THE TIOGA COUNTY AGITATOR

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P. C. Van Gelder.

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The Tioga County Agitator.

VOL. XVIII. WELLSBORO, TIOGA COUNTY, PA., APRIL 26, 1871. NO. 17.

The Agitator

Book & Job Printing House,

Is well supplied with Presses and Types to execute all kinds of Job Work with neatness and dispatch.

Large additions of all the late styles of type have been added to this department.

Location—Smith & Bowen's Block, 2d Floor

BUSINESS CARDS.

GEO. W. MERRICK,

ATTORNEY and COUNSELOR at LAW.

Office in Smith and Bowen's Block, across hall from Agitator Office up stairs, [second floor.]

Wellsboro Pa, Jan. 4, 1871-1y.

Jno. I. Mitchell,

Attorney and Counselor at Law, Claim, and Insurance Agent. Office over Kress's Drug Store,

Wellsboro, Pa. Jan. 1, 1871-y

William A. Stone,

Attorney and Counselor at Law, first door above Converse & Osgood's store, on Main street.

Wellsboro, January 1, 1871 y

Seeley, Coates & Co.

BANKERS, Knoxville, Tioga, County, Pa.—Receive money on deposit, discount notes, and sell drafts on New York City. Collections promptly made.—Jan 1, 1871-y

MORGAN SEELEY—Osceola.
DAVID COATS, } Knoxville.
VINE CRANDALL, }

Jno. W. Adams,

Attorney and Counselor at Law, Mansfield, Tioga county, Pa. Collections promptly attended to. Jan. 1, 1871-y

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, 1871 y

T. 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, 1871.

Wm. B. Smith,

Pension, Bounty and Insurance Agent. Communications sent to the above address will receive prompt attention. Terms moderate,

Knoxville, Pa.—Jan. 1, 1871.

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.

Jan 1. 1871 y

WM. H. ARMSTRONG. SAMUEL LINN.

Armstrong & Linn,

ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,

WILLIAMSPORT, PENN'A.

Jan 1, 1871-y.

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 '71.

D. Bacon, M. D.,

Physician and Surgeon, 1st door east of Laugher Bache—Main Street. Will attend promptly to all calls. Wellsboro.—Jan. 1, 1871.

A. M. Ingham, M. D.,

Homœopathist, Office at his Residence on the Avenue.—Jan. 1, 1871.

George Wagner,

Tailor Shop first door north of Roberts & Bailey's Hardware Store. Cutting, Fitting and Repairing done promptly and well.—Jan. 1, 1871.

Smith's Hotel,

Tioga, Pa., E. M. Smith, Proprietor. House in good condition to accommodate the traveling public in a superior manner.—Jan. 1, 1871.

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.

January 1, 1871

Union Hotel.

Wm. B. Van Horn, Proprietor, Wellsboro, Pa. This house is pleasantly located, and has all the conveniences for man and beast. Charges moderate.—Jan 1, 1871-1y.

New Tobacco Store!

THE subscriber has fitted up the Store first door east Thomas Harden's dry goods store, for the manufacture and sale of

CIGARS, (all grades), Fancy and Common SMOKING TOBACCO, Michigan Fine Cut CHEWING, and all kinds of PLUG TOBACCO, PIPES, and the choicest Brand of CIGARS.

☞ Call and see for yourselves.

JOHN W. PURSEL.

Wellsboro, Jan. 1, 1871—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,

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

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, 1871.-1y.

WELLSBORO AND MANSFELD STAGE LINE.

THE undersigned, proprietor of this line takes this method of informing the public that the above Stage runs daily (Sundays excepted,) between the two places as follows:

Leaves Wellsboro at 9 a. m., and arrives at Mansfield at 10 30 a m

Leaves Mansfield at 2 30 p. m., and arrives at Wellsboro at 3 p m ☞ Fare $1,25.

Jan 1, 1871.—tf W. B. VAN HORN

New Music Store.

NOW opened in Smith & Bowen's block, second floor, a music room where will be kept for exhibition, and for sale,

Steinway and other Pianos,

Cabinet Organs, and a choice selection of Sheet Music. New music received every month.—Lessons on Piano and Organ, and in Singing will be given. Opportunity for practice afforded to those who may desire it H. W. TODD.

Wellsboro, Feb 15-3mo.

Administrator's Notice.

