Wellsboro Agitator.

TIOGA COUNTY PENNA.

L. Bache 1jan73

VOL. XX.---NO. 42. WELLSBORO, TIOGA CO., PA., TUESDAY, OCTOBER 21, 1873. WHOLE NO. 1,030.

The Agitator,

PUBLISHED EVERY TUESDAY BY

BARNES & ROY,

PERRY A. M. ROY.

TERMS.—$2.00 per annum in advance.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

Lines.	1in.	2in.	3in.	4in.	5in.	10in.	20in.
7 lines	$2 00	$3 00	$4 00	$4 00	$5 00	$8 00	$12 00
12 lines	3 00	4 00	4 00	5 00	6 00	11 00	16 00
20 lines	4 00	5 00	6 00	7 00	8 00	13 00	18 00
30 lines	5 00	6 00	7 00	8 00	10 00	16 00	20 00
40 lines	6 00	8 00	10 00	12 00	14 00	20 00	28 00
50 lines	8 00	10 00	12 00	14 00	15 00	25 00	35 00
60 lines	10 00	12 00	14 00	16 00	20 00	35 00	60 00
70 lines	12 00	14 00	16 00	18 00	22 00	50 00	100 00

[illegible] by the inch in length [illegible] as a full inch.

[illegible] be paid for before in[illegible] date, when half-yearly [illegible] required.

[illegible] per line each insertion.

[illegible] Local columns, 10 cents per line for [illegible] each insertion, Notices of [illegible] 5 cents per line; and 50 cents for a notice of five [illegible]

[illegible] Marriages and Deaths inserted [illegible] Obituary notices will be charged 10 cents [illegible]

[illegible] per cent above regular rates.

[illegible] inches or less, $6.00 per year.

Business Cards.

[illegible] P. A. JOHNSON.

Batchelder & Johnson,

[illegible] of Monuments, Tombstones, Table [illegible] Wall and see. Shop, Main st., [illegible] Wellsboro, Pa.—July 3, 1872.

A. Redfield,

ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW.—Collections promptly attended to.—Lawrenceville, Tioga [illegible] Apr 1, 1872-9m.

C. H. Seymour,

ATTORNEY AT LAW, Tioga, Pa. All business entrusted to his care will receive prompt attention.—[illegible]

Geo. W. Merrick,

ATTORNEY AT LAW.—Wellsboro, Pa. Office in [illegible] Block, Main street; second floor, [illegible] Agitator Office.

Mitchell & Cameron,

ATTORNEYS AT LAW, Claim and Insurance Agents. [illegible] & Williams brick block, over [illegible] store, Wellsboro, Pa.—Jan. 1, [illegible]

William A. Stone,

ATTORNEY AT LAW, over C. B. Kelley's Dry Good [illegible] Wright & Bailey's Block on Main street. Wellsboro, Jan. 1, 1872.

J. C. Strang,

ATTORNEY AT LAW & DISTRICT ATTORNEY.—[illegible] with J. E. Nees, Esq., Wellsboro, Pa.—Jan. 1, '72

C. N. Dartt,

ATTORNEY AT LAW.—Let it be made with the NEW IMPROVEMENT. [illegible] satisfaction than any thing else [illegible] Wright & Bailey's Block, Wellsboro, Jan 16, 1872.

J. R. Niles,

ATTORNEY AT LAW.—Will attend promptly to business entrusted to his care in the counties of Tioga and Potter. Office on the Avenue.—Wellsboro, Pa., Jan. 1, 1872.

Jno. W. Adams,

ATTORNEY AT LAW, Mansfield, Tioga county, Pa. [illegible] attended to.—Jan. 1, 1872.

C. L. Peck,

ATTORNEY AT LAW, [illegible] promptly collected [illegible] Mansfield, Tioga Co., Pa.

C. B. Kelly.

[illegible] Hardware, Table Cutlery, [illegible] Pocket and House Furnishing Hardware, [illegible] Sept. 17, 1872.

Jno. W. Guernsey,

[illegible] as extensively as heretofore. Office 1st door south [illegible] Tioga, Tioga county, Pa.

Armstrong & Linn,

[illegible] Williamsport, Pa. Jan. 1, 1872.

Wm. H. Smith,

[illegible] SURVEYOR, County and Insurance Agent. [illegible] to the above address will receive [illegible] attention. Terms moderate.—Knoxville, Pa.

Barnes & Roy,

PRINTERS.—All kinds of Job Printing done on [illegible] manner. Office in Bowman's Block, 2d floor.—Jan. 1, 1872.

Sabinsville House.

