The Tioga County Agitator

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COBB & VAN GELDER.

[S. S. COBB.] [P. C. VAN GELDER.]

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Tioga County Agitator.

VOL. XIII. WELLSBORO, PA., JUNE 27, 1866. NO. 26.

JOBBING DEPARTMENT.

The Proprietors have stocked the establishment with a large assortment of modern styles

JOB AND CARD TYPE

AND FAST PRESSES,

and are prepared to execute neatly, and promptly

POSTERS, HANDBILLS, CIRCULARS, CARDS, BILL-HEADS, LETTER HEADS, STATEMENTS, TOWNSHIP ORDERS, &c., &c.

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.

BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

W. D. TERBELL & CO.,

WHOLESALE DRUGGISTS, and dealers in Wall Paper, Kerosene Lamps, Window Glass, Perfumery, Paints and Oils, &c., &c.
Corning, N. Y., Jan. 1, 1866.–1y.

W. A. NICHOLS. JOHN I. MITCHELL.

NICHOLS & MITCHELL,

ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELORS AT LAW.
Office formerly occupied by James Lowrey, Esq.
WM. A. NICHOLS. JOHN I. MITCHELL.
Wellsboro, Jan. 1, 1866–1y.

WILLIAM H. SMITH,

ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR AT LAW Insurance, Bounty and Pension Agency, Main Street Wellsboro, Pa., Jan. 1, 1866.

S. F. WILSON. J. B. NILES.

WILSON & NILES,

ATTORNEYS & COUNSELORS AT LAW, (First door from Bigoney's, on the Avenue)—Will attend to business entrusted to their care in the counties of Tioga and Potter.
Wellsboro, Jan. 1, 1866.

F. W. CLARK,

ATTORNEY AT LAW—Mansfield, Tioga co., Pa.
May 9, 1866–1y

GEORGE WAGNER,

TAILOR. Shop first door north of L. A. Sears's Shoe Shop. ☞Cutting, Fitting, and Repairing done promptly and well.
Wellsboro, Pa., Jan. 1, 1866.–1y.

JOHN B. SHAKSPEARE,

DRAPER AND TAILOR. Shop over Bowen's Store, second floor. ☞Cutting, Fitting, and Repairing done promptly and in best style.
Wellsboro, Pa., Jan. 1, 1866–1y

JOHN I. MITCHELL,

AGENT for the collection of bounty, back pay and pensions due soldiers from the Government. Office with Nichols and Mitchell, Wellsboro, Pa. m36, '66

IZAAK WALTON HOUSE,

Gaines, Tioga County, Pa.

E. C. VERMILYEA, PROPRIETOR. This is a new hotel located within easy access of the best 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.

THIS popular hotel has been lately renovated and refurnished, and no pains will be spared to render its appointments acceptable to patrons.
Wellsboro. May 9, 1866.

J. HERVEY EWING,

ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR AT LAW, No. 11 Law Building,—St. Paul St., Baltimore.

REFERENCES.—Levin Gale, Attorney at Law, Edward Israel, Att'y at Law, Rev. J. McK. Riley, 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.

D. BACON, M. D., late of the 21 Pa. Cavalry, after nearly four years of army service, with a large experience in field and hospital practice, has opened an office for the practice of medicine and surgery, in all its branches. Persons from a distance can find good boarding at the Pennsylvania Hotel when desired.—Will visit any part of the State in consultation, or to perform surgical operations. No 4, Union Block, up stairs Wellsboro, Pa, May 2, 1866—1y.

NEW PHOTOGRAPH GALLERY.—

FRANK SPENCER

has the pleasure to inform the citizens of Tioga county that they have the best opportunity ever offered them, to procure Ambrotypes, Ferrotypes, Gems, Cartes de Visite, Vignettes, and all kinds of fancy and popular card, and colored pictures, at his Gallery on Elmira Street.
Mansfield, Nov. 15, '65–tf. F. M. SPENCER.

A. B. EASTMAN, SURGICAL AND MECHANICAL

DENTIST.

Would inform the citizens of Wellsboro and vicinity, that he has fitted up a desirable suite of rooms over John R. Bowen's store, No. 1, Union Block, where he is prepared to execute all work in his profession, with a promptness and style that will enable him to offer superior inducements to those requiring dental operations. All work warranted, and at reasonable rates. Please call and examine specimens.
Wellsboro. March 21, 1866.—tf

DENTISTRY.