LETTERS OF ADMINISTRATION on the estate of J. R. Whiting, deceased, late of Sullivan township, having been granted to the undersigned, all those indebted to or having claims against said estate, will call and settle with NATHAN S. WHITING,

Sullivan, March 29, 1871 6w* Admin'r.

IN DIVORCE.—To Margaret A. Hyde: You are hereby notified that Franklin A. Hyde has applied to the Court of Common Pleas of Tioga county for a divorce from the bonds of matrimony, and that said Court has appointed Monday, the 29th day of May, 1871, for the hearing of said applicant in the premises; on which occasion you can attend if you think proper.

April 5, 1871 4w E. A. FISH, Sh'ff.

THE OLD "PENNSYLVANIA HOUSE"

LATELY known as the Townsend House, and for a time occupied by D. D. Holiday, has been thoroughly refitted, repaired and opened by

DANIEL MONROE,

who will be happy to accommodate the old friends of the house at very reasonable rates.

Jan 1, 1871 y DANIEL MONROE.

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, 1871-tf.

New Millinery!

MRS. SMITH, on Main Street, has just opened a very large assortment of

FANCY GOODS,

MILLINERY GOODS,

Which she is Selling at COST,

such as

HATS, BONNETS, STRAW GOODS, LACES, FLOWERS, RIBBONS, COLLARS, H'DKERCH'FS, &C., &C.,

I am the only agent in this place for

GAY'S PATENT MUFF.

Ladies that have not noticed these Muffs will be astonished at their cheapness, beauty and comfort.

all of which will be sold much below former prices. All work done promptly, and to please.

MRS. CAROLINE SMITH.

Wellsboro, Nov. 7, 1870-tf.

Notice.

ALE persons indebted to D. P. Roberts by Book account or Notes are requested to call and settle and save Costs, at G. W. Merrick's office.

Feb. 1, 1871.-tf D. P. ROBERTS

R. E. Olney,

JEWELER,

MANSFIELD, PA.

KEEPS constantly on hand, ELGIN WALTHAM and SWISS WATCHES, Marine, Alarm & Calendar CLOCKS,

SILVER SPOONS,

Plated Spoons and Forks; Table, Butter and Fruit Knives; Cups, Castors and Cake Baskets; Napkin Rings; Cream Salt Sugar and Mustard Spoons; Fine Gold and Agate Rings; Gold Pens and Pencils; Solid Gold Sets; Pearl Fancy and Plated Buttons; Watch Guards and Chains, &c., A large stock of SPECTACLES, GLASSES, and Colored Glasses, all at reduced prices.

N. B.—Watches and Jewelry neatly Repaired.

March 1, 1871.

A. B. EASTMAN,

OPERATIVE AND MECHANICAL

DENTIST.

Office opposite Cone House, Wellsboro, Pa. All operations neatly and carefully performed. Satisfaction guaranteed at 'live and let live prices.'

Feb 22, 1871 tf

IN DIVORCE.—To Henry J. Mowery: You are hereby notified that Harriet E. Mowery, by her next friend, Moses Smith, has applied to the Court of Common Pleas of Tioga county for a divorce from the bonds of matrimony, and that said Court has appointed Monday, the 29th day of May, 1871, for the hearing of said applicant in the premises; on which occasion you can attend if you think proper.

April 5, 1871 4w E. A. FISH, Sheriff.

THE SINGER

Manufacturing Company,

AT THE WORLD'S FAIR,

—Constituted by the homes of the people—

Received the Great Award of the

HIGHEST SALES!

And have left all rivals far behind them, for they

SOLD IN 1870

ONE HUNDRED AND TWENTY-SEVEN THOUSAND, EIGHT HUNDRED AND THIRTY THREE MACHINES!

being more than *forty thousand* in advance of their sales of the previous year, and over *forty-four thousand more than the sales of any other Company* for 1870, as shown by the following figures from SWORN returns of the sales of Licenses.

The Singer Manufacturing Company *sold over the Florence Sewing Machine Co.,*	110,173	*Machines*
Sold over the Wilcox & Gibbs Sewing Machine Co.,	98,943	*do.*
Sold over the Weed Sewing Machine Co.,	92,831	*do.*
Sold over the Grover & Baker Sewing Machine Co.,	70,431	*do.*
Sold over the Howe Machine Co.,	52,677	*do.*
Sold over the Wheeler & Wilson Manufacturing Co.,	45,625	*do.*

all of which is mainly owing to the popularity of what is known as the "NEW FAMILY SEWING MACHINE," which is now fast finding its way into every well regulated household.—For Circulars giving full particulars of Machines, their Folding Cases of many varieties of wood and finish, their Attachments for numerous kinds of work, which, *till recently, it was thought that* delicate fingers alone could perform, as well as particulars about all articles used by their Machines, such as Twist, Linen Thread, Spool Cotton, Oil, &c., &c, apply to any of their Authorized Agents, or to

THE SINGER MANUFACTURING CO.

