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THE TIOGA COUNTY AGITATOR

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

BUSINESS CARDS.

Van Gelder & Mitchell,
Book, 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 to. 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 the Avenue. Jan. 1, 1870.
S. F. WILSON.] [J. B. NILES.

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.

Seymour & Horton,
Attorneys and Counselors at law, Tioga Pa. All business entrusted to their care will receive prompt attention.
C. H. SEYMOUR. J. C. HORTON.

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 to all calls. Office on Crafton Street, in rear of the Meat Market, Wellsboro.—Jan. 1, 1870.

A. M. Ingham, M. D.,
Homœopathist, Office at his Residence on the Avenue.—Jan. 1, 1870.

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

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.

Petroleum House,
Westfield, 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,
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.

Farmers' Hotel.
B. MONROE, Proprietor. This house, formerly occupied by E. Fellows, is conducted on temperance principles. Every accommodation for man and beast. Charges reasonable. March 30, 1870.-tf.

Union Hotel.
Jno. B. 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. 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.

BACON & BAILEY,

DEALERS IN

Drugs, Medicines, Chemicals,
GLASS, UTTY, 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

WALL PAPER.

AT COST, At P. R. WILLIAMS & CO'S.

Farm for Sale.

WITHIN one mile of Wellsboro, containing fifty acres, about forty improved, with a good frame house and barn, an apple orchard, containing about one hundred bearing trees, and other fruit trees thereon. Is well watered. For further particulars, enquire of
WM. H. SMITH,
Aug 10, '70 tf Of Wellsboro, Pa.

FOR SALE.

THE Store, Dwelling House and premises in Blossburg, Tioga county, Pa., formerly occupied by Nast & Auerbach, in the most business part of the town, are offered for sale much below their value. For price, terms, &c., confer with M. F. Elliott, Esq., of Wellsboro, or the subscriber. C. H. SEYMOUR,
Aug. 17, 1870-tf. Tioga, Pa.

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. DURIF.
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 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 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, Dec. 8, 1869-1y* Tioga, Pa,

PAINTS,

OILS AND BRUSHES,

For the Million, at

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

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.

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,
May 4, 1870-1y. Box P. Philadelphia, Pa.

Wholesale and Retail

DRUG STORE!

By W. C. KRESS.

LOTS SPRING GOODS.

THE subscriber will keep on hand at all times a full stock of

DRUGS AND MEDICINES,

PAINTS, OILS,

Patent Medicines,

Flavoring Extracts, Perfumery, Kerosene, Lamps, Wicks, Dye Colors, White Wash Lime and Brushes, Varnish and Sash Brushes, Window Glass all sizes, Varnish of all kinds, Fancy Soaps, Hair Oils,

SPECTACLES,

Hair and Tooth Brushes, a full stock of Yankee Notions; also a complete assortment of

Homœopathic Medicines,

and a full stock of

Pure Wines and Liquors.

Buyers are requested to call and examine prices before purchasing elsewhere.
Apr. 20, 1870. W. C. KRESS.

CORNING JEWELRY STORE!

A. D. DUDLEY,
Watchmaker and Jeweler.
A large assortment of
WATCHES, JEWELRY, SILVER PLATED WARE, CLOCKS AND FANCY GOODS.
Engraving done in any style.
Corning, Dec. 15, 1869. A. D. DUDLEY,
1y. No. 10, Market St.

J. STICKLIN,
Chairmaker, Turner, and Furniture Dealer.

SALE ROOM and FACTORY opposite Dartt's Wagon Shop Main Street, where he is prepared to furnish Cabinet Ware of any kind to those in want.
Orders promptly filled and satisfaction guaranteed. Fancy Turning done to order.
Wellsboro, Jan. 1, 1870. J. STICKLIN.

E. H. Harris'

CELEBRATED BAKING POWDERS

for sale by

Feb. 2, 1870. P. R. WILLIAMS & CO.

WM. H. ARMSTRONG. SAMUEL 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, PLATEDWARE, &c.

