THE TIOGA COUNTY AGITATOR.

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THE TIOGA COUNTY AGITATOR

PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY MORNING BY

VAN GELDER & MITCHELL.

P. C. Van Gelder. | Jno. I. Mitchell.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION INVARIABLY IN ADVANCE.

Subscription, (per year).....$2,00.

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

Transient advertising must be paid for in advance.

Justice Blanks, Constable Blanks, Deeds, Judgment Notes, Marriage Certificates, &c., on hand.

BUSINESS CARDS.

Van Gelder & Mitchell,

Plain and Fancy Job Printers. All work promptly and neatly executed.—Jan. 1, 1870.

William A. Stone,

Attorney and Counselor at Law, first door above Converse & Osgood's store, on Main street. Wellsboro, June 22, 1870 y

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. Jan. 1, 1870.

Jno. I. Mitchell,

Attorney and Counselor at Law, Claim, and Insurance Agent. Office over Kress' Drug Store, adjoining Agitator Office, Wellsboro, 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 Main Avenue. Jan. 1, 1870. [J. B. NILES. F. P. 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,

Claim, Bounty and Insurance Agent. Communications 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. H. SEYMOUR. J. C. HORTON.

W. D. Terbell & Co.,

Wholesale Druggists, and dealers in Wall Paper, Window Lamps, Window Glass, Perfumery, Paints, Oils, &c., &c.—Corning, N. Y. Jan. 1 '70.

D. Bacon, M. D.,

Physician and Surgeon. Will attend promptly to all calls. Office on Crafton Street, in rear of the Meat Market, Wellsboro.—Jan. 1, 1870.

A. H. Ingham, M. D.,

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

George Wagner,

Shop first door north of Roberts & Bailey's Hardware Store. Cutting, Fitting and Repairing done promptly and well.—Jan. 1, 1870.

R. E. Onley,

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

Petroleum House,

Mansfield Pa., GEO. CLOSE, Proprietor. A new hotel conducted on the principle of live and let live, for the accommodation of the public. Jan. 1, 1870.

Hazlett's Hotel,

Tioga, Tioga County, Pa. Good stabling attached and an attentive hostler always in attendance. Geo. W. Hazlett, Prop'r.—Jan. 1, 1870.

Hill's Hotel,

Mansfield 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 to hotel. Terms moderate.—Jan. 1, 1870.

Smith's Hotel,

Wellsboro, Pa., E. M. Smith, Proprietor. House in the immediate vicinity to accommodate the traveling public in a superior manner.—Jan. 1, 1870.

Farmers' Hotel.

WILSON ROE, Proprietor. This house, formerly kept by E. Fellows, is conducted on temperance principles. Good accommodation for man and beast. Charges reasonable. March 30, 1870.—tf.

Union Hotel.

Jno. R. Van Horn, Proprietor, Wellsboro, Pa. This house is pleasantly located, and has all the conveniences for man and beast. Charges moderate.—May 4, 1870-1y.

THE GEM!

M. M. SHARS, PROPRIETOR.

WHERE delicious Ice Cream, French Confectionary, all kinds of fruits in their season, a nice dish of Tea, Coffee, or Chocolate, oysters in their season—can be had at all times, served in the best style. Next door between Roberts & Bailey's Hardware Store, Main St., Wellsboro Jan. 1, 1870.

PRIZE TROTTING STALLION

JUPITER.

JUPITER Dam Fanny Eesler, will make the season of 1870, for a limited number of mares at the following places, viz:

MONDAY OF EACH WEEK AT ELKLAND.
TUESDAY " " " OSCEOLA.

The balance of the time at Wellsboro, Pa.

JUPITER is a dark Bay, 15½ hands high, of good beauty, and unequaled powers of endurance. The great promise of his colts makes him a desirable Stallion for those wishing to breed. Mares from a distance furnished with pasturage and well cared for. All accidents at owner's risks.

Pedigree to insure

Jan. 1, 1870-tf. L. C. BENNETT

WALL PAPER

JUST RECEIVED AT

P. R. WILLIAMS & CO'S.

GREAT REDUCTION

IN DENTAL FEES.