458 Broadway, New York. Philadelphia Office 1106 Chestnut St.

March 22, 1871-tf.

IN DIVORCE.—To Noah Allen: You are hereby notified that Adelia Allen, by her next friend, J. B Reynolds, has applied to the Court of Common Pleas of Tioga county for a divorce from the bonds of matrimony, and that said Court has appointed Monday, the 29th day of May, 1871, for the hearing of said applicant in the premises; on which occasion you may attend if you think proper.

April 12, 1871 4w E. A. FISH, Sheriff.

Manhood: How Lost, How Restored.

Just published, a new edition of Dr. Culverwell's Celebrated Essay on the *radical cure* (without medicine) of Spermatorrhœa, or Seminal Weakness, Involuntary Seminal Losses, Impotency) Mental and Physical Incapacity, Impediments to Marriage, etc., also Consumption, Epilepsy, and fits, induced by self-indulgence or sexual extravagance.

Price, in a sealed envelope, only 6 cents.

The celebrated author, in this admirable essay, clearly demonstrates from a thirty years' successful practice, that the alarming consequences of self-abuse may be radically cured without the dangerous use of internal medicine or the application of the knife; pointing out a mode of cure at once simple, certain and effectual, by means of which every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself cheaply, privately and *radically*.

This lecture should be in the hands of every youth and every man in the land.

Sent under seal, in a plain envelope, to any address, *postpaid* on receipt of six cents or two post stamps.

Also, Dr. Culverwell's "Marriage Guide," price 25 cents. Address the Publishers,

CHAS. J. C. ELINE & CO.,

127 Broadway, New York, Post-Office Box 4,586.

April 5, 1871-1y.

RAILWAY TIME TABLES.

ERIE RAILWAY.

ON and after MONDAY, Dec. 5, 1870, Trains will leave Corning, at the following hours, viz:

GOING WEST.

5.45 A. M., NIGHT EXPRESS (Mondays excepted) for Buffalo, Dunkirk and the west.

6.05 A. M., NIGHT EXPRESS daily, (6.15 A. M. for Rochester, Sundays excepted) for Buffalo, Dunkirk, and the west.

6.00 A. M., WAY FREIGHT for Rochester, Sundays excepted.

10.25 A. M., MAIL TRAIN, Sundays excepted for Buffalo and Dunkirk.

12,05 P. M., WAY FREIGHT, Sundays excepted, for Hornellsville.

2.00 A. M., BALTIMORE EXP., Sundays excepted, for Rochester and Buffalo, via Avon.

6.30 P. M., EMIGRANT TRAIN, daily, for the West.

7.35 P. M., DAY EXPRESS, Sundays excepted, (7.45 P. M., for Rochester,) for Buffalo and the west.

12.13 A. M., EXPRESS MAIL, Sundays excepted, for Buffalo, Dunkirk and the west.

GOING EAST.

12,13 A. M., NIGHT EXPRESS, Sundays excepted, connecting at New York with afternoon trains and steamers for the New England Cities.

4.45 A. M., CINCINNATI EXPRESS, Mondays excepted, connecting at New Jersey with trains for Philada. Baltimore and Washington.

2,07 P. M., ACCOMMODATION TRAIN, for Elmira, Sundays excepted.

11,28 A. M., DAY EXPRESS, Sundays excepted, connecting at Jersey City with midnight Express train for Philadelphia.

12.15 P M., SUSQUEHANNA WAY, daily,

11,40 A. M., WAY FREIGHT, Sundays excepted.

4.30 P. M., DIVISION MAIL, Sundays excepted.

7.44 H. M., LIGHTNING EXPRESS, daily, connecting at Jersey City with morning Express train for Baltimore and Washington.

BAGGAGE CHECKED THROUGH.

☞ A revised and complete "Pocket Time Table" of Passenger Trains on the Erie Railway and connecting Lines, has recently been published, and can be procured on application to the Ticket Agent of the Company

WM. R. BARR, Gen'l Pass Agent. L. D. BUCKER, Gen'l Sup't.

