The Tioga County Agitator

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

COBB & VAN GELDER.

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

ADVERTISING RATES.

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

No. of Sq'rs.	1 Ins.	3 Ins.	4 Ins.	3 Mos.	6 Mos.	1 Year
1 Square,......	$1,00	$2,00	$2,50	$5,00	$7,00	$12,00
2 Squares......	2,00	3,00	4,00	8,00	12,00	18,00
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☞ Special notices, Fifteen Cents per line; Editorial or Local Notices, Twenty Cents per line.

BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

W. D. TERBELL & CO.,

WHOLESALE DRUGGISTS, and dealers in Wall Paper, Kerosene Lamps, Window Glass, Perfumery, Paints and Oils, &c., &c.
Corning, N. Y., Jan. 1, 1866.–1y.

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

ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR AT LAW, Wellsboro, Tioga Co., Pa.

Also, agent for the collection of bounty, back pay and pensions due soldiers from the Government. ☞ Office over Roy's Drug Store, adjoining Agitator Office.—Oct. 30. 1367

WM. GARRETSON,

ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR AT LAW, Notary Public and Insurance Agent, Blossburg, Pa., over Caldwell's Store.

IZAAK WALTON HOUSE,

Gaines, Tioga County, Pa.

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. OLNEY,

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. 11sept67-1y.

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, 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.

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.

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 10, 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. Also for Stewart's Oscillating 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.

The Tioga County Agitator.

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

VOL. XIV. WELLSBORO, PA., NOVEMBER 6, 1867. NO. 45.

BE CLOTHED!

JOSEPH INGHAM & SONS, two miles east of Knoxvile, 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. L. C. PRICE, Agent,
Farmington Centre, Tioga Co. Pa.
May 29, 1867–1y*

A. 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 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.

WALKER & LATHROP,

DEALERS IN

HARDWARE, IRON, STEEL, NAILS,

STOVES, TIN-WARE,

BELTING, SAWS, CUTLERY,

WATER LIME,

AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS,

Carriage and Harness Trimmings,

HARNESSES, SADDLES, &c.

Corning, N. Y., Jan. 2, 1867–1y.

MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS.—J. B. Shakspear, dealer in Decker & Brother and Haines & Brothers pianos, Mason & Hamlin cabinet organs, Trent, Linsey & Co. melodeons, and the B. Shoninger melodeons. Room over J. R. Bowen's store. Sept. 12, 1866.

CALENDER, French, Marine and Church Clocks, at [dec19] FOLEY'S.

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,. DTC., ETC.

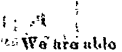
We are able to offer our customers the benefit of the

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. Seeley.

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.

CITY BOOK BINDERY

AND

BLANK BOOK MANUFACTORY,

8 Baldwin Street,
(SIGN OF THE BIG BOOK, 2D FLOOR,)
ELMIRA, N. Y.

OUR MOTTO:

GOOD AS THE BEST, CHEAP AS THE CHEAPEST.

BLANK BOOKS

Of every description, in all styles of Binding, and as low, for quality of Stock, as any Bindery in the State. Volumes of every description Bound in the best manner and in any style ordered.

ALL KINDS OF GILT WORK

Executed in the best manner. Old Books rebound and made good as new.

MAGAZINE READERS

COMPLETE YOUR SETS!

I am prepared to furnish back numbers of all Reviews or Magazines published in the United States or Great Britain, at a low price.

BLANK BOOK & OTHER PAPER,

Of all sizes and qualities, on hand, ruled or plain.

BILL HEAD PAPER,

Of any quality or size, on hand and cut up ready for printing. Also, BILL PAPER, and CARD BOARD of all colors and quality, in boards or cut to any size.

STATIONERY,

Cap, Letter, Note Paper, Envelopes, Pens, Pencils, &c.

I am sole agent for

Prof. SHEPARD'S NON-CORROSIVE STEEL PENS, OF VARIOUS SIZES, FOR LADIES AND GENTLEMEN,

Which I will warrant equal to Gold Pens. The best in use and no mistake.

The above stock I will sell at the Lowest Rates at all times, at a small advance on New York prices, and in quantities to suit purchasers. All work and stock warranted as represented.

I respectfully solicit a share of public patronage. Orders by mail promptly attended to.—
Address, LOUIS KIES,
Advertiser Building,
Sept. 28, 1867.–1y. Elmira, N. Y.

