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TOWANDA:

Saturday Morning, June 23, 1855.

Selected Tale.

Earl Warwick's Seal Ring.

BY MISS LAWRENCE.

"If there be one that can foretell
The first decree of fate, he, too, should know
What's within the everlasting book
Of destiny decreed cannot by wit
Or man's invention be dissolved or shunned."
LUDOVIC BARRY.

[CONCLUDED.]

A gay and a spirit-stirring scene did the inner court-yard of Warwick Castle present, on the morning of St. Alphege, for Lord Warwick was about to set forth to join his son-in-law Clarence with his own retainers; and, altho' the rustic crowd that had pressed in to gaze upon the right royal state of the great earl were uncertain whether the well armed company were about to fight against the peasantry who were now in arms under the guidance of Sir Robert Welles and Sir Charles Delaunay, or were intended to support them, still, when they watched the retainers in their bright scarlet coats, with the proud badge, the white ragged staff worked on the breast and shoulder, and the men-at-arms in glittering plate-armor, and morions that threw back the sunbeams like a polished mirror, and the pages and esquires, in brocaded surcoats, and knights in full suits of armor, and plumed helmets, mounted on their richly caparisoned war-steeds, and Warwick himself conspicuous, with nothing white plume and blazoned mantle, their shouts rent the air, and there was neither lip nor heart that echoed not "Success to Warwick!" But, unmoved by the glad shouts, and hastily withdrawing his hand from the clasp of his daughter, the Lady Anne, Warwick turned hastily away, and was about descending the steps, when his eye rested upon an old man in the garb of an ecclesiastic.— "Dr. Bouchier, wherefore art thou here?" said he.

"To bid you be up and doing, for the time is now come," cried Warwick, bitterly, when Edward seeketh not new occasion of strife? when, without cause, he hath charged me with treason; hath come down to Erpingham, and given battle to those he is pleased to call rebels, as though I were unworthy to lift his banner?"

"Yes; now is the time."
"And for what?"
"Cast away the White Rose, and uplift the Red Rose."

The reply was given in no under-tone, and the old man looked proudly around, as though he brought indeed a message from Heaven; and the retainers of the earl gazed with awestricken wonder upon him.

"Uplift the Red Rose?" said Warwick; "how can I, pledged as I am to the White?"
"How can I and Edward strive together, and never did I forfeit faith to the White Rose?"

"But, if Edward has forfeited faith with you—if the solemn pledge given by him to the father of Sir Robert Welles hath been broken, and Sir Charles Delaunay and Sir Robert Welles both lie headless?"

"St. George! it cannot be."
"Ask yonder messengers, who have ridden fast and far, what tidings they bring."

The weary messengers who had just arrived advanced, and told how the two leaders of the misguided peasantry had, in contempt of the king's solemn promise, been beheld as traitors, and how that Edward had even now despatched Garter King at Arms to Warwick, to summon him to return to his allegiance.

"The time is come," cried Warwick, fiercely tearing the White Rose from his helm, and dashing it on the ground; "summon me, Edward, as thou listest, but the hand that placed the crown on thy brow shall again uncrown thee."

"Take thy ring, Lord Warwick," said the astrologer, placing on his finger the long-lost seal ring; "six years hath it been trampled in the dust, even like the fortunes of Lancaster; and now it is recovered, and now is the time to uplift that banner; for never, so say the steadfast stars, shall victory desert his standard who wareth this ring."

"For the Red Rose and Lancaster!" cried Warwick, spell-bound by the words, and in the gift of that aged enthusiast, as he stepped through the streets of Warwick, it resounded to the ancient city of Coventry, and town after town, and city after city, heard the strange tidings that Earl Warwick had advanced the banner of Lancaster—that day the Red Rose revived again.

Summer came, and had well nigh passed away, ere the Red Rose in London lifted her head above her snowy rival. In the northern and west parts of the kingdom, the cause of Lancaster was triumphant; and, roused at length to a sense of his danger, Edward set forth for York, to give battle to his enemies, ere that Warwick, in company with young Prince Edward, aided by the power of the French king, should return to England, and raise Henry from his prison in the Tower to the throne of his forefathers.

