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Quarterly, Half-Yearly and Yearly advertising:—Quarterly, Half-Yearly and Yearly advertising:—3 months. 6 months. 12 mo's \$\frac{50}{4}\$ and \$\frac{600}{2}\$ book \$\frac{600}{2}\$ book \$\frac{600}{2}\$ and \$\frac{600}{2}\$ book \$

printed to order.

TO THE LADIES OF WELLSBORO. Who turned out in such numbers, notwithstanding who turned out in outer namoers, noticethelanding the unfavorable character of the weather, to listen to my lecture on "Burns and his Poetry."

JOHN MACINTOSH. Ladies, thank you for your pains, Which, despite the mirk and rains. You took to hear my humble praise Of him who sang the sweetest lays That e'er were penned in any age. In future when his burning page, I shall rehearse, your kindly grace, Though every feeling line, I'll trace; 'Twill mingle with the poet's glow, And make his numbers sweeter flow. The record of the kindly act, Secure in memory, intact, Inviolable will remain; You, ladies, plunging through the rain; Through the rain, and through the mire; A scene, a bard might well inspire-Ah, how my soul in sadness mourns It cannot thank like poet Burns; Wellsboro, Oct. 14th, 1858.

*Let no one profanely apply the Doctor's remarks about "Poets who write for the village papers," to himself.-[Ed. AGITATOR.

A Sketch of the War of 1812,

BY A DOWN EASTER.

In the dark shadow of Fisher's Island, gloomy, sullen and grim, lay like huge monsters upon the waters, the British fleet, "the mistress of the Seas."

The broad red cross of St, George floated from their mast heads, proclaiming them enemies of our country. Long had they thus lain in the inglorious inactivity of a blockading squadron, crushing, it is true, the little commerce between the seaport towns of Connecticut, and the cities of New York and Boston, but in reality putting themselves to far more trouble and inconvenience than their enemies.

The commander of the British Squadron, Sir Thomas M. Hardy, as loyal and brave a man as ever trod the quarter deck of an English Seventy-four, grew heartily tired of this monotonous life, and wished that some cursed Yankee Privateer or Commodore wo'd make an attempt to run the blockade.

While he was thus thinking, a party of Yankees on shore, wearied and exasperated by the continual and petty annoyances of the English fleet, were laying a plan to decoy a party of them ashore.

Capt. Sim Haley, as true, beloved and patriotic a Yankee, as ever played a trick on an unwary foe, accordingly loaded a large boat with a lot of old boxes filled with some worthless articles, and manning it with a few trusty comrades, pulled down the river Mystic into the Sound, as if determined to give the British Squadron the slip and run their goods to New York. Com. Hardy seeing the boat, instantly gave orders to midshipman Chambers to man the barge and capture the Yankee rebels. His orders were promp!ly and cheerfully obeyed, for his men were glad of the opportunity to have a brush with the

Capt. Sim and his men pretending not to come aware of the approach of an enemy. With loud cries they bent to their oars but so thoroughly frightened did they seem, that there was no sort of time kept by the rowers, the effect of which was to retard, rather than add to the progress of the boat. They however managed to get the boat headed toward the mouth of the Mystic. The British were hard on their heels and gained rapidly on them. The Americans had gradually recovered from their fright and now were lustily at work. The distance between the boats now was kept about the same, each party rowing at the top of its strength.

At length the daring Captain Sim ordered his boat up to a certain point on the west side of the river, about one mile from the Sound, land; disembarking, the boat's crew ran over effected a landing, and no sooner had their barge's keel grated the sandy shore, than they encountered a sudden and most unexpected fire from a volunteer company from Mystic and vicinity, composed of Captains Anson, Avery, Haley, Crary and Denison, with Lieuts Wheeler, Palmer, Hyde and Williams, with thirty others secreted behind the bank for that purpose. The British, startled the fall of several of their comrades, leaped like frogs into the water.

