

The Comet and its Future.

We have been informed by two gentlemen of this vicinity, that on carefully observing the comet for several successive evenings, they could distinctly see flashes of light, timed like pulsations, extending every half minute or so from the nucleus or orb, for about a degree or a half of an orb. This might have been a visual deception, but we believe that something of the kind has been also reported by telescopic observers. As everything that relates to this beautiful spectre of the skies, which now presents so brilliant and attractive an appearance, possesses interest for readers in every class of the community, we subjoin a few extracts from a long communication in the Charleston Courier of Saturday last—merely embracing points, however, which we do not remember to have seen elsewhere.

The comet is now at its perihelion, the nearest point to the Sun, about fifty millions of miles from the Sun, and moving through space with its greatest velocity, about 36 miles per second; The Comet's distance from the earth is now about seventy millions of miles, and hence the tail, 12 degrees long, must be about fifteen millions of miles in length.

The subjoined interesting journey of the celestial stranger through the regions of infinity space or ether, is traced:

The Comet will continue to approach the earth until the 11th October, when its distance will be least, about fifty millions of miles, and its brightness greatest, about double what it is at present, and its daily apparent motion most rapid. In the first fortnight of October it will describe an arc of nearly 60 degrees, more than equal to the length of its whole course in the preceding four months. After the 11th the Comet will recede from both the Earth and the Sun, and will rapidly diminish in brightness; it will cross the plane of the Earth's orbit on the 18th, being then in its descending node, passing from the north to the south side of that plane, the ascending node having been passed about the first of April, more than six months before. Its course through the heavens will carry it, moving from right to left, very near to Arcturus, in the knee of Bootes, through the Northern part of Libra, crossing the ecliptic at its descending node in Scorpio, five or six degrees to the left of Antares, passing along the eastern side of the figure of the Scorpion as represented in the globes during the last part of October. In November it will proceed into those southern regions of the heavens which do not rise above our horizon, but observatories in the southern hemisphere will probably be able to follow it to the end of the year. By referring to these constellations in the heavens, any clear evening, about 7 o'clock, its future course may be traced. Arcturus is the bright red star nearly west at that hour, fifteen degrees above the horizon.

The comet will be very near it on the 4th and 5th of October—possibly pass over it. Scorpio is in the southwest, near the horizon. The planet Venus will be near Antares on the 16th, and on the 19th the planet and the Comet will be quite near one another.

The path of the comet pierces the plane of the orbit of Venus, at a point near the orbit itself, and Venus and the comet are both approaching this point. Venus will pass it first, about the 12th, and the comet only one week after; but this interval will give ample scope the latter to pass without collision, its train included, for at the rate at which these travellers on the celestial highways proceed, the first twenty-four and the second thirty-six miles per second, when nearest, on the 18th, they will yet be eight or ten millions of miles asunder. If however, further observation show that the comet's motion is more rapid than supposed above, or the attraction of the planet accelerate its mode of travel, the proximity may be greater than we have stated. It will be worth while watching the comet at this time, to observe whether it goes through any marked physical changes.

A LOVE OF A PRINCE.—Jung Bahador, the Prince of Nepal, is expected in England early in the Spring on a visit to the English Court. This Prince, who will be remembered, was lately created a C. B., is married to the eldest daughter of the Rajah of Coorg, now resident in this country.—The Rajah's second daughter, the Princess Gauromaj, is being educated under the auspices of her Majesty, and placed by her with Mrs. Drummond, at Kew, for that purpose. We have heard rather a romantic story connected with the reason of Jung Bahador assisting the English with his brave band of Ghoorkas, but it is from such an excellent source that we place all reliance in it. It is to the effect that, during the stay of the Nepalese Prince in this country, he became deeply smitten with a lady of great rank and beauty, and offered her marriage. Birth and creed alike forbade the union with the noble Asiatic, but, ere he quitted the shores of England, he prayed the acceptance of a small token of his esteem, a beautiful Oriental ring, which the lady with much reluctance accepted. It was accompanied by the singular promise that if she ever had a command to make, a wish to be carried out, the return of the talismanic ring to his Highness would insure its due performance. As the story goes, the lady, in high rank, returned the jewel, with the wish that Jung Bahador, would revenge the full and horrid slaughter of her countrywomen at Cawnpore. How the Prince has fulfilled his promise every Englishman knows, and will testify their estimation of his daring when he reaches England.—Court Journal.

