Terms of Publication.

Terms of Publication.

THE TIOGA COUNTY AGITATOR is pub shed every Thursday Morning, and mailed to sub scribers at the very reasonable price of ORE Dot-LAR per annum, invariably in advance. It is intended 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 remittance be received. By this arrangement no man can be brought in debt to the printer. can be brought in debt to the printer.

THE AGITATOR is the Official Paper of the Coun

THE AGITATOR is the Official Paper of the County, with a large and steadily increasing circulation reaching into nearly every neighborhood in the County. It is sankfree of postage to any Post-office within the county limits, and to those living within the limits, but whose most convenient postoffice may be in an adjoining County.

Business Cards, not exceeding 5 lines, paper included, \$4 per year.

From Life Illustroted. THE COTTAGE ON THE HILL.

I'm sitting in my room to-night, A thousand miles away
From that dear home I have not seen For many, many a day. The city's din and huetle fall Unheeded on my ear, For other sounds of other years My memory can hear— The waterfall, the song of birds, The wind that whistled shrill Among the trees that waved above The cottage on the hill.

In that sweet spot it was my lot In that sweet spot it was my lot
Fall many a joy to know,
And there upon my spirit fell
Its heavy, life-long woe.
The soft, bright locks I loved to kiss
And rest my cheek upon,
Are lying low beneath the dust,
Their light and beauty gone.
The busy hands are folded now,
The active brain is still, The active brain is still, And all that's mortal rests beside The cottage on the hill.

So, friends, when I am failing fast,
Oh, take me there once more,
And let me stand, as orce I stood,
Beside that cottage door.
Let me but breathe my native air, My old acquaintance greet,
'Twill make the last days of my life
Unotterably sweet.
And as the pulses of my heart
Beat slow and slower still, More dear will grow that grave beside
The cottage on the hill. Virgin

A French Will Story.

"Is she dead; then?"

"Yes, madam," replied a little gentleman in brown coat and short breeches. "And her will?"

"Is going to be opened here immediately

by her solicitor." "Shall we inherit anything?"

"It must be supposed so; we have claims?" "Who is that miserably dressed personage

who intrudes herself here?" "Oh, she," said the little man, sneering-"she won't have much in the will; she is

sister to the deceased." "What, that Anne, who wedded in 1812 a

man of nothing—an officer?"
"Precisely so." "She must have no small amount of impu-

dence to present herself here, before a respectable family."

"The more so, as Sister Egerie, of noble birth, had never forgiven her that mesalli-

Anne moved at this time across the room care with precious wrinkles.

"What do you come here for ?" said, with unfortunate mother." great haughtiness, Madame de Villeboys, interrogating the little man who inherited to preserve an appearance of indifference.

"Madam," the poor lady replied, with humility, "I do not come here to claim a part of what does not belong to me; I come solely to see M. Dubois, my poor sister's so-

licitor, to inquire if she spoke of me in her selves about you?" arrogantly observed why, mamma, has silk paper been put upon adame de Villeboys: "the disgrace of a

great house-you who wedded a man of nothing, a soldier of Bonaparte's !" "Madame, my husband, although a child of the people, was a brave soldier, and, what

s better, an honest man," observed Anne. At this moment a venerable personage, the notary Dubois, made his appearance.

"Cease," he said, "to reproach Anne with a union which her sister has forgiven her. Anne loved a generous, brave, and good man, who had no other crime to reproach himself with than his poverty and the obscurity of his name. Nevertheless, had he lived, if his family had known him as I knew him, I, his old friend, Anne would be at this time happy and respected."

"But why is this woman here?" the notary, gravely; I myself requested her

M. Dubois then proceeded to open the

"I, being of sound mind and heart, Egerie convent of the Sisters of the Sacred Heart clause of my testament.

"After my decease there will be found two at his desk. hundred thousand francs in money at my notary's, besides jewelry, clothes, and furniture, as also a chateau worth two hundred thousand francs.

