The Tioga County Agitator
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M. H. COBB.] [P. C. VAN GELDER

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The Tioga County Agitator.

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

VOL. XIV. WELLSBORO, PA., AUGUST 21, 1867. NO. 34.

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.

GEORGE WAGNER,
TAILOR. Shop first door north of L. A. Sears's Shoe Shop. ☞ Cutting, Fitting, and Repairing done promptly and well.
Wellsboro, Pa., Jan. 1, 1866.–1y.

JOHN B. SHAKSPEARE,
DRAPER AND TAILOR. Shop over John R. Bowen's Store. ☞ 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.

ISAAK WALTON HOUSE,
Gaines, Tioga County, Pa.
VERMILYEA & REXFORD, Propr's. 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.

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,
A GENT 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.

Hairdressing & Shaving.
Saloon over Willcox & Barker's Store, Wellsboro, Pa. Particular attention paid to Ladies' Hair-cutting, Shampooing, Dyeing, etc. Braids, Puffs, coils, and swiches 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 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.

E. SMITH, M. D.
SURGEON.
OPERATES successfully for Cataract, Strabismus, (cross eye), Removal of Tumors, Hare Lip, Varicose Veins, Club Feet, &c
Particular attention paid to diseases of the Eye and General Surgery.
Consultation at office free.
References given to operations recently performed.
Office hours from 12 M. to 3 P. M.
Office at his residence, Mansfield, Tioga County, Pa. March 27, 1867–1y.*

NORMAN STRAIT,
AGENT for the National Series of Standard School Books; published by A. S. Barnes & Co. 111 & 113 William, corner of John Street, N. Y., keeps constantly a full supply. All orders promptly filled. Call or address by mail. N. STRAIT.
Lawrenceville, Pa., June 19, 1867–1y.

BEACH & WILLIAMS,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW. Office on Main Street, next door to Harden's Store.
C. G. WILLIAMS, C. W. BEACH,
Wellsboro, June 5, 1867–tf.

CHOICE LOT OF GRAIN BAGS for sale cheap! at WRIGHT & BAILEY'S.
Wellsboro, June 5, 1867.

BE CLOTHED!
JOSEPH INGHAM & SONS, two miles east of Knoxville, Tioga County, Pa., are prepared to manufacture wool by the yard or on shares, as may be desired. They make
FLANNELS, FULL CLOTHS, CASSIMERES, DOESKINS,
and can promise to satisfy customers. They pay particular attention to
ROLL CARDING & CLOTH-DRESSING.
Twenty years experience in the business warrants them in expecting a generous patronage. No shoddy cloths made.
Deerfield, June 12, 1867–tf.

JOHN SUHR,
WOULD announce to the citizens of Wellsboro and surrounding country, that he has opened a shop on the corner of Water and Crafton streets, for the purpose of manufacturing all kinds of
CABINET FURNITURE,
REPAIRING AND TURNING DONE
to order. COFFINS of all kinds furnished on short notice. All work done promptly and warranted. Wellsboro, June 27, 1866.

HUGH YOUNG,
Agent for the
EQUITABLE
LIFE ASSURANCE SOCIETY
OF
THE UNITED STATES.
Insure your Life at a Home Agency.
Wellsboro, April 17, 1867–tf.

J. B. MERRICK,
SURGEON DENTIST,
CHERRY FLATTS, TIOGA CO. PA.,
OPERATES with Chloroform, Ether, and the celebrated Spray Producer.
June 19, 1867–6m

UNION HOTEL.
MINER WATKINS, PROPRIETOR.
HAVING fitted up a new hotel building on the site of the old Union Hotel, lately destroyed by fire, I am now ready to receive and entertain guests. The Union Hotel was intended for a Temperance House, and the Proprietor believes it can be sustained without grog. An attentive hostler in attendance.
Wellsboro, June 26, 1867.

TOWNSEND HOUSE.
WILLIAM TOWNSEND, PROPRIETOR.
HAVING leased for a term of years the popular and well known Hotel stand lately occupied by A. M. Hazlett I am prepared to furnish the traveling and local public, with the best accommodations to be procured in the country. A good hostler always in attendance. Teams furnished to fishing parties.
Wellsboro, June 26, 1867.

