanction to monstrous evil, a crime; and so, we ask the law to brand it. Shall we compromise with that which *destroys its own friends?* Is it wise, is it safe, is it right to *legalize a crime?* Never needful, safe or just. He who permits a crime, that he might prevent, becomes a party to it.

But we cannot enforce the law, they tell us. That remains to be seen. What the people vote for, they may be expected to sustain. They certainly can never reform an abuse while the law legalizes it, and the State patronizes it, and the courts license it. But what is the logic of this objection? Shall no just law be passed because certain men will violate it? This would sweep every law from the statute book. All laws are violated. Shall there be no law against thieft, because there are thieves? Shall there be no law against homicide, because there are murderers? Because there are such deeds done, makes the law necessary. Laws restrain and punish the lawless, and protect the law-abiding from violence and injury. Because bad men defy good laws, shall we therefore abrogate *all* law, and burn the statute books? Such is the logic of license.

"But license makes the traffic 'more respectable.'"

'More respectable!' That is a satanic argument; the devil would like to get a law to make his business 'more respectable.' We do not want to make that 'respectable' which is evil and only evil; sensualizes, brutalizes, rears innocent children in squalor and vice, and turns loose idlers, paupers, criminals, to prey upon society. Make drinking respectable, and drinking customs will prevail; and the business of drunkard-making be encouraged. Shall we put respectability upon vice?

But license fosters crime, and does not punish all the guilty parties. Scarcely a crime that is not directly or indirectly caused by strong drink. Its graduation from the tavern to the jail is swift and fatal. When the prisoner whose conscience and reason was blunted by strong drink, stands arraigned for a criminal act, where is the man who sold him the *animus* of crime, fired his brain and armed his hand, his accomplice before the fact? Does justice draw her sword against *him?* Is *he* pursued, hunted down, and arraigned for trial? Oh, no! He is not disturbed, or his motives, or honor, or innocense impugned. He may still coin dollars out of tears, wretchedness and loop-holed poverty; may prepare other victims for the halter, and then sit *as a juror to judge them for the very deeds he incited them to commit.* Think of it! This is the law of license.

Oh, this monstrous evil, which swallows up youth and age, health, beauty, virtue and every noble faculty, and feeds upon the very corruption of human nature, like vultures upon a battle field. Men may build up a fortune out of vice and misery, but they will one day stand at a bar, confronted by their victims, and before a Judge whose law will hold them responsible for their ruin.

On what ground then, should we vote for license? Is it honorable to make beggars and criminals? to debauch men, soul and body? to take the last cent from the starving? to snatch the polluted rags from beneath their dying victims? There is no slavery quite so degrading as the slavery of the soul to some private god or policy, expediency, or self-interest.

And license is more than this, it is a ghastly holocaust of evil. Sorrow, gloom and suffering await upon it. No evil has fewer apologies, or more naked depravity. The good opinion of the world is against it, the true interest of every citizen is against it, the cry of its victims is against it, the prayers of the drunkard's family is against it, and we hope to see the vote of Tioga county recorded "against license," on the 24th day of January next.

* * *

Wellsboro, Dec 27, 1872.

IN MEMORY OF HON. WILLIAM GARRETSON.—At the regular monthly meeting of the Tioga County Institute of Instruction, held at Hermaic Hall, on the 23d inst. the death Hon. William Garretson, one of the original founders of the Institute, was announced.

After appropriate remarks on the life and character of the deceased by Robert C. Simpson, Dr. Webb, Rev. Mr. Reynolds, Major Merrick and others, the following resolutions were unamiously adopted:

WHEREAS, we learn with sorrow that William Garretson, one of our members has been removed from us by the hand of death—therefore, be it

Resolved, That in his death, we have sustained a loss of one of our most interested, active and intelligent members, whose presence we shall sadly miss, and whose loss we deeply deplore.

Resolved, That in his death, the community at large have also lost an able, public-spirited, accomplished and useful citizen, of independent thought and advanced ideas.

Resolved, That we extend to his afflicted family our most heartful condolence and sympathy, in their sad bereavement.

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be sent to the family of the deceased, and to the county papers for publication, and that they also be entered upon the minutes of this society.