And none was left to man the barge but midshipman Chambers, who stood with drawn sword like a statue in the stern sheets.

When commanded to surrender, he with the coolness of a brave general, ordered his men from the water and delivered up his sword. Having secured the prisoners, litters Wele made for the dead and wounded, on which they were borne to the village. The Prisoners were formed in the centre of a hollow square and marched into Mystic to the enlivening strains of the "Rogue's March," and the shouts of the hardy and patriotic

These shouts of joy on shore were echoed across the water to the British fleet, which told Com, Hardy the fate of his brave midthipman, and his barge's crew. Turning on

AGITATOR.

Devoted to the Ertension 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. V. -WELLSBORO, TIOGA COUNTY, PA., THURSDAY MORNING, OCTOBER 28, 1858.

yet have on these 'infernal tricky Yankees!' Revenge being the sweetest thing that Com. Hardy could think or dream of, he was determined to revenge himself if possible, and on the morning of the 10th of the same month, he ordered his fleet up to bombard the town of Stonington. For two days and nights the fleet poured into the town shot and shell of every description, but with very little effect. The bomb brig Terror took her station in the line nearest the town, and made the night light as day with the blaze of rockets, while her shot and shell hissed like maddened vipers through the air, the floating batteries and line of battle ships making everything tremble with their thunder, but the hearts of those Yankee boys that manned the guns on shore. They, behind breastworks hastily thrown up, headed by this same daring Capt. Sims, assisted by Captains Dean and Denison, with hosts of other brave fellows at their guns on those hot days, like blacksmiths at their forges, firing with such precision and taking such deadly aim that hundreds were killed and wounded on board the enemy's fleet, while the bomb brig Terror was made a perfect wreck, so much so, when ordered by the Commodore to retreat, she dare not take time to weigh her anchor, but slipped her cable and floated off with the tide, amidst the shouts and cheers of the warlike host on

All the ships in the line getting the worst of it, a general retreat was ordered. With shot holes plugged up and pumps working, the monster ships moved slowly and sluggishly off, like a wounded lion to his lair. They again dropped their anchors under the dark shadows of the Island, where a

"Few short prayers were said, O'er proud St. George's dead."

And the sea received their mangled corses to be swallowed up by the sharks of the ocean. The surgeons were busy with saw and knife among the wounded, and the sailors were busy repairing the shattered ships, while the brave Commodore cursed himself and the way he revenged himself on those "infernal tricky Yankees."

Respectable Society.

We heard a man, otherwise intelligent enough, lately sneer at another, "because" said he, "one does not see him in respectable society!" The speaker did not mean, however, that the person he affected to look down upon was immoral, but merely that his circle of intimates were not composed of the fashionable or the rich.

This motion of what constitutes respectable society is quite a favorite one with that class of individuals whom Thackery has so significantly called "snobs." Empty pretence always making its own characteristics a standard by which it strives to measure the respectability of persons at large. In a community of mere money getters, wealth is the test of respectability. Among the proud, narrow minded, effete nobility of the Faubourg St. German, respectability depends upon being descendants from ancestors who have married their cousins for so many censee the movements of the enemy held stead- turies that neither muscle nor brains are left though, I should get in the way of the angels ly on their course, laughing to themselves any longer to degenerate descendants. With meanwhile that the bait which they had the dandy officers who constitute a conthrown out was so quickly swallowed. The siderable portion of the American Navy, more closely the little form, which, in an almeanwhile that the bait which they had the dandy officers who constitute a con-British excited by the hope of a prize pulled respectabilities consist in having sponged on most prophetic sense, was too surely fading vigorously at the oars, and the barge gained "Uncle Sam," in wearing gilt buttons, and tapidly on Capt. Sim's boat. Suddenly the Americans seemed for the first time to be-

