BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

w. d. terbell & co.,

WHOLESALE DRUGGISTS, and dealers in

Wall Paper, Kerosene Lamps, Window Glass, Perfumery, Paints and Oils, &c., &c.

WILLIAM H. SMITH,

ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR AT LAW

Insurance, Bounty and Pension Agoncy, Main Street Wellsboro, Pa., Jan. 1, 1868.

WILSON & NILES,

HILL'S HOTEL.

GEORGE WAGNER,

JOHN B. SHAKSPEARE,

WM. GARRETSON,

JOHN I. MITCHELL

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IZAAK WALTON HOUSE,

Gaines, Tioga County, Pa.

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WESTFIELD, PA., GEORGE CLOSE, Propri-

GEO. W. RYON,

ALTORNEY & COUNSELOR AT LAW, Law-

removille, Tioga Co., Pa. Bounty, Pension, and Insurance Agent. Collections promptly attended to. Office 2d door below Ford House. Dec. 12, 1867-19

R. E. OLNEY,

DEALER in CLOCKS & JEWELRY, SILVER & PLACED WARD, Operators, VIOLED France, &c., Mansfield, Pa. Watches and Jow-

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FARR'S HOTEL,

TIOGA, TIOGA-COUNTY, PA

E. S. FARR, . . . . Proprietor.

Hairdressing & Shaving.

Saloon over Willcox & Barker's Store, Wells

born, Pa. Particular attention paid to Ladies

Hair-cutting, Shampooing, Dyoing, etc. Braids

Pulls, coils, and swiches on hand and made to or-

NEW PICTURE GALLERY.

county that he has completed his

FRANK SPENCER

has the pleasure to inform the citizens of Tioga

NEW PHOTOGRAPH GALLERY,

and is on hand to take all kinds of Sun Pictures

such as Ambrotypes, Ferrotypes, Vignettes, Carter

de Visite, the Surprise and Eureka Pictures; also perticular attention paid to copying and onlarg-

ing Pictures. Instructions given in the Art on tenson this terms. Elimina St., Mansheld, Oct. 1,

Wm. B. Smith,

KNOXVILLE, Pa. Pension, Bounty, and Insurance Agent. Communications sent to the

above address will receive prompt attention.
Terms moderate. [jnn 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 in your discharges.

OFFICERS' EXTRA PAY.

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

PENSIONS INCREASED

All other Government claims prosecuted.

JEROME B. NILES.

NORMAN STRAIT, GENT for the National Series of Standard School
Hooks; 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
dities by in iff.
N. STRAIT.

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 proper-

April 29, 1868.-6m. J. W. RITTEP.

J. G. PUTNAM, MILL WRIGHT-Agent for all the best TURBINE WATER WHEELS. Also

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

for Stewart's Oscillating Movement for Gnng and

Bounty and Pension Agency.

AVING received definite instructions in regard to the extra bounty allowed by the act approved July 23, 1466, and having on hand a large supply of all hecessary 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 may letter, and their communications will be promptly answered.

Wellsboro.October 24, 1866,

C. L. WILCOX,

in gentle aca. - may 20 1868-1y.

Dealer in U.Y JOODS of all kinds, Hardware

and Yan to Nations. Our assortment is large and price a Store in Union Block Call

IVING received definite instructions in regard to

Wellslore, October 10, 1866-tf

Osceola, Pa., June 19, 1867-1y.

Mulay Saws.

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

J. JOHNSON.

H. W. DORSEY.

elry noatly repaired. Engraving done in plain English and German, 11sept87-1y.

the public .- Nov. 14, 1866 .- 1y.

[Jan. 1, 1868.]

sept. 26.'66.-tf.

the traveling public,

Jan. 13. 1867 .- tf.

in the counties of Tioga and Putter. Wellsboro, Jan. 1, 1868.

furnished. Terms moderate. Feb. 5, 1868-1y.

Corning, N. Y., Jan. 1, 1868.-1y.

S. F. WILSON.

VOL. XV.

WELLSBORO, PA., JUNE 24, 1868.

BOOK BINDERY BLANK BOOK MANUFACTORY,

OUR MOTTO: GOOD AS THE BEST, CAEAP AS THE CHEAPEST.

ELMIRA, N.Y.

J. B. NILES. ATTORNEYS & COUNSELORS AT LAW, (First door from Bigoney's, on the Avenue)-Will attend to business entrusted to their care dered. ALL KINDS OF GILT WORK

Executed in the best manner. Old Books rebound and made good as now. 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 fish-COMPLETE YOUR SETS! ing grounds in Northern Penn'a. Conveyances

Of all sizes and qualities, on hand, ruled or plain. TAILOR. Shop first door nofth of L. A. Sears's BILL HEAD PAPER, Shoe Shop. A Cutting, Fitting, and Repairing done promptly and well.
Wellsboro, Pa., Jan. 1, 1868.-1y. cut to any ≰ize.

STATIONERY, " DRAPER AND TAILOR. Shop over John R.

Bowen's Store. Z3 Cutting, Fitting, and
Repairing done promptly and in best style.

Wellsboro, Pa., Jan. 1, 1868-1y

STATIONERY,

Cap, Letter, Note Paper, Envelopes,

Pens, Pencils, &c.

