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

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

## A Legend of New England. BY JOHN G. WHITTIER,

"Shrieks-fiendish yells-they stab in their sleep."

One hundred years ago-the hunter who ranged the hills and forests of New England, fought against other enemies than ; brown bears and the panthers. The husbandman. as he toiled on the plain, or the narrow clearing, kept closely at his side a loaded rifle; and wraught diligently. and firmly in the heart of the forest. There was a groan, a midst of peril. The frequent crack of the smothered cry among the sleeping Indians, Indian's rille was heard in the depths of the | and all was silent / forest-the death; knell of some unwary hunter; and ever and anon the flame of some ill fated tarm house, whose (dwellers had been slaughtered by the merciless foe, rose up redly against the darkness of the night time. The wild and fiery eye of the heathen gleamed through the thick underwood of the forest, upon the passing of the worshippers of the true God, and the warwhoop rang loud and shrill under the very walls of the sanctuary of prayer.

Perhaps no part of New England affords a wider field for the researches of legendry, than that portion of Massachusetts Bay, formerly known as the province of Maine. There the ferocious Norridgewock held his stern councils and there the tribes of the Penobscot went forth with song and dance to do battle with the white man. There the romantic and chivalrous Castine immured himself in the forest solitudes, and there the high-hearted Ralle-the mind-gifted Jesuitgathered together the broken strength of the Norridgewock, and built up in the wilderness, a temple to the true God. There, too, he perished in the dark onslaught of the colonists-perished with many wounds at the foot of the Cross which his own hands had planted. And there the Norridgewocks fell -in stern and uncompromising pride-neither asking or giving quarter, as they resisted the white spoiler upon the threshold of their consecrated place of worship and in view of their wives and children.

The following is one, among the many legends of the many strange encounters of the white men and Indians, which are yet preserved in the ancient records and traditions of Maine. The simple and unvarnished narrative is only given :

"It was a sultry evening towards the last of June 1722, that Capt. Hermon and the Eastern Rangers urged their canoes up the Kennebeck river in pursuit of their enemies. For hours they toiled diligently at the oar. The last trace of civilization was left behind and the shadows of the skirting forest met and blended in the middle of the stream which wound darkly through. At every sound from the adjacent shores-the rustling wings of some night bird, or footsteps of some wild beast-the oar was suspended and the ranger's grasp tightened upon his rifle. All knew the peril of the enterprise; and that silence which is natural to jeopardy, settled like a cloud upon the midnight adven-

tures. "Hush !- sofily men ! said the watchful Hermon in a voice that scarcely rose above a hoarse whisper, as the canoe swept around a rugged promontory, 'there's a light ahead.'

All eyes were bent towards the shore. An Indian fire gleamed amidst the great oaks casting a red and strong light upon the dark For a single and preatbless momen the operation of the oar was suspended, and every car listened with painful carnestness to catch the well known sounds that intimated the proximity of the savages. But all was silent. With slow and faint movement of the oar the canoe gradually approached the suspected spot. The landing was effected in silence. After moving cautiously for a considerable distance to the dark shadow, the party at length ventured within the broad circle of the light which first attracted their attention.

VOL. IV. WELLSBORO, TIOGA COUNTY, PA., THURSDAY MORNING, OCTOBER 4, 1857. The rangers crept nearer. As they bent their keen eyes along their well tried rifles, each felt sore of success. They waited for the signal from Hermon who was endeavoring to bring his long rifle to bear upon the

head of the most distant savage. "Fire!" said he at length, as the sight of his piece interposed full and distinct between his eyes and the wild scalp lock of the-Indi-"Fire, and then rush on." an.

The sharp voice of thirty rifles thrilled the

The rangers sprang forward with their club-muskets and hunting knives; but their work was done. The red men had gone to their last audit before the Great Spirit, and no sound was heard save the gurgling of the hot blood from their lifeless bosoms. They were left unburied on the place of their revelling-a prey to the foul birds of the air, and the ravenous beasts of the wilderness.

