Che Agitator.

POBLISHED KYCRY TUESDAY BY

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POLITICAL NOTICES, 20 ce at a per line each insertion. Nothing inserted for less than \$1.

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ANDUNCEMENTS of MARRIAGES will be charged 10 cents profile.

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Business Cards.

Batchelder & Johnson, in facturers of Monuments, Tombstones, Table Tops, Counters, &c. Call and see. Shop, Wain st., opposite Foundry, Wellsboro, Pa.—July 3, 1872. A. Redfield.

ITTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW. - Collect for promptly attended to.—Lawrenceville, Tioga wasty, Penn'a., Apr. 1, 1872-9m.

C. H. Seymour, ITORNEY AT LAW, Tioga Pa. All business en traited to his care will receive prompt attention. Geo. W. Merrick,

TORNEY AT LAW. - Wellsboro, Pa. Office in tionals at size. Wonsooro, Pa. Office it does's Brick Block, Main Street; second floor dos half from Agiraron Office. Mitchell & Cameron, MORNEYS AT LAW, Claim and Insurance Agents ofce in Converse & williams brick block, over passes Osgood's store, Wellsboro, Pa.—Jan. 1,

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

J. C. Strang, office with J. B. Nilest Esq., Wellsborg, Pa.-Jan. 1, 72

C. N. Dartt, DENTIST .- Teeth made with the NEW IMPROVEMENT. Which give better satisfaction than any thing else muse. Office in Wright & Bailey's Block. Wells-bers, Oct. 15, 1872.

J. B. Niles, ATIORNEY AT LAW.—Will attend promptly to bus-incest cuttuated to his care in the counties of Tloga and Cap Paper, Initial paper, Memorandums, large and Potter. Unite on the Avenue.—Wellsboro, Pa., In 1, 1872.

Juo. W. Adams, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Mansfield, Tloga county, P. Collections prompty attended to.—Jan. 1, 1872.

TIORNEY AT LAW. All claims promptly collecte office with W. B. Smith, Knoxville, Tioga Co., Pa. C. B. Kelly.

aler in Crockery, China and Glaass ware, Table Cut-ler, and Plated Ware. Also Table and House Fur-mining Goods.—Wellsboro, Pa., Sept. 17, 1872.

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

Armstrong & Linn, ORNEYS AT LAW, Williamsport, Pa.

Wm. B. Smith. NSION ATTORNEY, Bounty and Insurance Agent Communications sent to the above address will re-acts prompt attention. Terms moderate.—Hnox rde, Pa. Jan. 1, 1872.

Barnes & Roy, PRINTERS.—All kinds of Job Printing done on horizotice, and in the best manner. Office in Bow-a & Cone's Block, 2d floor.—Jan. 1, 1872.

Sabinsville Housé. EXSTRE, Tioga Co., Pa.—Benn Bro's. Proprietors 2s house has been thoroughly renovated and i or in good condition to accomidate the travelin thic in a superior manner.—Jan. 1, 1873.

D. Bacon, M. D., SICIAN AND SURGEON—May be found at his as let door East of Miss [Codd's—Main street diltend promptly to all calls.—Wellsboro, Pa. L.1, 1872.

Seeley, Coats & Co., Auters, Knoxville, Tioga Co., Pa.—Receive money adeposit, discount notes, and sell drafts on New lately. Collections promptly made.

Linin Belley, Osceola. Vine Chandall, 483, 1873.

They Coars Knoxville. DAVID COATS, Knoxvill Petroleum House.

TIFIELD, PA., Geo. Close, Proprietor.—Good accommodation for both man and beast. Charges rea Table, and good attention given to guests. W. W. Burley,

NUFACTURER OF all styles of light and heavy

M. L. Sticklin, Etlen in Cabinot Ware of all kinds which will be said lower than the lowest. He invites all to take luck at his goods before purchasing eisewhere.—binember the place—opposite Dartt's Wagon Shop, Vest Main Street, Wellsboro. Feb. 25, 1873-1y.

Mrs. Mary E. Lamb. LINERY.-Wishes to inform her friends and the

olic generally that she has a large stock of Millin and Pancy Goods suitable for the season, which il be sold at reasonable prices. Mrs. E. E. Kim-il has charge of the making and trimming de-timent, and will give her attention exclusively to Next door to the Converse & Williams Block.—

Yale & Van Horn.

re manufacturing several brands of choice Cigars and we will sell at prices that cannot but please reasoners. We use none but the best Connectationers and Yara Tobaccos. We make our own Ars, and for that reason can warrant them. We as general assortment of good Chewing and shing Tobaccos, Snuffs, Pipes from clay to the set Meerschaum, Tobacco Pouches, &c., wholeset Meerschaum, Tobacco Pouches, &c., wholeset and retail.—Dec. 21, 1872.

John R. Anderson, Agt. ESILE & RETAIL DEALER IN HARDWARE Iton, Steel, Nais, House Trimmings, MeTools, Agricultural Implements, Carriago
Axles, Springs, Rims, &c., Pocket and Table
Jested Ware, Guns and Ammunifièu, Whips,
—wood and iron—the best in use. Manufacand dealer in Tin, Copper, and Sheet-iron Roofing in Tin and Iron. All work warrant

BLLSBORO HOTEL. COB. MAIN ST. & THE AVENUE. WELLSBORO, PA.

^{1. B.} HOLIDAY, Proprietor. botel is well located, and is in good condition modate the traveling public. The proprietor are no pains to make it a first-class house. All

JUST RECEIVED.

Saits, Overcoats, and Repairing done with and as cheap as the cheapest.