DANGEROUS COUNTERFEIT.—A spurious five dollar note, purporting to be on the Burlington Bank, N. J., has been put in circulation. The vignette is a large western steamer, others steamers around it, portrait of Washington on right end Clay on left, large figure 5 in each upper corner, title of Bank in a straight line, signature miserably done; on lower edge are the words, "stockholders individually liable." The word, Five is printed in red across the note immediately under the vignette. The note is altered from some western concern, and is totally unlike the genuine.

THE AGITATOR.

M. H. Cobb, Editor & Proprietor. WELLSBOROUGH, PA. Thursday Morning, Oct. 21, 1858.

Bradford gives Grow 3,800 majority; Susquehanna, 1,300 and Tioga, 2,400. That will do. See the advertisement of R. E. Robinson in another place. He is an expert in the art of advertising.

"Little Potter" rolls up a clean 500 for Freedom. All Hail! Potter. True hearts and willing hands! Ye are the bulwarks of Freedom!

A letter from Rev. Wm. Manning comes too late for publication this week. We shall lay it before the public, together with a statement from Mr. Osmond, next week. The Reign of Filth shall not rot into Oblivion.

We would call attention to the advertisement of Mr. JOHN B. SHAKESPEARE, tailor. Mr. S. comes among us to reside permanently. We presume he excels in his vocation, since the name is suggestive of excellence.

By the latest news it seems that the Congressional delegation just elected in this State will stand as follows: Anti-Buchanan, 21; Buchanan, 4. The majority for the anti-Buchanan State ticket is upward of 40,000. Be joyful, O ye Unionists!

We but echo the universal cry when we say it is glorious weather. Some say that the Indian Summer is with us. May be so; but the adjective "Indian," is barbarously suggestive. The weather, on the contrary, is suggestive of the refinement of Italy in her palmier days.

Judge WILSON is in town holding a Special Court. The Judge is looking well and seems to bear his election to the Bench of Bradford District by the comfortable majority of 5,000 votes, with commendable philosophy. The attendance upon Court is not large.

Our young townsman, Mr. H. H. Wood, is making some of the finest Ambrotypes ever made in Wellsboro. With ordinary practice he will win his place among the first artists in the country. Those desiring anything in his line cannot find an artist more worthy of patronage than Mr. Wood. He may be found over Robert's Tin Shop.

Da. MACINTOSH.—The lecture of this gentleman on "Borns and his Poetry," given in the Court House, Wednesday evening of last week and repeated on Monday evening last, gave unbounded satisfaction to our people. The lecture evinces not only literary ability of a high order, but fine analytical powers joined to that subtle discrimination which invariably characterizes the true Poet-Soul. The Doctor enriched the lecture (if that be not treason in a Shakespearean sense) with some of the sweetest of the poet's lays—singing "Highland Mary" and "Willie brewed a peck o' Malt," with marked, yet diverse effect. He concluded with a recitation of "Lord Olin's Daughter," the which was received with prolonged applause.

On the succeeding evening he recited a satirical poem entitled "Napoleon Le Grand" to a good audience, of which, as is usual in Wellsboro, the ladies largely contributed. The poem is racy with satire and rich in that wit which does its work upon the risibles of the Inner, rather than the Outer Man. It should be read in the drawing room, of a winter night. The Doctor is an admirable reader.

On Saturday evening, at the urgent solicitation of friends, the Doctor read Macbeth, and to a full house. The highest praise we can bestow upon the performance is, that it disclosed more of the animus of that great drama, to our perceptions, than the vaunted acting of Forrest. It must be remembered that to read Macbeth, is to take upon one's hands not only Macbeth, but the labors of a company of Star actors. With these facts in mind, the performance entitles the Doctor to high praise as an artist.

Dr. M. will repeat his lecture on Burns, at Tioga on Thursday evening, 21st inst., at Lawrenceville on Friday eve following. He will visit Corning, Addison, Hornellsville, Wellsville and Condersport, next week. We bespeak full houses for him wherever he may go, and can assure our friends that they will find him as genial and kindly in soul as the best lays of his illustrious countryman are genial in sentiment and beaming in inspiration.

THE President's Bull. The President's Bull! Is the President a husbandman engaged in improving the breed of cattle? Not a bit of it, friendly querist; he is no husband and doubts are obtaining as to the final syllable—man. Is the President a Pope, and does he fulminate bulls? Partly so, but principally, our worthy James is an Irishman, and the Irishman and the Irish bull are one and inseparable, you know. The President issues his bull annually and tethers him out in the green fields of politically backslidden Bradford—"for a few days, only!" as the itinerant Daguerrean has it.