C. N. DARTT,

WOULD say to the public that he is permanently located in Wellsboro, (Office at his residence, near the Land Office and Episcopal Church) where he will continue to do all kinds of work confided to his care, guaranteeing complete satisfaction where, the skill of the Dentist can avail in the management of cases peculiar to the calling. He will furnish.

ARTIFICIAL TEETH,

set on any material desired,

FILLING & EXTRACTING TEETH,

attended to on shortest notice, and done in the best and most approved style.

TEETH EXTRACTED WITHOUT PAIN

by the the use of Anæsthetics which are perfectly harmless, and will be administered in every case when desired.
Wellsboro, Jan. 1, 1866–1y.

ATTENTION SOLDIERS,

WM. B. SMITH, Knoxville, Tioga County, Pa., (U. S. licensed Agent, and Attorney for soldiers and their friends throughout all the loyal States,) will prosecute and collect with unrivalled success,

SOLDIERS' CLAIMS AND DUES

of all kinds. Also, any other kind of claim against the Government before any of the Departments or in Congress. Terms moderate. All communications sent to the above address will receive prompt attention. Jan. 17, 1866.

UNITED STATES HOTEL.

Main Street, Wellsboro, Pa.

D. G. RITTER, PROPRIETOR.

Having leased this popular hotel property, (lately occupied by Mr. Nelson Austin) I shall endeavor to make it truly the traveler's home.—Personal attention will be given to the table, and the comfort of guests will be a prime object. The stables will be under the care of an experienced hostler.
Wellsboro, Jan. 1, 1866–1y.

New Shaving and Hair-Dressing Saloon.

THE subscribers take pleasure in announcing to the people of Wellsboro and vicinity that they have bought out Mr. S. F. Shaiblin, late barber and hair-dresser at Wellsboro, and have fitted up a neat and pleasant room over C. L. Willcox's store, where they will always be on hand to wait on their customers; and as they will spare no pains to please, they hope to merit the patronage of the community.

Particular attention paid to ladies' hair-cutting, shampooing, dyeing, &c. Ladies' braids, puffs, switches, rolls and curls kept on hand, or made to order.

H. W. DONZIT. J. JOHNSON.
April 25, 1866.–1y

WELLSBORO HOTEL.

(Corner Main Street and the Avenue.)

WELLSBORO, PA.

B. B. HOLIDAY, Proprietor.

THIS is one of the most popular Houses in the county. This Hotel is the principal Stage-house in Wellsboro. Stages leave daily as follows:

For Tioga, at 9 a. m.; For Troy, at 8 a. m.; For Jersey Shore every Tuesday and Friday at 2 p. m.; For Coudersport, every Monday and Thursday at 2 p. m.

STAGES ARRIVE—From Tioga, at 12 1-2 o'clock p. m.; From Troy, at 6 o'clock p. m.: From Jersey Shore, Tuesday and Friday 11 a. m.: From Coudersport, Monday and Thursday 11 a. m.

N. B.—Jimmy Cowden, the well-known hostler, will be found on hand.
Wellsboro, Jan. 1, 1866–1y.

C. F. SWAN,

AGENT for the Lycoming County Insurance Company, at Tioga, Pa.
June 5, 1866.–3m*

NEW DRUG STORE.

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.
Wellsboro, Nov. 8–1y.

NEW FIRM & NEW GOODS AT TIOGA

BORDEN BRO'S

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, Ginger, Saleratus, Starch,

TOILET AND WASHING SOAPS,

and an endless variety of

YANKEE NOTIONS.

Tioga, Pa, Oct. 4, 1865–1y*5.

MRS. A. J. SOFIELD has just returned from New York with a full assortment of ladies' fancy goods and millinery in every style. Toilet articles, of the purest and best quality. MADAME DEMOREST'S perfumes, powders, &c., which no lady will do without after once using.

A nice variety of white goods, consisting of hosiery, corsets, handkerchiefs, collars, cuffs, &c.

A new style of Garibaldi cloth, which is most desirable.

Head-dresses and dress caps, infant caps and hats. Bonnets and hats repaired to order

Mrs. Sofield will continue to receive goods from N. York during the season, and hopes to please all her customers. Wellsboro, May 9, 1866.

