The Tioga County Agitator.

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

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The Tioga County Agitator

Is published every Wednesday Moorning at $2 per year, invariably in advance.

COBB & VAN GELDER.

M. H. COBB.] [P. C. VANGELDER.

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
1 Square.....	$1,00	$2,00	$2,50	$5,00	$7,00	$12,00
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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, 1868.–1y.

WILLIAM H. SMITH,
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR AT LAW Insurance, Bounty and Pension Agency, Main Street Wellsboro, Pa., Jan. 1, 1868.

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, 1868.

HILL'S HOTEL,
WESTFIELD Borough, Tioga Co. Pa., E. G. Hill, Proprietor. A new and commodious building with all the modern improvements. Within easy drives of the best hunting and fishing grounds in Northern Penn'a. Conveyances furnished. Terms moderate.
Feb. 5, 1868–1y.

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, 1868.–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, 1868–1y

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

JOHN I. MITCHELL
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR AT LAW, Wellsboro, Tioga Co., Pa.
Claim Agent, Notary Public, and Insurance Agent. He will attend promptly to collection of Pensions, Back Pay and Bounty. As Notary Public he takes acknowledgements of deeds, administers oths, and will act as Commissioner to take testimony. ☞ Office over Roy's Drug Store, adjoining Agitator Office.—Oct. 30. 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.

IZAAK WALTON HOUSE,
Gaines, Tioga County, Pa.
HORACE C. VERMILYEA, Prop'r. 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, 1868.]

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, 1867–1y

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.

Thos. B. Bryden.
SURVEYOR & DRAFTSMAN.—Orders left at his room, Townsend Hotel, Wellsboro, will meet with prompt attention.
Jan. 15, 1867.–tf.

FARR'S HOTEL,
TIOGA, TIOGA COUNTY, PA.,
Good stabling, attached, and an attentive hostler always in attendance.
E. S. FARR, ... Proprietor.

Hairdressing & Shaving.
Shop over Willcox & Barker's Store, Wellsboro, Pa. Particular attention paid to Ladies' Hair cutting, Shampooing, Dyeing, etc. Braids, Curls, rolls, 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 his 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,

Wm. B. Smith,
KNOXVILLE, Pa. Pension, Bounty, and Insurance Agent. Communications sent to the above address will receive prompt attention. Terms moderate. [jan 8, 1868–1y]

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 20 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 limb and who have been permanently and totally disabled.
All other Government claims prosecuted.
JEROME B. NILES.
Wellsboro, October 10, 1866–tf

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.

BLACKSMITHING.
THE undersigned having returned to Wellsboro and opened his shop, on Water street, solicits a share of patronage. He proposes to do
WORK CHEAP FOR CASH.
Shoing horses $3,50 and other work in proportion.
April 29, 1868.—6m. J. W. RITTER.

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

Bounty and Pension Agency.
HAVING received definite instructions in regard to the three years bounty allowed by the act approved July 28, 1866, and having on hand a large supply of all the blanks I am prepared to prosecute all pension and bounty claims which may be placed in my hands. Persons residing at a distance can communicate with me by letter, and their communications will be promptly answered. WM. H. SMITH.
Wellsboro, October 24, 1866.

C. L. WILCOX,
Dealer in DRY GOODS of all kinds, Hardware and Yankee Notions. Our assortment is large and prices low. Store in Union Block Call in gentlemen.—may 20 1868–1y.

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 re bound 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.

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.

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.

JOHN ETNER,
TAILOR AND CUTTER, has opened a shop on Crafton street, rear of Sears & Derby's shoe shop, where he is prepared to manufacture garments to order in the most substantial manner, and with dispatch. Particular attention paid to Cutting and Fitting March 26, 1868–1y

HAMILTON HOUSE,
On strictly Temperance principles, Morris Run, Pa. R. C. BRADLEY, Proprietor. Horses and Carriages to let.—March 5, 1868.—1y.

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.

Boots & Shoes.
Great Excitement! Johnson impeached, and Embree's Boots and Shoes triumphant! The subscriber would say to the people of Westfield and vicinity that he is manufacturing a Patent Boot which he believes to possess the following advantage over all others; 1st, there is no crimping; 2d, no wrinkling, save as they break to the feet; 3d, no ripping. In short, they are just the thing for everybody. Samples on hand and orders solicited. Sole right of Westfield township and Boro' secured. He has also just received a splendid set of balmoral patterns, latest styles. Come one, come all! We are bound to sell cheap for cash or ready pay. Shop one door south of Sanders & Colegrove.
Westfield Boro', Feb. 13 1868. J. R. EMBREE.

