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—Boy's block, Second Floor.

The Tioga County Agitator.

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

VOL. XIV. WELLSBORO, PA., MARCH 27, 1867. NO. 13.

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

No. of Sq'rs.	1 In.	2 Ins.	4 Ins.	3 Mos.	6 Mos.	1 Year.
1 Square.....	$1,00	$2,00	$3,00	$5,00	$7,00	$12,00
2 Squares.....	2,00	3,00	4,00	5,00	10,00	18,00
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☞ 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. P. 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. Seare'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, Notary Public and Insurance Agent, Blossburg, Pa., over Caldwell's Store.

IZAAK WALTON HOUSE,

Gaines, Tioga County, Pa.

H. C. VERMILYEA, PROPRIETOR. This is a new hotel located within easy access of the best fishing and hunting grounds in 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 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, 1866.

ATTENTION SOLDIERS.

WM B. SMITH, Knoxville, Tioga County, Pa., (U. S. licensed Agent, and Attorney for soldiers and their friends throughout all the United States,) will prosecute and collect with unusual 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 to 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. Shakespear, 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 (7 cts.) 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!

HAVING a big stock of *OLD GOODS* to dispose of at retail, that I am anxious 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., &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 selling at less than half the price of other mills of equal merit. It is made of best 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. F. Erwin. [feb21'67

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.
May 16, 1866–tf A. RUSSELL.

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. [feb6'67—3m

AT GARDNER'S

YOU CAN FIND A FIRST CLASS STOCK OF

GROCERIES & PROVISIONS,

THE BEST KINDS, COFFEE, SUGAR, MOLASSES, SYRUPS, SALT, SPICES, DRIED FRUIT, FIGS, CANNED FRUITS, PRUNES, ENGLISH CURRANTS, RAISINS, CITRON, CREAM TARTAR, SODA, SOAP,

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, Tubs, 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. 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

FALL BROOK COAL.—The undersigned, having make arrangements to furnish Coal by the TON or CAR LOAD, coarse or fine, solicits the patronage of the public.

ALSO—has constantly on hand, a large stock of CARRIAGE BOLTS, &c., at wholesale and retail. ☞ BLACKSMITHING of all kinds done in the best manner. S. M. GEER.

Tioga, Dec. 1, 1866–tf.

SORE THROAT AND QUINSY ARE CURED with ease and certainty by one or two applications of SALUTIFER on the outside. Sold at ROY'S.

THE largest assortment of Watches, Clocks, Jewelry and Plated Ware in Tioga county at [1feb66] FOLEY'S.

Select Poetry.

MUSIC.

BY JEAN INGELOW.

We laid us down to sleep:
But as for me—waking,
I marked the plunge of the muffled deep
On its sandy reaches breaking;
For heart-joyance doth sometimes keep
From slumber, like heart-aching.

And I was glad that night,
With no reason ready
To give my own heart for its deep delight,
That flowed like some tidal eddy,
Or shone like a star that was rising bright
With comforting radiance steady.

But on a sudden—hark!
Music struck asunder
Those meshes of bliss, and I wept in the dark,
So sweet was the unseen wonder;
So swiftly it touched, as it struck at a mark,
The trouble that joy kept under.

I rose—the moon outshone:
I saw the sea heaving,
And a little vessel sailing alone,
The small crisp wavelet cleaving:
'Twas she as she sailed to her port unknown—
Was that track of sweetness leaving.

We know they music made
In heaven, ere man's creation;
But when God threw it down to us that stayed,
It dropped with lamentation,
And ever since doth its sweetness shade
With sighs for its first station.

Its joy suggests regret—
Its most for more is yearning;
And it brings the soul that its voice hath met,
No rest that cadence learning,
But a conscious part in the sighs that fret
Its nature for returning.

The moon went down—the sky
And earth and sea hiding;
I laid me down, with the yearning sigh
Of that strain in my heart abiding;
I slept, and the bark that had sailed so nigh
In my dream was ever gliding.

Miscellaneous.

A TRUE STORY.

Many years ago I happened to be one of the referees in the case that excited unusual interest in our courts, from the singular nature of the claim, and the strange story which it disclosed. The plaintiff, who was captain of a ship which traded principally with the West Indies, had married quite early, with every prospect of happiness. His wife was said to have been extremely beautiful, and no less loveable in character.