GEORGE WAGNER,

Oradion Street,

Wellsboro, Pa.

Amps, Chandeliers & Brackets AT C.B. KELLEY'S'

General Insurance Agency, KNOXVILLE, TIOGA CO., PA.

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

Lancashire, of Manchester, Capital, 10,000,000 (hp. Co., of North Anierica, Pa. \$3,050,685 far Franklin Fire Ins. Co. of Phila, Pa. \$3,050,685 far Republic Ins. Co. of N. Y. Capital, \$750,000 (Nagara Fire Ins. Co. of N. Y. Capital), \$750,000 (Nagara Fire Ins. Co. of N. Y. Capital), \$750,000 (Nagara Fire Ins. Co. of N. Y. Capital), \$750,000 (Nagara Fire Ins. Co. of Harfford Ct. 5,081,970 for Capital Cattle Ins. Co. of Pottsville. \$600,000 for Capital Cattle Ins. Co. of Pottsville. \$600,000 for Capital Capi

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

All communications promptly attended to—office or Mill Street 2d door from Main st., Knoxville Pa.

VM. B. Shith

Jan. 1 1872-11

General Insurance Agency,

J. H. &J. D. CAMPBELL A RE issuing policies in the following Companie against fire and lightning in Tiog and Potte Assets, \$10,000,000.00

GERMAN AMERICAN, New York.....1,272,000.00
WYOMING, of Wilkesbarre, Pa......219,698.42 WILLIAMSPORT, of Win sport. 119,066.00 All business promptly attended to by mail or other wise. Losses adjusted and paid at our office.

Nelson, Dec. 10, 1872-1y.

LOOK! LOOK

HASTINGS & COLES DRUGS, MEDICINES.

PATENT MEDICINES. Paints, Oils, Glass, Putty, Brushes, Trusses, Supporters, and Surgi-

cal Instruments, HORSE & CATTLE POWDERS. Artist's Goods in Great Variety.

Liquors, Scotch Aies, Cigars, Tobacco, Snuff, &c., &c. PHYSICIANS' PRESCRIPTIONS CAREFULLY COMPOUNDED Groceries, Sugars, Teas,

CANNED AND DRIED FRUIT, Shot, Lead. Powder and Caps, Lamps, Chimneys, Whips, Lashes, &c. BLANK & MISCELLANEOUS

Boards, Picture Frames, Cords and Tassels, Mirrors, Albums, Paper Collars and Cuffs, Croquetts, 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 Bor HASTINGS & COLES. MRS. C. P. SMITH,

AS just return from New York with the large MILLINERY AND FANCY GOODS ever prought into Wellsboro, and will give her custom-pers reduced prices. She has a splendid assortment of takies suits, Parasols, Gloves, Fans, real and imi-tation hair goods, and a full line of ready made white goods. Prices to suit all.

OHINA HALL wELLSBORO, PA.

Surveyor's Notice. ence on East Avenue. Wellsboro, Pa., May 13, 1873—tf.

CHINA HALL, Wellsboro

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

A PUBLIC HACK

THE NEW Wheeler & Wilson

ROTARY MOTION Sewing Machine I

The Great Family Sewing Machine of the Civilized World.

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

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 impetus to the sale, of it, never before equaled in the history of Sewing Machines. Examine for yourself; consult your own interests 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 alike on both sides of the fabric. EXAMINE WELL THE CONSTRUCTION OF THE MACHINE YOU BUY, and not pay your money for a heavy-running, slow-motioned, noisy, complicated Machino, thrown together in such a manner as to last just long enough to wear out both your 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.

arrive and depart from this house. Free the Lock-Stitch. And it is to this different frains. Sober and industrious host-wish to especially call your attention. It Makes the Lock, (or Shuttle Stitch,) butdoes it without a Shuttle!

TARGE STOCK OF BEAVER, BROADTH. CASSIMERE, VESTINGS, AND TRIMset assortment of Goods ever brought in
of various styles. Please call and look

Soits, Overcosts and the set of Goods was called 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 look-sites.

GEO. ROBINSON, Agent, WELLSBORO, PA March 25, '73-6m.

FRUIT JARS, &c., A speciality at China Hall.

TRUMAN & CO.,

New Goods.

NEW STORE BOTTOM PRICES.

A large stock of

CPRING&SUMMET GOODS

FOREIGN & DOMESTIC

Nadies' Aress Goods

All styles, colors and patterns, ALAPACAS, POPLINS, CAM BRICS, FRENCH JACON ETS, ORGANDIES, PÉQUAS, VER-

SAILES, BLACK & COLORED SILKS.

Beautiful Summer Shawls.

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

at very low prices. We keep the best 50 cent Tea WELLSBORO.

A large stock of Crockery

Call and see us.

Opera House Block.

We have Shed the Shanty!

TIOGA, PA.

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

FOR THEM.

Our Elegant New Store

ta filled full of

DESIRABLE GOODS

at the lowest prices to be found.

Call and you will know how it is yourselver.

T. L. BALDWIN & CO.

Pic ciola. It was a Sergeant old and gray.

Well singed and bronzed from slage and pilisge
Went transping in an army's wake.

Along the turnpike of the village.

For days and nights the winding host Had through the little place been marching, And ever loud the rustles cheered, Till every throat was hoarse and parching. The squire and farmer, maid and dame, All took the sight's electric stirring. And hats were waved and staves were sung, And kerchiefs white were countless whirring

They only saw a gallant show
Of heroes stalwart under banners,
And in the fierce heroic glow,
Twas theirs to yield but wild hosannas. The Sergeant heard the shrill hurrahs, Where he behind in step was keeping; But glancing down beside the road, He saw a little maid sit weeping:

'And how is this ?' he grufly said, A moment rausing to regard her ;— "Why weepeat thou my little child?" And then she only cried the harder.