GROVER & BAKER'S

Elastic and Lock-Stitch Sewing Machines

GENERAL AGENCY, 28 Lake street, Elmira. Local agents supplied at factory prices, and new agents wanted for unoccupied districts.

Also, a large stock of machine findings. For circular, address THOS. JOHNSON,
General Agent of G. & B. Sewing Machines,
June 13, 1866–tf 28 Lake st., Elmira, N Y.

New Drug Store.

RICH & GILBERT have opened a Drug and Chemical Store on Main Street, one door below Dr. Mattison's Hotel, in the Borough of Knoxville, where they keep on hand a full assortment of

DRUGS AND MEDICINES,

a good article of medicinal Wines and Liquors.—☞Prescriptions carefully prepared.
Knoxville, March 26, 1866–3m.

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 required; used in bathing, fitted to form; requires no strapping; cleanest, lightest, easiest, and best Truss known. Send for pamphlet.
I. B. SEELEY, Sole Proprietor,
ap11 66 1347 Chesnut st., Phila'a, Pa.

AGENTS WANTED—For our new and beautiful work, the pictorial book of Anecdotes and Incidents of the Rebellion: heroic, patriotic, political, romantic, humorous and tragical; splendidly illustrated with over 300 fine portraits and beautiful engravings. This work, for genial humor, tender pathos, startling interest, and attractive beauty, stands peerless and alone among all its competitors. The valiant and brave hearted, the picturesque and dramatic, the witty and marvellous, the tender and pathetic: the roll of fame and story, camp, picket, spy, scout, bivouac and siege, startling surprises, wonderful escapes; famous words and deeds of woman, and the whole panorama of the war, are here thrillingly and startlingly portrayed in a masterly manner, at once historical and romantic, rendering it the most ample, brilliant and readable book that the war has called forth

Disabled officers and soldiers, teachers, energetic young men, and all in want of profitable employment, will find this the best chance to make money ever yet offered. Send for circulars and see our terms. Addres

NATIONAL PUBLISHING CO.,
J13,–1m* No. 607 Minor st., Phila., Pa.

THE undersigned, agent for the celebrated Rochester Trout Flies, keeps constantly on hand fishing tackle, consisting of N. Y. trout flies, Kinsey & Limerick hooks, oh shells, silk, braided, hair, seagrass and linen lines; leaders, gut strands, hooks, fly books, rods, reels, trout baskets, tips, landing nets, &c. Shop in the rear of Gunn & Tucker stove store. L. A. SEARS.
Wellsboro, May 16, 1866.

DISSOLUTION.—Notice is hereby given that the partnership heretofore existing between the subscribers, is dissolved, by mutual consent.

JOB WILLCOX,
CLARK L. WILLCOX.

Wellsboro, June 8, 1866.–3t*

AN Assortment of TABLE GLASSWARE will be found at ROY'S DRUG STORE

Wellsboro Marble Works.

H. STOWELL, JR., having purchased the interest of P. C. Hoig, the business will now be conducted under the name of H. Stowell, Jr. & Co.

All descriptions of marble work executed to the entire satisfaction of customers.

MONUMENTS OBELISKS AND HEAD-STONES,

of the latest and most approved styles. We will also furnish to order,

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 AND OILS,

THADDEUS DAVIDS' INKS, CONCENTRATED MEDICINES, CINCINNATI WINES AND BRANDY, WHITE WASH LIME,

KEROSENE LAMPS, PATENT MEDICINES, PETROLEUM OIL, ROCHESTER PERFUMERY

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. TERBELL & CO.
Corning, N. Y., Jan. 1, 1866–1y

Hand Power Loom! Patented 1865.

ALL persons interested in the production of practical machinery into our country, are requested to investigate the merits of

HENDERSON'S HAND POWER LOOM.

This loom will do all kinds of hand weaving.

It will weave jeans, blankets, plain cloth, satinet, kersey, flannel, 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 suitable for weaving wool,

as no loom that makes all the shed as the batten goes back, will weave wool satisfactorily.

It has no strings to stretch and get out of order; has treadles at both sides of the loom, making the shed complete at both sides.

This loom is made to weave the different kinds of cloth, by simply changing the pins that make the upper shed.

Township rights for sale. Call at Mainsburg, Tioga county, Pa., and see a full sized loom in operation. Orders for looms solicited. LEWIS WETMORE,
Mainsburg, May 2, '66.–1y 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 stock of

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 defy 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!

