The Tioga County Agitator

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

COBB & VAN GELDER.

[S. 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
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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., NOVEMBER 25, 1868. NO. 47.

JOBBING DEPARTMENT.

The proprietors have stocked the establishment with a new & 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 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. Conveyance 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. Bower'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.

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, &c., &c., Mansfield, Pa. Watches and Jewelry neatly repaired. Engraving done in plain English and German. [Sept 07-1y.

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 Wilcox & Barker's Store, Wellsboro, Pa. Particular attention paid to Ladies hair-cutting, Shampooing, Dyeing, etc. Braids Pads, curls, and switches on hand and made to order.
H. W. DORSEY. J. JOHNSON.

D. BAGON, 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.—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.
JEROME B. NILES.
Wellsboro, October 10, 1866—tf

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

BLACKSMITHING.
THE undersigned having returned to Wellsboro and opened his shop, on Water street solicits a share of patronage. He proposes to do

WORK CHEAP FOR CASH.

Shoing horses $3,50 and other work in proportion.
April 29, 1868.—6m. J. W. RITTER.

J. G. PUTNAM,
MILL WRIGHT—Agent for all the best TURBINE WATER WHEELS. Also for 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 KIEB,
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, 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 20, 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 dinnounces 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 in 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 possesses the following advantage over all others; let there be no crimpings, no wrinkling, save as they break on the foot; 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 Spalmoral patterns, latest styles. Come one, come all! You are bound to get cheap for cash or ready pay. Shop one door south of Sanders & Colegrove.
Westfield Boro', Feb. 13 1868. J. R. EMBREE.

WELLSBORO HOTEL.
J. 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. Admiress
A. B. MEADE,
May 8, 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.

HARKNESS & RILEY,
BOOT AND SHOE MAKERS,
Over Wilcox & Barker's Store, in the shop lately occupied by Henry Seely.
BOOTS AND SHOES for all kinds made to order and in the best manner.
REPAIRING of all kinds done promptly and good. Give us a call.
JOHN HARKNESS,
WM. RILEY.
Wellsboro, Jan. 2, 1868 1y.

GEO. W. MERRICK,
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW.
Office with W. H. Smith, Esq., Main Street, opposite Union Block, Wellsboro, Pa.
July 15, 1868.

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, &c., Sudden Flushes of Heat, Burning in the Flesh, Constant Imaginings of Evil, and Great Depression of Spirits.
All these indicate the 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 to be avoided.

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 other 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 invigorating, enlivening, and medicinal qualities have caused it to be known as the greatest of all tonics.

CONSUMPTION.
Thousands of cases, which the physicians supposed the victims 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 shadow to a substantial, energetic, 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 assault you.

THE COMPLEXION.
Ladies who wish a fair skin and good complexion must first expel sallow-ish tinges 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 following.

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" to contain a valuable medicinal principle, which will be found 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 25th, 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 will be clear proof of my faith in your medicines, and particularly in my own family, of the virtues 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,
JOS. 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

THE REVEILLE.

BY MRS. E. F. THORNDALE.

Lo, the promised day is dawning,
Long foretold by prophets old!
And the sign of truth and progress
High above us is unrolled;
And the muffled tramp of millions,
Arming for the coming fight,
Through the hill-side and the valley
With their armor burnished bright!
Up, and doing! noble workers!
In the cause of truth and right.

On the breeze from distant nations
Hear the bugle's stirring note,
And the loud mouthed cannon, sounding
Warning from its brazen throat!
Every man must do his duty,
Every woman wield a power;
Earth from out the sleep of ages,
Waits the great baptismal hour;
O, be earnest, zealous, truthful,
Ye who claim the higher power!

Read this lesson, tyrants tremble!
Long beneath your blighting sway
Godlike souls have toiled and fainted
With the burden of the day!
See the martyrs crowned with glory,
Bending from the higher spheres!
Courage, brothers! light is breaking,
And the binding weight of years,
Wrung from hearts oppressed and tortured,
Recedes the coming years.

Miscellaneous Reading.

THE QUAKER AND THE ROBBER.

