WELLSBORO, TIOGA CO., PA., TUESDAY, APRIL 29, 1873.

BARNES & ROY.

TERMS:-\$2,00 per annum in advance. RATES OF ADVERTISING

fime. | 1 in | 2 in. | 3 in. | 4 in. | 1/4 Col | 1/4 Col | 1 Col. 

Advertisements are calculated by the inch in length Advertisements are calculated by the inch in tedgraf of column, and any less space is rated as a full inch.
Foreign advertisements must be paid for before inretion, except on yearly contracts, when half-yearly
payments in advance will be required.
BUSHNESS NOTICES in the Editorial columns, on the
second page, 15 conts per line each insertion. Nothing inserted for less than \$1.
LOCAL NOTICES in Local column, 10 cents per line if
more than five lines; and 50 cents for a notice of five nes or less.
Announcements of Marinages and Deathsinseried er line. SPECIAL NOTICES 50 percent above regular rates. BUSINESS CARDS 5 lines or less, \$5,00 per year.

Business Cards.

J. R. BATCHELDER. Batchelder & Johnson. Manufacturers, of Monuments, Tombstones, Table Tops, Counters, &c. Call and see. Shop, Waln st., opposite Foundry, Wellsboro, Pa.—July 3, 1872.

A. Redfield. ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW.—Collections promptly attended to.—Blossburg, Tioga county, Penn's, Apr. 1, 1972-9m.

C. H. Seymour, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Tioga Pa. All business en trusted to his care will receive prompt attention.

Jan. 1, 1872.

Geo. W. Merrick, ATTORNEY AT LAW.—Wellaboro, Pa. Office in Bowen's Drick Block, Main street; second floor, across hall faoin Agranton Office. Mitchell & Cameron,

FORNEYS AT LAW, Claim and Insurance Agents

William A. Stone, ATTORNEY AT LAW, over C. B. Kelley's Dry Good Store, Wright & Bailey's Block on Main street. Wellsbore, Jan. 1, 1872.

Josiah Emery. ATTORNEY AT LAW.—Office opposite Court House, No. 1 Purdy's Block, Williamsport, Pa. All business promptly attended to.—Jan. 1, 1872.

J. C. Strang, TORNEY AT LAW & DISTRICT ATTORNEY.

C. N. Dartt, DENTIST.—Toeth made with the NEW IMPROVEMENT. Which give better satisfaction than any thing else in use. Office in Wright & Bailey's Block. Wellsbore, Oct. 15, 1872.

TTORNEY AT LAW.—Will attend promptly to bus-Jno. W. Adams.

TTORNEY AT LAW, Mansfield, Tioga county, Pa Collections prompty attended to.—Jan. 1, 1872. TTORNEY AT LAW. All claims promptly collecte Office with W. B. Smith, Knoxville, Tiogs Co., Pa.

aler in Crockery, China and Glasss ware, Table Cut-w and Plated Wara. Also Table and House Fur-ushing Goods.—Wellsboro, Pa., Sept. 17, 1872. Jno. W. Guernsey,

TTORNEY AT LAW.—All business entrusted to him will be promptly strended to.—Office 1st door south of Wickham & Farr's store, Tiogs, Tiogs county, Pa.

Armstrong & Linn, TORNEYS AT LAW, Williamsport, Ps.

Wm. B. Smith.

ENSION ATTORNEY, Bounty and Jusurance Agent Communications sent to the above address will receive prompt attention. Terms moderate.—Knowille, Pa. Jan. 1, 1872.

Barnes & Roy, B PRINTERS.—All kinds of Job Printing done or

short notice, and in the best manner. Office in Bow on & Cone's Block, 2d floor.—Jan. 1, 1872. Sabinsville House. .ville, Tioga Co., Pa.—Benn Bro's, Proprietors bhouse has been thoroughly renovated sind is in good condition to accomidate the travelling

D. Bacon, M. D., SICIAN AND SURGEON—May be found at his ice ist door East of Miss Todd's—Main street. nd promptly to all calls .- Wellsboro, Pa.

Seeley, Coats & Co.. NKERS, Knoxville, Tioga Co., Pa.—Receive money a deposit discount notes, and sell drafts on New John City. Collections promptly made. John Spelley, Oscoola. VINE CRANDALL, 4B. 1, 1872: DAVID COATS, Kuoxville

D. H. Belcher, NUFACTURER and Dealer in Tin, Stoves, Copper and Sheet Iron Ware. Job work promptly attended 5. First door below A. B. Eastman.—March 11,

Petroleum House, ESITIELD, PA., Geo. Close, Proprietor.—Good accommodation for both man and beast. Charges reasonable, and good attention given to guests.

M. L. Sticklin, Ag't., ALER in Cabinet Ware of all kinds which will be

sold lower than the lowest. He invites all to take look at his goods before purchasing eisewhere.— Remember the place—opposite Darti's Wagon Shop West Main Street, Wellaboro. Feb. 25, 1873-1y. M. Yale & Co.

are manufacturing several brands of choice Cigars with we will sell at prices that cannot but please four customers. We use none but the best Connect cut, Havana and Yara Tobaccos. We make our own lgars, and for that reason can warrant them. We ave a general assortment of good Chewing and moking Tobaccos, Snuffs, Pipes from clay to the hest Meerschaum. Tobacco Pouches, &c., wholeale and rotail .- Dec. 24, 1872. John R. Anderson, Agt.

Hol.Esale & Retail Dealer in Hardware, Suves, Iron, Steel, Nails, House Trimmings, Mechanics' Tools, Agricultural Implements, Carriage Goods, Axlus, Springs, Rims, &c., Pocket and Table Cullery, Plated Ware, Guns and Ammunition, Whips, Fumps—wood and iron—the best in use. Manufacturer and dealer in Tin, Copper, and Sheet-iron Ware. Roofing in Tin and Iron. All work warranted.—Jan. 1, 1873.

