VOLUME XVII.

WELLSBORO, PA., WEDNESDAY MORNING, MAY 25, 1870.

to come."

the teamster.

he's been drunk now!"

asked the questioner.

I pity 'em. Then there's another thing;

on one of these times. He don't eat

nothin', and I don't suppose he'll put a

"Why, how long both ways? How

"Well, he's took a drunk more or

less ever since he came from college;

but it's about a year that he's been hard

uestion," was the other's answer.

'do you sell that man rum?"

I shouldn't think you'd do it."

it somebody else would," the host re-

"Now that's odd," energetically pur-

and the lantern was quickly lighted.

My hat was already on my head, and I

some moments before I could see at all,

the snow came driving into my face so

came sweeping out through the stable.

face of more than ordinary beauty.

you, and I'll carry the mother."

from them.

Dake?"

arswered the fat man.

wuld a pizen spider!"

"Heavens!" uttered the man, as he

The child was quickly taken, andere

room with our burden. The two were

taken to the fire and the snow brushed

"Only Kate Lockland and her child,"

'What d'ye bring 'em in here for?'

'Cause my own house is too far."

wio had said so much, started up.

sonething about a man's having a right

tollo as he pleased in his own house, he

Inow turned my attention to the wo

andI could see her bosom heave, as she

triel to choke the sobs that were burst-

ing orth. The child was a girl about

fouryears old. She clung close to her

forstfulness of her cold fingers and

"Xate Lockland, what in Heaven's

"(h, I was trying to find your own

hous, Jim Drake, for I knew you'd

front of this place, but my poor child

wildliaround.

Shistopped and burst into tears, and | runs away with you.'

moher, and seemed frightened into

slunk away behind his bar again. 🗼

Who's them?" asked the host.

when you call for it?"

long he took to drink, and how long

BAMURI, LINN, a mind to; but you see he will drink; "No fuel! no food!" he whispered, GROVER & BAKER'S WM. H. ARMSTRONG. GETTING MARRIED. Loets' Corner. and the worst of it is, he makes a fool gazing upon his wife. "Starving!~

THE SLEEP.

THE TIOGA COUNTY AGITATOR 19 PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY MORNING BY VAN GELDER & MITCHELL!

P. C. Van Gelder. | Jno. I. Mitchell. TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION INVARIABLY IN ADVANCE.

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BUSINESS CARDS.

Van Gelder & Mitchell, Book, Plain and Fancy Job Printers. All wo promptly and neatly executed .- Jan. 1; 1870. Smith & Merrick.

Attorneys & Counselors at Law. Insurance, Bounty and Pension Agency, Office on Main Street, Wellsboro Pa, opposite Union Block. Jan. 1. 1870. W. H. SMITH. . GEO. W. MERRICK.

Seeley, Coates & Co. BANKERS, Knoxville, Tioga, County, Pa.

Receive money on deposit, discount notes, and sell drafts on New York City. Collections promptly made.—Dec. 15, 1869-1y* Jno. W. Adams, Attorney and Counselor at Law, Mansfield, Tioga

county, Pa Collections promptly attended to. Jan. 1, 1870. Jno. I. Mitchell, Attorney and Counselor at Law, Claim, and Insurance Agent. Office over Kress' Drug Store, adjoining Agitator Office, Wellsbore, Pa. Jan. 1, 1870.

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. S. F. Wilson.] 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. Com-munications sent to the above address will receive prompt attention. Terms moderate, Knoxville, Pa.—Jan. 1, 1870. Seymour & Horton,

Attorneys and Counselors at law, Tioga Pa.
All business entrusted to their care will receive prompt attention. C. H. Seynour W. D. Terbell & Co.,

Wholesale Druggists, and dealers in Wall Paper, Kerosene Lamps, Window Glass, Perfumery Paints, Oils, &c., &c.-Corning, N. Y. Jan. 1 '70 D. Bacon, M. D., Physician and Surgeon. Will attend promptly

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Hazlett's Hotel, Tioga, Tioga County, Pa. Good stabling attach ed, and an attentive hostler always in attend ance. Geo. W. Hazlett, Prop'r .- Jan. 1, 1870.

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

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the conveniences for man and beast Charges

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WHERE delicious Ice Cream, French Conseason, a nice dish of Ton. Coffee, or Chocolate. hours, served in the best style. Next door be low Roberts & Bailey's Hardware Store. Main

Wellsborg, Jan. 1, 1870. HOWARD SANITARY ALL AS

SOCIATION. For the Relief and Cure of the Erring and Unfortunat on Principles of Christian Philanthropy. ESSAYS ON THE ERRORS OF YOUTH, and the Fol lies of Age, in relation to MARRIAGE III, Special Evils. with Sanitary aid for the afflicted. Sent free, in scaled envelopes. Address, HOWARD ASSOCIATION.

