Th

VOL. XV.

The Tioga County Agitator

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

COBB & VAN GELDER.

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

ADVERTISING RATES.

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

No. of Sq'rs.	1 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
2 Squares.....	2,00	3,00	4,00	8,00	12,00	18,00
Half Col......	10,00	15,00	17,00	22,00	30,30	50,00
One Col......	18,00	26,00	30,00	40,00	60,00	90,00

Special Notices 15 cents per line; Editorial or Local 20 cents per line.

BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

W. D. TERBELL & CO.,

WHOLESALE DRUGGISTS, and dealers in Wall Paper, Kerosene Lamps, Window Glass, Perfumery, Paints and Oils, &c., &c.
Corning, N. Y., Jan. 1, 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. 13, 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.

aloon over Willcox & Barker's Store, Wellsboro, Pa. Particular attention paid to Ladies' hair-cutting, Shampooing, Dyeing, etc. Braids, puffs, coils, and swiches on hand and made to order.

H. W. DORSEY. J. JOHNSON.

D. BACON, M. D., late of the 2d Pa. Cavalry, after nearly four years of army service, with a large experience in field and hospital practice, has opened an office for the practice of medicine and surgery, in all its branches. Persons from a distance can find good boarding at the Pennsylvania Hotel when desired.—Will visit any part of the State in consultation, or to perform surgical operations. No 4, Union Block, up stairs. Wellsboro, Pa., May 2, 1866.—ly.

NEW PICTURE GALLERY.—

FRANK SPENCER

has the pleasure to inform the citizens of Tioga county that he has completed his

NEW PHOTOGRAPH GALLERY,

and is on hand to take all kinds of Sun Pictures, such as Ambrotypes, Ferrotypes, Vignettes, Cartes de Visite, the Surprise and Eureka Pictures; also particular attention paid to copying and enlarging Pictures. Instructions given in the Art on reasonable terms. Elmira St., Mansfield, Oct. 1, 1866.

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 your discharges.

OFFICERS' EXTRA PAY.

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

PENSIONS INCREASED

to those who have lost a limb, and who have been permanently and totally disabled.

All other Government claims prosecuted.
JEROME B. NILES.
Wellsboro, October 10, 1866–tf

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 on hand supply. All orders promptly filled. Call on or address by mail, N. STRAIT.
Mansfield, 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.

Shoeing 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 Stewart's Oscillating Movement for Gang and Mulay Saws.
Tioga, Pa., Aug. 7, 1867, 1y.

Bounty and Pension Agency.

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

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 on gentleman.—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 rebound and made good as new.

MAGAZINE READERS

COMPLETE YOUR SETS!

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

BLANK BOOK & OTHER PAPER,

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

BILL HEAD PAPER,

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

STATIONERY,

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

I am sole agent for

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

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

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

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

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. BAILEY, Proprietor. Horses and Carriages to let.—March 8, 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 seasonable 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—6m. 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 Chu
Clocks, at [dec19] FOLEY'S

e Tioga Co

"The Agitation of Thought is

WELLSBORO, P

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, Sinking 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, these being scientific preparations of medicinal extracts, while the others are mere decoctions of rum in 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 life-giving, 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 or Tonic 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 short-breathed, emaciated, weak, and nervous invalid, to a full-faced, stout, and vigorous person.

Weak and Delicate Children

are made strong by using the Bitters or Tonic. In fact, 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.

These Remedies are the best

Blood Purifiers

ever known, and will cure all diseases resulting 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 outside 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 Tenth 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.

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.

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.

GRANT, COLFAX, AND SALVATION.

BY HOWARD.

Salvation to the nation came
When Grant—unknown in story—
Without the prestige of a name,
Led forth the hosts to glory;
Unfurl your banners to the breeze,
Ye men who love the nation,
Inscribe thereon such names as these,
Grant, Colfax, and Salvation.

