## The Agitator. PUBLISHED EVERY THESDAY BY

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es. CEMENTS Of MARRIAGES and DEATHSIDSOFTER par line. Special Notices 50 per cent above regular rates. Dusiness Cards 5 lines or less, \$5,00 per year.

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Batchelder & Johnson, decide there's of Monuments, Tombstones, Table Tops, Counters, &c. Call and see. Shop, Well st. A. Redfield.

ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW.—Collections promptly attended to.—Lawrenceville, 'lioga conty, Penn'a., Apr. 1, 1872-9m. C. H. Seymour,

ATIONAEN AT LAW, Troga Pa. All business en-masted to his care will receive prompt attention.— 1m. 1, 1872. Geo. W. Merrick, ALTORNEY AT LAW. - Wellshold, Pa. Office in

Mitchell & Cameron, ATTORNEYS AT LAW, Claim and Insurance Agents.

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

J. C. Strang, Office with J. B. Niles, Esq., Wellsboro, Pa.-Jan. 1, 72

DENTIST.—Teeth made with the NEW IMPROVEMENT. Wach give better satisfaction than any thing clae muse. Office in Wright & Bailey's Block. Wells-

boro, Oct. 15, 1872. J. B. Niles, ATTORNEY AT LAW.—Will attend promptly to bus-ness entrusted to his care in the counties of Tioga and Potter. Office on the Avenue.—Wellsboro, Pa.,

Jno. W. Adams, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Mansfield, Tioga county, Pa. Cathertions prompty attended to .- Jan. 1, 1872.

C. L. Peck, ATTURNEY AT LAW. All claims promptly collecte Office with W. B. Smith, Knoxville, Tioga Co., Pa.

C. B. Kelly. Dealer in Crockery, China and Glaass ware, Table Cut-fery and Plated Ware. Also Table and House Fur-aishing Goods.—Wellsboro, Pa., Sept. 17, 1872.

Jno. W. Guernsey, ATTORNEY AT LAW .-- All business entrusted to him will be promptly attended to.—Office 1st door south of Wicknam & Farr's store, Tioga, Tioga county, Pa

Armstrong & Linn, ATTOINEYS AT LAW, Williamsport, Pa. Wy. H. Armstrong. Samuel Linn.

Wm. B. Smith, PENSION ATTORNEY, Bounty and Insurance Agent Communications sent to the above address will re-ceive prompt attention. Terms moderate.—Knox

Barnes & Roy,

JOB PRINTERS .- All kinds of Job Printing done on theri notice, and in the best manner. Office in Bowen & Cone's Block, 2d floor.—Jan. 1, 1872.

Sabinsville House.

ABENSYILLE, Tioga Co., Pa.—Benn Bro's. Proprietors
This house has been thoroughly renovated and is
now in good condition to accomidate the traveling
public in a superior manner.—Jan. 1, 1873. D. Bacon, M. D.,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON—May be found at his office 1st door East of Miss Todd's—Main street. Witattend promptly to all calls.—Wellsboro, Pa., Jan. 1, 1872. Seeley, Coats & Co.,

BANKERS, Knoxville, Tioga Co., Pa.—Receive money on deposit, discount notes, and sell drafts on New York City. Collections promptly made.

MORGAN SEELEY, OSCOOLS. VINE CRAMPALL,
Jab. 1, 1872.

DAVID COATS, KNOXVILLE

Petroleum House, WESTPIELD, PA., Geo. Close, Proprietor.—Good accommodation for both man and beast. Charges reasonable, and good attention given to guests.
Jan. 1, 1872.

W. W. Burley, MANUFACTURER OF all styles of light and heavy Carriages. Carriages kept constantly on hand. All work warranted. Corner Cass and Buffalo Streets, Hornellsville, N. Y. Orders left with C. B. Kelley, Well-boro, or E. R. Burley, Chatham, will receive prompt attention.—June 3, 1873\*-6 mos.

M. L. Sticklin. bEALER in Cabinet Ware of all kinds which will be sold lower than the lowest. He invites all to take a look at his goods before purchasing elsewhere.—
Remember the place—opposite Dartt's Wagon Shop, West Main Street, Wellsboro. Peb. 25, 1873-1y.

Mrs. Mary E. Lamb.

MILLINERY.—Wishes to inform her friends and the public generally that she has a large stock of Millinery and Fancy cloods suitable for the season, which will be sold at reasonable prices. Mrs/E. E. Rimball has charge of the making and trimming department, and will give her attention exclusively to it. Next door to the Converse & Williams Block.—July 8, 1873.-fr.

Yale & Van Horn. The tre manufacturing several brands of choice Cigars which wo will sell at prices that cannot but please our customers. We use none but the best Connecticut, Havana and Yara Tobaccos. We make our own Cigars, and for that reason can warrant them. We have a general assortment of good Chowing and Sancking Tobaccos, Snuffs, Pipes from clay to the fuest Meerschaum, Tobacco Pouches, &c., wholesale and retail.—Dec. 21, 1872.

John R. Anderson, Agt. chines' Tools, Agricultural Implements, Carriago Gools, Axíes, Springs, Rims. &c., Pocket and Table Cullery, Plated Ware, Guns and Ammunition, Whips, Pumps—wood and Iron—the beat in use. Manufacturer and dealer in Tin, Copper, and Sheet-iron Fare. Rooting in Tin and Iron. WOLES LE & RETAIL DEALER IN HARDWARE,

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

B. B. HOLIDAY, Proprietor.

This hotel is well located, and is in good condition of commutate the traveling public. The proprietor will spare no pains to make it a first-class house. All the reasons arrive and depart from this house. From this house. For the and from all trains. Soberand industrious host-walways in attendence.