"And how is this my little chit,"
The sturdy trooper straight repeated.
"When all the village cheers as on.
That you in tears apart are seated? "We march two hundred thousand strong! And that's a sight, my haby beauty, To quicken silence into song, And glorify the soldier's duty."

'At's very, yery grand, I know,"
The little maid gave soft replying;
'And father, mother, brother, too,
All say horrab, while I am crying. "But think—O, Mr. Soldier, think,
How many little sisters' brothers
Are going all away to fight,
And may be killed, as well as others!" "Why bless the child," the Sergeant said.

His brawny hand her curts caressing,
"Tis left for little ones like you
To find that war is not a blessing." And, "Bless me," once sgain he cried;
Then cleared his throat and looked indignant,
And marched away with wrinkled brow,
To stop the struggling tear benignant.

And still the ringing shouts went up From doorway, thatch, and fields of tillage; The pall behind the standard seen By one alone, of all the village. The cak and cedar bend and writho,
When roars the wind through gap and braken;
But 'tis the tenderest reed of all
That trembles first when earth is shaken.

HIS FOLKS. "I can't stand it, and, what's more, I won't," said little Mrs. Hinkle, clutching the bars of her uncomfortable old cage of a

rocking chair. Mr. Hinkle placidly hung up his almanac and went out to sow the early peas. He could stand almost anything and yet remain as serene as a cabbage head—which, indeed, his wife often said he resembled. Laviny's tantrums troubled him about as much as; musquito's buzzing would trouble an ele-phant; but he thought they were kind of wearing to her, and that she "came to" a little quicker alone. So he left her swing-ing herself sea-sick in the rocker, and shuffled off to the garden with a hoe and a pint dipper of peas. At the gate he met Miss Niddlins.

"And how's your poor wife?" said she, sniffing. She suffered with a chronic cold in the head, which gave her an extremely "Able to be stirring," replied Mr. Hin-kle, shuffling on in his brown leather moccasins. Even a cabbage head may be, as it usually is, ruffled inside; and deep in his

slow-beating heart Mr. Hinkle was annoyed

at the sight of Miss Niddlins and the embroidered bed-ticking bag which betokened "Laviny's putchiky enough without being set on," said he, leaning on his hoe in the favorite attitude adopted by scarecrows. 'Yes," I really think she is," he went on, veighing the proposition deliberately.—
'Not that I mind her being spry-tempered and spitting out at me. It's only a way she has, and comes of her enjoying such poor health. She'll cool down; but that old maid ha'n't any call to rile her; and Mr. Hinkle gave the hoe handle a resentful poke, as if it personated the spinster aforesaid. Like many men not gifted in public speaking, he was much given to talking aloud when

done. Indoors his wife claimed exclusive ight of speech. "And here I've stuck, like a dab of put-y, from the day I married with Reuben—" Mrs. Hinkle was saying to Miss Niddlins.—
"I've had to walk on eggs, or his folks
would be in my hair. They've had their remarks to make about all my doings, and ou may depend upon it it grinds." Mrs. Hinkle must have been ground very sharp, indeed, judging by her sharp, cutting

tongue.
"Poor thing!" groaned Miss Niddlins, using her handkerchief just then because it would produce the effect of pity. "See how I was put upon this morning by his sister Phebe," said Mrs. Hinkle, moy ing the end of her nose rapidly back and forth with her forefinger, as if she was playing on a jewsharp. "That woman had the impudence to twit me of neglecting Reuben because I leave him to get his own supper sewing-circle nights!"
"Don't tell me so!" sniffed Miss Niddlins. Did Mr. Hinkle complain to her?"

'Catch him complaining!" cried Mrs Hinkle; "he hasn't got spunk enough.— Why he's no more grit than a haystack, and he's as sot. I couldn't make him break with his folks if I was to suffer. Wish I was single, then I wouldn't be nosed 'round by 'em. Now here you are, free to go whenever you

Miss Niddlins sighed an affirmative. It was her peculiar trial that her relatives never opposed her going. "If you were to separate, I suppose you have got enough to live on," suggested she, Mrs. Hinkle's rocker jerked itself into full stop. She had often said that "Reu-ben must choose betwixt his folks and her,"

that she "would take herself off," and the like; but to have a third person hint at a eparation startled her. Well-yes," said she hesitatingly. have got the property I brought with me what Reuben has done the fair thing there; but then, if he'd been some men, he might have doubled it by this time. The long and short of it is, he's half asleep. I have to keep stirring him up, and after all he don't

appreciate me!"

"I believe it would wake him pretty thoroughly if you should leave him," returned Miss Niddlins; "he'd begin to realize what a smart wife he'd lost."

"He'd clutter the kitchen with his greasy his boots that's what he'd do—the minute

Mrs. Hinkle seemed flattered by the idea. "A pretty figure he'd cut," laughed she, "fat as he is, and looking, you might say, as if he'd been blowed up in his clothes!" "I'm sure I don't see how you can smile, situated as you are," said Miss Niddlins, showing symptoms of a fresh cold.
"His folks have tried my soul out of me,"

cried Mrs. Hinkle, hastily resuming her wrath, "and what's madded me the most wrath, "and what's madded me the most has been to see Reuben take it so cool. That her falling chignon. "I guess we shan't man hasn't any more nerves than a tub of die on her account!" lard! I wouldn't value jumping of the meeting house st eple if I thought it would | solation to Mr. Hinkle. meeting house st copie it I thought it would give him a start."

