NO. 23.

"Your friends and neighbors have

sacted, and I left. At dinner time my

"He accepted without circumlocu-

tion."
"How long will be remain in town?"
"How long will be remain in town?"

however, slowly, as if I must have been aware of his presence before; then tak-

he was talking politics. He did so, and I was glad when I was leaning upon

the parental arm, and wending my way

glance upon me for the first time. I was

looking at him almost dreamily, all my

thoughts fused into one melting sea of

controlled carelessness of the two previ-

my aunt. I knew that John Yorke was stronger than I—that if I stayed where

he could reach me I should grow hum-ble—if he sought me with that warm,

luminous expression. I abandoned every idea save that he had trifled with

me once, and I was eager only to crown

myself at any price with the dignity of womanhood—this was a necessity more vital than a life of happiness. I had

wished that he should see me serene, self-sufficient, hopeful. I had not wish-

I had been at my aunt's about a week, and was stringing apples to dry by the sitting room window, while she was making bread in the kitchen, when a

gentleman threw down the buffalo robe,

and fastened his horse. It was John

Yorke! I started up, looked at my ap-

would savor of weakness, not dignity, so I applied the liquid element. I gathered up with incredible mental haste every wound that had been inflicted up

father before he started. He took the

said—
"The sleighing is very fine, is it not?"

A dared not

the Franklin stove. He rose and walk-

sprang out with a look at the window.

ous interviews.

Will he do so?"

BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

W. D. TERBELL & CO., . WHOLESALE_DRUGGISTS, and dealers in wall Paper, Kerosene Lamps, Window Glass, Perfamers, Paints and Oils, &c., &c. Corning, N. Y., Jan. I, 1866.-1y.

NICHOLS & MITCHELL, ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELORS AT LAW.

whice formerly occupied by James Lowrey, Esq. W. A. Nichols. John I. Mitchell. Wellsboro, Jan. 1, 1866-19.

WILLIAM H. SMITH, ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR AT LAW Justinee, Bounty and Pension Agency, Main Street Wellsboro, Pa., Jan. 1, 1866.

WILSON & NILES, TTORNEYS & COUNSELORS AT LAW First door from Bigoney's, on the Avenue) —
Will attend to business entrasted to their care Wellsbore, Jan. 1, 1866.

F. W. CLARK, SITIOENEY AT LAW-Mansfield, Tioga co., Pa. May 9, 1866-ly

GEORGE WAGNER. LILOR. Shop first door north of L. A. Seare's

Shoc Shop. A Cutting, Fitting, and Repairing done promptly and well.
Wellsboro, Pa., Jan. 1, 1866.-1y. JOHN B. SHAKSPEARE,

DRAPER AND TAILOR. Shop over Bowen's Repairing done promptly and in best style.
Wellsboro, Pa., Jan. 1, 1866-1y

JOSEPH MANLEY,

LACKSMITH AND SHOER. I have rented meshop lately occupied by Mr. P. C. Hoig, and am prepared to shoe horses and oxen, and to call kinds of work pertaining to the busi-Wellsboro, Pa., Jan. 1, 1866.-1y.

IZAAK WALTON HOUSE,

Gaines, Tioga County, Pa. VERMILYEA, PROPRIETOR. This is ew hotel located within easy access of the hest fishing and hunting grounds in Northern Pennsylvania. No pains will be spared for the accommodation of pleasure seekers and the traveling public.

[Jan. 1, 1866.]

Pennsylvania House. AMARIAH HAZLETT PROPRIETOR. Till's popular hotel has been lately renovated and referenshed, and no pains will be spared to render its outpitalities acceptable to patrons.

Wellsboro, May 9, 1866.

J. HERVEY EWING,

ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR AT LAW. No. 11 Law Building,-St. Paul St., Baltimore. No. 11 Law Building,—St. Paul St., Baltimore. REFERENCES.—Levin Gale, Attoroey at Law, Edward Israel, Att'y at Law. Rev. J. McK. Riles, D. D., Rev. Henry Slicer, D. D., Confield. Bro. & Co., F. Grove & Co., Ludwig & McSherry, John F. McJilton, Esq., Robert Lawson, Esq., S. Sutherland, Esq. [Mr. Ewing is authorized to transact any business appertaining to this paper in Baltimore.]