SABINSVILLE, Pa.—Brum Bros. Proprietors. This house has been thoroughly renovated and is now in condition to accommodate the traveling and visiting public.—Jan. 1, 1873.

D. Bacon, M. D.,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.—May be found at his residence East of Miss Todd's—Main street. Will attend promptly to all calls.—Wellsboro, Pa., [illegible]

Petroleum House.

COLUMBIA, Pa., Geo. Close, Proprietor.—Good accommodations for both man and beast. Charges reasonable and good attention given to guests.

W. W. Burley,

DEALER IN all styles of Light and heavy Carriages kept on plentiful hand. All warranted. Corner Gaskill and Buffalo Streets, Corning, N. Y. Orders left with C. B. Kelley, Wellsboro, or E. R. Barley, Chatham, will receive prompt attention.—June 3, 1873—6 mos.

M. L. Sticklin,

Cabinet Ware of all kinds which will be sold as cheap as the lowest. He invites all to call and see his goods before purchasing elsewhere.—Shop on the place—opposite Dartt's Wagon Shop, Main Street, Wellsboro. Feb. 25, 1873-1y.

Mrs. Mary E. Lamb.

TO.—Wishes to inform her friends and the generally that she has a large stock of Millinery Goods and the latest fashions which she will sell reasonable for the cash. Mrs E. E. Kimball in charge of the making and trimming department, and will be found ready to wait on customers at the corner of Main and Williams Block.—Nov. 5, 1872-tf.

Yale & Van Horn.

Manufacturing several brands of choice Cigars [illegible] prices that cannot but please [illegible] We use none but the best Connecticut and Havana Tobaccos. We make our Wholesale [illegible] that reason we warrant them. We keep a general assortment of good Chewing and Smoking Tobaccos, Snuffs, Pipes from clay to the meerschaum, Tobacco Pouches, &c., wholesale and retail.—Oct. 29, 1872

John R. Anderson, Agt.

DEALER IN RETAIL DEALER IN HARDWARE, Iron, Steel, Nails, House Trimmings, Mechanics' Tools, Agricultural Implements, Carriage Springs, Brake, &c., Pocket and Table Cutlery, Guns and Ammunition, Whips, [illegible] and Iron—the best in use. Manufacturer and dealer in Tin, Copper, and Sheet-Iron Working in Tin and Iron. All work warranted.—Jan. 1, 1873.

WELLSBORO HOTEL,

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

B. B. HOLIDAY, Proprietor.

This hotel is well located, and is in good condition to take the traveling public. The proprietor intends to make it a first-class house. All trains arrive and depart from this house. Free omnibus to all trains. Sober and industrious hostlers in attendance.—Oct. 15, 1872-tf.

JUST RECEIVED,

A LARGE STOCK OF BEAVER, BROADCLOTH, CASSIMERE, VESTINGS, AND TRIMMINGS, which I will sell very cheap FOR CASH. In addition to my assortment of Goods over brought to Wellsboro, of various styles. Please call and look for yourselves. Overcoats, and Repairing done with neatness and dispatch and as cheap as the cheapest.

GEORGE WAGNER, Crafton Street, Wellsboro, Pa. No. 1 1872-1y.

Mrs. Geo. Campbell

HAVING returned to Wellsboro, and having finished her trade in the manufacture of

ARTIFICIAL HAIR WORK,

would respectfully say to her old friends that she would be glad to see all who would favor her with their calls. She can be found at the house of J. M. Kinsman, the Barber. Feb. 25, 1873-tf.

General Insurance Agency,

KNOXVILLE, TIOGA CO., PA.

Life, Fire, and Accidental.

ASSETS OVER $55,000,000.

ASSETS OF COMPANIES.

Alomania, of Cleveland, Ohio	435,033.44
New York Life and Fire Ins. Co.	21,000,000
Royal Ins. Co., of Liverpool	10,515,501
Lancashire, of Manchester, Capital,	10,000,000
Ins. Co., of North America, Pa.	$3,050,535 60
Franklin Fire Ins. Co. of Phila. Pa.	2,087,453 25
Republic Ins. Co. of N. Y., Capital,	$750,000
Niagara Fire Ins. Co. of N. Y.	1,000,000
Farmers Mut. Fire Ins. Co. York Pa.	509,889 15
Phoenix Mut. Life Ins. Co. of Hartford Ct.	5,081,970 50
Penn'a Cattle Ins. Co. of Pottsville	600,000 00
Total	$56,431,451 94

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

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

Jan. 1, 1873-tf. WM. B. SMITH Agent.

General Insurance Agency,

NELSON, TIOGA CO., PA.

