

The Tioga County Register
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BUSINESS DIRECTORY.
W. D. TERBELL & CO.,
WHOLESALE DRUGGISTS, and dealers in
Wall Paper, Kerosene Lamps, Window Glass,
Perfumery, Paints and Oils, &c., &c.,
Corner N. Y., Jan. 1, 1866-ly.

NICHOLS & MITCHELL,
ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELLORS AT LAW.
Office formerly occupied by James Lowrey, Esq.
W. A. Nichols, JOHN I. MITCHELL,
Wellsville, Jan. 1, 1866-ly.

WILLIAM H. SMITH,
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW.
Insurance, Bounty and Pension Agency, Main
Street Wellsville, Pa., Jan. 1, 1866.

S. F. WILSON, J. B. NILES,
WILSON & NILES,
ATTORNEYS & COUNSELLORS 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.
Wellsville, Jan. 1, 1866.

F. W. OLARK,
ATTORNEY AT LAW—Mansfield, Tioga co., Pa.
May 9, 1866-ly.

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

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

JOHN I. MITCHELL,
AGENT for the collection of bounty, back pay
and pensions due soldiers from the Govern-
ment. Office with Nichols and Mitchell, Well-
sville, Pa. m30, 66

IZAAK WALTON HOUSE,
Gaines, Tioga County, Pa.
H. C. VERMILYEA, PROPRIETOR. This is a
new hotel located within easy access of the
best fishing and hunting grounds in North-
west Pennsylvania. It is well adapted for
the accommodation of pleasure seekers and
the traveling public. [Jan. 1, 1866.]

AMARIA HAZLETT PROPRIETOR.
This popular hotel has been lately renovated and re-
furnished, and no pains will be spared to render its
qualities acceptable to the patron.
Wellsville, May 9, 1866.

J. HERVEY EWING,
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW,
No. 11 Law Building, St. Paul, St. Baltimore.
REFERENCES—Levin Gale, Attorney at Law,
Edward Israel, Atty at Law, Rev. J. McK.
Riley, D. D., Rev. Henry Slicer, D. D., Con-
rad, Bro. & Co., F. Grove & Co., Ludwig &
McHenry, John P. McMillen, Esq., Robert Law-
son, Esq., S. Sutherland, Esq. [Mr. Ewing is
authorized to transact any business appertain-
ing to this paper in Baltimore.]
Jan. 1, 1866-ly.

D. BACON, M. D. late of the 24th Pa. Cavalry, after
experience in field and hospital practice, has opened an
office for the practice of medicine and surgery, in all
branches. Persons from a distance can send good
letters to the Pennsylvania Hotel when desired—
Will visit any part of the State in consultation, or
perform surgical operations. No. 4, Union Block,
Wellsville, Pa., May 2, 1866-ly.

NEW PICTURE GALLERY—
FRANK SPENCER
has the pleasure to inform the citizens of Tioga
county that he has completed his
NEW PHOTOGRAPH GALLERY,
and is on hand to take all kinds of Sun Pictures,
such as Ambrotypes, Ferrotypes, Yttrium, &c., or
de Visite, the Surprise and Eureka Pictures; also
particular attention paid to copying and enlarging
Pictures. Instructions given in the Art on
reasonable terms. Elmira St., Mansfield, Oct. 1,
1866.

**A. B. EASTMAN, SURGICAL AND ME-
DICINE MANUFACTURER.**
Would inform the citizens of Wellsville and vicin-
ity, that he has fitted up a desirable suite of
rooms, over John R. Bowen's store, No. 1, Uni-
on Block, where he is prepared to receive 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 reasonable rates. Please call
and examine my work.
Wellsville, March 21, 1866-ly.

DENTISTRY.
C. N. DARTT,
WOULD say to the public that he is per-
manently located in Wellsville, (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
disease. 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 use of Anesthetics which are per-
fectly harmless, and will be administered in every
case when required. H. A. Adams,
Wellsville, Jan. 1, 1866-ly.