NOT having a big stock of *OLD GOODS* to shove 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 market.

Particular attention is directed to my desirable stock of Ladies' DRESS GOODS, Alpaccas, Poplins, Prints, Delaines, &c., &c.

Added to which I am offering a large and splendid stock of

GROCERIES, BOOTS and SHOES, HATS and CAPS, &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., at prices to suit the 1,000,000, at Osgood's old stand, Wellsboro, Pa.

C. B. KELLEY.
April 4, 1866.

FARM FOR SALE.—A farm of 125 acres or thereabouts is offered for sale, situate two miles from Wellsboro, the county seat of this county, 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 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, Steuben Co., N. Y.
March 7, 1866–tf. J. W. GUERNSEY.

Select Poetry.

KATIE LEE AND WILLIE GREY.

Two brown heads with tossing curls,
Red lips shutting over pearls!
Bare feet white and wet with dew,
Two eyes black and two eyes blue;
Little boy and girl were they,
Katie Lee and Willie Grey.

They were standing where a brook,
Bending like a shepherd's crook,
Flashed its silver, and thick ranks
Of green willow fringed the banks;
Half in dought or half in play,
Katie Lee and Willie Grey

They had cheeks like cherries red;
He was taller, most a head;
She, with arms like wreaths of snow,
Swung a basket to and fro,
As she loitered, half in play,
Chattering to Willie Grey.

"Pretty Katie," Willie said—
And there came a dash of red
Through the brownness of his cheek—
"Boys are strong, and girls are weak,
And I'll carry, so I will,
Katie's basket up the hill."

Katie answered, with a laugh,
"You shall carry only half;"
And then tossing back her curls,
"Boys are weak as well as girls."
Do you think that Katie guessed
Half the wisdom she expressed?

Men are only boys grown tall,
Hearts don't change much after all;
And when, long years from that day,
Katie Lee and Willie Grey
Stood again beside the brook,
Bending like a shepherd's crook,

Is it strange that Willie said—
While again a flushing red
Crossed the brownness of his cheek—
"I am strong and you are weak:
Life is but a slippery steep,
Hung with shadows cold and deep.

"Will you trust me, Katie dear—
Walk beside me without fear?
May I carry, if I will,
All your burdens up the hill?
And she answered with a laugh,
"No—but you may carry half."

Close beside the little brook,
Bending like a shepherd's crook,
Washing with its silver hands,
Late and early at the sands,
In a cottage where to-day
Katie lives with Willie Grey.

In a porch she sits, and lo!
Swings a basket to and fro—
Vastly different from the one
That she swung in years agone:
This is long and deep and wide,
And has rockers by its side;

Miscellaneous.

THE REWARD OF COURTESY.

A TRUE ACCOUNT.

A few years since, on a radiant spring afternoon, two men, who from their conversation appeared to be foreigners, stopped before the gate of one of the large workshops in Philadelphia for the manufacture of locomotive engines.—Entering a small office, the elder of the two men inquired of the superintendent in attendance if he would permit him to inspect the works.

"You can pass in and look about, if you please," said the superintendent, vexed apparently at being interrupted in the perusal of his newspaper. He scanned the two strangers more closely. They were respectably but plainly clad, and evidently made no pretensions to official dignity of any kind.

"Is there any one who can show us over the establishment and explain matters to us?" asked Mr. Wolf, the elder of the two strangers.

"You must pick your own way, gentlemen," replied the superintendent; we are all too busy to attend every party that comes along. I'll thank you not to interrupt the workmen by asking questions."

It was not so much the matter as the manner of the reply, that was offensive to Mr. Wolf and his companion. It was spoken with a certain official assumption of superiority, mingled with contempt for the visitors, indicating a haughty and selfish temper on the part of the speaker.

"I think we will not trouble you," said Mr. Wolf, bowing, and taking his companion's arm, they passed out.

"If there is anything I dislike, it is incivility," said Mr. Wolf, when they were in the street. "I do not blame the man for not wishing to show us over his establishment; he is no doubt annoyed and interrupted by many heedless visitors, but he might have dismissed us with courtesy. He might have sent us away better content with a gracious refusal than with an ungracious consent."