Blossburg & Corning, & Tioga R. R

Trains will run as follows until further notice

GOING NORTH FROM TIOGA.

No. 2, 2.35. No. 4, 9,28. No. 6, 5,34. No. 8, 8,22. No. 10, 11,35. No. 12, 12,12. No. 14, 5,50. No. 16: 6,20. No. 18, 11,12.

GOING SOUTH FROM TIOGA.

No. 1, 9,28. No. 3, 4.55. No. 5, 6.01. No. 7, 1,15 No. 9, 7,20. No. 11, 10,18. No. 13, 1,42.

L. H. SHATTUCK, Sup't.

Northern Central R.R.

TRAINS FOR THE NORTH.

Trains for Canandaigua leave Elmira as follows:

Accomodation at	7 12 p m
Express [fastest train on road]	11 55 a m
Mail	10 30 p m
Accommodation	6 15 p m

On and after Dec. 5, 1870, trains will arrive and depart from Troy, as follows;

LEAVE NORTHWARD.

9 24 p. m.—Daily (except Sundays) for Elmira and Buffalo, via Erie Railway from Elmira.

10 14 a. m.—Daily (except Sundays) for Elmira, Buffalo, Canandaigua, Rochester, Susp. Bridge and the Canadas.

LEAVE SOUTHWARD.

9 55 A. m.—Daily (except Sundays) for Baltimore, Washington, Philadelphia, &c.

7 07 P. m.—Daily (except Sundays) for Baltimore, Washington and Philadelphia.

ALFRED R. FISKE Gen'l Supt. Harrisburg, ED. S. YOUNG Gen'l Pass. Ag't Baltimore, Md.

Arrival and Departure of Stages.

THE Stages running over the different routes from Wellsboro, will depart and arrive as follows from the Wellsboro Post Office:

WELLSBORO & TIOGA.—Depart 5 & 10, a. m., arrive 1½ and 7 o'clock p. m.

WELLSBORO & MANSFIELD.—Depart 8 a. m., arrive 6 p. m

WELLSBORO & COUDERSPORT.—Dep. Mon. & Thur. 2 p. m; arrive Monday & Thursday at 12 m.

WELLSBORO & JERSEY SHORE.—Depart Mon. & Thur. 9 a m arrive Tuesday & Fri. 5 p. m

WELLSBORO & STONY FORK—Dep. Tues. & Friday at 3 p. m., arr. Tues. & Friday at 12 m.

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

CASH.

Repairing done neatly, and promptly, and on short NOTICE. A. FOLEY.

January 1, 1871-y.

ATTENTION FARMERS!

PLASTER

ANY quantity on hand at the Elk Run Plaster Mill, 4 miles from Gaines. Price $5'00 per ton.

VERMILYEA & BENAUER.

Jan. 25th, 1871.-3m

IN DIVORCE.—To Richard Bush: You are hereby notified that Ellen M. Bush, by her next friend, David P Roberts, has applied to the Court of Common Pleas of Tioga county for a divorce from the bonds of matrimony, and that said Court has appointed Monday, the 29th day of May, 1871, for the hearing of said applicant in the premises; on which occasion you may attend if you think proper.

April 5, 1871 4w E. A. FISH, Sheriff.

IN DIVORCE.—To Harriet Wilson: You are hereby notified that George Wilson has applied to the Court of Common Pleas of Tioga county for a divorce from the bonds of matrimony, and that said Court has appointed Monday, the 29th day of May, 1871, for the hearing of said applicant in the premises; on which occasion you can attend if you think proper.

April 5, 1871 4w E. A. FISH, Sheriff.

Administrator's Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given that the Administrators of the estate of Chas. H. Phelps, deceased, will sell at public vendue, at the late residence of decedent, in the Borough of Mansfield, on Thursday, April 27, 1871, the following personal property, belonging to said estate, to wit: 1 cow, 1 heifer, 1 pig, about 28 cords of stove wood, about 28 yards of carpet, a quantity of Oil Cloth, 2 stoves, 3 tables, 2 mirrors, 1 clock, several trunks, 2 bedsteads, 1 cookstove, pipe and furniture, a lot of miscellaneous Books, 1 writing desk and book case, and several other domestic utensils too numerous to mention.

April 15, 1871-2w. S. A. PHELPS, C. H. SEYMOUR, Administrators.

