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Tax Agraron is the Official Paper of the County, with a large and steadily increasing circulation ty, with a large and steadily increasing circulation ty, with a large and steadily increasing circulation to those living within the county limits, and to those living within the county limits, and to those living within the two whose most convenient constants. within the limits, but whose most convenient postoffice may the limits, out which the limits and adjoining County.

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For the Agitator. THE SAILOR'S BRIDE.

She stood on the beach, when the storm-King was raving, And wild fore the blast the white billows flew. The ocean in pity, a coronet gave her, That above o'er cutts in bright poar! drops of dew.

Those ringlets of gold that had glanced in the sunbeam, And danced on each breeze that around her did blow; Now wet with the spray that o'er her was splashing, Clung close to her cheek and her shoulder of snow.

Her dark eyes were fixed on the verge of the ocean, Where wearily struggled a boat to the shore:
'Qone home to thy Mary, ere the wild waves roll o'er theo,
And lost in their depths, I shall see thee no more!"

Gahome to thy cabin, lovely bride of the sailor, Thy Duncan rides safe o'er the treacherous sea: When the storm-King has gone to his rest on you island, Thy Duncan will haste to his cabin and thee.
EDITH.

A Capital Story.

Shortly after the first republican constitution of the State of New York was framed, and the judiciary system was established for the civil department, the supreme court, or that branch of it called the "circuit court," was appointed for one of the circuits, in the county of Dutchess and the eccentric Judge Crane was to preside. Judge Crane was very wealthy, and highly respected for his public and private virtues, especially for his charitableness to the poor; but he always dressed in a plain garb, and would hardly ever wear an overcoat, whatever the weather might be, and it was seldom he rode when he went abroad, although he owned many valuable horses. On the morning of the day in which the court was to begin, the Judge set out before day and walked gently on, through hail, rain and snow, to the appointed place. On arriving at Poughkepsie, cold and wet, he walked to a tavern, where he found the landlady and her servants were making large preparations for the entertainment of the udges, lawyers and other gentlemen whom

they expected would attend the circuit court. The Judge was determined to have some sport, and in a pleasant tone addressed the landlady-I have no money and was obliged to come to court, and have walked through this dreadful storm more than twenty miles. I am wet and cold and dry and hungry. I want something to eat before court begins; when the landlady put herself in a magisterial posture, and putting on a countenance of contempt, said to the Judge, You say you are wet and cold, dry and hot, how can all that be? No, my dear madam, says the Judge, I said that I was wet and cold; and if you had been out as long as I have been in this storm, I think you would be likewise dry and cold. I said that I wanted something to drink and eat. But you have no money you say retorted the landledy. I told you the truth, says the Judge, and the whole truth, and nothing but the truth, but were I as rich as Cræsus, I would be willing to work for something to eat and to drink. Crossus, who is Cræsus says the lady. I never knew him said the Judge, but I have understood that he was very rich. I want something to eat and something to drink, and were I as poor as well, says she, I will give you half a gill and some cold victuals if you will go into the back yard and cut and split three armfulls of wood, and bring it into the kitchen, where the servants want to make a good fire to dry the gentleman's great coats when they come, and after you get your victuals, I shall want you to go away. Well, says he, give me the brandy, and I'll soon bring the wood. He drank the liquor and walked quietly into the wood yard, where he found a good axe, and he soon laid by the kitchen fire the proper quantity of wood, viz: his arms three times full. When the landlady had got his cold function on the table, in hopes that he would eat and be off-now for the good bite of victuals, says the judge. There it is, said she, coldly. And it is almost as cold as myself, but not half so wet, for I see neither tes, nor coffee, nor chocolate to wet it. Beggars must not be choosers, said she. I am not begging of you madam, said he, but have paid the full price demanded. I told you said she I would give you cold victuals, and there is cold boiled ham, cold pork and beef, cold potaioes and turnips, and cold vinegar, pickles and soup, and if you want anything hot, there is mustard and pepper, and here is good bread, good butter and good cheese, and all good enough for such an old ragamuffin as lou are. It is all very good, said he, pleasantly, but madam be so good as to let me have some new milk, warm, right from the con, lo wet this good victuals. The cows the not milked, says she. Then let me have a bowl of cold milk, said he. I will not send the servants in this storm to the spring house to skim it for you said she. Said he with a pleasant smile, dear madam, I have a good wife at home, older than you are, who would go out in a worse storm than this, to milk the coms, and bring the milk to the poorest man