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Dy JUPITER Dam, Fanny Faster the season of 1870, for a limited number of Mares, at the following places, viz: ONE DAY EVERY TWO WEEKS AT ELELAND. The balance of the time at Wellsbore, Pa.

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May 4, 1870-tf L. C. BENNETT.

Allen Sice

- 1

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New Tobacco Store!

THE subscriber has fitted up the Store first door cast 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. AND Call and see for yourselves.

Wellsboro, Jan. 1, 1870-tf.

New Tannery. THE undersigned has fitted up the old Fourdry building, near the Browery, Wellsboro, and is now propared to turn out fine calf, kip, cowhide, and barnessicather in the best man ner. Hides tanned on shares. Cash paid for hides. MARTIAL A. DURIF. Wellsboro, Jan. 1, 1870.

Wellsboro Bakery.

J. BURGIN would say to the citizens of BOOT AND SHOE MAKERS. BREAD, PIES AND CAKES: of the host quality. We also serve moals to those who wish. OYSTERS always on hand, for sale, and served if desired. Call at the old Stevens' stind. J. J. BERGIN. Feb. 9, 1870-1y.

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BORDEN keeps constantly o hand: Para Drugs and Medicines, Chemicals, Paints and Oils, Lamps, PRESCRIPTIONS CAREFULLY COMPOUNDED.

H. H. BORDEN. Tioga, Jan. 1, 1870.-1y.

1870. FOR SALE. $\mathbf{B}\mathbf{Y}$

T. B. STONE, (formerly B. C. Wickham's Nursery) T HIS NURSERY OF FRUIT AND OR.

A NAMENTAL TREES, IN TIOUA:-60,000 Apple Trees,

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A good supply of PLUM, PEACH, CHERRY 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 pur chasing elsewhere. 73 Delivered at the depot, Wellsbore, Mansfield, Lawrenceville and Bloss-

burg, free of charge. All orders promptly filled.
Address, T. B. STONE, fioga, Dec. 8, 1869-1y*

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For the Million, at

W. C. KRESS. March 16, 1870-tf.

House and Lot for Sale. OUTH of Mansfield, Tioga county, Pa, with D in easy walking distance of the churches, State Numal School, &c. House in good order, good sine, and convenient. Excellent well and about 12 acre, and has a number of choice frui rees, grape vines, &c. A pleasant and desirabl ome, and will be sold at a low figure. Address

Manshold, March 23, 1870. tf House & Lot for Sale. GOOD House and barn, on a lot of tw A seres, within ten minutes walk of the Court House, Wellshore, is offered for sale. In

quire of John I. Mitchell, Esq., Wellsboro. Jan. 25, 1870-tf. MANSFIELD

MINERAL PAINT.

For sale by March 16 1870-tf. . .

W. C.KRESS. ANOTHER EXPLOSION

IS Excellency, J. W. Goary, Governor Jersey Shore, Pine Creek and Buffalo

Railroad Bill. we would respectfully inform the traveling pubic, that we will continue to run the

Air Line Stages o and from Wellshore and Tiega, connecting Having purchased a number of first class horses and carriages, we will continue to convey passengers in our PALACE COACHES, which, or comfort and convenier cecepord and safety, e unsurpassed op apy route west of New York. Througa fare, \$1. 50. Way stations in proportion. Always halt when flagged.

F. D. BUNNELL & CO.
April 13, 1870. tf

FOR SALE. It is the subscriber has for sale:

1 pure blooded Aldorney Bull, 3 years old.
1 grade Alderney Bull, 1 year old.
1 pure blooded Dovon Bull, 3 years old.
Also Chester white pigs, prices reasonable.
L. C. BENNET. Wellsboro, May 11, 1870. 3t

4 4

Armstrong & Linn, ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, WILLIAMSPORT, PENN'A.

JEWELRY STORE:

WELLSBORO, PA.



Aug. 4, 1869-1y.

ANDREW FOLEY, who has long been established in the Jowelry business in Wellsboro, has always on sale, various kinds and prices of

AMERICAN WATCHES

GOLD OR SILVER CLOCKS, JEWEL RY, GOLD CHAINS, KEYS, RINGS, PINS, PENCILS, CASES, GOLD & STEEL PENS, THIMBLES. SPOONS, RAZORS, PLA-TED 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 or short Notice. January 5; 1870-1y.

Tioga Marble Works.

THE andersigned is now prepared to execute all orders for Tomb Stones and Monuments of either ITALIAN OR RUTLAND MARBLE of the latest style and approved workmanship and with dispatch. He keeps constantly on hand both kinds of Marble and will be able to suit all who may favor him with their orders, on as reasonable terms as can be obtained in the country · FRANK ADAMS.

