The Paris Woman.

and describes the charms of the Paris wo

man: "I am their greatest adorer, admir

ng them far more because of their faults

than their virtues. I know of nothing more

appropriate than the old legend which tells

us that the women of Paris areat their birth

it into a new charm. And this friendly fairy is Grace itself. Are the Parisian women beautiful? Who knows? Who can penetrate through all the artifices of the toi-

let? Who can decipher whether that which tulle suggests be real, or that which padded

silk parades be false? And even when the

aughing, more intelligent, more charming,

Are their eyes large? What do I know?-

re, and is glad enough safely to remain be-

yond their range. Is the space between the nose and mouth broad or narrow? Some-

times it is broad, as when they turn up their

noses; sometimes it is narrow, as when they proudly can the lip. Is the mouth large or

ject of investigation should be in a state

of perfect quiet. But who can keep quiet

when with a Parisienne? and what Parisi-

nne is ever quiet? There are those who

The quiescent, pinioned insect is no

imagine they could closely examine a but-terily if they only had it pinned to a sheet of paper. But that were both foolish and

longer a butterfly. A butterfly should only be seen when it flutters among the flowers; and the women of Paris should be seen, not

in their households, where they seem like

so many butterflies fastened by a pin which

pierces the heart, but in the saloon, at balls

and soirees, where, under sparkling crystal

chandeliers, they flutter by with their em-broidered wings of silk and gauze. In such

moments they reveal an eager love of life, a willingness to plunge into sweet stupor, a thirsting for sensual indulgence, that invest them with an almost terrible beauty, and a

charm that both delights and shocks the

Paralysis.

The frequent occurrence of paralysis in

this country is becoming really clarming, so

much so that eminent physicians are in ev-

that class of persons most likely to become subjects of it with the necessity for strict

care against it. The disease seems to be

The fact that so many prominent men

Senator Morton, Mr. Colfax, Senator Brown-

of prominent public men attract more at-

arises—is it getting to be a national disease? and if so, what is the cause of it?

In France or Paris, where paralysis is getting to be a familiar disease, the cause has been attributed to a life of over-excite-

ment, the use of absynthe, etc. But it will be noticed that the larger number of our

paralytics are of temperate and compara-

ively unruffled lives. Mr. Colfax has al-

ways been of temperate habits, and at the time of his attack nothing had happened to

listurb the sunny tenor of his life, the Mo-

bilier troubles and excitements having come

apon him later. Senator Wilson is of tem-

perate, regular habits, and his appearance has always indicated high, healthy, and buoyant spirits. Walt Whitman, a philosopher, in mental and physicial habits abste-

nious, slow in speech, gait, and life gene

rally—the picture of rosy, sturdy health-

he, too, is stricken down in a moment from

A Conductor to be Trusted.

tained possession of the Hudson River Rail

way, he was traveling, it is said, from Chicago to Albany, and considering himself a

privileged character, went into the baggage

ear to smoke. He had been enjoying his

eight but two or three minutes, when the

conductor came along and informed him po-

litely that he must not smoke there. Van-derbilt said it wouldn't make any difference

-that it was all right, etc.; but, the con-

ductor was of a different opinion-declar-

ing that it was contrary to the rules of the

"You don't know me," said the smoker; "my name is Vanderbilt; I am sometimes called Commodore. I generally do about

"I don't know, nor do I care who you are, Mr. Vanderbilt, I intend to obey the

rules. If you were ten times a Commodore

I could not permit you to smoke here; and

on must go elsewhere to finish your cigar."

The loyalty to duty displayed by the con-

luctor pleased the ancient Cornelius, and

Vanderbilt did buy the road, and retained the conductor. He frequently remarked that that man could be trusted; that he was

never mistaken in judging of character, and

that he knew, from the first, that the con-

The conductor staid on the road for five

So much for Vanderbilt's knowledge of

Vanderbilt better than Vanderbilt knew the

received your new book against the human

race, and thank you for it. Never was such cleverness used with the design of making

us all stupid. One longs, on reading your

lost that habit for more than sixty years, I

surgeon necessary to me, because war is go-

ing on in those regions, and because the ex-

nearly as bad as ourselves; so I content my-

self with being a penceful sage in the soli-

tude I have chosen near your native place."

ductor was sound.

conductor.

One day, before Cornelius Vanderbilt ob-

best men.

Who can tell where the lips end and the smile begins? In order to reach a correct decision the investigator as well as the

Heinrich Heine thus wittily catalogues

The state of the s

VOL. XX.---NO. 33.

WELLSBORO, TIOGA CO., PA., TUESDAY, AUGUST 19, 1873.

Che Agitator.

BARNES & ROY. A. F BARNER. - - - A. M. ROY TERMS:-\$2,00 per annum in advance. To

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

1 Week \$1 00 \$2 00 \$3 00 \$4 00 \$6 00 \$9 00 \$14 00 \$1 Week \$2 00 3 00 \$6 00 \$6 00 \$9 00 \$14 00 \$1 Week \$2 00 3 00 \$5 00 6 00 \$0 01 10 00 \$12 00 \$1 Month \$2 50 \$4 00 \$6 00 \$7.00 \$9 00 \$15 00 \$20.00 \$10 Month \$2 50 \$4 00 \$6 00 \$7.00 \$9 00 \$15 00 \$20.00 \$20 00 \$25 00 \$35 00 \$6 10 00 \$12 00 \$13 00 \$15 00 \$25 00 \$35 00 \$6 10 00 \$12 00 \$13 00 \$15 00 \$25 00 \$35 00 \$10 00 \$12 00 \$13 00 \$15 00 \$25 00 \$35 00 \$10 00 \$12 00 \$13 00 \$15 00 \$25 00 \$35 00 \$10 00 \$10 00 \$12 00 \$15 00 \$25 00 \$35 00 \$10 00

Advertisements are calculated by the inch in length of column, and any less space is rated as a full inch. Foreign advertisements must be paid for before institution, except on yearly contracts, when half-yearly plyments in advance will be required. Pontrict. Norices, 20 cents per line each insertion. Nothing inserted for less than \$1.