The day of high prices is past. First class work at the following prices:

Artificial teeth, very best .....$20 to $25
Gold plates..... 10 to 15
Teeth extracted per tooth..... 2 to 3
Plain gold fillings..... 50c to $3.00
Silver and other fillings ..... 25c to $1.00
Administered Air or Laughing Gas given in extracting teeth. No pain—no danger.

Call and read testimonials which will surely please you. A. H. EASTMAN, Dentist.

July 13, '70 tf 13, Main st, Wellsboro.

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. MARTIAL A. DURIE.

Wellsboro, Jan. 1, 1870.

Wellsboro Bakery.

J. J. BURGIN would say to the citizens of Wellsboro and vicinity that he is prepared to supply them with

BREAD, PIES AND CAKES,

of the best quality. We also serve meals and ICE CREAM to those who wish. Call at the old Stevens' stand. J. J. BERGIN.

June 8, 1870-1y.

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 THIS 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*

PAINTS,

OILS AND BRUSHES,

For the Million, at

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

House and Lot for Sale.

SOUTH of Mansfield, Tioga county, Pa, within easy walking distance of the churches, State Normal School, &c. House in good order, good size, and convenient. Excellent well and cistern water close to the door. Lot contains about 1½ acre, and has a number of choice fruit trees, grape vines, &c. A pleasant and desirable home, and will be sold at a low figure. Address or inquire of J. N. BIXBY.

Mansfield, March 23, 1870 tf

House & Lot for Sale.

A GOOD House and barn, on a lot of two acres, within ten minutes walk of the Court House, Wellsboro, is offered for sale. Inquire of John I. Mitchell, Esq., Wellsboro.

Jan. 25, 1870—tf

MANSFIELD

MINERAL PAINT,

For sale by

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

PATENT CLOTHES WIRE.

THE undersigned having secured the agency for the Patent Metallic White Wire for Clothes Lines, which does not rust, and is cheaper and more durable than any other invention, and will be sold cheap.

Orders left at the Post Office will receive prompt attention. L. P. HEATH.

We, the undersigned, cheerfully recommend the above Patent Wire, having used it for a long time and find it to be all it is represented:

P. C. VAN GELDER.
W. T. MATHERS.
B. B. HOLIDAY,
A. M. INGHAM, M. D.

June 1, 1870-tf.

HOWARD SANITARY AID ASSOCIATION,

For the Relief and Cure of the Erring and Unfortunate, on Principles of Christian Philanthropy.

ESSAYS ON THE ERRORS OF YOUTH, and the Follies of Age, in relation to MARRIAGE and SOCIAL EVILS, with Sanitary aid for the afflicted. Sent free, in sealed envelopes. Address, HOWARD ASSOCIATION, Box P. Philadelphia, Pa.

May 4, 1870-1y.

LIFE ASSURANCE.

IS it wise to *delay* the payment of a mere pittance to some Life Insurance Company, when by doing so a handsome competence is secured to one's family in case of premature death? In making an insurance two things are necessary to be considered:

First, The security of the Company.

Second, Cheapness of the insurance. The ratio of assets to liabilities in five companies somewhat known in this vicinity clearly demonstrates which of the five is most secure:

	Ratio of Assets to Liabilities.
Travelers,.....	$182,00.
Ætna, ...	129,00.
Home, ...	120.00.
Equitable.	112,00.
Washington,.....	112,00.

THE TRAVELERS' Insurance Company has $53 MORE to each $100 of liability to policy holders than any of the above companies.

THE TRAVELERS' Insurance Co. charge from 20 to 35 per cent Less for insuring than any of the above companies. Compare the annual premiums charged by each for an insurance on life at the age of 30 years, payable at death:

	Annual premium for life.	Ten annual payments.
Travelers'	$16,84	$33,21
Ætna, ...	22,73	42,80
Home, ...	23,30	50,00
Equitable, ...	22,70	46,97
Washington, ...	22,70	46,97

About the same difference running through all the different ages and plans of Insurance.—THE TRAVELERS' is a Stock Company. The other companies are mutual.

All the policies of THE TRAVELERS are, non-forfeitable, and they contain in explicit terms the contract in full between the insured and the company.