WELLSBORO HOTEL.
C. H. GOLDSMITH, Proprietor.—Having leased this popular Hotel, the proprietor respectfully solicits a fair share of patronage. Every attention given to guests. The best hostler in the county always in attendance.
April 29, 1868.—1y.

TIOGA GALLERY OF ART.
I would respectfully inform the citizens of Tioga and vicinity, that I have built a new
PHOTOGRAPH GALLERY
in the Borough of Tioga, and having a good Photographic Artist in my employ, I am now prepared to furnish all kinds of Pictures known to the Photographic (Art. Also having in my employ a number of first class Painters, I am prepared to answer all calls for house, sign, carriage, ornamental and scenery painting. Address
A. B. MEADE.
May 6, 1868—3m. Tioga, Pa.

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.

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

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.

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

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

INTRODUCED INTO AMERICA
FROM GERMANY, in 1835.
HOOFLAND'S GERMAN BITTERS,
and
HOOFLAND'S GERMAN TONIC,
PREPARED BY DR. C. M. JACKSON,
PHILADELPHIA, PA.
The greatest known remedies for
Liver Complaint,
DYSPEPSIA,
Nervous Debility,
JAUNDICE,
Diseases of the Kidneys,
ERUPTIONS of the SKIN,
and all Diseases arising from a Disordered Liver, Stomach, or
IMPURITY OF THE BLOOD.
Read the following symptoms, and if you find that your system is affected by any of them, you may rest assured that disease has commenced its attack on the most important organs of your body, and unless soon checked by the use of powerful remedies, a miserable life, soon terminating in death, will be the result.
Constipation, Flatulence, Inward Piles, Fulness of Blood to the Head, Acidity of the Stomach, Nausea, Heartburn, Disgust for Food, Fulness or Weight in the Stomach, Sour Eructations, Singing or Fluttering at the Pit of the Stomach, Swimming of the Head, Hurried or Difficult Breathing, Fluttering at the Heart, Choking or Suffocating Sensations when in a Lying Posture, Dimness of Vision, Dots or Webs before the Sight, Dull Pain in the Head, Deficiency of Perspiration, Yellowness of the Skin and Eyes, Pain in the Side, Back, Chest, Limbs, etc., Sudden Flushes of Heat, Burning in the Flesh, Constant Imaginings of Evil, and Great Depression of Spirits.
All these indicate disease of the Liver or Digestive Organs, combined with impure blood.
Hoofland's German Bitters
is entirely vegetable, and contains no liquor. It is a compound of Fluid Extracts. The Roots, Herbs, and Barks from which these extracts are made, are gathered in Germany. All the medicinal virtues are extracted from them by a scientific chemist. These extracts are then forwarded to this country to be used expressly for the manufacture of these Bitters. There is no alcoholic substance of any kind used in compounding the Bitters, hence it is the only Bitters that can be used in cases where alcoholic stimulants are not advisable.
Hoofland's German Tonic
is a combination of all the ingredients of the Bitters, with PURE *Santa Cruz Rum, Orange, etc. It is used for the same diseases as the Bitters, in cases where some pure alcoholic stimulus is required. You will bear in mind that these remedies are entirely different from any others advertised for the cure of the diseases named, there being scientific preparations of medicinal extracts, while the others are mere decoctions, made from some form. The* TONIC *is decidedly one of the most pleasant and agreeable remedies ever offered to the public. Its taste is exquisite. It is a pleasure to take it, while its lifegiving, exhilarating, and medicinal qualities have caused it to be known as the greatest of all tonics.*
CONSUMPTION.
Thousands of cases, when the patient supposed he was afflicted with this terrible disease, have been cured by the use of these remedies. Extreme emaciation, debility, and cough are the usual attendants upon severe cases of dyspepsia or disease of the digestive organs. Even in cases of genuine Consumption, these remedies will be found of the greatest benefit, strengthening and invigorating.
DEBILITY.
There is no medicine equal to Hoofland's German Bitters in cases of Debility. They impart a tone and vigor to the whole system, strengthen the appetite, cause an enjoyment of the food, enable the stomach to digest it, purify the blood, give a good, sound, healthy complexion, eradicate the yellow tinge from the eye, impart a bloom to the cheeks, and change the patient from a shadow to a robust, emaciated, weak, and nervous invalid, to a full-faced, stout, and vigorous person.
Price of the Bitters, $1.00 per bottle;
Or, a half dozen for $5.00.
Price of the Tonic, $1.50 per bottle;
Or, a half dozen for $7,50.
The Tonic is put up in quart bottles.
Recollect that it is Dr. Hoofland's German Remedies that are so universally used and so highly recommended; and do not allow the Druggist to induce you to take any thing else that he may say is just as good, because he makes a larger profit on it. These Remedies will be sent by express to any locality upon application to the
PRINCIPAL OFFICE,
AT THE GERMAN MEDICINE STORE,
No. 631 ARCH STREET, Philadelphia.
CHAS. M. EVANS, Proprietor,
Formerly C. M. JACKSON & CO.
These Remedies are for sale by Druggists, Storekeepers, and Medicine Dealers everywhere.
Do not forget to examine well the article you buy, in order to get the genuine.