The scalps were borne homeward in triumph by the successful party, whose children and grand children shuddered long after at the thrilling narrative of the midnight adventure

## Curious facts from History.

The Chevalier D'Aubigne, who fled to England during the French Revolution of 1798, and for a while lived there, in a in a tolerable straight line, and then gazing straightened manner, accumulated a fortune of eighty thousand france by teaching the from one auricular orifice to the other, and English fashionables how to mix salad. He visited his patrons in a carriage, attended by a servant.

The custom of sitting at table to drink after dinner was over, was introduced by to the window at the same time with myself, Margaret Atheling the Saxon Queen of Scotland. She was shocked to see the Scottish incoherent and exceedingly nasal pronunciagentleman rising from the table before grace could be said, and offered a cup of choice wine to all who would remain.

Fish did not become a popular article of diet in Greece until a comparatively late period, and there was a society against "cruelty to fish," by abstaining from devouring what was alleged to make the devourer ferocious and inhuman. With Romans the mullet was prized above all other fish. It was served up six pounds in weight, and such a fish was worth three hundred dollars. It was cooked for the benefit and pleasure of the guests. Turbot was next highest in estimation, and occasionally offending slaves were thrown into ponds to feed them.

The older Romans-paid special honor to agriculture, as did the Jews. Their coin was stamped with symbols connected therewith. The Greeks refreshed the mouths of their plowing oxen with wine. Charles the Ninth exempted from arrest for debt all persons engaged in the cultivation of the staple articles of agriculture.

Cortez went to Mexico in search of gold, it, but the generous beverage was considered a wicked luxury for them, and they were

It is recorded of Antony that he once re-warded his cook with the gift of a city, for stout limb, and then jumping down, a highly having prepared a repast which elicited the successful mode of operation, but not calcula-encomiums of Cleopatra. ted to become popular in the community. "That's it, (hic) my brave boys; give it to An English dean, named Nowell, who He wore buckskin moccasins, and did not flourished in the turbulent reign of Queen appear to be enjoying a successful practice. Mary, was the accidental inventor of bottle But while I gazed with deep interest upon ale. He was out fishing with the fresh the assembly, the band struck up "Tom Tug," drawn beverage at his side, when intelligence and away they went. Three times they en reached him that his life was in danger. He circled the hotel, then "with wings aslant, threw down his fishing rod, buried his bottle like the fierce cormorant," swooped down of ale in the grass, and fled. Afterwards reupon the bar, registered their names, and claiming his bottle, the cork flew out at the took a grand united Federal drink, (each man touch, and the dean was so delighted with paying for himself.) Here toasts and sentithe creamy condition of the ale, that he took ment were the order of the day. "The good care thereafter to be supplied with the American Dental Association ; like water-"same sort." men, we pull one way and look another." The stream and springs of water were "The woodcock, emblem of dentistry-he greatly reverenced by some ancient nations. picks up his living from the holes, and passes in a precious long bill." The memory of According to the popular belief of the Greeks, every stream spring and fountain had its of Dr. Beale drunk standing. These, with resident deity. The Egyptians graiful for other sentiments of a similarly meritorious the blessings derived from their beloved Nile, character, were given and received with great flung into it corn, sugar and fruit, as thank applause. Having all drunk from the flowing bowl offerings. The Persians and Cappadocians raised altars beside streams, and paid adorathe association again formed in line in front of the piazza, which was now crowded with tion to the god whose existence was evinced by the crystal element. The common people a curious and admiring throng, and sang with of Rome drank to excess of water, both hot surprising harmony, the following beautiful, and cold. The former they drank in winter plaintive, and appropriate chant : as a stimulant. "Oh, Jonathan Gibbs he broke his tewth, The breakfast of a Greek soldier, taken A eatin' puddin', a eatin' puddin'---

