The Tioga County Agitator
Is Published every Wednesday Morning, at $2.00 a Year, invariably in advance, by
COBB & VAN GELDER.
E. H. COBB.] [F. O'VAN GELDER.

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

No. of Sq'rs.	1 In.	3 Ins.	4 Ins.	3 Mos.	6 Mos.	1 Year
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The Tioga County Agitator.

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

VOL. XIV. WELLSBORO, PA., SEPTEMBER 4, 1867. NO. 36.

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. n30, '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, Props'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,
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.

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.

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!
W. M. B. SMITH, Knoxville, Tioga County, Pa., (U. S. licensed Agent, and Attorney for soldiers and their friends throughout all the loyal States,) will prosecute and collect with 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 on or address by mail. N. STRAIT.
Osceola, Pa., June 19, 1867–1y.

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

J. G. PUTNAM,
MILL WRIGHT—Agent for all the best TURBINE WATER WHEELS. Also for Stewart's Oscillating Movement for Gang and Mulay Saws.
Tioga, Pa., Aug. 7, 1867, 1y.

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, 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 Slosson'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 superfaction, 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 clap, whose name I have forgotten; and if is economy to trade where the
SLAUGHTER
of high prices is being presented with vigor and without reprieve. I can 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, KEROSENE 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 160 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 [1dec66] FOLEY'S.
LAMPS.—A new kind of lamp for Kerosene—no breakage of chimneys—at FOLEY'S.

Select Poetry.

CASTLE AND COTTAGE.

There stands a castle by the sea,
With an ancient keep and turrets three,
And in it dwells a lady rare,
Rich and lovely, with golden hair,
By the wild waves plashing wearily.

II.

In it dwells a baron hold,
Gallant and young, with store of gold,
Store of all that man can crave
To cheer his pathway to the grave,
By the wild waves plashing wearily.

III.

The lady bright is kind and good,
The paragon of womanhood;
And her wedded lord is leal and sure,
Beloved alike of rich and poor,
By the wild waves plashing wearily.

IV.

There dwells a fisher on the strand,
In a little cot with a rood of land,
With his bonny wife, and girls and boys
That climb to his knee with a pleasant noise,
By the wild waves plashing cheerily.

V.

And the lady of the castle sighs
When she meets the fisherwife's gladdening eyes,
And wishes that Heaven to bless *her* life
Had made her mother as well as wife,
By the wild waves plashing cheerily.

VI.

The lord of the castle, riding home
O'er the hard sea sand where the breaker's foam,
Oft sees the fisher, his labor done,
Sit with his wife in the glint o' the sun,
By the wild waves plashing cheerily.

VII.

Sit with his wife, and his boys and girls,
Dandling the youngest with golden curls,
And turns his envious eyes aside,
And well-nigh weeps for all his pride,
By the wild waves plashing wearily.

VIII.

"I'd give," quoth he, "my rank and state,
My wealth that poor men call so great,
Could I have that fisherman's joys,
His happy home, and his girls and boys."
By the wild waves plashing cheerily.

Miscellaneous.

HOW I FIRST MET MY WIFE.

It is just five years this summer that I was granted exemption for one month from my desk and went down with my chum, Horace Hyatt, to his father's in old Monmouth, the garden of that unjustly abused State, New Jersey. I should never have forgotten that visit, even though I had not there met with an adventure that had its influence on the whole future of my life. I should remember it for the real true hospitality of the Hyatts, for the solid old-time comfort of the farm, and the quiet way in which within a couple of days after my arrival I was put into possession of it, and made to feel that it all belonged to me, to do just what I pleased with. There were plenty of horses, plenty of woodcock, and we shot. All this shall be spoken with a proviso. I say we, but let it be understood that I do not mean Horace's two sisters, Carrie and Nettie, as having participated in all these sports. They rode, to be sure, and charmingly they did it; they fished, and I am obliged to confess were much luckier than their guest; but they did not shoot—though I shall not exult over their lack of this accomplishment, they were charming enough without it. I am sure I shall excite no jealousy by declaring that with one exception, which I shall not mention here, Carrie and Nettie Hyatt were the two most charming girls I had ever seen, and I was just hesitating as to which of them I should fall desperately in love with when my calculations were all disturbed by an accident, for so I suppose I must call it, though really seeming like a special providence. What this was I shall tell in the best way I know how.