weighty, the only person who is respectable. But true respectability depends on no such adventitious circumstances. To be respec-table is to be worthy of respect; and he deserves respect who has most virtue. The humblest man who bravely does his duty, is more worthy of respect, is more truly respectable, than the covetous millionaire among his money bags, or the arrogant monarch upon his throne. The fine lady who backbites her neighbor is less worthy of respect than an honest washerwoman. The profligate noble, though he may wear a dozen orders at his button hole, is not often as respectable as the shoe-black who cleans his boots. That which is called "the world" exalts the one and despises the other, but it where it had been arranged that he should does not make them respectable according to the real meaning of that word. Their the bank. The British by this time had also respectability is but a hollow sham, as they themselves frequently feel; and those who worship them bow down to a Fetisch, a thing of feathers and tinsel. The selfish idle drone who wastes life in his own gratification, and disipates the fortune of his progeny, is not and cannot be respectable; but the hard working, self-denying father, who wears out his life to bring up his children is, though he be a day laborer. Nothing can make Dives and confounded by the sudden apparition and it to lay on Abraham's bosom while Lazarus is welcomed there, even with the sores the

dogs have licked. The false views of life, which would meas ure respectability by a conventional standard, is totally at variance with our republican institutions. It creates an "imperium in imperio," for while the law declares all citizens equal, it erects a social standard which endeavors to ignore that great truth. The coarse, brutish, knavish, profligate criminal -in short, all who fall short of their duty to themselves and their fellow men-are those who are not "respectable;" and this, whether they are poor. While those who live honestly, and strive to do what good they can, constitute in reality the respectable class, irrespective of the fact whether they eat with silver forks or steel ones.

his heel he walked down the companion way uncomplaining, too candid to intrigue, too In all ranks, those who are gentle and into the cabin of his flag ship; there, seated delicate to encroach, suffer much. They that ice, which melts more slowly in the the cabin of his flag ship; there, seated like a king on his throne, muttered curses suffer long, and are kind; verily, they have their reward.

deep and long, about the revenge he would

Always in the Way.

"Rain, rain, rain; will it never stop?"thought little Amy Howard, as she pressed her small face close to the window pane, in a vain attempt to see further round the corner, whence sister Anna must come from school. It was not one of those rainy days that every one loves, when the drops fall steadily and cheerily, and one feels sure they it had been forsaken for some time; that are completing their mission as rapidly as possible, in order to treat us to a rainbow.-It was a cheerless, mizzly, drizzly, rainy day, that seemed unwilling to leave cloudland, and bent upon making everybody sympathize with his ill humor.

Poor little Amy looked the embodiment of forlornity, as she watched the long, pendulous branches of the elms swing hither and thither in an uncomfortable manner. She wondered what made the rain fall, and if the poor little doves felt it through their glossy feathers; but she knew it was quite useless to ask her mother, for she would only tell her not to ask so many questions, and to keep out of her way.

Mrs. Howard loved her child, but she was a bustling, energetic woman, whose chief care was to keep a tidy and well-ordered house; and she did not understand the delicate nature of the little Amy, who had been from infancy a feeble child, and stood sadly in need of loving and tender sympathy. She was not beautiful, but to those who loved her there was a depth of love in her little heart, which only needed sunbeams to make it bear sweetest blossoms, and light up her dark face with the beauty of contentment.

This had been such a sad day. In the morning she had climbed into a chair, to watch her mother's operations at the pastry table, when an unlucky motion of her hand sent a dish of flour to whiten the floor, calling forth an impatient reprimand from the mother .-Choking back a rising sob, she left the table, and essayed to play with her blocks, building with them a wall to confine White Lilly, her kitten. But kitty, impatient at such close imprisonment, made vigorous efforts to free herself, and as she succeeded, scattered the blocks in every direction.

"What ails my pet?" asked Anna, as she took the child in her lap, and parting the hairs from her pale face, remarked the look of weariness in her eyes.

