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Attorney and Counselor at Law, Mansfield, Tioga county, Pa. Collections promptly attended to. Jan. 1, 1870.

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Wilson & Niles,
Attorneys and Counselors at Law. Will attend promptly to business entrusted to their care in the counties of Tioga and Potter. Office on the Avenue. Jan. 1, 1870.
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John W. Guernsey,
Attorney and Counselor at Law. All business entrusted to him will be promptly attended to. Office 2d door south of Hazlett's Hotel, Tioga, Tioga County, Pa.—Jan. 1, 1870.

Wm. B. Smith,
Pension, Bounty and Insurance Agent. Communications sent to the above address will receive prompt attention. Terms moderate, Knoxville, Pa.—Jan. 1, 1870.

John C. Horton,
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D. Bacon, M. D.,
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Respectfully announces to the citizens of East Charleston and vicinity, that he would be grateful for their patronage. Jan. 1, 1870.

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Homeopathist, Office at his Residence on the Avenue.—Jan. 1, 1870.

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Tailor and Cutter. Shop opposite Dartt's Carriage Shop, Main St., where he is prepared to do work promptly and neat.—Jan. 1, 1870.

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R. E. Onley,
Dealer in Clocks and Jewelry, Silver and Plated Ware, Spectacles, Violin Strings, &c. Watches and Jewelry neatly repaired. Engraving done in plain English and German.—Mansfield, Pa., Jan. 1, 1870.

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Hazlett's Hotel,
Tioga, Tioga County, Pa. Good stabling attached, and an attentive hostler always in attendance. Geo. W. Haslett, Prop't.—Jan. 1, 1870.

Hill's Hotel,
Westfield Borough, Tioga Co., Pa. E. G. Hill, Proprietor. A new and commodious building with all the modern improvements. Within easy drive of the best hunting and fishing Grounds in Northern Penn'a. Conveyances furnished. Terms moderate.—Jan. 1, 1870.

Smith's Hotel,
Tioga, Pa., E. M. Smith, Proprietor. House in good condition, to accommodate the traveling public in a superior manner.—Jan. 1, 1870.

Keystone Hotel,
Sabinsville, Tioga Co., Pa., J. B. Bonn, Prop'r. Good entertainment for man and beast. Convenient to the best fishing grounds. Parties accommodated with conveyances.—Jan. 1, '70.

John McIntosh,
Dealer in Vermont and Italian Barble, manufacturer of Monuments, Tomb Stones, &c., corner Market and Cedar Sts., Corning, N. Y. All orders promptly and neatly executed. Andrew Van Dusen, Agent.—Jan. 1, 1870.

Union Hotel,
Miner Watkins, Proprietor. The traveling public will find this a comfortable and convenient house to stop at. Good stabling, and an attentive hostler. Jan. 1, 1870.

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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 below Roberts & Bailey's Hardware Store, Main Street.
Wellsboro, Jan. 1, 1870.

HARKNESS & RILEY,
BOOT AND SHOE MAKERS,
Over Wilson & Van Valkenbury'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. REILEY.
Wellsboro, Jan. 1, 1870.–1y.

E. R. KIMBALL,
GROCERY AND RESTAURANT,
One door above the Meat Market,
WELLSBORO, PENN'A,
RESPECTFULLY announces to the trading public that he has a desirable stock of Groceries, comprising, Teas, Coffees, Spices, Sugars, Molasses, Syrups, and all that constitutes a first-class stock. Oysters in every style at all seasonable hours.
Wellsboro, Jan. 1, 1870–tf.

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FIRST PREMIUM
ELASTIC STITCH
FAMILY
SEWING MACHINES,
594 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.

Points of Excellence.
Beauty and Elasticity of Stitch.
Perfection and Simplicity of Machinery.
Using both threads directly from the spools.
No fastening of seams by hand and no waste of thread.
Wide range of application without change of adjustment.
The seam retains its beauty and firmness after washing and ironing.
Besides doing all kinds of work done by other Sewing Machines, these Machines execute the most beautiful and permanent Embroidery and ornamental work.
☞ The highest Premiums at all the fairs and exhibitions of the United States and Europe, have been awarded the Grover & Baker Sewing Machines, and the work done by them, wherever exhibited in competition.
☞ The very highest prize, THE CROSS OF THE LEGION OF HONOR, was conferred on the representative of the Grover & Baker Sewing Machines, at the Exposition Universelle, Paris, 1867, thus attesting their great superiority over all other Sewing Machines
Jan. 1, 1870–tf.

