MASONIC:

The Agitation of Thought is the Beginning of Wisdom."

VOL. XVI.

OSSFA LODGE, No. 317, A, Y. M., meets at their Hall over Dr. Roy's drug store, on Tuesday evening, on or before the Full Moon, at 7 o'clock P. M. TYOGA CHA-TER, No. 194, R. A. M., meets at the Hall, on Thursday evening, on or before the Full Moon, at 7 o'clock P. M. TYOGA COUNCIL, No. 31, R. & S. MASTERS, meets at the Hall, on the third Friday of each calendar month, at 7 o'clock P. M. TYAGAGHTON COMMANDERY, No. 28, of KNIGHTS TEMPLAR, and the appendant orders, meets at the Hall, on the first Friday of each calendar month, at 7 o'clock P. M

# BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

WILLIAM H. SMITH. ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR AT LAV Insurance, Bounty and Pension Agency, Mai Street Wellsboro, Pa., Jan. 1, 1868. WM, GARRETSON,

ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR AT LAW Notary Public and Insurance Agent, Blossburg, Pa., over Caldwell's Store. GEO. W. MERRICK,

ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW

W. D. TERBELL & CO., Willolesale DRUGGISTS, and dealers in Wall Paper, Korosene Lamps, Window Glass, Perfumery, Paints and Oils, &c., &c. Corning, N. Y., Jan. 1, 1868.-1y.

J. B. Niles. S. F. WILSON. 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.

JOHN I. MITCHELL TTORNEY AND COUNSELOR AT LAW, Vellsboro, 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 orths, and will act as Commissioner to take testimony. To Office over Roy's Drug Store, adjoining Agitator Office.—Oct. 30. 1367

John W. Guernsey, ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR AT LAW. thate of public patronage. An addition with grog. An attentive hostier is wellshore, June 26, 1867. cromptness and fidelity. Office 2d door south of E. S. Farr's hotel. Tioga, Tioga Co., Pa. sopt. 26.'66.-tf.

JOHN B. SHAKSPEARE, RAPER AND TAILOR. Shop over John B Bowen's Store. A Cutting, Fitting, and Repairing done promptly and in best style. Wellsboro, Pa., Jan. 1, 1868-1y

GEORGE WAGNER. AILOR. Shop first door north of L. A. Senra's Shoe Shop. Zer Cutting, Fitting, and Repair-Wellsboro, Pa., Jan. 1, 1868.-1v.

JOHN ETNER, TAILOR AND CUTTER, has opened a shop on Crafton street, rear of Sears & Derby's shee shop, where he is prepared to manufacture garmonts to order in the most substantial manner.

#### and with dispatch. Particular attention paid to Cutting and Fitting. March 26, 1868-1y Dr. C. K. Thompson. [WELLSBOROUGH PA.]

vill attend to Professional calls in the village, of Wellsboro and elsewhere. Office and Residence on State St. 2d door o BACON, M. D., late of the 2d Pa. Cavalry, after nearly four years of army service, with a large aperience in field and hospital practice, has opened an idea for the practice of medicine and surgery, in all its branches. Persons from a distance can find good toarding at the Pennsylvania Hotel when desired.—Will visit any part of the State in consultation, or to prform surgical operations. No. 4, Union Block, up

turs. Wellsboro, Pa., May 2, 1866.—ly. Wm. B. Smith. KNOXVILLE, Pa. Pension, Bounty, and Inurance Agent. Communications sent to the above address will receive prompt attention. ferms moderate.

Thos. B.Bryden. URVEYOR & DRAFTSMAN .- Orders left at is room, Townsend Hotel, Wellsboro, will meet with prompt attention.

R. E. OLNEY, DEALER in CLOCKS & JEWELRY, SILVER & PLATED WARE, Spectacles, Violin Strings,

ely noatly repaired. Engraving done in plais English and German. 11sept67-1y. Hairdressing & Shaving. aloon over Willcox & Barker's - Store, Wells Pa. Particular attention paid to Ladies'

cutting, Shampooing, Dyeing, etc. Braids, de, coils, and swiches on hand and made to or-J. JOHNSON. J. G. PUTNAM,

WRIGHT-Agent for all the best MILL WRIGHT—Agent for all the region. WILI TURBINE WATER WHEELS. Also region. WILI Wellshore, Feb. 12, 1968. lioga, Pa., Aug. 7, 1868, 1y.

C. L. WILCOX, eiler in DRY GOODS of all kinds, Hardware and Yankee Notions. Our assortment is large and prices low. Store in, Union Block.

n gentleman .- may 20 1868-1 y. PETROLEUM HOUSE.

ESTFIELD, PA., GEORGE CLOSÉ, Propriefor. A new Hotel conducted on the principle of live and let live, for the accommodation of be public .- Nov. 14, 1866 .- 1y.

FARR'S HOTEL.

GA, TIOGA COUNTY, PA. front stabling, attached, and an attentive hosalways in attendance.

HILL'S HOTEL, ALSTFIELD Borough, Tioga Co. Pa., E. G. Hell, Proprietor. A new and commodious ding with all the modern improvements. Within easy drives of the best hunting and fish-🕏 grounds in Northern Penn'a. Conveyances urnished. Terms moderate.

#### F.b. 5,1868-1y. STAAK WALTON HOUSE, Gaines, Tioga County, Pa.

RIVE C. VERMILYEA, PROP'R. This is we hotel located within easy access of the CIGARS, (all grades), Fancy and Common best fishing and nunting, grounds in North orn Paunsylvania. No pains will be spared the recommodation of pleasure seekers and the reaveling public. [Jan. 1, 1868.]