"Poor woman!" stid Miss Niddlins, displaying the red silk han, kerchief that might properly be called her bat go of mourning.
"It's your duty to yourself to go where you can take some peace of your 1. (e)"

"You never felt right toward Laviny," said he sorrowfully. "I don't lay this up agin her, her clearing out; I blame it on to Miss Niddlins. She always had a dreadful faculty for onsettling Laviny."

Miss Phebe had a contemptuous nose—

"It's your duty to yourself to go where you can take some peace of your it'e!"

"I don't feel clear," said Mrs. Hinkle as she settled the coffee for dinner, and thus curled higher yet at this remark.

His folks" lived in a sick headache colored house at the Four Corners, and his sister Phebe was hunging out clothes in the back yard as he drove up.

"Got any sage to spare?" cried Mr. Hin-kle, whoning Dobbin.

"Mercy on us! is Laviny going to make cheese in mud-time?" was Miss Phebe's an-

Tisn't none of her doings," said Mr. Hinkle slowly, punishing the wheel with his whip lash, but she's in a terrible nervous way, and I think may be she needs something soothing. What's good for her "I don't know, without it's a sound scold-

ing," replied Miss Phebe, with her mouth full of clothes pins. "Now, sister, you're hard on Loviny," said Mr. Hinkle in an injured tone. "She ain't lough, like what you be." "Her temper is tough enough. But I'm suited if you are, poor soul!" And Miss Phebe bunted for both sage and valerian, though inwardly persuaded that all the popples in the world couldn't southe Laviny when the one out that out!" when she once got "set out." Meanwhile Mrs. Hinkle had been doing a

furious forenoon's work, and, ready to drop Tripp to remove these and other personal from exhaustion, was just hanging up the valuables, choosing the dinner hour for the mop after scrubbing the kitchen floor, when crrand, that the scenic effect might be greatmop after scrubbing the kitchen floor, when errand, that the scenic effect might be great-dear, blundering old Reuben scuffed across er. When Mr. Hinkle was forced to stir his dear, blundering old Reuben, scuffed across er. When Mr. Hinkle was forced to stir his, other day. On starting from the depot I the threshold with his torn paper bags, scatter with his fork perhaps he would be in felt a strange sense of a missing presence. tering dried leaves like an autumn wind and more haste to conciliate his wife! The plan I wondered at this. Soon all was explained; leaving dirty more results and the strange sense of a missing presence. leaving dirty moccasin tracks at every step. Before those clumsy footprints Mrs. Hinkle's feeble forbearance fled. The herba her husband had trusted might prove a naraching back against the pump, "how much ternoon ploughing. longer do you think I'm going to wash floors Miss Phobe sent the apons obediently. for you to litter?"
"There, there! now don't fret," pleaded

girl any day."

"A girl smouching my paint!" cried Mrs.
Hinkle in wrath. "Put down the broom,
Hinkle in wrath. "Put down the broom,
"I wonder whether or no she ain't countfolks shall never have that handle, that I ing on my fetching her?"

spend your money on hired help."

"You're rather hard on 'em, Loviny," likely to stay put," Miss Phebe would ansaid Mr. Hinkle; "they mean well by you.

said Mr. Hinkle; "they mean well by you.

swer; "but try to drive her, and you know as if she wished King Herod was alive and start country."

ing on my fetching her?"

ing on my fetching her?"

ing on my fetching her?"

ing a spot of molasses-colored brown to the bright blue of the silk. The lady turned; she noticed the Public Baby; she looked as if she wished King Herod was alive and folks shall never have that handle, that I ing on my fetching her?" spend your money on hired help."

"If she comes of her free will she'll be said Mr. Hinkle; "they mean well by you. swer; "but try to drive her, and you know. Here's Phebe now been and sent you some what Laviny is."

Mr. Hinkle was a mild man—mild as milk; but even the sweetest of milk will some-times turn sour in a thunder storm; and oftrecurring matrimonial tempests had had

Then, in a state of great excitement at himself, he went out to untackle Dobbin ples? Little Joe made her nervous as a and sow the turnip seed. Listening in vain for the dinner born, he returned to the house. half an hour post noon to find the fire out, ing him say to his mother in the kitchen his unlucky mud prints dried upon the floor, that he "couldn't get along with Aunt Lahis unlucky mud-prints dried upon the moor, and his wife absent.

"Gone off in a huff to her sister Tripp's, I guess," said he, patiently setting out the Sunday remnant of beans. "I would have knowed she wanted hitched up if I'd have knowed she wanted to go. She wouldn't speak to me, I 'spose, "Tain't in the power of mortal man to set along with your Laying." The words

it—that's a fact." Having relieved his mind by this last con-lession, Mr. Hinkle ate his dinner with an excellent appetite, and in due time his supper also, his wife not having yet appeared.
"I expect she calculates for me to go for her, and I'd better be off," said he as he strained the milk with extreme care and deliberation, and by this means let a small stream trickle down the outside of the pail upon the spotless pantry floor. "Why, if there will have Trium now?" and on he spoke in at the west door came his wife's brother-in law with unwilling feet, though goaded on by the spears of the setting sun