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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,
Jan. 1, 1870.–1y. Elmira, N. Y.

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, 1870–1y.

New Tobacco Store!
THE subscriber has fitted up the Store first door east Thomas Harden's dry goods 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, Jan. 1, 1870—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. DURIP.
Wellsboro, Jan. 1, 1870.

Great Improvement in Densistry.
HAVING purchased the exclusive right of Dr. Folsom's Improved patent Atmospheric Dental Plates for Tioga County. I now take pleasure in offering it to the public as the greatest DISCOVERY yet made in
Mechanical Dentistry.
By the use of which, we can overcome any any and all difficulties which have heretofore baffled the skill of the most practical Dentist in the world. Plates constructed upon this plan remain perfectly firm under all circumstances or condition of the mouth, as no air, or particles of food can possibly get under them. Those having old styles, Gold or Rubber Plates, can, at half the cost, have the Improvement applied to them answering in every respect the same purpose as as a new set. Perfect satisfaction guaranteed in every case. C. N. DARTT, Dentist.
Wellsboro, Jan. 1, 1869.
This is to certify that we are now using the Improved Dental Plates with perfect satisfaction. Having used the old style of plates for years with all their troubles and inconvenience known in the use of such plates, we cheerfully recommend the improved Plates as far superior to anything yet known. E. R. KIMBALL. CHAS. WILLIAMS.

THE EMPORIUM.
A New Store & New Goods.
(One door below Webb & Hasting's Drug Store.)
I WOULD STATE to those whom it may concern, that I have just returned from the City—bought carefully and close, a full assortment of
GROCEIES, PROVISIONS, FLOUR AND FEED, &C., &C.
Come and price my
TEAS, SUGARS AND SYRUPS,
Before you Purchase. W. P. BIGONY.
Wellsboro, Jan. 4, 1870–tf.

WM. H. ARMSTRONG. SENECA LINN.
Armstrong & Linn,
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,
WILLIAMSPORT, PENN'A.
Aug. 4, 1869–1y.

TIOGA DRUG STORE!
BORDEN keeps constantly on hand: Pure Drugs and Medicines, Chemicals, Paints and Oils, Lamps, Stationery, Yankee Notions &c.
PRESCRIPTIONS, CAREFULLY COMPOUNDED.
H. H. BORDEN.
Tioga, Jan. 1, 1870.–1y.

1870. FOR SALE. 1870.
BY
T. B. STONE,
(formerly B. C. Wickham's Nursery)
AT HIS NURSERY OF FRUIT AND ORNAMENTAL TREES, IN TIOGA:—
60,000 Apple Trees,
10,000 Pear Trees.
A good supply of PLUM, PEACH, CHERRY and ORNAMENTAL TREES & SHRUBBERY
The Fruit trees are composed of the choicest varieties, good, healthy, some of them large and in bearing. Any one wishing to get a supply will do well to call and see my stock before purchasing elsewhere. ☞ Delivered at the depot, Wellsboro, Mansfield, Lawrenceville and Blossburg, free of charge. All orders promptly filled.
Address, T. B STONE,
Tioga, Pa.
Tioga, Dec. 8, 1869–1y*

PREPARE FOR WINTER!
AND don't neglect to secure a first class
CUTTER OR SLEIGH.
H. W. DARTT, has on hand the latest styles and will make to order and warrant to suit. All kinds of REPAIRING done at the shortest notice. Also,
Ion Wo k and Horse-Shoeing.
Please call and examine and be convinced that better workmanship or material is not furnished elsewhere at more reasonable prices.
Main Street, Wellsboro, Pa.
Nov. 24, 1869.–tf. H. W. DARTT.

