The Tioga County Agitator

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

COBB & VAN GELDER.

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

ADVERTISING RATES.

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

No. of Sq'rs.	1 In.	3 Ins.	4 Ins.	3 Mos.	6 Mos.	1 Year
1 Square, ...	$1,00	$2,00	$2,50	$5,00	$7,00	$12,00
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.

The Tioga County Agitator.

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

VOL. XV. WELLSBORO, PA., SEPTEMBER 2, 1868. NO. 35.

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.

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 E. 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. Havin, returned to this county with a view of making it his permanent residence, solicits a share of public patronage. All business entrusted to his care will be attended to with promptness and fidelity. Office 2d door south of E. S. Farr's hotel. Tioga, Tioga Co., Pa.
sept. 26.'66.–tf.

ISAAK 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, &a, &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.
Saloon over Willcox & Barker's Store, Wellsboro, Pa. Particular attention paid to Ladies' Hair-cutting, Shampooing, Dyeing, etc. Braids, Puffs, coils, and swiches on hand and made to order.
H. W. DORSEY. J. JOHNSON.

DR. BACON, M. D., late of the 24 Pa. Cavalry, after nearly four years of army service, with a large experience in field and hospital practice, has opened an office for the practice of medicine and surgery, in all its branches. Persons from a distance can find good boarding at the Pennsylvania Hotel when desired.—Will visit any part of the State in consultation, or to perform surgical operations. No 4, Union Block up stairs. Wellsboro, Pa., May 2, 1866—1y

NEW PICTURE GALLERY.—
FRANK SPENCER
has the pleasure to inform the citizens of Tioga County that he has completed his
NEW PHOTOGRAPH GALLERY,
and is on hand to take all kinds of Sun Pictures, such as Ambrotypes, Ferrotypes, Vignettes, Cartes de Visite, the Surprise and Eureka Pictures; also particular attention paid to copying and enlarging Pictures. Instructions given in the Art on reasonable terms. Elmira St., Mansfield, Oct 1, 1866.

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 in your discharges.
OFFICERS' EXTRA PAY.
Three months' extra pay proper to volunteer officers who were in service March 3, 1865
PENSIONS INCREASED
To all who have lost a limb, and who have been permanently and totally disabled.
All other Government claims prosecuted.
BENJAMIN H. NILES.
Wellsboro, October 10, 1866–tf

NORMAN STRAIT,
AGENT for the National Series of standard School Books; published by A. S. Barnes & Co. 111 & 113 William, corner of John street, N. Y. Keeps constantly a full supply. All orders promptly filled. Call on or address by mail, N. STRAIT.
Osceola, Pa., June 19, 1867–1y.

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

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

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

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

CITY BOOK BINDERY
AND
BLANK BOOK MANUFACTORY,
3 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.

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 3, 1868.—1y.

E. R. KIMBALL,
GROCERY AND RESTAURANT,
One door above the Moat Market,
WELLSBORO, PENN'A,
RESPECTFULLY announces to the trading public that he has a desirable stock of Groceries, comprising, Teas, Coffees, Spices, Sugars, Molasses, Syrups, and all that constitutes a first-class stock. Oysters in every style at all reasonable hours.
Wellsboro, Jan. 2, 1867–tf.

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

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

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

YOUNG BERTRAND!
THIS well known horse will be found the present season as follows, viz:
Monday afternoon and Tuesday morning at Whitney's Corners; Tuesday afternoon and Wednesday morning at the stable of Gillis Datt, Davis' settlement; Wednesday afternoon and Thursday morning at Liberty Plain; Thursday afternoon at the stable of Thomas Graves in Covington Boro; Friday and Saturday at the stable of the subscriber in Mainsburg Boro. All owners parting with mares before foaling will be held responsible. Fee to insure $10.
Mainsburg, May 20, 1868 E. A. FISH.

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

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

INTRODUCED INTO AMERICA FROM GERMANY, in 1835.
HOOFLAND'S GERMAN BITTERS,
and
HOOFLAND'S GERMAN TONIC,
PREPARED BY DR. C. M. JACKSON, PHILADELPHIA, PA.
The greatest known remedies for
Liver Complaint,
DYSPEPSIA,
Nervous Debility,
JAUNDICE,
Diseases of the Kidneys,
ERUPTIONS of the SKIN,
and all Diseases arising from a Disordered Liver, Stomach, or
IMPURITY OF THE BLOOD.
Read the following symptoms, and if you find that your system is affected by any of them, you may rest assured that disease has commenced its attack on the most important organs of your body, and unless soon checked by the use of powerful remedies, a miserable life, soon terminating in death, will be the result.
Constipation, Flatulence, Inward Piles, Fulness of Blood to the Head, Acidity of the Stomach, Nausea, Heartburn, Disgust for Food, Fulness or Weight in the Stomach, Sour Eructations, 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, insure 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 AND COLFAX.

