The Tioga County Agitator

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

COBB & VAN GELDER.

M. H. COBB.] [P. O. VAN GELDER.

ADVERTISING RATES.

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

No. of Sq'rs.	1 In.	3 Ins.	4 Ins.	3 Mos.	6 Mos.	1 Year
1 Square,.....	$1,00	$2,00	$2,50	$5,00	$7,00	$12,00
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Special Notices 15 cents per line; Editorial or Local 20 cents per line.

The Tioga County Agitator.

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

VOL. XVI. WELLSBORO, PA., NOVEMBER 3, 1869. NO. 44.

JOBBING DEPARTMENT.

The proprietors have stocked the establishme with a new a varie assortment of

JOB AND CARD TYPE

AND FAST PRESSES,

and are prepared to executo 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.

MASONIC.

OSSEA 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.

TIOGA CHAPTER, No. 194, R. A. M., meets at the Hall, on Thursday evening, on or before the Full Moon, at 7 o'clock P. M.

TIOGA COUNCIL, No. 31, R. & S. MASTERS, meets at the Hall, on the third Friday of each calendar month, at 7 o'clock P. M.

TYAGAHTON 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 LAW Insurance, Bounty and Pension Agency, Main Street Wellsboro, Pa., Jan. 1, 1863.

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. Office with W. H. Smith, Esq., Main Street, opposite Union Block, Wellsboro, Pa. July 15, 1868.

W. D. TERBELL & CO.,

WHOLESALE DRUGGISTS, and dealers in Wall Paper, Kerosene Lamps, Window Glass, Perfumery, Paints and Oils, &c., &c. Corning, N. Y., Jan. 1, 1868.—1y.

S. F. WILSON. J. B. NILES.

WILSON & NILES,

ATTORNEYS & COUNSELORS AT LAW, (First door from Bigoney's, on the Avenue)—Will attend to business entrusted to their care in the counties of Tioga and Potter. Wellsboro, Jan. 1, 1868.

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, adjoining Agitator Office.—Oct. 30, 1867

John W. Guernsey,

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

GEORGE WAGNER,

TAILOR. Shop first door north of L. A. Sears's Shoe Shop. ☞ Cutting, Fitting, and Repairing done promptly and well. Wellsboro, Pa., Jan. 1, 1868.—1y.

JOHN 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

Dr. C. K. Thompson.

[WELLSBOROUGH PA.]

Will attend to Professional calls in the village, at Wellsboro and elsewhere. Office and Residence on State St. 2d door on the right going East. [June. 24, 1868.

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

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]

Thos. B. Bryden.

SURVEYOR & DRAFTSMAN.—Orders left at his room, Townsend Hotel, Wellsboro, will meet with prompt attention. Jan. 13, 1867.—tf.

R. E. OLNEY,

DEALER in CLOCKS & JEWELRY, SILVER & PLATED WARE, Spectacles, Violin Strings, &c., &c., Mansfield, Pa. Watches and Jewelry neatly repaired. Engraving done in plain English and German. 11sept67-1y.

Hairdressing & Shaving.

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

C. L. WILCOX,

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

PETROLEUM HOUSE,

WESTFIELD, PA., GEORGE CLOSE, Proprietor. A new Hotel conducted on the principle of live and let live, for the accommodation of the public.—Nov. 14, 1866.—1y.

HAZLETT'S HOTEL,

TIOGA, TIOGA COUNTY, PA.,

Good stabling, attached, and an attentive hostler always in attendance. G. W. HAZLETT, ... Proprietor.

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.

ISAAK WALTON HOUSE.

Gaines, Tioga County, Pa.

HORACE C. VERMILYEA, Prop'r. This is a new hotel located within easy access of the best fishing and hunting grounds in Northern Pennsylvania. No pains will be spared for the accommodation of pleasure seekers and the traveling public. [Jan. 1, 1868.]

THE GEM!

M. M. SEARS, PROPRIETOR.

WHERE delicious Ice Cream, French Confectionary, all kinds of fruits in their season, a nice dish of Tea, Coffee, or Chocolate, and Oysters in their season—can be had at all hours, served in the best style. Next door to Roberts & Bailey's Hardware Store, Main street. Wellsboro, Aug. 4, 1869.