Get the Best!
Mrs. A. J. SOFIELD, is agent for that superior SEWING MACHINE, the
WILLCOX & GIBBS,
which everybody likes who tries it. It is a beautiful Machine, never gets out of order with fair usage, sews rapidly and strong stitch, and is perfectly noiseless.
☞ Machines rented by the week.
Nov. 17, 1869–tf. Mrs. A. J. SOFIELD.

JEWELRY STORE!
WELLSBORO, PA.
ANDREW FOLEY,
who has long been established in the Jewelry business in Wellsboro, has always on sale, various kinds and prices of
AMERICAN WATCHES,
GOLD OR SILVER CLOCKS, JEWELRY, GOLD CHAINS, KEYS, RINGS, PINS, PENCILS, CASES, GOLD & STEEL PENS, THIMBLES, SPOONS, RAZORS, PLATED WARE,
SEWING MACHINES,
&c., &c., &c.
With most other articles usually kept in such establishment, which is sold low for
C A S H.
Repairing done neatly, and promptly, and on short NOTICE. A. FOLEY.
January 5, 1870–1y.

GREAT REDUCION
IN PRICES,
AT
WICKHAM & FARR'S,
Tioga, Pa.
All those wishing
WINETR DRESS,
AND
FANCY GOODS,
can save a good percentage, as we must make room for other
G O O D S.
Jan. 5, 1869–tf.

Poets' Corner.

ORIGIN OF SLEEP.

When man was made it puzzled Satan much
How Adam's soul and body he could win;
So he invented woman; and with such
A soul endowed her, she was sure to sin;
And once get Adam underneath the thrall,
Satan was certain both of them would fall.

But then another difficulty rose—
How to get Adam to accept his bride?
This he o'ercame, as everybody knows,
By sending him to sleep; then by his side
Placed Eve. For Satan knew this much of life,
That, wide awake, he'd never take a wife.

Miscellaneous Reading.

THE WAGER.

'And so you have really and truly enjoyed this month in the country, cousin Clive?'

'I have indeed, Florence, and the only thing that takes the sting from regret at leaving this old place, is the thought that you are to return with me, and that I may try my utmost to make you enjoy the next month as I have this.'

'To introduce me into society—to bring me out, I suppose?' said Florence 'But don't you think I am rather old for that sort of thing? I have seen twenty, cousin Clive.'

'Without one season in Philadelphia,' said he; 'without one admirer save the clownish young men of the neighborhood, without a single offer of marriage, if I mistake not, Floy. It is really shocking to bury your beauty for so long in such a remote place as this.'

'As to offers of marriage, you are wrong,' replied the young lady, laughing. 'I have been honored by two, one from Mr. Sam Gregory, who, with a great deal of bashfulness and fidgeting about, asked my consent to be Mrs. Sam, and the other from the Reverend Westrop Deane, a poor curate, who couldn't sound his r's. I didn't accept either.'

Mr. Clive Hardinge lifted his hand with a gesture of disgust, and shaking his head, replied dolefully, "Which it will eventually come to, perhaps, if you are not quickly lifted out of this mediocre class into that higher grade of society to which you are entitled. I am very glad you are going to my mother for a little time; for although there is not, my dear cousin, a more perfect lady in all Philadelphia than you, yet the constant companionship of this so-called upper class of the village might in time cause you to forget that your superior birth precluded the possibility of your ever choosing a husband from among the young men of the families, you are in the habit of visiting; for it would ill beseem the blood of a Hardinge to mate with one beneath her."

The hot blood flew up in a torrent to the girl's face as her cousin uttered these words, for she knew her mother had been so considered to demean herself when, twenty years before, she dissobeyed the commands of a stern parent and sterner brother, and proudly placed herself in the strong, warm grasp of a man who had no sin against him but his povery, his ambitious daydreams, and his love for her. She remembered how, in this secure spot, they had eked out his meagre pittance; how the glorious productions of art, that his glowing immagination had vivified into almost living creations, had passed away, and had left the noble face drawn and sad, and the large, eloquent eyes, that had fought so bravely for them, a closed volume of blindness and death. Then the struggle for life, for existence, the long years of suffering and sorrow of her early life, and subsequently the riches that some unknown relative, dying, left them.