Weak and Delicate Children
are made strong by using the Bitters or Tonic, in lieu they are Family Medicines. They can be administered with perfect safety to a child three months old, the most delicate female, or a man of ninety.
The Remedies are the best
Blood Purifiers
we know, and will cure all diseases proceeding from bad blood
Keep your blood pure; keep your Liver in order; keep your digestive organs in a sound, healthy condition, by the use of these remedies, and no disease will ever assail you.
THE COMPLEXION.
Ladies who wish a fair skin and good complexion, free from a yellowish tinge and all other disfigurement, should use these remedies occasionally. The Liver in perfect order, and the blood pure, will result in sparkling eyes and blooming cheeks.
CAUTION.
Hoofland's German Remedies are counterfeited. The genuine have the signature of C. M. Jackson on the front of the out side wrapper of each bottle, and the name of the article blown in each bottle. All others are counterfeit.
Thousands of letters have been received, testifying to the virtue of these remedies.
READ THE RECOMMENDATIONS.
FROM HON. GEO. W. WOODWARD,
Chief Justice of the Supreme Court of Pennsylvania
PHILADELPHIA, MARCH 16th, 1867.
I find "Hoofland's German Bitters" is not an intoxicating beverage, but is a good tonic, useful in disorders of the digestive organs, and of great benefit in cases of debility and want of nervous action in the system. Yours truly,
GEO. W. WOODWARD.
FROM HON. JAMES THOMPSON,
Judge of the Supreme Court of Pennsylvania.
PHILADELPHIA, APRIL 28th, 1866.
I consider "Hoofland's German Bitters" a *valuable medicine* in case of attacks of Indigestion or Dyspepsia. I can certify this from my experience of it. Yours, with respect,
JAMES THOMPSON.
From REV. JOSEPH H. KENNARD, D.D.,
Pastor of the South Baptist Church, Philadelphia.
DR. JACKSON—DEAR SIR:—*I have been frequently requested to connect my name with recommendations of different kinds of medicines, but regarding the practice as out of my appropriate sphere, I have in all cases declined; but with a clear proof in various instances, and particularly in my own family, of the usefulness of Dr. Hoofland's German Bitters, I depart for once from my usual course, to express my full conviction that for general debility of the system, and especially for Liver Complaint, it is a safe and valuable preparation. In some cases it may fail; but usually, I doubt not, it will be very beneficial to those who suffer from the above causes.* Yours, very respectfully,
J. H. KENNARD,
Eighth, below Coates St.
The above Remedies are for sale by Druggists, Storekeepers, and Medicine dealers, everywhere throughout the United States, Canadas, South America, and the West Indies.—Mar. 11, '68–1y.

Poets' Corner.

I SEE HER YET.

I see her yet—a maiden fair
With dimpled cheek and golden hair
And eyes within whose depths there lie
The soft tints of the summer sky;
With pouting, rosy, honey'd lip,
Whereon the humming-bee would sip
And drown itself in perfect bliss
Beneath the magic of her kiss.

