

Terms of Publication.

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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.

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Table with 4 columns: Rates of Advertising, 3 months, 6 months, 12 months. Includes rates for 1 square, 2 squares, 1 column, 2 columns.

DREAMING.

This changing and uncertain life Is like a troubled dream; And in the fitful, feverish strife Things are not as they seem.

recompense you for this good action. You have come just in time to cheat the grave of its victim. Good souls are always prompt. God will reward you.

about to place her upon the floor, when I read in her countenance such a doleful expression of surprise and grief, that involuntarily I retained her one moment when I felt a hot tear drop fall burning on my hand; yea, I felt it in my heart.

The Innkeeper's Story.

About seventeen years after the close of the revolutionary war, a stranger arrived at a principal town in one of our eastern States, and on being shown to a respectable public house, informed the landlord, whose name was Jedson, that it was his intention to remain there several days.

an officer, sir, a British officer alighted, and handed out a young lady; a sweet, pretty creature; she appeared melancholy, and somehow my wife and I both thought that she did not look like an officer's lady, but just like one of our New England young women, so modest and unassuming.

vessel was wrecked, and the miserable husband and father believed himself bereft of those he so fondly loved and so deeply injured. He never fulfilled his marriage contract, nor lost the remembrance of his first and married love.

TEACHER'S COLUMN.

Punctuation.

[We extract the following from an article on "Punctuation" in the Indiana School Journal, a monthly published at Indianapolis, at \$1.00 per annum, and edited by W. D. Henkle and others.]

The subject of Punctuation being discussed in the latter part of works upon grammar, it generally happens that students do not reach it, or if they do, it is at the close of the term, when they are compelled to go over the subject in a few lessons. A subject so important should not be thus slighted.

The Tear of an Infant.

[TRANSLATED FROM THE FRENCH.]

Fancy yourself seated in the large parlor of an actor in one of the theatres of Paris. From six o'clock till midnight are assembled actors, directors, authors, dramatists and journalists. There one converses—not in order to slander, but to converse.

"Silently I contemplated her, and began to fear lest my heart might not prove impervious to the quiet, though powerful pleading of her large, dark eyes and emaciated figure. Never, till now, had I comprehended the attractive power of infancy—the irresistible fascination which sways even the most obstinate, whose hearts seem closed to all the gentler emotions which love prompts and which brighten life's pathway.

"When Bretonne heard me thus speak, a strange expression of bewilderment and joy sat upon her countenance. She tried to speak, but could not, and her bosom only heaved with emotions conflicting within.

Woman's curiosity is proverbial; and the excellent wife of the innkeeper was not without her share; but a stronger motive than mere idle curiosity, impelled her to feign an excuse for entering the parlor appointed for the stranger, and she forthwith followed her good man.

She was not long in coming to her husband; and she had asked for any thing troubled her. The poor young thing said she was grieved at the thoughts of leaving her home.

MINISTER'S WALK AND CONVERSATION.

The editor of the North Carolina Presbyterian, who is at the Virginia Springs, has heard a good story of Speaker Orr and the Rev. Dr. W., of Lexington. Not long since, the story goes, they were both at the Warm Springs, and met in a public room of the hotel.

"Come," said one of the auditors, "that you say savors of materialism, and that of the most grievous character. If humanity had been thus made, it would be naught but a pest. It would be like putting a stone to the neck, to bind one, and then casting him in the river. Is it that you believe, for example, that he who has faults, vices, or passions, cannot correct them?"

"The thought of thus becoming involved in expenses, struck me with terror, and I recoiled, as one would who saw a frightful abyss open in his path.

"I interrupted her with some acknowledgments on my own part, when the good doctor wisely ordered silence, as her present state would not permit excitement.

"We have seen him before, Josiah," said the landlady to her husband, when alone. "He has not yet met the punishment due to his misdeeds. What shall we say? something we must do."

"It is indeed him," returned Jedsion; "what can have brought him here! it would kill Eva to see him—luckily, she is confined by a cold up stairs—but to-morrow Fanny returns. He shall see Fanny; she is the image of what her mother was when she first saw her; if he is the person we suppose, he must be struck with the likeness. My mind misgives me strongly, but I think he has only come here to die."

"There is a converted miser among us," cried one of the most distinguished of the dramatists, whose unbounded benevolence is proverbial till the present day.

"The good doctor stood stupefied. He could not divine the cause of my abstraction, and thought very naturally, that my silence was attributable to painful emotions, and my frightful the apparent struggle between life and death. This supreme selfishness, conflicting with the gentler promptings of the soul; this hesitation of avarice in the face of suffering, seemed to him to be the workings of the tender heart, and with a melancholy smile upon his lips, he approached me and taking my hand he soothingly said:

"I had allowed my heart to follow its nobler impulses, and expand in the radiant sunlight of a common humanity. I loved to breathe this new atmosphere, and to be near the gentle being to whom I considered myself indebted for all my newly found joys. That tear! precious pearl! which fell from her eyes and which my soul received—which has been to it as the drop of dew to the opening flower.

"I hope he will render justice before he goes to his great account," returned the zealous matron.

"He will, wife, he will!" replied her husband; "there is that in his face which speaks a broken spirit; he has a contrite heart, depend upon it; and if it is him, he will do justice as far as he can."

DR. LAMBERT.

"I crushed the letter with an angry gesture. Meanwhile the proposition relative to the theatre demanded an immediate response. I left. As to my sister-in-law, I thought of her but little, that is, I tried to banish the thought of her, whenever her suffering condition presented itself to my mind.

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"The next morning the stranger was much indisposed, and Fanny, who had returned from an excursion, was sent by her grandmother, as she called Mrs. Jedsion, to his apartment with some refreshment. The guest started as she entered, and as she drew near he became dreadfully agitated. Fanny was alarmed, but unwilling to leave him thus, remained riveted to the spot where she stood.

"I am here, and still doats upon the wretch who has never made one enquiry about her or her child."

"Bretonne, the subject of my displeasure, (for that was her name) became acquainted with my sentiments in regard to her, and being of rather a proud, independent nature, combined with fine sensibilities, she very naturally conceived a sort of contempt and dislike for me; so much so, that when she found herself a poor, helpless widow, reduced to the lowest dregs of poverty, she resolved rather to die than appeal to me for sympathy and aid.

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"The persons inside the coach were Mr. Miller; a clergyman, his son; a lawyer, Mr. Angelo; a foreigner; his lady; and a little child."