Business Notices in the Editorial columns, on the second page, is cents 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 lines or less.

Announce when the page of the lines of the page in the lines of less. lines or less.
ANNOUNCEMENTS of MARRIAGES and DEATHSIDSCREET
free; but all obitinary notices will be charged 10 cents or line.

9pecial Notions 50 per cent above regular rates.

BUSINESS CARDS 5 Hues or less, \$5,00 per year.

Business Cards. المراجعة ال المراجعة ال

Batchelder & Johnson,

gad facturers of Monuments, Tombstones, Table food, Counters, &c. Call and sec. Shop, Waln st., opposite Foundry, Wellsboro, Pa.—July 3, 1872. A. Redfield,

GFFORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW:—Collections promptly attended to.—Blossburg, Tioga county, Penu'a., Apr. 1, 1872-9m. C. H. Seymour,

ATORREY AT LAW, Troga Pa. All business on-u.sted to his care will receive prompt attention,— J.m. 1, 1872. Geo. W. Merrick,

Affolkser at Law.—Wellsboro, Pa. Office in given - Brick Block, Main street; second floor, across hall faom Adirator Office. Mitchell & Cameron.

ATTORNEYS AT LAW, Claim and Insurance Agents. Cagood's store, Wellsboro, Pa.—Jan. 1, William A. Stone.

ATTORNEY AT LAW, over C. B. Kelley's Dry Good Store, Wright & Balley's Block on Main street. Josiah Emery.

ATTORNEY AT LAW.—Office opposite Court House, No. 1 Pardy s Block, Wilhamsport, Pa. All business promptly attended to.—Jan. 1, 1872. J. C. Strang.

ATTORNEY AT LAW & DISTRICT ATTORNEY.—
office with J. B. Niles, Esq., Wellsboro, Pa.-Jan. 1, '73 C. N. Dartt,

DENTIST -Teeth made with the NEW IMPROVEMENT.
Which give better satisfaction than any thing class in the Office in Wright & Bailey's Block. Wells-ATTORNEY AT LAW.—Will attend promptly to bus-iness currented to his care in the counties of Tioga and Potter. Other on the Avenue.—Wellsboro, Pa., Jan. 1, 1872.

Jno. W. Adams, ATIORNEL AT LAW, Mansfield, Troga county, Pa Collections prompty attended to. Jan. 1, 1872.

C. L. Peck, ATORNIA AT LAW. All claims promptly collected office with W. B. Smith, Knoxville, Tiega Co., Pa. C. B. Kelly.

Bester in Crockery, China and Glass ware. Table Cut-ter) and Plated Ware. Also Table and House Fur-mshing Goods.—Wellsboro, Pa., Sopt. 17, 1872. Jno. W. Guernsey, FIORNEY AT LAW.—All business entrusted to him will be promptly attended to.—Office 1st door south

Wickham & Farr's store, Tioga, Tioga county, Pa Armstrong & Linn,

fforneys at LAW, Williamsport, Pa.

Wm. B. Smith, ENSION ATTORNEY, Bounty and Insurance Agent. Communications sont to the above address will receive prompt attention. Terms moderate.—Knox-ulle, Fn. Jam. 1, 1872.

D. Bacon, M. D., HYSICIAN AND SURGEON—May be found at his

promptly to all calls .- Wellsboro, Pa. Seeley, Coats & Co., ANAPICS, Knoxville, Tioga Co., Pa.—Receive money edeposit, discount notes, and sell drafts on New look City. Collections promptly made.

VINE CHANDALL,

4a 1, 1872.

DAVID COATS, Knoxville

MILLID, PA., Geo, Close, Proprietor.—Good a mandation for both man and beast. Charges re while, and good attention given to guests. an 1, 1872.

W. W. Burley, INVEACTURER OF all styles of light and heavy

Satisface. Carriages kept co stantiy on hand. All sork warranted. Corner Cass and Buffalo Streets. Mornellsville, N. V. Orders left with C. B. Kelley, Will-bare, or E. B. Burley, Chatham, will receive frompt attention.—June 3, 1873*-6 mos. M. L. Sticklin, EALER in Cabinet Ware of all kinds which will b

old lower than the lowest. He invites all to take look at his goods before purchasing elsewhere.— isomember the place—opposite Darit's Wagon Shop, lest Main Street, Welisboro. Feb. 25, 1873-1y. Mrs. Mary E. Lamb.

dlinkry.-Wishes to inform her friends and the stanking.—Wishes to miorin her triends and the subtle generally that she has a large stock of Millings of the sold at reasonable prices. Mrs. E. E. Kimbal he sold at reasonable prices. Mrs. E. E. Kimbal has charge of the making and trimming described in the sold arthurity and will give her attention exclusively to the Next door to the Converse & Williams Block.—

Yale & Van Horn. u manufacturing several brands of choice Cigars

auth we will sell at prices that cannot but please we will sell at prices that cannot but please or entomers. We use none but the best Connectant Havana and Yara Tobaccos. We make our own 124rs, and for that reason can warrant them. have a general assortment of good Chewing and Sanking Tobaccos, Snuffs, Pipes from clay to the fact Merschaum, Tobacco Pouches, &c., whole-tale and statis. Dec. 1889.