Tioga, Jan. 1, 1870-tf. HARKNESS & RILEY,

coomlately occupied by Benj. Secley. POOTS AND SHOES of all kinds made to order and in the best manner, REPAIRING of all kinds done promptly and good. Give us neall."

JOHN HARRNES WML REILLD Register's Notice. NOTICE is hereby given that the Administra tors and Guardian named below have filed heir accounts in the Register's Office for Tioga county, Pa., and that the said accounts will be presented to the Orphans' Court for said county nt a ression of said Court to be held at Wellsbo-ro, on Monday, the 30th day of May next, at 2 o'clock P. M., for confirmation and allowance: Administration account of, the estate of Theo filed by John W. Guernsey and Benj. Wells, Administrators of O. B. Wells, deceased, who was the Administrator of said estated

Administration account of the estate of Mury-ette A. Rose, late of Rutland township, deceased, filed by Daniel G. Stevens, Administrator of Ezra I. Stevens, deceased, who was the Administrator of said estate. Account of Daniel G. Stevens, Administrator. of the estate of Ezra I. Stevens, late of Middle-

bury township, deceased.

Account of Caleb S. Graves, Administrator of he estate of Ira Graves, late of Covington town-Account of John B. Van Name, Guardian of Grace Thee Van Name, Henry M. Van Name and Herbert C. Van Name, minor children of Charles Van Name, late of Tioga, deceased.

D. L. DEANE, Register. -Wellsboro, May 4, 1870. TIMOGA CO. COURT PROCLAMA TION. Whereas, the Hon. Robert G. White President Judge for the 4th Judicial District of Pennsylvania, and E. T. Bently and C. F. Veil, Esq's, Associate Judges in Tioga County, have issued their precept, bearing date the 4th day of April. 1870, and to me directed, for the holding of Orphan's Court, Court of Common Plens, General Quarter Sessions and Oyer and Terminer, at Wollsboro, for the County of Tioga,

on the 5th Monday of May (being the 30th day,) 1870, and to continue two weeks.

Notice is therefore hereby given, to the Coroner, Justices of the Peace, and Constables in and for the county of Tioga, to appear in their own propar persons, with their records, inquisitions, examinations and remembrances, to do those things which of their offices and in their behalf appertain to be done, and all witnesses and oth er persons prosecuting in bohalf of the Common. wealth against any person or persons, are required to be then and there attending, and not o depart at their peril. Jurors are requested to e punctual in their attendance at the appointed

time, agreeably to notice. liven under my hand and seal at the Sheriff's Office, in Wellsboro, the 4th day of May in the year of our Lord oue thousand eight hundeed and seventy.

J. B. POTTER, Sheriff.

HARPER'S PERIODICALS. TERMS FOR 1870.

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HARPER'S MAGAZINE, HARPER'S WEEKLY, and HARPER'S BAZAR, to one address, for one year \$10 00; or any two for \$7 00. An extra Copy of either the Magazine, Weekly, or Bazar, will be supplied gratis for

every Club, of Five Subscribers at \$4 00 each, in one remittance; or, Six Copics for \$20 00, with-HARPER'S MAGAZINE contains nearly Double the Amount of Matter furnished in the Galaxy The Atlantic, Putnam, or Lippincot. It exceeds n about the same ratio any English Magazine of the same general class. A New Story, splendidly Illustrated, by Wilkie

Collins (Author of "The Woman in White," "No Name." "Armadale." and "The Moonstone" commenced in Harpor's Weekly in No. vember, 1869. Persons desiring to renew their Subscriptions Pennsylvania, laboring under a fit of in- Publishers by sending in their Names as early as may, or a unut of money; having vetoed the convenient before the Expiration of their present on had him, and had made him now Subscriptions. This will obviate the delay at-

tendant upon re-entering names and mailing New Subscribers will be supplied with either of the above Periodicals from the present time to the end of the pear 1870 for Four Dollars. Address HARPER & BROTHERS, New York

New York, Oct. 15, 1869. Tioga High School.

Academic and Commercial Courses. iosophic apparatus.

Tuition a half term strictly in advance. For full particulars call on or address
H. M. BEELES, Prin'l.
March 23, 1870. tf Tioga, Pa.

.House and Lot for Sale.