I am sole agent for I am sole agent for

ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR AT LAW, Notary Public and Insurance Agent, Bloss-burg, Pa., over Caldwell's Store. PENS, OF VARIOUS SIZES, FOR LADIRS AND GENTLEMEN, best in use and no mistake A TTORNEY AND COUNSELOR AT LAW Wellsboro, Tioga Co., Pa.
Claim Agent, Notary Public, and Insurance work and stock warranted as represented. Agent. He will attend promptly to collection of Ponsions, Back Pay and Bounty. As Notary

Public he takes acknowledgements of deeds, administers orths, and will act as Commissioner to age. Orders by muil promptly attended to.take testimony. And Office over Roy's Drug Store adjoining Agitator Office.—Oct. 30. 1367 Advertiser Building. Sept. 28, 1867.-1y.

JOHN: SUHR, Introrney 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. WOULD announce to the citizens of Wellsho ro and surrounding country, that he has ro 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 war-ranted. Wellsboro, June 27, 1866. HORACE C. VERMILYEA, PROP'RG This is a new hotel located within easy access of the best fishing and hunting grounds in North-

UNION HOTEL.

orn Pennsylvania. No pains will be spared for the accommodation of pleasure seekers and MINER WATKINS, PROPRIETOR. of live and let live, for the accommodation of

SURVEYOR & DRAFTSMAN.—Orders left at nis room, Townsend Hotel, Wellsboro, will accet with proper attention.

GROCERY AND RESTAURANT, One door above the Meat Market,

Good stabling, attached, and an attentive hos-Molasses, Syrups, and all that constitutes a firstonable hours

Great Excitement! Johnson impeached, and Embree's Booots and Shoes triumphant! The subscriber would say to the people of Westfield and vicinity that hels 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's secured? He has also just beceived a splendid set of baluforal patterns, latest styles. Come one, come all! We are bound to sell cheap for cash or ready pay. Shop one door south of Sanders & Colegiove.

Westfield Boro', Feb. 13 1868. J. R. EMBREE. BACON, M. D., late of the 2d Pa. Cavalry, after nearly four years of army service, with a large reperience 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 bounding at the Pennsylvanja 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.—ly.

WELLSBORO, HOTEL.

TIOGA GALLERY OF ART. oga and vicinity, that I have built a new

May 6, 1868—6m. THE PLACE TO BUY DRUGS.

A T 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.

FARM RISKS, only, taken, No Premium, Notes required. ning, whether Fire ensues or not. ourns or in the field.

DEALERS INC. ... HARDWARE, IRON, STEEL, NAILS,

BBLTING, SAWS, OUTLERY,

WATER LIME, AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS, Carriage and Harness Trimmings, HARNESSES, SADDLES, &c.

Corning, N. Y., Jan. 2, 1867-1y.

8 Baldwin Street, (SIGN OF THE BIG BOOK, 2D FLOOR,)

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 or-

MAGAZINE READERS I am prepared to furnish back numbers of all Roviews or Magazines published in the United States or Great Britain, at a low price. BLANK BOOK & OTHER 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

Prof. SHEPARD'S NON-CORROSIVE STEEL

Which I will warrant equal to Gold Pens. The The above stock I will sell at the Lowest Rates at all times, at a small advance by New York prices, and in quantities to suit purchasers. Al I respectfully solicit a share of public patron

Elmira, N. Y.

AVINO fitted up a now hotel building on the site to the old Union Hotel, lately destroyed by fire, am now ready to receive and entertain gasts. The Union Hotel was intended for a Temperance House, and the Proprietor believes it can be sustained without grog. An attentive hostler in attendance.

Welleboro, June 26, 1867.

JOHN ETNER, THE TAILOR AND CHTTER, has opened a shop on Crafton street, rear of Scars & Dorby's shoe shop, where he is prepared to manufacture gar-ments to order in the most substantial manner and with dispatch. Particular attention paid to Cutting and Fitting. March 26, 1868-1y

On strictly Temperance principles, Morris Run, Pa. R. C. BAILEY, Proprietor. Horses and Carriages to let .- March 8, 1868 .- 1y.

WELLSBORO, PENN'A, RESPECTFULLY announces to the trading public that he has a desirable stock of Gro ies, comprising, Tens,-Coffees, Spices, Sugars, class stock. Oysters in every style at all sea-

Wellsbord, Jan. 2, 1867-1f. Boots & Shoes.

C. H. GOLDSMITH, Proprietor.—Having leas ed this popular Hotel, the proprietor respect

fully solicits a fair share of patronage. Every attention given to guests. The best hostler in the county always in attendance. April 29, 1868.—19.

would respectfully inform the citizens of Ti 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.

Capital and Surplus \$373,637,66. It is LIBERAL. It page damages by Light:

It pays for live stock killed by Lightning, in Its rates are lower than other Companies of equal responsibility. 1. C. PRICE, Agent,
Farmington Centre, Tinga Co. Pa.
May 29, 1867-13

WALKER & LATHROP,

STOVES, TIN WARE,

CHOICE LOT OF GRAIN BAGS for sale cheap! at WRIGHT & BAILEY'S. Wellshore, June 5, 1867. ALENDER, French, Marine and Church Clocks, at [dec19] FOLEY'S.