I see her yet. In visions bright
She comes before my longing sight,
I see bright drifts of golden hair
Before me when I kneel in prayer;
I stretch my hand to clasp her own,
But wake to see myself alone;
My dimmed eyes fixed on vacancy—
There is a grave between, you see!

A grave whose depths encompass round
Her weary heart, whose rest is found;
A little dairy-tufted mound,
My arms can almost clasp it round;
And there she sleeps, my Dora fair,
With grave-mold on her golden hair;
The red lips wreathed in silent gloom,
Beneath the portal of the tomb.

But yet they come to me erstwhile,
Forgetting not their olden smile.
I feel the pressure of her hand;
My cheek is by her soft breath fann'd;
I sleep, and in its perfect bliss,
I drink the nectar of her kiss.
But daisies bloom 'twixt her and me;
We only meet in dreams, you see.

Miscellaneous Reading.

A REMARKABLE IMPOSTOR.

I had taken my place in the express night train from Paris to Marseilles, on my route to Algeria and Morocco. There was nothing remarkable in my fellow-travelers, nor in their conversation, until we arrived at the third or fourth station, where we received an addition to our party in the person of a passenger as remarkable for the neatness of his equipment as the perfectly gentlemanly style of his general appearance. Everything about him exhibited the state of a man of the upper ten thousand, who had plenty of money at his command, and was accustomed to the best society.

Up to the present time, as the conversation of my fellow-travelers had consisted of nothing more interesting to a stranger than the prospect of the harvest and the vintage, I half dozed in the corner of the carriage, quietly smoking my cigar.

"Ah! Monsieur," exclaimed our new voyager, "what a splendid cigar that is you are smoking! I knew it to be a Havana, by the aroma, the moment I entered the carriage. You cannot get such a thing now in France, at any price, unless you import them yourself, and then you must get a special order to do so from the Government. Nevertheless, fine as yours undoubtedly are, I think mine are equally good," and, handing me at the same time his cigar-case to help myself.

This led to a most intimate conversation; and if I was struck by the distinguished appearance of the stranger at first, half an hour's conversation showed me that he was a man of rare ability.

Like myself, he was also a great traveler; had been all over Europe, and a great part of Asia and North Africa, spoke several of the languages of Europe with great fluency, as well as a little Russian and Turkish; while comparing notes, I found that he was as well acquainted with the manners and customs of the various countries he had visited as myself—a very rare thing in Frenchmen, who have nothing of the passion of the English for traveling, and rarely speak any language sufficiently well to make themselves understood.

During the whole night we amused ourselves with details of our adventures and anecdotes of the strange characters we had met with during our travels; took refreshments together at different buffets along the line; treated each other in the same friendly confiding manner as if we had known each other for years.

Nothing occurred to interrupt our harmony until I arrived at Marseilles, where, having secured a place in the steamer bound for Algiers, we sat down to a comfortable breakfast at our Hotel. I had, however, scarcely taken the first mouthful, when the waiter entered, telling me there was a gentleman waiting to see me in the adjoining room. A glance was sufficient to tell me that the person who had sent for me was an agent of the police.

"*Monsieur est Anglais?*" said he rather abruptly, as I entered.

"*Oui, monsieur.*"

"I thought so. You have come direct from Paris, and are on your way to Algiers; you took some refreshments at Lyons with your companion of the railway carriage."

"Most accurately described," I replied.

"Did you ever meet with the gentleman before?"

"Never!"

"Of course, then you know nothing of his history or antecedents."

Absolutely nothing."

"No doubt you find him a very pleasant companion,"

"I never met with one more agreeable or gentlemanly."

"So much the worse for those he selects as his victims. Just look and see if you have lost anything."

"No; here is my money all right in my pocket-book, and there are my despatches in the breast-pocket of my coat."

"Marvelous?—most marvellous!" cried my interrogater. "You will no doubt be astounded when I tell you you have made the acquaintance of one of the most accomplished *chevaliers d'industrie* at this moment in all Europe, notwithstanding his disreputable calling, is a nobleman, and related to some of the first families in France. We have nothing against him at present; for the very best reason, that he has only just completed his term of imprisonment; but he is such a wonderful actor, and his disguises are so numerous, and so true to nature, that even the argus eyes of the most vigilant agents of the police are deceived. Indeed, it was only by the slightest chance I recognized him, and then I owe it entirely to that strong bottle of Burgundy he helped you to drink at Lyons; and so it is, and ever has been, in nine times out of ten, the clever fellow in crime that I have had to do with lose their wits when they take a glass too much."

