Terms of Publication.

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AGITATOR. Devoted to the Brtension of the Area of Freedom and the Spread of Bealthy Reform. WHILE THERE SHALL BE A WRONG UNRIGHTED, AND UNTIL "MAN'S INHUMANITY TO MAN" SHALL CEASE, AGITATION MUST CONTINUE. VOL. IV.

WELLSBORO, TIOGA COUNTY, PA., THURSDAY MORNING, SEPTEMBER 10, 1857.

Discovery of Illinois.

WRITTEN IN CAMP. I hate the walls of glaring brick On which the sun so fiercely beats-The fetid odors hot and thick,

The stiffing air and dusty streets -Thro' which a harrying care-worn throng In countless numbers pour along.

I hate the busy streets and marts Where commerce with its ceaseless hum-Crushes the life from human hearts, And rural pleasures never come; A Batel, where in search of gold Men hance to grow sich-and old.

I hate all this. But passing well

A meter an cline, but passing with I love to study nature's face, On mountain top or shaded dell; Or listen to the feathered race, Or, stretched along the ground at case, Grow drowsy with the hum of bees.

I love the carpet nature spreads Beneath the pine and hemlock's shade, The modest forcet flowers whose heads Bend meekly in the everglade, The moss-grown ottomans for seats. 'Mid laurel brakes and cool retreats.

I love a forest camp at night Beneath the shade of hanging vines, I like to watch the fitful lights Play strange fantastics with the pines, Or listen as the soft south breeze Sighs gently thro' the nodding trees.

When autumn leaves are on the ground And summer birds have southward flown, I love to hear my faithful hound Sweep o'er the hills with bell like tone, And keenly watch as be draws near For glimpse or sound of antiered deer. ROCKWOOD.

A Thrilling Adventure.

We question whether in all the history of 'hair breadth scapes' a parallel to the following can easily be found. The story was told us by an old and valued friend friend now residing in the country near this city, but whose early days were spent near the scene of the tragic adventure here recorded.

We give the story as related to us, in the words of the hero. "It was about the year 1765 that I settled

in Virginia, near the falls of the Canasha. The country was at that time an unbroken wilderness. But few settlements had been made then by the whites, and there were so far apart as to render vain all hope of assistance in case of an attack from hostile Indians-numbers of whom still infested the neighborhood.

"I lived here alone with my wife for sev eral months unmolested, and by dint of untiring perseverance, being then young and hardy, had succeeded in making quite a large clearing in the forest which I had planted with corn, and which promised an abundant yield.

"One morning, after we had dispatched our humble meal, and I had just prepared to venture forth upon my regular routine of labor, my attention was arrested by the tinkling of a cow bell in the cornfield.

"There," said my wife "the cow is in the cornfield."

"But the ear of the backwoodsman becomes by education, very acute, especially so from lhe fact that his safety often depends upon the nice cultivation of that sense. I was not so easily deceived, I listened—the sound was repeated. 'That,' said I, in reply to the remark of my wife, 'was not the tinkle of a bell upon the neck of a cow. It is a decoy from some Indian who desires to draw me