ATTENTION SOLDIERS.
W. H. SMITH, Knoxville, Tioga County,
agent, (U. S. Revenue Agent, and Attorney
for soldiers and their friends throughout all the
United States,) will prosecute and collect with un-
paralleled success.
SOLDIERS' CLAIMS AND DUES
of all kinds. Also, any other kind of claim
against the Government, before any of the De-
partments or in Congress. Terms moderate. All
communications sent to the above address will re-
ceive prompt attention. Jan. 17, 1866.

UNITED STATES HOTEL.
Main Street, Wellsville, Pa.
Having leased this popular hotel property,
(formerly 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 objec-
tive. The tables will be under the care of an experi-
enced hostler.
Wellsville, Jan. 1, 1866-ly.

Tioga County Register.

VOL. XIII. WELLSBORO, PA., OCTOBER 17, 1866. NO. 42.

C. F. SWAN,
AGENT for the Looming County Insurance
Company, at Tioga, Pa.
June 5, 1866-3m

FARR'S HOTEL,
TIOGA, TIOGA COUNTY, PA.,
Good stabling, attached, and an attentive host-
ler always in attendance.
E. S. FARR, Proprietor.

UNION HOUSE,
(Formerly Hart's Hotel.)
MINOR WATKINS, Proprietor. This house
is situated on Main Street, in Wellsville, and is
surrounded with beautiful shade trees, and has
all the necessary accommodations for man and
beast—aug. 22, 1y

John W. Gurnsey,
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW.
Having returned to this county with a view of
making it his permanent residence, solicits a
share of public patronage. All business en-
trusted to his care will be attended to with
promptness and fidelity. Office 2d door south
of E. S. Farr's Hotel, Tioga Co., Pa.
Sept. 25, '66-1y.

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 Wellsville. Stages leave daily
at the following:
For Tioga, at 10 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 Jer-
sey Shore, Tuesday and Friday 11 a. m.; From
Coudersport, Monday and Thursday 11 a. m.
N. B.—Jimmy Cowden, the well-known hotel-
ier, will be found on hand.
Wellsville, Jan. 1, 1866-ly.

THE THIRD LOT
OF
New Spring Goods,
JUST RECEIVED AT
VAN NAME & WICKHAM'S,
TIOGA, PA.

WE HAVE JUST RECEIVED A NEW
and well selected stock of goods, which
we are selling very
LOW FOR CASH OR READY PAY.

Good yard wide sheeting 20cts.
Heavy yard wide sheeting 25
Delaines, 25
Standard prints 14 to 20
OTHER GOODS IN PROPORTION.

WE also keep constantly on hand a choice
stock of
GROCERIES, FLOUR, PORK, &c.,
At very low figures. May 30, 1866.

TO SOLDIERS.
All persons having knowledge of facts concerning
any soldier, or any other person, who may be
properly requested to furnish Col. M. L. Clark,
of Mansfield, Pa., with the following information:
Name of soldier; place of residence; date of enlist-
ment; and muster into the United States service; letter
of company; number of regiment; when wounded;
what engagements, date and place of death, and cause
same.
J. H. CLARK,
J. B. SHELLEY,
THOS. J. DAVIES,
Committee on Statistics.
August 1, 1866.

NOTICE.—Notice is hereby given, that Rob-
ert Gustard, Senior, has been placed in
charge of tract No. 1590, and those parts of tract
No. 1589, in the vicinity of Babbs' creek, belong-
ing to the heirs of Luke W. Morris; and all persons
claiming title thereto, are required to appear for
protection.
E. L. EASTMAN, Philadelphian.
805 Market St., Philadelphia.
July 4, 1866-6m

TRUSSES.—Seeley's Hard Rubber Truss
cures rupture, frees the cord from all pres-
sure; will never break, limb, chafe, or be
inconvenient. The fine steel spring being coated
with hard rubber; spring made any power re-
quired; used in bathing, fitted to form; requires
no strapping; cleanest, lightest, easiest, and best
Truss known. Sent for sample.
J. B. SEELEY, Sole Proprietor,
1547 Chestnut St., Phila., Pa.
April 66