She had never seen a single member of her mother's family, until a few months before, when Clive Hardinge, son of that brother who had sealed up his father's heart against his sister all the years of his life, came suddenly upon them in their quiet country home, was struck with the refinement that pervaded the atmosphere in which his aunt and cousin lived, and charmed with the rare grace and fresh beauty of the young girl. He hastened to create an amiable understanding between his mother and Mrs. Lysle, which, being easily effected, as Mrs. Hardinge entertained no feeling of resentment against a woman she had never seen, he suddenly fancied that the cold fresh breezes of Hillside might have a beneficial influence on his town-bred constitution; and therefore, without much circumlocution, he gave a broad hint to that effect. His aunt took the hint and invited him. During his stay he and Florence had been a great deal thrown together, and, with a constant interchange of thought and opinions passing between them, grew in a month pretty well to know and appreciate each other.

Clive Hardinge was neither handsome nor young; but he possessed that which people, and women especially, value more in men than correctness of feature, or even youth—strength, courage and manliness. Five-and-thirty years had rolled over his brown head, and left the wavy hair still brown, and the gray eyes undimmed in the fire of their boyhood. He considered himself a middle-aged man now; and if any Midsummer day-dream ever had tinged with a transient brightness the even tenor of his life, it was long since rolled up in the forgotten past. He took an interest in Florence, a deep interest, by reason of her beauty, her innocence, and her unprotection. Man of the world as he was, thoroughly understanding all the ins and outs of society, he felt that his cousin was no common girl—that she was at once adapted to fill a higher position than in which she had yet moved. He took this interest to heart, and acted rather vaguely upon it.

In the pause that succeeded his last remark his keen discernment instantly detected the insult he had unintentionally offered her, and with a slight embarrassment in his face, he bent forward, and said, earnestly, "Forgive me, Floy; do not misunderstand my meaning. I am referring to yourself. You will be engaged before you leave Philadelphia. Mark my words.'

The flush died out of her face, and a merry sparkle danced in her eyes as she said, gaily, 'What in one month! My good cousin, how quickly you are going to dispose of me! Make no such rash prophecy, thou oracle of evil.'

'But I do,' said Clive. 'Let me bet you a dozen pair of gloves that my prediction comes true.'

'Against what?' she asked.

'Against—a kiss,' he replied.

'Sir, you surprise me!' said Florence. 'But you would lose your bet.'

'If I loose I will pay,' said he, 'and if you lose you must pay.'

'But I shall not lose, cousin Clive,' said Florence. 'I am sure that none of the gentlemen to whom you introduce me will satisfy my fastidious taste.'

'Wait until you see them, my dear child,' said Clive. 'You are very unsophisticated. I only fear they will find too easy ingress to that little untried heart of yours.'

She laughed a laugh that had a ring of scorn in it, which made him look up with a puzzled expression, as though he could not quite fathom her, as she left the room.

* * * * * * * *

Mrs. Earldale's saloons were crowded with fashion, beauty and wealth. It was her last ball of the season, and the most brilliant she had given. Among the assembled ladies it was evident that one was the centre of attraction, the dazzling star around which the smaller stars cease to shine. She was quite surrounded by gentlemen obtrusive in their attention and tireless in their flattery. She seemed to feel it acutely, as she stood, with heightened color and disdainful lips, mutely in the midst. She scarcely lifted the curling lashes from her dark black eyes, or gave the least movement to the hair that covered her white shoulders like a golden veil. She was perturbed and distressed, and wanted to get away from them. All the evening she had been herself merry and gay; but her most careless glance had been met by one almost passionate in its admiration, her laughing tones answered by the most fulsome flattery, that, angry with herself and then—having aptly learned in three short weeks to heartily despise the hollow mockery of what the world calls pleasure—she now stood this last hour in the ball-room in anything but a happy frame of mind. At last there was a break in the circle, and the low tones of the votaries of fashion ceased for a moment, as a young man of quiet, gentlemanly bearing made his way up to the young lady.

