

ADVERTISING RATES.				
1 Square	25	10	10	10
2 Square	50	20	20	20
3 Square	75	30	30	30
4 Square	1.00	40	40	40
5 Square	1.25	50	50	50
6 Square	1.50	60	60	60
7 Square	1.75	70	70	70
8 Square	2.00	80	80	80
9 Square	2.25	90	90	90
10 Square	2.50	1.00	1.00	1.00
11 Square	2.75	1.10	1.10	1.10
12 Square	3.00	1.20	1.20	1.20
13 Square	3.25	1.30	1.30	1.30
14 Square	3.50	1.40	1.40	1.40
15 Square	3.75	1.50	1.50	1.50
16 Square	4.00	1.60	1.60	1.60
17 Square	4.25	1.70	1.70	1.70
18 Square	4.50	1.80	1.80	1.80
19 Square	4.75	1.90	1.90	1.90
20 Square	5.00	2.00	2.00	2.00

BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

W. D. TERRELL & CO.
WHOLESALE DRUGGISTS, and Dealers in
Wall Paper, Kerosene Lamps, Window Glass,
Perfumes, Paints and Oils, &c., &c.
Coring, N. Y., Jan. 1, 1866-ly.

W. A. NICHOLS.
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR AT LAW.
Office formerly occupied by James L. Wray, Esq.
Wellsboro, Jan. 1, 1866-ly.

S. F. SHAILIN.
BARBER AND HAIR DRESSER. Shop over
C. L. Wilcox's Store.
Wellsboro, Jan. 1, 1866-ly.

JULIUS SHERWOOD.
ATTORNEY AT LAW, Court Street, opposite
the Court House, Williamsport, Pa.
Jan. 1, 1866-ly.

H. W. WILLIAMS. Wm. M. SHIRLEY.
WILLIAMS & SMITH.
ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELORS AT LAW
Bounty and Pension Agency, Main Street
Wellsboro, Pa., Jan. 1, 1866.

JOHN I. MITCHELL.
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR AT LAW
Tiooga County, Penna. Prompt
attention to Collections.
Jan. 1, 1866-ly.

S. F. WILSON. J. B. NICHOLS.
WILSON & NICHOLS.
ATTORNEYS & COUNSELORS AT LAW,
(First door from Bigonye's, on the Avenue).
Will attend to business entrusted to their care
in the counties of Tiooga and Potter.
Wellsboro, Pa., Jan. 1, 1866.

GEORGE WAGNER.
SHOE SHOP. Shop first door north of L. A. Sears's
Shoe Shop. Cutting, Fitting, and Repairing
done promptly and well.
Wellsboro, Pa., Jan. 1, 1866-ly.

JOHN B. SHAFER.
DRAPER AND TAILOR. Shop over Bowen's
Store, second floor. Cutting, Fitting, and
Repairing done promptly and in best style.
Wellsboro, Pa., Jan. 1, 1866-ly.

PENNSYLVANIA HOUSE.
CORNER OF MAIN STREET & THE AVENUE
J. W. BROWN, Proprietor. This popular Hotel,
has been re-fitted and re-furnished, and is
now open to the public as a first-class
house. A good hostler always on hand.
Wellsboro, Pa., Jan. 1, 1866-ly.

ROBT. HAWLEY. H. H. CUMMINS.
HAWLEY & CUMMINS.
ATTORNEYS AT LAW, Williamsport, Pa.
Special attention given to collection of
Bounties and Back Pay, and all claims
against the National and State Governments.
Williamsport, Pa., Nov. 15, 1865-Jan.

JOSEPH MANLEY.
BLACKSMITH AND SHOE. He has rented
the shop lately occupied by Mr. P. Hoig, and
is prepared to shoe horses and men, and to
do all kinds of work pertaining to the busi-
ness in a superior manner.
Wellsboro, Pa., Jan. 1, 1866-ly.

IZAAK WALTON HOUSE.
Gaines, Tiooga County, Pa.
E. C. VERMILYEA, Proprietor. This is a
new hotel located within easy access of the
best fishing and hunting grounds in North
Pennsylvania. No pains will be spared
for the accommodation of pleasure seekers
and the traveling public.
(Jan. 1, 1866-ly)

J. HERVEY EWING.
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR AT LAW,
No. 11 Wall Building, St. Paul, St. Baltimore.
References:—Levin Galt, Attorney at Law,
Edwards, Treadwell, & Co., Baltimore; J. M. Rick-
ley, D. D., Rev. Henry Slick, D. D., Con-
field, Bro. & Co., F. Grove & Co., Ludwig &
McSherry, John F. McElroy, Esq., Robert Law-
son, Esq., & others. Mr. Ewing
undertakes to transact any business pertaining
to this paper in Baltimore.
Jan. 1, 1866-ly.