After living with her in the most uninterrupted harmony for five years, during which time two daughters were added to the family, he suddenly resolved to resume his occupation, which he had relinquished on his marriage, and when his youngest child was but three weeks old, he sailed for the West Indies. His wife, who was devotedly attached to him, sorrowed deeply in his absence, and found her only comfort in the society of her children, and the hope of his return. But month after month passed away, and he came not, nor did any letters, those insufficient but ever welcome substitutes, arrive to cheer her bitter solitute. Months lengthened into years, yet no tidings were received from the absent husband, and after hoping against hope, the unhappy wife was compelled to believe that he had found a grave beneath the weltering ocean.

Her sorrow was deep and heartfelt, but the evils of poverty were now added to her afflictions, and the widow found herself obliged to resort to some employment in order to support her children. Her needle was the only resource, and for ten years she labored early and late for the miserable pittance which is ever so grudgingly bestowed on an humble seamstress.

A merchant, in New York, in moderate but prosperous circumstances, accidentally became acquainted, with her, and, pleased with her gentle manners, no less than her beauty, he improved their acquaintance into friendship.

After some months he offered his hand and was accepted. As the wife of a successful merchant she soon found herself in the enjoyment of such comforts and luxuries such as she had never possessed. Her children became his children, and received from him every advantage which wealth and affection could procure.

Fifteen years passed away; the daughters married, and by their step-father were furnished with every comfort requisite to their new avocation as housekeepers. But they had hardly quitted his roof when the mother was taken ill. She died after a few days, and from that time until this period of which I speak, the widow had resided with the younger daughter.

Now comes the strange part of the story. After an absence of thirty years, during which time no tidings had arrived from him, the first husband returned as suddenly as he had departed.

He had changed his ship, adopting another name, and spent the whole of that long period, on the ocean, with only transient visits on shore, while taking in or discharging cargoes, having been careful never to come nearer home than New Orleans. Why he had acted in this unpardonable manner towards the family no one could tell, and he obstinately refused all explanation.

There was strange rumors of slave trading and piracy afloat, but they were only whispered conjecture rather than truth. Whatever might have been his motives for this conduct, he was certainly anything but indifferent to his family concerns when he returned. He raved like a madman when informed of his wife's second marriage and subsequent death, vowing vengeance on his successor, and terrifying his daughters with the most awful threats in case they refused to acknowledge his claim. He had returned wealthy, and one of the reptiles of the law—who are always to be found crawling about the halls of justice—advised him to bring a suit against the second husband, assuring him that he could recover heavy damages. The absurdity of instituting a claim for a wife whom death had relieved from the jurisdiction of all earthly laws, was so manifest, that at length it was agreed to by all parties to leave the matter to be adjudgen by five referees.

It was upon a bright and beautiful afternoon in the spring when we met to hear the singular case. The sunlight streamed through the dusty windows of the court room, and shed a halo around the long, gray locks and broad forehead of the defendant—while the plaintiff's harsh features were thrown into still bolder relief by the same beam which seemed to soften the placid countenance of his adversary.

The plaintiff's lawyer made a most eloquent appeal for his client, and had we not been informed about the matter, our hearts would have been melted by his touching description of the return of the desolate husband and the great agony with which he beheld his household gods removed to consecrate a stranger's hearth. The celebrated Aaron Burr was the counsel for the defendant, and we anticipated from him a splendid display of oratory.

Contrary to our expectations, however, Burr made no attempt to confute his opponent's eloquent oratory. He merely opened a book of statutes, and pointing, with his thin fingers, to one of the pages, desired the referees to read it, while he retired a moment, for the principal witness.

We had scarcely finished reading the section which fully decided the matter in our minds, when Burr re-entered with a tall and elegant female under his arm. She was attired in a simple white dress with a wreath of ivy leaves encircling her large straw bonnet, and a lace veil completely concealing her countenance. Burr whispered a few words, apparently encouraging her to advance, and then gracefully raised her veil, discovering to us a face of proud, surpassing beauty. I recollect as well as if it happened yesterday, how simultaneous the murmur of admiration burst from the lips of all present. Turning to the plaintiff, Mr. Burr asked in a cold, quiet tone:

"Do you know this lady?"

"I do."

"Will you swear to that?"

"I will, to the best of my knowledge and belief she is my daughter."

"Can you swear to the identity?"

"I can."

