THE TIOGA COUNTY AGITATOR is pub send every Thursday Morning, and mailed to sub scribers at the very reasonable price of Oxz Dor-Liz per annum, invariably in advance. It is intend-ed to notify every subscriber when the term for which he has a subscriber when the term for Terms of Publication. As per annum, invariably in advance. It is intend-tas 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 further re-mittance be received. Bylthis arrangement no man can be brought in debt to the printer. The Asiraron 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, bot whose most convenient postoffice may be in an adjoining County.

the limits, but whose dust convenient postomee may be in an adjoining County. Business Cards, not exceeding 5 lines, paper in-cluded, \$4 per year.

America the free. We look to distant countries

That boast a kingly throne, And self-complacently compare Their people with our own; But the Africans who toil

Well may blushes crimson,

Every manly cheek, Blushes for the wrong we do To the poor and weak.

To the poor and weak. "Toiling on in ignorance Every dreary year, "Massa" buys, and "Marsa" sells All they hold most dear. Though all darkened be the mind, And the manners surrefined, Still will bleed the captive heart When the cabil do parent but

When the child and parent part.

If at last the fugitive Wearies of his pain, Laws of "These United States"

Send him back again-Though we pity England's poor,

And at monarchs scoff.

It is time that we begin

Where Victoria's rale begins Slavery's bonds fall off.

To look less on others' sin.

And regard the crime at home

Ere a day of reckoning come.

So many wrongs unrighted-

Impartial laws so few, Oh ! earnest hearts and active hands Can and enough to do. Let freemen's efforts strengthen

Let irection's efforts strengthen As southern power increases, And never give the contest up Until oppression ceases. We shall never see the day, But our children's children may,— When the stars and stripes shall wave

When the stars and surpes sure. O'er the truly free and brave. Vinginia.

THE ADVENTURES

OF A MEDICAL STUDENT.

BY THOMAS F. FITZSIMONS.

Il was in the year 1830 that my father

took the liberty of binding me to an apothe-

cary, who was then transacting business in

one of the most crowded, although certainly

not the most fashionable thoroughfare in the

metropolis. I had attained the age of twelve

when I entered the store, and visions of liq-

uorice feasts and lots of O-dee-col-log now

danced through my brain. Although I was

not permitted to choose the profession I wish-

ed to follow, still I was perfectly satisfied, and went to work like a hero./ The first

week I washed the windows, broke bottles

and spilled medicines; but the second week,

Doctor Bolus, chief cook, owner and bottle-

washer of the establishment, came to the

sage conclusion that I was "old and ugly

enough" to commence what he termed the

rudiments of the profession at once. Ac-

cordingly, a pe-tle was put into my hands.

into which Bolus had placed some " black

buttons," as I then called them, and he then

showed me how to reduce the " black but-

"Now, my boy," said Bolus, who was a

cross, thin, long back, religious, consump-

live specimen of a human abortion, " now,

tons" to powder.

"What to us hath freedom brought?"

WELLSBORO, TIOGA COUNTY, PA., THURSDAY MORNING, MARCH 11, 1858.

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

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

For the Agitator. THE FLAG OF OUR UNION. from which I was often obliged to tax my Our stars and stripes are waving ingenuity to the utmost to extricate myself. Far over land and sea, And proudly still we call our home

VOL. IV.

It was one dismal afternoon in January that Bolus left the store for the purpose of making some calls in the upper part of the city, and I was confident that it would be some time ere he returned. Accordingly, I washed my face and hands and combed my hair-a process which seldom troubled meand taking Bolus's easy chair, I threw my legs on the counter, and leaning back I heartily wished a patient would make his or her appearance. Fortune seemed to favor my wishes, for in a few minutes a stalwart Irishman entered, carrying his hand in a aling.

THE

"Well, sir," said I, as he approached, "can I do anything for you to-day ?" "An' are yersel' the docthur ?"

"Yes, sir," answered I, determined to make a spec, "what is the matter, sir !" "Well, sur, I have a bloody sore finger here, and I kem to see if you would be afther

advisin' me to have it lanshed." "Ah, yes. Let me see, sir. Hem; bad case, sir, bad case. Afraid amputation unavoidable; lancing best thing."