Bounty and Pension Agency.

HAVING received instructions in regard to the extra bounty allowed by the act approved July 28, 1866, and having on hand a large supply of Bounty Blanks, I am prepared to prosecute all pending 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.

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 HARKNES
WM. RILEY.

Wellsboro Jan. 2, 1868-1y.

CITY BOOK BINDERY AND BLANK BOOK MANUFACTORY,

3 Baldwin Street,

(SIGN OF THE BIG BOOK, 2D FLOOR,)

ELMIRA, N. Y.

OUR MOTTO:

GOOD AS THE BEST, CHEAP AS THE CHEAPEST.

BLANK BOOKS

Of every description, in all styles of Binding, and as low, for quality of Stock, as any Bindery in the State. Volumes of every description Bound in the best manner and in any style ordered.

ALL KINDS OF GILT WORK

Executed in the best manner. Old Books rebound and made good as new.

MAGAZINE READERS

COMPLETE YOUR SETS!

I am prepared to furnish back numbers of all Reviews or Magazines published in the United States or Great Britain, at a low price.

BLANK BOOK & OTHER PAPER,

Of all sizes and qualities, on hand, ruled or plain.

BILL HEAD PAPER,

Of any quality or size, on hand and cut up ready for printing. Also, BILL PAPER, and CARD BOARD of all colors and quality, in boards or cut to any size.

STATIONERY,

Cap, Letter, Note Paper, Envelopes, Pens, Pencils, &c.

I am sole agent for

Prof. SHEPARD'S NON-CORROSIVE STEEL PENS, OF VARIOUS SIZES, FOR LADIES AND GENTLEMEN,

Which I will warrant equal to Gold Pens. The best in use and no mistake.

The above stock I will sell at the Lowest Rates at all times, at a small advance on New York prices, and in quantities to suit purchasers. All work and stock warranted as represented.

I respectfully solicit a share of public patronage. Orders by mail promptly attended to.—Address, LOUIS KIES, Advertiser Building, Elmira, N. Y.

Sept. 28, 1867.—1y.

John C. Horton,

ATTORNEY & COUNSELOR AT LAW, Tioga Pa. Office with C. H. Seymour, Esq. Business attended to with promptness. apr. 7th, '69—1y.

C. B. KELLEY

DEALER IN DRY GOODS, Groceries, Hardware, Boots, Shoes, Hats, Caps, &c., &c., corner of Market and Crafton streets, Wellsboro' Pa. Jan. 6, 1868.

E. S. Perkins, M. D.

Respectfully announces to the citizens of East Charleston and vicinity, that he would be grateful for their patronage. Office at the Store of Cooper and Kohler. Mar. 24th '69—1y.

Smith's Hotel.

[TIOGA, PA.]

E. M. SMITH, having purchased the hotel property lately owned by L. H. Smith has thoroughly refitted the hotel, and can accommodate the traveling public in a superior manner. March 24th, 1869—1y.

KEYSTONE HOTEL.

SABINSVILLE, Tioga County, Pa., H. Bennett Proprietor. Convenient to the best fishing grounds in Tioga Co. Fishing parties accommodated with conveyances. Good entertainment for man and beast. June 9, 1869—tf.

New Tannery.

THE undersigned has fitted up the old Fourdry building, near the Delevery, Wellsboro, and is now prepared to turn out fine calf, kip, cowhide, and harness leather in the best manner. Hides tanned on shares. Cash paid for hides. M. A. DURIE.

Wellsboro, Oct. 14, 1868.

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.

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.

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.

HEAR YE! HEAR YE! HEAR YE

BARRELS, FIRKINS, CHURNS, BUTTER TUBS, &c.,

Kept constantly on hand, and furnished to order, by

W. T. MATHERS,

at his new store, 2d door above Roy's Building, Wellsboro. (June 10, 1868.)

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 patent and have no superior anywhere. They are made in the best style and have taken the premium at all the great exhibitions.

I have the sole agency for these Scales in this region. WILLIAM ROBERTS.

Wellsboro, Feb. 12, 1868.

New Tobacco Store!

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

CIGARS, (all grades), Fancy and Common SMOKING TOBACCO, Michigan Fine Cut CHEWING, and all kinds of PLUG TOBACCO, PIPES, and the choicest Brand of CIGARS.