J. H. & J. D. CAMPBELL

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

QUEEN	Assets, $10,000,000.00
CONTINENTAL of New York	2,509,626.27
HANOVER, of New York	989,381.00
GERMAN AMERICAN, New York	1,272,000.00
WYOMING, of Wilkesbarre, Pa.	219,698.42
WILLIAMSPORT, of Williamsport	113,066.00

All business promptly attended to by mail or otherwise. Losses adjusted and paid at our office.

Nelson, Dec. 10, 1872-1y.

LOOK! LOOK!

AT

HASTINGS & COLES'

FOR

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, Whips, Lashes, &c.

BLANK & MISCELLANEOUS

BOOKS,

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

NOTIONS.

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

Fishing Tackle, best trout flies, lines, hooks, baskets and rods.

Special attention paid to this line in the season.

TOILET AND FANCY ARTICLES.

AGENTS FOR AMERICAN STEAM SAFES.

VILLAGE LOTS for sale in the central part of the Boro.

March25, '73-tf. HASTINGS & COLES.

MRS. C. P. SMITH,

HAS just return from New York with the largest assortment of

MILLINERY AND FANCY GOODS

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

Surveyor's Notice.

EDWARD BRYDEN offers his service to the public as a Surveyor. He will be ready to attend promptly to all calls. He may be found at the law office of H. Sherwood & Son, in Wellsboro, or at his residence on East Avenue.

Wellsboro, Pa., May 13, 1873—tf.

LIVERY STABLE.

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

A PUBLIC HACK

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

Wellsboro, July 15, 1873. KETCHAM & COLES.

NEW DRUG FIRM!

NEW GOODS!

TAYLOR & SPALDING,

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

DRUGS, CHEMICALS,

PAINTS, OILS,

PATENT MEDICINES,

KEROSENE, LAMPS,

DYE-STUFFS, PERFUMERY,

FANCY ARTICLES, &c.

Having made special arrangements with the Blossburg Glass Company, we can furnish Glass at lowest rates to parties wishing to buy, in large quantities, shipped direct from the factory.

Physicians' Prescriptions and Family Recipes Accurately Compounded.

Mr. Spalding has had several years experience in the drug business, and is thoroughly posted in all its branches. TAYLOR & SPALDING.

Wellsboro, Pa., June 24, 1873-tf.

CANCER!

FRIEND! if you are afflicted with CANCER, come immediately to the Cancer Infirmary of Dr. J. M. Crane, Addison, N. Y., where you will be promptly treated and cured, if you come in time. When reaching the R. R. Depot at this place, ask for the American Hotel omnibus; it will take you direct to the Infirmary. If you wish for references, send for Circular without delay. Charges alwys reasonable.

June 24, 1873-1y.

HUGH YOUNG'S

Insurance, Real Estate and Steamship AGENCY.

No 1. Bowen's Block.

Drafts sold payable in any city or town in Europe.

Cabin, Second Cabin, or Steerage Passage tickets to or from any town in Europe from or to Wellsboro, by the Anchor Line, or the White Star Line of Ocean Steamers.

Real Estate bought and sold on Commission.

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

Wellsboro Insurance Agency,

ESTABLISHED IN 1860.

FIRE, LIFE & ACCIDENT.

Capital Represented $10,000,000.

ÆTNA, of Hartford, Conn.
HOME, of New York.
FRANKLIN, of Philadelphia.
INS. CO. OF NORTH AMERICA, of Phil'a.
PENNSYLVANIA, of Philadelphia.
WILLIAMSPORT FIRE.
ALEMANNIA, of Cleveland, Ohio.
PHENIX, of Brooklyn, N. Y.
LYCOMING INS. CO., Muncy, Pa.
TRAVELERS LIFE & ACCIDENT, Hartford.

Policies written in any of the above leading companies at standard rates. Losses promptly paid at my office, No. 1 Bowen's Block. HUGH YOUNG.

Nov. 29, 1872.

We have Shed the Shanty!

T. L. BALDWIN & CO

TIOGA, PA.

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

BARGAINS

FOR THEM.

Our Elegant New Store

Is filled full of

DESIRABLE GOODS

at the lowest prices to be found.

Call and you will know how it is yourselves.

T. L. BALDWIN & CO.

Oct 15, 1873.

JOHN FISHLER

HAS the largest and best selected stock of

BOOTS AND SHOES

ever brought into Wellsboro, consisting of

Ladies' Kid and Cloth Balmorals and Gaiters,

Ladies, Misses, Children and Baby's Shoes.

Gents' Cloth Boots and Shoes, Prince Albert Calf Boots, Boys' Calf & Kip Boots, Youths' Boots.