Hurrah! hurrah! the flags unfurl, the drums are beating high,
For Grant, the gallant patriot, is proudly marching by,
He has marshaled all his forces; they're off on flying feet,
With blessings from the people who are thronging through the street.
CHORUS—Hurrah! hurrah! we hail the day,
When wrong and strife shall cease!
For Grant and Colfax lead the way,
To victory and peace.

O, see the solid columns! tried and true from rear to van,
The braves who fought with Sherman, and who rode with Sheridan.
Though maimed they come from Gettysburg, from Lookout's cloudy brow,
They love the right—such men we need to fight our battles now.
CHORUS—Hurrah! hurrah! we hail the day, etc.

They have sworn in solemn counsel, by comrads lying low,
By the flag which they have followed, through sunshine and through snow;
By a Union undivided, to sound the battle-call,
Till the enemies of freedom have been driven to the wall.
CHORUS—Hurrah! hurrah! we hail the day, etc.

The volunteers are coming in a strong and sturdy band,
And enlisting with the veterans who fought on sea and land.
Where reconstructed rebels unconditionally yield,
To the chieftain who disbanded them on Appomattox field.
CHORUS—Hurrah! hurrah! we hail the day, etc.

Then, we'll rally to the colors! we'll forward in our might!
We'll charge along the line again for freedom and the right;
Our watch-cry, "Grant and Colfax and the Union evermore,"
And victory will crown us as she did in "Sixty-four."
CHORUS—Hurrah! hurrah! we hail the day, etc.

—*Cincinnati Gazette.* K. M. SHERWOOD.

Miscellaneous Reading.

THE WINGED RESCUER.

BY ROGER STARBUCK.

The sun, midway in the heavens, shone from an unclouded sky. The blue waves rolled sparkling over the sea, glittering as if gemmed with diamonds. I was walking the deck of Capt. Mervin's good ship *Maryland*, bowling on her course to New Holland, when I thought I heard a cry of distress above my head.

I glanced up to behold a white seabird, perched upon the foretop sail yard, glaring down at me. I pointed the creature out to my shipmates, who soon were all on deck, watching the bird.

Presently the captain came along with his gun. He leveled it, and was about to fire, when his daughter Eva, a bright-eyed lass of fifteen, with cheeks of rosy hue, and waving curls of bright, brown hair, sprung forward and caught his arm.

"O, no, papa! Please don't!"

"Go away, my child."

"No, no, papa, O no!"

"Why, it is nothing but a great, rough bird!"

"I know it, and I pity it because it is so ugly. Don't kill it!"

Everybody in the ship loved little Eva. She was a kind-hearted girl ever ready to sympathize with and to aid the distressed. Over her father she exercised almost unbounded influence.

He lowered his gun, and for her sake promised to spare the bird's life.

"It looks hungry," said Eva, "I will give it something to eat."

She went into the cabin, procured some cake, and sprinkled it over the deck forward, when down came the hungry bird and begun to eat. The presence of the men did not frighten it at all; it seemed to like the society of human beings.

"It's an albatross," said an old fellow, with but one eye, "them creature's are perfect lubbers, seein' as they haven't sense enough to be afeard of their betters."

"O papa!" exclaimed Eva, "we will keep the bird until we get it nice and fat; then we will let it go if it wants to."

"I'm afraid we will have hard work to get rid of it, then," said the captain, "as them critters has a habit, do you see, of retracin' their way back to places they are used to."

I at once recognized the truth of this remark. I had seen caught albatrosses, afterward set at liberty, with bits of ribbon and paper tied to their necks, return and hover round the ship for days.

To please his child, however, the captain consented to keep the bird a couple of days. It was put into the potatoe bin aft, and Eva came up every few hours to feed it.

On the afternoon of the third day she set it at liberty. There was a thick fog round the ship at the time and in this the albatross soon disappeared.

Eva shed a few tears at parting with it, for somehow she had become attached to it, gaunt and ugly though it was.

