The Tioga County Agitator
is Published every Wednesday Morning, at $2.00 a year, invariably in advance, by
COBB & VAN GELDER.
[S. H. COBB.] [P. C. VAN GELDER.]

ADVERTISING RATES.
TEN LINES OF MINION, OR LESS, MAKE ONE SQUARE.

No. of Sq'rs.	1 In.	3 Ins.	6 Ins.	3 Mos.	6 Mos.	1 Year
1 Square.....	$1,00	$2,00	$2,50	$5,00	$7,00	$12,00
2 Squares.....	2,00	3,00	4,00	8,00	12,00	18,00
Half Col.....	10,00	15,00	17,00	22,00	30,00	50,00
One Col.....	18,00	26,00	30,00	45,00	60,00	90,00

☞ Business Cards inserted at the rate of One Dollar a line per year; but none for less sum than $5,00.

☞ Special notices, Fifteen Cents per line; Editorial or Local Notices, Twenty Cents per line

The Tioga County Agitator.

"The Agitation of Thought is the Beginning of Wisdom."

VOL. XIV. WELLSBORO, PA., FEBRUARY 13, 1867. NO: 7.

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.

D. ANGELL & CO.,
MANUFACTURERS of, and Wholesale and Retail Dealer in Doors, Sash, and Blinds. Also Planing and Turning done to order.
Knoxville, Tioga Co., Pa., Jan. 16. 1867–1y.*

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 one door above Smith's Law Office. ☞ 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. m30, '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 to 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 sojourners.
Wellsboro, May 9, 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

GEO. W. RYON,
ATTORNEY & COUNSELOR AT LAW, Lawrenceville, Tioga Co., Pa. Bounty, Pension, and Insurance Agent. Collections promptly attended to. Office 2d door below Ford House Dec. 12, 1866–1y

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.

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. Ritter, 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 Wilcox & 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.

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.

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
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, 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, '66

ATTENTION SOLDIERS.
W. M. 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 unfailing 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.

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 use of Anæsthetics which are perfectly harmless, and will be administered in every case when desired.
Wellsboro, Jan. 1, 1865–1y.

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.

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

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 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.

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.

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, 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., at prices to suit the 1,000,000, at Osgood's old stand, Wellsboro, Pa.
C. B. KELLEY.
April 4, 1866.

LAWRENCEVILLE DRUG STORE.
THE undersigned having purchased the Drug Store of W. G. Miller, will keep a full stock of
DRUGS AND MEDICINES,
PATENT MEDICINES, PAINTS, OILS, Dye Stuffs, Kerosene Oil and Groceries, which will be sold at as low prices as any other establishment in the country for cash.
C. P. LEONARD.
Lawrenceville, Nov. 5, 1866.–tf.

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

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, [feb2'66]y

LADIES' SETS from $1.50 to $30, at
dec19 FOLEY'S.

SPECIAL NOTICE!
READY-MADE CLOTHING
FOR THE MULTITUDE.
OVER COATS! OVER COATS!
HEAVY BUSINESS SUITS, FINE BLK SUITS, DRESS SUITS OF ALL GRADES.
FURNISHING GOODS IN GREAT VARIETY.
Is 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.

SNOW POWDER
Patented May 29, 1866.
THIS is an article for washing without rubbing, except in very dirty places, which will require a very slight rub, and unlike other preparations offered for a like purpose, WILL NOT ROT THE CLOTHES, but will leave them much whiter than ordinary methods, without the usual wear and tear.
It removes grease spots as if by magic, and softens the dirt by soaking, so that rinsing will in ordinary cases entirely remove it.
This powder is prepared in accordance with chemical science, and upon a process peculiar to itself, which is secured by Letters Patent. It has been in use for more than a year, and has proved itself an universal favorite wherever it has been used.
Among the advantages claimed are the following, viz:
It saves all the expense of soap usually used on cotton and linen goods.
It saves most of the labor of rubbing, and wear and tear.
Also, for cleaning windows it is unsurpassed. With one quarter the labor and expense usually required, it imparts a beautiful gloss and luster, much superior to any other mode. No water required except to moisten the powder.
Directions with each package.
And can be readily appreciated by a single trial. The cost of washing for a family of five or six persons will not exceed THREE CENTS.
The manufacturers of this powder are aware that many useless compounds have been introduced to the public which have rotted the cloth, or failed in removing the dirt; but knowing the intrinsic excellence of this article, they confidently proclaim it as being adapted to meet a demand which has long existed, and which has heretofore remained unsupplied. Manufactured by
HOWE & STEVENS,
260 Broadway, Boston.
Also, manufacturers of family dye colors. For sale by grocers and dealers everywhere. oct17, '66–3m