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.

E. R. KIMBALL,
GROCERY AND RESTAURANT,
One door above the Meat Market,
WELLSBORO, PENN'A,
RESPECTFULLY announces to the trading public that he has a desirable stock of Groceries, comprising, Teas, Coffees, Spices, Sugars, Molasses, Syrups, and all that constitutes a first-class stock. Oysters in every style at all seasonable hours.
Wellsboro, Jan. 2, 1867–tf.

THE PLACE TO BUY DRUGS.
AT the Lawrenceville Drug Store, where you will find every thing properly belonging to the Drug Trade
CHEAP, CHEAPER, CHEAPEST,
and of the best quality for Cash. Also, Paints, Oils, Varnishes, Lamps, Fancy Notions, Violin Strings, Fishing Tackle, Window Glass, &c.
Cash paid for Flax Seed.
C. P. LEONARD.
Lawrenceville, May 8, 1867.

B. B. BORDEN,
TIOGA, PA.,
HAS just returned from the City with a large and desirable stock of goods consisting of
DRUGS AND MEDICINES,
Yankee Notions, of every description, Glass and Plated Ware, Wall Paper, Paints and Oils, Dye Stuffs, School Books, Groceries, and finally every thing that is ever kept in a Drug and Notion Store. I would also call the attention of the public to our Stock of *GERMAN LAMPS*, unequaled in the wide world, and also that I am Agent for the "Morton" Gold Pen, and shall always keep a large assortment.
Tioga, May 8, 1867–tf. B. B. BORDEN.

Glen's Falls Insurance Company,
GLEN'S FALLS, N. Y.
Capital and Surplus $373,637.66.
FARM RISKS, only, taken.
No Premium Notes required
It is LIBERAL. It pays damages by Lightning, whether Fire ensues or not.
It pays for live stock killed by Lightning, in barns or in the field.
Its rates are lower than other Companies of equal responsibility. I. C. PRICE, Agent,
Farmington Centre, Tioga Co. Pa.
May 29, 1867–1y*

SUMMER MILLINERY!
MRS. MITCHELL would particularly invite the attention of her friends and the public generally, to call and see her new collection of
SUMMER GOODS,
consisting of the latest novelties of
BONNETS & JOCKEYS, FRENCH FLOWERS, RIBBONS, LACES, &c.,
All selected with great care. Everything belonging to the Millinery Trade of the
LATEST IMPORTATIONS,
can be found at her Rooms on Broad Street, to which would invite an early call.
Mrs. E. D. MITCHELL.
N. B.—Particular attention paid to Bleaching and Custom Work.
Tioga, Pa., June 5, 1867–tf.

J. H. RANDALL,
SURGICAL AND MECHANICAL
DENTIST.
OFFICE at his residence on Wellsboro street, Tioga, where he may be found from the 1st until the 12th, and from the 19th until the 25th of each month. Will be in Blossburg at the United States Hotel, from the 13th until the 18th, and in Lawrenceville at Sisson's Hotel, from the 26th until the last day of each month.
All operations connected with the dental profession, whether surgical or mechanical, will receive especial attention.
Having an improved liquid and apparatus for benumbing the gums, he is prepared to extract teeth without pain, and in a manner harmless to the patient, yet no stupefaction, drowsiness or nausea, follows the operation. Ether or Chloroform will be administered if advisable when desired.
Artificial Teeth of all kinds inserted in the most substantial and beautiful manner.
Call and see specimens of mechanical dentistry.
Tioga, Pa., May 1, 1867.

Grocery and Provision Store,
CORNING, N. Y.
C. D. SILL,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALER in all kinds of
GROCERIES, PROVISIONS,
Wines, Liquors and Cigars,
FOREIGN & DOMESTIC, GREEN & DRIED FRUITS,
CANNED FRUITS AND VEGETABLES,
WOOD & WILLOW WARE, GLASS & CROCKERY WARE,
CHILDREN'S CARRIAGES, CABS & PERAMBULATORS, TOYS, &c., &c.
A full and complete assortment of the above mentioned goods of the best quality always on hand.
Particular attention paid to Fine Groceries. Dealers and Consumers will find it to their interest to examine his Stock before buying.
Corning, N. Y., March 27, 1867.