John R. Anderson, Agt. LESALE & RETAIL DEALER IN HARDWARE, Sines, tree, Steel All, Dealest in Marthware, Sines, tree, Steel, Asils, House Trimmings, Mechanics' Tools, Agricultural Implements, Carriago inside, axles, Springs, Rims, &c., Pocket and Table Callery, Plated Ware, Guns and Ammunition, Whips, Samps—wood and fron—the best in use. Manufacture and dealer in Tin, Coppor, and Sheet-iron Ware. Hooting in Tin and Iron. All work warranted.—Jan. 1, 1873.

WELLSBORO HATEL. COR. MAIN ST. & THE AVENUE. WELLSBORO, PA.

B. B. HOLIDAY, Proprietor.

JUST RECEIVED.

YERY LAHGE STOCK OF BEAVER, BHOAD CLOTH, CASSIMERE, VESTINGS, AND TRIMINGS, which I will sell very cheap FOR CASH. In the best account of the best and the best are brought to oro, of various styles. Please call and look Januero, of various styles, account of the pairing done with laptich and as cheap as the cheapest, GEORGE WAGNER, Crefton Street,

Crafton Street, Wellsboro, Ps.

ever brought into Wellsboro, and will give her customers reduced prices. She has a splendid assortment of ladies suits, Parasola, Gloves, Fans, real and imitation hair goods, and a full line of ready made white goods. Prices to suitall. Barnes & Roy, 10B PRINTERS.—All kinds of Job Printing done on thort notice, and in the best manuer. Office in Bower & Cone's Block, 2d floor.—Jan. 1, 1872. Sabinsville House. SISTANVILLE, Tioga Co., Pa.—Benn Bro's. Proprietors This house has been thoroughly removated and is now in good condition to accomidate the traveling public in a superior manner.—Jan. 1, 1873.

Surveyor's Notice.

dence on East Avenue.
Wellsboro, Pa., May 13, 1873—tf. CHINA HALL, Wellsboro.

LIVERY STABLE. KETCHAM & COLES proprietors. First-class rigg furnished at reasonable rates. Pearl street, opposite Wheeler's wagon shop.

A PUBLIC HACK

will be on the street at all reasonable hours. Passengers to and from the depot to any part of the town will be charged twenty-five cents. For families or small parties for pleasure, one dollar per hour.

Wellsboro, July 15, 1873: KETCHAM & COLES.

ROTARY MOTION Sewing Machine !

The Great Family Sewing Machine of the

Civilized World. 700,000 Wheeler & Wilson Family Sewing Machines now in Use.

WHE improvements lately added to this Celebrated Machine have made it by far the most desirable Family Machine in the market and have given an impetus to the sale of it, never before equaled in the history of Sewing Machines.

Examine for yourself; consult your own interests a buying a Sewing Macuine, and DO NOT ALLOW YOURSELF TO BE BLINDED

by that too common filusion, that all Lock-Stitch Sewing Machines are good enough, or that any Machine will answer your purpose if it makes the stitch alike on both sides of the fabric. EXAMINE WELL THE CONSTRUCTION OF THE MACHINE YOU BUY,

This hotel is well located, and is in good condition about the traveling public. The proprietor differe no pains to make it a first-class house. All to wear out both yeur body and patience.

There is a great distinctive difference between the wheeler & wilson and all other Machines that make the Lock-Stitch. And it is to this difference that we wish to especially call your attention.

It Makes the Lock, (or Shuttle Stitch,) but does it without a Shuttle!

Thereby dispensing with the shuttle and all machinery required to run a shuttle; also doing away with the take-up that is to be found in all shuttle Machines; and owing to the peculiarity of its construction, ONLY ONE TENSION IS REQUIRED, , while all other lock-stitch Machines require two. GEO. ROBINSON, Agent, March 25, '73-1y. WELLSBORO, PA.

General Insurance Agency. J. W. VAN VALKENDURG

KNOXVIILE, TIOGA CO., PA.

Life, Fire, and Accidental.

ASSETS OVER \$55,000,000.

Total...... \$55,431,451 99

Insurance promptly effected by mail or otherwise, on all Muds of Property. All lesses promptly adjusted and paid at my office.

All communications promptly.

and paid at my oince.
All communications promptly attended to—Office on
Mill Street 2d door from Main at., Knoxville Pa.
WM. B. SMITH

General Insurance Agency,

A RE issuing policies in the following Companie against fire and lightning in Tiog and Potte countries:—

WILLIAMSPORT, of Wn'sport. 213,036.40
WILLIAMSPORT, of Wn'sport. 113,066.00
All business promptly attended to by mail or otherwise. Losses adjusted and paid at our office.
Nelson, Dec. 10, 1872-ly.

HASTINGS & COLES

DRUGS, MEDICINES,

Paints, Oils, Glass, Putty,

Brushes, Trusses, Supporters, and Surgi-

HORSE & CATTLE POWDERS,

Artist's Goods in Great Variety.

iquors, Scotch Ales, Cigars, Tobacco, Smut, &c., &c.

Physicians' Prescriptions Carefully Compounder

Groceries, Sugars, Teas,

CANNED AND DRIED FRUIT,

Shot, Lead. Powder and Caps, Lamps, Chimneys, Whips, Lashes, &c.

BLANK & MISCELLANEOUS

NOTIONS.

Wallets, port monies, combs, pins and needles, scissors, shears, knives, violin strings, bird cages, A great variety of pipes, dells, inkstands, incasure

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.

For Sale or Rent.

OUSE AND LOT corner of Pearl street and Avenue. Also for sale, seven village lots near the Academy. Apply to ELLIOTT & BOSARD, Wellsbore, Pa.

MRS. C. P. SMITH,

AS just return from New York with the largest assortment of

MILLINERY AND FANCY GOODS

hastings & coles.

cal Instruments,

PATENT MEDICINES,

LOOK!

LOOK!

- NELSON, TIOGA Co., PA.