Men are said to become the prey of strange fancies in the mid winter of old age. Mr. Buchanan became the prey of a strange fancy a few weeks ago. It seems that he fancied himself a political Cain and heard the blood of defunct Whiggery cry aloud to him from the ground. Day and night it haunted the pitiable old man, and at last he issued his Bull to soothe the troubled manes of murdered Whiggery. "Go," said he to the patriotic D. M.—"Go thou up to the land of Bradford where the forces of those pestilent fellows, Wilmot and Grow, are arrayed against the unwashed and unchristened democracy—to whom the nation is indebted for all its glory! Go up! cry aloud and spare not! For behold, that party hath been foully dealt with in the past time, and in its despair, driven to take refuge in the suicide's grave! Go up, haste thee! for the blood of the righteous cries unto me continually from the ground!"

Therefore, since these pestilent Wilmotites will not heed the decrees of him who sits the throne of Ebo, let us invoke the troubled ghost of Whiggery, if happily they will give ear unto one risen from the dead.

Then the Bull took six hairs from the tail of that same old Coon and laid them in an ewer; and the chief priests took a cup of hard cider and poured it in the ewer, crying: Tariff, arise! and all the Ebo-shins responded—FILL-MORE!

And the Bull took another cup of hard cider, and pouring it in the ewer, cried—Whiggery, come forth!

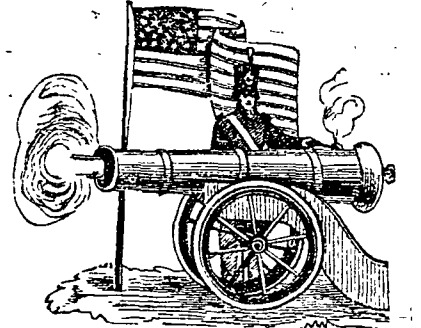
And straitway there arose a weak cry as of an infant smothering in its cradle-bands; and then a small voice said—O priests of Ebo, why trouble ye me? When I walked with the living ye destroyed my sanctuaries and defiled my altars with filth; ye blasphemed my gods and traduced my priests; ye hunted my prophets to the grave and spat upon the monuments which I erected to their memory; and ye pressed the bloody sacrament of Ebo to my dy-ling lips and made me to assist at the holocaust of men and women flying from bonds more cruel than death! I drank your bloody cup; I assisted at that sacrifice and hid away from my hatefulness in the grave! Why do ye bring me up?

Then cried the priests of Ebo as with one voice: It is even as thou sayest, O troubled ghost! But thou wert in fearful straits when thou didst these things which haunt thee with reproaches. Even so is the lord of Ebo who hath sent us to strike hands with his ancient enemy. For, is it not written: "A fellow feeling makes us wondrous kind!" Now, therefore, we pray thee to journey with us to the field prenamed Smith, there to take into consideration the condition of the good old Whig Party in this county, and adopt such measures as will vindicate their past equality in the distribution of office, (and so weiter, et cetera and so forth).

And having consented, the wraith journeyed with the Bull unto the place of meeting. And what they did there—lo, it is recorded in a halfsheet bulletin now fled away in the archives of our Sanctum. Ja, and verily. We have treasured it away among a goodly number of its kindred kine which battered on the bovine humors of the ever memorable campaign of '56. There they repose lovingly "wrapp" as Phillips said of Bonaparte, "in the solitude of their own originality!" We do not drag them forth on light occasions.

Republicans! If DAVID WILMOT may not plead the cause of a common Humanity without soiling the Judicial ermine, how can James Buchanan dabble in the local politics of the Wilmot district and not insult the dignity of his station? Think of it!

VICTORY!



TIoga STRIKES DOWN THE ALIENS! Great Fall in the Price of Beef! OLD BUCK Laid out by the Hunters of Glorious Old Tioga!! HUNKERISM POWERFULLY SNUBBED!

- GROWS Maj. 2,422. WILMOT's 1,404. MANN'S POWERS 902. SEELEY'S 1,012. JACKSON 3,053. READ & FRAZER 1,635.