Jan. 1, 1866-1y.

BACON, M. D., late of the 2d Pa Cavalry, after nearly four years of army service, with a large specimens in field and hospital practice, while a large expense in field and hospital practice, has epenad an office for the practice of medicine and surgery, in all industries. Persons from a distance can find good barding at the Pennsylvania Hotel when desired.—Will test any part of the State in consultation, or to petum-surgical operations. No 4, Union Block, up many Wellsboro. Pa., May 2, 1866.—ly.

YEW PHOTOGRAPH GALLERY.

FRANK SPENCER tas the pleasure to inform the citizens of Tiogs. anty that they have the best opportunity ever fered them, to procure Ambrotypes, Ferrotypes, Jens. Cartes de Visite. Vignettes, and all kinds fancy and popular card, and colored pictures, s Gullery on Elmira Street. Manafield. Nov. 15, '65-tf. F. M. SPENCER

B. EASTMAN, SURGICAL AND ME-CHANICAL



Would inform the citizens of Wellsboro and viit), that he has fitted up a desirable suite of over John R. Bowen's store, No. 1, Un-Block, where he is prepared to execute all in his profession. with a promptness and that will enable him to offer superior induce to those requiring dental operation. All Wellshoro. March 21, 1866.—if

DENTISTRY.

C. N. DARTT, OULD say to the public, that he is perma nently located in Wellsboro, (Office at his where he will continue to do all kinds o Escaled to his care, guaranteeing complete sague where the skill of the Dentist can the management of cases peculiar to the Le He will farnish

ARTIFICIAL TEETH.

set on any material desired. FILLING & EXTRACTING TEETH, litended to on shortcat notice, and done in the best and most approved style.

TEETH EXTRACTED WITHOUT PAIN the the use of Anæsthetics which are pericity harmless, and will be administered in every see when desired. Wellsboro, Jan. 1, 1865-1y.

ATTENTION SOLDIERS. M. B. SMITH, Knoxville, Tioga County, Pa, (U. S. licensed Agent, and Attorney

(al States,) will prosecute and collect with un-Talled success, FOLDIERS' CLAIMS AND DUES all kinds. Also, any other kind of claim the Government before any of the Detiments or in Congress. Terms moderate, All munications sent to the above address will re-

trand their friends throughout all the

e prompt attention. UNITED STATES HOTEL.

Main Street, Wellsboro, Ps.

D. G. RITTER, PROPRIETOR. Having leased this popular hotel property, itely occupied by Mr. Nelson Austin) I shall to make it truly the traveler's onal attention will be given to the table, the comfort of guests will be a prime object. Stables will be under the care of an experi-

Wellsboro, Jan. 1, 1866-1y.

few Shaving and Hair-Dressing Saloon. Il Enbacribors take pleasure in announcing to the people of Wellsboro and vicinity that they has

Knoxville, March 26, 1866-3m. conscribers take pleasure in approunding to the copie of Wellshoro and vicinity that they have tout Mr. b. F. Shaiblin, late barber and hairs at Wellsboro, and have fitted up a next and at room ever C. L. Willow's store, where they takes be on hand to wait on their consumers; they will spare no pains to please they hope to the parronage of the community.

"uniar attention paid to ladies' hair-cutting, shain-citieng, etc. Ladies' braids, puffs, swiches, coils we have no hand, or made to order, TRUSSES .- "Seeley's Hard Rubber Truss cures rupture, frees the cord from all pressure: will never rust, break, limber, chafe, or become filthy, (the fine steel spring being coated with hard rubber); spring made any power re-quired; used in bathing, fitted to form; requires io strapping; cleanest, lightest, easiest, and best Send for pamphlet I. B. SEELEY, Sole Proprietor, J. Johnson. April 25, 1866.-ly

apl1 66

BQ!

VOL. XIII.

WELLSBORO, PA.

B. B. HOLIDAY, Proprietor.

Thursday at 2 p. m.
STAGES ARRIVE-From Tioga, at 121-2 o'clock

p. m.: From Troy, at 6 o'clock p. m.: From Jersey Shore, Tucsday and Friday 11 a. m.: From Coudersport, Monday and Thursday II a. m.

N. B.—Jimmy Cowden, the well-known hestler, will be found on hand.

Wellsboro, Jan. 1, 1866-1y.