INTRODUCED INTO AMERICA GERMANY, in \$835. 1 . 1. . 1 . grandon

TA LUCE

HOOFLAND'S GERMAN BITTERS. HOOFLAND'S GERMAN TONIC,

PREPARED BY DR. C. M. JAOKSON, PHILADELPHIA, PALL to any a 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 Dis-ordered 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, Nausca, Heartburn, Disgust for Food, Fulness or Weight in the Stomach, Sour Eructations, Sinking or Fluttering at the Pit of the Stomach, Swimming of the Head, Hurried or Difficult Breathing, Fluttering at the Heart, Choking or Sufficiating Scinsations when in Lying Posture, Dimessof Vision, Dots or Webs before the Sight, Dull Pain in the Head, Deficiency of Perspiration, Yellowiess of the Skin and Eyos, Pain in the Side, Rack, 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

All these indicate disease of the Liver or Digestive Organs, combined with impure blood.

Moofland's German Bitters is entirely vegetable, and contains no isquor. It is a compound of Finid Extracts. The Roots, Herbs, and Barks from which these extracts, are made are gathered in Germiniy. All the medicinal virtues are extracted from them by a scientific chemist. These extracts are their 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.

Boofland's German Conic 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 Bittern, in cases where going pure alcoholic stimulus is required. In will like in pure alcoholte stimulus is required. You will that in mind that these symedies are entirely different from any others advertised for the core of the diseases numed, these being scientific preparations of medicinal extracts, white the others are more decocious of rum in some form. The TONIG is dicidelly one of the most pleasant and agreeable remedies ever officed, to the public. Its taste is exquisite. It is a pleasure to take it, while its life-giving, exhibitating, and medicinal qualities have caused it to be known as the greatest of all tonics.

CONSUMPTION. Thousands, of cases, which the patient supposed he was afflicted with this torrible disease, have been cured by the me of these remedles. Extreme emociation, debility, and cough are the usual attendants upon severe cases of dyspepsia or disease of the digestive lorgans. Even in cases of genuine Consumption, these remedies will be found and lavisorating.

្រៀមមា នៅទៅ DEBILITY. There is no medicine equal to Hoofland's Gerham Billers of Jonic in cases of Debility. They impart a lane and vigor to the whole system, strengthen, the appetite, cause an enjoyment of the food, enable the stome h to dipost it, purify the blood, give a pood, sound, healthy complexion, endicate the yellow lings from the eye impart a bloom to the cheeks, and change the patient from it short-breathed, emaciated, weak, and nervoure invalid, to a full-fueed, stoul, and viyorous person.

Weak and Delicate Children are made strong by using the Bitters or Tonic. In last, they are Family Medicines. They can be administered with perfect safety to a child thirde months old, the most delicate female, or a man of mucty.

Phrin Remedies are the best Blood Purifiers ever known, and will cure all diseases resulting from bad blood.

Keep your blood pure; keep your Liger in order; keep your digestire organs in a sound, healthy condition, by the use of these remedies, and no disease will ever assart you, THE COMPLEXION.

Ladies who wish a fair skin and good gomplexion, free from a yellow-ish thige and all other disfigurement, should use these remedles occusion-ally. The Liver in hericet order, and the blood pure, will result in spark-ling eyes and blooming cheeks.

- BAYOTA ONE Houstaint's German Remedies are connerfected. The genuine have the signature of G. M. Trockson on the family of the nutside verapper of each bottle, and the name of the article bloom in each bottle. All offices are country feet.

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 Pollisylvania PHILADELPHIA, MARCH 16th, 1867. I find "Hoofland's German Bitters" is not an intox totaing become, but is a good lonic, useful in disorders of the digestive organs, and of great benefit in cases of debility and want of nervous action in the system.

Your trill,

GED. W. WOODWARD.

FROM HON. JAMES THOMPSON, Judge of the Supreme Court of Pennsylvania

1 , PHILADELPHIA, APRIL 28th, 1866. I consider "Hoofland's German Bitters" a calculate 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 Tenth Buptist Church, Philadelphia.

Pastor of the Tenth Impost Church, Philadelphia.

Dn. Jackson-Dran Sin: —I have been frequently requested to connect my have with recommendations of different kinds of medicines, but regarding the producte as out of my appropriate sphere. I dove in all cases declined; but with a clear proof in various-instances, and particularly in my dan family, of the usefulness of Dr. Hoofland's German Billers, I deput for once from my usual course, to express my full concluding that for genoral debility of the system, and especially for Liver Complaint, it is associated which be perparation. In some cases it may full; but usually, I doubt not, it will be very beneficial to those who suffer from the above gauss. Jours, very respectfully. Yours, very respectfully, I: II. KENNARD, Eighth, below Coates St.

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. Hooftand's German Remedies that are so universally used and so highly recommended; and do not allow the Pruggist 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 Medi-cine Dealers everywhere. Do not forget to examine well the article you buy, in order to get the genuine.

in the state of The above Remedics are for sale by Druggists Storekeepars, and Medicine dealers, evorywhere throughout the United States, Canadas, South America, and the West Indies.-Mar. 11, '68-1y.

Loets' Corner. THE BLUE-BELL.

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

There is a story I have heard, A poet learned it of a bird, And kept its music word by word:

A story of a dim rayine, O'er which the towering tree-tops lean, With one blue rift of sky between ;— And there, a thousand years agod A little flower, as white as snow, Swayed in the Silence to and fro,

Day after day, with longing eye, The floweret watched the narrow sky, And fledey clouds that floated by. And through the darkness, night by night, A gleaming star would climb the feight, And cheer the lonely floweret's sight.