THE NEW M. E. CHURCH AT TIOGA.—*Editor Agitator.*—Unless you have already been served with a paragraph concerning the dedication of our new M. E. Church, at Tioga, you may perhaps be pleased to publish this item:

The new Church is of brick, Gothic style, and large enough to accomodate about three hundred worshipers. The expense was about seven thousand dollars. At the time of the dedication on the 17th inst., $4,000 was still wanting to meet the debt upon the edifice. In proportion to the ability of the church and its patrons, the sum was large, and it was thought by some doubtful if the amount could be secured and the church dedicated. Bishop J. T. Peck, of Syracuse, was engaged to preach on the occasion, and he delivered two very able gospel sermons.

The financial interests were committed to the charge of Mr. J. F. Rusling, a popular layman from Lawrenceville, who managed them with consummate skill, and a noble liberality on his own part. The result was, that at 9½ o'clock, p. m., the debt had been provided for, the church dedicated and the congregation dismissed.

A better argument for "Lay Representation" in the Church has not often been furnished. G. W. GINSON, Pastor.

Lawrenceville, Pa., Dec. 1872.

MRS. LIVERMORE'S LECTURE.—The first lecture of the season in this village will be delivered next Monday evening, January 6th, by Mrs. Livermore, her theme being "Queen Elizabeth." All who heard the speaker on her previous visits to our place will be very sure to attend this lecture if possible; for she impressed even those most opposed to her political and social tenets with the conviction that she is a woman of unusual intellectual force and of rare oratorical power. Her opinions upon all subjects which she discusses are held with true womanly intensity; but they are supported by a strength of argument that would do credit to the most powerful reasoners of the other sex. With undoubting faith in her own views, she always speaks to convince; and her perfect command of an ample vocabulary, her faultless articulation, her skillful arrangement of facts, and above all her evident sincerity, go far to win over the most obdurate opponents to her own way of thinking.

Her lecture next Monday evening will be of a character which our people have never yet heard from her. It will be mainly of a historical and literary nature; but, for all that, we have little doubt that her review of the politics of Elizabeth's age will be made to reflect no little light upon questions which interest and agitate the world to-day. From a notice of this lecture by the Lawrence *Republican*, which we quote below, it will be seen that she is a warm advocate of the crafty Queen:

"The vast concourse was held spell-bound for more than an hour and a half, listening to the gifted woman talk in her matchless way of her heroine. It was a rare treat, even for one accustomed to hear the star lecturers of the country, to listen to this beautiful historical romance. History was so centred about Elizabeth as to make the lecture as instructive as it was fascinating. Her lecture, and indeed all her lectures, moral or literary, are solid throughout. They are good from beginning to end. They are thoughtful; and, unlike a great many popular lecturers, a few brilliant passages do not make all the rest subordinate. She lauded Elizabeth; but she gave some very good reasons for it. It is refreshing to hear an independent, scholarly, brilliant handling of such a subject as hers last night, even if she does jostle your long-cherished idols.—But it is utterly useless to tell one who was not there what he missed. Her silvery speech flowed on as unbrokenly as if she could not hestitate for a word, or utter a wrong one.—In this respect, her talk reminds one of Wendell Phillips. In one case, she was applauded simply for the perfection and brilliancy of the language, when the character of the scene she portrayed was one with which the audience did not sympathize."

TERRIBLE CATASTROPHE AT WILLIAMSPORT.—There was a most frightful calamity at Williamsport Christmas night. The upper floor of a church broke beneath the weight of people assembled, precipitating the whole congregation into the basement. We condense the following account of the scene from the *Bulletin* of Thursday:

Last evening the Sabbath school of the Baptist church in Newbury (Seventh Ward of this city,) assembled to participate in the ceremonies of Christmas night. Some two hundred and fifty men, women and children, were there congregated, little dreaming that a terrible catastrophy was about to occur.

The ceremonies of the occasion were inaugurated, and Mr. Kinsloe, of this city, proceeded to address the children. Gifts had been brought in and the merry hearts of the young were going out in gladsome laughter and joyous shouts. The address concluded, then came the distribution of the presents, an event that always fills the hearts of the little ones with indescribable joy. At this moment, just as the congregation was about to witness the culmination of the leading feature of the evening, like an electric shock the premonition shot through the assemblage that a catastrophe was about to take place. There was a peculiar shake, a giving of the timbers that denoted a sudden downfall, and no sooner had the impression taken firm hold upon those there congregated, then the terrible catastrophe came with all its horrors and heart-rending scenes.