JUST RECEIVED, .. A TERY LARGE STOCK OF BEAVER, BROAD.
A CLOTH, CASSIMERE, VESTINGS, AND TRIMINGS, which I will sell very cheap FOR CASH. In tet, the, best assortment of Goods over brought to wellsboro, of various styles. Please call and look hem over.

Making Suits, Overcoats, and Repairing done with tispatch and as cheap as the cheapest.

GEORGE WAGNER,
Crafton Street,

Crafton Street, Wellsboro, Pa. Lamps, Chandeliers & Brackets AT O.B. KELLEY'S'

General Insurance Agency, ENOXVILLE TIOGA CO., PA.

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

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

All communications promptly aftended to—Office on Mill Street 2d door from Main at., Knoxylle Pa.

General Insurance Agency.

NELSON, TIOGA CO., PA. J. H. &J. D. CAMPBELL A RE issuing policies in the following Companies against fire and lightning in Tioga and Potter

CONTINENTAL of New York,........2,509,526.27 WILLIAMSPORT, of Wm aport......113,066 of All business promptly attended to by mail or other vise. Losses adjusted and paid at our office. Nelson, Dec. 19, 1872-1y.

LOOK LOOK

HASTINGS & COLES

DRUGS, MEDICINES, PATENT MEDICINES,

Paints, Oils, Glass, Putty, Brushes, Trusses, Supporters, and Surgical Instruments,

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. Shot, Lead. Powder and Caps, Lamps, Chimneys

**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, Itak, Writing Fluid, Chess and Backgammon Boards, Picture Frames, Cords and Tassels, Mirrors, Albums, Faper Collars and Cuffs, Oroquetts, Base Balls, parlor games, at wholesale and retail.

NOTIONS.

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 Bord

MRS. C. P. SMITH, AS just return from New York with the largest

MILLINERY AND FANCY GOODS ever brought into Wellsboro, and will give her customers reduced prices. She has a splendid assortment of ladles suits, Parasols, Gloves, Fans, real and imitation hair goods, and a full line of ready made white goods. Prices to suit all.

GO AND SEE CHINA HALL

WELLSBORO, PA.

Surveyor's Notice. LDWARD BRYDEN offers his service to the public las a Surveyor. He will be ready to attend prompt-by to all calls. He may be found at the law office of H. Sherwood & Son, in Wollsboro, or, at his resi-

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

LIVERY STABLE. ETCHAM & COLES proprietors. First-class rigs furnished at reasonable rates. Pearl street, opposits Wheeler's wagon shop.

A PUBLIC HACK

engers to and from the depot to any part of the town will be charged twenty-dve cents. For families or small parties for pleasure, one dollar per hour. Wellsboro, July 15, 1873. KETOHAM & COLES.

THE NEW Wheeler & Wilson ROTARY MOTION

Sewing Machine!

The Great Family Sewing Machine of the -Civilized World.

700,000 Wheeler & Wilson Family Sewing

Machines now in Ust. THE improvements lately added to this Celebrated Machine have made it by far the most desirable Family Machine in the market and have given an im-

petus to the sale of it, never before equaled in the history of Sewing Machines. Examine for yourself; consult your own interest in buying a Sewing Macnine, and

DO NOT ALLOW YOURSELF TO BE BLINDED by that too common illusion, that all Lock-Stitch Sewing Machines are good enough, or that any Ma-chine will answer your purpose if it makes the stitch slike on both sides of the fabric.

EXAMINE WELL THE CONSTRUCTION OF THE and not pay your money for a heavy-running, slow-motioned, noisy, complicated Machine, thrown to-

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 L required. while all other lock-stitch Machines require two. GEO. ROBINSON, Agent, March 25, '73-6m. WELLSBORO, PA.

FRUIT JARS, &c.,

A speciality at China Hall.

J. W. VAN VALKENBURG TRUMAN & CO.,

New Firm, New Goods, NEW STORE,

BOTTOM PRICES.

A large stock of

OPRING&SUMMET

FOREIGN & DOMESTIC,

Andies' Press Goods,

All slyles, colors and patterns,

ALAPACAS, POPLINS, CAM BRICS, FRENCH JACON-ETS, ORGANDIES, PÉQUAS, VER-SAILES,

BLACK & COLORED SILKS,

---ALSO--- .

Beautiful Summer Shawls,

YANKEE NOTIONS, BOOTS & SHOES.

HATS & CAPS,

Ready-Made Clothing,

and plenty of cloth to make more.

Fresh Groceries.

Best White A Sugar, 12½ cents. A large and choice stock of

TTTTTTTTTTTTTTTTat very low prices. We keep the best 50 cent Tea in

Wallets, port monies, combs, pins and needles, scissors, shears, knives, violin strings, bird cages. A great variety of pipes, dells, inkstands, measure A large stock of Crockery.

Call and sec us.

Opera House Block

We have Shed the Shanty

TIOGA, PA.

And now have but time to any o our friends and contomers that we have good

FOR THEM

Our Elegant New Store

at the lowest prices to be 1 mud.

Call and you will know how it is yo urselves.