Thus, watching the blue heavens afar, The rising of its favorite star, A change came to the simple flower. And softly o'er (its petals white There creptin blueness, like the light Of skies upon a summer night;

Then, in its chalice, is I'm told, The bonnie bell was found to field A tiny star that gleamed like gold; And blue bells of the Scottish land Are loved on every foreign stand, Where stirs a Scottish heart or hand.

Now, little people, fond and true, I read a lesson here to you, Within the floweret's bell of blue: The patient child; whose watchful eye Strives after all things pure and high, . Shall take their maige by and by.

Miscellaneous Reading. A WOMAN'S "NO."

'Isn't that the Warburtons' carriage?' isked Tom Otis. 'Yes,' replied Gordon.
'Who was in it?' Florence, and her admirer, Fred

'Is Florence Warburton going to marry that atrocious flirt, after having refused the best men in New York? Tom Otis was one of those best men had had two or three glasses of wine, who had been refused.

'I don't know; but I scarcely think affected by the spirituous, the intellect-fred Avery is much of a marrying tal was not as clear as it might have Tom Otis was one of those best men

'Or course you are going to the Warourtous' ball to-morrow? 'Oh, of course! Everybody will be odor straight in the coachman's face. here) 'Good-bye, then. I stop here—my go!'
lailor, you know.''
Oh, yes., You'll be in there for the for his penchant for Florence. He derest of the afternoon. But I suppose nied it stoutly, with another bottle open you'll come out quite new for the ball? before him, and half of its contents flown 'Ugh!' greaned Tom Otis, 'what can' from his stomach to his head.

And yet, spite of his tipsiness, spite of the stuff he is taking, Florence War-

fivery like a pack of restaurant walters. | burton was the only woman Fred ever "A very nice style of dress, said Gor- loved. 'What would you have?' 'Why, colors, of course. Rich velvet desirous of knowing whether Miss Florous, and including which was not altogether because the coachina was desirable to the coachinan was desirable to the c oats, and stained breeches, and-Well good by w you mileo bone

sure. As these two gentlemen separated. the carriage which they had noticed recognized the residence of Edith Row-stopped at the door of a handsome son, who was known to be as desperate quee in Thirtieth street. ... Don't let my dress brush against that dirty wheel,' said a light, merry voice from inside the carriage, as Fred lvery sprang upon the pavement and extended his hand.

Oh, dear no. I'd rather be broken on a wheel a dozen times, than permit our dress to be soiled against one. 'Any orders; Miss?' asked the coachman, touching his hat.
'Why, let me see,' said Miss Warbur-ton. 'You will come in with me, will

you not, Mr. Avery? 'Too happy.' "Then the carriage may as well wait for you. Stay here, Jones and take Mr. he whispered in her car, and meant it Avery wherever he wishes, when he The man said nothing, but deliber-ately getting down off his seat, unfolded

a couple of blankets, with which he carefully covered the horses.

"In for a long stay he is," was the coachman's comment on the length of ime he must, in all probability, wait her coral ornaments! Hedinstantly reforthe conclusion of Mr. Avery's visit. membered that she was engaged to him The coachman must have been a keen observer. Two hours had passed by the coachman's great silver watch, on whose large round, face the snow-flakes fell as he pulled it out at the mo-

ment Fred Avery stepped on the door-said the coachman, slipping on his India-rubber coat over his gray livery-

for the snow was now falling thick and 'Um'drive down Broadway till I call you to stop.'

Off they went down Broadway with a whirl. The horses, chilled with long tanding, now dashed on madly to put ome warmth in their blood.

Outside, the coachman swung his arms and beat his hands to keep them warm. Inside, Fred Avery, with his feet on the warm fur rug, the lap-robe his knees, and the collar of his overcoat ing to me—whom I despise—loathe—as hirned up snugly about his ears, in- I do myself? dulged in soliloquy.
She loves me—loves me dearly! That

plainly to be seen. And I love her-I do, indeed. I shall propose to her at all my folly. She loves me, I know. once—propose to her, and if she will She will not refuse to see me. have me, marry her; and then I'll settle down and stop flirting.' As he spoke he looked out of the win- Days passed; she was still ill. low on the hurrying crowd which filled Broadway, and was hastening on hrough the driving snow. How much more fortunate, he reflected, was he my folly—wickedness? Will you marry than the generality of people! With me? Answer, if but one word. comfortable fortune, an agrecable presence oh, yes, a very agreeable presence; all these successful directions of his could testify to that—and now, pest of all, the love of the sweetest, the as there is oblivion in opium-eating. most elegant girl in theirset! He would

ings which had been showered upon him by ceasing his frivolous life of flirtation. Could it be possible that that was Edith Rowson standing there on the corner of Broadway, trying in vain to induce one of the overcrowded stages to stop for her, while the snow fell heavily | Fred Avery once proposed to Florence, on her pretty head? | and that she rejected him. on her pretty head? She had not even an umbrella!

Avery had quite finished speaking; and before the horses had altogether made up their minds to remain entirely quiescent, Fred Avery was on the pave-

'My dear Miss Rowson,' he exclaimed.

'whoever would have thought of seeing you on such a day?'
'On such a day!" returned Miss Row son, shivering with the cold; 'why the day was fine enough when I came out, not more than a couple of hours ago.

enough when he went in with Florence | But everywhere she sat off alone, and Warburton, and snowing when he came said nothing.
out. He must have staid a good while, Do you think she could have loved

The worst of it is,' said Miss Row-sob, 'all the stages are full, and I can't get home. Just step in the carriage and I'll take you home, said Mr. Avery.
She did not require a second invitation. In a blinding snow-storm one is not apt to be squeamish about getting shelter.
"What is your number now—Madison avenue?" said Mr. Avery.
She gave, and he repeated it to the

coachman, whom, Mr. Avery fancied, looked cross, "As if it were any of his business," said Mr. Avery to himself, with a shrug.