into an ambush." "Believing this to be the case, I took down my old-musket (I had no rifle) and seeing that it was properly loaded I stole cautiously around the field towards the point from which the sound seemed to proceed. As I had suspected, there, in a cluster of bushes crouched an Indian waiting for me to appear in answer to his decoy bell, that he might send the fatal bullet to my heart. I approached without discovering myself to him, until within good shooting distance, then, raised my piece and fired. The bullet sped true to its mark, and the Indian fell dead. "Not knowing but that he might be accompanied by others I returned with all speed to my cabin, and having firmly barricated the door, I watched all day from the port holes, in anticipation of an attack from the companions of the Indian I had killed. To add to the danger, and seeming hopelessness of my situation I discovered that I had but one charge of powder left, I could make but one shot, and then, if attacked by numbers I should be entirely in their power. Determined to do the best with what I had, I-poured in my last charge of powder and put into my musket, fifteen slugs, and then waited for the approach of night, feeling confident of an attack. "Night came at lenght. A beautiful moonlight night it was too, and this favored me me greatly, as I would thereby be able to observe the movements of the enemy as they approached my cabin. It was some two hours after nightfall, and as yet I had neither heard nor seen a sign of the Indians, when suddenly I was startled by the baying of my dog at the stable I knew that the Indians were coming. The stable stood a little to the west of the cabin, and between the two was a patch of cleared ground, upon which the light of the full moon fell unobstructed, Judging from the noise at the stable that they would advance from that direction, I posted myself at the port hole on that side of the Cabin "I had previously placed my wife upon the cross pole in the chimney, so that in case our enemies effected an entrance to the cabin she might climb out through the low chimney and effect her escape. For myself I determined not to be taken alive, and resolved to sell my life dearly. "With breathless anxiety I watched at the port hole. At length I saw them emerge from the shadow of the stable and advance across the vacant ground toward the cabin.

One-two-three-great heaven! six stalwart Indians, armed to the teeth, and urged on by the hope of revenge. And I alone to oppose these, with but one charge of powder. My case was desperate indeed. With quick yet stealthy step in close single file they approached, and were already within a few yards of the house, when a slight change in the movement of the forward Indian, changed the position of the entire six; so that a portion of the left side of earth was uncovered. They were all in range-one aim would cover all. Quick as thought, I aimed and fired. As the smoke cleared away, I could hardly credit what my senses showed me as the result of shot. The fifteen slugs with which I had loaded my musket had done well. Five of the six Indians lay dead upon the ground and the sixth had disappeared.

"Although no enemy was now in sight, I did not venture forth until morning. There lay the bodies of the five Indians, undisturbed together with the rifle of the other. Securing the arms and ammunition of the fallen Indians I followed up the trail of the missing one, until it reached the river, beyond which point I could discover no trace whatever. From the amount of blood which marked the trail, together with the unmistakable evidence that he had picked his way with difficulty, I was lead to believe that he had been mortally wounded and in order to prevent his body from falling into the hands of his white foe, had groped his way to the river ayd thrown himself into the current which had borne him away.

"The Indians had killed my cow, and that you may be assured was no trifling loss, yet in my gratitude for my escape from the merciless savages. I would have been entirely willing to have made much greater sacrifices. I was well provided (by means of arms and ammunition taken from the slain Indians,) in case of a second attack, but this, fortunately, proved to be my last adventure with the savages. Not one of the band had escaped to tell the tale, and incite his brethren to avenge the death of their comrades. "Ah !" exclaimed the old man, while the

tears gushed from his eves at the memory of that eventful night, "that was a glorious shot-the best I ever made." The hero of this adventure lived to see

the rude wilderness where he had pitched his and the Algonquin nation became his mournlonely cabin, transformed into smiling fields, ers. and peopled by hardy and enterprising pale faces, among whom his last days were passed

presence of his old-time foes.

THE SCOTCH LAD'S IDEA OF COMMAND MENTS.—A lad had come to a clergyman for examination previous to his receiving his first communion. The pastor knowing that his young friend was not very profound in his theology, and not wishing to discourage him or keep him from the table unless compelled to do so, began by asking him what he tho't a safe question, and what would give him confidence. So he took the Old Testament, and asked him, in reference to the Mosaic law, how many commandments there were? After a little thought he put his answer in the modtiously, "Alibins perhaps a hunner." The preaching politics;" and then the Devil shoutclergyman was vexed and told him such ignorance was intolerable, that he could not proceed in the examination, and that the sang together for joy."

