Terms of Publication. THE TIOGA COUNTY AGITATOR is pub-ushed every Thursday Morning, and mailed to sub-acribers at the very reasonable price of Our Dou-Lin per annum, invariably in advance. It is intend-ed to notify every subscriber when the term for which he has paid shall have expired, by the stamp "---" Time Out," on the margin of the last paper. The paper will then be stopped until a forther re-mittance be received. By this arrangement no man can be brought in debt to the printer.

mitance be received. By this arrangement to man can be brought in debt to the printer. Trix Aorraros is the Official Paper of the Coun ty, with a large and steadily increasing circulation reaching into nearly every neighborhood in the County. It is sent free of postage to any Post office within the county limits, and to those living within the limits, but whose most convenient postoffice may be in an adjoining County.

Business Cards, not exceeding 5 lines, paper included, \$4 per year.

For the Agitator TO A WHITE SWAN WHICH ALIGHTED IN SIGHT OF MY WINDOW.

BY MISS M. L. DOUD.

FROM what fair islet in the Southern Sea, Or lake, or shaded streamlet, hast thon flown ? Had the bright summer skies no charm for thee ? Beneath them smil'd no spot couldst call thine own ?

Thou bringest visions of a sunny clime, Where light wing'd breezes flout the orange bow'rs, Where bright magnolias bloom, and date, and lime, Give out their odors in the summer showers.

In the dark shadows, 'neath the tangled grass, Myriads of fragrant flowers their petals ope; Their dewy eyes see not the traveler pass, Yet do they cheer him, like a secret hope.

Thou hast been where the gleaming Everglades, By soft winds rippled, kiss the reedy shore; Where bright aquatic flowrets bloom and fade, Far from the city's strife and Ocean's roar.

Thy downy wings have touched that summer And borne thee softly thro' the balmy air; Thy song has echoed back the melody Which makes existence half enchantment there.

I hail thy coming, for it tells of Spring, For which, aweary, we have waited long-Of buds and flow'rs which rain and sunshine bring, And the dear music of the wood-bird's song.

Thy course is onward. Thy white wings may rest But for a moment on the lakelet here; Up, where the storm's in murky splendor drest, Untranced by beauty and unawed by fear.

I heed the lesson. Pleasure's streams nor flower Shall with no soft enchantments lure my soul; 'Neath adverse storms no longer droop its powers, With eagle wings it seeks the distant goal. Greencastle, Iowa. May, 1857.

THE HISTORY OF ABNER THE JEW, WHO HAD SEEN NOTHING.

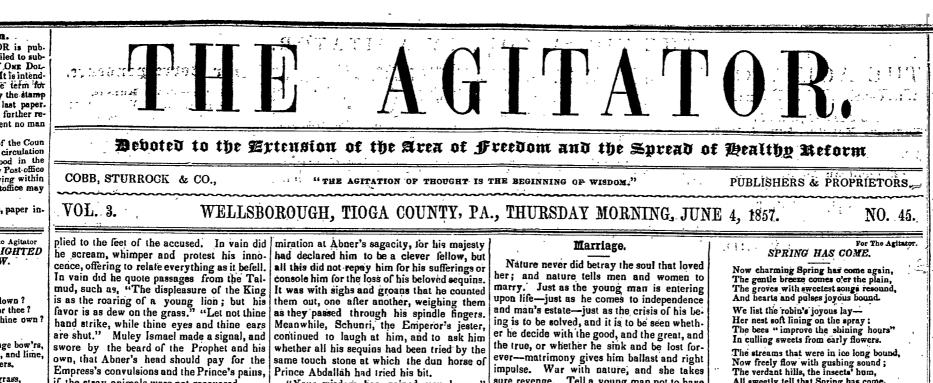
SIR, I am a native of Mogador, on the borders of the great sea ; and as the following circumstances took place during the reign of the most mighty emperor, Muley Ismael, Monarch of Fez and Morocco, you, may perhaps, not dislike to hear the tale. It is the history of Abner the Jew, who had seen nothing.

Jews, as you know, are everywhere; and everywhere there are Jews; their falcon eyes spy out wherever an advantage is to be gained; and the more oppressed they are, the more cunning they become, while they glory in this very cunning. That a Jew, however, may, sometimes fall into disgrace owing to this very quality, witness Abner as he one evening took his way through the Morocco gate.