Nahant House, August 6, 1857 .- While deeply interested in the discussion of the luxuriant repast provided for the guests of this mansion yesterday, afternoon, my attention was diverted by the sound of music of a wild and Saracenic description, resounding from the exterior of the building. The melody ap-peared to be that portion of the "Battle of Prague" which represents the "cries of the wounded," accompanied by an unlimited amount of exercion on the part of the operator on the bass drum. Hastily rushing to the window, bearing elevated an my fork the large potato from which I had partially removed the cuticle, Stevens gives us enormous polatoes, it takes twenty minutes to skin one properly,) I beheld a procession uumbering three or four hundred, all in their Sunday clothes, each man with a cigar in his mouth, slowly and solemaly moving past-the hotel. They bore a banner at their head, on which was depicted an enormous cork screw or some instrument of that description, with the motto, "a long pull, a strong pull, and a pull altogether." Judge of my astonishment and delight in recognizing in the bearer of this banner, my old friend, the philanthropic Tushmaker, of wide spread dental renown. As, the procession reached the front of the hotel, each man threw away his cigar, and having replaced it by a large quid of tobacco defiled on the esplanade beneath the plazza. intently at the windows, opened his mouth. showed his teeth. Never have I seen so glittering a display. Filled with curiosity, I was about to ask an explanation, when my friend Dulittle, from Androscoggin, who had rushed saved me the trouble, by demanding with an tion, "Why, what on earth is 'ere ?" "This,"

West India Islands."

red teeth carpenters." It was indeed a thrilling spectacle. To think of the amount of agony that body of men had produced, and were capable of yet producing, to think of the blood they had shed, and of their daring and impetuous charges after the gory action was over. The immortal charge of the six hundred at Balaklava was not a circumstance to the charge made daily by this three hundred. As Hiram had truly said, these were dentists from all parts of the civilized world and elsewhere. There was the elegant city practitioner, with shiny hat and straw colored gloves, side by part he was to perform, side with the gentleman from the country, He had been drinking who hauls a man all over the floor for two hours for a quarter of a dollar, and gives hut the first discovery he made was of choco-late. The monks were the earliest to adopt that forty-seven of them wore while hats, and two hundred and sixty-eight used tobacco in some form. There can be no question that warned against it. The moralists eagerly this ingenious gentleman who invented the condemned it. The Spaniards, however, welcomed it with enthusiasm. a tooth by climbing a tree, and connecting by Everything being ready, the a tooth by climbing a tree, and connecting by

every tooth returned to the mouth whence it came. I understood it at once; it was ball practice with blank cartridge-they were all false teeth. Several other interesting exercises were gone thro' with. A hackman passing on his carriage was placed under the in-

AGTIATO

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

WHILE THERE SHALL BE A WRONG UNRIGHTED, AND UNTIL "MAN'S INHUMANITY TO MAN" SHALL CEASE, AGITATION MUST CONTINUE.

fluence of chloroform, all his teeth extracted without pain, and an entire new and elegant set put in their place, all in forty-two seconds. His appearance was wonderfully improved : he had been known for years as "enaggie. toothed Bill," but a new and more complimentary title will have to be devised for him. Wonderful are the improvements of science, At five o'clock, the procession was reformed and the band playing "Pull, Brothers, Pull," the procession moved on, returning by the

Nelly Baker to Boston. Jhave gever seen three hundred dentists egether before, and I don't believe any one else ever did, but I consider it a pleasing and an improving spectacle, and would suggest that the next time they meet they make an excursion which shall combine business with pleasure, and all go down together, and remove the snags from the mouth of the Missis-

We had a hop here last night; Belle, a young lady from Boston. Remember me to the Tewth Doctor; Godd bye. Yours Respectfully. J. P......