And, sternly musing on the swiftly-passing years of this changeable time, in his splendid chamber in York House sat George Neville; his foot, in his cross-embroidered slipper, resting on a gorgeous foot-stool, his head leaning against the richly carved back of his gilded chair, while, on the table beside him, inlaid so artistically with ivory and gold, stood neither a vase nor crucifix, but a gem standing cup, filled with the same rich material with the choicest fruit, the velvet bag which contained the great seal, and, laid open at a splendid illumination of knights at a tournament, a copy of Froissart of dazzling and resplendent beauty. One attendant only waited in his private apartment,

his favorite chaplain, who at respectful distance stood with bent head and arms folded on his breast.

"By St. Peter, our especial patron," said the archbishop, "our brother of Warwick writes in right kingly style." "And ye shall cause proclamation to be made, asserting King Henry's right, and ye shall repair to the Tower and bring him forth"—St. Mary! and all saints, a mere crowned image!—bring him forth! "unto his place at Westminster, there to await our coming: and so our Lord ever have ye in his holy keeping."

"And Sathanas ever have you in his!" muttered he, throwing the letter on the floor.— "Accursed fate! that gave unto thee the heirship and the earldom, and the sword of the knight, and crushed my budding hopes in the cloister." He stopped suddenly, aware that in the fierce outburst of exuberant feelings he had said too much, and, turning to his chaplain, bade him inquire if Dr. Bouchier had arrived.

The chaplain quickly returned, leading in the canon of St. Martin's, who bent the knee at the footstool of his spiritual superior, and reverently kissed the jewelled hand.

"I have sent for ye, Dr. Bouchier," said the archbishop, motioning to his chaplain to quit the room, "for converse on weighty matters. There hath been talk of a seal-ring belonging to my brother Warwick, which, it is said, possesseth great and marvellous properties."

"It doth," was the eager reply.
"Now, from whence ariseth this? hath it a piece of the true cross? or, as hath been told me, hath it been made of the very gold which was found in the tomb of St. Edmund the King?"

"No; it is a pure and faultless agate, graven with signs of mighty power, and doubtless constructed when Lord Warwick's star was in the ascendant, and finished at the fortunate point of time."

"But this ring was strangely lost," it said, for six years, and yet, did not my brother during that time marry his daughter Isabel to the king's own brother? Surely this was high fortune."

"Alas! so it may not prove; even now is Clarence offended at his reconciliation with Margaret, and, if he should, as 't is said, marry the Lady Anne to Prince Edward, woful feud may arise between them."

"The Lady Anne is not in France; she is at Barking Abbey, with her aunt."
"Still, her horoscope declares that she will be queen."

"And can you pat faith in such things?"
"Assuredly, reverend father, hath not each event of my lord of Warwick's life been foreseen by his horoscope?"

"Then what saith it of his end?" and a bitter smile passed over George Neville's stern features.

"That is wrapped in darkness—darkness that time alone may remove."
"But his star, say you, is in the ascendant now; how long may that be?" said the archbishop, fixing a searching look on the astrologer, who drew back.— "Nay, Dr. Bouchier, fear not to answer," continued he, in a milder tone; "that there is some truth in these prognostics I willingly believe; and it is because I fear danger to my too sanguine brother that I have sent to you, for ye may counsel and warn him; for much sorrow have I had about that ring."

The guileless astrologer, who had read the book of heaven, and neglected the more important study of the human heart, deceived by the appearance of interest evinced by the wily George Neville in the fate of his hated brother, detailed every particular of the mysterious loss and recovery of the ring, and reiterated his belief that on its possession the good fortune of Warwick depended.

"We thank you right heartily, good doctor," said he, when at length the astrologer kissed his hand as about to withdraw. "Alas! our valiant brother is surrounded with danger; do your best to aid him, and thus shall ye ever secure the favor of the primate of York."

"He will do well and prosper," cried the joyful Lancastrian; "he hath uplifted the Red Rose, and in its prosperity will he share."