The most honest of all Quakers, Toby Simpson, lived in London, in a pleasant little dwelling graced by the presence of his daughter Mary. She was not quite seventeen years of age; was charmingly fair, had blue eyes, and possessed as much modesty as beauty. All the young men of her father's acquaintance were her suitors; all those of the neighborhood sought to gain her notice. Vain efforts! Mary was no coquette, and instead of enjoying the effect produced by her charms, she was vexed on account of the manners of all her admirers, except one Edward Weresford, a young artist, admitted to the intimacy of the family.

A very simple event had caused this friendship. A premature death had carried off the Quaker's wife. She was young and beautiful; and, desiring to perpetuate the image of her who was so dear to him, he had caused the artist to come to the bed of death. It was there that Edward saw the desolate damsel; it was there a serious first love took place, amid the tears of one and the pious work of the other. The year which elapsed after this epoch had but strengthened the bond under these auspices, and the young man had showed to the father both his desire and hope.

The excellent Toby had no reasons whatever for opposing the mutual inclinations of the two young persons.—Without being rich, Edward earned, by means of his pencil, what sufficed to support a family honorably. His father, Mr. Weresford, an old merchant of the city, had retired from business with a fortune increased more that tenfold. This was a rare example of rapid success in speculation—so rapid indeed that few were able to follow its progress. Yet Weresford, of so blunt and stern disposition, lived alone in the suburb of London, and without caring what his son was doing, left him entirely at liberty. He was one of those accommodating egotists who trouble no one, provided they trouble not them—persons of perfect complaisance if you ask nothing of them.

Edward, therefore, could without interruption, court his pretty Quakeress, though assured his father would not think of opposing his marriage. The situation of the loving couple was, to all appearance, very prosperous; and honest Toby did not put off the day of their marriage longer than to collect the arrearages of his rents, he destined the money for the extraordinary expenses of the ceremony. For this purpose he went to his country seat, some miles from London, in order to regulate his affairs. He had passed but one day away from home; and as he was about to put up his horse for the night, he perceived at some distance a horseman, who had barred the road. He stopped uncertain whether to go on or turn back. Meanwhile the horseman advanced towards him. The Quaker could not even think of escaping; he therefore put on a good face, and brought his horse to a walk. In approaching the man who caused his uneasiness, he perceived that he was masked, a gervious augury, which was soon confirmed.—The unknown showed a pistol and directed the muzzle to the traveler, demanding his purse. The Quaker did not want courage, but calm by character, inoffensive by religion, and even unable, without arms, to resist an armed man, he pulled from his pocket very coolly a purse containing twelve guineas. The robber took it, counted the pieces, and left the poor man whom he had topped, to passed on, while he put his horse to the trot. But the robber seeing the slight resistance he had opposed, and allured by the hope of a second booty, immediately rejoined honest Toby, placed himself anew in his way, and presenting his pistol as before, cried out to him, "your watch!"

The Quaker surprised, was nevertheless unmoved. He coolly took his watch from the fob, looked at the hour, and put the costly article into the hand of the robber, saying:

"Now, I beseech thee, permit me to go to my dwelling—my daughter will be uneasy at my absence."

"A moment more," replied the masked cavalier, "the more hardened by this docility! swear to me that you have no other sum—"

"I never swear," said the Quaker.

"Very well. Affirm that you have no other money, and on the faith of an honest robber, incapable of taking by violence from a man who yields with so good grace, I will let you continue your journey."

The Quaker reflected a moment and shook his head.

"What thinkest thou?" he said gravely. "Thou hast discovered that I am a Quaker, and will not betray the truth, though at the peril of my life. Thus I declare to thee that I have under my saddle cloth a sum of two hundred pounds sterling."

"Two hundred pounds sterling!" cried the robber, while his eyes sparkled through his mask.

"But if in all good, as thou art kind," replied the Quaker, "thou wilt leave me this money. I wish to establish my daughter, and this sum is necessary, for a long time I shall not have a similar sum at my disposal.—The dear child loveth her intended, and it will be cruel to delay the union. Thou hast, lovest, peradventure, and thou wouldst not commit this wicked act."