T. L. BALDWIN & CO.

Robert of Lincoln. Merrily awinging on brier and weed,
Near to the nest of his little dame.
Over the mountain-side or mend,
Robert of Lincoin is telling his name;
Bob-o'-link, bob-o-link.
Spink, spank, spink;
Snug and safe is that nest of ours;
Hidden among the summer flowers,
Chee. chee, chee,

Robert of Lincoln is gally drest,
Wearing a bright black wedding coat;
White are his shoulders and white is his crest;
Hear him call in his merry note!
Bob-ol-link, bob-ol-link,
Spink, spank, spink,
Look, what a nice new coat is mine,
Sure there never was bird so fine,
Chee, chee, chee.

Robert of Lincoln's Quaker wife,
Pretty and quiet, with plain brown wings,
Passing at home a patient life,
Broods in the grass while her husband sings:
Bob-o'-link, bob-o'-link,
Spink, spank, spink;
Brood, kind creature, you need not fear
Thieves and robbers while I am here,
Chea, chee, chee.

Modest and shy as a nun is she;
One weak chirp is her only note,
Braggart and prince of braggarts is he,
Pouring boasts from his little throat;
Bob-o-link, bob-o-link,
Spink, spank, spink,
Never was I afraid of man;
Catch me, cowardly knaves, if you can.
Chee, chee, chee.

Six white eggs on a bed of hay,
Fleeked with purple, a pretty sight!
There as the mother sits all day,
Robert is singing with all his might,
Bob-o'-link, bob-o'-link,
Spink, spank, spink,
Nice good wife, that never goes out,
Keeping house while I froic about,
Ohee, chee, chee,

Soon as the little ones chip the shell, Six wide mouths are open for food; Robert of Liucoin bestirs him well, Gathering seeds for the hungry brod Bob-o'-link, bob-o'-link, This new life is likely to be Hard for a gay young fellow like me. Chee, chee, chee.

Robert of Lincoln at length is made Sober with work, and silent with care; Off is his holiday garment latd, Half forgotten that morry air, Rob-o'-link, bob-o'-link, Nobody knows but my mate and I Where our nest and our nestlings in Chee, chee, chee.

Summer wanes, the children are grown:
Fun and frolie no more he knows;
Robert of Lincoln's a humdrum crone;
Off he files, and we sing as he goes,
Bob-o'-link, bob-o'-link, Bober of the book of the book

The Smiths. BY GEO. W. SEARS,

Let us say the lives of our sires are lost; That ever our hopes clude and fade; That the ages are blackened and battle-tossed, And we gain no skep in a long decade: What then? shall the wrong and crime exhaust Lternal justice? and shall no shade Remain of the life that is crushed and crossed?

Let us say we have gained so much on time,
That we hold some good which their lives have bought
That not in vain at wrong and crime
Have freedom's battles been aimed and fought;
That even failure may be sublime
In its fearful cost, in the lessons taught,
And its deathless lay in the realms of rhyme. And all of the good we hold to-day Has cost us ages of toil to wring
From Hebrow letter, from usage gray,
And the harpy clutches of priest and king:
We work and wait for the better way
The snail-paced ages are sure to bring;
But we grind the bayonets as we pray.

Grim and aweary, we work and wait; For the brighter dawning shall come at last, We shall find the key of the golden gate, And take a bond for the bitter past; And kings and prelates shall yield to fate Then none of us pay or pray or tast

For the harlot wedding of Church and State.

—Old and New.

The Widows and the Strangers.

AN OLD FASHIONED FAIRY TALE. Once on a time two poor old widows lived n the same hamlet and under the same roof. But though the cottages joined and one roof covered them, they had each a separate dwelling; and although they were alike in age and circumstances, yet in other respects they were very different; for one dame was

the other was liberal, though she had little

Now, on the rising ground opposite the widows' cottages stood a monastery where few pious and charitable brethren spent their time in prayer, labor, and good works; and with the alms of these monks, and the kindness of neighbors, and because their wants were few, the old women dwelt in tolerable comfort—had daily bread, and lay warm at night. Now one evening when the covetous old woman was having supper there came a own reward." knock at the door. Before she opened it "But the st she hastily put away the remains of her the perplexed widow. meal—"for," said she, "it is a stormy night, and ten to one some belated vagamonk; "and what thy

victuals on the table, every fool must be asked to sup."
When, however, she opened the door, s shelter him from the storm, stepped into the cottage. Much disconcerted at having kept one of the brotherhood waiting, the widow loudly apologized, and dusted a chair for her reverend guest; but the monk stopped her string of regrets, adding, "I fear I cut short your evening meal, my daughter."
"Now, in the name of ill-lick how came he to guess that?" thought the widow, as "Ay, ay, it would have been different, I with anxious civility she began to press the monk to take some supper after his walk

return her kindness sevenfold.

bond wants supper; and when there are

The brother however refused to sup; and as he seated himself the widow looked lue protuberance being visible about the had vanished also. monk's person, she turned her eyes to his face, and found that her visitor was one of fore. And not only was his face unfamilitor.—Aunt Judy's Magazine. rough countenances of her charitable pawho are wealthy, but it chills the very marrow of the poor and destitute."
"Ah, indeed," sniffed the widow, with a

good Christians what would poor folks do for comfort on such an evening as this?" "It was that very thought, my daughter," said the monk, with a sudden earnestness on lis shining face, "that brought me forth even now through the storm to your cot-'Heaven does reward the charitable!" replied the monk. "To no truth do the Scrip- rection the stranger had taken.

to do good!" said the widow, piously wishing in her heart that the holy man would yourself that I come to-night." And forth with the good brother began to tell how sitned with the good brother began to tell how strangers had sought shelter at the monastery. Their house had been struck by lightning and burned with all it contained and they themselves, aged, poor and friend all the same beauty full, and we are quite without the monk; "the strangers' lodging room was already full, and we are quite without the means of making those poor souls comfort, but somehow when he had the opportunity to do so she was always gone, and so the your head, and if you can spare one or two things for the night they shall be returned to-morrow when some of our guests depart."