Democracy is eagle-eyed,
Discovering new wonders,
Grant's victories they have descried,
To be so many blunders;
They're sore at heart, and pale, and wan,
No motto for their banner,
They've hoarsely shouted "black and tan,"
But do not like the Tanner.

He tanned the Rebs too many times
To meet their approbation,
Successes, then, are now the crimes
Demanding immolation.
Powerless for ill, still must they rant
Like some besotted bummer,
Forgetful that our leader, Grant,
"Fights on this line all summer."

Then rally to his standard, boys,
Inaugurate the shouting,
November's lies will swell the noise
Of victory and routing;
He saved our country from the shame
Of her disintegration,
First on your banners write *his* name,
Then Colfax and Salvation.

Miscellaneous Reading.

THE TWO CLERKS.

In Market Square, in the pleasant city of Merryport, was a crockery-ware store over the door of which was a black sign, bearing in gilt letters the name of Benjamin Hudson. For many years this crockery ware store had been there, with the great pitcher hanging in front for a sign; indeed, when Mr. Hudson first opened the store, some forty years previously he was quite a young man, and the sign over his door was very bright and handsome; but now his hair had grown gray, and the gilt letters on the sign had grown dim, and the owner was called Old Hudson by all the boys and girls of the city.

The windows of this store had great attractions for all the children that passed that way. There were beautiful vases; handsome China mugs, with Ellen, Fannie, William, and lots of other names inscribed upon them; there were also plates, with pictures on them representing Franklin's maxims; and funny clocks, shaped like dogs, that would roll their eyeballs to and fro every time they ticked; and many other things curious and ornamental.

Mr. Benjamin Hudson had grown rich in his business, for he had conducted it all himself, and taking care that nothing should be wasted or lost by neglect. He had made mistakes to be sure as every man will make some blunders during a lifetime; but by skillful management he quickly recovered from them. Sixty-five years had begun to bend over Mr. Hudson's shoulders, and dim the brightness of his eyes, and he found business more irksome than it had formerly been.

I must have a partner, said he one day to himself, as he sat before a cheerful fire. I must have some one interested in the business who is young and active, and will take the weight off my shoulders, for I cannot do as I used to.

Now in Mr. Hudson's employ were two young men, Herbert Bond and Charles Seymour. They had been with him an equal length of time, and had performed their duties faithfully and well. Charles did his work quickly, and had a smart way about him, that made the people think he was greatly superior to Herbert, who had a more quiet demeanor and accomplished quite as much without making a great stir about it.

I must either have Herbert or Charles for a partner, soliloquized Mr. Hudson; which one I cannot decide. They both do very well in the store, but I ought to know something of them out of the store; and I am sorry to say that is a point I have not paid proper attention to. My clerks come here in the morning, and go away at night, I know not where; and yet I ought to. Neither of them has parents in the city; they live in some of the numerous boarding-houses and I hope are steady and well behaved. I must see them in their homes, and then decide which one shall be my partner.

The next day Mr. Hudson ascertained the boarding-places of his two clerks, without letting them know for what purpose; and after supper that evening his wife and daughters were somewhat astonished to see him go to the hall, and put on his coat and hat.

Where are you going, papa? asked Lilly, the youngest daughter, who could hardly remember the evening when her father had not remained at home.

I am going to make a call, Lilly, on two young men of my acquaintance; I shall not be gone long, replied Mr. Hudson. And bidding them good night he went out.

Herbert's boarding-house was the nearer of the two, and here Mr. Hudson stopped first. It was a neat looking house in a pleasant street. Mrs. Buntin, the landlady opened the door when Mr. Hudson rang.

Does a young man named Herbert Bond board here?

He does. Walk in, sir, and I will call him, replied the woman.

I will go to his room, if you will show me where it is, answered Mr. Hudson, I presume he is in it.

I think so; he is seldom out in the evening. You can step up there if you like, sir; go up two flights, and the first door on your right is the one, replied Mrs. Buntin.