"And thus, in every step of our career, art thou doomed to outstrip me!" said George Neville, bitterly. "Would that I were a layman, and I would meet thee on the field; would that this hand were a sword, and I would grasp the lance that would fight against thee in battle; and thou shouldst weep, even with me, and shouldst possess the wide lands of the Nevilles! Thou hast doomed me to the cloister; beware thy doom—I may never possess thy lands, but one possession I will wrest from thee—that potent ring."

Absorbed in joyful anticipations, Dr. Bouchier returned home, nor, until he felt the eager grasp of his hand, was he conscious that his darling grandson stood before him.

"Where come you?" said he.
"From Barking Abbey."
"Wherefore went you thither?"

"To see my lady;" and the young knight looked down, half confused, half laughingly.
"And ye carried away this as your grandson," said the grandfather smilingly, and drawing from the young knight's half-open vest a beautiful tress of amber hair. "What is her name?"

"Anne."
"Saints!" ejaculated the overjoyed grandfather, as the young knight departed, "the Lady Anne, she who shall one day wear a crown, is my grandson's own lady-love!"

Swiftly and joyfully did the succeeding months pass on. The Red Rose throughout the land was triumphant; Warwick had been appointed protector of the kingdom; Edward of York was an exile, and honored and flattered both by the earl and his brother, his grandson rising each day in favor, the canon of St. Martin's thought not of evil to come, or,

even if he did, deemed himself able, through his knowledge of the future to avert it. And thus when, at the beginning of Lent, news arrived of the landing of Edward in Yorkshire, he almost welcomed the intelligence, for it seemed to show that the crisis foretold by the stars was at hand, which should link the fates of Warwick and his grandson inseparably together.

And, earnestly poring over the horoscope of Edward, Dr. Bouchier sat in his study, on the evening that brought the news of his rapid advance toward Coventry, when Warwick, pale and agitated, stood before him.

"My long tried adviser," said he, "I am ill at ease, sick in body, but more sick at heart; and, worn and wearied with doubts of success and fears of treachery, I turn from the counsel of men to ask counsel of the changeless stars."

"Ye do well, Lord Warwick; but wherefore this anxiety?"
"Is there not cause? Edward at the head of twenty thousand men; Clarence, my perfidious son-in-law, casting off the Red Rose, and joining him; and others, holy saints, of my own blood, who, for what I know, may be in league with mine enemies! While, to arouse my worst fears, look at this." He carefully took from his purse the seal-ring, and laid it before the astrologer.

"The agate is loose, and hath been broken right across," said Dr. Bouchier, carefully examining it. "St. Mary! how came it?"

"Heaven only knows—but, surely from thence came this omen."
"Not so—this agate hath doubtless been broken by design—some one, an enemy in your own household, in league with York, hath sought to remove the stone, and broken it."

"St. Mary! it could have been none but he," gasped Warwick.
"Now, be not cast down, Lord Warwick," continued the astrologer. "Philip Malpas will repair this ring, ere ye can say three paternosters, and ere matins to-morrow will I bring it."

"I must away to-night. Oxford hath gone forward, and I follow."
"Then I will send it after ye right swiftly."

"Ay, but take heed that it be by a trusty messenger—above all, beware lest it fall into my brother George Neville's hands."
Dr. Bouchier looked up with amazement.— "I have reasons for my warning, ask me not for them," continued Warwick hastily. "I will send Amias himself for the ring, and take heed that ye give it to no other. But, now, what shall be done? When shall I give battle?"

"Edward's star is again in the ascendant; give not battle yet."
"Saints! and he is approaching London, and therefore hath Lord Oxford set forth."
"Heed it not; the bear must not arouse himself until after this conjunction of the planets be past."

"When will that be?"
"After the 14th of April, that very day seven years, when Edward in this room took up your pledge."

"I mind it well; St. Mary! would that that day were past, for I have sad forebodings."
"Chase them away, for on that day shall it be seen whether the white bear will not for ye strike down the white falcon of York."

