

THE AGITATOR.

M. H. Cobb, Editor & Proprietor.

WELLSBOROUGH, PA. Thursday Morning, Dec. 9, 1858.

All Business and other Communications should be addressed to the Editor to insure attention.

S. M. PETERSVILLE & Co., 110 Nassau St., New York, and 10 State St., Boston, are the Agents for the Agitator, and the most influential and largest circulating newspapers in the United States and the Canada. They are authorized to contract for us at our lowest rates.

We cannot publish anonymous communications.

Read the new advertisements.

You can see the "Village Blacksmith," in a handsome frame at the Post-Office. It is richly worth \$5, and you can order a copy for \$3.

We have the pleasure of announcing the triumphant election of Gen. Wm. H. Kim, Republican, to the seat late made vacant by the resignation of Jehu Glancy Jones. Huzza!

We call the attention of the party giving public to the Card of Wetmore's Quadrille Band. The Wetmore brothers are worthy young men and fine musicians.

We direct attention to the advertisement of Mr. Hiram Pickering, doing business at Tioga Village. We doubt not he can do in a satisfactory manner all that he promises in his advertisement. Give him a call.

PROBLEM.—Given the two sides of a parallelogram representing the plank walk between —, and —; Required the sum of the angles and diabolic curves described by —, in passing from —'s to —'s. Solution en bouteille.

Town's Exhibition of Mirth, Magic and Ventri- loquism may be seen at the Wellsboro Hotel this (Wednesday) evening, and possibly Thursday evening. Prof. Hopkins, late of Barnum's Museum, will perform some wonderful feats such as sleight-of-hand, swallowing swords, &c. &c.

We learn that our enterprising newsmen, Smith & Richards, have made arrangements for getting books, magazines, newspapers and pamphlets bound on short notice and as cheap as the work can be done outside the city. Orders left with them will receive prompt attention.

The Literary Association meets at the Court House this evening to discuss the following question: "Is Free Trade or Tariff the true policy of our Government?"

J. Emery, Esq., will lecture before the Association on Thursday evening Dec. 16. We predict an interesting evening's entertainment and bespeak a general attendance.

By reference to our advertising columns it will be seen that the Tioga County Bank has a new Board of Directors. We see no good reason to doubt the final triumph of the Bank over its late embarrassments, under judicious management. For the credit of the County we hope it may do so. Apart from local disaffections we believe the masses desire that the bank should redeem its credit and go on.

We are under renewed obligations to our friends for handsome additions to our subscription list during Monday and Tuesday of this week. It is not less gratifying to learn that the cause of Freedom is every day becoming dearer to the hearts of the people.

There is a pretty full attendance upon Court. The Grand Jury is pretty busy with indictments for perjury, larceny, burglary and lighter misdemeanors.

FATAL ACCIDENT.—We are indebted to Rev. Jacob Ingerich for some particulars of a fatal accident which occurred in East Charleston on the 30th ultimo. Mr. Elisha Peck, the deceased, was engaged with Mr. Chester Partridge cutting logs on lands of the latter, when Mr. Partridge was called away to measure some lumber at his mill. Returning to the woods after an hour's absence, he found the mangled and lifeless body of his friend beneath a fallen tree. Mr. Peck leaves a wife and five children to mourn the loss of a kind husband and father. The funeral was numerously attended on the 2d instant, and a discourse preached by Elder Ingerich, founded on Job, 33: 14: "God speaketh once, ye twofold; yet man perceiveth it not."

How Not to Do It. We Anglo Saxons are a very great people; destined to possess the earth to the uttermost bounds thereof, to spread sound morals and righteous laws, and to diffuse the principles of Christianity through all lands and among all peoples. Collectively we are the great therapeutic leaven, which is to enter into and leaven the lump of aggregated human-kind. A lamp set upon a hill overlooking the sentient universe, to light the feet of all who grope along the byways of life; a brazen serpent lifted up in the wilderness, to which all may turn and receive absolution for choosing to come into the world under adverse circumstances; and if it be asked by what authority we claim so great a prominence above all human families beside, we can complacently point to the dicta of a host of Anglo-Saxon divines, philologists, poets, historians, moralists, physicists and homilists, dead and living, and then sit quietly down behind these impregnable defences.

But we need not rest here; there is an immense amount of evidence yet unadduced and all going to support our claim. Our forefathers came to America and found it a howling wilderness, peopled with savage tribes. The land was yet fair to look upon, and our ancestors very properly determined to possess it. True to the destiny of the race they took possession in the name of their king as a first step, then called in the owners and proposed a scheme of barter, by which, in consideration of certain beads, hatchets, knives, muskets, powder and ball, the un-sophisticated red man was to grant, bargain, release and confirm, all and singular, certain broad acres to their acute Anglo-Saxon visitors. The fact that a hatchet costing one shilling seemed as valuable in the Indian's eyes as a square mile of land, and a musket, worth, say three dollars, a fair exchange for a territory as large as Delaware, proves a special interposition of Providence in favor of the Anglo-Saxon race; and the concession of our ancestors in paying for the land after having legally possessed it by right of discovery, shows that Napoleon's proposition to fire upon the mob first, then parity, was not original with that distinguished man. Individually, we hardly know which most to admire—the magnanimity displayed by those hardy pioneers in paying the red man for lands to which he had no claim, or the self-negation evidenced in furnishing the savage with muskets, knives and hatchets. That was a patriotic eye, however; and men shook hands and embraced preparatory to cutting each other's throats.

