Tems of Publication.

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THE TIOGA COUNTY AGITATOR is published every Thursday Morning, and mailed to subscribers at the very reasonable price of Que Douglas per annum, invariably in advance. It is intended to notify every subscriber when the term for edit on the paid shall have expired, by the stamp which he has paid shall have expired, by the stamp which he has paid shall have expired, by the stamp which he has paid shall have expired, by the stamp which he has paid shall have expired, by the stamp which he has paid shall have expired, by the stamp which he has paid shall have expired, by the stamp which has been supported by the sta mittance be received. By this arrangement no man can be brought in debt to the printer. THE AGITATOR is the Official Paper of the Coun

THE AGITATOR IS THE CHICAGE Paper of the County, with a large and steadily increasing circulation ty, with a large and steadily increasing circulation reaching into nearly every neighborhood in the reaching lit is sent free of postage to any Post-office 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 the limits, additioning County. the limits, but with the limits, bein an adjoining County.

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Business Out year.

For the Agitator. DREAMING.

This changing and uncertain life Is like a troubled dream; And in the fitful, feverish strife Things are not as they seem. For joys and pleasures quickly fade,
As die the Summer flowers;

And sorrows, tho' they fill the soul With grief—the eyes with tears,
Will give us strength and self-coutrol
For all the coming years; Will teach us by the very smart That pierces thro' our own,
To wound no more the breaking heart,

Leaving the heart in deeper shade For those few thoughtless hours.

Nor live for self alone. Still would the dream be all unblest. But for one constant friend;

Hope whispers of the coming rest
And joys that will not end.

She shows us 'mid our doubts and fears The home we call our own,
And bids us see thro' smiles and tears,
"The rainbow round the throne." VIRGINIA

## 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. Among friends, none are constrained, but the bright stream of thought has uninterrupted flowthe warmth of the heart giving freedom to

In one of these assemblages, after hastily reviewing the news of the day, the conversation took a more metaphysical turn. "One cannot cure himself of fear," said one. "Nature has created us daring, or timid, and her decrees we cannot reverse; so, also, were we created repulsive, or attractive, cold, or ardent in our attachments; likewise, either inclined to virtue or to vice. Hence, the fal--lacy of the idea that men are what education

"Come," said one of the auditors, "what 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 ?"

"Of faults perhaps, or habits contracted, he may; but of vices, never. I defy you to show me a converted miser, for instance."

"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.

"You have ever been a miser?" cried one. "Yes, the more I had the more miserly I became. But a circumstance occurred which has radically cured me of this infirmity." "And what has effected such a marvelous

"A tear of an infant."

Here the attention was redoubled, and all eagerly gathered around the convert.

"It was in 1834," said he, "I came t to the theatre, one of my pieces, which to this day has brought me the greatest sum of mouey, and pardon my egotism when I say il, has won no small renown. I received two letters at the same time. One announced to me that the great expense attendant upon the representation of my drama, and other difficulties attending, demanded my personal atlendance immediately. The other ran as

follows,
'Sir: The wife of your deceased brother and her little daughter are dying in poverty. A little assistance from you may arrest death and restore them to health. Signed,

DR. LAMBERT. "I crushed the letter with an angry gesture. Meanwhile the proposition relative to the theatre demanded an immediate response. I lest. 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. Some years before, my brother, since lost at sea, wrote, informing me of his alliance with the daughter of a poor fisherman whose only dowry was a good heart and beautiful eyes. I indignantly responded to him in no mild mander, and severely upbraided him for thus being unmindful of his pecuniary interests.

"Brelonne, 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. But her firmness relaxed, and her resolution wavered, as she saw in the little ctib, from day to day, the patient little sufferr who was becoming daily more and more emaciated, and fast passing away.

