

BY J. HENRY.

I have been wandering in the fields and meadows... The path leads to the first violets of the spring...

AN AFFECTING STORY.

NANNIE NEAL.

AN AFFECTING STORY.

I am a Bachelor! Don't smile or pass judgment rashly upon me—I must tell why I am what I am.

THE AGITATOR.

Devoted to the Extension of the Area of Freedom and the Spread of Healthy Reform.

WELLSBOROUGH, TIOGA COUNTY, PA., THURSDAY MORNING, APRIL 26, 1855.

time, and had heard time after time, the rude, coarse jest, and drunken ribaldry of drunkards...

to-day, as black as any purgatory, after promising your poor dead wife to be both father and mother to her dear child!

THE POOR WASHING WOMAN. BY MRS. CAROLINE A. SOWLE. I declare I have a mind to put this bed-quilt into the wash to-day; it don't really need to go, neither; but I believe I'll send it down.

on the line, and was just about emptying her tubs; when the mistress came in with a couple of bad-quilt, saying, 'As you have so small a wash to-day, Adeline, I think you may do these for me.'

An Amorous Braggart. A late French journal relates the following story, which, it will be seen, is French all over, besides being immensely funny.