The Tioga County Agitator

Published every Wednesday Morning at $2 invariably in advance.

COBB & VAN GELDER.

(P. G. VAN GELDER.

ADVERTISING RATES.

Lines of MINION, OR LESS, MAKE ONE SQUARE.

Space	1 In.	3 Ins.	4 Ins.	8 Mos.	6 Mos.	1 Year
1 Sq.	$1.00	$2.00	$2.50	$5.00	$7.00	$12.00
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The Tioga County Agitator.

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

VOL. XV. WELLSBORO, PA., OCTOBER 21, 1868. NO. 42.

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 assortment 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 Paper, Kerosene Lamps, Window Glass, Dye-stuffs, Paints and Oils, &c., &c.
Buffalo, N. Y., Jan. 1, 1868.-1y.

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

T. H. WILSON. J. B. NILES.
WILSON & NILES,
ATTORNEYS & COUNSELORS AT LAW, (1 door from Bigoney's, on the Avenue)—Attend to business entrusted to their care in counties of Tioga and Potter.
Wellsboro, Jan. 1, 1868.

HILL'S HOTEL,
MANSFIELD Borough, Tioga Co., Pa., B. G. Hill, Proprietor. A new and commodious building with all the modern improvements. Easy drives of the best hunting and fishing grounds in Northern Penn'a. Conveyances attended. Terms moderate.
Jan. 5, 1868-1y.

GEORGE WAGNER,
BARBER. Shop first door north of L. A. Sears's Drug Shop. Cutting, Fitting, and Repairing done promptly and well.
Wellsboro, Pa., Jan. 1, 1868.-1y.

JOHN R. SHAKSPEARE,
BARBER AND TAILOR. Shop over John R. Mann'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.
Agent, Notary Public, and Insurance Agent. He will attend promptly to collection of Claims, Back Pay and Bounty. As Notary Public he takes acknowledgements of deeds, administrators' bonds, and will act as Commissioner in Bankruptcy. Office over Roy's Drug Store, Agitator Office.—Oct. 30, 1867.

John W. Guernsey,
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR AT LAW. Has returned to this county with a view of making 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 Mrs. Farr's hotel Tioga, Tioga Co., Pa.
Nov. 26, '66—tf.

MANSFIELD HOUSE,
Gaines, Tioga County, Pa.
WM. C. TEMPLETON, Prop'r. This hotel located within easy access of the hunting and hunting grounds in North Tioga county. No pains will be spared to the accommodation of pleasure seekers and travelling public [Jan. 1, 1868.]

PETROLEUM HOUSE,
COUDERSPORT, PA., GEORGE CLOSE, Proprietor. A new Hotel conducted on the principle of the best here, for the accommodation of the public.—Nov. 14, 1866-1y.

GEO. W. RYON,
ATTORNEY & COUNSELOR AT LAW, Law Office, Tioga Co., Pa. Bounty, Pension and Claim Agent. Collections promptly attended to. Office 2d door bel. w Ford House
Jan. 1, 1867-1y.

R. E. OLNEY,
DEALER IN CLOCKS & JEWELRY, SILVER PLATED WARE, Spectacles, Violin Strings, &c., Mansfield, Pa. Watches and Jewelry neatly repaired. Engraving done in plain English and German. Sept 67 1y.

Thos. B. Bryden.
TAILOR & DRAFTSMAN.—Opposite Post Office, Main Street, Wellsboro, Pa. Cutting promptly attended to.
Jan. 15, 1867 -tf

FARR'S HOTEL,
TIOGA, TIOGA COUNTY, PA.,
Livery attached, and an attentive hostler always in attendance.
L. S. FARR, Proprietor.

Hairdressing & Shaving.
Shop over Wilcox & Barber's Store, Wellsboro. Particular attention paid to Ladies' Hair. Shampooing, Dyeing, etc. Brands and switches on hand and made to order.
A. DORSEY. J. JOHNSON.

DR. SPOR, M. D., late of the 2d Pa. Cavalry, after four years of army service, with a large hospital and hospital practice, has opened at Tioga the practice of medicine and surgery, in all its branches. Persons from a distance can find good board at the Pennsylvania Hotel when desiring medical or surgical operations. No. 4, Union Block, up stairs. Wellsboro, Pa., May 2, 1866—1y.

