THE AGITATOR.

M. H. COBB, Editor.

* All Business, and other Communications must be addressed to the Editor to insure attention.

WELLSBOROUGH, PA.

Thursday Morning, May 31, 1855.

REDUCTION IN TERMS!!!!

The Publishers of the AGITATOR respectfully inform the Citizens of Tioga County that they will furnish the paper hereafter to the remote subscribers at the rate of ONE DOLLAR A YEAR, at ONE DOLLAR.

BLANK TEACHER'S REPORTS on superior paper, neat printed and for sale at this Office. Two Reports on a sheet—$1 per quire. They can be ordered by mail, if other wise [illegible]

☞ There is no [illegible] war in Kansas now. The season is getting quite late, the grass is forward and the days warm. Crops look well.

THE WORLD MOVES.—Theodore Parker recently delivered a lecture on Slavery, in the city of Wilmington, Delaware. He was enthusiastically cheered, and general satisfaction seemed to prevail.

☞ See Jones & Roe's advertisement in another column. Those wishing to select from a large assortment will do well to call on them.

L. C. Pendleton has rented a part of the Founding building in this village and is prepared to card Wool for customers. Give him a call.

☞ We learn from the Coudersport *Journal* that the Hon. J. R. Giddings of Ohio will make a speech at that place on the 4th of July. A friend informs us by letter that he can doubtless be induced to come *here on the 5th* by addressing him on the subject in time. What do you say for it, Free Democrats? Shall we improve this rare opportunity to refresh our hatred of Oppression in a speech from the *Old War-Horse?*"

To CORRESPONDENTS.—"*History of a Tree,*" by a new contributor, is very pretty, and shall appear in our next number. We shall always be glad to hear from "Melanie." We have put your name on the free list.

MORNA.—We are glad to hear from you again. You must not consider it evidence of dissatisfaction on our part though we may not express an opinion concerning the merits of your productions. They certainly evince talent of no low order, in one so very young. But it is a talent that needs a great deal of training. You must avoid all habits of thinking that tend to engender morbid sympathies. Sing of something elevating and heart-cheering, rather than of those things that sadden and depress. Let us hear from you often.

H. Y.—Without exception, the sweetest little song we have read for many a day. Of course we shall print it. Will write in a few days.

Americanism.

We have to thank a friend, who just now hails from Kentucky, for a copy of the *American Sentinel*, published at Covington, in that State. We may safely say that this paper is one of the fiercest K. N. organs, North or South. From it we learn many things relative to the Southern objects of the American party, and the hopes entertained by its leaders. Judging of the organization as it exists there, the anti-Slavery man could not speak of it in other than terms of unqualified condemnation. Happily for the country it has two faces—one for the North and another for the South—like certain politicians.

The great danger that threatened the cause of Freedom from this quarter, is *happily averted*, at least for the present. The goal it strove to reach—Nationality—is as far from it as ever. With the exception of New York, nearly every Northern State where the organization exists in force, has shown a decided hostility to the aggressive spirit of the South. As all National parties have been the aiders and abettors of the Slave Power in some sort, the Northern wing even outdoing the Southern in its efforts to advance the interests of that power, so, had the American party, as it has long sought to do, succeeded in rendering its platform acceptable to both sections of the Union and thus put down the outraged spirit of Justice and Philanthropy that now stirs the bosoms of the multitude, the march of Freedom would have been stayed and its triumph put further off from the hearts and hopes of those who have watched and waited so long.

But the tone of the Southern organs of the party, modulated to please the sensitive ear of the man-seller, cannot but disgust every reasonable Northern man, and so frustrate the designs of the conscienceless demagogues who thought to strengthen Slavery by putting the protecting arms of Americanism around it. The spirit of Disquiet is abroad among the people, and no base truckling to the South can escape notice and rebuke.

Secret societies for political purposes are, and in their very nature must ever be, dangerous in any State. It is only extreme circumstances that can justify their existence in any land; much more in an enlightened Republic. The circumstances which ushered into the American party its giant life were of this extreme kind, and its existence is justifiable by the doctrine of Necessity. The framework of our political system was rotten—hopelessly rotten. By the unscrupulousness of political leaders the balance of power rested with naturalized citizens. The ballot-box was hawked about in council and caucus, like a commodity, and in the vicinity of our public works was no longer a sacred arbiter of questions affecting the welfare of a great nation, but an engine of terrible power, which crushed honest merit in the dust under its wheels, and hoisted men black with the sun of their crimes and hollow-heartedness, into place and power who only rise to station to abuse their privileges and to oppress the powerless and unfriended. Honest men saw this, and to correct the abuse, resorted to extreme prescriptive measures. This was an inevitable result, and, therefore necessary.