☞ Call and see for yourselves.

JOHN W. PURSEL.

Wellsboro, Nov. 11, 1868—tf.

TO FARMERS!

ELK RUN PLASTER.—We hereby certify that we have used the Plaster manufactured by Champney & Bernauer, at their works on Elk Run, in Gaines township, and we believe it to be equal if not superior to the Cayuga Plaster.

David Smith	S M Cornable	A P Cone
M H Cobb	H E Simmons	J Bernauer
G W Barker	Asa Smith	E Strait
S B Davis	Albert King	John C Miller
J H Watrous	W H Watrous	L L Marsh
R M Smith	O A Smith	H M Foote
J D Stanit.	P C Van Gelder	J J Smith
Jared Davis	J F Zimmerman	C L King
L. L. Smith.		

N. B.—Plaster always on hand at the Mill.—Price $5 per ton. Nov. 4, 1868.

C-C-B-&-F-L-E

COME TO

T. L. BALDWIN & CO'S

TIOGA, PA.

and see a nice stock of Goods for the

FALL & WINTER.

LADIES DRESS GOODS

—all styles, colors and patterns—

ALBACAS, PORLINS, GAMBRICKS, FRENCH JACONETS, ORGANDIES, PEQUAS, VERSAILES, BLACK AND COLORED SILKS, &c., &c.

BEAUTIFUL Winter SHAWLS,

and a large assortment to select from.

CLOAKS READY-MADE, AND CLOTH TO MAKE MORE, ALL KINDS OF LININGS, FRINGES, TASSELS &c., TO TRIM DRESSES OR SACQUES.

—Our stock of—

YANKEE NOTIONS

can't be beat. It keeps up with everything the Yankees have thought of so far.

HOOP SKIRTS, BALMORAL SKIRTS, CORSETS, &C.,

R—O—M—H—N

DOMESTICS

too numerous to mention. Suffice it to say that you will seldom find so large an assortment to select from in a country store, and clear down to the

BOTTOM FIGURE.

A—D—P—I

We also keep a large assortment of

READY-MADE CLOTHING,

in suits, and parts of suits. Should we fail to suit you with ready made, we have Cassimere, and

A TAILOR TO CUT AND FIT.

Boots and Shoes,

all styles and sizes.

HATS AND CAPS, STRAW GOODS, AND GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS. A COMPLETE LINE OF CROCKERY, WOODEN-WARE, HARD WARE, SHEELF HARDWARE, NAILS, IRON, Locks, Latches, Carpenters' Tools.

A GENERAL STOCK OF

GROCERIES,

Fresh. TEAS are lower than at any time since the war. Did not go to Cuba to buy sugar, and so have some cheap. We are agents for the

E. HOWE SEWING MACHINE.

F—I—S—H—W—O—R—K

Farmers, if you want tools to work with drop in

SALT, LIME, PLASTER, PORK, FLOUR

Lime, Cayuga Plaster, &c.

Butter tubs, Pails, Firkins, and Ashton Salt to barter with. All kinds of Farm Produce wanted. Prices can't be beat.

T—U—A—N—K—S

T. L. BALDWIN & CO.

Tioga, Pa., October 13 1869.

Wilson & Van Valkenburg's

BOOTS & SHOES

No. 2 Union Block.

the place where the crowd go to find

THE NEW SPRING STYLES

POPLINS, GRENADINES, LAWNS, ORGANDIES, PIQUES, CHINTZS, PERCALLES, GINGHAMS.

DELAINES & PRINTS, ALL STYLES,

FACTORY'S, SHEETINGS, BLEACHED AND UNBLEACHED MUSLINS, HOOP SKIRTS,

of every description, DRESS TRIMMINGS and BUTTONS of all kinds; also the largest and cheapest assortment of

READY MADE CLOTHING

ever brought into Tioga County. Remember the place, and call before purchasing.

We have selected our stock with great care and notify gentlemen that in

LIGHT CASSIMERES, TWEEDS, LINENS, FARMERS' SATINS, GAITERS, & SUMMER WEAR

of every description, we can't be beat.

Thankful for past patronage, and by strict attention to business we hope to share a continuance of the same.

