

The First Fair of the Gibson Agricultural Society.

The First Fair of the Gibson Agricultural Society was held at Gibson, Pa., on Wednesday, Oct. 10th, 1859. Considering the time of year, the day was very favorable for such an exhibition; an exhibition which not only brings together horses, oxen, and other cattle, but the best specimens of every branch of industry. Upon this occasion, every department seemed to be well represented from the cradle to old age; and all alike were "happily disappointed."

This Society was not organized for the purpose of inflicting upon or detracting in the least from the county, or township societies; but we have attended their fairs, and have in turn received from other townships the hand of fellowship; but only in attendance and attention, but in contributing largely to our exhibition. We believe that the meetings are mutual lessons of the best way to acquire a livelihood and improve the different vocations we are pursuing.

The exhibition of oxen was very large; being over one hundred yoke upon the fair ground. Horses, too, came forward in no small number, to vie with each other in beauty, gait, and speed. The display of them, far surpassed in beauty, and would in valuation, were young men allowed to make the appraisal.

The grain and vegetable productions spoke loudly in praise of the hand that guarded, and the soil that fed them. The ladies presented many very nice specimens in which were used and ornament combined.

In short, we saw a good many things; and heard many good things said by J. B. McCollum, Esq., who was the orator of the day. The Judges expressed their opinion as follows:

Horses.—Best stallion, E. Tucker of Jackson; 2d best, S. S. Brundage; 3d best, H. Walworth. Best pair of horses for sale of movement, J. G. Styles; 2d best, Eli Barnes; 3d best, S. S. Ingalls; G. W. Kent of Brooklyn exhibited a very fine pair of matched horses. Best single horse speed contended, D. A. M. Tiffany of Hartford; 2d best, J. D. Barnes; 3d best, L. D. Benson of Jackson. Best trod mare and colt, Barney Shepardson; 2d best, S. S. Brundage. Best pair of 3 years old colts, matched, R. C. Peck of Hartford; 2d best Robinson Lewis. Best 3 years old colt, L. O. Baldwin; 2d best, S. Burdick; 3d best, George Roberts. Best 2 years old colt, E. M. Kennedy; 2d best, John Walworth; 3d best, Harrison Barnes. Best yearling colt, Radford Wood; 2d best, Gilbert Sweet; 3d best, John Bennett; Evans Jones exhibited a very fine pair of twin colts.

Oxen and Steers.—Best pair of 7 years old oxen, O. Carpenter of Ararat; 2d best, H. N. Tiffany; 3d best, Danford Walker. Best pair of 5 years old oxen, S. J. Jones of Hartford; 2d best, Norman Claffin; 3d best, pair of 4 years old oxen, Henry Harding; 2d best, A. J. Chamberlin; 3d best, Almon S. Clifton. Best pair of 3 years old steers, S. S. Brundage; 2d best, R. Walworth; 3d best, Edward Bloxam. Best pair of 2 years old steers, C. W. Wells; 2d best, E. N. Witter. Best pair of yearling steers, J. L. Dix; 2d best, L. Brainard. Best yoke of oxen upon the fair ground, Henry Harding.

Cattle.—Best Devon bull 2 years old, Geo. Sumner; 2d best, George Roberts; 3d best, Geo. Wells. Best Devon grade 2 year old, R. Walworth. Best Durham bull 2 years old, Everett Whitney. Best yearling bull, 2 years old, Justin W. Gillett; 2d best, Owen Williams. Best Durham cow, Warren Bailey; 2d best, Benjamin Dix; 3d best, Oliver Taylor; 2d best Raymond Sweet; 3d best, Oliver Taylor.

Cows, Heifers and Calves.—Best D. F. Cow, U. Burrows. Best Devon cow, D. E. Whitney of Hartford. Best Durham cow, R. Walworth. Best native cow, Chester P. Bill; 2d best, Wm. Roper; 3d best, S. S. Ingalls. Best 3 years old Devon heifer, U. Burrows. Best 3 years old native heifer, Richard Galt; 2d best, Noah Tiffany. Best Devon 2 years old, S. H. Allen. Best native do, Walter Washburn. Best Devon yearling heifer, D. E. Whitney of Hartford. Best grade do, G. H. Wells; best native do, Samuel Washburn. Best lot of seven grade yearlings, John Bennett; 2d best, Oliver Potter; 3d best, Noah Tiffany. Best lot of calves, John Bennett; 2d best, G. H. Wells.

