

TERMS - \$2.00 per year in advance, if paid before the expiration of three months.
Rates of Advertising.
Twelve lines or less make one square.

Business Directory.

Troy, Bradford Co., Pa.
V. M. LONG, Proprietor.

Having received a patronage...
H. B. McKean, Attorney at Law.
C. K. Spencer, Agent for Wheeler & Wilson's Sewing Machines.
American House, Street, Troy, Pa.
Dr. T. B. Buck, Physician and Surgeon.

Brainard House, J. H. Brainard, Proprietor.
M. Custin, Photographic Artist.
B. B. Mitchell, Dealer in Drugs, Medicines, Oils, &c.
Sylvania House, Sylvanus Bore, Proprietor.
Pomeroy Brothers, Bankers and Dealers in Exchange.
Charles Grohs, Wholesale and Retail Bakery.
A. K. Axtell, Practical Physician and Surgeon.
McCloskey & Murphy, Dealers in Marble Monuments.
Wm. H. Peck, Attorney at Law.
M. A. Gates & Co., Dealers in Men and Boy's Clothing.
Grant & Humphrey, Dealers in Watches, Clocks and Jewelry.
Sherman N. Aspinwall, Wholesale and Retail Dealer in Foreign and American Hardware.
F. J. Calkins, Dealer in Ready Made Clothing.
W. H. Carnochan, Attorney at Law.
C. T. Merry & Co., Dealers in Groceries.

Mrs. C. K. Spencer, Fashionable Milliner and dealer in all sorts of Millinery Goods, Dress Trimmings, Fancy Articles, etc.

Rockwell & Chilton, Physicians and Surgeons.

John K. Perry, Wholesale and Retail Druggist.

Benham House, Thos. Vonzo, Proprietor.

Wood & Case, ATTORNEYS AT LAW.

Delevan House & Restaurant, Opposite Erie R. R. Depot.

Hathaway House, (formerly Haigh's) ELHRA, New York.

M. H. MANDERVILLE, Prop'r.

FRENCH'S HOTEL! ON THE EUROPEAN PLAN.

Opposite City Hall & Park, COR. FRANKFORT STREET, NEW YORK.

TROY EXCHANGE, G. E. SMITH, Proprietor.

LICENSED AUCTIONEER! W. S. DOBBINS wishes to announce to the Public that he is the only Licensed Auctioneer and Vendor of this section of the county.

Towanda Stage Route! New Coaches and Horses.

The American Cooking Stove is manufactured with certain improvements secured by letters patent.

Bakery & Confectionery, line, he has everything produced in that branch of trade, from a card of gingerbread to the most expensive pound cake.

Crackers and Flour, by the barrel. His STOCK IS COMPLETE, and offered at prices that DEFY COMPETITION.

TO THE PUBLIC. The undersigned takes this method (the only proper one) to inform the numerous patrons and the public generally, that on and after the 1st day of April, owing to the high price of all the necessities of life for both man and beast, he will be obliged to raise his prices.

Table: Northern Central Railway Time Table. On and after Monday, July 23, 1866, trains will arrive at and depart from Troy as follows:

Table: Troy Post Office Time Table. Athens Mail arrives M-days, Wednesdays and Fridays at 4 o'clock P.M.

Church Directory. BAPTIST CHURCH - Rev. T. S. SHAW, Pastor. Methodist Church - Rev. J. H. Delevan, Pastor. Presbyterian Church - Rev. J. M. Delevan, Pastor.

MEAT MARKET AT THE OLD ESTABLISHMENT ON CANTON STREET, TROY, PA.

Wellsboro Academy, WELLSBORO, PA.

Board of Instruction. Mr. J. D. VAN ALLEN, A. B., Principal, Teacher of German, Nat. Sciences and Belles Lettres.

GROCERIES & PROVISIONS Cheap for Cash!

CHAS. GROHS, (successor to J. Blampied & Son.) Canton Street, Troy Pa.

STOCK IN TRADE, respectfully invites the citizens of Troy and vicinity to call and examine his goods and learn his prices.

- SUGARS, TEAS, COFFEES, SPICES, FLOUR, FISH, BUTTER, LARD, SALT.

Bakery & Confectionery, line, he has everything produced in that branch of trade, from a card of gingerbread to the most expensive pound cake.

Crackers and Flour, by the barrel. His STOCK IS COMPLETE, and offered at prices that DEFY COMPETITION. GOODS DELIVERED IN THE BORO FREE OF CHARGE. CHAS. GROHS, Troy, May 31, 1866.-139 y1.

Original Poetry. The following beautiful poem has never before been published.

"IF WE KNEW." BY DELLA A. HUGGER. Standing here, within the portals of the rainbow-crowned "to-day," Breathed with flowers that have blossomed in the sunlight of life's May...

HUNTING A MURDERER. In the year 184- I was living in a retired little shooting-lodge on the south-west coast of Ireland.

THE MURDERER. "I don't think either of us slept much that night. When I went to Frank's room in the morning he was already dressed. 'One word, Larry,' he said, 'before we go. This man is armed to the teeth, and swears he will not be taken alive. These fellows seldom die game when run to the earth, but he cannot be worse off, and may keep his word. Promise me, if there is any fighting, you will act as a reserve, and leave me to deal with him alone.'

would shoot me to bring him in. So now to business. I can trace the ordinance map, and we can trace out the plan of our campaign. Our task was not such a difficult one, after all; the ground to be searched was limited and tolerably open, consisting chiefly of bog, mountain and shore, with every foot of which I was acquainted.

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Toward evening we reached a mountain-our last hope. There was only one face of it, over the sea, where a man would be likely to conceal himself. That side was composed of a number of perpendicular cliffs, separated from each other by green platforms, varying in breadth from a foot to ten; but all sloping downward at a considerable angle, so as to make the footing rather precarious.

For some distance, until we reached a projecting rock, I touched Frank.

"When we turn that corner, we will be within ten yards of the end." He made no reply, but his gun under his arm and sauntered carelessly round. As he did so, I saw him stop suddenly and draw himself up to his full height. Ranging alongside, I could see the figure of a man crouching like a wild beast behind the stone; his head was just visible above it, and his long barrel of a cavalry pistol was pointed directly at us.

pistol, and had just brought my gun to bear when Frank's voice rang out loud and clear. "Your time has come-look up!" Involuntarily he did so, and caught my eye; a spasm of mortal fear passed across his features. He made an effort to raise the pistol, but a wire cartridge from Frank's gun mashed on the cliff behind him, passing within an inch of his head. The weapon dropped from his hand; in three bounds my friend had him in his clutch, dragged him over the rock, and the struggle began.