on cartify at his request; or to bring the milk

from the spring house, without skimming, to

feed the most abject of the human race.—

You have a very good wife at home, says

the. Indeed I have, said he, and she keeps

my clothes clean and whole, and notwith-

standing you called me "an old ragamuffin,"

I am not ashamed to appear abroad in the

clothes I wear in any good company. Well,

must confess, says she, that when you have

your broad brimmed hat off, you look mid-

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 11, 1858.

circuit Judge, says she, one of the supreme Judges, you old fool.

Well, says the Judge, I will bet a goose. that Judge Crane has not had, and will not have a great coat on his back, or an umbrella over his head this day. You old goose, soid she, I care nothing for your bets. Eat and be off, I tell you Judge Crane is to be here, and we've no room for you. I don't care, said he, one rye straw more for Judge Crane than I do for myself, and it has got to be so late, that, if he has to come at this time of the day, he would more likely go directly to the court house and stay till dinner time, than go to any tavern; and if business was very urgent, he would be very likely to stay away even from dinner. I know something about the old codger, and some people say he is a rusty, fusty, crusty old fudge. Pretty talk indeed, says the landlady, about the supreme judge. Now eat your cold cheek and be off, or be off without eating, just as you please. I tell you, said he, Judge Crane is not the supreme Judge, and if he were he is no more fit to be a judge than I am. Well now be off with yourself, says she. Don't be in so great a hurry, said he mildly. wish to know who is the landlord here? wish to know where he is? He is the high sheriff of the county, and won't be home till night; but if he were here you would not stay long. Well, madam, said he, give us a cup of cider to wet my victuals, if you won't give me milk. Not a drop says her ladyship. The Judge who had now got pretty well warmed and dried, and wished for his breakfast, put on a stern countenance, and positively declared he would not leave the room and fire until he pleased. But, added he, if you will grant my request, I will eat and be off. The cider was immediately bro't. and the judge partook heartily of the collation set before him, took his broad brimmed hat, and gently walked to the court house. where he found good fires and clean floors. and during the court hours he presided with dignity and propriety.

When the Judge withdrew, the landlady anxiously looked after him for some time, as he walked steadily on towards the courthouse, supposing him to be some poor man summoned up to court as a witness, or some culprit, or some vagabond who might give her further trouble in time of courts, and expressed to her servants a desire that they would see that he did not disturb the gentlemen and the Judges who might put up there. While some of the girls declared if he did come, they would use some of his own expressions, which he used respecting Judge Crane. Let me see says one, "rusty, fusty, crusty old fudge," says another.

When dinner was announced, the court not being thronged, was immediately adjourned, and the day being stormy and cold, the Judges and lawyers poured into the sheriff's tavern; where they were sure of good fires and good fare, all except Judge Crane, who walked to a store and purchased a valuable shawl, and put it into his pocket on the inside Job in his utmost calamity, and had my health of his coat; then walked quietly to the tavand strength as well as I now have, I would ern. While he was thus detained, the land-willingly go to work a little while, if I could lady entered the dining room and earnestly ouly get something to drink and a bite of good victuals. Well, old daddy, says she, how much do you want to drink? Halfa answer was, "not yet, madam, and perhaps he may not come." The landlady who was gill of good brandy, madam, says he. Very preme judge, retired to the kitchen, not a little chagrined, or disappointed. In the meantime the Judge arrived, and being at proper times very sociable, and at all times fond of cheering the minds of those present, he betell some lively anecdotes, intended to convey good morals; which set the whole company into a roar of laughter. And at this instant, one of the waiting maids entered the room.to inform the gentlemen that they might sit down to dinner. She did her errand and hastened back to her mistrest with the tidings, that the old fusty fellow with his broad brimmed hat on, was right in among the bareheaded gentlemen, talking as loud as he could, and all the Judges and lawyers were laughing at him. Then go, says she, and whisper to the old man that I wish him to come into the kitchen. The errand was done accordingly, and the judge in a low tone of voice, said to the girl, tell your mistress I have a little business to do with some of these lawyers, and when done, I'll be off in the course of two or three days. The girl returned and faithfully rehearsed the message, and added that she believed the old fellow was drunk, or he would not have said, "as soon as my business is done, I'll be off in two or three

