

New Years Greeting.

The sands run out—once more I sing
The requiem of the dying year,

We will yield him up to the cold embrace
Of a wintry night and a snowy shroud;

Eighteen Hundred Fifty-Seven!—
Sinless child as yet we know you;

Broken is the peace of Freedom
And its harp is all unstrung;

O, ye men who boast of springing
From the loins of patriot sires!

Ye remember: Then remember
Freedom bleedeth now, as then!

Clothed with fire, a giant specter
Standeth in our senate hall,

Hears of dear and blood-bought Freedom!
Children of the martyred dead!

Times fifty-two have I come to you
Within the twelvemonth past,

SKETCH OF THE HEAVENS AT NIGHT.—
We are at this time (says the Albany Transcript)

Good.—The Sleighting.

THE AGITATOR.

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

COBB, STURROCK & CO.,

"THE AGITATION OF THOUGHT IS THE BEGINNING OF WISDOM."

PUBLISHERS & PROPRIETORS.

VOL. 3.

WELLSBOROUGH, TIOGA COUNTY, PA., THURSDAY MORNING, JANUARY 8, 1857.

NO. 24.

Mr. Cobb: The following lines were found on the floor of the Session Room of the Presbyterian church of this place...

The hours are voiceless Angels,
That all go gliding by,

Like summer bees that hover
Around the life flowers,

And some fit by on pinions
Of joyous golden wings,

And as we spend each minute
That God to us hath given,

So teach me, Heavenly Father,
To meet each flying hour,

Oh! leave her out an evening,
In a splendid dress of blue,

So I watched the glancing twinkles
Of her pretty little feet;

And I wondered if a body
Who should wed with her perhaps,

She looked so demure and modest,
With such splendid hair and eyes;

And I wondered if a body
Who should wed with her perhaps,

There were three of us—Kate, Annette,
and myself—and we were going into the old wood to hunt strawberries.

There was a rude seat at the doorway,
made of the little boughs of the white birch,

"I wish I were you, Kate," exclaimed Annette,
after we had spent half the long summer afternoon

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"Go back, Rose; you're too little to come.
Go back! go back!"

Kate always had a way of being minded,
and the little one put her fingers to her eyes,

We hurried on in the direction of the wood,
without giving a single glance backward.

We had gone down the hill out of the wood,
and crossed several roads of the meadow-land,

We saw it, and hurried toward it. It was
Rose. At first we thought she was dead.

"No, ma'am; but she went into the meadow,
and got to sleep, and we found her there sleeping."

Oh, there were anxious hearts in Deacon
Harrington's brown house that night.

"I cannot say she's better, madam. God
knows I wish I could; but Rose must die before midnight!"

"I heard somebody say I must go, when I
was asleep, mother; a beautiful lady, with oh! such white, shining wings,

There were tears, sighs, a funeral, and a
little coffin. The rosebud opened its petals on the bosom of Jesus.

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the stage here." The boy, in astonishment,
replied: "Yes, I is; I's got a letter for Master—, I's going to live there this summer."

By this time we had reached the house,
and Master—making his appearance, John (for that was the boy), delivered his letter

The boy threw himself back on the top of
the stage, and rolling in agony, sent up such a wail of woe

The passengers were deeply moved by the
distress of the boy, and tried in various ways to soothe his wounded and crushed spirit,

When his agony had somewhat abated, he
exclaimed, "Oh, if they had only left me to my mother good bye."

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Communications.

For The Agitator.

Xantippe.

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read the lives of distinguished men, there is commonly an almost instinctive desire

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tirely overlooked;—a too common thing in
treating of human character.

It is evident that with the little attention
Socrates paid his domestic affairs, the mother of his children must have possessed an un-

common degree of industry, activity and prudence
in the management of her household,

or his moderate fortune would not have been
sufficient for the education of her children

and the support of his family. It is a remarkable
fact that, though almost constantly engaged in instructing Athenian youths,

he never received any remuneration, nor would
he accept a farthing on any account for his public labors.

At one time, and while at the height of his
popularity as the great philosophic teacher of Athens, his whole effects—personal and real—amounted only to the paltry sum of twenty dollars!

In fact, Mrs. Socrates not only had charge of her
own household, but received into her family and watched over with a mother's love,

the daughters of the noble Aristides the Just,
after his banishment to a distant land by his misguided countrymen.

