**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.

# The Tioga County Agitator.

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

VOL. XIV. WELLSBORO, PA., FEBRUARY 20, 1867. NO. 8.

**The Tioga County Agitator**

Is Published every Wednesday Morning, at $2,00 a Year, invariably in advance, by

**COBB & VAN GELDER.**

M. H. COBB.] [P. C. VAN GELDER.

ADVERTISING RATES.

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

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☞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.

## 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, '65

**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.

**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 [illegible] ing County Insurance Company Pa. June 5, 186[illegible]

**F[illegible]S HOTEL,**

TIOG[illegible] [illegible]GA 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, 1866

**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.

**DENTISTRY.**

**C. N. DARTT,**

WOULD say to the public that he is permanently located in Wellsboro, (Office and 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, 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.

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.

**PHOTOGRAPHIC.**

E. & H. T. ANTHONY & CO.,

*Manufacturers of Photographic Materials,*

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL,

501 BROADWAY, N. Y.

In addition to our main business of Photographic Materials we are Headquarters for the following, viz:

**Stereoscopes & Stereoscopic Views**

Of American and Foreign Cities and Landscapes, Groups, Statuary, etc.

**Stereoscopic Views of the War,**

From negatives made in the various campaigns and forming a complete Photographic history of the great contest.

**Stereoscopic Views on Glass,**

Adapted for either Magic Lanterns or the Stereoscope. Our Catalogue will be sent to any address on receipt of Stamp.

**Photographic Albums.**

We manufacture more largely than any other house, about 200 varieties from 50 cents to $50 each. Our ALBUMS have the reputation of being superior in beauty and durability to all others

**Card Photographs of Generals, Statesmen, Actors, etc., etc.**

Our Catalogue embraces over FIVE THOUSAND different subjects, including reproductions of the most celebrated Engravings, Paintings, Statues, etc. Catalogues sent on receipt of stamp.

Photographers and others ordering goods C. O. D., will please remit 25 per cent of the amount with their order. The prices and quality of our goods cannot fail to satisfy. Jan. 2, 1867–9m.

**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.

**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.

A. 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, [feb2166]

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

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

**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. [feb2'67–6m

—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, BUCK WHEAT 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 Atty'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

**Farm for Sale.**

THE subscriber offers his farm for sale, containing 100 acres, 40 acres of which are under good improvement. Good frame house thereon, one and a half story high; also a new frame barn, 30 by 45 feet A thrifty young orchard, of apple, pear, and cherry trees, mostly grafted, 100 in all Well watered by never failing springs.—Said farm is situated in Delmar township, on the road leading from Stony Fork to Pine creek. For terms apply to the subscriber, on the place, or to A. L. Ingsworth, at the Bingham office, Wellsboro.

ALVAN N. WEBSTER.

Delmar, August 22, 1866.–tf

THE largest assortment of Watches, Clocks, Jewelry and Plated Ware in Tioga county, at [19dec66] FOLEY'S.

## Select Poetry.

### A SUNSET IDYL.

I was gazing on the sunset,
Leaning on a rustic stile,
With a young and dainty maiden
Standing near me all the while.

We were under apple blossoms,
Pearled with gleaming drops of rain,
And we heard the dreamy music
Of a brooklet in the lane.

And the dying sunset lingered
Round this maiden queen of girls,
Won a brightness from her glances,
Gave a sparkle to her curls.

Then I spoke of summer evenings,
And of rambles in the dells;
But I only thought of wooing,
And the sound of marriage bells.

And I dreamed of all the gladness
That a wedding morn would bring—
Of a round and rosy finger
Circled with a golden ring;

In the warm and purpled distance,
Ivy-clasped, the church was seen;
With the maiden there I'd wandered,
Often there, in dreams, had been.

When no longer glowed the sunset,
Still I leant upon the stile;
And the maiden gave her promise—
Yes, her promise—with a smile.

Memory still turns to that sunset,
Of that evening fondly tells,
And the morning when we listened
To the sound of marriage bells.

## Miscellaneous.

### POPPING THE QUESTION.

We have heard of many cases of "popping" under singular circumstances—the eccentric, the abrupt, the business like, the silly, and a hundred other styles. Of the eccentric, we could cite the case of a well-known merchant, who, one day dining at a friend's house, sat next to a lady who possessed rare charms of conversation. The merchant did not possess this faculty in a very rare degree, but could do that which is next best, he could appreciate, an appreciation which he endeavored to show by the following mode of action;—Do you like toast, Miss B—?" "Yes," responded the lady, slightly surprised at the question. "Buttered toast?" "That is strange, so do I. Let us get married." There cannot be much doubt but that the lady was taken slightly aback, a fact that did not prevent the marriage from coming off in a month afterwards, nor the accession of the lady to one of the finest establishments in the city.