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."
E. D. BI & Co. and the Air Line—
One and inseparable,
Won, and forever! (Webster).
Let the Whangdoodle mourn. (bible).
June 29, 1870 tf E. D. BUNNELL & CO.

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 95 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 75 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.

Insurance! Insurance!

HAND IN HAND

MUTUAL LIFE,

INSURANCE COMPANY

Office, No. 112 S. 4th St., Philadelphia.

Incorporated Feb'y 23, 1867.
Chart'd Capital $500,000.
Assets over - - $1,000,000 00

Stock and Mutual, combining Security with Profits. Suppose you are already insured in a first-class company, and from any cause whatever, (say after ten yearly payment) you do not or cannot pay longer and die—your insurance is gone and your money wasted. Not so in the "HAND-IN-HAND," all Policies are NON-FORFEITABLE.

This company which ranks among the most popular and successfull Life Insurance Companies, grants policies on all desirable plans, both with and without profits.

Traveling Privileges unrestricted.

All policies are incontestible after one year from any of the ordinary causes.

Look to your Life Insurance. Please examine the following Comparative Table, which is sometimes alleged by Agents of other Companies that the Company they represent is safer than others. While we unhesitatingly assert our belief in the soundness and stability of all companies, we desire to present the following for the inspection of those desiring to insure:

The following 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
Hand-in-Hand,	16,50	32,60

If not already insured take a policy with the "HAND-IN-HAND," the best Mutual Company in the United States.
A. L. MONROE, Agent, Wellsboro.
Office with Jno. I. Mitchell.
Aug. 17, 1870.-1y.

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.

REGRET.

BY CELIA THAXTER.

Softly Death touched her and she passed away
Out of this glad, bright world she made more fair,
Sweet as the apple-blossoms, when in May
The orchards flush, of summer grown aware.

All that fresh delicate beauty gone from sight,
That gentle, gracious presence felt no more!
How must the house be emptied of delight,
What shadows on the threshold she passed o'er!

She loved me. Surely I was grateful, yet
I could not give her back all she gave me,—
Ever I think of it with vain regret,
Musing upon a summer by the sea;

Remembering troops of merry girls who pressed
About me,—clinging arms and tender eyes,
And love, like scent of roses. With the rest
She came to fill my heart with new surprise.

The day I left them all and sailed away,
While o'er the calm sea, 'neath the soft gray sky
They waved farewell, she followed me, to say
Yet once again her wistful, sweet "good by."

At the boat's bow she drooped; her light green dress
Swept o'er the skiff in many a graceful fold,
Her glowing face, bright with a mute caress,
Crowned with her lovely hair of shadowy gold:

And tears she dropped into the crystal brine
For me, unworthy, as we slowly swung
Free of the mooring. Her last look was mine,
Seeking me still the motley crowd among.

O tender memory of the dead I hold
So precious through the fret and change of years!
Were I to live till Time itself grew old,
The sad sea would be sadder for those tears.

—*From* ATLANTIC MONTHLY *for October.*

Miscellaneous Reading.

NED SPRUCINGTON'S UMBRELLA.

'Name?'

'Charles Blank.'

'Occupation?'

'Civil engineer.'

'Address?'

'501 Great George street, Westminster, and 6 Verbena Villas, Hammersmith.'

'Verbena Villas, Hammersmith, repeated the police sergeant, as he entered the foregoing particulars in a large book. 'Well, you know the charge—*stealing this gentleman's umbrella.*—Have you anything to say in addition to what you have already stated?'

'Nothing whatever, I answered; 'I can only repeat that it was entirely a mistake on my part.'

'Just so,' was the grim reply. 'You will have an opportunity of proving that in the morning. You are by no means the first person we have had to deal with here who has mistaken other people's property for his own. Take him to the cells.' And then I was marched off.

