The Tioga County Agitator
is published every Wednesday Morning at $2 a year, invariably in advance.

COBB & VAN GELDER.
(J. P. COBB.) (P. C. VAN GELDER.)

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

Ins'ns.	1 in.	3 ins.	4 ins.	8 Mos.	6 Mos.	1 Year
1 Sq'are,	$1,00	$2,00	$2,50	$5,00	$7,00	$12,00
2 Sq'ares,	2,00	3,00	4,00	8,00	12,00	18,00
Col'mn,	10,00	15,00	17,00	22,00	30,00	50,00
1 Col'mn,	18,00	28,00	30,00	40,00	60,00	90,00

Special Notices 15 cents per line; Editorial or 20 cents per line.

The Tioga County Agitator.

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

VOL. XVI. WELLSBORO, PA., DECEMBER 15, 1869. NO. 50.

JOBBING DEPARTMENT.

The proprietors have stocked the establishment with a new and varied assortment of

JOB AND CARD TYPE
AND FAST PRESSES,

and are prepared to execute neatly and promptly

POSTERS, HANDBILLS, CIRCULARS, BILL-HEADS, CARDS, PAMPHLETS, &c., &c.

Deeds, Mortgages, Leases, and a full assortment of Constables' and Justices' Blanks on hand.

People living at a distance can depend on having their work done promptly and sent back in return mail.

MASONIC.

TIOGA 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.

WASHINGTON 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, 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. 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, Confectionery, Paints and Oils, &c., &c. Corning, N. Y., Jan. 1, 1868.—1y.

J. P. 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, Opposite Agitator Office.—Oct. 30, 1867

John W. Guernsey,
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR AT LAW, Mansfield, 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 T. S. Farr's hotel. Tioga, Tioga Co., Pa Sept. 26, '66.—tf.

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

JOHN ETNER,
BOOT AND CUTTER, has opened a shop in Crafton street, rear of Sears & Derby's shoe shop, where he is prepared to manufacture garments to order in the most substantial manner, 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, or 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 board at the Pennsylvania Hotel when desired.—Will go any part of the State in consultation, or to take charge of surgical operations. No 4, Union Block, up stairs, Wellsboro, Pa. May 2, 1866.—1y.

Wm. B. Smith,
NOTTSVILLE, Pa. Pension, Bounty, and Insurance Agent. Communications sent to the subscriber will receive prompt attention. Charges moderate. [Jan 8, 1868—1y.]

Thos. B. Bryden.
SURVEYOR & DRAFTSMAN.—Orders left at the Green, Townsend Hotel, Wellsboro, will receive prompt attention. Jan 15, 1867.—tf.

R. B. 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. 1 Sept 67 1y.

Hairdressing & Shaving.
Room over Willcox & Barker's Store, Wellsboro, Pa. Particular attention paid to Ladies' cutting, Shampooing, Dyeing, etc. Braids, Switches, 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 and see. Wellsboro, Pa., may 20 1868—1y.

PETROLEUM HOUSE,
COUDERSPORT, 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.
O. W. HAZLETT, ... Proprietor.

HILL'S HOTEL,
COUDERSPORT 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. 3, 1868—1y.

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 to 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 S. Robert & Bailey's Hardware store, Main Street
Wellsboro, Aug. 4, 1869.

Bounty and Pension Agency.
HAVING recovered definite instructions in regard to the extra bounty allowed by the act approved July 28, 1866, and having on hand a large supply of the necessary blanks, I am prepared to prosecute all pending bounty claims which may be placed in my hands. Prosecuting claims in this manner will be done better, and with more success than when left to ordinary agents. WM. H. SMITH.
Wellsboro, October 21, 1866

HARKNESS & RILEY,
BOOT AND SHOE MAKERS,
Over Wilson & Van Valkenburg's Store, in the room lately occupied by Benj. Seely.
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.

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.