When the crash came there went up a wail of mangled humanity that caused the blood of all to fairly curdle—children wildly screaming for their parents, the groans of the wounded and dying filling the air with lamentation and distress, many beneath the timbers crying in the name of God for deliverance, while the oil lamps of the edifice had kindled a fire that bid fair to destroy all in a general conflagation.

Those outside worked with a will and nerve, and made every possible effort to rescue the living from the mangled mass. Several times the church was on fire, but providentially the flames could be reached and were speedly extinguished; and here transpired a scene that tongue nor pen can portray. Around the ruins were gathered an excited throng, and as the living and dead were dragged from the debris, the piercing groans of the wounded, the heart-rending exclamations of relatives and friends, sent a thrill of horror to the very souls of those who had gathered around the living sepulchre.

Many within who were able to reach a window, burst out the lights and lowered themselves to the ground, a distance of fifteen feet. Before eleven o'clock at night the bodies were recovered and identified.

In the panic several were wounded by being run over. One man, fastened by a falling timber, had his boots burned off and his stockings were on fire when rescued. A lady, partly burned, cried to a gentleman, "For God's sake rescue me from my horrible fate!" whereupon he tore away the scattering timbers and saved her, as the fire would soon have reached the point where she had been so securely held.

The following is as full a list as can be gathered, at the time of going to press, of the killed:

THE KILLED.

John Ritchie, Boyd M. Haffey, Mrs. Duncan Campbell and two children, a child of G. V. McMinnis, Mrs. Sadie Moffitt, Miss Mary Fisher, Miss Lizzie Baskins, Miss Grace Seaman, Miss Tillie Reader, a boy named Sherman, and a child of John Bubb.

There were some forty or fifty wounded in all, some fatally.

Many a house is draped in morning, and merry Christmas, by this unfortunate event, has been turned into a sad and solemn day, never to be forgotten.

A PLEASANT TIME IN KNOXVILLE.—*Editor Agitator.*—The friends of Elder J. H. Blades met at the M. E. Church in this place on Thursday evening, the 12th instant, for a pleasant communion, and to let the pastor know that his labors in the church were appreciated. The company, after a "feast of reason and flow of soul," presented their beloved pastor with the sum of $200 and something over. Many happy returns of the day to our well beloved pastor is the hearty wish of all. COM.

THE BANE OF A NEWSPAPER.—The remarks of General George P. Jones, of the Nashville *Union and American*, before the press association of Tennessee, are so truthful that we insert them for the benefit of the newspaper proprietors and those persons who think they have the privileges of gratuitously using the columns of a journal to advertise their business whenever they feel so disposed;

"We do too much work without compensation. We pay too much money without any return whatever. We establish an eleemosynary institution at our own expense. We keep a charity school on our own hook. We conduct business as if we owe everything to the public and the public are not indebted to us a farthing. We are prayed upon by the sharpers and the innocent alike. We advertise gratuitously every week when we should have the money for it. The general public are entirely ignorant—probably we ourselves are not fully aware of the extent to which newspapers are burdened with this insidious drain upon their resources. It insinuates itself in every conceivable form. It does it through reporters, through agents, through correspondents, through business managers, through proprietors, and generally, too, with as much disadvantage to the public as to the press.

"There is not a business, from the dispenser of ginger cakes and cider to the largest manufactory, which will not advertise with you gratis; which will not, if you listen to it, endeavor to convince you that it is your duty to the public to do so. There is not an aspirant for public station—and when I contemplate the numbers of these I experience an overwhelming sense of commingled amazement and disgust—from constable to the senate of the Union, who does not conscientiously believe it to be the imperative duty of the press, daily and weekly, to speak with pen of telescopic power of his microscopic deservings. Even that army of strollers, which infest the country and people as a sort of visitation of providence for our iniquities, from the street corner seller of prize candy or magic oil to the operatic impressario, will expect you to write an indefinite number of editorials on a three square advertisement for five days, changeable daily without charge. We are required to write up, urge up and put through every enterprise, great or small, that seems to have a possible connection with the public. But we never hear of a share of stock or of a dividend. The church, the state, commerce, industry, art, invention and humbug alike seem to regard the press as their servitor, and to be run and sustained for their advantage.

