The Tioga County Agitator
is published every Wednesday Morning at $2 a year, invariably in advance.
COBB & VAN GELDER.
[S. S. COBB.] [P. C. VANGELDER.

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

Space.	1 Ins.	3 Ins.	4 Ins.	3 Mos.	6 Mos.	1 Year
1 Sq're.....	$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. XVI. WELLSBORO, PA., JANUARY 13, 1869. NO. 2.

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 dependon 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, Confectionery, Paints and Oils, &c., &c. Corning, N. Y., Jan. 1, 1868.-1y.

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

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 store. Cutting, Fitting, and Repairing done promptly and well! Wellsboro, Pa., Jan. 1, 1868.-1y.

JOHN G. SHAKSPEARE,
TAILOR AND TAILOR. Shop over John R. Brown'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 oaths, and will act as Commissioner to take testimony. Office over Roy's Drug Store, Advertising Agitator Office.—Oct. 30, 1867

John W. Guernsey,
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR AT LAW, Athens, Pa., 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.
ISAAC 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 to live and let live, for the accommodation of the public.—Nov. 14, 1866.-1y.

GEO. W. RYON,
ATTORNEY & COUNSELOR AT LAW, Law Laceyville, Tioga Co., Pa. Bounty, Pension and Insurance Agent. Collections promptly attended to. Office 2d door below Ford House Nov. 12, 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
SURVEYOR & DRAFTSMAN.—Orders left at Green's Saloon, Townsend Hotel, Wellsboro, will receive with prompt attention. Jan. 15, 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.
Shop over Wilcox & Barker's Store, Wellsboro, Pa. Particular attention paid to Ladies' hair cutting, Shampooing, Dyeing, etc. Braids, Curls, and switches on hand and made to order.
H. W. DORSEY. J. JOHNSON.

DR. J. WAGNER, M. D., late of the 2d Pa. Cavalry, after nearly four years of army service, with a large surgical field and hospital practice, has opened his office for the practice of medicine and surgery, in all its branches. Persons from a distance can find good board at the Pennsylvania Hotel when desired—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
takes the pleasure to inform the citizens of Tioga County that he has completed his
NEW PHOTOGRAPH GALLERY,
and is now prepared to take all kinds of San Pictures, such 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, 1866

Wm. B. Smith,
KNOXVILLE, Pa. Pension, Bounty, and Insurance Agent. Communications sent to the above address will receive prompt attention. Terms moderate. [Jan 8, 1868-1y]

U. S. CLAIM AGENCY,
For the Collection of
Army and Navy Claims and Pensions.
THE NEW BOUNTY LAW passed July 28, 1866, gives two and three years' soldiers extra bounty. Send your discharges.
OFFICERS' EXTRA PAY.
Three months' extra pay proper to volunteer officers who were in service March 3, 1865.
PENSIONS INCREASED
To 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

Dr. C. K. Thompson.
[WELLSBOROUGH PA.]
Will attend to Professional calls in the village, and immediate vicinity of Wellsboro. Office and Residence on State St. 2d door out the right going East. [June 24, 1868

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
Shoes, horses $3,50 and better work in proportion.
Nov 20, 1865.—ly J. W. LITTLE.

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

Bounty and Pension Agency.
HAVING received definite instruction 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, Queensware, Notions, Our assortment is large and prices low. Store in Union Block. Call and see. Wellsboro, Pa., 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 a new hotel building on the site of the old Union Hotel, lately destroyed by fire, I am now ready to receive and entertain guests. The Union Hotel was intended for a Temperance House, and the Proprietor believes it can be sustained without grog. An attentive hostler in attendance
Wellsboro, June 26, 1867.

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

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

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

Boots & Shoes.
Great Excitement! Johnson impeached, and Finney'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; 1st Durability; 2d no wrinkling; 3d no wrinkling, seven times worse than the rest; 3d, no tipping. 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 calmodal 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. 15 1868. J. R. EMBREE.

WELLSBORO HOTEL.
S. 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.
Lawrenceville, May 8, 1867. C. P. LEONARD.

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. J. 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 Wilson & Van Valkenburg's Store, in the room lately occupied by Benj. Seeley.
BOOTS AND SHOES of 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, Fullness of Blood to the Head, Acidity of the Stomach, Nausea, Heartburn, Disgust for Food, Fullness 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. In taste 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 great 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-like, emaciated, weak, miserable invalid, to a fully-fleshed, 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.
There 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.