days." Well, Betty, says the mistress, go back, and when the gentlemen begin to sit down, do you stand by the head of the table, and whisper to some gentleman that I wish a vacant place left at the head of the table for Judge Crane, and then do you hasten back and see that John has the cider and other liquors in good order. And, Mary do you fill two more tureens with gravy, and put one at each end of the long table. And, Martha, do you see that all the clean plates for change are ready, and that the tart pies, &c. are in good order. Betty again repaired to her post at the head of the table, and softly informed a gentleman of the request of her mistress. "Certainly" said the gentleman; and Betty hastened back to assist John. The gentlemen now sat down to an excellent repast, and after a short ejaculatory address to the throne of grace, delivered by Judge Crane, in which he adored the Father of all mercies for feeding all his creatures throughout the immensity of space-invoked a blessding well, but I want you to eat and be off, for we want the fire to dry the gentlemen's ing on that portion of earthly bounty then before them, and supplicated divine mercy great coats and umbrellas by; and among through the merits of our redeemer, the genthe test was an inthe test was an inthe test was a sometimes an inthe test was a sometimes an inthe test was a sometimes an in-Chane, says he, who is Judge Crane? The usual form.

in almost everything, and had taken a fancy that if a person eats light food at the same meal with that which is more solid and harder of digestion, that the light food should be eaten first; he therefore filled his plate with some pudding, made of milk, rice and eggs, and placing himself in rather an awkward situation with his left elbow on the table and his head near the plate, began to eat according to his common custom, which was very fast, although he was not a great eater. And some of the gentlemen near the Juuge, followed his example as to partaking of the pudding before the meat, of course a large deep vessel which had contained that article, was nearly emptied when Mary approached with her two additional turreens of gravy, according to the command of her mistress, and as she set down the last near the Judge, he savs to her in an austere manner, Girl, bring me a clean plate to eat some salad on. The abrupt manner in which he addressed her, and her disgust at seeing him there in that position, so disconcerted the poor girl that she did not see that any one except the Judge had partaken of the pudding, nor did she know what he meant by salad, but she observed that the large pudding pan was nearly empty, and then hastened back with her utmost speed to her mistress, and addressing her with, Lord madam, that old fellow's there yet, and he is certainly crazy or drunk, for he is down at the table, and has eaten more than a skipple of the rice pudding already, and has his nose right down in a plateful now, shoveling it in like a hog; and told me as if he were lord of the manor, to bring him a clean plate to eat salad on. Bless me, where can we get salad at this time of the year? And the gentlemen have not done

carving, and not one has begun to eat meat, much less to eat a tub full of pudding. Aye, he'll get a clean plate, savs Martha, before gentlemen want clean plates.

I'll clear him out, says the mistress, and tarts for the dining room, burning with in-

dignation.