Mr. Hudson puffed up the stairs, and knocked with his cane at the designated door. It was opened by Herbert, who looked very much amazed when he saw his employer, and said.—

Why, Mr. Hudson! Is anything the matter at the store? Nothing happened out of way, I hope.

No—nothing—nothing at all, said Mr. Hudson, walking in, and taking a chair. I took a notion to call around and see how you were this evening.

Bond expressed himself as being very glad to see his employer, and while he took his hat and cane, Mr. Hudson glanced around the chamber. It was an attic room, with two dormer windows; a good fire was burning in an open grate, a book rack filled with books, adorned one side of the room, while the centre of the floor was occupied by a table on which were writing materials. Everything looked neat and comfortable here.

You look very cozy here, Herbert; but why do you have an attic room? Are there none that you can have below stairs?

O, yes sir; but this room is a dollar per week cheaper, and I have all the more money to send to my father, replied Herbert.

Isn't your father well off? inquired Mr. Hudson.

Not very, sir; he used to be pretty rich, but his business was disastrous and he lost a great deal of money, said Bond.

L. Bache

unty Agitator.

the Beginning of Wisdom."

PA., JULY 15, 1868. NO. 28.

What do you find to do evenings? Doesn't time hang heavy?

O, no, sir! I have books to read and letters to write. To-night I am writing home; they want me to make them a visit; but I write father that it is a pretty busy time just now, but when it is over I shall ask you for a few days' absence, answered Herbert.

You shall have it willingly, said Mr. Hudson; and then he added, does Charles ever call upon you?

No, sir. I have asked him to do so several times, but he has never called.

Are you contented here in this boarding house? inquired Mr. Hudson.

It is a very good boarding-house, and Mrs. Buntin treats me very kindly; but I often wish I could live at home with my father and mother, answered Herbert.

And why can't you? How far is it from here? asked his employer.

It is twenty-five miles, sir; rather too far to travel every day, and then I cannot afford the expense, was Herbert's reply.

What time should you reach the store in the morning?

At half-past eight, sir.

Not very bad hours for business.—Perhaps it can be arranged so that you can live at home, Herbert.

O, I should like it so much if I could! I am so homesick here in the city! was the clerk's reply.

Well, I'll look into the matter, Herbert. It seems a pity that one who is so fond of his home can't live there, in these times of railways and fast traveling; said Mr. Hudson; and he arose to depart, Herbert thanked him for the visit, and said it would please him to see Mr. Hudson again.

The old gentleman descended the stairs, well satisfied with the call, and said to himself, Now for Charles Seymour's I hope I shall find him as well occupied as Herbert Bond.

On the way to the house, which was three or four streets distant, Mr. Hudson attention was attracted to three young men; who were talking very loudly, and acting in a rowdy manner, pushing each other against the passers by, and making rude, insulting remarks to them. It so happened that Mr. Hudson wore a white hat. So, when these fellows passed him, they looked behind and said—O, what a hat! Who stole the donkey? The man with the white hat, and similar impolite observations. As they walked much faster than he did they were soon out of sight.

The boarding-house was reached, the bell rung, and Mr. Hudson admitted. The servant said that Mr. Seymour was in, and ushered him to his chamber door. Mr. Hudson knocked, and the door was immediately flung wide open, and a voice exclaimed—

Well, old fellow, got along at last, have you? We're all ready for you;—have you got the——Charles Seymour stopped here, and his face turned deadly pale at seeing, instead of one of his boon companions, his venerable employer. It was several seconds before he recovered his speech. I beg your pardon Mr. Hudson; you must excuse me; I expected a friend this evening, and in the dim light of the entry, I thought you were he. Walk in, sir, and sit down.