And according to Xenophon, Socrates himself allows her many
domestic virtues and bore testimony to her unceasing maternal care,

and to the tender solicitude which, under all circumstances she manifested for her children.

The homely but truthful lines of a poet of the 15th century
completely characterize her virtues:

"An honest, prudent wife was she,
And was always inclined
A tender mother for to be,
And to her neighbors kind."

A prudent wife and a true mother, though she
do not at all times control her temper, deserves charity for her faults and credit for whatever good qualities she possesses.

H. B. E.

From the Elmira Advertiser.

An Important Invention—New
Machine for Grinding Saws.

Elmira is destined to be well represented in
the Patent Office Reports for 1856. Already seven of her citizens are on the list of patentees, as follows:

E. Andrews.....Machine for Grinding Saws,
W. B. Hatch.....Marble-Sawing Machine.
Chas. W. Hackett.....Improved Hand Stamp.

A. W. Kellogg.....The Boring Machine.
Levi Averill.....Improved Lame Kiln.
Jno. Henderson.....Improved Horse Shoe.
C. B. Horton.....Buckwheel Hüller.

[On Tuesday last a patent was issued to E.
ANDREWS, (a young and enterprising saw manufacturer of this place), for the first-named machine; and as we think it an invention of more than ordinary importance,

we propose to give it a somewhat extended notice. We do not design to describe the invention in full at this time, as we could not do it satisfactorily without an engraving.—

We will simply state, however, that a large grinding stone is placed in a perpendicular position, upon sliding ways, in front of the saw to be ground, and is made to traverse, forward and backward, from the centre to the edge of the saw—the traverse motion of the stone being decreased as it moves to the edge,

allowing the stone to dwell longer where the saw is placed upon a mandrel, arranged in a pivot and sliding-box, which allow it to be presented to the action of the stone in such a way that the pressure of the stone upon the face of the saw is increased as it traverses to the edge—thus causing a circular saw to be ground on a true taper, by leaving it thickest at the centre. The stone is also arranged so as to use but a portion of its grinding surface at a time, and to wear its face round instead of flat. The stone, by this means, is prevented from becoming glazed over, and thus constantly retains its sharp cutting surface.

The inventor claims for his machine that it is the only one yet introduced that will grind saws upon a correct principle. It does not simply grind a saw, but also renders it unequalled in quality. Heretofore lumbermen have raised objections to the use of circular saws, because of their thickness, that they wasted lumber, required great power to run them, and made poor work from the unsteadiness with which they run. To remove these objections is the main object of Mr. ANDREWS' machine. We have been shown several saws that were ground by his machine, and have the assurance of their owners that they are devoid of all the objections urged against other circular saws. The saw is ground on a taper from the centre to the edge—leaving the middle quite thick and the edge thin. This strengthens the saw, makes it light on the rim, causes it to run steadier than the common saw, and produces better work. Being thin on the edge, it cuts but one-eighth of an inch saw-kerf where the ordinary saw would cut about three-eighths. A saw manufactured in this way, can be run with much less power, and will save to its owner 250 feet of timber in every 1000 sawed, and yet give him the same thickness of stuff. This, at \$25 per thousand feet, makes a clear gain of \$6 25 on every 1,000 feet resit. In sawing shingles, a gain of one-eighth per cent. in material is made—that is, out of the material ordinary shingle saws make 8,000 shingles, these saws make 9,000 of the same thickness, which is a saving of about \$4 50 per week, allowing a machine to saw only 8,000 shingles per day.

This machine is also adapted to grind gang, cross-cut, hand and other saws, and to improve their quality. It has been thoroughly tested by the inventor during the past three months, at the Saw Manufacturing establishment of Messrs. ANDREWS, BURNHAM & CO., in this village, and must eventually prove very valuable to him, as it is the only machine for grinding saws on the taper-principle that has yet been invented. Saw ground by this machine are now in use in a number of mills in this vicinity, and give general satisfaction.

It is a popular delusion to think that an editor is a public bellows, bound to puff everything and everybody that wags to see him.

A lady told her husband she read the "Art of Love" on purpose to be agreeable to him, "I had rather have love without art," replied he.

"The man who 'shot at random' did not hit it—he has since left his rifle to the youth who aimed at immortality.

In Florida they put thieves in the pillory and pett them with rotten eggs. Ever after they are "in bad odor."