TRUMAN & CO., New Goods,

NEW STORE,

BOTTOM PRICES. A large stock of

> (PRING&SUMMET) GOODS

> > FOREIGN & DOMESTIC,

Andies' Dress Goods, J. H. &J. D. CAMPBELL

> . All styles, colors and patterns, ALAPACAS, POPLINS, CAM-BRICS, FRENCH JACON-ETS, ORGANDIES,

PEQUAS, VER-

SAILES, BLACK & COLORED SILKS,

Beautiful Summer Shawls,

----AI 80----

YANKEE NOTIONS,

HATS & CAPS,

Ready-Made Clothing.

and plenty of cloth to make more.

Fresh Groceries. Best White A Sugar, 121 cents.

A large and choice stock of

WELLSBOBO.

A large stock of Crockery.

Call and see us.

Opera House Block. May 6, 1878

We have Shed the Shanty!

And now have but time to say o our triends and customers that we have good

THE NEW BARGAI

Our Elegant New Store

Is filled full of

at the lowest prices to be found.

Call and you will know how it is yourselves.

Oct 15, 1872,

T. L. BALDWIN & CO.

The Promise. : Isalah ili., 9, 10. The voice of God spake softly,
Back through the lapse of time;
A silver thread of whiteness
In a history of crime—
A ray of peace and comfort
In His lighting from above—
In His prophecies of vengeance
He paused to whisper love.

"Woe, woe, anto my nation,"
The Lord of Heats Goth say,
"Her stay of bread and water
Shall be taken quite nway—
Her counsellors and prophets,
With her mighty men of war,
And the sins she hath committed
Her notes of waiting are.

"Rehold, the kingly scepter
Of her days of pomp and pride,
And the throne that stood beneath her
In her beauty as a bride,
Shall full to little children,
With the glory of her name;
And the base that throng the nation
Shall go trampling on her fame. "But say ye to the rightcons,
The holy in His sight—
The blies in his garden,
Who have kept their garments white—
Say ye unto the rightcons,
Those spotless ones and true.

The God of Jacob liveth. This whisper floateth downward,
Through the tumult and the dread,
Like a smile of benediction
Upon an infant's head.
A promise of protection,
And a survty of defence;
A shelter for His chosen;
Until He bear them hence;

Jerusalem is desolate,
And Judah is cast down;
Departed are her warriors
And suilled is her crown;
But the righteous still may glory,
And go shouting on their way;
The Lord o thests hath spoken,
And his promises stand for aye,

The Fountain of St. Claire. In the little village of Beauce, in France, lived the family of Jerome Estival, a soldier of the Imperial Guard, who had been

obliged by loss of health to retire from actve service. His wife, formerly the waiting maid of a lady of high rank, was a most worthy, industrious woman; and from her little Nisa, then nine years old, had inherited her bright face and gentle, refined manners, while Tommy, their son, a boy of ten, and an active, handsome, dashing looking fellow, was the very countepart of his father in a certain straightforward, honest truthfulness that won the respect of everybody.

Jerome himself, with his six feet of hight, his erect bearing, determined tread, and immense moustache, made every one think he must be a perfect terror to his wife and children; and yet a more devoted husband or affectionate father could not be foundthat is, if his family did nothing contrary to his ideas of right, for he had lived so

long in field and camp that he thought it the first duty to obey orders. Thus it hap-pened that the little Estivals were brought up with the strictness of young conscripts, and would as soon have thought of flying as of disobeying.

Now, beautiful and fertile as was the neighborhood of Beauce, unfortunately there was a great lack of water. There was plenty of it, such as it was, but none fit for

nin of 'St. Claire."

Every morning the old soldier went himsee it's all made tight and unleaky-like; feel capacitated they might be safely trusted, he ed. Tommy liked this above all things, for on his way he met some children of his neighborhood with whom he seldom failed to stop and play. The trouble was time ne sometimes forgot all but the play, and stayed so long that he had to run all the way rome coolly; and the next morning, all in the fore and there are the stayed party run to their death of the stayed party run to the stayed party

ome, and get there so red in the face and so dripping with sweat that his poor mother was greatly disturbed, and distressed herself by thinking how her husband was injuring the boy by giving him work for which he was not strong enough. Tommy's conscience pricked him, and he was a hundred times on the point of telling the cause of his heat, but dread of his fath-

have told a lie for his right hand, but he dared not tell her the truth. One day when his father was absent Tom-

ather would scold!" deed, and a new jug, too."
"If it was only a scolding," said Tommy,

agreed that papa would be very angry, but consoled herself with the thought that they again, but seek his fortune elsewhere. The only objection to this was the grief it would cause his mother. At last Nisa announced

But to this Tommy would by no means her, too. She can fuss about the house, agree. What! be such a coward as to shrink keep an eye on the milk pans, and so on, from punishment, and then shelter himself and no doubt be a very useful body. But behind his little sister! "But I tell you," then it would be almost cruel to send you persisted Nisa, "that I shall not mind it in back to loneliness and solitude; so you can you know, that I do not deserve it, and it save me heaps of trouble. As to my two will be a positive pleasure to me to be scold-children here—Tommy you must take care ed for you." But no, Tommy would not of my books, and Nisa you are to feed my listen to it at all. "So come," said he, "I'll pigeous and poultry. There, now, it's all face the danger at once." Just at this moment they heard themselves | you.'

called, and saw over the wall the black eyes and the pretty brown face of Madame Frement, the wife of the richest farmer in the the whole grateful family, who strove by district. She had overheard every word, and now came to their relief, declaring that nevolence. When the old soldier died, she yours, and new, too; so take it and give me the broken one. Tommy, a accident will to be—their second mother.

"I'll tell you what," said Tommy one day

him punished." man, "for a porcelain one; and promise me, my boy, to be always as much afraid of telling a lie as you are now.'