"Brelonne, as we have said, was proud, and yet the omnipotence of a mother's love broke the barriers of her reserve, and she resolved, not herself to write to me, but to confide her true circumstances to her attendant physician, and solicit, at least, his advice. She lold him of her extreme poverty, and with a glance he saw that the true cause of his patient's illness was merely insufficiency wants, but at last obtained permission to appeal to my sympathies. As I had not replied to his pathetic appeal, in his simplicity he

# 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. V. WELLSBORO, TIOGA COUNTY, PA., THURSDAY MORNING, NOVEMBER 4, 1858.

recompense you for this good action. You about to place her upon the floor, when I read

NO. 14.

an officer, sir, a British officer alighted, and

have come just in time to cheat the grave of in her countenance such a doleful expression its victim. Good souls are always prompt. of surprise and grief, that involuntarily I re-God will reward you.'

This eulogium fell upon my ears and stung my heart like the language of bitter irony, and yet I had not the courage to tell him that it was unmerited, for what man ever declined praise? My first visit which I had decided should be only to the theatre, was directed to my sister-in-law. I found her in a miserable hovel, everything indicative of the keenest want. In a crib, was lying a sweet little Fine intelligence was imprinted on her physognomy, and a resigned gravity such as habitual suffering alone can create, seemed to have settled upon her innocent features, throwing a subdued shade over her youthful

"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 irresistable 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.

"My first impression was to clasp the little child to my neart; but sordid avarice quickly suggested to me a horrid thought: I said, 'If I allow myself to be moved, I am lost: for it will create for me new duties without number. There will be constant draughts upon my bank, and it may continue for vears.'

"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.

"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 fright at 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:

"'Sir, the sight of this extreme misery ouches you; but medicine must always familiarize itself with the aspect of disease before it tries to cure. You are the only physician for these poor creatures, whose suffering alone results from an insufficiency of food. Draw nearer.'

"He conducted me to a pallet of straw, where such a sight met my gaze that the cold drops of sweat fell from my forehead, and shame with its piercing fangs seemed to lear my very heart, whilst conscience was sealing my doom.

"When Bretonne perceived us so near her she made an effort to rise. There was a complex expression on her countenancethat of sadness blended with pride, the former, however, predominating. She steadily regarded me, but seemed resolved to solicit no favors. After a painful pause and with much emotion, she raised her thin, trembling hand, and pointed to her daughter, 'Behold an angel of Heaven who will soon be lest

motherless!'

"This brief but touching appeal did not conquer me. My hardness had only fear of the child, and carefully guarding myself, I responded coolly, 'Why have you such fearful apprehensions? You are young. You have a good physician, and you need not The kind doctor then added, 'And you have just had a brother arrive whose happiness will be to make you forget your past griefs by restoring your comforts to you.-Count upon him. He will be a father to your child.'

"I added not a word. I was horrified, and lonly questioned with myself how I could plan an escape and forever close my eyes on

Oh, worship of Gold! Thou art rife with infamies and shame of the blackest dye!

"But the charming little child steadily regarded me, rather with interest and surprise than affright. She modestly approached me and took my hand from that of the doctor's, and pointing me to the side of her mother's bed, said, in a voice the sweetest in the world, Please sit down there, for now you are too high, and I cannot embrace you if you don't

"I seated myself and she spraag upon my knees. Bretonne, seeing this, raised her eyes to Heaven and seemed to pray. As for me, I felt that the crisis had arrived, and again I tried to steel my heart for the ordeal which too plainly I saw approaching. I said to myself, 'I owe nothing to this woman and child, and am not under the slightest shade of an obligation to relieve them. The future is vast and full of peril, and to sacrifice would be imprudence and folly. I tried to be firm, and knitting my-brow I regarded the child. She in turn regarded me. Her childish confidence and innocent gaze were destined to loosen the mighty glacier from my heart, and as a last resort she threw her little arms around my neck and said in a clear, winning

"Do you wish to be my papa, and have me love you? You look so much like my dear, dead papa, who lies under the waves, He had a wicked air just like you have, but he was so good. He could make great eyes of food. He was mable to minister to their just like you, and I was never afraid of him. Are:you so good ?--You!'

"There was such a sweet, childish grace in this appeal, that I trembled from very fear, failered himself that I was heatening thither lest she might find the avenues to my heart, on the wings of love, and the first words with and I rudely unclasped her arms from around

tained her one moment when I felt a hot tear vulsion came over me, and my avarice loomed up before me in all its hateful hideousness.