ELLSBORO HOTEL. COR. MAIN ST. & THE AVENUE.

WELLSBORO, PA. B. B. HOLLIDAY, Proprietor. this hotel is well located, and is in good condition accommodate the traveling public. The proprietor is pare no pains to make it a first-class house. All charges arrive and depart from this house. Free us to and from all trains. Subar and industrious host

JUST RECEIVED.

om all trains. Sober and industrious hos

YERY LARGE STOCK OF BEAVER, BROAD CLOTH, CASSIMERE, VESTINGS, AND TRIM-NGS, which I will sell very cheap FOR CASH. In the best assortment of Goods ever brought to lisboro, of various styles. Please call and look mover. atch and as cheap as the cheapest.

GEORGE WAGNER. Crafton Street, Wellsboro, Ps. in. 1 1872-1 y.

Oct. 29, 1872-tf.

RAILWAY TIME TABLES

Time Table No. 32. Takes Effect Monday June 3d. 1872. ARRIVE AT CORNING A. H. GORTON, Sup't B. & C. R. R. L. H. SHATTUCK, Sup't Tioga R. R.

N. M. GLASSMIRE & CO. WOULD respectfully inform the people of Wells bero and vicinity that they have opened a store next door to C. W. Sears's Boot and Shoe store, where they intend to keep on band a first-class stock of

DDDDD RRRRR VYYYY YYYYY DD DD RR RR YY YY DD DD RR RR YY DDDDD RRRR RRRR YYY

HATSANDCAPS

GROCERIES.

TIN AND HARDWARE CROOKERY, DRUGS, &C.

Which they will sell Chesp for Chab. SUGAR, Coffee A . Ex. C. Medium, Best M. Prints Muslins, . . from 10 to 15

Rest Japan Tea.

Black Tea

WE WILL HERE SAY that we intend to let NO PERSON OR PERSONS UN-DERSELL us on the above and many other articles too numerous to mention

" Gun Powder Tea . . 1.25

" Young Hyson " from 50to1.00

Giveusa Call, REMEMBER THE PLACE.

April 22, 1879-3mos. N. M. GLASSMIRE & CO. General Insurance Agency, KNOXVILLE, TIOGA CO., PA.

Life, Fire, and Accidental. ASSETS OVER \$55,000,000. ASSETS OF COMPANIES.

Total..... \$55,431,451 94 Insurance promptly effected by mail or otherwise, on all kinds of Property. All losses promptly adjusted and paid at my office.
All communications promptly attended to—Office on

All communications promptly attended to Office Mill Street 2d door from Main st., Knoxville Pa. WM. D. SHIPPI Jan. 1. 1973-tr. Agent

Mrs. A. J. SOFIELD

WOULD respectfully announce to the public that

FRESH STOCK OF

Millinery and Fancy Goods!

of every description, for the ladies, consisting of Hats, Bonnets, Caps, Gloves, Hosiery, Nubias, Shawls, Suits, Merino and Muslin Duderwear, Germantown Wools, Zephyrs and Furs. Thankful for the generous jatronage of the past, she hopes to merit a continuance of the same.

Jan 1, 1872.

General Insurance Agency.

NELSON, TIOGA Co., PA. J. H. &J. D. CAMPBELL A RE Issuing policies in the following Companies against are and lightning in Tion and Potter counties: QUEEN ... CONTINENTAL of New York,.....2,509,526.27 HANOVER, of New York.......983,381.00

WYOMING, of Wilkesbarre, Pa. .........219,698.42 All business promptly attended to by mail or other vise. Losses adjusted and paid at our office. Nelson, Dec. 10, 1872-1y.

LOOK! LOOK!

HASTINGS & COLES

DRUGS, MEDICINES,

PATENT MEDICINES, Paints, Oils, Glass, Putty, cal Instruments,

Brushes, Trusses, Supporters, and Surgi-HORSE & CATTLE POWDERS,

Artist's Goods in Great Variety. Liquors, Scotch Ales, Cigars, Tobacco, Snuff, &c., &c., Physicians' Prescriptions Carefully Compounded. Groceries, Sugars, Teas, CANNED AND DRIED FRUIT,

BLANK & MISCELLANEOUS

All School Books in use, Envelopes, Stationery, Bill and Cap Paper, Initial paper, Memorandums, large and small Dictionaries; Legal paper, School Cards and Primers, Ink, Writing Fluid, Chess and Backgammon Boards, Picture Frames, Cords and Tassels, Mirrors, Albums, Paper Collars and Cuffs, Croquetts, Base Balls, parlor games, at wholesale and retail.

Wallets, port monies, combs, pins and needles, clasors, shears, knives, violin strings, bird cages. A great variety of pipes, dells, inkstands, measure Fishing Tackle, best trout flies, lines, hooks,

baskets and rods. Special attention paid to this line in the season. TOILET AND FANCY ARTICLES AGENTS FOR AMERICAN STEAM SAFES. VILLAGE LOTS for sale in the central part of the Boro HASTINGS & COLES. March25, '73-tf.

Farm for Sale.

For Sale or Rent:

Wellsboro, Fs.

THE subscriber offers for sale his farm in Middle-bury, consisting of 155 acres; 90 acres improved.

Loury, consisting of 155 acres; 90 acr Wellsboro, Ps. payments.
Middlebury, Feb. 18, 1878-tf. 1137 75

POMEROY BRO'S & SMITH

BANKERS. Blossburg & Corning & Tioga R. R. Blos URG, Tioga County, Penn'a

BUSINESS PAPER NEGOTIATED POMEROY BRO'S BANKERS. W. H. SMITH. Feb. 4. 1879-if.

是TAR CORDIAL、岩

NATURE'S GREAT REMEDY

Throat and Lungs.