NEW PICTURE GALLERY.—
FRANK SPENCER
Takes pleasure to inform the citizens of Tioga and vicinity that he has completed his
NEW PHOTOGRAPH GALLERY,
and is now prepared to take all Such Pictures as Ambrotypes, Ferrotypes, Vignettes, Carte de Visite, the Surprise and Eureka Pictures; also particular attention paid to copying and enlarging pictures. Instructions given in the Art on reasonable terms. Elmira St., Mansfield, Oct. 1,

Wm. D. Smith,
WELLSBOROUGH, PA. Pension, Bounty, and Insurance Agent. Communications sent to the above address will receive prompt attention [jan 8, 1868-1y]

U. S. CLAIM AGENCY,
For the Collection of
Army and Navy Claims and Pensions.
NEW BOUNTY LAW passed July 28, 1866, gives to substitute sons of soldiers extra bounty, bounty to discharged.
OFFICERS' EXTRA PAY.
Act of March 3 1865, allows extra pay proper to volunteer officers who served three years.
PENSIONS INCREASED
Soldiers who lost a limb and who have been permanently totally disabled.
All Government claims promptly prosecuted.
JEROME B. NILES,
Wellsboro, October 10, 1866-tf

NORMAN SWRAIT,
Agent for the National Series of Sunday School Books; published by A. S. Barnes & Co. 111 & 113 Street of John Street N. Y. Keep constantly on hand a full assortment of all orders promptly filled. Call on or address
N. SWRAIT.
Wellsboro, 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 prepares to do
WORK CHEAP FOR CASH
Horse Shoeing $1.50 and other work in proportion.
April 24, 1867.—6m. J. W. BIRD.

J. G. PUTNAM,
AGENT WRIGHT'S CELEBRATED TURBINE WATER WHEEL. Also agent for Ogella's Improved Portable Grain Mills.
Tioga, Aug. 7, 1867, 1y.

Bounty and Pension Agency.
HAVING received definite instruction in regard to the bounty allowed by the act approved July 28, 1866, and having on hand a large supply of all the proper blanks, I am prepared to prosecute all pending claims which may be placed in my hands. Soldiers serving at a distance can communicate 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 Timber Notions. Our assortment is large and prices low. Store in Union Block Call and see. 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.

UNION HOTEL.
MINER WATKINS, PROPRIETOR.
HAVING fitted up the new hotel building on the site of the old Union Hotel, lately destroyed by fire, am now ready to receive and entertain guests. The Union Hotel was intended for a Temperance House, and the Proprietor believes it can be established without grog. An attentive hostler in attendance.
Wellsboro, June 26, 1867.

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

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

E. R. KIMBALL,
GROCERY AND RESTAURANT,
One door above the Meat Market,
WELLSBORO, PENNA,
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 Lexington and Johnson impeached, and Emerson Bootmaker and shoe triumphant! The undersigned is to the people of Wellsboro and vicinity that he is manufacturing a patent Boot which he believes to possess the following advantages over all others: 1st, here is no cramping; 2d, no rubbing, even on the back of the foot; 3d, no tipping. In short, they are just the thing for everybody. Samples on hand and orders solicited. Sole right of Westfield township and Wellsboro secured. He has also just received a splendid set of substantial patterns, latest styles. Come one, come all! We are bound to sell cheap for cash or ready pay. Shop on the south side of Pearson's Exchange.
Westfield Boro', Feb. 13 1867. J. R. EMBREE.

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

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

THE PLACE TO BUY DRUGS.
AT the Lawrenceville Drug Store, where you will find every thing properly belonging to the Drug Trade
CHEAP, CHEAPER, CHEAPEST,
and of the best quality for Cash. Also, Paints, Oils, Varnishes, Lamps, Fancy Notions, Violin Strings, Fishing Tackle, Window Glass, &c.
Cash paid for Flax Seed.
C. P. LEONARD.
Lawrenceville, May 8, 1867.

Glen's Falls Insurance Company,
GLEN'S FALLS, N. Y.
Capital and Surplus $373,637.66.
FARM RISKS, only taken.
No Premium Notes required
It is LIBERAL. It pays damages by Lightning, whether Fire ensues or not.
It pays for live stock killed by Lightning, in barns or in the field.
Its rates are lower than other Companies of equal responsibility. I. C. PRICE, Agent,
Farmington Centre, Tioga Co. Pa.
May 29, 1867-1y

WALKER & LATHROP,
DEALERS IN
HARDWARE, IRON, STEEL, NAILS,
STOVES, TIN-WARE,
BELTING, SAWS, CUTLERY,
WATER LIME,
AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS,
Carriage and Harness Trimmings
HARNESSES, SADDLES, &c.
Corning, N. Y., Jan 2, 1867-1y.