Bounty and Pension Agency. [AVINO received definite instruction in regard to the extra bounty allowed by the act approved 32, 1805, and having on hand a large supply of all early blanks. I am prepared to prosecute all pential bounty claims which may be placed in my sersons living at a distance can communicate to many letter, and their communications will be apply any state. ly answered.

### HARKNESS & RILBY,

### AND SHOE MAKERS, equal if not superior to the Cayunga Plaster.

Wilson & Van Valkenburg's Store, in the MH Cobb ROOFS AND SHOES of all kinds made to J H Watrous O order and in the best manner.

R.M. Smith
RIP VIRING of all kinds done promptly and J.D. Stanit. Givous a call. JOHN HARKNESS. Wellsboro, Jan. 2, 1868-1y.

#### BOOK BINDERY BLANK BOOK MANUFACTORY. 8 Baldwin Street,

(SIGN OF THE BIG BOOK, 2D FLOOR,) ELMIRA, N. Y. COTTOM RUO

GOOD AS THE BEST, CAEAP 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 or-

ALL KINDS OF GILT WORK Executed in the best manner. Old Books re-

MAGAZINE READERS COMPLETE YOUR SETS! I am propared to furnish back numbers of all Reviews or Magazines published in the United

States or Great Britain, at a low price.

Office with W. H. Smith, Esq., Main Street, opposite Union Block, Wellsboro, Pa.

July 15, 1868. 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 ladins 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 patron. Advertiser Building, Elmira, N. Y.

## UNION HOTEL.

Sept. 28, 1867.-1y.

MINER WATKINS, PROPRIETOR. Having returned to this county with a view of making it his permanent residence, solicits a thare of public patronage. All business ontrasted to his care will be attended to with

> E. R. KIMBALL. GROCERY AND RESTAURANT. One door above the Meat Market,

WELLSBORO, PENN'A, ESPECTFULLY announces to the trading hesitating to obey.

public that he has a desirable stock of Groceries, comprising, Teas, Coffees, Spices, Sugars, thought "and he will tell me he Molassos, Syrups, and all that constitutes a firstclass stock. Oysters in every style at all seaonable hours. Wellsbord, Jan. 2, 1867-tf.

Boots & Shoes. Groat Excitement! Johnson impeached, and Embreo's Booots and Shoes triumphant! The subscriber would say to the people of Westfield and vicinity that he is manufacturing a Patent Boot which he believed to possess the following advantage over all others; 1st, there is no crimping; 2d, no wrinkling, saveas they break to the feet; 3d, no wrinkling, saveas they break to the feet; 3d, no wrinkling, saveas they break to thing for everybody. Samples on hand and orders solicited. Solo right of Westfield township and Boro's secared. He has also just received a splendid set of bidmoral patterns, latest styles. Come one, come all! We are bound to sell cheap for cashor ready pay. Shop one door south of Sanders & Colegrove.

Westfield Boro', Feb. 13 1868. J. R. EMBRED.

WALKER & LATHROP, DEALERS IN

HARDWARE, IRON, STEEL, NAILS, STOVES, TIN-WARE,

### BRLTING, SAWS, CUTLERY, WATER LIME,

AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS, Carriage and Harness Trimmings. HARNESSES, SA-DDLES, &c. Corning. N. Y., Jan. 2, 1867-1y.

HEAR YE! HEAR YE! HEAR YE BARRELS, FIRKINS, CHURNS, BUTTER TUBS, &c.,

Kept constantly on hand, and furnished to dr

W. T. MATHERS, t his new store, 2d door above Roy's Building,

Scales! Scales! Scales! THE Buffalo Platform Scales, all ordinary sizes, for heavy, and counter use, may be found at the Hardware Store of Wm. Roberts, Wellsboro. These Scales are the Fairbanks put ent and have no superior anywhere. They are nadoin the best style and have taken the premiim at all the great exhibitions. I have the sole agency for these Scales in this region.

WILLIAM ROBERTS.

PACIFIC HOTEL 170, 172, 174, & 176 GREENWICH ST., New York.

THE UNDERSIGNED takes pleasure in announcing to his numerous friends and patrons that from this date, the charge of he Pacific will be \$2,50 per day.

Being sole Proprietor of this House, and therefore free from the too common exaction of an inordinate rent, he is fully able to meet the lownward tendency of prices without any falling off of service. It will now, as herotofore, be his aim to main tain undiminished the favorable reputation of the Pacific, which it has enjoyed for many years, as one of the best of travelers hotels.

The table will be bountifully supplied with every delicacy of the season.
The attendance will be found efficient and obliging.
The location will be found convenient for those whose business calls them in the lower

part of the city, being one door north of Cort-land Street, and one block west of Brondway, and of ready access to all Rail Road and Steam boat Lines. Dec. 2, 1868-6m JOHN PATTEN.

## New Tobacco Store!

THE subscriber has fitted up the rooms adjoining D. P. Roberts | Tin and Srove Store for the manufacture and sale of

SMOKING TOBACCO, Michigan Fine Cut CHEWING, and all kinds of PLUG TOBACCO, PIPES, and the choicest Brand of CIGARS.

Test Call and see for yourselves. JOHN W. PURSEL. Wellshore, Nov. 11, 1868-tf.

TO FARMERS!

David Smith S M Conable . A P Cone II E Simmons J Bornauer Asa Smith E Strait Albert King' W II Watrous John C Miller L L Marsh
II M Foote
J J Smith R M Smith OA Smith P C Van Gelder Jared Davis JF Zimmerman

Price \$5 per ton.

H M Foote

J J Smith
C L King
d at the Mill.—
Nov. 4, 1868.

In M Foote

Nov. 4, 1868.