It is gratifying to us to inform the public hat Dr Q. C. Wishart's Pine Tree Tar Cordial for Throat and Lung Diseases, has gained an enviable reputation from the Atlantic to the Pacific coast, and from thence some of the first families of Europe, not through

he press alone, but by persons throughout the States actually benefitted and cured at his office. While he publishes less, so say our reporters, he is unable to supply the demand. It gains and holds its reputaand assisting nature to throw off the unhealthy mat-

ter collected about the throat and bronchial tubes

produces cough) of the mucous membrane and the unhealthy secretions, and purifies the blood. Third. It is free from squills, lobelia, ipecac an omposed, which allay cough only, and disorganize the stomach. It has a soothing effect on the stomach nervous regions, thus reaching to every part of the system, and in its invigorating and purifying effects it has gained a reputation which it must hold above

NOTICE.

The Pine Tree Tar Cordial Great American Dispepsia Pills,

WORM SUGAR DROPS.

Being under my immediate direction they shall no lose their curative qualities by the use of cheap and impure articles. HENRY R. WISHART,

PROPRIETOR.

Free of Charge. Dr. L. O. C. Wishart's Office Parlors are open 1 Mondays, Tuesdays and Wednesdays, from 9 a. m. With him are associated two consulting physicians of

ered by any other institution in the city. 'All letters must be addressed to

L.Q. C. Wishart, M.D. No. 232 N. Second street.

PHILADELPHIA. Nov. 19, 1872-6m. WELLSBORO

Door, Sash & Blind Factory

BENJAMIN AUSTIN, is prepared to furnish first class work from the best lumber, at his new to

blinds. Pickers.

Sash, Doors.

AND MOULDINGS.

Planing and Matching

done promptly, and in the best manner. The best workmen employed, and none but the best seasone lumber used. Encourage some industry.

THE subscriber offers to the farmers through

THE subscriber offers to the farmers through the county the Egyptian Corn, which upon trial was found to ripen if planted even the last of July. It is estimated, from its very prolific qualities, to yield 150 bushels per acre, and weighs, by measure, 65 pounds to the bushel. This corn was produced from some procured direct from Mr. Jones, our Consular Agent, directly on his return from Egypt. It needs no different culture from that of other varieties, and in the South two crops can be raised on the same ground in one year. It grows in the form of a tree, and 34 ears have grown upon one stalk—average from 5 to 15 ears. For domestic use it is unparalleled. When ground and properly bolted, it is equal in color and fineness to wheaten, flour. As a forage crop, by sowing in drills or broadcast (for early feed.) there is no kind of corn so well adapted to mich cows, and none that will yield half the value in stalk or corn.

It can be successfully grown in any State.

Teriss:—In order that all may receive seed, we have reduced the price to one dollar a package. Any person who will get up a club of five, will receive a package grais—15 packages for \$10; 50 packages for \$20; 100 for \$30. One package will contain enough to plant the following assent from 20 to 30 acres, also \$20; 100 for \$30. One package will contain enough plant the foll wing season from 20 to 30 acres; als directions for planting it. Address, ERASTUS COOPER, Feb. 25, '73-3m.

Mrs. Geo. Campbell H AVING returned to Wellsboro, and having finish ed her trade in the manufacture of ARTIFICIAL HAIR WORK.

6

How He Saved St. Michael's.

So you beg for a story, my darling-my brown-eyed Leopold—
And you, Alice, with face like morning, and curling looks of gold;
Then come, if you will, and listen—stand close beside my knee—
To a tale of the Southern city, proud Charleston by the

It was long ago, my childen, ere ever the signal gun That blazed above Fort Sumter had wakened the Nor Long ere the wondrous pillar of battle-cloud and fire Had marked where the unchained millions marched on to their heart's desire.

On the roofs and the glittering furrets, that night, as the sun went down, the mellow glow of the twilight shone like a jeweled crown,
And, bathed in the living glory, as the people lifted their eyes,
They saw the pride of the city, the spire of St. Michael's, rise

High over the lesser steeples, tipped with a golden That hung like a radiant planet caught in its earth-First glimpse of home to the sallor who made the har-bor-round.

and in dreams of a peaceful morrow, the city slum-But another light than sunrise aroused the sleepin retreet,
For a cry was heard at midnight and the rush o

The noise of buyer and seller from the busy thart was

By the glare of her blazing roof-tree the houseles with the babe she pressed to her bosom shricking in nameless dread,---While the fire-king's wild battalions scaled wall and From the death that raged behind them and the crast

To the great square of the city, were driven the surging crowd, where yet firm in all the tumult, unscathed by the firy flood, But e'en as they gazed upon it, there rose a sudde wall,
A cry of horror bleuded with the rearing of the gale,
On whose scorching wings updriven, a single flaming

"Will it fade?" The whisper trembled from a thousand whitening lips:
Far out on the lurid harbor they watched it from the ships—
A baleful gleam that brighter and ever brighter shone, Like a filckering, trembling Will'-o'-Wipp to a steady Uncounted gold shall be given to the man whose

So cried the Mayor of Charleston, that all the people heard, But they looked each one at his fellow, and no man spoke a word. Who is it leaus from the belfry, with face upturned t the sky?
Clings to a column and measures the dizzy spire with
his eye?
Will he dare it the hero undaunted, that terrible,

for the love of the periled city, plucks down you

sickening height?

Or will the hot blood of his courage freeze in his veing at the sight? But see! he has stepped on the railing, he climb with his feet and his hands. And firm on a narrow projection with the helfry by

goal of the fire, Still higher and higher, an atom, he moves on the face of the spire, ite stops! Will he fall? Lo! for answer, a gleam like Once more the shouts of the people have rent the quivering air, At the church-door Mayor and Council wait with their feet on the stair—

Rut whe does a sudden tramer sairs on the eth that stifled murmur of wonder and and the face of the here, my children, was the sable go into the street. What will become of With folded arms he was speaking, in tones that were And his eyes ablaze in their sockets burnt into the

deed so grand

eyes of the crowd;
"You may keep your gold,—I scorn it!—but answer me, ye who can, If the deed I have done before you be not the deed of He stepped but a short space backward, and from all the women and men He stepped but a short space backward, and from all the women and men you and Mary each a nice orange," interpret for a pen to a spen the boy, trying to speak in a bright, and the great seal of the city, that he might read who for a pen And the great seal of the city, that he might read who ran; And the slave who saved St. Michael's went out from

-The Aldine for May. WHAT HE HEARD.