"There is a line of demarcation in all these things between public demand, public utility, newspaper duty and individual gain. That line should be defined and held, as it in reality is, the dead line. Not a letter, nor a space, nor a figure, nor a comma, nor a period—of all the innumerable particles thenter into the form or structure of a daily or weekly newspaper—is there that its picking up and laying down does not cost cash money. Not a revolution of the press, not a square inch of paper, that does not cost something in cash. This should be understood by the public. If it is not, its correlative should be practiced by the press. I do not mean that the press should abandon its position of being the foremost charitable institution in the world. It should hold to that, for its munificent liberality, after purging itself of nine-tenths of the daily swindles practiced upon it, will exceed that of any other business.

"To get rid of this stupendous fraud of gratuitous advertising, this cancer, canker—call it anything, provided you select an epithet that will characterize it strong enough—I can prescribe no other rule than this: Put voluntarily and without charge any and everything into your paper which you deem advantageous to it in being beneficial to the public. All else exclude, being of advantage to those who wish to make money upon your capital and enterprise. Hold your space at its value. Fix your rates at a fair price for your circulation and adhere to them. Fair dealing will accomplish much more than foul will, at all times and everywhere. For be it known that the American press is not a vampire to be constantly sucking the life blood out of the people. It has a vastly higher mission. But it should also be known that it will no longer be made the victim of the thousands of vampires that come daily to the counters, in every inconceivable garb, to have its life blood incontinently sucked away."

MARRIAGES.

HILDRETH—WILCOX.—At the house of the bride's parents, in Wellsboro, Dec. 24th, 1872, by Rev. J. F. Calkins, Mr. Gurdon Hildreth, of Delmar, and Miss Arlett Wilcox, of Wellsboro.

RUMSEY—HARRIS.—At the M. E. Parsonage, in Canton, Pa., Dec. 24th, 1872, by Rev. M. C. Dean, Mr. John D. Rumsey, of Sullivan, Pa., and Miss Mattie E. Harris, of Canton, Pa.

BURKE—MAY.—On Christmas eve, at the Rectory of St. Paul's Parish, Wellsboro, by the Rev. Charles Breck, D. D., Edward Leslie Burke and Miss Ida May, daughter of Mr. L. D. Spencer.

HOLDEN—DARTT.—In Wellsboro, Dec. 29, 1872, at the residence of the bride's parents, by Rev. N. L. Reynolds, Mr. Frank A. Holden, of Brighton, Mich., and Miss Hannah I. Dartt.

LAIN—PUTNAM.—In Covington, Dec. 31, 1872, at the bride's residence, by Rev. N. L. Reynolds, Mr. A. B. Lain, of Owego, N. Y., and Miss Arthemise O. Putnam.

DECKER—NELSON.—At Mansfield, Oct. 18, 1871, by Rev. G. P. Watrous, Mr. Ambrose Decker, of Smethport, McKean county, Pa., and Miss Dora M. Nelson, of Hammersley's Fork, Clinton county, Pa.

ROSE—GRAY.—Also, Oct. 22, by the same, in Sullivan, at the house of the bride's father, Mr. Warren D. Rose and Miss Alice Gray, both of Sullivan.

REID—BRADLEY.—Also, Nov. 30, by the same, Mr John W. Reid, of Covington and Miss Gertrude L. Bradley, of Arnot, Tioga county, Pa.

DEATHS.

SEAGERS.—On the 11th instant, at the residence of his son, V. M. Seagers, in Westfield, after a painful illness, Vine Seagers, aged 84 years.

One of our most valued, charitable, and kind hearted citizens, and an early pioneer of Tioga county, has passed away. The announcement of his death will cause unexpressable pain and regret to all those numerous friends and acquaintances to whom he had become endeared by his many kind acts and his honorable and upright life.