BY ELIZABETH BARRETT BROWNING. "He giveth His beloved sleep." _ Pealm exxi., 2. Of all the thoughts of God that are Borne inward unto souls afar. Along the Psalmist's music deep, Now tell me if that any is

For gift or grace surpassing this-"He giveth His beloved sleep." What would we give to our beloved! The heroe's heart to be unmoved-The poet's star-tuned harp to sweep-The senate's shouts to patriot's vows-The monarch's crown to light the brows? "He giveth His beloved sleep." What do we give to our beloved? A little faith all undisproved-A little dust to over weep--

And bitter memories to make The whole earth blasted for our sake! "He giveth His beloved sleep." O earth so full of dreary noises, O men with wailing in your voices? O delved gold, the wailer's heap! O strife. O curse that o'er it fall ! God makes a silence through you all.

"He giveth His beloved sleep?"

His dew drops mutely on the hill; His cloud above it saileth still, Though on its slopes men toil and reap! More softly than the dew is shed, Or cloud is floated overhead, "He giveth His beloved sleep." Yea! men may wonder while they scan A thinking, feeling, living man, In such a rest his heart to keep; But angels saw-and through the word, I ween their blessed smile is heard -

"He giveth His beloevd sleep." For me, my heart that erst did go, Most like a tired child at a show, That sees through tears the jugglers leap, Would now its wearied vision close; Would, child-like, on his love repose, "Who giveth His beloved sleep." And friends !- dear friends !- when shall it b That this low breath has gone from me, And round my bier ye come to weep, Let one, most loving of you all, Say, "Not a tear must o'er her fall,"

Miscellaneous Rending. A VILLAGE BAR ROOM.

"He giveth His beloved sleep."

A TOUCHING STORY. In 18- I was traveling from Ithica to Buffalo, in New York State, by stage, plied. intending to reach my home in season to partake of the annual Thanksgiving linner with fond and loving friends, at the old homestead. It was a bitter cold morning when we set out, and the roads were frozen hard, there having been considerable mud only a few days be-

The first night we put in at Danville. Over Wilson & Van Valkenburg's Store, in the and on the following morning when I awoke, I found that the earth was not on ly covered with enow, but that the but above the voice of the storm came snow was falling fast. After an early breakfast we set out again, on wheels, but at the and, of sight miles, we were ging up so that the wheels would not run. When night came, we found ourselves obliged to stop at a small village the landlord and his wretched custom only twenty miles from where we set out in the morning.

A good supper was provided at the inn, and the place had the appearance of comfort. We had just set down to supper, when the wind began to blow furiously, and we could see by the dim had piled up a huge bank of snow across light without, that the snow was being the street, and in this bank we found a whirled and driven about in a furious female with a child in her arms. She manner. There was a fire in the small sitting room, and thither we passen- clung to her child. The man who cargers, six of us, adjourned. We sat there ried the lantern held it up to her face. and conversed until near nine o'clock; and then I went out into the bar room,

to smoke a cigar previous to retiring. In the barroom I found a bright wood fire burning, and some dozen people were sitting there, smoking and drinking. (This was long before the introduction of the Maine laws.) Several of the company I judged to be teamsters; a rough, hardy natured set, who were cried, "here, take the child, some of enjoying themselves hugely over a mug of flip! Then there were several whom I found to be villagers—men who lived | many minutes we were back in the bar near the inn—a set of village politicians

and newsmongers, who made the bar room their place of social evening mee-I had lighted my cigar and taken my seat near the fire, when I noticed a buffalo skin on one end of the settee, opposite to where I sat, and I was confident there was a human being beneath it. I supposed it might be a stable hand, who had been at work hard, or was expected to be up most of the night, and was now getting a little sleep. I was looking at the buffalo, and thus meditating, when I heard a low, deep, death-like groan come up from beneath it; and in a few moments more the robe was thrown upon the floor, and the man who had reposed beneath came down upon the top of it, and there he lay for yeput a finger on that woman. Don't I looked back once more on that happy, the scientific farming of Flanders, some moments like a dead man. I had yedo it; if ye do, I'll crush ye as I just started up, when four of the villagers hastened to his assistance. They lifted him to his feet, and after consid- exp for a moment, and then, muttering

erable effort he managed to stand up. My God! what a thrill struck to my heart when I saw that face. It was one of noble features; a brow, high and amply developed, over which clustered a man and her child. The former was mass of dark, glossy ringlets; the face surly not yet thirty years of age, and beautifully proportioned, and each sep- showns truly a beautiful woman-only arate feature most exquisitely chiseled. | shewas pale and wan, and her eyes

But what an expression rested there web swollen. She trembled fearfully now.! The great dark eyes had a vacant, idiotic stare; the face was as pale as death, and the lips looked dry and parched, and much discolored. His clothes were torn and soiled, and one of his hands bloody. He was surely not more than five and thirty, and his appearance would at once indicate a man of more | name are you doing out this night?" than common abilities. But the dem- asket Jim Drake.

something below the brute. "How do you feel now, George?" | givene a shelter. But I got lost in the asked one of the men who had gone to snow I wouldn't have cried out in his assistance.