He strode along, wearing his pointed cap, and his shabby and not over clean mantle on his shoulders, stealing, from time to time a pinch from the golden snuff-box which he did not wish to have seen, or stroking his beard. Content this evening shone out upon his unsettled countenance, notwithstanding the expression of fear and apprehension which generally twinkled in his rolling eyes. He must certainly have made some good bargain to-day.

His walk had led him to a little grove of dates and palm-trees, when he heard behind him an immense outcry, caused by a crowd of the emperor's table servants, led by the head groom; whose glances, cast eagerly on each side as they went along, indicated that they were in search of something.

"Philistine," cried the head-groom, panthorse fully caparisoned pass by ?" Abner answered. "The fastest goer in the world, stender and small in his hoof, his



Rates of Advertising.

All advertisements not naving the humber of maserions marked upon them, will be kept in until ar-dered ont, and charged accordingly. Posters, Handbills, Bill, and Letter Heads, and all kinds of Jobbing done in country establishments, executed neatly and promptly. Justices', Consta-bles' and other BLANKS, constantly on hand and wrighted to order printed to order.

> . From Life Illustrated, Truth or Trash. y

"I have cut the last loaf of bread, mother." said Emma Walcott, as she arose to prepare the humble repast for her mother's family. "What shall we do for 10-morrow ?"

"Trust in the Lord, Emma. Our heavenly Father is very rich."

Mrs. Walcott arose and seated herself at her writing desk. "Truth or Trash?" said she, taking up her pen. "If I could only write fiction, love-stories, and sentimental tales, my children would not cry for bread; but the world is already too full of such stuff. The morals of the community are corrupted by it; the public appetite is vitiated so that it can not relish wholesome food.

"No my conscience is a dreadful troublesome fellow, and makes a great ado every time I think of writing saleable fiction. I can not do it. We must yet labor harder, live yet shorter, and toil yet longer. The world needs truth-clear, practical truth.--There needs incentives to help men to apply and practice truth. I will not launch out on the sea of fiction, and wreck my soul to save my body !"

Mrs. Walcou leaned her head upon her hand as if buried in thought and oppressed with care.

"Then you will never be a popular writer, mother," said her son, a lad of seventeen, who had just commenced a course of study by which he hoped, by and by, to be in position where he could assist and repay his mother novel-a real fiction-just the silliest thing you can think of. Get a publisher to puff it for you, and 'twill sell fast enough. Then you can help me through college, and educate the younger children. Do, mother, write a novel; I know you can."

"Perhaps I could, my son; but what if I should write a fiction, the evil seeds of which should spring up in the mind of some young man to his ruin. What if he should ruin the morals of ten more, and they of hundreds; and what if, among the ruins, should be found your younger brother ! Do you suppose that when you shall, in coming time, stand by my grave, and think of the wreck of mind my pen has made, by listening to the tempter and getting gain-do you think then the roses planted there will yield a fraguance? Will the violets blooming there speak of innocence, and the snow-drops of purity? No, my children! we must cut our last loaf a good many times; must pray yet longer, 'Give us this day our daily bread,' before your mother's pen shall earn money by corrupting the minds

and perverting the passions of our youth. "But you must write a good novel-a re-ligious one. Do you think all novels pernicious."

"No, I do not; but those which are written to sell are too often of this character."

"Well, 'tis of little use for you to write plain prose articles. You know the editor of that "popular" paper sent them back to you. Now if they had been love sick stories he would have published them, and paid you for them too."

"Very likely." I requested him to return them if they were not suited to his paper .--What good, my son, do you think will be ac-complished by the circulation of that paper! Will the morals of the community become Will the nn ench food? Will men be wiser, purer and happier !"

if the stray animals were not recovered.

The palace still resounded with the cries of dog and horse were both found. Aline was respectable enough in themselves, but far from fitting associates for such a high born a dog, even when not lame." court lady as she was; and Emir, after he cottager.