In M Foote

An outper man in the house; I should put him out before the honeymoon was over. And who may the happy man the rounds of the press of late headed: here some blind old dotard? some content and the nouse; I should put him out before the honeymoon was over. And who may the happy man the rounds of the press of late headed: here some blind old dotard? some content and cause the muscle to manifest all the signs of life.

According to Baron Von Reichenbach and others, the emanation of electricity from the human body, especially from with a pair of tough chickens. L L Smith.
N. B.—Plaster always on hand at the Mill.—

# WELLSBORO, PA., APRIL 21, 1869.

Loets' Corner. LOVE'S RELIEF.

I believe if I should die, And you should kiss my cyclids when I lie Cold, dead and dumb to all the world contains, The folded orbs would open at thy breath, And from its exile in the aisles of death Life would come gladly back along my veins. I believe if I were dead,
And you upon my lifeless heart should tread
Not knowing what the poor clod chanced to be, It would find sudden pulse beneath the touch Of him it ever loved in life so much,

And throb again, warm, tender, true to thee. I believe if on my grave, Hidden in woody deeps, or by the wave, Your eyes should drop some warm tears of regret, From every salty seed of your dear grief, Some fair sweet blossom would leap into leaf,

To prove death could not make my love forget. I believe if I should fade Into those mystic realms where light is made,
I would come forth upon the hills of night,
And gather stars like faggets till thy sight,
Led by the beacon blaze, fell full on me t

I believe my faith in thee, Strong as my life, so nobly placed to be, It would as soon expect to see the sun Fall like a dead king from his height sublime, His glory stricken from the throne of time, As thee unworthy the worship thou hast won.

I believe who has not loved Hath half the treasures of his life unproved; Like one who with the grape within his grasp, Drops it, with all-its orimson juice unpressed, And all its luscious sweetness left unguessed, Out from his careloss and unheeding clasp.

I believe love, pure and true, Is to the soul a sweet, immortal dew
That gems life's petals in its hours of dusk;
The waiting angels see and recognize.
The rich crown jewel, love of Paradise,
When life falls from us like a withered husk.

#### Miscellaneous Beading.

NOT GROOMSMAN.

"What, time is it, Madeline?" asked Gaffer Hitchcock, carefully folding the evening paper, and placing it on the

The person addressed—a tall, slender woman about fifty-five—looked up from her knitting, and answered, with a uleasant smile : "About half-past eight, I believe, and rising, began to putaway her work. Gaffer's question had been for the last six years the signal for retiring to rest, and although it was fully an hour and a half before the usual hour, Madeline never thought for a moment of she

bought, "and he will tell me before long; for Gaffer had looked at his watch at eight, and a few minutes after, and at a quarter past had changed his hair, and coughed uneasily, and now he asked, "What time is it?" Madeline was the orphan daughter of an old schoolmate; Gaffer had taken her home with him when she was only ten years old, and his sister had cared for her with motherly solicitude, until she was woodd and won by Frank Reynolds, and went to a distant city to live. Gaffer had made a terrible to do about her marriage, called her an ungrateful good-for nothing, and declared it was proper punishment for taking her in the beginning; but nevertheless, spared no expense on the wedding trousseau. And when, about nine years after she came back to her old home, widdowed and childless, she was tenderly

welcomed by the lonely man, for the grass waved over the grave of the good, true-hearted sister. For six years she had kept house for him; cared for him, humored him, and made everything bend to his comfort as few daughters ever do. Lovers she had in plenty; those who would at any moment, have laid heart, fortune and hand at her feet; and when Gaffer heard that Madeline had refused them, he chuckled at their discomfiture, and smoothed her soft brown hair, telling her she was a good girl, every way worthy of their love, only he knew that she never would leave him.

He had grown so accustomed to seeing her happy, contented face by the opposite side of the fire, with some kind of work in her hands, that occupied neither brain nor attention, but left her always free to listen to him when he spoke, or play chess when the whim seized him, that he felt no fear at the attentions she received. He seldon spent an evening from home unless Madeline was with him; and he had never left his native city since she came home. He was thinking of all this to-night, as he watched her folding her

work so carefully. "What are you going to do, Madeline?" he asked, at last. "Going to put away my work," she answered, simply. "What are you putting it away for?" "You asked me the time, and that is

equivalent to saying 'I am tired of you, Madeline, go to bed." "No, it ain't," said Gaffer, gruffly; "come back-here, I want to talk with you. There, let the knitting-work alone; what is it that you are in such a hurry to finish it?" Stockings," answered Madeline, sententiously; "stockings for Madeline

Reynolds." "Havn't you any more, that you make such a fuss about this pair ? 'Yes, I have a pair on, I believe, and in case of an emergency I could borrow, of von. 11 Gaffer sat for a few moments in per-

to have a tooth pulled, said:

Maddy, I am going away." "Going away?" sherepeated; "where to, pray ?''

The tone of surprise in which the "Yes! I am going to New York; Bonnehue is going to be married on New Year's Day, and wants me to be grooms man. Who would have thought old Bonnehue would have got married at last; why, he's at least ten years older than I, and I am most fifty. You see, Maddy, child, your old bachelor friend is not too old to get married yet. Dreadful pity leap year is 'most over; here I am, a hale, hearty man, in the prime of life, with plenty of money to support a wife, and no wife forthcoming. But what makes you so quiet-don't you

want me togo?"
"No," said Madelino gravely, would rather you would not go; I had unde different calculations for New Year's; in fact I rather think of getting and business is business."

LIK RUN PLASTER.—We hereby certify that we have used the Plaster manufactured by Champney & Bernauor, at their works on Elk Run, in Gaines township, and we believe it to be of me? I'll starve I know I chall !!