The Mutual companies charge in their policies a large premium, but make a verbal promise outside of the policy to return in the future some of the over charged premiums which they *call* dividends. *Upon this point:*

"Hon. John B. Sanford, (acknowledged authority,) Insurance Commissioner for the State of Massachusetts, says: "The plan that secures the desired amount of Insurance at the smallest annual premium is the best.

The income producing and interest bearing, and savings bank plan, and a dozen more of the same PROMISING sort are well enough for those who can afford to go into life insurance as a speculation, and throw away half their chances."

SMITH & MERRICK,

Agents for Travelers' Ins. Co. of Hartford, also

May 18, 1870-3m. L. M. BODINE.

WM. H. ARMSTRONG. HAMILTON LINN.

Armstrong & Linn,

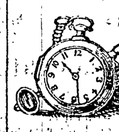
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,

WILLIAMSPORT, PENN'A.

Aug. 4, 1869-1y.

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.

CLEAR THE TRACK!

1870. 1870.

[BLANK VERSE.]

Another attempt to Confiscate)
A Bear trying to Bull the Market;
Heavy suits for Bonds;
Shylock wants his "Pound of Flesh"—
Wants it "nominated in the Bond."
Wants Damages—500,000,000—
Ad infinitum, ad nauseum.
The "learned Court" couldn't "see it," egad!
Sic transit gloria, "Old Line"—
The whole crew overboard:
"Too light for heavy business."
Another Tub to the Whale,
With the bottom knocked out.
But the Air Line "still lives,"
"Right side up, with care,"—
Speed, Safety and Style combined.
Let the public remain "serene."
F. D. B. & Co. and the Air Line—
One and inseparable,
Won, and Forever! (Webster).
Let the Wheangoodle mourn. (title).

F. D. RUNNELL & CO.

June 20, 1870 tf

Farm and Mill Property FOR SALE.

THE undersigned offers for sale in Jackson township, on Hammond's Creek, his Steam Saw Mill and Farm. Said farm contains 65 acres, three dwelling houses, store, & good barn. The Mill has been built 2 years, contains a 35 horse Power engine circular Mill, Shingle Machine, Lath Mill and Edger. Mill 40 by 72 feet, besides boiler house, and in good condition. Good power and plenty of stock for custom work. The farm is under good cultivation, about 50 acres improved, well watered, a good bearing orchard, and desirable for dairy purposes. The property should be seen to be appreciated. For terms, &c., address O. HAMILTON,

June 8, 1870-tf. Box 888, Elmira, N.Y.

Tioga Marble Works.

THE undersigned 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.

HARPER'S PERIODICALS.

TERMS FOR 1870.

HARPER'S MAGAZINE, One Year.....$4 00
HARPER'S WEEKLY, One Year..... 4 00
HARPER'S BAZAR, One Year..... 4 00
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 Copies for $20 00, without extra copy.

HARPER'S MAGAZINE contains nearly Double the Amount of Matter furnished in the Galaxy, The Atlantic, Putnam, or Lippincot. It exceeds in 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"), will be commenced in Harper's Weekly in November, 1869.

Persons desiring to renew their Subscriptions to Harper's Periodicals will much oblige the Publishers by sending in their Names as early as convenient before the Expiration of their present Subscriptions. This will obviate the delay attendant upon re-entering names and mailing back Numbers.

New Subscribers will be supplied with either of the above Periodicals from the present time to the end of the year 1870 for Four Dollars.

Address HARPER & BROTHERS, New York.

New York, Oct. 15, 1869.

BACON & BAILEY,

DEALERS IN

Drugs, Medicines, Chemicals,

GLASS, PUTTY, PAINTS, OILS, VARNISHES, DYE STUFFS.

Alcohol, Pure Wines and Liquors, for Medical Purposes,

Perfumery, Soaps, Brushes, Toilet Articles, &c.

Physicians' prescriptions compounded at all hours.

BLOSSBURG, PA.

July, 20, 1870. y

FOR SALE.

A House and lot on Pearl Street, 2d house South of district school house. Enquire on the premises.