The Judge was remarkable for not giving unnecessary trouble to any body where he put up, and generally ate whatever was set him without making any remarks; and seldom made use of more than one plate at a meal, but at this time he had observed near him, a dish of beautiful raw white cabbage, cut up and put into vinegar, (which the Dutch at Poughkeepsie call cold slaw, which he called salad,) and he wished for a separare plate to prepare some of it for his own fancy. The carving and serving were not yet finished, when he expected the clean plate, and the landlady at the door of the dining room, determined to drive him out. She advanced with a firm step to the door, and fixed her keen eye sternly on the Judge, when he turned his eye that way, and observing her, mildly said, Landlady, can I have a clean plate to eat some salad on. A clean plate and salad! retorted the landly indignantly, I wish you would come into the kitchen until gentlemen have dined; I had reserved that seat for Judge Crane. The company were struck with astonishment, and fixed their eyes alternately on the landlady and on the Judge; and sat or stood in mute suspense—when the alty upon the earth. There is no mechani-Judge gracefully raised himself up in his cal operation, whether of ruder handicraft or breast, then putting his head awkwardly on one side. You reserved this seat for Judge Crane,, did you, landlady? Indeed I did. save she. It was very kind, save he in an ironical tone, but if you will step to the door gan to make some pertinent remarks, and to and see if he is coming, or send one of the servants to call for him, with your permission and the approbation of these gentlemen, with whom I have some business to do, I will occupy his place until you shall find the Judge. Find the Judge, said she with emphasis, go look for him yourself, not send me nor my servants. I gave you your breakfast this morning for chopping a little wood, because you said you had no money; and I expected you would go away quietly and keep away, and now you must come here to disturb gentlemen at dinner. Here the whole joke burst on the minds of the gentlemen present, who fell into a loud fit of laughter. After the tumult had a little subsided, says the Judge mildly, did I not chop wood to pay for my breakfast? Indeed you did, says she, and said you had no money. I told you the whole truth, says the Judge, but I have a beautiful shawl worth more than ten dollars which I just now bought, and will leave it with you in pawn, if you will only let me eat dinner with these gentlemen. Here the gentlemen were biting their lips to keep from laughter. How did you buy a shawl worth more than ten dollars without money? bought it on credit says he. And where did you find credit to that amount? says she. I brought it from home, said he. That is a likely story, and something like your abuse of Judge Crane this morning, said she. How could I abuse the Judge if he was not present? said he. Why, says she, you called him a rusty, fusty fudge, and old codger, and said you did not care a rye straw more for him than you did for yourself. And here the whole company were in an uproar of laughter again. But as soon as it a little subsided one of the gentlemen asked the landlady how she knew that the gentleman she was addressing was not Judge Crane. He Judge Crane!

> Here the loud laughter burst forth a third time. And, after a little pause, the Judge said; "I must confess that I am not a bird of very fine feathers, but I assure you that I am a Crane, and a crane is often a very useful instrument; I saw a very good one in your use, madam." Before she had time to reply the impossibility of starving a Scotchman.

said she; he looks more like a snipe than a

But alas the Judge was of a singular turn some of the gentlemen with whom she was acquainted, assured her that she was talking with the presiding Judge. Astonished and confounded, she attempted some excuse, and hastily asked his pardon for her rudeness.

The Judge had, by this time, unobserved taken from his pocket the beautiful shawl, and folded it at full length one way, and in a narrow form the other, and it being of a very fine texture, appeared more like an elegant sash than like a valuable shawl. When he arose with graceful dignity, and with a half smile, advanced a few steps towards the landlady, saying, "it is not my province to pardon, but it is my business to judge; and I judge that you and I shall hereafter be better friends-and I judge also, that you will, without hesitation, receive this as a present, if not as a pawn." So saying, he gently laid it over her shoulders and across her arms, saying: "Take it, madam, and do not at tempt to return it, for it was purchased on purpose for a present for you." She hastily retired in consusion, hardly knowing what she did, and took with her the shawl worth twelve dollars instead of ten.

And here were three parties who had each two good things. The landlady had a good shawl and a good lesson to meditate upon the gentlemen had a good dinner and a good dinner and a good joke to talk over-and the judge had good intentions in the joke, and good will and ability to follow up the lesson

The Human Hand.