WILSON & VAN VALKENBURG.

Wellsboro, May 19, 1869—tf.

Dr. H. R. Phillips,

SURGEON DENTIST.

THE undersigned respectfully announces to the citizens of Westfield and surrounding country, that he is permanently located at this place. He is fully prepared to do all kinds of

DENTISTRY,

in the highest style of the art. Satisfaction guaranteed. Office over Scovill's Drug Store. Fine Photographs can be had over the Drug Store. H. R. PHILLIPS.

Westfield, Pa., June 30, 1869—1y.

100,000 LBS. WOOL WANTED

for which the highest price will be paid at the Store of

June 16, 1869. TOLES & PARKER.

For Sale, Cheap!

A STEAM Engine & Boiler, and all the gearing for an up and down Saw.

JOHN R. BOWEN.

Wellsboro, June 23, 1869.—tf.

Poets' Corner.

POEM

Dedicated to Mr. & Mrs. R. C. Simpson, on the occasion of their Silver Wedding, Oct. 25, 1869.....By Rev. J. D. Mitchell.

TWENTY FIVE YEARS—past and begun
Meet, here, to-night:
The Past has sealed its records, 'done';
The Coming years we may not shun;
Their battles must be lost or won;
In life's stern fight.

Twenty five years their course have sped,
Since that fair time when you were wed,
Kind words of blessing warmly said
By loved ones, numbered with the dead,
Long, long ago.

Twenty five years of blended life;
Sorrow, and bliss:
Years—with bright, youthful visions, rife;
Years—more mature, of earnest strife,
Which closer bound husband and wife,
Than love's first kiss.

Twenty five years of mutual joy;
Of sorrows shared:
Of wedded love's divine employ,
Of memories time can no'er destroy,
Of trials, which, tho' they annoy,
Could not be spared.

Twenty five years of household ties;
And homely cares;
To hallow which came infants' cries,
Then, childhood's lilful laughs and sighs,
Then, budding manhood's high emprise,
Which boldly dares

Twenty five years of loss and gain,
Bitter, and sweet:
Life is not all a sunny plain;
Nor yet a wilderness of pain;
By turns, joy's sun and sorrow's rain
Upon us beat.

Twenty five years! how long! how brief
The term appears!
When life is in its budding leaf,
The time seems long, beyond belief;
But shortens, when the eye of grief
Looks back through tears.

Twenty five years! alas! they tell
Of hearts sore tried;
For, while this Silver Wedding bell
Holds us enchanted by its spell,
Our hearts yet hear the funeral knell
Of one who died.

Twenty five years of life's work done
Or ill, or well:
As these successive years have run,
Each has its web of influence spun,
Which, o'er these lives, by love made one,
Still holds its spell.

Twenty five years!—Good-bye the Past!
Hail! and Farewell!"
What of the Future, dim and vast?
Which comes to meet you, rushing fast;
Who may its horoscope now cast?
Its fortunes tell?

Twenty five years of time to come
None can foreknow:
Its fate-fraught car sends forth no hum;
We question; but the years are mum;
The coming centuries are dumb
To all below.

Twenty five years to come must bring
Both smiles and tears:
Any Job, who joined you in life's Spring,
Could wish you both His brooding wing,
To all Heaven's Twenty Five Years

Miscellaneous Reading.

THE JOCKEY'S TRICK.

The little village of B——, in Georgia, was in a high state of excitement, for there was going to be a horse-race on the following day; and a crowd of strangers had collected here from unknown quarters—gentlemen, jockeys, sporting men, gamblers, pickpockets and thieves—all hoping to profit by an occasion of so much public importance. The two inns in the place were doing a tremendous business in their small way, and the landlords were secretly rubbing their hands and chuckling over the prospect of getting rid of a large quantity of bad liquor at an immense profit, to say nothing of crowded tables, two in a bed all round, and numbers on the floor.