I blushed at myself. "Without longer wishing to combat with natural impulses, I was content to be sensible of them, and obey their gentle promptings. Henceforth I would let my heart guide me, child, of a peculiarly interesting appearance. and placing my hand on the head of the child, I vowed before its mother, and before God, that no child should be cherished more tenderly than would I cherish the little one before me.

"When Bretonne heard me thus speak, a strange expression of hewilderment and joy sat upon her countenance. She tried to speak, but could not, and her bosom only heaved with emotions conflicting within .-The ductor was alarmed; for he thought the strength of her joy too great for her weak state. Soon, however she breathed more freely, and began to acknowledge that she had thoughts toward me.

"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.

I deposited with the doctor a sum of money sufficient to supply every want, and hastened to attend to my other business. \* \*

"Returning I found them happily located in a cozy retreat, where every want was anticipated and provided for. Bretonne met me with an animated expression, and in the happiness of the moment I misinterpreted the good man. Long and intense was the scruruddy glow of her cheeks and the increased tiny with which the usually modest and quiet brilliancy of her eyes as indications of returning health. But when I heard her hectic cough, I was led to analyze the rose upon her cheek, and conscious fear with its pale fingers traced upon my heart the painful truth that the 'root thereof was death.'

"Two months flew swiftly by. Yes, swiftly, for I had learned to count time by heart-

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.

"My gray locks and forty years seemed to have been entirely forgotten by both mother and child, as the former, in order to gratify a desire expressed by the latter, assented that bright dream.

"A heavenly serenity overspread her countenance, and a smile, such as wreathe the lips of immortals played around her pale lips, and feeling her hand grow cold in mine, too truly I felt that she was passing away.

"She remained silent a moment, and then reviving, said, 'Brother, I thank you for making me so happy. Oh! so happy. You will ever love my orphan child ?-you will'

-: here she was unable to proceed. "I was not terrified, but I was awed into silence by the majesty of the scene.

"Presently reviving, again she said, Brother, this is not the darkness of night, but the aurora of a beautiful day, the vestiand pressing my hand she added, 'I leave guest started as she entered, and as she you here. Adieu.'"

Lawrenceville.

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. They had been sitting with other company, and after a while the doctor rose and walked across the room with the usual limp in his gait. Mr. Orr immediately recognized him, and asked if he were not the chaplain at the University of Virginia at such a time, naming the year. The doctor replied that he was. "I was there," said Mr. Orr,."a student at the University, and I knew you by your limp." "Well," said the doctor, "it seems that my limping made a deeper impression on you than my preaching." oke placed Mr. Orr in an awkward predicament, and most men would have been unable to extricate themselves, but he replied with ready wit :- "Ah, doctor, it is the highest compliment we can pay a minister to say he s known by his walk rather than by his con-

Somebody writes from an American vessel in the Chinese waters, that a worthy missionary had scattered several copies of the Ten Commandments on the shore. The next day they were sent back with the request that they might be distributed among the French and English, for the tracts contained admirable doctrines, and these people evidently much needed them.

THE FORENSIC "WE."-Barristers have a ludicrous habit of identifying themselves who has differed from me in that opinion. with their clients by speaking in the plural But as I said before, I'll tell you the story. number. "Gentlemen of the Jury," said a luminary of the western circuit, "at the mo-

#### The Innkeeper's Story.

BY MRS. HARRIET MUZZY.