"I never told one in my life, Madame

in Egypt when I saved his head from being laid open by a saber-stroke. Why, the id open by a saber-stroke. Why, the composer, was dangerously ill.

Lully, the composer, was dangerously ill.

The robin's sweet carel was o'er, and I," chimed in Nisa; "there are niy way by which he could obtain absolution, A song by the moon lighted door; mouthpiece on it would ransom a prince!" And I, caimed in Nisa; "there are niy ear rings that you gave me, mamina; they and that was by burning all he had compare gold!" "Aye!" cried Tommy, posed of an unpublished opera. Lully burnt his music. On his recovery a nobleman said, "You have burnt your opera; and you I take up my burden and wait.

of Tourry cannot suffer hunger to enter the a brave man who has shed his blood to defend them, and therefore beg him to accept this grain, which will be renewed every Saturday."
"Yes, I accept it, and without a blush!

said the old man; and he gave the lad a cup of sour wine, and determined to go the next day and thank the magistrate in person.-So he did, and found that the town knew nothing about it; therefore, when, the next Saturday, the lad came again, he positively refused to take it until he knew who sent it. Nonsensio" said the lad; they told me to mention no names, and now you will ge and get me into trouble for minding orders."

"You are right," replied Estival, "but tell your employer that it is the last I receive until I know his name." The next week came a third supply, with plenty of sugar-bread and cakes for the children. The old man was ordering the

gifts to be taken back, when the little ones, aided by their mother, begged so hard for the dainties that he was forced to yield as to them, but declared he would not touch the grain unless the lad told him who sent Just tell me, old man!" cried the boy, forgetting his politeness in his anger, "when you were in service, if they had told you to break orders would you have done it?" "I'd like to see the man that thinks.] would," replied the old man fiercely. "Well, would, replied the old man nercely. Well, then," replied the boy, "why do you think I'm going to? I won't, I can tell you, once for all—but they did say I might tell the young 'uns that the basket grew by the Fountain of St. Claire."

"I'l is Madama Promont! It is Madama

"It is Madame Fremont! It is Madame Fremont!" exclaimed both children in the same breath. And Tommy, turning to his sister and imitating Madame Fremont's voice, repeated her words: "Be as discreet as I shall be, my son, and you will have no reason to repent it."

"Yes, that's just the way she said it," cried little Nisa, clapping her hands; and then turning to her perplexed father, she told him for the first time of her brother's misfortune and the proposition that she had made to save him from punishment.
"And you didn't accept it boy?" said the old man sternly. "Of course not, sir!" replied the boy

proudly.
"I'm glad to hear it," exclaimed the father, drawing his breath as if relieved. "Any-thing but a lie; and to act one is as bad as to speak it! But I might know you could not have been mean enough for that; so come here and let me rub these moustaches of mine against your checks, my noble fellow! I should have beaten you, that's certain!—and then been sorry for it afterward!"
And with the big tears rolling down his
bronzed face, he folded the boy in his arms and blessed him,
"Well, well!" said he, as if ashamed of

the feeling he had shown, and trying to shake it off; "so it is the good Madame Frement that has been feeding us all this "Yes, sir," replied the grinning messendrinking, and so the supplies for all families, high and low, had to be brought from a had 'em covered over with basket work; pure and beautiful spring at some distance from the town, and known as "The Founties of things in. Now I think she'll end by filling the state of the founties o

So it was. And after the broken jug was examined, it was decided that the whole family should go the next day to Madame Fremont's farm and thank her for her gengot for each a little jug, and in the evening erous and timely help.
sent them for the little more that was want. "No she won't, sir," answered the lad.

> their best clothes, the whole party waited upon Madame Fremont to thank her for all her kindnesses. The old soldier-in his uni form, of course-made a formal speech, full of praises and gratitude, but ending with a positive assurance that he meant to receive

no more favors. "I don't mean to ask you to, and never did," said the little woman saucily, eyeing the old man from head to foot. "I sent my favors to these little darlings of mine, in re-turn for their having afforded me, at the Fountain of St. Claire, some of the most my was very late in getting back, and his delightful moments I ever enjoyed in my mother and sister watched for him in the greatest distress. At last Nisa, with nothesicur, and your great stern eyes, I mean to greatest distress. At last Nisa, with nothing but her little red handkerchief tied over love all my days a boy who, like that one, her bend, set off to meet him. At last she would rather take a threshing, even from saw him sitting sad and silent on a stone you, than tell a lie or take advantage of his beside the fountain. Supposing him hurt, or ill, she ran wildly to him. But no, it was only an accident that had befallen him.—
"Somehow or another the ridiculous hig," he said, "had got broken—and now, how the said, "had got broken—and now, how what, Monsieur, I made a grand bargain when I changed my new jug for that broken to the result of the said." ather would scold?"

One; and I promised then, with the help of Poor Nisa stood confounded. "Yes, in God, to use it for good. And now there is

not a man in the world, not even an old offlcer in the Imperial Guard, that can make "I could bear it; but perhaps he will whip me break my promise."
me, and I assure you his hand strikes very Estival, disconcerted at the strange kind-The discussion lasted some time. Nisa agreed that papa would be very angry, but consoled herself with the thought that they did not often vex him; but Tommy thought they ate, drank, and were merry; and when decidedly that he had better not go home they were satisfied Madame Fremont thus addressed the old soldier: "You see, Monsieur, I have not the hap-

piness of being a mother. My husband was with delight that she had a most excellent killed very soon after we were married. idea, which was that he should take her jug | But I moan to take your children for mine, and pass off the broken one as hers. Papa whether you will or not, so you may as well would scold her, to be sure, but that was submit at once, and with a good grace. I tolerable; he would never undertake to beat know, however, that Madanic Estival will not like to part with them, so I shall keep the least, for I shall feel sure all the time, manage farm and money affairs for me, and

settled, so not another word from any of And so it was all settled, and the kind nd now came to their relief, declaring that nevolence. When the old soldier died, she Nisa's generosity and Tommy's manliness haid him in his grave and consoled his becausely deserved her favor. "Here," said she, "I have a jug of just the same size as And never did the orphans find the least reason to think her other than she claimed

Nisa's kind heart saved the pain of seeing to his sister, "what our father said once is im punished." true: 'a fault confessed with sorrow may The children gladly accepted the offer, as bring punishment, but it brings respect, too; the lady had neither father nor mother to and falsehood and deceit, while they draw scold her, but were very curious to know down contempt, bring the two-fold punish-what she wanted of the broken jug. "I ment of constant fear of detection and pun-would not exchange it." said the kind wo-ishment for the fault, after all—for muider will out."-The Methodist.