"What is her age?"

"She is thirty years old on the 20th day of April."

"When did you last see her?"

"At her own house, about a fortnight since."

"When did you see her previous to that meeting?"

The plaintiff hesitated—a long pause ensued—the question was repeated, and the answer at length was—

When she was just a child.

"When she was just three weeks old," added Burr. "Gentlemen," continued he, turning to us, "I have brought this lady here as an important witness, and such I think she is. The plaintiff's counsel has pleaded eloquently in behalf of the bereaved husband, who escaped the perils of the sea and returned only to find home desolate. But who will picture to you the lonely wife, bending over the daily toil, devoting her best years to the drudgery of sordid poverty, supported only by the hope of her husband's return? Who will picture the slow process of heart sickening, the wasting anguish of hope deferred, and finally the overwhelming agony which came upon her when her last hope was extinguished, and she was compelled to believe herself a widow? Who can depict all this without awakening in your hearts the warmest sympathy for the deserted wife, and the utterest scorn for the mean, vile wretch, who could thus trample on the heart of her whom he swore to love and cherish? We need not inquire into his motive for acting so base a part. Whether it was love of gain, or licentiousness, or selfish indifference, it matters not; he is too vile a thing to be judged by such laws as govern men. Let us ask the witness—she who stands before us with the frank, fearless brow of a true-hearted woman—let us ask which of the two has been to her a father?

Turning to the lady, in a tone whose sweetness was a strange contrast with the scornful accent which characterized his words, he besought her to relate briefly the recollections of her early life.

A proud flush passed over her beautiful face as she replied:

"My first recollections are of a small, ill-furnished apartment, which my sister and myself shared with my mother. She used to carry out every Sunday the work which had occupied her during the week, and bring back employment for the following. Saving her wearisome visits to her employers, and her regular attendance at church, she never left the house. She often spoke of my father, and of his anticipated return, but at length she ceased to mention him, though I observed she used to weep more frequently than ever. I then thought she wept because we were poor, for it sometimes happened that our support was only a bit of dry bread; and she was accustomed to see by the light of chips which she kindled to warm her famishing children, because she could not purchase a candle without depriving us of our morning meal. Such was our poverty when my mother contracted her second marriage, and the change to us was like a sudden entrance to Paradise. We found a home and father." She paused.

"Would you excite my own child against me?" cried the plaintiff, as he impatiently waved his hand for her to be silent.

The eyes of the witness flashed fire as she spoke:

"You are not my father," exclaimed she—you who so basely left your wife to toil for your children to beggary! Never. Behold there my father," pointing to the calm defendant, "there is the man who watched over my infancy, who was the sharer of my childish sports, and the guardian of my inexperienced youth. There is the man who claims my affection and shares my home: there is my father. For yonder selfish wretch I know him not. The best years of his life have been spent in lawless freedom from social ties: let him seek elsewhere for the companions of his decrepitude, nor dare insult the ashes of my aged mother by now claiming the duties of kindred from her deserted children."

She drew her veil hastily around her as she spoke, and moved as if wishing to withdraw.

"Gentlemen," said Burr, "I have no more to say. The words of the law are expressed in the book before you; the words of truth you have heard from woman's pure lips; it is for you to decide according to the requisition of nature and the decrees of justice."

I need not say that our decision was in favor of the defendant, and the plaintiff went forth followed by the contempt of every honorable man who was present at the trial.

The late Judge——, formerly Chief Justice of the Supreme Court of Wisconsin, was a man of deep thought, and often so engrossed in his "cases as to be wholly unconscious of conversation in his presence. Colonel S——is one of your courteous Virginia gentlemen, quick, sensitive, and a good talker withal. The Colonel has a farm near Madison, on which he had just discovered a valuable peat-bed; and being much elated by the prospect of "sudden fortune," was apt to talk about it. Meeting the Judge in company with several gentlemen of the bar and legislators, then convened at the capitol, the favorite subject of the Colonel's opened. He, anxious to enlighten the Judge, directed his conversation particularly to that individual, who was sitting, head in hands, thinking-cap on, apparently an attentive listener, while the merits of economy, inexaustible supply, great manufacturing advantages, etc., etc., were expatiated upon in all the earnestness for which the Colonel is remarkable. After concluding his statements with statical and divers explanations, he asked the Judge what he thought of it.