SAVINGS BANK.
OTHERWISE
GARDNER'S
GROCERY AND PROVISION STORE.
THE
OLD saying that a penny saved is a penny earned, justifies GARDNER in naming his establishment a Savings Bank. Economy is Wealth, said some old chap whose name I have forgotten; and it is economy to trade where the
SLAUGHTER
of high prices is being prosecuted with vigor and without reprieve. Fean sell Sugars, Teas, Molasses, Fish, Pork, Flour, Corn Meal, Coffees, Canned Fruits, Spices, and everything intended for family use, giving the buyer the benefit
OF THE
fall of the markets, an advantage duly appreciated by everybody, excepting only those verdant
INNOCENTS
who prefer *PROMISING TO PAY* one hundred per cent. profits to the seller, to *PAYING* twenty five per cent. cash on delivery of the goods. I shall offer my stock of goods at fair prices
EVERY MONDAY,
EVERY TUESDAY,
EVERY WEDNESDAY,
EVERY THURSDAY,
EVERY FRIDAY,
AND
EVERY SATURDAY,
And fill up as fast as I sell out.
L. A. GARDNER.
Wellsboro, June 12, 1867.

NEW DRY GOODS STORE.
TOLES & BARKER,
(*NO. 5, UNION BLOCK.*)
WE have just received our new and very large stock of
DRY GOODS,
such as
SHEETINGS, SHIRTINGS, PRINTS, CLOTHS, CASSIMERES, VESTINGS, READY MADE CLOTHING, HATS & CAPS, BOOTS AND SHOES,
also a large and well selected stock of
CROCKERY, HARDWARE, WOODEN WARE, STONE WARE, KERO-SENE OIL, PAINTS & OILS, SUGARS, TEAS, COFFEES, SYRUPS, MOLASSES,
ETC., ETC., ETC.
We are able to offer our customers the benefit of the
LAST DECLINE OF PRICES
in the New York Market, our Stock having been purchased since the great decline in Goods.
TOLES & BARKER.
Wellsboro, July 3, 1867.

Real Estate Sale.
THE Subscriber will sell or rent the following valuable property, to wit:
One tavern stand in Lawrenceville.
One farm, on which he now resides, one-half mile from three churches, two School Houses, two grog shops, and one railroad, and about the same distance from the line of the Wellsboro and Lawrenceville Railroad. The farm contains 100 acres of good land, 50 acres timbered, well watered, and very productive. It requires that the seed should be sowed and planted, however, to ensure a harvest.
One farm in Jackson township, 175 acres; a first rate place for a cheese factory.
Also—for sale—4 mules, 75 sheep, and other stock, cheap on reasonable terms.
M. S. BALDWIN.
Lawrence, Apr. 17, 1867–tf.

PLATED WARE—Cake baskets, card baskets, castors, sugar bowls, etc., at FOLEY'S.

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

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

Original Poetry.

[For The Agitator.]

In Memoriam—ALLIE AND WELLIE.

They died while yet the spring of life,
Smiled with the morning's rosy hue;—
While yet the fair sweet-breathing flowers
Were gemmed with dainty drops of dew;—

While yet their pure young hearts were glad,—
Were warm with hopes, undamped by fears;
Ere summer sun's too brightly shone,
Or autumn's dropped too bitter tears;

Ere winter's "frost's and fitful blasts"
Made earth too chill for their abode
They gently sank to peaceful sleep
And wakened in the home of God!

Since then the years—slow silent years—
Have paced their weary, weary round,—
Have dropped their rains like pitying tears,
And winds have sighed with sobbing sound.

The sun has shined, mayhap, at times
And wooed the flowers from funeral sod;
Their breath is like our thoughts of those—
Those dwellers in the home of God.