Muley Ismael now demanded of Abner an explanation of his behavior ; when he found the opportunity of vindicating himself (though Highness' throne with his forehead-

"Most mighty Emperor, king of kings, lord of the west, star of justice, mirror of dition with his rifle, and this is his majesty's truth, abyss of wisdom, shining as gold, luminous as the diamond, hard as iron ! hear me. Now that it is permitted to thy slave to raise his voice in the presence of thy beaming countenance, I most solemnly aver, that saw neither your sacred horse, nor the engaging dog of the gracious Empress, with the eyes of my body; but listen to the circumstances of the case.

"Refreshing myself after the fatigue of the day, with an evening walk in the little wood, where I had the honor of meeting his honor the head groom, and his vigilance the black overseer of thy sacred harem, I perceived, in the fine sand between the palm trees, the track of an animal; and I who am pretty well versed in the ways of animals, quickly distinguished it as the foot marks of a little dog. Other marks in the sand convinced me that it was a female who had passed, and that she had long hanging ears; in some places the sand was still more disturbed, which convinced me she must have a beautiful feathery 'tail, with which it had pleased her to lash the sand about; neither did it escape me that one of her feet pressed less heavily on the sand than the other three, from which I concluded that (if such a word may be permitted) the dog of my most gracious Empress limped. "With respect to your highness' horse,

know that as I wandered along a path of the grove, I observed the track of a horse, of which the noble hoof, the fine, yet strong frog, convinced me that he was of the Tehenne breed, the noblest of all. It is hardly four months since my lord, the Emperor, purchased two of this same breed from a European Prince ; and my brother Reuben was present at the conclusion of the bargain by which my precious master gained so much. When I alike, the tracks of his steps were, I thought anything. to myself, This animal gallops quickly and is As he, with groans and sighs, was prepa-

"Your wisdom has gained you honor, said he "but I would bet fifty sequins that you the sufferer, when the news arrived that the would rather have been without it. What says the Prophet ?' -- "An inconsiderate word surprised in the society of some pug-dogs, will not overtake a carriage, even when harnessed by four fleet horses; nor will it catch

A short time after this unfortunate advenhad run himself tired, found the sweet smell- ture of Abner's, he took another walk in one ing grass on the bank of the brook Tara, of the green valleys of the Atlas. His medimuch more to his taste than the oats of the tations were again disturbed by the arrival of imperial stable; as the princely huntsman, a crowd of soldiers, the leader of which called when wearied and lost in the chase, forgets him to enquire if he had seen Goro, the black the dainties on his own table while he rel- eunuch of the Emperor's guard, pass. "He ishes the black bread and fresh butter of the has taken flight," said he "and must have

passed by here in his way to the mountains.' "I cannot assist you, general," said Abner. "Ha ! are you not the crafty Jew, who nei-ther saw the horse nor the dog ? The slave late) in the following words, after he had must have passed this very spot. Don't you three times touched the ground before his scent him in the gale, or see the traces of his feet in the long grass? Speak, for it must be so. He is alone on a sparrow shooting expe-

> favorite diversion. Speak, or I will order you into chains." "Can I say that I have seen what I have

not seen ?" "Now, Jew, for the last time, in which di-rection did the slave run? Remember your

lashes-remember your sequins.' "Wo is me! But if you will have it that I have seen this sparrow-shooter, he ran in there, but as he is no longer there he is some-

where else." "Then you have seen him?" roared out

one of the soldiers. "Certainly, sir officer, if such be your pleasure."

The soldiers took the direction pointed out to them, and Abner returned to his home, glorifying in his deceit : but hardly had he been twenty-four hours within the shelter of his own roof, when a company of the palace guard invaded it (thus profaning his sabbath) and dragged him into the presence of the Emperor of Morocco.

"Hound of a Jew !" snorted the Emperor, "dare you thus treat the imperial servants in pursuit of a slave, by sending them on a false scent into the mountains, when you knew that he had taken the road to the sea coast, and had nearly succeeded in getting on board a Spanish vessel? Seize him, soldiers ! a

hundred lashes on the feet, a hundred sequins out of the purse, which shall only close in proportion to the swelling of the feet."