outh must wait and learn more. So he went

In 1673 James Marguette, with five Frenchmen as companions and two Indians for guides, set out from Canada, and after a tedious journey reached the great "father of waters," on which they embarked "with a joy that could not be expressed," and, hoisting the sails of their bark canoes, floated down the majestic river, "over broad, clear sand-bars," and glided past islets swelling from its bosom with tufts of massive thick. ness, between the broad plains of Illinois and lowa, all garlanded with majestic forests and chequered with illimitable prairies and island groves." After descending the Mississippi for about sixty leagues, they discovered an indian trail, and unhesitatingly left their ca-noes to follow it. After walking for some six miles, they came to an Indian village, whence four men advanced to meet them, of fering the pipe of peace, their calumete, "brilliant with many colored plumes" and speaking to them in language which Marquette understood : "We are Illinois; that is we are men." "How beautiful is the sun, O Frenchman, when thou comest to us ! our whole village awaits thee; thou shalt enter in peace all our dwellings." After staying with that hospitable people for a while, James Marquette and his companions further des-

cended the Mississippi river, until they were satisfied of its flowing into the Gulf of Mexico, when they returned, and reached the 39th degree of north latitude, entered the Illinois river and followed it to its source. The tribe of Illinois Indians, which occupied its banks, invited Marquette to remain and reside among

them. But expressing a desire to continue his travels, he was conducted by one of the chiefs and several warriors to Chicago, in the vicinity of which place he remained to preach the gospel to the Miamis, whilst his companions returned to Quebec to announce the discoveries. Two years afterwards, he entered the river in the State of Michigan, called by his name, and erected on its bank a rude altar, said mass after the rives of the Catholic church; and being left alone at his own request, he knelt down by its side, and offering to the Mightiest, solemn thanks and supplications, fell asleep to wake no more. The light breeze from the lake sighed his requiem

STIRRING UP THE LION .- Some one late Beecher

"One day says Luther, as Satan and his imps were gathered to consult in relation to teeir plans, and give an account of what each had done, one said: "I let loose the wild beasts upon a caravan of pilgrims, and now their bones lie bleached upon the sands of the desert." "Pshaw," said the. Devil, "their souls are saved." "And I," said another by tempest wrecked a ship loaded with Christians on their way to found a new community." "Pshaw," said the Devil again, "their souls were all saved." "And I" said a third, "cultivated an intimate acquaintance with an in-dependent preacher, and after long persuasion I induced him to drop his Bible and go to nium rang, and all the night stars of Hell

On Sunday evening says a writer in the New York Times, Mr. Beecher read this

Communications,

the Young.

It has long since been conceded, that woman is, by nature, peculiarly fitted to become the instructor of the young. If this be so, if to her is to be committed the care of the rising multitude, how important, that she consider well, the duties of her. situation. The embryo mind, beneath her influence, awakes to life-a life fraught with happiness or misery, a life which will prove a blessing or a curse to the world !

It is true, that the education of the mind, and heart begins at home ; and a baleful influence there, may in a great measure, counteract the good instructions elsewhere received. Much would the world be benefitted were all homes what Heaven designed they shold bethe abodes of loving, unselfish hearts.

Yet, when the child enters upon its first life-experience in the school room, its tastes, affections, and intellect are, in a measure, under the guidance of the teacher. And she, who takes upon herself the responsibilities of that office, with a careless, unthinking heart, sadly mistakes the importance of her vocation.

The influence which she exerts, will be as lasting as time-yes, as eternity !

The affectionate, ingenuous beings who gather around her, and listen to her teachings, are receiving that molding influence, which shall be discernible in their future lives.