"What care I for your daughter, and her lover and their marriage? Less talk and more promptitude of execution. I must have this money!"

Toby, with a sigh, lifted the cloth, took a bag heavy enough, and passed it slowly to the masked man. His intention then was to gallop off.

"Stop again, friend Quaker!" said the other, laying his hand upon the bridle; "soon as you arrive, you will denounce me to the magistrates. This is according to order. I have nothing to say; but I must have the advance of the process to-night, at least. My mare is feeble, and is besides fatigued; your horse, on the contrary, appears vigorous, for the weight of this bag does not incommode him. Alight and give me your beast; you may take mine if you will."

He was slow in beginning to comply, because these cross exigencies were of a nature to raise the choler of the most patient man. The good Toby, however, descended, and resignedly took the sorry jade which was left him in exchange. "If I had known," said he to himself, "I would have fled at the first encounter with this rogue, and it is not with this courser that he would have gained in the race."

During this time the man ironically thanking him for his complaisance applied both spurs and disappeared.

Before he reached London, Toby had time to reflect on his misfortune, on the chagrin of the two young persons who loved, and whose happiness would be put off. The sum taken from him was irrevocably lost. Not the least of it regained, nor could the audacious robber be recognized. Meanwhile as a sudden idea struck him he stopped.

"Yes," said he, "this means may succeed. If this man liveth in London, I may peradventure meet him again. Heaven, no doubt, hath willed that he should have been so very imprudent."

Somewhat conseled by I know not what hope, Toby went home without showing any trouble or saying aught of his adventure. He did not go to the magistrate, but embraced his daughter, who suspected nothing, and lay down and slept. His faith was in God.

Next day, he secretly thought of cooperation with Providence in making research. He let the mare out of the stable where she had passed the night, and threw the bridle over her neck, in hopes that the animal, led by habit would naturally go to the house of her master. He therefore sent off the poor beast which had been fasting to wander at large through the streets of London, and followed her. But he supposed her to have more instinct than she had; for a long time she went right and left, making a thousand turns, and returns without aim, without direction; sometimes at a gallop, then taking a contrary course. Toby despaired. "My robber," thought he, "doth not live in London. What folly in me! instead of going to the magistrate when I had the time, to have suffered myself to be led away by this wretched animal.

Suddenly however, the beast pricked up her ears and set off on a brisk trot, followed closely by the Quaker.

"Stop! stop!" was the cry on all hands.

"Detain me not!" cried the Quaker, "I entreat you, detain me not!"

And anxiously following with his eye the course of the animal, he saw her rapidly entering the gate of a dwelling in the suburbs.

"The here," thought the Quaker, raising his eyes toward heaven in thanks to Providence.

In reality, in passing the house, he perceived in the court a domestic, who patted the poor beast and conducted her to the stable. He demanded at once the name of the proprietor of the house.

"What, have you never been in these parts?" was the answer; "that you don't know that this is the dwelling of the rich merchant, Weresford?"

The Quaker stood petrified.

"Weresford," repeated the neighbor, who believed that he had not understand him, "the man who made so rapid a fortune."

"Excuse me, my friend, excuse me," replied Toby.

He could not recover from his stupor.

"Weresford, the father of Edward, a man of note, my robber."

He believed, he was dreaming, and desired to come to himself. Meantime many examples occurred to his memory, of many respectable persons who were in league with banditti. Toby resolved to investigate the mystery.

He entered boldly into the court, and demanded to speak with the proprietor, who had just gone to bed, though it was near midday—a new indication of a night of fatigue! The Quaker insisted on being introduced, and soon found himself in Weresford's bedchamber.—He not used to being disturbed, rubbed his eyes and demanded with some impertinence,

"Who are you sir? What do you want with me?"

The sound of his voice was recognized by Toby, and thoroughly convinced him. He tranquilly drew a chair and seated himself at the bedside, his hat on his head.

"Do you remain covered?" cried the merchant in surprise.

"I am a Quaker," answered the other, with much calmness, "and thou knowest that such is our usage."

