Tioga County Agitator.

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The Tioga County Agitator

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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. 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. tf30, '66

WM. GARRETSON,

ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR AT LAW, and Insurance Agent, Blossburg, Pa., over Caldwell's Store.

ISAAK 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 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 hospitalities acceptable to patrons. Wellsboro, May 9, 1866.

Blacksmith and Farrier.

JOSEPH MANLY would inform the citizens of Wellsboro and vicinity that he has leased the old Mack stand, on Water street, lately occupied by Mr. Hitter, where he may be found prepared to shoe horses and oxen, and do all work pertaining to his trade. He also is a practical Farrier, and will treat horses for diseases. October 24. 1866–tf

Hairdressing & Shaving.

Saloon over Willcox & Barker's Store, Wellsboro. Pa Particular attention paid to Ladies' Hair-cutting, Shampooing, Dyeing, etc. Braids, Puffs, coils, and switches on hand and made to order.

H. W. DORSEY. J. JOHNSON.

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., Confeld. 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 2d 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 PICTURE GALLERY.—

FRANK SPENCER

takes 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, Vignettes, Cartes 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.

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, 1865–1y.

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.

MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS.—J. B. Shakspear, dealer in Decker & Brother and Haines & Brothers pianos, Mason & Hamlin cabinet organs, Trent, Linsey & Co. melodeons, and the B. Shoninger melodeons. Room over J. R. Bowen's store. Sept. 12, 1866.

PETROLEUM HOUSE,

WESTFIELD, PA., GEORGE CLOSE, Proprietor. A new Hotel conducted on the principle of live and let live, for the accommodation of the public —Nov. 14, 1866.–1y.

J. C. STRANG.

ATTORNEY AT LAW. Any business entrusted to his care will receive prompt attention. Knoxville, Pa., Nov. 14, 1866.–tf

C. F. SWAN,

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

FARR'S HOTEL,

TIOGA, TIOGA COUNTY, PA.,

Good stabling, attached, and an attentive hostler always in attendance.

E. S. FARR, Proprietor.

UNION HOUSE.

[Formerly Hurt's Hotel.]

MINOR WATKINS, Proprietor. This house is situated on Main Street, in Wellsboro, and is surrounded with beautiful shade trees, and has all the necessary accommodations for man and beast.—aug. 22, 1y

John W. Guernsey,

ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR AT LAW. Having returned to this county with a view of making it his permanent residence, solicits a share of public patronage. All business entrusted to his care will be attended to with promptness and fidelity. Office 2d door south of E. S. Farr's hotel. Tioga, Tioga Co., Pa. sept. 26. '66.–tf.

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 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 12½ 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.

W. D. LANG

DEALER IN

DRUGS, MEDICINES.

BOOKS AND STATIONERY,

PATENT MEDICINES, Perfumery, Musical Instruments and Musical Merchandise of all kinds, Fancy Goods of all kinds, &c.

MANSFIELD, PA.

Physician's Prescriptions carefully compounded October 31, 1866.–6m.

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 for .....20cts.

Heavy yard wide sheeting for..... 25 "

Delaines,..... 25 "

Standard prints from.....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.

NOTICE.—Notice is hereby given, that Robert Custard, Senior, has been placed in charge of tract No. 1590, and those parts of tract No. 1589, in the vicinity of Babb's creek, belonging to the heirs of Luke W. Morris; and all persons are forbid trespassing thereon, under penalty of prosecution.

ELLISTON P. MORRIS, 805 Market st., Philadelphia.

July 4, 1866.–6m

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.

KING'S PORTABLE LEMONADE is the only preparation of the kind made from the fruit. As an article of economy, purity, and deliciousness, it cannot be surpassed, and is recommended by physicians for invalids and family use. It will keep for years in any climate, while its condensed form renders it especially convenient for travelers. All who use lemons are requested to give it a trial. Entertainments at home, parties, and picnics should not be without it. For sale by all Druggists, and first-class Grocers. Manufactured only by LOUIS F. METZGER, Jan. 1. 1866–1y. No. 549 Pearl St., N. Y.

SPEAR'S FRUIT PRESERVING SOLUTION—for preserving all kinds of fruits without the expense of air-tight cans—sold at ROY'S DRUG STORE.

GOLD received on deposite, for which certificates will be issued, *bearing interest in gold*, E. W. CLARK & CO, Bankers, No 35 south Third street, Phila.