O fair sweet blossoms of the spring!
Ye never knew life's woe and sin!
O, bliss for us, at last to sleep—
Like them to gladly enter in!

AUGUST 9, 1867. E. S. S.

Miscellaneous.

THE RICHEST COURT SCENE OUT.

The following amusing case was tried at a term of the Orange County (N. Y.) Court, in 1854. It was reported for the Newburg *Telegraph*. Mr. Allington is at the present time a practicing lawyer in Port Jervis.

The People agt. James Allington.

District-Attorney for People; Prisoner in Person.

This was one of the most amusing trials ever witnessed by bench or jury in this county. The prisoner was indicted for an assault and battery upon a man by the name Dodder. It seems that a plank-road had just been laid in the town of Minisink, running through the lands of Dodder, and that Allington is the toll gatherer, and that the gate-house is built upon, or adjoining the lands of Dodder. The other facts will appear in evidence.

The cause was duly open by the District Attorney, when his Honor, the Judge, noticed the defendant sitting within the bar, with pencil in hand ready to take down evidence, without counsel.

"Have you no counsel, Mr. Allington?" inquired the Judge:

"No sir."

"There are plenty of gentlemen around you who would be willing to assist you."

"Well your Honor, I have feed one and engaged another, and they both turn up missing, and therefore I have concluded to try the case myself."

"Very well Sir."

The District-Attorney, after stating the case to the jury, called the complaint, Mr. Dodder, upon the stand, who testified as follows:

I know the defendant; he is a neighbor of mine. I was driving his cows off my land when he came out upon the road and stoned me. He sent as many as a dozen at me, and the last one struck me upon the back of the neck. It hurt me considerably; not very badly, however, as the rim of my hat hung down, and it and the coat-collar prevented.

"You can examine him now, Mr. Allington," said the District-Attorney.

All eyes were now turned upon the defendant. There he sat, busily engaged in taking notes, a little short, red headed Yankee, with his feet resting on the lower round of the chair, and his body bent forward at an angle of 45 degrees. At that remark he snapped his head back like a blade in a jack knife, his eyes twinkled, and in a shrill, loud voice he commenced:

"Have you been on good terms with the defendant—I mean Mr. Dodder!"

"Dodder hesitated.

"Come, Mr. Dodder, have we been on good terms?"

"I can't say," replied Dodder.

"Well, recollect, Mr. Dodder, that you must say."

"Say yes or no," interposed his honor.

"Yes or no," responded the defendant.

"I can't say that we are on speaking terms," answered Dodder.

"Well, Mr. Dodder, you say that I struck you with a stone. Will you please state to the Jury whether it was the first stone that struck you?"

"No, sir."

"Did it not go fifteen feet to the right?"

"About that."

"Well, was it the second?"

"No sir."

"Did not that go three feet over your head?"

"Yes, Sir."

Were you not running after my cow with a stake sharpened at one end? and did you not knock her down? and was it not because you would not stop that I sent the other stone at you?"

"Well, Sir, I must explain."

"None of your rigmaroles here, Mr. Dodder. No explanations, Sir—Yes or No, Sir."

"I can't answer."

"You must answer. Come, Sir, Yes or No."

"It wasn't a stake, it was astick."

"Yes, 1½ inches at the but and twelve feet long."

"No Sir, one inch across and tapering to the end."

"You knocked the cow down, didn't you?"

"I struck at her—can't say I struck her."

"Didn't she fall?"

"Can't say."

"Well, Mr. Dodder, you were chasing her, were you not?"

"It was in the road, Sir, and she was on the side."

"Was it icy?"

"Yes."

"Snow deep?"

"Yes."

"Now, will you say on your oath, Mr. Dodder, that you did not strike her?"

Witness hesitating. "I will not be positive."

"Well, Mr. Dodder, were you not coming toward me?"

"Yes, sir."

"You did not run back at all, did you?"

"No, sir."

"You are sure you did not look or go back, are you?"

"Certainly I am."

"Are you as positive of that as you are of all the rest you have sworn to?"