As the carriage rolled smoothly on, Edith began to thank him for his kindness in picking her up. It was so good of him, she said; and, by-the-way, is this his carriage? How very elegant it

No, this is Florence Warburton's carriage, which she has lent him to take im where he wishes. .'Ah!' and Edith Rowson bit her lip and became suddenly pettish. Little by little it came out. How all

the girls say Florence is crazy for love of Fred Avery; and all the gentlemen say that Fred Avery isawfully spoony, Spoony, indeed!' [ejaculated Fred, 'A hateful word! Now, Edith, can you beleve a man like me capable of being spoony on any woman?

His arguments were very convincing. How handsome he was! Oh, dear, here's the house in Madison avenue. How short the drive has been! Will Mr. Avery come in with her? Yes, Mr. Avery will. Mr. Avery has much to say to her. He must beg her to deny all those reports calculated to throw a slur on his manliness. He went in with her and bade the driver

wait for him again. The driver, thinking this would only be a short stay, was careless enough not to trouble himself to cover the horses. But when three-quarters of an hour had passed, and evening came, and the snow kept falling faster and faster, the driver made his horses and himself as comfortable as possible under the uncomfortable circumstances.

At length Fred Avery came out. He 'Drive to the club!' he said, huskily, and puffing a breath laden with wine

'Drive there, and hurry—then you can

Back at the house the coachman was She learned of Mr. Avery's having Opera to-night? She learned of Mr. Avery's having time in the night she awoke, being found a lady in the street, whom he startled, probably, by a slight noise took home, and with whom he staid a outside the house. It was so slight, long, long time. The number and the street of his house being given her, she

> The next day was the day of her ball. Fred did not come to see her. But it was just as well. She was so busy; and besides, he would be sure to come early to the ball in the evening.
>
> He came very late. Tom Otis and his friend Gordon had been there dancing away for two hours. At length he came, and Florence met him in the hall-

a flirt feminine as fred Avery's reputa-

tion made him a flirt masculine.

You are late,' she said, coldly. 'Yes; a fellow from the West with whom I was obliged to dine, and couldn't get rid of afterward. Ali! Florence,' too, deeply, how dearly I love you! Her frame quivered with delight, for she loved him with every fibre of her

being. Fred entered the ball-room, and the irst person he saw was Edith Rowson. Witching little creature! How piquante she looked, in her clouds of tulle and for the first dance. The first dance, and the second, and

the third! Are they engaged to each for all the dances? Florence looked at them with amazement. With her head and her heart throbbing with cutest pain, she whispered to her mother that she was so ill she must go up stairs, but there need be no cessation of the festivities. Up stairs her maid met her and caught

her in her arms just as she was on the point of falling. 'Why, Miss,' she said, 'how pale you look! Shan't some one go for the doctor?' No; no doctor. Miss Warburton says no doctor can help her. In the morning Fred Avery reviewed his conduct with supreme disgust.
'Was I insane to act as I did? Is there

He shuddered with disgust 'But I will see her,' he said; 'tell her I love her-love her dearly, in spite of He went at once to the house. Miss Warburton was too ill to see any one. 'I will write to her,' he said at last.

He wrote this note, and sent it: OH, MY DARLING-Can you forgive The answer came very promptly. It street. was but one word: 'No. Nomore flirting now from Fred Avery. No; but there is Lethe in the wine-cup, Down, down he goes, sinking steadily show his gratitude for the many bless from one grade to another until he has reached the lowest. But long before this stage his former friends have cut him, and in the fashionable circle, where he was once a brilliant light, his name is almost forgotten. Mrs. Warburton wondered if her daughter had forgotten it. She knew

Do you think Florence ever loved Ah! now, this is an exceptional case; him?' asked Florence's and besides, it may not necessarily be a sister, Mrs. Warburton. him?' asked Florence's aunt or her case of firtation.

'Driver, stop! There—draw up to the curb where that young lady isstanding.'

The driver had drawn up before Mr.

Avery had quite finished speaking; and before the horses had late they read in the morning paper of a late.

The driver had only is standing; and before the horses had late they read in the morning paper of a late.

"Marburton.

'Never. She never mentions his name, and she wrote 'No' to him when he proposed to cede her portion of the cake. He was asked why he chose her. He said:

'I don't know! she looks the most like mother!'

'Mother! whose mother?' handsome young man who, crossing

Broadway in a state of intoxication; was knocked down by a heavy truck and killed. 'What name?' asked Florence. 'Frederick Avery.' Florence said nothing further. They ordered the carriage and went

out. day was fine enough when I came out, she went through the routine of visitors ago. She went through the routine of visitors ago. She went through the routine of visitors ago. It is a full stomach. One should be careful and not mistake potatoes for cal military joking is called playing on principles.

Puhch says that, in England, practically the first and not mistake potatoes for cal military joking is called playing on principles.

him!' asked the mother now, in turn, of the aunt.