But he only groaned in reply, and he | did. im Drake, have you seen George? was soon persuaded to lie down again, Oh, (od, have mercy on him! Poor, being told that he would soon feel bet- dear seorge! He don't know we are ter. As soon as he was on the settee freezhg and starving in our own home! once more, and had the buffalo over No ful-no food-no-no." him, the men returned to their seats. The third term will commence April 8d, 1870. "Who is that chap?" asked one of in a noment more Thorough instruction. Terms liberal. Phi-the teamsters, looking toward the villa-leaper to his feet. 'Who is that chap?" asked one or in a moment more George. Lockland gers who had been assisting, the unfor-

> "That's George Lockland," returned a stout, honest looking man. "Does he belong here?" "Yes. Didn't ye never hear of him?"

tunate man.

THE subscriber offers for sale his house and lot on Main Street, opposite Dartt's Wagon Shop. Enquire on the premises of March 30, '70-6m. JOHN ETNER. The teamster replied that he had not a gradually a look of too bad, I declare 'tis. Lockland might be one of the first men in town, if he'd mania face.

of himself. He can't touch it without God have mercy! Who was it said doing just as he's doing now. He star- those words! Where am I?" ted here as a lawyer, and a smart one "George! George!" cried the wife,

ton right out of his boots. But ye see arms about her husband's neck, "Don't he's lost all of his best customers now. | you know me?" They daren't trust him with business, "Kate! no fire!—there's fire!" 'cause he ain't sure of ever doing it.-"Aye, George Lockland," said Jim He's got one of the beautifulest little Drake, now starting up; "this ain't handsomest children. But, poor things!

Again the poor man gazed about him,

rum operates differently on him from what it does on most folks. It doesn't show itself on the outside, as it does a'most everybody else, but it seems to eat truth had burst upon him. him up inside. You see how pale he "No fuel!-no food!" he groaned. looks-well, he's always so when he's

bit of food into his stomach for a week "But you're cold, Kate." "How long has he been so?" asked our house. I shall die here!" "Will you go home with me, George?" "How d'ye mean?"

is away from here, do."

im asked of the husband.

"Anywhere!" gasped the poor man. "O, my God! no fuel! no food! Kate are you hurt?" But the wife could not speak, and as

at it. Ye see folks began to find out en went to help him. how slack he was in his business, and him agoin' in this fashion. And as for this drunk, I should say he had been as low as he can get and live, and I guess he'll get sober in a day or fivo."
"But where does he get his fiquor?"

lantern back, Mike Fingal." "You must ask Mike Fingal that All eyes were turned upon the landord, who now stood behind the bar. away. The host came out and began He was evidently troubled at this turn, to explain matters; but I was sick enand moved uneasily upon his high

left the room. "Mike Fingal," spoke the teamster, On the following morning I came down to breakfast later than usual, for What an elegant costume Miss -"Yes, I do," the fellow replied, with slept very little through the night. | wears." I do not say to him what I an effort .-" Don't I sell you the same, About nine o'clock the driver came in am telling you; but I feel it all, and and told us the stage would be ready in am almost resolved the next time be in-"But I ain't a poor drunkard, and you know it. That is no excuse. Mike. for a cigar. Jim Drake had just come all this extravagance. in to bring back the old cloak they had "But when he wants rum he's bound

to have it: and if I didn't let him have lim?" I heard the landlord ask, as he lations, the married life, set out a tumbler.

ued the teamster. "On the same plea, you might take a pistol and go out and rob folks, because if you didn't somegal, I'm done with the stuff. I'll drink pass on." Very true of some girls; but umes a year; while the second—Berlin body else would. But that isn't here or no more of it. T wouldn't have come is not the reverse as often true? These has the only annual increase among now, only poor Lockland was up, and showy girls, whose parents spend their them larger than our own, 10,000 or 12,there. The thing is, I don't see what kind of a heart you can have to do it." The conversation was here interrup- his neck. They were crying so that I the true parents, who wish their daugh- ing at the rate of 5,000 volumes; but, as wind was still howling madly, and the out. O, it's dreadful, Mike Fingal. and conceal the possession of wealth, libraries of Germany does not exceed snow was driving against the window, You don't know what them poor things | find for them a poor market. have suffered. But they shan't have the wailing of some one in distress. It my example any more." was surely the cry of a child for help.