"I am, sir."

"Well, sir will you then please to inform this Jury and myself how that stone came to strike you on the back of the neck?"

Witness was evidently non-plussed, and a roar of laughter burst from the bench, bar and jury, as well as the spectators.

"I am not done with you yet," exclaimed the defendant, as Mr. Dodder seemed rather uneasy and inclined to vacate the chair.

"Whose house do I live in, Mr. Dodder?"

"I consider it mine."

"Did you serve a notice on me not to use the rooms, the garret or the cellar, when I was moving in it?"

"Yes, Sir."

"Was there any thing else to use, Sir?"

"No, Sir."

"Who built the house?"

"The Plank Road Company."

"In whose possession is it, Mr. Dodder?"

"Plank Road Company."

"How did you come to say that the house was yours, when the Company have it in possession and built it?"

Another burst of laughter followed this question, and poor Dodder looked as if he was sitting upon a hatchet.—Dodder gave no reply.

"Now, Mr. Dodder, have you not been trying to get me out of that house, that you might get your son in my place? And have you not been to the Directors? and have you not applied to them for your son? and have you not told them things derogatory to my character?"

"None of your long preambles, Mr. Dodder; you know it is so, and I am going to prove it, too. Yes or No?"

"I can't answer: must explain."

"No explanation, Sir—Yes or No."

"No."

"Did you not go to three of the Directors?"

"Yes."

"Did you not order a window put in the cellar of the house, when building, and say you wanted it there for your son's accommodation?"

"I might have done it."

"Did you not get a warrant out for me before I was bound over to appear here?"

"Yes."

"Did you not then swear that I had only assaulted you by throwing stones, but did not hit you?"

Dodder was completely staggered again—he changed all manner of colors, and moved about uneasily in his chair.

"Come, Mr. Dodder, answer," exclaimed the defendant.

"I can't remember."

"Yes you do—come think—did you then swear I had hit you at all, Sir?"

"I might not."

"How comes it then that you remember it now—three months after—and not then?"

This was too much for poor Dodder. He looked around appealingly for relief. Nothing met his gaze but a room convulsed with laughter. His legs seemed to be under magnetic influence, and in great desire to try their powers of locomotion. At last the defendant told him to go. "That will do, Mr. Dodder—I guess we are through with you for the present." And off he shot as if death was behind him; while the whole bar fairly screamed, as he made awful strides down the aisle, and the Court buried their faces in their handkerchiefs and shook convulsively.

Dodder No. 2 was called—son of the old Dodder—who testified as follows:

"I was in the house—heard a noise—saw father driving cows; saw defendant come out of his house and throw stones; I ran out and a hill was between me and them, and when I got up all was over. Saw defendant throw three stones—did not see any strike."

Cross examined by defendant.

"You were in the house, you say?"

"Yes."

"Is there not a hill twenty feet high between your house and where I was?"

"About that."

"How many stone walls, also—about four?"

"About that."

"How many plank-fences or slab-fences—two?"

"Only one, I think."

"Well, sir, how could you see through four stone walls, one slab-fence and a hill twenty feet high? That will do, sir, you can go."

And without waiting for a reply, off went Dodder No. 2.

District Attorney, on the part of the people here rested.

The defendant, then, with all the gravity becoming such an important occasion, untwisted his legs from the rounds of the chair, and with more than usual dignity walked out in front of the Jury, and offered his defense as follows:

"If you please, your Honor, and Gentlemen of the Jury—I am a green hand at this 'ere bizziness. I am ashamed that such a little small consarn should ever come come before an Orange County Jury. It was not my wish, I am sure. I was taken up once before, and then he only swore to an assault; but three months' thinking has put the battery to it. I acknowledge the assault, but I am justified; for he was assaulting my cow. He has tried to pick a quarrel with me ever since I went to the gate. He stones my cows, my chickens, and I can't stand it. I threw the stones; I admit it—first, fifteen feet to the right, then over his head, and when I saw the cow fall as he knocked her down, then I did shave him, but I didn't hit him, and that ain't all, I'll prove it; and I ask you farmers, if you would not do the same thing? I can prove he knocked her down by my brother."