On saying this, he turned on his heel, and most unceremoniously left the room.

It was bewildered. I knew not what to think. Might it not be a case of mistaken identity?—some persons so much resemble each other. The more I thought, the more I considered the matter, the more I believed I had arrived at the right conclusion. What, so perfect a gentleman as that, to be a common pilferer!—a common pickpocket! Preposterous! On the contrary, he had plenty of money at command, and throughout the journey paid his share of whatever was had in common, as every other high-spirited gentleman would have done.

I was lost in amazement, and full of confidence in the honorable character of my friend, I entered the breakfast-room, and laughingly said, in the offhand manner of a man who disbelieves what he is about to say.

"Do you know, monsieur, that I have just had a visit from an agent of the police, who has told me that you are one of the greatest *escroes* of the day!—one of the greatest accomplished *chevaliers d'industrie* at this moment in Europe."

"Monsieur! have you seen anything in my conduct during our short acquaintance to warrant such a supposition?" he answered, drawing himself up with all that indignation of manner and bearing that might be expected from a gentleman who felt himself injured by an unjust suspicion.

"Nothing!" I exclaimed; "on the contrary, in all my travels I never met a companion I liked so much, nor one that was so amusing, and all I regret is that I did not kick the fellow down stairs."

"Don't be too hasty, monsieur. Appearances are all in my favor; but alas! every word the agent told you is true. I am a sorry dog, for, having lost all that I had, and afterwards what relations and friends could spare, I have been compelled for the last four or five years to live by my wits. Still, during all that time, I never forgot that I was a gentleman. My quarries, when I want money, are those that prey upon the weaknesses of their fellow creatures, your princes of the State and Church, your rich financiers, bankers and stock jobbers: but never yet have I taken a cent from a poor gentleman. My scouts at the Hotel des Princes, where you were staying, put me on a false scent.

"I did intend to do a business on my own account, at your expense, when I took my place with you in the same carriage; and now you must be aware of my numberless opportunities I had of taking every farthing you were possessed of, if I was so inclined. But no; I soon saw you had no money to spare, and to spoil such as you, monsieur, would be worse than sacrilege.

"Above all, you charmed me with your conversation and adventures, and made me happy. I was again a gentleman, and you treated me as one. I recalled to my remembrance the brighter period of my life—the time when I was free from crime—the spoiled child of a doting mother, who denied her darling nothing that wealth could purchase. And more, monsieur, having told you something of my sad, eventful life, I am sure you will grant me one favor; please retire into the adjoining room, for just five minutes while I pack up the things I have and be off."

On my return, instead off my traveling companion, I found a *commissionaire* from the Messagerie Imperiale Steam-Packet office, who had been sent for my luggage and to say that, owing to a telegraphic despatch just received from Paris, the steamer would sail in less than a quarter of an hour.

Having no time to lose I hurried on board, and when in the act of placing a piece of money in the hand of my conductor, a peculiar look and deep drawn sigh told me at a glance whom I had before me; but so completely transformed in appearance to defy the possibility of recognition. I had merely a moment to say, "Go on the stage; that is your true vocation. Do not forget this; there is my card—write and let me know if I can be of any service to you."

On all my travels, in my intercourse with my fellow-creatures, whether civilized or barbarian, I never met with one possessing attributes, who had not something good in his nature if you happen to strike the right chord.

The high-born, titled *roue*, who up to this time had been celebrated only for crime, all at once vanished from the world, as if he had never been. In short, he adopted the counsel I had given him, changed his name, and is now one of the most popular actors of the day, as much respected for his virtues as he is admired for his talents by every man of his acquaintance.

A Japanese Belle.