As a specimen of the abrupt, we shall cite the case of a gentleman who had retired from business at the age of forty, and built him a beautiful house, determined to enjoy life to the utmost. One day a friend was dining with him, and said, half jokingly, "You have everything here that heart could desire but a wife." "That's true. I must think of it," said he, and the relapsed into silence for a few minutes, at the end of which time he rose, begged to be excused for a short time, and left the room. He seized his hat and went instantly to a neighbor's, and was shown into the parlor, with the information that neither the master nor the mistress was at home. He told the servant that he wanted neither, and requested that the housekeeper be sent to him. She came, and the gentleman thus addressed her:—"Sarah, I have known you for many years, and have just been told that I wanted a wife. You are the only woman I know that I should be willing to trust my happiness with, and if you agree we will be instantly married. What is your answer?"

Sarah knew the man that addressed her, and knew that his offer was serious, and as well weighed as though he had considered for a year, as she answered him in the same spirit, "I agree." "Will you be ready in an hour?" "I will." "I shall return for you in that time," which he did; the gentleman who suggested the idea accompanying him to the clergyman's. Many years have passed since then, and neither party has seen any cause to regret the abrupt proposal and acceptance.

Of the business style, we can cite a case related to us, which we know for a true one. A young man who had succeeded to the ill-kept and badly cultivated, though really valuable farm of a deceased uncle, saw at a glance that two things were absolutely necessary to enable him to succeed; the first being a wife to take charge of the woman's department, and the second a few thousand dollars to stock it with. He could not help thinking to himself that possibly these two great aids to his happiness and prosperity might be found together, and yet, without attempting to put his matrimonial and financial ideas into practice, he allowed them to haunt him continually.

With this upon his mind, our farmer started upon a horse-back journey to a distant part of the country, and upon his return made an acquaintance upon the road, in the old gentleman who was jogging the same way. The companions dined together at a way side inn, and fraternized pleasantly, during which the young man opened his heart to the elder, telling him all his plans and aspirations, when the old gentleman addressed the younger:—"I rather like you, my friend and your honest way of telling your story, and if you will come and see me I shall be glad. I have three daughters, all as good girls as ever lived. Now, perhaps one may be the very one you are looking for; if so, I will do my best toward making the balance of the matter agreeable. Ride over and see me to-morrow, take dinner and stay in the afternoon, which will give you a fair chance to see them and judge." The young man instantly agreed to the proposal, making only one condition, that the young ladies should not be informed of the nature of his errand. This was agreed to and they separated.

The next day at the appointed time, the young man dismounted at the door of the house of his new friend, and was heartily welcome. The hour before dinner was consumed in looking over the farm, the young man in admiring its keeping, the old one in approving of the sensible and practical remarks of the younger, when the meal was announced, and the three young ladies and their mother were introduced. They were, all as the old gentleman had said, fine girls, but the youngest, rosy-cheeked, blue eyed, and laughing-faced, charmed the young farmer especially. The dinner over, they once more walked out for a chat.

"Well, how do you like my daughters?" was the old gentleman's first question. "they are all nice girls, very nice," said the young man, thoughtfully. "And which of them do you like the best?" was the question. "The youngest—Kate." She is charming, do take the youngest, and by all odds the prettiest; and if I am to be your son-in-law, you must give me Kate." "This will never do," said the old gentleman, seriously. "I must have her or none," was the response, spoken decidedly. "How much money did you say you wanted?" "Five thousand dollars will put my farm in excellent order, and make it worth twenty thousand dollars to-morrow. I must have five thousand dollars."

"Ill give you the sum with either of the other girls," said the old man, positively; "but I will give you three thousand with Kate." "Then I may as well go home. Five thousand I must have—I have set my mind upon it." And I have just as strongly determined to do only what I have said," was the old gentleman's reply; so I suppose the matter is at end. However, we will be good friends, and you must sometimes run over and see me." This ended the conference, and they parted. The young man mounted his horse and rode down toward the road, but just as he was about opening the gate, stooping from his saddle, the laughing-faced Kate sprang through the shrubbery to save him the trouble. "Can't you accept my father's terms!" "Yes, by George, I will, if you say so," was the instantaneous response. "Then come over to-morrow morning before ten o'clock and tell him so;" and the girl vanished like a fairy among the leaves. The young man rode slowly home, but he was on hand next morning, according to bidding, and married the fair Kate in two month after.