POET'S CORNER.

We presume few will agree with us in pronouncing this the best short poem that Alice Cary ever wrote, though all will agree that it is good, every way.

NO RING.

BY ALICE CARY.

What is it that both spoil the fair adorning
With which her body she would dignify,
When from her bed she rises in the morning
To comb, and plait, and tie
Her hair with ribbons colored like the sky?

What is it that her pleasure discomposes
When she would sit and sing the sun away,—
Making her see dead roses in red roses,
And in the dewfall gray
A blight that seems the world to overlay?

What is it makes the trembling look of trouble
About her tender mouth and eyelids fair?
Ah me ah me! she feels her heart beat double,
Without the mother's prayer,
And her wild fears are more than she can bear,

To the poor sightless lark new powers are given,
Not only with a golden tongue to sing,
But still to make her wavering way toward heaven
With undiscerning wing;
But what to her doth her sick *sorrow bring?*

Her days she turns, and yet keeps overturning,
And her flesh shrinks, as if she felt the rod;
For, 'gainst her will, she thinks hard things concerning
The everlasting God,
And longs to be incensate, like the clod.

Sweet Heaven, be pitiful! rain down upon her
The saintly charities ordained for such;—
She was so poor in everything but honor,
And she loved much—loved much!
Would, Lord, she had thy garment's hem to touch.

Haply, it was the hungry heart within her,
The woman's heart, denied its natural right,
That made her be the thing men call a sinner,
Even in her own despite.
Lord, that her judges might receive their sight!

—*Atlantic Monthly*

MISCELLANEOUS.

[Correspondence of the Agitator.]

HARRISBURG, April 12, 1871.

A Trip via Pine Grove to Pottsville:

Having occasion to visit some friends in Pottsville, I determined to take a new line of travel, as the old route by way of Reading had become too monotonous for my active imagination; therefore I selected the above route as the one most likely to meet the demands. Leaving Harrisburg at 3:40 P. M., we proceed up the Philadelphia and Erie road to Dauphin, and turn thence to the right, through a gorge in the mountains. We were whirled rapidly thro' their sinuosities and short curvings, at the great risk of being thrown from the track, or colliding with some projecting rocks that almost overhung the road bed. For a distance of twenty miles, the country is a mountainous, barren wilderness, houseless and homeless, save some small stations erected by the company, which bear the euphonious names of "The Forge," "The Tank," "Raush Gap"—but I could not see the gap—"Cold Spring" and "Bear Gap," until we emerge into an open country, and are suddenly greeted with a view of Pine Grove, situated at the junction of two streams in a glen of the mountains, presenting a thriving, business like appearance, with many fine residences, and large stone churches, with spires pointing heavenward.

The afternoon was one of the most disagreeable that could be imagined, the rain pouring down in torrents, spattering against the windows and rattling on the roof; and a person must have been in a very happy frame of mind, to enjoy the surrounding scenery or note many of the peculiarities of the region; consequently I determined to return by the same route, and, weather permitting, to make dottings by the wayside. Arriving at Pottsville, I became the guest of Hon. James Ryon, President Judge of that district, and a more entertaining, hospitable family it would be hard to find this side of the chivalrous South.

Refreshed by a night's rest and the good things provided at the table, I prepared myself for an early departure, and with pencil and paper, a flask of Schuylkill's classic water, reduced in the proportion of one water to twelve "old rye," (as I prefer weak drinks,) and with the good-byes and well-wishes of my friends, I stepped aboard the eight o'clock morning train for Harrisburg. For the first thirty or forty miles there is nothing unusually attractive, not until we pass the limits of Pine Grove, and then, "Welcome, ye deserts and ye caves; my native land good night." The weather was most delightful—a bright sun overhead, and the balmy breath of an April morning to exhilarate the spirits; everything in happy contrast with the day previous; I entered into the spirit of the occasion, with all the vim of a connoisseur.—Mountains on the right, and mountains on the left, the narrow gorge through which our road lay, beside a meandering stream, was one vast surface of rocks, boulders in form, piled one upon another, and wedged together as if by some great convulsion of nature. Stunted trees, and some of larger growth, were thickly standing along the entire route, and the great mystery to me was, where could they spring from, and what supported their growth? as not a particle of soil was perceivable to the naked eye, and the roots wormed and twisted around the rocks, and delved between their crevices in search of some small particle of mother earth upon which to feed their stunted and shrivelled branches.