AT GARDNER'S
YOU CAN FIND A FIRST CLASS STOCK OF
GROCERIES & PROVISIONS,
TEAS OF ALL KINDS; COFFEE, SUGAR, MOLASSES, SYRUPS, SALT, SPICES, DRIED FRUIT, FIGS, CANNED FRUITS, PRUNES, ENGLISH CURRANTS, RAISINS, CITRON, CREAM TARTAR, SODA,
PORK, FLOUR, MACKEREL, WHITE FISH, CORN MEAL, BUCKWHEAT FLOUR,
ALSO HARDWARE,
NAILS, AXES, TABLE AND POCKET CUTLERY, SHOVELS, SPADES, HOES, FORKS,
Crockery, Jars, Jugs, Lamps and Chimneys, Lanterns, Wooden-Ware of all kinds.
Bedcords, Rope, Brooms, Brushes of all Kinds; Plug & Fine Cut Tobacco, Segars; also a large variety of Fancy Smoking Tobacco.
In regard to the sale of these goods I have a word to say, in strict confidence, of course. These goods were purchased for cash and will be sold for cash at prices which will make it an object for housekeepers to purchase. I mean to do a square and fair trading business. Call and see me—at the J. D. Jones' stand.
L. A. GARDNER.
Wellsboro, Dec. 12, 1866–tf

Claim Agency.
HENRY SHERWOOD & J. HARRISON Att'y's, will collect BOUNTIES, PENSIONS, and all other claims against the Government.
Under the provisions of late acts of Congress
$100 Extra Bounty
will be paid to every three years' man who served out his full time, or was wounded in service, or was discharged by reason of the termination of the war, and to the widows, minor children or parents of three years men,
$50 Extra Bounty
will be paid to all two years' men and their heirs under like circumstances, and to three years' men who served two years of their enlistment.
In no case will any extra bounty be paid when more than $100 has been previously paid.
No claim will be entertained unless presented under RULES AND REGULATIONS issued by the War Department Sept. 22, 1866.
The Department will receive claims from Oct. 1, 1866, until April 1, 1867. In case of claims by parents under late acts of Congress for bounty, the FATHER and MOTHER must both join in the application.
Increase of Pension.
$15 per month to every Invalid Pensioner totally disabled.
$2 per month for each child under 16 years of age of widow Pensioners.
Fees for procuring Extra Bounty,.....$5
" " Increase Pension,.....$5
" " Original Pension,.....$10
" " collection the 4th of Sept. and 4th of March payments of Pensions,.....$1

J. STICKLIN, CHAIRMAKER, Turner, and Furniture Dealer, opposite Dartt's Wagon Shop,
MAIN STREET, WELLSBORO, PA.
Orders promptly filled and satisfaction guaranteed. Fancy Turning done to order.
Oct. 31, 1866.–tf. J. STICKLIN.

FLOUR FROM CHOICE WHITE WHEAT, buckwheat flour, corn meal and feed, always on hand. Call at the Charleston Mill before buying your flour and feed. I can make it an object for you to buy. A. RUSSELL.
May 16, 1866–tf

Select Poetry.

THE SNOW SHROUD.

The loud winds from the mountain swept,
The snow-drifts thickened on their flight—
The home-blessed on his pillow slept,
Nor knew how wild and cold the night,
Yet o'er the plain, against the blast,
A wanderer strove with failing strength,
While round him gathered thick and fast
The shroud that wrapt his limbs at length.