"An' will yersel' lansh it, sur ?"

"Certainly, sir; but it will cost half a dollar !" "Half a dollar, is id ?" Faith, an' its

more'n I have. Can't ye give it a wee cut for a quarter, and long life to yer honor ?" "No, sir," answered 1, as if my dignity

had been insulted. "No, sir; the charge is usually more; but, inasmuch as I perceived your situation in life, I only asked you half price."

The Irishman soon came to my terms and accordingly I went in search of a lancet for the purpose of performing my first bloodletting operation. It was in vain, however, that I sought the lancet-it was not to be found, and I was obliged to resort to a dissecting scalpel, which was not much sharper than my own rusty jack-knife. However, nothing daunted, and adopting the maxim, "necessity knows no law," I finally clutched the murderous weapon, and boldly rushed forth to the operation.

Although my hand trembled as I was about making an incision with the scalpel, I did very well, and I congratulated myself upon the successful issue of my first attempt at surgery.

The fifty cents were promptly paid, and my patient took his departure. A week had nearly obliterated the occurrence from my memory, when one morning, to my consternation and dismay, who should enter the store but my patient, the Irishman, with his hand still in a sling. Without being seen, I dodged behind the counter, in order to escape the observation of "my patient," who walked up to Bolus, who was stauding with his back to the stove, with the query :

"Where is the docthur ?" "I am the doctor, sir," answered Bolus,

what is it you wish ?" "Wish, is it ?" answered the Irishman,

be jabers I wish you and yer lanshin' were at the devil, bad luck to ye.'

"I am alraid, sir, you have mistaken the person.'

my boy, you must remember that these are "Divil a mistake; its either you or ver

now and then, I managed to get into scrapes | when mixed, and cause an explosion; and the intended effect. I lingered on my way this knowledge I determined to use in further- back to the store, almost afraid to enter, but ing my plan for revenge. I was not obliged to wait long, and I se-

cretly chuckled in anticipation of my revenge. A few days after I was ordered to powder some brimstone, but not known to Bolus, I had previously prepared my infernal bal of him; but there he stood, the very piccompound.

Bolus always made it a rule to examine my work, and usually gave it the finishing doubly sure," I had not half powdered the brimstone, when I submitted it to his inspection: not, however, until I had secretly

"Doctor," said I, handing him the pestle, "I can't powder this any more, will you see if it is fine enough ?"

As I spoke Bolus came forward, but seeing the brimstone hardly broken, he returned me the pestle and a slap oh the ear, (which I duly registered on my memory, determined to repay with interest,) and told me if I did not pound harder, he would pound me.

Here was a nice predicament. If I did as I was told, I would, in all probability, blow my fingers off, and so fall into my own snare. However, there never was a way to get into a scrape that there was not a way to get out, (at least so it appeared to me,) for instead of pounding the ingredients at the bottom of the mortar, I gave the sides such tremendous whacks, that I absolutely elicited the admiration of Doctor Bolus, who soon

arose to make a second examination. Imagine his surprise to behold the contents still unbroken. "What on earth is the matter with this," said he, as he took the pestle from my hand to strike the fatal blow, "I never saw the like.'

In another moment his arm descended, and an explosion, such as I never heard before, dice. was the consequence; blowing his shirt and coat sleeves from his arm, and burning him severely, though not seriously.

"Water! water!" he cried, in agony, Jacob, get me some water !"

In a moment the desired article was in my hand, and at his request I poured it plentifully over the wounded parts, when, oh horror ! what had I done? In the confusion of the moment I had snatched up the wrong bottle, and had bathed his arm with the spirits of hartshorn.

This was too much for the nerves of poor Bolus, and in the agony which followed he fainted. Here I was in another predickment. What could I do? I could not run for a physician, and leave Bolus insensible, so l again had recourse to the treacherous ammonia; not, however, until I had saturated his arm with linseed oil and lime water.