The mountains rose abruptly upon either side, to the height of a thousand feet or more, their sides completely covered with boulders and stunted trees and laurel,—a fit place for serpents and vile creeping things to hold high carnival in. Upon two of the highest peaks are huge masses of rocks, piled high above the mountain's range, and at a distance present an appearance that strongly reminds one of ancient castles and donjon keeps. With a very small stretch of the imagination, (and I had already prepared mine with frequent libations from my flask of Schuylkill water,) I could picture the outlines of some old baronial castle, with tower and minaret, bastion and parapet, portcullis, moat and drawbridge, with warder at the call, and walls with bristling culverins. I become enchanted with the scene—I renew my acquaintance with my flask—I quote poetry, again wet my lips, and become jubilant; I see the old baron in his hall, his knights and squires around him, his armor hanging on the wall, and dogs in leashes baying for the call. I see the ancient harper rehearsing his softest music to the heiress of the hold, and courtly matron lounging in her tapestried boudoir, surrounded by her menial throng.—How long this enchanting scene would have held me thus entranced, I am unable to say. My mind was completely absorbed in this one contemplation; I was oblivious to all around; I reckoned not the flight of time, the shriek of the engine, or the cars rattling along over their stony bed; I no longer saw the stunted shrubbery or rugged boulders along the gorge,—but with eyes intent upon the fast receding mountain peak, the land of fancy and of dreams, I once more placed my *magic flask* to my lips, with one desperate effort to bring myself back to the realities of my surroundings, when, oh, horror of horrors! the flask was empty! Some traveling mountebank, taking advantage of my entire absorption in nature's wonders, had robbed me of my brightest jewel. I now replaced the empty, useless casket, and with a look of withering contempt upon the most adjacent passengers, I sank into a land of dreams.

CHAPTER II.

"BAL MASQUE."