To the Public of Wellsboro

AND

SURROUNDING COUNTRY!

N. ASHER,

TAKES this method of notifying the people that the Stock of

SPRING CLOTHING

is on hand, and offers it lower than before. The Store is well stocked with the most fashionable

COATS, PANTS AND VESTS,

also, a large assortment of

GENT'S FURNISHING GOODS,

consisting of

WHITE AND CASSIMERE SHIRTS, COLLARS, NECKTIES, SUSPENDERS, SOCKS,

and a good large lot of the most fashionable

HATS AND CAPS,

ever brought to this market. Also

TRUNKS, BAGS, AND UMBRELLAS,

which you can buy low for cash, at the Cheap Clothing Store of N. ASHER, 1st door east of Van Valkenburg's Flour Store.
Wellsboro, Sept. 11, 1867.

FARMERS' EXCHANGE.

C. G. VAN VALKENBURG & BRO.

EXCHANGE for Farm produce and Cash, on the principle that "even exchange is no robbery."

PORK, HAMS, SHOULDERS, WHITE FISH, MACKEREL, CODFISH, SMOKED HALIBUT,

FLOUR, CORN MEAL, BUCKWHEAT FLOUR, FEED, &C., &C.

We have no ambition to get rich faster than our neighbors who are equally industrious; nor are we desirous of running all creation that we may have more to eat, drink, wear, and

To Lay By for a Rainy Day.

As an evidence that we deal fairly and squarely with our customers, we point to the fact that our run of custom has steadily increased from the first, and promises to grow considerably larger.

HARD TIMES OR NO HARD TIMES.

We pay CASH for PRODUCE, and keep up with the market prices.

Remember the place,

TOWNSEND'S OLD STAND,

MAIN STREET, WELLSBORO, PENN'A.
Sept. 11, 1867–tf.

SEWING MACHINES.

We Claim for the Florence the following advantages over any and all Sewing Machines in the World:

It makes four different stitches, the *lock, knot, double lock,* and *double knot,* on one and the same machine. Each stitch being *alike on both sides* of the fabric.

Every Machine has the *reversible feed motion,* which enables the operator, by simply turning a thumb screw, to have the work run either to the right or left, to stay any part of the seam, or fasten the ends of seams, without turning the fabric.

Changing the length of stitch, and from one kind of stitch to another, can readily be done while the Machine is in motion.

The needle is easily adjusted, and does not skip stitches.

It is almost noiseless, and can be used where quiet is necessary.

Its motions are all positive; there are no springs to get out of order, and its simplicity enables any one to operate it.

It does not require finer thread on the under than for the upper side, and will sew across the heaviest seams, or from one to more thicknesses of cloth, without change of needle, tension, breaking thread, or skipping stitches.

The Hemmer is easily adjusted and will turn any width of hem desired.

No other Machine will do so great a range of work as the Florence.

It will hem, fell, bind, gather, braid, quilt, and gather and sew on a ruffle at the same time. It has no springs to get out of order, and will last a life time.

It is fully protected and licensed by Elias Howe, Jr., and our own Letters Patent.

The taking up of the slack thread is not performed by the irregular contraction of a wire coil or uncertain operation of springs. The precision and accuracy with which the Florence draws the thread into the cloth is unapproached in any Sewing Machine hitherto offered in the world.

We furnish each Machine with "Barnum's Self Sewer," which guides the work itself, and is of incalculable value, especially to inexperienced operators.

While possessing the above, and many other advantages, the Florence is sold at corresponding prices with other first-class Machines, and a careful examination will fully substantiate all that we have claimed for it, and justify the assertion we now make, that it is the best Sewing Machine in the world.

We warrant every Machine to be all that we claim for it, and to give entire satisfaction, and will give a written warranty, if required.

A. FOLEY, Agent.

Wellsboro, Aug. 7, 1867.

Select Poetry.

THE SWING IN THE APPLE TREE.

The sunbeams come, the sunbeams go,
The boughs droop gently over;
I hear the breezes laughing low,
Among the bloomless clover,
A-swinging to and fro, I pass
Through leaves that Autumn dapples,
And watch, upon the fading grass,
The fall of russet apples.