Mr. Hudson entered the room, and was somewhat surprised to see there the identical three young men who had insulted him in the street; they were smoking cigars, and had their feet elevated on the mantel-piece, the bureau and the bedstead. Mr. Hudson saw at once that he was a very unwelcome guest. The room was in confusion, and Seymour's actions were painfully awkward. Nevertheless, his employer started a conversation, and had been there about ten minutes, when a footstep was heard on the stairs; and then the door opened a little way, and a bottle of champagne came rolling across the floor, followed immediately by a round Dutch cheese, a bunch of cigars, and two more bottles. Seymour looked dreadfully distressed. but could do nothing. It was a fourth friend who had been out for refreshments and took this facetious mode of introducing them into the chamber. Mr. Hudson thought it was time for him to go; so he took his leave, and returned to his home.—It is almost needless to say that Charles Seymour's enjoyment of the evening was decidedly marred by this unexpected visit. He and his friends had arranged for a jolly good time.

Mr. Hudson was not long in making up his mind as to which of his clerks would make the most faithful and efficient partner; and in less than a week it was announced in the papers that Herbert Bond was a member of the firm of Benjamin Hudson & Co. It was a happy day for Herbert, for he could live at home again, amid the scenes of his childhood; and it was not many years before he managed the whole business himself, and became a wealthy man.

Charles Seymour knew very well the reason of Mr. Hudson's choice and he has never ceased to regret having formed such unprofitable acquaintances as were assembled in his room that unlucky evening.

Importance of Presence of Mind.

1. If a man faint, place him flat on his back, and let him alone.

2. If any poison is swallowed, drink instantly half a glass of cool water with a teaspoonful of common salt and ground mustard stirred into it; this vomits as soon as it reaches the stomach, but for fear some of the poison may remain, swallow the white of one or two eggs or drink a cup of strong coffee. These two being antidotes for a greater number of poisons than any dozen other articles known, with the advantage of their being always at hand; if not, a pint of sweet oil, or lamp oil, or "drippings," or melted butter or lard are good substitutes, especially if they vomit quickly.

3. The best thing to stop the bleeding of a moderate cut instantly, is to cover it profusely with cob-web or flour and salt half and half.

4. If the blood comes from the wounds by jets and spirts be spry, or the man will die in a few minutes, because an artery is severed; tie a handkerchief loosely around near the part, between the wound and the heart, put a stick between the handkerchief and the skin, and twist it till the blood ceases to flow; keep it there till the doctor comes; if in a position where the handkerchief cannot be used, press the thumb on a spot near the wound and the heart, increase the pressure till the bleeding ceases, but do not lessen the pressure for an instant until the physician arrives, so as to glue up the wound by the coagulation or cooling of the hardening blood.

5. If your clothing catch fire slide the hands down the dress, keeping them as close to the body as possible, at the same time sinking to the floor by bending the knees; this has a smothering effect upon the flames; if not extinguished, or a greater headway gotten, lie down on the floor and roll over; or better; envelope yourself in a carpet, rug, or bed-cloth, or any garment you can get hold of, always preferring woolen.

6. If the body is tired, rest; if the brain is tired, sleep.

7. If the bowels are loose, lie down in a warm bed, and there remain until you are well.

EDWARD'S TEMPTATION.

It was six o'clock in the afternoon. At this time the great wholesale warehouse of Messrs. Hubbard & Son was wont to close, unless the pressure of business compelled the partners to keep open later.

The duty of closing usually devolved upon Edward Jones, a boy of fourteen, who had lately been engaged to perform a few slight duties, for which he received the small sum of fifty dollars annually. He was the "boy," but if he behaved himself so as to win the approbation of his employers his chance of promotion was good.

Yet there were some things that rendered this small salary a hard trial to him—circumstances with which his employers were unacquainted. His mother was a widow. The sudden death of Mr. Jones had thrown the entire family upon their own resourses and these were indeed slender.

There was an elder sister who assisted her mother to sew, and this, with Edward's salary, constituted the entire income of the family. Yet by means of untiring industry, they have continued thus far to live, using strict economy, of course. Yet they have wanted none of the absolute necessities of life.