The circumstances which had brought me into this scrape were as follows:—Myself and my friend Sprucington were in the employment of a railway contractor, whose offices were situated in the locality already mentioned. The duties of our department were shared by some half dozen other young gentlemen of our own age, who, like us, were qualifying themselves for the survey of ground and construction of lines in any part of the world which their genius should call them to. But plans and specifications are not particularly exhilarating in themselves, apart from their professional interest; so it is not to be wondered at, that among several young fellows, full of animal spirits, a little practical joking should have been at times indulged in.

Ned Sprucington and I were old Carthusians. When we met, therefore, after some years' separation, at the office in George street, we had only to renew our friendship. The great dandy of our room, nay, of the entire house, was Ned. I honestly believe, too, that he was one of the most guileless, simple hearted fellows alive. He had however one conspicuous weakness—which was to be taken for a man of fashion. He dressed, I admit, unexceptionably; and to aid him in producing the impression which he desired upon beholders, he carried about with him, in all weathers, a beautiful silk umbrella, scarcely bulkier than a lady's parasol, though of course considerably longer. Judging from the cut onyx handle, mounted in gold, it must have cost him a mint of money.

Well, this umbrella of Ned's we tried all we could think of to get hold of.—But he was too wary for us—it was always left in some safe place. If we had succeeded in gaining possession of it, it would at once have taken a conspicuous position in society, such as covering the old apple woman at the corner, but it was unapproachable. At last we became so desperate, that I accepted a heavy wager from one of the other fellows, that I would present myself at the office the next morning, at all hazards, the proud possessor of Ned Sprucington's umbrella.

On that particular day, work being slack, every one was enabled to leave unusually early; so that by four o'clock in the afternoon the house was cleared of all save myself, my brother conspirator, and the old soldier who lived with his wife on the premises. My friend Ned, as was his custom at such times, had announced his intention of promenading the Ladies' Mile, there to air himself, his aristocracy, and—his umbrella. I decided upon following him thither. As there were yet two hours of daylight, however, I thought I could not do better than fortify myself for the enterprise by taking some substantial refreshment before commencing operations. After which, I would trust to the chapter of accidents.

With this object in view, I was repairing toward my favorite place of confection in the Strand, when, who sho'd I see looking in at the topographer's shop by Northumberland House, but Ned Sprucington! He ought, by rights, to have been nearly two miles away at Hyde Park Corner; yet here was he at Charing Cross, calmly studying some map of a "seat of war!" He was so wedged in among other gazers, that I could not get at him to speak or even have a clear view of his face. But I knew him by his height, by the neatly braided coat, the delicately tinted trousers, the well poised hat, and last, but not least, the umbrella. He was holding his hands behind his back, and in one of them the precious article was firmly clasped. Yes, there it was, onyx handle, gold mounting, and all. As I looked, a sudden idea took possession of me—a foolish idea, I admit, as it could hardly lead to a practical result. But I thought if I could only get the umbrella out of his hand in some way, and run off with it, that he, seeing it in the possession of a friend, would give up the chase, knowing that he would recover his property the next day. At the worst, the result would be only a day or two's coolness between us on account of my freak.

No sooner thought than done. On the pavement I espied a piece of clean straw, well adapted for the purpose I had in view. Picking it up, I proceeded to tickle with it Sprucington's right ear. The experiment answered admirably. Thinking it, I suppose, to be a troublesome fly, he raised his hand to brush off the assailant. But to do this, he was compelled to shift the umbrella from his right hand to his left. The moment of the transference was enough for me. Before the fingers of his left hand could close, I had seized the umbrella, and the next moment was dashing madly across Trafalgar square, in the direction of the Haymarket.

There was a sudden commotion behind me, a commotion which soon swelled into an uproar. I heeded it no further than to turn half round, in order to let Sprucington see who I was, and to flourish in the air my umbrella—I mean his umbrella. But the uproar did not relax; on the contrary, it began to shape itself into words. Hoarse shouts of 'Stop thief!' followed me, as I flew up the steps at the further end of the square. The cries still ringing in my ears, I dashed helter skelter past the College of Physicians and Colnaghi's print shop, till I came to the corner of Suffolk street. Here I was bro't up 'all standing,' by an iron grip upon the collar from behind. Turning round, I found myself in the custody of a policeman.