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., J. L. Benn, 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 Foundry building, near the Brewery, 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. DURIF.
Wellsboro, Oct. 11, 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 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.
Give Him a 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 Conable	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 Strait.	P C Van Gelder	J J Smith
Jared Davis	J F Zimmerman	O 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.
such as
LADIES DRESS GOODS
—all styles, colors and patterns—
ALPACAS, POPLINS, CAMBRICKS, 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; but will 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—L—L—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, SHELF HARD WARE, 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 to have some cheap. We are agents for the
E. HOWE SEWING MACHINE.
F—I—W—X
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 flavor with. All kinds of Farm Produce wanted. Prices can't be beat.
T—H—A—N—K—S
T. L. BALDWIN & CO.
Tioga, Pa., October 13 1869.

Wilson & Van Valkenburg's
No. 2 Union Block. is
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.

THE REASON WHY.

Do you wish to know the reason
Why your neighbor often calls
On the dashing window Perkins,
And attends her to the balls?
Why his carriage is seen stopping
At some noted clothing store,
And the widow goes a shopping
Where she never went before?
If you wish it I will tell you—
Let me whisper to you sly—
If they don't esteem it proper,
It is not your business why.

Would you like to know the secrets
Of your neighbor's house and life?
How he lives or how he doesn't,
And how well he treats his wife?
How he spends his time of leisure,
Whether sorrowful or gay,
And where he goes for pleasure,
To the concert or the play?
If you wish it I will tell you—
Let me whisper to you sly
If your neighbor is but civil,
It is not your business why.

In short, instead of prying
In other folk's affairs,
If you do your own but justice,
You will have no time for theirs.
Be attentive to such matters
As concern yourself alone;
And whoever fortune flatters,
Let your business be your own.
One word by way of finis—
Let me whisper to you sly—
If you wish to be respected
You must cease to be a spy.

Miscellaneous Reading.

CHASED BY A PIRATE.

"Twenty years ago I was master of the ship Atticus, sailing out of Castine. She would be thought a small ship nowadays, being out but three hundred and ten tons burden, but she was large for those days, and was the fastest ship that ever sailed out of Penobscot Bay. Well that she was so, my dear children, or I should not be here to-day.

"I was in the West India trade, and having taken in about one-third of a cargo at a windward island, that is, one lying farthest to the east, was running down to a leeward island, about six hundred miles, to fill up my ship.

One third of a cargo just made a perfect set of ballast for a heavy wind, so that my ship could not have been in a condition to sail faster. And this, too, was providential," said the old man, piously, "as you will soon see, for had she been either fully laden or in light ballast we should have been overhauled and lost.

"At that time there were a great many pirates in the West Indian seas. They were merciless creatures, and killed all whom they captured."

"What did they want to kill them for?" I said, "it don't make them any richer."

"O, if they had spared one, he might see them afterwards, in Boston or New York, when they came there to spend their money, and so might bear witness against them, and cause them to be punished. In earlier years the pirates were more merciful but when some had been convinced by chancing to meet persons whom they had spared, the other said, "Dead men tell no tales," and murdered all whom they took.

"One morning, when we were about half-way to our port, a fair wind was blowing very freshly indeed, and we were running under short sail. At sunrise I came on deck, and took my glass, as I always did in the morning, to look around and see if any sail were in sight. And far away to the east, straight astern, I could barely discern a schooner standing to the north. I had just fairly made her out, when her course was suddenly changed, and she began sailing directly after us. In a few minutes I saw more sail spread upon her. First a reef was taken out of the topsail, then the top-gallant sail was set, and then a great square-sail was let down from the fore-yard. Evidently she was chasing us.

"I did not like to alarm the crew; so I said nothing about the vessel astern, so I called the mate and said, Mr. Mason, it's best to make the most of a fair wind, you may shake out the reef from the topsails, and set the top-gallant sails."

"'All hands aloft to make sail!' he shouted. Then coming up to me, looking a little pale, he said, 'What is it Captain?'—for he had noticed that I had kept the glass at my eye a good while.

"'Nothing of great consequence I guess, said I.

"'Something, I'm certain,' he said to himself, but went away.

"I didn't keep the secret long, for when the sailors had done making sail, one of them spied the schooner, and cried 'Sail ho!' They all saw her, and knew in a moment what it meant. Coming down to the deck, they stood in a group, looking pretty anxious, but keeping quiet, and gazing as me as if I carried all their lives in my hands. Before long we could see the schooner plainly, from the deck with the naked eye. How swiftly she came on! And we, too, were rushing forward at a great speed.