LANG & WHITE,

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

DRUGS, MEDICINES, & DYE STUFFS,

Paints, Oil, Putty-and Glass, Howe & Stevens'.
Family Dyes, Patent Medicines, Perfumery, to Toilet Soaps, Hair Oils and Pomades,

School and Miscellaneous Books,

Writing Paper, Envelopes, Blank Books, and Blank Deeds of all kinds, Diaries for

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

VIOLINS, GUITARS, ACCORDEONS,

and all kinds of Musical Instruments and musical

merchandize. All the most popular Sheet Music always on hand.

BAND INSTRUMENTS.

By special arrengement with the largest man unacturing house in New York, we can furnish all

INSTRUMENTS.

required in

BRASS AND SILVER BANDS.

Parties wishing Instruments will save ten pe

cent, by communicating with us before purchasing elsewhere. All Instruments delivered

FREE OF CHARGE, AND WARRANTED IN EVERY RESPECT

Pianos and Melodeons to rent on reasonable erms. Agents for the celebrated Florence Sew-

Dr. W. W. WEBB & BRO.

Have opened a Drug and Chemical Store, on Main Street, 1st door below Hastings, 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.

NEW FIRM & NEW GOODS AT TIOGA

BORDEN BRO'S

Would respectfully announce to "all whom it

may concern," that they keep constantly on hand

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, Saleratus, Starch,

FOILET AND WASHING SOAPS,

and an endless variety of

YANKÉE NOTIONS.

. Farm for Sale

N Elk township, Tioga County Pa., containing 124 acres, 40 acres improved. Said farm is watered by numerous springs. A small stream of

water sufficient fos churning, sawing wood, &c., rune through the farm near the buildings. It is well situated for a good dairy farm. A portion of it is good grain land. Two log houses, frame

barn and other out buildings thereon. A thrifty young archard of 70 or 80 apple, pear or plum

farm. The above farm might be divided into

two small farms of 62 acres each. Price \$12 per

acre. Terms easy. A liberal deduction made for cash down. Inquire of

C. B. KELLEY, Wellsboro, or

WM. UPDIKE, on the premises.

New Drug Store.

DRUGS AND MEDICINES,

good article of medicinal Wines and Liquors.-

1347 Chesnut st., Phila'a, Pa.

Prescriptions carefully prepared.

Jan. 17, 1866.-tf.

A good school house on the adjoining

Tioga, Pa., Oct. 4, 1865-1y=5.

a large and well selected assortment of

Mansfield, Dec. 6, 1865-6m. NEW DRUG STORE.

Wellsboro, Nov. 8-1y.

LANG & WHITE.

RUGS AND MEDICINES.

WELLSBORO, PA., JUNE 6, 1866.

WELLSBORO HOTEL. Wellsboro Marble Works. (Corner Main Street and the Avenue.)

STOWELL, JR., having purchased the interest of P. C. Hoig, the business will now be conducted under the name of H. Stowell, THIS is one of the most popular Houses in the county. This Hotel is the principal Stage-house in Wellsboro. Stages leave daily All descriptions of marble work executed to For Tioga. at 9 a. m.; For Troy, at 8 a. m.; For Jersey Shore every Tuesday and Friday at 2 p. m.; For Condersport, every Monday and MONUMENTS OBELISKS AND HEAD-

STONES.

of the latest and most approved styles. We will

MANTELS, TABLE TOPS, SODA

FOUNTAINS, and all kinds of work pertaining to the business. We intend to do our work in a manner that will defy competition.

H. STOWELL, JR., & CO.

Wellsboro, April 2, 1866.

WHOLESALE DRUG STORE,

CORNING, N. Y.

DRUGS AND MEDICINES, PAINTS

Pianos, Melodeons, & Cabinet Organs

TRATED MEDICINES. CIN-TRATED'S MEDICINES, CIN-

CINNATI WINES AND BRANDY, WHITE-WASH LIME.

KEROSENE LAMPS. PATENT MEDI CINES, 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 W. D. TERBELL & CO.

Corning. N. Y., Jan. 1, 1866-1y Hand Power Loom!-Patented 1865.