'Miss Lysle,' said he, 'permit me to conduct you to the conservatory. You were speaking of—'

They had passed through the rooms, and she turned to thank him for bringing her away.

'But where is Clive?' she asked. 'And are we not soon going home? I am so tired, Willie.'

'Tired of dancing, or of dissipation, Florence, which?' he asked.

Both,' she replied. 'I wouldn't live here for worlds, if I am to be dragged about night after night like this.'

'Then such a life has no charms for you?' he said.

'No, indeed,' was the reply. 'I am disappointed in Clive Hardinge. I thought him superior to such frivolity. He seems to like it.'

'There you mistake, Floy,' said her companion. 'It is society that courts him; not he who courts society. As you say, he is superior to it.'

'Then why does he go into it so much?' she asked.

'He is performing a sort of penance,' was the reply, 'and mixing in gaiety, which he detests, for the sake of one whom he cares for much, to see if the pure gold of spirituality in her heart will stand the test of the scheming world.'

She looked up into the clear dark eyes of Clive's dearest friend; but beyond the smile upon his lips, and the slight pressure of her hand upon his arm, she could read nothing.

'I am going home in five days,' she said, as they passed through the rooms.

'Are you sorry, or glad?' he asked.

'I shall be very glad to see my mother again,' she replied; 'but I shall be sorry to leave my aunt, and she has been so kind to me—and—and cousin Clive.'

'He is rather old, don't you think, Floy? Something of the old bachelor about him—too old to marry, in fact.'

'Who—Clive?' she said. 'He is not old, is he? I never noticed it. His hair is not gray, and his face is not wrinkled. He is very handsome, is cousin Clive.'

'Handsome, Floy? You must have put on Love's spectacles, surely; friend as he is I could never call him handsome yet.'

'Don't talk nonsense, Willie,' said Florence, pettishly. "I repeat, Clive Hardinge is handsome; he has more strength, might, and majesty in his countenance than a dozen ordinary men. Here he comes; now judge for yourself.'

If a very weary look and pale face denoted a handsome physique, Clive Hardinge certainly possessed it at that mement. He came forward to Florence.

'Would you like to go now?' said he, kindly; 'my mother is already cloaked, and waiting for the carriage.'

She quietly took his proffered arm, and extending her hand to Clive's friend bade him good-night.

* * * * * * * *

Miss Lysle sat at work in her aunt's dressing-room, the day before her departure home. The blue cashmere robe she wore suited well the purity of her complexion and the rich curls of her glittering hair. She looked marvelously pretty, and so thought Clive Hardinge, as he made his especial business to visit the room that morning. But her eyelashes were wet; she looked as if she had been shedding a tear or two, silently there to herself; and perhaps the softness and tenderness in her face made her appear more beautiful still. Clive carried a long narrow box in his hand, of blue enamel and gilt, and placed it under her eyes.

'The bet, Florence,' said he. 'Had you forgotten it? You have won it quite fairly, or will have done so to-morrow, for thre remains yet one more day before the month is completed. Now will you tell me why you have so coldly declined the two offers of marriage you have been honored with since your stay with us?'

'I did not feel myself honored,' she replied. 'One was from a spendthrift and a debauchee; the other from a brainless fop, who possessed but one idea in the world—that of admiring his own figure."

'But you have repelled admiration so persistently,' said Clive 'others, who certainly admired you, might have—'

'Thank you, cousin Clive, for the bet. May I look?' interrupted Florence, as she put out her hand for the box.

'Certainly not, until to-morrow,' was the reply; 'then you wear home the prettiest pair of gloves the box contains, if you like; and when you are gone, perhaps I shall be able to get back my rest again, and my appetite. You have robbed me of both since you have been here.'

'Cousin!' she exclaimed.

'I say you have robbed me of both,' repeated Clive. 'Before I saw you I was able to eat like any other mortal; but now the dazzling things at the table are not the plate and crystal, but a pair of hands that keep moving up and down, and mesmerize my eyes to look at them. Before you came I could sleep soundly enough at night, and wake refreshed in the morning: but now my dreams are wild and feverish, of bewildering eyes, and glittering golden hair, and one ethereal form that comes between me and slumber.'