In fact, all kinds of Mens' and Women's wear kept in a first-class Shoe Store. The best sewed Woman's Shoes ever offered in this market. I defy the world in

CUSTOM WORK.

If you don't believe it, try me. I buy only the best stock, and have as good Cordwainers as money can hire.

REPAIRING done neatly, and with dispatch.

Leather and Findings

of all kinds constantly on hand.

CASH PAID FOR HIDES, DEACON SKINS, PELTS AND FURS.

Having just filled up my shelves with a choice stock, personally selected for this market, I respectfully solicit a fair share of trade. "Small profits and quick returns." I believe to be a good business maxim; and I hold the best goods to be the cheapest. I keep no shoddy. My assortment is sufficient to meet all sizes and tastes. I invite our patrons and the public generally to call and examine my stock. No trouble to show goods. Always to be found, one door north of C. B. Kelley's store, Main street, Wellsboro, Pa. JOHN FISHLER.

Feb. 4, 1873-tf.

POMEROY BRO'S & SMITH,

BANKERS,

BLOSSBURG, Tioga County, Penn'a.

BUSINESS PAPER NEGOTIATED.

POMEROY BRO'S BANKERS, Troy, Pa. W. H. SMITH, Blossburg, Pa.

Feb. 4, 1873-tf.

The Cloud.

A cloud came over a land of leaves;
O, hush, little leaves, lest it pass you by!
How they had waited and watched for the rain,
Mountain and valley, and vineyard and plain,
With never a sign from the sky!
Day after day had the pitiless sun
Look'd down with a fiddess eye.

But now! On a sudden a whisper went
Through the topmost twigs of the poplar spire;
Out or the east a light wind blew,
(All the leaves trembled, and murmured, and drew
Hope to the help of desire.)
It stirred the faint pulse of the forest tree,
And breathed through the brake and the brier.

Slowly the cloud came; then the wind died,
Dumb lay the land in its hot suspense;
The thrush on the elm bough suddenly stopped,
The weather-warned swallow in mid-flying dropped,
The linnet ceased song in the fence,
Mute the big cloud moved, till it hung overhead,
Heavy, big-bosomed, and dense.

Ah, the cool rush through the dry-tongued trees,
The patter and plash on the thirsty earth,
The eager bubbling of runnel and rill,
The lisping of leaves that have drunk their fill,
The freshness that follows the dearth!
New life for the woodland, the vineyard, the vale,
New life with the world's new birth!

—*All the Year Round.*

Rest.

Rest is not quitting
The busy career;
Rest is the fitting
Of self to one's sphere.

'Tis the brook's motion,
Clear without strife,
Fleeting to ocean
After this life.

'Tis loving and serving
The highest and best;
'Tis onward, unswerving;
And this is true rest.

—*Gathe.*

LETTER FROM KANSAS.

IMMIGRATION ROUTES—A GREAT WESTERN EXPOSITION—ENTERPRISE OF AN AGITATOR BOY—THE FINANCIAL PANIC—THE ATCHISON BANKS PAY CASH—PERSONAL GOSSIP—LOCAL POLITICS—CIVIL RIGHTS IN ATCHISON—THE TRADE IN TEXAN CATTLE.

ATCHISON, Oct. 6, 1873.

To the Editor of the Agitator:

My last was dated Sept. 16th, and since then but little has transpired that would be interesting to your readers. I learn from private sources that quite a number of your citizens in and around Wellsboro are contemplating coming West to settle, hence I would not have them forget Atchison in their journey toward the setting sun. There are plenty of homesteads left for all who may come. Not much government land, however, can be had short of 150 to 250 miles west of here; yet there is plenty at that distance, and some as fine land as the sun ever shone upon. Many think that by going that distance west of Atchison they are going among the wild Indians. There is no more danger of seeing an Indian there than there is in your own town. The best route to the "Homestead Area," and the one by which I would advise all to come, is *via* the Chicago, Burlington and Quincy Railroad to Quincy. To whatever portion of the homestead country the traveler desires to go, he will find the above route a comfortable, quiet, and safe one. There is no better railroad in the West. Thence by the Hannibal and St. Joseph Railroad to Atchison. This railroad was the pioneer road to the Missouri river, and has justly been termed the "Old Reliable." There are but few railroads in the country that are better equipped for comfort and convenience than the world-renowned Hannibal and St. Joseph. No change of cars is made between Chicago and Atchison by this route. The immigration to Kansas this fall is unprecedented in the history of the State. Your correspondent, together with several car loads of other Atchison citizens, visited the St. Joseph Exposition last Wednesday. It was perhaps the grandest thing of the kind ever held west of St. Louis, and certainly would have done credit to a city of four times the population of St. Joseph. There were, I should judge, at least 20,000 people on the ground on Wednesday, and perhaps 50,000 on the following day. St. Joseph is one of the oldest and wealthiest cities in the State of Missouri, and when she attempts an enterprise she is bound to succeed. As an evidence of the above, I will mention one fact—that about two weeks ago, when the buildings were almost completed, a hurricane passed over that city, and, among others, the Exposition building was almost leveled to the ground. The next day the citizens subscribed $10,000 in a short time, and so the good work went bravely on, both day and night, and it was not until the opening day that the work was completed.