I listen for the babbling creek
That stirs the noonday quiet;
Of Summer gone, its quavers speak,
Of flag flowers running riot,
O lonely creek, your shallow brink,
Another spring will grow them,
For flowers bloom full sweet, I think,
Where'er the angels sow them?

I hear across the medow lots
The sheep bells softly tingle—
They crop the tender daisy plots,
That frosts begin to wringle,
I cannot see one katydid
Of all that make this wrangle,
I wonder if they hadn't hid
Among the love-in-tangle?

A kildeer cries above my head;
The branch beneath him quivers,
And downward through the sunlight red,
A golden apple shivers.
My swing goes up, my swing comes down,
The zephyrs hurry after;
And hope and youth, triumphant crown
The day with joy and laughter.

Miscellaneous.

SET FREE—A PRISON INCIDENT.

I was sitting with an old friend, the governor of a county jail, and we had been talking over his manner of living—one to which he seemed perfectly reconciled.

"Well," he said, "it's a dull life perhaps; not that I feel it, for, according to my way of thinking, it's not the occupation but the man's heart, which makes him dull. Depend upon it, hands and a thoughtful mind were not given us for nothing, and the more I think the nearer I come to the conclusion that the busy life is the happy one, after all. Now, here I am, with plenty to take up my time in my duties, and plenty of studies of character within reach, shut up ready for me in the different cells."

"Gloomy place, this, you'll say, barred and bolted to keep any friends from getting in unasked, but then you know what old Milton said about the mind being its own place, and in itself able to make a heaven of its abode. I'm contented enough, and too busy generally to find fault."

"Yes, you may depend upon it, your busy man is the happiest, for I've seen it again and again. The greatest punishment you can inflict upon a man is to shut him up with nothing to do, nothing to employ his time with, nothing to hinder the constant drag, drag of his thoughts pulling him towards the past.

"Not always sorrow and contrition, but recollections of drinking bouts and successful robberies and their profits, debaucheries, and then longings for liberty once more. Of course, now and then, we get a really repentant fellow, not one of your cringing fawning rascals, who turn up their eyes and feel so much better for the chaplain's words, and so carefully learn all its texts, but comparatively honest rogues—men who have been sent here for their term of imprisonment, and who feel the bitterness and shame of their position; men who shudder as the barber's scissors crop their hair, and very soon show in their appearance how their punishment is telling upon them. They don't get fat and sleek, and jump up to make bows when you enter their cell, but hide their troubles in their hearts, and go about their duties silently and doggedly.

"I had such a man here not long back—Amos Riding, in for poaching—and how that poor fellow beat against his cage bars! Poor fellow! I believe he was not a bad one at heart, but he had got himself mixed up with a poaching gang, and a keeper having been half killed, Amos was taken, and rightly or wrongly sent here for six months.

"I can soon pick out what I call the canters, and act accordingly; while where I see a poor fellow taking his confinement at heart, why, knowing how it tells on his mind, I do all I can for him to brighten him up—setting him at odd jobs about the place, gardening, and so on, while if he knows a trade, one that can be worked at it here I set him to do something in that way, never letting him stand still for tools or material.

"But this poor fellow was unmanageable; he would work as hard as I liked, and as long as I liked, but the moment he was by himself he was pining again, fretting for his wife and children, and wearing himself away to skin and bone. I did not know what to do with him, and grew quite troubled at last, for I began to be afraid of having a summons from one of the warders, telling me that in a fit of that weary desponding madness which comes upon men, poor Riding had made way with himself.

The summons came at last, but in a different form; for one morning I was roused at five o'clock to be told that the bird had beaten down the wires, and had escaped.

"Why, how did he manage it?" I exclaimed, eagerly.

"Come and see, sir," said the warder.

"I went to the cell where the prisoner had been locked in the night before at 8 o'clock, and then apparently he must have gone to work at once with an old nail at the setting of one of the iron bars in the window, till he picked it slowly out, and then wrenched out first one and then another, leaving a passage big enough to allow his body to pass. The blankets and rug were gone, while a piece of one of the former yet hung to one of the bars, evidently having been used to let the prisoner down into the yard below.

"We were not long in reaching the lesser yard, which was about twenty feet beneath its window, and surrounded on all sides by high buildings. Here it was evident that he made his way into the long passage beneath the workshops, a place covered in for the whole length with iron bars. But about half way down we found where he had leaped up and caught the bars, and, evidently, by placing his feet against them, and forcing, while he held on with his hands, strained till the iron gave way sufficiently for him to force his body through, when he was able to lower himself into the large yard, where there is a high wall whose top is covered with loose, heavy bricks, which are sure to fall if an attempt at escape is made.

