The Tioga County Agitator

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

COBB & VAN GELDER.

[J. B. COBB.] [P. C. VAN GELDER.

ADVERTISING RATES.

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

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1 Square.....	$1,00	$2,00	$2,50	$5,00	$7,00	$12,00
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The Tioga County Agitator.

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

VOL. XIV. WELLSBORO, PA., OCTOBER 2, 1867. NO. 40.

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.

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 R. 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.

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

R. E. COLNEY,

DEALER in CLOCKS & JEWELRY, SILVER & PLATED WARE, Spectacles, Violin Strings, &c., &c., Mansfield, Pa. Watches and Jewelry neatly repaired. Engraving done in plain English and German. 15sept67 1y.

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, Pufs, coils, and switches 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.

U. S. CLAIM AGENCY,

For the Collection of

Army and Navy Claims and Pensions.

THE NEW BOUNTY LAW passed July 28, 1866, gives two and three years' soldiers extra bounty. Send in your discharges.

OFFICERS' EXTRA PAY.

Three months' extra pay proper to volunteer officers who were in service March 3, 1865.

PENSIONS INCREASED

To all who have lost a limb and who have been permanently and totally disabled.

All other Government claims prosecuted.

JEROME B. NILES.

Wellsboro, October 10, 1866—tf

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.

C. B. KELLY,

AGENT for MARVIN & CO'S FIRE AND BURGLAR PROOF SAFES.

Wellsboro, September 25, 1867.

J. G. PUTNAM,

MILL WRIGHT—Agent for all the best TURBINE WATER WHEELS. Agent for Stewart's Destroying Movement for Gang and Mulay Saws.

Tioga, Pa., Aug. 7, 1867, 1y.

Bounty and Pension Agency.

HAVING received definite instructions in regard to the extra bounty allowed by the act approved July 28, 1866, and having on hand a large supply of all necessary blanks, I am prepared to prosecute all pension and bounty claims which may be placed in my hands. Persons living at a distance can communicate with me by letter, and their communications will be promptly answered. WM. H. SMITH.

Wellsboro, October 24, 1866.

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:

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 county. A good hostler always in attendance. Teams furnished to fishing parties. Wellsboro, June 26, 1867.

John W. Guernsey,

ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR AT LAW. Havin 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 reasonable 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. L. 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 Stimson'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. 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.

A. B. EASTMAN,

SURGICAL & MECHANICAL

DENTIST.

IS permanently located at Wellsboro, Office over J. R. Bowen's Store, where he is prepared to execute all work pertaining to his profession with promptness and in a superior manner.

Teeth extracted without pain by the use of lately improved Spray Producer. Chloroform and Ether administered when desired. All work warranted. Satisfaction guaranteed or no charges. July 3, 1867.

HARKNESS & RILEY,

BOOT AND SHOE MAKERS,

Over Wilson & Van Valkenburg's Store, in the room lately occupied by Benj. Seely.

BOOTS AND SHOES of all kinds made to order and in the best manner.

REPAIRING of all kinds done promptly and good. Give us a call.

JOHN HARKNESS,
WM. RILEY.

Wellsboro, Jan. 2, 1867 1y.

Select Poetry.

BRINGING OUR SHEAVES WITH US.

The time for toil has past, and night has come,
The last and saddest of the harvest eves;
Worn out with labor long and wearisome,
Drooping and faint, the reapers hasten home,
Each laden with his sheaves.

Lord of the harvest, and my spirit grieves
Lest of the laborers, thy feet I gain,
That I am burdened, not so much with grain
As with a heaviness of heart and brain;
Master, behold my sheaves.

Few, light and worthless, yet their trifling weight
Through all my frame a weary aching leaves
For long I struggled with my hapless fate,
And stayed and toiled till it was dark and late,
Yet these are all my sheaves.

Full well I know I have more tares than wheat,
Brambles and flowers, dry stalks and withered leaves;
Wherefore I blush and weep, as at thy feet
I kneel down reverently and repeat,
"Master, behold my sheaves!"