"Madeline, are you crazy?" and Gaffer fairly bounded in his chair with astonishment. "Why, what will become of the house? what will become of the house? what will become of me? I'll starve I know I chall !!"

A clergyman's satchel, full of such christianity? of me? I'll starve, I know I shall !" "You might live with me," remarked Maddy, in the same grave, businesslike tone.
"You know very well," said Gaffer,

testily, "that I never could live with another man in the house; I should

ditties to carry away old Gaffer's money? or—or—"
Gaffer did not stop for breath, but for lack of sufficiently expressive words to convey his detestation of the projected

into a dotage? Why did you not tell me that you were so anxious to get married? and I would have advertised in all the daily papers for 'a suitable lover', for a widow not very far advanced in life, well preserved, and anxious to leave Gaffer Hitchcok." Why did you not tell me of the theory of De la Rive, which is adopted by Professor Loomis, that there is a current of electricity from the equatorial waters and ascending into tell me all?" and his face clouded woesfully: "It's too bad, Maddy! I would never have believed you would go away; it was bad enough to leave me when sister was here, but now, now, why Maddy! Maddy! Think better of it—do, and don'tleave me alone; child."

Maddline's fingers worked nervously how she longed for the knitting work!

"Gaffer," she said without looking up, "perhaps to-morrow you will not feel so badly about it. It is no sudden thing my determination to get married; I have thought about it for over a year, and yet last night! I would have said, there was no telling when the wedding would take place?"

In would take place?"

I y upon the telegraph wires and instruments. I have also stated that north ments. I have talso stated that norther ments. I have talso stated that norther of the centre of which is the earth near the centre of which is the magnetic pole. I also quotient the theory of De la Rive, which is adopted by Professor Loomis, that there is a current of electricity from the earth and seems to provided to carry of the super actions of the brain. To be convinced that there is a current of electricity from the earth and seems to provided to carry of the super actions of the brain. To be convinced that there is a current of electricity from the earth and seems to provide to carry of the super actions of the brain. To be convinced that there is a current of electricity from the action of the hair, you have a current of pooring the that norther is a current of electricity from the theory of De la Rive, which is the there is a current of electricity from the vent of pooring th

there was no telling when the wedding animallife, analogous to terrestrial mag-", would take place.

seat, a drawing up a chair took a seat in front ofher. "It is not too late then," he said, his face radiant with hope. "You can yet retreat; oh! by the memory of past days; by the solemn agreement I entered into with your father, grant highly left and the solemn agreement of the solemn agreeme o guard his little girl; by all the years

The face of the woman was averted. but the words, though soft and tremulous, were distinctly heard by the anx- precisely as in the case of the electrical

ceited dandy, or after Gaffer's money.' Then Gaffer rose, walked across the cles, and that the discharge of electricity room and took his old seat, picked up is produced by the action of the nerves the evening paper, and asked "What time is it?"

"Half-past nine. Good night." gown and slippers to see Madeline arranging the cups and saucers in her own quiet, precise way; they talked very quietly together until Madeline tricity.

There was nothing more said, and if ly," he said, when they had adjourned the library, "you are a very sensible years older than you, and what will the world say ?" "You suit me," she answered, put-

ding." CAR Scene.—Stranger.—"I say, conluctor, do you know what that goodlooking lady is there with the book?"

Conductor.—"Yes, I've seen her a few times." "By Jove, she's splendid." "Yes, I think she is." "Where does she live?"

"In Obicago, I believe." "I'd like to occupy that seat with body, and that these few fishes are only "Why don't you ask her" "I did not know but what, it would be out of order."

"Oh, certainly. If you are acquainted with her, give me an introduction: that is, if you have no objections."

"How far isshe going; do you know?" "Rochester, I believe." Fixing his hair, and moustache and 

ing Detroit if he does not form your acquaintance. The gentleman stammered, stuttered, grew red in the face, faltered out some excuse and returned to his seat; leaving the lady in company with her hus- has been arrested by the non-conduct- window with "Now! do as we tell you fect silence; at last, with a violent effort and with very much the air of a man were talking, the man left his seat, who had just made up his mind to came up, and said:

| All plants and with very much the air of a man were talking, the man left his seat, to have a footh pulled said: "All right, Mr. Conductor, I owe

you one! If you'll give me your ad- panion. dress, I will send you a basket of cham-pagne, if you will not say anything that all animal life is more or less elec-him a coin and dropped off. He soon dress, I will send you a basket of chamabout this; and if you want anything trical, and I am inclined to believe that roused himself and said, "Robert Simquestion was asked fully satisfied Gaff-er of the importance of the revelation. to drink before the champagne comes we will stop at the first station!"

A FACT FULL OF MEANING.—Here the finest hit we have seen at th present popular distinction between religion and morals: In a religious excitement in Boston. a person met a Christian neighbor, who ok him by the hand and said-

"I have become a Christian." "You are a christian, then, all at ations of life are the result of this eleconce," said the other; you profess to our little accounts between us, Pay me what thou owest." "No," said the new-born child, turning on his heel, "religion is religion,

A clergyman's satchel, full of serings at a hotel.

[For the Agitator.] Man an Electrical Machine. NUMBER THIRTEEN.

In the last number I gave some details "No," said Madeline; "he is not blind, or lame or seeking after your fortune." She hesitated for a moment, and then continued slowly, "he is neither very young or very old, very kind or very gross, very good or very bad, very rich or very poor—but I think he likes me."

"Of course he has told you so in most affecting tones;" muttered Gaffer ironically.