Late in the afternoon, when the piazza of one of these inns was filled with a miscellaneous crowd of all the different classes named—some discussing the qualities and merits of the entered horses, others booking, bets, and others devising and perfecting plans for fleecing and robbing the inexperienced and unwary—the attention of all was attracted to a green-looking countryman, who was mounted on a skinny, long-necked, sharp-boned, rough-haired horse, with an old toggled up saddle under him and hempen stirrups for bridle reins, who was shouting "landlord" at the top of his lungs, notwithstanding two negro boys were ready, as they expressed it, "to gib de gemman' hoss de best feed dat dare animile had eber saw." A loud and general laugh from the amused spectators was heard in response to the stentorian efforts of "Country," as several had already dubbed the rustic stranger, and in the midst of the new excitement the inkeeper made his appearance and inquired what was wanted.

"D'ye see this yere hoss?" said Country.

"Reckon I does see so'thing as has a hossy look;" facetiously replied the landlord, with a sly wink at the spectators, who responded with a regular shout.

"Wall, landlord," pursued Country, as he deliberately dismounted, "I don't keer nothing at all about myself; but this yere critter must be took keer on, and the best keer that can be gin him, bekase I'm agwine to put him on the race-course to run agin all the scrubs to-morror, and I wants him rubbed down beautiful, and fed up to the lion's strength. I don't keer a dern about myself—I ain't nowhare alongside o' this hoss; I ken eat anything, from a biled tater to a venison—I ken sleep anywhar, from the cellar to the garret; but I'm agwine to go my pile on this yere hoss, and I wants him to have good keer."

These injunctions were given in a tone loud enough for all to hear, and were received with shouts and screams of laughter. Country merely cast a contemptuous look at the spectators, and then quietly remarked to the host that he would go along with his boys and see justice done to his "hoss."

The main race of the following day was to be succeeded by a scrub race, in which any one could join on payment of the entrance fee, and this Country was prompt to do, to the great delight of those who were bent on amusement as well as speculation. Considering him a fit subject for sport and ridicule, quite a crowd collected around him in the evening, and teased, quizzed and bantered him in all sorts of ways.

"How much is that animile of yours worth?" inquired one, with a very serious speculative look.

"I don't know—I've never set no price onto him!" as seriously replied Country.

"Don't want to sell him?"

"Rayther 'spect I don't."

"How fast can he trot, or run?" inquired another.

"Don't know that—but I guess about as good's anything you'v got in these parts."

"Couldn't go a mile in a minute, could he?"

"Dunno 'bout that," answered Country, with a look of serious calculation; "that's purty fast, ain't it?"

"Rather."

"I never tried him that quick that fur," pursued the other; "but I spun him over a hundred rods once, on a straight road, and I tell you I thought the scalp was a comin' right off the top of my head, I did!"

"Do you expect to win the race to-morrow?" inquired a third.

"Wall, yes, that's what I 'spect to do—if I didn't what did I pay my money and go in for?"

"Sure enough!"

"Maybe you'd like to bet something on it?" said one who had thus far taken no part in the conversation.

"Wall, yes, I don't keer, if I kin get an even thing," replied Country.

"What do you call an even thing?"

"Why, you see, stranger, my hoss'll have to take his chance agin all the tother horses—say thirty of 'em—and ef I bet he'll win, I ought to hev thirty to one—hadn't I now—hey?"

"If your horse were an ordinary one, perhaps that might be fair," answered the other "but the beast that can run your scalp off in a hundred rods, ought to beat anything and everything in these parts."

"You're right thar, stranger," laughed Country; "you're right thar—and, atween me and you, he's agwine to do it—but you see, tho' I knows that myself, it would look rather green for me to bet even—wouldn't it—hey?"

"Well, perhaps it would. Suppose then, I offer you odds?—say two to one?"

"For how much?"

"Oh, as much as you like."

"Reckon it wouldn't pay," replied Country, after a serious calculation, counting up on his fingers. "No, two to one wouldn't do. I'd want as much as five to one."

"Well supposing we say five to one then?" rejoined the other; "anything for a bet?"

"I've got a thousand dollars I'll put up at that!" said Country.

"Done then!" cried the other, highly delighted that he had secured what he regarded as a safe bet, where he had only expected to have a little unprofitable badinage.

"Perhaps you've got another thousand to bet in the same way?" said another of the party.

"No, I hain't!" replied Country; "that's about all I fotched with me, 'cept a little pugs to pay expenses out of, ef I lose."

"I'm almost afraid for one again five," spoke up another country-looking fellow, "and I'll put up a thousand agin five on Country's hoss!"