"Have you heard the news?" "No: what is it now?" "'Squire Dunham is gone; was found dead in his bed this morning; was carried off by a stroke of apoplexy. 'He was one of our prominent citizens.

He will be widely misse "I'm not at all certain about the last re mark. In my opinion there'll be very few nourners at 'Squire Dunham's funeral. He was a hard old customer, from first to last: and all he thought of, or cared for, was to make money. He was shrewd enough at a bargain, and always got the best of it; but I think you'd have to go a long way to find the man, woman, or child that's any the worse off because 'Squire Dunham has finshed his days."

his bank stock or real estate with him. I tell you, my friend, after all it's a losing operation to have all one's property in what goes for nothing on the other side. They want a different kind of coin there."

Intercete to a small, wistful, upturned face in the corner, and its sweet blue eyes and the golden gleam in its brown hair were like those of that face which shone away off in the morning of his boyhood, the face of his sister Hetty! "That's a fact. I reckon 'Squire Dun-

ham has learned some new truths by this speakers were two plain-talking men, in the over us; and mamma's sick, and I'm a little prime of their years, and the conversation

was suddenly cut short, for the car stopped at the street crossing, and the friends hur"""

"My child," said 'Squire Dunham, ried out together. In the seat behind them sat an old man of somewhat portly figure and dignified presence. He had a hard, cold sort of a face a face which no tender sympathies, no high Factory near the foot of Main Street. strivings for right and truth had softened or spiritualized; and looking into the keen gray eyes under shaggy eyebrows, a heart that had gone to them for pity or for mercy would have been turned away. Beneath lay no sweet, gushing springs of human-love; only the cold, hard rock, where no

flowers blossomed, and from whose bosom

gushed no streams gladdening the waste desert of the man's soul. But it was evident that the old man had been an interested listener to the conversation which had transpired in the seat before him. At the first mention of 'Squire Dun-ham's name he had leaned forward, and drank in breathlessly every word which fol-lowed, while quick flushes and a strange agitation went over the hard, thin face. He eaned back so that the men could not catch a glimpse of his features as they left the ear, and his reflections went on somewhat

either of those men, but it appears that one at an evening service. He was announced of them, at least, is pretty well posted up at six at a church far up town, and for eight about me, and the estimation in which I o'clock at St. Thomas's. Though we none am held in public opinion—though he has mistaken my name for that of Silas Dunham, the old lawyer, who died last night.—
Complimentary, wasn't it, Stephen Dunham? Spose there was a little spite and hour serves at the bottom of it all outstants and the location without being subjoined copy of a letter never before in print, with the remark:

The Albany Ecening Journal publishes the subjoined copy of a letter never before in print, with the remark:

The Albany Ecening Journal publishes the subjoined copy of a letter never before in print, with the remark:

Strain its eyes, or pinch its feet; don't roast it by a hot fire all day, and smother it under by be avoided.—Western Rural.

Securing Journal publishes the followers, who died last night.—

Indicate the wagou without being subjoined copy of a letter never before in print, with the remark:

The diplomatic life into which the grand-by be avoided.—Western Rural.

Securing Journal publishes the found to start the wagou without being subjoined copy of a letter never before in print, with the remark:

The diplomatic life into which the grand-by be avoided.—Western Rural.

Securing Journal publishes the followers and the location of under the stant in the total under to start the wagou without being subjoined copy of a letter never before in print, with the remark:

The Albany Ecening Journal publishes the subjoined copy of a letter never before in print, with the remark:

The diplomatic life into which the grand-by be avoided.—Western Rural.

Second Rural Publishes the followers and the location of under the stant in the total under to start the wagou without being subjoined copy of a letter never before in print, with the remark:

The Albany Ecening Journal publishes the subjoined copy of a letter never before in print, with the remark is constant.

The diplomatic life into which the grand-by be avoided.—Western Rural.

Second Rural Publishes the constant in the constant in the subjoined copy of a letter never before in print, with the remark in the location in the ARTIFICIAL HAIR WORK.

would respectfully say to her old friends that she
would begind to see all who would short her with
Johnson, the Barber.

We were received at the door, by usliers
and bonness function for the stately dwelling; in which the old
were the stately dwelling; in which the old
ward that the stately fully under way—having their own
of the stately dwelling; in which the old
ward that the car stopped in front
a wine the carson state the door, by usliers
before had the tervices
of our civil war.

We were received at the door, by
with the old
ward the the or the stately fort, or with the well
with him at his solitary su

got money, as that man said. You generally get the best of a bargain; but, after all, your half million that you have delved your whole life to get together won't pass for anything in that world which you are getting pretty near now; and as there's nobody to mourn you here, it isn't likely that you'll have any welcome there."

for all of ye to come into and worship the Almighty. We want to raise money for the fire and the lights. What, do you say we oughtn't, because the Bible says salvation's free? So it is, so it is! Who's going to say it ain't? Salvation's free, thank the Lord!" (Then there was a responsive shout all over the church—"Thank the Lord!" "Yes, yes!" "Amen!") "So's water free, thank you'll have any welcome there."

little brown cottage where his life came to The old apple tree in front was frost-The children prayed at their bedsides, as you will pray ed with the blossoms of May; and he stood tonight;

The roles of house and sollen from the hung than was augh, sweet as the mountain brook, was in his ears, and her little, round, plump arms were about his neck. How she did love him, that little sister Hetty, over whose sweet face had grown the grass of so many summers; how proud she was of him!and he could see the little golden head sins and all! sins and all!"