"No," she said quietly, "he has not. "Madeline, are you grazy? or going"

In the last number I gave some details in regard to the operations as manifestion these manifestations are not constant, but irregularly periodical, and that as a general rule they appeared simultaneously both in the northern and southern hemispheres; that whenever this display of electricity took place, the magnetic needle was disturbed and that they frequently operated very powerfully upon the telegraph wires and instruments. I have also stated that northern and southern hemispheres; that whenever this display of electricity took place, the magnetic needle was disturbed and that they frequently operated very powerfully upon the telegraph wires and instruments. I have also stated that northern and southern magnetic needle was disturbed and that they frequently operated very powerfully upon the telegraph wires and instruments. I have also stated that northern and southern magnetic needle was disturbed and that they frequently operated very powerfully upon the telegraph wires and instruments. I have also stated that northern are some details in regard to the operations as manifest. In the automatic product the operations as manifest.

would take place."

Poor Gaffer seemed perfectly undone at the news Madeline had imparted, but tricity of which the auroral lights are at her last words he started from his sent a drawing up a chair took a drawing up a chair took a drawing up a chair took a drawin

I have loved and striven to serve, do not leave me now; you know that it with you." Hetook the two cold hands in his. "Will you leave me? dare you leave me?" Still no answer. "If you leave me?" If you leave me?" Still no answer. "If you leave me?" Still no answer. "If you leave me?" If you leave me?" Still no answer. "If you leave me?" Still no answer. production of electricity in this fish. would be happy away from me, my cited, and its electric discharges comdear girl, say so, and Gaffer will not say another word; speak Maddy, speak; don't mind me."

cited, and its electric discharges continuitate to the magnetic needle so violent a deflecting force, that it makes the circuit of the dial plate several times. This electrical discharge of the Tor-

pedo, only manifests itself occasionally, ious man before her. "I never said I or auroral lights.

was going to leave you. If ever I mar
The electrical eel or gymnotus diswas going to leave you. If ever I mar-ry again, it will be to be forever near plays the same phenomena. So also, The look of anxiety on Gaffer's face gave place to one of bewilderment, and then utter astonishment. "Do you mean what you say?" he asked.

Several other electrical usu.

M. Moreau, a French Scientist of eminence has devoted much time to the study of these electrical fish, and has come to the conclusion that the nerves come to the conclusion that the nerves several other electrical fish. "I do; and it is for you to judge that lead to the electrical apparatus, whether he is a blind, old dotard, a conperform the same functions as the other perform the same functions as the other nerves in their operation on the mus-

paratus. We find coming up from the earth "Good night as if nothing had oc- electrical discharges which deflect the cured; and Madeline put the knitting in her work-basket and loft the medle, and the same phenomena in her work-basket and loft the medical chimals; and we find the bell was rung, and Gaffer walked down to the breakfast table in dressing.

The bell was rung, and Gaffer walked down to the breakfast table in dressing fully with blood vessels, carrying the blood to and from this apparatus and nerves which act on the muscles of the

apparatus to produce discharges of elec-Now as the analogy holds holds as far York, Gaffer?" as we can investigate, may we not reasonably conclude that it holds through as we can investigate, may we not reamonth; for I expect to be married on out, and that the earth has also the New Year's Day myself." same, or analogous internal apparatus. There was nothing more said, and if Another thought suggests itself in Maddy ate little, Gaffer ate less. "Madthis connection. To produce a plentiful supply of electricity in these electrical to the library, "you are a very sensible animals, requires a plentiful supply of blood which is furnished abundantly hat I needed a wife; but I am fifteen by their innumerable blood vessels; and these discharges powerfully deflect the needle. The human heart, the blood fountain of the body, also deflects the ting up her face for a kiss; "and we needle. The auroral lights also deflect will not invite the 'world' to the wed-the needle, and the centre of these authe needle, and the centre of these auroral lights is, as to the earth, analogous to the position of the heart in man and other animals.

It seems to me that if we could examne the interior of this vast body on which we live, we should find all these analogies carried out, but on a vast scale proportioned to its size. But you will perhaps say, that in general there are no manifestations of lectricity or magnetism in the animal

exceptions. Suppose you reflect a moment? Did you ever curry your horse after dark nd observe the very small scintillations "It would not be if she is willing to have you occupy it. Of course you claim to be a gentleman."

of light from the hair, and hear the rapid discharges of electricity in the slight cracking sound? Did you ever card your oxen or cows when the same phenomena occurred?

When the atmosphere becomes drier than it is now, rub your hand over the back of a cat in the dark and see the result. I presume you have observed it "Give-me an introduction by all often. Did you ever comb your hair in certain states of the atmosphere, and hear the incessant electrical discharges?

"My wife, Mr.—, of New York, who assures me he will die before reaching Detroit if he does not form."

I presume many a warm hearted young lady, and old ones too, in a dry cold evening when the took of heartest and heartest an dress and gave it a shake to make it deep in geometry, and when accosted come out straight, has been surprised to be a beggar would rouse himself, hear see the sparks of fire emitted, and to hear the crackling sound of the silk.—

And what is that but electricity, that stoped a medicant on his way to the beggar with "Now I do so we toll you a geometry with "Now I do so we toll you a geometry and when accosted to give up life for you. It was so pleasant to be taken care of, wealth brought so much that was gratifying!

So she drove with Lloyd Kingman to a geometry and when accosted to give up life for you. It was so pleasant to be taken care of, wealth brought so much that was gratifying!

trical phenomena than in either the that man must be an impostor!" Torpedo or the Gymnotus. I know that a great many follies have been practised under the shadow of an-

ic animal; that many of the common Sometimes its phenomena are under the control and subject to the will of him who possesses it; and I will not say that there are not those who by their magnetic power can control othmarried myself.".