To your readers who have never attended a masked ball, I propose to give a short chapter of my experience. The citizens of Harrisburg, not to be outdone by Philadelphia, determined to give a ball that should outrival any like occasion of ancient or modern times. The selection of masks and apparel was made from all the cities around us, and represented all classes from the middle ages to the present time. I had no intention of joining in the festivities of the occasion, but simply to be a looker-on; consequently about ten o'clock in the evening I wended forth, solitary and alone, to the place of rendezvous. A fee of one dollar gave admission to the hall, or the gallery of the hall, as spectators were not allowed to commingle with the masked revelers. For some time I enjoyed the burlesque, the quaint features and wild antics of the performers with some degree of satisfaction; but after the first novelty of the scene has passed, a person wishes to come into closer juxtaposition to the phantasmagoria, or, as "A. Ward" says, become one of them; and I being one of those that constitutionally require exercise, was not long in determining a line of action. Proceeding to the dressing room, I inquired the rent of a suit for the evening, and being shown several of different callings, learned that I could be completely metamorphosed for the small pittance of five dollars. Being of a romantic turn of mind, I wished to appear before the audience as "Don Quixotte," that famous knight of chivalry, in search of his lost Dulcinea; but in my haste and excitement I mistook the knight for the squire, and jumped into the habiliments of "Sancho Panza." Accoutred as I was, with all the lofty pride of the ancient knight, and determined to outrival my worthy ancestor for the once, I was ushered into the hall and introduced by the name, style and title represented in my regalia. Then commenced the labors of the evening. I was to succor the oppressed, couch my lance in defense of the right, avenge fancied or committed injury to females, in fact to make their cause my own and fight therefor, upon my honor's pawn and spur of kingly knighthood. My first experience was the protectorate of ancient "Queen Bess," who, judging from her squeaking, piping tones, must at least have passed her fifty brief summers in "Afric's sunny clime." I don't speak positively, but in defending her from the assaults of a lawless banditti, I was getting the worst of the bargain, until my laggard squire opportunely, for once, came to the rescue. I had had enough of "Queen Bess," and, in a homely phrase, "shook her," and sought honors in other fields. A tall and queenly damoiselle, habited in the somber costume of a nun, attended by a Franciscan monk, who was constantly counting her beads and saying her "Ave Marias," seemed to me an object worthy of my chivalry, and I sought the opportunity of freeing her from the meshes of the Romish Church and restoring her again to her family and friends. With all the eloquence of an ardent admirer, I poured into her ears an impassionate tale of never-ending love, a beautiful home in some sequestered nook, gladdened and beautified by her presence, the singing of birds, the sweet odor of fragrant flowers, the ripple of tiny fountains, the echo of heavenly music, and, to conclude the picture, the prattle of innocent children, that would in time gladden our home and make merry the livelong day. This was too much; I had overdone the thing, and by her unmistakable exhibitions of anger, I was forced to beat a hasty retreat and seek safety amid the crowd that thronged the hall. My next encounter was with an Italian Countess, one who seemed to be more reserved and alone than the great majority in attendance; and having learned by experience that discretion was the better part of valor, I proceeded to reconnoiter the situation.—My advances were well timed, and met with reciprocation. I could recall some Latin sentences, learned in my school days, which were readily understood by her, and we soon became the Romeo and Juliet of the occasion. All was bliss; and in my gladness I cried "*Eureka.*" We danced together and waltzed in true Italian style, (I am a graceful dancer,) and all went merry as a marriage bell. When wearied with exercise, we promenaded on the piazza of the hall. She was intelligent, and I was literary. The moon was shining in all the splendor of a full grown orb, and the myriad of stars glimmered in the arched firmament. I gave her a history of those far off worlds of light, (I had learned it in Peter Parley's geography,) and the settled theory that they were peopled like our earth; of the Aurora Borealis, as an incandescent light, caused by a rush of electricity to the north pole; and of the deep, dark blue of illimitable space, as a halo of rarefied atmosphere surrounding those millions of worlds. Wrapped in these ponderous reflections, she was a silent listener to my abstruse theories. Believing the ice to be broken, I besought her to tell me her history, parentage, place of residence and future prospects. She answered me in some vague expressions, not suitable, as I thought, for the solemnity of the occasion, and soon resumed her inexplicable reticence. I could not endure the suspense; the Rubicon had been crossed, the El Dorado of connubial bliss was photographed before me, I had forgotten Don Quixotte, and all the world, save the lovely being beside me; I was pouring in her willing ear a tale of never-ending love, vows which, if ever broken, should make me a wandering vagabond in the earth; and in my delirium of joy had seized her hand, which sent an electric thrill throughout my frame; the moon shone brighter, and every star seemed to be of the first magnitude; my cup of happiness run over, earth had no brighter spot, heaven no higher hope, the past, present and future were centered in the one word, now;—when, alas! shall I say it? the nectar-brimmed cup was dashed from my lips. I was confronted by a monster, who claimed my lovely Dulcinea as his wife, ordered her within, and turned all his pent up fury upon my innocent head. His mask thrown off, I saw at once that the green eyed monster, jealousy, had possession of him. I apologized at one time, showed signs of anger at another, but all of no avail. He had been a silent witness of the scene, and demanded immediate satisfaction. Here was a dilemma, an unexpected denoument, and my only remedy was to compromise. I cursed my ill luck, and wished Don Quixotte and all masked balls in France; and to close the matter, proposed a private conference. We descended, and after having removed my borrowed apparel, I demanded his terms. They were exorbitant and unreasonable, and watching my opportunity I jumped through a window, landed in the middle of an onion bed, tumbled over a fence, and made direct for my hotel. I have had enough of masked balls; I'm not at home there. Let those who like them attend, but hereafter I give them a wide berth. "So endeth the chapter." X-27.

[For the Agitator.]

THE SHIRT OF NESSUS, &C.

Mr. VanGelder:—I will try to answer your correspondent "L. A. D.," altho' I cannot vouch for the truth of all the stories we read, of ancient gods, heroes and other mythological personages.

Nessus was one of the ancient centaurs, a race of giants, who inhabited mostly mount Pelion, Thessaly. Nessus, however, was said to have resided on the banks of the river Evenus, and acted as a kind of boatless ferryman, carrying passengers across the river on his shoulders. This is about all that is known of Nessus, except that he was a very good natured giant, but unscrupulously fond of the women, and except as connected with Hercules and the famous shirt.

"L. A. D." doubtless knows that Hercules was a giant also; but giants are as apt to fall in love as small folks, and so he fell in love with Delanira, the daughter of Bacchus, the jolly god, and Althæa, the daughter of an Ætolian king. But as Delanira was a very lovely young maiden, Hercules had a rival in the person of Achelous, the god of a river of the same name, and, of course, in accordance with the custom of those early days, they fought; Achelous was whipped, Hercules married the girl, the defeated rival changed himself into a mad bull, came at Hercules with his horns, and was again most unmercifully whipped.