Ere morn the tempest ceased its moan,
And earth and sky in silence met;
The stars came forth, and one by one
Their kindling beams in glory set;
Then fell in bright and brightening streams
Upon the white wreath round his form,
Whose cherished but delusive dreams
Were ended in that fearful storm.

From lands beyond the foaming sea,
The sleeper sought his mother's side—
That night—one perished on the lea,
The other in her cottage died.
Yet was it well that they should meet,
Those penitent, confiding ones,
Where every shade of thought is sweet,
And fadeless as celestial thrones.

Seldom our judgment reads aright
The wisdom of an act divine,
So weak our faith, so dim our sight,
So worthless each most cherished shrine.
Had we the trust which all men need,
The trust which good men only know,
Those tests in which our bosoms bleed,
A Father's ceaseless love would show.

Miscellaneous.

THE COQUETTE OF ARLON.

In times long back, the inhabitants of Arlon worshipped the moon, and learned men say that the name of the place (Arx lunæ) sprang from that circumstance. It is from the same circumstance, it is added, that the young ladies of this ancient town have sometimes a way of their own.

About a hundred years ago, no one was so much talked about by the Arlonnais as a young girl who was in possession of eighteen years, good, lively, frank, always smiling, always happy, but whose affections no one could monopolize, she was so volatile and independent. Her name was Gertrude, and she was the only daughter of Charles Stock, a well-to-do inhabitant of Arlon, and who was generally known as Stockfils, to distinguish him from his father and grandfather, who were both alive. "On durait vieux"—they lived to a good old age, in that family, according to a local expression. Arlon had not at that time suffered from the terrible fire which ravaged the little town in 1785.*

All the young men of the town, we have said, sought to win the affections of the beauty of the place, but no one seemed to meet with success. It was for this reason, and on account of her apparently flighty manners, that she was called the "coquette d'Arlon." The epithet must not be taken, however, in a reproachful sense, for her father and mother had perfect confidence in her, and let her laugh and do just as she pleased.

Four young gentlemen of the town were particularly distinguished by the assiduity with which they plied their suit to the coquette. They were known as Sigismond de Vletter, Gilles Colin, Wenceslas Stroobant, and Lambert von Moll. The first was so quiet that he inspired no apprehensions, three others were so ardent that each only awaited his selection by the fair maiden. As they became urgent in insisting that she should make a choice, the sprightly damsel in question resolved at last upon a strategem by which she should put each to the proof. This was in the month of September, in the year 1743.

Gertrude was aware of the existence in a field belonging to her father, not far from Arlon, of an old Roman tomb, which was looked upon with awe on account of many superstitious stories connected with it. She made this the center of her batteries.

Gilles Colin came first, according to his daily custom, protesting that he would walk on burning coals to please her.

"I am not so exacting," she replied. "I do not even say that I will not take you for my husband; but I must have a mark of devotion and courage on your part."

"Now you speak to the point!" said Gilles. "I will give you plenty of marks, only say what you wish."

"You know," she replied, "the old tomb that lies there, on a mound about a quarter of a league from the town?"

"I know it," said the Arlonnais, "I know it from afar. I never cared to go near it. There are strange tales current about the nasty place."

"Well, it is my wish that, without telling any one of the understanding between us, you should go to-night at nine o'clock, and that you should lie in that sepulchre."

"What, is that den of witchcraft?—What a fancy!"

"And that you should remain there motionless until midnight."

"But Gertrude, what are you thinking of? For what object?"

"Why, you show the white feather already. You may say it is a whim, a fancy; well, let it be so. I have my ideas, and I wish to prove you. If you do as I bid you, I shall be satisfied; and if you remain from nine till twelve, my heart is yours. Refuse, and I wed another."

Gilles, taken aback by the decided tone of the young girl, had no alternative but to submit. It was in vain that he passed over in his mind the ghosts that had been seen in the neighborhood of the sepulchre, the witches who had been watched manufacturing their unguents and charms at the spot, and the sabbaths that were occasionally held there. Although Gilles was anything but courageous, still he was so much in love that he accepted the terms, and promised to fulfil them without saying anything about them to any one. Perhaps he comforted himself by thinking that, if groups of sinister-looking and grotesquely-dressed personages had been seen there, it might after all have been gipsies, with whom the forests of Lexemburg and Limburg were infested.