"Of what?" says the Judge, looking up.

"Of peat," replied S.—

"What Pete? again asked the Judge.

"Why, Irish peat," says S. somewhat perplexed at the apparent stupidity.

"I don't know him, Sir," replied the Judge, not having heard a word of the subject.

Scene in Palestine.

I was traveling over Anti-Lebanon. It was a bright summer day and near noon. Weary and way-worn, I rode down from a bare mountain ridge into the wild and beautiful valley of Hebron, and dismounted beside a little fountain, under the "shadow of a great rock." A group of some fifteen or twenty shepherds were there, too, resting during the heat of the day, and their flocks, amounting to several thousand sheep and goats, filled nearly the whole of the valley.—At first I was greatly annoyed by the too near approach of both men and animals; but when the time came to lead the flocks away to pasture again, I watched their motions with intense interest.

The shepherds arose, went into the middle of the dense mass of animals, and then separating, walked away slowly in different directions. As they went, each kept uttering a peculiar cry or call. The sheep heard, and they, too, began to separate one from the other. I observed the whole mass was agitated as if the sheep and goats had been driven thither by some unseen power. Gradually they form a series of dense, moving columns, following in the footsteps of the shepherds, and drawn after them by their voices. I also observed that while each shepherd wound his way through the united flocks, some of the animals fled at his approach, frightened at his voice, and others hastened toward him, "for they knew his voice." In a short time they were led off, and the fountain was completely deserted; not a sheep or goat ventured to lag behind.

Then the calls of the shepherds were heard echoing from rock and cliff, now dying away in the distance; while the flocks were seen, obedient to the calls, following in long, distinct streams the guides whom they alone knew and trust. As I sat there gazing with mingled wonder and pleasure on that strange and instructive scene, I noticed another beautiful scripture illustration. One shepherd led his flock, by a zigzag path, up the almost perpendicular bank of the glen. Behind it two young lambs trotted along at the feet of their mother. At first they frisked and jumped lightly from stone to stone, but soon they began to fall behind. The poor little things cried piteously when the path became steeper and the rocks higher, and she flocks more and more distant. The mother cried, too, running back and forth—now lingering behind, now hastening on before, as if to wile them upward.

It was in vain. The ascent was too much for their limbs. They stopped trembling on the shelving cliff, and cried; the mother stopped and cried by their side. I thought they certainly would be lost; and I saw the great eagles that soared in circles round the cliffs far overhead, sweeping lower and lower as if about to pounce upon their prey. But no! The plaintive cries of distress had already reached the ears of the good shepherd. Mounting a rock, he looked down and saw the helpless little ones. A minute and he was standing by them; then, taking them up in his arms, he put them one on each side, in his bosom, in the ample folds of his coat, which was bound round the waste with a girdle.

The lambs made no attempt to run away from him. They seemed to know what he was going to do when he lifted them in his arms; and the little creatures lay there with their heads out as contentedly as an infant in its mother's bosom, while the shepherd scaled the dizzy hights again, and took his place at the head of the flock. It may be easily imagined with what deep interest I have ever since read the beautiful words of Isaiah—"He shall feed His flocks like a shepherd. He shall gather the lambs with His arm and carry them in His bosom."

Bill Simpson's Legal Experience.

Many years ago the Legislature of Tennessee passed an act to organize the county of McNairy. At that time the county embraced in the limits of Snake, was occupied by a sturdy set of backwoodsmen, totally unacquainted with courts, jails, etc. The country assembled at the appointed site for the purpose of cutting logs, making boards, etc. The only theme of daily conversation, when the men were assembled, was the court. None of them had seen a court in session, as yet developed. Each one would give what his idea of a court was.

None, however, were entirely satisfactory until Bill Simpson was called on to give his ideas. He said he knew all about a court—that he had a lawsuit in North Carolina. One of his neighbors' hogs kept coming when he fed his hogs until it got fat. One morning he got so all-fired mad that he shot the hog. He thought it would not do to throw it away, so he cleaned and salted it. Shortly after, his neighbor and a man came to his house, examined the smoke-house, and took him to town and put him in a little office. About three months after that, this man came and took him to a large room. A large man sat upon a high bench—a man was sitting at a desk—about a dozen fine dressed men set in a place around. The man put me in a pen just behind them.