Defendant's brother was then called, and stated that it was Sunday when the occurrence happened; saw complainant, Dodder, running after and striking at defendant's cows; saw him strike and one fall; can't say he struck her; defendant ran out and hallooed to him; did not mind; defendant threw stones; none hit him; I went out, and when I came up to Dodder, he said defendant had thrown stones at him, but he had managed by jumping and dodging not to have any hit him.

The testimony here closed.

The defendant then proceeded to sum up the case. His Honor dropped his pen, the jury leaned forward, the members of the bar were winking and nodding across to one another, and a universal tittering pervaded the room. He commenced, and his sharp, shrill voice drowned all else:

"Gentlemen of the Jury: This is the first time I was ever in such a pickle—never did I before appear before a jury of my country. This Mr. Dodder has brought me here, and I have to appeal to you, not knowing whether you are Woolly Heads, Silver Greys, Hard Shells or Soft Shells. Yet I think this Dodder will find out before I am thro' that I am a harder shell than he imagined.

You know, gentlemen, that I am in the employ of the Mongaup Valley, Forrestburg and Port Jervis Plank Road Company, as a gate-keeper. This company it seems had sufficient confidence in my integrity and honesty to place me in that important station, and even if I should receive $3,000 and steal $1,500 of it, that's between me and the Company, and it's none of Dodder's business. Now when the Company sent me up along this road to collect tolls, this Dodder was one of the *inhabitants* I found there in the woods, and I will say for him that he is a very fair specimen of the rest of the population. But there isn't any of them, that seem to appreciate all the benefits of this Plank-road.

It let out to civilization a class of people who never before had the idea there was such a thing as a civilized life, and Dodder is one of them. It is a fact that soon after I moved up there, a young woman, sixteen years old, cam down out of the mountains on the Plank-road, one day, and she had never been out before. She fairly seemed surprised to see a *white man*, and after asking a few questions went back into the woods. This Dodder was my nearest neighbor, and a good deal nearer than I wanted him, and I hadn't been there long before I heard that he had been lying about me to one of the directors, and I soon found out that he wanted to get his son, who was sworn here against me, in my place. But he hasn't done it yet, and if you don't convict me I reckon he won't very soon.

It won't take long to dispose of Dodder No. 2. He testifies that he saw me throw three stones at his father, and saw the "old man dodge." On cross examination he says that he was in his own house *in the woods*, and had to look over a hill twenty feet high, and also over three slab-fences and two stone walls. Well! if he tells the truth, all that I wish is that I had young Dodder's eyes. He is certainly a remarkable boy, and can't deny his "*father*."

I am willing to admit that I done wrong in throwing stones at Dodder, and I apologize to all the world, and this county particularly for it. The doctors tell us that there are two causes for all diseases, predisposition and excitability. I think it was the latter cause that moved me to stone Dodder.

I therefore confess my guilt of the assault, but the battery *I deny!* and if you find me guilty of the battery I will appeal from the decision to the Court of high Heaven itself before I will submit to it.

Now, Gentlemen, you saw Mr. Dodder and heard him swear upon me. I asked him a great many questions, and I was sorry to hear him answer as he did. I might have asked him more questions—I might have asked him if he didn't kill my cat, and if he didn't stone my chickens, because they trespassed in his woods, where, actually, the rocks are so thick that the cats can't find their way up through them; but then I knew he would deny it, and it would grieve me to hear him. He admits that he was driving my three cows up the road, and that he struck at one of 'em, but says it was with a small switch. I have proved that this switch was a pole about 10 feet long, and about two inches across the butt end, and I have also proved that when he struck the *cow fell*. It is true my witness couldn't swear that the stick hit her, he was so far off, but take the blow and the fall together, and we can guess the rest. If you gentlemen, should see me point a gun at a man, and pull the *tricker*, see the flash and hear the report, and at the same time see the man drop, I think you would say that I shot him, although you might not see the ball strike him.