About a quarter of an hour afterward Winceslas Stroobant came in his turn.—Gertrude received him very graciously. He was handsome, and he was rich; and, vain of these two advantages, he was not wanting in self-sufficiency.

"It is not your fortune that tempts me," said Gertrude.

Wenceslas made a bow, and then puffed himself up, in the attitude of a man who says to himself, "I understand; we have other attractions."

"My heart is totally disinterested," continued Gertrude, "and I will willingly give you my hand if you will render me a service which shall prove to me your worth."

"Speak," said the handsome young man, "I am at your orders in all matters."

"In that case, it is my duty to inform you that one of our relatives has been killed in a duel. Active steps are being taken to secure him a respectable interment. In the meantime his body lies near where he was slain, in the old Roman tomb. As this sepulchre is much exposed, I would ask you to go there at half past nine this evening."

"What! to the tomb where the witches hold their sabbath? What a fancy!"

"What! are you afraid?"

"I am not afraid. But what a strange commission you give me!"

"A fancy, perhaps, as you say. Yet I can not intrust the execution of it to any one who is not devoted to me. No one must know this mystery. Go there, then, at half past nine, disguised like an angel of light, with a torch in your hand. The tales which are connected with the tomb will serve your purpose. Seeing you seated at the foot of the sepulchre those who might have entertained the project or robbing the dead will be terrified, and no one will come near. Do you agree?"

"I agree," said Wenceslas, terrified at the idea of the commission, but still terrified at the idea of losing his mistress.

"You can come back at midnight. But not a word of what has been said. That is the price of my hand."

Wenceslas, stifling his nocturnal apprehensions, swore that he would be discreet, that he would be at his post at half past nine, and that he should keep such good watch over the dead that not even the bats should come near.

A very brief time had elapsed before Lambert von Moll made his appearance also, to pay his homage. He was a young barrister, of whose future the entire town predicted great things.

"If it is true that you love me," said the coquette, "I wish to have a proof of it. Neighbors whom you know, and who are our enemies, wish to annoy us. To do this, they have put a dead body into the Roman tomb which belongs to the family. I wish the body to be removed, a thing that you can easily do."

"I!" exclaimed Lambert, taken aback.

"Yes, you. I know that you are courageous.

"That is true; but you give me such a ridiculous commission."

"There will, in all probability, be nothing but children there to watch the corpse to-night. To drive them away blacken your face, make yourself as ugly as you are handsome; in fact, disguise yourself as a demon. It is a ridiculous commission, if you like; but go to the tomb at ten o'clock, carry away the corpse, bring it here, and expect everything from my gratitude."

Lambert von Moll felt, after all, that it was not too much to do to win so fair a person as Gertrude, so, like the other two, he promised punctuality and discretion.

Sigismund de Vletter came in his turn to pay his respects to Gertrude. But when, doing as she had done with the others, she proposed to him to play his part in the projected comedy, he replied that he was at her orders in all serious matters but not for absurdities. Childish acts, he said, should be left for children to do. The coquette, finding him so unamiable, dropped the subject.

In the meantime, at nine o'clock precisely, Gilles Colin arrived at the Roman sepulcher. He had taken a little lantern with him, and shook it in his hand, partly because the night was cold and partly for other reasons. After looking carefully around, in the tomb and in every bush, he stretched himself out at full length in the tomb, drew a sheet over him from feet to head, fastened it with napkins around his neck and waist, and then blowing out the light delivered himself up to his reflections, which were anything but agreeable in character.

Half an hour had barely elapsed before he became sensible of the sound of approaching footsteps. He raised his head and saw a mysterious phantom, clothed in a long silver-white robe, with a blue band, the head covered with golden stars, and the shoulders loaded with two pieces of muslin, which floated like wings. The apparition held a lighted torch in its hand. Poor Gilles, who had not anticipated such a vision, sunk to the bottom of the sarcophagus, and covered his head with the sheet.