REPUBLICANS! We congratulate you upon your sixth brilliant victory over the Mulatto-democracy—the faithful friends and allies of that great central Power which has declared that no Territory is free, under the Constitution. Six times have you fought the fight, shouldered to shoulder, and as many times has victory perched upon your standard! This has been a hand-to-hand fight, and the most desperate of the six. You have not only achieved a victory over James Buchanan, but over the Father of Lies and his numerous progeny as well. You have proved your devotion to the principle of Free Homes for Free Men; of Fair Play in the Territories and of Freedom for every foot of the Public Domain. You have rebuked the men who endeavored to poison the air with base slanders against better men than themselves, and failing in that, to bribe you into an abandonment of your principles. Yours is a prouder victory than Napoleon ever won! All honor to the Republicans of Tioga!

THE COUNTRY.—The defeat of Mulatto-democracy in Tioga is utter. The "grease spot," that notorious residuum sometimes discovered marking the place where the last kick of a party was made, as for Hunkerism is concerned, is wiped out. That party had the field mostly to itself. Its members scoured the county day and night, sowing slanders broadcast and exhausting every art to create disaffection in the Republican ranks. To counteract this, with the exception of Mr. Power, not one of the Republican candidates lifted a finger, so to say, until the eleventh hour. The effect of this indolence may be seen in the falling off in the majority for the candidates for Assembly. On the whole, it equals the victory of last fall. Then we elected our local ticket by an average majority of 1,900. The average majority for the local ticket just elected is about 1,800. Wilmot had 3,284 votes in the county—Grow has 3,211—a decrease of 73, only! The majority of Mr. Grow over the Mulatto State ticket (and this majority, next to the average majority for the ticket, omitting State officers, is the best measure of party strength) is 1,762! His majority over competitors is 2,422! The entire vote of the county, last year, was 4,477; this year it is 4,533—less by 56, only than the entire poll of 1857. This is indeed a glorious victory! Well may the Republicans be proud of it! All honor to the masses, ever true to Freedom where they are intelligent.

The election of Mr. Power by upward of 1000 majority, is a victory in itself. All Mulattoedom combined to defeat him. His triumph crushes that party completely out. We will pass over their bul-lyings, their bluff and bluster; let it go. We value it at its true worth from the first; and the only disappointment we have met lies in the increase of Power's majority upon our estimate—800. The eastern and northern towns have done nobly and little Elk is unanimous for Freedom! Long may she wave!

THE STATE.—Messrs. READ and FRAZER are elected by upward of 20,000 majority. Their election is a grand triumph over James Buchanan and Le-compton. We do not claim it as a Republican victory. No party can claim it as its victory; it is the result of a temporary union of anti-Leocompton dem-ocrats and Republicans—a union in which both parties agreed to waive their distinctive principles for a time, or until vantage-ground enough should be gained in the political field upon which to make a successful stand against the Administration. Having washed our hands of the temporary alliance in the beginning, we claim no credit for the result. It is not our victory; yet do we feel a kind of grim satisfaction in witnessing the discomfort of Mr. Buchanan and his clients—even though we cannot toss cap and hurra. The defeat of Leocompton in the promotion of John M. Read to the Supreme Bench is glorious; because Judge Read is a man of superior legal attainments and a tried and true soldier in the free-soil army and thoroughly identified with the Republican party. But the thorough defeat of such demagogues as Allison White and his Leocompton colleagues in the Congressional districts is the greatest triumph of the alliance. Pennsylvania is now made to assume a hostile attitude toward her "favorite son."

It will be seen that Mr. MANN'S majority falls about 100 below Mr. Williston's. This must be credited to the dishonorable course of Mr. A. J. Munroe. This gentleman set out in opposition to Mr. Williston—which, in itself, was all well enough. But Mr. Munroe found Jordan a hard road to travel, and concluded that it would be well enough to run with Williston and against Mann. Potter had no right to a Representative, argued the consistent Mr. Munroe; Potter was weak and Tioga strong; and as might makes Right, and as Tioga could sneak out of her engagement, why, she ought to do it! So Mr. Munroe gets tickets printed substituting his name for Mr. Mann's. This lost the latter 100 votes. We apprehend that Mr. Augustus J. Munroe has now distinctly "defined his position."

Godzy, for November, is a superb number. You can get it of Smith & Richards.

Peterson's excellent Magazine can be had of the same gentlemen, at the Book Store. The November number is capital.

The Result in Pennsylvania.