I know these blossoms, clustering heavily,
With evening dew upon their folded leaves,
Can claim no value nor utility—
Therefore shall fragrance and their beauty be
The glory of my sheaves!

So do I gather strength and hope anew;
For well I know thy patient love perceives
Not what I did, but what I strove to do—
And though the full, ripe ears be sadly few,
Thou wilt accept my sheaves.

Miscellaneous.

A MIRROR,

IN WHICH MANY PEOPLE MAY SEE THEMSELVES REFLECTED.

"Albert, I wish you would let me have seventy-five cents."

Kate Landman spoke very carefully, for she knew that her husband had not much money to spare; yet she spoke earnestly, and there was a world of entreaty in her look.

"What do you want seventy-five cents for?" asked Albert.

"I want to get some braid for my new dress."

"I thought you had the materials all on hand for that."

"So I thought I had: but Mrs. Smith and Mrs. Thompson both have a trimming of braid upon theirs, and it looks very pretty. It is very fashionable, and it certainly adds much to the looks of the dress."

"Plague take these women's fashions. Your endless trimmings and thing-a-mugigs cost more than the dress is worth! It's nothing but shell out money when once a woman thinks of a new dress."

"Surely, I don't have so many new dresses. I do certainly try to be as economical as I can."

"It's a funny kind of economy, at all events. But if you must have it, I suppose you must."

And Albert Landman took out his wallet, and counted out the seventy-five cents; but he gave it grudgingly, and when he put the wallet back into his pocket he did it with an emphasis which seemed to say that he wouldn't take it out again for a week.

When Albert reached the outer door on his way to his work, he found the weather so threatening that he concluded to go back and get his umbrella; and upon re-entering the sitting room he found his wife in tears. She tried to hide the fact that she had been weeping, but he had caught her in the act, and asked what it meant.

"Good gracious?" cried the husband, "I should like to know if you are crying at what I said about the dress."

"I wasn't crying at what you said, Albert," replied Kate, tremulously; "but you were so reluctant to grant me the favor. I was thinking how hard I have to work; I am tied to the house; how many little things I have to perplex me—and then to think—"

"Pshaw! What do you want to be so foolish for?"

And away started Albert Landman a second time, but he was not to escape so easily. In the hall he was met by his daughter Lizzie, a bright-eyed, rosy-cheeked girl of ten years.

"O papa, give me fifteen cents?"

"What?"

"O, I want fifteen cents. Do please give it to me."

"What in the world do you want with it? Are they changing school books again?"

"No; I want to buy a hoop. Ellen Smith has got one, and so has Mary Ruck and Sarah Allen. Mr. Grant has got some really pretty ones to sell. Can't I have one?"

"Nonsense? If you want a hoop, go and get one off some old barrel. I can't afford to be buying hoops for you to trundle about the streets."

"Please, papa."

"No, I tell you."

The bright blue eyes were filled with tears, and the child's sobbing broke upon his ear. Albert Landman hurried from the house with some very impatient words upon his lips.

This was in the morning. At noon, when he came home to his dinner, there was a cloud over the household. His wife was sober, and even little Lizzie, usually so gay and blithesome was sad and silent.

But these things could not last long in that household, for the husband and wife really loved each other devotedly, and were at heart kind and forbearing. When Albert came to his supper Kate greeted him with a kiss, and in a moment the sunshine came back; and had the lesson ended there the husband might have fancied that he had done nothing wrong, and that the cloud had been nothing but the exhalation of a domestic ferment for which no one was particularly responsible, though it might have banished the conviction that women's fashions were a nuisance and a humbug, as well as a frightful draft upon husbands' pockets.

After tea Albert did a few chores around the house, and then he lighted a segar and walked out. He had gone but a short distance when he met Lizzie. In her right hand she dragged an old hoop, which she had taken from a dilapidated flour barrel, while with her left she was rubbing her red, swollen eyes. She was in deep grief, and was sobbing painfully. He stopped his child, and asked what was the matter.