But Mary Jones—Edward's sister—grew sick. She had taken a severe cold which terminated in a fever. This not only cut off the income arising from her own labor, but also preventing her mother from accomplishing as much as she would otherwise have been able to do.

On the morning of the day which our story commences, Mary had expressed a longing for an orange. In her fever it would have been grateful to her.

It is hard, indeed, when we are obliged to deny those we love that which would be a refreshment and benefit to them.

Mrs. Jones felt this and so did Edward.

"I only wish I could buy you one, Mary," said Edward, just as he set out for the store.

"Next year I shall receive a larger salary, and then we shan't have to pinch so much."

"Never mind, Edward," said Mary, smiling faintly, "I ought not to have asked for it, knowing how hard you and mother find it to get along without me."

"Don't trouble yourself about that, Mary," said Mrs. Jones, soothingly, though her heart sank within her at the thought of her empty larder. "Only get well, and we shall get on well enough afterwards."

It was with the memory of this scene that Edward went to the store in the morning.

All around him were boxes of rich goods, representing thousands of dollars in money.

Oh, thought he, if I had only the value of one of these boxes, how much good it would do poor Mary, and Edward sighed.

The long day wore away at last, and Edward was about to close the warehouse.

But as he passed the desk of his employer, his attention was drawn to a bit of paper lying on the floor beneath.

He picked it up, and to his great joy found it to be a ten dollar bill.

The first thought that flashed upon him was, "How much good this will do Mary. I can buy her all the oranges she wants, and she shall have some every day. And perhaps she would like a chicken.

But a moment later his countenance fell.

"It isn't mine," he sighed. "It must be Mr. Hubbard's. This is his desk, and he must have dropped it."

"Still," urged the tempter "he will never know; and after all what are ten dollars to him? He who is worth a hundred thousand."

Still Edward was not satisfied.—Whether Mr. Hubbard could spare it or not was not the question. It was rightfully his and must be given back to him.

"I'll go to his house and give it to him this very night," said Edward, "Otherwise I might be tempted to keep it."

He determined to go to Mr. Hubbard's before he went home. The sight of his sick sister might perhaps weaken his resolution, and this must never be. He must preserve his integrity at all hazards.

He knew where Mr. Hubbard lived. It was a large, fine-looking house, on a fashionable street. He had passed it several times and wondered a man must not feel happy who was able to live in such style.

Without unnecessary delay, therefore, he went to the house, ascending the steps, and rang the bell.

A servant came to the door.

"Well?" he said.

"Is Mr. Hubbard at home?"

"Yes, but he has only just come in, and I don't think he can see you," was the rather supercilious reply.

"I am in his employ," said Edward quietly, "and have just came from the store. I think he will see me if you will mention this to him."

"Very well, you can come in."

Edward was standing in the hall while Mr. Hubbard was sought by the servant.

"Well?" he asked inquiringly, "has anything happened?"

"No, sir," said Edward, "but I picked up this bill near your desk, and supposed you dropped it. I thought I had better bring it here directly."

"You have done well," said Mr. Hubbard, "and I will remember it.—Honesty is a very valuable quality in a boy just commencing a business career. Hereafter I shall have perfect confidence in your honesty."

Edward was gratified by his assurance, yet as the door closed behind him, and he walked out into the street, the thought of his sick sister at home again intruded upon him, and he thought regretfully how much good could have been done with ten dollars. Not that he had regretted that he had been honest. There was a satisfaction in doing right.

Mrs. Jones brought some toast to her daughter's bedside, but Mary motioned it away.

"I thank you for taking the trouble to make it, mother," said she, "but I don't think I can possibly eat it."

"Is there anything that you could relish, Mary?"

"No," said she, hesitatingly, "nothing that we can get."

Mrs. Jones sighed, a sigh which Edward echoed.