"Or, be stricken down himself!"
"Nay, Lord Warwick, give not way to such thoughts; all will be well, and with that ring again on your finger, and tried swords and firm hearts around you, ye shall strike down the pride and the power of York for aye. What bearing hath Lord Oxford? is it not a star with rays?"

"It is."
"Then do battle under his cognisance, and the sun of Edward shall set before the star of this ascendant."

"I will, I will, for I dreamt even thrice, that in battle the bear was stricken down—farewell, good friend!" Warwick warmly wrung the hand of the canon of St. Martin's, and cast an eager glance upon the ring. "Would that it were once again on my finger."

"It will be, and to none but Amias will I give it; farewell, brave earl." With a feeling he could not account for, Dr. Bouchier watched the retreating footsteps of the gallant noble, as slowly he crossed the inner court of St. Martin's, even until he disappeared beneath the lofty gateway. "Heaven speed thee, and thy cause!" At that moment loud and clear the death-bell tolled out. "Blessed saints! blessed saints!" said he, "have I looked my last upon Warwick?"

That night the gallant Warwick and his followers quitted London for ever, and Edward, unmolested, advanced southward. Still the Red Rose held her station, and George Neville, to whose custody the feeble king and the impregnable Tower had been alike committed, apparently alarmed at the near approach of Edward, paraded Henry through Westcheap, bidding all good citizens to stand firm in their allegiance to the house of Lancaster. Such was the work on the morning of Maundy Thursday; the afternoon saw Edward and a chosen company enter through the postern gate beside Moorfields, and George Neville, leading forward the feeble king, place him and the keys of the Tower in the hands of his brother's sworn enemy. "We thank you, my lord of York," said Edward, with a significant smile, "and be well assured that, when our victory is complete, George Neville shall obtain his grandson."

Asfounded and almost heart-broken at this unlooked-for treachery, the canon of St. Martin's turned over the leaves of his cherished volume, and looked up to the bright and beautiful orbs that sparkled so serenely on the cares and turmoils of earth, but sought in vain for aught to soothe or to direct him. And rumor told how that Warwick had arrived even at Barnet, and Edward with a well appointed company had quitted London, and still the potent seal-ring, restored to its former beauty,

lay unclaimed on his desk. "To-morrow must the battle be fought," cried he, and this is certain—Warwick must wear that ring, or be lost."

At length, and it was late in the evening, Amias entered his study. "Be quick, grandfather," said he, "give me the ring."
"St. George and St. Michael speed ye!" cried the joyful astrologer, giving the precious talisman into his grandson's hand, "and bear this message to Warwick; take heed that ye approach not the spot where that ring was thrown away."

"I will, good grandfather, farewell."
Young Amias wrapped his cloak, which bore the cognisance of York, closely round him, and, secure in that disguise, mounted his trusty steed and rode onward. Ere long, he was aware of following footsteps; and, before he had reached the brow of Highgate Hill, he could perceive three horsemen in fierce pursuit. Surely he must have been watched, and the parting words of his grandfather overheard; and, eager to secure that talisman which he valued far more than life, he pushed forward with desperate haste. But his pursuers were well mounted as he, and ere long they gained upon him. He was now within a mile of Barnet, and with indescribable joy he beheld at a short distance a well armed company, with banners which seemed to show in the clear moonlight "a star with rays." He shouted aloud, and the company made toward him; but ere they could draw nigh he was seized by his pursuers. "Thy master shall never possess this," cried he, as he marked upon the arm of the foremost the badge of the treacherous George Neville, and snatching the box which contained the precious seal-ring from his neck, he flung it to the leader of the company, who had just advanced within bowshot. "Stay not to rescue me; bear it instantly to Lord Warwick, for on it will his fate depend." He turned away, and then, calmly yielding to his hard fate, returned a captive to London.

Drearily broke the dawn of the eventful 14th of April, drearily as beamed the day, and the deed; for it was Easter Sunday that saw Christian men marshalled in battle-array, that day when, in each flower-decked church, "*Haec dies quem fecit Dominus; exultemus et letemur in eo*," was sung, was the day on which brother was to meet brother, and father meet son, in fierce and deadly conflict. And eagerly did Dr. Bouchier look out from the Aldersgate, to inquire news of the fight, and question with breathless anxiety each one that came in. Too soon did the fatal news arrive that the Red Rose had been struck down, that Lord Oxford had fled, and that Warwick and his brother, Lord Montague, were still slain.