Under the influence of the restorative he soon revived, and then came the tremendous whacks I anticipated my fatal mistake would produce, although Bolus, who was a worse chemist than myself, always remained in ignorance as to the cause of the explosion.

In a month Bolus had recovered, and could again attend to his regular business. I, of reporting proceedings. Knowing that he was course, received the usual amount of whacks 'up to snuff,' an old political war horse arin one way or another with interest. I was

fearful lest my prolonged stay might create suspicion, I at last made my appearance. At first, I did not credit my own senses I did indeed intend to blacken Bolus's face, but I did not intend to make a tattoed canni-

AGITATOR.

ture of despair, striped and blacker than any Ethiopian I had ever beheld. First, he would view his hideous physog in the mirror, and touch himself, and to make "assurance then plunge his head in a large tub of water, which stood behind the counter. It was in vain that I enceavored to strangle the laugh which spontaneously arose to my mouth; thrown in a handful of my explosive com-pound. ha! could not help it, for I never beheld a more comical picture than Bolus presented,

as he stood behind the counter. In all probability, Bolus thought he was and, seizing the heaviest bottle, (which happened to be the sulphate of quinine, worth four dollars,) he sent it whizzing at my head, broke down.

but, dodging it quickly, bang it went through an expensive pane of glass, and was smashed torum.

towel, the obstinate color still remained ; but one morning a feeling, such as I never felt before, sprang up in my bosom, and I dropped some iodine of potassium in his wash-basin, and for a month after his appearance would

It is useless to repeat all the tricks I played during my apprenticeship, and always at the expense of poor Bolus; and we will let it

as everything has an end, so has the first chapter of this tale. Bolus soon died, and

Brandy in the Alabama Senate.

We find the following amusing story of Alabama Legislative life in a New York exchange. The hero of it, Mr. J. J. Hooper, is the well known author of "Simon Suggs." The correspondent of the Mobile Tribune writing under date of Montgomery, Jan. 24, relates the following anecdote of the manner in which members of the Senate of that State manage to get their brandy; but in this instance "Massa Hooper's brandy turned up sour." "I must tell you a good joke which occurred in the Senate on Saturday. Several of the members of that body are in the habit of wetting their whistles in session .-There being no supply of the ardent kept on the hill, they are obliged to send for it to the valley below. On this occasion the inimitable Jonce Hooper, editor of the Mail, was For The Agitator. Turkeyatical Reflections. BY A BENEDICT.

NO. XXXII.

We had an uncle who ran away when about fifteen-a harum scarum restless lad of whom nothing had been heard for half a dozen years, except that he had gone to sea in a cape Horner before the mast, and about whom my mother and grandmother were continual ly worrying themselves. Well, one pleasant, drowsy summer day when they were least as life, as good looking a young sailor as ever sailed from or to the goodly port of Bostaking both her aged hands in his, said bluntly: "Mother, thank God you are alive-I was afraid you wasn't." Fainfing wasn't

rise, and had not the strength to do it; sank her head on the old spinning wheel and fairly

I was a mere child, but I knew almost as soon as he entered the door that it could be to atoms on the sidewalk. Of course, Bolus no other than Joe R., the long missing uncle, became more and more enraged when he saw and with a child's instinctive knowledge of the damages his "folly" had cost him, but a character, I cottoned to him at once. Ah! crowd having collected around the door, he that was one of the white days for the mothwas obliged to retreat to his "sanctum sanc. Ler and sister of the wanderer; long did they sit after the gloaming, answering his inquiries It was in vain that Bolus scrubbed and of old friends, or listening to his wild stories scraped his hands and face with a coarse of the south sea islands-the Spanish main -of a six months sojourn among the Patagonian indians, and his final release by an American government vessel. He had finally shipped on board a brig bound to Ceylon, been promoted to a "Dicky's" or second lead a person to believe that he was fast re- mate's berth, was at home again with good health, youth, good looks, and two years wages in his pocket. "What more could a man ask," he said. To my childish mind he was the culmination of all that was manly. He had brought a few pine-apples, oranges, bananas and cocoa nuts home with him, and I remember thinking him the richest man I had over heard or read of. Best of all, he took a decided fancy to me, kept me with him in all his rambles in spite of my mother's remonstrances, took me with him to the neigh-