At these words of the Quaker, Weresford sat up in bed and eyed the stranger. He doubtless recognized him, for he turned deadly pale.

"Well," demanded he stammering, "what is it—if you please—the subject that you come about?"

"I ask thy allowance for appearing so pressing," answered Toby; "but between friends it matteretn not much, and I came without ceremony, to speak for the watch that thou borrowest of me yesterday."

"The—watch?"

"I value it much; it belonged to my poor wife, and I cannot do without it. My excellent friend, the alderman, would never forgive me were I to fail for one day to return the jewel to his sister."

The name of an alderman appeared to make some impression upon Weresford. Without waiting an answer, Toby continued—

"Thou wilt do me the pleasure to return also the twelve guineas which I lent thee at the same time. Nevertheless if thou art in need of them, I consent to let thee have them for some time on condition that thou givest me a receipt."

The scheme of the Quaker so disconcerted the old merchant that he could not deny the possession of the articles, but, not liking to acknowledge his crime he hesitated to answer, when Toby added:

"I wish thee to participate at the approaching marriage of my daughter Mary. I had reserved the sum of two hundred pounds sterling for the bridal of the espoused, but an accident happened to me last night on the road to London—I was completely robbed, so I came to pray to give thy son a portion, which otherwise I would not have asked of thee."

"My son?"

"Yes. Dost thou not know that he is Mary's lover, and 'tis he that is to marry her?"

"Edward!" exclaimed the merchant, throwing himself from the bed.

"Edward Weresford," mildly replied the Quaker, while quietly taking a pinch of snuff. "Come, do this thing for him. I would not, verily, that he should know aught of what passed last night, and if thou dost not furnish him with the sum that I promised, it will be well for me to tell him how I lost it."

Weresford ran to a bureau, and drew out a casket with a triple lock, opened it and returned successively to Toby his purse, his watch, and his bag of money.

"Very well," said the Quaker as he received them. "I see that I had reason to count on thee."

"Is this all that you see?" demanded the merchant, with one of his blunt airs.

"Nay, I yet need something of thy friendship."

"Speak."

"Thou wilt disinherit him. I see not but that some one may say I have speculated on the fortune."

In finishing these words the Quaker left the chamber.

"No," murmered he, when he found himself alone, "children are not answerable for the faults of their parents. Mary shall marry the son of this man, but the stolen money she shall never touch."

When he reached the court, he called out to Weresford, who had come to the window.

"Oh! my dear friend, I brought back thy mare, return my horse."

Some minutes afterwards, Toby, well mounted, carrying by the top his bag of money, furnished with his watch and purse, reached home at a moderate trot.

"I made a visit this morning to thy father," said he to Edward, whom he perceived entering with him; "I believe we shall now agree."

Two hours afterward Weresford arrived at the house of Toby, and taking him apart, said:

"Honest Quaker, your proceedings have deeply affected my very soul. You might have dishonored me—dishonored my son; ruined me in his estimation, and caused the misfortune of refusing him your daughter. You have shown yourself a man in head and heart, I shall not again blush in your presence. Take these papers. Farewell? you will never see me again." And he departed.

The Quaker, left alone, opened the papers. They showed obligations of considerable value on the first bankers of London, with a long list of names, and opposite each name, in figures, the sum greater or less in amount. A billet was added wherein the Quaker read as follows.

"These are the names of persons who were robbed; the figures are the sums which ought to be restored as to the money with the bankers, in my name, let it go to the strangers, but make the restitution secretly yourself. What remains will be my legitimate fortune, and your daughter will some day possess my estate."

The next day Weresford left London, and everybody was certain that he had gone to spend his fortune in France.

On the day of the marriage, the Quaker brought together a company of merry friends, among whom were noticed a number of persons enchanted with the conduct of the robbers of London, who, through the imerposition of Toby, had made restitution of their lost capital with interest.

WANTED—A GOVERNESS.

In a low, narrow room—the single window curtained with coarse white muslin—the floor covered by a scanty carpet—somehow, the March sunshine brought out every element of poverty in the abode of the poor widow and her daughter.