The question of Slavery has caused no little commotion in the ranks of the Order. The Grand sachems have quarrelled over it fruitlessly. For a time, the entire American press held that the Order was conservative, had nothing to do with that question, and therefore must ignore it. One by one the Northern organs grew silent upon the subject, or, if at all, dealt in ambiguities. It is but just now that any of them have plucked up courage enough to hint in a general manner that resistance to the aggressions of the Slave Power might be expected from the Order. Some journals were uncompromising enemies of Slavery, let of the event as the grave on that head and every topic leading thereto—apparently fearful of disturbing their readers with a reminder that there are other questions as dangerous and as alarming in our social system, than those that endanger the union. Slavery is the hobby-horse of their song and the object of their worship. Slavery is the Grand Lama before which they prostrate themselves continually, their morning and evening star, their full moon, and their guidepost. Slavery furnishes them with the themes that best develop and employ their propensity to indulge in witty sayings—heads their paragraphs and their common sense.

THE TIOGA COUNTY AGITATOR.

A stranger might suppose that that class of journals was under the control of boarding school misses, victims of some wide-awake Sam.

Such "slobbering" is unworthy the practice of [illegible] It is [illegible] disgusting, sickening. Laura Matilda Angelica Ann Langdish never was [illegible] the sooner you get above indulging this luscious style, gentlemen, the sooner you will reclaim yourselves from a—bad and disgusting habit. If American principles achieve a *triumph* announced with the victory tactics of Miss—, more with the silly and sickly twaddle of a mildred boarding-school Miss—that is, if you want sensible men to respect Sam. We can [illegible] rising an imaginary something, than a real—Webster or Jackson; and if Sam [illegible] in Poland, and unworthy of men who go up to fight the battle of civil and religious freedom.

The American party [illegible] to be permanent. Disunion [illegible] evidence of the fact that the public mind was [illegible] and startling. It will be remembered that great and durable reforms always have, and probably ever will move slow. England consumed centuries in freeing herself from foreign domination. Through four successive reigns she strove for self-dependence and a place among the nations. But not till the Convention declared for William and Mary, were those efforts crowned with success. Since then, she has shaken continents with the might of her arm. She will never be subjugated again—she may be blotted out, but never enslaved.

Just so long as the Order remains secret, it is growing less and less effective. So long as its proscriptions vie with those that were once meted out to the protestant by Rome, and in after years, by the Puritan and churchman to Rome, so long will the fortunes of the order continue to go down; for this is not the age when violent persecution can take root broad and deep in the hearts of any considerable body of men. The Native American feeling is strong enough to put down every species of electoral fraud that demagogues may be tempted to practice; and the time is not far distant when office under the General Government will not be parcelled out to foreigners to secure their suffrages, and the ballot-box will once more stand between the majority and the minority, the unprejudiced arbiter of all questions affecting the general good.

The policy of the Southern Know-Nothings is to ignore the question of Slavery entirely. This cannot be the policy here at the North, for there can be no ignoring that question here. Here, every man, however humble must have an opinion of his own, and act up to it. The Thugs of New York have issued their precept, in which not a word is said about Slavery; and this, all expected. In Massachusetts the contrary course was taken. The paper referred to in the commencement of this article expressly declares that the Order cannot meddle with Slavery. The South unanimously holds to this doctrine.

What then? There must and will be a rupture. In this disunion of the party lies the safety of the cause of freedom. With this rupture ends the hope of nationality for the K. N's. With its nationality expires its formidability to the cause of Human Right. Let us watch and wait.

Explanatory.