WHITE LEAD, LINSEED OIL, and

PAINTERS' MATERIALS OF ALL KINDS,

for sale cheaper than at any other establishment in Tioga county, at

P. R. WILLIAMS & CO'S.

WOOL WANTED.

CASH PAID FOR WOOL BY

D. P. ROBERTS.

Wellsboro June, 15, 1870.

Poets' Corner.

THROUGH THE WHEAT.

BY FLORENCE PERCY.

Once, when my heart and I were young,
We wandered, restless, by sea and strand,
And lingered a little space among
The grassy valleys of Switzerland;

Where watchful summits forever frown,
Through blue air slanting, clear and keen,
Wearing proudly their icy crown,
While happy hamlets smile between;

Where rapid torrents rejoicing run,
Leaping the cliffs in strength and pride,
Like snow-white ribbons, in the wind and sun,
Fluttering down the mountain side;

Where smoke like clouding of tender blue
Dapples the slopes in sunny spots,
And sweetly change on a nearer view,
To drifts of fairest forget-me-not.

Often at eve, when the sun was low,
And the mountain shadows grew dark and vast,
I watched the cottagers, wending slow
Home to rest when their toil was past.

Two walked lovingly side by side,
Speaking, softly, as lovers speak—
He with an air of manly pride,
She with a blush on her sun-browned cheek.

Hand in hand, through the evening red
They went through the shadows damp and sweet—
Choosing a narrow path that led
On and on through the *growing* wheat.

Sunset touched him with rosy light,
Sunset brightened her loosened hair—
Poor and plain, they were fair to sight,
For youth and love are forever fair.

And often as sunset charms the air—
For the time and scene are vanished now—
I think of that simple, loving pair,
And wonder whether they kept their vow—

Whether under some mossy roof,
Their wedded spirits serenely blent,
They weave the even warp and woof,
Of their quiet life in calm content;

Or wether they parted in scorn and wrath,
As myriad lovers have done before
And choosing each a separate path,
Were thence divided for evermore;

Or wether still, as across the land
The dewy shadows grow damp and sweet,
Perennial lovers, with hand in hand,
They walk, knee-deep, in the growing wheat.

—*Harper's Magazine.*

Miscellaneous Reading.

[From Lippincott's Magazine.]

MISS TIGGS'S SECRET.

Miss Tiggs was not the legitimate and accepted form of old maid; or, in other words, Miss Tiggs was not tall, scraggy, prim and sharp nosed. On the contrary, Miss Tiggs was of the roley-poley order, short, plump and full faced, and without a bit more primness than was necessary to keep up the dignity of the profession into which the fortune of life had cast her, for Miss Tiggs kept a boarding school for young ladies, and we all know that dignity is as essential in keeping young ladies from too great exuberance, as sternness is for young gentlemen afflicted with the same complaint.

Miss Tiggs's school was fashionable, the number of her scholars, according to her circular, being "limited," but, according to her private programme, there being always an opening for one more. In this respect, Miss Tiggs's school was not unlike a street car—never full. It was, as she always expressed it to the parents, "more like an elegant home than an institution of learning." And so it was, in a great degree, for there's no denying the fact that the little woman did all she could to make her young ladies comfortable, and, while she did not ignore style, put forth her most strenuous efforts toward the solidities of life, and managed to win the affections of her pupils, not only by that liberality, but by the genuine kindness of her heart and her forgiving disposition. Many a little breaking away from discipline did Miss Tiggs overlook, when she found that it did not proceed from wilfulness or wickedness—an overlooking which was apt to encourage the young ladies in many a droll escapade, but also had the advantage of restraining them from doing anything they felt could give Miss Leonora Tiggs real pain.

Besides her pupils, Miss Leonora had two nephews—one an inmate of the establishment, and one away at school in a distant city at Miss Tiggs's expense, whom she had not seen for nearly five years. The one who was an inmate of the establishment, a youth of twenty, Walter Askham by name, was under continual sentence of banishment, or, in other words, since he had reached the mature age of fifteen, had been told daily that he was too old to be a dweller in the same house with his aunt's twenty-five rosebuds, and that he must make up his mind to immediate removal. He had made up his mind, but somehow the sentence, though reiterated almost daily, was never carried into effect, and so this wolf remained in the fold.