GROVER & BAKERS
Elastic and Lock-Stitch Sewing Ma-
chines.
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, 1866-1f

KING'S PORTABLE LEMONADE is the only
preparation of the kind made from the
fruit. As an article of economy, purity, and
delicacy, it cannot be surpassed, and is recom-
mended by physicians for invalids and family
use. It will keep for years in any climate, while
its condensed form renders it especially conven-
ient for travelers. All who use lemonade are re-
quested to give it a trial. Entertainment at
home, parties, and picnics should not be without
it. For sale by all Druggists and first-class
Grocers. Manufactured only by
JAN. 1, 1866-1f
LOUIS F. METZGER,
No. 545 Pearl St., N. Y.

POLLAK & SON, Meerschaum manufactur-
ers, 695 Broadway, near Fourth street, N. Y.
Wholesale and retail at reduced rates. Pipes
and Holders cut and repaired. All goods
warranted genuine. Send stamp for circular.
Pipes \$8 to \$50 each. April '66

**SPRAYS FRUIT-PRESERVING SOLU-
TION.**—For preserving all kinds of fruits
without the expense of air-tight cans—sold at
ROY'S DRUG STORE.

LINE OF TRAVEL.
ERIE RAILWAY.
On and after Monday, July 16, 1866, trains will leave
Corning at the following hours:
WESTWARD BOUND.
7:05 a. m. Night Express, Mondays excepted, for Roch-
ester, Buffalo, Salamanca, and Dunkirk, making direct
connection with trains of the Atlantic & Great
Western, Lake Shore, and Grand Trunk Railways, for
all points West.
7:25 a. m. Lightning Express, Daily, for Rochester, Buf-
falo, Salamanca, Dunkirk and the West.
10:25 a. m. Mail Train, Sundays excepted, for Buffalo
and Dunkirk.
6:05 p. m. Emigrant Train, Daily, for the West.
6:45 p. m. Day Express, Sundays excepted, for Roch-
ester, Buffalo, Salamanca and the West, connecting at
Salamanca with the Atlantic & G. W. Railway, and
at Buffalo with the Lake Shore and Grand Trunk
Railways for points west and south.
12:25 a. m. Express Mail, Sundays excepted, for Buf-
falo, Salamanca, and Dunkirk, connecting with trains
for the West.

EASTWARD BOUND.
3:44 a. m. Cincinnati Express, Mondays excepted, con-
necting at Elmira for Harrisburg, Philadelphia, and
South at Owego for Ithaca, at Binghamton for Sy-
racuse; at Great Bend for Scranton and Philadelphia;
at Lockport for Hawley, and at Graycourt for
Newburg and Warwick.
10:34 a. m. Day Express, Sundays excepted, connecting
at Great Bend for Scranton, Philadelphia, and South.
4:15 p. m. New York and Baltimore Mail, Sundays ex-
cepted, connecting at Elmira for Harrisburg, Phila-
delphia, and South.
7:10 p. m. Lightning Express, Sundays excepted.
12:12 a. m. Night Express, Daily, connecting at Gray-
court for Warwick.
12:25 p. m. Day Freight, Sundays excepted.
WM. R. BAILEY, H. RIDDELL, Gen'l Supts.
Gen'l Pass. Agent.

Blossburg & Corning, & Tioga R. R.
Leave Corning. Arrive.
Mail.....8 00 a m (Mail.....8 15 p m
Accommodation.....8 30 p m (Accommodation.....10 15 a m
L. H. SHATTUCK, Supt.

Philadelphian & Erie R. R.
Trains will arrive and depart at Wellsville as follows:
Eastward Westward
Erie Mail Train.....9 55 p m Erie Mail Train.....7 20 a m
Express Train.....9 40 a m Erie Express Train.....9 00 p m
Elmira Mail Train.....8 45 a m Elmira Mail Train.....6 50 p m
A. L. TRZES, Gen'l Supt.