Pennsylvania has elected the anti-Buchanan State Ticket by some Twenty Thousand majority, though many of the anti-Leocompton Democrats, who have not fully renounced their old party connection, voted for the "regular" candidates. JOHN M. READ, whom this revolution places on the bench of the Supreme Court, is one of the ablest lawyers in Philadelphia, always a strong Jackson and Van Buren man, who revolted at the repudiation of the Missouri compact, and gave a hearty support to Col. Fremont. He is an out-and-out Republican. His opponent, William A. Porter, also now of Philadelphia, is a son of ex-Gov. Porter—a much younger man than Mr. Read, and with his reputation as a lawyer to make. If gentlemen of like legal standing to Mr. Read were always chosen Judges, the prejudice against constituting a Judiciary by popular suffrage would soon fade out. WILLIAM E. FRAZER, the new Canal Commissioner, lives in Fayette County, and is called an American.

The new Legislature will be strongly Op-osition in the House—nearly three to one—but it is believed that the many Democrats holding over in the Senate will insure a majority of one (17 to 16) to that party. This, however, is not fully settled. The new Delegation to Congress appears to stand as follows:

- DISTRICTS. MEMBERS CHOSEN. 1—Thomas B. Florence, re-elected. 2—Edward Joy Morris, re-elected. 3—John P. Verree, vice Landy. 4—William Millward, vice Phillips. 5—John Wood, vice Owen Jones. 6—John Hickman, re-elected. 7—H. C. Longenecker, vice Chapman. 8—John Schwartz, vice Glancy Jones. 9—Thaddeus Stevens, vice Roberts. 10—John W. Killinger, vice Kunkel. 11—James H. Campbell, vice Dewart. 12—George W. Scranton, vice Leddy. 13—William H. Dimmick, re-elected. 14—Galusha A. Grow, re-elected. 15—James T. Hale, vice Allison White. 16—Benjamin F. Junkin (prob.) vice Ahl. 17—Ed. McPherson, vice Wilson Reilly. 18—Samuel S. Blair, vice Edie. 19—John Covode, re-elected. 20—Wm. Montgomery, re-elected (prob.) 21—James K. Moorhead, vice Ritchie. 22—Robert McKnight, vice Purviance. 23—William Stewart, re-elected. 24—Chapin Hall, or Jas. L. Gillis (d'ful.) 25—Elijah Babbit, vice John Dick.

OHIO ELECTION.—CLEVELAND, Satur-day, Oct. 16, 1858.—The Republican majority on the State ticket is about 15,000. Fourteen Republican and seven Democratic Congressmen are elected.

MINNESOTA ELECTION.—CHICAGO, Satur-day, Oct. 15, 1858.—The returns from Min-nesota come in slowly. The following only have been received: Hennepin County—The whole Republican ticket elected. Scott County—Two Democrats and two Republicans elected to the Legislature. Ramsey County—The entire Democratic ticket elected. Washington and Dakotah Counties—Car-ried by the Republicans. An interesting decision upon the construc-tion of a will has recently been made in New York. The testator left a portion of his es-tate to be equally divided between his two sons. In case either of the sons died without issue, one-half of his portion was to revert to his brother, and the other half to the Roman Catholic Church, for the benefit of the testa-tor's soul. One of his sons died without leaving any children, and the other claims the whole portion of his deceased brother. Arch-bishop Hughes and the trustees of St. Peter's Church, claims the devise either for St. Peter's Church, as the church which the testa-tor attended during his lifetime, or for the benefit of all the Roman Catholic Churches as that diocese. Judge Ingraham held that the devise was void for uncertainty, and that the living son and heir-at-law was entitled to the whole of the disputed property.

Another Young Post Office Rob-ber and Forger.

From the New Orleans Picayune. A lad named Michael Herz, about sixteen years of age, was arrested yesterday afternoon on a charge of perpetrating one of the keenest and most audacious Post Office robberies that we have had to record for some time. The accused is a son of Louis Herz, who formerly kept a jewelry establishment on St. Charles street, between Canal and Common streets, and resides at the corner of Ohio and Liberty streets. We were not able to ascertain anything about his occupation or habits.

The particular charge against him is that of having gone to the Post Office yesterday, called for a notice of a valuable letter, de-posited in a certain box, obtained it, gone with it to the Postmaster, Mr. Marks, signed the receipt for the valuable letter and stepped it; after which he was arrested. The step was thus suddenly taken in consequence of suspicions which had been previously aroused against him of having got possession of valuable letters by felonious means. They were awakened by the fact that he had—like all wrong-doers—overlooked at least one necessary link in the chain of his scheme. He had been noticed before, as going for val-uable letters, and it was observed that he had signed different names at different times, as his own, under which he claimed to be au-thorized to receive the letters. The Post-master therefore had him watched, and when he came yesterday he was once entrapped, in the manner above stated.