At night I was pacing the deck forward, when I thought I heard a splash and a cry aft. The vessel, at this time was running along at the rate of about four knots, under everything she could carry, with a light breeze just abaft the weather beam.

I hurried to the quarter deck, found that the officer of the watch was gone below, and that the man at the wheel was dozing. I gave the latter a shaking.

"Did you not hear a noise just now?"

He looked up stupidly and answered; "No."

When the other watch was called, the captain whom I had an hour before informed of what I had heard, came running up, saying that he believed the splash was caused by his daughter Eva's falling overboard. He had just knocked at her door, but receiving no answer, had entered to find the girl missing.

"Lost! lost!" exclaimed the distracted parent. "Eva was always subject to sleep walking! she has sprung overboard?"

The starboard boat was lowered in a twinkling. Into it tumbled its crew, and away went the boat. The fog was still thick but with a faint hope that Eva might hear us—that she might cling to a protruding oar, which it was evident she had clutched at and dragged down in her decent—we shouted her name!

Again and again we repeated it, but there came no response.

"Pull ahead!" howled the captain, who it was plain, could not give up his child.

We pulled ahead, and soon after resting on our oars, we again shouted Eva's name.

Still there was no reply.

"My Heaven! my child! my child!" cried the captain, bowing his face on his hands.

A Gayheader—a half breed between Indian and white, suddenly inclined his head.

"I hear something off the lee bow," he said. "Sounds like a bird. Nothing but a bird, I think."

"Pull ahead!"

We did so, and soon could plainly distinguish the croaking often made by sea-birds that float on the water.

"It's no use!" cried the captain, dropping, heavily like a lump of lead, into the bottom of the boat.

"My Eva is lost! I will never see my child again!"

The Gayheader, who had always evinced a peculiar fondness for the society of Eva, now shed tears. By the boat's lantern, I could see them, rolling down his cheek.

Suddenly he leaned forward, peering earnestly ahead.

"Pull, captain, pull!" he shouted, wildly. "I see one—two—two *Something! both* not birds. Pull!"

Pull we did, and in a few minutes were alongside of a huge albatross, the same which had visited our ships, as we knew by a pink ribbon which the captain's child had tied round its neck.—Clinging to this bird we now, to our inexpressible joy, beheld Eva, frightened and trembling, yet firmly maintaining her hold.

She soon was clasped to her father's bosom amid the glad shouts and cheers of the boat's crew. She blushed and smiled with pleasure when the young Gayheader, pressing forward, shook hands with her.

"I think," said Eva, while explaining, "that I waked before I struck the water. I found myself alongside of the albatross, which, I supposed, had followed the ship ever since it was set free. I threw out my arms and caught him round the body, he did not peck at me, but struggled a little, now and then uttering a shriek."

Subsequently the half breed married Eva. They lived in Nantucket for some time, but the Gayheader now is a wealthy ore merchant, doing business in London. Above his door, for several years his sign was ornamented with the picture of an albatross.

Successful Temperance Logic.

A small temperance society had been started in a community very much under the control of a rich distiller, commonly called "Billy Myers." This man had several sons who had become drunkards on the facilities afforded by their education at home. The whole family was arrayed against the movement, and threatened to break up any meeting called to promote the object. Learning this, the Rev. T. P. Hunt, went to a neighboring district for volunteers for that particular occasion. He then gave out word for a meeting, and at the time found his friends and enemies about equal in numbers. This fact prevented any outbreak, but could not prevent noise.

Mr. Hunt mounted the platform, and by a few sharp anecdotes and witty sayings soon silenced all noise except "Bill Myers," the Dutchman, who occasionally cried out, "Mishter Hunt, money makes the mare go." To every shot, which seemed ready to demolish him, the old fellow presented the one shield, "Mishter Hunt, money makes the mare go."

At last Mr. Hunt stopped and addressed the imperturbable German: "Look here, Bill Myers, you say that money makes the mare go, do you?"

"Yes, dat ish just what I say, Mishter Hunt."

"Well, Bill Myers, you own and work a distillery, don't you?" inquired Mr. Hunt.

"Dat ish none of your business, Mishter Hunt. But den I ish not ashamed of it. I have government license to do so."

"And you say, 'Money makes the mare go;' do you mean that I have come here to get the money of these people?"

"Yes, Mishter Hunt, dat ish just what I mean."