"It is an angel," he said to himself. But the angel coughed. "It is not an inhabitant of heaven," he added. "If is one of the people who hold Sabbath here I shall come off badly."

The angel, on its side, did not appear quite at its ease. He cast a side glance at the sheet that covered the body, but did not seem at all inclined to examine it more closely. With his torch in his hand he at length seated himself at the foot of the sarcophagus; and it was lucky that it was of solid stone, or each party would have been aware that the other was shaking violently. The cold that had at first manifested itself by a slight cough now got up to Wenceslas' head, and he sneezed twice. Not being able to get at his kerchief, he wiped his nose with one of his wings.

"Decidedly," thought the dead one, "he is not an angel, but a witch. Perhaps he is master of ceremonies. He is here with his torch to summon the others. I shall soon be in the very midst of a sabbath, and if the devil presides, what will become of me?"

As he was making these reflections, of a nature so little calculated to reassure him, he was struck by a sudden movement on the part of the angel with the torch. He seemed to be alarmed at the appearance of some frightful spectacle. It was the third personage who had arrived.

Lambert von Moll came to the place of appointment disguised as a demon. He was clothed in the skin of an ox, with its large horns and hanging ears. His face was blackened, and to render himself still less recognizable, he wore a great beard of red shavings. In his hand he carried a pitchfork. As he approached, his movements assumed an uncertain and zigzag character! It was quite evident that he could not make out what the white figure was with the torch in its hand, and that he had not calculated at all upon its presence. At last he decided upon turning the position, and he arrived at the tomb by the other extremity.

Wenceslas disguised himself under these trying circumstances by the greatest act of courage that he ever committed. He rose up and advanced towards the spectre, holding out his torch at him. Unfortunately this hasty proceeding set fire to Lambert's beard, and he, tearing it off as quickly as he could, threw it at the torch and put it out. The two spectres then seized one another by the hair, each astonished at finding the other so palpable.

In the meantime the dead one was seized with the apprehension that they were good and bad angels disputing the possession of his body; and the idea so filled him with terror that he jumped out of the sarcophagus, winding-sheet and all, and took to his heels. The two champions, seeing the corpse take flight thus unceremoniously, were seized with a similar panic, and hurried away across the fields as fast as their legs could carry them.

Next day the three lovers were confined to their beds by bad colds, and Gertrude, sending them word that they must hold her in very slight esteem to seek her hand by such extravagances, selected Sigismond for her husband.

A boarder at one of our hotels on being asked how they lived there, replied that the hash was rather doubtful, but the beef was "bully." The dubious indorsement failed to attract a new boarder.

Correspondence.

[For the Agitator.]

A SHORT STORY, WHICH IS NO ROMANCE.

"So, Jacob is coming over in the spring?"

"In April; yes. He would have come sooner, but money is so hard to get in Arnsdorf."

"You will be his wife when he comes?"

"I have promised; he would be very unhappy—it would kill him, if I should refuse him after all that has passed."—The big pipe was filled again, and the face of old John Schultz beamed kindly; and yet more kindly, on his plump, blue eyed favorite, while his heart swelled and grew younger as he thought of the time, more than twenty-five years ago, when he led to the altar just such a demure, fair-cheeked, golden-haired—pshaw, that was long ago and wasn't he on the shady side of fifty-five? So he smoked his pipe to the bottom, knocked the ashes out as before, and only said in a quiet, kindly tone, "Jacob is a good fellow—tell him to come."

"Oh, Father!" And the two white arms were about the old man's neck, the rosy mouth was pressed to his cheek, and the blue eyes rained on his grizzly mustache quite pathetically. Of course Katherine did not go to bed until she had written a long letter, telling Jacob all about it, and on the very next day, like an honest old trump as he was, John Schultz sent the young schoolmaster, privately, a hundred dollars, together with a letter of sound advice as to the best method of avoiding the runners and sponging houses in New York, that are always laying in wait for unwary Dutchmen. Greasing the course of true love with a little cream from the milk of human kindness makes it run amazingly smooth, Mr. William Shakespeare to the contrary notwithstanding.