For some days after my arrival at the farm my curiosity had been much excited by the occasional panegyric lavished by the young ladies upon a once schoolfellow of their own, May Stevens by name, who was, according to their highly-colored account, the most perfect thing in the shape of woman then living. I tried to persuade myself that nothing in that line could surpass Carrie and Nettie, but still the repetition of this May Stevens haunted me, and came like a shadow across my new-born passion. I formed at least an imaginary May Stevens, and do what I would the figure was still with me. At last I was worked into an agony of curiosity, and trembled with some great purpose which should bring before me the object of my thought and of the two sisters' continual conversation. In what this would have ended it is impossible for me at this time to say, had not I heard one morning as I entered the breakfast-room the startling words from Nettie:

"And so she is coming at last. I'm so glad!"

Whether it was the train of my thought was upon that point at the moment or what I can not say, but I knew directly the whole matter. I saw Carrie with an open letter in her hand, and coupling it with Nettie's words I knew that the hitherto only heard-of May Stevens was about to become a reality. I had no need to ask questions; all the information was proffered. May Stevens, the incomparable May, was to spend a month at Hyatt's, and they were to expect her at any moment, though, as the letter read, she might not be down for a week to come. A week! It was an age, a century, and I was in a flutter of excitement. My long-standing passion of nearly two weeks, duration for Nettie and Carrie was forgotten in an instant, and my whole mind was absorbed in making the best figure possible before the new queen. With this idea I began to look into my wardrobe. I had come down with sufficient clothes to answer all ordinary purposes, including of course Nettie and Carrie, but the new goddess was certainly worthy of a new rig on my part, and certainly should have it. This resolution was made within fifteen minutes after hearing the announcement of her intended coming, and before two hours had gone by I was whizzing on my way to town to carry out my resolve. My choicest morsels of wardrobe should be offered on the shrine of May Stevens.

I had absented myself on the plea of a sudden memory of business neglected, and had faithfully promised Nettie and Carrie that the next day should see me down again at "Hyatt's to stay out the month that May Stevens, the wonderful, was about to pass with them.

The racking of brain that day to create a grand *ensemble* of costume, something beyond all criticism that should at the first glance strike the beholder silent with admiration, was, indeed terrible. The labor of writing "Paradise Lost" was nothing to it. It was early in the day when I arrived at my city rooms, and for six hours I dressed and redressed, compared, rejected, and selected, and at the end of that time I had laid out those portions of my wearable goods, in which I had decided to make my first appearance before May Stevens. It wanted still several hours to sunset, and having got safely through the great object of my visit, I thought it would not be a bad idea for me to take the last train, and return the same night to "Hyatt's," instead of waiting over until morning. No sooner said than done. I packed my habiliments, and away I went. Whizzing and puffing over an uninteresting road is provocative of sleep, so I found it when the shade of evening fell, for, to the best of my recollection, I was in the very midst of a dream in which May Stevens, attired in book-muslin and pale blue satin, sat on a purple cloud, and admiringly inquired who my tailor was. Just as I was about to inform her there came a crash, and, for a moment, I was not entirely certain whether it was the cloud had exploded or myself had torn some portion of my apparel that was overstrained. It, required but a moment to awaken me to the fact that both presumptions were wrong. It was our train, the 6.26, that had run off the track, smashing things generally, and spilling the contents of several baggage-cars along the road, to say nothing of frightening half a hundred passengers into a condition bordering on lunacy. But most terrible of all mishaps, it spilled me, clothes and all, into a pool of mud and water, from which I escaped with life, but utterly wrecked in the matter of good clothes. This was a pretty state of things; and to make it still worse, I was exactly five miles from my destination. I was disposed to make myself agreeable, and would have willingly rendered all the assistance in my power to the unprotected females of the wrecked train. If I had been in any condition to be seen, but, heartily ashamed of my appearance, I rushed from the scene and started for Hyatt's, the determination strong in my breast to reach that haven before daylight and get into a decent if not a stunning suit of clothes. It was a beautiful moonlight night, and verging close on toward eleven o'clock. That did not deter me. I was determined to walk over to Hyatt's. No sooner said than done. I set forth. Five miles is a trifle, particularly to a man in my condition, and just as my watch marked the quarter after midnight I marched up the lane to the house. There was a single light to be seen in the house, and that in my room; but as I approached near the house it disappeared, and the whole house was in darkness. My room-mate, Horace, had evidently just gone to bed. So much the better. I didn't want even him to see me in that plight. My bedroom windows looked out upon the roof of the piazza. I would not disturb the house by knocking—oh no, not a bit of it—a climb would settle the business. The thing was executed as soon as thought, and in a few seconds I stood on the piazza. What if Horace saw me in that plight, and I should be compelled to explain that my vanity had led me to walk five miles in the night, and scale a piazza to escape being seen? He would never get done joking me. No, he should not see me thus. In a few seconds, standing on the piazza, I divested myself of coat, vest, pants, boots, hat—ay! even of my shirt, and stood confessed a blushing Hyperion in under-shirt and drawers! In a trice the window sashes on the piazza yielded, and I sprang into my own room. By the moonlight which streamed in I saw a figure in white, half standing, half crouching by the bedside, with the covers of the bed drawn in front of it; and I laughed at the idea of Horace being frightened by my appearance. Immediately afterward I reflected that scaling the piazza of a farm-house at midnight, and forcing an entrance by a window *en deshabille* had rather an alarming, not to say burglarious aspect, and I therefore spoke with the intention of re-assuring him, when a trembling and unmistakably feminine voice half screamed, half faltered:

"Who are you?"

There are such surprises as, without a terror, absolutely deprive us of the power of speech until the brain has time to act and reason. Such surprises do not generate screams and faints. They are expressed by open mouth and silent wonder. This was the case with myself and my room-mate. Right by my side, with her face within three feet of my own, stood a young woman, not more than seventeen, with great, dark hazel eyes, and such great masses of brown curls tucked away under the neatest little night-cap that ever was. She had gathered the bed-clothes, with a spasmodic jerk, up about her throat, and with the rigid, astonished look, as though doubting whether she was sleeping or waking, gazed steadily in my eyes, and repeated her question,

"Who are you?"

I blurted out with,

"How came you here?"

The figure stared still in speechless astonishment; but in a moment, as though awaking from its stupefaction, spoke—

"Are you Charles Morgan?"

"Yes," was my rather subdued answer.

"Well, then Mr. Morgan," said the figure, by this time speaking as calmly and quiet as dignified as though in the drawing-room, "I am May Stevens, and I was put into this room last evening after an unexpected arrival. Horace had gone over to a neighbor's a few miles off before I got here, and was not to return until morning. That is how I was put in this room."

So here was I, vis-a-vis to May Stevens, that mythical lady, for the first meeting with whom I intended to have got up such superlative toilet, and she in her night-cap, and I in my drawers—a nice style of introduction, and a nice style of toilet! And she by this time was as cool as the 31st of December and stood looking me right in the eyes as I made some scrambling explanation of my being found in that most extraordinary situation and costume! It was a lame explanation, wonderfully mixed up with irrelevant matter, and stammered and stuttered through in a way that should have disgusted any sensible person. She seemed to be seriously pondering and thinking during the recital, and at its end, looking at me as though asking the most simple question in the world, said:

"What's to be done?"

"Let me jump out of the window, as I came in," I said, in a sickish tone of voice: and the reflecting that it would never do to put on these clothes again, nor to stroll about the farm as I was, hastily exclaimed;

"No! no! I won't go. I must have a decent suit of clothes. I won't go without 'em," and I began looking round for my trunk.

While I was doing so I heard a noise behind me, and turning quickly round saw she had sprung into bed and was dragging the clothes about her up to her neck.

"You must dress yourself and go away," she said. "I will lie still with my head covered until you are gone."

And so she did, burying her head in the bedclothes to suppress her laughter. I hastily opened my trunk and got out another suit, and, as hastily arrayed myself in it. Then I was hastily departed, and I venture to say, without the slightest fear of dispute that no man ever sneaked out of his own room more stealthily or more ignominiously than I did.

That morning we met, May Stevens and I, at the breakfast-table. I in the character of the newly arrived, and were formal introduced, during the ceremony of which we astounded every one present, and planted a thorn of wonder in the sides of Nettie and Carrie, by bursting simultaneously into a hearty laugh, which we have never failed to repeat whenever the memory of our first meeting comes up. And now you have the whole story of how I first met my wife. To my mind there hasn't been such another meeting since the memorable occasion of that first one in Eden.

(From the Northern Tier Gazette.)

Talking Like Fools.