Every Japanese girl, of no matter what class in society, appears inspired with an innate love of coquetry. The daughter of the humblest tradesman loves to pass whole days in shopping, and takes the greatest delight in preparing long before it is needed, the dress she intends to display for the first time at the next *fete*. The day arrived, the happy girl rises early in the morning, and while her fresh new dress lies in one corner of the room impatiently submits to the dilatory labors of her hair-dresser, in whose profession there are some artists so celebrated that they devote whole hours to the study and coil requisite for the composition of some graceful or fashionable style, where the hair, carefully dressed with the brush and pomade, half hides a piece of *crepe* coquetishly chosen and fastened by heavy pins of tortoise shell or coral. The *chignon*, it must be confessed, is not altogether of Nature's growth, and if, after the hair, we examine the face, we shall see that Madame Rachel herself could not teach the Japanese much in the art of making up.—On the dressing tables stands a perfect collection of little boxes just drawn from some hiding place; there are whites for the neck, the arms, the bust; reds for the mouth and the cheek; black for the eyes; sometimes gold for the lips; and yet, with all these aids from art, age is unable to conceal its decrepitude, while strangely enough the children are the most laden with paint. Putting aside this coquetry, universal in spite of its bad taste, the dress is very simple and invariably well chosen. A silk robe, generally of a dark hue, covers a *chemise en crepe* made of small patches of every color, a perfect harlequin's mantle, where bright green is placed beside a lively red. In winter the costume is completed by a short mantle doubled and thickened according to the season. The dress is long, without shape, and open from top to bottom; the upper part is confined by a belt broad enough to cover the breast and the lower part of the form, terminating behind in an enormous knot; to tie which, with more or less elegance, demands a careful examination and many retouches. The sleeves hang like large pockets. To the belts are fastened a pipe in a velvet case and a pocketbook containing two chopsticks of silver, if it is intended to do honor to the host who may offer refreshments. In one corner of the pocketbook sparkles a little mirror, a European innovation, for our civilization has made this slight breach of Japanese manners.—During the greater portion of the year the feet are bare; in winter they are clad in white cotton, and rest upon sandals of varnished wood, kept by wooden supports high enough above the ground to escape the mud and damp. The sandal is ornamented with braids of straw; or sometimes velvet, and held to the foot by a strip of cloth passed between the toes. Occasionally it is recovered with leather or paper, but is never honored by being worn in the house.—*Cincinnati Chronicle.*

"You are not accustomed to cannonical proceedings," said a clergyman to a one-armed soldier. "Ain't I, though?" responded the soldier, "if we didn't have cannonical proceedings down there in the Wilderness and Cold Harbor, then we never had 'em anywhere."

The "game of life" is very like a game of cards—time deals, death cuts, and everybody is waiting for the last trump.

AYESHA'S LOVE TEST.

Those who form their ideas of female life among the Moslem from the well known habits of Turks and Persians, and other dwellers in towns, are not aware of the numerous exceptions which exist to the general rule. Under the tents of the Arab and other wandering races, and not least where these have come in contact with European civilization or corruption, the women often lead lives of far greater freedom; they are admitted far more to companionship and equality with men, and they even occasionally approach the "fast" style of modern times, as far as the desert may compete with the boulevards. Such was the type—but we say it with all respect for her—of the heroine of our table, the fair Ayesha. She belonged to a somewhat "scratch" tribe, in the south of Algeria, which does not bear a very high character for purity of blood, nor (to speak truth) for the probity of its men or the prudery of its women; the Welled-el-Bank we will call it, hoping to offend no susceptibilities thereby. Ayesh was the daughter of a wealthy Caid of the tribe he wedded her, a mere child, to a wealthy friend, who died immediately, so she became a child-widow of ample property. Such attractions would have been alone sufficient to engage in her pursuit a host of admirers; but Ayesha had, besides, the very finest pair of eyes on this side the Sahara, was clever and business-like, could sing the dearest of Arab songs in the most approved melancholy style, and tell no end of long stories to amuse the harem or the encampment by night. Her numerous admirers were driven to distraction by her coldness; divers among them began to meditate on the old fashioned process of abduction, and were only restrained from it by a wholesome dread of the French executive. But Ayesha went her way, indifferent and independent. She preferred a life of freedom, *sans peur*, and, for aught we know, *sans reproche*, to the house or tent of a master.