"Not a brick was out of place, though, as far as I could see, till one of my men pointed out where three had fallen, and then feeling satisfied that the prisoner had escaped, I returned to my office and sent out notice to the police.

All at once, one of the men ran in. "Found him, sir,' he said.

"How, where?' said I, 'Is he in a cell?'

"No, sir," said the warder, "He is a-top of the prison."

"I jumped up, and hurried into the yard, to find men at watch, for some people had caught sight of the poor fellow's head from a neighboring house, and had given notice to the gatekeeper.

"It was now plain enough that the prisoner had reached the top of the high wall, and then, probably from its being daylight, had been afraid to descend, so he had climbed from thence, by means of a water pipe, right on to the top of the prison, and was now lying concealed in one of the gutters.

"I'm too old and stout to take part in such matters, so I sent up three men to the top of the prison, and then went up on one of the buildings to see the capture made. I did not wait long before first one head and then another appeared above the trap door, all the three men were upon the roof, which is rather extensive, consisting of high slated ridges, separated by wide lead gutters.

"The noise they made must have roused the prisoner, for I saw him start up all at once as if from sleep, and stand facing his pursuers.

"Of course he'll give up, poor fellow, I muttered to myself; but I was mistaken, for the next moment I saw him scramble up one side of a ridge and slide down the other, in a way which showed that submission was far from his intention.

"Not to be outdone, the three men separated, and as one followed in the prisoner's steps, the others tried to cut him off right and left.

"But for duty, I felt so much sympathy for the poor fellow, that I should have said, 'Let him go.' But all that I could do was to gaze horror-stricken at the scene going on about thirty feet from where I stood. Once they were near enough to touch the prisoner; but he eluded their grasp, and led his pursuers up to the top of the building, each man in the excitement of the chase, running on to the coping of the parapet, or darting on and down the edges in a way that chilled me with horror, as I thought of a fall full fifty feet into the court-yard below.

"Thank God!" I ejaculated at last, for at the second race around the building, I saw one of the men drop behind a projection in hiding, and then as the prisoner came round, the warden leaped up, caught him by the throat, and I thought all was over. But directly after I shuddered as I saw a deadly struggle going on within a foot of the parapet, and felt that the next moment must see the pair falling headlong to the ground; while it was almost a relief to see them go down heavily into the gutter, and the prisoner leap up, and continue his flight, pursued by the other two men, who had lagged behind to cut off their quarry.

"But a new plan was now being adopted by the pursuers, who crawled on their hands and knees between the ridges one going one way, the other another way, while to my astonishment I saw the prisoner stop at the corner, where the brickburdened wall touched the building, and let down a rope of knotted blanket, hitherto hidden in the lead gutter, to which it was somehow secured. The next instant the poor fellow was over the side, swinging backward and forward, and turning round and around as he lowered himself quickly, staring upward at the men, who now came up and looked over at him.

"I'm governor of this jail, and I know my duty; but in that moment of peril I could do nothing but look on, for I felt, I may say, that something was going to happen. My hands were wet, the big drops stood upon my brow, when Riding swung round, and as I saw his dilated eyes, I shuddered again, just as the fragile rope parted, and he came down with his back striking the wall, and dislodging some of the loose bricks, when I turned away from the window to run down, but not quickly enough to avoid hearing the sickening crash of the poor fellow's fall upon the hard flags in the yard.

"The doctor was standing over Riding when I went into his cell, and answering my inquiring look with a slight raising of the eyelids and a shake of the head, he went out, and left me with the poor fellow, who smiled as I bent over his bed.

"Are you in much pain?' I said.

"Only in one place, sir," he whispered touching his breast; and then no more was said for a minute or two, when I spoke a few encouraging words.

"No, no use," he murmured, "don't be cross with me. I couldn't bear it any longer. I want to be with the wife and little ones once more. Tell 'em how it was."

"The next morning the poor fellow was free—free from prison bonds—earthly bonds—all; and I was so upset with that affair that I sent in my resignation. It was returned to me with a note begging that I would reconsider my determination; and I did. But we have some most heart-rending cases at times under our care."