In the center of Floral Hall the sight was most beautiful to gaze upon. In the four wings of the building were attractions of every kind, but it would be too tedious to name them, and perhaps would not be of interest to your readers. From Floral Hall we pass out of the building, and thence into Power Hall. Here we find all kinds of agricultural implements and machinery in motion. In the center of this building was a table, the whole length of it, containing models of inventions, which drew thousands of visitors, and hundreds of things they there saw that they never dreamed of before.

In the show of horses, cattle, sheep, hogs, etc., there has never been a finer display anywhere in the whole West. I understand that there were twenty-two States represented, which I think is a pretty good success for a State that is so far west as Missouri.—The Fair certainly must have proved a success in every particular. This week the Leavenworth Fair is progressing, with what success I cannot now say, but presume they are not doing much, as the people out here are all tired out, for they have now had a season of six weeks' Fair-going.

I must not forget to tell you that during the progress of the Jackson County Fair Frank A. Root, an old Wellsboro boy, who learned his trade in the AGITATOR office, published a daily at the flourishing town of Holton, the county seat of that county.—Frank says he is always on time with the *Express.*

The financial panic here has spent its force. Of the four banks here, none of them were compelled to suspend. Had it not been for Kansas city, the banks west of St. Louis would all have been open and doing business to-day. Leavenworth followed Kansas city, and then came St. Joseph.—The Atchison bankers called a meeting to take action upon what they should do—follow the course of her sister cities or keep open—and by a unanimous voice they resolved to pay every cent demanded. Her neighbors denounced our banks and published all sorts of lies about them for not following their examples, but it was of no avail. The stock men at Leavenworth and Kansas city held meetings, and denounced their banks in the severest terms, and praised the Atchison banks, and to-day the Atchison banks are the most popular on the river, west of St. Louis. The merchants and all the far-seeing citizens of Atchison sustained our banks and made their deposits daily, as though nothing had happened, while a few of the more timid withdrew their money, but returned it a day or two after.

I was much pleased to meet two of my old Wellsboro friends, Wm. A. Stone and James W. Donaldson, a few days ago. It gives me much pleasure to meet Wellsboro friends, especially did it to meet these two gentlemen. I was sorry they could not stay longer in Atchison. They had visited several cities in the West, but had found no place that suited them as well as Atchison, and I am certain that if they return they will make Atchison their home. It was a pleasure for me to show them around our city and to give them all the information I could. Mr. Stone and myself sat for two hours in the parlor of the Otis House talking over old times and the good time we had while on the Weldon Railroad. He distinctly remembered the time when he said Co. A couldn't throw him up in a blanket; but they did do it. These visitors left here with the intention of going to Yankton, Dacota, but I told them that if they went there the Indians would scalp them, and I think they only went as far north as St. Joseph, and took the eastern bound train on the Hannibal and St. Joseph Railroad, and have probably arrived safely at home.

Our county politics are beginning to get warm. The Grangers are out with a "call" for a convention to nominate county officers, while the regular Republican Convention will meet on Thursday next and put a ticket in the field. Immediately after the Democrats will hold their convention. Politics are badly mixed, and no one knows how the fight will come out. The Democrats are getting desperate here in Atchison county, and many predict they will coincide with the farmers, and put a ticket in the field. But no one can tell just now what will be the result. Our county election, however, comes off in November. The colored people, who have generally been voting the Republican ticket, may go back on the Republicans this fall, from the fact that when our public schools opened they demanded admission to the same schools with the whites, but the Board of Education couldn't "see it." The city has already built them two brick school houses, and furnished them with as good teachers as are to be found anywhere in the West; but that will not do; they must be permitted to go to school with the whites. They threatened to burn the school houses and do other mischief—all because a few Democratic politicians told them it was their right and privilege to seek admission with the whites; the Democrats thinking that if the colored people were not admitted they would leave the Republican party. The thing has quieted down now, and everything is working and going along as smooth as clock work, and I expect the blacks will all vote the Republican ticket.