"Accursed be the astrologer that gave Lord Warwick counsel!" said an aged priest; "his followers mistook Lord Oxford's badge, the star, for King Edward's sun, and fought against each other!"

It was so; and then first did the bitter pang of remorse that ever had followed those forbidden studies pierce Reynold Bouchier's heart. There needed but one more drop of bitterness to be added to his cup of sorrow; and, when he learned that his grandson was in custody of the chancellor, on charge of compassing, by charms and spells, the death of the King, he hailed the messengers sent to convey himself also to prison, for in death seemed his only prospect of rest.

"What have you to say?" asked the chancellor, as, unmoved by the death of his two brothers but the day before, he occupied his place on the morrow at the council-table, eyeing sternly the prisoner.

Sir Amias Bouchier eyed the speaker with a stern look. "I cast away the ring lest you should possess it. St. Mary! methought 'twas Lord Oxford's own esquire to whom I gave it; but, alas! that fatal star deceived me, as it deceived us all."

"Unhappy old man," said a mid-looking ecclesiastic, whose scarlet robe showed him to be Cardinal Bouchier, Archbishop of Canterbury, turning to the other prisoner, "how often have I warned you against such studies, and shown the exceeding sinfulness of attempting to wrest from Heaven a knowledge of things to come! O! what hath astrology done for thee?—brought ruin on thy cherished cause, death to him who too firmly believed thee, and the fate of a traitor to thine only grandson!"

The old man groaned with agony. "Let me suffer," cried he; "for I am guilty; but my grandson hath done naught, save in being bearer of that wondrous seal ring."

"And in seeking to marry my brother's daughter," fiercely interposed the chancellor, "because, forsooth, 'twas said that in his hands the fate of England's crown should be."

"I marry the Lady Anne!" cried Sir Amias; "it is to Anne Cresacre that I am betrothed; and as to a silly prophecy like that, St. Mary! if I ever regarded it."

"It was no silly prophecy if, as ye say, that seal-ring of my Lord Warwick's possessed such wondrous powers," said a young man, who, without removing his velvet bonnet, now seated himself at the head of the table; "and so, young Lancaster, ye threw it away rather than it should fall into the hands of a Yorkist? Dost know to whom ye threw it?"

"Alas! to Walter Fitzhugh, Lord Oxford's esquire, methought."
"Ay, ye did as your leader, mistook the sun for the star, and gave it to me—to King Edward!" and the exulting monarch laid the ring on the table.

"So again the awful vanity of these studies," said Cardinal Bouchier; "the White Rose was to gain the victory, and therefore each deeply-laid plan to prevent it actually served to aid its accomplishment."

Dr. Bouchier clasped his hands in despair. "The fate of England's crown was indeed in his hands," said he; "but I counselled the wearing of that badge, I chose the day of battle, and the ruin of the Red Rose rests upon me!"

"Well, my trusty chancellor," cried Edward, turning to George Neville, "what shall we do with these two?"
"Order them for instant execution, my liege," was the reply.

"Gramercy, that would be an ill recompense for this gift," said Edward, laughing.— "No, no, methinks I owe this young man some better return, since the fate of England's crown was in his hands, and he gave it to me. You are free, Sir Amias Bouchier, and in possession of your lands, to which we will add two of my Lord Warwick's manors, and if ye will come to court, we will do you all honor, for the saints alone know whether, among all my followers, I could find one as faithful to me as ye have been to your master."

"Doth King Edward misdoubt his servants' fidelity?" said the chancellor.
"I shall never again mistrust yours, my lord," returned Edward, smiling bitterly, "for I shall never again have occasion."