A LL persons interested in the production of practi-

HENDERSON'S HAND POWER LOOM. This loom will do all kinds of hand weaving. It will weave jeans, blankets, plain cloth, satinet, kersey, fisunet, seamless sack, double width blankets, or any kind of cotton, wool, or flax cloth. It treads the treadles, throws the shuttle, lets off the web, and takes up the cloth. It makes the upper shed as the batten comes forward, and beats up the filling after the cross is made, making better cloth and better selvage than can be made in any other way.

It is the only hand loom that is switchle t is the only hand loom that is suitable

as no loom that makes all the shed as the batten goes

er shed.

Township rights for sale. Call at Mainsburg, Tioga ounty, Pa, and see a full sized loom in operation. Orlers for looms solicited.

Mainsburg, May 2, '66-|y A. F. PACKARD.

SAVE YOUR GREENBACKS!!

AND CALL OFTEN AT Nast & Auerbach's

CHEAP CASH STORE.

BLOSSBURG, PA., * ' ?:

Where you can always find the best assorted

DOMESTIC & FANCY DRY GOODS.

CLOTHS, NOTIONS, READY-MADE CLOTHING,

Manufactured under their own supervision.

Also Gents' furnishing goods, &c., &c. In their merchant tailoring establishment they def

competition; having the best tailors of New York city, and an experienced cutter, Mr. H. P. Erwin. [feb2166]y

NEW SPRING GOODS !! AT REDUCED PRICES.

Great Inducements to the Public!

OT having a big stock of OLD GOODS to above off at auction, I am enabled to take advantage of the present low prices, and am ready to supply the public with a splendid stock of NEW SPRING DRY GOODS, LATEST Styles, purchased to accommodate this mar-

Particular attention is directed to my de îrable stock of Ladies' DRESS GOÖDS, Alpaceas, Poplins, Prints, Delaines, &c., &c. and splendid stock of

O. B. KELLEY. April 4, 1866.

punty, and on the direct road to the lumbering districts of Pine Creek. There is about sixty acres improved, with a good house and barn, and acresimproved, with a good house and barn, and a number of good springs of water. The timber land is covered with valuable timber, and the location for one that wishes a good farm near a thriving and enterprising village cannot be surpassed. For further particulars, as to price, terms, &c., apply to C. E. Brewster, Wellsboro, or to the subscriber at Corning Stephen Co. N. V. Duesed away the time as hest I could to the subscriber at Corning, Steuben Co., N. Y. passed away the time as best I could.— lestial laws."

March 7, 1866-tf. J. W. GUERNSEY. One day I was told that I was heartless "Ay," he s

Select Poetro.

MARY ANERLEY.

ittle Mary Anerley, sitting on the stile. Why do you blush so red, and why so strangely smile? Somebody has been with you—Somebody I know, Left that sunset on your cheek, left you smiling

Gentle Mary Anerley, waiting by the wall, Waiting in the chestnut walk, where the snowy blosaoms fall, Somebody is coming there—somebody, I'm sure, Knows your eyes are full of love, knows your

heart is pure. Happy Mary Anerley, looking down, so fair, There's a ring upon your hand, and there's myrrle in your hair! Somebody is with you now—somebody, I see, Looks into your trusting face very tenderly!

Quiet Mary Forester, sitting by the shore, Rosy faces at your knee, ruses round the door— Somebody is coming home! Somebody, I know, Made you sorry when he sailed: are you sorry

Miscellaneons.

JOHN YORKE.

BY MRS. SARAH A. WENTZ.