VIOLIN STRINGS.
WEBB'S DRUG STORE.

**HAL'S CELEBRATED VEGETABLE SICILIAN
HAIR RESTORER.** can be had at ROY'S Drug
Store.

CONCENTRATED LYE. for sale at
ROYS DRUG STORE.

FLOUR AND FEED, BUCK WHEAT.
FLOUR, Meal, Pork and Salt, Tea, Coffee,
Sugar, Soap, Candles, Serrano Tobacco, and
Kerosene Oil. Also, all kinds of Fruit, and
Trout, by the package or pound.
CHAS. & H. VAN VALKENBURG,
Wellsboro, Jan. 1, 1866.

**WHEELBARROWS, CHEESE
PRESS SCREWS,** and scaleboards for
boiling cheese, also
Powder, Shot and Lead
and pistol cartridges.
G. U. NICHOLS & T. U. K. E. B.
are agents for Miller's Patent Machine Drawers.
Also, agents for Ribben's Patent Cheese Presses.
Remember—at Gunn & Tucker's Hard-
ware Store, Wellsboro.
Jan. 1, 1866-ly.

REAL ESTATE FOR SALE.—Twenty-five
acres of land near Wellsboro, an excellent
soil, well fenced, a handsome building and a
fine view of the town and vicinity, a never failing
spring of water, &c. Enquire of
JOHN D. DICKINSON, Esq.
Delmar, Dec. 13, 1865-3m.

NEW PHOTOGRAPH GALLERY.
FRANK SPENCER
has the pleasure to inform the citizens of Tiooga
County that they have the best opportunity ever
offered them, to procure Ambrotypes, Zerototypes,
Gems, Cartes de Visite, Vignettes, and all kinds
of fancy and popular card, and colored pictures,
his Gallery on Elmira Street.
Wellsboro, Jan. 15, 66-ly. F. M. SPENCER.

D. HART'S HOTEL.
WELLSBORO, TIOGA CO. PENNA.
THE subscriber takes this method to in-
form his old friends and customers that
he has resumed the conduct of the "Crystal
Fountain Hotel," and will hereafter give it
his entire attention. Thankful for past favors,
solicits a renewal of the same.
DAVID HART.
Wellsboro, Jan. 4, 1866-ly.

KING'S PORTABLE LEMONADE. U. S.
Only preparation of the kind made from
the fruit, as an article of economy, purity, and
deliciousness, it cannot be surpassed, and is recom-
mended by physicians for invalids and family
use. It will keep for years in any climate, while
its condensed form renders it especially conven-
ient for traveling. Those who use lemons are
guaranteed to give it a trial. Entertaining
at home, parties, and picnics should not be without
them. For sale by all Druggists and first-class
Grocers. Manufactured only by
LOUIS F. METZGER,
Jan. 1, 1866-ly. No. 549 Pearl St. N. Y.

Tiooga County Register.

VOL. XIII. WELLSBORO, PA., JAN. 31, 1866. NO. 5.

DEERFIELD WOOLLEN FACTORY.

THE UNDERSIGNED having purchased
the well known Woolen Factory of Messrs.
E. & B. S. Bowen on the Cowanesque River, two
miles east of Knoxville, takes this method of
informing the inhabitants of Tiooga and adjoining
counties that he will manufacture wool by the
yard or on charge to suit customers, into
FLANNELS, CASSIMERES, DOB-SKINS,
FULL CLOTHS, of all kinds.
The machinery has been thoroughly repaired
and new machinery added, thereby also an im-
proved new wheel which will enable him to work
the entire season. He will pay particular atten-
tion to
Roll Carding and Cloth Dressing,
which will be done in the neatest possible man-
ner, having added one new Roll Machine, which
will enable him to dispatch and accommodate people
from a distance. He would further say that he
has carried on the business in manufacturing
wool for farmers in Bradford and adjoining
counties for the past twenty years; he therefore
can warrant all work and satisfy his customers,
using nothing in manufacturing but genuine
wool.
DEERFIELD, Jan. 1, 1866-ly.

SEPTEMBER 1st 1865.

FROM THIS DATE,
FOR READY PAY ONLY!
CUSTOM BOOTS AND SHOES;
Leather, Findings, &c. &c. &c.