"Surely ye will not," said the astonished chancellor, "for my faith hath indeed been tried."
"It hath, my lord, and been found wanting;—on which side would George Neville have ranked himself if I had not gained the victory?" and Edward, who, while he "loved the treason, hated the traitor," laid some papers before him. "We will dispense with your services, my good lord," continued Edward, "and that ye may have more time to devote to spiritual matters, we will give ye safe lodging at the castle of Hammes." To this stern fortress George Neville was soon conveyed, where, after a captivity of four years, broken-hearted, and we have hope repentant, he died.

Dr. Bouchier sadly returned to his cell at St. Martin's le Grand, but never again to consult the stars; he burnt his huge volume, he broke his astrolabe, and in prayer and penitence passed the short remnant of his days.— Sir Amias Bouchier lived long and happily; he fought under the banner of Richmond at Bosworth field, and rose high in favor with the victorious monarch; but he soon retired from court, to employ his old age in instructing his numerous grandchildren; and often did he relate to them, in solemn warning, the story of EARL WARWICK'S SEAL RING.

**THE
THIRD ANNUAL FAIR,
OF THE
BRADFORD COUNTY AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY,**
Will be held in the Borough of Towanda,
On the 11th and 12th October, 1855.

REGULATIONS OF THE FAIR.
All competitors and exhibitors must become Members of the Society. Membership fee 50 cents. Any person may become a member by application and payment of the fee at any time before or during the continuance of the Fair.

Competitors will be allowed until one o'clock P. M. of the first day of the Fair, to present and have their animals and articles recorded by the Secretary. Animals and articles will be received for exhibition, but not for premiums after that time. Competitors and exhibitors will call at the office of the Executive Committee, and receive directions where to place their animals or articles, and also Cards, with numbers, to be carefully attached to each, upon placing them in their proper locations.

No animal or article entered for premium shall be removed from the grounds until the close of the fair, unless by permission of the Executive Committee, and no premium will be paid when awarded to such, if taken away in violation of this rule.

HORSES, CATTLE, &c.
Competitors for premiums on Horses, Neat Cattle or other live stock, Field or Garden crops, products of the Dairy, and Honey and Sugar, must lodge with the Secretary a written statement—of the pedigree, blood, mode of feeding, if prepared for the butcher, and other characteristics, as far as may be, of the animals presented; the mode of cultivating, the expense of the same, and other useful information, as far as may be, relating to the crop presented; the full process of manufacturing, preserving and preparing for market, all articles of the dairy presented; the kind of Hive, mode of taking the honey, (the bees not to be destroyed) and the process of making and clarifying the sugar presented.

No premium will be awarded to any live stock not raised in this County, unless the claimant shall be a citizen of the county and owner of the stock, and, when for breeding purposes, said stock shall have been brought into the county for the express purpose of improving the breeds.

SHEEP.
Competitors for premiums on Bucks will be required to exhibit to the judges a sample of the fleece last shorn from said bucks, and also a written statement of the weight of the fleece and the condition of the wool; competitors for premiums on Ewes are required, also, to exhibit samples of the last shorn fleeces; and a written statement of the average weight of the same and the condition of the wool.

MILCH COWS.
Competitors for premiums on Milch cows will observe the following rules:
1. The cows to be kept on grass only during the trial, and for ten days previous thereto.— The time of trial to be the first ten days of July, and the first ten days of September.

2. A statement to be made containing the age and breed of cow, and time of calving; the quantity of milk in weight, and also of butter made during each period of ten days.

3. The statement of facts to be made to the judges, certified by the competitor and one other person conversant therewith.

FIELD CROPS.
Competitors for premiums on Grain and other field crops will observe the following rules:
1. The quantity of land specified for each crop, must be measured in one piece.

2. The entire crop must be measured, and one bushel of each of the specified grain and seeds must be weighed, and presented for examination by the judges.

3. The land must be measured, and the crop weighed and measured in presence of three competent and disinterested persons, and certified by them in writing.

PLOWING.
Competitors for premiums on plowing will observe the following rules:
1. Lands will be measured and marked out containing 1-3 acre each. The time allowed for plowing will be for horse teams, 45 minutes, and for ox teams 60 minutes. Awards will be made for the best plowing within the prescribed time.