How great her responsibilities! How varied the qualifications which she requires ! Not only should she understand the branches of science which she is required to teach, but she should be an observer of human nature, one who studies the dispositions of those with whom she is surrounded, and can discern what advice, and instruction is best suited to the minds of each individual pupil. The little, timid self-distructing one must be inspired with confidence; the sensitive heart must be dealt gently and judiciously with, in order to direct its aspirations into the right channel, without destroying its trust, and causing its too finely strung feelings to vibrate with pain. The self-sufficient, and haughty must be kindly, but firmly restrained, yet, in such a manner as to lead them to un-There is one fault which exists with too many teachers. They wish to confine the thoughts and minds of their pupils down to the narrow limit of certain school studies, regardless of the preference which they may evince for other, and perhaps equally useful branches. Every teacher, should seek to know what particular branches are most congenial to the tostes of those under her care. Nature almost invariably points out that which is best calculated for the future usefulness of the child, and the partiality will

betray itself, if not discouraged. Few, but have, at some period of their school-life, felt the chilling effects of a rebuff, from an injudicious teacher, when a question was ventured upon, unconnected with the studies before them. This ought not so to be. The teacher should invite inquiry, and en-

courage those around her, to speak, at proper after knowledge, and the branches which are

NO. VII. Life, if spent aright, may grow brighter, and more blessed with each succeeding year; and those near its close, may look back, like the

ocean tossed mariner, when nearing the port, and think upon the flower blooming islands far away; not with regret, but as bright spots, which cheered his early voyage. Let children understand this. Let not their young hearts be chilled, by the false doctrine, that all in the world are selfish ; that life will grow more sorrowful as years glide onward. Let them be taught to fape courageously the trials of life, and know that for increasing difficulties, additional strength will be given, if they seek not selfish pleasure, but look for happiness in the discharge of duty, the approval of conscience, and the blessing of a

merciful Heaven. Great is the responsibility, and great the reward of the faithful teacher. And should the fieart grow faint, because of the little fruit seen for all the honest toil, let her remember it has been said "Cast thy bread upon the waters, and it shall return many days hence." L.

How OLD NICK LOST .- The following is too good to be lost. We clip it from an exchange paper, and respectfully call the attention to it of certain persons who feel disposed to spread in the newspaper line. "A young man who ardently desired wealth.

was visited by his Satanic majesty, who tempted him to promise his soul for eternity, f he could be supplied on this earth with ali he money he could use. The bargain was concluded-the devil was to supply the money, and was at last to have the soul, unless the young man could spend more money than the devil could furnish. Years passed away -the man married, was extravagant in his living, built palaces, speculated widely-lost and gave away fortunes, and yet his coffers were always full. He torned politician, and bribed his, way to power and fame, without reducing his "pile" of gold. He became a "fillibuster," and fitted out ships and armies, but his banker honored all his drafts. He went to St. Paul to live, and paid the usual rates of interest for all the money he could borrow, but though the devil made wry faces when he came to pay the bills, yet they were all paid. One expedient after another failed -the devil counted the time, only two years, that he must wait for the soul, and macked newspaper ! The devil growled at the bill at the end of the first quarter, was savage in six months, melancholy in nine, and broke. 'dead broke,' at the end of the first year. So the newspaper went down, but the soul was saved.

A GOOD JOKE .-- Wm. Wells Brown, the colored orator, who is not so black as some white men, told a very good story at the Abington celebration on Saturday. On a stcamboat on Cayuga Lake the other day he went to the breakfast table with the other passen. gers. Just as he took his seat, a dark colored white man called a waiter and asked if colored persons were admitted to the table with white folks. The waiter did not know exactly what to say, so he called the Captain, who on entering the cabin, inquired who had called for him. "I, sir!" said Mr. Brown, pointing to the dark stranger; "I desire to times, without reserve, of all their longings know if it is your custom to allow colored left" when navigation closes, and I would adpeople at the regular table?" The Captain replied that no objection had ever been made before, and seeing the dark white man evidently annoyed in spirit, appealed to the generosity of the colored orator to allow him to remain. Mr. Brown finally consented, and at this turn of affairs the white man, who was so black as to be passed for a negro, left the table in utter disgust, and unable to speak his thoughts .- Boston Traveler.

Rates of Advertising.