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

DR. FRANKLIN SAYS.
"When you have anything to advertise, tell
the public of it in plain, simple language."
I am manufacturing good custom made Boots
and Shoes which I will sell at fair prices, and
only for **READY PAY.** Such work cannot be
sold at as low rates per pair as eastern made
slop-work, but it can and will be sold at prices
which will enable the purchaser to protect his
feet with good substantial boots more cheaply
than with a poor slop-shop article, which, even
if it chances not to fall in pieces with the first
week's service, is but a doubtful protection in
wet and cold weather.

Back and Dogskins Wanted;
in the red and short blue, for which I will pay
cash and a good price.
Beef-Hides and Calveskins Wanted,
or which I will also pay cash.
An assortment of sole, upper, calfskins and
linings, goat, brand, and knives, knives, shoe
hammers, &c., &c., kept constantly on hand,
which I will sell cheap for cash. Shop on Main
Street between Wilcox's and Bullard's.

G. W. SEARS.
N. B. I can't give credit, because, to
plain, haven't got it; give it.
Wellsboro, Jan. 1, 1866.

NEW GOODS AT PEACE PRICES!
The attention of the public is called to my stock of

DRY GOODS & GROCERIES
which I have just purchased in New York City
25 per cent. cheaper than those who purchased
earlier. I am offering Goods very cheap.

FOR CASH ONLY.
MY STOCK
Is Large and Well Selected

CONSISTING OF
FALL AND WINTER DRESS GOODS
OF THE
NEWEST STYLES.

**MERINOES, ALPACAS, PARAMAT-
TAS, of all Colors, NOTIONS**
of all Descriptions,

**GLOVES, HOSIERY, DRESS TRIM-
MINGS, BUTTONS, RIBBONS, &c.**

**A Large Stock of
DOMESTICS,**
CONSISTING OF
**BROWN AND BLEACHED MUSLINS,
DENIMS, FLANNELS, &c.**

Fine Prints, fast colors, 2 shillings per yd.
Nice Brown Muslin, yard wide, 2s. per yd.
Bleached " " 2s. per yd.
All Wool Red Flannel, 4s. per yd.

Shawls, Hoop Skirts, Boots & Shoes.
Also a complete assortment of

GROCERIES.
SUGARS, TEAS, COFFEES, &c.

READY MADE CLOTHING.
CLOTHS OF ALL KINDS, CASSI-
MERES, SATINETTES, KEN-

TUCKY JEANS, &c.
MEN'S & BOY'S HATS & CAPS.
all styles.

All of which will be sold for Cash lower than
any other

FIRM IN THE COUNTY.
S. O. BAGGETT.
First Door above Post Office.
TIOGA, Nov. 29, 1865-3m.

**THE MASON & HAMLIN'S CABINET
ORGANS.** forty different styles, adapted to
sacred and secular music, for \$50 to \$300 each.
Trimmings, Gold or Silver Metal, and other first
premiums awarded them. Illustrated Catalogue
sent free. Address: MASON & HAMLIN, Bos-
ton, or MASON BROTHERS, New York.
(Sept. 13, 1865-ly)

DRUGS AND MEDICINES.

LANG & WHITE.
OF MANSFIELD, Pa., have just received and
offer to the inhabitants of Tiooga county, at the
lowest cash prices, a large and well assorted stock
of the following first class goods:

DRUGS, MEDICINES, & DYE STUFFS.
Points, Oil, Putty and Glass, Howe & Stevens
Family Pills, Patent Medicines, Perfumery,
Toilet Soap, Hair Oils and Pomades,
School and Miscellaneous Books,
Writing Paper, Envelopes, Blank
Books, and Blank Deeds of
all kinds, Dealers for
1866.

Photograph and Autograph Albums, Gold Pens
and Pocket Cutlery. All kinds of Toys,
Tobacco, Knives & Cigars of best
brands.

Pianos, Melodeons, & Cabinet Organs.
Violins, Guitars, ACCORDEONS,
and all kinds of Musical Instruments and musical
merchandise. All the most popular Sheet Music
always on hand.

BAND INSTRUMENTS.
By special arrangements with the largest man-
ufacturing house in New York, we can furnish all
styles of

INSTRUMENTS,
required in

BRASS AND SILVER BANDS.
Particular attention will be given to ten per
cent. by communicating with us before purchas-
ing elsewhere. All Instruments delivered

**FREE OF CHARGE, AND
WARRANTED IN EVERY RESPECT.**
Pianos and Melodeons to rent on reasonable
terms. Agents for the celebrated Florence Sewing
Machines. **LANG & WHITE.**
Mansfield, Dec. 6, 1865-6m.