Elmira & Williamsport R. R.
Trains will arrive and depart from Troy as follows:
Morning South. Evening North.
Express.....6 45 p m (Express.....10 25 p m
Mail.....6 58 a m (Mail.....8 30 p m
Freight.....8 38 a m (Way Freight.....8 45 p m
Coal Train.....9 18 a m (Coal Train.....4 25 p m
Troy, May 16, 1866. D. S. STOVER, Supt.

Wholesale Drug Store,
CORNING, N. Y.
**DRUGS AND MEDICINES, PAINTS
AND OILS.**

**THADDEUS DAVIDS' INKS, CONCOEN-
TRATED MEDICINES, CIN-
NATI 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
East.
W. D. TERBELL & CO.
Corning, N. Y., Jan. 1, 1866-ly

SAVE YOUR BACKS!
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 Gent's furnishing goods, &c., &c.

In their merchant tailoring establishments they defy
competition; having the best tailors of New York City,
and an experienced cutter, Mr. H. P. Erwin. [Feb 23-66]

NEW SPRING GOODS!!
AT REDUCED PRICES.
Great Inducements to the Public!

NOT having a big stock of **OLD GOODS** to
show off at auction, I am enabled to take
advantage of the present low prices, and am en-
deavored to supply the public with a splendid stock of
**NEW SPRING DRY GOODS, LATEST
Styles,** purchased to accommodate this mar-
ket.

Particular attention is directed to my de-
sirable stock of Ladies' DRESS GOODS,
Alpacas, 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., &c.,**
at prices to suit the 1,000,000; at Osgood's
old stand, Wellsville, Pa.
April 4, 1866. C. B. KELLEY.

FRUIT JARS—3 SIZES, BEST
and latest patent, for canning and preserving—
no wax or rosin required—at
P. R. WILLIAMS'S.
June 27, '66.

Miscellaneous.
THE VOW AT THE BARS.
BY REV. W. M. BLACKBURN.