As a specimen of the absurd, we cannot do better than cite a case that occurred within our own jurisdiction, in a country village of Massachusetts.—There was a certain Zachariah Peebles, a stoul, industrious, sober and bashful farm hand, a resident of that locality. Zack was celebrated not for what he did say, but for what he did not, his silence being a matter of marvel through all the chattering neighborhood. Zack, with all his taciturnity, was not proof against shafts of love, and was smitten with the wholesome charms of the only child of the Widow Brown, a bright eyed, good looking girl possessing the same trait of silence as Zack, thought not in so eminent a degree. The first time Zack showed his admiration for Sally was by seizing a large basket of cow food she was about to carry into the stables, and was hurrying thither in a frightened way, much as though he was taking it from a burning house.

After that Zack seemed to be perpetually on the watch to save poor Sally from heavier work. These delicate attentions could not fail to attract the notice of the Widow Brown, who, really respected the young man, invited him into the house to spend the evening, dividing his attention equally between the five, and feasting his eyes on Sally. For two years this quiet adoration went on, and the neighbors wondered why, as there was nothing to prevent it, they did not marry. It never had been known whether the idea arose out Zack's own brain, or whether it was a hint from a friend, but at last he did find courage to pop the question. It was done in this way:

The time was New Year's eve, and the fair Sally had been preparing a stout jug of mulled cider, that she might have something to cheer Zack's heart when he came in. Zack came, he drank, took his accustomed seat in the chimney corner, where he sat quietly as usual for a few minutes, and then, without any previous symptoms, he rose up to his full hight, six feet and two inches, putting his head up the chimney so that little of him was seen above the waist, and delivered the following oration: "If somebody loved somebody as well as somebody loves somebody, somebody would marry somebody." Zack remained with his head up the chimney after this speech, silent as death, for some minutes, until he came forth at the earnest solicitation of Widow Brown with a face glowing like the setting sun. The thing was done, however, and Zack and Sally were married in a few weeks after, and we are convinced that if either of them could be induced to talk now, after a trial of a dozen years, they would say that they were entirely satisfied with that mode of popping the question.

## Original Story.

[For the Agitator.]

### A SHORT STORY, WHICH IS NO ROMANCE.

PART III.

Few living Americans have forgotten or will soon forget the fearful 18th of August 1862, the day on which more than five hundred innocent people—mainly women and children—were butchered, tortured, scalped, and outraged, under circumstances and with attendant horrors at which the flesh shrinks, the soul sickens, and which ought to be enough to strike dumb forever all apologists for the "untutored Indian."

I am not going to write a history of the Indian outbreak of '62; many accounts of that horrid affair are already before the public, differing somewhat, as the writers saw the matter from different stand points, but all correct in the main as to details, and none of them giving more than a faint idea of the unspeakable horrors of that accursed and unprovoked butchery. When I say unprovoked, I speak advisedly and by the card. It has long been the fashion of romancers to paint Mr. Indian as a being having at least some noble attributes; revengeful; never forgiving or forgetting an injury, but also grateful, and sure to remember and reward a benefit conferred on him. Lazy, perhaps, but only because he had been taught that labor was degrading and only fit for squaws, while his daring and bravery in hunting of war were of the highest order, and his word was always safe to trust. This character may have once belonged in part to the Delawares, the Pequots, and a few eastern tribes, but, as applied to the western tribes it is utterly false.

Brutes they are, principally and finally. With them, lying and stealing are virtues of the first order, and to enter a house, get well fed, warmed and clothed, then turn on the generous host, murder and scalp the whole family, is a deed worthy of the greatest brave. The settlers on the Minnesota frontier were, to to a great extent Germans, and rather intelligent people too; but they had got the Fennimore Cooper style of Indian strongly impressed on their minds, and could not be brought to believe that the ones they had warmed and fed scores of times would be the very first to kill and scalp them, until too late. Many, aye, *many* a German mother has given the bread for which her children were hungering to a lazy, copper-colored lout, and lived to see that lout return and murder her husband and children with hellish tortures, reserving herself for a more horrible fate.

