

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. It is intended to be paid for 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.

For The Agitator. THOMAS H. BENTON.

He sleeps, the hero of a noble fame! His worthy deeds won laurels that shall bloom...

Well may the nation weep its honored son, And fragrant incense to his memory burn...

O, Death! how awful is thy might! In vain we supplicate; the lowly and the great...

A GHOST STORY. NEARLY four years since, on a visit to my friends in the town of Warren, Herkimer co., N. Y., I found the whole community in a state of extraordinary excitement...

In a particular locality of the town named above, there resided a widow A., who had been left, at the demise of her husband, in possession of a pretty large farm, from the proceeds of which she was getting a comfortable livelihood for herself and family.

Between sundown and dark on what proved, it must be confessed, an eventful evening, a young woman, employed by the family in question, went up to the well, situated on the gradually rising slope, a few rods above the dwelling, "to get a pail of water."

There stood the unhappy company, in a perfect quandary. Perhaps the reader is ready to imagine that, had they been instructed in the mysteries of ventriloquism, the perplexing problem would have been instantly solved.

What did the cat say when she looked out of the window when the ark came around? "Is that 'ar a rat?"

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 20, 1858.

NO. XLII.

Adventure in a Railway Carriage.

If you dig up the well you will find my bones, and then further revelations will be made with regard to the whole tragedy. You will know who was the murderer and who the victim.

Instead of his former gay costume, he was attired in black, and wore a grey wig and silver spectacles; he looked like a respectable divine of the church of England of about sixty-four years of age; to complete that character, he had a volume of sermons in his hand.

Standing there in profound silence, the victims of doubt and uncertainty, the company again heard the voice from the well; in altered tones, however. With taunting accents it said: "What a company of fools! Can't you understand we are down here in the pasture?"

It might seem strange that these pump logs were thought of by none of the company drawn together. It should be remembered, however, that they had been placed there a long time before; so that probably, there were very few persons in the place who ever had a knowledge of their existence, and as the logs were entirely out of sight they were quite forgotten.

DESPERATE FIGHT WITH A WILD CAT.

A Jamesville correspondent gives to the Chicago Times an account of a desperate fight between John Weber and a ferocious wild cat. Weber and a few other amateur sportsmen were hunting for rabbits in the woods skirting the banks of rock river.

It was found Weber had been bit through the hand five times, besides numerous severe scratches on his body. The wounded parts immediately commenced swelling in an alarming manner, and he was visited by dizziness and faintness to such a degree that his companions were obliged to carry him home, and provide medical assistance.

A Negro's Ingenuity.

An accident occurred at an auction sale the other day, which was so unutterably provoking that it insists upon being recited. A fine, robust negro man, one of those first-class darkies who enjoy alike physical as well as an intellectual superiority over the race of common niggers, was offered for sale.

The auctioneer cried out for a bid. Samba gave an awful groan lengthened by his face a few inches and rubbed his lame leg.

LIVE IN THE PRESENT.

"To look back is useless; the Past can never be amended. To lean on the Future is the vanity of vanities." For, to whom belongeth the morrow? He, then, that is wise liveth for God and the Present.

Communications.

Atmospheric Electricity.—No. 2.

If there be one time more than another, in which man feels that he is entirely in the hands of One mightier than himself, in which all his personal pride sinks in the conviction of his utter helplessness, it is when the forked bolts of heaven glare about him, and the dread artillery of the skies studs him with its deafening peals, shaking the very earth on which he treads.

"GOT LEFT."—A genuine touch of woman's nature, as well as human nature, pervades the following: "A comfortable old couple sat a seat or two in front of us on the railroad during one of the hottest days of last summer.

A COURAGEOUS RAT.

An English paper relates the following anecdote: "A gentleman, worthy of all credit, and who may be the more readily trusted as his story acknowledges his own defeat, was aroused one night by a heavy bumping noise on the stairs.

THE USE OF POTASH AND SAND.

No vines can produce fruit without potash. Dye-woods and all color-given plants owe their vivid tints to potash. Leguminous plants all require potash. Without it we cannot have a mess of peas.

Rates of Advertising.

Table with 4 columns: Size of advertisement (Square, 2 Squares, 1 column, 1/2 column), Duration (3 months, 6 months, 12 months), and Price (\$3.50, \$4.50, \$6.00, 4.00, 6.00, 8.00, 10.00, 15.00, 20.00, 18.00, 30.00, 40.00).

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Atmospheric Electricity.—No. 2.

To those contemplating purchasing rods I wish to say a few words: In the first place, get a good one, to do which, requires some skill, as there are thousands of rods panned out upon the public which are utterly worthless.

Atmospheric Electricity.—No. 2.

He Couldn't Seem That.—A young gentleman of our acquaintance, who had been "paying his devours" (as Mrs. Partington would say) to a young lady for some time, suddenly left her. We asked him the reason, and he told us in the following words: "I had been with her, you know, a good while, and noticed that she was rather cool in her remarks, and hinted that she would rather go home alone than have me with her; but I didn't mind that, you know. Well one night when we got to the door, says she, 'Mr. —, I do not wish your company any longer, and I'll thank you to keep in your place, and away from me.' That was a little too hard, and I wouldn't stand it. I sacked her that very night!"

Rates of Advertising table with columns for advertisement size and duration, and price.

to avoid short curves and sharp angles in the longitudinal shape of the conductor; and in their erection the horizontal position has been maintained the whole length of the ridge of the building designed to be protected.

In regard to the points, the best probably known are those tipped with platinum, the most powerful of all conductors, and possessing great resistance to the effects of heat and the air.

With this startling admonition before him let any one of the readers of this article pause and reflect what he has done to secure himself and his property from the fatal effects of the thunderbolt.

Observe when others are suffering, and drop a word of kindness and sympathy suited to them.