In the usual brief space of time, the inevitable London crowd assembled about us. I was regarded with curiosity, loaded with reproaches, and favored with wit of an extremely personal nature, all at the same moment. This I bore with patience, if not with good humor, convinced that on the arrival of Sprucington I should get clear of my tormentors. Presently a lane was made for the approach of the owner of the stolen property. Judge of my horror, on perceiving that the panting individual who made his appearance was a total stranger to me!

Of course all my protestations of innocence were of no avail, and I was treated in the manner described in the commencement.

Clatter, clash, rumble, bang! The cell door closed upon me, and I was a prisoner.

The gloom was so great, that though it was daylight, I could at first distinguish nothing. Gradually I became aware that I was in a narrow vaulted room, as strong as brick and iron could make it. Half way up the walls was a wooden wainscoting, and round two sides I could dimly see a low bench, barely two feet from a floor which was inch deep in sawdust. The iron door of this delightful apartment was of great thickness, disclosing—about five feet from the ground—a small grating of round holes. By pressing my face against this grating, I could see into the corridor without. But the only view obtainable was a ground glass window opposite, illuminated by the last lingering rays of the setting sun. It was altogether a most depressing place. The flavor suggested to me was a combined one, made up of the condemned cell in Newgate, the dungeons of the Bastile, and the Spanish Inquisition.—Occasional gruff voices and heavy footsteps in the corridor deepened the impression. A mouse in a trap was a king to me.

Then I began to think seriously of my situation. That I had committed felony, there could not be the least doubt, though with no felonious intention. Would the magistrate believe my explanation? Surely my manner and appearance were not those of a pick-——. But my heart sank within me, as I remembered that the London swell-mob are known to be the cleverest actors in the world—in fact, can imitate to perfection any class of society. My only hope was in Sprucington. He would be of material assistance in clearing up the mystery. And yet that umbrella—I could have sworn it to belong to none other but he. However, I dispatched messengers to him, my employer, and my friends; therefore the only thing to be done was to wait patiently till the morning.

I spare you a description of that night of horror, for such a one to one who had never before suffered an hour's deprivation of liberty! How the monotony of the long, long hours, was only broken at intervals by the appearance at the grating of a stern, helmeted visage, demanding whether 'all' was right!—how at five o'clock A. M. two fellow prisoners, in the shape of a drunken scavenger and a deserter from the royal artillery, were thrust into the cell; or how in the morning all the cells were emptied, and we, the occupants, with aching bones, unwashed and unkempt, were paraded through the streets in a melancholy string, to an adjacent police court.

Fortunately my case came on early, so that I had not long to wait among the crowd of dirty, disreputable *detenus*, each guarded by a constable, who filled an outer room.

At the cry of 'Charles Blank!' (I shuddered to hear my name in such a place,) I and my attendant policeman marched into the court. The jailer, a big, burly, bald headed, gilt buttoned person, placed me in the dock. At the same moment the prosecutor entered the witness box to be sworn. He was a priggish looking man, of about forty-five, and no more like Ned Sprucington in front than I was like the Monument.

In a few calm, well chosen words, he described the whole occurrence. When he had finished, I was told that I could put any questions to him I thought proper. I declined to do so. Then, after his evidence had been confirmed by the constable who arrested me, the magistrate, an amiable looking old gentleman, asked me: 'Well, my friend, what have you to say to this?'

In reply, I gave the same simple and unvarnished statement which I had already given at the police station.

'That is all very well as far as it goes; but have you any witnesses as to character?'

'Yes, sir—Mr. Edward Sprucington.'

'Call Edward Sprucington.'

Then I could hear the crier shouting the familiar name through the passages of the court.