LAMPS.—A new kind of lamp for Kerosene—no breakage of chimneys—at FOLEY'S.

SPECIAL NOTICE!

READY-MADE CLOTHING

FOR THE MULTITUDE.

OVER COATS! OVER COATS!

HEAVY BUSINESS SUITS, FINE BL'K SUITS, DRESS SUITS OF ALL GRADES.

FURNISHING GOODS IN GREAT VARIETY.

Fully stocked with the choicest and newest styles of Garments, equal in style, workmanship and material to the best custom work, both for

BEAUTY OF FIT, QUALITY & ECONOMY IN PRICE

shall be unsurpassed.

NEW STYLES CONTINUALLY RECEIVED.

All Goods will be sold at the

LOWEST CASH PRICES.

N. ASHER.

under the Agitator Printing Office, next door to Roy's Drug Store. Wellsboro, Sept. 26, 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.

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. [ap26'66y

NEW WINTER 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.

To the Farmers of Tioga County.

I AM now building at my manufactory, in Lawrenceville, a superior

FANNING MILL,

which possesses the following advantages over all other mills:

1. It separates oats, rat litter, and foul seeds, and chess and cockle from wheat.
2. It cleans flax seed, takes out yellow seed, and all other seeds, perfectly.
3. It cleans timothy seed.
4. It does all other separating required of a mill.

This mill is built of the best and most durable timber, in good style, and is sold cheap for cash, or produce.

I will fit a patent sieve, for separating oats from wheat, to other mills, on reasonable terms.

J. H MATHER.

Lawrenceville, October 10, 1866–tf

Miscellaneous.

AN ADVENTURE WITH A THUG.

Not long ago a party of six gentleman were assembled at a private table in one of the pleasantest hotels in Manchester. Of this number I happened to be one, and the guest of the giver of the dinner. A pleasanter and more social gathering I never witnessed; although we sat down to the table at a little after six o'clock it was near midnight before we rose from it.

When the cloth was removed and the wines were set on the real enjoyment of the evening began. Toasts, speeches, and stories followed each other in quick succession, and with a brilliancy that I have rarely seen equaled.

Among those present was General L——, a veteran, who had seen service in India until his face was as bronzed as his hair was bleached white by the suns of that burning sky. I was especially charmed with him. He was a frank, outspoken, general man, and at once gained both your respect and friendship.

It was late in the evening when some of the company called on him for a story.

"A story?" he said with a smile. "I am but a poor hand, gentlemen, at story-telling."

"Surely, General," remarked our host, "you have seen too much active service in the East not to have passed through some remarkable adventure.

"Oh, if that is what you want, I can oblige you, I have had some strange adventures in my life," said the General, thoughtfully. "Let me see. What shall it be? Suppose I tell you of my adventures with a Thug?",

"By all means!" we exclaimed.

"Well, then," began General L——, leaning back in his chair, "you must know that I went out to India in the service of 'the Company' nearly forty years ago. I was a mere lad at that time, being barely eighteen. I left England with a determination to make something of myself in the land to which I was going, and when I reached my destination I began immediately to apply myself to the duties of my profession. I labored hard and soon made progress. I studied closely the manners, customs, and language of the natives, and spared no effort to make myself as thorough an Indian as possible.

"I wanted to fit myself for any station in the Company's service; for I meant to rise, and I knew that as I had no political influence to sustain me, I would have to depend on my own merits for promotion. It was slow work at first, but it prevailed; and when I was forty-three, just fifteen years ago, I was a Colonel of Cavalry, and I flatter myself that I was the best informed officer in the service with regard to the country in which I was serving. I do not say this through vanity, but simply to let you understand better what follows.

"About that time the authorities at Calcutta were making strong efforts to suppress the sect of Thugs, who, you well know, are a band of fanatics who make murder a part of their religion. They rarely molested a European, on account of the great danger in which it would have placed them, but they carried on a regular system of operations against the natives, and especially against those who were friendly to us. Certain sections of the country were kept in a state of most complete terror by them, and their atrocities had increased to so great an extent that the authorities thought it necessary to at once inaugurate the most prompt and decisive measures for their suppression.