"Have you any more to bet?" asked still another.

"Yes, I've got five thousand dollars," was the reply, "and I'll stake the hull on't in the same way."

The whole five thousand was wagered in a very short time, the owner receiving the heavy odds we have named—thirty thousand dollars being thus staked against six thousand, that Country's horse was not to be winner of the scrub race. This gave considerable interest to the event to the strangers, and afforded ample material for conversation and mirth during the rest of the evening.

We pass over the first race on the following day, which by a large number of those present was regarded with much less interest than the scrub affair which came after it. When Country, among others, rode up to take his place for the start, both rider and horse looked so uncanily, awkward, and ridiculous in appearance, as to excite shouts of laughter and derision from the whole body of spectators, including even the judges. The man was long-haired and long-legged, and sat on his skeleton of a beast, that everybody expected to see tumble down, with about the same uneasy grace as a boy on a sharp rail; and as he urged the animal up to the starting point with a kick, a slap and a jerk, it became a question with the lookers-on, whether he would ever be able to get him into a respectable hog-gallop or trot.

"Whoa! dern yer!" he cried at length, jerking up the slim head of the beast with his tow lines; "now stand still, will yer?" Then glancing around him with the air of one wholly unconscious of being an object of universal attention, mirth and ridicule, he added in a loud, clear tone: "I'v got five hundred dollars yere that I'll bet again five thousand that I'll win this yere race and take the prize!"

He had scarcely done speaking when a gentleman stepped up and took the bet.

A few minutes afterward, the word was given, and away bound thirty or forty horses on a four mile heat. Country, as everybody expected, was the last to get his skinny beast under full headway; and then, notwithstanding his kicks, slaps and jerks, he gradually lost ground against all the rest; and when the majority passed the judges' stand, there was one universal laugh; and some men, unable to keep their feet, actually rolled on the ground and held their sides.

"Who bets again Country winning the prize?" said a little, queer-looking man, edging himself in among the sporting fraternity.

Odds of a hundred to five were now freely offered against the greenhorn, and all were instantly taken by the queer little man, in any amounts proposers chose to name.

Meantime the second mile was made, and Country appeared to hold his own. The laughter was still general and hearty as he came kicking, jerking and thumping past the judges' stand, but it was a good deal less wild and boisterous than before.

The queer little man still kept on taking all the bets he could get, at whatever odds the different parties chose to name, even going up from five against a hundred to five against fifty, thirty, twenty and ten. A few who remarked his confidence in the final success of Country, began to look grave, and mistrust the whole affair for a cunning trick, though the suspicion was excited too late to be of any value to them.

The third mile showed the horses well strung out, with Country quite near the hindmost, and not any farther from the foremost than during the first mile.

But as he passed the judges' stand for the last mile, a marked alteration was observed to cover over him. He lifted his hat and made a dignified bow to the judges, and waved his hand majestically toward the spectators. Then settling himself into an easy position in his old saddle, he drew up the reins, after the manner of a finished equestrian, gave his beast one or two friendly pats on the neck, spoke two or three cheering words in his ear, and flew away like the wind.

To the unbounded astonishment of the spectators in general, and the utter chagrin of those who had staked their money at heavy odds on the issue, that thin, awkward slabsided, hog-galloping beast, now displayed the graceful speed of the thorough-bred racer; and passing the rear, he gradually came up to the foremost, passed him with ease, steadily increasing the distance between them, and finally drew up alone, at the end of the race, amid deafening cheers and the most uproarious excitement.

It was a terrible blow to the sporting fraternity of that region, and many of them had reason to remember that day through the rest of life. More than a hundred thousand dollars changed hands, and there were several who lost all they possessed, betting at foolish odds.

"I've heered that them laughs best who laughs last!" said Country, as he coolly pocketed the ten thousand dollars which had been staked against his fifteen hundred. I've got money enough to buy another hoss when this critter gins out and I hope the next time you want to larf, you'll jest think of what you've made off of me, and you'll find it'll tickle you a heap."

It turned out that Country, and the two men who had bet on his side, were three noted Jockeys from Texas, who had previously arranged the scheme by which they so suddenly amassed a fortune on a small capital.

A PETRIFIED GIANT.