The village tavern was full of carous-
ing. Every tipples must have his revels
on election day. The bargoon was
black with the sins of drunkenness.
"Where is Hartley?" was the fre-
quent question. Many a penniless to-
day wanted a dram at his expense. One
adly had been quietly glancing into the
rooms in search of him. All knew the
anxiety of Mrs. Hartley for her hus-
band. One minister afterward looked
within, as he passed three and two fro.
"Why knyer the parson Blackbeard
would come the fourth time, and then, per-
haps, make a closer search."
"It is strange," muttered one dry
man, who was quite as anxious for Hart-
ley to appear, "that these women and
their preachers cannot let a man have
his liberty."
Indoors and out on the porch were
men whose eyes were staring in every
direction for Hartley. A step was heard
up the street, but it was too firm and
elastic for that of their much desired
friend. They had been seen on the
other side of the way; Hartley was not
expected to be there. It was not his
side of the street. Then he seemed to
be passing rapidly by; that was not like
Hartley. But the light gleamed across
the street; the man was indeed Hart-
ley. "Hartley, Hartley!" was there, but
he paid no more attention to it than if
he were the deafest man that ever lived.
"Say, Hartley, what are you playing
the fool for?" cried one of the oldest
of the old-bruises. "You give us
a little of your wit to-night?"
"Come, Hartley, have we offended
you?" said another dry-throated friend;
"come, let us have a drink together—it
is not late."
"I had got past the tavern when he
stopped short, turned and said, with a
clear voice:
"Farewell to your drinking. Farewell
to dram-drinking. Farewell to
taverns. Farewell to bad company—
I have just had a drink of the
lithium tincture. Farewell to a drunk-
ard's woes, and a drunkard's grave?"
He turned and walked on as erect as
an Indian, and as straightforward as a
"bee line," with his eye on the light in
the window.
"Is this Mr. Hartley?" inquired a
gentle voice, as he was turning the cor-
ner.
"It is; and this is Mr. Blake. I am
glad to meet you here. Did you hear
what I said to those tempters?
"Come on home with me; I want to
tell my wife about it."
"No, that will be too sacred and joy-
ful a meeting for my presence," said
the pastor, holding the hand that had
grasped his own with eagerness.
"Certainly, I need advice. Oh that I
had taken it long ago!"
"I only want to say, begin with God.
Begin with Him who has said, 'Him
that loveth me, he will keep me safe
from all temptation, and he will quicken
me to do his will in all things.'"
"God has begun with me; I felt it in
my soul. It has seemed to me, for the
past hour, that all my friends were pray-
ing for me, and that God was determin-
ed to answer my prayers, in spite of my
wickedness and my hard heart. Deacon
Watson knelt down with me, in the
woods, this side of the bars; and he
prayed, and I prayed, for I could not
help but pray. And there's my wife—
God bless her—God forgive me—she is
praying."
Mr. Hartley was broken down. He
silently pressed the hand of the pastor,
and went on his way weeping. How
like a rainbow of promise gleamed the
light in the window, as he saw it thro
the trees.
"I'll not go to the front door," he said
to himself, "and then she will know
that the parson is not bringing me home
drunk to-night. She will hear my so-
ber talk, and she will prepare her for
the surprising news."
He then opened the side gate, and
walked on with a firm, elastic step,
when the dog muttered his caution.
"Why, Prince, don't you know me?"
said he, much offended by the dog's
watchfulness. The dog was at once
assured, and leaped for joy in the
path. "Poor fellow," said Mr. Hartley,
"for his wife's benefit. Didn't know
your master. Been so long since I came
home sober, that you didn't know me,
because I wasn't staggering along, and
talking a bit of fro. That's right—be
as happy as I am."
Mrs. Hartley was sitting in her room,
with a foot on the rocker of a cradle in
which an infant was sleeping, and with
an ear intent upon every sound in the
street.
"O, mother! there's a robber com-
ing," exclaimed her daughter Ellen,
who had persisted in staying up until
her father came home.
"Be calm, my child," replied her mo-
ther, rising up. "Don't Prince will fright-
en you. You rock the baby while
I see the doors are safe."
She went to the side door, listened,
and recognized her husband's voice—
Instantly the key was turned, and they
met in tears of gladness. And shall we
strange to the fact, that the first of the
world who John Hartley told the hap-
piest things that she had ever heard
concerning himself? Shall we tell how
they prayed together that he might have
God's grace to keep his vow at the bars?
Early the next morning the sheriff
entered the office of lawyer Edson, and
laid upon the table a paper headed
"Sheriff's Sale," saying, "Please look
it over and see if the property is cor-
rectly described."
The lawyer began to run off such
papers as these. "We had sold on the
premises two large lots"—"a two-story
house"—"a barn and carriage house"—
"other improvements"—"the garden
well-planted with choice fruit trees."
Edson took the paper, and read it
aloud to the sheriff, and told him that
the sheriff should think of what
disagreeable duties his office imposed
upon him, and seemed to be in no haste
to perform them.
"It is hard to turn John Hartley out
of house and home," said the lawyer,
"for he is one of the cleverest men liv-
ing, when he is sober. But I must have
drive him to the wall, and I must have
my money. Those who have mortgag-
es on his mill will take alarm, and they
may soon have to sell that under the
hammer. Take this to the printer, and
have it posted up by noon to-day. I
must find some business to take me
out of town, or his wife, and the parson,
and the deacons, will all be here to beg
the mercies of the law. They overcome