IRISH WIT.—Those who frequented the Fremont," said Tommy honestly; "but you promise not to tell papa of this?"

Madame Fremont laughed. "Be as discrete as I shall be, my son," said she, "and you will have no reason to repent it." And gathering up the broken bits of the jug, they parted, the children declaring her the best woman living "except mamma."

theaters in the old country some torty or fifty years ago must know to what inconvenience actors were put by deficiencies of stage properties, which is evidenced by the following amusing anecdote: When the renowned Mrs. Siddons was playing in Dublin in the well known tragedy of Macbeth she, as Lady Macbeth, came to the part where a drum sounds and she exclaims, "A theaters in the old country some forty or Months passed on, and there came a bitterly cold and hard winter. Estival, whose little pension had institute the pension had institute the pension had institute the pension had been received. lettle pension had just been reduced, hardly knew which way to turn for bread, and old as he was—over sixty—undertook the task of a "fagoteur," or wood peddler. Sometimes he got a job from the farmers and did a little better, but not much. At last he task is while the well known sound of the other met the cars of the vast audience, so she said, "A trumpet! a trumpet!" and stopped told his wife one day that they must give told his wife one day that they must give up, for, work as he would, he could not carn enough to live on. "No, indeed!" said Madame Estival, "we don't give up yet, for I have still the rich gold chain my lady gave me; we can turn that to bread for a little while."

Said Madame Estival, "we don't give up yet, for I have still the rich gold chain my lady gave me; we can turn that to bread for a little while."

Said, "A trumpet! a trumpet!" and stopped who is short amid breathless silence, not, knowing how to rhyme it, when a voice from the gallery cried out, "Macbeth doth stump it!" at which the house broke out into one peal of laughter and applause, and the tragedicene advanced to the footlights and bowed at little while."

The sorrowing hearts of his child and. The sorrowing hearts of his child and. a little while."

"Sure enough!" exclaimed Jerome, fairly dancing with joy at the thought. How came I to forget? There's that sandal-wood pipe that Emir gave me from his own lies. pipe that Emir gave me from his own lips she had ever met with in all her experience.

But the discussion was interrupted by a great, clumsy farm lad who came staggering in under the weight of a great basket of grain, which he put down, and handed Estival a note which ran thus: "The people of Touris capput suffer hanger to enter the

A Fine Poem. The following poem was read by Emily Inntington Miller before the Illinois Press Association, at the recent annual meeting of endowed with every imaginable fault, but that a friendly fairy, taking mercy on them, lends to every fault a spell which converts that body. It is replete with sterling patriotism and tender pathos: A WOMAN'S LOGIC. They say there is trouble a-brewing;

That brave men are staining their honor. And good men are going astray;
That right in the teeth of the breakers
The country is driving to wreck, The cruel rocks grinding beneath her, My father—just eighty last harvest, His hair is as white as the snow—Said, "God must have swiftly forgotten
His children, if that could be so,"
His weary old eyes, full of trouble,
Looked out through the doorway afar,
Where the yanglouthe top of the

I read in the papers to day

Where the vane on the top of the steeple Shone red like a wonderful star. And all through the village the windows Blazed out in the sunset, as when They said that the country was ransomed Bought back with the blood of her men And both of us sighed to remember Our share of the terrible cost; Could it be that the treasure which beggared

Our lives in the giving was lost!

The robin sang high in the maple
To his mate brooding close on her nest;
And slowly the red of the sunset
Burned out of the glimmering west;
I called home the cows to the milking Thro' the orchard bars, down by the lan And tied up the stalks of the roses Beat down by the wind and the rain. Like sweets from a garden of spices,

The breath of the lilies stole out. Where all through the blossoming garden The night-moths were flitting about. seemed as if God must be caring, And loving his creatures; and yet pondered it over and over, And wondered if He could forget!

There sat my old father—life's burdens Press heavy and hard on his form— Vith only a weak-hearted woman To stand between him and the storm. Three boys, full of lusty young manhood, Marched forth from the homestead one day He would not keep one from his country, But blessed them and sent them away. When tidings were darkest he trusted,

And never gave way to despair, For he thought, in the credulous fashion, The Lord really listened to prayer. . There's a lock of bright hair in the Bible. A cap hanging there on the wall, Three graves on the side of a mountain-And that was the end of it all! Can you say to this desolate father since traitors can barter the honor He bought with his heart-break in pain?

tell you there's One up above us

Who measures such giving aright; Don't think you can reckon by ingots The worth of a tear in His sight. You may heap up your gold and your jewels, And all that your riches can bring Will weigh for no more in His balance Than the dust from the butterfly's wing; But when, in their weakness and sorrow, His little ones cry to His throne, He sees through the scraphim's splendor—

He hears and remembers His own. The little bird sits in the sunshine And sings when the morning is red; me arrow mes switt from the archet.