She answered, as well as her sobs would let her, that the other girls had laughed at her, and made fun of her old hoop. They had nice, pretty hoops, while hers was ugly and homely.

"Never mind," said Albert, patting the little one upon the head (for the child's grief touched him); "perhaps we'll have a new hoop some time."

"Mayn't I have one now? Mr. Grant's got one left—O, such a pretty one!"

The sobbing had ceased, as the child caught her father's hand, eagerly.

"Not now, Lizzie—not now. I'll think of it."

Sobbing again, the child moved on towards home, dragging the old hoop after her.

At one of the stores Albert Landman met some of his friends.

"Halloa, Albert! What's up.

"Nothing in particular."

"What do you say to a game of billiards, Albert?"

"Good! I'm in for that."

And away went Albert to the billiard hall, where he had a glorious time with his friends. He liked billiards: it was a healthy, pretty game, and the keeper of the hall allowed no rough-scuffs upon his premises.

They had played four games. Albert had won two, and his opponent had won two.

"That's two and two," cried Tom Piper. "What do you say to playing them off, Albert?"

"All right; go in," said Albert, full of animation.

So they played the fifth game, and he who lost was to pay for the five games. It was an exciting contest. Both made capital runs, but in the end Albert was beaten by three points; and with a light laugh he went up to settle the bill. Five games—twenty cents a game: just one dollar. Not much for such sport; and he paid out the money with grace, and never once seeming to feel that he could not afford it.

"Have a segar?" said Tom.

"Yes."

They lighted their segars, and then sauntered down the hall to watch other play.

Albert soon found himself seated over against a table at which some of his friends were playing, and close by stood two gentlemen, strangers to him, one of whom was explaining to the other the mysteries of the game.

"It is a healthy pastime," said he who had been making the explanation; "and certainly it is one which can have no evil tendency."

Albert heard the remarks very plainly, and he had a curiosity to hear what the other, who seemed unacquainted with billiards, would say.

"I cannot, of course, assert that any game which calls for skill and judgment, and which is free from the attendant curse of gaming, is of itself an evil," remarked the second gentleman. "Such things are only evil so far as they excite and stimulate men beyond the bounds of healthful recreation."

"That result can hardly follow such a game," said the first speaker.

But the other shook his head.

"You are wrong there. The result can follow in two ways. First—It can lead men away from their business; and, second it can lead men to spend money who have not that money to spend. You will understand me. I would not cry down the game of billiards, for if I understood it I should certainly try you a game now; but whenever I visit a place of this kind I am led to reflect upon a most strange and prominent weakness of humanity as developed in our sex. For instance, observe that young man who is just settling his bill at the desk. He looks like a mechanic, and I should say, for his manner, and from the fact that he feels it his duty to go home at this hour, that he has a wife and children. I see by his face that he is kind-hearted and generous, and I should judge that he means to do about as near right as he can. He has been beaten, and he pays one dollar and forty cents for the recreation of some two hours' duration. If you observe, you will see that he pays it freely, and pockets the loose with a smile. Happy faculty! But how do you suppose it is in that young man's home? Suppose his wife had come to him this morning, and asked him for a dollar to spend for some trifling thing—some household ornament, or some bit of jewelry to adorn her person—and suppose his little child had put in a plea for forty cents to buy a paper and picture books with, what do you think he would have answered? Of fifty men just like him, would not forty and five have declared that they had not money to spare for any such purpose? And, moreover, they would have said so feeling that they were telling the truth. Am I not right?"

"Upon my soul," responded the man who understood billiards, "you speak to the point. I know that young man who has just paid his bill, and you have not misjudged him in a single particular. And, what is more, I happen to have a fact at hand to illustrate your charge. We have a club for an excellent literary paper in our village, and last year that man was one of our subscribers. This year he felt obliged to discontinue it. His wife was very anxious to take it, for it had become a genial companion in leisure moments; but he could not afford it. The club rate was one dollar and fifty cents a year."