Advertisements will be charged \$1 per square of

 1 Square, (14 lincs,) - \$2.59
 \$4.50
 \$6.00

 2 Square, (14 lincs,) - \$2.59
 \$4.50
 \$6.00

 2 squares, - 4.00
 6.00
 8.00

 4 column, - - 10.00
 15.00
 20.00

 1 column, - - 18.00
 30.00
 40.00
30 00 40 00 All advertisements not having the number of iq-sertions marked upon them, will be kept in until or-dered out, and charged accordingly. Posters, Handbills, Bill, and Letter Heads, and all

kinds of Jobbing done in country establishments, executed nearly and promptly. Justices, Consta-bles' and other BLANKS, constantly on hand and printed to order.

Our Correspondence.

FRIEND CORR.-"The world moves" and as an integral portion the Great West is bound to "go it" too, and notwithstanding the tocsin of alarm hus been ringing in our ears from the cesspools of financial corruption in Wall street for the past few months, the Great West "ain't diad yet" but on the other hand keeps majestically onward with a firmer tread than ever before: - The very potion intended for destruction has proved a superb tonic .---The great cry of crisis / crash / &c. has served to check the operations of land sharks, stock jobbers and fancy paper town swindlers, while all legitimate pursuits have been pushed with renewed vigor. . There is less specula. tion and more working, and thus has the West been placed on a better basis than before.-The speculating mania had become epidemic and all legitimate productive pursuits were withering with the blight, but the remedy has been administered and the West is again con. valescent. Attention has been turned to Ag. riculture and manufacturing and other legitimate pursuits calculated to make this a productive instead of consumptive people. This is as it should be, and notwithstanding the check of emigration and speculation for the time being, the West has really a greater in-trinsic value than before. She will now take root and shoot forth with renewed and permanent vigor.

The money market is of course afflicted with the "shorts" and those who have rushed recklessly into debt will find it hard work to rush out again except it be on the wrong side for the interest of their visionary schemes; yet those free from debt and those who have eash to invest will find the West in reality a better place for them than before. The harvest is an abundant one, labor is in demand, wages good, and the fancy prices of specula-tors knocked down "about a feet." Those Those who have money to invest will never find a better time than now, for thousands in this country have purchased largely on credit, depending on sales or loans to meet their engagements, and now they must sell even at ruinous prices, the man with the cash dictaing the terms. This also is a benefit to the country and also to the poor man who is now able to secure a home without the competition of the speculator who is ready to predit. the real interests of the country.

Business of all kinds continues active .---The harvest is nearly over and is an abundant one, and all in all the signs of the times bespeak a "good time coming." This city is growing very rapidly; the busy hammer is heard on all sides; buildings'spring up as if by magic; the streets are being graded; wharves being built, and in all respects presents a degree of thrift which has scarcely a parallel.

The Land-Office here is expected to open about the 1st of September, when of course we shall be honored by a host of distinguished visitors in search of fortunes through the medium of Government lands, yet the stringency in the money market and the lateness in the season will probably make the number less than it otherwise would have been, and notwithstanding there will be much land entered there will probably be a "few more acres vise all who wish to invest in lands in this country to do so as early as possible so as to secure the choice in selection. Politics just now seem to be the topic of the day. The disorganizing seceders of the Minesota Constitutional Convention have exexcited the indignation of all parties, and Republicanism is in the ascendant. Gorman and his satellites have become alarmed by the public sentiment and through one of their number (Judge Sherburn) made overtures of peace. The Republicans have accepted and the revolutionary, democratic, classmeeting is

The Duties of Woman as Teacher of

away. On returning home he met a friend on his way to the manse, and on learning that he, too, was going to the minister for examination, shrewdly asked him : "Weel, what will ye say noo if the minister asks you how mony commandments there are ?" Say? why I shall say ten, to be sure." To which the other rejoined with great triumph, "Ten!" try ye him wi' ten! I tried him wi' a hunner, and he wasna satisfied."