About seventeen years after the close of drop fall burning on my hand; yea, I felt it the revolutionary war, a stranger arrived at she did not look like an officer's lady, but in my neart. It was enough. A sudden re- a principal town in one of our eastern States, just like one of our New England young and on being shown to a respectable public house, informed the landlord, whose name was Jedson, that it was his intention to re- and desired that his horse might be taken main there several days. There was nothing extraordinary in the arrival of a stranger in the town, and yet the landlord of the Inn before mentioned, could not help regarding this stranger with peculiar attention. He was rather inclined towards the vale of years, and evidently in ill health, and there was something in his countenance and in his air, the forcibly drew the attention of the worthy Jedson towards him, and which seemed to recal the far off remembrance of other times and other scenes: he communicated his feelings to his wife, and added, "if it were possible, Mary, I should say that I have seen this stranger before, and on the very night when we first saw our poor Eva!" "But if it is not possible," echoed the good Mrs. Jedson, "he would have known you at once; wronged me so much by entertaining unkind besides such a wretch would not have been permitted to cumber the earth so long. It is only a fancy, dear husband; and for pity's sake don't speak of it to poor Eva-it will put her in mind of all her troubles !" The good man promised caution-and went to take one more look at the stranger.

Woman's curiosity is proverbial; and the excellent wife of the innkeeper was not without her share; but a stronger motive than the stranger, and she forthwith followed her in an arm chair which occupied a recess near the fire place. The stranger looked up, met years had not wrought so great a change in the person of the landlady as might have been expected; for an innocent and active life had aided a constitution naturally robust, and she still appeared much the same as she had fourteen years back. The stranger felt he had seen her before : he passed his hand some trivial question. The tone of her voice in answering seemed to strike upon his ear as one remembered, but he said nothing.

"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 Jedson: "what can have brought him here? it would should indeed be her father. But alas! our kill Eva to see him-luckily, she is confined hopes were only kindled to be quenched; by a cold up stairs—but to-morrow Fanny for scarcely were the words uttered, ere dis. returns. He shall see Fanny; she is the appointment folded her sable wings over the image of what her mother was when he 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."

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

"He will, wife, he will !" replied her husband; "there is that in his face which bespeaks 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."

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. Jedson, to his apartment with some refreshment. The Fanny was alarmed, but unwilling to leave him thus, remained riveted to the spot where she stood. At length the invalid, conquering his emotion, made an effort to receive the refreshment from the hand of the unconcious cause of his agitation, and as if impelled by some irresistible motive, inquired her name. "Fanny, sir, Fanny Jedson," answered the agitated girl, as blushing, and courtesying, she withdrew.

"It is her very image," murmured the guest; "who is this girl? how came she here? so beautiful! so fair, to conjure up remembrances so painful! recalling a form

never to be forgotten." In a few moments he had summoned the landlord, who was prepared by Fanny's strange agitation, to hear interrogations which he was resolved to answer in his own way. The gentleman requested Jedson to be seated, said he was lonely and should like a little chat, and after a few preliminary remarks, enquired of his companion, if the pretty girl he had just left was his daughter or his grand daughter.

"She is neither," answered the old men : "but I love her as much as if she was." "But she bears your name," resumed the

"She does," returned the innkeeper, "because, the poor thing! she has no other. However, it is an honest name, and never was coupled with a treacherous deed; so perhaps it suits the child as well as another."

"She is then an adopted child?" enquired the invalid, in a humble voice. "Why, sir," replied Jedson, "I'll tell you

the story, and how I came by the girl, and if you do not join with me in saying that her father was a villain, you will be the first

"It was about the time when the British were about leaving Boston-I did not live ment the policeman says he saw us at the here then, sir-I kept an Inn on the Boston which he greeted me were these: God will my neck, and without saying a word was the station house, in a state of intoxication." evening, a chaise drove into our yard, and and her babe, had gone in one of them. That