And so it happened one fine day in April that the young schoolmaster from the little village of Arnsdorf walked into the house of John Schultz, and was welcomed by the old people as a future son-in-law. As to the meeting between him and the feminine loadstone which had drawn him across the ocean and out into the wilderness of a far land, that is a subject with which we have nothing to do, and of which we cannot tell more than this; that it took place in the front room which served as a parlor, and was protracted far into the night. From the fact that it was followed by a wedding, at which old Schultz danced until he was threatened with apoplexy, and at which the consumption of lager beer and pretzels was measured by barrels and bushels, we may conclude that it was satisfactory to the parties most interested, at least.

Most stories culminate with the legal yoking of the happy pair; on the principle, I suppose, that that is the point at which romance ceases and reality begins; but this was not the case with Jacob Kohler and his pretty bride.

The old folks had quite set their hearts on it that Jacob should teach a school in New Ulm, and when they found both him and Katherine firmly and unalterably resolved on farming, the astonishment of old Schultz was unbounded.—It was preposterous that Jacob, who was a good scholar and an experienced teacher, should refuse a fair salary for teaching, which he *did* understand, to try his hand at farming and stock raising, of which he might reasonably be supposed to know nothing. The situation was already secured by the influence and forethought of old Schultz, there was a snug cottage all ready for the young couple which he offered to furnish in a style worthy of the dignity supposed to go with the office of Principal of the "Academy" of New Ulm, and the salary, to a man who had taught for years at ten dollars per month, must have seemed princely; but Jacob and his young wife had notions in their heads which made them turn deaf ears to all the blandishments and honors of teaching.

Katherine's letters had been full of the descriptions of the beautiful western land; flowery prairies, fairy like lakes, rivers and groves, had formed a large item in her correspondence, and Jacob, like most men of sedentary habits, was enamored of rural life and scenery.

So, as Jacob *would* farm, and could not be prevailed upon to teach, it was settled that he should at least start on as good a "claim" as money could buy; by a claim is meant, usually, one hundred and sixty acres of land, and the claim which Jacob pitched upon, and old John Schultz generously bought for the young people, was situated on a small tributary of the Minisotah some ten miles from New Ulm, and west of that place, in Brown county. It was bought of an enterprising Yankee who was willing to sell his improvements for two reasons; first, it was a German neighborhood, and secondly, it was what is called a "broken claim" in Minnesota; i. e. there was a part of it not fit for the plough, owing to the presence of a small lake which the Yankee declared "meandered" over forty acres, and should have been "meandered out" of the claim by the government surveyors. As there was more than one hundred acres of capital arable land, and part of it timbered at that, Jacob thought the lake, with its margin of burr oaks and shore of clean pebbles and white sand, rather added to than diminished the value of the claim, and a bargain was easily made, by which the Yankee was bound to give possession within twenty-four hours after receiving the money for his claim at the rate of five dollars per acre.

According to German ideas, twenty-four hours is rather short notice on which to pack up the entire household goods and gods of a house, and push out into the world with a wife and four children, without any definite place of destination; but when, on the very next day, he paid over the eight hundred dollars in good yellow gold, and took a deed of 160 acres of land therefor, he found the Yankee, Jacob Downes—"Yankee Zhake," as the Dutch called him, quite equal to the emergency.

