

Table with advertising rates for various ad sizes and durations.

BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

W. D. TERRELL & CO., WHOLESALE DRUGGISTS and dealers in...

W. A. NICHOLS, ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR AT LAW.

S. F. SHABLIN, BARBER AND HAIR DRESSER.

JULIUS SHERWOOD, ATTORNEY AT LAW.

WILLIAM H. SMITH, ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR AT LAW.

JOHN I. MITCHELL, ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR AT LAW.

S. F. WILSON, J. B. NIXON, ATTORNEYS & COUNSELORS AT LAW.

GEORGE WAGNER, TAILOR.

JOHN B. SHAMPEARE, DRAPER AND TAILOR.

PENNSYLVANIA HOUSE, CORNER OF MAIN STREET & THE AVENUE.

H. H. HAWLEY, H. H. CUMMIN, ATTORNEYS AT LAW.

JOSEPH MANLEY, BLACKSMITH AND SHOE.

IZAAK WALTON HOUSE, GAINES, TIOIGA COUNTY, PA.

J. HERVEY EWING, ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR AT LAW.

VIOLIN STRINGS AT WEBB'S DRUG STORE.

HAL'S CELEBRATED VEGETABLE SICILIAN HAIR RENEWER.

CONCENTRATED LEX. for sale at ROY'S DRUG STORE.

FLOUR AND FEED, BUCK WHEAT FLOUR, Meat, Pork and Salt, Tinned...

WHEELBARROWS, CHEESE PRESS SCREWS, and scaleboards for booting cheese.

POWDER, Shot and Lead, GUNN & TUCKER.

REAL ESTATE FOR SALE—Twenty-five acres of land near Wellsboro...

NEW PHOTOGRAPH GALLERY—FRANK SPENCER.

PUBLIC NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that books for receiving subscriptions to the Capital Stock of the NORTHERN RAILWAY COMPANY...

KING'S PORTABLE LEMONADE is the only preparation of the kind made from the fruit...

Tioiga County Agitator

DRUGS AND MEDICINES.

LANG & WHITE, OF MANSFIELD, Pa., have just received and offer to the public...

DRUGS, MEDICINES, & DYE STUFFS, Paints, Oil, Putty and Glass, Howe & Stevens' Family Dyes...

Photograph and Autograph Albums, Gold Pens and Pocket Cutlery...

Pianos, Melodeons, & Cabinet Organs, VIOLINS, GUITARS, ACCORDEONS...

By special arrangements with the largest manufacturing house in New York...

INSURUMENTS, Brass and Silver Bands, Parties wishing Instruments will save ten per cent...

FREE OF CHARGE, AND WARRANTED IN EVERY RESPECT.

NEW DRUG STORE, Dr. W. W. WEBB & BRO., Have opened a Drug and Chemical Store...

DRUGS AND MEDICINES, A good article of Medicinal Liquors and Wines.

NEW FIRM & NEW GOODS AT TIOIGA BORDEN BROS.

DRUGS AND MEDICINES, PAINTS, OILS, GLASS AND WALL PAPER.

DYE STUFFS, FAMILY DYES, LAMPS, GLASS WARE, PLATED WARE.

TEA & TABLE FORKS, CAKE DISHS, &c.

WRITING PAPER, ENVELOPES, SCHOOL BOOKS, PATENT MEDICINES.

Tea, Coffee, Spice, Pepper, Ginger, Salsertus, Starch.

TOILET AND WASHING SOAPS, and an endless variety of YANKEE NOTIONS.

KNOXVILLE, Boot, Shoe and Leather Store.

WHOLESALE & RETAIL, THE UNDERSIGNED having formed a co-partnership under the name and title of...

L. LOGHRY & CO., can be found at the old stand, corner of Main and Mill Streets...

BOOTS, SHOES, LEATHER AND FINDINGS, of the best quality...