The widow could hardly conceal her vex. Th

"These poor strangers have been out in the storm, remember."

The widow started. "What meddling The widow started. "What meddling busybody told him that the Baroness gave me a new blanket at Michelmas?" thought she. But at last, very unwillingly, she went to an inner room to fetch a blanket from her "They shan't have the new one, that is

flat," muttered the widow; and she drew out the old one and began to fold it up.—

But though she had dwelt upon its thin-

ness and insufficiency to the Baroness, she was so powerfully affected at parting with it, that all its good qualities came strongly to her mind. "It's a very suitable size," said she to her self, "and easy for my poor old arms to shake or fold. With careful usage it would her beside him. For a long time he played, "It's a very suitable size," said she to herlast for years yet; but who knows how two wandering bedies that have been tramping miles through the storm will kick about in "A little," she answered. their sleep? And who knows if they're decent folks at all? Likely enough they're two hedge birds that have imposed a pitiful tale on the good fathers, and never slept un-der anything finer than a shock of straw in

"Ten to one they bring a fever along with them!" she cried; "and dear knows I saw enough good bedding burnt after the black fever, ten years ago! It would be a sin and a shame to burn a good blanket like this." And repeating "a sin and a shame" with great force, the widow restored the blanket to its place.
"The coverlet's not worth much," she thought, "but my good man bought it the year after we were married, and if anything happened to it I should never forgive my-

self! The old shawl is good enough for tramps." Saying which she took a ragged old shawl from a peg and began to fold it up; and even as she brushed and folded, she began to grudge the faded rag. "It saves my better one on a bad day," sighed the widow, "but I suppose the father must have something."

And accordingly she took it to the monk.
"It's not so good as it has been," said she, "but there's warmth in it yet, and it cost a pretty penny when new." pretty penny when new."

'And is this all you can spare to the poor houseless strangers?" asked the monk.
"Ay, indeed, good father," said she, "and that will cost me many a twinge of rhumatics. Folks at my age can't lie cold at night for nothing." "These poor strangers," said the monk, are as aged as yourself, and have lost ev But as all he had said had no effect in

noving the widow's compassion he departed and knocked at the door of her neighbor. Here he told the same tale, which met with a very different hearing. This widow was one of those liberal souls whose possessions always make them feel uneasy un-

was in use, and one after another he accepted the loan of almost everything the widow had. As she gave them he put them out through the door, saying that lie had a mes-senger outside; and having promised that everything should be duly restored on the morrow, he departed, leaving the widow with little else than the chair in which she was to pass the night.

When the monk had gone the storm raged with greater fury than before, and at last one terrible flash of lightning struck the widow's house, and, though it did not hurt covetous, though she had little to save, and the old woman, it set fire to the roof, and both cottages were soon ablaze. Now, as

the terrified old creatures hobbled out into the terrified old creatures hobbled out into the storm they met the monk, who, crying "come to the monastery!" seized an arm of each and hurried them up the hill. To such good purpose did he help them that they seemed to fly, and arrived a the convent gate they hardly knew how.

"Under a shed by the wall were the goods and chattels of the liberal widow.

"Take back thine own, daughter," said the monk: "thy charity both brought its the monk; "thy charity hath brought its "But the strangers, good father?" said

"You are the strangers," answered the monk; "and what thy pity; thought meet to be spared for the unfortunate, Heaven in thy misfortune hath spared to thee." Then turning to the other widow, he drew the old shawl from beneath his frock and gave it to monk, with his cowl pulled over his head to her, saying, "I give you joy, dame, that shelter him from the storm, stepped into the this hath escaped the flames. It is not so good as it has been, but there is warmth in it yet, and it cost a pretty penny when new."
Full of confusion, the illiberal widow

"Ay, ay, it would have been different, I doubt not," said he; "but accept the lesson, my daughter; and when next thou art called for the good woman always felt hospitably upon to help the unfortunate, think that is inclined toward any one who was likely to is thine own needs that would be served upon to help the unfortunate, think that it and it may be that thou shalt judge better as to what thou canst spare." as he seated himself the widow looked sharply through her spectacles to see if she could gather from any charitable distention vast accole about him in the darkness of of the folds of his frock whether a loaf, a the night. In the bright light his countebottle of cordial, or a new winter's cloak nance appeared stern and awful in its beauwas most likely to crown the visit. No un-

Furthermore, when the widows sought face, and found that her visitor was one of shelter in the monastery, they found that the brotherhood whom she had not seen be-Berthald Reimer.

trons. And she could not but notice that, although only one rush light illuminated her room, and though the monk's cowl went far to shade him even from that, yet a bright light always seemed to be on his face, making his clear skin almost transparent. Her curiosity must have been greatly stirred, had, or ther prevailing pussion of greed. at length. "Such tempest without only of keen disappointment on her young face, gives point to the indoor comforts of those And thus had she sat watching and waiting -hour after hour flassing away—till the afternoon had nearly waned, and weary, she was about to leave when a sudden sound "If it was not for the charity of arrested her. A man's step rang sharp and clear on the marble near, and passing in the direction of the gallery stairs, slowly as-

cended.