Man is we suppose, the feeblest animal on earth in proportion to his size, yet easily walks as sovereign, chains the behemoth to his march, tows the leviathan by his warp, makes the everlasting hills bow before him, lays his mandate and his chain on the giant forces of universal nature. And it is chiefly by means of the hand,-by the elevation. expansion, and more complex organization of the very digits, which we trace in less perfect development in the anterior limbs of every quadruped. The hand,—so slender and flex ible that it might seem fitted neither for doing nor enduring, but whose closely knit webwork of nerves and sinews concentrates the entire strength of the body, and wields a greater force compared with its magnitude than is found in the whole world beside,combining all mechanical powers in one, the fingers jointed levers, the sinews pulleys, the wrist-joint a perpetual screw, without whose ball and socket movements no screw of steel could find its way into its bed,-one moment lifting heavy weights or striking ponderous blows and the next subserving the most delicate uses, dissecting the microscopic proportions of a flower-cup or an insect's wing, marking with the graver air-lines subtle as sunbeams, copying the vanishing hues of clouds and rose-buds and the human countenance, embodying thought in forms so ethereal that they might seem traced by the breath of viewless spirits,-this is the machine which renders all other machines possible, this is the prehensile and shaping agency by which Nature is put to the torture for her secrets and to the test for her resources. this the means and pledge of man's vicerovof the highest art, the capacity, of which is formal investigation of the matter; not inherent from the hand, the direction of it was at the victory of Novarra. He had of which the hand is susceptible, the efficacy of which does not depend in the last resort on the guidance or restraint of the hand .-Thus when we make water or steam take the place nominally of the hand, it really supplies not manual skill, but simply a substitute for muscular power. With the living hand we construct the engine or machine; we copy in it some portion of the divinely shaped pair, or rather, as they are by divis ion and combination, the countless multitude of instruments comprehended within our two wrist-joint and palms and our ten digits; and then with our own hands we start accelerate or check the working of these artificial hands,-barely supplying to these last from the impetus of falling water or expanding steam the force which accruses to human muscles from the economy of the vital organism.

Terril, of the Lafayette Journal is pretty wishes to know the reason of the hump on

the camel's back. Terril replies: "We will mention for our correspondent's benefit, that the Arabs have two reasons in regard to it. One is that the camel took offence at not being allowed to head the procession into the Ark, and got his back up, and Allah, as a just punishment for his vanity and presumption, and as a memorial and perpetual warning, never permitted him to get it down again. The other is, that he was grazing a distance from the Ark, when Noah put out his bills for sailing, and in order to reach the boat in time, was compelled to hump himself in the most extraordinary manner."

During the examination of a witness, as to the locality of the stairs of a house, the counsel asked him:

"Which way did the stairs run?"

The witness, a noted wag, replied, that-"One way they ran up stairs, but the othr way they ran down stairs."

The learned counsel winked his eyes, and then took a look at the ceiling.

Boswell observing to Johnson that there was no instance of a beggar dying for want, in the streets of Scotland-"I believe sir, you are very right," says Johnson; "but this through the merits of our redeemer, the genture to the strument called a 'crane,' is of incalculable does not arise from the want of beggars, but the impossibility of starying a Scotchman.

The Last Victim of the Gauntlet.

NO. 15.

An imperial re-script, bearing the date of the 20th of August, 1854, and the signature of the Emperor Francis Joseph, of Austria, has abolished for evermore, within the realms of the whole Austrian empire, that terrible chastisement-running the gauntlet. Terrible it was, indeed-a cruel and barbarous remnant of those dark and dismal times called the middle ages. I witnessed the last execution of this kind, and record it for the benefit of those who still cling with a strange fondness even to the worst legacies of by

gone centuries. On an autumn morning, in the year 1851 the garrison of the fortress of Theresienstadt. on the Eger River, in Bohemia, was formed in a large square on the spacious place before the residence of the commandant. In the middle of the square, drawn up in file, stood a company of a rifle battalion, to which the delinquent belonged. It was unarmed, each private (there was three hundred) being provided with a switch, and placed at a small distance from his next man. At the tenth stroke of the clock the drums were beaten, and amidst a silence deep and oppressive the prisoner was marched into the square.