It would astonish your citizens to see the Texas cattle that are being shipped over the Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fe Railroad.—At least fifty car loads arrive here daily, and this point being the northern terminus of that road, they are fed and watered here, and then have the choice of four competing lines to the Eastern markets. Many of your people never saw a Texas steer; he is a wild looking animal, with long horns, much longer than our native cattle have, and when he gets loose he will fight like a bull dog.—Several of them broke loose here the other day and ran down through the streets, defying everybody, and finally ran into the river and swam to the opposite shore.

Wild game, such as prairie chickens, rabbits, geese, quails, etc., are abundant, and the markets are full of them every day.—George Sears ought to be out here, for he is a good shot on the wing. Buffalo stock is plenty. The weather is quite cool for the time of the year, and there are heavy frosts every night. H. C. B.

Ownership in Women.

A man was recently hanged in Massachusetts for taking vengeance on one who had practically disputed his property in a girl. The man was a brute, of course, but he had an opinion that a girl who had given herself to him in the completest surrender that a woman can make was in some sense his; that her giving herself to another involved his dishonor, and that his property in her was to be defended to the extremity of death. A prominent newspaper, while recording the facts of the case, takes the occasion to say that the idea of ownership in woman is the same barbarism out of which grow the evils and wrongs that the "women movement" is intended to remove. If we were to respond that ownership in women, only blindly apprehended as it was by our brutal gallows bird, is the one thing that saves us from the wildest doctrines and practices of the free-lovers, and is one of the strongest conservative forces of society, it is quite likely we should be misunderstood; but we shall run the risk and make the assertion.

There is an instinct in the heart of every woman which tells her that she is his to whom she gives herself, and his alone—an instinct which bids her to cling to him while she lives or he lives, which identifies her life with his, which makes of him and her—twain—one flesh. When this gift is once made to a true man he recognizes its significance. He is to provide for her that which she cannot provide for herself; he is to protect her to the extent of his power; she is to share his home and to be his closest companion. His ownership in her covers his most sacred possession and devolves upon him the gravest duties. If it was otherwise, why is it that a woman who gives herself away unworthily feels, when she finds herself deceived, that she is lost? that she has parted with herself to one who does not recognize the nature of the gift? and that she who ought to be owned, and, by being owned, honored, is disowned and dishonored? There is no true, pure woman living who, when she gives herself away, does not rejoice in the ownership which makes her forever the property of one man. She is not his slave, to be tasked and abused—because she is the gift of love, and not the purchase of money; but she is his in a sense in which she cannot be another man's without dishonor to him and damnation to herself.

Our gallows bird was, in his brutal way, right. If he had been living in savage society, without laws, and with the necessity of guarding his own treasures, his act would have been looked upon as one of heroism by all the beauties and braves of his tribe. The weak point in his case was, that his ownership in what he was pleased to call "his girl" was not established according to the laws under which he lived. He was not legally married, and had acquired no rights under the law to be defended. What he was pleased to consider his rights were established contrary to law, and he could not appeal to law for their defense. He took the woman to himself contrary to law, he defended his property in her by murder, and he was hanged. He was served right.—Hemp would grow on a rock for such as he anywhere in the world. There is no cure for the man who seduces and slays but a broken neck.

There is nothing more menacing in the aspect of the social affairs of this country than the effort among a certain class of reformers to break up the identity of interest and feeling among men and women. Men are alluded to with sneers and blame as being opposed to the interests of women, as using the power in their hands—a power usurped—to maintain their own predominance at the expense of woman's rights and woman's well-being. Marriage, under this kind of teaching, becomes a compact of convenience into which men and women may enter, each party taking along the personal independence enjoyed in a single state, with separate business interests and separate pursuits. In other words, marriage is regarded simply as the legal companionship of two beings of opposite sexes, who have their own independent pursuits, with which the bond is not permitted to interfere. It contemplates no identification of life and destiny. The man holds no ownership in woman which gives him a right to a family of children and a life devoted to the sacred duties of motherhood. The man who expects such a sacrifice at the hands of his wife is regarded as a tyrant or a brute. Women are to vote, and trade, and practice law, and preach, and go to Congress, and do everything that a man does irrespective of the marriage bonds.—Women are to be just as free to do anything outside of their homes as men are.—They are to choose their careers and pursue them with just as little reference to the internal administration of their families as their husbands exercise. This is the aim and logical end of all the modern doctrines concerning woman's rights. The identification of woman with man as the basis of the institution of the family is scouted at.—Any ownership in woman that comes of the gift of herself to him, and the assumption of the possession by him, with its life long train of obligations and duties, is contemned. It is assumed that interests which are and must forever remain identical are opposed to each other. Men and women are pitted against each other in a struggle for power.