FREE 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 10th, 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 medicine, 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 excellence 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, Canada, South America, and the West Indies.—Mar. 11, '68-1y.

Poets' Corner.

BE A MAN.

Cease your whining, cease your fretting,
Cease your railing at your lot;
There's no time for useless dreaming,
These complaints can profit not;
What if life is not all pleasure?
Fretting won't relieve the pain;
Noble souls have never leisure
At misfortune to complain.

CHO.—Onward, upward, mounting higher,
On each wave-top as it rolls;
Fill your hearts with manly fire—
Labor is for noble souls.

Meet misfortune's drooping willows,
As the sailor meets the storm;
Just to ride upon the billows,
Till they bear him to his bourne.
Catch the breeze, or you'll succeed not;
Life's for labor, not for sport,
Quiet seas thy way will speed not,
Calm won't bring thee into port.

CHORUS—Onward, upward, &c.

If you would yourself be happy,
You must happiness impart;
Bless your neighbors all around you,
'Twill return to your own heart.
Let your sympathies flow outward,
With the sorrowful condole;
Let your smiles be like the sunshine,
Cheering every weary soul.

CHORUS—Onward, upward, &c.

Let your aim be high and holy,
And your courage strong and true;
Life has pleasures for the lowly,
Life has something still to do.
Idle hands are always weary,
Selfish nature knows no joy;
Loving souls are ever cheery,
Toiling spirits never cloy.

CHORUS—Onward, upward, &c.

Miscellaneous Reading.

A STRANGE DESTINY.

MARRIAGE UNDER DIFFICULTIES.

Some years ago there lived at Leemouth, England, one Edgar Walton. His father held a situation in the Leemouth Dockyard, and Edgar was in hopes of obtaining a similar appointment. He was engaged to the daughter of one of his father's friends; and it was agreed that the marriage should take place as soon as he could obtain a permanent situation, with a salary adequate to the support of a family. The prospects of the young people seemed unclouded, many were the day dreams in which they reveled as they wandered through the meadows in the long summer evenings, and talked of their future happiness. Some months had thus passed by, when, on his return from a short distance, Edgar found his hopes were, fulfilled. He was appointed to the charge of a body of convicts proceeding to New South Wales, and on his arrival there he was to fill a post similar to that of his father's at Leemouth.

Away he ran immediately in high spirits, to tell his Alice of his good fortune, and to warn her to make her preparations for departure. Short time indeed was given for this purpose; the ship sailed within 48 hours; they would be married on the morrow, and the next morning would see them on their adieu to their homes and go forth to seek their fortunes in a new land. He ran, full of glee, into the well known house, called for Alice, and was told she had gone to spend a week with some relations in the country. All his joy vanished at once. It would take some time to communicate with her—*for her to come down to Leemouth*; if she did not arrive in time, and he were forced to go alone, how sad a termination would this be to all his bright hopes. However, all was done that could be suggested. Letters were written to go by the morning's post to the families she was to visit; and one or her relations was sent off to find her, if possible, that no chance might be lost. Then Edgar returned to make his preparations for the voyage.

In the meantime, Alice, little knowing how much her presence was required at Leemouth, was talking over her future plans, and taking counsel with her relatives as to her outfit. She had heard that Edgar was in hopes of soon obtaining an appointment, and she felt in unusual spirits, and was merrily laughing with her cousins, when her uncle arrived, and brought the news of Edgar's summons one. Everything was in confusion immediately. Boxes were corded, a hurried adieu was taken, and she was away. All speed was made, but several delays could not be avoided. At length, however, they reached Leemouth; but only to hear that Edgar's ship had sailed some hours.

She was too late—he was gone, and perhaps they might never meet again on earth. The disappointment was very bitter, but she bore it. She wiped away a few tears, and then returned to her father's house; but her cheek was very pale and her voice trembled as she spoke. Thus for a week did sadness hang over the family. Then, as they were sitting in silence one evening, in burst a friend, his face radiant with excitement he showed them a newspaper paragraph—Edgar's ship had been obliged to put into Pitchton Roads through stress of weather. There was still a chance. This news was almost more difficult to bear calmly than the previous disappointment; but Alice rose, quietly packed her trunk, through several times the throbbing of her heart forced her to stop. Again another journey had to be performed under the same excitement as before—feverishly watching the course of the smoke, the bending of the trees, to see if the wind still blow from the west; every lost moment becoming an agony—every delay seeming to occupy whole hours—and even before her eyes, the ship with her sails just opening to the breeze. At length they reached the end of their journey.