Now the fact is, Gentlemen, that Sunday, I was lying on my lounge in my house, when my wife said that Dodder was chasing my cows. I jumped up and pulled on my boots and went out of doors, and saw Dodder and the cows coming up the road. It is true he says he wasn't driving them, but says he and the cows was both going along the road in one direction, and this was as near as I could get him to the cows or to the truth; but it is proved that the cows were going along ahead of him, and he was following after them, striking at them with his little switch, ten feet long, and two inches across the butt, and I reckon you'll think he was "driving" them. I sung out to him: "Dodder stop!" but he didn't mind my order, and I just threw a stone in that direction, which went about 12 feet over his head. I thought he would mind me then. He paid no attention, and I sung out again: "Dodder stop!" Still he didn't mind me, and then I just threw another stone; but, on he came, and on I went, and I threw the third stone, which he says hit him on the back of the neck, but which I think is rather strange, as we were going toward each other as fast as we could go. But he never slacked up, and by this time were within about eight feet of each other.—I halted, and hallooed at the top of my voice: "Dodder, why in h—l don't you stop?" About then he did stop and raised his ten-feet switch, as if to strike me. I sang out: "Mr. Dodder, look out! You may wollup my cows, but if you wollup me with that switch, you'll wollup an animal that'll hook!" [Here the orator made an appropriate gesture of the head, as in the act of hooking, which was followed with tumultuous shouts and laughter, that continued several minutes.]

Now, Gentlemen, if you convict me, this Court can fine me $250 and jug me for six months, and if you really think I ought to be convicted of this assault, say so, for I am in favor of living up to the laws, as long as they are laws, whether it is the Fugitive Slave law, the Nebraska bill, or the Excise laws. I will read you a little law, however, which I have just seen in a book I found here—(the speaker picked up a law book and read as follows:)—"Every man has a right to defend himself form personal violence." Now I don't know whether that is a law or not, but if I find it in a law book, (a veteran member of the bar who was sitting near the speaker remarked to him that it was a good law.) Well, gentlemen, here is an old man who looks as if he might know something, and he says 'tis good law. Now if you will turn to Barbour something, page 399, you'll find that the same doctrine is applied to cattle—[great laughter.] Therefore I take it I had a right to defend my cows against Dodder's ten foot switch. Why, gentlemen, nearly all my wealth is invested in them three cows, and you can't wonder that I became a little excited when I saw Dodder switching them with this ten feet pole. I am a poor man and have a large family, consisting of a wife and six children, which I reckon is doing very well for so small a man as I am, and I could not afford to let Dodder kill my cows!

Now, gentlemen, I don't believe you'll convict me; after what I have said.—But if you do, and this Court fines me $250, I shall "repudiate," because I "can't pay." And if I'm jugged for six months, why, these Dodders will have it all their own way up here.—But notwithstanding all this, I am willing to risk myself in your hands; and if you think I ought to have stood by and not done any thing when I saw Dodder hammering my cows, why then I am "gone in," toll-gate and all.

It is true, I am a poor man, but not a mean one. The name of Allington can be traced to the May Flower. When she landed the pilgrims on Plymouth Rock, among the passengers was a widow, Mary Allington, with four fatherless children, and I am descended from that Puritan stock; and from that day to this there has never lived an Allington who hadn't Yankee spirit enough to stone a Dodder for polling his cows. I'm done.

Roars of laughter, during which the defendant took his seat. After a few words from his Honor the Jury retired, and in a few moments returned with a verdict of *Not guilty!*

Old Dodder and Dodder No. 2 were at that instant seen plinging down the stairs leading to the court-yard, with unbounded powers of locomotion; when the yard was gained they fairly ran, and it is supposed never stopped until the deep woods of Minisink hid them from the gaze of men.

Allington heard the verdict with the sang froid of a philosopher. No emotion, other than the turning of his cud of tobacco in his mouth and an extra squirt of juice, was observable.

It may be as well to remark, that the District-Attorney refused to be pitted against his eloquent opponent, and let the cause go by default, as he said not a word in reply to the speech of his opponent. The District-Attorney was in a tight place, and took the wisest course to get out. It is not often he meets with such formidable prisoners.