"Laviny ain't sick, I hope?" said Mr. Hinkle anxiously.
"No, 'tisn't that," replied Mr. Tripp, twisting his forefinger under his collar as if his cravat choked him; "'tisn't that-but-"She's getting most out of patience waiting for me, I suppose," suggested the unsuspecting Reuben. "Well, I'd oughter

gone afore, only the off ox broke through the fence, and—" "Laviny says she won't come back," in-terrupted Mr. Tripp, desperately, "for she's lived with you as long as she can stand it!" Mr. Hinkle flopped down like a starchless "I might have knowed she couldn't bear what I do," groaned he. "This morning, when she was blowing of me, I spoke hash to her; I don't see how I come to. But, Ezra, you don't think, now, she won't never come 'round?" Mr. Tripp muttered something about his sister in law being "pretty resolute," and turned away. "I wish you'd carry over Laviny's cough nedicine," said Mr. Hinkle, rousing him-elf. "Lord! to think of her backing in

the night and me not hearing her! And, Ezra, I'd take it kindly of you if you'd step in in the morning and tell me how she rest Mr. Tripp consigned the bottle to his coat pocket, while Reuben, returning to the deserted kitchen, which already wore a masculine air, tilted his chair against the wall, and listened to the dirges of the frogs, or

"As on some lonely building's top The sparrow tells her mean, Far from the tents of joy and hope I sit and grieve alone." "A dreadful poor hand I should be to sit alone," commented he as he shuffled about to fasten the windows. "Laviny is a master-woman for making

gave expression to his feelings by singing,

in his married life, went to bed leaving the porch door unbolted. If he had cherished a vague hope that his wife might steal home in the early morning, he certainly saw no traces of her ruling presence on rising; instead, the desolation f abomination reigned.
"Seem's if I was just a framework, with nothing inside," said the poor man, moving about the chaotic kitchen in a hushed man-"He'd clutter the kitchen with his greasy harnesses and camp down on the lounge in his hoots—that's what he'd do the minute of the like a person at a funeral; "the pith is all knocked out of me." But notwithstanding this alarming inter

his boots—that's what he'd do—the minute I was off!" snapped Mrs. Hinkle.

"He couldn't manage without you, to save his life," declared Miss Niddlins confidently.

"He'd go down on his knees to you to get you back."

"Me and couldn't manage without you, to gers he succeeded in making a lumpy hasty-pudding for breakfast, and also a cup of coffee, which, by reason of the large amount of fish skin that settled it, bore an unplease and tresemblance to charge a heart resemblance to charge means. sitting at this frugal repast his sister Phebe flounced in. 'Has Laviny left you, Reuben? It can't Mr. Hinkle nodded his head solemnly, his mouth being not available just then as an organ of speech.
"The worst is her own," stormed Miss

plosive manner, raising an unwonted fer. Athens, Rome, and at last dwelling with plosive manner, raising an unwonted ler, mentation in the Tripp household. She hated Renthen for not hiting them; she hated Renthen for not hiting them; she hated kerself for having bornestheir interference so long, and declared she had not had the temper of a fly"—which indeed was quite true. But as a period wear out the vitality necessary to incutation in the Tripp household. She hated his folks, she hated Renben for not the week wore on without bringing the coveted vision of her liusband at her feet, the in search of a more virgin field. Paganism effervescence of her mood was fast subsiding, when the rumor that Miss Phebe was and, and when the decadence begins in the

had been setting him against her. What if the great city of the ancient Americans, he should never come! For the first time guide book in hand, to look on the relics of this thought intruded itself, and in her an her past greatness.—Albert Rhodes in Galaxy. guish alie sought relief in the camphor bot-tle. What right had Phebe in her kitchen, what right had rheep in her kitchen, solacing Reuben with delectable cookery, when he should have been hungering in solitude after his wife! She declared such conduct would provoke a shint, though she did not give her authority for this convic-tion. One thing was sure, Phebe should not have the washing of her teaspoons; and was well laid, but it failed in the execution

through the tardiness of little Joe, who hav-ing a woodchuck to attend to on the way, did not reach his uncle's till the remains of cotic acted upon her as a powerful irritant. the dinner lay cold on the pantry shelf and general principles; it had not as yet discov"Reuben Hinkle!" said she, bracing her Mr. Hinkle was half a mile away at his afered any special cause for grievance—beinwardly resolved that Renben should not know of this proof of "Laviny's ugliness," Reuben; "I'll sweep it up. You do putter for she was well aware that only her own around more'n you're able, that's a fact.— repeated assurances that Laviny would soft. Sticky hands; the general stickiness of its You know I'm ready and willing to hire a cn toward him if left to herself had kept face was amalgamated with that of its little

said Mr. Hinkle; "they mean well by you. Here's Phebe now been and sent you something stilling. I told her what a fizz your nerves had been in lately."

"So you've been running me down to your folks!" cried Mrs. Hinkle, glaring at her husband. "After all I've stood from you, Reuben, it's too much."

"In try to grive ner, and you know what Laviny is."

Mr. Hinkle-did know, unfortunately, and knowing, schooled himself to patient waiting.

Thus the days wore on, and he plodded through the spring work, cheered a little in spite of himself by Miss Phebe's earnest efforts at making him comfortable, while Laviny is."

Mr. Hinkle-did know, unfortunately, and knowing, schooled himself to patient waiting.

Thus the days wore on, and he plodded through the spring work, cheered a little in spite of himself by Miss Phebe's earnest efforts at making him comfortable, while Laviny is." forts at making him comfortable, while La-viny, mortified and then alarmed by his saccharine and mucilaginous matter. non-appearance, worried herself into a course of exasperating sick headaches, and in every sense shut out the sunlight from their effect upon him.