Every day or two we hear some one discussing the subject of intemperance and deprecating prohibition "because there is more liquor drunk when it is prohibited than when it is free." If we had not heard this argued so often, and with such real sincerity by people who ought to know better, we should believe it impossible that any could be so infatuated. The slightest acquaintance with the physiology of habit, let alone the physiology of drunkeness would be sufficient to show the absurdity of this idea. It is a fact which the most obtuse have noticed and are constantly acting upon that habits strengthen the more they are indulged. Every tobacco user can certify how hard it is to be deprived of his quid or cigar. After he has became accustomed to its absence it was no deprivation. "Where no coals are the fire goeth out" and the habit that has nothing to live upon is doomed to die speedily. Prohibition strikes at the root of a gigantic evil, and seizes upon the food of a vile habit and locks it up beyond reach except at great trouble and expense. There are a few that *will* have liquor at almost any price but they are of a class whom it is worth no effort to save. They are already too far gone. Rum is not to them a pleasant draught, it is a liquid demon that answers to the cry of agonized nerves and bewildered brain that cry "give! give!" and they *will* have it. But such cases are the exception, and the masses of moderate drinkers, those who resort to it as a pleasure easy of attainment, will be seriously checked even by so small a matter as doubling its price. Prohibition puts it out of the reach of those whose taste is not yet formed and those in which it is only partially formed and prevents the tyranny which acquired taste exercises over its victims. 'But,' says a doubter, "if you say to men they shan't drink it only makes them the more anxious to do it." Now my good fellow did you ever think of the absurdity of that statement. For a few days, or even weeks and months it might be true with a certain class who have so much of the mule in them that they never know they are in their normal condition, except when going in opposition to public opinion, but the class is very limited, and as soon as they cease to attract attention to their efforts, the desire to drink more than usual will be checked by a consideration of pounds shillings and pence. That Prohibition will utterly stop drinking we do not suppose but that it will put a stop to attendant misery we fully believe. It is not that prohibition will *reform* but that it will *prevent* intemperance that we advocate it. The boy who never learns the taste of liquor will rarely become a drunken youth; the young man who is unaware of the spell that lurks in the wine-cup is in little danger of being a drunkard. If men never taste they will never feel the craving which successive tasting creates, if they use no stimulants they will be free from the temptation to eke out their strength of mind and body with the sparkling bowl. There is scarcely a person but the steady use of liquor would so completely put in its power in the course of one year as to leave them on the highway to drunkenness. There is safety this side of the first glass, there is danger beyond, and prohibition alone will avert it.—Keep liquor away from the boy and he will not seek it, for he has no taste acquired for it, and when men prate about there being more liquor drank under the rule of prohibition that without it, set it down that they are talking like fools.

LOST TREASURES.—At a large hotel in Atlantic city, one day, a lively conversation arose over the fish at dinner, and several of the guests related some extraordinary stories about finding pearls and other valuables in the entrails of fish, when an old man, who had been quietly listening to what was passing, broke forth with the following:

"When I was a young man I was employed in a large importing house in this city, and, as usual with most persons of my age then, I fell in love with a certain young lady, and in due course of time was engaged. About two months before our marriage was to take place, I was suddenly sent to Europe on very important business, occasioned by the death of one of the firm in Europe. I took a hasty and affectionate leave of my intended, with the promise to hear from each other often. I was detained somewhat longer than I expected, but just before I sailed for home I purchased a handsome and very valuable diamond ring, intending it for the wedding ring; and when coming up New York Bay, expecting shortly to be with her who was soon to be mine, I was glancing over the morning papers, which had been brought aboard by the pilot boat, when what should I see but an account of her marriage with another, which so enraged me that, in my passion, I threw the ring overboard. A few days after I was dining at this very hotel: fish was served up, and in eating it, I bit on something hard, and what do you suppose it was?"

"The diamond ring!" exclaimed several.

"No," said our friend, preserving the same gravity, "it was a fish bone."

A LONG RIVER IN RUSSIAN AMERICA.—The largest, most important, and the chief and queen of all the rivers west of the Rocky mountains, and north of 49 degrees north latitude, is the great Knitchpek, which enters into Behring's Sea, between 64 and 65 degrees north latitude, by several mouths, and on the parallel of 165 degrees west longitude. This great river has an easterly course for some five degrees, then bends abruptly to the north some four degrees, thence nearly east to a point not far distant from the British frontier, where it receives the Porcupine or Rat River, from the northeast, and the Yukon from the southeast; the junction of these two rivers form the Knitchpek; it is navigable to the sea, distance of one thousand miles, by steamboats. This river had never been seen by white men in its whole course previous to the exploration for the construction of the Russian American Telegraph; in fact on many maps the Yukon was traced as an affluent of an imaginary river emptying into the Arctic Ocean, but explorations have determined the great geographical fact which places the Knitchpek at the head of all rivers on the northwest coast, and giving Russian America the largest river north of 49 degrees.