The marriage, however, was most unfortunate for Hercules; for having accidentally killed a young boy, named Eunomous, he went voluntarily into exile, in accordance with the custom of the country. Barefoot and alone, they two, Hercules and his lovely wife, started for a foreign land. Coming, in their journey, to the river Evenus, Hercules, like a good husband, as he was, hired the centaur Nessus to take his wife upon his shoulder and carry her across, while he, with his bow and quiver and other traps, waded across also. Nessus having the longest legs got over first; and from the verdant shore toward which he was slowly wending, and while still in the middle of the stream, Hercules heard a shrill scream, which he knew to be that of his wife. Dropping his other traps, he seized a poisoned arrow, drew his bow, and shot Nessus through the body. Nessus, as some atonement for the attempted outrage, told Delanira that if she would save his blood as it ran from his body, it would ever after preserve the love of her husband, which, of course, being a woman, she believed.

After this Hercules achieved a great many victories, and among them took Œchalia, killed Eurytus, the king, and his sons, and carried off his daughter Iole. After a while, Delanira began to think there was a snake in the potato hole, or, to speak more classically, she smelt a rat. About this time her husband erected an altar to Jupiter, on the promontory of Eubœa, and sent home to his wife for a clean white shirt to wear during sacrifice. Delanira sent the shirt of Nessus, which she had stripped off him when he died, thinking this would preserve him from the love of Iole.

Hercules put on the shirt furnished him by his wife, went to work with a will at the sacrifice, sweat profusely, and when the shirt became warm upon him, the poison penetrated all his limbs, and caused him the most excruciating agony. He seized by the feet Lichas, who had brought him the shirt, and threw him headlong into the sea. He wrenched off the garment, but it stuck to his flesh, and with it he tore away great pieces of his body. In this condition he was carried home, and his wife, seeing what she had unwittingly done, went and hung herself with her apron strings.

Poor Hercules! He was carried up to the top of mount Œta by his own command, where a great funeral pyre was built, himself laid upon it, the pile set on fire, and, amid peals of thunder and flashes of lightning, he was carried up, mid clouds of smoke, to "high Olympus," where he was honored with immortality, became reconciled to the goddess Juno, with whom he had formerly quarrelled, married her daughter Hebe, became the father of a nice family of children, had sacrifices offered to him as a great hero, and was worshiped throughout all Greece as a god.

That's all there is about it. Recollect, I don't vouch for the truth of all this.

MORAL.—Be careful to know that the shirt is your own before you put it on, and don't always rely on the women for the selection of your small clothes. I have known them to be mistaken, though not often. Yours, &c. J. E.

P. S. I'll tell your correspondent about Nemesis next week.

[Correspondence of the Agitator.]

ATCHISON, (KANSAS,) April 12, 1871.

Editor of Agitator:—I was requested by several of the inhabitants of Tioga county to write to them concerning the Western country, and I don't know of any easier way to do so than to transmit a letter to them through your columns. I will commence by giving a description of the country west of Cincinnati. We took passage for St. Louis from Cincinnati via of the Ohio and Mississippi railroad. We soon struck the southern portion of Indiana, and I must say it looked everything but inviting. Imagine to yourself a vast expanse of country, interspersed with rocky bluffs and wet, marshy prairie lands, which fairly make a person shake with the fever and ague, just to look at it; and you will have some just conception of that portion of Indiana thro' which we passed. In order to give you some insight in regard to the character of the people who inhabit this section, I would cite your attention to the following conversation, which I overheard, in regard to a village, or rather a station, called Seymour, which we were rapidly approaching. The parties who were discussing the question, were two gentlemen, one of them a citizen of Seymour, and the other a gentleman who was making some inquiries about the place, with a view of stopping there a few days. The interrogator opened out on him in this manner:

"I understand you are a citizen of Seymour?"

"Woll, yes, I reckon I am."

"What kind of a place is Seymour?"

"Woll, stranger, it is a pretty rough town; money is scarce; there was a man knocked down and robbed of five cents recently."

At this point in the conversation the interrogator seemed satisfied, for he relapsed into a state of gloomy abstractedness, which even the cry of Seymour, as we brought up to the station, failed to arouse him from.

We crossed the line of demarcation between Illinois and Indiana, somewhere in the vicinity of Vincennes.—From this point to St. Louis the country was better for agricultural and grazing purposes than any we had discovered