"Soon the mate came aft again. 'Capt. Dunbar, we are ready to set more sail, if you say so.'

"'Not now,' I said, 'we'll see. The wind freshens fast, and I'm not sure we could carry more sail with safety."

"In an hour more the pirate was only three or four miles astern. We could see her decks crowded with men. But presently up went the black flag!

"'My God! there it is!' cried all the crew as with one voice.

"Yes, there it was; and now if we could outsail the pirate, we lived, if not, we died.

"The wind had been freshening fast all the while, and was now a sharp gale. I had never in my life, perhaps, had so much canvas on in so heavy a blow, but we must spread more.

"'Set the courses.'

"You should have seen the men fly to obey. They had the courses on in about the time it commonly takes a seaman to shift his quid of tobacco from one cheek to the other!

"I now waited to see if we were going fast enough; but soon perceived, only too plainly, that the pirate still gained upon us, though slowly at last. I looked up to the masts. They were bending like coach whips—that they did not go overboard seemed a miracle—and yet we must carry more sail.

"'Get on the studding sails,' I said; 'we must trust in God to make the ship bear it through.'

"At any other time had I ordered the seamen aloft when the masts were threatening each moment to go by the board, they would have refused, now they sprang up the shrouds like cats. Studding-sail after studding-sail was set; then we got out the boat's sails, and spread them wherever they would catch a capful of wind. And still not a spar not a yarn parted. It seemed to me that they were held only by the mighty power of God.

"There were a few moments of deep suspense. I stood turning my eye now aloft at the bending, groaning masts, then astern at our fierce pursuer. 'Courage boys! I cried; 'she no longer gains.'

"What a hurrah! But next moment they were were still as death again, for it did not seem possible that the snapping of one spar or rope would have doomed us.

"And so for an hour, that seemed a year.

The ship flew, but the moments lagged—how they lagged! Still the wind increased. I could see that the pirate was ploughing terribly into the sea, and that if the wind went on increasing she must soon take in sail. Presently there was a puff of smoke at her bow, and a cannon-ball plunged into the sea, a quarter of a mile astern. The men quailed a little, but I said "Good, boys, they begin to see that they cannot catch us." Soon another ball which went further, but was wild. She kept firing for half an hour. Some of the balls would have struck, had they been well aimed but the fire hindered her speed, and she lost ground considerably.

"It was now nine o'clock. By this time the gale was too much for her, and her great square-sail was taken in. She fell astern rapidly; at one o'clock her hull could no longer be seen, and she gave up the chase, hauling to and shortening sail. I now had the studding-sails and royals taken in, and ordered dinner, for as yet no man had tasted food. We soon left her out of sight. But if God didn't hold our masts in that day, I don't know what did."

DAVID A. WESSON.

A Matrimonial Advertisement.

ITS SURPRISING RESULTS.

A lady, who had no idea of looking for a husband, but with large proclivities for mischief and fun, put a matrimonial advertisement in the New York *Herald*, with directions for answers to be sent to a certain signature at the Broadway Post-office. As the advertisement appealed to the practical appreciation, by assuming a neat little fortune, in addition to an agreeable person, the seed of such temptation could not well fall idly upon such fertile bottom as is offered by the city of New York. On the first day that succeeded the advertisement the lady received seventeen replies; on the second day thirty-two; and on the third seventy-two, an extent of ardor and appreciation for her vaguely described personal attractions which even she was not prepared to expect.

Bewildered by the warm volume of adoration and entreaty, which issued from this hymenial magazine, the lady called to her aid five ladies as mischievous as herself. One pair of hands and one mind were of course quite unequal to the task of answering all, so the billet doux were divided equally among them, and each was to make an appointment with the writers on the following Saturday afternoon, at four o'clock, on the lower side of the up stairs saloon of a certain popular restaurant in Broadway. Each of the ladies, moreover, who took the task in charge, chose a different colored paper for replies.

Finally, it was agreed that the whole six should be present at the interview, and that each should wear the exact costume prescribed for the inamorata whom the sighing swains would be there to see. On the other hand the gentlemen were directed to appear in all the varieties of attire and position which female ingenuity and mischief could devise. One was requested to wear a blue coat with brass buttons; another to have his hair parted in the middle; one was to be eating a plate of pork and beans, which, said the ingenious writer who directed it, "you can scarcely expect will be called for by anybody else." Others were to be partaking of various dishes; or to place themselves in such postures as were directed by the writers.