Our friend of the Tioga *Agitator* will please bear in mind, that under no circumstances will we assist in inflicting on the country a wrong. We believed the repeal of the Missouri line an inexpedient, and uncalled for measure. Yet we also believed that the exercise of the doctrine of popular sovereignty by emigrants to the territories, would preserve those territories from the curse of slavery. Of course we referred, in the exercise of this doctrine, to a legitimate emigration, not one forced into the territories by causes foreign to a *bona fide* residence and settlement. *The recent occurrences in Kansas are of a most unjustifiable character, and we shall never endorse the conduct of Missourians, who expect by rowdyism to establish Slavery in that territory.* The South must look at this question as it really is. If they pursue a course adverse to a legitimate settlement of the territories to perpetuate Slavery, then we say they shall receive no encouragement from us —*Democratic Union.*

Brave words—words with the ring of a genuine Democracy in them—and boldly spoken. We will bear them in mind with a right good will, Colonel. And we will bear in mind also, that out of some 150 of his democratic brethren of the press in this State the editor of the *Union* alone has spoken as it becomes a man and a patriot to speak at this crisis. We do not consider the editor of the *Union* an abolitionist by any means: but he talks like an honest, earnest, determined man who has the spirit to say what he thinks, and to stand by his say. We wish some of his neighbors could be coaxed to come out as boldly and unequivocally on the *general* question.

HON. J. R. GIDDINGS.—The "Old War Horse" of the Western Reserve is to be at Coudersport on the 4th. Good! We will endeavor to be at the capital of Potter on that day. There is a MAN there we have long desired to take by the hand; aye more, we are assured that the MEN of Coudersport are unusually good looking, and the women have no equals in the old Keystone. We shall see.—*Wellsville Free Press.*

We haven't the slightest wish to detract a bit from friend Cook's estimate of the Coudersport fair; but we want him to be a little careful how he makes such sweeping assertions. Wellsboro' is in the old Keystone, sir, and its women are second to none in the Commonwealth for beauty and intelligence. We dare you or any other good-looking York State chap to come over and see them. Bring along a V though, for you won't get away without paying the person. Come if you dare.

Peterson.—This splendid Magazine commences a new volume in July. Subscribers will do well to commence with the new volume. 1 copy $2, 8 do. $10.

"*The Domestic Practice of Hydropathy,*" with 15 engraved illustrations. By EDWARD JOHNSON, M. D. Fowlers & Wells, 308 Broadway, New-York. Price $1,50.

This is a very comprehensive work of about 500 pages, and contains much information absolutely invaluable to every man, woman and child. The more marked symptoms of some of the most important diseases to which all are more or less subject are grouped in an index in the commencement of the work. This index enables one to obtain early warning of the approach of disease and to take preventive steps in good season. The body of the work is devoted to the description of every known disease in language suited to the masses, for whom it is intended. Technical terms are generally avoided, or introduced to be explained. The object of the author is not to encourage universal self-treatment, but rather to give the non-medical public an insight into the cause and cure of disease. He is by no means an old rain, and treats his subject candidly and fairly. Dr. Johnson is one of the most celebrated physicians in England, and we can confidently recommend his book as one of the few that should be in the hands of every intelligent person.

If, any, be procured of Messrs. Bailey & Kelsey in this place. They have also an assortment of the books published by Fowlers & Wells, which they will sell at publishers prices.

☞ The June number is unusally attractive. Than 100 pages and has one illustrated article worth the subscription price, $3 a year.

☞ Our up-town contemporary is getting not a little spicy in the absence of the editor. We notice several capital items in the last number, among which is one aimed at a *chap de bonnet* made by a certain grocery man about town. *Keepsake Fenner, look out.*

BOROUGH ELECTION.—The good folk of this borough were somewhat stirred up on Friday morning last, with the news that an elopement of an unusual kind in these parts had taken place, or was to be consummated. It seems that one B. C. Winchell, living not far from town, not having a proper regard for a certain commandment commencing, "Thou shalt not covet," &c., [illegible] half of one of his neighbors, and in short, [illegible] It is rumored that Winchell had mortgaged his farm not long before, [illegible] arrangement, and probably carried off the proceeds—at least it is presumable that he carried off everything that could be transported, for which he deserves to be transported in a different manner to that which the happy couple understand it. The ludicrousness of the affair is apparent when it is known that both had arrived at the dignity of grandparents.

The woman has left a family, among which are several small children. The deserted wife is said to be much distressed by the occurrence.

Government Stamped Envelopes.

We have just witnessed the interesting process by which the stamped letter envelopes used by the United States Post Department are made and at the same time had an opportunity of looking through the vast printing establishment of George P. Nesbitt & Co. in their new premises, at the corner of Pearl and Pine streets. The department set apart for the manufacture of Government envelops is in the building No. 167 Pearl street, and may be appropriately denominated a Mint in the true sense of the word, being no less than a manufacture of money or, what is as good, the Government representative of money in the shape of postage stamps, requiring in its management all the care, and invoking all the responsibility, on a smaller scale of the mint itself, where gold, silver and copper are stamped with the national impress and converted into coin. A letter enveloped with the government stamp upon it, representing "three cents," "six cents," or "ten cents," is as perfect a legal tender between the Government and the people, as the coin itself, and hence the supervision of its manufacture involves all the integrity and responsibility employed in the making of the national coin.