boring villages, (I had never seen a village before he came,) carried me for miles on "pick-a back" when my little legs were tired, had me to sleep with him, and laid awake to spin yarns of ships larger than a house. I thought this a whopper, and suggested pig pens! He said no, they were much larger than any house I had ever seen, and added they were very different in shape, and hewould make me a small ship to give me an idea of what it was like. He was as good as his word, and made and rigged me, not a ship, but a schooner, that would sail "off and on" in a pleasant, light breeze, tacking regularly once in a hundred feet or so, and which rendered me the envy of every urchin within half a dozen miles of us.

In going with my uncle Joe to sail the sir." schooner we had to pass my old enemy, and so absorbed was I in my new acquisition that per diem, all of which I managed to return rested his attention with a wink, and then I thought nothing about ity until on turning the corner of the road his wrathy, pugnacious signified the desire of his colleagues that he then only fifteen years of age, but young as [Hooper] would send for a bottle of brandy. gobble smote on my ear, and he as usual charged on me at sight. Instinctively I dropped my cherished specimen of nava architecture, and, as of old, made for the nearest fence, never supposing for a moment store, as directed, the blackey went to the but my friendly uncle would settle his hash printing office and said to the foremanif I could only avoid the first onset until he "Massa Hooper done tell me to fotch him a could assist me. He did no such thing; on bottle brandy dat he got in de office." The the contrary he laughed long and loud as l foreman went to the editorial sanctum, where fled in deadly fear of my mortal enemy, and when Tom overtook me in the very act of supposed to be the one indicated. This he doubling up to go over the fence head foresent by the darkey, who faithfully delivered most, giving me a tremendous whack directly astern, I thought my amiable relat ve would explode with laughter. I slunk along the inside of the fence for some distance and then got over into the road again, ashamed of my cowardice; but, I was not to get off so. My uncle had walked down the road a little ways, placed the little schooner which he had picked up, in a safe place, and was amusing cure for love has lately been found busy in some bushes which grew by the road effective, in a fashionable Paristan faubourg. side. I forgot to mention that he was the The son of a wealthy nobleman became enpossessor of an article more desirable than amoured of his father's concierge, (door portanything I had ever before seen, in my esti- er.) and determined to marry her. The aris, mation. This was a very neat, substantial, four bladed pocket knife, and he now came the despair of his son, gave his consent with out of the bushes with some sticks (that he | the proviso that the smitten youth should go was evidently trimming for a purpose) in one to sea for twelve months before the marriage. hand and the knife in the other. There was a merry twinkle in his eye, yet I saw he was in earnest as he addressed me kindly but firmly : "Charley, my lad, why do you run his especial charge, gave her every kind of for that red-headed lubber? are you a coward??" I told him the whole story as brief ly as possible; how I had saved the turkey's "BITE OR BE DANNED."-A 'writer in the Atlantic Monthly, speaking of New Englife-of his ingratitude and atrocious conduct generally-of my individual set-to and deland Ministers, gives the following anecdote leat-of the military expedition and its disas of Dr. Bellamy, which some of our preachers at the present day would do well to profit trous consequences, to the maiden aunt i particular, and ended by expressing a firm by :--- "A young minister, who had made himbelief that no boy of my size could whip self conspicuous for severe and denunciatory that turkey anyhow. style of preaching, came to him one day to "See here" said he, "you have got to lick inquire why he did not have more success .--that fellow, and you can do it. You see this "Why, man," said the doctor, "can't you take a lesson of the fisherman? How do you go stick with the scraggy top and cipiches; that is to yoke his neck with when he tries to to work, if you want to catch a trout ? You get a little hook and a fine line; you bait it board you, and when you get his head in limbo lay it on well with this other. Come, it's carefully, and throw it in as gently as possible, and then you sit and humor your fish till a shame that a bright little fellow like you you can get him ashore. Now you get a should be cowed by a turkey. You go at it great cod fish hook and rope line, and thrash and whip him handsomely and I will give you this knife to remember me by ; but if you it into the water, and bawl out, "Bite or be let him whip you, I shall keep the knife."