"I've always made excuses for you, Laving and tried my best to live peaceable," paint-scrubbing, Mrs. Tripp found no leist wanted to go back to its mother ure to devote to her complaining sister, but power of mortal man to get along with the house of the Tripps. In the midst of paint-scrubbing, Mrs. Tripp found no leist went; then it cried to go back to its mother ure to devote to her complaining sister, but bely was full; it cried because it could hold no hore. It wanted to go back to its mother tripps. It the midst of went; then it cried to go back to its mother the power of mortal man to get along with left object. When had Bart out the sunlight from the midst of went; then it cried to go back to its father again. He went into the smoking the more of the Tripps. In the midst of went; then it cried to go back to its father again. He went into the smoking car. Men have some rights which cannot Mrs. Hinkle felt abused. When had Reuwitch, and one day she told him so, and a moment after had the satisfaction of hear-

o. She wouldn't speak to me, I spose, se I'd riled her. I hadn't oughter done get along with you, Laviny." The words that's a fact." proof-text, and haunted her afterward coninually, It must have been in rhubarb time, for dandelion greens had gone by, when one morning little Joe rushed in with the terrible tidings that "Uncle Reuben had fallen kerchunk from a beam in the barn." Mrs. Hinkle tore the bandage from her

head and started up.
"Where's my bonnet, Susan? I'm going "Maybe he isn't badly injured. Wait till we hear further," urged Mrs. Tripp,
"I tell you I'm going home, Susan Tripp! Where's my bound?" And snatching it by the string, Mrs. Hinkle sprang into the wag on just vacated by her nephew and drove with him until he eats his harness, but his spirit and his strength seem alike unconquerable. way at a doctor's pace. Little Joe turned a series of somersaults, and then lay writhing on the grass in a fit of uncontrollable giggling.

"Didn't Aunt Laviny streak it?" shouted "And Uncle Reuben wasn't hurt not a mite, but she wouldn't let me tell het!tee-hee-hee!" Yet, though no bones were broken by the fall, it is a fact that Mr. Hinkle found his two hundred pounds avoirdupois considerato his wife's prediction, "camping down on the lounge in his boots," when, opening his eyes, they rested on her frightened face in the doorway.

"Why, bless your heart! come right in, Laviny," said he. And she went in and

shut the door, Five minutes afterward, as Miss Phebe lifted the latch, she heard her sister-in-law say, "I know I've hectored you awfully, Reuben, but I do mean to live peaceable now and put up with your folks." And Reuben answered heartily: "I hav

en't blamed you a bit, Laviny. I knowed 'twas Miss Niddlins's work. But after we'd lived together so long, she might have let us be till God divorced us." Modern Paganism in New York. Naturally, the appliances of luxury have taken root in the upper class. What were formerly passing pleasures have become present necessities; what were occasionally ndulged habits have become second nature. Happiness is bound up with the gratifica-tion of sensuous as well as of intellectual life. There must be no abatement of the needs of this life, even for marriage, and the bartering has begun over the altar of Hymen. The man pagan asks if the wo-man can provide herself with her own costthings lively. Somehow I can't bear to lock man can provide herself with her own costher out." And it is a fact worthy of note ly raiment, and the woman pagan asks if he that the faithful Reuben, for the first time has horses and carriages and a box at the opera. An unsatisfactory answer to such questions strangles the bantling which may have begun to live in their hearts. The skilfully used, breaks up a sledge promptly

new-born is given up with a sigh; it is only what politicians oall a "side issue." The requisites of a full, sensuous life grow by what they feed on. To take away the beautiful paintings, statues, bronzes, porcelains, tapestry, and the general bric a brac which the cultivated eye lovingly dwells upon, the Aubusson carpet which receives the dainty foot like a bed of softest verdure, the invitational distributions of the softest verdure. ing couches and divans which the well-nurtured body reposes on, the little and power-ful instruments of music through which umes which tell of poetry, of love, and of art, the truffles, mushrooms, the goldenant resemblance to chowder. As he was brown woodcock, and the champagne, -to take away all these would be a privation not of beef as a coal heaver, but he can dispose to be entertained. To sacrifice them for a of a portion big enough to terrify any one romantic passion and the actual necessaries of existence is regarded as an act of folly, "By their fruits ye shall know them." In but to sacrifice the passion and add to the all the literature born of American ascetiluxuries is wisdom. In a word, less importance is attached to the individual than to duced by a lack of learning—beyond what he paraphernalia. One person is desirable the rest of our literature shows, inferior as in heart, mind, and body, but not possessing the conditional collaterals, is rejected for one who does—and this is the first down- when the writer or speaker endeavors to ward step in the scale of social morals,-This is the birth of a new philosophy of life and the wane of orthodoxy. Here civilization, encouraged by the different systems of theology and morals, searches no farther, but descends in artistic, graceful, and almost imperceptible gradation into pa-

With us society is shaping itself more and more into distinct classes. The lower class, representing labor, and composed of men tive dirt. The holy fran is pretty sure also "I don't feel clear," said Mrs. Hinkle as he settled the coffee for dinner, and thus ended the first conference.

But as Miss Niddluss pent the week, justifying Mr. Hinkle's apprehensions, she and Mrs. Hinkle had ample opportunities for remove the intying the discussion of the latter's grieve ances, till, from not feeling "clear," Mrs. Hinkle, by the time her guest departed, came to feel, as she expressed it, "all in a muddle." Even her or ox-eyed hushand no it can be kind of quieting to Laviny," he reflected one morning as he jogged along its willout yeast, so was he without Laviny the ether of quieting of the method of the remove the suffice of principles of the center of the confession, it was per as he gave utterance to this treasonable thought.