P. R. WILLIAMS.
HAS just received a Large and Fresh Sup-
ply of LINED OIL, WHITE, LEAD,
& ZINC PAINT, which he offers to sell cheaper
than can be bought this side of the City. He
has also a very large stock of

COLORING MATERIALS,
such as

**MADDER, ALUM, COPPERAS, INDIGO,
VITRIOL, LOGWOOD, &c.,**
which will be sold 25 per cent. cheaper than can
be bought at any other establishment in the
county.

HOWE & STEVENS'
FAMILY DYE COLORS
always on hand.

Call and examine my Stock and you will be
sure to buy. **P. R. WILLIAMS.**
Wellsboro, Aug. 23, 1865.

NEW DRUG STORE.
DR. W. W. WEBB & BRO.
Have opened a Drug and Chemical Store, on
Main Street, just door below Hartings, where they
intend to keep a full assortment of

DRUGS AND MEDICINES.
A good article of Medicinal Liquors and Wines.
Prescriptions carefully prepared.
Medical Advice given free of charge.
Wellsboro, Nov. 9-ly.

NEW FIRM & NEW GOODS AT TIOGA.
BORDEN BROS.
Would respectfully announce to "all whom it
may concern," that they keep constantly on hand
a large and well selected assortment of

DRUGS AND MEDICINES,
PAINTS, OILS,
GLASS AND WALL PAPER,
DYE STUFFS, FAMILY DYES, LAMPS,
GLASS WARE, PLATED WARE,
such as CASTORS, SPOONS,
TEA & TABLE FORKS,
CAKE DISHES, &c.
WRITING PAPER,
ENVELOPES, SCHOOL BOOKS,
PATENT MEDICINES,
**Tea, Coffee, Spice, Pepper, Gin-
ger, Salsaparilla, Starch,**
TOILET AND WASHING SOAPS,
and an endless variety of

YANKEE NOTIONS.
Tioga, Pa., Oct. 4, 1865-ly*5.

**THAT LARGE, FRESH STOCK OF
WINTER DRESS GOODS**
is now on hand.

KELLY & PURVIS
Wellsboro, Oct. 25, 1865-ly.

**"IS GOING OFF LIKE
HOT Cakes!"**
Wellsboro, Oct. 25, 1865-ly.

Original Poetry.

YEAR OF MY HEART.
So constantly and fond I've loved thee
Old year—dear year—year of my heart!
Now is it kind that I should leave me
So coldly, willingly, despite
You would me with persistent wooing,
With treasures, sweetest, richest, rare;
With clover-blossoms, pathways strewn
With budding, downy, fragrant flowers;
Was't all to bring this bitter rueing?
Old year—dear year, oh hear my prayer!
Aye, more, dear year! I thank thy flowers
I've not forgot the winter days!
Thine were the drift-like white, rose bowers,
Thine were the frost-work's gleaming rays;
Thou' tingeest with half darkened hours,
Thine were the mists of dawn and dew;
Thou' bring'st young Spring, thro' rainbow'd show-
ers, for me dainty jewelry sprays;
Remembering, wilt thou still depart,
Old year—dear year—year of my heart!

O, precious days of autumn bringing
Pierced thro' with odorous breaths of balm!
O, upper seas with white sails winging
Thro' the blue ether, under any cir-
cumstances, for such purpose! Yet on
going up to my chamber, I examined
the pistol that lay in the bureau-drawer.
My business, as collecting agent for sev-
eral heavy houses in distant parts of the
country, required that I should at times
have large sums of money by me, and as
many people knew of this fact, I knew
that my premises might hold out golden
inducement to daring burglars; so I had,
some two years before, purchased a
good revolver, which I had kept loaded
in my chamber. I never supposed I
should shoot any body but, in case I
should hear the footsteps of intruders at
night upon my premises, I should not
only feel safe with such a weapon, but
the possession of a "six shooter," gives
a man a wonderful advantage in the
case of having been surrounded. He can
persuade an interloper to leave when
mere words might be ineffectual.

On the present occasion I thought I
would just examine my pistol, to see if
it was all right, for there was no know-
ing what might happen. If any one
should enter my house I felt sure that
my wife or self must be awakened, and
then the weapon might be an agreeable
companion, if nothing more. I saw
that the barrels were all loaded, and
the caps all - and then I put the
pistol back into the drawer, and went
to bed. My wife asked me what I
meant to do, and told her I had con-
siderable money in the house, and the
circumstances had made me nervous.
She laughed over the idea of my killing a robber and then
went to sleep.