2. The furrow must not be more 12 inches wide, nor less than 8 inches deep.

3. Each plowman to drive his own team.

4. No plowman to start until the signal is given by the chairman of the judges, or some person appointed for that purpose.

FLOWS.
The quality of the plows entered for premiums, must be determined by actual trial, in the presence of the judges on Farming Implements.

BACON HAMS, &c.
Competitors for premiums on Bacon Hams, preserved meats, dried fruits and other articles of this class, are required to furnish a written statement of the mode of curing and preserving the same.

HORSE-SHOEING, &c.
Competitors for premiums on Horse and Ox shoeing must be the makers of the shoes used, and the animals shod must be brought on the grounds for inspection.

MANUFACTURES.
All manufactured articles entered for premiums must be the products of this county, and made by or under the direction of the competitor.

ARTICLES NOT ENUMERATED IN THE LIST, &c.
All articles not contained in the list of premiums, will be referred to committees—one of ladies and another of gentlemen—on unenumerated articles, to be adjudged in their respective departments. Persons presenting such will attach a card to each article, with the following words thereon: "To the judges on unenumerated articles."

Articles or animals not raised or produced in this county will be admitted for exhibition but not for premiums, and when meriting will receive the Society's commendation.

INSTRUCTIONS TO JUDGES.
The Judges will report themselves at the office of the Executive Committee by 12 o'clock M., on the 11th, and commence the performance of their respective duties (with the exception of that on plowing) precisely at 2 P. M. The reports of awards must be in writing, and handed to the Executive Committee before 12 o'clock M. on the 12th.

The judges on plowing will commence their duties at nine o'clock on the morning of the 12th, when it will be expected that every competitor will be upon the ground and ready to start.

No person will be allowed to act as judge in any department in which he or she is any way interested as a competitor.

In case of inability to act or to attend at the Fair, the person appointed will please give notice of the fact to the Secretary, so that the vacancy so occasioned may be filled in time by the executive Committee.

RULES FOR AWARDED PREMIUMS.
The Judges on animals will have regard to symmetry, early maturity and general qualities characteristic of the breeds—making due allowances for age, feeding and other circumstances connected with the character and condition of the animal. They will be careful in their report, to distinguish clearly the pedigree, whether full blood grade or native. They will bear in mind that the great object is to encourage the production of good stock of each description for breeding.

The Judges on Agricultural productions will have regard to quality and perfection as well as size and quantity produced. In no case should they award a premium for an article of forced and unnatural growth when the same has been produced at the sacrifice of every desirable quality; the object being to give encouragement to such productions as are most perfect in quality, size and quantity.

The judges on agricultural and mechanical implements and manufactures, should have regard solely to the superior adaptation, durability and general utility of all articles presented to them. No premium should be awarded for articles merely for the superior workmanship exhibited in their construction, when the same does not possess the requisite qualities for utility and general usefulness.

It will be the duty of the Judges on articles not enumerated in the list, to award diplomas and commendations when in their judgment the extraordinary character or superior quality of the same shall merit; and when such articles, coming within the rules of the Society, shall merit cash premiums, they will note the same in their report to the Executive Committee, who will fix the amounts of such premiums.

The judges will be expected in all cases in making their reports, to give a statement of the reasons which influenced their decision, pointing out the superior qualities of the animals or articles to which premiums are awarded. In no case will they award a premium when the animal or article is not worthy, tho' there be no competition. And when there is but one competitor, although he may show several animals in a class, or sub-division, only one premium will be awarded, that to be the first or otherwise as the animal or article may be adjudged to merit.

NOTICE TO COMPETITORS AND EXHIBITORS.
It is very desirable that persons who intend to become competitors or exhibitors at this fair, give early notice to the Secretary of their intentions—stating the kind of article or animal they wish to enter; so that ample preparation may be made for the same. The committee are anxious that the arrangements shall be full and complete, so that each department will have its full space, and each animal or article fairly and properly exhibited.

A committee of judges will meet at the borough of Towanda, on the 1st Monday of December next, to adjudge such crops as cannot be gathered and prepared for exhibition at the Annual Fair.

Every precaution and care will be taken