In Lynchburg, Va., there is a lad prover-bial for being a bad speller. The school that he attends has among its many rules and regulations one that requires the scholars to spell a column in the dictionary and give the definitions, just as the school opens. Well. this lad was "foot" of his class. The next day the first word was admittance. This lad had been walking around seeing the sights, when his eye fell upon a circus bill, which among other inducements to draw a crowd, had "Admittance twenty-five cents; niggers and children half price," Our young friend spelt the word and learned it by heart.

Next day, strange to say the head boy missed, and the next, and so on, until it came to our particular friend, who was in the meantime all excitement with the hope of his getting "head," being sanguine that he was right. Here's the result :

Teacher-Boy at the foot, spell admittance. Boy-Ad-mit-tance, Admittance. Teacher-Give the definition. Boy-Twenty-five cents ; niggers and children half price.

"Bones, why is the gettin out of bed on the 31st ob August, like one ob Moore's mclodies ?"

"Does you gub it up ?" "In course I does. Why ?" "Because its de last rose ob summer." "Look here, nigger, if you preambulate any more such nonsense about this child, he'll cave your head in. I've had enough ob dat highforlutin talk, I has."

A New York Banker asked a young lady of that city, what kind of money she liked best.

"Matri-mony," she replied. "What interest does it bring? asked the

banker. "If properly invested," replied the damsel, "it will double the original stock every two years."

scrap during his sermon, and then said :

"Whether Luther ever wrote that or not i is true; I don't wonder that when the man dropped his Bible, and went to preaching politics, he went to the Devil at once; but he would have no trouble if he lived in our day. It is not such preaching as that, that makes disturbance now-it is when a man takes the Bible, and applies its truths hissing hot to the side of public affairs, that the Devil screams."

Cop-FISH ARISTOCRACY .- The tashionaples at one of the big watering places on the New Jersey coast were greatly incensed, at dinner, the other day, by seeing a plainly dressed gentleman and lady walk in their very midst. The ladies made audible remarks on the appearance of the strangers and spoke indignantly because the waiters attended to their wants, various insulting allusions were also made, and the dinner was most effectually ruined to the "spoiled children of fashion." In the evening, however, when the parlor doors were thrown open, this same couple, eleganly dressed, were ushered in and introduced to the company as 'Governor Newell and lady.' Silks fluttered, broadcloth trembled, and rouge was most effectually placed in the background by natural

color, as one and another came up to pass the compliments of the evening and tender their sincere apologies for the transactions at dinner. Mrs. Newell, however, like a true woman, as she is, declined to receive these apologies, not on account of personal resentas persons not fitted to associate with genuine ladies, and she refused to recognize them as such. It seems that Governor and Mrs. Newell had arrived just at dinner, and being too hungry to wait for a change of costume, presumed to present themselves at the table in their traveling dress.

WHOLESOME ADVICE .- A blacksmith was lately summoned to a town court as a witness in a dispute between two of his workmen. The Judge, alter hearing the testimony, asked him why he did not settle the affair-as the costs had already amounted to three times the disputed sum.

"I told the fools to settle it," he replied,

most pleasing to them.

She should lead them to look upon her as friend—a warm sympathizing friend. And such a friend she cannot be, unless she cultivates within her own heart, all the better feelings of our nature--unless she understands the greatness of her mission.