"In the convent where I have been resiing there will only be found my book, Heures de la Vierge," holy volume, which chasing house and equipage, she has still temains as it was when I took it with me at the time of the emigration. I desire that the three objects be divided into three lots.

"The first lot, the two hundred thousand francs in money.

"The second lot, the chateau, furniture and jewels.

"The third lot, my book, "Heures de la

"I have pardoned my sister Anne the grief which she has caused to us, and I would have comforted her in her sorrows if I had known

800ner of her return to France. I comprise her in my will. Madame de Villeboys, my much beloved

cousin, shall have the first choice. "M. Vatrey, my brother-in-law, shall have the second choice.

"Anne will take the remaining lot." "Ah! ah!" said Vatrey, "Sister Egerie was a good one; that is rather clever on her

"Anne will only have the prayer-book!" fortune in a breviary?"

THE AGITATOR.

Devoted to the Extension 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.

VOL. IV.

WELLSBORO, TIOGA COUNTY, PA., THURSDAY MORNING, MAY 6, 1858.

exclaimed Madame de Villeboys, laughing aloud. The notary interrupted her jocular.

"Madame," he said, "which lot do you "The two hundred thousand francs in

топеу.' "Have you quite made up your mind?" "Perfectly so."

The man of law, addressing himself then to the good feeling of the lady, said, "Madame, you are rich, and Anne has nothing. you not leave her this lot, and take the book of prayers which the eccentricity of the deceased has placed on a par with the other lots."

"You must be joking, M. Dubois," exclaimed Madame de Villeboys; "you must really be very dull not to see the intention of Sister Egerie in all this. Our honored cousin foresaw full well that her book of prayer smiles upon us from above the clouds." would fall to the lot of Anne, who had the last choice."

"And what do you conclude from that?" inquired the notary.
"I conclude that she meant to intimate to

her sister that repentance and prayer were the only help that she had to expect in this world.

As she finished these words Madame de Villeboys made a definite selection of the ready money for her share. Monsieur Vatrey, as may be easily imagined, selected the chateau, furniture and jewels, as his

"Monsieur Vatrey," said M. Dubois to that gentleman, "even suppose it had been the intention of the deceased to punish her sister, it would be noble on your part, millionaire as you are, to give up at least a por-tion of your share to Anne, who wants it so

"Thanks for your kind advice, dear sir," replied Varrey; "the mansion is situated on the very confines of my woods, and suits me admirably, all the more so that it is ready furnished. As to the jewels of Sister Egerie, they are reminiscences which one ought never to part with."

"Since it is so," said the notary, "my poor Madame Anne, here is the prayer-book that remains to you."

Anne, attended by her son, a handsome boy with blue eyes, took her sister's old prayer-book, and making her son kiss it after her, she said:

"Hector, kiss the book which belonged to your poor aunt, who is dead, but who would in which the family of the deceased were as. have loved you well had she known you .sembled. She was pale, her fine eyes were When you have learned to read you will filled with tears, and face was furrowed by pray to Heaven to make you wise and good as your father was, and happier than your

The eyes of those who were present were the lady who, in a moment before, had been filled with tears, notwithstanding their efforts

> The child embraced the old book with boyish fervor, and opening it afterward: "O! mamma," he said, "what pretty pic-

> tures!" "Indeed !" said the mother, happy in the

gladness of her boy.
"Yes. The good Virgin in a red dress, "What! do you think people busy them. holding the infant Jesus in her arms. But

> the pictures ?" "So that they might not be injured, my

> dear." "But, mamma, why are there ten silk papers to each engraving?"

/ The mother looked, and uttering a sudden shriek, she fell into the arms of M. Dubois, the notary, who, addressing those present,

"Leave her alone; it won't be much; people don't die of these shocks. As for you, little one," addressing Hector, "give me that prayer-book; you will tear the engravings.'