She heard, as if in a dream, her father's voice asking, "Is the Vixen still in the bay?"

She heard the answer, "Yes, yonder she lies in the roads." The words rang in her ears, and she fainted away.

Edgar had endured a mental trial of no light nature; he had experienced all the sickness of hope deferred; he had passed through the bitter struggle between and duty; he had seen the dreams of his youth fade away, he had spent a week in brooding over his loss, and now his hopes were unexpectedly re-awakened. The heart might well long for peace after such excitement. But now visions of quiet happiness stole over his mind as he sat in the vestry of Pitchton Church, waiting until he could see the clergman. It seemed all so strange to him, he could scarcely believe it was true. Alice had not arrived, above an hour before, but sometimes it seemed as if they had never been parted, and sometimes he would start from his reverie, fancying that he might have been dreaming all that had occurred, and she might still be far away. But as time passed, and the sound of the organ reverberated around, and the voices of the singers, as they rose and fell, bore words of promise to his heart, his doubts and fears seemed to vanish, and his heart swelled with thankfulness and hope.

At length the service ended, and Edgar told his story in a few words to the clergyman, and begged that the marriage service might be performed instantly; but as there was no license, this was impossible. The clergyman explained this to him, but feeling much interested in his success, he took him to the curragate's, to try if a license could be obtained there; but on the question being asked, the surrogate declared he could not grant it, suggesting, however, that the registra might be able to assist him. To him, however, it was too late to go until the next day, as he lived at some distance, so Edgar returned to his ship.

In the course of the evening he went on board of a frigate at anchor there, and saw the chaplain, who promised to perform the marriage service the next morning without requiring a license—it not being necessary on board ship. At length he thought all his troubles were over, and he allowed his hopes free scope for action.

The next morning the bridal party appeared, and every one was of opinion that a handsome couple had never been seen at Pitchton. Proud of the bride, and exulting in his success, Edgar ascended to the deck of the frigate, when again he was doomed to disappointment. The chaplain found that the Act dispensing with a license on board ship did not apply to the case of a vessel lying in a roadstead. This was an insuperable difficulty, and the only remaining resource was for Edgar to make an application for a license to the registray. So he borrowed a gig and set off instantly.

Meanwhile Alice was asked to stay at the rectory, where no means were left untried to alleviate her anxiety. But nothing could induce her to leave the large drawing room window that overlooks the sea.

The house stands within a stone's throw of the water, and from it you can see the whole sweep of the bay. On the other side the coast stretches away for many a mile, here and there dotted with white houses, its hills flushed with rosy color, when the sun sinks low, its hazy outline gradually melting into the distance. Not far from the house is the anchorage, and there, within a mile of Alice, lay the Vixen transport, and still nearer the frigate. To this it was that Alice looked most earnestly, for the master of the transport had promised not to sail while the other remained in the bay.

Lower sank the sun; the shadows grew longer; the clouds became flushed with rosy light; then their colors became fainter, and deadened into a sombre gray; the ships were less distinctly seen, but the song of the sailors, as they got up their anchors, was heard on board some of them; a few put to sea and glided away into the thickening night. Alice clenched her hands still more tightly, and her cheeks grew paler, and whenever a step was heard in the hall she would turn suddenly to the door, then quickly look seaward again. Thus she sat: when the shades of evening had blotted out the Vixen from view, and the tall masts of the frigate could scarcely be seen through the darkness.

May we never have to pass through such a trial as this! Like the musical string overstrained and broken, the mind wound up to too great a pitch of its rich melodies are gone, forever; it is dead to all external impulses; to the hand that of old called forth its music, it will respond no more. We cannot tell what such excitement is unless we have passed through a similar ordeal; but we may form, by comparison, some faint idea of it; we are, perhaps, awaiting a companion with whom we have settled to make some excursion; as the time for starting approaches, how restless we move about—looking every moment at the clock—asking again and again how much more time there is—eagerly scanning every new comer, and all for some trifling cause, which will be forgotten a month hence. Then think what would be the agony of excitement if all our prospects of happiness and success in life depended upon that expected arrival.