Mr. Seagers was born in Massachusetts, Dec. 5th, 1788, where he grew up, married, and had one child.—He served as teamster in the war of 1812. In 1815 he came into this county, making the journey with his family, in the then usual manner, with ox team and wagon; and settled in Charleston, near Wellsboro, which then contained only two houses. For some time he was compelled to go to Tioga to do his milling over a road almost impassable even for oxen. He raised ten children who lived to marry and become heads of families, nine of whom are now living, and being a man of great energy, industry and robust constitution, he labored faithfully, and cheerfully endured the hardships and privations of a pioneer life. In 1844 he removed to the town of Westfield, and has, since losing his wife in 1859, resided with his son, Vine M. Seagers. He was much pleased by a ride over the new railroad last Autumn, while on a visit to one of his daughters living in Charleston, also visiting one of his great-grand-daughters who is married. A member of the Baptist church, he was a zealous and conscientious Christian, and loved, venerated, and full of years as he was, he has passed from the places of his love to the home of his hope. Yes, our aged father has fallen! His work is ended. We shall hear his voice no more. With full assurance of faith and confidence in his Saviour's love and power he passed from "this earthly tabernacle" to that "building not made with hands, eternal in the Heaven." J. W. BURNSIDE.

WELLSBORO MARKET.

CORRECTED WEEKLY BY

E. R. KIMBALL, *Retail Grocer.*

WELLSBORO, DECEMBER 30, 1872

DEALERS	PAY FOR	SELL AT
Flour, per bbl	—	9 @ $11 00
Buckwheat flour, per cwt	3 50	4 00
Wheat, white, per bushel	—	—
Wheat, red, "	—	—
Wheat, spring, "	—	—
Buckwheat, "	70	—
Corn, shelled, "	90	90
Oats, "	40	40
Barley, "	80	—
Rye, "	80	—
Clover seed, "	—	8 50
Timothy seed, "	—	4 50
Beans, "	1 50	—
Corn meal, per cwt	—	2 25
Feed, per cwt	—	2 00
Potatoes, per bush	50	50
Apples, green, per bush	50	60
Onions, per bush	1 50	1 75
Turnips, per bush	25	30
Pork, per lb	6	10
Hams, per lb	12	15
Shoulders, per lb	10	12½
Butter, per lb	30	30
Cheese, per lb	12½	10
Lard, per lb	12½	15
Tallow, per lb	8	10
Honey, per lb	20	20
Beeswax, per lb	30	—
Vinegar, per gal	—	40
Eggs, per dozen	30	35
Dried apples, per lb	8	—
Dried peaches, per lb	—	15
Dried cherries, per lb	—	40
Dried blackberries, per lb	15	20
Dried raspberries, black, per lb	25	30
Dried raspberries, red, per lb	20	25
Cranberries, per qt	—	20
Hay, per ton	18	—
Wood, 18 inches, per cord	—	2 00
Wood, 3 feet, per cord	—	3 00
Coal, hard, per ton	3 75	@ 4 25
Coal, soft	3 00	4 00
Ground plaster, per ton	—	8 00
Sugar, "A" coffee, per lb	12	13½
Sugar, yellow, per lb	11	12½
Sugar, brown, per lb	—	11@12
Tea, green, per lb	1	50@1 00
Tea, black, per lb	1	50@1 25
Kerosene, per gal	—	40
Wool, per lb	65	—

Sabinsville House.

SABINSVILLE, Tioga Co., Pa.—Benn Bro's. Proprietors. This house has been thoroughly renovated and is now in good condition to accomodate the traveling public in a superior manner.—Jan. 4, 1872.

Special Notices.

MAKE MONEY fast and honorably. $12 50 per day $75 per week, by at once applying for territorial rights (which are given free to agents,) to sell the best, strongest, most useful and rapid selling Sewing Machine, and Patent Button Hole Worker, ever used or recommended by families, or buy one for your own use; it is only $5. Sent free everywhere by express. Address for particulars, A. CATELEY, Superintendent Cor. Greenwich and Courtland sts., N. Y.
Oct. 15, 1872-6m.

AVOID QUACKS.

A victim of early indiscretion, causing nervous debility, premature decay, &c., having tried in vain every advertised remedy, has discovered a simple means of self-cure, which he will send free to his fellow-sufferers. J. H. REENES, 78 Nassau st., New York.
Jan. 1, 1872.

HERMAIC LECTURE COURSE
1872-3

1. MARY A. LIVERMORE.....JAN. 6, 1873.
   SUBJECT:—"Queen Elizabeth."
2. JOSH BILLINGS.....JAN. 24, 1873.
3. BLACK'S STEREOPTICON.....FEB. 7, 1873.
4. ORREY CONCERT.....FEB. 17, 1873
5. ANNA E. DICKINSON.....FEB. 24, 1873.
6. GEO. MACDONALD.....