PRESERVATION OF DAHLIA ROOTS.—Being fond of good dahlias, and grieved at the frequent losses, that come under our notice we beg to commend to the attention of those who too often have to lament the loss of their favorites, the following effective method of preserving their roots; and we mention the subject thus early, so that all our subscribers may get our hints in time. The tops being killed by the autumn frosts, and thus become unsightly, must be cut away, leaving the roots undisturbed for several weeks in order to feed the nascent buds destined to break the following spring. For, if at the time of removing the plants from the ground these buds are immature, there is great probability that the tubers will perish before the spring; or should their vitality remain, there will be found a difficulty, if not an impossibility, of getting them to "break." The next business is to lift the plants from the ground; and in doing this the greatest care should be taken to preserve their fibrous roots, for the plants require constant nourishment. A number of these rootlets will however, under the most careful handling, be broken off, and the supply of sap interrupted until new roots are made; but with those plants that have well-swollen buds their reproduction is soon effected. When the tubers are raised from the ground, they should immediately be transferred to their winter quarters, where their fibrous roots must be carefully spread upon a thin layer of sand or earth, and at once covered with about an inch of the same, leaving the greater portion of the tuber bare. During winter they should be kept slightly moistened. For wintering these tubers, there is, perhaps, (unless a special place is provided for them,) no better place than under the stage of a cool green house; but whatever place may be assigned them, it is indispensable that it admits a moderate amount of light, is kept cool, but above the freezing point, and that the atmosphere is such as suits growing plants generally; alike free from both saturation and dryness, which will with equal certainty engender putrifaction.

A Boston wit, defining the difference between an accident and a misfortune, says: "If Andrew Johnson should fall into the Potomac river it would be an accident, (Andy J. don't like water,) and if he should ever get out again, that would be a misfortune.

LETTER FROM COLORADO.

DENVER, C. T. Sept. 28, 1867.

[Correspondence of the Agitator.]

A letter pertaining to affairs in the far west will prove of interest, if properly written, and as we have just returned from a five hundred miles journey among the Rocky Mountains, I will note down some of the leading objects of interest seen on the trip, and such other information as may interest your readers.

The travelers who enters the mountains by any of the several roads leading to the mining towns, will find little save masses of rock, or hills covered with pine, to interest him, till he approaches the mineral belt; and then the heavy blows of falling stamps assure him that the buried treasures are being unearthed, and added to the known wealth of the nation. A new impetus has lately been given to the mining interest of our territory by the discovery and rapid development of immensely rich veins of silver ores, which are not confined to the eastern slope of the mountains alone, but extend far down that of the Pacific.

Georgetown, the principal mining point, two years ago contained less than twenty houses, and those mostly of logs. Now, there are over three hundred substantial buildings, among which are banks, stores, workshops, and everything required to promote the comfort of its inhabitants. Within the past year smelting furnaces have been erected, and are now yielding several hundred pounds of silver per week.

The ores from which the richest yield is produced are found in the sides of a mountain three thousand feet above the town, and thus far have been brought to the smelters on packmules; but the inclined railroad soon to be built, will overcome the present laborious mode of transportation.

Some idea can be formed of the great wealth of these mines when it is known that much of the ore assays over *ten thousand dollars to the tun*, and some of the sulphuret ore yields 88 per cent. of pure silver. A large share of the mines yield the galena ore, in which lead predominates, but even these average several thousand dollars to the tun. One great advantage of silver mining is derived from the simple process by which the metal can be extracted; for the ores have only to be reduced to a small size, and then subjected to an intense heat, when the molten matter is drawn off in a slag, and then the silver is separated from the lead and other foreign substances by cupellation.

Georgetown may be called the western boundary of permanent civilization from the east; for though there are a few mining hamlets at the very foot of the Snowy Range on either slope, they are always abandoned before the storms of early winter bury them beneath its many feet of snow. Around this town, save where the rapid stream on which it is situated finds an outlet, mountains loom up whose tops are above the timber line, and which are generally covered with snow; while in their rocky sides are the long hidden treasures whose wealth and extent we can hardly realize.

From Georgetown a trail, wide enough for one animal to pass along at a time, winds up the steep mountain side, or along the narrow gorge up to and over the main range to the rich silver mines lately discovered on the Snake River, on the Pacific slope.