## Fourth of July,

It was customary some years ago in many of the inland towns of New England, to celchrate the anniversary of American Independence by a sham fight, intended to represent some of the Revolutionary battles, and of course-victories; one portion of the town people representing the Red Coats, and another the Federal forces. Below, we give but only the means of preservation and per-the rich end of an account, which we find in petuation of what had already been attained. the rich end of an account, which we find in an exchange, of one of the celebrations. A little town had resolved to perform the sur-render of Cornwallis. Deacon Moses Jones, a wealthy, proud farmer, was chosen to enact Washington, and Squire Bigler Wood, an aristocratic lawyer, to represent Cornwallis; but let the writer tell his own story :

The two companies were to meet in front of the tavern, on the common, exchange shots, skirmish a little-in which Cornwallis was to be most essentially whipped and then

most ingleriously surrender. At night o'clock the two companies marched into the village and arrayed themselves in fighting positions, reminding the spectator of

the time when Brave Wolf drew up his men,

In style most pretty, On the plains of Abraham, Before the city. The two commanders were greatly excited, and Washington, I regret to say, was in anything but a fit condition to act out the great

He had been drinking freely all the morning, and now, when the interesting ceremony was about to commence, he was so tight or rather loose, that it was with great difficulty that he could sit on his saddle; he, however, did not know but what he was all right, nor did his men.

Cornwallis was not intoxicated, but was a

Everything being ready, the two companies exchanged shots. Bang ! whang ! bang ! went the guns, while the two commanders

Communications.

NO: X.

MR. EDITOR : We wish to say a word oc. casionally, through the columns of your paper to the good understanding of your paions." Our lext for introduction is, "Liberty, the only prize for which men of elegated sen-timents ought to contend." Beleiving your readers to be men of "elevated sentiments," as the immortal Cicero has expressed it, they will doubtless perceive the application of the above quotation to the impending election in Pennsylvania. It appears from an investigation of the writings and maxims of the great. est and best men that have ever lived, that they have, and do still consider, the boon of iberty invaluable-beyond estimation; and upon which and about which cluster all that s near and dear-civil or political. It lies anterior, as conditional to all the blessings

and immunities of life. Nowhere has this principle ever been beter amplified than in the founding of our own government. Those patriots, philanthropists and sages of gevolutionary days, had this seniment deeply rooted in the heart. They not only manifested it in precept, but by example. No one can fail to perceive, upon a candid and unbiased investigation, that this was the primary motive power, which impelled them on to the glorious consummation-one not only of incalculable worth to its own recipients, but one that stood forth as the pole star of hope to the oppressed of altrations, commanding the highest admiration of true phi-lanthropists. After its attainment, we have as a means of preservation and perpetuation, the origin of the alliance entered into by the several states. Mark well that Union was not the end to be obtained and perpetuated, Upon this very plain philosophical point, how many have gone astray, forgetting the plain and intuitive principle that a stream can hev. er rise higher than its fountain-that the means can never transcend, or even equal in importance, the end for which they were brought into being. Where, then, the foun-dation for the cry, "Union ! Save the Union !" Such of late has been the significant disparity and hyperdoxy.