'I cannot say,' she replied. In less than a month Florence was stricken with a fever. 'Is there no hope, doctor?' came mother's last agonizing question. 'No. There is no hope. Frame too emaciated by a previous, silent wasting away to resist this hot tyrant of a ty-

Ananniversary came, and found Florence still alive. It was the anniversary of the ball which took place five years ago.

say that we have tweeve Louges of Good Templars in this county, eleven of which were well represented in said Convention. The whole number of Just as the clock pointed to the hour

when Fred Avery came that night, so late, and meeting Florence in the hall-way, whispered in her ear, 'How dearly I love you!' she turned to her mother and said: 'Mother, good-bye. Come, dry your tears. Kiss me good bye, dear mother. I am dying!'

That night she died, whispering: 'Bury me by his side.'

A Strange Presentiment. About forty years ago, in the western part of New York, lived a lonely wid-ow mother. Her husband had been dead many years, and her only daugh-

ter was grown and married, living at a listance of a mile or two from the family mansion. And thus the old lady lived alone day and night. Yet in her conscious innocence and trust in Providence she felt safe and cheerful, did her work quietly during the daylight, and at eventide

slept sweetly. One morning, llowever, she awoke with an extraordinary and unwonted gloom upon her mind, which was impressed with the apprehension that something strange was about to happen to her or hers. So full was she of this thought that she could not stay at home that day, but must go abroad to give vent to it, unbosoming herself to her friends, especially to her daughter.— With her she spent the greater part of the day, and to her several times repeated the recital of her apprehensions.— The daughter as often repeated the assurances that her good mother had never done injury to any person, and added, "I cannot think any one would

hurt you, for you have not an enemy in the world." On her way home she called on a neighbor who lived in the last house before she reached her own. Here she again made known her continued apprehensions, which had nearly ripened into fear, and from the lady of the mansion she received answers similar to those of her daughter, "You have harmed no one in your lifetime, surely no one will molest you. Here, Rover. she said to a stout watch dog, that lay on the floor, "here, Rover go home with Mrs. Mozher, and take care of her. Rover did as he was told. The widow went home, milked her cows, took care of everything out of doors, and went to bed as usual. Rover had not left her for an instant. When she was fairly in bed he laid himself down upon the out-side, and as the widow relied upon his fidelitis and perhaps chid herself for time in the night she awoke, being however, that she was not aware of be-

ing startled at all, but heard, as soon as she awoke, a sound like the raising of a window near her bed, which was in a room on the ground floor. The dog neither barked nor moved.-Next, there was another sound, as if some one was in the room and stepped cautiously on the floor. The woman saw nothing, but now, for the first time, felt the dog move, as he made a violent spring from the bed, and at the same moment something fell on the floor, sounding like a heavy log. Then followed other noises, like the pawing of a dog's feet; but soon all was still again, and the dog resumed his place on the

bed without having barked or growled at all. This time the widow did not go to sleep immediately, but lay awake, suffering, yet not deeming it best to get up. But at last she dropped asleep, and when she awoke the sun was shining. She hastily stepped out of the bed, and there lay the body of a man, extended on the floor, dead, with a large knife in

his hand, which was even now extend-The dog had seized him by the throat with a grasp of death, and neither man nor dog could utter a sound till all was over. This man was the widow's sonin-law, the husband of her only daugh ter. He coveted her little store of wealth, her house, her cattle, and her land; and instigated by his sordid impatience, he could not wait for the decay of nature to give her property up to him and his, as the only heirs apparent, but made this stealthy visit to do a deed of darkness in the gloom of the night. A fearful retribution awaited him.— The widow's apprehensions, communicated to her mind, and impressed upon who loaned the dog, and the silent but certain watch of the dog himself, formed a chain of events which brought the murderer's blood upon his own head, and which are difficult to be explained without reference to that Providence which numbers the hairs of our heads, watches the sparrow's fall, and "shapes our ends, rough-hew them as we will."

-Harper's Weekly. A STORY FROM PARIS.—A Paris letter tells the following story of a Twelfth butcher.

Night fete in that city: A wealthy family in the aristocratic boulevard from his fisheries, and wish that he Malesherbes were amusing themselves Malesherbes were amusing themselves could catch larger quantities and sell in seeking the Knight's portion, of the them faster." ring in the festival cake, when a lady of the company says to the hostess: 'I wish my portion to be given to the

poorest little boy we can find in the The servant was dispatched on this freezing night, and not far from the and dress cattle so as to have it ready house he found a ragged urchin, trem- for market on Monday morning." bling with cold and hunger. He brought him up, was ordered into the and ever after held his peace. saloon, where a thousand lights glittered, and a sparkling fire gladened and surprised him. He drew his portion the benevolent lady had promised, and as luck would have it, the little fellow found the "ring" (beans they use in Paris instead), and, of course he was "King." They all shouted out that, being a Bing he must choose a Queen. He was asked so to do, and looking round the company, he chose the very lady who proposed to cede her portion

was stolen away from her, and here is her portrait! With this he drew from out his ragged coat a likeness, which proved to be that of the very lady herself, who, in Italy, had her child stolen from her, and now he turns up a poor little rag-

ged Savoyard, dragging along a miser-

able existence in Paris, while his moth-

[For the Agitator.] GOOD TEMPLARS' CONVENTION.

NO. 25.

