

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.

For the Agitator. TWENTY YEARS AGO. The wanderer is returning To his early home once more, The home where childhood's hours were passed In happy days of yore.

A DAY IN PETTICOATS.

BY A MODEST MAN. "I couldn't think of such a thing!" "But you must, my happiness depends upon it. Here, put on the thimblebolts, and what's his name."

THE AGITATOR.

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

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

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told her father that the sailing party was to assemble at another hotel, and thither he had taken her. Having business in D—, he left her there, merely saying that he would send the carriage after her at twelve o'clock.

No; the young ladies were the difficult ones to deceive. For instance, there was one among them, a beautiful girl of seventeen, just returned from boarding-school, who had not seen Maggie Lee for three years.

warm. Five minutes elapsed, and Bimby's breath came harder and faster. On we went, however, and I scorned to notice his slackening up at every round as we passed my seat.

No, nothing would do but I must accompany her to the house of a gentleman who owned the grove, and assist her to arrange her clothing. So I went. What if it should be necessary to remove the greater part of her raiment? What if, in the midst of all the embarrassment of being closeted with a beautiful girl of seventeen, in a state of comparative freedom from drapery, my real sex and identity should be discovered by her?

ing to the seat by the rocks, I gave up all cares of fears of my incognito, and revelled in the pleasures of solitude, and the fragrance of my cigar, the moonlight, and little Jennie's presence.

near the pyramids, more wondrous and more awful than all else in the land of Egypt, there sits the lonely Sphinx. Comely the creature is, but the comeliness is not of this world—the once worshipped beast is a deformity and a monster to this generation; and yet you can see that those lips, so thick and heavy, were fashioned according to some ancient mould of beauty—some mould of beauty now forgotten—forgotten, because that Greece drew forth Cytherea from the flashing foam of the Ægean, and in her image created new forms of beauty, and made it a law among men, that the short and proudly wreathed lips should stand for the sign and the main condition of loveliness through all generations to come.

Bill Slike Acting Devil.

When we were boys, Bill Slike and I were great cronies. With me there was nobody like Bill, and with Bill there was nobody like Hazel. We were both what would be called hard cases in this day and age of the world.

Table with 2 columns: Rates of Advertising. Advertisements will be charged \$1 per square of fourteen lines, for one, or three insertions, and 25 cents for every subsequent insertion.

Our Correspondence.

Hudson, Wis., Dec. 7th, 1857. FRIEND COBB; Money always brings here when loaned from 2 to 3 per cent per month, but now it will bring from 3 to 5 per cent and the best of real estate securities given.