Our Stock consists in part of MEN'S, & BOY'S, CALF, KIP, & STOGA BOOTS.

LADIES' GAITERS, BALMORAL, KID, & CALF, & MISSES SHOES.

Fréneh and Oak Stock constantly on hand for Cash...

TERMS—CASH ON DELIVERY. I. LOGHRY, Knoxville, Pa. J. RICHARDSON, Elmira, N. Y. Knoxville, Pa., 1866-67.

Farm for Sale, IN Elk township, Tioga County Pa., containing 124 acres...

WHOLESALE DRUG STORE, CORNING, N. Y.

DRUGS AND MEDICINES, PAINTS AND OILS, THADDEUS DAVIDS' INKS, CONCENTRATED MEDICINES, CINNATI WINES AND BRANDY WHITE WASH LIME.

KEROSENE LAMPS, PATENT MEDICINES, PETROLEUM OIL, ROCHESTER PER FUMERY AND FLAVORING EXTRACTS, WALL PAPER, WINDOW GLASS, AND DYE COLORS.

Sold at Wholesale Prices. Buyers are requested to call and get quotations before going further East.

W. D. TERRELL & CO., Corning, N. Y., Jan. 1, 1866-ly.

HEAR YE HEAR YE!—The Polls of this Election are now open.

C. L. WILCOX, Of Wellsboro, offers for sale his entire STOCK OF GOODS AT OOST.

GOOD BARGAIN, are invited to call soon, for DELAYS ARE DANGEROUS.

Call at the "REGULATOR," one Door above the Post Office. C. L. WILCOX, Wellsboro, Jan. 1, 29, 1866.

NOW IS THE TIME TO SAVE YOUR GREENBACKS. A great breakdown in the price of all kinds of Dry Goods.

I have just returned from New York with a large and well selected assortment of STAPLE AND FANCY DRY GOODS...

PAVIC PRICES, Good Madder Prints, 22; Extra Wide, English, 20; Best Muslin DeLaines, 20 to 30; Bleached Sheetings, 20 to 30; Unbleached, 20 to 30; Extra Heavy, 20 to 30; Best quality French Merino, 10 shillings; Double width Plain Poplins, 62 1/2; Yard wide Rep, 62 1/2; Best (high colored) Wool DeLaines, 60; Single width Plain Poplins, 40; Yard wide Paramatta, 40; A Large Stock of FLANNELS, BALMORAL SKIRTS, HOOP SKIRTS, CLOTHS, FURS, NOTIONS, WORSTEDS, &c.

Also, a large Stock of FEED, FLOUR & PORK, always on hand.

ALL THE NECESSARIES OF LIFE. Customers in want of Goods will save money by calling at the New Store and examine Goods and Prices before buying elsewhere.

WRIGHT & BAILEY, Wellsboro, Jan. 24, 1866.

WE have reduced the price of Flour \$1 per barrel, Feed and meal 50 cents per cw, and shall sell FOR CASH ONLY.

C. J. HILL FLOUR, WRIGHT & BAILEY'S BEST WHITE WHEAT FLOUR, SPRING WHEAT FLOUR, BUCK WHEAT FLOUR, GROUND FEED, CORN MEAL, BRAN, &c., &c. CASH PAID FOR ALL KINDS OF GRAIN.

WRIGHT & BAILEY, Wellsboro, Jan. 24, 1866.

FLAX WHEELS, WOOL - WHEELS, WHEEL - HEADS, SNAP-REELS, FLIERS, &c., &c.

THE UNDERSIGNED would respectfully announce to the Merchants & Dealers of Tioga and adjoining counties, that they are now engaged in the Manufacture of the above named articles, and are prepared to furnish them at Wholesale Prices.

Employing none but Experienced Workmen, and using only the best materials, we are confident we can furnish you with goods that will suit your customers.

Every article warranted to give entire satisfaction. All Goods packed in shipping order and sent by rail or otherwise.