Agreeably to a Resolution of the Convention of Good Templars, of the different Lodges of Tioga County, it was ordered that the proceedings be published in the papers of this county and also in the Troy Gazette, not only for the benefit of the public, but to enlighten those who are ignorant of the

pect of a number more of similar organizations in a short time. The Convention met in the Hall of the "New Hope Lodge," at 11 A. M., and was organized by electing O. V. Elliott, Presiding Officer, and appointing the various Committees. The Convention took a recess of one hour, during which time the members of the Convention were hospitably entertained, by the ladies of Mansfield, to a rare dinner prepared for the occasion.

The following delegates were present

members being about 600, with the pros-

and took their seats: Covington Lodge-Mrs. O. F. Price, Wm. T. Holman, Dr. E. S. Robbins. Bloss Lodge-Henry Witt, Richard derrel, Charles Kinney.

Elk Run Lodge—Cyrus Davenport.
Elkland Lodge—R. T. Wood.
Farmington Lodge—Otis S. Butts.
Gates of Zion Lodge—C. L. F. Howe, E. Kniffen.

Lawrenceville Lodge-W. H. Merchant, A. F. Benjamin.

New Hope Lodige—O. V. Elliott, V.
O. Spencer, W. W. Ames. Osceola Lodge-J. F. Bosard, Miss

Florence Bosard.

. Stevens. Niles Valley Lodge Joseph E. Lyon, Ira Lent, J. O. W. Bailey. Committee on Resolutions-C. L. F. lowe, R. T. Wood, W. F. Holman. The following Preamble and Resolutions were reported by the Committee,

Tioga Lodge-Miss Emma Reynolds,

and unanimously adopted by the Con-WHEREAS, believing that every movement and every effort put forth in bement and every effort put forth in behalf of the cause of Temperance, is worthy of the hearty co-operation of all good citizens, worthy of the best intellect of the present age, and requiring our united efforts in its behalf, therefore be it resolved by this Convention.

I. That we extend the hand of symmetry and Protherly love to all classes. pathy and Brotherly love, to all classes of persons, be they the honored of the

who have fall lowest depths of infamy and degradation, II. That it is the duty of every member of this order, to use all his influence and all his pursuasion, by precept and example, to aid and assist in banishing this terrible evil and scourge

III. That we will give our influence and support in securing thorough temperance men to fill all offices of public honor or trust in our land.

IV. That we congratulate the National Republican Convention, that they have president and Vice President of these United States, two practical temperance men, for the suffrages of the Amer-

ican people, and hope the other party

will be equally fortunate in their selection of Candidates. V. That we hereby pledge ourselves anew to this great cause, relying upon the immutable principles of eternal Justice for our final success, and upon His arm who wills that none should willingly be led into temptation. A vote of thanks was tendered to the ladies of Mansfield, for their hospitality So Pierre's coffin was made, and he extended to the members of the Con-

vention, after which it was adjourned

to meet on the second Wednesday in Nov. 1868. J.F. BOSARD, R. T. WOOD, Secretaries. "AND THAT'S ME!"-The Rev. J. S. has achieved a high distinction as a very forcible, though somewhat eccentric preacher. He was at one time preachng in the city where hestill labors, and had in his congregation a rough that kind-hearted butcher, who was a little given to dividing the sermon audilly mong the congregation-feeling, perhaps, that some of the heaters might not understand that the preacher meant them. On this occasion, Mr. S. had undertaken to point out some of the faults of his people in relation to the observance of the Sabbath; and proceeded something after this fashion:—
"Even when you come into the house of God, my brethren, your thoughts are not on His word, or on heavenly

and divine things. One of you, for instance, will be thinking of your whale ships, (the town was a whaling port,) and reckoning how much oil they will bring in, and how much money you will make out of it." "That's you, Deacon W.," interpos ed the butcher, in a voice audible all over the house. "Another," pursued the minister, 'will be thinking of the house he is

building, and contriving how he can

slight his work, so as to make it more

"That's you, Deacon L., again broke

profitable."

in the butcher! "Another," continued Mr. S., "will be occupied with the thought of his goods, and with planning how he can sell more of them, and at a better profit. "That's you, Brother B.," said the

"That's you, Brother H.," interrupted the butcher.
"Another," said the pastor, "and task, that when the occasion comes he he is the worst of all, because he breaks | may be equal to it. The talent of sucthe Sabbath worse than the rest, will rise early on Sabbath morning, and kill

"Andthat's me!" roared the butcher, MONEY.-Men work for it, steal for it, starve for it, and die for it; and all the while, from the cradle to the grave, nature and God are thundering in our ears the solemn question:—What shall it profit a man if he gain the whole world and lose his own soul?" The madness for money is the strongest and lowest of passions; it is the insatiate Moloch of the human heart before whose remorseless altar all the finer attributes of humanity are sacrificed. It makes merchandise of all that is sacred in the human affections, and often traffics in the

A lawyer on his death bed willed all his property to a lunatic asylum, stating as his reason for so doing, that he wished his property to return to the liberal class of people that had patronized him.

A young lady, while on her way to be married, was run over and killed.—
A confirmed old maid savagely remark-

awful solemnities of the eternal.

Many a man, thinks it is virtue that | ing and most horrible destiny." keeps him from turning a rascal, when

JOBBING DEPARTMENT The proprietors have stocked the establish with a new a varied assortment of

JOB AND CARD TYPE AND FAST PRESSES,

and are prepared to execute neatly and promptly, POSTERS, HANDBILLS, CIRCULARS, BILL-HEADS, CARDS, PAMPHLETS, &c., &c.