"All ready," shouted the driver, and No; that were not so hard. But he has Belgium, (72,000 volumes) increases by The wind had all gone down; the air saw a resolve to bury the love which he Fost. was sharp and bracing, and slowly we dare not speak. A few hints thrown wallowed away from the village. I reached Buffalo two days later than

went out with the rest. All went but er who occupied the settee. It was but I soon managed to turn my head to New Orleans. Four years afterward of home. and then went on. The wind, as it I had occasion to travel that same road again, and stopped in that same village but Michael Fingal had gone away. I much that a generous father now lavseemed faint and frozen, but yet she land, Attorney and Counselor at Law." The features were half covered with In less than five minutes afterward I against love. snow, but the momentary glare of the saw a fat, good natured looking man lantern was sufficient to reveal to me a coming toward me, whom I at once recognized as Jim Drake. As he came

up I said: lowered the lantern, and caught the wo-"Excuse me, sir, but I wish to ask man in his arms. "Kate Lockland, is this you?" But without waiting for a how Mr. Lockland is getting on now." "Squire Lockland, you mean?" he pirations beyond. Be willing to give reply he turned to the rest of us and answered, with a proud look. You know him, then ?"-"

> " I did once," said'I. "Then you ought to know him now. first man in the county, sir. Four years | Care not for the world's opinion, but ago this month, that is coming, he was just about as low as a man can be. Did And so the blessings of wife and chilyou ever know the 'Squire's wife?" "I have seen her," I replied. I saw Drake did not recognize me.

"But you should see her now. Ah, the host uttered, angrily. "Why didn't twas a great change for her. That's yetake 'em to your own house, Jim their child-that little girl coming this way. Isn't that a picture for you?" I looked and saw a bright-eyed, sun-The host was coming around the bar, ny-haired girl of some eight summers, and his eyes were flashing with minglid shame and anger; but before he coming laughing and tlipping along like a little fairy. She stopped as she go fairly out, the stout, burly teamster, came up where we stood, and put up her | the Summer. He will then find that | home to the orphans, and liberty to the arms to "Uncle Drake," as she called knowledge is as essential to the right "Mike Fingal," he uttered in tones such as only a man confident of his own | the old man; and while he was kissing physical power can command, "don't her, and chatting with her, I moved on. there is as great a difference between

beauteous face, just to contrast it with the pale, frightened features I had seen on that night in the bar room. Fingal looked at the speaker in the Go Two.-"Young man, do you believe in a future state?" "In course I does; and, what's more, lintend to enter it as soon as Betsey

gets her wedding things ready." "You mistake me; do you believe in future state of rewards and punishments?" "Most assuredly; If I should cut nugs with a red-headed woman, I

first broomstick she could lay her hands "Go to, young man, you are incorri-"Go two, If it wasn't for the law

This took the deacon down. A Yankee one day asked his lawyer on the American Continent. Now, now an heiress might be carried off. - every considerable district has one, You cannot do it with safety,' said the while almost every weekly paper, secucounselor; 'but I'll tell you what you lar or religious, has its agricultural demay do. Let her mount a horse and partment; and it will not be long behold the bridle rein; do you then mount fore something of a library will be part

The next day the lawyer found that it was his own daughter who had run "Who called me?" he cried, gazing away with his client!

Kat sprang up instinctively, but ere RICE BREAD.—Take six tablespoonshe reched her husband she stopped. fuls of boiled rice, one of butter; rub The min saw her, and for a while stood | together and pour in half a pint of milk; rivete to the spot. Soon he gazed add two eggs and six tablespoonfuls of Josh Billings says "The mewl is a The teamster replied that he had not. aroun upon the scene about him, and wheat flour. Mix well and bake a light larger bird than the guse or turkey. It "Well," resumed the fat man, "it's gradully a look of intelligence relieved brown. Good warm, and just as good has two legs to walk with and two too bad, I declare tis. Lockland might the uter blank of his hitherto pale and warmed over. Taken from the Excel- more to kick with, and it wares its if I could ascertain how that calf got

A GIRL'S EXPLANATION OF THE DIFFICULTIES.

A great deal is said and written nowa-days of the reasons why young men he is too. Why, he can argue old Up- now rushing forward, and flinging her are afraid to marry. The most frequent of these is, that the girls of this generation are too extravagant. That we are extravagant. I admit.-

But who makes us so? Did it ever occur to you that this outlay in dress is to wives you ever saw; and one of the your own home. Don't you know where please you? Is not the girl who makes a fine ghow the most sought after? Of course there are exceptions-girls who and as a fearful shudder convulsed his do not care most of all for dress, and frame, and his hands involuntarily men who, in their admiration for ladies, closed over his eyes, I knew that the look for something beyond this. But, after all, is it not the most common remark-" Is she not stylish? What a "O, sir, whispered the wife, catching | fine appearance that girl makes." And Drake convulsively by the arm, "take so it pleases their vanity to be the es-

cort of such attractive ones. For myself I dress rather plainly.-"No, no, no. I'ts only a little way to Perhaps I could better afford to put on this style than many who assume it.— But my taste does not so lead me; and then, too, knowing the sins which the love of dress will drive women to, I try in an humble way to set a better exam