TEN FEET TWO AND A HALF INCHES TALL, AND WELL PROPORTIONED.

The valley of Onondaga has a romance of beauty in its wild scenery, and as the home of the famous tribe of red men of the forest—the Onondagas—around whose council fires the chiefs and young warriors of the Six Nations assembled to consult on matters of great moment. Just now this valley is the scene of an excitement, in the finding of a supposed petrifaction of a human being—a giant. The point of interest is on the south side of the valley, opposite and just beyond the little village of Cardiff, and in the town of Lafayette—twelve miles from this city, on a farm belonging to Mr. William C. Newell.

On Saturday last Mr. Newell thought to dig a well some six or seven rods east of his house, and a trifle south-east of his barn. The spot is probably thirty feet below the house, and the surface soil is a loose, half sand, half dark muck, the natural washing from the hills above. It is not more than twenty rods from the creek, the channel of which is thought to have been at or near this spot, many years ago. Mr. Newell and a hired man, in digging, had gone down but two and a-half feet when something hard was struck, which was believed to be a stone. They thought but little of it at first, expecting to have to break it loose and pry it out. But throwing out a few more shovels of earth from its side, the feet of a man appeared. A few minutes more of labor exposed the legs up to the calf; and now their interest being excited, they began to dig carefully all around it; until the whole form of a man—a petrified giant—was brought to view. The neighbors began to hear of what was found, and of course went at once to see.

Mr. Silas Forbes, who resides a mile and a half distant, came to the city Saturday evening and apprised us of the new found wonder, and Sunday we went to see it. The story was a big one, and not liking "Silver Lake Snaiks," we wanted to see before telling our readers. And here is what we saw:—

The entire body, through the head and shoulders naturally flat; at hip a trifle over on right side; the right hand spread on the lower part of the abdomen, with fingers apart; the left arm half behind, and its hand against the back opposite the other; the left leg and foot thrown over the right, the feet and toes projecting at a natural angle. The figure was of apparent lime stone, a mixture of the gray and blue, common in most parts of the county, and seemed perfect in every particular. The muscles are well developed; the ribs might be counted; the nostrils are perforated so as to admit a large sized finger up near two inches; the lines of toe and finger nails are plainly marked; the left ear is partially gone, but the right one is perfect and in proportion to the other parts; the nose finely shaped; the forehead high; and the "Adam's apple" at the throat just projecting out, as is most common with men. The appearance of the "countenance" marks the Giant of the Caucasian race, and not the Indian. If a work of art, the artist has failed in any effort at hair on the head.

We obtained measurements of this wonderful petrified specimen of a past race—(or, possibly, sculpture)—and they are as follows:

From top of head to instep sole—or natural standing height—ten feet two and one-half inches.

From point of chin to top of head, twenty-one inches.

Nose, from brow to tip, six inches—across base of nostrils three and a quarter inches.

Mouth, four inches.

From extreme of shoulders, three feet.

Hand—Across palm, seven inches; through wrist, five inches; second finger, from knuckle joint, eight inches.

Leg—From hip joint to knee joint, three feet; through thigh, one foot; through calf, nine and a half inches.

Foot, nineteen and a half inches long.

We have said that the whole was perfect. And so it appeared, except a few flakes dropped off while the work of exhumation was going on; and perhaps others yesterday. If any well proportioned man will make measurement of himself as above, he will see a striking agreement of ratio.

Though the figure has all the appearance of stone, nevertheless the outer surface shaves off with a knife without materially dulling the blade. This was tried, but of course was not allowed to proceed to disfigure Mr. Giant. A scale that fell from the bottom of one of the feet, looks much like gold quartz, but still is softish and crumbles readily, with a sort of soft sand stone result.—It rests on half sand, half clay bottom, the earth above being, as we have already said, of a lighter character.

News of this remarkable discovery rapidly spread, and yesterday when we were there, people were coming and going, from a circuit of four or five miles around, in farm wagons, carriages and buggies, and on foot, to see it.

Mr. Newell has stumbled upon an "elephant" in this Giant. His neighbors say it is a fortune to him. It is averred that he was offered $5,000, $10,000 and even $20,000 for it; that a clergyman offered his farm in exchange for the monster—but these offers were all declined. Yet, he seems anxious to have the "thing" brought out all right if possible, be it what it may, and therefore guards it by day and by night.