"Put on a little more coal, Amy," said Mrs. Ardenham, shudderingly, drawing her shawl close around her frail figure as she dropped her needle-work; "it is bitter cold this morning."

Amy obeyed silently, yet she could not help noticing how nearly the little stock of fuel was exhausted, and remembering how inadequate their slender purse was to the replenishment thereof, her heart sank a little. Only a little, though, for Amy was not one of the desponding kind. No—she was a sunshiny little creature, full of bright, infectious hopefulness—and somehow, in that squalid room, she seemed like a fresh rose blossoming in a sandy desert! She was very pretty, with brown tender eyes; just the shade of the heavy braids of hair above—a small coral mouth, and cheeks delicately shaded; as she took up the newspaper, you couldn't help noticing what a snowy taper hand she had, with pink tipped fingers, and dimples at every joint.

"Mamma," she said, suddenly, "here's an advertisement for a governess."

"Well, what of it?" asked her mother.

"Why, mamma," hesitated Amy, "you know we are very poor, and—and I should like very much to earn a little money."

Mrs. Ardenham had bowed her face upon her hands, and in an instant Amy was kneeling beside her. "Mamma, darling, don't cry!" she said.

"I did not mean to be so foolish, love, but it all came back to me at that moment—the wealth and station we have lost—the poverty to which we are reduced. Oh, Amy, it is too hard!"

"But think, mamma!" said Amy, cheerfully, "how delightful it will be for me to make all my school accomplishments help us along in the world! May I try for this situation? I should like it so much."

"If you think it best, my child," acquiesced Mrs. Ardenham, resignedly.

"Then I must lose no time," and Amy began to arrange her hair and adjust the details of her simple toilet. "How do I look, mamma? she laughed, when at length she was ready to repeat. And Mrs. Ardenham's admiring affectionate glance brought the roses to her cheeks as she tripped away. For she did look exquisitely pretty; the coarse shawl took graceful curves about her slender form, and the cheap straw hat, with its plain black ribbon, might have been the most fashionable of bonnets without being a whit more becoming.

"Darling Amy!" pondered the mother, as her light footsteps died away on the stair; "she is a perfect little sunbeam in the darkness of my daily existence. Her heart has never ached with the bitter pangs of life's sharpest trials?"

But Mrs. Ardenham was mistaken. Amy has tasted th bitter cup—nay, she had drunk it to the very dregs!

There was a vein of poetic appreciation somewhere in the jumble of fun and sentiment, good humor and sarcasm that constituted Frank Ashley, as he lay lazily on the sofa, playing with two or three golden haired children, who were toddling around the room. "I'll tell you what Lizzie," said he to his sister, who sat embroidering, "you spoil these young imps a-out as completely as any mamma of my acquaintance."

"As if you didn't spoil them ten times worse!" retorted Mrs. Jay, laughingly. "When I succeed in obtaining a governess, perhaps they will be put under some discipline. But, really, Frank, I have always wondered that you have never married."

"Indeed—why?"

"You would make such a nice domestic sort of husband—you are so fond of home. I know that manœuvering Miss Roland laid a desperate siege to the rocky citadel of your heart, but I thought you disliked her."

"You were right," he replied; "she was indescribably repellent to me."

"Then why—"

"Why did I never marry anybody else? Well, listen, Lizzie, and I'll tell you. I was once in love with one of the sweetest girls, I believe, that ever walked on earth. It was when I was staying at Brighton; she too was spending the Winter there. At first I thought she encouraged my suit, but all at once she grew cold and distant. I determined at all hazards to know my fate, for I felt how wretched life would be without her. But the very evening that I had resolved to submit my suit to her—we were both invited to a party of Miss Roland's—I learned that she had left the town. Miss Roland told me, not in direct words, but as delicately as possible, that it was to avoid my continuous attention."

"And did you credit this?" asked Mrs. Jay.

"Of course," he replied; "Miss Roland was one of her most intimate friends. I left Brighton the next day, and ther and there ended all of love that it will ever be my fate to know."

As he ceased speaking, a servant came in. "If you please ma'am, a lady is below who says she has