After a few minutes' suspense, the official returned, accompanied, to my great delight, by Ned. The good fellow looked so distressed to see me in such a predicament, that I felt convinced he would have given a dozen umbrellas to have got me out of the scrape. As soon as he made his appearance, I noticed that the prosecutor changed color; I also noticed that while taking the oath, Ned kept one hand behind his back. I could not have told you why, but somehow I derived encouragement from both those trifling circumstances.

To shorten matters, I may say, that if I had been a seraph, I could not have received a better character than that given me by Ned. At last came the question: 'Then you think the prisoner incapable of stealing this umbrella?'

'Well, sir,' said Ned, who had recovered his self possession, 'if, as I understand it, stealing means taking property from the *owner*, it is impossible the prisoner could have committed the theft.'

What a first rate advocate Ned was becoming!

'Impossible! Why?'

'Because that umbrella was first stolen from me.'

'It is an infamous falsehood,' cried the prosecutor, starting up.

'Is it?' replied Ned. 'That person need not be so particular about words, for this is all he left me in exchange, at the Cigar Divan.'

With that he produced, amid the laughter of the court, what he had hitherto concealed behind his back, namely, a wooden handled umbrella, much the worse for wear, of silk, certainly, but no more to be compared with the glories of the onyx handled than a costermonger's wideawake with the Archbishop of Canterbury's best 'shovel.'

An attempt at bluster by the late possessor of his umbrella, was quietly met by Ned with a request that an officer of the court should examine the initials upon the handle. This was conclusive. The stranger's initials were 'T. W.,' and he had not had time to take notice of the minute 'E. S.' cut into the onyx stone.

Of course my release followed upon this discovery, accompanied by the assurance that I left that court without a stain upon my character, *etc.* My late prosecutor was glad to slink crestfallen away, yet not before he had received a severe rebuke, administered by the magistrate.

As for Ned, he was overflowing with gratitude. He declared, with tears in his eyes, that I had been the means of restoring to him his lost treasure. What was more, he insisted upon paying the wager which I had lost, and so of performing the part of Amphitryon at a capital dinner in the evening.—*Chambers's Journal.*

Annual Meeting of the Teachers' Institute, Held at Wellsboro, Sept. 20, 21, 22 and 23, 1870.

Monday, 2 P. M., Institute called to order by Elias Horton, Jr., county Superintendent. Religious exercises by A. C. Winters, of Wellsboro.

The Institute then organized, by electing J. S. Bosard Secretary and Miss Mercy Carpenter Assistant.

Seventy-five teachers were present, and were enrolled as members.

Mrs. Anna T. Randall, of Oswego, N. York, treated upon the subject of Elocution for a short time, after which, as examples, she read several selections, among which were the "Burial of Moses" and "Mary Malony's Philosophy."

Evening session was opened by Dr. Webb, of Wellsboro, with a song, entitled "The Kingdom of Home." Mrs. Randall continued the subject of Elocution for a short time, and then read, to the great amusement and interest of the audience, "Putting up Stoves," by Mark Twain, "Toll! Roland, Toll!" by Theo. Tilton, and "Darius Green's Flying Machine."

Tuesday morning, 9:30, religious exercises by L. D. Watson, of Mansfield. Mrs. Randall continued the subject of Elocution, and treated it in a very elaborate manner. L. D. Watson then discussed briefly the methods of teaching English Grammar.

On motion, Hon. S. F. Wilson was unanimously elected to honorary membership.

Afternoon Session. Roll called by numbers, to which 116 members responded. H. S. Jones, of Erie, was then introduced, who said that he came here for fun, and intended to have all he could without hindering instruction.—A. C. Winters treated briefly of the subject of Arithmetic, and illustrated several methods of teaching primary arithmetic. He would teach them orally to count a hundred, ascending and descending by ones, twos and threes, thereby teaching them addition, subtraction and multiplication. Would continue this method through all the digits.

N. L. Reynolds then introduced the subject of Geography. He drew an outline map of Tioga county, and then had the teachers present locate the towns in which they lived. The location of Wellsboro was a subject of some contention; no less than eleven different points were designated as its true locality. It was finally decided to be at the county seat.