Sheep.—Best southdown buck, S. S. Chamberlin. Best buck, Wm. Roper. Best lot of lambs, S. S. Chamberlin; 2d best, Wm. Roper; 3d best, Daniel J. Evans. Best flock of southdown sheep, John Bennett; 2d best, Alvin Roper. Best flock of native sheep, J. M. Potter.

Swine.—Best spring sows, Ira Washburn; 2d best, Ararat Tiffany. Best lot of turkeys, W. W. Williams. Best lot of ducks, George Sumner; 2d best, W. W. Williams. Best pair of bantam chickens, John C. Lamb. Best Guinea chickens, Noah Tiffany. Best lot of spring chickens, Noah Tiffany.

Grains.—Best spring wheat, Seth Abel; 2d best, E. A. Barnes. Best winter wheat, H. M. Jones of Hartford; 2d best, Ararat Tiffany. Best rye, R. S. Scott; 2d best, S. Payne; 3d best, Alvin Roper. Best oats, S. S. Chamberlin; 2d best, M. S. Scott. Best King Phillip corn, James C. Powers; 2d best, W. W. Williams. Best common corn, Seth Abel. Best timothy seed, J. Smith; 2d best, Ararat Tiffany. Best white beans, L. Brainard. Best specimen of wheat flour, Richard Galt.

Fruits.—Best winter apples, R. Walworth. 2d best, L. Brainard; 3d best Ira Washburn. Best fall apples, U. Burrows; 2d best, John Bennett; 3d best, Geo. Wells. Best peaches, Quinlan, H. D. Bennett; 2d best, Quinlan, W. W. Barnes; 3d best C. Wells. Best grapes, J. Smith; 2d best, C. Wells. Best Apples, W. W. Williams; 2d best, Charles Maxon. Best onions, Radford Wood; 2d best, W. W. Williams. Best 300 peppers, Warren Bailey.

Butter and Cheese.—Best pair of butters, Mrs. W. W. Williams; 2d best, Mrs. Warren Bailey; 3d best, Mrs. C. W. Wells. Best cheese, Mrs. Albert Capron; 2d best, Mrs. J. W. Barnes.

Mechanical Productions.—Best lumber wagon, Jacob Dutcher. Best market wagon, J. Dutcher. Best top buggy, J. G. Styles. Best cutter, J. Dutcher. Best hand churn machine, C. N. Miller; 2d best, C. V. Vail. Best sawmill, I. S. Bennett; 2d best, S. H. Barnes. Best ditcher, Seth Abel. Best horse rake, L. D. Barnes. Best machine, John Luckhard. Best washing machine, D. W. Kent. Best apple peeler, G. S. Ames. Best mangle machine, R. W. Galt. Best fire alarm, and butter mill, J. F. Hallstead. Best top leather, harness leather, and calfskin, G. S. Ames. Best beehive (E. W. Phillips) patent, and book-binding, H. D. Bennett.

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NEWS ITEMS.

The Plymouth Church, Brooklyn, (Rev. Henry Ward Beecher), presented an extraordinary scene on Tuesday night. Wendell Phillips of Boston, was announced to deliver the fourth lecture of the "Plymouth Course," his subject being "Lessons for the Hour," but without at all addressing himself to that subject, he launched into a glowing eulogy of John Brown, the condemned traitor who headed the recent insurrection at Harper's Ferry, and for an hour, amid the applause of such audiences, as drink in the teachings of Henry Ward Beecher, portrayed Brown as the savior of his country, a greater hero than Washington, and himself and his associates patriots and martyrs. He justified every act of John Brown's life, whether in Kansas or at Harper's Ferry, and no matter how bloody; declared the plot developed at Harper's Ferry a God-sanctioned effort, and a legitimate fruit of anti-slavery doctrine and teachings. He was proud of the effort Brown had made, and exclaimed, "God be thanked for John Brown. This is a man of power to live in now. I expected and do expect insurrection. It is the result of anti-slavery teaching."

So much of the harangue as was not eulogistic of Brown was devoted to violent denunciation of the Government and the boldest proclamation of the most treasonable sentiments. Thomas Corwin of Ohio, now on a missionary tour to aid the New York Republicans, was upon the platform with Phillips; it is mournful to reflect that the temple of God are thus made the forums from which to foment open treason and praise of bloodshed.