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 Dartt, Daniel's Settlement, Wednesday afternoon and Thursday in other parts of Covington every Friday; Thursday afternoon at the house of Thomas Graves in Covington; Friday and Saturday at the stable of the subscriber in Mainsburg Boro. All services performed with care but no responsibility for accidents. Terms $10.
Mainsburg, May 20, 1868. E. A. FISH.

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

CASH PAID FOR WOOL, by
June 17, 1868. D. P. ROBERTS.

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, forever drive from the cheek pale chalky the patient from a broken-down, emaciated, miserable 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.

Five 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.

A SONG FOR THE GRAND ARMY.

AIR—"*We'll have no King but Charlie.*"

When Freedom reeled on flood and field,
Beneath the blows of Treason,
And o'er the land Death's crimson hand
Hung heavy for a season;
Then, from the North the cry went forth,
O'er prairie, lake and heather,
'Ere Freedom dies beneath the skies,
We'll march, and we'll die together.
Thus side by side they marched and died,
And they slept beneath the heather,
Or filled the skies with victory's cries,
As they fought, and they won together.

As Freedom led her legions dread,
Red Treason paled before them;
The proud earth beat beneath their feet,
And the stars shone brightly o'er them.
Though Treason stood, baptized in blood,
With aims from hell to fan her,
Her flag went down by field and town,
Before our Starry Banner.
For side by side they fought and died,
And they sleep beneath the heather,
Or filled the skies with victory's cries,
As they fought, and won together.

The German line swept like the Rhine,
Their Tricolor uprearing;
And in the front of battle's brunt,
Flew the old Green Flag of Erin,
While on the right, where roared the fight,
With gallant hearts to lead 'em,
The Yankee lines loomed up divine,
As they fought, and they died for Freedom.
Thus hand in hand, from every land,
They marched 'gainst wind and weather,
And filled the skies with victory's cries,
As they fought, and they won together.

Though Meagher's soul has burst control,
And he rests 'neath the mighty river;
And Kearney sleeps while Freedom weeps,
For McPherson is gone forever;
Yet Logan's here, and Sickles' here,
While the *master hand* is still in command,
To march, and fight for Freedom.
As side by side our comrades died,
And sleep beneath the heather,
We'll fill the skies with victory's cries,
As we ballot for *Grant* together.

Oh, comrades, who have worn the blue,
Thro' crimson fields of glory,
Shall Treason's hand defile the land,
And stain your deathless story?
Fling out your flag, no slavish rag
Shall wave o'er the lion-hearted;
No traitor foot shall dare polute
The graves of the great departed.
As side by side our comrades died,
And sleep beneath the heather,
Our foes shall quail, and treason pale,
As we ballot for *Grant* together.

Miscellaneous Reading.

COUSIN JACK'S COURTSHIP.

The trunks were all packed and corded, and the carpet bags were all piled up in the old corner of the capacious old fashioned hall.

How melancholy they looked, those emblems of parting and adieus. Not even the merry laughter of the two or three young girls who were gathered round a stalwart, handsome fellow of about thirty, could entirely banish an impalpable something of sadness from the scene. Cousin Jack was going away, the general mischief maker, tormentor and tease of the whole family, and old Mr. Chester sitting by the distant window, wiped his spectacles every five minutes and declared, pettishly, that the type of the evening paper was a terrible trial to his old eyes.

"Are you may laugh, girls," said Jack, rapplying himself vigorously to the thing his bald head surrounded, standing absolutely erect with indignation. "I'll send Jeffers to kick the impudent young scamp out of the house."

But with a moment's reflection came calmness.

"Well, after all, I don't see what there is in the matter to make me so foolishly angry. Guess I'll see what Mary says. An excellent family these Chesters—and this letter is just like Zebedee Chester—he was always singular in his notions. Rather unlike the ordinary method of coming to an understanding in such matters, but there is nothing like a dash of originality in this world, and if the boy is rich and Mary don't object—at all events, I'll see him on the subject."

And Jabez Thorne thrust the letter into his pocket and strode determinedly into the parlor where young Lacy was quietly awaiting his appearance. The old gentleman's face was scarlet with embarrassment; he was half disposed to be angry at his guest's cool self-possession.

"I had thought of settling in this vicinity, Mr. Thorne," said Jack, after the ceremonies of greeting had been exchanged, "and understanding from my uncle that you have a desirable piece of property that you might be disposed to part with,"—

"Piece of property!" said the old gentleman, beginning to fire up again; but he controlled his emotion, and only answered: "Really, sir, this is a very strange request. One can hardly be expected to answer definitely upon so very short notice."