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. All advertise-ments of less than fourteen lines considered as a equate. 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.

huge fluttering and flapping on the part of the enemy, an almost insane desire on my part to extinguish him, a cheering word occasionally from uncle Joe, and the final retreat of the enemy, who, with rumpled feathers and bloody wattles, sneaked off minus one eye and nearly all his tail which I polled out (the tail, not the eye) as he made a final rush for the barn under which he crawled and staid until nearly starved to death. Like other bullies, when once whipped he staid whipped; and it was a common feat afterward for little thinking of such a thing, in he walked large four year olds, (at our patronizing suggestion) to slip up on his blind side and pull his venerable beard with impunity. The roosters ton. He went directly up to the old lady (who laking advantage of his forlorn condition was playing an old fashioned instrument with flogged him roundly; even the cat ceased to tow strings, now pretty much out of date) and fear him, and the old gander fairly turned the tables on him by pulling out the remainder of his tail.

> The moral of all this was "put up" in verv good shape by uncle loe as he gave me the knife before starting on another voyage :---"There Charley, may be I never shall see you sgain, but when you look on the knife, remember one thing: 'All bullies are cowards !" " -

Beau Hickman in Court.

The New York correspondent of the Philadelphia Mercury has the following in regard to that distinguished financier, Beau Hickman, Esq., who visited New York lately to regulate monetary affairs in that quarter :

"A rich scene came off the other day in the Marine Court. Your readers will all remember the celebrated Beau Hickman.-Beau has been staying here for some weeks past at the Florence Hotel, where his bills are paid by his friends in the gambling and sporting lines. On Thursday Beau was subpoenæd as a witness in the above Court .---The attorney on the opposite side was a regular tartar. He prides himself upon his skill in examining witnesses, and claims that he can confuse a witness more successfully than any other member of the bar. One of his methods of doing this is, when the witness hesitates, to snap at him like an angry terrier, worry and abuse him for his hesitation, and then seek to confound and embarrass him.

Before this man he was brought for crossexamination. Beau took the stand and, after giving his testimony in a very mild manner, was handed over for cross-questioning to this keen set lawyer. He had in his direct testimony, affirmed that the sharp lawyer's client had "no money whatever." The counsellor, with a look at Beau such as a hungry dog gives at a bone, asked :

"How do you know, Mr. Hickman that my client has no money ? Are you the keeper of his pocket-book ?"

"He told me so, sir." "When did he tell you so ?" "This morning."

"Where, sir ?"

"In this very room."

"What did he say, sir? Come, give us his very words-none of your inference.

"I don't like to answer that question."

"Ilo, ho! So you're afraid to answer that question, are you? I knew I should drive vou into a close corner at last. Come out with it, and none of your shirking here." "I should rather be excused."

covering from a severe attack of the jaunsuffice to say that they were numerous-but, at the age of twenty I entered college.

bad enough without being laughed at, and he could brook anything better than making his troubles the object of mirth or ridicule; something but her voice failed her; tried to

e beans of nux romica, and that they possess numerous and excellent medicinal qualities. But at present the chief object is for you to remember the Latin terms. So do not forget that these cylindrical substances, convex on one side and concave on the other are the beans of nux vomica."

"Oh, yes," said I, brightening up, and imagining myself an accomplished apothecary in a moment, "oh, yes, I'll remember; those are the beans of nuts, nuts vomit yer, that's IL'

"Nux what ?' asked Bolus, sharply.

"Nuts vomit yer," answered I with an ininnocent stare.

"Be careful, child, in your pronunciation" said he, " or I may be under the painful necessity of boxing your ears ;" and thus saying, he left me to powder the 'nuts vomit yer,' which I endeavored to do until late in the evening without success, for the obstinats beans seemed to be made of Indian rubber.

It would only be tiresome to the reader for me to recount the numerous awkward mistakes I committed during the first two years of my apprenticeship, and moreover, they would be devoid of interest; therefore, we will pass over them and again commence our tale.