The girl's whole aspect changed; she bent eagerly forward, her hands clasped tightly, her lips slightly parted. "It is he! it is he!" she murmured, the rich color flushing her about and dving away as swift as it had tage."

"Heaven reward you!" cried the widow cheeks and dying away as swift as it had come. Almost as she spoke she was on her come. feet, groping with extended hands in the di-

To Berthald Reimer the exquisite pleas-

heart, hely father!" cried she, "is there not closed the gallery door so softly that aftera rich body in the place, that you come for charity to a poor widow like me, that am in a case rather to borrow myself than to lend to others?"

"Can you lend us a spare blankel?" said

"You are not afraid of me, my child?"

"You are not afraid of me, my child?" he asked, gently laying his hand on her soft, golden curls.

"Oh! no, sir," she answered eagerly, her

whole frame trembling with excitement, "not afraid of you-" She paused, uncertain what to say, and lifted her large, sweet eyes to his face.
"What is your name?" he asked again,

still keeping his hand upon her head.
"Berthald Reimer, the blind girl," she answered quietly. A look of intense pity passed over his face, and he did not speak for a few moments; then he said, "Well, Berthald, would you like to hear me play again?" The look of joy which passed over the girl's face and her eager "Oh, yes, sir,

He played the prelude to an air sweet and simple, and which was well known. "Sing this, Berthald, child," he said. At first the blind girl's voice was low and trembling, ter anything finer than a snock their lives."

The more the good woman thought of this the more she felt sure, it was the case, and the less willing she became to lend, her hlanket to "a couple of cheating tramps."

The more the good woman thought of this the more she felt sure, it was the case, fear, and as the last notes sounded her voice rang out clear, strong, and beautiful.

"You will sing this." He played this time an anthem which had often been sung in the cathedral. Berthald sang it through, tenderness, and filling the grand old place with their clear, flute-like melody.

"Well done, child," said the master, well done, indeed. You shall come to me

every day, and I will teach you, and then ou shall sing here." Berthald's sightless eyes filled with tears, and feeling for the master's hand, she bent her head and kissed it reverently. From that day she became a pupil of the great organist, and before many years had passed away, the story of the wondrous cauty of her voice had spread far and near, and the cathedral was often filled with strangers to hear and see the blind girl. Offers of the most tempting nature were made her, but she refused them all, and clinging to her friend, was never happy save by his side.

It was a rare sight to see her in the choir of the old cathedral of a Sabbath day in the warmer season all dressed in white, with her hair, almost golden, falling in a rich veil bout her; no trace of color upon her pure face; the light from the great oriel window streaming in upon her and bathing her in its softened rays. All gazed upon her—standing there, shut out from all that makes life beautiful, singing her wondrous songs—as a being allied to another world. But Berthald's rare life was not a long ne. She had always been a fragile girl, and now, though everything was done which loving hands and hearts could do-for the

master brought her to his own home and cared for her as his child—yet she seemed to grow tired, would rest often, and though her place in the choir she always filled, and ess they are being accepted, or used, or her voice rang but sweet and strong as ever, borrowed by some one clse; and she blessed she would place her hand on her side, and herself that, thanks to the Baroness, she had a new blanket fit to lend to the king so nearly a year sped on, and as the pleasant himself, and only desired to know what else she had with which she could serve the poor strangers and requite the charities of the strangers and requite the charities of the was held in the cathedral, and in which she took the most prominent part, was to be gratified. There had been much labor and the fantasia which under the farmous organ and the farmo The monk confessed that all the slender took the most prominent part, was to be stock of household goods in the monastery gratified. There had been much labor and hard work, for the music to be rendered was entirely new and exceedingly difficult. At last the time arrived for the concert; everybody was ready, each performer in his place. The vast building was thronged with listeners, every available spot had been

secured. The grand master took his place at the organ, and the first low notes of the pening anthem broke upon the ear. hald stood, clad in her usual simple dress of white, waiting for her part. The organ ceased, and the blind girl's magic voice was heard upon the stillness; the choruses and organ joined her, and when the music ceased, thunders of applause followed. concert had nearly ended, and Berthald's last piece was to be sung. She looked very beautiful as she stood there, and when the exquisite notes sounded from her parted lips not a movement was heard; it seemed as if no one breathed. Then, as the last faint utterance died away, the people broke forth in a tumult of feeling; the stage was literally covered with flowers, and her name was rung forth again and again. She stood, one hand resting on a music rack, the other holding a simple flower, waiting for the excitement to die away; then she said, in her own quiet way, "I thank you, dear friends," and taking the master's hand, turned to leave the place, but scarcely had walked two steps when she tottered, and would have fallen, but the master caught her in his arms and carried her fainting away. They took her home and watched her carefully,

and hoped that she might yet live, but it was all in vain-no power on earth could save And the days sped on till the last one on earth for her had come. It was on the close of a lovely Sabbath, just as the sun was sinking behind the western hills, that Berthald Reimer's blind eyes were opened and she saw the mighty glories of the other world. She had spoken but little through world. She had spoken but little through the afternoon, and now, as the evening drew birds never go there. This is attributable nigh, she moved her head gently, and, like to the fact that the ground and atmosphere a little child with its mother, drew the hand. of the friend who had been so much to her on earth under her cheek, and fell quietly asleep. When the head grew heavy and

the cheek cold, the master drew his hand - Berthald Reimer, the wondrous blind girl, was dead.