The paper from which the envelops are manufactured is made expressly for this purpose, and bears the water mark, "P. O. D.: U. S." The initials of the Post Office Department, United States, so arranged that these initials appear on each envelope after the paper is cut. The paper is brought in large sheets from the mills, packed in cases, and carefully counted and marked in divisions of fifty sheets each. This is the first counting. When it arrives at the factory it is examined and reckoned again to ascertain that the number of sheets agree with the invoice. This is the second counting. It is then taken to the cutting-room, in the basement of No. 167 Pearl street. In this room is situated the ingenious cutting machine, driven by steam power. The knife, which is made of the exact size and shape of the envelope before it is folded, is placed upon a file of four hundred sheets, and being set under the lever of the press, is made to pass easily through the whole thickness of paper, producing in about three seconds of time four hundred envelopes, cleanly and perfectly cut, ready to receive the stamp preparatory to being folded. The sheets thus cut are counted a third time and conveyed to the stamping or embossing room, on the first floor. Here are ten or twelve ingenious constructed embossing pressess, superintended by as many intelligent and expert young women. Each press stamps with a beautiful and perfect impression, as near as we could judge, about sixty envelopes per minute, after which, having been counted a fourth time, and the imperfect impressions, if any, removed, they are handed to another class of young women, whose business it is to place the adhesive self-sealing preparation on the outer flap of the envelopes. So skilful are the hands in this department, that one person is able to prepare and dry about six thousand self-sealing envelopes per hour. After this they are counted the fifth time and passed to the folding department. The machines employed for this purpose are among the most ingenious and perfect that we have ever witnessed. Ten or twelve of these are employed and like the stamping presses, each is managed by a young woman. The press moves with the most perfect regularity. The sheets, now cut into the proper shape stamped, and made self-sealing are brought to this instrument which completes the process, and, in an instant of time, prepares each envelope for use. A feeding band is employed, on which the flat envelope is laid; it is thus carried forward to an apparatus which places the adhesive gum on the side flaps, folds the envelope, fastens it, and drops it into a tin box, which quietly counts off its contents in layers of twenty five each, and hands them over to be counted again, bandaged, and packed, subject to the order of the Postmaster General.—About fifty hands are constantly employed in this department alone; and we understand it is Mr. Nesbitt's intention to manufacture, in addition to those made for the Government, a supply of his beautiful article, unstamped, for the trade.—*N. Y. Times.*

THE WEEVIL—IMPORTANT TO FARMERS.—The editor of the Akron (Ohio) *Beacon* states that he has been informed by the proprietor of the "City Mills" of that place, that the farmers of Vermont are in the habit of heading the movement of the weevil, by a very simple process. The next season after it makes its appearance, they go through their wheat fields, about the time the wheat is stooling or heading, immediately after a shower or while the dew is on it, and scatter newly slacked lime broadcast, so that it will adhere to the heads and stems of the grain. They use about a bushel to the acre. Good lime should be secured, and slacked, by sprinkling a little water over it, so as to retain all its strength. The remedy has, it is said, been so effectually tried, as to leave no doubt of the result. Strips of large wheat fields, left untouched by the lime, for experiment, have been almost destroyed by the weevil; while the grain of each side was all saved.

Correspondent of the Cleveland Herald.

Polygamy.

SALT LAKE, Feb, 25, 1855.

I have detailed to you in previous letters *the debased condition of the women of Utah.* The Mormons, after their passions (or, as they call it, their holy desire to people the earth) are gratified, seldom pretend to support their numerous wives. Brigham Young declared last conference that he did not know how many wives he had. "Tell the Gentiles," said he, "I do not know half of them when I see them." The majority of these poor women are compelled to work for their daily bread, and many are in such a destitute condition that they are forced to seek the charity of strangers. It is an actual fact that one of the Wives of the Chief of the Apostles gains her livelihood by washing for the boarders of a public house in town. Indeed it is nothing uncommon for these lords of creation to send their wives out in canoes for wood, and any day you can see women chopping logs and driving cattle to the mountains.