It is, however, only giving the ——, as personified in Walter Askham, his due, to declare that during those five years he had behaved with wondrous propriety. He had given up romping with the girls and playing practical jokes on them. He had not been known, for longer than that, to dress any of them up in his clothes, or himself in theirs, and in fact had attained to the character of a most exemplary young man, having risen in the employ of Bunns, Brown & Co., during that five years, from only an errand boy to the responsible position of second bookkeeper, with a salary not to be sneezed at for a young man of twenty.

To say that Walter, out of all the twenty-five charming pupils of Miss Leonora, did not see anything to charm him into breaking through that terrible line of demarkation his aunt had laid down for him, would be saying almost more than human nature is capable of. There was one, the neatest and sweetest little body that ever ate bread and butter—which her name it was Kate Dillon, and her age sweet sixteen—that he was especially fond of; and that state of things had existed for four years, since the very first day she had been taken into Miss Tiggs's school, which happened in this way:

When Miss Tiggs went to school herself, she had an intimate, Lillie Price by name, with whom the school companionship was perpetuated. Lillie married, and after six years of matrimony was left a widow with one daughter. Six years more struggle with the world as a widow, and Lillie one day laid down the load of life, and left this daughter to the tender mercies of the world as embodied in Miss Leonora Tiggs, who closed the eyes of the dying woman, and breathed in her ear the comforting assurance that Katie should never want a mother while she lived; and well she kept her promise, for in the four years she had been under her hands, she had grown into as elegant a little lady as could be found in a summer day's walk, and as wonderfully in love with Walter Askham as it was possible to be. All this could not help leaking out, and into Miss Tiggs's eyes and ears, and, as a consequence, troubled her amazingly. One restriction after the other had she put on the couple, but all seemed to be of no avail, and simply made the young lovers regard her as a tyrant and one whose breast was not suceptible of the *grande passion.*

At last came the climax. Miss Tiggs entered the breakfast room one morning noiselessly and suddenly, and caught Miss Katie kissing Walter right upon the lips. This was too much, and the fiat went forth. Had she caught Walter kissing Katie, there might have been some condoning, but the act reversed showed malice prepense, and on the spot the sentence of separation went forth—separation, not banishment for Walter from the Tiggs mansion—for Miss Leonora could not so suddenly make up her mind to so serious a step; but a rigid confinement of Katie to the girls' apartments, and the changing of Walter's room, so that he would be isolated and the lovers have no chance of meeting. This was the terrible sentence of Miss Tiggs, and a sentence that was carried immediately into effect, Miss Tiggs announcing to Walter, as she rebuked him for his heinous immorality, that within a very few days he would have an opportunity of judging what he ought to be, by taking as his exemplar his cousin Bob, who was to spend a month from school with her for the first time in five years. This fact did not interest Walter much, for really nothing did interest him save Katie, and the only point on which he could dwell in connection with the new comer, was curiosity. Cousin Bob, according to aunt Leonora's idea, was perfection. He was only thirteen, but an Admirable Crichton. What he couldn't do wasn't worth doing, and as to good looks, he had more of them than he knew what to do with, and was expected with them every hour at Miss Tiggs's establishment.

To change the scene to the girls' apartments. Poor Katie had now been one whole week that she had not seen Walter, and she was not only broken hearted, but desperate. The gossip among the girls about the coming cousin Bob, did not move her one bit. She knew nothing, could think of nothing, but Walter, and as long as Miss Tiggs was in the house, it would be impossible for her to see him; and Miss Tiggs was always in when Walter was. All the girls pitied Katie, but what could all the girls do against Fate? But there was one very little girl, and as reckless as she was little, and as full of fun as she was reckless. This very little girl was always up to all the mischief that could be hatched, and had often been heard solemnly to bemoan the ancient days when the girls had such fun—when they used to dress up in Walter's clothes and play various pranks, generally ending in some sort of punishment from Miss Tiggs, which was only looked upon as the salt that flavored the affair. This very little girl it was, putting that and that together, who one day said to Katie, who was only waiting for a proper opportunity to burst into a real hearty cry:

"Why don't you dress up and pass yourself off with Miss Tiggs for cousin Bob, and then you can see Walter as much as you please?"