At four o'clock on the prescribed Saturday afternoon, every chair at every table on the lower side of the up stairs saloon, was filled with sleek-looking and highly-perfumed Leanders, all gazing into each other's faces, and each secretly cursing the luck which wedged him so closely out of the killing position and displays which he had been meditating ever since he got his note.—And how the dishes smoked, and the wondering waiters flew! Even the perplexed landlord, amazed at this miraculous flow of business, was obliged to drop his own mutton chop, and call out the entire force of the establishment, to meet the clamorous if not threatening demands of gentlemen who feared they might not get their telegraphing plates of duck, or mess of pork and beans in time.

At length the clash of sheen and click of stiff skirts was heard coming up stairs one minute after the hour, and an inamorata appeared, dressed in dark green, with deep fur cape, and abundant drooping lace. She was wafered on the head with an infinitesmal bonnet and carried in her hand the magic rift of cambric, whose Shakespearean strawberries intimated that she was she.—When she appeared the sensation was universal; the gentleman with bull vest threw open his coat to the extreme; the gentleman in the 'blue' and the bright buttons, buttoned his coat entirely to the chin.

The gentleman who was to lean backward, commenced tilting like a Chinese mandarin; the gentleman with the pork and beans became vociferous for more beans; while those who had duck, etc., were equally clamorous in complaining of the undue fulfillment of their orders. Never was there such a clamor heard in that unusually well-regulated up stairs saloon before, and, by the by, never subsided more suddenly than when a new brush of skirts was heard coming up the stairs. All the lotharios were once more in position, when lo! another Cordelia, in all respects the reflex of the first, appeared, bearing the fellow of strawberries as a challenge in her hand, sweeping with it like a Juno to a seat near the location of the first.

It is needless to say that the sensation was now extreme. Some of the gentlemen who were to part their hair in the middle, however, to look furiously at gentlemen who had hair parted in the same way, as much as to say; "Well, there is one for each of us, anyhow!" But most of the party seemed more troubled than before. A pause of some minutes succeeded before any new "appearance" took place, during which time the Lotharios were engaged in displaying their points to the best advantage; and some, more ardent than the rest, pulled out the various colored notes they had received, and either pretended to read them or laid them conspicuously on the table.

Presently, apparitions three and four appeared, and hard upon their heels came five and six. There was now perfect consternation on the lower side of the up stairs saloon of the fashionable restaurant. The man of tilt fell backward and was shot under the table; there was a general feeling after hats, and gathering up of loose handkerchiefs and canes. All at once, after one of those short, sudden panics, which convey electric knowledge to the human mind, a general stampede took place, and the whole party, with more or less dignity—according to the natures and shapes they had assumed—made for the stairs and descended out of sight.

A Miserly Recluse.

The following particulars of the death of the singular Jersey City miser, the fact of which has been already announced, will be read with interest.—We find the account in the New York *Times* of a late date:

On Wednesday evening last, Lyman Allyn, an aged boarder at Taylor's Hotel, in Jersey City, was found dead sitting in his chair in his room. His death was duly reported on the following morning, but there were circumstances developed yesterday which surround his life and death with peculiar interest. His brother, Thomas Allen, of Conn., in company with a sister, the only relatives of the deceased, arrived yesterday, and, with the permission of Coroner Burns, who is to hold an inquest, took charge of the corpse.—They examined also the two dilapidated trunks that stood in the corner of their brother's bedroom, and in one of them were found stocks and bonds, deeds and securities of various descriptions representing a fortune of $60,000.