"Nothing," answered Amy, "only my head aches so, I can't play without troubling moth-

Anna sighed, for she knew the little heart had sore trials; so far into the dusky eve, she sat with Amy's head upon her shoulder, telling of the olden time, when the fairies danced by the moonlight upon the greensward, when every hill and dale, every river and tiny streamlet, was haunted by unearthly beings. Then she told of heaven, made glorious by God and the angels, and as Amy listened, her eyes beamed with delight, and she exclaimed, raising her head with anima-

"Anna, I must go there, I must-is it such a long ways?" Suddenly a shadow darkened her face, as she said sadly, "Perhaps, -I am so careless!"

awav.

At midnight there were hurried steps and anxious questions, as the household was awakened by Anna's cry that Amy was very ill. After days of watching, a weeping group surrounded the bedside of the dying child.

"Mother," said Amy's little voice, "I did not mean to get in your way so much. I hope I shan't trouble the angels-good bye, mother, I am going to sleep." And little Amy was dead.

Long years has the grass grown on Amy's grave, and harebells have rung their merry chimes above it, while the birds sing requiems in the shadowing trees; but nightly, as she lays her head upon the pillow, Mrs. Howard sees the pale, weary face of her child, and hears a sweet voice say, "Mother, I did not mean to get in the way."

Not all in vain was the lesson taught by those dying lips. Seeds of gentleness were sown in the mother's heart, which, watered with the tears of repentance, gave promise of an abundant harvest of peace.

SCIENTIFIC PARADOXES.-The water which drowns us as a fluent stream, can be walked upon as ice. The bullet which when fired from a musket, carries death, will be harmless if ground to dust before being fired.— The crystalized part of oil of roses, so grateful in its fragrance-a solid at ordinary tempdratures, though readily volatile-is a compound substance, containing exactly the same elements, and exactly the same proportions as the gas with which we light our streets. The tea which we drink daily, with benefit and with pleasure, produces palpitations, nervous tremblings and even paralysis, if taken in excess; yet the peculiar organic agents called theine, to which tea owes its qualities, (as theine, not as tea) without any appreciable effect. The water which will allay our burning thurst, augments it when congealed into snow; so that Captain Ross declares the natives of the Artic regions "prefer enduring the utmost extremity of thirst rather than attempt to remove it by eating snow." But if the snow be melted it becomes drinkable water. Nevertheless, although if melted before

entering the mouth, it assuages thirst like other water, when melted in the mouth it has the opposite effect. To render this paradox the more striking, we have only to remember

Extraordinary Adventure.

Louis the Fisteenth dispatched into Germany a confidential person on a mission of importance; on this gentleman's returning post, with four servants, night surprised him in a poor hamlet, where there was not even an ale house. He asked, could he lodge at the manor one night, and was answered that minations in city and country, the speeches and hurrahs; only think of the Trinity Church celebration in New York—the chimes only a farmer was there by daylight, whose house stood apart from the manor, which rung, the procession of clergymen in their robes, the "Te Deum" sung, the sermon delivered by a high church dignitary, and the earnest thanksgiving there and at many other religious meetings; thanks for the glorious was haunted by spirits that came again and beat people. The traveler said that he was not alraid of spirits, and to show that he was not, his attendants should remain in the hamlet, and that he would go alone to the success of what after all has not succeeded.

Meanwhile the poor Telegraph lies (as Simpkin Sodger says) "at the bottom of the ocean, like a immense angle-dog." It still, (to quote further from the same distinguished author.) "lies low, and keeps dark." We four the "target atting" will save the "target atting" miles of the same distinguished author.) manor house, where he would be more than a match for any spirits that visited therethat he had heard much of the departed coming to again, and he had long had curiosity to see some of them.

He established himself at the manor house -had a good fire lighted-and as he did not intend going to bed, had pipes and tobacco brought, with wine; he also had on the table two brace of loaded pistols. About midnight he heard a dreadful rattling of chains, and saw a man of large stature, who beckoned and made a sign for his coming to him. The gentleman placed two pistols in his belt, put the third in his pocket, and took the other. He then followed the phantom, who going down the stairs, crossed the court into the passage. But when the gentleman was at the end of the passage his footing failed, and he slipped down a trap door. He observed, through an ill-jointed partition, between him and the cellar, that he was in the power of several men, who were deliberating remain on land are shocked by the news of whether they should kill him. He also learned by their conversation, that they were coiners. He raised his voice and desired leave to speak to them. This was granted.