It must have been not far from mid-
night when I was awakened from a
somewhat uneasy slumber, by a
sense of having been aroused by any-
thing in particular, only I felt uneasy,
and wanted a new position for my body.
The moon had been up an hour or more,
and was shining through the window,
its beams falling directly upon the door-
way on the opposite side of the room,
and my senses resting upon this door-
way and I saw a man standing there.
He had, apparently just crept to the spot
and the moonlight lay full upon him.
It was Job Gilbrand and I met him
in the middle of the room. I could
not have distinguished his form and fea-
tures more plainly. And I saw in his
right hand a long-bladed knife. Behind
him in the hall I saw the outlines of
another man, whom I took, of course,
to be McCargan.

"The discovery operated upon me like
the shock of a powerful galvanic bat-
tery. There was a horrible, deadly fear
thrilling through me, and depriving me
of both sense and reason for a moment;
but the very weight of the terrible
circumstances, and the nerve me up
and in a very brief space of time I
was as calm as need be. I mean my tho'ts
were all collected and my instinct sharp
and clear. My wife slept on, for as yet
there had been no noise, save that some-
thing which must have awakened me.
My chamber was a large square room,
and the bed in one corner. The win-
dow through which the moonlight
came, was close by the foot of the bed
and another piercing the same wall,
only a few feet off. Between these two
windows stood the bureau, there being
a large space of one window between
it and the bed.

Of course I knew there could be but
a few moments of reflection. My in-
tention had caused the association to hesitate,
but he would not hesitate long. He
had come to put his threat into execu-
tion, and I knew the man well enough
to know that he would do it without
the least compunction, and that no
occurrence would deter him. If I had
only given importance enough to pre-
sious circumstances to have been there
ought on my guard, I should have my
pistol beneath my pillow; but I was
wholly unarmed, and a successful
strategist could alone save me. With
this grim presence before me my tho'ts
ran very clear and rapid. My first
thought was, "I must get out of this
at once." I knew enough of human
nature to know that even an assassin
would be most likely to do under cer-
tain circumstances. Gilbrand did not
hesitate. He was discovered, and yet
a slight motion of my body caused him
to hesitate. He evidently felt sure of
his game, and he could do his work with
the least noise. It was a clear, cold
night, and this circumstance helped me
to a valuable thought.

Mary, said I, speaking to my
wife in a whisper, as though I
were not wholly awake, "I'm cold."
My wife awoke and asked me what
was the matter.
"I'm cold," I replied, "Isn't there
an extra quilt in one of the bureau draw-
ers?"

She said there was, but did not seem
inclined to be wakened.
As I had anticipated, as soon as I
spoke the lurking assassin crouched
away out of sight in the hall, and I
believed he would remain so while I
got up and got the quilt. If he did not
suspect my knowledge, of his presence
he would certainly prefer to let me arise
quietly, and then go to bed again, than

to attack me when I might make resis-
tance; for he had reason to suppose
that my wife and self would be asleep
again very soon. And then I could not
leave the room to give any alarm with-
out passing directly by him, so he would
feared on that score, and I came more
bored. I may have trembled some at
the thought of a death-blow while I
stood there with my back to the door,
but I felt pretty well assured that all
would be safe until I got into bed again,
and so it proved. I opened the upper
drawer first and grasped my pistol. I
muttered something about not finding
things where they belonged, and then
opened another drawer, from which I
took the desired article. As I returned
to the bed I allowed the pistol to drop
by my pillow, and then I proceeded to
spread the quilt in proper order, never
once allowing my eyes toward the door.
After this I crept into bed again, and
as I grasped my pistol and snuggled
under the coverlet, I felt a sense of
sleep with some comfort. By lying up-
on my left side, my face was turned to-
ward the hall, and when I had so ar-
ranged the bed-clothes that I could see
in that direction without my eyes being
seen in return and my right hand was
where I could be free in an instant, I
was prepared for the result.