SEASON TICKET, Reserved Seat, $2.50.
SINGLE TICKET.....50.

O. W. MERRICK, PRES'T.
J. H. BOSARD, SEC'Y.
E. B. YOUNG, TREA'R.
W. W. WEBB,
R. B. PAGNER,
} DIRECTORS

NOTE.—Owing to the continued ill health of Mr. MacDonald, the date of his lecture cannot at present be fixed.

A FAMILY ARTICLE.

Agents make $12 50 per day, $75 per week.

AN ENTIRELY NEW

SEWING MACHINE

FOR DOMESTIC USE.

ONLY FIVE DOLLARS.

With the New Patent Button Hole Worker.

Patented June 27th, 1871.

A most wonderful and elegantly constructed SEWING MACHINE for *Family Work*. Complete in all its Parts, Uses the Straight *Eye-Pointed Needle*, SELF THREADING, direct upright POSITIVE MOTION, New Tension, Self Feed and Cloth Guider. Operates on WHEEL and on a TABLE. *Light Running*, Smooth and noiseless like all good high priced machines. Has *Patent Check* to prevent the wheel being turned the wrong way. Uses the thread direct from the spool. Makes the ELASTIC-LOCK STITCH, (finest and strongest stitch known;) firm, durable, close and rapid. Will do all kinds of work, *fine* and *coarse*, from CAMBRIC to heavy cloth or LEATHER, and uses all descriptions of thread. This Machine is HEAVILY CONSTRUCTED to give it STRENGTH; all the parts of each Machine being *made alike by machinery*, and beautifully finished and ornamented. It is very easy to learn. *Rapid, Smooth* and *Silent* in operation. Reliable at all times, and a PRACTICAL, SCIENTIFIC, MECHANICAL INVENTION, at *Greatly Reduced Price*.

A Good, Cheap, Family Sewing Machine at last.—The first and only success in producing a valuable, substantial and reliable low priced Sewing Machine. Its extreme low price reaches all conditions. Its simplicity and strength adapts it to all capacities, while its many merits make it a universal favorite wherever used, and creates a rapid demand.

IT IS ALL IT IS RECOMMENDED.

"I can cheerfully and confidently recommend its use to those who are wanting a really good Sewing Machine, at a low price." Mrs. J. P. WILSON, Rutherford Park, Bergen Co., N. J.

Price of each Machine. "Class A." "One," (warranted for five years by special certificate,) with *all the fixtures*, and *everything complete* belonging to it, including SELF-THREADING NEEDLE, packed in a strong wooden box, and delivered to *any part* of the country, by express, FREE of further charges, on receipt of price, ONLY FIVE DOLLARS. Safe delivery guaranteed. With each Machine we will send, on receipt of $1 *extra*, the new patent

BUTTON HOLE WORKER,

One of the most important and useful inventions of the age. So simple and certain, that a child can work the finest button hole with regularity and ease. Strong and beautiful.

SPECIAL TERMS, and *Extra* Inducements to MALE and FEMALE *Agents*, Store Keepers, &c., who will establish agencies through the country and keep our NEW MACHINES on *Exhibition* and *Sale*. COUNTY RIGHTS given to smart agents FREE. Agent's *complete outfits* furnished without any EXTRA CHARGE. Samples of *sewing*, descriptive circulars containing *Terms*, Testimonials, Engravings, &c., &c., SENT FREE. We also supply

AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS.

Latest Patents and Improvements for the Farm and Garden Mowers, Reapers, Cultivators, Feed Cutters, Harrows, Farm Mills, Planters, Harvesters, Threshers and all articles needed for Farm work. Rare Seeds in large variety. Norway Oats. The wonderful *multiplying* EGYPTIAN CORN $1 per hundred, &c., &c. All money sent in Post Office Money Orders, Registered Letters, Drafts or by Express, will be at our risk, and is perfectly secure. Safe delivery of all our goods guaranteed.

"An old and responsible firm that sell the best goods at the lowest price, and can be relied upon by our readers."—*Farmer's Journal, New York.*

Address orders

A. CATELEY, Superintendent.

Corner Greenwich and Courtland sts., New York.
Oct. 15, 1872-6m.