The Confederate Seal.

A monograph, containing many interest ing facts, has just been issued in Washington, written by one evidently posted on Confederate matters, giving an account of the Grand Seal adopted—by the late Southern Confederacy. A writer in Harper's Monthly, under date of February, 1869, under the head of "Executive Department and Seals," furnishes an exceedingly clever account of such matters, and in concluding states that no impression was ever made from the waited, resting in the shadow of one of the luge pillars which framed the entrance way racy by "Her Majesty's Seal-makers." Lonracy by "Her Majesty's Seal-makers," London. The fac-simile of the seal appears upcuriosity must have been greatly stirred, had not her prevailing passion of greed made her more anxious to learn what he brought than who he was.

"It's a terrible night," quoth the monk, rounded by a wreath made of the principal products of the Confederacy. Around the margin are the words, "Confederate States of America, February 23, 1862," and the following motto: "Deo Vindice." The article in Harper's sets forth that the seal was received in Richmond only in time to be who are here to tell their sisters; yes, all the moment in the community. I am going to useless. The Confederate writer, who rethe women in the community. I am going por bath, 130 deg. plies, gives his history of the matter to the to give you from this time to the 6th of Oceffect that on the 30th of April, 1863, a restoler next for reflection, that you may deolution passed the Confederate Congress ordering the engraving of a great scal. Under date of May 20, 1863, Secretary Benjamin writes Mason, in London, directing that a seal be obtained according to the design

being engraved on silver, at a cost, with a and not pay your money for a heavy-running, slowmotioned, noisy, complicated Machine, thrown together in such a manner as to last just long enough
to want the most of the master as
the came each day to practice was the one
to were out both your body and pattence.

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.

There is a great distinctive difference between the
wheeler & Wilson and all other Machines that the holy man would
not pay your money for a heavy-running, slowing in her heart that the holy man would
not only the heavt that the holy man would
not one, the wint to the winters. I
the lock of eighty guineas.

Mr. Wyon was the artisan by whom the
work was done. On the 12th of April, 18the lock stitch and states that
his footstep, and would wait after each cathe Lock Stitch. And it is to this difference that we
wish to especially, call your attention.

There is a great distinctive difference between the
work was done. On the 12th of April, 18the Machine, thrown tocare she derived from heart that the holy man would
not one want them to receive part of the
work was done. On the 12th of April, 18the ABLE

Wheeler & Wilson and states that
his footstep, and would wait after each cathe Lock Stitch. And states that
ask your help for those in greater need than
wish to especially, call your attention.

The work was done. On the 12th of April, 18to do not want them to receive part of the
work was done. On the 12th of April, 18the ABLE

Wheeler & Wilson as,

Wheeler & Wilson as,

I do not want them to receive part of the
work was done. On the 12th of April, 18to a do not want them to were
want to the done on the winters.

Mr. Wyon was the artisan by whom the
work was done. On the 12th of April, 18to a do not want the mone,
where the the holy man would
and not want the money.

I do not want the money.

Mr. Mason writes again, and states that
in th

some friends of the Confederate cause. The seal weighs several pounds. The object of taking impressions is for their sale, in order to create a fund for Southern wid

ows and orphans. Imitative Music.

With those who work in tones as with

those who work in stone, or brass, or pig-ments, there are all grades of excellence

from manufacture up to art. Do not con-

found the mechanical composer or makerup with the creator or artist, whose music his life. Believe, too, that in music itself here is something greater than aught which to sell, he found no difficulty in selling all t undertakes to illustrate or adorn; that art that he had at good prices—at prices that greater than its subjects or occasions; that paid him for all the extra trouble and care a true song, or symphony, has something more to do than clothe a thought, or imitate given scene, or tell a story. When Robert Franz, "sets to music" a little poem of Heine or of Burns, he does, to be sure, first of all make sure that he has caught the spirit and intention of the poem—nay, the very soul and essence of its form and rhythm—able to purchase space in the paper by the spirit and intention of the poem—nay, the very soul and essence of its form and rhythm—able to purchase space in the paper by the spirit and intention of the poem of the paper by the spirit and intention of the paper by the spirit and then iruly reproduces it in tones; but, | year, and advertise his products according and then truly reproduces it in tones; but, at the same time, he has created something out of himself, out of the tone-world of which he is a native, which is not found in Burns or Heine, which is not found in Burns or Heine, which could have taken form without their prompting, destined to an equal immortality. Art's nobler mission is to publish its own secret—to give you, not storms, moonlight, battles, hymns, tragedies recollections (for these you have in the found at the grocers would bring. dies, recollections, (for these you have in the original, which is better than the copy,) but to give you music, something which confidence in the distance of home market for his products. His locerns you intimately, yet is not published in | cal reputation as a producer was of direct

nature, or stories of human life, running grain buyer who mixed inferior grades. through music; and there is great joy among repeated to us as thought, which is like askall the world was music, nothing else; you check—except for personal expenses. While forget your tormer state; histories, persons, he sold a retail, he bought, so far as practiscenes, thoughts, words, are foreign here—cable, at wholesale. He sold for cash or exscenes, thoughts, words, are toreign here—cane, at least they are superfidus; it is not their element. When you come out of it you can but say, like Paul, "I know not whether I was in the body or out of the body."