On finding himself arrested, he at once con-fessed his offence had the fact of having pre-viously committed it; taking money, drafts, &c., and getting the latter cashed at Dasilva's.

The manner in which he appears to have proceeded was to observe in what boxes notices of valuable letters was deposited in the Post Office, as he could, very well, in passing through the passage; then to ask for the notice, go with it to the Postmaster, personate a party entitled to receive the letter, sign the receipt as such, and so consummate his ob-ject. He would have succeeded for some time but for the observation of his assuming different names at different times, of course forging those he thought necessary for carry-ing out his purposes. He is hence charged with the double crime of Post Office robbery and forgery.

After he had been arrested Lieut. Gastinel, of the Second District Police, went to his do-micil, and found his trunk, with \$195, the amount of two drafts, which he had obtained in a letter in the manner above described.

He was locked up at the Second District Police Station, and will be arraigned before Recorder Wiltz this morning.

THE BALLOON RACE.—DAY FIXED AND TERMS AGREED UPON.

The balloon race between two of the most celebrated aeronauts in the world, Mons. Godard and Prof. Stenier, will take place on Monday, the 18th inst.—The inflation of the balloons, each contain-ing 36,000 cubic feet of gas, will commence at 9 o'clock in the morning, and the ascen-sion will take place at 4 P. M. A committee of five well known citizens have been chosen, who are to act as judges, &c. They will decide whether the weather in the morning shall justify the inflation of the balloons. When the inflation has com-menced the aeronauts must go. Each may take up a passenger at his own discretion.—The success of either will be in relation to distance, not height. Arrangements will be made for each aeronaut to send down at every town passed, in a parachute "log," or note, containing the name of the balloon which passes, and any incident occurring on the trip, which will be sent by Telegraph, so that the citizens here and elsewhere may be contin-ually posted of the whereabouts of the aërona-utus, and the success attending their aerial flight. Mons. Godard and Prof. Stenier each expect to be up three or four days.—Cin. Gaz.

A NEW TERRITORY PROPOSED.—A cor-respondent of the Boston Journal, writes thus from Sumner, Kansas:

"There is a political movement of some importance going on in connection with these gold discoveries. It is the formation of a new territory from the western portion of Kansas. The parties in the vicinity of Pike's Peak, it is said, will, at an early day, elect a delegate to Congress and send him to the next session, with a petition for a new ter-ritorial organization. It is said that a gen-tleman from Kansas City, who is to start with one of the trains leaving this week will return as the embryotic Congressman.

"The ground upon which they ask this action of Congress will be that, situated as they are, five hundred miles from the well settled portions of Kansas, and its seat of government, it will be impossible for them to find any protection from our territorial authorities; and that unless furnished with an organization of their own, no law must prevail, and they must suffer from general anarchy. Seven hundred miles they will claim, are quite too much for the length of a State, where railroads are known and steam-boats impracticable."

MR. GURLEY, Republican candidate for Congress in Cincinnati, is formerly a Uni-versalist minister. One of his opponents was trying to persuade an old Methodist not to vote for him. "Do you think you are fur-thering the cause of religion," said he, "by voting for a Universalist, one who does not believe in a hell?" "Yes," was the old Methodist's reply. "If by the time Mr. Gur-ley has been in Congress a year he does not find out there is a hell, then I don't under-stand the present Administration. I shall vote for him.—Boston Traveller.

A little son (thirteen years old) of Mr. Brack, of Wheeling, having witnessed the execution of Burns; had an uncontrollable desire aroused to know what sort of a sen-sation hanging produced. The other day he procured a rope, made a noose, and adjusting it around his neck, threw the weight of his body on it. He was discovered in time to save his life, but not before he had become insensible. He afterwards tried the experi-ment on a younger brother. He seems pos-sessed of a hanging mania.

Communications.

Bucyrus, Ohio, Oct. 16, 1858. Friend Cobb; I cannot wait a moment for the issue, which has just been conferred by authority—that the voters of the 9th district of Buckeye State have thundered forth a man-batted with rejoicing and long remembered a true friend of the sovereignty of the people. I have been so long out of the country that I have not been able to do more than to send you a small majority is recalled; he having been a pull the wool over his constituents eyes; I make them believe that he did right in voting the English swindle, last winter, after voting for Leocompton, which they approved. Compare this full with that of '56, and that of last year's Governor, and it shows a decided Republican worth noticing.