'Please don't cousin Clive,' said Florence.

'But I will,' said he. 'Oh, you shall fairly win you bet, my little Floy. I am a cross old bachelor cousin; but for all that, I mean to tell you that I love you with all my heart and soul.'

Her head dropped down suddenly, and the long hair fell over her hot cheeks, and her hands trembled and clasped themselves together on her lap.

There was a painful pause, and when Florence dared to lift her eyes she saw Clive Hardinge's face buried in his folded arms, quiet and still. She rose hesitatingly, and then went up to him, placing one soft hand on his head, while with the other she extended the unopened box.

'I don't want your gloves, cousin Clive,' she said.

"Why not?' he asked, astonished.

'Because I have lost my bet,' she replied, turning away her shy face.

'Florence—my darling Floy, have I won it?' he exclaimed, rapturously, starting up and catching her had.

'Yes, and me too,' she murmured, as she lifted her flushing face to his, and his arms clasped her in a tight embrace.

—*Philadelphia City Item.*

[For the Agitator.]

One Thousand Miles over the Rocks of Tioga County.

BY ANDREW SHERWOOD,
ASSISTANT GEOLOGIST ON THE OHIO SURVEY.

CHAPTER III.

THE DEVONIAN AGE.

"Forthwith the sounds and seas, each creek and bay,
With fry innumerable swarmed."

We have now arrived, in the ascending order, to the next great era in geological history—the Devonian, or Age of Fishes. This system was so named by Sir Roderick Murchison and Prof. Sedgwick, from the county of Devonshire, in England, where it abounds in organic remains. It also forms the surface-rock over large portions of Russia, Ireland and Scotland. In the latter country it has been rendered classical through the writings of Hugh Miller—one of the greatest men this world ever produced. The name of that immortal Scotsman will yet be sung in every land, and the eternal truths which he uttered are destined to awaken the echoes of the world. Of him it was said by the eminent divine, Dr. Buckland, "that he would give his right hand to possess such powers of description;" and the poet has well written—

"Unknown he came. He went a Mystery—
A mighty vessel founded in the calm,
Her freight half-given to the world."

In the United States, rocks of the Devonian Age occur in parts of Pennsylvania, New York, Ohio, Michigan, Illinois, Indiana and Iowa. They are most largely developed in New York, and have been divided by the geologists of that State as follows: first, the Oriskany period; second, the Corniferous period; third, the Hamilton period; fourth, the Chemung period; and fifth, the Catskill period.

The Chemung and Catskill beds form the surface-stratum over a great extent of Tioga county. As was remarked under "The Silurian Age," the rocks have a regular dip to the south across the State of New York; and all the inferior formation, up to the middle of the Chemung group, have passed beneath the surface at Corning. This pitch of the strata to the south, may be observed near the village mentioned, in a cut of the Tioga Railroad; also, in the railroad-cut, opposite the village of Tioga. But at the mouth of Mill Creek, two miles above, the rocks assume a horizontal position, which they maintain for about half a mile, when they rise out to the south—forming a basin, or synclinal axis. At this point the Catskill group—the upper member of the Devonian—is overlaid by nine hundred feet of Subcarboniferous sandstone and shales. The rise of the strata to the south may be seen at Lamb's Creek, in the west bank of the Tioga River, where the Catskill formation is is exposed; also, in James R. Wilson's limestone quarries, the Mansfield iron ore diggings, and at the village of Wellsboro—all belonging to the Chemung group. About one mile above Mansfield, the strata commence and pitch to the south again—forming an anticlinal line or axis, which begins beyond Towanda, in Bradford county, and passes through Mansfield and Wellsboro, terminating in the vicinity of Pine Creek. The strike is uninterrupted from Mansfield to Blossburg, where the strata again rise out—forming another trough, or synclinal valley, similar to the one which crosses the Tioga River at Mill Creek. In fact, the whole Appalachian range is made up of a series of upheavals and depressions similar to those which cross the county of Tioga. The general direction of these folds is northeast and southwest; and though many of them are of very great length, others are only a few miles in length—for while some folds are rising, others are disappearing, so that few, if any, run through the entire course of the Alleghanies.