It was with a heavy heart that Edward started for the warehouse the next morning. He had never felt the craving for wealth which now took possession of him.

He set about his duties as usual.—About two hours after he had arrived at the warehouse, Mr. Hubbard entered. He did not at first appear to notice Edward, but in about half an hour summoned him to the office, which was partitioned off from the remainder of the spacious rooms in which goods were stored.

He smiled pleasantly as Edward entered his presence.

"Tell me frankly," he said, "did you not feel an impulse to keep the bill which you found last night?"

"I hope you will not be offended with me, Mr. Hubbard," said Edward, "if I say that I did."

"Tell me all about it," said Mr. Hubbard, with interest. "What was it that withheld you? I should never have known it."

"I knew that," said Edward.

"Then what withheld you from taking it?"

"First, I will tell you what tempted me," said Edward. "My mother and sister are obliged to depend upon sewing for a living, and we live but poorly at the best. But a fortnight since Mary became sick, and since then we have had a hard time. Mary's appetite was poor, and does not relish food, but we are able to get her nothing better.—When I picked up that bill I could not help thinking how I might buy with it for her."

"And yet you did not take it?"

"No, sir, it would have been wrong, and I could not have looked you in the face after it."

Edward spoke in a tone of modest confidence.

Mr. Hubbard went to the desk and wrote a check.

"How much do I pay you now?" he asked.

"Fifty dollars a year," said Edward.

"Henceforth your duties will be increased and I will pay you two hundred. Will that please you?"

"Two hundred dollars a year!" exclaimed Edward, his eyes sparkling with delight.

"Yes, and at the end of the year that will be increased, if as I have no doubt, you continue to merit my confidence."

"Oh, sir, how can I thank you?"—said Edward, full of gratitude.

"By preserving your integrity. As I presume you are in present need of money I will pay you one quarter in advance. Here is a check for fifty dollars which you can get cashed at the bank. And, by the way, you may have the rest of the day to yourself.

Edward flew to the bank, and with his sudden riches hastened to the market where he purchased a supply of provisions such as he knew would be welcome at home, and then made haste home to announce his good fortune.

A weight seemed to fall off the hearts of mother and daughter as they heard his hurried story, and Mrs. Jones thanked God for bestowing upon her a son whose good principles had brought them this great relief.

And Mr. Hubbard slept none the worse that night that at a slight pecuniary sacrifice he had done a kind action, confirmed a boy in his integrity, and gladdened a struggling family. If there were more employers as considerate as he, there would be fewer dishonest clerks.

[For the Agitator.]

Sunshine and Shadow.

Another pleasant summer evening has come. A beautiful sunset adorns the western sky, and its soft golden rays paint each object in the most lovely manner. The rustic scenes of the old farm appear in a more inviting and lovely form. While the rough, ugly features of the woods and fields seem transformed into new objects that appear almost ready to melt away under the mellow light of the retiring king of day. On the other side of these objects, we find them portrayed in long, dark, awkward shadows. These pictures appear as though the artist had been intent on presenting each copy in an ugly unsymmetrical form, nothing being in a proper proportion, but each is drawn out until defects are outrageously magnified, and beauties are entirely ruined.

These two pictures are analogous to the two views in which every event in the life of man is susceptible of being taken. If we choose to look upon the sunny side our vision will be welcomed by beautiful scenes and the most charming variations. Even the stern, ugly objects which we encounter in life's work, will have their sharp angles smoothed and softened down; their dark, black surfaces illuminated and variegated by changing tints and hues, though they are the embodiment of all the rough unpleasant qualities that an object can contain, yet these imperfections are gilded by the lovely rays of a mind intent on seeing the cheerful side. If on the other hand we confine our observations to the shadowy side, we shall find each scene presented in a dull, cold, uninviting aspect. While every object will appear out of its proper proportion, with each defect hideously magnified, and each beauty ruined, by the faultfinding imagination of one who is accustomed to shut out the golden rays of cheerfulness, and form his own imperfect and unjust image of the real object, from conceptions which have been perverted, and rendered imperfect, by long groping among the shadows.