Mrs. Randall continued the subject of Elocution, and read in her inimitable manner several selections, among which one entitled "The Creeds of the Bells," attracted great attention.

H. S. Jones then talked a few moments upon the subject of shooting.—He gave his experience in loading a gun the first time. He put the shot in first, and then the powder, and then the wadding, &c.

He did not succeed in hitting the mark. So with many people in the affairs of life, they do not know how to load, and therefore do not hit the mark.

Evening Session. Opened by a song by Dr. Webb.

H. S. Jones lectured upon "Keeping School." He said: "School teaching lies at the foundation of all the wealth and prosperity of the country. At the bottom of school life there must be system. Teachers fail, in that they work without knowing where to begin, or where they are to end. There should be firmness to carry out the system.—Firmness is not stubbornness. Teachers must have good nature. If they are cross, their characteristics will soon be assimilated by their pupils. Sympathy is the key of government. Women are better teachers, in that they excel in system and sympathy."

Mrs. Randall then read "Courtship Under Difficulties," amidst great applause.

Wednesday Morning. Institute opened with religious exercises, by N. L. Reynolds.

A. C. Winters continued the subject of Arithmetic; N. L. Reynolds, Geography; H. S. Jones, Grammar; Mrs. Jones, Elocution. In teaching reading, Mrs. Randall would have the class read in concert, by couples, by divisions, and until a mistake was made.

Afternoon Session. By agreement, the question of recesses was discussed. Messrs. Gaskill, Peck, Beeles, Bailey, Patterson and Howland, and Misses Gillett, Dartt, Stewart, Bush, Horton and others participated.

H. S. Jones continued the subject of Grammar; and by aid of slips, with lessons upon them, illustrated to advantage his method of teaching.

A short time was then devoted to miscellaneous speaking.

N. L. Reynolds said: "One great drawback to the business of teaching, is that so few intend to make it a permanent calling. Good teachers make good men and good women in any calling. Our most successful lawyers, and men of all professions, who were teachers, were good teachers. Transient people are not interested in the welfare of the town in which they are stopping; so teachers who do not intend to make it a permanent calling, are not interested in the welfare of the profession.—Men teach only until they can enter a more remunerative profession, while women teach only until they can get married."

Mrs. Randall said: "Women teach *just as well*, even though they expect to get married. If the gentleman's theory be true, no woman could teach a good school, until she got so old that she would be entirely discouraged. [Interrupted by S. F. Wilson, who asked at what age this happened.] A very indefinite age."

C. H. Verrill said: "While it is necessary for teachers to study their lessons, that they may understand them well, it is none the less necessary for them to know much beyond the lessons they teach. Teachers should be acquainted with history, and with current events, and be able to introduce something of this character into their schools, for the purpose of exciting an interest. It must be evident to any one, that a teacher should know higher branches; for instance, descriptive geography depends much upon physical. The teacher should thoroughly understand his lesson, and also those lessons upon which it depends."

Mrs. Randall continued the subject of Elocution.

Evening Session. Music by Fishler's band. J. P. Wickersham, State Superintendent, upon the subject of Graded Schools, said: "Man needs education as an individual. Note the difference between the disgusting Hottentots or the loathsome Esquimaux and the Prussians or the Americans. He also needs it in his relations to society, as father, lawyer, physician, teacher, or preacher; and not much less as farmer, merchant, mechanic, or laborer. If educated, the laborer can break more stones, and break them better; split more rails, and split them better; dig more ditches, and dig them better. It is necessary in a monarchy, that the people may be better prepared to restrain the tyrannies of their rulers; and in a republic, that they may hold office, sit on juries, &c., without danger to the liberties of the people. The ignorant may become the tools of knaves. Wirepullers in the cities take men right up to the polls and vote them as so many cattle. We must labor to extirpate such abuses. In the language of Calhoun, 'Universal education and universal suffrage.'