"Certainly not, Mr. Thorne, I have no wish to hurry you," said Jack, politely; "but I am rather anxious to do for myself, and you would favor me with a brief description of the prominent features of—"

But Mr. Throne was fidgeting uneasily in his chair.

"What do you mean, sir?" he exclaimed, wrathfully.

Jack was rather perplexed at his cavalier reception, but he answered as courteously as possible:

"Why, sir, of course, is it not best to be precipitate on a matter of such importance."

"If this is a fair specimen of the 'rising generation,' thought the indignant Jabez, "they are about as impudent a set of jackanapes as I want to see. But I owe something to my long friendship with old Zebedee—I won't turn the puppy out of doors quite yet."

"I suppose it is healthy?" asked Mr. Lacy, blandly.

"What is healthy?"

"Your property. Sometimes, in these low grounds, diseases are apt to prevail, and—"

"Does he suspect my Mary has the fever and ague?" thought old Thorne, leaping briskly out of his chair as though an insect had stung him.

"I'll send my daughter to you, young man—that will settle the business at once."

And before he could surpress his surprise, his choleric host has banged the door behind him and disappeared.

Mary Thorne's astonishment was even greater than that of her father's. She was attired in white muslin, with a bouquet of crimson moss rose-buds in her bosom, and a spray of the same exquisite flowers in her hair, for some rural party or picnic, and at first absolutely refused to enter the parlor.

"What an idea!" she exclaimed, blushing to the very tips of those tiny, shell-like ears. "To be put on exhibition like one of your prize cattle! No, indeed! Let the young man go back to where he came from. A pretty impression he must have of the ladies in this quarter of the globe!"

"But, my love, Zebedee Chester is one of my oldest friends, and the young man is really a very fine looking fellow, and rich into the bargain. Go in and talk to him a little while, there's a good girl. I can't stand it a minute longer."

And old Jabez wiped his forehead, on which perspiration was standing in big beads. Mary burst into an uncontrollable fit of laughter.

"The whole affair is so ridiculous!" she exclaimed.

But she adjusted the moss roses, nevertheless, and tripped demurely into the parlor.

Now, if there was a determined point in Jack Lacy's character, it was his aversion to women in general, and it there was one thing on which he prided himself it was his old bachelorism. Imagine his vexation and dismay, therefore, when after a formal introduction, old Mr. Thorne withdrew, leaving him tete-a-tete with this pretty creature in white muslin and roses. It was embarrassing every time he looked at her, and she evinced an exceedingly great disposition to laugh.

"Well," thought Jack, "the manners and customs of this locality are rather odd, to say the least of it. I come to consult an old gentleman about purchasing land of him, and he bounces out of the room and sends in his daughter. What on earth am I to say to her, I'd like to know?"

And Mary, glancing slily in the direction of her companion, came to the conclusion that he had "beautiful Spanish eyes" and a moustache decidedly superior in style to the hirsute adornments of the young gentlemen of Thornville.

Mr Lacy looked up at the ceiling and down at the carpet, and wondered what the consequences would be were he to escape incontinently by the open French window. That would not be a very dignified proceeding, however; so he resigned himself to destiny by making some original remarks on the weather. It had the much desired effect of breaking the ice, however, and he was greatly surprised with the arch vivacity of Miss Thorne. Only once did she seem confused; it was when she was describing a fine grove of cedars that belonged to her father's land, regretting at the same time that he contemplated selling it.

"I believe I should like to become the purchaser," said Jack. "Your father has informed you that I had some idea of settling here."

Mary grew scarlet and murmured some incoherent sentence or other, the conversation was effectually checked, and Jack, perplexed at the effect, for which he could perceive no really visible cause, rose to take leave.

"Will you mention to your father, Miss Thorne, that I shall call to see him to-morrow morning?" he inquired.

All the roses in Mr. Thorne's garden could never have rivalled the hot glow on Mary's cheeks, as she fled out of the room without a word of reply.

"Very singular family this," muttered Jack, slowly drawing on his gloves, and waking down the broad path. "But she is an uncommonly pretty girl, and I certainly will take an early walk through the grove of cedars to-morrow morning before breakfast."

He dreamed of blue-eyed Mary Thorne that night, and rose feeling decidedly satisfied that he could have a reasonable excuse for calling at her father's house so soon.