If we rightly understand this system of plications, we have a key which will unlock the coal fields of Pennsylvania—as we shall see hereafter. They also furnish us with a theory in regard to the formation of mountain-chains, which is at once both rational and philosophical. We can no longer believe that mountains were lifted up *en masse* during some grand convulsion of nature; certainly not when we take into consideration the fact that all mountain systems are made up of a series of flexures analogous to those found in the Alleghanies, and that this condition wo'd naturally follow from the contraction of a cooling globe. Mountains, then, are the result of lateral pressure, produced by the refrigeration and consequent contraction of the earth's crust; and, instead of being supported on a treacherous sea of lava, we may regard them as having very firm foundations. The process of elevation was doubtless very gradual, and required many extended cycles for its completion.

The contour of a country depends in a great measure upon the nature and position of the underlying rocks; and thus it is that the folding of the strata, in ages long gone by, has rendered Pennsylvania classic ground to the poet and the painter. Other States may excel in wide and fertile plains; but Pennsylvania surpasses them in the quiet beauty of her landscapes. In her rock-ribbed mountains, which have witnessed the storms and heard the thunder of a million years, we have a picture of the sublime in nature. In her peaceful glens and long withdrawing glades, where a thousand happy rills wander through the silent woods, there is a dreamy loveliness which we may in vain seek to express. In her pastoral valleys, where luxuriant orchards bend with delicious fruitage, and the green grain whispers in the tidal wave of summer, there is lowing of contented herds, and there

"Peace and Plenty walk amid the glow
And perfume of full garners."

Inaugural Address of John W. Geary.

FELLOW CITIZENS:—Having been honored, a second time, by the voluntary suffrages of my countrymen, as their choice for Chief Magistrate of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, I have, in the presence of God and of this assembled multitude, renewed the solemn and binding obligation, required of me by law, to support the State and National Constitutions, and to perform with fidelity the duties devolving upon me as Governor. It shall be my constant aim and most earnest effort to observe the very letter as well as the full spirit, meaning and intent of the obligation I have just taken.

Deeply impressed with the most profound gratitude, I can but express my most hearty thanks to the good citizens of this Commonwealth for the generous confidence and partiality they have reposed in me by re-election to the most honorable and most responsible position in their gift. But knowing well their exactions and requirements of one who occupies a position so exalted, it is with extreme diffidence I again undertake responsibilities of such vast importance, which even the boldest and most gifted might hesitate to assume. And however determined may be my endeavors to realize the expectations of my friends in support of the right, and to battle against whatever, in my judgment, may be wrong, still I am conscious of the necessity for some sustaining power; and therefore I unhesitatingly acknowledge my dependence upon the enlightened support and patriotism of my fellow citizens, and my firm reliance upon the unerring wisdom and never failing aid of Him who controls alike the destinies of individuals and of nations.

The settlement of the vexed questions growing out of the armed conflict with treason, devolves a mighty responsibility on the loyal men of the land. Armed rebellion was signally crushed by the force of armed loyalty, and the government has triumphantly established its ability successfully to suppress domestic insurrection, however gigantic. The war itself has served to stimulate our people to fresh energies, and to the development of new enterprises. Our manufactories have multiplied, plenty has smiled upon our fields, and blessed the labors of the husbandman. Peace has restored our people to their homes, and cheered our firesides. The rates of taxation have been reduced, and are entirely abolished upon real estate for the use of the Commonwealth. Our State debt is being steadily and surely liquidated. Immense sums have been paid for pensions and other charities. The cause of education has advanced, and the institutions for the support and tuition of the soldiers' orphans have been liberally supplied. Railroads have been constructed, and new material resources developed. And thus our State and Nation are rapidly progressing in the attainment of those elements of greatness which have already placed our country in the foremost rank of the powers of the earth. The great railroad which binds our State to the Far West, and it in turn to the oriental nations, has been completed, and all our efforts to add to our material prosperity have been crowned with unparalleled success.