"Perhaps," said the other stranger, "we shall have better luck here;" and they stopped before another workshop of a similar kind. They were received by a brisk little man, the head clerk apparently, who in reply to their request to be shown over the establishment, answered:

"O, yes! come with me, gentlemen. This way,"

So saying, he hurried them along the area strewed with iron, brass, broken and rusty heels of iron, fragments of old boilers and cylinders, into the principal workshop.

Here, without stopping to explain any one thing, he led the strangers along, with the evident intention of getting rid of them as soon as possible.—When they passed where the workmen were riveting the external casing of a boiler, the clerk looked at his watch, tapped his foot against an iron tube, and showed other signs of impatience, whereupon Mr. Wolf remarked: "We will not detain you any longer, sir," and with his friend took leave.

"This man is an improvement on the other," said Mr. Wolf, "but all the civility he has is on the surface; it does not come from the heart. We must look farther."

The strangers walked on for nearly a half mile in silence, when one of them pointed to an humble sign, with a picture of a locomotive engine and a train of cars underneath. It overtopped a small building, not more than ten feet in height, communicating with a yard and workshop.

"Look," said the observer, "here is a machinist whose name is not on our list. Probably it was thought too small a concern for our purpose."

"Nevertheless, let us try," said Mr. Wolf.

They entered, and found at the desk a middle-aged man, whose somewhat grimy aspect and apron around his waist showed that he divided his labors between the workshop and counting room.

"We want to look over your works, if you have no objection," said Mr. Wolf.

"It will give me great pleasure to show you all that is to be seen," said the mechanic, with a pleased alacrity, ringing a bell, and telling the boy who entered to take charge of the office.

He then led the way, and explained to the strangers the whole process of constructing a locomotive engine. He showed them how the various parts of the machinery were manufactured, and patiently answered all their questions. He told them of an improved method of tubing boilers, by which the power of generating steam was increased, and showed with what care he provided for security from bursting.

Two hours passed rapidly away. The strangers were delighted with the intelligence displayed by the mechanic, and with his frank, attentive and unsuspicious manners.

"Here is a man who loves his profession so well, that he takes pleasure in explaining its mysteries to all who can understand them," said Mr. Wolf.

"I am afraid we have given you a deal of trouble," said the other stranger.

"Indeed, gentlemen, I have enjoyed your visit," said the mechanic, "and I shall be glad to see you again."

"Perhaps you may," said Mr. Wolf, and the strangers departed.

Five months afterwards, as the mechanic, whose means were quite limited, sat in his office meditating how hard it was to get business by the side of such large establishments as were his competitors, the two strangers entered. He gave them a hearty welcome, handed chairs, and all sat down.

"We come," said Mr. Wolf, "with a proposition to you from the Emperor of Russia to visit St. Petersburg."

"From the Emperor? Impossible!"

"Here are your credentials."

"But, gentlemen," said the now agitated mechanic, "what does this mean? How have I earned such an honor?"

"Simply by your straightforward courtesy and frankness, combined with professional intelligence," said Mr. Wolf. "Because we were strangers you did not think it necessary to treat us with coldness or distrust. You saw we were really interested in acquainting ourselves with your works, and you did not ask us, before extending to us your civilities, what letters of introduction we brought. You measured us by the spirit we showed, and not by the dignities we might have exhibited."

The mechanic visited St. Petersburg, and soon afterwards removed his whole establishment there. He had Imperial orders there for as many locomotive engines as he could construct. He has lately returned to his own country, and is still receiving large returns from his Russian workshop. And all this prosperity grew out of his unselfish civility to two strangers, one of whom was the secret agent of the Czar of Russia.

Correspondence.

Letter from Nebraska.

BIG SANDY, (Nebraska,)
June 4, 1866.

Friend Cobb:—Having been requested by several different persons before leaving home, to write them some account of what I should see in the far west, I take this method of writing to all at once. The opportunities for writing letters, possessed by travelers over these vast plains, are meager enough, as all know who have any experience of this kind of life. If therefore you find my epistle worthy of a place in the *Agitator*, each of my friends will please consider it addressed personally to himself; and as for the general public, they can read it or pass over it, as best suits their own convenience.