Meantime Edgar had driven as fast as possible to the town where the registrar resided, full of fears that he might be away from home; but he found him, obtained the license, and now all his difficulties seemed again to clear away. He had come depressed with anxiety; he returned buoyant with hope. The gray road and shadowy hedges disappeared, and in their stead the wide meadow lands of Australia seemed to spread around him, and in the distance rose his future home, bathed in the moonlight. A loud shout awoke him from his reverie, and he heard some one call to him, "your ship is going round the head."

The Vixen had sailed, though the frigate still lay at anchor. Edgar, almost frantic, rushed to the rectory for Alice, and then back to Pitchton. There the people were all in excitement; they had not yet learned to appreciate the polish of selfishness; conventionalism had not yet petrified all their sympathies; there was as much bustle as if the two strangers had been their oldest friends. A boat was got out of harbor, sails were bent, provisions enough to stock a fleet were volunteered on all sides, sailors enough to manage a frigate offered their services; and Edgar having hurried on board with Alice, they set sail, and the tears of the women and the good wishes of the men.

For a night and a day they pursued the hopeless chase, nor did they return to Pitchton until every chance had vanished. Edgar was a ruined man; his appointment was lost, and with it all his hopes of success in life. The little property which had belonged to him he had sold, and invested all his money in his outfit, or on stock which was now on its way to the other side of the world. But, at all events, he had not lost his bride. So, instead of sitting down to lament his misfortunes, he determined to bear them as best he might, and be married forthwith. So the next day the ceremony was performed, and half the town attended; and the rector gave a wedding breakfast, and the banker's wife made Alice a handsome present, and everybody did what they could to dissipate the air of melancholy which would have attended the marriage. Edgar then left for London, carrying away from Pitchton many good wishes, but having little hopes for himself.

But the rector wrote to the Home Office, mentioning the peculiarity of the circumstances, and representing that Edgar had been ashore on leave, and that the transport sailed before the frigate, contrary to the express promise of the master. In a few days an answer was received, stating that in consequence of the circumstances, and of Edward's good character, a situation equivalent in value had been provided for him, with compensation for his losses.

So, in due time, the young couple were reaping the fruits of their energy and perseverance, and realizing in Australia the picture of happiness they had often conjured up at home. To those who despond under difficulties, and are ready to yield to the suggestion of despair, this true history may perhaps speak words of encouragement.

SCANDAL.

A STORY FOR SUSPICIOUS PEOPLE.

A lady purchased a home in a beautiful village about forty miles from a well known city. She longed for fresh air and quiet scenes, and doubtless she would have found all the happiness which she sought in this rural retreat, had not the place been haunted by that terrible spectre—*Scandal*.

"Have you seen the new arrival?" asked Mrs. Thomas, of her neighbor Mrs. Lawrence, about a week after the stranger took possession of Maple Cottage, as the little place she had purchased was called.

A curl of the lip and shrug of the shoulders was all the reply made by Mrs. Lawrence; but in the gestures Mrs. Thomas saw, or supposed she saw, a sufficient reason for shunning the acquaintance of the stranger.

Had Mrs. Lawrence, who was a great stickler for aristocratic society, answered the question in words, had she expressed her *real* opinion of her new neighbor in tangible form, no very great results would have occurred, for she would have said "Yes, I have seen her; she had on a cheap delaine dress, and I hear she does her own washing,"—no very serious charges, but according to Mrs. Lawrence's ideas of "good society," quite sufficient to deprive her of all claim to the title of lady"—hence her curled lip and shrug of disgust.

"Mrs. Thomas, who was very jealous and suspicious, translated this sign language in her own way. Being extremely sensitive as to what Mrs. Grundy should say, she was always on the watch, lest, accidentally, she should be seen speaking to persons of low character; therefore she caught at this straw, and turned it over in her mind until she made out a very serious case for the stranger.

"I have no doubt," she said to her husband at night, "that she had a bad reputation in the city. She has come here dressed in deep mourning, but who knows whether she ever had a husband? And if she had her wearing black is no sign he's dead, in my opinion," and Mrs. Thomas drew her mouth into a most sanctimonious expression—a look which almost always indicates the pharisaical, "I am better than thou?"

The next day quite a crowd had gathered in the store of Mr. Thomas, waiting for the arrival of the daily mail which was due about this hour. The stranger came in to make some trifling purchases and was stared at by the people, as strangers always are.

After she left the store, some remarks were made concerning her ladylike appearance. Mr. Thomas immediately rejoiced, "Yes, she appears enough like a lady, but my wife thinks her reputation tione the best."

Customers coming in, nothing more was said at that time, but the fire of scandal was kindled—the story spread rapidly each one telling it his own way, until there was not a family in the place but heard and believed the rumor.