"I don't feel clear," said thus clied higher yet at this remark.

"I will us society is shaping itself more and more into distinct classes. The lower class, and composed of men more intelligent than any peasantry of Ethericity is the foundation on which the nation reposes. The great middle class is that we want of the foundation on which the nation reposes. The great middle class is that we will a rapid circular motion, as if she was will a rapid circular motion, as if she was will a rapid circular motion, as if she was will a rapid circular motion, as if she was will a rapid circular motion, as if she was will a rapid circular motion, as if she was will are principled than any peasantry of Etherical motion is the leaves and governs the country; and the social life in these two classes are will any the collabor. The foundation on which the nation reposes. The govern class is that whe would go night laviny for one while. She's a wild more into listinct classes. The lower class is that when the was and governs the country; and the social life in these two classes is that when the social life in these two classes is that when the social life in these two classes is that when the social life in these two classes is that when the social life in these two classes is that

their maintenance, and take their departure wielding her domestic scepter agitated it anew. Pretty work it was, to be crowded out of her own home by his folks! She knew now why Reuben had not come; they

than ever when it wakes up to discover that certained by experiment.

It is made to be strict or paterned; it is made to be experiment.

He said the fine flavor of English cheese has thereby been cheated for a few moments out of making somebody uncomfortable.

There was a Public Baby on the cars the the Public Baby was not on Board! But it came at the next station; the little fiend never misses a train nor pays a cent. This never misses a train nor pays a cent. This being adopted. In conclusion, Mr. Willard Public Baby at first cried and howled on referred to a branch of dairying but little general principles; it had not as yet discov-known to the dairy public—condensed milk cause of this it cried. Its little hands were sticky with some manner of saccharine stickiness; its little face was sticky with the face was amalgamated with that of its little of which was only 13 cents, including milk, hands, and vice versa. When it had prepared this mixture it wanted to rub it over all who sat near. It clutched at a lady's bonnet ribbons, and succeeded in transferdoing a lively business in that particular car. The parents withdrew their sticky offspring from the front. Then it howled with renewed anguish because it couldn't have that lady to paw. They gave it more colored candy and a little cake. With such material the little "well-spring of pleasure" worked itself into an uneasy lump of studded its countenance with cake crumbs Soon the receptacle for candy within that

car. Men have some rights which cannot manded in its expressive way that it should re-paw the lady's blue bonnet strings. The mother tossed it aloft-it cried; she held it lower-still it cried; she held it sidewaysit cried sideways; she held it topside down —topside down it cried; it became red in the face-people around hoped it might burst; some moved away. Unfortunately, the mother discovered its danger, and the years, until it ceases to be a Public Baby.-

Dog Teams in Siberia. The winter travel of the Kamtchadals i accomplished entirely upon dog sledges, and in no other pursuit of their lives do they spend more time, and exhibit their native skill and ingenuity to better advantage.— The present Siberian dog is nothing more than a half-domesticated Arctic wolf, and re-tains all his wolfish instincts and peculiarities. There is probably no more hardy, enduring animal in the world. You may compel him to sleep out in the snow in a temperature of 70 degrees below zero, drive him with heavy loads until his feet crack open I have driven a team of nine dogs more than a hundred miles in a day and a night, and have frequently worked them hard for more than forty-eight hours, without being able to give them a particle of food. In general they feed once a day, their allowance being a single dried fish, weighing perhaps a pound and a half or two pounds. This is given to them at night, so that they begin another day's work with empty stomachs.

The sledge to which they are harnessed is about ten feet in length and two in width, made of seasoned birch timber and combines to a surprising degree the two most desirable qualities, strength and lightness. It is simply a skeleton framework fastened together with lashings of dried sealskin, and mounted on broad, curved runners.— No iron whatever is used in its construction

it does not weigh more than twenty pounds, and endures the severest shocks of rough mountain travel. The number of dogs harnessed to this sledge varies from seven to fifteen, according to the nature of the coun-try to be traversed and to the weight of the load. Under favorable circumstances eleven dogs will make from forty to fifty miles a day with a man and a load of four hundred pounds. They are harnessed to the sledge in successive couples by a long central thong ple and inexpensive that it was not worth of sealskin, to which each individual dog is while making any stir about it. I would as in successive couples by a long central thong of sealskin, to which each individual dog is attached by a collar and a short trace.—
They are guided and controlled entirely by the voice and by a lead-dog who is especially trained for the purpose. The driver carries no whip, but has instead a thick stick, about four feet in length and two inches in diameter, called an "oerstel." This is armed at one end with a long iron spike, and is used to check the speed of the sledye and is used to check the speed of the sledge in descending hills, and to stop the dogs when they leave the road, as they frequently do, in pursuit of reindeer and foxes. The spiked end is then thrust down in front of one of the knees or uprights of the runners, and drags in that position through the snow, the upper end being firmly held by the driver. It is a powerful lever, and when

and effectively. Beef and Brains. from monkish times, that a student or learneating and drinking. This is a grave popular error; the very reverse comes nearer the truth. Scholars and savants are not always esthetic feeders, but, unless prevented by sheer poverty, they are usually right hearty feeders—the principle being as true in the study as elsewhere that good work requires good eating. A senior wrangler may not be able to stow away quite so large a plate even that may be when judged by a European standard. Nor is the matter mended supply this want by a display of sonorous and incoherent bosh, which he and a por-tion of his public have the fatuity to take for poetical sentiment and oratorical ornament. But still more striking is the vulgarity of our ascetic literature, from the highest, in point of reputation and pretension, to the lowest. A large number of the old-