"Very well; you work the distillery to make money, and I lecture on temperance to make money; and so you say, 'Money makes the mare go,' Bill Myers, bring out your mare, and I'll bring out mine, and we'll show them together."

By this time the whole assembly was in a titter of delight; and even Myer's followers could not repress their merriment at the evident embarrassment of their oracle. In the mean time we must premise that Mr. Hunt knew a large number of the drunkard's present and among them the sons of Myers himself.

"Bill Myers, who is that holding himself up by that tree?" inquired Mr. Hunt, pointing to a young man so drunk that he could not stand alone.

The old man started as is stung by an adder, but was obliged to reply, "Dat ish my son; but what of dat, Mishter Hunt?"

A good deal of that, Bill Myers; for I guess that son has been riding your mare, and got thrown too?"

Here there was a perfect roar from all parts of the assembly, and as soon as order was restored Mr. Hunt proceeded, as he pointed to another son:

"Mill Myres, who is that staggering about as if his legs were as weak as potato-vines after frost?"

"Well, I suppose dat ish my son, too, replied the old man with a crestfallen look.

"He has been riding your mare too, and got a tumble."

At this point the old man put up both hands in a most deploring manner, and exclaimed; "Now, Mishter Hunt, if you won't say any more, I will be still."

This announcement was received with a roar of applause and laughter, and from that moment Mr. Hunt had all the ground to himself.

UNBELIEF.—Consciousness of unbelief is a sign of actual faith. Infidels are never troubled with unbelief. Dead men never feel cold. Frozen feet never ache. And a soul given up to godliness, and bound hand and foot in sin, has no trouble with unbelief. It is only when faith shoots its first illuminating ray into the darkened heart, that the baleful presence of unbelief is made manifest. It is only when the troubled soul can say, "I do believe," that it starts back at the abyss of doubt which the first gleam of faith discloses, and exclaims, "Help thou my unbelief?" Take courage, then, poor doubting heart. Vexed and tormented by Satan, you have this comfort—you are not on his side any way? And all your conflicts and tribulations of soul prove that the dead calm of sin is broken, and that the Spirit of God is moving upon the face of the waters; and that "God who commanded the light to shine out of darkness, hath shown in your heart to give you the light of the knowledge of the glory of God in the face of Jesus Christ."

COAL IN RUSSIA.—The Russian empire, according to the St. Petersburg *Journal*, the Golos, contains an immense quantity of coal of excellent quality. The mines of Tula, in the government of Moscow, alone, it is said, would suffice to produce for one hundred and fifty or two hundred years, four hundred thousand tons annually, and the district of the Western Don might supply yearly for more than two centuries a quantity equal to what is produced in England.

A pert little child boasted to one of her friends that her "father kept a carriage." "Ah, but," was the triumphant reply, "my father drives an omnibus."

Col. Chickley's Horse.

"I have never been able to ascertain the cause of the quarrel between the Chickleys and the Drakes. They have lived within a mile of each other in Illinois for five years, and from first acquaintance there has been a mutual dislike between the two families.

One evening recently, Mr. Drake the elder was returning home, with his pocket full of rocks, from Chicago, where he had disposed of a load of grain at high figures. Sam Barston was with him in the wagon; and as they approached the grove which intervened between them and Drake's house, he observed to his companion:

"What a beautiful shot Chickley's old roan is, over yonder!"

"Hang it," muttered old Drake, "so it is."

The horse was standing under some trees, about twelve rods from the house. Involuntarily Drake stopped his team, glanced furtively around, took up his rifle from the bottom of the wagon, and raising it to his shoulder, drew a sight on the Colonel's horse.

"Beautiful!" muttered Drake, lowering his rifle with the air of a man resisting a powerful temptation. "I could drop old roan so easy!"

"Shoot!" suggested Sam Barston, who loved fun in any shape.

"No, no, 'twouldn't do," said the old hunter, glancing around him cautiously again.

"I won't tell," said Sam.

"I won't shoot this time, anyway, tell or no tell. The horse is too nigh.—If it was fifty rods instead of twelve, so there'd be a possibility of mistaking him for a deer, I'd let fly. As it is, I'd give the Colonel five dollars for a shot."

At that moment the Colonel himself stepped from behind an oak, not half a dozen paces off, and stood before Mr. Drake.

"Well, why don't you shoot?"

The old man stammered some words in confusion.

"That you, Colonel?—I—I was tempted to, I declare; and as I said, I'll give a V for one pull."

