

Terms of Publication.

THE TIOGA COUNTY AGITATOR is published every Thursday Morning, and mailed to subscribers at the very reasonable price of One Dollar per annum, in advance.

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

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VOL. IV. WELLSBORO, TIOGA COUNTY, PA., THURSDAY MORNING, SEPTEMBER 10, 1857. NO. VII.

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"It was about the year 1765 that I settled in Virginia, near the falls of the Canasah. 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 several 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.

"By the ear of the backwoodsman becomes education, very acute, especially so from the 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, 'is 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.'

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"Not knowing but that he might be accompanied by others I returned with all speed to my cabin, and having firmly barricaded 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 length. A beautiful moonlight night it was too, and this favored 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.

Discovery of Illinois. In 1673 James Marquette, 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 thickness, between the broad plains of Illinois and Iowa, all garlanded with majestic forests and chequered with illimitable prairies and island groves."

Communication. The Duties of Woman as Teacher of 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 it be committed the care of the rising multitude, how important that she consider well, the duties of her situation.

Our Correspondence. Friends Conn.—The world moves, and as an integral portion the Great West is bound to 'go it' too, and notwithstanding the tocsin of alarm has been ringing in our ears from the cesspools of financial corruption in Wall street for the past few months, the Great West 'ain't dead yet' but on the other hand keeps majestically onward with a firmer tread than ever before.

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.

The Scotch Lad's Idea of Commandments.—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 thought 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?

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

Cod-Fish Aristocracy.—The fashionables 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 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, elegantly 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.

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 melodies?" "Does you gub it up?" "In course I does. Why?" "Because its de last rose ob summer."

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."

Stirring up the Lion.—Some one late Brecher: "One day says Luther, as Satan and his imps were gathered to consult in relation to their 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."

On Sunday evening says a writer in the New York Times, Mr. Beecher read this scrap during his sermon, and then said: "Whether Luther ever wrote that or not it 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."

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 ears," was the reply. After awhile, when the conversation fell upon handiwork, she showed a piece of embroidery, saying: "Please to look, sir, at this trifle."

"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 new hairs, he said to Harry: "Hada't I better dye this moustache?" "Oh, no!" replied Harry, "let it alone, and it will die of itself."

Dead Negro.—When the cholera was 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 de time—to let 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 candle suddenly extinguished with a whoof, and Sambo energetically answered: "He not here 'dat nigger is dead free weeks."

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Rules of Advertising.

Advertisements will be charged \$1 per square of fourteen lines, for one, or three insertions, and 25 cents for every subsequent insertion. All advertisements of less than fourteen lines considered as a square. The following rates will be charged for Quarterly, Half-Yearly and Yearly advertising:—

Table with 3 columns: Duration (1 Square, 2 Squares, 1 column), Rate (3 months, 6 months, 12 months).

All advertisements not having the number of insertions marked upon them, will be kept in until ordered out, and charged accordingly. Posters, Handbills, Bill and Letter Heads, and all kinds of Jobbing done in country establishments, executed neatly and promptly. Justices', Constables' and other BLANKS, constantly on hand and printed to order.

Our Correspondence.

Friends Conn.—The world moves, and as an integral portion the Great West is bound to 'go it' too, and notwithstanding the tocsin of alarm has been ringing in our ears from the cesspools of financial corruption in Wall street for the past few months, the Great West 'ain't dead yet' but on the other hand keeps majestically onward with a firmer tread than ever before.

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 cash to invest will find the West in reality a better place for them than before.

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 left' when navigation closes, and I would advise all who wish to invest in Government 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 Minnesota Constitutional Convention have excited 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, class meeting is in a fair way to resolve itself into a Grand 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. Barstow and the forty vs. 'Pump Carpenter' and free democracy"—the people on the bench—verdict: Suicide by taking an over dose of political corruption.

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 cease. Yours truly, Hudson Wis. Aug. 22, '57. C. V. E.

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