The half moon had risen, and hung in the sky; the large stars held watch in the stifly place over the leafless trees my own fears were confirmed by othwhich were lined out shadowly in white ers. I felt that he was not noble and and duck tracery; the suow lay on the whole at the center. I could not lay which were fined out shadowly in white and duck tracery; the snow lay on the ground, here and there broken by the dim swell of little tutts of grass and dead violet beds; a stone fence, with sometimes a clert in it, cut a long shadow in the snow; beyond it rose many tree stems, curving and tapering into a thousand arches and embraces as they grew nearer heaven, pointing to it with airy arrow of spires; the low evergreers are the low evergreers. arrowy spires; the low evergreens me when all the pomp and glory of the stood moveless beneath the interlacing world said farewell. Was it my mission branches. . In the midst of the trees the to build up and elevate his life? I conbranches. In the midstof the trees the Yorke dwelling threw its shadow on the ground squarely, and its cupola stood out against the steely blue. A light glowed from the bay window; it looked cheerful. It was New Year's Eve. I stood at the window of our little parlor, and tranquilly watched the scene, while a breath of heart's ease floated over my spirit. I was not tired or weary, but felt that I must take my life's work, to my heart with largeness of comprehension; the work was very common place, and I had rebelled against of comprehension; the work was very a little, then rustling into a low murcommonplace, and I had rebelled against
mur; shapeless clouds drifted across the
deep blue firmament, revealing somebelled no more, and was trying to rise, child-like, to meet the smile of the Overruling Artist. Therefore, with earnest, breezy faith, I said—"Oh! New Year, come to me with mighty breaths from the mountains! Come with fresh vigor from the everlasting seas!" and past trials held; me with no prisoning gloom, but with soft, fach suggestions, as. I looked back upon them. May hap they were intended as a deep etherenl background, all dusk and shadowy, to bring out the supernal glory of the future. So of my little cares and anxieties I said—"They are joyful underneath, and this year I will search for a Dily; our excellent donestic, came in to bring some coal."

There was a light in an upper room of the Yorke house; it was John's room of the Yorke's lecture. During the past seven years I had many times said to will stayed, and attended Mr. Yorke's lecture. During the past seven years I had many times said to was a light in an upper room of the Yorke house; it was John's room of the Yorke house; it was John's room of the Yorke house; it was John's room of the Yorke's lecture. During the past seven years I had many times said to was a light in an upper room of the Yorke's lecture. During the past seven years I had many times said to was a lather to will stayed, and attended Mr. Yorke's lecture. During the past seven years I had many times said to was a light in an upper room of the Yorke's lecture. During the past seven years I had many times said to wy the feather. The town shipped, and not John Yorke. It is the beauty of the dream that I conjured Mr. Yorke's lecture. During the past seven years I had many times said to wy the feather. The town shipped, and not John Yorke. It is the did to the winds as I sood in the darkness, and saw that I worship in the dream that I conjured Mr. Yorke's lecture. During the past seven years I had many times said to wist an aunt who

exclaimed, with friendly excitement. chanter had taken possession of me, and had swept all my tranquil philosophy for the out of my reach. My soul was hungry and thirsty, and fainted within me for That a dazzling splendor that had shone awhere I had read and sewed contentedly all day. I took from the bureau draw

rable; thought swam in tropical mem-I went up stairs to my room, two books of poems, and opening one, saw a white meadow lily pressed with grasses. John Yorke had given it to me

the life of other days. I had been strong an hour age, but now I flung away every rein, and was swept back helpless paper at a graduating distance to accommodate his eyes—now bringing it a little farther vy and dreamy in their odors. Once I stood before the fire to burn those two books—not in anger, but for conscience sake; then I could not quite cut from my life array. my life every trace of its wonderful and gorgeous dream. I took the volumes to

near them. few weeks, but he had never been back. and I never had heard one word from Particular attention is directed to my derable stock of Ladies' DRESS GOODS,
lipscas, Poplins, Prints, Delaines, &c., &c.
When he left Granton, a fair, goldenMadded to which I am offering a large
haired girl was placed finder his care
for the journey. I heard some jesting
about it—that was all. He went from
about it—that was all. He went from about it—that was all. He went from about it—that was all. He went from about it—that was all. He went from about it—that was all. He went from about it—that was all. He went from about it—that was all. He went from about it—that was all. He went from about it—that was all. He went from about it—that was all. He went from about it—that was all. He went from about it—that was all. He went from about it—that was all. He went from about it—that was all went for the first time," said my father. "I want was all the was about it—that was all went for the first time," said my father. "I want was all the was a witness.—

When he left Granton, a fair, golden—that was all went one else." He took his hat and went out. GROCERIES, BOOTS and SHOES, HATS New York to the Sandwich Islands, and engaged in business there. Had he found that young girl more alluring than I? And had she rejected him?— RARM FOR SALE.—A farm of 125 acres or the county seat of this should ask, "Are you suffering?" "My father sometimes reads them to miles from Wellsboro, the county seat of this So a year went by; it was a terrible me."

-a coquette. Very likely I had only a tone I remembered, "I wish I could shining dagger to test hearts with, and learn.

daggers are not merciful.
It was then that I learned how fiercedaggers are not merciful.