"Say an X, and it's a bargain."

Drake felt for his rifle, and then looked at the roan.

"How much is the horse wuth?" he muttered in Sam's ear.

"About fifty dollars."

"Gad! Colonel, I'll do it. Here's your X."

The Colonel took and pocketed the money, muttering "hanged if I thought you'd take me up."

With high glee the old hunter put a fresh cap on his rifle, stood up in his wagon, and drew a sight on the old roan. Sam Barston chuckled. The Colonel put his hand to his face and chuckled too.

Crack! went the rifle. The hunter tore out a terrible oath, which I will not repeat. Sam was astonished. The Colonel laughed. Old roan never stirred.

Drake stared at his rifle with a face as black as Othello's.

"What's the matter with you, hey? Fust time you ever served me such a trick I swan!" And Drake loaded the piece with great warmth and indignation.

"People say you have lost your knack of shooting," observed the Colonel in a tone of cutting satire.

"Who said so? It is a lie!" thundered Drake, "I ken shoot."

"A horse at ten rods! Ha! Ha!" Drake was livid.

"Look here Colonel, I can't stand that," he began.

"Never mind, the horse can," sneered the Colonel, "I'll risk you."

Grinding his teeth, Drake produced another X. "Here," he growled, "I'm bound to have another shot any way."

"Crack away," said the Colonel, pocketing the note.

Drake did crack away, with deadly aim, too; but the horse did not mind the bullet in the least. To the rage and utter astonishment of the hunter, the old roan looked him right in the face, as if he rather liked the fun.

"Drake," cried Sam, "you are drunk! A horse at a dozen yards—oh, my eyes!"

"Just you shut your mouth, or I'll shoot you!" thundered the excited Drake. "That bullet was hollow, I'll swear. The man lies that says I can't shoot. Last week I cut off a goose's head at fifty rods, and I can do it again. Colonel, you can laugh, but I will bet you thirty dollars that I can bring down old roan at a single shot."

The wager was readily accepted; the stakes were placed in Sam's hands.—Elated with the idea of winning back his two tens and making an X in the bargain, Drake carefully selected a perfect ball, and even put on a buckskin and beaded the rifle. It was nearly dark, but Drake boasted of being able to shoot a bat on the wing by starlight, and without hesitation drew a clear sight on the roan's head.

A minute later and he was driving through the grove, the most desperate of men. His rifle, innocent victim of his passion, lay with a broken stock at the bottom of the wagon. Sam Barston was too much frightened to laugh. Meanwhile the gratified Colonel was rolling on the ground, fairly convulsed with laughter, and old roan was standing undisturbed under the tree.

When Drake reached home his two sons discovered his ill-humor, and hastened to arouse his spirits with a bit of news, which they were sure would make him dance for joy.

"Clear out," growled the old man.—"I dont want to hear any news; get away, or I'll knock you down."

"But father, it is a trick played off on the Colonel."

"On the Colonel?" cried the old man, beginning to be interested.

"Gad, if you have played the Colonel a trick, let's hear it."

"Well, father, Jed and I this afternoon went for deer—"

"Hang the deer, come to the trick."

"Couldn't find any, but we thought we must shoot something; so Jed banged away at the Colonel's old roan—shot him dead!"

"Shot old roan?" exclaimed the old man. "Jed, did you shoot the Colonel's old hoss?"

"I didn't do anything else."

"And then," pursued Jed, confident the joke must please his father, "Jim and I propped the old horse up, tied his head back with a cord, and left him standing under the trees, just as if he was tied up alive. Ha, Ha! Fancy the Colonel going to catch him. Ho, ho! won't it be a joke?"

Old Drake's head fell on his breast.—He felt of his empty pocket book, and looked at his broken rifle. Then in a rueful tone he whispered to the boys:

"It's a joke, but if you ever tell of it—or if you do, Sam Barston—I'll skin you alive! I have been shooting at that dead horse for half an hour, at ten dollars a shot."

At that moment, Sam fell on the floor, and, as he afterwards declared, laughed himself to death.

They say house flies may be effectually destroyed by putting half a teaspoonful of black pepper in powder on a teaspoonful of brown sugar and one teaspoonful of cream; mix them well together and put them in a place where the flies are troublesome, and they will soon disappear.

HOW I DIDN'T GET MARRIED.

One evening as I sat in the kitchen, a thought struck me—why didn't I get married? The more I thought