"In the district of Benares the trouble was very great, and the Thugs managed their affairs with so much dexterity that for a time they completely baffled the authorities. The command of this district was now given to me, on account of my knowledge of Indian affairs, and my long experience in the country. I did not need the letter of the Governor to assure me that it was a delicate and difficult task which was assigned me, and that I was expected to discharge it. I accept the appointment immediately. I was given a regiment of mounted men, picked for their long experience in the country, and at once set out for my new command, being determined to use no half way measures when I got there.

"Upon reaching the neighborhood of Benares we halted and encamped near the Ganges, about five miles from the city. I had two reasons for doing this. One was, that I would be able by encamping there to move on the instant whenever occasion required it; the other, that I would be freer there from observation by the spies of the Thugs than I would be in the city. I said nothing and permitted my men to say nothing of the cause of our coming, but at once set my spies to work. As I have said, I resolved to attempt no half-way measures with the assassins, but to proceed against them with the utmost vigor, and to spare none that offered any resistance to me. In short, I was determined to capture or exterminate them. Such as I captured were to be sent to Calcutta for trial, but it was my intention that these should be very few, in number, as I knew that stern measures on my part would do more to strike terror to the sect than a hundred civil trials and executions.

"Through the instrumentality of my spies I learned that my district was infested with a band of Thugs, quite large in number, and under the direction of a leader named Runjheet. He was described to me as the most active of all, and as one of the most dangerous men the country have ever known. I set to work at once. I scoured my district right and left, by day and night, and with good effect, too.

"By the time I had been there six weeks I had sent ten prisoners to Calcutta with their families, had hung twenty caught in the act of strangling their victims, and had destroyed one of their towns and a temple. With my own hand I broke the image of their goddess Kali into a thousand pieces, knowing that this would be a severe blow to them. This act, together with the rest of my career there, came near being fatal to me. The Thugs began to consider me the cause as well as the means of their misfortunes and at length made me the object of their special vengeance.

"When I had been in camp for about two months, my orderly informed me that there was a native waiting at the door of my tent to see me. I had him showed in at once. He was a small, spare man, of about thirty, and my first glance told me that he was possessed of more than ordinary strength. There was something unusually quiet and stealthy about him, with a suspicious glance. He did not seem to notice this, but saluted me humbly and respectfully. In reply to my demand to know his business, he stated that he wished to enter my service as a spy. He was well acquainted with the country, and was sure that he could make himself useful

He gave as his reason that his father and brother had recently been murdered by the Thugs and that he desired to avenge them. I looked at the fellow searchingly, but could gain nothing from his countenance, which was fixed and devoid of expression, save a strange and perplexing glitter in his eyes. He told me his name was Ali, and that he was a Mohammedan. I said to him that if he would come back at the same hour the next day I would give him my answer.

"After he left me I thought long and seriously of his request. I did not like his looks, but I thought he might be of service to me. I felt confident that, if faithful, he would make an excellent spy; and I thought myself competent to the task of watching him so closely that he would have no opportunity to play me false. So, after weighing the matter well in my own mind, I determined to engage him, but not to trust him until he should have been fully tried.

"When I gave him my answer the next day I saw his eyes flash and a smile play around his mouth. In an instant his face resumed its stolid expression. I was startled by this, and was more than ever resolved to watch the man closely. I gave him simple and easy tasks at first. He performed them with so much skill and celerity that I began to place more confidence in him, I gave him more difficult and important duties to perform. Thus ten days passed away. At the end of that time I went out one day at the head of a small party to follow up a scent which all had discovered. Toward mid-day I chanced to be alone, having sent the men away on various errands. The heat was intense, and I dismounted from my horse and stood for a short while under a large tree to enjoy the shade which looked so tempting to me. I had been there scarcely ten minutes when a rustling in the leaves above me caused me to look up. I saw a dark figure leap toward me from the tree, and from the handkerchief, which he held ready in his hand, I knew he was a Thug and bent upon my assassination. He was so sudden and unexpected in his movements that he might have succeeded but for a timely interposition. He had hardly sprung from the tree when I heard the sharp report of a rifle, and the next instant the Thug fell crashing at my feet. I looked around in astonishment to discover whence this timely aid, and saw Ali running toward me, with his discharged rifle in hand. He asked me anxiously as he came up if I were safe, and seemed gratified when I assured him that I was unhurt. He listened calmly to my expression of thanks, and said he was glad to be able to show me that my suspicions of his fidelity were unjust.