Brown's Sentence.—The sentence of John Brown is, to be hung in public on the 23d of December. The sentence was passed, Brown was asked if he had anything to say, when he arose, and in a clear, distinct voice, delivered a short speech, denying everything of which he had been convicted, except the design to free the slaves. He expressed himself satisfied with the treatment he had received, and of the fairness of his trial. He received his sentence with calmness, and no demonstration on the part of the spectators was made, with one exception, which was with the clapping of hands by one man in the crowd, who is not a resident of Jefferson county. This was peremptorily suppressed, and much regret was expressed by the citizens at its occurrence.

Another account says: Not the slightest sound was heard in the vast crowd on this verdict, was returned and read. Not the slightest expression of dissent or triumph, was uttered from the hundreds present, who at that moment before, outside the court, joined in heaping threats and imprecations on his head; nor was this strange silence interrupted during the whole of the time occupied by the forms of the Court. Old Brown himself said not even a word, but, as on any previous day, turned to adjust his pallet, and then composedly stretched himself upon it.

HARPER'S FERRY.—The scene of the late insurrection, Harper's Ferry, is a small village in Jefferson county, Va., fifty-three miles northwest from Washington. It contains four or five churches, several manufactories and a flouring mill, a United States army, in which about 2500 men are employed, and a national arsenal. In the latter are continually stored 80,000 to 90,000 stand of arms. The place is on the line of the Baltimore and Ohio railroad, and at the northern terminus of a railroad connecting it with Winchester, Va. The Ohio and Chesapeake Canal also passes along the opposite side of the Potomac, which here has its confluence with the Shenandoah.

Re-elected Election.—The latest intelligence from Maryland is that the House of Assembly will be democratic, the Senate also. The Congressional delegation will probably not be changed. The large Plug Ugly majority in Baltimore City, reported at 17,000, secure to that infamous party the State ticket. We are in no temper to speak of occurrences in Baltimore. It is sufficient to say that the Reform party were driven from the polls by brute force. Five arms were used and blood shed—in short, that new system of violence once more triumphed over law and order, and the different gangs of ruffians that held the Opposition forces, with Mayor Swan at their head, and Davis and Harris as subordinate officers, are for the time—unless men go braver in Baltimore—for all time in the ascendant.

Tax recent election in Jefferson Territory for Delegate to Congress, resulted in the choice of B. D. Williams, Esq., a gentleman of ability, and a decided Democrat.

Marshall M. Smith, of Mississippi, has been appointed by the President Consul to Constantinople.

"It is Better to Save than to Destroy." History tells us of a conqueror who died from a pestilence caused by the dead bodies of the vanquished. As a set-off against such a likelihood of humanity, we point to a philanthropist, whose sole aim is to overcome disease, and rob the grave of victims. This man, of whom we refer is a foreigner, an Englishman, but he can nowhere be looked upon as an alien, for he knows no distinction of race or creed in his efforts to rescue his fellow creatures from the grasp of death. Our readers will readily surmise that we refer to Thomas Holloway, a name well known in this country, and wherever the English language is spoken. The popularity which has attended our remedies have attained in all parts of Europe and America, is without a parallel in the annals of medicine. Here, in the United States, they are recognized as indispensable household curatives. All classes resort to Holloway's Pills in these diseases of the stomach, liver, and excretive organs, so prevalent in this climate, and no preparation is so extensively used for the dressing of wounds, bruises, ulcers, leprosy, cancer, tumors, and other external injuries and diseases, as Holloway's Ointment.

If a wide-world reputation, founded on the successful issues of twenty years' warfare with disease, is any compensation for the labors of the physician, Holloway has unquestionably achieved it. The patronage of monarchs, the gratitude of the million, the honor of science, the eulogies of the press—all are his. If he possessed the power of the prince in the fair life, of traversing the most inhospitable, there are few portions of it where he would find himself a stranger. He would meet with his remedies among the aborigines of America, the luxurious races of Asia, the blacks of Africa. Not only are they standard measurements of civilization in the old world, but they seem to be the companions of its march towards every point of compass. It is no accident, for any product of Europe, to penetrate into the interior of China; nor, Holloway's Pills and Ointment are the same. Nay, more, they are actually advertised in the heart of that exclusive empire. To deny the intrinsic value of articles that have