V.

Antiquity of Man.—The ablest theologians now agree that the "six days" of creation represent vast periods of time, while the earth itself is of inconceivable antiquity. The question which now excites attention is whether the human race is not far older than is generally believed, and whether it was not cotemporary with the great animals, remains of which are now and then discovered, but which became extinct before the date of history, sacred or profane, or even of tradition. The interesting discoveries, resulting from the explorations now in progress in Kent's Caravan, Devonshire, England, show, indisputably, that man was in existence when the mammoth, three different species of the elephant, the rhinoceros, lions, and other animals were common in that country, but which are now extinct, for the bones of the animals have been found, and with them tools, weapons, and other articles which were the unmistakable work of human hands, guided by intelligence. These remains have been found embedded in gravel and stalagmite, and the explorations have been conducted under circumstances and with a care precluding the possibility of deception.

A report of these discoveries has been laid before the British Association for the advancement of Science, in session at Dundee, and an interesting discussion upon the antiquity of the human race ensued. Sir Charles Lyell took the ground that the discoveries were proof positive that man was co-existent with the mammoth and other extinct animals which have been believed, heretofore, to antedate the human race. Other members agreed with him and in the face of these discoveries, defiantly challenged those "who had whispered abroad objections to the theory of the antiquity of man, to come forward and state them now." To strengthen Lyell's position, these recent discoveries are only additional to others quite as remarkable and convincing, which Mr. Wyatt, of the Association, summed up as "numerous proofs of the co-existance of man with the great extinct mammals.

During a trial the other day, a constable, testifying with regard to a lady, said: "I know nothing of her but what I hear the neighbors say; and, in my opinion, what women say of one another is not worthy of belief."

A desire to say things which no one ever said, makes some people say things which nobody ought to say.

Why is a certifier of deeds, etc., like England?—Because he is not-a-republic

JOBBING DEPARTMENT.

The proprietors have stocked the establishment 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.

Deeds, Mortgages, Leases, and a full assortmnet of Constables' and Justices' Blanks on hand.

People living at a distance can depend on having their work done promptly and sent back in return mail.

An Authenticated Story of the Supernatural.

A late French paper published the following, and vouches for its truthfulness:

A young German lady recently arrived with a party of friends, at one of the most renowned hotels in Paris, and occupied an apartment on the first floor, furnished with unusual magnificence. Here she lay awake, long after the hotel was wrapped in slumber, contemplating, by the faint glimmer of her night-lamp, the costly ornaments of the room, until suddenly the folding-doors opposite her bed, which she had secured, flew open, and the chamber was filled with a bright light as of day. In the midst of this, there entered a handsome young man in the undress-uniform of the French navy.—Taking a chair from the bedside, he placed it in the middle of the room, sat down, took from his pocket a pistol with a remarkable red butt and lock, put it to his forehead, and firing fell back apparently dead! Simultaneously with the explosion, the room became dark and still, but a low soft voice uttered these words—"Say a word for his soul." The young lady had fallen back, not insensible, but in a far more painful state, a kind of cataleptic trance, and thus remained fully conscious of all that she imagined to have occurred, but unable to move tongue or hand, until 7 o'clock on the following morning at which hour her maid, in obedience to orders, knocked at the door.

Finding no reply was given, the maid went away, and returning at 8. in company with another domestic, repeated her summons. Still no answer, and again after a little consultation, the poor young lady was delivered over for another hour to her agonized thoughts. At nine the doors were forced, and at the same moment, the power of speech and movement returned. She shrieked out to the attendants that a man had shot himself there a few hours before, and still lay upon the floor. Observing nothing unusual, they concluded it was the excitement consequent upon some terrible dream. She was, therefore placed in another apartment, and with great difficulty persuaded that the scene she had so minutely described had no foundation in reality. Half an hour later the hotel proprietor desired an interview with a gentleman of the party, and declared that the scene so strangely enacted had actually occurred three nights before. A young French officer had ordered the best room in the hotel, and there terminated his life,—using for the purpose a postol answering the description mentioned. The body and the pistol still lay at the dead-house for identification, and the gentleman proceeding thither, saw both; the head of the unfortunate man exhibiting the wound in the forehead, as in the vision.