"I could not help blushing with mortification as he spoke, and I felt heartily ashamed of having suspected him at all. I told him that he should have no occasion to feel hurt at my conduct again, as he had that day given me the best proof of his loyalty that I could desire. I could not see his face as I spoke, for his eyes were bent on the ground, and his head was lowered.

"A week passed away after this and the success which had attended our efforts suddenly deserted us. I could not account for it. My movements were as secret and as energetic as formerly, and I felt sure that we had not yet damaged the Thugs to a sufficient extent to warrant our departure, but each day recorded new failures for us. Somehow I could not help connecting Ali with our want of success, though for the life of me I could not tell why I should do so, and I did my best to banish the suspicion as both ungenerous and unjust.

"Towards the close of the week I sent out a party with a better prospect of success than had been vouchsafed to us during the past seven days. That night, feeling somewhat worn down by my constant exertions, I retired early without undressing.

"I could not have been sleeping very soundly, for I was awakened by a slight rustling in my tent. I endeavored to spring up, but in an instant I was seized by a powerful hand, and a handkerchief, which is the instrument used by the Thugs in their work, was twisted around my neck. I managed to thrust my left hand between the fold of the handkerchief and my throat, and thus prevented the scoundrel from strangling me at once. By a powerful effort I succeeded in gaining my feet, but the fellow hung on to me with almost superhuman strength. I was counted then one of the most powerful men in the army, and I was much larger and heavier than my antagonist, but it was just as much as I could do to keep him from mastering me. By the dim light of the moon which struggled in through the opening of the tent I recognized in my adversary my native spy Ali. Like lightning it flashed across my mind that the whole affair was a plot. Ali had been sent to win my confidence and throw me off my guard. The shooting of the Thug a week back had been simply a part of the plot. I knew I had a powerful man to deal with, and I nerved myself to the task before me.

"The fellow's grip on the handkerchief was like that of a vice, and it seemed that he would crush my left hand. The strain on my throat was terrible, and I felt that unless it was released very speedily I would be at his mercy.

"A novel and desperate plan presented itself in this emergency, and I at once proceeded to put it into execution.

"Bracing myself for a mighty effort, I sank back slowly, as if being gradually overcome, and Ali with a triumphant glance tightened his grip on my throat, and bent over me until his flashing eyes were just above my face. With a sudden bound I sprang forward, recovering myself and throwing Ali backward. At the same instant I spit, with a true aim, a mouthful of tobacco-juice straight in his eyes. Thoroughly astonded and thrown off his guard he relinquished his hold on the handkerchief, and with a yell of pain clapped his hand to his eyes. This was just what I had expected, and in another instant I put him out of the way of doing more harm by sending a pistol-bullet through his head.

"The next morning the expedition I had sent out returned, bringing two prisoners with them. From these I learned that my would-be assassin was no other than the notorious chief of the Thugs, Runjheet, who had sworn to take my life in revenge for the damage I had inflicted upon his sect.

"In a month more I returned to Calcutta, having thoroughly accomplished the work assigned me."

Original Poetry.

LINES

On the death of Mr. STEPHEN F. DAVENPORT, who died recently at South Bend, Ind., of lung fever, his kind mother being at the time absent on a visit to this place.

BY MEETA MELGROVE.

Bear him gently,—very gently,
To the portals of the tomb;
Through those portals lies his pathway,
To a glorious heavenly home.
But a few brief months have wasted,
Since a brother dear was borne;
Through those everlasting portals,
Never, never to return.

Bear him gently,—very gently,
For he was a mother's pride;
That fond mother who far distant
Deemed not that her boy had died.
For he kissed her when they parted,
Said "good bye" in manly tone;
Yet the tears that dimmed her dark eyes,
Were but mirrors of his own.

Soon the fever through his life veins,
Coursed with fiery, maddening speed;
Then he thought but of his parent.
In this hour of direst need.
"Oh my mother," moaned he sadly,
"Should we meet no more below
We shall dwell again together,
In the land to which I go."

"Tell her, friends, how much I loved her,
Tell her Christ my refuge is;
Tell her in the great hereafter,
There is perfect, perfect bliss."
Thus he died, this youthful father,
This fond husband true and tried;
The kind son and tender brother,
Thus in early manhood died.

Bear him gently friends and neighbors,
To his silent, lonely bed;
Soothe his widow, love his orphan,
Now he's numbered with the dead
That dear babe can never—never,
Know an earthly father's love,
For he's gone to join the ransomed,
In the realms of bliss above

Bear him gently,—oh how gently,
Lay him in the quiet tomb:
For the God of love hath lain there,
He hath robbed it of its gloom.
Weep not mourners! for thy loved one,
He hath reached that blessed goal:
Whose sweet notes of full redemption,
Through eternal ages roll.