Cable, at wholesate. He some for easily cannot be superficiently and the superficient cannot be superficient. It is not their changed direct for something he needed—never trusted any man. He also bought for cash, and always had money on hand with which he could buy to advantage. was in the body or out of the body."

Return to the matter-of-fact life of the

senses, and ask the composer what he meant, he Sphynx, or one that will sadly disappoint you. Importuned for answer of some sort, he will tell you of any fly of circumstance that chanced to light upon the paper while he wrote, some stray thought hardly heeded, "unconsidered trifles," any momentary consciousness of things without, which checkered the pure sky of his rhap; sody at the piano. Ask the clear running stream its meaning; you will recognize the chance reflections of objects flitting over it -objects beautiful, fanciful, grotesque, or ow; but these are not the running stream. So in art—you may see all things—only not

Imitative music is sometimes wonderful, ut it is not the highest. Music, though it at times so universal and sublimely impersonal, is essentially subjective—or per-haps, more strictly speaking, spiritual—and mere musical imitations of objects are a prostitution of the art. They are not art takes to represent a concert on a lake interrupted by a storm. Such things can hardly entertain the lover of true music twice. Journal of Music.

Excitement in the Oil Regions.

A correspondent writing to a Boston paper from Petroleum Center, Pa., says that the recent great strikes in the oil regions have caused intense excitement. At the oil towns of Pleasantville, Oil City, Reno, Pithole, Franklin, and elsewhere new wells are being started daily which produce largely, and the oil is of an excellent quality. Most all these "strikes" have been made on territory which has been considered unproduc-tive by old operators. Not only have these important strikes created consternation, but he flowing, of the "dry holes" made by lisgusted prospectors in the day of the great oil fever of 1864 and 1866 is a nine days wonder. These "dry holes," which are located in all parts of the oil region, the larger proportion however being at Reno and Franklin, are made productive by the use of nitro-glycerine torpedoes, which being cast into the openings produce sufficient concus-

sion to open the interstices in which the pe-

rolcum is secreted. A great number of these wells yield as high as 200 barrels of crude oil per day.— Speculators from Philadelphia, New York, Boston, the Western cities, and other places are "prospecting," and there is every probability of there being as much excitement all through the oil regions as there was in the palmiest days of the oil fever. The ho-tels are filled with excited crowds of oilproducers, brokers, prospectors, and specu-lators, and every train brings in more people interested—or anxious to be interested—in the oil trade. As is not generally known, nothing in the agricultural or horticultural smell of petroleum that neither vegetable matter can germinate nor the feathered specie exist. There is nothing but a dark cloud. overshadowing the whole region, and the particles of black dirt which are continually flying about penetrate everything.

The wives and daughters of the "oil pi-

oncers and kings" never attire themselves a cold bath other than to rub the whole surin light clothes, but their apparel generally consists of somber shades. Many places water pressed out; lay the towel, dipped in water pressed out; lay the towel smooth on are always in an Erebus like state, which is only hightened by the aid of lamps. The streets are lighted with a natural gas supplied from the wells, which comes from the pipes in one solid, hissing flame which burns constantly day and night. The people have a begrimed appearance, looking as though they had been besmeared with "crude petroleum" and then dusted with black dirt.

The general neath of manking would be most benefitted by avoiding all cold water or sea bathing, and taking but one bath a week, and that in a room not over 70 deg. on Saturday night, using warm water and soap, and a common new scrubbing brush, bristles at least three quarters of an inch But through the blackness will be seen space ling on the shirt bosom of an "oil prince" then rub a piece of soap over the broad, a \$10,000 or a \$15,000 diamond. In this with it rub the body with a will, as far as can be reached in every direction, rapidly; cation is literally nowhere—but to be well towel at least a yard square; this leaves the up in oil-trade parlance is to be great and skin more perfectly dry than a common linmighty.

A Salt Lake paper gives the following extermine whether you wish to stay with your husbands or not, and then I am going to set every woman at liberty, and say to them, 'Now go your way.' And my wives have got to do one of two things—either round prescribed, stating that he wanted the work up their shoulders to endure the afflictions well done, without regard to expense, as it of this world, and live their religion—that plied the monk. "To no truth do the Beriptures bear such constant and unbroken witness pear such constant and unbroken witness, even as it is written: 'He that hath pity on the poor lendeth to the Lord; and low, sweet notes of the organ floated to him again."

What a blessed thing it must be to be able "What a blessed thing it must be to be able to the constant and unbroken with a done without regard to expense, as it was a work it was hoped would "be required for generations yet unborn." A second dispatch relative to the seal is from Mr. Maleaven alone rather than have serial at liberty with a local state of the organ floated to her son, in London, dated February 18, 1864, in and fighting about me. I will set all at liberty which he states it would still require from six weeks to two months to finish it. It was the grand master slie was follow, we not not not never their retigion—that was a work it was hoped would "be required for generations yet unborn." A second dispatch to the seal is from Mr. Maleaven alone rather than have serial at liberty and seated herself on one of the steps of the organ floated to her patch to the seal is from Mr. Maleaven alone rather than have them retigion—that was a work it was hoped would "be required for generations yet unborn." A second dispatch to the seal is from Mr. Maleaven alone rather than hot between the states it would still require from six weeks to two months to finish it. It was the grand master slie was follow. Such that the property is a second dispatch to the seal is from Mr. Maleaven alone rather than hot here them retigion—that was a work it was hoped would "be required for generations yet unborn." A second dispatch to the seal is from Mr. Maleaven alone rather than hot here them about me. I will go that the seal is polygomy—or they must leave, for I will not have them about me. I will go that the patch is, polygomy—or they must leave, for I will not have them about me. I will go that the patch is, polygomy—or they must leave, for I will not have them about me. do something to get rid of the whiners. I

USEFUL AND SUGGESTIVE.

