

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 a weekly paper, but the term for which it is published shall expire, by the stamp which has been put 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.

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, JULY 29, 1858.

NO. LII.

Rates of Advertising.

Table with 4 columns: Rate per square of 14 lines, 2 squares, 1 column, 1/2 column. Includes rates for 1 month, 3 months, 6 months, 12 months.

All advertisements not having the number of insertions marked upon them, will be kept in until ordered out, and charged accordingly.

THE UNFORGIVEN.

Near my bed, there hangs the picture, jewels could not buy from me; 'Tis a Siren, a fair Siren, in her sea-weed drapery, playing on a lute of amber, by the margin of a sea!

A BORDER HEROINE. A TALE OF THE WEST.

Some years ago, before the State of Arkansas was so densely populated as now, and when the man from Little Rock to the westward was carried on horseback, there lived a few miles from Horse Head a stout pioneer named Burnap.

up after him, not caring to leave so precious a charge beyond his reach. Morton went to bed about nine o'clock, as he was so tired from his long ride. Polly had work to do, having neglected it while talking to her guest, so when she had him safely at rest in the loft, she drew a little table where the candle was, and went to work upon some clothing for her child, who was soundly sleeping in the little bed room in the corner.

head upon the table. "What! you hurt?" the carrier exclaimed, springing to her side. "No—no," she faintly cried. "Only weak. I shall be better in a little while. Look to the cellar."

Dr. Cheever and the Church of the Puritans. Dr. Cheever is the Isaiah of the modern pulpit—the earnest, inspired preacher whose denunciatory cry, "Wo to Israel because of her sins!" falls so sternly on the ear of the ease-loving and complacent public.

like living creatures from the fiery crucible of his brain, overwhelming you, as it were, with their force and strength. He forgets self, he forgets the upturned faces around him, and is only conscious of the awful presence of the living God!

It is required for the various motions and organic functions of muscles, nervous structures, secreting apparatus, and in fine all of the living performances concomitant upon an organized being. Yet while this substance is of so much importance in the animal kingdom, it is but the excretion of the flower and its plant. As it is given off from them it is being respired by man, and at the same time, the excretions of animals furnish food (so to speak) for the vegetable world.