It was Saturday, the 19th of May, when I started from Atchison, Kansas, for Denver, and perhaps the regions beyond. My outfit was simple enough—being only a wagon drawn by one yoke of oxen, and carrying, including provisions, something less than 1600 pounds. With this load our cattle, being splendid fellows, are expected to "walk thro" a hundred miles a week, without the least inconvenience or injury to themselves. This expectation thus far, however, has not been realized, for a good and sufficient reason hereinafter to be mentioned. We hope it may be in the future. While upon the subject of "outfit," I may just state that my traveling companion is a Presbyterian clergyman from Detroit, who, having *read*, both in the pulpit and out of it, more than the laws of nature allow to a man of his physical constitution, is now paying the penalty in a protracted struggle with "preachers' sore throat" and other kindred afflictions. The advantage of invalids traveling together thus, is, that though they cannot always *help*, they can at least have an abundance of sympathy for each other. And sympathy, Mr. Editor, is a great thing, sometimes.

Never was there a more beautiful morning than that on which we two invalids bade farewell to the Missouri river, and started "over the hills and far away" to the land of pure air and clear water, of bright skies and lofty mountains, and distant, golden Colorado.—And never was there a darker storm of wind, and rain, and thunder, than that which met us a few hours later upon one of the wide prairies of Kansas, and gave us a thorough drenching, in spite of wagon cover and buffalo robe. We camped that evening, after dark, kindling our fire in the wet grass, with wet brushwood, at no small expense of lucifer matches and of that more valuable commodity, patience. After the fire however came supper, and after supper *sleep*, which you may suppose was refreshing enough, notwithstanding its association with dampness and mud.—Let this day's experience serve as a specimen. It was repeated every day for a week, with the single exception of the Sabbath, when we did not travel. On every day besides we had more or less rain. Without going into a particular account of this dreary week, it may be enough to say that we came out of it apparently uninjured, and with spirits and appetites rather augmented than otherwise. The last week has been pleasant, and free from rain until this morning, when another shower *struck* us, and seems disposed to abide with us during the day. We have consequently taken refuge in a "ranche," and are improving the time writing letters.

The rains with which northern Kansas is visited at this time, though not peculiarly agreeable to travelers, are a Godsend to the country. For seven years the soil, in a large part of that State, has not been thoroughly saturated with water. Every one knows, that for two or three successive seasons, famine and wide spread suffering were the result. There will be no famine however this year. At least so it seems now. And if, as is extensively believed, the years of drought and of sufficient rain proceed in cycles of sevens, at least in the West, we may expect six more "plenteous years" after this, to bless this beautiful land, before another of the lean kine approaches to eat out its fatness and fill it with want. Farmers expecting to seek a home in this region, but not decided when to come, will please take notice.

Our road thus far running in a northwestern direction from Atchison, we have seen only a strip of the northern part of Kansas, with a few miles on the southern border of Nebraska. I speak of what I have seen, to this point, which is 147 miles from Atchison. And in regard to the country already passed over, I say freely that I am unable to conceive of a more beautiful region. It consists chiefly of extensive prairies, higher and more rolling by far than those of Missouri or Illinois, and as a general thing presenting a soil which *seems* quite equal to any I have seen elsewhere. The one drawback of the country, is its want of timber, which on the largest prairies will afford a formidable barrier to settlement for years to come, until hedges can be generally substituted for fences, and settlers have time to raise their own firewood or dig into the vast coal fields which are said to underlie the whole of northern Kansas. On the numerous streams however which intersect this country, this trouble does not exist.—Wood is to be found on all the creek and river bottoms. In some places the forests are extensive. And everywhere on these streams settlements are springing up, and in many of them considerable communities are being formed. And at the present rate at which population is pouring into the State, it will not be long before these valleys will all be occupied. At present however there is room for very many more. It may not be known that a considerable amount of public land can still be bought at Congress prices, or taken up under the Homestead law, no farther west than the Big Blue, which is a tributary of the Kansas river, flowing south, at a distance of about 100 miles west of Atchison. This is a fine stream, and its banks will ere long be crowded with a busy and intelligent population. Maryville, the chief town in northwestern Kansas, is upon its eastern bank, 104 miles from Atchison, and already is putting on city airs and cherishing "great expectations."

It only remains to be said, that two railroads, one from St. Joseph, Missouri, and the other from Atchison, are already in process of construction through northern Kansas, which are not only to afford abundant facilities for transportation to the region through which they pass, but somewhere far in the west are to join their iron hands to the Great Union Pacific railroad, which is to connect us all by and by with California. But that is in the future. For the present, and until another rainy day, good-bye. C. L. KIMBALL.