The inheritors withdrew, making various conjectures as to the cause of Anne's sudden illness, and the interest which the notary took in her. A month afterward they met "Because it is her place to be here." said Anne and her son, exceedingly well, yet not extravagantly dressed, taking an airing in a two horse chariot. This led them to make inquiries, and they learned that Madame Anne had recently purchased a hotel for one hundred and eighty thousand francs, and was de Damening, refired as a boarder in the giving a first-rate education to her son. The news came like a thunderbolt upon them. of Jesus, dictate the following wishes as the Madame de Villeboys and M. de Vatrey expression of my formal desire and principal hastened to call upon the notary to as for ex-

> "Perhaps we are disturbing you?" said the arrogant old lady.

"No matter. I was in the act of settling purchase in the state funds for Madamo Anne."

"What!" exclaimed Vatrey, "after purmoney to invest?" "Undoubtedly so."

"But where did the money come from?" "What! did you not see?" "When?"

"When she shrieked upon seeing what the prayer-book contained which she inherited.

"We observed nothing."

"Oh! I thought that you saw it," said the sarcastic old notary, "That prayer-book contained sixty engravings, and each engraving was covered by ten notes of a thousand francs each."

"Good Heavens!" exclaimed Vatrey, thunderstruck. "If I had only known it," shouted Ma-

dame de Villeboys. "You had your own choice," added the

notary, "and I myself urged you to take the prayer-book, but you refused." "But who could have expected to find a

The two baffled old egotists withdrew, The "Clicking" Types, and "Clanging" their hearts swollen with passionate envy.

Madame Anne is still in Paris. If you pass by the Rue Lafitte on a fine summer evening, you will see a charming picture on the first floor, illuminated by the pale reflection of wax lights.

A lady who has joined the two hands of her son, a fair child of six years of age, in prayer before an old book of "Heures de la Vierge," and for which a case in gold has

"Pray for me, child," said the mother. "And for who else?" inquired the child. "For your father, your dear father, who

perished without knowing you, without being able to love you." "Must I pray to the saint my patron?" "Yes, my little friend; but do not forget:

saint wno watches us from heaven, and who "What is the name of that saint, mamma dear ?"

The mother, then watering the fair child? head with her tears, answered: "Her name is-Sister Egerie."

The Place for Schoolma'ms.

Prentice, of the Louisville Journal, relates the following experience of his in sending schoolma'ms South:

Some may think it strange (it isn't though that ever since the time when we remarked in our paper that nine-tenths of all the hundreds of young women sent by us to the South as teachers have got married there, we have been literally overwhelmed with applications from New England, New York, Pennsylvania, and Ohio.

We do not think, that in justice to such of our Southern friends as are in want of teachers, we can send any girl that will not pledge herself to us to continue at least six months in the business. We know that the conditions seem hard, but really we shall

have to be inexorable. About three years ago, the trustees of a fine semale academy in one of the Southern States wrote to us to send them a teacher .-We sent them a very beautiful and accomplished young lady, and they promptly wrote us a letter of warm thanks for the selection. In about three months they wrote us again telling us that their teacher had got married and requesting us to send them another. We did send them another, quite as beautiful and accomplished as the first, and they were, as they might be, very much delighted with her. In just about three months, however, they applied to us a third time, begging us to send them sill another, the second having got married like the first. In their last application however, they insisted that the lady next sent should be plain looking and not less than thirty-five years old. The conditions were difficult, and we did not succeed in complying with them. We prevailed upon our friends the trustees, to accept a richly talented young lady who was neither old nor ugly, she giving us her honor that she would not marry in less than half a year. We understand that she held out like a brave. good girl to the end of the specified time, but

not a day afterwards. Sniggins Finds a Lost Note.