He was as fine-looking a man as ever l have set eyes upon-tall, powerful, and well formed. His handsome features to which a black moustache gave a bold and martial expression, shown forth in the suff glow and vigor of manhood, only they were of a deadly

He was a non-commissioned officer, and during the last campaign in Italy, in 1849, he had distinguished himself in such a manper that his superior officers had recommended him for promotion. Austria is more generous than England towards those that shed their blood in her service, and he would have been made a commissioned officer long since —in spite of his humble origin and his poverty-if it had not been for a fatal impediment. This impediment was his own passionate temper; he was very choleric man; harsh and brutal towards his inferiors, morose and stubborn towards his superiors whenever they deemed it necessary to check or rebuke him. He was hated by the men to the utmost. There was not a private in the whole battalion that had not vowed him revenge. He had never made one friend, nor did he care to have one. Strict in the performance of his military service—the most minor duties of which he discharged with the utmost exactness-he went his own way, proud, reserved, solitary. Innumerable were the punishments which he had brought upon the men; for however slight of the offence might be, he was sure to pass it over in

silence. His superior officers respected him for his uscfulness, his ability, and his exactitude, but they did not like him, The evident lack of humanity in the man made him an object of doubt rather than of love. Moreover, there was a vague rumor about his having once struck at his own officer in the midst of a pellmell caused by a hand-to-hand encounter with the enemy. The report never took a clear shape, the officer having been killed in the engagement, and the gossipings of a a few wounded soldiers having been much too incoherent and contradictory to lead to a besides which is not one of the complex movements greatly distinguished himself, and old Field-of which the hand is susceptible, the efficacy Marshal Radetzky had, with his own hands, affixed the golden medal on his breast. The rumor, however, together with the knowledge of his harsh and violent temper, caused his name to be erased from the list of those that were recommended for higher promotion.

When this incident was made known to him, he became even more sullen, more rigid, more cruel than ever; but always, as it was well understood, for the benefit of the service, the slightest demand of which he performed with the same immutable strictness as he en-

forced them to be done by others. A few weeks pervious to the dreadful punishment which he had now to undergo, he was mounting guard in the outworks with some twenty or twenty-five men of his own company. It was a chilly rainy night: and when the sentries were relieved they were glad to stretch themselves-wet as they were -upon the floor near the large stove in the middle of the guard-room. The floor not good on a sharp reply. A correspondent being very clean, (floors seldom are in these localities,) and the white uniforms of the men of the men being wet, it was no wonder that the dirt adhered to them with a tenecity that defied all exertions to get it off, when the wearers were roused by this sergeant to prepare for standing guard once more. The more they tried to rub their clothes clean the more sturdily he lent a helping hand to their endeavors by an application of the sad equipment of every Austrian non-commissioned officer-the stick. Whilst he was fully at work, cutting away at the men with a powerful arm, the door opened, and the officer on duty entered the guard-room. "Attention!" commanded the sergeant

and, saluting his superior, made the usual report that nothing worth remarking had happened. The officer, a young ensign, fresh from the military school, and almost a boy, took no notice whatever of this important news, but asked the sergeant in a brisk honor for this exquisite punishment," and fell and somewhat impetuous manner, "What he was again striking the men for ?

The sergean, already much annoyed at this interference, gave a surly and unwilling answer; and, when the young officer rebuked him, in a severe and perhaps somewhat haughty manner, the violent and pashis hand against his officer.

ed; it was caught by a dozen powerful arms. his predecessor did, till death.

Rates of Advertising.

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

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Posters, Handbills, Bill, and Letter Heads, and all kinds of Johhing done in country establishments.

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

He was felled to the ground and disarmed. Half an hour afterwards he found himself in irons in the casemates.

Listing the arm against a superior is considered a capital crime. In this case it had been committed while both parties were on duty, and the Austrian military laws are the very last in the world to be trifled with. The following day he was tried by court-martial, and sentenced to be shot. When the sentence was forwarded to the competent authority for ratification, it happened to be the superior's anniversary day; capital punishment was commuted, the criminal had to run the gauntlet.