handed out a young lady; a sweet, pretty creature; she appeared melancholy, and somehow my wife and I both thought that just like one of our New England young women, so modest and unassuming. Well, the officer called for a room and a supper, care of, as they were to go on directly.-Curiosity, you know, sir, is natural to women people say, to New England women in particular. However, the young woman who went into the stranger's room to lay the cloth, and attend on the table, said, when she came and that she kept crying all the time, and never tasted a morsel of supper. My wife the innkeeper's story. who is as stout as a lion in the cause of her sex could not rest a minute; she was afraid the poor girl was unhappy; perhaps going away against her will; and speak to her she would! So she took an opportunity when the officer went out, to go into the room where the young lady was, to ask her if any thing troubled her. The poor young thing said she was grieved at the thoughts of leaving her home. "Then why do you go, my dear?" inquired my good woman, "is the gentleman a relation of yours?" "He is my husband," said the girl; and she looked up so innocent and quiet, that my wife was comforted about her, and contented herself with giving her all the consolation she could, about leaving her home, since she was going with her husband; and my good woman contrived to speak a few words with the gentleman, mere idle curiosity, impelled her to feign an akd begged him to take great care of such a excuse for entering the parlor appointed for gentle creature; and he promised he would. On going away the young lady came to my wife and said softly, "If you hear any one speak of Eva Hayward, tell them she has gone to England with her husband." My wife promised she would. They drove off. sir, and we never expected to see them again: but my good spouse could never forget the her ardent gaze, and started. Seventeen circumstance, and often spoke of the young girl, and said her mind misgave her that she was not happy. Well, about two years afterwards, it was in winter, sir, a young woman got out of a wagon that passed that way, and came into our house. She had a babe in her arms, and it was crying bitterly. The wagon it seems had taken her up three over his flushed face, and addressed to her miles beyond, and she had asked to be set down at the first house. We know her in a minute. It was the girl who went away with the British officer! She knew us too, as ill as she was, for she was nearly dead; she told us her pittful story—she had lived with her uncle, who was her only relation living, in Boston, where she became acquainted with this officer. Her uncle hated the British; and forbade her to speak to one of them. But this one, sir, she loved; and when a woman loves, she is ready to lorsake every thing to follow her husband. He stole her away from her uncle's house, and married her privately. They were on their way to embark for England when they stopped at our house. Well, sir, they arrived in England, and she says he appeared to idolize her, and she was happy; but it was not to last! After some strange conduct on his part, he at length told her he could no longer conceal to his coming to this country, that his wife was living, and he could not entirely estrange himself from her; that his violent passion for her had induced him to do what he had done that he repented, and should always love her alone. I shall not repeat all that Eva said," continued Jedson; "but the result was, that she scorned his promise of support ing her and her child in affluence, and re solved to quit the villain who had so basely deceived her; she chose a time when he was absent, and secured her passage in a vessel bound for home. She applied to several, but sailed in the one which was ready first. When she arrived in America, she de termined to throw herself upon her uncle's mercy, but when so far on her journey to him, she was obliged to stop to gather strength and courage to proceed. We made enquiries about her uncle; he was dead and his estate left to strangers, in his will. Poor Eva and her baby had no friend and no home We kept her with us. God has blessed our means, they have both been treasures to us. We removed to this town, and have lived here eight years; this girl you saw is Eva's

"And her mother !" gasped out the stran-

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

"I am he! I believed them dead," exclaimed the unhappy invalid; "bring me my child! I will explain, I will atone for all !"

The proud officer was humbled before the simple innkeeper—he saw and blessed his wondering daughter, and not daring to ask to behold her her mother, he in terms of deep contrition, informed Jedson that Eva was in reality his wife; that after his arrival in England he was urged by his friends to fulfil an engagement with a wealthy lady to whom he had long been contracted, and the marriage was only delayed on account of his sentment of his family, and overwhelmed with shame for his inconstancy, he at length resolved to impose on Eva the tale of his previous marriage, trusting that her devotion to him, and her destitute situation among strangers, would induce her to be content with possessing his love, while another bore his name. But on returning after a temporary absence and learning her departure his grief and remorse knew no bounds. He enquired concerning all the vessels that sailed for America, and learned that a female and

Rates of Advettsing.

Advertisements will be charged \$1 per square of fourteen lines, for one, or three insertions, and 25 courteen times, for one, or three insertions, and 25 cents for every subsequent insertion. All advertise, ments of less than fourteen lines considered as a square. The following rates will be charged for Quarterly, Half-Yearly and Yearly advertising:—

kinds of Jobbing done in country establishments, executed neatly and promptly. Justices', Constables and other BLANKS, constantly on hand and printed to order.

vessel was wrecked, and the miserable husband and father believed himself bereft of those he had so fondly loved and so deeply injured. He never fulfilled his marriage contract, nor lost the remembrance of his first and martyred love. He had been for many years an invalid, and at length resolved to visit the land and birth-place of his lovely victim.