But we have no disposition to enter into a discussion of mooted questions farther than they seem to have a bearing upon the important impending election in Pennsylvania.-We deem it unnecessary to stop here to scan and enumerate all the outrages perpetrated by the dominant party of the day-the catalogue would swell to unprecedented magnitude. We have no inclination to dwell upon the heart rending scenes in Kansas, without a parallel in the history of civilized nations, sanctioned by "His Excellency." No, let them go for their own worth. The people understand full well their significancy. We will pass by also that brutal decision of "His honor," Chief Justice Taney, so glaringly false as to declare that he "who was created in the image of his maker," is but the groveling beast of the field.] In Pennsylvania it is a critical moment. A most worthy son, who has stood a bold and fearless champion upon as standard bearer of the rights of the peothe watch tower of liberty, has been selected ple for the high office of Governor. therefore, in all candor and sincerity call the attention of the friends of freedom, to the necessity of putting forth every effort in their power to place DAVID WILNOT in the gubernatorial chair. Why not elevate him to this honorable and responsible position ? Is there a map in the State more eminently qualified than he for the office? If-so, who is he? Sure we are, it is not his so called Democratic opponent! In fact, argument is uncalled for to substantiate his ability to successfully discharge the duties of the office. We hear it conceded by his strongest opponents. But is he a dangerous man to be clothed with such high prerogatives? Has he ever sacrificed principle and followed in the train of popularty ? His history, so consistent from begin. ing to end, may answer these interrogatories. That he is perfectly immaculate and complete. ly infallible, we do not pretend. Such attributes do not belong to terrestrial beings .--But that he is freer from political blunders, and above all, that he has always stood up the uncompromising champion and vindicator of the Right, regardless of popular fluctuations and consequences, whether in legislative halls or in private life, we most candidly elieve cannot be disputed. His course has eminently shown us that he is the man of principle rather than of policy? Where then is the difficulty? Ah! they tell us "he don't belong to the right party." Shame on the groveling ends of party ambition ! Party ends are made of paramount importance to principle, in the management and direction of which party has its origin. But felow citizens of the Keystone State, "Let the Might with the Right and Truth prevail," and become as truly eminent in a political aspect as you are rich in the stores of nature, which line the interior of the mountains awaiting a golden harvest. Put on the armor and go out to hattle remembering that "Labor omnia H. C. JOHNS. vincit." Union College, 1857. For the Agitator. MR. EDITOR : We have no desire to enter into a newspaper discussion, but some remarks in "a Mother's" so called "reply to Philo's suggestions," if unnoticed, might be deemed correct. Should it become generally known that we had an epidemic among us, carrying off "its hundreds, daily" -a disease which finds no healing in the frosts of winter, nor yet in the sweet breezes, nor the suns of summer- sire to be a funny man, sat down upon a la-which selects as its victims the gentle and the dy's booped skirt, the other day. With a sweet breezes, nor the suns of summersaid his companion, "it's only a stcamboat of horror, fied from the piazza. "Replace !" the wife, you will recollect that the height lovely, surely our heautiful valley would be desperation equal to any emergence, he whisshouled Dr. /Pushmaker, and in an instant from which she falls is infinitely greater. | forsaken-our husbands and fathers would tied, "I'm sitting on the style, Mary."

Terms of Publication.

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an be crought in debt to the printer. • The Astrarat is the Official Paper of the County, with a large and speadly 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 hose living within the limits, but whose most convenient postoffice may be in an adjoining County. be in an adjoining County. Business Cards, not exceeding 5 lines, paper in-

éluded \$1 per year.

take their household, treasures to some more favored land, to some safer spot. Seriouslywhen thus narrowed down to "ourselves as a community," it is rather a grave charge, iq assert that each day shows us hundreds go-ing down to the tomb, the slaves of fashion."

"Fashion" is an indefinite word. There doubtless are many fashions which if followed would affect the health, but we cannot believe that we are suffering from any of her exactions to an extent to justify your correspondent's alarm.

As to the "habit of compressing the lungs," certainly it is injurious, but we had supposed all danger from that long gone by -a lady's ambition now, being to occupy as much space as possible.

Thin shoes and uncovered heads are imprudences which the modesty of the daughters, and the watchfulness of the mothers should suffice to correct. That a great weight of skirts, unless supported by the shoulders, is hurtful, no reflecting person would doubl; but we have always understood that the great redeeming trait in that much abused institution-hoops-was the fact, that the desired amplitude could now be obtained, without this injurious weight. We confess ourselves rather partial to hoops in moderation-and here we may remark, that in this, as in other things, genuine good taste will prevent a lady's carrying any fashion to such an exireme

as to make herself conspicuous. The ladies of Wellsboro in our opinion, are all, good, practical housekeepers-they doubtless have their faults, but we do not hesitate to assert that idieness and neglect of home duties, are not among them. There is probably not a married woman, and scarcely a grown up girl among us, who is not capable of doing with her own hands, any or all of the varied duties of the household. A well ördered house is of vast importance to the happiness and well being of a family, and she is no true woman who neglects or shrinks from her duly here. But it is possible to be too much engrossed with these things-to have our minds and hearts too much with our "jars and jams." The physical comfort of the family is not all that a mother is to consider. The plastic minds of her children are in her hands. She is to cultivate her own mind and temper, that she may be capable of rightly instructing and moulding theirs. The destiny of the nation, is in the hands of