A cruel act of grace was this commutation! When the first sentence had been read over to him, he had remained cold and impassable; not a muscle of his proud face stirred. He did not fear death; he had looked it in the face many a time without flinching, and to die in the open air, pierced by a dozen balls-a soldier's death-what should be care much for that? But when he was informed that he had run the gauntlet twice through his company, after having been previously degraded, he trembled for the first time in his life. He knew of many a soldier who had run the gauntlet thrice through a whole battalion, and not been the worse for it after all; he knew of some that had even married afterwards, and brought up families of children; he was fully aware that issue of this terrible torture depended entirely upon the disposition of the men. Dreadful reflec-Above all, he thought of the shame, the dishonor-and his proud heart was well nigh giving way.

On the evening previous to the punishment, the second rifle battulion of Kherenhuller infantry would have been unfit for service; the men were drunk. They had got up a carousal in joy and honor of the coming day. But in the morning they were sober enough. The drums ceased to beat as soon as the prisoner had arrived in the middle of the square; his escort fell back. He stood alone near the right wing of the company. There was a dead silence; not a respiration was to be heard from all the thousands gathered on the spot. The commanding officer read the sentence over to him for the second time. This done, he exhorted the men, according to custom, to dispense with all feelings of compassion, and to do their duty comfortably to the law. The colonel went through this part of the formality in a quick and hurried manner, as if he were unwilling to perform it. So he was; he knew but too well that, in this instance, there was no need whatever for exhortation. These preliminaries being over the prisoner was delivered into the hands of the provost.

When the latter tore off from his uniform he golden lace and galloons-the marks of his military rank-throwing them, together with the gold medal, at his feet the face of the unfortunate man became purple, and his dark eyes flashed fire. When he was stripped of his coat and shirt, and placed at the entry of the terrible street through which he had to pass, he became pale again. Two soldiers went ahead of him; they marched backward, with their bayonets presented to his breast, so as to force him to keep measure to a drum which brought up the rear. The drum was muffled; its slow and dismal beats sounded like the music of a funeral procession.

When he received the first stroke his features assumed an expression of pain, and his firm-set lips quivered slightly. This was, however, the only sign of sensation. Crossing his arms over his breast and pressing his teeth close together, his proud face remained henceforth immovable. His merciless enemies enjoyed but an incomplete triumph after all; they might slash his body in pieces, but his proud and indomitable spirit they could not break. The blows descended with a fearful violence upon him. After the first dozen, blood came; but never did he utter one single exclamation of pain; never-not even with a look-did he implore for mercy. An expression of scorn and disdain was deeply set on his face, as pale as death. When he had reached at last the left wing of the company, his lacerated back presented a fearful appearance. Even his most exasperated encmies might well have been satisfied now; if it had been but possible, the commanding officer himself would have interceded in his behalf; but this was not even to be thought of; the law must have its course. They faced him right about; he had to make the same way back again.

There was one formality connected with this punishment which was a cruel, barbarous and shameful mockery; the delinquent had to thank his executioners for his tortures.

When the victim had arrived at the file leader of the right wing of his company, and the dreadful execution was over at last, he threw one last, long look, full of contempt, at his tormentors. Then he was seen staggering like a drunken man towards the commanding officer. His eyes, swollen with blood, beamed with an unnatural brightness, his respiration was short and painful; touching his head with his right hand, in token of the military salute, he said in a voice that come out of his throat with a rattling sound, but that was nevertheless distinctly audible all over the place: "I have to thank your down dead.

The "first Church in Hartford," Connecticut (congregation,) must be a model of its kind. It has been in existence two hundred and twenty-five years, and has never dismissed a pastor. It has had ten in all, nine sionate man, losing all self-control, lifted up of whom have lived and died among their people; and the tenth, the venerable Dr. It was but one fatal moment, quick as Hawes, has now been in charge of it for lightning. The uplifted hand never descend- forty years, and seems likely to remain, as