During my first two years I had rapidly progressed in all the branches of my profession, but more especially in chemistry; and the blundering apprentice, who, two years before, knew not salt from catnip, could now pretty cleverly explain the medicinal properties of any medicine from cream of tartar to the 'potassy ferrocyanuretum.'

The eccentric Bolus still owned the store. and he seemed to become more and more fretful and peevish every day. He preached and I practiced; that is to say, he gave the advice and I prepared the medicine ; but not being satisfied with practising, I determined to preach also, and, accordingly, if Mr. Bolus should happen to be called out professionally or otherwise, and if a patient should my superior, Bolus-"Prescribe-hem-haw to my portmonnais, thinking my advice was for the medicine was liquorice-water; and Mr. Bolus would not be in the store, although, chlorate of petassium, sulphur and saltpeter turned, my compound would have worked them.

twin brother." "I have no brother. sir."

"Thin it's yersel' that nearly kilt-

"But, my dear sir, I do not remember having had the honor of seeing you before.' "Oh ! you doesen't, eh ?" answered the

Irishman, drawing forth his hand, which I had unconsciously poisoned by using the dissecting scalpel, (which at that moment 1 heartily cursed.) "And mebbe yez doesn't remimber chargin' me fifty cints for killin' me, bad cess to yer yaller face and pinched isw, ye murdherin' ould thief! Give me me fifty cinis,"

"But-but-but, my dear sir," said Bolus, stammering; "you must undoubtedly be laboring under a mistake. I certainly do not remember lancing your hand. Jacob! Ja cob !"

"Here, sir," answered I, as I crawled from my hiding place, trembling for fear the Irishman woald recognize me ; but thanks to my dirty face, and purposely disarranged hair, he did not, and I got off scotfree.

"Jacob," said Bolus, addressing himself to me, "do you remember of ever seeing this gentleman in this store before ?"

"No, sir !" answered I, boldly, for I never told the truth where a lie would answer, and I had but few qualms of conscience; "I never saw him before !"

"There, sir," answered Bolus, turning to the Irishman. "You are undoubtedly laboring under an optical illusion."

"Thrue," said the Irishman, beginning to doubt himself; "mebbe I'm mustakin', but if I am, I must be drunk."

"Possibly," answered Bolus, quietly.

"Yis, I must be drunk," and so the Irishman took his departure, believing himself to be intoxicated.

This unlooked for occurrence somewhat ruffled the usually grave but pevish Bolus, and turning to me he gave me a ringing box on the sars with ; "Go wash your face, you happen to drop in, I would don a grave vis- dirty little scamp." And these were the age, and do myself the honor of representing thanks I received for giving my evidence and -bad case," and contribute half the profits believe that at that moment I would have will getting him out of the scrape; and I really worth as much as the medicine. I was right, have seen the Irishman return. Although I lingly have given all-my ill-gotten gains to my advice-nousense. Of course, if these still I determined to have revenge, and only complied with the order without grumbling, proceedings should be seen or heard of by waited for a favorable moment to make a Mr. Bolus, I would pay the forfeit by a sound practical illustration. I had then been study-drubbing tr drubbing. However, I usually managed to ing chemistry a long time, and knew well have "my patients" call when I was certain that the slightest concussion would ignite

was, my heart had been hardened and made Jonce readily complied, and despatched his resentful by the cruel treatment I experienced servant who was waiting for copy, on the imat the hands of Bolus. I had no pity, no portant errand. Instead of going to the drug remorse, and all my thoughts were engrossed by schemes for revenge. I always had some new trick planned and ready to be put into execution, and, with the exception of one or two, such as 'adulterating Bolus's tea with senna, and his coffee with aloes, I rarely re- he found a bottle rolled up in paper, which he peated them. Besides these I invented numerous way