You know, my lord, that sentence is quickly executed in the kingdoms of Fez and Morocco, so that poor Abner was speedily and soundly cudgelled, without his taste being in the smallest degree consulted. He indulged himself in cursing his extraordinary fate, which appeared to condemn his purse and the soles of his feet to suffer so severely every observed how far apart, and how exactly time that his majesty was moved to lose

sure revenge. Tell a young man not to have an attachment that is virtuous and he will have one that is vicious. Virtuous love, the honest love of man for a woman he is about to marry, gives him an anchor, for his heart; something pure and beautiful for which to labor and live. And the woman, what a purple light it sheds upon her path; it makes life for her no day dream, no idle hour, no painful shadow, no passing show, but some-

hing real earnest, worthy of heart and head. think so; we lack grace; we are of little faith; our inward eye is dim and dark .--The modern young lady must marry in style; the modern young gentleman marries a fortune. But in the meanwhile the girl grows into an old maid, and the youth takes chambers-ogles at the nursery maids, and be-comes a man about town, a man whom it is dangerous to ask into your house, for his business is intrigue. The world might have a happy couple; instead, it gets a woman fretful, a plague to all around her. He becomes a skeptic in all virtue; a corrupter of the youth of both sexes ; a curse in whatever

domestic circle he may penetrate. Even worse may result. She may be deceived and may die of a broken heart. He may rush on from one folly to another ;

associate only with the vicious and deoraved bring disgrace and sorrow on himself and all around him; and sink into an early grave Our great cities show what become of men and women who do not marry. Worldly parents advise not to marry till they can afford to support a wife, and the boys wickedly expend double the amount in company.--Hence it is, all wise men (like Franklin) advocate early marriages; and that all our great men, with rare exceptions, have been men who married young. Wordsworth had only one hundred pounds a year when he first married. Lord Eldon was so poor that he had to go to Clare market, London to buy sprats for supper. Coleridge and Southey we can't find had any income at all when they got married. We question whether at any time Luther had more than fifty pounds a year. We blast humanity in its very dawn. Fathers, you say you teach your sons prudence-you do nothing of the kind; your worldly wise and clever son is already ruined for life. You will find him at the faro table

and at freelove circles. Your wretched worldly wisdom taught him to avoid the snare of marrying young, and soon-if he is not involved in embarrassments which will last him a life-he is a blase fellow-heartless, false, without a single generous sentiment or manly aim; he has No God no Heaven in the wide world !"

Courting.

"Why cannot people do their courting by daylight ?"-A breakfast table remark. Whew! preach that doctrine until your

pinch Susie's finger to make her tell who she

All sweetly tell that Spring has come. The mows have fied, the fields are green, The mows nave new, the helds are is The modest violets are seen; The birds so gaily chirp and sing, We doubt no longer it is Spring. Tioga County, Pa.

Gifts! Gifts! Free Gifts!!

Rosz.

I. GIVAWAY, Agent, and principal factotum for the Great and only "Genuine Orien. tal," Everlasting Life Élixir, Lotion and But most of us are cowards, and dare not Liniment, being desirous of benefiting the entire human race, offer the following unparalleled and unprecedented inducements to the citizens of Newport, to purchase his popular and unrivalled medicine. Being influenced entirely by a laudable desire to introduce this lotion into every family in this county (whether they need it or not,) we will give to every purchaser of a bottle of the Liniment a chance in \$75,000 worth of rich, rare and costly gifts-all of which have been expressly provided for "the people."

We warrant to every person who may pur-LIST OF GIFTS.

& Hum Bugg makers,) will keep a great deal of time, each \$150.

with the train, \$75.

ranted not to cut in the eye.)

Jerusalem Overtakers, (of Ivory,) Cologne, Soap, (sofi,) Tapes, Needles and Grind-stones, Calico Anchors, Paper Collars and

2000 Copies of "The .N Y. Astonisher Iron Pounder of the Jerseys."

en, farm yard, stable or tan yard.

The great and only "Genuine Oriental" Everlasting Life Elixir Lotion and Liniment, and back bites, chicken pox, small pox and head, ringbone, spavin, glanders, sore throat, corns, bronchitis, jaundice and germanders toothache, heartache stomachache and poundcake, billious fever, lock-jaw, consumption, general debility, inability, dropsy, elephant eg, conjunctivets, worms, black vomit, tractures, physic, sprains and the botts.