Old Sniggins professes great piety. He claims too, especially in his interviews with the far past. That the singer will not end his pastor, to be a very studious and devout his song, nor the true soul be eloquent no reader of the Bible. The good book, got up more. in the largest family size, always lies upon ground. Sometimes the editor has the happithe parlor table. He scarcely ever fails to ness of knowing that he has defended the call attention to it, its worth and sacredness, right, exposed the wrong, protected the weak; from every visitor. On the occasion of the that he has given unterance to a sentiment square feet in full vegetation produces as visit of his pastor, he is especially eloquent that has cheered somebody's solitary hour, and devout. He seems to glory in telling at made somebody happier, kindled a smile upwhat an early age "he first read it through," recounting the many times he has done the He may meet that sentiment months, years positive electricity. same thing, and enlarging upon the theme of laster; it may have lost all traces of its pahis last reading. Many years since Snig- ternity, but he feels an affection for it and fied under three distinct heads: 1st, the zig gins lost a "note of hand," that a customer welcomes it as a long absent child. He zag or chain lightning; 2d, sheet lightning. had given him in acknowledgment of a debt. He never could find that note. Its loss subjected him to great trouble. A law suit grew out of it and he was worsted in the suit .-Last week he received a pastoral call from his clergyman. The old subject of the scriptures came up. Sniggins said that having read it through in course, as was his custom once a year, he had just recommenced it .-He had that day been particularly edified then; and whither they have gone; what he track of the darting electricity. Generally with some new points of interest that he had planations. The good Dubois was working discovered in the history of the Creation .- | So he muses till he finds himself wondering the eye appear small, but its physical effects The pastor joined in his fervor, and proposed if that thought of his will continue to float are known and dreaded by all classes of soto show him some of the beauties of the first on after he is dead, and whether he is really ciety. No known laws explain the whys or chapter of Genesis. Sniggins got his spec- looking upon something that shall survive tacles. The pastor opened the massive vol. him. And then comes the sweet conscious. dencies. The second kind of lightning in ume at the place stated. Upon turning the ness that there is nothing in the sentiment the classification is sheet lightning. This first leaf, Sniggins with impetuous fervor that he could wish had been unwritten; that is rarely seen when the sky is cloudy; and grabbed a bit of paper lying between the it is the better part of him; a shred from the it is much fainter than streak lightning as we leaves, and impatiently holding it up to the immortality he shall leave behind him, when see when the two are visible. In the calmest light, vociferously exclaimed: "By all the he joins the 'innumerable caravan,' and takes nights when the stars shine brightest its glimpowers of earth there is that note of Snooks' his place in the silent halls of death.' that I've looked for these ten years, and that the rascal's cheated me out of?" pastor said nothing upon the point to which how it could be that in reading the Bible

> The love of ornament creeps slowly, but twines the lily in her tresses, and looks at adorn her mind and heart, that she may have St. Ignatius bean. wisdom to direct her love of ornament in due moderation.

"I say, Tom, how is your wife?" "She ain't no better, I thank you, doctor."

One who "knows a thing or two" about the occupation of the disciples of Faust, lets his pen "slide" after the fashion following: "Perhaps there is no department of enterprise, whose details are less understood by tricians and meterologists of the present day