His life during the last five years has been most remarkable. He was a man of over seventy, and so infirm that he consumed half an hour or more in coming down from his room to the dining room. Yet he lived upon the highest floor to save money, and was never known when upon the streets to use a horse car, saying that they had the effect to make people lazy, and he would not patronize them. He came from his room to his meals but once a day, eating the smallest quantity of the cheapest food. He sought no society, and would permit no person to enter his room but the chambermaid, and she but once a week. While she arranged his room he invariably watched her closely. To an observer the room contained very little that was worth watching. Two old trunks, a scanty wardrobe, made up of cheap ready-made coats; two hats, one white, the other black, and both thirty years old; patched shoes and boots, a copy of Webster's dictionary, a Bible, and a medical book, were all that the room contained, and its situation and interior desolateness made it a dreary abode. The old man had lived here alone for nearly six years, for he said, they came only because they thought he had money; that they were mistaken, for he was very poor, and had great difficulty in paying his board bills.

His brother and sister, who took charge of his effects, yesterday gave our reporter a brief sketch of his life.—He was born in Groton, Conn., in 1797, and was sent at an early age by his father to work in a grocery store in New London. Finding that his employer was dishonest, and that he used false weights and measures, the boy ran away and returned to his home. He soon procured a situation in another store, remaining there for a number of years, until in 1826, he came to New York and engaged in business as a commission merchant. Becoming interested in stock speculations, under the advertisement and in partnership with Jacob Little, Mr. Allyn amassed a large fortune, which subsequent speculations did much to reduce. He was a bachelor, and had for thirty or forty years been in some sense averse to all society, but his eccentricities were not so marked as they were during the six or seven years preceding his death. During his stay at Taylor's Hotel he was occupied entirely in looking after the value of and the interest upon his bonds and stocks, keeping his business, however, in so great secrecy that not even the proprietor of the hotel had the faintest intimation that this guest was a wealthy capitalist. His bills were paid with the greatest promptitude, but beyond this fact no person in the hotel had grounds for supposing that the old man had a dollar. His occupation, meanwhile, was entirely unknown, and many speculations were indulged in by his fellow-boarders touching the work which kept the recluse so much confined to his garret. Wednesday afternoon the bill collector took Mr. Allyn's bill to his room, knocked, received no answer, and could gain no admittance.—He threw the bill into the room over the door and went away. The day wore away, and it was remarked that the old gentleman was not so prompt as formerly in responding to the presentation of his bill. Mr. Fisk, the proprietor, went to his room, and receiving no answer to his calls, the door was forced open, and the aged occupant was found lifeless in his chair.

The examination of the trunk and contents yesterday disclosed the fact that the old man owned stock in many of the best paying concerns in the country. He owned stock in all the principal railroads in New Jersey, the Erie Railway, Atlantic and Great Western, the Morris Canal and Banking Company, and the New York Central. Deeds for a large amount of real estate in Long Island and in the city of Brooklyn, and a pile of State and county bonds, were found. With these there was a will, dated fifteen years ago, bequeathing all his property to his brother and sister.

The body will be removed to Groton, Conn., to be interred there.

HOW IT FEELS TO DROWN.—As some of our readers may be curious upon this subject, we give the experience of Geo. Forbess, a sailor, who fell overboard, while making a trip across the lake, and was rescued in a helpless condition. After describing how he rid himself of superfluous clothing, and swam after the boat from which he had fallen; how he cried for help and could hear answering cries; how he thought of his wife and children and of different things that had occurred to him, he says:

"After a time the wind went down, the sea got a little smoother, add I felt sure I would soon hear from the scow. I was feeling more courage, and was striking out with a will, when a sudden cramp caught me, and I could not do another stroke. I felt like a lump of lead. My head began to spin around, a great lump rose up in my throat and choked me, and my eyes closed up as if a weight had been hung on the lids.—I began to drown, I felt it; then came a feeling something like a red hot iron being drawn through my brain, and my head felt like fire. A humming, roaring noise went through my ears, and I felt as light as a feather. The waves carried me about without an effort on my part, and I laughed—it seemed so curious that I actually laughed. I didn't care to be picked up—didn't care for Lizzie—only wanted to float and drift forever on the rollers.—The water came into my face and mouth, but I never tried to keep my head up. I wouldn't have moved my finger to have been aboard the scow.—It grew darker and darker, the old fire-feeling came through my head again.—Something clutched me by the leg and drew me down. I rocked to and fro, felt a noise like the discharge of a cannon, and then I dropped to sleep."