Read the following certificates from well known persons,

Posey, Potsy Co., Ind. April 1, 1857. MR. I. GIVAWAY-Dear Sir-I write to on that I am antically out of great and only "genuine Oriental" everlasting life elixir lotion and liniment. The last of 30,000 gross was sold this morning, and our patrons are clamoring for me. Send on by express 300,000 gross more, the people Yours, I AMMIN. will have it.

chace 25 cents worth of Liniment, a magnificent prize worth several dollars -or less.

200 Magnificent Gold Watches, (Brasseigh

300 Railroad Watches, warranted to run-

200 Hand Saws, (highly perfumed and war-

100 Brass Key Holes, (portable style.)

Cast Iron Sun Bonnets, (fast colors.)

containing the terrible and powerfully written Tale, entitled "The Boot Maker of Moscow" by Penn Sylvanus Jr., author of the "Stormy Secret" and "O. Rion, the

The qualities of this lotion are preceminently prodigious, and render it a highly desirable adjunct to the hospital, nursery, kitch-

cures burns, chilblains, frost bites, flea bites catarrh, sore head, scald head and swelled

shoes of burnished silver, and his coat shining like the great sabbath candle-stick, fifteen hands high, and tail three feet and a half long, and his bit of the purest gold ?"

"It is he," shouled the head groom. "It is he," echoed the stable men.

"It is the Emir," said the riding muster. "I have told the Prince Abdallah more than ten times, that he ought to ride with a snaffle. I know Emir well. I foretold that he would throw him; if my head is to answer for his backache, I have foretold what would happen. But quick, quick ; which way is he gone ?" "I have seen no horse," said Abner smi-

ling. "How should I know which way the Emperor's horse has gone ?"

Astonished at such an apparent contradiction, the gentlemen of the stable were thinking what means to adopt to compel Abper to speak more clearly, when a new occurrence gave a different turn to affairs. By one of those extraordinary chances which sometimes occur, the Empress' lap-dog was missing. A troop of black slaves now made their appearance, and while still far off, called out-"Have you seen the Empress's lap-dog ?"

"A female, gentlemen ?" inquired Abner.

"Exactly so," replied the eunuch, in the greatest joy. "Aline, where art thou ?"

"A small setter dog," continued Abner, "long hanging ears, feathery tail, and limps, on her right fore-leg."

"It is her very self," cried the chorus of blacks; "it is Aline. The Empress fell into convulsions, when she could not be found, What would become of us if we were to return to the harem without her ? Speak quickly; which way did she run?"

"I have seen no dog, nor did I know the Empress, whom God preserve ! possessed a seller.'

The people of the stable and of the harem now became furious at what they called Abner's impudence in joking about anything belonging to the Emperor, nor did they for a moment doubt, unlikely as it was, he had stolen both horse and dog. While the underlings pursued the search, the head groom and the eunuch seized the Jew, and led the half cunning, half frightened joker, into the presence of Muley Ismael, who when he had heard the circumstances of the case, summoned the usual council, and presided himself at its decision. On the opening of the case, fifty bastinadoes were commanded to be ap. I

Emperor. The war horse of which Job speaks then came into my mind, "He paweth entreated him not to be ungrateful for the in the valley, and rejoiceth in his strength ; distinguished honor which the Emperor had he goeth on to meet the armed men; he shewn him, for "do you not feel it as such," mocketh at fear, and is not affrighted; neither said he, "that our gracious master cannot turneth he his back from the sword. The sustain any loss in which you do not particiquiver rattleeth against him, and the glittering spear and shield." Seeing something shining on the ground, I bent down as I always do on such occasions, and picked up a piece of marble, on which the shoe of the will come to your booth in the Jew's street, impatient steed had left a mark ; from which concluded that it must be of silver, for well