Subjected to a slavery worse than can be realized in the South, turned into prostitutes and concubines against their will, denied even woman's chief prerogative—the use of her tongue—there are now hundreds of females who only await the opportunity to abandon forever a life that so illy befits the proud spirit of American Womanhood.

It was but yesterday that a widow with her daughters called upon me, and after asking me to lock the door of my room for fear she should be surprised in the house of a Gentile, unfolded her story of bitter wrongs and sufferings. The Bishop of her ward had demanded her whole family, including herself, in marriage. She had given up all she had for tithes and other taxes, and was now in the dilemma of either starving or being compelled to share an incestuous bed with the daughters of her own body. With tears in her eyes, she prayed me to afford her the means of going to California in the spring. These cases occur every day—indeed the spirit of dissatisfaction is universal. I have never conversed with a solitary woman who was not discontented with her situation and prospects. This speaks more than all the ingenious arguments in favor of polygamy, and demonstrates that the practical working of the "plurality system" is adverse to domestic love and happiness.

Here would be a great field for your strong minded women. If a few Bloomers and fast young ladies would come out to Utah and raise the cry of "virtue and independence" in the valley of the mountains, the whole Mormon female community would rise in a mass and shake off the shackles that bind them. But there is no one here to lead them on. The fear of being cut off from the church and of being "sent to eternal hell across lots," as Brigham classically expressed it, deters them from such a course, and the desert plains that hem them in on every side prevent them from slipping secretly away to California or the States.

Kansas Election.

The public are by this time pretty well informed in relation to the disgraceful scenes which transpired in Kansas at the late election. The people of Pennsylvania, we apprehend, are unanimous in their abhorrence of anything which looks to interference with their sacred right of choosing their own rulers, according to law, or of any corruption in the elective franchise. Hence, the universal condemnation of those who took part in the frauds in our own Commonwealth, which terminated in the Buckshot war. But these frauds and the acts intended to cover them from exposure, were as nothing in comparison with the ruffian measure of those who, being neither citizens or residents of the territory, trampled upon all law, right and justice, and enacted the farce of electing a Legislature for Kansas.

The whole proceeding is so glaringly and confessedly atrocious and wrong, as to admit of no other defence, even from the slavery propagandists, than that the end and object justified any means to secure them; this is in some cases coupled with the avowal that the success thus acquired will be carried out, be the consequences what they may.

The people of Pennsylvania are anxiously looking to see what course the National government will pursue in this matter. Whether they will vindicate the doctrine of "popular sovereignty," under the control and direction of law, or whether it shall be trampled down in the first election in a territory formed to carry it out, and no remedy be found to reach the case. For ourself, we cannot doubt but that President PIERCE will do all that he legally can to set the matter right, and that Gov. REEDER will be fully and manfully sustained. That if we have the power, the election will be declared void; and at any rate, no act will be done or countenance to any acts or doings of a Legislature so elected, even if they should convene and go through with the form of passing laws.—We also trust that the next Congress will take up the matter, and refuse to sanction anything growing out of such corruption and disregard of all right, and administer such a rebuke as will effectually prevent anything of the kind hereafter.—*Democrat Union.*

OREGON.—The people of this territory are to vote in June next upon the question of organizing a State Government and applying to Congress for admission into the Union. The same question was submitted to the people at the last election, and after an animated canvass, decided in the negative, the Southern counties going strongly against it, in the expectation of being joined with a part of California to make a new territory. The Democratic Territorial Convention of Oregon, was to meet on the 11th of last month and the Whig Convention on the 18th, to nominate candidates for a delegate to Congress. A fierce warfare of words was going on in the Democratic newspapers, which were divided, in their preferences between Lane, the present incumbent, and Judge O. C. Pratt. It was quite probable that whoever received the nomination, both Lane and Pratt would be run by their respective friends. An attempt will be made to unite the Whigs and Know Nothings on the same candidate, which, if successful, will probably prevail also at the election. No one is named as the Whig candidate.

Progress of Anti-Slavery.

To the anti-slavery men, if any there be, who are disappointed and discouraged by the apparent slowness with which the cause of Freedom advances we commend the following extracts from the Mobile *Evening News*:

"The success of the abolitionists, in the recent election of the United States Senators from the North and North West, is ominous. The party which, twenty years ago, was ridiculed in the North for the insignificance of its numbers and fanaticism, and treated with contempt in the South, now controls the political destiny of States like New York. In the East, North and West, the reverberations of their cannon echo over hill and valley the fiendish joy of their triumphant host. Their bonfires and rockets luridly glare upon their cold sky and snow clad earth, in commemoration of victory.