Love in a Cottage.

A cottage, poetically speaking, is a small but picturesque domicile—embowered in roses and "situated near a wood"—adapted to the accommodation of three individuals—a gentleman, his wife, and a little boy with a bow and arrow and wings. Poesy assumes that a bridegroom who "no revenue hath" may live in a state of ecstatic bliss with a dowerless bride, in such a residence. Subsistence is a secondary consideration. Bread and cheese and kisses are all-sufficient; and, in the absence of the grosser items, the epicurean food last mentioned is of itself excellent love-in-a-cottage fare. What cares Cupid for cates—cates with a C we mean, for kates with a K are a different matter. He laughs larders as well as locksmiths to scorn. He feeds on fancies, and like his bilious brother Jealousy, grows by what he feeds on. Such at least is the sentimental notion of that spoony little divinity, as the guest of a cottage tenanted by a cashless pair.

But sober Prose—a bluff fellow, that delights in throwing cold water on the beautiful and tender—suggests that moneyless couples, who hope to retain love as a permanent lodger, had better look to their windows, out of one of which, if nothing for dinner comes in at the door, he is apt to fly. Any one who has seen a portrait of the boy Cupid, and noted his chubbiness of outline, must know of course that he is no chameleon, to live on air. From a cottage, where there is nothing to eat, and more sentiment than industry and energy, he is pretty sure to make off at the first opportunity in search of cozier quarters—some shanty, perhaps, where the vulgar garden grows cabbages and potatoes, and the interior atmosphere has an appetizing flavor of beef steak and onions. There can be no doubt that "better is a dinner of herbs where love is, than a stalled ox and hatred therewith;" but when it is all herbs and no ox the year round, disgust if not hatred will be very likely to take love's place at the board. Upon the whole, therefore, substantial and permanent 'wedded bliss' is hardly to be hoped for in a cottage where there is more play for the imagination than the teeth.

An odd bit of dialogue occurs in a novel now being published in a French paper.

"Where is your husband?" asks a gentleman.

"He went out to buy a cigar," replies the lady.

"Has he been gone long?"

"Eighteen years."

"He is quite right," remarks the gentleman, philosophically; "he wants to choose a good one."

SEEKING FOR TRUTH. The labors to try man's soul and exalt it, are the search for truth beneath the mysteries which surround creation, to gather amaranths, shining with the hues of Heaven, from plains upon which hang, dark and heavy, the mists of earth.

A correspondent writes from Upper Coos, N. H., as follows: "No one can tell what a day may bring forth; but we can tell what a night recently bro't to a young farmer in this vicinity—three calves, two colts, eleven pigs, nine lambs and a baby."

What funny customs we establish. If you ask your friend for a postage stamp, he accepts three cents as a matter of course; but if you ask him for a cigar, he would regard it as an insult if you tendered ten, or twenty cents in payment.

MR. NASBY,

Though not two Major Generals, Reports to the President on the Workings of the Freedmen's Bureau. &c.:

CONFEDRIT X ROADS,
May 27, 1866.

To His Exlency the Dispenser uv Post Offices, Androo Johnson, President of the United States:

In akordance with your esteemed request, dated the 25th and received this morning, I too wunst proceeded to make doo inquiry ez to the workin uv the Freedmen's Bureau and the condishun uv the Afrikan citizens uv Amerikan descent in this vicinity. The fact that a Ablishnist still holds the Post Office at the Corners, (which place, by the way, I've been solicited to accept,) interfered materially with the biznis I had in hand. I towunst tooted the horn, ez is the custom when we have religious servis, and called my congregashun together. They kum runnin in from the different groceries, and here another difficulty ensooed. The grocery keepers wanted to know what we wuz agoin to hev meetin on weak days for. They wuz willin to shut up during metin time on Sundays, ez they respected the church, and it giv em time to sweep out the terbacker, et settery, but they'd be d——d if they wuz agoin to have the people pulled away from their nourishment on weak days. I succeeded in passifying em, and went in at once examinin the leadin citizens. Their testimony is ez follows:

CAPTIN SKELPER

Wuz a nigger owner afore the war, and durin the late fratrisidal struggle wuz a captin in the confedrit servis.—Wuz with Ginral Forest at Forr Pillow. Hez had much experience with niggers. Bleeves them to be adapted to the climit uv Kentucky, and much more able to stand the hot sun than the whites.—When they wuz slaves never knowd em to refuse to work—know they alluz did work, becauz he generally stood over em with a nigger whip. Since they hev been free hez notist a change; not much uv a change, until the Nigger Burow wuz established. Before that they'd take such wages ez yoo chose to give em—since then the d——d heathen will stand out about as the white men do, and wont work at all, unless yoo meet their views, which made a heap uv trouble and materially retarded the development of the country. The Burow had corrupted the female niggers, ez they had all been legally married by the chaplins to the men they'd lived with, and wuz so sot on livin with em, that there's no use uv your tryin to get a house wench unless you take her husband also. His wife wuz now doin degradin work at home for want uv help. Strongly urged the abrogashun uv the Burow and the removal uv the abolishun postmaster at the Corners.

DEACON M'GRATH

Wuz examind. Wuz convinst in his own mind that the Afrikan was now out uv his normal speer, and that the infernal Burow was at the bottom uv it. The nigger, afore the Burow come around, was docile and easily controlled. His boy Jo was wunst a model nigger. He'd get up every mornin at four, and work every day till after dark. Ez soon ez he was emancipated, ez they called it, and the Burow come, I told him to get up one mornin, and he told me impudently he'd concluded he wooden. I undertook to chastise him with a fence stake, whereupon he sailed in and he whaled me, and the Burow to which I applied for redress laughed in my face. He left, and is now dragging out a miserable existence in Ohio, on the beggarly pittance uv two dollars a day, and my farm is runnin to weeds. He concloded by giving it ez his solemn opinion that he cood never be reconciled to the Government so long as the Burow was tolerated and that Abolishnist held the post office at the Corners.

GENERAL DINGES

Considered the Burow a incubas upon the State. It interfered between master and servant. Good git along better if the nigger wuz left to the natral laws which reglates capital and labor. Tried to keep his niggers, and did keep em the past summer till after the crop wuz in, and then tried to settle with em for four dollars a month, with such deductions for food, sickness and brakin tools, et settery, ez was just. Brought the niggers all uv em in my debt, and generously proposed to let em work it out choppin cord wood durin the winter.—Hauled me up afore the Burow, and I wuz forced to pay em each $15 a month. Consider the Burow as all that stands in the way uv reconstrucshun, though the removal of the Abolishun Postmaster at the Corners and the appointment uv a sound constitushunal Dimocrat woold greatly assist in conciliatin the Kentucky mind.

I tried to get some nigger testimony, but cood elicit nothin worth while.—One nigger who spends the heft uv his time at the Corners, wuz opposed to the Burow, because it stopped rashuns on him, and Lucy, a octoroon, who formerly belonged to and still resides with elder Gavitt, (who is now absent as a delegate to a Southern religious Convention at Louisville,) testified that the Burow wuz "no great shakes," because being ez the elder wuz a widower and the father uv all her children, and bein she's a free woman, she asked the agent to make the elder marry her, and he wood not do it. But sich evidence is irreleevant, and I didn't consider it worth while botherin your Exelency with it. Both however strongly insisted on the removal uv the Abolishun Postmaster at the Corners.

ABSLUM PETTUS

Wuz convinst the Burow wuz agin the prosperity uv the State, and was underminin the moral and physikal welfare uv the nigger. It made him impudent. He'd sum uv em workin for him, and noticed at noons and nites he'd find em with a spellin book and a reader.—Didn't bleeve in readin. Coodent read himself, but he'd a cusin wunst who learned, but ez soon ez he could read he moved off to Injeanny, quit the Dimocracy, and becum a loathsome Abolishnist. Heerd he wuz killed in the war, and served him rite. Wanted to know what we'd do when the niggers could all read. Sposed we'd have to elect 'em to office, ez the people alluz slected such when they could find em. Didn't believe in nigger equality, and wuz in favor uv a mediate change in the Post Office at the Corners.

Captain McSlather thot things had come to a sweet old pass, when a man couldn't lather a nigger without being hauled up afore a Burow.

Kurnel Pelter thot if yur Exelency cood witness the corrupshun that existed in the Burow yood make short work uv it. Why, he whipped a nigger hand more than he ought, perhaps, and he died uv the injuries. It wuz a aggravatin case. The nigger wuz sassy, and it