I knew the different marks that metals leave. and can judge of their genuineness. The pathway I was traversing was seven feet wide, and I perceived that here and there the dust of the palm-trees was driven aside by

something that had passed. In fact, the animal had fanned it aside with his tail; and therefore, thinks I, the tail must be three and a half feet long. Under the trees, the foliage of which began to grow about five feet from the ground, fresh leaves were strewed; this must have been done by the hastiness's back, said I, and this proves him to be fifteen hands high; and some tufts of the golden hair convinced me that his color must be a yellow dun. On emerging from the bushes, my eye was struck by a line of gold on the rock before me. It appeared that the rock contained a tough stone, and the line of gold was finer than that of the little man with the bundle of 'arrows on the gold coin of the seven united provinces. This stroke must

have been made by the bit of flying steed as he rubbed by the rock. As every one knows your splendid taste, oh king of kings ! and that the meanest horse in your stable bears a gold bit, I-"

"Now, by Mecca and Medina," cried Muley Ismael, "that is what I call having eyes. Such eyes as those would do you no harm, master of the hounds, they would save you a couple of blood hounds; and you, minister of police, would see further with them than all your scouts and baliffs. Now, Jew, in consideration of your uncommon acuteness, the fifty lashes which you received are worth fifty sequins, which they have saved you, for now we demand but fifty ; draw out your purse, and abstain for the future from any jest con-cerding us or our possessions; and continue still to enjoy our favor."

The whole court were of coure in great ad. their hoops.

head is grey, and you are as toothless as a thorough bred; he is only fit for my lord, the ring to limp out of the hall, amid the loud new-born babe, and still young folks will "set up," till the stars grow tired of watching, and the roosters begin to crow !

There is a sort of fascination in it, a positive denial to the contrary notwithstanding. An indescribable, undeniable charm, in being the sole occupants of a front parlor, with nothing to molest or make alraid ; the sofa pate? Nevertheless, if you will promise me drawn up before the shining grate, and the something as a consideration, I will always lamp regulated to a steady blaze that will not give you due warning of any loss which the Lord of the West may in future sustain. I eclipse the brightness of eyes, or make particularly prominent, unclassical features .-There's something peculiarly pleasing in hear-ing the last pair of household feet take a beeand say keep in your house, Abner---vou know why-shut yourself in your little room line departure for the upper chambers, and until sunset, under lock and bolt.' feeling that the ever-swinging parlor door

Thus, my lord, ends the story of the Jew Abner, who "has seen nothing."

cerned choose to open it. AN ACCOMMODATING SPIRIT .- la a cer tain New England parish, a difficulty arose about the location of a new meeting house, and the church was rent with the division .-The pastor at length preached a melting sermon on the subject of union and the congregation were dissolved in tears. The next morning Deacon Jones went over early to see his opponent, Deacon Shaw, to make an earnest effort for peace, and the following dialogue ensued :

Deacon J .- "Deacon Shaw, I havn't slept wink all night-and l've come over to see if we can't have peace on this subject of the meeting house; we must settle the difficulty." Deacon S.—"Well, I am very happy to hear you talk so, for to tell the truth, I alsweetness of her daughter's lips. ways thought you were a little set in your way."

Deacon J .- "Not at all-and as a proof that I am not, I've come this morning on purpose to see you. Now, Deacon Shaw, we must settle this unhappy difficulty, and there is but one way to do it-you must give up for I can't." pants of neighboring pews a staring. No!

John, how I wish it was the fashion to rade wives as to trade horses. "Why so, Pele ?"

"I'd cheat somebody most shocking bad son for courting. An hour when you can afore night."

loves best ; look in Susie's hand to see if her "Well, Mary, are you going to the new fortune runs with yours, and see what letter place ?" of the alphabet is formed by the lines therein ; "Sure no! the lady could'nt give satisfackiss her when you please, hug her when you

tory reference from her last cook."

Simpkins says the ladies do not set their caps for the gentlemen any more; they spread scattering in the streets, and there is no one on

I. GIVAWAY, Esq.-Dear Sir.-I hasten to set before you the following facts relative to the extraordinary qualities of your great and only "genuine Oriental" everlasting, life elixir lotion and liniment.