My wife slept soundly again. As
soon as I judged it judicious, I com-
menced to snore. The sound had bare-
ly left my nasal organs when Job Gil-
brand, who had been waiting for me in
the door, and close behind him came
McCargan. They had removed their
shoes, and their tread was noiseless.
Gilbrand clutched his knife in his right
hand, and it was half raised as he crept
toward the bed. As he moved, his body
moved—not even my heart—and I
nerves were like steel. I waited until I
could catch the cat-like gleaming of his
eyes—until I could hear his quick, deep
breathing—until his murderous knife
was lifted for the death-stroke—and
then I fired my right arm and raised
my pistol. The movement was instan-
taneous, and my aim sure for the muzzle
of the weapon was within two feet
of his bosom. I fired, and he started
back with a sharp groan. In a moment
I was upright in bed, and I saw him
quickly that I can tell it, I fired two
shots at McCargan, who had stopped at
his companion reeled back, but who
fled toward the door as I fired at him.

"My wife was awake, but I paid no
attention to her cries. Quickly as pos-
sible I leaped out of bed, and I saw
ward the hall where McCargan had
disappeared, for Gilbrand had fallen on
the floor, and I considered him safe. I
found him upon the floor almost lifeless.
He was still speaking, but I knew that
his weakness was real. I hurried back
to my room and struck a light, and in
a few words as possible I informed my
wife of what had happened, and when I
told her that one of the villains lay
upon the hall floor, so that she could
look in the passage, and I passed over
him, she had good sense to have
herself under the bedclothes.

"At this point my man-servant, a stout
Irishman, who did the duties of groom
and gardener came stumbling over the
body in the passage, and I saw that he
knew what was the matter. I called
him in and told him. And together we
held an examination. Gilbrand must
have died almost instantly, for the ball
had passed directly through his heart.
When we found McCargan, he was just
breathing his last. One of the bullets
I had fired at him had entered his bosom,
immediately below the sternum, and
the other had passed through his neck,
severing the right carotid artery.

By this time the household was all
about in the passage, and I saw that
a strange time of it. But I managed to
get my wife calm, and when I made
them understand the danger was all
over, the rest became quiet. Michael
came in, and I saw that he had
to the lower porch, where we found upon
examination, that the villains had
gained their entrance by prying off the
hasp of the back door with a crow-bar.

As soon as it was day-light I sent for
the jailor, bidding him bring a man
along with him. It so happened that
the jailor also the officer of the de-
partment, and sheriff and coroner, so that he was
just the man for the business. He came,
and in due time the bodies were re-
moved from my premises, and he as-
sured me that he took them away, that
he would much rather take the bodies
than jailor upon such customers.

WOMAN'S HEROISM.
BY FRANCIS ADELBERT CORRY.

I was only a lad of eight when the
incident which I am about to relate hap-
pened, yet it produced so strong an im-
pression upon my mind at the time,
that I still remember everything per-
fectly, even to the most minute detail.
My father had rented a house in West
few months before, where he had con-
structed quite a comfortable log house,
and cleared considerable land. There
were only three of us—father, sister
and I. My mother had died some years
before, but besides her work she
found time to teach me to read and
write a little, generally spending an
hour with me every day. She was a
dear, faithful girl was Jennie, and I
used to think if I ever grew up to be a
man I would marry such a woman as
she was.

There were some Indians remaining
in the neighborhood, but as they never
molested us we ceased to think of them
with fear at least, and father used often
to go away, sometimes to be gone all
day, and sometimes for a longer or
shorter time. The day passed quietly
and pleasantly enough but Jennie and
I had only just drawn back from our
six o'clock tea, when the door softly
opened and an Indian entered.

He was a tall, muscular fellow, and
looked as he might possess the strength
of a giant. He was dressed in a long
worn hunting-shirt of some dark stuff,
belted at the waist, and the borders
faintly embroidered with white
beads, deer-skin leggings flaring in all
the colors of the rainbow, and a pair of
wrought moccasins. At first he stood
quite still, and surveyed us all in si-
lence.

Jennie had arisen. Her face was
quite pale, but otherwise she did not
show the least sign of fear. She only
stepped forward and asked:
"What do you wish? Can I do any-
thing for you?"

"I want fire-water," returned the
savage, looking at her steadily with his

great evil eyes.
"I have no fire-water to give you,"
said Jennie, "but you can have a
draught of milk if you would like."
She placed some upon the table, and a
fresh plate and bade him help himself.
He did quite fastidiously in making a
hearty supper of it, but still keeping
his eyes upon us while he ate. When he
had finished his repast he came and
stood by the window.

"May I stay to-night," he said
sleepily, "You have been making a
hearty supper of it, but still keeping
his eyes upon us while he ate. When he
had finished his repast he came and
stood by the window.

"May I stay to-night," he said
sleepily, "