"Gentlemen," said he, "my coming hither shows my want of good sense and discretion, but must convince you that I am a man of honor, for a scoundrel is generally a coward. I promise upon honor all secrecy respecting this adventure. Avoid murdering me that never intended to hurt you. Consider the consequences of putting me to death; I have upon me dispatches which I am to deliver into the King of France's hands; four of my servants are now in the neighboring hamlet. Depend upon it such a strict search will be made to ascertain my fate that it must

be discovered." The coiners resolved to take his word; and they swore him to tell frightful stories a lady directly in front of us who was seaabout his adventure in the manor. He said, ted beside a sickly man, whom we thought the next day, that he had seen enough to frighten a man to death; no one could doubt upon the health of her companion who was the truth, when the fact was warranted by evidently a consumptive. one character. This was continued for twelve years; after that period, when the gentleman sas with him; the winter before we spent was at his country seat with some friends, in Florida, and now we are thinking of re he was informed that a man with two horses moving to Minnesota, for the benefit of his that he led, waited on the bridge, and desired to speak to him, and that he could not be persuaded to come nearer. When the genpersuaded to come nearer. When the gen-tleman appeared, accompanied by his friends, from her home and friends, and traveling so the stranger called out:

"Stop, sir, I have but a word with you; those to whom you promised, twelve years ago, not to publish what you knew regard. New England better than any other part of them are oblined to remark the state of the stat ing them, are obliged to you for the obser- the country, for it is home; but I am willing vance of this secret; and now they discharge to live anywhere for his sake." you from your promise. They have got a competency, and are no longer in the kingdom, but before they would allow me to fol- The incident, however, did not particularly low them, they engaged me to beg your ac- impress us until we stopped at a station ceptance of two horses and here I leave about a half hour afterwards. Then a friend

The man, who had tied the two horses to He was troubled with a bronchial and lung a tree, setting spurs to his horse, went off so difficulty, of some years standing. In course rapidly that they instantly lost sight of him. of conversation we recommended a residence Then the hero of the story related to his in a certain Western State, to which he refriends what had happened to him. plied in substance

An American October.—The gifted ago if my wife had been willing to go.—Prentice indulges in a very poetic description But all her friends are here in Massachuof October, characterizing it as a season for seits, and no consideration could induce her poets and painters to revel in. Every lover to leave for a residence so far away." of the beautiful in Nature will respond affirmatively to the sentiment that "October is the very time to enjoy the animated crowds of town life, and it is the time of times to admire the spirit of self-denial for her husband's God's marvels in the country, as he works sake." There is certainly a great differhis wondrous change from summer to winter and scatters over the face of nature a rain. Home. bow vail to conceal the effects of 'decay's effacing fingers,' as he would strew forget-menots over the grave of old flowers. October may be sharp and even cold to us, but we love it for its laughing skies, its gorgeons sunthe elasticity of spirit with which they enter sets, and the bracing tone of its morning sal- on the new stage of existence? The present utations. It paints the cheek of beauty to is regarded as nothing, the past is looked make it look more like the rose, and it ani- upon as a watch of the night, and the future mates the step of manhood as if by a new alone is esteemed the end and object of life, infusion of natural vigor. We may in the Age takes its pleasures from memory; springtime have flirted with coquettish April, with flowers in her hair and tresses flowing future; philosophy, which belongs neither to in the vernal breeze-but October, with her the young nor the old exclusively, has regard queenly gait, wreathed with the purple glo- to the present, and sobers its visions of what ries of the vine, her train borne by Exercise is to come by the experience of what has and Sport--clothed in rare and dazzling tints already gone before. The young have no -her eye all animation and her step all experience, and time alone must be their grace-she is our maturer love, and we are monitor. The silver hairs, and the furrowed so attached to her that when we die we want brow, and the tottering step, must all come to die with her. 'Die as the leaves do, that ere ever we fully realize the unwelcome truth fall in October.' Beautiful in the country, that, in our schemes and prospects of enjoywhere fields and forests glow like many col- ment, distance alone has lent enchantment to ored fires, and even beautiful in the city, the view, that under the fairest pleasures which providentially is "open at the top" to there have ever lurked insidious thorns, and let in the glories of these cerulean skies and that the gorgeous shapes that have floated the crisp breeze of early autumn, till 'the before us in golden magnificence have been benediction of the covering heavens falls like but a monster soap bubble, which the first