Fanny Fern is eloquent on the subject of farmers' wives. She says:

Next to being a minister's wife, I should dread being the wife of a farmer, Sometimes, indeed, the terms are synonymous. Raising children and chicken, *ad infinitum*, making butter, cheese, bread, and the omnipresent pie; cutting making, and mending the clothes for a whole household, not to speak of doing their washing and ironing; taking care of the pigs and the vegetable garden; making cider apple sauce by the barrel, and pickling myriads of cucumbers; drying fruits and herbs; putting all the twins through the measles, whooping cough, mumps, scarlet fever and chicken pox; besides keeping a perpetual river of hot grease on the kitchen table, in which is to float potatoes, carrots, onions and turnips for the ravenous maws of the "farm hands."

Now your farmer is a round, stalwart, animal. There is no baby waiting at his pantaloons while he ploughs or makes fences. He lies down under the nearest tree and rests, or sleeps, when he can no longer work with profit. He comes unto his dinner with the appetite of a hyena and the digestion of a rhinoceros, and goes forth again to the hay field till called home to supper.—There is his wife, and too often with the same frowsy head with which she rose in the morning, darting hither and thither for whatever is wanted, or helping the hungry children or the farm hands. After the supper is finished comes the dish-washing and milking, and the thought for to-morrow's breakfast; and then perhaps all night she sleeps with one eye open for a baby or a sick child, and rises again to pursue the same unrelieved treadmill, wearing, round, the next day.

SWIMMING.—We know that breast swimming is the style commonly adopted all over the world. Beginners commence on the breast, and in nine cases out of ten, they continue to move through the water on their breast all through their lives. It is in the water what walking is on land. To the beginner it has the advantage of being easier to learn, and to the adept it has the attraction of having "last" about it. Long distances are mostly performed in this style, as being more steady, and consequently less fatiguing; so that *here the breast frequently conquers its* more dashing rival, the side. Also, when swimming for pleasure, rather than for glory, we instinctively take to the breast. The chief rules are—1. Spread out your hands (fingers closed) widely, so as to describe as large a circle as you possibly can. If you watch good breast swimmers, you will at first be surprised to observe what a broad sweep they thus make. 2. The same rule holds good for the feet; you cannot describe too large a circle; therefore, send out your legs to their utmost length and breadth. 3. After you have described this circle, in order to complete the stroke, bring the heels together sharply and vigorously. Remember, it is this jerk and quick meeting of the heels which sends you forward. It is in this particular that Gurr especially excels, so that he can propel himself some five or six feet each stroke. A long stroke could not be made in any other way.—The secret of the matter is this, that after the sharp contact of your heels, your body instantly floats along, or rather cuts through the water those five feet with out any other effort on your part. The stroke made with the hands or arms really is of small service, except to maintain your balance on the water.

There are some people, in this world, who *will not* work—who will stand in idle places, and not come out of the congregation of drones and do nothing; and yet, they complain of having nothing to eat—and nothing to wear—and nothing to buy it with. They want some one to *do* for them, and remind us of a little fellow, who, waking up one cold night, and sang out:

"It's cold mammy!"

"Well, pull the cover on you Johnny."

"I shan't do it!" replied the youngster. "dinged ef I don't freethe fust!"

Let all such freeze, and freeze fast. The world would not be the loser.

Four things comes not back: the spoken word, the sped arrow, the past life, and the neglected opportunity.—*Prophet Omer.*