The trail is not difficult to follow till we reach the bleak bare, ridge, dividing the waters of the two oceans; and then comes climbing in earnest. Leading our animals among and over beds of snow we at last reach the summit, quite exhausted; for in this rarified atmosphere, breathing for man or beast is a severe task; and often persons from the lowlands of the East are rendered dizzy, and a flow of blood from the mouth and nostrils is not unusual.

Where the summer's sun had melted the snow, flowers of great beauty were blooming amid the masses of scoriæ and lava of old volcanoes. More than twenty varieties were gathered by our party from an altitude of 14000 feet above the level of the sea.

To our right towers Gray's Peak, now known to be the highest point in the range, and while gazing on it a large eagle sailed slowly around its snow-crowned top as if keeping watch and ward over the destinies of the republic, of whose lofty aspirations it is a fit emblem.

Down the abrupt, rock-covered western slope we slowly wound our way; and once more were among the thick forests of pine and spruce. While on the mountain side we passed long trains of pack mules loaded with ore from the silver mines on the Snake, carrying it to the smelting works at Georgetown, twenty-five miles distant. It is surprising to see with what almost human understanding these much abused animals carefully move along in the narrow path, where often a single mis-step would hurl them hundreds of feet into the rocky chasms below. Often valuable instruments will be carried on their backs over rugged mountains—the persons making scientific observations well knowing that they are safer thus than when in their own hands.

If the camel is called the "Ship of the Desert," the mule should be called the "balloon of the mountains," for apparently nothing, not having wings, or the properties of a balloon, can reach places where they will readily go.

Night found us at the miners' camp on Bear creek, a tributary of the Snake, and just as the morning sun was rising over the snow-capped mountains toward the east, we left their rude but hospitable homes, and followed a faint trail down the Snake to its junction with the Blue river.

And here I may remark that, as a class, no more generous and honest men can be found than are these hardy miners whose cabins are in every valley where the precious metal can be gathered. Too ready, perhaps, to use the knife or revolver, ever in their belt for offense, real or fancied, they are equally as ready to forget all animosities when justice is rendered, and ever willing to share their blanket and often scanty fare with those who are in want. Rough and uncultured though often they may be, they are the men required to clear the way for the more enlightened class who follow them. And when the richly dressed adventurer just from the east looks with contempt on the bronzed miner with his soiled buckskin suit, he looks on one very often his superior in all the qualities that constitute true manhood.

A two days' journey down the valley of the Blue brought us to the Grand River, here flowing westward through the center of the Middle Peak. The Indian trail which we had followed down passes through a region of country thickly covered with spruce and pine, having long, narrow belts of prairie on which grass and sage bush are growing. This dense forest extends back till it meets the bare hills at an altitude too high for timber to grow. If a railroad ever reaches it a supply of lumber can be procured that will last for generations.

(*to be continued.*)

He that cannot forgive others breaks the bridge over which he must pass himself; for every man has need to be forgiven.

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EARNING A WIFE.

"And so you want to marry my daughter, young man," said farmer Blifkins, removing his pipe from his mouth, and looking at the young fellow sharply from head to toe.

Despite his rather indolent, effeminate air, which was mainly the result of his education, Luke Jordan was a fine-looking fellow, and not easily moved from his self-possession; but he colored and grew confused beneath that sharp, scrutinizing look.

"Yes, sir. I spoke to Miss Mary last evening and she referred me to you."

The old man's face softened.

"Molly is a good girl, a very good girl," he said, stroking his chin with a thoughtful air, "and she deserves a good husband. What can you do?"

The young man looked rather blank at his abrupt inquiry.

"If you refer to my ability to support a wife, I can assure you—"

"I know that you are a rich man, Luke Jordan, but I take it for granted that you ask my girl to marry you, not your property. What guarantee can you give me, in case it should be swept away—as it is in thousands of instances—that you could provide for her a comfortable home? You have hands and brains—do you know how to use them? Again I ask, what can you do?"

This was a style of catechism for which Luke was quite unprepared, and he stared blankly at the questions, without speaking.

"I believe that you managed to get through college—have you any profession?"

"No, sir; I thought—"

"Have you any trade?"

"No, sir; my father thought that, with the wealth I should inherit, I should not need any."