Besides, I want my gentlemen friends soon as possible the fat old villager had to feel that one girl, and, if they will the lantern in readiness, and half a doz- but see it, hundreds of others, do not care for dress for themselves. Ambi-"Come," he said. "Lead George, tious parents desire it, and short sightthey wouldn't give him any job of con- one of you. You take Kate—you are ed young men admire, and so often they sequence to do. I 'spose that sort 'o set stouter than I—and I'll take the little appear frivolous, when really their one. This last was spoken to the stout thought is far beyond. And let me tell teamster, and he took the wife in his you how I am tried, sometimes. To on it a fortnight. He's got down now arms as though she had been an infant. save the expense of a carriage for the "It's only a few steps," said Drake, opera, I don my lace bonnet and walkas he started to go. "I'll send your ing suit. Now my friend sits beside me, and should be thinking: "This is And with this the party left the bar a sensible girl. She comes to hear the room. I went to the window and saw music. I can afford to bring her sevthem wading off through the snow, eral times for what a carriage would and when they were out of sight I went cost once for these butterfly women. Ah, no, he does not look so far as this; but, whether he means the comparison ough already, and with an aching heart or not, calls my attention to the most gaily attired ladies, saying, admiringly, "How becomingly that lady is dressed.

> wrapped around the child the night be- does not suit my taste; and then I do not wish to be one to frighten my friends 25,000 to 30,000 printed volumes, a year; "What'll you have this morning, from the holiest and best of earthly re- but the principal of the English free li-

> "Nothing," returned the fat man, men say, "All that a girl wants is mo- many, the largest of her libraries—that emphatically. "I'm done, Mike Fin- ney; if a man has not that, he may of Munich-adds only 6,000 or 7,000 volhis sweet little wife was hanging about all to marry them off, are taken; while 000 volumes. That of Hamburg is growcouldn't stand it, and I had to clear ters to be chosen for their real worth, a general thing, the growth of the town I feel this subject keenly myself, for of considerable size add scarcely more

> out convinced me that he felt his busihess success would not warrant the lux-I had expected to when I started, and ury of a wife. And so he will go on in of Lamartine: "O Father, whom my having transacted my business there, I the loneliness of hotel life, while his went on to Mississippi, and so on down heart yearns for the comforts and joy Oh! if I could have told him that he is more to nie than gold; and that with

door of which I read: "George Lock- a lady, dress and be gay; and until he a soul to know thee. They say it is can afford this, he will steel his heart Oh, friends, brothers, will you not think of this? Do not expect to commence life as our fathers leave off. Only choose a wife with tastes congenial to your own; a happy spirit; prudent for the things of this life, and yet with as- gont upon the cytisus; the fly clings to up your own extravagances, and be drops of my milk; the lark is partial to proud of her, not for "the outward the bitter seed that flies from the gleanadorning of putting on apparel, but for er; the sparrow follows the winnower. the ornament of a meek and quiet spi-He is the first man in the county—the rit." Be not ashamed to be called poor. And in order to obtain every gift that only for her whom your heart loves .dren shall be yours; and in the atmos-

> pure, and noble. - N. Y. Independent. THE FARM-Farming is a profession, not to say a science. If any one doubts | this statement, let him leave his city home-for no one bred in the country will doubt it—and undertake to cultivate even a garden of half an acre for use of the spade as the pen, and that upon the father who fears the Lord, where literally not a weed is to be seen, and that of our farmers, the wealth of whose soil is about equally divided between fruits and weeds, as between the trade of a commercial city and the barter of a backwoods' settlement: It is true that agriculture has been

the last to receive the impetus of modern science. It is true that many agriculturists are content to go on in the way of their fathers because experiments are costly. But it is also true that they are unable to compete with those who understand the use of new should expect my hat indented by the instruments, methods and fertilizers. Agriculture is also becoming in this county a popular recreation. Many a gentleman is content to spend on his country seat, money which he makes in the counting room. The practical agin bigamy, blessed if I wouldn't go a farmer is thus able to get the benefit of dozed. But who supposed, deacon, experiments without paying for them. This change in agriculture, which has that a man of your years would give, such advice to a person just starting sin converted it from a drudgery to an art. has created a demand for a corresponding literature. "Fifty years ago, a stable agricultural periodical did not exist behind her, and you are safe, for she of the furniture of every well ordered farm. "John," said a pious uncle to his

nephew who was paying his first visit to the city, "John, we're in the habit of saying something before we eat." "All right," said John. "Go ahead! You can't turn my stomach!"

wings on the side of the head."

llterature.