It was on a bright morning in the last week of May, 1858, that the transfer was made, and by sundown of the same day two wagons stood at the door of the small block house where Jake Downes had roughed it for two years and a half; one of the wagons was covered with canvass and partially loaded with bedding, clothing, and such articles as might most readily be injured by exposure to wet weather; this was to be drawn by horses, and was to furnish conveyance by day and shelter by night. The other was loaded with the miscellaneous plunder of a frontiersman, including axes, scythes, hoes, and the inevitable "breaking plough" so indispensable in prairie farming: it was covered, also, by a large tent cloth which could be converted into a temporary dwelling whenever it might become necessary to "lay over" for a few days, or even weeks, and was to be drawn by a stout pair of "muley" oxen, driven by the eldest boy, a lad of thirteen, while Downes himself took the lead with the horse team, and the second boy, a lad of eleven years, brought up the rear with a crop eared collie and two milch cows. The mother and the two youngest rode in the wagon, or walked at their pleasure, and the whole affair, the selling out, packing up, and flitting, was managed with less fuss than an English family of the middle class would make about a journey of a dozen miles. After a night on a rough shake-down of prairie hay and blankets, the family of Jake Downes arose, got up a hasty breakfast of corn bread, milk, coffee and bacon, hitched up, and started "for Sauk Centre and the chances," as Jake declared, with as little apparent concern as though they were going to mill—or meeting.

"Three removes are as bad as a burn out," says Poor Richard. That saying will not apply to the great west: there, three removes, (if judiciously made,) are as good as fifteen hundred dollars; for what frontiersman of good sense would relinquish a claim of 160 acres for less than five dollars per acre? and, as he gets the land at government price, makes a living while "improving" it, and delights in change and adventure, it frequently happens that the selling of his improvements inures to the benefit of both himself and the purchaser. If the Yankee settler was pleased with the sale of his claim to a cash purchaser, the young schoolmaster and his bride were more than pleased with their purchase. The oak grove to the north and west of the modest house, the prairie, in its spring freshness and flowery beauty, and last but not least, the five acre lot, well planted to corn, potatoes, wheat, and garden vegetables, all their own,—why it seemed to the married lovers a near approach to the garden of Eden. Perhaps it was as near it as the most of us will ever get.

Five acres may seem a small "improvement" on a farm of one hundred and sixty; but when you recollect that forty bushels of wheat, fifty of corn, or three hundred of potatoes, are common crops in Minnesota, and that the soil of that State is not to be beaten for vegetables this side of California, you will see that the young couple were not likely to starve the first year. Downes had offered to sell a decent farm pony, a good milch cow, half a dozen sheep, and a couple of pigs for a hundred dollars, just because he didn't want to be bothered with 'em and *did* want the money, he said: he declared they were a bargain at that, and, as they were just what the schoolmaster needed he closed the bargain at once. As for the poultry yard, why all in that line is usually understood to go with the purchase, so that Jacob Kohler had quite as much stock on his hands as he cared to attend; for truth obliges me to confess that Jacob made but a sorry figure as a prairie farmer, and that his wife was much the better farmer of the two. For more than two years he had devoted all his leisure hours to the study of English grammar, and Liebig on soils and manures. The result was a little discouraging; for he could not make himself understood in English at all, although his nouns, pronouns, verbs and adverbs were doubtless correct enough in theory, while the soil along the Minisotah and its tributaries was evidently composted by a hand that needed no scientific suggestions from Liebig. If a man wants to get the desk and counter notions on farming blown out of him by "the force of circumstances," let him go west. Professor Mapes and superphosphates are bugs that hum mighty small on a western prairie; Liebeg and chemical analysis would hardly affect a Minnesota farm to the extent of a turnip per acre.

(*To be Continued.*)

[For the Agitator.]

DIARY

Of JOHN L. POND, Co. A, 149th Reg't P. V., while a prisoner in the hands of the Rebels.

JULY 12th, 1864. More prisoners came in to-day, they report that James Island in Charleston Harbor is taken by our forces. The rest of the raiders were bro't into the stockade with a ball and chain on each of them.

13th. The day has been very warm, the rebel guards shot two more men to-day, one was instantly killed, the other badly wounded, the one killed was not over the dead line, but several feet from it.

14th. The Captain in command of the prison called out all the Sergeants who have charge of us and draw rations for us in the prison, and told them he was informed that there was a plan on foot amongst the prisoners to break out of the stockade and made their escape; the Captain told the sergeants that if we attempted the thing he would surround the prison with artillery and fire as long as he could see a man kick. In camp, quite an alarm was raised this evening, two shots were fired from a piece of artillery, and the whole rebel force outside fell into line; a great many