"Your father thought like a fool, then. He'd much better have given you some honest occupation and cut you off with a shilling—it might have been the making of you. As it is, what are you fit for? Here you are, a strong, able bodied young man, twenty-four years old, and never earned a dollar in your life! You ought to be ashamed of yourself."

"And you want to marry my daughter?" resumed the old man, after a few vigorous puffs of his pipe. "Now I've given Molly as good advantages for learning as any girl in town, and she hasn't thrown 'em away; but if she didn't know how to work, she'd be no daughter of mine. If I chose, I could keep more than one servant; but I don't, no more than I choose that my daughter should be a pale, spiritless creature, full of dyspepsia and all manner of fine-lady ailments, instead of the smiling, bright-eyed, rosy-cheeked lass she is. I did say that she should marry no lad that had been cursed with a rich father; but she's taken a foolish liking to ye, and I'll tell you what I'll do; go to work, and prove yourself to be a man; perfect yourself in some occupation—I don't care what, so it be honest, and then come to me, and if the girl is willing, she is yours."

As the old man said this, he deliberately knocked the ashes out of his pipe against one of the pillars of the porch where he was sitting, tucked it into his vest pocket, and went into the house.

Pretty Mary Blifkins was waiting to see her lover down at the garden gate, their usual trysting place. The smiling light faded from her eyes as she noticed his sober discomfited look.

"Father means well," she said as Luke told her the result of his application.

"And I'm not sure but what he is about right," she resumed, after a thoughtful pause, "for it seems to me that every man, be he rich or poor ought to have some occupation."

Shen, as she noticed her lover's grave look, she added softly:

"Nevermind; I'll wait for you, Luke."

Luke Jordan suddenly disappeared from his accustomed haunts, much to the surprise of his gay associates. But, wherever he went, he carried with him in his exile these words, and which were like a tower of strength to his soul, "I'll wait for you Luke!"

One pleasant, sunshiny morning, late in October, as farmer Blifkins was propping up the grape-vine in his front yard, that threatened to break down with the weight of its luxurious burdens, a neat looking cart drove up, from which Luke Jordan alighted with a quick, elastic spring, quite in contrast to his formerly easy, leisurely movements.

"Good morning, Mr. Blifkins. I understood that you wanted to buy some butter tubs and cider barrels. I think I have some here that will just suit you."

"Whose make are they?" inquired the old man, as, opening the gate, he paused by the wagon.

"Mine," replied Luke, with an air of pardonable pride, and I challenge any cooper in the State to beat them."

Mr. Blifkins examined them critically one by one.

"They'll do," he said, coolly, as he set down the last of the lot. "What will ye take for them?"

"What I asked you for six months ago to-day—the hand of your daughter, sir."

The roguish twinkle in the old man's eyes broadened into a smile.

"You've got the right metal in you after all," he cried. "Come in, lad—come in. I shouldn't wonder if we made a trade after all."

Nothing loth, Luke obeyed.

"Molly!" bawled Mr. Blifkins, thrusting his head into the kitchen door.

Molly tripped out into the entry. The round, white arms were bared above the elbows, and bore traces of the flour she had been sifting. Her dress was a neat gingham, over which was tied a blue checked apron; but she looked as winning and lovely as she always did wherever she was found.

She blushed and smiled as she saw Luke, and then, turning her eyes upon her father, waited, dutifully, to hear what he had to say.

The old man regarded his daughter for a moment with a quizzical look.

"Molly this young man—mayhap you've seen him before—has brought me a lot of tubs and barrels, all of his own make—a right good article, too. He asks a pretty steep price for 'em; but if you are willing to give it, well and good; and hark ye, my girl, whatever bargain you make, your old father will ratify."

As Mr. Blifkins said this, he considerately stepped out of the room, and we will follow his example. But the kind of bargain the young people made can be readily conjectured by the speedy wedding that followed.

CAN ANY ONE TELL.—Can any one tell why men who cannot pay small bills can always find money to buy liquors, and treat when happening among their friends?

Can any one tell how young men who dodge their washerwoman and are always behind with their landlords, can play billiards night and day, and are always ready for a game of poker or seven-up?

Can any one tell how men live and support their families who have no income and do not work, while others who are industrious and constantly employed, half starve?

Can any one tell how it is that a man who is too poor to pay for a newspaper, is able to pay a dollar or two a week for tobacco, whiskey or cigars?