me once, but now the law must have its
course."
It was a favorite notion of Mr. Edson
that he was the most merciful lawyer
who ever gave work to a sheriff. In the
present case he had the justice of the
law on his side. John Hartley had
brought himself to the verge of finan-
cial ruin. The lawyer's eye kindled
with a bright idea, and he said to him-
self: "I'll ride into the country and
persuade my friend Allen to make the
highest bid for the property. He wants
to move into town."
"Would you believe it?" exclaimed a
neighbor, as he hastened into the office.
"John Hartley has reformed! That is
all the talk up street."
"Too much for me to believe," replied
the lawyer. "Can't take hearsay evi-
dence in this court."
"John Hartley has quit drinking!"
said another, happy over the event.
"Quit until he gets over the present
disgust," said Mr. Edson. "Such re-
form is quite common after an
election day."
"Perhaps you would have more confi-
dence if you had passed by his house
last night as I did, and heard him pray-
ing like a god grasping for the last hope."
"I have taken him often like a religious
turn; you would think them models of
piety, if it were not for the odors of
rum."
"It was never so with Hartley. He
became humorous, then coarse in song
and anecdote."
"But never profane," said the law-
yer. "We must give him credit for
that. When most drunk, he would
lash a man with the keenest rebukes for
profane swearing."
The man the conversation upon John
Hartley's virtues and vices, until Parson
Blake and Deacon Watson came and
drew the lawyer into another room—
They talked half an hour right earnestly.
"Just try him," entreated Mr. Wat-
son.
"Spare him—spare his wife and child-
ren. Give him time. You know his
business talents. If you ask it, I will
be his security for every dollar that he
owes you."
"I'll take it," said the lawyer—
"I'll take it; I like to be merciful, you
know."
"Bring the papers, and I will endorse
them at once."
"It is not necessary. Your word
is good as my bond. Tell him that
all further process is to be stop-
ped."
The Deacon never went on a grander
errand. And Parson Blake hastened to
Hartley of the happy results
in the matters of law.
"I was just writing to Edward," said
Mrs. Hartley, so happy that she could
scarcely keep a secret. Edward was the
eldest child, eighteen years of age, who
had been in the army, and had seen the
northern taunts that he was a drunkard's
son. Seeing that his father was likely
to squander all the property, he had
gone from home, with his mother's con-
sent, to earn something for her and her
children, against the day of adversity.
"I might as well have gone to the
mill; or written her to be full of hope,
for she had a son on earth and a Father
in Heaven to provide for the evil day."
"And he will come home now," said
she, saying that she had good news.
"I'm sure that his father had gone to
the mill this morning before breakfast,
broken every jug and demijohn, and ad-
vised every man who works for him to
sign the pledge. They all did it when
I was with him, and he has kept his
example should prove to him a
fearful temptation. Edward never liked
Mr. Edson, but his heart will change
when he learns the mercy of the law."
"And the mercy of God," added the
pastor, as he stood in the beautiful home
wine, and thought of his wife's tem-
perance had consumed it. It was
saved to the family by the vow at the
bars.
Edward's welcome a few days after
was like the meeting of the prodigal son.
"I'm glad that my father had gone to
the mill now the penitent prodigal, and
the son the rejoicing Christian. Was not
the father also a Christian? He had
begun a new life at the right point, and
talked to me about it, and with new power
that of God."
Over the door of the mill was a new
sign: "John Hartley & Son." In the
mill was a new order of things: no more
tipples lounging there, no more drams,
no more drunkards staggering forth at
night, no more thieving and wasteful-
ness. The workmen who had gone to
house of their employers, found it a
house of prayer. Edward led the wor-
ship in the morning, and his father in
the evening.
The fences were repaired, the shrub-
bery trimmed, the walk put in order,
and the garden made to blossom in the
rose.
"Edward, I have this to say to you,"
said Mr. Hartley one evening, when the
son was about to start to a social enter-
tainment. "My first glass was given me
at a wedding, the house of a member
of the church. We were at the table,
where the blessing of God was implored
by the minister. The mother of the
bride asked me to take one glass of wine
just for her sake, as she had made the
mistake of drinking with her. I bless
God that I drank the wine. That bride was
your mother. I never took another glass
in her presence. But I was easily tempt-
ed to take my second glass at a public
dinner given the newly elected Gov-
ernor. After that day I needed no tempta-
tion; my only difficulty was to find
an excuse. The argument which made
me a drunkard was learned from the
lips of a man in the pulpit. It was this:
"It is not a sin in itself to drink wine.
Grant the saint in his strength, I bless
God that I am drinking to-day. I bless
God that our pulpit now rings with a
more certain sound."
"My last glass was taken in the bar-
room of a disreputable tavern. There
was no wealth, nor elegance, nor fash-
ion, nor purity in the drink. I bless
God that I drank the wine. There was
no man of God there to en-
gage our respect and reverence. A curse
was uttered over the decanter by the
landlord. The air reeked with the vil-
lous utterances. And we talked of our
liberty! We drank it away. We stag-
gered forth the slave of the destroyer."
"At the wedding I saw intemperance
in his infancy. He was the gleeful child
of the social circle. I took him in my
heart. He won me by his apparent in-
nocence. I pressed his lips to mine,
and smiled at your mother's jealousy."
"But at the tavern I saw intem-
perance in his strength. He was repul-
sive to the sight, disgusting in his
habits, yet a tyrant over me. Fashionable
society spurned him from its doors, to
where he found his slaves crouching for