"I certainly can't be in love," quoth he mentally, "but how Minnie would tease me if she thought I was in any danger of suing not only for a farm but a wife."

Old Jabez Thorne was busily engaged nipping the dead leaves of his pet lilac bushes with a gigantic pair of garden scissors, that morning, when young Lacy sprang over the hedge and saluted him with a buoyant—

"Good morning! Well sir," he went on gaily. "I have seen the property, and am perfectly delighted. A fine, healthy investment; no diseases about it, I'm convinced."

"Hum!" said Mr. Thorne, dubiously.

"And I would like to make a second and more thorough inspection in your society, sir, if you please."

"Really, Mr. Lacy," said the old man, sharply, "my daughter has not come down stairs, and—"

"What the mischief has the daughter to do with the matter," thought Lacy, but he said:

"Of course, I will await any time that may be convenient for you, sir. I observe a good deal of roughness, but I cannot doubt there is very great susceptibility to improvement. A little judicious cultivation will accomplish wonders."

"Let me tell you, young man," began Mr. Thorne, in a towering rage,—but Lacy saw the had unconsciously committed some arch blunder, and he hastened to say:

"In short, sir, I am now determined to secure this royal gem at any price. What is the sum you demand?"

Mr. Thorne fairly sat down upon the graveled walk, overpowered with the avalanche of anger which he found impossible to shape into words.

"Upon—my—word—sir!" he began, "You talk as if this was a mere matter of business!"

Jack was puzzled enough. "It is the way I have heretofore been accustomed to treat such affairs."

"Heretofore—you have been so accustomed! And pray, sir, how many such little affairs have you had on your hands?" shrieked old Thorne growing purple in the face.

"Oh, several, sir; I am not so inexperienced as you suppose," said Jack, smiling.

"And you are not ashamed to confess it?"

"No; why should I be?"

"Get out of my garden, you young reprobate!" screamed Jabez, leaping up with lightning rapidity. "To come here and try to buy my daughter, as if she was a patch of potatoes! Go, I say."

"Your daughter, Mr. Thorne!"

"Yes, my daughter, you jack-a dandy!"

"But I'm not bargaining for your daughter; I'm bargaining for that land across the river."

"Don't tell me," ejaculated Mr. Thorne, tugging at the fastenings of his pocket-book, "your uncle's letter has informed me of your atrocious intention."

"Will you allow me to see the letter, sir?"

Thorne jerked it out of the compartment where it lay, and tossed it angrily towards Lacy. He opened it, and in spite of his annoyance and mortification, burst into laughter at the sight of Minnie's dainty handwriting.

"My dear Mr. Thorne, we are the victims of a very ridiculous mistake," said Lacy. "My uncle never wrote that letter. It is the work of my mischievous cousin Minnie. The genuine document must have been left behind."

"But you didn't come to look for a wife?"

"I came to purchase real estate."

"Whew-w-w!" old Jabez Thorne whistled loud and long, then offered his hand to his guest with a hearty laugh.

"Well, my boy, I'm heartily sorry I called you so many opprobious names, but Mary and I thought you were after her. I must go and tell the little minx what a blunder we've made."

"Stay a moment," said Jack, laying a detaining hand on the old gentleman's arm, as his quick eye detected the distant flutter of Miss Thorne's light dress among the trees, "will you allow me to make the necessary explanation myself? I am not at all certain that, after I have selected a home, I shall not enter into less business like negotiations for a charming wife to preside over it."

"As you please, my lad," said the old gentleman, chuckling, "I'll give my consent, if only to atone for my villainous treatment of you a while ago."

He resumed his gardening operations, occasionally pausing to laugh to himself, while cousin Jack sprang up the path to seek Mary.

They were absent a long time; in fact as old Jabez thought, an unreasonable long time before he discerned, through the dense foliage of the acacia hedge, their advancing forms. Mr. Lacy looked exceedingly proud and self-satisfied, and Mary leaned on his arm, with her pretty cheeks flushed, and her lips wreathed in timid smiles.

"What does she say," roared paterfamilias.

"She says she will consider of it," answered Jack, demurely.

A week or two afterwards Minnie Chester received a neat little package containing the diamond sleeve buttons, and the following billet:

"DEAR MINNIE:—I've lost my wager, but I cheerfully deliver over the forfeited stake, for I have won something of infinitely more value—a wife."

From which we may conclude that the result of Miss Mary's "consideration" was favorable.

[For the Agitator.]

Extracts from a Letter from Colerado.