dancing out of the house every night to meet him when he came home from his Stephen Dunham's mother was a poor widow, and he had his own way to work in the world. He had risen step by step in his native town, and he saw at last that greed of money had taken possession of him; un-til every other wish and purpose of his life

He was still a young man when he came to the city, but he brought with him the title of "Squire," which he had borne for three years. He took to himself a wife, the daughter of a rich man, and she brought him a hundred thousand dollars for her dowry; but in a few years death had sum-moned her away, and she had left no children, whose soft, sweet voices calling him father," should melt the cold heart that new but one love, and that was-money. All this 'Squire Dunham thought of as he sat alone by his table, with the bright light of the chandeliers gilding the gray head that rested on his hands; and he thought, rich man that he was, that his money didn't pay; that, after all, the great object of his life had been, as the man said, a "losing operation," and he longed to feel that in the wide world there was one human being who would be sorry to hear that he was dead—one human being, man, woman, or child, who would say, "I am happier this night

ecause you are on earth.' And in the midst of want and yearning, idden determination flashed across the mind of 'Squire Dunham. He arose and walked again to and fro, with his hands behind him, his forehead knit with perplexing thought, and a variety of emotions floating over his face. But suddenly he stopped, and set down his foot resolutely. "I'll do and set down his foot resolutely. "I'll do it—I will do it this very night!" And he

usual custom; and the night was dark and you see Mr. Minor, Henry?" was a faint, mournful voice which asked this question; and the speaker was a pale, sad-faced woman, whose sunken eyes and hollow cheeks at once told you she was an

and a solitary candle on the stand. "No, mother, Mr. Minor won't be at And the eager throng behind them press for a touch of his hand.

The nuknown savior whose daring could compass a sthough he disliked to communicate the boy, apparently in his twelfth vent motner, is, my poor children? I'd hung on to Mr. Minor's getting back, he was so kind to your father before he died; but my last hope s gone now. I could have earned the money if it hadn't been for this sickness, bro't

on by steady sewing; but to-morrow we must go into the street.' "Don't cry, mother, I earned a shilling hopeful voice. And now a small hand was thrust out for the fruit, and a little voice said earnestly, 'Oh, mother, don't let us feel bad now we have got the oranges." At that moment there was a loud rap at

family, but Harry was not long ushering into the room an old gentleman who inquired if Mrs. Carpenter lived there.

a day.

But before he could answer, his gaze was "It's a great pity he couldn't take any of attracted to a small, wistful, upturned face

of his sister Hetty! As his gaze met the little girl's she arose and came toward him. "You won't send mamma and Harry and The above conversation took place in a me into the street, will you?" she said, in city car just as the night was falling, so that the passengers could scarcely discern one another in the dim twilight. The rain comes. The great carriages would go girl, you know, and Harry isn't big enough

> '∤you shall never go into the street!" and his voice was not quite steady, and there was moist-ure about his eyes. He took the little girl on his knees, and she nestled her bright young head on his shoulder, chattering away to him, and thinking what a good, kind man 'Squire Dunham was! The landlord remained some time with his tenants. Many kind words and promises cheered them, for that little head rested softly against his heart, and warmed and gladdened it; and before he left 'Squire Dunham bent down and kissed the little girl, and left two ten-dollar gold pieces in to-day crowded with the efforts of his fanher chubby hand. He went home that night a happier man

than he had been for yours—sure that three hearts beat lighter because he was in the world. And the lesson that Stephen Dunham learned that night going home in the cars took deep root in his heart, and brought forth much fruit.

Brother Newton. When Newman Hall was in Philadelphia in 1870 he lectured the short time he spent there constantly, sometimes on Sundays man to sit still and have his life held up after he's laid in his coffin. I never met

home, "you know that what that man said about you was true. There is no use getting aside of it, for he hit the nail straight on the head. You know, too, that your object and aim in life has been to make money, and that there isn't a human being above ground who would be a support of the record some of his being written. Among other things he said:

"We are going to beg to night, while we have a lot of you of both colors here, for some kinds of mixtures are good and whole some. We're begging in the interests of the had no support of stairs."

You have no remembrance of me, I recol lect you with lively emotions. I came into the room and found none but you. I asked you jocularly, "Charles, can you show me the chamber where your mother is?"

She was then sick, up two pair of stairs. The land no support of stairs. The land no support of stairs and him in life has been to make money, and that there isn't a human being above ground who would be a support of stairs. The land has been to make money and that there isn't a human being above the land no support of stairs. The land has been to make money and that there isn't a human being above ground who would be a support of stairs. The land has been to make money and that there isn't a human being above ground who would be a support of stairs. The land has been to make money and that there isn't a human being above ground who would be a support of stairs. on the head. You know, too, that your object and alm in life has been to make money, and that there isn't a human being above ground who would have reason to shed a and light; goodier than that—comfortable car if you were laid beneath it. You've for all of ye to come into and worship the cot money, as that man said. You gene Almighty. We want to raise money for the

yes!" "Amen!") "So's water free, thank And here 'Squire Dunham sat down in his velvet arm chair, by his marble table, and his thoughts went back through the long winding path of the years of his youth. His boyhood—his glad, careless boyhood—came back to him. The gentle, loving mother, and the young, sweet face of his sister, arose up before him, and he saw the little brown cottage where his life came to which was very singular, beginning with the leaders around the pulpit, and spread-

oress His name!" When he said something comical, as he constantly did-little unrepeatable thingshere would a low guargle of laughter go brough the audience, when, quick as dash, he would turn upon them steroly: "Laughin', are ye? Better weep, the lo of ye-a-laughin' in the house of the Lord,

He gave an account of having the week attended a convention in New Haven. And I went regular, and the fuss they made over me was great. It was Brudder Newton here, and Brudder Newton there, and Brudder Newton everywhere; and I began to believe I was a great man, you may pet. But when that convention was broke I met them members in the street, and they cut me dead. So I concluded it was bruc der in the meeting and nigger on the street. Some one behind him pulled his coat and whispered something; then he announced:
"The brudders tell me I must stop my

talk, 'cause they mean to tune up in the 'chor.' All right. I can sing, though, and if ye pay me twenty-five cents a yard for the good cause of a-lightin' and a-warmin' this burdened church, I'll measure ye as many yards as ye choose. But now while ye listen to the 'chor' perform, ye will come forward to the altar and deposit yer money. And as the people in the galleries can't ge down because of the crowd on the stairs the bredren will pass the baskets around to the reserved 'corpses' up there. And you amen-sisters down yer, you've been a shouting and a groaning; let us see if you know as well about giving."