Many a frontiersman has found it as expensive to answer the frequent calls for food by Indians as to support his own family, and no settler thought it wise to refuse, or show reluctance in complying even. Singly or in squads they entered the settler's cabins at all hours of the day or night, smoking, singing, eating and monopolizing the warmest corners to the terror and discomfort of the children, who could never be reconciled to them: and the settlers endured all this cheerfully, under the mistaken notion that they were at least purchasing safety by treating the Indians with liberal kindness.—When the massacre commenced, some of the settlers, who had timely warning and might have escaped, leaned on this need for safety, but it broke under them—oh, so fearfully.

Government had, at great expense, established agencies for the benefit of these Indians at which any Indian who chose, could be taught, fed, clothed, and receive free medical attendance in sickness. Any Indian who would condescend to wear civilized clothing and cut his hair, could have a comfortable brick house built for him, land enclosed, ploughed, planted, aye, and *harvested* at government expense. If his red-skinned highness would assist in planting or harvesting his own crops, he was paid for his labor with liberal promptitude, and he was also paid for every rod of fence he could be induced to make on his own farm. Finally, government gave him the entire crop, ground it for him, and let him off entirely on taxes. I am sorry to say that there are irreverent cynics on that frontier who do not hesitate to say that if government had expended the money in aiding struggling, hard working emigrants, or building roads and school houses for actual settlers instead of taxing them to coax and pamper a gang of murderous hellhounds, the result would have been quite as satisfactory to the people of that State, and it would have been just as well for the Indians.

Almost every one who has undertaken to write on the subject of the massacre has taken the ground that it was an impulsive thing, brought about on a sudden, by a combination of circumstances, the principal of which was the nonpayment of the money annuity, some three months overdue. All agree that it was precipitated by murders committed by the Indians under the influence of whiskey, some attributing it to the three murders committed in the Big woods below St. Peters, others claiming that the starting point was at Acton, where a man was killed by the Indians in a quarrel originating in his refusal to sell them whiskey, of which they already had more than enough. That the starting was at Acton there can be little doubt, as the assertion is borne out by the testimony of traders, who were staying with the Indians and who were familiar with the language, by half breeds, and by the testimony of the Dacotahs themselves, but *the massacre had been a settled thing for more than a year.* Nor was it incited by emissaries from the south, as people were at one time quite ready to believe, although war was hailed by the Dacotahs as a fortunate thing for their plans, and the leaders of the rebellion would, no doubt, have been as ready to aid in the scalping of northern women and children as they were to introduce yellow fever and conflagration into northern cities, or torture Union prisoners to death by exposure and starvation.

Scattered along the frontier were many Indians who had fled to the settlements for safety, having become outcasts from their tribe, and these had adopted the dress and habits of white men to some extent, and were looked upon as inimical to the tribe which had proscribed them, but friendly to the settlers who fed, clothed, and protected them. In most cases their offences had been of such a nature as to make death the probable penalty of a return to the tribe to which they belonged, and the settlers looked upon them as weaned and won from the Indians forever. Yet, the sequel proved that they had each and all been *en rapport* with the Dacotahs during the time of their semi-civilization, and they were as ready as the readiest with the scalping knife at the first outbreak. One redeeming trait in the character of these outcast Dacotahs, however, will bear mention; they nearly all *gave timely warning* to their best friends among the settlers, which, had it been heeded, would have saved many valuable lives.

"Indian Charley," as he was called, had killed a Dacotah in some drunken spree, and by the laws of the tribe his life was forfeited to the nearest relative of the slain; if that relative did not see fit to take it, then the next of kin, or any of the family might kill him, and as the murdered man had plenty of relatives, Charley, knowing it was death to remain, ran away from his tribe and came to Hutchinson. Here he was treated kindly, and suffered to do pretty much as he pleased, sponging his living pretty equally among the inhabitants, doing a little trapping occasionally when he wanted an extra supply of ammunition or tobacco, but never indulging in "compulsory labor" on any terms.

Charley was so evidently weaned from his tribe, and was withal so good natured, so friendly to the whites, that they would as soon have expected to see a white man engaged in the massacre as he. His warnings to his friends were quiet, but frequent and emphatic; hearing a friend speak of selling his claim to take another farther back, he would say, with such a look as only an Indian can put on, "better sell an' *go way*—stay way year—big trouble bimeby."—To another he would say, "no good buy land here—lose 'ee money—mebbe lose *hair.*" Just such warnings as these, repeated hundreds of times, are now remembered by the survivors of the raid, although little heed was given them at the time.