intelligent people, than the 'art preservative' -the achievment of the types. Every day, effects of atmospheric electricity, with the their lives long, they are accustomed to read best mode of neutralizing its effects and conthe newspaper, to find fault with its statements, ducting it harmless to the earth. its arguments, its looks; so plume themselves upon the discovery of some roguish and acrobatic type that gets in a frolic and stands produced by the passage of electricity; someupon its head; or of some word with a waste times between storm clouds and the earth, letter or two in it; but of the process by but more frequently from cloud to cloud, and which the newspaper is made, of the myrinds | dependent upon the positive or negative conof motions and thousands of pieces necessary | dition of the atmosphere or earth. With reto its composition, they know little and think gard to its character, it may be said that the less. They imagine they discourse of a earth is charged negatively and the atmoswonder, indeed, when they talk of the fair, phere positively; the intensity of the positive white carpet woven for thought to walk on, charge increasing with the elevation of the of the rags that fluttered upon the back of stratum observed. An electrical charge imthe beggar yesterday. But there is, to us, plies the presence of two bodies in opposite something more wonderful still. When we electrical states; and the well known attraclook at the hundred and fifty-two little boxes, tion mutually exerted by two such bodies something shaded with the touch of inky fin- would lead soon to a discharge, if they were gers, that compose the printer's 'case,' and not separated by an insulating medium.watch him at his noiseless work; noiseless There is no reason why the solid earth sho'd except the clicking of the types, as one by not play the part of one of these bodies, one they take their places in the growing while the other is represented by the upper line, we think we have found the marvel of regions of the atmosphere or by the clouds the art. Strown in those little boxes, are floating therein. As the surface of the solid thin parallellograms of metal, every one good earth is separated from the region of clouds for a single letter, a comma, a hyphen, a by the non-conducting air, an electrical something that goes to make up written lan- charge may be maintained by the earth on guage-the visible foot-prints of thought up- the one hand and by the clouds on the other, on carpets of rags. We think how many and this charge will be limited in intensity fancies in fragments, there are in the boxes; only by the dryness of the air; and, as how many atoms of poetry and eloquence the body becomes positively charged only at the printer can pick up here and there, if he on expense of another which loses electricity, ly had a little chart to work by; how many and is therefore negatively charged. The facts in small handfulls; how many truths in electricity of the air and of the clouds, whethchaos. Now he picks up the scattered ele- er, in fact, positive or negative, implies the ments, until he holds in his hand a stanza of existence of an opposite charge in the earth Gray's elegy, or a monody upon Grimes, itself; thus it is, by a change in the distribu-'all buttoned down before,'. Now he 'sets tion of this normal quantity of electricity up' a 'puppy missing,' and now 'paradise that one part of the earth acquires un excess lost; he arrays a bird in 'small caps,' and a while another portion is deficient. sonnet in 'nonpareil;' he announces that the languishing will 'live' in one sentence; trans- earth becomes charged with electricity, it may poses the word, and deplores the days that be observed that there are three dynamical are few and 'evil' in the next. A poor old processes which are going on at all times with voice. You knew that during a long time jest ticks its way into the printer's hand, like greater or less|violence in the air, all of which a little clock just running down; and a strain of electricity, of elequence marches into line, letter by letter. Use fancy we can tell the difference by 3d, combustion. When water evaporates it the hearing of the ear, but perhaps not. The acquires a greater capacity for electricity as type that told a wedding yesterday, announ- well as for heat. The electricity and heat ces a burial to day; perhaps in the same essential to the physical change of state in-

ripen for all time. The newspaper has be-came the log-book of the age; it tells at reaches a region of cold, where it is again what rate the world is running; we cannot condensed, and the electricity and heat befind our reckoning without it. True, the come free again and make demonstrations. grocer may bundle up a pound of candles in times innumerable. We console ourselves friction of two masses of moist air drawn by ving oak—a bridge for time. That he can fling over the chasm of the dead years, and walk safely back upon the shadowy sea into on a sad face, or a hope in a heavy heart .welcomes it as a long absent child. He zng or chain lightning; 2d, sheet lightning reads it as for the first time, and wonders if 3d, ball lightning. The zig zag or chain indeed he wrote it, for he has changed since lightning is commonly manifested between then. Perhaps he could not give utterance the earth and cloud. When it divides into to the sentiment now; perhaps he would not two branches it is called forked. Frequently former self calling to his present, and there is something mournful in its toné. He begins to think, to remember; remember when objects, even when it has escaped detection was then, and how much he has changed .--