During Saturday night the surface water had settled in the pit so as to cover the image. The wise men of Cardiff were consulted. One said, bail out the water—exposure to the air will do no harm. The other said, leave it thus until some scientific man comes to decide as to the prospects of destructibility. And the latter's advice was adopted. Yet, when the water was undisturbed and clear, the whole could be seen perfectly plain. Later in the day Dr. J. F. Boynton, the geologist, drove out with Mr. John Greenway, the water was bailed out, and Dr. B. made a thorough inspection of his Giantship, put his arms under the neck, and fairly lugged the monster. The general impression is that it is a petrifaction of one of those large human beings of which all of us have heard so much in our youthful day, and have read accounts of in maturer years—not here, but somewhere else. Prof. Boynton, from a hasty examination, is of opinion that it is a work of art—a sculpture from stone. If this theory be correct, it would be scarcely less interesting than if a petrifaction. In the one case arises the speculation as to a gigantic race of beings that may have inhabited portions of this "new world" hundreds of years before Columbus discovered it; the other as to how long ago the artist did the work, and where came he, or his ancestors, from? Men nigh on to a hundred years, and who have resided in the country seventy of them, have never heard allusion to such a thing; the Indian traditions speak not of it. The record of the first white man in this region—Catholic Jesuits—is of something over two hundred years. That record preserves matters of less interest than this would be; but not this. Then again we say it would have scarcely less interest as a work of the chisel, than as a petrifaction.

Sunday's experience taught Mr. Newell, on whose premises it was found, what must be expected. Friends advised him to close it within a tent and charge an admission. The advice was acted on, and in good season a tent 12 by 24 was spread, with such conveniences for seeing as could be improvised.—A "door tender" at each end of the tent, and a master of ceremonies within performed their parts in the show business admirably; and not less than four hundred people visited the Giant yesterday, at fifty cents admission each.—Among the visitors were prominent physicians, who made minute examinations. Some of them, and we are not sure but all, are fairly of the opinion that the form is a petrified human body. We shall take occasion to refer to their reasons for such opinion hereafter.

Our special reporter for the day is chock full of petrified Giant. He is full in the faith of petrifaction, and assigns reasons therefor, that are in accord with the reasons of the doctors, so far as they go. He says he never spent a more interesting or profitable few hours than those devoted visiting the Giant.

At his reminder we supply an omission in our first account. It is, that the under portion of the left back and arm are slightly honey-combed by, probably, the constant filtration of water against them, these many long years.—Here it was that the knife would take effect. The remainder of the form has a solid stone surface from the crown of the head to the sole of the feet. He says that our measurements given yesterday were correct.

The probabilities of its being a petrifaction are having a better foundation, independent of outward appearances thus far. First, is the fact that within a very short time, in the work of grading on section six of the Cazenovia & Canastota R. R., the skeletons of five mammoth human beings were exhumed, one of them eleven feet tall.—The point of exhumation is not twenty miles distant from Cardiff. These are proof of a giant race on this continent, and in this part of it; how far back no one can tell.

We do not write about his giantship to be understood—through the exhibition, and is bound to be a big one. We have only written of what we actually saw and had on best authority.—Some say "humbug." We simply say there it lies, a curiosity of immense interest, whether petrifaction or sculpture. Of such a humbug we shall certainly strive to keep our readers posted in the hope that this Giant form in stone, found in our country, may be retained here.—*Syracuse Standard.*

Mark Twain on Henry Ward Beecher.

Rev. Henry Ward Beecher's private habits are the subject of Mark Twain's latest contributions to the Buffalo *Express.* The whole article is extremely funny, but that portion which relates to Mr. Beecher's farming experience is in the humorist's most extravagant vein, and quite equal to his best efforts. It is as follows:

"Mr. Beecher's farm consists of thirty-six acres, and is carried on on strict scientific principles. He never puts in any part of a crop without consulting his book. He plows and reaps and digs and sows according to the best authorities—and the authorities cost more than the other implements do. As soon as the library is complete the farm will begin to be a profitable investment. But book farming has its drawbacks. Upon one occasion, when it seemed morally certain that the hay ought to be cut, the hay book could not be