"Aye, and so it goes," said the other gentleman. "Well, that man's wife may be wishing at this very moment that she had her paper to read, while he is paying almost its full price for a year—for what? And yet how smilingly he does it. Ah! those poor, sympathizing wives! How many clouds often darken upon them from the brows of their husbands when they ask for trifling sums of money, and how grudgingly the mite is handed over when it is given! What perfect floods of joy might that dollar and forty cents have poured upon the children of the unsuccessful billiard player. Ah! it is well for such wives and children that they do not know where the money all goes."

They had finished at the nearest table. The two gentlemen moved on, and Albert Landman arose from his seat, and left the hall. Never before had he such thoughts as now possessed him: he had never dwelt upon the same grouping ideas. That very morning his own true, faithful, loving wife had been sad and heart-sick because he had harshly and unkindly met her request for a small sum of money. And his sweet Lizzie had crept away to her home almost broken-hearted for the want of a simple toy, such as her mates possessed. And yet the sum of both their wants amounted to not as much as he had paid away that evening for billiard playing!

Albert Landman wanted to be an honest husband and father, and the lesson was not lost upon him. On his way home he stopped at Mr. Grant's and purchased the best and prettiest hoop to be found, with driving stick painted red, white and blue, and in the morning, when he beheld his child's delight, and had received her grateful, happy kiss, the question came to his mind: Which was the best and happiest result, this or the five games of billiards? The hoop had cost thirty cents. He could play two games of billiards less, and be the absolute gainer of ten cents by the pleasant operation.

A few mornings after this, as Albert arose from the breakfast table, he detected an uneasy, wistful look upon his wife's face.

"Kate, what is it?"

"Albert, could you spare me half a dollar this morning?"

"Certainly, my love. Anything a reason to make you happy."

And out came the wallet, and the money was handed over with a warm, genial smile.

What! Tears at that! Was it possible that she had been so little used to such scenes on his part that so simple an act of loving kindness thus affected her?

How many games of billiards would be required to give such satisfaction as Albert Landman carried with him that morning to the shop?

A very simple lesson, is it not? But how many may gain lasting profit by giving heed to the lesson!

NASBY.

POST OFFIS, CONFEDRIT X ROADS, (wich is in the State uv Kentucky,) August, 16, 1867.—It was a conjenyel party. Ther wuz me, and Deekin Pogram, and Bascom, uv course, fur it wuz at Bascom's, and Cap. McPeter, and Issaker Gavitt, and Joe Bigler, who wuz naturally, mischeevusly intoxicated. We hed met to rejoice over the result uv the Kentucky eleckshun and the removal uv Stanton, and we wuz rejoisin. We hed bin a rejoisin for several hours, when the Deekin, blessins on his frosty pow, perposed that we take one more drink, to which we ackseeded with alacrity. Ez Bascom handed back the Deekon his change, the old man observed among it a most villainous counterfeit ten cent postal currency. "Bascom," sed he in an injured tone, "really I can't take that—it's counterfeit." "Certin 'tis, Deekin," sed George W., "certin, but what's the odds? Ez a matter uv course, Deekin, I'll git it agin afore to morrer. It's evenchooally my loss, aint it, ez I git all the money that floats here? Carry it till it comes around to me, Deekin, in the nateral course uv evence. Let us bear each other's burdens, Deekin?" And Bascom smiled sweetly onto him.