Then the "Black Swan," who was in the

"chor," sang divinely, and Mr. Hall, hav-ing arrived, "spoke his little piece."—Har-

Antoine Wiertz. The extraordinary paintings, as well the sculptures in the Wiertz Gallery are all the work of one hand—that of Antoine The tailor had been a soldier, and entertained a dream of glory. He transmitted the fire of his ambition to the son, where it be came a steady and consuming flame, burnwent into the hall, took up his cane, and ing with clear, pure light, and filling the passed out into the street, contrary to his boy's soul with a spirit which would have been appreciated grandly among the Greek Stoics, but which seemed Quixotic in this practical nineteenth century. He might e lived in luxury by his art, but he pre ferred to live in abject poverty for his art. His thirst for fame was insatiable-his contempt for fortune incredible. The story of his life is as curious and pathetic as the

invalid. The chamber where she sat was works of his genius are fantastic and uninvalid. The chamber where she sat was very poorly furnished, but everything was Wiertz was born in 1806, in the old town of Dinant on the banks of the river Meuse. At an age when other children play this child occupied himself with the toys of art. as though he disliked to communicate the He made drawings almost before he could news. He was a slender, delicate looking run alone, and tried to color them with ber-Curveil Carolle ngures with the Mckkhire, He looking despairingly on the thin hands One of the triumphs, of his babyhood was which lay in her lap. "There is no way to a wooden frog which he had cut with his pay the rent, and the agent said if I wasn't knife, and which was so marvelous an imiknife, and which was so marvelous an imi-tation of the living creature that visitors to the tailor's shop tried to kick the counterfeit reptile into the street. A captain of gensd'armes, who tried to pierce the wooden frog with his sword, was so amazed by it that he talked about it everywhere he went, that he talked about it everywhere he went, more acute than in the remaining states.— and the news coming to the ears of M. Paul He feels an inordinate, unspeakable craving but of this art he made little or no use in after life.

the chamber door, which startled the little His glance took in the room and its three occupants, and after taking the seat which Harry Carpenter brought him, he said:
"I am 'Squire Dunham, and I called here to say, Mrs. Carpenter, that I would not could for his little friend—found him excel-His lodging was his studio, and that studio was a miserable corner in a granary, withroof so low that as his stature increased he heavily. The desire for food is still left, t long on the paintings which he already designed to open the door of fame, and in the darkness of night either went out and studied or remained in his den and solaced his loneliness with wild, weird music. In winter in the interest cold he worked still at the interest cold at the cold at th ter, in the intensest cold, he worked still. almost without ceasing, in a sort of ecstasy, as wretched in his externals as a beggar, as happy in his sublime passion for art as any king, or, better, as any lover. For six years physical comforts-not to speak of luxuries, or pleasures-was as stoical as Diogenes. he could have painted in a tub, he would have lived in a tub.

Tempting offers were made him to paint for money, but he would not. To one con-noisseur who offered him a large sum for one of his studies, Wiertz made a reply worthy to live among the celebrated speeches of genius. "Keep your gold," he said; "it is the murderer of art." This sentence strikes the key note of this remarkable man's anthem of life. He would never sell his works. Hence the gallery in Brussels is sympathy; it is what helps to dievate him to day crowded with the efforts of his fan- above the brute. We love to see tears of ciful and grotesque genius, while out in the affection. They are painful tokens, but still world you should seek in vain for one of most holy. There is a pleasure in tears—an his pictures. Portraits form the only ex- awful pleasure. ception to this statement, for portraits he ainted now and then throughout his life as pot boilers." To the day of his death he dhered firmly to the programme which he laid down when he was twenty as the only noble one for artists—for Wiertz wrote also, much and well, about the art he loved so passionately. "In an epoch when mechanism is preferred to expression," he said, one must have courage enough to imitate he great Poussin, and paint for posterity; and, struggling always against bad taste, know how to remain poor, in order to remain a great artist."—Harper's Magazine.

John Adems to His Grandson.

with both hands upon one stair to help your feet up to another, you ascended like a little the chamber door. I said this little fellow will one day be a man. All that I have seen and heard of you confirms that opinion. You have reason to exult that you are ! a free-born American; and I wish you may cases remember that birth without wisdom

is a reproach and disgrace. I do indeed hope that you will be eminent in mathemat. ics and classics, as well as in French and German and Russian. Your brothers are growing up to be men. George is as tall as I am. You have an inexpressible advantage over them in the care of your father and mother. My love and blessing to the and mother. My love and blessing to them, ing as quick as thought over the church—to your uncle and aunt Smith, and to my "Amen," "Thank the Lord," "Yes, yes, great-granddaughter. I am in a promising way to have a plentiful crop of great-grandchildren, for your consins Abigail and Car-oline are lately married. I cannot express to you, my dear boy, nor to any one else, the ardor of the desire to see you which glows in the bosom of your grandfather,

'Master Chas. Francis Adams, Petersburg.'