As for Indian Charley, he had all along been cognizant of the intended outbreak, and his part in it had long been planned, quite to his own satisfaction. The wife of a merchant in Hutchinson, a most kind and estimable lady, who, as well as her husband, had shown Charley much kindness—was to be his first squaw, the husband being first scalped with as little pain as possible, (as he was a personal friend).

Charley's second squaw was to be a lady in the same neighborhood, whose husband *not* being a personal friend was to have his legs chopped off at the knee joints preliminary to scalping, after the manner of playful Dacotahs. But alas! "the best laid schemes o' mice 'an men aft gang agley," and Charley's fell through with the failure of the raid; *he* also fell shortly after, at Mankato, and was brought up rather suddenly by a villainous rope with a running noose in it, together with thirty-seven others who had been taken and condemned to die.

The outbreak, as stated above, had been long and carefully planned. The time fixed on was October, as this would give them time to massacre and drive off the settlers, steal and load the teams, and get into winter quarters with the plunder, while near approach of winter would give them comparative immunity from pursuit. In the following spring they could have a "big talk" and make a new treaty, or they could move to the north, out of reach, and defy the troops. The plan was a shrewd one, and had it been carried out according to the original programme must have resulted still more more disastrously than it did; but the murders in the big woods and Acton made it necessary to surrender the murderers or fight, and the head men of the tribe at the latter place decided to attack. All that night dusky angels of death on fleet horses scoured the prairie, all night swift messengers were arriving at the secluded camps, fresh horses and messengers were leaving in hot haste, war dances were being performed, war paint was being put on, tomahawks and knives were being sharpened, guns put in order, and the settlers for whom all this fiendish preparation was going on were sleeping in fancied security.

Never did the fiery cross speed in the Highlands as the red arrow flew on that night along the fated frontier; from north to south, from Osakis Lake to the Red Wood, and from White Bear lake westward to Big Stone lake, the news was borne by messengers on swift horses in that one night. Above the Birch Cooley, messengers from Acton met others with news and orders from the chiefs near the lower Agency, and this coincidence, which was hailed by the Indians as a fortunate omen, no doubt cost the settlers dearly.

And now, having roughly outlined a few necessary facts connected with the massacre, let us return to Jacob Kohler whom we left on his farm four years previous to these fearful events. It is a fact that no class of settlers succeed in the west better than the Germans: Only give a German a claim on the prairie—for he is no ax-man and cannot make headway in the woods—and success is a foregone conclusion. He will even beat a Yankee, whether it be the genuine article from Vermont, a clock peddler from Connecticut, or a lobster catcher from Massachusetts bay. He enjoys it too; he does not set a stake far off in the distance, to be worked up to ere he shall allow himself leisure for happiness, but, like a sensible fellow, takes his goal with him right to his fireside, and enjoys life as he goes, He works steadily without nervous fret or hurry, knowing, that where nature has furnished rich pastures and meadows ready made to his hand, and the most perfect soil, that only needs ordinary tilth to yield almost marvelous crops, the grand aggregate of results cannot be less than satisfactory.

And so it happened that the quondam schoolmaster, albeit unused to out door labor, found himself growing rich and prosperous, he could hardly tell how.—His crops were bountiful, his stock healthy and fat, contentment sat at his hearthstone, and two blue eyed young Saxons—both boys—added something to the cares and very much to the joys of Jacob's household. And such boys! so strong, so healthy, and so good-natured, with their mother's bright eyes and curly hair—and that mother, a perfect picture of matronly health and beauty—more beautiful, Jacob told her, than she ever could have been as a maiden, at which she blushed, more than half believing him. The Kohlers had plenty of neighbors too; old neighbors from Arnsdorf who had come in and settled on their farms of 160, 80, or even forty acres; these last having arrived too late for a government claim, and contenting themselves with buying "a forty" from their more fortunate neighbors, who were always ready to sell, "for the sake of good neighborhood" as they express it. Among the earliest comers were Frank Ullman and his buxom young wife Margaret, both of them old friends from Arnsdorf, and they were settled just across the lake, almost in sight of the Kohlers, and of course, according to old German custom, an interchange of visits became a thing of weekly, nay, almost daily occurrence. When the simple duties of the morning were disposed of, Katherine, if the weather was fine, frequently took her flaxen-haired baby on her shoulder, and leading the eldest, a sturdy young rogue of three summers, by the hand,