Now it was a dreadful thing for this very little girl to say such a wicked thing as this, so very little as she was; too; but what shall we say of Katie, who took her as quick as lightning in her arms, and said,

"Oh, you dear little creature! how smart you are! I'll do it, right away."

Well, well! the wickedness of young ladies at boarding schools never can be estimated, and therefore there need be no wonderment, when we assert that Katie and this very little girl were very soon laying their good looking heads together and contriving how this notable plot could be accomplished, and at last concluding that nothing could be done without calling in the aid of Molly. Now, Molly was the maid-of-all-work for the young ladies—general dressing maid, chamber maid, errand maid, and made to do all kinds of things either by love or bribery; the first being the motive with Katie Dillon, for Molly had been heard several times unblushingly to declare that she would run her head off to serve that young lady, though how far running one's head off can serve any person, is a problem not easily solved.

And now these three—Katie, Molly, and this very little girl—have their heads together, and from the combination was solved: first, that a suit of clothes must be got, which Molly settled by engaging to borrow the Sunday-go-to-meetings of a nephew, which she had presented him herself; and why shouldn't she borrow them, which—taking Katie in with her eye—would just fit? After this master stroke, the trouble was almost over, for there was nothing else but to manage the arrival between four and five o'clock in the afternoon, this being the hour between school and supper, and also of Walter's coming home, and the time when Miss Tiggs always went out. It was a bold move, but Molly could fix it. The deception could not be expected to last long, for Miss Tiggs must soon find it out, and punishment must follow, but Katie was willing to take all risks, so that she should only once again pass an hour with Walter.

Is there any wonder, therefore, that when Miss Tiggs returned from her afternoon exercise, Molly, who was on the watch, announced that Mr. Robert Tiggs had arrived and was at that moment in the parlor, and that Miss Leonora, with a pleasant flush mantling her yet good looking cheeks, made very hasty steps toward that spot, and caught in her arms an apparently good looking boy of about thirteen, who modestly returned her caresses and answered the hundred questions that were showered upon him? How came he to arrive a day sooner than expected? Anxiety to see his aunt. Where was his trunk? Left behind, to be delivered to-morrow, for the same reason. Delicate flattery! How could Miss Tiggs withstand it? She was delighted. Several times she held the nervous and blushing boy at arms' length, and declared, delightedly, that she could see nothing of the likeness of five years ago, he had so improved; and then, leading him up in front of the mirror, affirmed that he had grown very like herself—in fact, the likeness must surely strike everybody.

How many kisses and embraces all this was interspersed with cannot be recorded, but in the midst of it in walked Walter.

The meeting between the cousins was a queer one. On his entrance, Walter was constrained, and offered his hand; but cousin Bob, however backward he might have been with aunt Leonora, was not so with Walter; for in a moment he had his arms around his neck, and gave him one of the soundest kisses on the lips that had been seen or heard in that house for many a long day. Aunt Leonora saw this approvingly, but Walter rather winced under it at first, until, as it were, suddenly undergoing a revolution of sentiment, he gave a quick, piercing look at his new cousin, and as vehemently caught him in his arms, and duplicated the kiss; which was all that was wanted to make Miss Tiggs burst out in a little cry of admiration, and clap her plump little hands with as much delight as though she had found a penny.

After this there was nothing for Miss Tiggs to display her delight in so practical a way, as in a question of supper. For over a week Walter had taken his supper alone, to keep him away from Katie, but to-night, according to Miss Tiggs's arrangement, cousin Bob sho'd take supper with him; and away she fluttered to make the arrangement.

Now, we are not going to intrude on the privacy of these two cousins when left alone by their aunt; so we will not only close the scene on this part, but on the supper, only asserting that if ever there were two perfectly happy cousins, that roof sheltered them. In fact, Miss Tiggs knew it, for as they rose from the table this little lady said:

"I'm so delighted, Bob, to think that you and Walter have taken so great a fancy to each other, that I am going to leave you as much together as possible. You shall always breakfast and sup together." ("Just like you, aunt, you are always so good," says Walter. Bob said nothing.) "And," resumed Miss Tiggs, "I have given Molly orders to change the single bedstead in your room, Walter, and put in a double one. You shall sleep together."