The Actor's Fame. Most people would like to live in the future, but it was the desire of Hazlitt that he might live over again that portion of the past upon which the names of the grent artists of tragedy and comedy had been re-corded, from Mrs. Betterton, the first Juliet, to Mrs. Siddons, the last that he saw. We can imagine no nobler company, most of whom won honorable graves in Westminster Abbey, side by side with the authors whose lines they interpreted, with the kings and warriors and statesmen before whom

they played. We know so little about them, and so much less regarding the mainer of their art, for they alone of artists could leave no copy behind. They come down to us now only as so many names laden with an anecdote or so. Yet after all we are not certain that the actor's fame is not the most satisfactory. It comes to him quick upon his earning of it, and not, like the author's leaps to his reward in a single night; he may have to wait, toil, and hunger for that night for years together, buthis moments of triumph are supreme ones. When Charles Macklin walked off the stage after playing Shylock for the first time, he exclaimed in the fullness of his success, "I am not worth fifty pounds in the world; nevertheless, on this night am I Charles the Great." Kean came home to his wife after his debut as Sir Giles, she asked him how that dread-

ed critic, Lord Essex, had liked the per-formance. His jubilant reply, "Damn Lord Essex—the pit Arose at nie," is suggestive still of his great victory; but who must have been to him a yet timer triumph was when the "pit arose at" him to drive play well, but because he loved his neigh-bor's wife better than his own. For one instant he savagely confronted his audience, then flung at it, to its entire discomfiture, a speech from the part of Richard that he was olaying: "Unmannered dogs! stand ye when Among the men of the dramatic

to which we have referred there was Betterton, on seeing whose Hamlet old Pepys ex-claimed, to the annoyance of his neighbors, perforated hid at the top of the outer box. Fore God! it is the best acted part I ever The part of the invention relating to the saw." Macklin, whom Pope declared to be the "yery Jew that Shakespeare drew," and who walked upon the stage with good Miss Pope as Portia, to play Shylock after his one hundredth year, and thereafter played it no more forever. A few days later he was standing at the grave of an old-time comrade of the theater; he stood so wrapped that a friend touched his arm to arouse "I am at my rehearsal." Only a lew days

more and his mourning associates were at his grave.—Galaxy.

The Sensation of Starving. For the first two days through which t strong and healthy man is doomed to exist upon nothing, his sufferings are, perhaps, and the news coming to the ears of M. Paul Maibe, an art connoisseur at Dinant, he visited the boy, and became his patron in a small way; that is to say, he took him home and had him taught music and drawingfor the boy had an aptitude for music, too. The result was that at the age of fourteen Wiertz could teach his drawing master, not only but he had acquired a surprising factory.

He feels an inordinate, unspeakable craving at the stomach night and day. The mind this "innutritious" substance from the space indicated, and he knows that his cows did not fall off in their milk during these months of drought, but that some increased days, but especially on the fourth, this increased that he took ninety tons or this "innutritious" substance from the space indicated, and he knows that his cows did not fall off in their milk during these months of drought, but that some increased the flow, and that the butter was fully up to the standard. There is nothing better for wintering cattle or young lorses, and especially milch cows. than good, bright corn only, but he had acquired a surprising faculty at engraving, in which latter art he was entirely self taught. He made wood cuts of his own original drawings, and having made the cuts, he himself printed from them; besides which he could play on some half a dozen different musical instruments, his control of this cut he wade little or no week. He feels as if he had swallowed a living lobster, which is clawing and feeding upon the very foundation of his existence. On the fifth day his checks suddenly appear "I am 'Squire Dunham, and I called here to say, Mrs. Carpenter, that I would not press the matter about the rent; that if you could not meet it, you might stay here, and I would not trouble you."

A flash of joy went over the three faces, but the mother broke down into a sob.—

"Ob, sir, God in Heaven will bless you for this in the were the sweetest words in the condition of the legs to go with it in quest of food; the legs from very weakness, reconditions, outside his art. In one of his letters to his mother, to whom he was tenderly devoted all his life, he wrote, "Exderive farthings."

There the Matter about him excellent masters, and got him a pension of ach calls upon the legs to go with it increased of food; the legs, from very weakness, reconditions, outside his art. In one of his letters to his mother, to whom he was tenderly devoted all his life, he wrote, "Exderive farthings."

The fact hims. The stom-ten now war with cach other. The stom-ten now war with cach other.

The fact has a provided him to make his way. On this paltry sum the boy lived, practicing the most riginate him to make his way. On this paltry sum the boy lived, practicing the most riginate him to make his way. On this paltry sum the boy lived, practicing the most riginate him to make his way. On this paltry sum the boy lived, practicing the most riginate him to make his way. On this paltry sum the boy hollow and sunken, his body attenuated; his enth day coines, bringing increased lassi-tude and faither prostration of strength. out fire, and without lights at evening, the The arms hang lifelessly, the legs drag could not stand upright in it, but went a degree, but it must be brought, not sought about stooping. Here he wrought all day The miserable remnant of life which still

> endowed with unnatural strength, and it there be a certainty of relief before him dashes bravely and strongly forward, won dering whence proceeds his new and sudden impulse. SACREDNESS OF TEARS,—There is a sa credness in tears. They are not the mark of weakness, but of power. They speak more eloquently than ten thousand tongues They are the messengers of overwhelming grief, of deep contrition, and of unspeaka stricken one—weeping in silence! Break not the deep solemnity by rude laughter or intrusive footsteps. Scott not, if the steri heart of manhood is sometimes melted by

At one moment he thinks his weary limbs

cannot sustain him a mile, the next he is

Whatever men in their short-sighted phi losophy may say to the contrary, sorrow is one of the chief purifiers of the human heart. All the other emotions draw us clos er to the objects of this world. Love, joy envy, revenge, by turns sway the heart of man, and bind him with golden cords of affection or with iron bands of malice to the objects by which he is surrounded. Grief lone wears him from this life, and with a a hitch on to one of the spokes. If the finger raised toward another, higher and

WHOLE NO. 1,005. USEFUL AND SUGGESTIVE.