People living at a distance can depend on hav-

Deeds, Mortgages, Leases, and a full assortment Constables' and Justices' Blanks org hand. ing their work done promptly and sent back in

An Extraordinary Will Case.

In April last, Robert Watson, a well

known colored man, died in this city, aged seventy-one years. He began life us a house servant, and could neither read nor write. At the time of his death he owned eight houses and over \$100,000 in personal property. At the time of his death it was supposed that he left no will. Soon after, however, two persons named Eunice Watson and fact that we have more than "three or four" Lodges in this county, as was reported in the ACTATOR, allow me to say that we have twelve Lodges of Good Three or in this county as well and testament of the deceased, bequeathing to them all his property, and claiming to be the his property, and claiming to be the deceased's wife and daughter. In the meantime, Alderman Graves, of Poughkeepsie, who has in his employ a color-ed man named Albert Watson, read the article in the paper, and thereupon inquired of Albert Watson in relation to his past life. Albert's mother, an aged

colored woman, also resides in Poughkeepsie. She, too, was qustioned closely on the subject, when it was ascertained that they were both formerly slaves. Polly Watson claimed that she had not seen her husband, Robert Watson, who was also formerly a slave, for over thirty years. So impressed was Mr. Graves with the idea that the deceased Robert Watson was the husband of Polly Waton, and father of Albert Watson, his hired man, that he determined to investigate the matter thoroughly. Accordingly he made several trips to this city on matters connected with the business, and finally concluded to have the re-mains of Robert Watson disinterred for the purpose of identification. An undertaker and two men were hired, and Mr. Graves returned to Poughkeepsie.— The next day, in company with the aged colored woman, Polly Watson, he came to this city again. Here they were met by the undertaker and two men, and one or two other witnesses, when all went at once to the cemetery where Watson was buried. On arriving there the grave was uncovered, the dirt thrown up, and the coffin brought to the surface and opened far enough to disclose the features of the dead Watson. The remains had been buried nearly four weeks, but were in a good state of preservation. Polly Watson, after gazing upon the features intently for a moment, exclaimed, "That was my poor husband!" She further said:
"I will know for a certainty if there is a scar near the right knee.' the matter of identification doubly sure,

the corpse was stripped of the shroud-ing about the right knee, when the scar spoken of was plainly visible and immediately recognized by the aged Polly, who seemed deeply affected. This little scene convinced all present of the truthfulness of the claims of the Poughland, or the poor unfortunate victims of keepsie heirs. Returning home, Alderman Graves laid the whole matter before the Hon. Homer A. Nelson, Secretary of State, and as a preliminary move, and believing that Polly and Albert Watson are the true heirs of Robert Watson, deceased, Judge Nelson has presented a petition to the Surrogate of

this city and county for the purpose of revoking and cancelling the letters testamentary granted to Eunice and Anna Watson,—The Tribune. BURIED ALIVE A carpenter named residing in the outskirts of Paris, declared that when he died he should like to be buried with his hammer by his side in the

"Why so?" was the oft repeated question; but Pierre would only smile, and answer: "You shall see. I have always had a certain presentiment." One day, while sawing a board the

coffin that should contain his body.

carpenter suddenly clasped his hammer to his breast, and fell motionless upon the floor. The doctors were sent for. They looked wise and said, "heart disease." was buried with the hammer by his side, as he desired. He had iaid up his money in the bank-two thousand francs or thereabout-and although it was suspected

that he had left a will, yet no will could be found. This caused a quarrel among his relatives when they met at his house. Each one declared that Pierre had often told him (the speaker) that he could have the money when its owner died. From words these loving creatures almost came to blows; but in the midst of their quarrel the door opened and Pierre Rocheau himself very coolly walked in the room. and now I have to inform you that, being the nearest relative to the owner of the francs, I shall claim the money myself. You were in a great hurry to bury me, as I always suspected would be the case, and that is the reason wanted my hammer by my side. Not being dead, as the doctors declared I was, and as you doubtless were glad to believe, on account of those francs, I

camel to my senses soon after being put

in the coffin, and knocked up the lid

with the hammer. Let every man with francs in the bank be buried with his hammer by his side.". The story is told of a temperance man, who being at a wedding, was asked to drink the bride's health in a glass of wine which was offered him. fused to partake of the intoxicating liquid, and said when he drank her health, it would be in that which resembles her most in purity, and he knew nothing better than water. The ladies assembled on the occasion immediately stepped forward, and making a respectful courtesy, thanked him for the beautiful compliment he had just paid the fair bride, when it was resolved

that all intoxicating drinks be banished'

from the room. Success.—Every man must patiently abide his time. He must wait, not in littleness, not in useless pastime, not in cess is nothing more than doing what you can do well, without a thought of fame. If it comes at all, it will come because it is deserved, not because it is sought after. It is a very indiscreet and troublesome ambition which cares so much about what the world says of us; to be always anxious about the effect of what we do or say; to be always shouting to hear the echoes of our own

voices.—Longfellow, Who is there that will not sympathize with the young gentlemans of three years, "a child of freedom, whose home is with the setting sun," in California? His mother writes that mosquitoes and sand-burs are both numerous and large in her locality. One day her little son, while rambling out of doors, managed to get one of the burs inside of his little pants. Running into the house and holding the little unmentionables as far as possible from his person, he cried out: Oh, mamma, I's dot a skeeter-bite

"She has avoided a more linger-