The result is known, except that the gentle Eva saw, pitied and forgave her repentant husband; and health and happiness again visited the reunited pair, and the worthy Jedson and his excellent wife, were sharers of the happiness they had been the means of out, that she had looked sharp at the lady, promoting; and the father of the beautiful Fanny never forgot the impressions made by

### TEACHER'S COLUMN.

#### Punctuation.

[We extract the following from an article "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 articles are good and as a whole the Journal is very instructive. Teachers and persons wishing a good educational Journal will do well to send for

this.]
The subject of Punctuation being discussed in the latter part of works upon grammar, it generally happens that students do not reach t, 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. We are satisfied that a careful study of Wilson's Punctuation, a book of 334 pages, would result in the acquirement of much practical knowledge. A knowledge of Punctuation is essential to type-setters and proof-readers, but it should not be inferred that such knowledge must be confined to them, and that copy may, therefore, be sent to the printer unpunctuated. It is very common now-adays for authors to make up for their ignorance of Punctuation by using the dash when they do not know what else to use. The compositor, or the proof-reader, may not in many cases be able to decide our meaning, if we neglect to punctuate. Suppose we had written in our notice of the State Meeting in the last number, page 259, "Addresses were made by Barnabas Hobbs the President Prof. John Young Hon. R. W. Thompson and the Rev. Jos. G. Wilson;" how would the compositor have known whether Hobbs or Young was the President, or whether either was the President. We will punctuate the sentence according to these three ideas: "Addresses were made by Barnabas Hobbs the President, Prof. John Young, Hon. R. W. Thompson, and the Rev. Jos. G. Wilson;" "Addresses were made by Barnabas Hobbs, the President Prof. John Young, Hon. R. W. Thompson, and the Rev. Jos. G. Wilson;" and "Addresses were made by Barnabas Hobbe." the President, Prof. John Young, Hon. R. Thompson, and the Rev. Jus. G. Wil-The first idea might also be brought out by writing "Barnabas Hobbs (the President,") &c. This style we did actually use from her that he had been married previous on the next page, in our notice of the Ohio State Meeting, in the sentence "Addressee were delivered by the President (M. P. Coudery,) Prof. Robert Allyn, of Ohio University, formerly Superintendent of Schools in Rhode Island, and Rev. W. Clark, Editor of the Ladies' Repository." We may also punctuate the sentence as follows: "Addresses were made by Barnabas Hobbs, the President; Prof. John Young; Hon. R. W. Thompson; and the Rev. Jos. G. Wilson,"

For the convenience of those teachers who desire to impress upon their pupils the importance of Punctuation, the following illustrative examples have been collected:

In No. 742 of Littell's Living Age (14th August, 1858.) we find in an article on "Ghosts of the Old and New School," from The National Review, the following sen-

\_"They grasp the sceptre as if it were a walking stick, and hold a disembodied spirit hard and fast by the button."

There should have been a hyphen between 'walking" and "stick" if the writer meant a cane, but if he meant a stick that was walking, it is right as it is.

The hyphen will frequently produce quite a change in the meaning of a phrase or sen-tence. The New York Tribune, The Broad Axe of Freedom, Green Mountain Boys, and An Intellectual Arithmetic Class, mean a new Tribune published at York, an Axe-of-Freedom that is broad, mountain boys that are green, and an Arithmetic Class that is intellectual: but The New-York Tribune, The Broad-Axe of Freedom, Green-Mountain Boys, and An Intellectual-Arithmetic Class have quite a different signification.

Observe the effect of the use of a comma

in the following sentences: George Washington was a great general; Mary Jane has lost her book; Thomas Charles went to college; and Boys go to school; which become: George, Washingion was a great general; Mary, Jane has enforced departure; that, dreading the re- lost her book; Thomas, Charles went to

college; and Boys, go to school. Observe the effects of punctuation in the

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

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

Several other modes of punctuating this sentence may be adopted, which will give still other meanings.