In order that she may do this, there must be, not only an innate love of childhood, with all its freshness; but there must be a heart overflowing with philanthropy, with a far sightedness, which beholds through the the influence, which, through them, she will

shed abroad in the world. And while she trains the intellect, she must not forget the heart ; for upon its proper education, depends the great happiness of life. She must inculcate a spirit of self-denial, and teach them to find happiness in cherishing, and exercising a disposition to hill !" make those by whom they are surrounded happy, though it may oftimes be at the sacri-

fice of their own selfish interests. Love, forbearance and patience, must be only by precept, but example. They must be led to understand that the great source of unhappiness in the world is selfishness; and that our wise Father, has made our useful-

ness and happiness inseparable. The seeds of philanthropy and patriotism, sown in the bosom of the child, will spring up, and bloom as fragrant flowers, to bless life's later years. We forget, amid the cares of every-day life, that angels gather around ment, but because their conduct showed them our pathway-that the little groups of laughing happy children, are entering upon a life which will be co-existent with the Deity. Christ said "Of such is the kingdom of Heaven ;" and it is a part of the business of those of maturer years, to preserve within the breast of the child that trustfulness and affection peculiar to life's spring-time, while instilling that knowledge which will be useful

to its after life. The warm-heartedness of youth may be preserved until life's latest years, if the affec-

tions and intellect are rightly trained. It is refreshing, to meet with those, who have retained, amid all the sorrows of life, the faith and trust of childhood.

The soul experiences a feeling of sadness, "for," I said, "the clerks would take their coats—the lawyers their shirts—and if they got into your Honor's court, you'd skin 'em.

Dr. Bachus bought a load of hay. It came to his barn drawn by quite a string of cattle. child, the future man or woman, and marks | The forward yoke were poor diminutive creain a fair way to resolve itself into a Grand tures about'a year old. He asked the farmer who drove them what he put such things into his team for ?

"To draw, of course."

"To draw," returned the doctor. "Such hings as those draw !! Why, they couldn't draw Wall's Hymns for infant minds down

A report was in circulation that he had made a remark of very questionable propriety for a clergyman. One of his deacons believing it to be a mistake, called on the made beautiful and desirable to them, not doctor and asked him if he had ever made such a remark.

"Not that I remember," was his reply. "Do you think," said the deacon, ""tha you ever could have made it !"

"Very likely I might," said the doctor, "it sounds just like me?'

Too Polite .- A lady once gave a supper to which she had invited several ladies and gentlemen. During the conversation she called to Mr. B., who was sitting near her, and said :

"Listen to me !"

"Madam, I am all cars," was the reply. After awhile, when the conversation fell non handiwork, she showed a piece of embroidery, saying : "Please to look, sir, at this trifle."

At last, when the meats were brought on the lady of the house said to the lady sitting next to her :

"Will you try a bit of rabbit ?" "I am all stomach," said the latter, looking round significantly.

There is a good story told of a young man who had a light and incipient moustache.-One day, while fingering the tew hairs, he

Fizzle-"so mote it be." No tears will be shed by the people except tears of gladness. The Republicans of this State are thoroughly organized and confident of success, while on the other hand the Democracy despairing of success have fallen to fighting with each other, and the presumption is that like the "cats of Killkenny" will be their end. Bar. stow and the forty vs. 'Pump Carpenter' and free democracy"-the people on the bench-verdict: Suicide by taking an over dose of

political corruption.4 The Mississippi is quite low and still falling although there is yet sufficient water in the channel to allow the boats to run without serious difficulty. The weather is fine and the country healthy, no epidemic disease having prevailed during the season. But lest I weary your readers I will close. Yours truly,

Hudson Wis. Aug. 22, '57. C. V. E.

A. DEAD NEGRO. - When the cholera way, at its worst in 1849, in New Orleans, an old: negro who had weathered the yellow fever many times, at length got frightened at the havoc which the disease was making among all classes. His master one night heard him praying to "de angel of de Lord" by the light of a tallow candle, "to spare him, dig time--to lef him live a little longer and den take him to glory." But he concluded his prayer by professing perfect submission to the will of the "angel of the Lord," even should he be called immediately to go on his long journey. Sambo's master determined to test the sincerity of this last profession .--He knocked at the door. "Who dar ?" said Sambo. "The angel of the Lord." was answered. "Who do you want?" "I have called for Sambo !" The master heard the