

Terms of Publication.

THE TIOGA COUNTY AGITATOR is published every Thursday Morning...

THE BONDMAID.

Over the landscape fall the shades of night, Veiling in darkness all things fair and bright...

ADVENTURES OF A NIGHT, OR, JEREDIAH BROWN BECAME A TEEETOTALER.

It was eleven o'clock at night, and Jerediah Brown had not yet returned to his home...

THE AGITATOR.

Dedicated 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.

VOL. V. WELLSBORO, TIOGA COUNTY, PA., THURSDAY MORNING, SEPTEMBER 9, 1858. NO. 6.

Truth compels us to admit, however reluctantly, that Brown was drunk! As he sat upon the lower step...

At this moment a lady entered. "There she is," said the policeman. The prisoner looked up, and met the eyes of his wife.

THE DEACON'S MASTERPIECE: OR THE WONDERFUL "ONE HOSS SHAY." BY OLIVER WENDALL HOLMES.

Have you heard of the wonderful one-hoss shay, that was built in such a logical way it ran a hundred years to a day?

Table with 4 columns: Rates of Advertising, 14 lines, 29 lines, 40 lines, 50 lines.

Telegraphic Instruments. As the electricians are supposed to be experimenting at Trinity Bay and Valencia...

The House Instrument prints the message in Roman capitals on a long strip of paper, by the revolution of a type wheel...

The Hughes Instrument is a combination of the Morse and House inventions. In the Morse Instrument, two or three pulsations of the electric current are required to indicate one letter.

The Young Men. The N. Y. Express touches, in an inimitable manner, a very delicate subject in the following paragraphs. They should be read and pondered upon by all classes of readers.

SOMEbody'S DEAD.—There is black crpe on that door; somebody's dead. Yes, within has fallen another chip from the block of humanity...

FELLOW CITIZENS! said a North Carolina candidate, "I am a Democrat, and never was anything else. There are three topics that now agitate the State: the Bank, the Tariff and the Penitentiary."

"Boy where does this road go to?" "I don't think it goes anywhere. I always see them here every morning."