AN ITEM FOR LAGER BEER DRINKERS .-A writer in Hunt's Merchant's Magazine. we allude, but at once wondered to himself undoubted authority, enumerates the follow- that it occurs in regions of highly rarified air ing articles with which Lager Beer is through so many times, Sniggins had failed adulterated:—Gentian, flag-root, mayworth, so great that the thunder is inaudible. Durto begin at the first chapter of Genesis. pounded oysier shells, the common garden day, while night is drawing its sable curtain box, egg shells, chalk, marble dust, whiting, surely, into the female heart. A girl who sugar, molasses, beans, liquorice, caraway seeds, alspice, ginger, pepper, mustard, grains herself in the clear stream, will soon wish of paradise, salt, coculus indicus, (poison,) that the lily were fadeless, and the stream a opium, tobacco, henbane, hemlock, oil of vitmirror. We say, let the young girl seek to rol, sulphate of copper, copperas, strychnine, adorn her beauty, if she be taught also to alum, snake wood, augustura bark, and the

> be flowery, and that she might never be thrashed by her husband.

Communications. Atmospheric Electricity.

FRIEND COBB; At the request of several citizens of this vicinity, I have condensed from the writings of the most prominent elecopinions and conclusions as to the causes and

NO. XL.

Thunder and lightning are regarded by all prominent writers as atmospheric phenomena

In reference to the manner in which the letters. They are the elements to make a volved in the transition of matter from a liworld of-those types are; a world with quid to a gaseous state, must be abstracted something in it as beautiful as Spring, as from surrounding bodies, which are thus rich as Summer, and as grand as Autumn; cooled and lest, electrically speaking, negaflowers that frost cannot wilt; fruit that shall | tive. As the vapor rises with its latent charge

come free again and make demonstrations. The friction of moist or damp winds grindour fast expressed thoughts, but it is only ing against the hills, trees and rocks, acquires coming to 'base uses,' as its betters have done a positive charge of electricity. Also, the newspaper what he cannot make of ribs of like results; but as friction of the air is moplast analysis is to be thanked for the electricity which friction produces.

Vegetation and combustion must not be omitted in making a catalogue of the sources The realm of the Press is enchanted of atmospherical electricity. Pouillet inferred from experiments, that the oxygen which plants give out by day is charged with negative electricity, and that a surface of 100 much electricity in one day as the largest Leyden Battery can contain. The carbonic acid gas carried off by combustion contains

Atmospheric electricity is generally classiif he could. It seems like the voice of his three prongs have been seen; and the division of the chain may generally be inferred from the simultaneous destruction of different he wrote it and why; who were his readers by any visible branches in the illuminated speaking the branches of chain lightning to wherefores of its course in its des ructive tenmer may be observed in all parts of the horizon. By many it is attributed to storms which the spherical form of the earth hides from our view: by others it is maintained between cloud and cloud, the distance being ing the summer months after the heat of the over the face of nature, this class of electricity lends beauty to the scene, by its fiful flashes of light emanating from all points of the horizon.

There are many instances of balls of fire horizon during severe storms, which have the best electricians of the day they are conagglomerations of ponderable substances.

I would remark here in general, as to the better prescription, if present,

Rates of Advertising.

Advertisements will be charged \$1 per square o 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:

3 months. 6 months. 12 mo's
Square, (14 lines,) 25 50 34 50 36 00
2 Squares 400 600 800
1 column 1000 15 00 20 00
column 1800 30 00 40 00

column, - - - - 18 00 30 00 40 00 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.

color of lightning, that when the discharging clouds are near the earth the light is white. and when they are at a great height the light is reddish or violet.