Weeks passed on, and the inmate of Maple Cottage felt that for some reason she was looked upon with much suspicion and dislike. There was no hospitality, nothing said or done, for which she could demand an explanation. She tried to remember some act or word which could have given offence; but in vain did she call to mind every word she had spoken [illegible] which could warrant such neglect, and she could only suffer in silence.

Every day seemed to increase the avoidance of her neighbors; and she, seeing this, ceased making overtures toward an acquaintance with them, sending to the city for her household supplies, and never came in contact with any of them, save at church; and even here she most generally found a whole seat at her disposal.

At last the storm which had so long darkened the village horizon, seemed about to burst over her head. There were low threats of driving her out from the place, and the mob spirit seemed to be gathering strength.

About this time, some three months after the stranger came to Maple Cottage, a very handsome traveling carriage drawn by a noble span of grays, stopped in front of her dwelling, and a fine looking man, apparently about fifty years of age, with his wife and two children, were seen to alight and enter the house. All that day and through the evening, there was heard the sound of happy voices, mingled with the rippling laughter of joyous hearts.

The next day was Sunday, but this time the widow did not sit alone—Strange looks and low murmured words ran through the congregation, and the minister seemed to share the surprise of his audience, and looked and preached as though under painful embarrassment. He recognized in the stranger a minister whose reputation was world-wide—no other than the rich and the distinguished President of ——College, from which he was a graduate.

Professor C. remembered his former pupils, but it must be confessed he was both surprised and disappointed. He had given the young man credit for individual talent, but this sermon was a mere repetition of poor platitudes and a struckling to public opinion, which showed a weak and little mind.

After service, the President stopped a moment until the preacher came forward, and when the greetings were over he said kindly: "My sister wrote me that Richard Forbes was preaching here, but I did not connect the name with the memory of my former pupil."

"Your sister!" said the embarrassed young man. "I was not aware that I had ever had the honor of preaching before such a hearer. You do not mean to say that the w man with whom you entered is your sister?"

"And why not?" It is now Prof. C's turn to look surprised.

Sure enough, why not? What did he know against the woman of whom all had been "speaking evil" for the last three months. He had taken these cruel surmises for granted, and had been so far influenced by the scandal that he had failed to call upon the stranger. A sense of the impropriety and guilt of his conduct rushed across his mind—suppose the woman was really the disgrace and guilty being that public opinion—the public opinion of the village—claimed, was it not his duty to save sinners? Christ came, "not to call the righteous, but sinners to repentance!" How had he fulfilled his mission? And yet he stood in his pulpit and claimed to a follower of the meek and lowly Saviour.

"There is something about this matter that I cannot understand," said Prof. C., as he scanned the changing countenance of the young preacher.—"You do not mean to say that my sister has been a resident of your place and listened to your preaching for three months, without your calling upon her? The duties of a preacher are surely better defined—"

"But I did not dare!"—and here the poor man stammered and stopped; for he could not excuse himself without exposing the gossip of the congregation.

"Did not dare to call on my sister, the widow of General Finch?"—and the tinge of contempt mingled with the look of surprise and indignation with which he contemplated the abashed and crest fallen young preacher.

After reaching his sister's residence he questioned her in regard to the matter; but here he was baffled. She could only tell him that since her residence in the place she had been "let alone," in the full acceptance of the term. Determined to understand the wherefore of such a proceeding, he again demanded an explanation of the minister who was finally compelled to admit that he had supposed from the gossip of his church members, that the woman was a very outcast from society, and that there had been talk of driving her from the place.

"She will not care to remain," said the Professor; "but not before she goes. I shall sift this matter thoroughly;" and so he did, gathering up, link by link, the whole chain of scandal until he came to Mrs. Lawrence. But this she utterly denied, and Mrs. Thomas was at last obliged to confess that Mrs. Lawrence had merely shrugged her shoulders and curled her lip, when asked her opinion of her new neighbor.

"Ah, indeed!" was Mrs. Lawrence's rejoinder. "I remember of thinking she could not be much of a lady, as she wore a faded delaine and did her own washing."

And there the matter rested. Mrs. Lawrence, with a look and a shrug of the shoulders, and Mrs. Thomas by jealous surmises, had caused sorrow and pain to an innocent person—they had in fact, stolen the good name of one who had never injured them; and but for the timely appearance of her brother the consequences might have been