Along road, river and lake, upon sea shore and mountain, from Massachusetts to Wisconsin, shout answers shout from their jubilant followers.

Abolitionism, the off-spring of crazy preachers and foolish women, the bantling of dirtiest demagogues, now takes a seat in the Senate Chamber, to counsel in the greatest assembly in the world, and to advise the President of a Republic of State. It has demoralized the Whig and Democratic parties which sought its lewd embrace. It laughs to scorn the Know Nothing party, which we were told would Americanize and control it from its pestiferous course to conservatism.

It scoffs the word of God, tramples on the Constitution, violates sacred oaths without remorse, and yet the North, the pious North, celebrated for its schools, for its churches, for its Sabbath ordinances, for Temperance laws, for moral reform, it boldly marches forward conquering every party that opposes it. What does this portend? What will be the end of this beginning?

The election of the several Abolition Senators is not the triumph of men. Mr. Seward's and Mr. Wilson's election is no exponent of individual success. It is the exponent of a great moral power. It is a pulsation of the heart of a great revolution which has been gathering strength slowly, but with accelerated progression from the day that Arthur Tappan and Horace Greeley put the terrible ball of Abolitionism and Communism in motion. Seward and Wilson are but flies upon the massive wheels of the car of Juggernaut which will soon crush all North and South that come in its resistless way. It is not Seward nor Wilson that are to be feared. It is ideas that live—that revolutionize, not men. Let not the South be limited in her view, and lose sight of a great revolution, in watching the success of men.

If, then, the recent election of Abolition Senators is an index of a revolution in the North, and not of individual success, and if it be true that revolutions never go backward, what is the South to do? She must look to no party nor man North of Mason and Dixon's line for safety. She must not expect it in the constitution. The South must prepare to rely upon herself, for Abolitionism will at no distant day put her out of the pale of the Union."

Country Newspapers.

The following well timed remarks in regard to country newspapers we clip from the *Erie Gazette*. Although written in and intended for another atmosphere, we think they are none the less adapted to this meridian:

"We learn that the North East *Guard* has breathed its last, after a sickly existence of some three or four months. This is as we expected. Perfectly willing that anybody should start a paper anywhere, we yet regret that so many engage in the business thoughtlessly and without seeming to be aware of the cost to which they unavoidably subject themselves. In the counties of Erie, Chatauque and Crawford, particularly the newspaper publishing *mania* has had full sweep, accompanied by the losses and disappointments usual in such cases. The truth is, that if half the money that is frittered away in spasmodic efforts to start a new paper and rejuvenate old ones, was concentrated upon two, or three, or four papers in the country, most establishments would stand erect, unembarrassed by pecuniary pressures, a credit to the country, the pride of their patrons, a source of gratification to their publishers, affording a fair return for the cares, perplexities and unceasing toils inseparable from their publication.

We trust that in thus speaking we shall not be accused of sinister or selfish motives—or, in other words, of a desire to appropriate to ourselves the whole field of journalism. We are influenced by no such motives—we cherish no such desire—our wish rather is, to have every vacant place filled, every want supplied, but not, as in the case under discussion, over-supplied. For all such as would ascribe to us improper motives and inordinate desires, we have the same full store of pity we have for those who are periodically attacked with the popular error that the printing of a weekly newspaper at *one dollar* a year, is a paying business *per se*, and that every little village in our not thickly populated County can sustain and support a paper of its own, mainly from the patronage of its corporate limits. But for all the errors of the day, in this, as in other matters, there is one corrective—one unfailing antidote—*experience*—EXPERIENCE. Tho' sometimes apparently tardy in her ministrations, she is yet sure to ultimately teach and apply the lesson which folly or hasty action has earned for themselves.

WE SEE by the Court Records, that the two counterfeiters, White of Buffalo, and Lawrence, of Epping, N. H., have been placed under ten thousand dollar bonds, each, for making and selling imitations of *Ayer's Cherry Pectoral.* This is right. If the Law should protect men from imposition at all, it should certainly protect them from being imposed upon by a worthless counterfeit of such a medicine as Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. We can only complain that the punishment is not half enough. The villain, who would for paltry gain, deliberately trifle with the health of his fellow men, by taking from their lips, the cup of hope, when they are sinking, and substituting a falsehood—an utter delusion, should be punished at least as severely as he who counterfeits the coin of his country.—*Green Co. Banner, Carrollton, Ill.*