It was then that I learned how fiercely the forces of good and evil can contend and I was under the foot of the adversary much of the time. But I was a learned from the foot of the adversary much of the time. But I was a local from the foot of the adversary much of the time. But I was a local from the foot of the adversary much of the time. But I was a local from the foot of the adversary much of the time. adversary much of the time. But I was to be bent and broken; appalling domestic afflictions came one after another. Perhaps they did their work well: they crushed me into a humility adversary much of the time. But I was to be bent and broken; appalling dother. Perhaps they did their work well; they crushed me into a humility that was crushing and entire. I wanted no longer a proud place in the world
—I was worth nothing—I wanted only
to hurry through life and die.

In this mood

In this mood, a young lawyer, who had studied with my father, offered me his hand; he had long sought me; he had been very kind in our trouble, bringing into the house some light from the outer world. I accepted him. I wondered gratefully how he could care for my drear, cheap, dead life; I told him how it was; he chose me; and then it was that I burned John Yorke's notes, and threw away his flowers, and strove to be tender and cheerful to every creature—life was so very hard for each one. As I grew more tranquil, I learned to look upon all things with a more just

and equal eye; suffering distorts the mental vision. Carl Gunrig, for that was my friend's name, urged our marriage after we had been engaged a year; but as I receded from my morbid state of mind, I vaguely wished to put off the time. I did de-lay it; and then the uneasy presages of

belied no more, and was trying to rise, child-like, to meet the smile of the There was a light in an upper room of

ter, even when you shudder most at garret, after having thrown the faded their leaving it off: I noticed this even lily into the fire. I had been a slave to the results of the load of the countries of the load of the load. This load is not load to the load, will she load of the load, will she load to the load, with the load of the load. This load is made to weave the different kinds of load, load of the load of for the Lord hath dealt bountifully with

That was very true; people bemoan a dazzling splendor that had shone a the things they possess not, and ought round me in the past; the strong, pure into the past; the strong into the past; the stro and ought to have, whether welcome or otherwise. I took down "Little Dorrit," and opened purposely to the hero's experience with the quondam Indylove of his youth. Her exquisite and su-preme folly was a tonic, and I looked grimly upon the meek and sentimental nearly eight years before, when it was side of my nature. Then I looked in fresh and in avily odorous, and around the glass, and saw that I was twentyit the slender grasses waved airily; and eight years old, with the bloom of phy-as he handed it to me, a smile that sical youth retreating—retreating every sical youth retreating—retreating every seemed too tender to be complete hovered year; and nobody knew that there was or his lips; he only said—"Lily!" and any spiritual youth behind it; nobody I thought then he had christened me but me; I thought so!

The morning was intensely cold and I turned over the leaves of the books and read the poems fraught with rarest passion, which his pencil had marked.

The morning was intensely cold and clear, with an opaline atmosphere; the ground was silvered; the sky was of azure, seen through a dream of pearly the buried with an abandon passion. passion, which his pencil had marked. azure, seen through a dream of pearly lwas buried with an abandonment in lustre; the trees lifted their serpentine sprays of frostwork high into the soft ether; on the evergreens lay great blossoms of snow; the little bushes were into that mighty tide. Ah! there is an slenderly penciled above the frosty, overleaping flood in the heart that snowy ground. I put on my bonnet to breaks its bounds all the more power—walk out, and looking round for a prefully sometimes, because it has been text, saw that father had left his glasses powerfully held back. I had only these behind him; therefore I went directly two books that, he had given me, and to his office. As I opened his door, he

said-"My dear, here is Mr. Yorke." John Yorke had been standing in a the garret, and locked them in an old recess behind the door, reading a docutrunk; for three years I had never went | ment. He came forward. Without intention, there ran into my manner a We lived on the outskirts of a west- faint tinge of haughtiness, as I adern town. John Yorke went East for a vanced and took his offered hand with commonplace greetings.

"Helen, you have come in just at the right time," said my father. "I want you to sign your name as a witness,—say I was not at home. The latter idea

out.
"Do you find Granton much changed, Mr. Yorke?" I queried.
"Very much; both things and people seem to forget what they were, or what I was-that I should have expected.