So the paper tells us. And what is certainly so if it be correct to say that there so wonderful about it? Is not the such or such a speaker has a great deal of magnetism in his voice, or that such a speaker writes a good address, but his i A clergyman's satchel, full of sermons, was recently stolen at the Rochester Railroad depot, and the thief explained, on being caught, that he needed a carpet bag in order toget lodgings at a hotel.

A clergyman's satchel, full of sermons, which is good address, out his delivery is without any magnetic force.

M. Moreau, spoken of above, has shown that the nerve acts upon the muscle and causes an electrical discharge. On the muscle of a dead frog the hopping a hall-representation.

dry state of the atmosphere, when snow passionate, inclancholy. The mouth is falling, persons with woolen mittens was sweet; the eyes, so dark and lumilry state of the atmosphere, when snow on, sometimes see electricity emanating from the hands and running out on the small fibres of the wool. I have once witnessed this phenomenon upon myself, when the woolen mittens seemed to be covered all over with small fibres.

Was sweet; the eyes, so dark and luminous, the chestnut brown hair, so utled to the small fibre in the red light of the damask curtains all unconscious of Lloyd Kingman's eyes, that one could not but hope she would of fire

An electrical current can be established between two persons dissimilarly electrified by placing the hands and feet of the one in contact with those of l another.

The hair of the head seems to be es-'I love you. I want you to be my wife. Don't shrink from me in that way. You have nothing to be afraid of. you happy.

cient for the purpose of showing that in that respect the earth and animal life are alike.

EMERY. Wellsboro, Pa., April 12, 1869.

### A Mathematical Joke

A Yale student writes to the College Courant:"Once I had my revenge on mathenatics, not on abstract mathematics, but on mathematics concrete and impersonate. The creature was a caculus man (a kind of suicide,) and had taken prizes. I hated him. I was standing in front of the excellent book and sta-tionary emporium of Messrs. Brown & Gross, in the flourishing town of Hartford, thirty-six miles north, when saw the wretch coming down Asylum street from the depot. It had a carpet-bag in its dexter grip, and was evidentbag in its dexter grip, and was evidently just from Academus. My eye rested on policeman X, who was sunning his manly form on the adjacent corner. I beckoned to him. He came with state-

"X, my boy," said I, pointing to the approaching Archimedes, "do you see that chap with the carpet-bag?"—itself parlor—and Madge escaped, bewildered, 'Yes.'' says X.

"He's a suspicious character." "Confidence cove?" asks X, surveying him with a practical eye.
"No," said I. "The inference does credit to your sagacity, but he's worse than a confidence man." Here I approached my mouth to his ear, and whispered impressively: "He took a mathematical prize last summer in New-Haven. I'll swear to it." A look of puzzled horror slowly over-hance.

"Where did he take it from " .... quired hastily.
"Off a half table. He was nabbed coming out with it." By this time my unconscious victim had arrived opposite. I saw a look of stern determination mingled with sly acuteness, steal into X's face, and grasping his billy, he stalked suddenly across the street and tapped my mathematician on the shoulder. I vanished at once into Brown & Gross', and began urning over some plates of Dore's on the counter. After some little conversation I saw my prey walk off, looking red and indignant, while Dogberry soleminly recrossed the street, wearing an expression of quiet satisfaction as for tion. She looked at the sparkling ring,

duty well performed.

"Well?" said I, reappearing.

"He's a sly one, Guvnor," said X,
but he can't gum the Hartford boys. He may come it over them New-Haven pleesmen. Them kind's mostly Paddles; but he can't gum me, by golly!"
"What did you say to him?" I

asked. Says I, "Look a'here, my covey, you're known here, you are. You will take the next train south if you know what's healthy for you." "What in thunder do you mean?" says be.

"How about that little mathematical prize that you took in New-Haven last ern wife upon his arm, and I shall be such a pale shadow, that he will even summer?" says I, and here I tipped him a wink kinder knowing I guess that astonished him some; he just looked sick, you bet. So I nodded my head at him, and says I:
"You'd better be keerful now, my covey, for Number X has got his eye on you, and he's up to a dodge or two, if

you be from New-Haven," and with

that I came across the street, and I

guess he won't play any of his prize old, wearing thought, Martin. Rolls tricks in Hartford. Much obliged to you, sir, for putting me up to him.— room; flowers and billets followed Robert Simson, the Scottish mathematician, was noted for his absentmindedness. He used to sit at his opened window on the ground of the skies were growing soft answered by a sarvent that and the skies were growing soft answered by a sarvent that and the skies were growing soft answered by a sarvent that answered by a Good mornin'." opened window on the ground floor, site, and yet its most congenial com-panion. you will say Robert Simson, son of John Simson of Kirktonhill." The

in man, there are more surprising election of Kirtonhill! why, that is myself! THE MAN WHO HAD "GAUGED IT Down.—Said a veteran drinkist once, imal magnetism and a great many crude "I have mingled with drinking men notions and fanatical ideas have been all my life and have enjoyed a very entertained in regard to it. Yet it is extensive acquaintance with the class. nevertheless true that man is a magnet. In fact, I have known few outside of them, but I never knew but one man and yet almost unaccountable opera- who had gauged the business down to a scientific nicety. Heknew just when tro-magnetic power. It is contin ally to drink, just where to drink, and just exerted, yet seldom abnormally. It is how much to drink, and never upon act strictly on Christian principles. I as much a part and requisite of human am glad of it. I congratulate you. as much a part and requisite of human any occasion did he deviate from what Suppose we now have a settlement of life as the flesh, the blood, or the bones. the thing to do. Yes, sir," said the veteran drinker, reflectively, "I never knew but one man that had gauged it down to a complete system. "But what became of him ?" we inquired with some interest.