It was my privilege to announce from this stand, three years ago, the principles which would guide me in the administration of the office of Governor. At that time I dwelt upon and expressed my views in reference to all questions then occupying a share of public attention. I have since, from time to time, in messages to the Legislature, set forth the condition of the State, recommended such measures as I deemed expedient and calculated to advance her interests, and expressed my views upon the various topics of the day that were of State or National importance. And having fully reflected thereon, I am the more confirmed therein, and know of no reason why I should not endorse and reiterate them as fully on this occasion as if I again promulgated them, word for word. And now, acknowledging my responsibility in its broadest sense, as a representative, to my constituents, and considering the magnitude of the interests which have again been committed to my charge, I feel it is due to the people and incumbent upon myself to refer them to the documents indicated for an outline of the general policy which is intended as a guide for the incoming administration, rather than encumber this address, or unnecessarily delay this audience with their repetition. I have no new pledges to make, but confidently refer to the record of my past life, as evidence at least of my zeal and devotion to the best interests of my State and country, and for the rectitude of my intentions. And although the ability which I bring to the discharge of such high duties may be limited, I shall confidentially rely upon the kind indulgence of my fellow-citizens and upon a conscientious effort to uphold unblemished, and transmit untarnished to my successor in office, and to posterity, the fair fame and good name of our magnificent old Commonwealth.

Difficulties of no ordinary character constantly surround your Executive officer in the discharge of the many duties devolving upon him, concerning each of which there may be conflicting opinions. It being, therefore, impossible to satisfy all, his only safeguard is to adopt, and act in accordance with those sterling and beneficent maxims to which the early fathers gave utterance, which have been sanctioned by wisdom and experience, and resulted in the rapid growth and prosperity of our institutions, and the liberty and happiness of our people.

The Constitution vests "the supreme Executive power" of the State in the Governor, and directs that "he shall take care that the laws be faithfully executed." The supreme earthly authority recognized by us, therefore, is the law—the rightfully determined will of the people. "No citizen is so exalted as to be above, and none so low as to be beneath its power." The Executive is as much the subject of the State as the humblest individual within its borders. In pursuance of these principels, and in the execution of the laws, I have endeavored, during my term of office, faithfully to discharge every official duty with a full referance to my sworn obligations, and as I shall answer at the last great day.

It should be our earnest effort to faithfully discharge all our obligations and responsibilities, both as citizens and magistrates. "We should cease to tolerate anything as "politically right, that is morally wrong," and actively proscribe the corruption which too frequently marks the administration of public affairs—an evil to which attention cannot be too frequently or too forcibly invited. No sign more certainly indicates the downfall of free institutions than the indifference of the people to the moral depravity of those in authority. All history warns us to hold to our integrity as we value our national existance. Forcibly impressed with these ideas, I call upon all legislators, and upon all other good citizens, and especially upon the conductors of the public press—the ever faithful sentinels of a free people—to aid in giving that tone to public sentiment which shall purify our State, and relieve her from the reproach of even countenancing those who would make a traffic of their offices in violation of their obligations. Look to it well and closely, fellow-citizens, and begin at once to teach your servants that the "public will" must be obeyed, and that the "public weal" is the first object to be attained in a free government. If you permit spectators to enrich themselves out of the public Treasury, and at the same time to corrupt the law-making branch of the government, you pave the way to anarchy, you set the example with tempts to crime, and offer to the world an evidence, most conclusive, that self government is a failure.

Owing to the many efforts made on the part of free traders for the abolishment of the natural and wholesome protection now afforded to our home industry and to labor, I consider it a subject which claims a portion of our time and attention. If our national industry and natural productions, represented by thousands of factories, mines and other sources of labor, are to be preserved, there should be no reduction of duties which shall enable the underpaid and overworked population of the Old World to flood our States with the product of their mines and workshops at the cost of our destruction. The articles thus admitted would undersell the products of our artisans at our very doors, and our factories would be closed, as heretofore, by similar causes. This will throw out of employment thousands of industrious men, and entail ruin upon them and their families, merely for the benefit and aggrandizement