John Carey, the Representative elect, is a fall of vigorous life, which at his age he could be blest with had his life been spent in dis-quietude, like that of his predecessor. He is a man well acquainted with the ways of the laboring class, experienced one who has spent his whole life in manual labor; one of the men who will not take any paths through this noble State; a man of character is free from blemish—a truth which his most ultra enemies shrink from denying.

Could the House of Representatives be filled with such men as he, how much more truth there would be in the assertion—that the "House of Repre-sentatives reflects the will of the people."

A Runaway and a Romance.

That wives will forget their marriage vows and run away, is every day exemplified, and husbands will not always follow over sea and sea in search of vagrant cringing. A case which came up in the Justice's Court yesterday, however, sets an example for all husbands that has no parallel on earth and but for the criminal reality connected with it, would throw the latest romance into obscurity.

It appears that the elder brother of a family residing in Naples, Italy, married a considerably his junior, and she became an old man's darling. Like Melanthe he "have no friends that were not lovers," with pride he pointed to his pretty wife, who made her his idol, his temple of devotion morning and evening. In an evil hour a younger brother, Michael Angelo, looked with loving eyes upon his pretty sister-in-law, and she was won from her allegiance to her lord. The guilty party effected their escape to this country, bringing with them a little daughter, and leaving two boys and the husband in their deserted Italian home. The brother lover and his companion came to this city some months ago and opened a confectionery store on Main street.

In time the husband learned their whereabouts, and taking his two motherless boys with him; he sailed for Cincinnati, arriving here a day or two since. He at once sought the guilty pair, and implored the wife to return to her allegiance, but to no purpose. He was rudely spurned by both wife and brother, and, as a last resort, he had her arrested for adultery, on Tuesday.

The case was to come up before the Justice yesterday, but mutual friends interceded. Unlike the "misanthrope" who feared the jeers of boys and girls, should they see her with his runaway wife upon his arm, the elder Gitto, with tears coursing down his cheeks, begged her on his knees to return with him to the sunny clime of Italy, to make his home once more a heaven of domestic peace. The scene was affecting; a picture being rendered complete by the piteous looks and tears of the little boys who had accompanied the father in his long and tedious journey. There was a choice between the penalty for adultery and a husband's arms. The wife hesitated; the husband's plain friends counseled obedience, and all combined at length prevailed. She consented to return to Italy with her husband. The guilty pair had agreed to pay the lawyer's fees; and husband took his recovered treasure and actually kissed the hand of a friend who had been mainly instrumental in bringing about a consummation of happiness under such peculiar circumstances.

There is sufficient romance in this "too unvarnished tale" to form the basis of a novel. A man who would follow a runaway wife from Italy, and then beg of her to kneel to accept his proffered forgiveness, cannot be a bad husband and deserving a better wife.—Cincinnati Paper.

DOMESTIC ANIMALS: a Pocket Manual of Cattle, Horse, and Sheep Husbandry; embracing Directions for the Breeding, Raising, and General Management of all Domestic Animals; Rules for the Improvement of Breeds; How to insure the Health of Animals; and How to Cure the Diseases without the Use of Drugs; with a chapter on Bee-keeping. By the Author of "The Garden," "The Farm," &c. New York: Fowler & Wells, paper, 30 cts.; muslin 50 cts.

The value of the large and expensive works of writers on the various subjects treated in this little manual, is undisputed; but there are thousands of readers who can not afford to buy them. To meet the want of such is the purpose of this compact volume of about 170 pages. It is just what is wanted—concise in its descriptions, clear in practical directions, thorough in its treatment, and reliable in its statements. The keeper of a horse, a cow, a pig, a few chickens or a flock of fowls, turkeys, geese, or ducks will find in it all that he needs, in language that he can understand, and furnished at a price he can afford to pay. Even if interested in only one of the subjects treated—the horse, for instance—he can not over-look the worth of his money many times over; to say nothing of "Rare's System of Horse Taming," which he will find complete and illustrated in the Appendix. The chapter on poultry is particularly interesting. The whole work is handsomely got up and nicely illustrated.

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Those who apply themselves too much to little things commonly become incapable of great ones.