Ayesha soon became acquainted with the doughty feats of many a wooer, as recounted by themselves—how many cavaliers one hand unhorsed, how many lions another had slain; nor was she unfamiliar with the merits of the steels of one chief of her tribe, the camels of another, the coined money amassed by a third, all of which she was assured every day were entirely at her disposal, together with their owners. This suitor had no wife, and was ready to vow that she should remain for life sole mistress of his harem. That suitor had three wives, and would engage that all three should be placed at her feet as servants or dependants. Ayesha's imagination seemed little affected by vaunts of prowess or of opulence, or by the most magnificent of promises. But among those who crowded round her, whenever she gave opportunity for approach, there was one youth whom she learned to distinguish from the rest, even by the eccentricity of his demeanor. For if the others spoke of themselves too much, Sidia Abdallah never spoke at all. He only gazed at her incessantly with those dark, passionate eyes. Sidi Abdallah had lived a good deal with Europeans, and acquired a certain outward polish by no means common among his kindred. And at the same time (by an unusual combination) he was very religious and a strict observer of the commands of the Prophet, which procured him a certain amount of respect, though the Beni Welled-el-Blank were apt to be of a slightly free thinking turn. But, with these merits, he was bashful and reserved to a distressing extent. Ayesha could not fail to detect his silent but ardent passion. She went thereupon through the usual stages of emotion. At first she voted him a fool, then got interested, then piqued, and at last found herself unwillingly, but irretrievably, in love with him. She gave him every opportunity, but speak he would not. To propose to him was as impossible—to get him to propose as difficult a task—as to a young lady embarrassed in all the artificial codes of French or British education.

At last she took a resolution. She contrived to let it be known that she had determined on changing her condition, but that she wished to do it with all the deliberation which so important a step required. She was open to negotiation. And Heaven knows the amount of advantageous offers which now poured in upon her from all quarters except that one to which alone her desires tended. She would accept none of them. She would be gained by no man who would not become absolutely hers, and show it by some deed of unhesitating self devotion which could neither be cavilled at nor surpassed. What could she ask, they assured her, which they were not, one and all, ready a thousand times to perform?

She managed to assemble them together. "The man who would have me," she said—and there was a furtive trembling glance in the direction of Sidi Abdallah—"must prize me above the joys of this world and the hopes of the next, and must give me, before the eyes of all the world, incontrovertible proof of it. To-morrow is the last day of the fast of Ramazan. You all know that whoever violates that fast cannot enter Paradise. I will be here to-morrow in this market place with a plate of kouskousoo, dressed by myself. To him who, in the same public place, will eat a spoonful of it, will I give myself in marriage, and to none other."

There was solemn commotion among beards, and staring of eyes, at the proposal. She is mad, said the more considerate; a supposition which, according to Arab notions, did not diminish their respect for her. She is the daughter of Sheiton, said another, and he who tastes that kouskousoo will need a long spoon to sup with her father. She is suborned by the Christians to seduce the children of the Prophet to idolatry, suggested an ill-natured devotee. But those whom the proposal more especially regarded received it with much embarrassment. She is a Houri, no doubt, but to renounce all the other Houri, for her, and that is so downright and vulgar a fashion——? If she had only asked me to come into her tent and take a spoonful in a quiet way, the thing might have been worth considering; but here, before all the curious people of the tribe—what would Mrs. Grundy say? For he who imagines that he can escape from that tremendous female by fleeing to the desert is greatly mistaken. Her influence in an oasis of the Sahara is every bit as powerful as in an English country. And there were even emirs there, unless we were mistaken, who dreaded Jehanum, in their hearts, less than they did Mrs. Grundy.

One and all quietly determined to decline the proffered test, if actually driven to it. Nevertheless they all came to see if any one else was daring enough to accept it. And Sidi Abdallah was there, with more intense expression in those yearning eyes of his than ever. It was midday. Ayesha came forward with the bowl and the spoon. There was no need to repeat the conditions. One after the other shuffled out of the way from the abominable thing. She proffered it to Abdallah, and then was turning away, her heart overflowing, when he suddenly sprang forward, as if mastered by a force superior to himself, and grasped at the spoon. "Stop!" said Ayesha, gently, but with suppressed triumph. "Enough has been done. I never meant you to eat it. I only wanted to prove whether there was in all the world one who loved me so passionately that he would give himself, soul and body, to me, and that not clandestinely, but in the sight of every man, in order that I might learn to whom I could safely give myself in requital. Come to supper with me after sunset, when the fast is over, and we will eat the kouskousoo together."

So he came, any they eat the kouskouso