"Oh! he died-it killed him!" If you and your sweetheart vote upon delivery is without any magnetic force. the marriage question, you for it and but the face beyond—Martin's face, when his father, who was a minister, M. Moreau, spoken of above, has she against it, don't flatter yourself as pale and abstracted, as he entered and said, "My son, I prefer

charge. On the muscle of a dead frog or other animal recently killed, the electricity excited by a galvanic battery billy of a kangaroo trying to escape the tricity excited by a galvanic battery billy of a kangaroo trying to escape the tricity excited by a galvanic battery billy of a kangaroo trying to escape the tricity excited by a galvanic battery billy of a kangaroo trying to escape the tricity excited by a galvanic battery billy of a kangaroo trying to escape the tricity excited by a galvanic battery billy of a kangaroo trying to escape the tricity excited by a galvanic battery billy of a kangaroo trying to escape the tricity excited by a galvanic battery billy of a kangaroo trying to escape the tricity excited by a galvanic battery billy of a kangaroo trying to escape the tricity excited by a galvanic battery billy of a kangaroo trying to escape the tricity excited by a galvanic battery billy of a kangaroo trying to escape the tricity excited by a galvanic battery billy of a kangaroo trying to escape the tricity excited by a galvanic battery billy of a kangaroo trying to escape the tricity excited by a galvanic battery billy of a kangaroo trying to escape the tricity excited by a galvanic battery billy of a kangaroo trying to escape the tricity excited by a galvanic battery billy of a kangaroo trying to escape the tricity excited by a galvanic battery billy of a kangaroo trying to escape the tricity excited by a galvanic battery billy of a kangaroo trying to escape the tricity excited by a galvanic battery billy of a kangaroo trying to escape the tricity excited by a galvanic battery billy of a kangaroo trying to escape the tricity excited by a galvanic battery bill by a galvanic battery

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folds of his cloak about her, as they stood in the shadow, and drew her shiv-ering form close to his side. She stretch-ed her little bare hands up to his face, orgetting the jewel upon it. 'Martin, where have you been so

long?'
'In Libby, Madge.'
'Then you did not forget me?'
'Forget you? Oh, my child!' Lips to lips, and she a wife! She remembered then; turned to see

er husband looking wildly about from the opposite pavement.
'Martin, Martin, save me!' she moaned. Kingman saw the gleam of her pearl hued dress beneath the arch. He sprang forward. They saw him start to cross the street;

something to say to you. Her face was not encouraging, but he overlooked, as was characteristic, her wish.

'I love you. I want you to be my more.
When she returned to consciousness

they saw, also, the foam-white, unman-

But in time she married the love of fountains, and arbors covered with blossomed vines. The house is full of warm, rich rooms, where you could wander all day, and constantly find something new and beautiful. There is a little boudoir, robed in crimson, that has always been waiting for my the little boudoir, robed in crimson, that has always been waiting for my the evening in question I presented myself at the door of Lodge room. No. 38666, sign of the skull and cross-bones. Joining The Masons.—Knobbs has I was conducted to an ante-room, where five or six melancholy chaps, in sashes, and embroidered napkins, were waiting to receiving me. On my entrance they all got up and turned back-summersaults and then resumed their seats. A big fat fellow who sat in the middle, and who seemed to be the proprietor, then said: "Sinner from the other world, advance! I advanced. "Will you give up everything to join us?" "Not if I know it," I said; "there are my wife and fourteen fine—" Another party here told me to say "yes," as it was merely a matter of form. So I said; "Yes, I give up everything."

The fellows in the towers then groaned and said: "Tis well. Do you swear never to reveal anything you may see I was conducted to an ante-room, where

never to reveal anything you may see or hear this evening to any human being, or to your wife?" I said, 'Pon my word, I will not. They then examined my teeth and felt my tongue, then ground again I said. groaned again, I said. "If you don't feel well, Thave got a little bottle here." The fat man here took the bottle from me and told me wear this to remember me by, for I am to shut up. He then, in a voice of thunder, said, "bring in the goat!" Another der, said, "bring in the goat," Another fellow then comes up with a cloth to blind me." No, you don't, Mr. Mason," I said "no tricks on travelers, if; you parlor—and Madge escaped, bewildered, please, I don't believe in oblivious of everything but her furi-man's buff with a goat. please. I don't believe in playing devil if you like, but I don't go it blind. Stand back, or I'll knock you into smithereens." They were too much for being blindfolded.. The goat was then led in, and I could hear him make an awful racket among the furniture. I

> not help myself. Three or four fellows then seized me and with a demoniacal laugh pitched me on the animal's back, telling me at the same time to look out for squalls. I have been in many scrapes, Mr. Editor been prieseriu. election fights; I have I have gone down in a railway comsou. but this little goat excursion was allead of them all. The confounded thing must be all wings and horns. It bumped me against chairs, tables, and the ceiling, but it hung on like a Trojan. I turned front summersaults and rolled over. I thought it was all over with me. I was just on the point of giving up, as the bandage fell from my eyes and the goat bounded through the window with a yell like a wild Indian giving up the ghost. I was in a Lodge

of Masons. They were dancing a war dance around a big skull, and playing leap-frog, and turning handsprings, and the big fat fellow of the ante-room

began to feel that I was urgently wanted

at home, but I was in for it, and could

was standing on his head in the corner. It is worthy to emulate examples of contentment. The following little story may prove a lesson to our juveniles as well as older readers: 'Once upon a time there was a poor woman, who was left to take care of several small children. One very cold winter night, the wind piercing through the chinks of her old log cabin, displaced the rags that constituted the bed covering of the children. The poor woman was much distressed at suffering from the intense cold, when athappy idea occurred to her, and proceeding to the cellar, she unhinged a large door, which, after replacing carefully the covering over the little ones, she placed over all. After that was done, all was quiet for some time, until one little urchin succeeded in extricating his head from underneath and said: Mother, how I pities all The novelty of her position gave her a new existence. It was so strange to them poor children what hain't got no cellar doors!"