SPENCER'S MILLS, 1866.

Correspondence.

LETTER FROM MANSFIELD.

MANSFIELD, Dec. 6, 1866.

MR. EDITOR—*Dear Sir:* Knowing that you feel a deep interest in all that pertains to Tioga county, I thought I would drop you a note or two concerning the *present* and *prospective* improvements in our little borough.

The first thing that attracts the attention of one upon entering our village, is a large three-story, skeleton of a building with an uninclosed cupola, overtopping everything around it, belonging to Mr. L. Cummings. This has been standing for some time, in various stages of progress, taking occasional titful starts, and then remaining quiet for a time. Many of us have been led to exclaim with the Prophet of old, "Shall these dry bones live." But hope again revives within us, for while I am writing this the sound of the hammer and saw are heard upon its roof; this building is designed for a hotel. We intend to put into it our mutual friend "Dick" Hunt, or hunt up some *other* Hunt equally affable and attentive to the wants of his customers.

The next attractive feature of recent date, is the fine brick Drug and Book Store erected by Dr. C. V. Elliott. It is, without doubt the finest store in the county. The Doctor has spared no pains or expense in making this a model building. In its internal arrangments and fixtures, one is led to feel that he is in a city. An extensive, and well selected stock of goods may be found filling every nook and corner of this capacious store. Really, Mr. Editor, this building not only reflects much credit upon the Doctor, but upon its builders, Messrs. Allen & Clark, two as faithful, industrious and competent workmen as can be found in the county. We hope and trust that those intending to build in our borough, will mark the example set by the Doctor, and "go and do likewise."

John Murdaugh has just completed a fine dwelling house which is quite an ornament, not forgetting to *finish* it, by putting on green blinds.

Mr. G. Slingerland has also refitted and enlarged, and very greatly improved an old building, so that it may be considered as a decided ornamental addition to the place.

Mr. Bodine has startled us from our Rip-Van Winkle sleep by very suddenly causing to go up the frame for a fine dwelling.

Many other improvements of lesser importance have been made during the past year, such as the erection of barns, cheap stores, &c., &c. Clark Bailey has just rejuvenated his Grist and Saw Mill, and re-started his Foundry, with what appeared to be, live, active men it it.—They have just commenced the casting of a new, and decidedly improved coal, or wood cook stove, patented by the man who is engaged in the foundry.

I should like to speak of the masterly inactivity, want of enterprise and energy of our Borough Council and Burgess; but our miserably dilapidated and broken-down sidewalks which have been a shame and disgrace to us for the past two years, are far more eloquent than my poor pen. How long, oh, *how* long! shall we yet have to wait, ere we get a little life infused into this department, (*Reflections,*) "do men gather grapes from thistles, or figs from thorns?" (*Inference.*) Would it not be well in every borough, town, county, state and nation to elect such men only to office as have shown by years of experience qualifications and capabilities for discharging official duties?

Now, to our *prospective* improvements. The *mind* work, and nearly all the figures have been made for the erection of a new Methodist Church and a Parsonage. The right men have hold of the matter, and the thing *will go.*—Liberal donations have already been offered—two or three as high as five hundred dollars. Rev. Lamkin is pushing the work, backed by strong and able men in the church and a few outside of it.

The Episcopalians have gained quite a foothold among us, and also propose building a Church and Parsonage. The Rev. Barrows who has been with us for several months, is a *laboring man*, and his work shows in the additions, not only to his congregation, but to church membership. In numbers, my impression is, that the Episcopal Church stands second. Mr. Barrows is not only a scholar and a gentleman, but a good sermonizer, and appears to be far more interested in the religious progress of our society, than in the advancement of his particular denomination.

Speaking of churches reminds me of the lines written by De Foe, I think, which reads thus:

"Wherever God erects a house of prayer,
The devil always builds a temple there;
And it's been found by observation,
That the latter have the greater congregation."