BOSTON LIBRARIES.

The number of volumes added to the library of the Boston Athenæum last year was 2.733. Upward of one thousand pamphlets were also received .-The librarian reports that the proportion of accessions of books published within five years has usually been about two to one; last year it was in the ratio of eight to seven. The reason for this is that fewer works of merit than usual have been published in England or America during the year, especially toward its close. The cause of this, says the librarian, is the increasing absorp-

tion of the best writers by periodical

The Boston Public Library contains

NUMBER 21.

153.000 books, with an aggregate circulation of 218,667 for the past year, of which considerably more than half was confined to 9,130 books of English prose fiction. "In extent," says the superintendent, "this library still maintains, after the library of Congress, the second rank in the country, and our 153,000 volumes give us an average of sixty or seventy volumes to every hundred of our population—a proportion considerably more than double what prevails in Livernool and Manchester. Within a radius of five miles from the State House: the number of volumes in libraries, not private, to every hundred of the population, must be greatly in excess of the proportion in any similar area on this continent. The increase in volumes (8,685) during the past year, is larger than for any year since the foundation. except those in which the Bates books and the Parker books were received.-Including those, the average increase of seventeen years is 8,981; and without that exceptional increment, the average is 6,843. The two other most effective libraries of the country are now increasing regularly by about the same number of volumes—the library of Congress and the Mercantile Library of N. York. The latter institution added, during the last year, over 12,000 volumes, (a large proportion duplicates). and sold about 3,200 duplicates, leaving their net gain about 8,300 volumes: The Peabody Institute, of Baltimore. added about the same number; but it is. five minutes. I went to the bar room vites me—if he does it again—to go to still spending its foundation fund.— None but the great national libraries of But so much show in a public place Europe are increasing to the same extent. The British Museum adds from braries do not grow faster than from One thing more. We often hear young | 2,000 to 2,500 volumes a year. In Ger-

PRAYER OF A CHILD ON AWAREN-ING.—The following is from the French father adores!. Thou, whom people name only upon their knees; thou whose sweet but terrible voice causes my mother to bow her head. They say that this bright sun is only a plaything to take dinner. The bar was still open, his love I should be happy, without of thy power, that swings under thy feet like a ruddy lamp. They say it is walked out after dinner, and soon came lishes upon me. But he-he is proud; thou who created the little birds of the across a neatly painted office, over the his wife must not work. She must be fields, and who gives to little children thou who produced the flowers with which the garden is adorned; and that without thee the orchard would produce no fruit. All the universe are invited to the gifts thy goodness measures; no insect is forgotten in this feast of nature. The lamb feeds on the wild thyme; the the edge of the cup after the white and the child is attached to its mother. thou each day Gresentest, at noon, at evening, or at morning, what must I do? Pronounce thy name. O God, my mouth lisps thy name, feared by anphere of home, your own character gels; a child is even heard in the choir shall expand into all that is good, and which glorifies thee! Ah, since he hears from so far the vows that our mouths address to him, I wish to beg incessantly for that of which others have need. My God, give waves to the fountain, feathers to the sparrows, wool to the little lambs, and shade and roses to the plains. Give health to the sick. to the beggar bread that he needs, a prisoners. Bestow many blessings and give to me wisdom and goodness that my mother may be happy.

1,000 or 1,500 volumes a year, and some,

I have lost a valued friend. "Died?" than 200. Ghent, the largest library in

The proprietor of a tanyard adjacent to a certain town in Virginia, concluded to build a stand, or sort of store, on one of the main streets, for the purpose of vending his leather, buying raw hides, ind the like. After completing his building, he began to consider what sort of a sign it would be best to put up for the purpose of attracting attention o the new establishment; and for days and weeks he was sorely puzzled on this subject. Several devices were one after the other adopted, and on further consideration rejected. At last a happy idea struck him. He bored an auger hole through the door post, and stuck a calf's tail into it, with the bushy end flaunting out. After awhile, be noticed a grave looking personage standing near the door, with his spectacles, gazing intently on the sign. And there he continued to stand, dumbly absorbed. gazing and gazing, until the curiosity of the hide dealer was greatly excited in turn. He stepped out and addressed the individual:

"Good morning." "Morning," said the other, without moving his eyes from the sign. ." You want to buy leather?" said the

torekeeper. " No." " Do you want to sell hides?"

' Perhaps you are a farmer " No."

"A merchant, may be?" " No." "Are you a doctor?"

"No." "What are you, then?"

"I'm a philosopher. I have been standing here for an hour, trying to see through that auger hole!"