Please address by mail, when list of prices, "Card Samples," &c., will be forwarded.

C. M. CRANDALL & CO., Montrose, Pa. Dec. 27, 65-6m.

N. B. Orr is the only establishment that manufactures the Celebrated Crandall Wheel - Head.

Warranted to last TWENTY YEARS if well used.

Original Poetry.

Fate decrees that we must part, Go each to the grave with a broken heart, Oh! can I believe that it is a sin To sigh for the pleasures which might have been?

The Squire did not relish the assault made on his hirsute appendages, and, by way of retaliation, he gave a series of vigorous kicks, which hit Will Dartmouth in the region of the stomach, and stirred his bile.

"Look here, old chap!" exclaimed he, "I am perfectly willing to share my quarters with you, seeing we're both in for it; but you had better not undertake to play that again."

"Who in the deuce is here? that's what I want to know!" cried Jake, as he struggled for an upright position.

"Hello, who's fell over my legs?" "It tells you that I know not down, and who's up!" said the voice of Mrs. Blake, and the old lady scrambled up, only to go instantly down again over a chair.

"Jake, where are you? Get up this instant, and get a light, or I'll shake your teeth out, when I get on my feet again."

Jake started to obey, and just then Tiger, the watch dog, who, hearing the uproar, had managed to break loose from his chain, rushed upon the scene, and set up his best howl.

The Squire had a mortal horror of dogs, and neither fear nor love was strong enough to keep him quiescent. He sprang to his feet with a yell; will followed, and his full alarm for the moment hopped out of bed, and appeared with a flaming tallow dip. Peggy fung her arms around the Squire's neck, with a cry of terror, and Jake was silent with amazement.

Blake was the only one who possessed her wits. She seized the corn popper, and, about her neck, and appeared with a flaming tallow dip. Peggy fung her arms around the Squire's neck, with a cry of terror, and Jake was silent with amazement.

Fortunately, old Jacob never suspected the partiality of his daughter for Will, he would most artfully and water before he would have consented to the slightest degree of intimacy with Will Dartmouth.

Jacob Blake was not in favor of marriage. Those who knew his circumstances were surprised at this—for to use a phrase more expressive than elegant, Mrs. Blake was a regular Tartar, with temper enough for two Tartars.

Old Jacob had to "walk Spanish" for the most part, or suffer the consequences, which usually descend on his head in the shape of a domestic utensil, which happened to be lying around handy.

A maiden sister of Mr. Blake resided in the family, whose principal business seemed to be that of getting rid of her brother and his wife. Whatever they thought she thought too.

She regarded it as a primary sin for Katie to associate with the young men, and this doctrine was perseveringly drilled into her niece, who, though she never consented, had her own ideas on the subject.

One day Mr. Blake and his wife went to Dedham to attend a fair, and Miss Peggy being at a friend's, Katie was left alone. Will Dartmouth in some way learned the route of the carriage, and early in the afternoon he went over to keep Katie company.

As her parents were not expected home until the next day, and Peggy not feeling secure in staying as she was, she went to bed, and he and Katie were having a jolly time popping corn in the old fashioned frying pan, over the huge wood fire, when there was a sound of voices at the door.

"Good gracious!" cried Katie, turning white as a sheet, "it is Aunt Peggy and her mother. Oh, what shall we do? She will scold me to death; and father will be furious. Get under the lounge! be quick! Oh, Will, do you see?"

Will could not stand the pleading in Katie's eyes, and he deposited himself in the designated spot.

Katie put out the light, and darting into an adjacent bed-room, in a moment was apparently asleep.

Peggy's voice was heard speaking softly in the entry.

"The careful Mr. Pike. There's a loose board there. I don't want to disturb my niece. Softly—it may creek."

"Peggy, dear, where are you?" responded the squealing voice of Equire Pike, who was of a year.