I did not know. But the burning, sting Involuntarily I was compelled to look ing, anguished life within me found no at him. It seemed by the somber fire outward expression. It was not diffi-cult to wear a light demeanor; I had a master stronger than John Yorke, and ever read these dry law books, Miss He-

"Ay," he said thoughtfully, with a ed up and down the room. I rose also, gan to listen to his own commonplace

JOBBING DEPARTMENT

The Proprietors have stocked the establishment with farge assortment of modern styles

JOB AND CARD TYPE

and are prepared to execute neatly, and promptly POSTERS, HANDBILLS, CIRCULARS, CARDS, BILL. HEADS, LETTER HEADS, STATEMENTS,

Deeds, Mortgages, Leases, and a full assortment of Constables' and Justices' Blanks, constantly on hand. People living at a distance can depend on having their work done promptly, and sent back in return mail. OFFICE-Roy's block, Second Floor.

and changed the position of some ornaments on the mantelpiece-

"Helen!" I turned round. His face and lips were white. I steadied myself against the mantel, for I was frightened at his emotion, and it swept through me elec-

"You are pale now," said he, coming to me; "sit down." I did so, and he leaned one hand upon

the back of my chair. "You loved me once, Helen." "One is apt to commit that folly once, or twice, or thrice," I said, with a little "And that is often the very charm of bitter laugh, "and one is apt to revive after it. I think our penchant did not

living."
"You seem happy, Helen. Have you been happy since we parted?"
"Oh, I am pretty happy—often very would you be lo He leaned o "If you had esteemed me true to you, would you be loving me now?' happy, with a boundless expectation that all will be well."

He leaned over, and looked in my face. Such a possibility had caught me to its welcome breast a thousand times, "Have you been happy?"
"No! Will wine run clear before fermentation? We have had much troubut it had been disdainfully banished. I moved impatiently in my chair, and then went to the window. The reins of My father came in at this moment my life were almost surrendered to him. with a friend for a witness. The business for which I had remained was tran-

What if he were true?
I turned around and looked at him.— His tiery, brave eyes drank in my look, father said—"The citizens have invited Yorke to lecture this week."

It is lifty, deave eyes drank in my look, and he said in a very low but steady voice—

"I have been true. Let me show you. Here is a letter I received yesterday."
He gave me the letter, and went to the fire while I read it. It was as fol-

"He says it is uncertain; business may possibly detain him some weeks." That evening there was a large party lows:
"Sir:—I must make a humiliating confession to you. I hated you once, because you stood between me and Helen Somers. When you went to New York, seven years ago, I watched the letters you sent back, (my cousin was perturbated). in town. I went. I expected that Mr. Yorke would be there. The old Adam had not wholly expired in me, and I was not sorry that he should see the poor undeveloped flower he had thrown aside could be glad in others' sunshine, and you not suppose that he was not sorry that he should see the poor undeveloped flower he had thrown aside could be glad in others' sunshine, and you not suppose that I convent. postmaster,) and destroyed the two written to Miss Somers; to the first I and was not unappreciated. I scarcely looked at him once during the evening, sent you an answer, in her name. I have, I trust in God, experienced relibut I knew that he noted all my movegion lately, and my conscience will not let me rest in peace without this confesments, and would have come to me once or twice. I eluded this, so that he sion. I beg your forgiveness, and wish could hardly guess that it was done on purpose. At a late hour I stood alone by a table for an instant. He came,

you well. CARL GUNRIG."
"Oh, John!" I cried, dropping the letter, and turning towards him with passionate humility.
Swift changes went over his face, as he came and laid my head on his breast

ing up a new book, asked if I had read it. We talked about it a few minutes cheerfully, and then I asked if he would be kind enough to detach my father from a group of gentlemen, with whom he came and laid my head on his breast with burning tears.

"I heard that you were very gay that first year," he said, "and then that you were engaged to Carl. I supposed that you had married him, for I never asked about you, and my father always called you Helen, if he mentioned you, which he did rarely. I heard six months ago that you were free, and, proud as I was, I could not resist coming home, to try to win you once more, my Lily!" I had a vague feeling that it might be safe for me to start off the next morn-ing to visit an aunt who lived twenty

to win you once more, my Lily!

in to bring some coal.