A Little too Punctual.

The hour was approaching for the departure of the New-Haven steamboat steamboat from her berth at New-York, and the usual crowd of passengers, newsboys, fruit-venders, cabmen and dock-loafers were assembled on and about the boat.

We were gazing at the motley group from the foot of the dock stairs, when our attention was attracted by the singular action of a tall, brown Yankee, in an immense brown hat, chocolate-colored coat and pantaloons, and a fancy vest. He stood near the starboard paddle-box, and scrutinized every female coming on board, every now and then consulting his enormous bull's eye watch, which he raised from the depths of a capacious fob, by means of a powerful steel chain. After mounting guard in this manner, he dashed furiously down the gang-plank and up the wharf, reappearing again on board almost instantly, expressing the most intense anxiety. This series of operations he performed several times, after which he rushed about the boat wildly, and hopelessly ejaculating:

"What's the time of day? Wonder if my repeater is fast? Whar's the cap'n? Whar's the Steward? Whar's the mate? Whar's the boss that owns this ship?"

"What's the matter, sir? we ventured to ask him, when halted a moment for breath.

"Haint seen nothin' of a gal in a blue sun-bonnet, with a Canton crape shawl, (cost fifteen dollars,) pink gown and brown boots, hey? Come aboard while I've been looking for the cap'n, at the hind part of the ship—have ye, hey?"

"No such person has come on board."

"Tormented lightning!—she's my wife!" he screamed; "married her yesterday! All her trunks and mine aboard, under a pile of baggage as tall as a Connecticut steeple! The dark black nigger says he won't hand it out, and I won't leave my baggage anyhow. My wife—only think of it—was to have come on board at half past four, and here it is now most five! What's become of her? She can't have eloped? We hav'nt been married long enough for that. You don't think she's been abducted, do you Mister? Speak—answer—won't ye? Oh! I'm ravin' distracted. What are tiley ringin' that for. Is the old ship on fire?

"It is the signal for departure—the first bell; the second bell will ring in four minutes.

"Thunder! you don't say so! Whar's the cap'n?"

"That gentleman in the blue coat."

The Yankee darted to the captain's side.

"Cap'n stop the ship for ten minutes, will ye?"

"Can't do it, sir."

"But ye must, I tell ye; I'll pay ye for it—How much will ye take?"

"I could not do it."

"Cap'n, I'll give yeon two dollars," gasped the Yankee.

The captain shook his head.

"I'll give you five dollars and a half—and a half—and a half!" he kept repeating, and bawling about in agony like a mad jackass on a platter.

"This boat starts at five precisely," said the captain shortly, and turned away.

"Oh, you stony-hearted heathen!" murmured the Yankee, almost bursting into tears. "Partin' man and wife, and we just one day married!"

At this moment the huge paddle-wheel began to paw the water, and the walking-beam descended heavily, shaking the huge fabric to the centre. All who were not going to New-Haven went ashore. The hands began to haul in the gang-plank; the fasts were already cut loose.

"Leggo that plank," roared the Yankee, collering one of the hands. "Drop it like a hot potato, or I'll throw you into the dock."

"Yo-yo!" shouted the man in chorus, as they heaved on the gangway.

"Shut up, yeou brayin' donkeys!" yelled the maddened Yankee, "or there'll be an ugly sort of work!"

But the plank was got aboard, and the boat splashed past the pier. In an instant the Yankee pulled off his coat, flung his hat beside it on the deck, crying for the guard.

"Are you drunk or crazy?" cried a passenger, seizing him.

"I'm going to fling myself into the dock and swim ashore," cried the Yankee. "I mustn't leave my Sairy Ann alone in New York city. Yeou may divide my baggage among ye—let me go—I can swim."

He struggled so furiously that the consequences of his rashness might have been fatal had not a sudden apparition changed his purpose. A very pretty young woman in a blue bonnet, white Canton crape shawl, pink dress and brown boots came toward him. The big, brown