This *was* kind; but why there should come to the faces of these two happy cousins such a blank look of sudden misery, none could define but themselves. Certainly Miss Tiggs could not, for this elderly young lady was proverbially short of sight, and desperately fought against the use of glasses, except in the retiracy of her own room. Therefore it was that the blank look must have escaped her notice, though Walter felt that she had read to their very hearts' cores, when, a few moments afterward, and before their speech was restored, she said in a grave and altered tone of voice:

"Walter, you can go up stairs for half an hour. I wish to have some talk with your *cousin.*" (She certainly did emphasize "cousin.") "He can go with me to my room, and I will ring when I want you."

And so these two happy cousins separated, each feeling like detected felons led to their punishment.

We shall follow Katie to Miss Tiggs's room, where they arrived without a word spoken on either side.

It was a very droll beginning that Miss Tiggs made toward having "some talk." Firstly, she turned the gas, which had been burning brightly, to so low a point that there was something less than "a dim religious light" in the room; and secondly, she went deliberately to a closet, and bringing forth a bottle labelled "Sherry," and two glasses, set them on the table, filled the glasses, and motioning for her companion to do the same, she quietly emptied one of them. This was an extraordinary refection for Miss Tiggs, and only indulged in on momentous occasions, as the recipient of the hospitality knew, though only by hearsay. This disposed of, she settled herself in a large easy-chair and motioned her *ci-devant* nephew to a seat at her feet; then, without further preliminaries, she opened on the trembling girl:

"Robert," says Miss Tiggs, "I have much to say to you, and I feel that I must say it to-night, before I sleep."

"Robert!" says Katie to herself.—"Then she has not detected me."

"For," resumed Miss Tiggs, "there's no knowing what a night or day may bring forth."

Katie thought so too.

"While you were away from me Robert, I did not feel the importance of this as I do now, but seeing you has brought it all to my mind, and I feel that you must and ought to know it."

Katie did not feel so sure of that, but was afraid to dissent.

"I am going now to tell you some part of my past life; but while I want this known to yourself, so that in case of my death you will know how to act, while I am living you must keep it always a secret locked in your own breast.'

Oh, dear! what was Katie Dillon to do now? Here was some fearful revelation coming that she did not want, and which she was to be sworn to keep. There was no help for it; hear it she must. Miss Tiggs went on:

"Robert, the world, even to my own relatives, has always considered me unmarried. This is not true. I have been married, and you are my child."

Oh, horrors! for Katie Dillon to sit there and listen to such a confession, which she knew was not intended for her ears! She buried her face in her hands, while Miss Tiggs burst into a succession of sobs.

"My poor boy, I don't wonder you hide your face for shame of your mother. And yet it is all true. At an age when I should have been thinking of anything else—for I had reached thirty-five—I loved your father and married him. He was my English teacher, and for fear of the world's opinion I kept the marriage a secret."

How Katie did squirm on the little stool at the good lady's feet, and how guilty she felt in listening to all this!—but she could not speak, for her tongue clove to the roof of her mouth.

"Three months after we were married, my poor Robert, your father, left me for a few weeks to go home and close his old parents' eyes, and I never saw him again. The vessel in which he sailed was never heard of."

Katie sobbed aloud, and buried her face in Miss Tiggs's lap, half in shame at her deceit, and half in sympathy; for she dearly loved her adopted mother, and felt her sorrows were her own.

"Shortly after that you were born, and from that time I have always passed you off as my nephew, though I knew it was wrong; yet now that it has gone so long, it must go on until my death."

"Oh, oh, oh! Miss Leonora!" sobbed Katie, jumping to her feet. "I am such a wicked girl, to be sitting here listening to all this; but I declare I did not know what was coming until it was all said—I declare I didn't! Oh, indeed I'm not as wicked as I look. I hope you'll forgive me. Oh dear! oh dear!"