"Feeling the importance of education, how can it be disseminated? Not in private schools. This has been tried in Europe, particularly in England, where money has been poured out for this purpose most lavishly; and in educating the masses it has been a total failure. The church cannot do it. It has not sufficient means to support its own institutions. It might be done by the State, but that is not consistent with a republican government, where the power comes up from the people, and is not imposed upon them. Prussia, the greatest nation of Europe, owes her greatness to her public schools, supported and controlled, like her armies, by the State. The United States owes her greatness to her Common Schools, supported and controlled by the people. It was said that the universities of Prussia were at Sadowa. It was thinking bayonets that won in Mexico and in the rebellion.

"It is gratifying to me, and to every other lover of education, that our leading statesmen, our business men, and our legislators, have recognized this fact; and it is also gratifying to address a people who have so universally put men in office, who had the cause of education at heart, as have the people of this county. I have always found your members of the Legislature interested and zealous in all measures for the advancement of school interests. And I can say of the late Speaker, Mr. Strang, that I, and every friend of the school system in this State, are under many and great obligations to him, as well for the unequivocal stand he has always taken for the advancement and promotion of educational interests, as for the material assistance he has rendered; and I am glad he is so well appreciated by his constituents.

"A graded school is better disciplined, better classified, and better taught, than a private school. Boarding schools are dangerous for young children, and at the same time are too expensive. Ten pupils sent away, at an average annual expense of $400 each, will better educate the whole 400 pupils of Wellsboro at home, and at the same time they will be under the care of loving parents.

"Graded schools give all a fair and equal chance. God intended that all should be educated. Wherever God gave mind, He gave it power to be developed; and any system of education, not universal, cannot conform to the Divine plan. Talent is as often born in the cabin as in the palace. It is the duty of the people to develope all the mind in their midst; and this Board of Directors are responsible, if any of the four hundred children under their care are uneducated. The people are also responsible. You need first-class school buildings; and the increased value of your property will more than pay the expense incurred, while the building itself will be a greater ornament to your town than your jail or poor house."

Meeting closed with music by Fishler's band.

Thursday Morning. Session opened by religious exercises, by C. H. Verrill.

A. C. Winters continued the subject of Arithmetic. C. H. Verrill treated briefly of the subjects of History and the Constitution of the United States.

J. P. Wickersham, upon methods of instruction, said: "Nature's method is the archetype of all methods, hence the teacher should begin where Nature leaves off."

Mrs. Randall continued the subject of Elocution, and read with great effect "Little Jack Homes."

Afternoon Session. J. C. Salisbury, Principal of the Lawrenceville Graded School, read an essay upon culture. H. S. Jones continued the subject of Grammar, and at the close sang "Old John Cross." Mrs. Bandall continued the subject of Elocution.

Friday Morning. Religious exercises, by H. S. Jones.

The following persons were then elected the Committee on Permanent Certificates:

J. H. Bozard, Mary E. Baldwin, Myra Horton, Ezra B. Young and Frances M. Wright.

Short speeches were then made by N. L. Reynolds, C. H. Verrill, A. C. Winters, H. S. Jones, Ada Horton, Frances M. Wright, Maggie Doud, Mary E. Baldwin, H. M. Beeles, Anna C. Gillett and Elias Horton, Jr.

H. M. Beeles, *from the committee on resolutions, reported the following, which were unanimously adopted:*

Resolved, That we recognize the kind dealings of Providence in the delightful weather which has favored our meeting.

Resolved, That as teachers' institutes are for the purpose of assisting and improving teachers in their profession, thereby enabling them to better perform their great trust, they should be more generally patronized, not only by teachers, but by parents and school officers.

Resolved, That we extend our thanks to Superintendent Horton for the interest he has manifested, in securing for this Institute such an able corps of instructors; to the instructors, for the zealous manner in which they have taught; to the Commissioners, for the use of the Court House, and other invaluable aid; to the people of Wellsboro, for the hospitable manner in which they have entertained the teachers; to Dr. Webb, and to Fishler's band, for the musical entertainment they afforded.

J. H. BOS