New Method of Making Beef Ton. Take a thin rump steak of beef, lay it upon a board, and with a case-knife scrape it. In this way a red pulp will be obtained, which contains pretty much everything in the steak, excepting the fibrous tissue. Mix this red pulp 'fhoroughly with three times its faulk of cold water, stirring until the pulp is completely diffused. Put the whole upon a moderate fire, and allow it to come slowly to a boil, stirring all the time to prevent the "caking" of the pulp. In using this do not allow the patient to strain it, but stir the settlings theroughly into the fluid

stir the settlings thoroughly into the fluid. One to three fluid ounces of this may be given at a time, and will be found to be very nourishing.

Another and easier method is to take a few pounds of lean fresh beef (rump steak is the best), chop it fine as you would sausage meat. Fill an open-mouthed bottle two-thirds full of the chopped meat, cork tightly and put the bottle into a kettle of water. Boil from one to two hours. This will cook the meat and give the pure ex-tract of beef. Add no water to the meat, the juice therein being sufficient for the tea. Pour off from the pulp, season to taste, and and cat with crackers or clear. This is the best kind of beef tea that can be made, and the most nourishing. One gill of it will give a person, sick or well, more strength than three pounds of ordinary food, as it goes right to the spot, is taken up quickly by the stomach and distributed throughout the system within an hour. For confirmed

invalids, or women recovering from the effects of child birth, beef tea made in this way is invaluable, as it is delicious. RAISING LETTUCE.—If my experience and success last summer, in raising lettuce and the readers of the Ploughman, I trust you will publish these lines. I arrived in the country the 15th of June, and the first com-plaints were: "We shall have no head let-tuce; as usual it will all run to seed." I requested to have the lettuce bed consigned to my special care. The plants looked fine and healthy, but already indicated the running-up symptoms. I thinned it out, then carefully slipped a cotton twine under the lowest leaves of each plant, and gently raised them a few inches from the ground, and ticd them loosely, then I placed a shingle upon each plant, and a small stone to keep it firm. Every evening I removed the coverings, watered each head, and replaced the protective covers in the morning, as I found the sun's rays had a tendency to cause the lettuce to run up to seed, and removing the cover at night allowed it a sufficiency of fresh air, so that neither mould nor decay made their appearance. I was rewarded by large solid heads of superior quality, and When the hearts were white, sweet and crisp.—

Not a single plant failed of heading and none decayed or bore seed.—C. C. B., in Massachusetts Ploughman.. HATCHING EGGS AND REARING YOUNG.-Mr. Hunt has patented an improved incubator or apparatus of simple and inexpensive construction for hatching eggs, and also for rearing the young when hatched. The incubator is composed of two boxes placed one within another, a clear space being left at every part between them (say about one inch), which is filled with a nonconductor of heat. The inner box, says the English Mechanic, contains a metal sel, which is filled with heated liquid every twelve\_hours, and above this is tray to contain the eggs for incubation .young when hatched, which the inventor calls "the mother," is constructed as above described, save that the vessel for the heated liquid is placed at the upper part of the box, so as to leave a sufficient space to admit the young to warmth. The liquid is

admitted to and drawn from the apparatus by pipes and cocks suitably arranged for such purpose. CORN FODDER.-Persons who condemn corn fodder as "innutritious," are invited by Paschall Morris to consider the ways of prominent dairymen, "whose butter is exelled by no other in the Philadelphia market," and who "pretty much sustained fifty-eight cows on sowed corn from the middle of last July to the middle of October, and hat, too, from the broduce of three acres.'

pecially milch cows, than good, bright corn fodder, and where forage is scarce it is of great value to the farmer. EVERLASTING PENCE POSTS.-I discov ered many years ago that wood could be made to last much longer than iron in the ground, but thought the process so simple that it was not worth while to make a stir about it. I would as soon have poplar, bass-wood or quaking ash as any other kind of timber for fence posts. I have taken out basswood posts, after having been set seven years, that were as sound when taken up as when they were first put in the ground .-Time and weather seemed to have no effect on them. The posts can be prepared for less than two cents apiece. For the benefit of others I will give the recipe: "Take hoiled linseed oil and stir in it pulverized charcoal to the consistency of paint. Put a coat of this over the timber, and there is not a man who will live to see it rot."—Cor.

CURE FOR THE OPIUM HABIT. - In a re cent report on the condition of the English cians gives a formula for "anti-opium pills." This remedy is composed of extract of henbane, extract of gentian, camphor, cayenne pepper, ginger and cinnamon, with castile soap and syrup to form the coating. The efficacy of these pills in overcoming the opium habit, and in preventing the suffering on giving up the use of that poison, is stated to have been proved in cases. The native remedies, it is said, contain opium in some form, and most frequent ly the ashes of opium already smoked, and consequently are inefficacious—it being as difficult to discontinue the use of the med-

icine as of the drug itself. - Rural New Yorker. ARRESTING THE POTATO DISEASE.-EX periments made in England have shown that, where fertilizers rich in phosphatic substances have been used, the potato crop has been sound. It was early found in the United States that the use of rich barn yard manure aggravated the disease. It is also known that good sandy soils are better adapted to this crop than the richer loams and clays of the prairie, even when the latter are thoroughly subdued by tillage. On sod, and sod of the second year of breaking, the crop is usually sound. The application of super-phosphate of lime and other phosphatic manures have always been found useful in the cultivation of the potato crop.

To FASTEN A HORSE. - When there is no hitching post handy, a horse may be safely the reins and pass them round underneath the hub outside of the wheel, and give them horse starts the reins are drawn up, instantbetter, shows that, when the delights of ly checking him, and as soon as he contained are faded, the joys of Heaven will bloom with unfading beauty in the "fields. If in addition to this when there are a pair of light" above. and the team will seldom move far enough