(*Application.*) Now that improvements appear to be the order of the day, and our Normal School is doing a good business, and churches in process of erection, why not have a Billiard room and table? It only costs some three or five hundred dollars, or thereabouts.—It's a capital place for men who have unpleasant homes, and for those who have *no* homes to congregate evenings. It serves also to entice young men from the cold dark streets into this pleasant retreat, and keeps them from too hard study. Then it is a handy place to get rid of small change, and to gradually lead young men into *steady habits.*—Then again, it helps to increase the difficulties in keeping young men interested in study at our Normal School, and consequently developes more talent, tact and management on the part of teachers. In short, the tendency is, to keep our school from so filling up as to demand an increased expenditure for buildings. It is true, if the men who have so liberally contributed their five and twenty-five dollars to get up this table and room, had put their money into a Reading Room, we should have had one of the most creditable Reading Rooms outside of the cities. But the tendency of this would be to injure the eyes by reading, and lessen the cider, beer and whiskey trade, and very greatly injure the business of those who have no *other* business. Still further,—a Reading Room receiving the pecuniary support now given to the Billiard Room, would diffuse a great deal of information and general intelligence. The incoming generation would be wiser than their Fathers. Real estate and personal property would increase in value,—and "goodness knows" it's high enough now. It would induce enterprising and business men to come into the place, and consequently the non-producers and drones would have to move out.—Now where could they go? They would, if they had to leave our borough, have to exclaim with the poet, "Oh for a lodge in some vast wilderness." Every *parent* ought to favor the billiard room.

I noticed a few days since that workmen were engaged in putting in water-pipes for conveying water through the Normal Building. The Literary Society, I learn, purpose having a course of lectures during the winter. CUY.

Josh Billings' Sayings.

There seems to be four styles of mind:
1st, them who knows it is so!
2d, them who knows it aint so!
3d, them who split the difference, and guess at it!
4th, them who don't care a darn which way it is!

There is but few men who hev character enuff to lead a life of idleness.

True love is spelt just the same in Choctaw as it is in English.

Those who retire from the world on account of its sins and peskiness, must not forgit that they have got to keep company with a person who wants just as much watching as anybody else.

A puppy plays with every purp he meets, but old dogs have but few associates.

It costs a good deal to be wise, but it don't cost anything to be happy.

Necessity begot invention, invention begot convenience, convenience begot pleasure, pleasure begot luxury, luxury begot riot and disease, riot and disease, between them begot poverty, and poverty begot necessity again—and this is the revolution of man, and is about all he can brag on.

"Love lies bleeding!"—this is probably one of the darndest lies that ever was told.

When a man loses his health, then he fust begins to take good care on it. This is good judgment—this is!

Most people decline to learn only by their own experience. And I guess they are more than half right, for I do not spose a man can get a perfect idee of molasses candy by lettin another feller taste it for him.

Success in life is very apt to make us forgit the time when we wasn't much. It is just so with the frog on the jump; he can't remember when he was a tadpole—but other folks can.

An individual, to be a fine gentleman has either got to be born so, or be bro't up so from infancy; he can't learn it sudden any more than he can learn how to talk Injeun correctly by practising on a tomahawk.

I wonder if there ever was an old maid who ever heard of a match that she thought was suitable.

If a man wants to get at his actual dimensions let him visit a graveyard.

I have often set down square on the ice, by having my feet git out of place but I never could see anything in it to laff at, (especially if there was some water on the top of the ice,) but I notis other folks can.

Precepts are like cold buckwheat slapjacks—nobody feels like being sassay to them, and any body wants to adopt them.

If anybody wants to be an old bachelor, and get sick at a boarding tavern, and have a back room in the fourth story, and have a red haired chambermaid bring his water gruel to him in a tin wash basin, I have always said, and I stick to it yet, he has got a perfect right to do it.

It is dreadful easy work to repent of other folks' sins—but not very profitable.

CURE FOR JEALOUSY.—A jealous man, who was on a visit to London, was induced to call on a clairvoyant to ascertain what his wife was doing at her residence, some ninety miles away. "She is sitting in her parlor," said the lady, "and she looks out of the window as if in expectation." "Stranger," said the gentleman: "whom can she expect!" "Some one enters the door, she sees him and caresses him fondly." "Horrible!" interrupted the gentleman thinking of the divorce court. "Now he lays his head on her lap, and looks up tenderly into her eyes." Dreadful! she shall suffer for this." "Now he wags his bushy tail!" And as this explained the story, old Jealousy decamped, and resolved not to be inquisitive again in regard to his wife.

Our hopes are bubbles, born with a breath and broken with a sigh.

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