We have been permitted to make the following extracts from a letter undedate of Sept. 10th, written by Mr. C. A. Deane, formerly of this county, but now a resident of Denver, Colorado, to his brother D. L. Deane, of this place.—The letter treats mainly of the recent Indian outbreak in that territory and places in a different and much stronger light, than do most letters intended for the public eye, treating on the subject, the barbarous and inhuman manner in which hostilities are conducted on the part of the savages:

"I wrote you a few lines from my camp near Cheyenne, about a month ago; that was before the trouble began and no danger was apprehended. I felt more than usual security as I thought the treaties made last spring with the Sioux and Arapahoes, (into whose country I must penetrate,) would not so soon be broken. The line I was running was the third correction line North between the sixth and eighth guide meridians, west of the principal meridian and was ninety-six miles long. I had a party of seven men pretty well armed, but we had arms more for the purpose of shooting game than for any other object. The country was a rolling prairie most of the way with no timber whatever, and on the last seventy miles there was not a drop of living water, and only one stream on the whole line, Crow creek on which Cheyenne is situated. You may ask how we got along for corner posts, fuel, water, &c. In my wagon I had casks of 20 gallons capacity. These we filled at Crow creek where we cooked up a quantity of food, lashed a dry cedar log under the wagon and went ahead.—Just as our water gave out, forty hours it lasted, and when I thought we wo'd have to turn off and strike for the R. R. about 15 miles north of us, we chanced to find a pool of rain water; and at the head of Pawnee Fork, six or seven miles south of this point I found some dead cedar and carried a small supply to camp strapped on my saddle. We were on the plateau between the north and south forks of the Platte, and where no living thing is found save antelopes and wild horses; thousands of the first were seen and several hundred of the latter, these in droves of from five and twenty-five, though these would sometimes be many more in the herd. Frequently the leader would come within one hundred yards of us, but when his curiosity was satisfied he would wheel and the herd would run for miles without stopping. They are sleek and graceful in their movements and much larger than the Indian Pony, because they have been allowed to attain their natural growth. The next time we run out of water we were not so fortunate in finding a ready supply, but with one man I turled toward the Platte valley and after going about fifteen miles from the place where I left the camp we found water in a ravine. It was then about 8 o'clock in the evening, but the light of a full moon enabled me to detect signs that led to its discovery. My mules had then been forty hours without water, and they drank almost to bursting. In ten days from time of starting, we established the last corner, and having paid off the men I hired in Cheyenne, I took them within a mile or two of the R. R., about six miles north of our closing point, and sent them back on the cars. Had I gone quite to the station I would have learned of the danger, and have taken a safer though longer road to return to Denver than I did; but I know nothing of what had occurred while we were at work, and some struck across to the Platte where I knew run a road through, now unused since the cars got to running to Cheyenne. We, the cook, driver, and myself reached the river on Thursday night, struck the old road now overgrown in a measure with grass, and followed it during Friday and till Saturday forenoon when we came to an ambulance by the side of the road; and near it lay the bodies of a man and a boy killed probably the day before.—There was no scent about the bodies, and they could not have been killed very long at farthest. They were not scalped, and not until I had turned the man on his back and saw how he had been mutilated, did I suspect the cause of his death. He had been shot thro' the head, the boy through the body; the last wore the expression of pain you have often seen on the faces of dead soldiers. On the ground were a few articles of worn clothing, a few tin dishes and the bottom part of about twenty pairs of new boots. The red skins had cut the tops off to make bottoms for their moccasins as they have done when it can be had, for the sharp thorns of the cactus easily penetrate buckskin. No name was on anything by which the dead could be identified, unless it be a letter written in Welsh, that I picked up near them. We did not stop to bury the bodies as we did not know at what moment we would be in a like condition, and I thought we might possibly see some of our own men soon who could identify them. A little thought convinced me that we were about eighty miles from the nearest settlement, and the prospect of saving our scalps was not very flattering, but I know our only chance to escape was in the direction of Denver, so we pushed ahead. Had there been any Indians within many miles they would have seen us moving along the old road for there are no trees on this part of the river, and the gradually rising land on either side of the stream would enable them to see us let them be where they would. We pushed on at a fast walk that day, and at evening let the team rest a few minutes and cut a little grass, then pushed on till it was so dark we could not feel the way by hand or foot, so a halt of two hours was made till the moon rose, and then we moved on till next morning without halting.

It was a lonely drive, and the knowledge of the fact that any moment the fiends might sp