"They do say John Yorke has come back from the Sandwich Islands!" she still larger heart and hope to the needy said thoughts, feeling that I must turn with said thoughts, feeling that I must turn with still larger heart and hope to the needy said thoughts and vain dissipation which so often enexclaimed, with friendly excitement. world. In the morning I carried the speaker cannot but show the ruling life snare youth. Forsaking the flowery paths of love and pleasure, he steadily of neart and purpose, if he represent himself in the choice of a subject, and is not the selected exponent of a party or platform. I scarcely remember the title of the lecture, or whether it was announced—but the thought that ran through it was growth. There were many allusions to the people among whom he had lived report controlled by the prospect of fortune and wellwhom he had lived—many contrasts earned fame which lay before him. So drawn between their simple state and a he always appeared in society amiable condition of higher culture. There was and cheerful, enlivening the social cira vigorous and world-embracing hu- cles with the sallies of his wit and gemanity in his trenchant eloquence—a nius. He used sometimes to say, laughscorn of false measurements, an impassioned adhesion to a life above external take my revenge by obliging them to

judgments. When it was over, friends admire and neighbors went to him with hearty One of One day a surgeon of high repute met pleasure in their voices. My father, dear unconscious man, shook his hand Horace, and said to him: "I can repair the wrong which nature has done you. Profit by the late discoveries of science, and be at the with generous delight. At that instant Mr. Yorke turned a warm luminous

same time a great and a handsome man." Horace consented. During some thoughts fused into one mening some reverie. As my father and I were walking home, Mr. Yorke joined us. Ah! I friends could scarcely recognize him.

"Yes," said he, "it is myself; this myself; this myself; this myself; this myself.

my hidden world, and I strove hard, tall, straight, well-made man, is your when I spoke at all, to speak with the friend Horace Castillet. Behold the miracle which science has wrought. This metamorphosis has cost me cruel suffer-The next morning I left town to visit ing. For months I lay stretched on a ay aunt. I knew that John Yorke was tronger than I—that if I stayed where of a prisoner in the Inquisition. But I have them all and here I am a new here them. bore them all, and here I am, a new creature. Now, gay comrades, lead me whither you will; let me taste the pleasures of the world, without any longer

having to fear its raillery."

If the name of Horace Castillet is unspoken among those of great men, if it is now sunk in oblivion, shall we not blame for this the science which he so much lauded? Deeply did the ardent young man drink of this world's poi-soned springs. Farewell to study, fame and glory! Æsop might never have composed his Fables, had orthopedia been invented in his time. Horace Castillet lost not only his talents, but a large legacy destined for him by an uncle, in order to make him amends for making bread in the kitchen, when a his natural defects. His uncle, seeing sleigh suddenly halted at the gate. A him no longer deformed in body and upright in mind, chose another heir.-After having spent the best years of his life in idleness and dissipation, Horace is now poor, hopeless and miserable.ples, looked at my hands, and then He said lately to one of his few remain-bounded into the kitchen, hesitating ing friends:

"I was ignorant of the treasure I possessed. I have acted like the traveler who should throw away his property in order to walk more lightly across a -| plain!

The surgeon had another deformed on me, and the effect was calming and cooling—even exhilarating to a kind of cheerful sang-froid. I heard some one admit the visitor, and my little cousin entered the kitchen by the hall door, and the conscription seized him, finding the constraint the visitor was a gentleman in the constraint the constraint the conscription seized him, finding him fit to serve the state. He was sent the constraint the constraint the constraint to his workshop, the conscription seized him, finding him fit to serve the state. He was sent the constraint the constraint the constraint to his workshop, the conscription seized him, finding him fit to serve the state. saying there was a gentleman in the to Africa, and perished there in battle. sitting room who wished to see me. I A gentleman who had the reputation

went in without delay, shook hands of being an original thinker, could not speak without a painful stutter. A skilful operator restored to him the free use should ask, "Are you suffering?"

"My father sometimes reads them to so a year went by; it was a terrible wear, that suddenly sucked down into "You have probably learned to rule and the fire, for I was shivering inwardly. He did not answer my question, and I said—

"You have probably learned to rule said—

"You have probab chair I offered him, and I took one near of his tongue, and the world, to its asgiven a sort of originality to his discourse. He had time to reflect before Still he was silent, and I dared not look at him, lest the wall of ceremonial courtesy that I had reared should give way. I stooped down, picked up a turkey's wing, and brushed the hearth of the Frenklin stove. He rose and walkguage was no longer restrained, he be-

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