Well, let it be understood, then, that men are opposed to these latter-day doctrines, and that they will remain so. They are determined that the identity of interests between men and women shall never be destroyed, and the sacred ownership in woman bestowed in all true marriages shall never be surrendered; that the family shall be maintained, and that the untold millions of true women in the world who sympathize with them shall be protected from the false philosophies and destructive policies of their few misguided sisters who seek to turn the world upside down. Political conventions may throw their sops to clamoring reformers, but they mean nothing by it. They never have redeemed a pledge to these reformers, and we presume they have never intended to do so. They expect the matter to blow over, and, if we do not mistake the signs of the times, it is rapidly blowing over—with more or less thunder, but with very little rain. In the mean time, if the discussions that have grown out of these questions have tended to open a broader field to woman's womanly industry, or obliterated unjust laws from the statute book, let every man rejoice. No good can come to woman that does not benefit him, and no harm that does not hurt him. Humanity is one—and man and woman rise or fall together.—*Scribner's Monthly.*

The Democratic Party.

It is a favorite fancy of certain doctrinaires that the modern Democratic party is the great, original, American party, and that all others are but various forms of opposition to it. The platform of the recent Ohio Democratic Convention, which is the last revelation of party orthodoxy, begins by declaring, with a solemnity which the artless unconsciousness of absurdity makes only the more delightful: "The Democratic party * * stands by its principles, which are suited to all times and circumstances." In the old story the master charges his servant, "If you can't get cake, get smelts." And the famous thief remarked, "I prigs purses when I can—and pocket handkerchiefs when I can't." The Democratic principles which are suited to all times and places are reduced by history to one—the principle, in Silas Wright's phrase, of "carrying off the spoils," if possible.

After the Constitution was adopted, the two antagonistic views in the Convention naturally became the platforms of two parties—the Federal and the Jeffersonian or the National Republican. The first magnified and the second belittled the power of the National Government. John Adams would have had a certain sacredness attach to the Presidential person; Thomas Jefferson called the whole national system "a department of foreign affairs." The second war with Great Britain, which was warmly opposed by the Federalists, and in which we gained a high fame for naval gallantry, and little else, destroyed that party. The wound of the Revolution was too fresh to allow the country to regard with favor a party which seemed British, and Mr. Monroe had but one electoral vote against him for his second term.

Now, that the National Republican party was very different from what has been recently the Democratic party, it is well known. It was Henry Clay who held to the original faith of Jefferson, and who, when the National Bank of the United States was chartered, Mr. Calhoun, Chairman of the Finance Committee, reported the bill. It was supported by the National Republican, and opposed by the Federal party. Henry Clay, Lowndes, Calhoun, Forsyth, I. W. Taylor, and Ingham were its especial friends. Daniel Webster was its great opponent. Henry Clay was as good a National Republican as Horatio Seymour is a modern Democrat.

Again, in 1816, the protective policy was sustained by Lowndes, Calhoun, and Forsyth, National Republican leaders, and it was opposed by Mr. Webster and the New England members. So, in 1824, Governor Yates, of New York, recommended protection. In 1827 a State Convention was held at Albany, which held it to be the duty of Congress to pass protective laws, and Ambrose Spencer, Samuel Young, Benjamin Knower, and other National Republicans were leading members. Was modern Democracy the heir of these views? In 1827 the New York Legislature unanimously passed resolutions for protection, and even Gen. Jackson wrote that he was in favor of a "judicious" tariff.

Up to this time where was the great, original, American party known as the modern Democratic? Did the principles "which are suited to all times and circumstances" charter a bank in 1815, and destroy it twenty years afterward? Did they insist on protection from 1816 to 1830, and then proclaim free trade? The Democratic party, as we of this generation have known it—the anti-bank, anti-tariff, anti-internal improvement, hard money party—was the party of Jackson and Van Buren. Henry Clay was the last leader of the old National Republican organization, which merged with Anti-Masonry in the Whig party.