Miss Tiggs didn't scream. She just got up as quietly as though she were going to her breakfast, turned up the gas to its full height, opened a bureau drawer, put on a pair of spectacles, and surveyed the trembling and crying Katie from head to foot; and having finished the inspection, only ejaculated, "Well, well!" and sat down.

Now it was Katie's turn to talk, and talk she did. The whole story ran glibly off her tongue. Her great love for Walter; her despair at not being able to see him; the plot to reach that end, only for a few hours; braving punishment and peril; her sorrow at being made the recipient of Miss Tigge's secret, when she thought her disguise had been discovered and a reproof about to be administered;—all this came in a storm of words, mixed up with sobs and tears. And yet Miss Tiggs only sat and said, "Well, well!" until it was all over; and then she rose up, and taking the poor girl in her arms, kissed her, and said, "I forgive you, Katie; I do not believe you intended wrong."

"Oh, indeed I did not!" Katie sobbed.

"And now," said Miss Tiggs," as you have my secret, I suppose I must make a bargain with you to keep it. What shall the bargain be?"

"Let me see Walter sometimes," she answered, smiling through her tears, and throwing her arms about the little lady's neck.

"That you shall, and more too. For if you love each other as much as you seem to, and it is not, as I first took it to be, child's play, God forbid that I should be the one to separate you. You are both young to marry yet; but if in another year your minds have not changed, we will see what can be done."

And Miss Tiggs was as good as her word, and always did declare, when the real cousin Bob came home, that he wasn't half as good looking as his representor.

As to Miss Tiggs's secret, a secret it always remained until she saw fit to make it known herself, which she did when she retired from business a few years after.

Jim Wolf and the Tom Cats.

BY MARK TWAIN.

I knew by the sympathetic glow upon his bald head—I knew by the tho'tful look upon his face—I know by the emotional flush upon the strawberry on the end of the old free liver's nose, that Simon Wheeler's memory was busy with the olden time. And so I prepared to leave, because all these were symptoms of a reminiscence—signs that he was going to be delivered of another of his tiresome personal experiences; but I was too slow; he got the start of me. As nearly as I can recollect, the infliction was couched in the following language:

"We were all boys then, and didn't care for nothing, and didn't have no trouble, and didn't worry about nothing, only to shirk school and keep up a revivin' state of devilment all the time. This Jim Wolf I was talking about, was the prentice, and the best hearted feller, he was, and the most forgivin' and onselfish I ever see. Well, there couldn't be a more bullier boy than he was, take him how you would, and sorry enough I was when I seen him for the last time.

"Me and Henry was always pestering him and plastering horse bills on his back and putting bumble bees in his bed, and so on, and sometimes we'd crowd in and bunk with him, notwithstanding his growling, and then we'd let on to get mad and fight across him, so as to keep him stirred up like. He was nineteen, he was, and long, and lank, and bashful, and we was fifteen and sixteen, and tolerably lazy and as worthless.

"So, that night, you know, that my sister Mary gave a candy-pullin', they started us on to bed early, so as their company could have full swing, and we run in on Jim to have some fun.

"Our winder looked out into the roof of the ell, and about ten o'clock a couple of old tom cats got to raring and chargin' around it and carryin' on like sin. There was four inches of snow on the roof, and it was frozen so that there was a right smartic crust of ice on it, and the moon was shining bright, and we could see them cats like daylight. First, they'd stand off and e-yow-yow-yow, just the same as if they was a cussin' one another, you know, and bow up their backs and push up their tails and swell around and spit; then all of a sudden the gray cat he'd snatch a handful of fur out of the yaller cat's ham, and spin him round like the button on a barn door. But the yaller cat was game, and he'd come and clinch, and the way they'd gouge and bite and also howl, and the way they'd make the fur fly, was powerful.

"Well, Jim he got disgusted with the row, and 'lowed he'd climb out there and shake 'em off that roof. He hadn't reely no notion of doin' it, likely, but we everlastin'ly dogged him, and bully-ragged him, and 'lowed he'd always bragged how he wouldn't take a dare, and so on, till bimeby he highsted up the winder, and lo and behold you, he went—went exactly as he was, nothin' on but a shirt, and it was short.

"But you ought to a seen him. You ought to seen him cre-e