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USEFUL AND SUGGESTIVE

The Dairying Interest. At the recent meeting of the New York State Agricultural Society Mr. X. A. Willard read an interesting paper on the milk and dairy interests of the United States, containing statistics of the production of milk, cheese and butter, and the money val-ue thereof. Mr. Willard holds that the fac-

tory system of cheese making in warm wea-ther is grossly defective, and wasteful of the hard earnings of the dairymen. Cheese making is the proper development of a pe-culiar species of fungi; good milk and proper curing are necessary to the production of good cheese. With proper curing and sufficient storage room the quality and In disposition the Public Baby is uglier than a convention of rattlesnakes, more venomous than a caucus of centipedes, and meaner than a band of coyotes. It does not intend to be suited or pacified; it is madder than ever when it wakes up to discover that

was attributable to the clean milk, which is attained by clean pastures, stables, drinking places, and dairy houses. In England better milk is obtained than with us, and by this means the Englishmen, with less skill; than Americans, are enabled to make a superior production of cheese. The correct perior production of cheese. perior production of cheese. In several European countries our factory system is -the profits on which are enormous. The process consists in taking 76 per cent. of water from pure milk and placing the balance before the consumer. The process kills those organisms which are often cause sugar, condensing and canning, leaving a balance of 16 cents. A cow producing 13 quarts per day, by this process, will yield a profit to the farmer of \$1,28 per day, and to the factory \$1 for each cow after paying the farmer 3 cents per quart for the milk. The export demand for condensed milk is constantly increasing, and in China there is an immense demand for this article. Mr. W. stated that he had no doubt that the

ions will be highly remunerative.

time was near at hand when the great cheese and butter interests of the country will be

greatly promoted by this branch of the business and that dairy goods of all descrip-

A badly-cooked parsnip is neither eatable nor digestible, but cook it properly and it is a delicacy worthy of a place on an epicure's table. I shall endeavor to show how to make the best of this nourishing root, and hope that many readers who have cared lit-tle for parsnips hitherto will, after a fair trial, appreciate them as they deserve. No matter what the size or shape of a parsnip, it is invariably good throughout, and very little, indeed, should be wasted in preparing it for the table. The best are those of medium size and even outline, with few come into the cook's hands quite clean, and to prepare them thus far it is generally necessary to scrub them in cold water. From the moment they are taken in hand child was preserved—preserved to howl for for cooking until they are served on the ta ble there should be no delay of any kind; scraped, and especially if they soak in water, the more they lose in flavor and tenderness, for the most precious qualities are soluble, and are soon soaked out, the fibre only being left. Cut out the crown without waste, remove the extreme tail and any small side roots, and then scrape off the bark and carefully cut out the brown specks and streaks. It is better to scrape than to pare them, for the outside is richly flavored and highly nutritions. It is scarcely possible to cook parsnips whole, and, of course, there need be no directions given how to cut them. But it is very important to bear in mind that they should always be cooked whole if possible, and, when they must be cut, the less cutting the better. The more they are cut, the more surely the goodness "flies away, flies away." Now, we want for the cooking a small quantity of boiling water seasoned slightly with salt, in an iron not sufficiently large for the parsnips. Throw them in, shut them down, and put the pot on the fire. As soon as it boils draw it to the side, and there let it simmer for full three-quarters of an hour, and then try the parsnips with a fork. If quite tender, pour the water off, and shut them down, and keep them on the hob until they are wanted. They may stand an hour without harm, if close shut down; on a hot plate or hob with steam enough of their own to keep them from burning. If cooked slowly in scarcely water enough to cover them, they will be as soft as butter, and of the most delicious flavor. If cooked in a large quantity of water, and especially if put on in cold or even warm water, they will be comparatively worthless, for the goodness will be soak-

ed out of them, as too often it is soaked out-of potatoes and boiled joints of meat.— The Gardener's Magazine.

Everlasting Fence Posts. "I discovered many years ago that wood ould be made to last longer than iron in the ground, but thought the process so simbe prepared for less than two cents apiece. "For the benefit of others, I will give the recipe: Take boiled linseed oil and stir in t pulverized charcoal to the consistency of paint. Put a coat of this over the timber, and there is not a man that will live to see

Tree seeds should be either sown or pre pared for sowing in the fall. Hard shell seeds require time to soften their coats, or they will lie over a year in the ground. used to be popular to mix with boxes of sand; but, unless there be very few seeds to There is a tradition, probably derived a very large quantity of sand, the heat given out, through perhaps imperceptible to us, is ed man is also, of necessity, a sickly and sufficient to generate fungus which will desallow man, who despises the vain cares of troy the seed. It is much better to soak the seeds in water, and then dry just enough to keep from moulding, and keep as cool as possible all winter. - Gardener's Monthly.

Tradeless Boys and Crime.

It is a fact no less significant than startling that of 17,000 criminals in the United States in 1868 only three out of every hun-dred had learned a trade. And yet people wonder why there is so much crime in large cities, where trades unions absolutely exclude boys from the privilege of becoming apprentices. The Philadelphia Star says here is something so appalling in this terrible statement—appealing to the sympathies -that it would seem impossible that ninc-tenths of the boys of the city to-day are in a fair way to be classed with the 17,000 con-

victs above referred to. Take a very thick solution of gum arabic water, and stir into it plaster-of-Paris unil the mixture becomes of a proper consistency. Apply it with a brush to the frac-tured edges of the china, and stick them ogether. In three days the articles cannot be broken in the same place. The whiteness of the cement renders it doubly