the mothers. We have lived here many years, and we have never heard of that elevated circle, to which your correspondent refers. In our ignorance, we had supposed that the "best soniety" was really composed of the best informed and the best behaved, and we have been rather proud of the intelligence and good conduct of our people. But oh ! wisest and best ! Hide your diminished heads-talents are nothing-learning and good conduct are of no value here-a cultivated mind and manners will not enable you to enter the charmed circle. But if you can certify that/ stronger hands than your own, aid you in ministering to the daily wan's of your family-that is your "open sesame!"-that is your patent of respectability !

We feel unable to undertake the reforms which "a mother" thinks so much needed, and leave then in her abler hands. PHILO.

NATURE AND MATRIMONY, --- To decide against marriage is first to trample upon na-

## John Phoenix and the Dentists,

replied the courteous Hiram, whose suavity of manner is only equaled by the beauty of his person, "This, sir, is the American Den-tal Association, composed of members from all parts of both continents, and the British "Jerewsalem," said Dulittle, "three hund-

Hermon was at their head, with an eye and a hand as quick as those of the savage enemy whom he sought,

The body of a fallen tree lay across the path. As the rangers were on the point of leaping over it, the hoarse whisper of Hermon broke the silence : 🧭

"God of Heaven !" he exclaimed, pointing to the tree. "See here-'tis the work of the cursed red skins."

A smothered curse growled upon the lips of the rangers as they grimly bent forward in the direction pointed out by their commander. Blood was sprinkled upon the rank grass and the hand of some white man lay upon the log.

There was not a word spoken, but every countenance worked with terrible emotion, Had the rangers followed their own desperate inclination, they would have hurried reck. lessly onward to the work of vengeance, but the example of their leader, who had regained his usual composure and self-command, prepared them for a less speedy, but more certain triumph. Cautiously passing over the learful obstacle in their pathway, and closely followed by his companions he advanced stealthily and cautiously upon the light, holding himself and party as much as possible behind the thick trees. In a few moments they obtained a full view of the object of their search. Stretched at their full length around a large fire, but a convenient distance from it, lay the half-naked and painted forms of twenty savages. It was evident from their appearance, that they passed the day in one of their horrible revels, and were now suffering from the effects of intoxication. Occasionally a grim warrior would be revealed to her. from among them started upright, grasping his tomahawk as if to combat some vision of his disordered brain, but, unable to shake off the stupor from his senses, uniformly fell back into his former position.

at dawn of day, consisted of bread soaked in wine. Greek patricians sat down daily to but one solid meal; soldiers and plebians partook of two. They were accounted peculiarly coarse people who consumed three. The Romans were in this respect similar to the Greeks.

In Rome milk was used as a cosmetic, and for baths as well as beverage. Five hundred asses supplied the bath and toilet vases of the Empress Poppæa, some dozen or two of the same animals were kept to maintain the decaying strength of Francis I. of France. Appropos of milk. Batter was not known either in Greece or Rome until comparatively late periods. The Greeks received it from Asia, and the Romans were taught its use by the Roman matrons.

Eggs filled with salt, used to be eaten by curious maidens, after a whole days fasting on St. Agnes' eve, in the belief that in the after dreams of the maid, her future husband

A raw Irishman, on his first sight of a locomotive, declared it was the devil. "No," hunting for wather."

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sword.

Jonathan Gibbs he broke his tewth, A eatin' puddin,' a eatin' puddin'.

"Great lumps of suct, they sluck intew it, Intew it, intew it, intew it, intew it, Great lumps of suct, they stuck intew it, As big as my two thumbs."