When a man gets to the top of the hill by honesty, he deserves to be taken by the neck been well spent; and what life has been well and hurled down again, if he's ashamed to spent that has had no purpose, that has turn about and look at the lowly road along accomplished no object-that has realized no which once traveled.

Terms of Publication. THE TIOGA COUNTY AGITATOR is pul-THE TIOGA COUNTY AGITATOR is published every Thursday Morning, and mailed to subscribers at the very reasonable price of ONE DOLLAR 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 stame—"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 macan be brought in debt to the printer.

THE AGITATOR is the Official Paper of the County, with a large and steadily increasing circulation

The Agrator is the Official Paper of the County, with a large and steadily increasing circulation reaching into nearly every neighborhood in the County. It is sent free 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.

NO. 13.

Communications,

Perils of the Sea.

MR. EDITOR; The Atlantic Telegraph

eems destined to be a magnificent failure.

This is rather mortyfying after all pur glori-

fication over it. To say nothing of the illu-

fear the "grate string" will never be of much

When the shock of disappointment is over,

perhaps we may find a wiser way to dispose

of our surplus dollars hereafter. Long before the ocean Telegraph was talked of, we

had many beautiful steam vessels flying be-

tween the eastern and western worlds. We

then managed to exist with our "three or four

days later from Europe" and we probably

be needed. But "they who go down to the

sea in ships" and "have business in great

waters" encounter fearful perils of infire and

flood." Literally any one crossing the ocean now, takes "his life in his hands." Often,

some awful disaster at sea, like that which

Human life is precious beyond faluation.

'All that a man hath will he give for his life."

And yet life is recklessly and crimically was-ted, in all these terrible accidents at sea, not to mention those on land. Vessels have late-

ly been built partially secured against sinking from a sudden leak. If there are any inven-

tions which can render them fire proof or

partially so, would it not be wise to adopt

them? Do not mercy and justice demand

Difference in Wives.

cars, when a gentleman came and spoke to

We looked at once at the strange woman

whose conversation we cited. "Noble wife,"

we said. "One of a thousand, doubtless, in

ence between these two wives -- Happy

OUTSET IN LIFE.-Who that has ever

seen the young about to embark on the great

sea of the "world" can have failed to mark

youth centres its joys in the hope of the

breath of air shattered into annihilation.

No life can be well ended that has not

Two weaks since we were riding in the

VINGINIA.

besel the ill-sated Austria.

that they shall be adopted?

much abroad.

use to any one.

TEACHER'S COLUMN. Education.

"Tis education forms the common mind; Just as the twig is bent the tree's inclined."

In opening a series of articles on this subject, it is well to begin correctly-to begin with fixing definitely what is to be understood by the term Education, as it will constantly appear in the series. The importance of thus fixing the use of this term, so frequent in the mouths and on the pens of the multitude, will be apparent on a moment's reflection upon the looseness and vagueness which has of late obtained in its use.