of teasing him. When his tongue got started it to Mr. Hooper. It was circulated among would whistle Yankee Doodle, and when the Senators. Each one after taking a swig made a horrible grimace, which faded into a he struck me I would accidentally break a bottle or gradute, or spill some expensive somischievous smirk as he handed it to anoth lution on the floor ; by these and many other er. In this way the bottle passed silently around till it came back to Jonce, who took minor offences, the reader can easily form a correct opinion of my character. I can now one mouthful and then spirted it forth, excall to memory one day that I accidentally claiming, "What the devil's this?" "Yes, what the devil is it ?" queried the victimized let a bottle fail on Bolus's foot, spattering his Senators, "that's what we should like to clothes with sulphuric acid; he gave me a severe whipping, and as I always moderated Suddenly the remembrance of a know." bottle of fever and ague medicine, prepared my revenge according to the amount of injury received, so I determined the punish. for a negro servant, flashed upon the mind of ment should be severe. As the reader will Jonce, and he gave vent to a regular ha, ha! perceive, if it was not as painful, it was at He surveyed the bottle with a short, comical, least more provoking and ridiculous. The quizzical look. It was the identical one, and next morning was the time for its execution, off he went again with an explosive laugh.-The joke was imparted to the Senators, and Luckily I had made up an unusually large they laughed too. The members of the quantity of the fincture of galls, and having House heard of it, and they roared. The saturated his towel thoroughly, I hung it up news spread and before the expiration of to dry, and then folded it carefully and laid twenty-four hours the whole town laughed." it in its usual place. I then powdered some

nitrate of silver, and mixing a small quantity of the subshate of iron with it. I threw i into his wash-basin and calmly awaited the result.

In the afternoon and evening I was exceedingly careful to perform his bidding with alacrity and precision; and Bolus acemed to be pleased with my willingness; for as I was about retiring for the night, he gave me a glass of root beer-a beverage in which I had but few opportunities to indulge. However, the thoughts of my revenge were sweeter than the beer, and his kindness had no effect whatever upon me.

I then retired for the night, and, after a refreshing sleep, I arose and had the fire kindied and the store scruppiously neat ere Bolus made his appearance. Luckily the dye did not color the skin, immediately, and damned !" Bolus remained for a time in sweet unconsciousness of the trick that had been played

upon him.

says, "It is not written that in the beginning About eight o'clock I was sent of an er-God created man rich and poor, philosophers rand, and I was confident that before I re- and peasant, but male and female created he

I took the stick and went towards old fuss JERENY TAYLOR, speaking of marriage, and feathers, who had retired on his dignity and was reposing on his laurels beside the fence. I offered Sattle with a choking sensa-tion about the throat. He charged fiercely but it was his last charge. I fremember a enough to know they wan windom.

91 shall appeal to the Court to commit you for contempt."

"Well sir, if I must answer, he told me this morning that he had no money." "Well, sir, what language did he use ?"

"Why, I asked him to loan me half a dollar and he told me he couldn't, for you had robbed him of every cent of his money, and if he didn't get out of your clutches very soon, his children would starve *

The lawyer had no further questions to ask. A roar of laoghter arose in the court which required some trouble to check, and by the time the lawyer had collected his thoughts again, the case was decided against him.

NOVEL CURE FOR LOVE .--- A new and tocratic papa opposed; but moved at last by Shortly after his departure, the father, who had previously observed a tendency embourpoint, in the young intended, took her under the most nourishing and succulent food and good wines, forbade her to take exercise as unbecoming in his future daughter, and, in fact, stall-fed her to such an extent, that when

the enamored swain returned from his year's voyage, he was horrified to find, instead of the slender, elegant girl he had left, an immensely fat woman, as big as two Albonia rolled into one. Of course, the ruse was successful, and the unfortunate victim of good cheer has been pensioned off.

What is one world? A dream within a dream—as we grow older each step has an inward awakeing. The youth awakes, and he thinks from childhood ; the full-grown man despises the pursuits of youth as visionary, the old man looks on manhood as a feverish dream. Is death the last sleep? No-it is the final awakeing .--- Scott.

Few men have a readier excuse for their homage than the Grecian sage, who being asked why philosophers always ran after rich men, while rich men never courted phil-sophers, replied, "Because the latter know they want money, while the former haven't sense