Thunder is generally conceded to be the report of atmospheric electricity transmitted by the air, whatever its origin. Is thunder produced in the cloud? or is it produced by the passage of the electricity from cloud to cloud, or from the cloud to the earth? Some physical writers have been anxious to determine the way in which the original disturbance is created and various theories and opinions have been advanced, a few of which I will now quote, believing they will prove interesting to the reader, if not instructive .-Humboldt says, "that as electricity rushes through the atmosphere with exceeding velocity it leaves behind itself a vacuum into which the air dashes with a great noise," as in the bladder glass experiment with the air pump. Deslandes attributes the noise "to the sudden compressions and dilations which the air undergoes." Pouillet thinks the passage of a cannon ball through the air with the same speed would make as great sound as that of hunder. He also suggests, whether the conduction by such a substance as the earth's atmosphere may not consist in a rapid induction from particle to particle; and whether the rapid decompositions and recompositions involved in these successive molecular inductions may not be the violence which produces the sound. Aristotle says; "for thus in the clouds, a separation of the pneumatic substances taking place and falling against the density of the clouds, produces thunder .-Lucretius compares thunder to the sound which accompanies the tearing of paper, silk or parchment. Descantes thought that an upper and lower stratum rushed together .-Peytier and Hossard observed that the thunder from clouds in which they were immersed, sounded like the blaze of powder when set on fire in an open space.

Male "Flirtations."

While you were "harmlessly" flirting with the girl, you knew she loved you-that her heart would quicken at sound of your footfall, and the blush that she could not conceal flash into her cheek at the tones of your you were drawing tighter and tighter around the heart of your unsuspecting victim the chains from which she could not release herself without suffering, which might be greater to her than death. Don't tell me your intentions were harmless—you never proposed never told her you loved her, ay, a thousand times you told this, by tone and deed, and look, just as emphatically as though your lips had sworn it. And then, how calmly, how courteously at last, you said farewell to her -wishing her lifetime that happiness which your work had forever blasted. And now, sir, whatever be your social position-how deep soever be the coffers of your gold, you have debased yourself and dishonored your manhood. Go forth into the world and let your carriage be as proud, your air to woman as chivalric, your honor as untarnished as ever, but remember that the stain is on with thinking that one can make of that opposite currents against each other, produce your soul. You have stolen, basely, deliberately stolen, the one precious treasure of a woman's heart—its affections. You have robbed her of trust in human goodness and truth, and though if she be a true woman she will summon pride enough to her aid to hide from the world its pain, it will not be

borne. You have robbed another of the love and confidence which should have been his, for the heart will never learn its sweet song of youth again, and though the wife of his hosom she sits in the shadow of his hearthstone, still the fountain from which you took the seal, will never yield its fresh waters as be-

WAGGERY .- Some time ago, on the Sabbath day, we wended our way to one of our churches, and instead of a sermon heard an address upon some missionary or other benevolent subject. After the address was concluded two brethren were sent round with baskets for contributions. Parson Lwho was one of the basket bearers taking the side upon which we sat. Immediately in our front and upon the next stat negligently reclined our friend Bill H-, a gentleman of nfinite humor and full of dry jokes, Parson - extended the basket and Bill slowly shook his head.

"Come, William, give us something," said the Parson.

"Can't do it," replied Bill, "Why not? Is not the cause a good one?"

"Yes; but I am not able to give anything." "Pooh! pooh! I know better, you must

give a better reason than that.' "Well, I owe too much money-I must be just before I am generous, you know."

"But, William, you owe God a larger debt han you owe any one else." "That's true, parson, but then he aint

pushing me like the balance of my creditors.

The parson's face got into rather a curious confusion as he passed on.

How to Stop Bloop .- Take the fine dust . of teas, or the scrapings of the inside of tanned leather, and bind it close upon the wound, or lightning as it were, dropping from the and the blood will soon cease to flow. These are at all times accessible and easy to be obbeen visible from one to ten minutes. By tained. After the blood has ceased to flow, laudanum may be advantageously applied to Upon the marriage of a Miss Wheat, of sidered as originating in a dazzling brilliancy the wound. Due regard to these instructions Virginia, an editor hoped that her path might of lightning; and others consider them as will save agitation of mind, and running for the surgeon, who would probably make no