It is now very fashionable to tell us about the education of the eye, the ear, the muscles, &c. Now this is all sheer nonsense. We might with equal propriety talk of educating the liver, the spleen, the lungs, the arteries, the capillaries, the veins, and so on to the end of the catalogue of the organisms in the entire body. Neither is any part of the body, nor all of the body, subject to education. It is subject to development in functional energy—so is each of its several distinct parts; but the augmentation of normal power in any organ is no more a matter of education than is the metamorphosis of the wild, hitter, unedible potato, into the "loaf dry from the ground, ready for cooking"-a mere matter of vegetable cultivation : the former is animal cultivation, entire or in part-nothing else.

Intelligent spirit only is susceptible to education; and all intelligent spirit, not absolutely and infinitely perfect, is susceptible of education, in a greater or less degree-at least, all intelligent spirit in connection with bodies. Of this we have ample proof, in the numerous experiments on the lower animals -insects, fishes, birds, reptiles, quadrupeds, and quadrumana, all having been made to do wonders through educational training.

In the supposed education of the various organs of sense and motion-the ear, the eye, &c.,-there may be, and generally is, a two-fold effect produced—an increased sus-ceptibility to impressions through the proper medium and from the proper stimuli, but especially a greater spiritual power and delicacy, in noticing the impressions on the organs and in controlling the organs them-selves. The latter is a phenomenon of education; the former is not, but is merely a phenomenon of the cultivation of organic vitality, through which cultivation, in accordance with an organic law, a greater amount of substance is animated into the structural. tissure, and the nervous excitability of the structure is augmented.

I have been the more particular upon the above subject, because of the extensive prevalence of the dogma, as it appears in lectures "Last winter," said she, "I went to Kanand disquisitions of soi disant scientific lectures and writers on "Physical Education;" nay more, because it has taken a seat in the chair of legal authority, and comes yearly; in the form of requisitions upon The gentleman expressed some thoughts academies, seminaries and colleges, for information respecting the kind and amount of "Physical Education," employed in these said institutions, and in the form of Reports from these same institutions, enumerating "Ventilation" and "Gymnastic and Calisthenic Exercises," as a response to these calls from headquarters! Let no one suppose therefore, that the shedding of a little Her husband made no reply as he heard ink on this subject at the outset, may not these words, but volumes were in his eyes. have use; for, though others may use the term as they deem it convenient. I shall use it to convey no such absurdity. If, in the course of these articles, any one should find entered the car and took a seat by our side. the expression, "the education of the entire man," let him remember, that the intelligent spirit of man-the man par excellens-only, is meant. At a proper time, the reciprocity between the body and the spirit, as also between the external world and the internal "I should have been there three months spirit, will profitably form material for a caapter of two in the development of our

> IRA SAYLES. Alfred Centre, Sept. 20th, 1858.

plan. Till then, let it rest.

WESTERN SIMPLICITY .- In a wild western neighborhood, where the sound of the churchgoing bell had never been heard, notice was given that the Rev. A—, a distinguished Presbyterian divine, would preach on a certain day.

The natives, who consisted mainly of those hardy pionears who have preceded civilization, came in crowds to hear him. They had an indistinct idea that preachin' was something to be heard, and all intended to

. After the service had begun a raw-boned hunter with rifle in hand and all the accoutrements of the chase about him, entered and took the only vacant seat-a nail keg without either head. The current of the preacher's thoughts led him into a description of heaven and its inhabitants. With great power he had drawn a picture of the habitation of the blessed, and was assigning each of the patriarchs, prophets and apostles his appropriate place. His Calvinistic tendencies led him to reserve the aposile Paul for his climacteric. With his eye fixed on the highest point, and with upward gesture that seemed to be directed to the loftiest altitude of the heavenly places. he said:

- "And where, my brethren, shall we seat the great Apostle of the Gentiles ?-where [say, shall we place the Apostle Paul?"

Then pausing, to give the imagination time to reach the elevation designed for the Apostle, he fixed his eyes on our hero of the rifle. He, thinking the address personal, rose instantly, and replied,

"If he can't do any better he can take my seat."

It is needles to say that that climax was never reached.