I don't know when I felt so happy. Kentucky hed spoken. We hed elected Helm by a majority of forty odd thousand, and hed with him elected a strate State ticket, incloodin all the Congressmen. The Ablishnists hed no show watever. The candidates were strate Democrats every one uv em. Sum uv em hed bin accoosed uv leanin towards the Fedrel side, but they hed by affidavits proved theirselves troo to the Democrisy. One candidate hed bin charged by a envious cuss, uv havin furnisht the Federal forces with hosses, but he indignantly repelled the charge. His enemies brot forred the documents showin that he hed furnisht the Fedral forces with hosses, and I trembled for him. But he smillingly cum to the scratch. He *hed* contracted to furnish 'em with hosses—he hed taken their accursed greenbacks, but wherefore? Wuz it to add to the resourses of the gorrila Linkin, or the reverse? Let the facts answer. When wuz the hosses delivered? Ha! ha! Did the Fedral offiser git 'em? He did. Did he keep 'em? Alas! That nite John Morgan, who seeled his devoshen to the Confederacy with his blood, scooped 'em, and them hosses wich the Fedrals paid for did servis in the Confedrit army. He wood ask his maligners whether it was sinful for a troo Confedrit to take money uv the Fedrals for furnishin supplies to the Confederacy? Hed the hosses remained in the hands uv the farmers uv Kentucky, John Morgan wood hev felt a delicacy in takin em; ez the farmers hed valyoo receeved he wuz free and he took em. Sich reasonin cood not fail to convince, and the candidate wuz uv course, electid. The shafts uv his enemies fell pintless.

Therefore I felt happy. The waves uv Ablishnism rolled over all the other States, but against Kentucky they struck harmless. Kentucky is a brite oasis in the desert. Built onto Ham and Hager, bleevin in the sooperiority uv the white race holdin in their hands the privilege uv sayin who shood not vote, they wuz safe. And we sot in silence, contemplatin our happiness.

At last Deekin Pogram spoke. He sighed ez he spoke. He hed heard uv Tennessee. He hed seen the lection returns, and he wuz ez much afflicted ez we wuz rejoist. "Wherefore," sed he, "shood we feel good, while our brethren in Tennessee are wailin over ther woes. The nigger with us is in his normal speer. I hev twelve a sweatin on my farm, and four expatiatin the cuss uv Noer in my kitchen. The men yield to the power uv the stronger race, and the females bow meekly to ther destiny. Tom, my oldest son, is happy and stays at home, and my other sons is ez contentid ez they kin be. But it is not so in Tennessee. There they are not normal. There white men bow beneath a power they can't resist. There the nigger hez a vote, and the white man, who follered his State, is distranchised. My God! how kin a man be happy under sich circumstances? How kin a Dimokrat rejoice when jist across the line he sees liberty weepin, prostrate, an the white man, who struck for his rites pining becoz uv his deprivashen uv the rite uv suffrage?" He cood feel good over Kentucky, but he wept over Tennessee.

Bascom remarkt that he too, felt for Tennessee, but he wuz consoled. Kentucky hed proved troo, and Johnson, one worthy son uv Tennessee, had removed Stanton! Wat more cood we want. Kentucky hed gone Dimokratic and Johnson hed removed Stanton——

"And Tennessee hed elected Brownlow, and Johnson hez appinted Grant," whispered Joe Bigler.

This bit us. This griped us. This is wuss nor a cathartic to us. Ef Kentucky is oil, Tennessee is aquafortis. Ef Stanton is soothin, Grant is pizen. Wherein are we better with one than with the other?—is a question wich we askt ourselves over and over agin.

But we felt good after all. The Democracy uv Tennessee may suffer, and it is probable that they will suffer.—There the Ethiöplan votes by State law, but Kentucky is herself alone. Kentucky will never be so afflicted. Kentucky hez yet the makin uv her own laws. She will let them vote ez she sees fit and none others. Relyin on Ham and Hagar, she will deny the rite and will keep the power in her own hands. Congris dassent interfere. Thad Stevens may howl but he's lost his holt. Congris dassent make a law prescribin the rite uv suffrage, and sayin who shel and who shel not vote, for Congris is Conservative. Thad Stevens may shreek but Congris aint eddicated up to the pint uv keep within hallin distance uv ther own principles. Congris hed rather see them which adhered to the forchunes uv the Fedral Government sunk than to exercise its power, for so far the matter hez bin left to the States. Likewise wood it rather see every nigger in Kentucky, no matter tho they wuz all survivors uv Fort Piller, redoost agin to ther normal condishen rather than giv em the means uv pertectin themselves. The nigger may be a man in Tennessee, but he shel be a nigger in Kentucky forever, becoz it alluz hez bin so. Bless the Lord! That idea uv holdin to form and clingin to precedent is our salvashen. I begged em all to dismiss yoor fears. Ohio is hagglin and bogglin ez to whether it will give her niggers the ballot, and cf she refooses how kin she interfere with Kentucky? Congris dassent mix in the matter, for half the men that's sent to Washington hev a greater fear uv shadders than they do uv substances, and they sleep with that old hag Precedent, when they mite ez well repose in the arms uv the virgin Progress. They've got holt uv the tail uv an idea that's too big for em,—they can't manage it from that end and they're afraid to ketch it at the other.