Something to Sell.

One of the best and most successful farmers we ever knew, once told us that it was a rule with him to always have something to sell, no matter what the time of year. In the spring he always had seed grain of some sort—samples of wheat, oats, rye, barley, corn—or potatoes, carrot seed, beet seed, salt pork, hams, corned beef, or fat stock, of some sort. He had found that it paid to take extra pains to have seed grains or vegetables on hand in the spring; for since it had become known that he always had these n preparing and preserving them! Another thing he said he had found use ful to him, and he did not understand why farmers did not practice it more: When he

any other way.

A great deal is said about initations of class. His grain did not go in bulk to a was sold to the local miller, who could afthe disciples when some such hint, by way ford to pay him more for it than the specuof explanation of his meaning in some lator, because he knew there were no screen-piece, admired we know not why, can be ings in it to depreciate its value. Thus he got from the great master. Not content always had ready resources. When we asked with enjoying it as music, we ask to have it if he did not find it more difficult to save his money when it came to him by dribbles ing to have the conscious condition of the blessed in another world made visible to mortal senses here. To hear music truly, you enter the realm of music and feel as if bank, and only paid it out in the shape of a state of the realm of music and feel as if

Now this mode of dealing, we are aware, senses, and ask the composer what he meant, is not always practicable; for all farmers do and either he will give no answer, silent as not live in large towns nor in populous districts; but if the farmer adopts a mixed system of husbandry, he may always have something to sell that will meet a local want. Something to sell is what the farmer labors for. The best mode of selling it is an equally important consideration; and our own experience and observation prove that there is no more profitable way, than to try to supply all local demands first, and then if a

> shape possible. A Runaway Horse.

listant market must be sought for any sur-

plus, try to put the surplus in the least bulky

A writer tells how a runaway horse was cured, as follow: I had a neighbor once, a queer genius, who never lacked in resources, ind seldom got into any difficulty from which he did not successfully extricate himself.— One he had a beautiful young horse, as handsome in limb and style as he was speedy ll the throttle-bits and other devices had

been tried without success.

He consulted with horse breakers and followed their advice. But it was all to no purpose—run away he would. Many advised him to sell the horse to some stage or horse car company to kill off as usual. But they would give no more than they paid for old hacks for their use. He was not hopeless of success, and setting his genius at work he made a study of the animal's proclivities. He observed that the animal never ran away at night, particularly if it was quite dark, and concluded that he would not run if he could not see where he was going.
Acting upon this hint he made a hood of leather, and so attached it to the head-stall that by pulling a cord the hood came down and covered his eyes, completely obstruct-

ing his sight.

Putting it on him he drove to a favorable place and let him have his will. In a few moments he was under full sail, when the cord was pulled and the hood fell. Mr. Horse could see nothing, began to slacken of his own accord, and finally stopped stock-still. The hood was lifted and he began his old pranks again, and again the blinders covered his eyes. He was guided against a cart standing in the road, which hurt him some. In a little while he could not be

whipped into a run, he was so afraid of the hood, and was completely cured of his bad

habit. Rules for Bathing. These are Dr. Hall's directions for indulging in this luxurious necessity. They are worth thinking about, at least:
1. Bathe quickly, wipe dry, and walk off rapidly all within 10 minutes. 2. It is dangerous to bathe when tired or at bed time; hence, it is better to make a rule to bathe before breakfast, when the system has been rested by a night's sleep.
3. Before bathing, wash the face, hands and head in cold water.

4. Do not bathe within two hours of eat-

ing a full meal; death has resulted from in-

5. Cold water baths are hurtful under

attention to this rule.

any circumstances to very young or very old people; to invalids; to consumptives; to those subject to spitting blood. It is the safest rule that a woman should never take soap, and a common new scrubbing brush, bristles at least three quarters of an inch long; wet the body all over with water;

en or crash towel; the whole operation should be performed within ten minutes; the water should be at least 80 deg.; [this kind of bathing certainly cleanses the skin, stimulates the surface, and leaves the body in a safe condition. Temperature for baths: cold water, 50 deg., tepid bath, 70 deg., warm bath, 80 deg., hot bath, 110 deg., va-

I have a very valuable horse which is

- A Coughing Horse.

roubled with a cough. Can you or any of your correspondents give me a cure? He seems perfectly healthy in every other way—he has had a light cough for about two months. J. E., Medford, N. J. "Stonehenge" says this kind of cough may be occasioned by any disorder of the digestive organs and the way to cure it is to remove the irritating cause. If the stable is too hot, cooling it may do. It may be that the corn (grain) has been overdone, in which case a gentle close of physic, followed by a diminished allowance of corp, and a bran much twice a week, will be successful. If the stomach is much disordered, green food will be the best stimulus to a healthy condition, or in its absence a few warm cordial balls may be tried. The existence of worms