his smile. He gave it, and then cast
them into the ditch. What murders he
commits! What hearts he breaks!—
What graves he digs! What souls he
sends to hell! Widows have wailed
over his cruelties to them; and orphans
bear his disgraceful mark upon their
foreheads. I know his tyranny. Your
mother knows the horrors of his coun-
tenance."
"Father, he has been driven from us.
Mother sees him no more. The Good
Master has come to our house, and she
will entertain him like Mary and Mar-
tha of old."
"And he will remain our guest! But
if I could reach the social circle, I would
say to those who wish to see this fright-
ful monster destroyed, *slay him in his
infancy!* I had to fight with him at
the bars in the woods. Tell your young
friends to crush him in his childhood,
when so many call him innocent."
"Whoever may sojourn a week in No-
bleton, will hear the noise of the mill
which paid off every debt that John
Hartley had incurred, and gave him the
means for a large grocery store at the
church, of which he became an honored
member, and to the poor, for whom he
"devised liberal things." He will hear
none speak evil of the man who has
lived to prove that regeneration of heart
works the surest reformation of life,
who came to "a full age, like a shock
of corn cometh in his season," and who
was so recently buried that the grass is
scarcely green over his grave. He has
gone up on high to celebrate the victory
which he won when he made his vow
at the bars.

Select Poetry.
ALONE BY THE HEARTH.
BY GEORGE ANOLD.
Here, in my snug little fire-lit chamber,
Sit I alone;
And, as I gaze in the coal, I remember
Days long ago.
Saddening it is when the night has descended,
Thus to sit here,
Pensively moving on episodes ended
Many a year.
Still in my visions a golden-haired glory
Flits to and fro;
She whom I loved—but 'tis just the old story,
Dead, long ago.
'Tis but the wrath of a love; yet I linger
(Thus puffed and ere,
Foolishly kissing the ring of my finger—
Once it was here.)
Nothing has changed since her spirit departed.
Here in this room—
Save I, who, weary, and half broken-hearted,
Sit in the gloom.
Lo! against the window the winter rain dashes,
Dreary and cold;
Over the floor the red fire-light flashes
Just as of old.
Just as of old—but the embers are scattered,
Flashed over the floor where her fairy feet pattered
In other days!
Then, her dear voice, like a silver-chime ringing,
Melts away.
Often these things have re-echoed her singing,
Now hushed for aye!
Why should love bring naught but sorrow, I
wonder!
Everything dies!
Time and grief, later, must under
Holiest ties.
Years have rolled by; I am wiser and older—
Wiser, but yet
Not till my heart and its feelings grow colder,
Can I forget.
So, in my snug little fire-lit chamber,
Sit I alone;
And, as I gaze in the coal, I remember
Days long ago!

A YOUTH WHO NEVER SAW A WOMAN.—Meadow's History of the Chi-
nese, lately published in London, in a
chapters on Love has the following:
"A Chinese, who had been disap-
pointed in marriage, and had grievously
suffered through women in many
other ways, retired with his infant son
to the peaks of a mountain range in
Kweichow, to a spot quite inaccessible
to little-footed Chinese women. He
trained the boy to worship the gods,
and stand in awe and abhorrence of the
devils; but he never mentioned woman
to him, always descending the moun-
tain alone to buy them food. At last,
however, the infirmities of age com-
pelled him to take the