HUGH YOUNG'S

Insurance, Real Estate and Steamship AGENCY.

No 3, Bowen's Block

Drafts sold payable in any city or town in Europe.

Cabin, Second Cabin, or Steerage Passage tickets to or from any town in Europe from or to Wellsboro, by the Anchor Line, or the Williams and Guion, U. S. Mail Line of Ocean Steamers.

Real Estate bought and sold on Commission.

I desire to call particular attention to the Insurance facilities afforded by the old and well known

Wellsboro Insurance Agency.

—ESTABLISHED IN 1860.—

FIRE, LIFE & ACCIDENT.

Capital Represented $40,000,000.

ÆTNA, of Hartford, Conn.
HOME, of New York.
FRANKLIN, of Philadelphia.
INS. CO. OF NORTH AMERICA, of Phil'a.
PENNSYLVANIA, of Philadelphia.
NORTH BRITISH & MERCANTILE, Edinburg
PHENIX, of Brooklyn, N. Y.
LYCOMING INS. CO., Muncy, Pa.
TRAVELERS LIFE & ACCIDENT, Hartford.

Policies written in any of the above leading companies at standard rates. Losses promptly paid at my office, No. 3 Bowen's Block. HUGH YOUNG.
Nov. 19, 1872.

ELECTION.

THE stockholders of the First National Bank of Wellsboro, Pa., are hereby notified that an election for directors for said Bank, for the ensuing year, will be held at the banking rooms of said Bank on the second Tuesday (the 14th day) of January, 1873, between the hours of three and four o'clock P. M.

E. H. ROBINSON, Cashier.

Dec, 10, 1872-5t.

NOTICE.—I shall have my mill ready for manufacturing lumber and shingles as early as the 1st of April next, and solicit the patronage of those convenient to the mill. Cash paid for all kinds of logs and shingle timber delivered. Price for sawing, three dollars and fifty cents per thousand for Hemlock and all soft wood, and four dollars and fifty cents for hard wood. Logs sawed at the halves, or sawed and sold on commission. Any parties wanting to purchase lumber will please send in their orders as early as possible, particularly for long stuff. Nothing sawed longer than forty feet. D. A. STOWELL.

Delmar, Dec 3.-4w*

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—Commonwealth vs M. Mahon; August sessions, 1872, No. 1, argument list. Rule to show cause why the forfeiture of the recognizance in this case shall not be respited.

The auditor appointed by the Court to settle claims of the prosecutor on the recognizance, will meet the parties interested, for the purposes of his appointment on Wednesday, January 15, 1873, at one o'clock, p. m., at his office in Wellsboro, Pa.

GEO. W. MERRICK, Auditor

Dec, 10, 1872-3w.

General Insurance Agency,

NELSON, TIOGA CO., PA.

J. H. & J. D. CAMPBELL

ARE issuing policies in the following Companies against fire and lightning in Tioga and Potter counties:—

QUEEN	Assets, $10,000,000.00
CONTINENTAL of New York	2,509,526.27
HANOVER, of New York	883,381.00
GERMAN AMERICAN, New York	1,272,000.00
WYOMING, of Wilkesbarre, Pa.	219,698.42
WILLIAMSPORT, of Wm'sport	113,066.00

All business promptly attended to by mail or otherwise. Losses adjusted and paid at our office.
Nelson, Dec. 10, 1872-1y.

ORPHAN COURT SALE.—By virtue of an order of the Orphan Court, I shall expose to public sale, on the premises, on the 28th day of December, at one o'clock, p. m., the following described real estate, to wit: a house and lot in Lawrence Township, beginning at a post the south west corner thereof, and in the center of the Jackson road. Thence east one hundred and forty-six feet to the school house lot, thence north ninty-four feet to a post, thence west along the land of G. R. Wilson, now A. J. Patchin, one hundred and forty-six feet, to a post, thence south ninty feet to the place of beginning, containing a quarter of an acre, more or less, with a frame house, frame barn, and an apple orchard thereon.

Also, at the same place and time of day, all that certain other piece or parcel of land, bounded as follows, to wit: north by J. W. Tubbs and others; east by said Tubbs and Ransom; south by Julius Tremon & Son, and W. R. Mitchell, and west by Sal Tremain;—containing one hundred acres, with about seven acres impro