Andrew Jackson Bingup, Esq, was run over yesterday by a locomotive and freight train; the entire train passing over his body, severed his legs from it. Added to the annovance and inconvenience which attended this disaster, Mr. Bingup has been troubled will remain closed until one of the party confor years with the septorasis septennis, or

seven year's itch-he has also been afflicted Talk of courting by daylight ! Think of with consumption, and had lost both of his laming one's arm by quick, hasty withdrawals from around a certain waist at the inceslungs-his liver, lights and epidermis were sant ringing of the door bell, or seeing the puffcombs and curls fly in every direction, by to such an extent that he could not sit down, a sound of coming foot-steps. Imagine proud His food for ten years has consisted mostly lover at the feet of fair lady, puffing forth an eloquent love avowal, with extraordinary ex-pressions flitting over his face, and at the same of meat, vegetables and farinacious matter, when he could get it. A cannon ball, some moment, a puzzled little countenance peering years since, carried off both of his legs, which in through the folding doors, wondering what have since been replaced by the wooden ones which were cut off by the locomotive. Not makes Mr. M. "pray with his eyes wide so, however, with the poor man's arms, which open !" Or more disagreeable still, have were cut off in a riot; his eyes were put out 'mamma" open the door, without the prelude of a rap, of course, just at the moment you Mexico, and three hundred and fifty bullets have ventured to test the temperature and were lodged in his body at the battle of Palo Alto, where he led the charge on horseback ;

And then what time in the day could one the horse throwing and falling upon him, smashed his head; after which he was attake? Not in the forenoon, certainly, when music teachers and fashionable callers are in vogue; not in the afternoon when one's sentacked with the yellow fever, which left him in a very weak state, until hearing of your ses are stupified by the eating of *a hearty world renowned lotion and liniment, he prodinner; not on Sundays, when everybody is expected to go to church ; not in the church, cured a bottle, upon which he immediately with pantomimic gestures that set the occurecovered his health and pristine vigor.

I wish you to send one dozen more of the there is one time, and that the veritable seaelixir and will endeavor to keep my friend son set in old primitive days-a time and sea-Mr. Bingup alive until they come, by rubbing his shins with your empty bottles.

Truly yours, R. U. BRITE. Covington, Ky., April 2, 1857.

We have at each of our 15,000 agencies, several hundred certificates from gentlemen equally as well known as Mr. Brite, and will be pleased to show them to customers.

please, and all this when the old folks are sleeping, when the sound of footsteps are Our principal Agency for Newport is loearth so near Susie as yourself! Them's um! Streets,

"Oh, I don't know, mother, about that; but the publishers will get lots of money, the writers will be rich and famous, and the paper will have a 'great run.' "

"That's so. But when the stamping and clapping is over, the dust settled, and men and women come back to their sober senses, they will find that the bait has been trash instead of truth, that they have been caught by the gills, drawn out 'high and dry' to flounce and flounder, gasp and die, in their own folly."

"Well, mother, you won't find a publisher anywhere that can sustain a decent paper unless he prints fashionable stories. People won't read anything else."

"Here you are mistaken. There is one man in the United States who can and will sustain such a paper. And sixty years hence, entirely gone, and his spinal column decayed if you live, when you are a gray-haired old man, and I am in the grave, and that editor stand up or lay in any position whatsoever. gone to bis reward, just note the influence his paper has had, and compare it with the shortlived and less-loved popular paper, to which you wish me to cater. And do not fail to tell your grandchildren that their great-grand mother had such a particular, fussy' conscience that she had rather live on bread and water, and die without fame, than to offend it. That she had no sympathy with 'trash,' in New Zeland, his nose and ears cut off in and you could not persuade her to write it. Then she 'went in' for truth, no matter where it was found, and wished them to do the same."

> A FAIR HIT. -- Mr. Choste writes a hand which has been compared to the autograph of a seventeen legged spider, just crawled out of an inkstand. An exchange says :.

"We are informed that Hon. Rulus Choate. will be sent to China-not, however, by the government as Minister Plenipotentiary, but that he has been engaged, at a large salary, to go out to Canton, where he will be em-ployed in lettering tea chests! It is said his peculiar style of chyrography will enable him to put on those interesting hieroglaphics at a much cheaper rate than the Chinese painters can do it."

The Tartars pull a man by the ear when they want him to drink, and keep pulling until he opens his mouth, when they pour cated on the corner of Yaratoga and Sork down the liquor. We know some folks where Streets, I. GIVAWAY, Agent. ears would not require much pulling.