NASBY.

POST OFFIS, CONFEDRIT X ROADS, (wich is in the Stait uv Kentucky,) August 1, 1867.

Last nite ther wuz a convocashen uv the saints connected with the Institoot (uv wich Deekin Pogram is the cheefest and loveliest among ten thousand) to take sweet counsel together onto several matters connected with the institution uv learnin, the success uv wich is so deer to all uv us. The conversashen happenin to turn upon the conferrin uv honrary degrees, Deekin Pogram sed that he hed a suggestion to make. He hed notist that all the leadin colleges uv the contry hed a practis uv conferrin titles, skin ez "M. D.," "A. B.," "L. L. D.," and sich, onto distinguished men, tho he wuz free to say that he didn't know wat in thunder they meant, or wat they wuz good for. But he hed notist in a noospaper that no college hed yet conferred any skin onto Andrew Johnson. Considrin it a burnin shame, he wood sejest that ez a rebook to the hide-bound instooshens uv the North, that this college do to-wunst confer all uv em, and ez many more ez ther is, onto Mr. Johnson. Bascom remarkt that he didn't know whether the President would feel complimentid. "You know, Deekin," sed he, "that this ain't much uv a college!"

"Troo," sed the blessid old peece uv innosence, "too troo to balance that, Johnson ain't much uv a President, yoo know!"

And so the honrary degrees wuz conferred and notice thereof wuz sent him immejitly.

From this the question uv the next nominee uv the party for President came up. Bascom, who isn't a far seein man, asserted that it would be necessary to nominate Grant. The Deekin remarkt that he tho't it wood be safe, but McPelter tho't different. He didn't bleeve in the first place that it become a Peace party, or at least a party wich, if it dipped its hands in gore at all did it mostly in Northern gore, to take up a Northern General wich hed dun his best towards sendin many thousands uv Southerners to their long homes, and besides the General wouldn't take it.

Bascom wanted to know wat the conference at Long Branch meant? Ef General Grant wuz in the control uv Weed, Raymond and the Noo York Herald, wich wuz ekal to the World, the Flesh and the Devil, he felt that he hed trooly found the broad Macadamized road to Democrisy. He begun to hev hopes uv him. Various opinions wuz expressed by various persons, when, without coming to any conclusion, we separatid. I retired that nite, earlier than usual, and my mind dwellin on the chances uv my continuin in offiis in case uv Grant's accession, I fell into a troubled sleep and dreamed a dream.

Methawt gathered in front uv the White House wuz a gallant array uv our friends. There wuz Franklin Peerce, and Bookannon, and Vallandighum, and Woods and Magoffin, and Monroe, and Brite, and Breckenridge and the leaders uv the Dimocrisy, all a standin their lookin wishfully at the White House, and wonderin how and by wat means they cood git in. Johnson, blessins on his head, stood onto the portico wavin to em to come, but alass! guardin the passage stood a mighty host uv Ablishnists, armed and drilled. When he got a little excited he stood stop him five or ten minutes; let him become calm; go to the baulky horse, pat him and speak gently to him; and as soon as he is over his excitement he will, in nine cases out of ten, pull at the word. Whipping and slashing and swearing only make the matter worse. After you have gentled him awhile, and his excitement has cooled down, take him by the bits; turn him each way a few times as far as you can; pull out the tongue; gentle him a little; and then step before the baulky horse and let the other start first; then you can take them anywhere you wish. A baulky horse is always high spirited and starts quick; half the pull is out before the other starts too. By close application to this rule you can make any baulky horse pull.

If a horse has been badly spoiled, you should hitch him to an empty wagon, and let him pull it around awhile on level ground; then put on a little load, and increase it gradually, caressing as before, and in a short time you can have a good working horse.

Bill Ross is a great temperance lecturer, and at Rushville, Ill., was preaching to the young on his favorite theme. He said: "Now, boys, when I ask you a question you mustn't be afraid to speak right out, and answer me. When you look around and see all these fine houses, farms and cattle, do you ever think who owns them now? Your fathers own them, do they not?" "Yes, sir," shouted a hundred voices. "Well, where will your fathers be in twenty years from now?" "Dead!" shouted the boys. "That's right. And who will own the property then?" "*We will.*" "Right. Now, tell me—did you ever, in going along the street, notice the drunkards lounging about the saloon doors, waiting for somebody to treat them?" "