The blithe little singer is dead; so small, not the tenderest lover. Could miss its glad note at the dawn; Yet the Father will number His treasures One less for the sparrow that's gone

Shoots out into darkness profound; He sees when in terror unheeded The sparrow falls down to the ground: Do you think I am less than the sparrow, That He should sit still on His throne With never a thought for my trouble, And never a thought for my moan! There was Jephthah, so eager for conques He vowed he would give to the Lord

We see when a star in its glory

Whatever came first from his household: He triumphed and stood by his word, Tho' it cost him his daughter; you laud him A brave man, a hero divine. Is a child then so much to a father? Pray, what was his giving to mine? If I tell you my story, you'll think it No wonderful story to tell; There are thousands and thousands of women Have sorrowed and suffered as well;

And sometimes in thinking them over,

So many poor souls that are sad,

I wonder the sun can keep shining, And all the green earth is so glad. We had nothing on earth but the cottage And the baby that crept on the floor; But, lacking in lands and in treasures, We loved one another the more; And up in the mansions above us Whose silver and gold cannot dim, We trusted the Father was keeping A home for our spirits with Him The roses that grow by the lattice Now redder than rubies to see; No king in his pomp and his purple More proud of his jewels than we;

And oft, as we sat in the twilight,
My husband, wee Nellie, and I,
He would say, "All the gold in the kingdom Such riches as ours could not buy, lis hands had grown hard with their labor, His face it was browned by the sun, But I thought, as he toiled with the reapers, His form was the kingliest one; And kissing my golden-haired baby, I turned to my work with a song, For I knew the true heart of my darling Was loving us all the day long. The reapers go merrily by me,

Their sickles gleam out in the sun, And home, with a song, in the evening They go when the reaping is done. No footstep comes home to my cottage, No face in the gloaming I see, No lins with their burden of kisses To welcome sweet Nellie and me! Oh! field, with your verdure untrodden, So brave in the peace of the morn; Oh! field, with your long gory furrows At evening all trampled and forn! My heart in the thick of your carnage Went down in the sulphurous smoke

Did it comfort me, watching and waiting, To read how my soldier had died— Named first in the roll-call of heroes, Set high in the annals of pride? Did it soften the ache when they told us, Poor heart-broken women at home, That the future would hold us in honor. Like mothers and wives of old Rome? The Future! why, no one remembers To day how the country was saved-What perils her children have suffered, What sorrows her women have braved-But you prate of corruption and ruin, And dare her true hearts to defame, As if a few mischievous plotters

Where flashed the keen sickles that gamered

A harvest of souls at a stroke!

And you sit at your ease and your pleasure, With only asmile or a speer For dastards who sully the honor That cost our dead heroes so dear. Oh, speak with the pen that is mighty. And speak with a voice that is strong, Or surely the blood of your brethren Will cry out against you for wrong.

Could blacken her records with shame.

The sorrowing hearts of his children All over this beautiful land. The shadows crept down from the hill top, WHOLE NO. 1.021.

USEFUL AND SUGGESTIVE.

Value of Corn Fodder. Dr. Nichols, in the Journal of Chemistry

says: The opinion we have always held upon the question of the value of green corn fodder for milch cows has been, that when raised from broadcast sowing it is nearly worthless, but when sown in hills or in drills, and cultivated, with access of air and sunlight, it is of high value. During the present season we have made some experiments to test the correctness of these views. Stalled were collected from a field where the pon the question of the value of green corn Stalks were collected from a field where the seed was sown broadcast, and also stalks growing in drills upon the same field, and they were dried in a drying closet to expel the moisture. Both specimens were plant-eye has succeeded in piercing the shell, and we are about to examine the kernel, it defily we are about to examine the kernel, it deftly was found that the broadcast sowing conwe are about to examine the kernel, it dettly envelopes itself in a new shell, and then in a newer one—thus by the incessant change of fashions mocking man's acuteness. Are their faces pretty? This, too, it would be difficult to determine, for every feature is in constant motion. Every Parisione has a thousand faces, each one of which is more lmost an entire absence of sugar and gum than the other—greatly embarrassing him which is to decide which is the most beautiful, or which, in fact, is the real face.

Are their eyes large? What do I knows. One does not spend much time investigating just before the ear begins to form, a period the caliber of a cannon when the ball knocks when most farmers commence to cut the his head off. And he who is not struck by fodder for their cows. Our experiments their eyes, is at all events dazzled by their upon corn fodder have afforded us importupon corn fodder have afforded us important information upon other points. We find tain stage of growth are deficient in nutri-ent matter, and therefore it is a waste to feed them too early. The corn plant, like all other vegetable structures, has but one object or nim in its growth, and that is to whole life in storing up large quantities of starch, which is to be used when the pressing occasion arrives, or the seed vessels mature, to form by some subtle, mysterious changes the rich nutrient principles which are found in seeds. As soon as this strug-gle is over, the corn plant, like all annuals, dies a natural death. It is not necessary for frost to strike it; it dies from simple exhaustion. The proper time to cut and feed corn stalks is during the four or five weeks which succeed inflorescence, or in other words, they should not be cut until the flower is fairly developed, and the car commences to form; and any corn that is so planted that the ear cannot form and mature, is practically as worthless as fodder.— Farmers may learn from these facts that corn designed to be cut for fodder should be planted at two or three periods during the season; some fields quite early, others somewhat later, and still others as late as is safe. In this way, when the hot, dry months of July and August are reached, and

The Art of Making Ices.

the pastures falter, a supply of fodder is

secured at a proper stage of growth to af-

ford the largest amount of nutriment.-Ru

There are two quite different ways of making these most welcome of all summer refreshments-that practiced by the Parismaking marked progress, especially in the lian and Neapolitan "glaciers" and the tof Middle States. Paralysis, apoplexy, and our Philadelphia confectioners. The for the various forms of brain and nervous distance as solid, rich and firm in ases are carrying off annually many of our body and fine in grain as "gilt edged" Chester county butter; the latter a light and snowy cream, cometimes very dry and thirstthe case of Vice President Wilson adding and city of Penn, who fondly imagine we have the other to the long list thus presented, which best in the world, are all familiar. A long embraced the names of Chief Justice Chase, and friendly acquaintance with the delicious low, Walt Whitman Horace Greeley, etc., Paris, and of the Caffee d'Europee in Nacalled attention to the subject. The cases ples, comples me, thorough American as I um, to prefer the foreign is 'icle decidedly tention, but physicians say that paralysis is reachly on the increase amongst all classes Williams, who inquires in your paper of the American people. The question the 16th inst., but of thousands of other lovers of these cooling, refreshing and wholesome luxuries, I give you the two modes of preparing them—the best first?