Two gentleman at Saratago Springs, answered by a servant that his master was not at home; but if he had any thing to say he might leave it with him. "No, no," said he, "I was only geing to return your master's visit, as he left his name at my door in the morning.

An honest rustic went into the shop of a Quaker to buy a hat, for which six was turned to a splendid hotel, where a dollars was demanded. Ho offered five luxurious suite of rooms were provided dollars. "As I live," said the Quaker, "I cannot afford to give it thee at that He was her husband. She tried to re-alize it as he shut the rosewood behind them, and quietly took off the wrap-pings which had protected her from the "Friend!" said the Quaker, "thou shalt have the hat for nothing. I have sold hats for twenty dollars, and my-trick was never found out till now."

Henry Ward Beecher, in one of his discourses, said that "some men will not shave on Sunday, and yet they spend all the week in 'shaving' their fellow men; and many fools think it very wicked to black their boots on Sunday morning, yet they do not hesitate to black their neighbor's reputation on week days."

A gentleman took his country cousin to a theatre recently. On coming out he remarked: "They played well, didn't they?" The cousin from the rural district looked round at him and said: "Of course they pid, that is what they are paid to do." There's practical oriti-She flitted down the broad stairs, and cism for you.

A little boy, some six years old, was of dashing horses, and knew nothing using his slowly walked the payement. She that you should not use your slate on must look at him-speak to him. In a the Lord's day." "I am drawing meet-

He started, clasped her hands, and The local editor of an up the country paper drew a sewing machine at a fair, 'Madge, my darling.'
For her face was pale, and wild, and pitiful, upturned to his. He flung the him.

the ends of the fingers can be distinctly seen by very sensitive persons in a dark room. In a dark night, especially in a NO. 16.

MADGE LYNN'S TRAGEDY.

It was the face for a tragedy-dark

pass unscathed the ordeal of that bad

man's thoughts.
When she felt his hand touch her shoulder she started.

Her soft eyes dilated—she attempted to retreat, but he prevented the move-

'Don't be afraid of me, child. I have

I want to take care of you and make

She stood silent, trembling.
'You do not know where I live. I

that has always been waiting for my wife. It has pictures and couches, and

soft swinging lights in alabaster, for

dark winter nights like this. There is

n splendid library, holding thousands of volumes, Madge. You love to read, I know. There you will find all the

airy tales and poetry that you want,

She shook her head, tremblingly.

'You need not promise now. Listen.
I have something more to tell you.—

Madge, I have wealth and power, but

no one to love me. You can make me happy. Is that any consideration to

She lifted her eyes to his face. They

'But I do not love you,' she said

She tried to think; drew a quick

'Dont't be troubled,' he said. 'I will

give you all the time, you want. Only

ously beating heart and the weight of

She locked herself in her room, throw-

ing herself upon the bed, and burying

herself in the pilliows; but that did

not prevent her hearing the wheels of

lifr. Kingman's couple grind away from the door. He came there often, but she

never knew that she had been 'the at-

traction. She saw it all now, it made

her dizzy.
She lay there a long time, getting

restless at length, and tossing feverish-

iv as it grew dark.

light fell into it as she drew out a little

pox and opened it. She turned some

letters over hastily, and drew out a pho-

It was a man's head-a frank young

The girl looked at it with swimming

'Martin, how could you forget?' she

Then she laid the box away, and

walked the floor until utterly exhaust-

A .week of daily toil and care-the

old round-brought the girl's resolu-

and saw ease, comfort, protection; on the other side was only loneliness and

toil. The alternative that should have

been was not. The soldier lover had proved false; the man she did love with

all her heart had forgotten her; the ro-

mance was ended, and here was a blank, but for this new episode.
She looked at herself in the mirror as

she daily brushed out the waves of her

beautiful hair, and saw how the rose

had faded upon her cheek in the last

year, and how the shadows seemed to

"Martin will come back some day in

shoulder straps and spurs, with a South-

wonder that he ever called me pretty,

she thought, and pride strengthened

When he came, the girl's promise

She seemed to lose herself after that,

have anything worth caring for but the

a clergyman's house one evening-was

made a wife. Then the horse's head

for two rainy days.

He was her husband. She tried to re-

murky night. He drew a cushioned

'Sit down, love, and get warm.

In a sort of dream she saw him go

out. Slowly she glanced around the exquisite room. Velvet carpets, snowy

draperies, glowing faces upon canvass.

the wreath of glittering lights, suspen-

ded from the corniced ceilings, showed

she smiled. The warmth was luxur-

ious; the place seemed to smile upon

Nearly an hour passed, and Kingman

She rose at last, passed softly to the

The street was bright with gas. The

She turned, then snatched her cloak

out at the entrance into the chilly night.

She crossed the street under the heads

from a couch, and fled from the room.

crowd surged to and fro beneath it.

'Oh God!' she cried suddenly.

chair before the glowing grate.

will be back in a moment."

have gathered around her eyes.

was gained without difficulty.

Kingman's cause.

with spring.

her.

did not return.

drew her aside.

window and looked.

ace, every line pure and high toned.

simply.
'Let me teach you,' he said.

monds, glittering like flame.

iewels upon her hand.

nurmured.

our kind heart?'

fell again.

breath.

a beautiful place, full of trees and

'Mr. Kingman!'