"There, Daniel, be easy. Good heavens! Daniel Pike, well, I never!" and a report burst on the air like uncorking a champagne bottle.

"Oh, my," cried Aunt Peggy, "what would brother Jake say if he declared, I haven't been kissed by a man since—"

"Let Jake mind his own business!" retorted the Squire. You and I can take care of ours without his help."

and there followed a report something similar to the first, only more of it.

"Do be quiet, Daniel, and let me get a light. Set right down there before the fire and smoke yourself at home."

A light was soon procured. Peggy divested herself of her wrappings, and blushing like a girl in her teens she sat down opposite the Squire.

"It's a fine evening," said Peggy, by way of opening the conversation.

"Very," replied the Squire, drawing his chair close to hers, and laying his arm over the back.

"Oh, good gracious! Daniel, don't set quite so high me. I—that is, I don't consider it strictly proper. Mercy!—what was that?"

"It was the wind rattling the window, I guess," said the Squire. "Don't you go getting so nervous, Peggy."

"I thought it was our Katie waking up. And she should, I never should hear her last of it."

"Hark! There is a noise—I—"

"Gracious arth! it's bells. It's Jake and marm coming back! What shall I do? We are done for! Oh, Squire, I don't right for us to be nothin' to 'tcher."

"Who's in me where to go, Peggy! Say the word—I'll go anywhere, for your sake, if it's up the chimney."

"Under the lounge, quick! It's wide, and will hold you well enough. Quick! don't delay a minute!"

The Squire obeyed, but the space was already so well filled, that it was with difficulty he could squeeze himself into so small a compass. And just as he had succeeded, Mr. Blake and his wife entered the room, floundering along in the dark, for Peggy had deemed it best to extinguish the light.

Jake made for the fire, which still glowed red with coals, stumbled over a cricket, and fell headlong against Peggy, who was standing bolt upright, trying to collect her scattered senses.

"The deuce," cried Jake. "Look out there, old woman, or you'll be down on me. It's as dark as a pocket here, and

Original Poetry.

I've fell over the rocking chair, or the churn, I can't tell which. Hullo!—What's that?" Reaching out his hand to feel his situation, and coming in contact with the bearded face of the Squire.

"By George, it's got whiskers! Peg, what's that?" Reaching out his hand to feel his situation, and coming in contact with the bearded face of the Squire.

"What's all this mean?" The Squire did not relish the assault made on his hirsute appendages, and, by way of retaliation, he gave a series of vigorous kicks, which hit Will Dartmouth in the region of the stomach, and stirred his bile.

"Look here, old chap!" exclaimed he, "I am perfectly willing to share my quarters with you, seeing we're both in for it; but you had better not undertake to play that again."

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Jake started to obey, and just then Tiger, the watch dog, who, hearing the uproar, had managed to break loose from his chain, rushed upon the scene, and set up his best howl.

The Squire had a mortal horror of dogs, and neither fear nor love was strong enough to keep him quiescent. He sprang to his feet with a yell; will followed, and his full alarm for the moment hopped out of bed, and appeared with a flaming tallow dip.

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Original Poetry.

go back on ourn. In such transactions, when both parties by being engaged in it at all, confess themselves rather a low grade of scoundrels, I think it well enough to leave the consideration paid down.

Mr. Andrew Johnson's exerts me the known terms. I am not to command, for consideration, ez much so as the thousands uv Democrats who've been for the past week gettin up demonstration. But I want sumthin to go on.

When I hev his permission under the broad seal uv the Post Office Department to write "P. M." after my illustrious name, I shall be prepared to wade in.— I hev been huntin up several reasons for supportin him—I hev em all ready—I only want this additional one, and then I'lling my banner to the breeze. Faith is said to be the sun of all religious systems—Post Office is the central figure in all Democratic creeds—the theme uv conversation by day, and the staple uv dreams by night. How long! oh, how long!

"Heavens!" ejaculated Peggy.— "Whose voice is that?"

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