NUAPOLITAN ICE CREAM.

Rub well together 12 eggs and 11 pounds of white sifted sugar, add two quarts of perfectly fresh and pure cream, flavor as below named, and cook in a farina boiler, in thin vessel set into a larger one containing hot water,) stirring constantly till it thickens, but it must not curdle. Strain through a fine seive and put on ice to cool. As there is "reason in the cooking of eggs," so the freezing of ice-cream demands care and skill; it may be as readily undersone or overdone, as a beefsteak or an oyster stew. I will suppose you use Tingley's freezen, which I find superior to any other.

Pour the cream into the freezing-can, put in the dasher, cover and fasten; then break up your ice with a wooden mallet, in any heavy, comes cloth, an old coffee sack, or the like, to the size of walnuts, and pack firmly around the can, adding coarsely ground salt until the tub is entirely full. A four quart can requires 25 pounds of ice and one quart of salt. Cover and fasten the tub and freezer according to the directions accompanying each freezer; observe that the more cloudy the work is done the famor and smoother will be the product. It a large bulk of light, snowy cream is desired, turn the

grains of butter will appear diffused through the mass. When the freezing is completed open the can, remove the dasher, pack the cream firmly down, replace the cover, draw off the water, fill the tub with salt and ice in the proportions above given, cover with a woolen blanket and let stand several hours to

dagher as rapidly as possible; what is gained

in volume, however, is lost in quality. If beaten rapidly at first, or if beaten at all be-

fore the cream is entirely chilled, small

harden and ripen. PHILADELPHIA ICE-CREAM, Dissolve one pound of white sifted augai in two querts of fresh, pure cream, flavor and proceed as above directed in all ree went out, though not before he had said specis. All the attempts to cheupen by the to the conductor: "You are the right kind use of arrow root, cornstarch, and the like of a man for your place; you don't respect impair the quality of the cream, and every ersons. Lthink of buying this road, and drop of milk you add "spoils the punch, I do you can stay on it as long as you besides causing the cream to melt quite rap-

FI AVORS FOR TWO QUARTS... Vanilla-One tablespoonful of extract of ranilla. Lemon-One tablespoonful each of extract and juice of lemon.

Strawberry and other Fruits—One pint of finely strained juice and four ounces of suyears, and in that time, as the story goes, gar.
stole himself into a pecuniary independence. Checolah,—Three ounces of Baker's chec-

olate and four ounces of sugar melted in character. Evidently the conductor knew | four ounces of water and finely strained. WATER-ICES. To one quart of finely strained juice or oranges, lemons, peaches, cherries, straw-berries, raspherries, or any juicy fruits, add When Rosscau printed his "Discourse on the Inequality of Man," which was an eloquent eulogy of primitive and savage life sugar, and freeze like ice-cream. For or sugar, and freeze like ice-cream. For or-

as contrasted with civilization, he sent a copy to Voltaire. The mocking philosopher of Ferney thus acknowledged it: "I have Keeping Butter.

While a well to this vicinity was being deaned recently, a half-pound or butter was found in the bottom as good and sweet as when first made. How long it had been book, to get down on all-fours; but as I have there no one knows. The present occupant feel, unhappily, the responsibility of resuming it. Nor can I embark in search of the of the premises has been fitteen years on the savages of Canada, because the maladies to place, and the pump being in constant use there had been no occasion, before to have which I am condemned render a European t cleaned. The latter must have been there all this time, and how long before, is reknown. The catside was of a paler color ample of our actions has made the savages than that within, but otherwise there was ao change. 💎 It is not uninown to good dairy folks that butter will keep well in cool, pure spring Kingsley says: "If you wish to be miserable, you must think about yourself—about what you want, what you like, what respect people ought to pay you, what people think of you—and then to you nothing will be pure. You will spoil everthing you touch; you will make sin and misery for yourself out of everything God sends you; will be as wentered as you choose." whether the water, and some hove taken advantage of the lact to preserve butter in close vessels under the sunface. But we think it is not generally known that, it would keep solong and in actual contact with the water. It might be worth considering whether this hint about preserving butter might not be taken advantage of, so as to initiate a regular plan of preserving butter sweet, and fresh, and some hove taken advantage of water, and some have taken advantage of

The great essential to by happiness is the resolution to perform bur duty to God as

you will be as wretched as you choose.'

hard enough to break it, yet when you go to goon of the proper condition of pure well-the door they barely have strength to speak water could readily be constructed.—Gerin a whisper.

until markets or other circumstances favor good prices. It is one of the weaknesses of the butter business that some seasons prices are runously low, and the usual renwell as we are able.

A Danbury saw-filer always wears wadding in his cars when at work, so as not to disturb his neighbors.

A certain class of be gars pull the bell hard enough to break it, yet when you got of potting is not a very good cure. The water of course must be cool and pure. At high temperature, such as most varier near the surface reaches, vegetable organisms grow that would soon communicate decay to any organic matter in the water decay to any organic matter in the water; but there are many places where a lagoon of the proper condition of pure well-

mantown Telegraph.