The chant finished, and the applause subsided, an air of gravity came over the association, and the President, Dr. Tushmaker, stepping forward, announced that a few pleas. ing and wonderful performances would now be gone thro' with, with the objectt of exhibiting the dexterity acquired by the members of the society. Then turning to the line he gave the command "Draw!" In an instant every one of the association was armed with a brilliant turnscrew. "Fix !" shouted Dr. Tushmaker, and each member opened his mouth, and attached the fearful instrument to a back tooth. "Hold, for goodness sake !" cried I, but it was too late; three hundred double-fanged back teeth, dripping with blood, were held exultant in the air. The association looked cool and collected; there might have been pain, but, like the Spartan boy, they repressed it; the ladies with a wild cry

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them, the ow(hic) ligcious Red Coats !"-bellowed Washington.) ""On Romans !" yelled the excited Corn-

wallis, who had seen a theatrical exhibition once, and remembered the heroic appeals of the Thespian belligerents-"breathes there a man so dead, that won't fight like thunder ?" "Go it ! Continentals?" Down with taxation on tea ! bellowed Washington in a very patriotic voice, and narrowly escaped cutting his horse's ear off with the flourish of his

The fighting now ceased, the companies vere drawn up in a straight line, and Cornwallis dismounted and presented his sword to Washington.

"Well, old boy !" said the immortal, as he cuffed his horse's ears with his cocked hat, what in thunder do you want with me ?" "General Washington," replied Cornwallis, I surrender to you myself, sword and men." "You do, do you ?" sneeringly replied the General.

"Yes, General, the British Lion prostrates himself at the feet of the American Eagle." "Eagle ! Eagle !" yelled the General colling off his horse, and hitting the Briton a tremendous blow on the head with the flat of his sword; "do you call me an eagle, you sneaking cuss ?"

Cornwallis was down only for a moment, for he jumped up and shook himself with an entirely unlooked for recuperation, on the part of the fallen, and in direct defiance of nistorical truth, he pitched into Washington like a thousand of brick, and in spite of the men of both nations, succeeded in giving the "immortal" a tremendous licking. So the day that commenced so glorious ended inglo-

rious. For many years after the surrender, there was a coldness between the Deacon and the Squire, but as time rolled on, and their locks become frosted over with white, they learned to call it a joke.

A WIFE'S RETORT .- A clergyman of our acquaintance being recently in company where several ladies were present, his wife among the number, and the recent crimes of Mrs. Cuningham became the subject of conversation, remarked that when a woman fell she was far worse in her conduct than one of the other sex. "My dear husband," replied ture and philosophy. Natural affinities and sympathies must be ignored. Miss Sedg. wick's experience with girls must have taught her that a hat box is charged with heart. quickening suggestions, that a bass voice is wonderful music, and that the vision of a pair of spurs is more charming than all the landscapes in Lenox, to a company of Misses anywhere between thirteen to eighteen years old. As for boys we know all about them. We recognized an unaccountable charm in a waist at the premature age of eight, the waist being about five years old, "or thereabouts," and was killed at thirty paces by the graceful swing of a skirt just as we stepped into the golden septennied of the teens. Our youngest, a daughter, who is said to resemble-well, no matter whom-is already talk. ing about a husband, and she has not seen her fifth winter. Where she got the idea is more than we can tell, but her doll is a boy as true as you live." Falstaff was, "a coward upon instinct;" perhaps children are matrimonial in the same way .- Springfield Republican.

Post OFFICE ANECDOTE .--- The Newburyport Herald tells the following Post Office anecdote :

A lad at the delivery.

Postmaster .- "Well my lad, what will you have?"

Boy.-Here's a letter, she wants it to go along as fast as it can, cause there's a feller wints to have her here and she's courted by another feller what ain't here : and she wants to know whether he is going to have her or not."

Having delivered his message with great emphasis the boy departed, leaving the Postmaster so convulsed with laughter that ha could make no reply.

"Well," said his honor to an old negro, who had been hauled up for stealing a pullet, "what have you to say yoursell?" "Nuffin" but dis, boss-I was crazy as a bedbug when I'stole dat ar' pullet, cos I might hab stole de big rooster-and I neber done it. Dat shows 'clusive, dat I was laboring under delirium tremendous.

A gentleman who had a very strong de-

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