'Joe, my dear,' said a fond wife to her husband, who followed the piscatory profession on the banks of Newfoundland, 'do fix up a little, you look so slovenly. Oh, what an awful memory it would be for me if you should get drowned looking so!'

Tioga County District Convention, I. O. of G. T.

The Convention met at Blossburg, Nov. 23, and was called to order by W. C. T., E. T. Bently. The minutes of our last meeting were read and approved.

Bros. Wyles, of 740; Mills of 523; McCullough of 509, were appointed a committee on Credentials.

Reports of the delegates from the different lodges of the county, on the standing and welfare of their lodges were made, which were very interesting and listened to with marked attention.

The committee on credentials made their report as follows:

New Hope, No. 168, Fanny J. Voorhees, L. D., D. O. Gaylord, S. S. Gillet, N. Deboice Chase, F. A. Kirch, Mary Gaylord, Miss L. Baker.

Tioga, No. 509, T. H. Evans, H. McCullough, Ella Bently, Effie Seymour, Maggie McCarty.

Bloss, No. 517, E. Muselman, L. D., Mary A. Walker, Rev. N. L. Reynolds, O. L. Larcom.

Lawrenceville, No. 523, H. C. Mills, Alice Ryon, Mary Streeter, Helen C. Seelye.

Wellsboro, No. 661, John Brown, J. O. W. Bailey, Ida Stoddard, Sarah Fulwood.

East Charleston, No. 664, Rev. Wm. M. Haskell.

Wide Awake, No. 666, L. A. Johnson, N. V. Payne.

Charleston, No. 669, S. P. Moore, L. D., S. E. Parker, L. R. Moore.

Middlebury, 670, Jesse Keeney.

Morris Run, 740, Mary S. Bowne, E. B. Harris, Wm. Wyles.

On motion, the above report was accepted, and the committee retained.

Bros. Reynolds, Haskell and Bailey were appointed a committee on resolutions.

The selecting of a place for the holding of our next session being in order; Wellsboro being the only place named, it was on motion, declared that Wellsboro be the place of holding our next session, on Tuesday, March 1st, 1870.

On motion, a committee of three were appointed to report arrangements for canvassing the county, and having lectures on the subject of Temperance in every school district during the coming winter; viz: O. V. Elliott, S. P. Moore, Jesse Keeney.

On motion, the committee on statistics were instructed to procure blanks, on which sub-lodges will make their returns to this Convention.

A motion was made to pay the Secretary $8 per quarter, for his services rendered to this Convention.

On motion, the Convention adjourned to meet at the Baptist Church this evening at 6 o'clock, to hear a lecture from S. B. Chase, G. W. C. T., and to meet to-morrow morning at the lodge room, at 8½ o'clock.

Nov. 24th, Convention convened pursuant to adjournment, and was called to order by W. C. T., E. T. Bently.

The report of the committee on resolutions being called for, Bro. W. M. Haskell, chairman of said committee presented the following:

Whereas, the use of intoxicating liquors is destructive to Physical, Intellectual and Moral health, and,

Whereas, it is one of the most fruitful sources of crime, pauperism and misery throughout our land, and,

Whereas, it is the great burden of taxation, therefore,

1st. Resolved, that we recommend to all ecclesiastical bodies throughout the County, to strictly enforce their individual discipline upon the subject of temperance.

2d. Resolved, that we will not sympathize with any political organization that will not favor *Total Abstinence*, and we hold that a Good Templar violates the spirit of his obligation by voting for drinking men or manufacturers.

3d. Resolved, that we will district and thoroughly canvass our county with Lectures and Temperance Concerts, the coming winter.

4th. Resolved, that the present laws in regard to the liquor traffic, are insufficient for the reformation of men of depraved appetites, and for the protection of the injured women and children who are suffering from the effects of this giant evil.

5th. Resolved, that in order to remedy this defect in our laws, we deem it the duty of every good citizen to sign a petition to the Legislature of this Commonwealth for the passage of a prohibitory law, against the manufacture, importation or sale of alcoholic liquors, under severe penalties; and said law to be submitted to a vote of the people.

6th. Resolved, that we express our most profound sentiments of gratitude to Almighty God for the great success of the temperance enterprise during the past few years, and that these successes encourage us to increased activity in this great reform.

7th. Resolved, that our mining