But if the Jeffersonian doctrines of the limited function of government in general, and of the very narrow bounds of our National Government in particular, were not acknowledged by the National Republicans, who chartered the bank and passed protective tariffs, how much less has his great cardinal doctrine of human rights and equality ever been recognized by the Democratic party! The Ohio Democratic platform calmly says that the party "insists upon equal and exact justice to all men!" Since when? The anti-slavery agitation began with the Administration of Jackson. All that Garrison and his friends demanded was equal and exact justice to all men. But Jackson's Postmaster General broke open the mails to make injustice more secure, and Van Buren in his Message denounced the Abolitionists as provoking "popular indignation" in the implied approval of the mobs and riots that assailed them. Jeffersonian doctrines! Equal and exact justice to all men! Why, from its beginning, the Democratic or Jackson party was the mere flexible machine of slaveholders, and its policy for a generation before the war was monstrous inequality and absolute injustice. Its adherents began to suspect it in 1840.—They saw it clearly in '48. In 1855 those who held to the original faith of Jefferson left the ranks and united with the Whigs in the Republican party. And now when that party is supreme, slavery, despite the Democratic party, abolished, and the Democratic theory of secession annihilated, the party of the principles that are "suited to all times and circumstances" blandly declares that it holds to equal and exact justice to all men, which is precisely as true as that it is the great, original, American party.

When the Democratic party last year nominated Mr. Greeley, it was certainly a comical proof that what it now calls its principles were "suited to all times and circumstances." It announced by that nomination that it no longer pretended to any principles but "the spoils." Its conventions are therefore mere impertinences. They stand for no policy, no measures, no principles. They are only meetings of politicians whose party name is fatally associated with the national disgrace of slavery, and who seem to suppose that by "resolving" themselves to be virtuous they will be thought by the country safer guardians of its liberty and peace and prosperity than those who have secured liberty and conquered peace. There may be sharp criticism of the Republican party, and by unwise and reckless action its hold upon the country may be relaxed, but so long as the alternative is the Republican party or the Democratic, the Republicans are secure.—Poor Mr. Greeley learned that truth last year, and it broke his heart.—*Harper's Weekly.*

One half of the world don't know how the other half live. Well, is it any of their business?

Professionals and Amateurs.

The unfavorable feeling which professional men are apt to entertain toward amateurs is compounded of two very different, and at first sight contradictory elements—contempt and jealousy. But there is really no incompatibility in the two sentiments—because the one refers rather to the theoretical, the other entirely to the practical bearing of the case.

A professional man regards an amateur or *dilettante* with contempt, or a feeling which approaches to contempt, because he knows by experience how much time and trouble it requires to obtain even a tolerable mastery over his profession. As a general rule this appreciation is justly founded, and so long as it is not offensively expressed, no exception can be taken to it; but it sometimes happens that an amateur, by sheer force of natural ability, will beat second and third-rate professionals at their own work. Unfortunate circumstances may have thrust a man into a profession for which he is not best fitted, so that he can only apply himself to his real vocation as an outsider and amateur. Such a one will assuredly get the better of inferior professionals.

The professional jealousy of amateurs, on the other hand, is chiefly a matter of dollars and cents. The amateur threatens the professional's purse, because the former may underbid the latter by working either gratuitously or for a smaller compensation. This professional jealousy is sometimes manifested in queer places, and receives odd illustrations. At a well known European watering place I once saw a person of fortune and good family who led a very scandalous life. There were several professional *lionettes* in the place, and I was told that they were extremely angry with her because she spoiled their business by her amateur intriguing.

To take a more serious and important matter, it is well known that the remuneration of regular seamstresses is diminished by the occasional work of women who have other means of support, and only take up sewing now and then at spare moments to procure some extra comfort or luxury.

We must recollect that the term amateur has a pretty wide signification. It does not mean merely a man of fortune and leisure who has a certain professional taste in which he indulges, either simply to amuse himself or with the hope of contributing to the profit and happiness of the community. Any person who, having one regular profession which he practices, makes occasional excursions into another profession, is an amateur in all this *parergon*, as the old Greeks called it—this by-work, or side-work, or outside work.—*Carl Benson in Galaxy.*

The Efficacy of Ideas.

The idea, even when it appears most abstruse and most vague, nourishes the conscience, and so is filtered into reality. When we lose ourselves in scientific abstractions, we do not remember that those abstractions, like the Divine Word, must become incarnate in substance and in the form of the human race. The traveler lost on the Alps among the eternal snows, where he scarcely can breathe, where he perceives no atom of life on the desert of ice, does not easily remember that there below, in the deepest valley, all that cold and immobility and desolation become the Rhine and the Ticino and the Rhone, spreading the life and joy of fertility among the fields of Italy and of France and of Germany. The idea is the soul; the idea is the life; events do no more than copy ideas, and that imperfectly and rudely. The whole course of social events is filled with ideas, which are like hydrogen in water and oxygen in the air. Fifteen slow centuries were required to form a society animated by a progressive idea. Let us not care for delay. Time is a relative idea. The delay will be long if it is compared with our short lives; brief, if compared with the life of humanity. No one can calculate the time necessary to form and compose the planet on which we are embarked. Who can divine the time that it will require for an idea to fall from the mind of a thinker upon his school, to p