He then called in twelve men; they took seats in a box in front of the fine dressed men. The man that was writing gave the twelve men a book and said something about Bill Simpson and the State. Then one of the fine men read something about Bill Simpson and the hog, and he and another of the fine dressed men had the biggest quarrel you ever heard. I thought they would fight every minute, but they didn't. It was Bill Simpson and the hog, and the hog and Bill Simpson, and, sometimes Mr. Simpson, but devilish seldom. After they had quit quarrelling, the big man talked awhile to the twelve men, and they went out and staid a short time and came back and said something to the man at the desk. The man on the bench said something to the man that put me in the office, and he took me out and tied me to a persimmon tree and commenced fighting me with a cowhide, and it made me so all-fired mad that I shook all the persimmons off the tree.

Not many years ago, in answer to the call of a country parish in Virginia, there appeared a young clergyman whose sole earthly possessions consisted of two black trunks and a horse, whose ill-kept condition gained for him the sobriquet of Buzzard. The person, however, being a man of fine address and brilliant parts, soon made for himself friends, and, it may be, excited the envy of some, by securing the affections of a lovely young widow, whose great wealth was more than an offset for his poverty. The time for the wedding came. The ceremony had proceeded to the point where the groom, in presence of the company, most solemnly declares to the bride,—

"With all my worldly goods I thee endow," when his gravity, and that of the guests, was completely upset by a wag just behind him exclaiming,—

"There goes Buzzard and the two black trunks!"

If we would have the kindness of others we must endure their follies. He who cannot persuade himself to withdraw from society must be content to pay a tribute of his time to a multitude of tyrants.

A Thrilling Adventure.

In the great and bloody war it would have been hard to find a more brave and daring soldier than the young and fearless Harry Kilos.

When the President first called for troops to defend the Union he enlisted in a Michigan regiment, and the year 1862 found him serving his country in the capacity of a spy. Many were the bold and daring acts which he performed, until his name became a terror to those rebels in that part of the field in which he served. But one bright day, when he was making a raid into the country far south of the Union lines, he accidentally found himself in the hands of a small band of ruthless guerrillas.

The guerrillas had camped by a small stream in a little, old, but strongly built hut; and our spy was confined in a small, dark, tight closet, and allowed the freedom of his limbs. Harry Kilos, reflecting upon his situation, he knew that a reward had been offered for himself by a guerrilla colonel, and that was the only reason that he had not been instantly butchered. He knew, too, that a worse fate was in store for him than simple shooting through the head, and he resolved to make every effort for escape that lay in his power.

Examination proved to him that the walls of his cell were strong and tight, so that no egress could be made through them. Then he examined the floor; it was of solid plank, fastened to the sleepers by spikes and wooden pins.

"Ha!" suddenly exclaimed Harry, in a low tone, as he came upon one short plank which was loose. In a moment he had raised it, and with a silent congratulation, he proceeded to make his exit down through the floor.

The floor of the house was about a foot from the ground, and as the young adventurer replaced the plank, he felt the spirits rise within him. The house was full of guerrillas, and he could hear them carousing over his head.

A few were keeping guard outside, but he felt sure he could slip by these as soon as it could become dark. Darkness was not far off, and the only danger he apprehended was that the guerrillas would look into his vacant cell.—Satisfaction, however, settled upon his mind as he saw the shadows of night gathering and thickening, and as the carousing over head began to lose its loud and boisterous tone, he crept slowly out from under the house, and pushed through the thick bushes until he reached the edge of the river, over which he would be obliged to swim.

At that moment a loud cry, uttered by the guerrilas, reached his ear, and he knew that his absence had been discovered. He heard the tramp of many feet, and yells, curses and oaths reached his ears.

They were on his track, and delay was death.

Acting upon this thought he plunged silently into the river, and swam for the opposite shore with firm and rapid strokes.

The guerrillas heard his movements, and he saw to his horror, that four armed villains had started in pursuit, in a small boat, while the report of a revolver broke upon the air, and the splash of a ball spattered the water into his face. Knowing that he could not reach the opposite shore ahead of the pursuers, he slackened his pace, and in a moment the boat was not ten feet off.

"Surrender, you d——d Yank!" yelled the fellow who stood in the bow of the little boat.

Our spy dove deep and came up nearly under the stern of the craft, and exerting all his strength, directed with such skill as was only his, he capsized the boat, and then, with a loud laugh, he struck out for the shore