We shell do well for a long time. We can't afford to shed tears over Tennessee—let us thank the Lord that Kentucky is safe! Here we kin flog our niggers—here we shel hev the Institooshen in sperit, ef not in name—here Dimocrisy kin flourish of no where else. Let us praise the Lord for a Congris that acts ez a drag on the sperit uv the times, and hedn't pluck enuff to do all that the people wantid. Let us praise the Lord for the conservatism wich wooden let em make votin a nashnel matter, instid of leavin it to us who know so well who to give it to, and who not. So long ez we're left to ourselves, so long will Kentucky be troo too Dimocrisy.

They felt encouraged and the convocation broke up feelin good.

PETROLEUM V. NASBY, P. M.
(Wich is Postmaster.)

THE CRISIS.

We are in the midst of a crisis, on the event of which depend the future peace and prosperity of the nation. Hardened by the fierce vicissitudes of the last six years, we look on apathetically while the republican institutions in which we glory are endangered, and we watch with languid curiosity a condition of affairs which, ten years since, would have convulsed the whole country with the wildest agitation. The co-ordinate branches of our Government are at variance. By a fatal error, the National Legislature has left the field, for the time, in the power of the Executive, and a faithless President is making the most of the opportunity. The laws of the land are left unexecuted, or are boldly set aside at the despotic will of a single man, who, blinded by ambition, and surrounded by such satellites as Binckley, Jeremiah Black, and Montgomery Blair, seeks to convert representative government into a dictatorship, and who scarcely veils his purpose to rule or ruin. Eager to reap the full benefit of his apostasy, the Democratic party is straining every nerve to get once more into power, that it may renew its old alliance with Southern rebels, and reconstruct the Union as nearly after the old pattern as is possible. All the burdens left us by the war are skillfully taken advantage of to persuade the unthinking that Democratic rule alone can restore the blessings of light taxes, low prices, and specie currency. Every local question is turned to account, where passion or prejudice can be worked upon. Every art, which the furious lust of power and of the spoils of office can suggest, is eagerly put in practice to gain votes on specious pretexts. The result we see in Maine and California.

What, then, are we doing in this perilous conjuncture? Exhausted by the labors and the sacrifices of the last six years, serenely confident in the the justice of our cause and the triumph of our arms, we supinely wait to see power pass into the hands of the enemies of our great cause, that they nullify all the results of our triumph. Petty local questions, of infinitesimal importance, are sufficient to divert us from considering the overwhelming issues at stake. We pause to think whether an individual is all that we would have him be, before we can bring ourselves to vote for him, when that individual is as nothing himself, and we should only look upon him, whether worthy or unworthy, as personifying *for the moment*, the great principles for which we have willingly sacrificed half a million of lives and countless millions of money. In these supreme crises of a nation's fate, individuals are *nothing but the instruments* with which we work; and a bad instrument, used to a good end, may be a thousand times preferable to a good instrument used to a bad end. Let not apathy or passing disgust paralyze us in the hour of our triumph, until the fruits of success turn to asheson our lips.

For let us calmly consider what it is that lies before us in the immediate future. We have a Congress which has been gallantly struggling for a double purpose—to secure the results of the war in a durable peace and permanent unification of the country, and, at the same time, to preserve the legislative power of the people through their chosen representatives. On the other hand we have a President whose native subserviency to the old oligarchic and rebel element of the South has