Look ahead to-day! do you want any better evidence of the righteousness of the claim set up for the Anglo-Saxon? Where are the fierce tribes that possessed the land from ocean to ocean two hundred years ago? Civilized, christianized by the all-conquering Anglo-Saxon, in whose progress lie the issues of peace and good-will to man? Not so. In shaking the hand of the paleface the Indian, shook hands with Death! Slowly, but surely, he is pursuing the trail of the sun, to find, like him, one day,

Terrible Occurrence.

A most frightful accident occurred at Norway at noon yesterday, the particulars of which are briefly as follows: A man by the name of McKinley, a machinist, recently dug a well in his yard to the depth of fifty-seven feet. It was only about three feet wide at the bottom. The well was unfinished, and the windlass used in drawing up the dirt as it was dug out, was still standing over it. Yesterday at noon, McKinley's two sons, aged respectively seventeen and fourteen years, were engaged in some work at the well, and while so engaged, the bucket attached to the windlass-ropes got loosened from its fastening and fell to the bottom. The youngest of the boys, while his elder brother held the windlass, placed his feet in the large iron hook which hung at the end of the rope, for the purpose of going down into the well and recovering the bucket.

The elder brother then lowered the rope, when it was some ten or twelve feet below the opening, he was horrified to find that his brother had fallen off. He made some unsuccessful endeavors to get him up again, and finally went after his father. The parent, bewildered and horrified by the accident, was thoughtless enough to place the eldest boy upon the rope, and lowered him into the well to bring up the brother. But he, too, loosened his hold, when some ten or twelve feet below the surface, and also fell dead to the bottom. By this time a number of neighbors had congregated, and it was suggested that a light be lowered into the well, which was done, and it was found that the air was so foul that the light went out before it was lowered ten feet.

Efforts were made during the entire afternoon yesterday to recover the bodies of the unfortunate boys, but without success. They were raised some six or eight times to within a few feet of the opening of the well, but each time the smallness of the opening at the top was found to preclude the possibility of their being taken out, and they each time fell back to the bottom. Up to eight o'clock last night, when our informant left Norway, friends were still engaged in these fruitless endeavors. The well will be dug out to-day as the only means of recovering the bodies of the luckless boys.—Cleveland Review, Nov. 23.

The accident above, which has brought mourning and distress in its path, is one of frequent recurrence, and yet is caused by an agent the nature of which, at this enlightened day, should be perfectly understood by every one who draws a bucket of water. It is astonishing that the falling of the first lad, without a sound escaping him, did not put others on their guard, and instantly to have told them that foul air—carbonic acid gas—was the cause of that fall. A few pails of water dashed into that well immediately would have "taken up" the gas and in all probability have saved the life of the first one. The second boy, of course, would then have escaped death. But it does not appear even after the second fell, and when foul air was suspected, that any one thought of this simple remedy at hand, the throwing in of water. By the account above no one dared to enter the well, and hence the bodies could not be extracted. The means spoken of would have absorbed the gas, and persons could have descended in safety. A sure way of detecting the presence of this gas is by letting down a candle, or any flame, which, if gas exists, will be extinguished. Should the candle remain burning, the descent can be made in safety.

CURIOUS SUIT OF A FORMER SLAVE.

A Lowell (Mass.) newspaper states that a mother and daughter, who were the property of Jesse Cornwall a rich planter in Mississippi, now deceased, are in Lowell, under charge of one Lewis Keyes against whom they have brought a suit claiming six years wages and a bequest made in their behalf by Cornwall. The mother was the housekeeper and mistress of Cornwall, and the daughter his child. Before he died, six years ago, he directed his friend Dr. Keyes to take \$5,000 and convey the mother and daughter to a free State and see them comfortably lodged, giving each \$2,000, and retaining \$1,000 for his own services. Instead of doing this, he hired out the woman at \$100 a year, for six years, and at the expiration of that time brought them to Lowell, where they have been under strict surveillance, since May last. Recently, they made complaint to a magistrate, and a writ for the recovery of their rights was issued, as stated. The effect of the Dred Scott decision may be disclosed in this case. Can negroes sue in our courts for rights which white men are bound to respect?

A FATHER AND TWO DAUGHTERS ARRESTED FOR ROBBING THE MAIL.

A man named Phelps, a Postmaster in Fayette Co., Ohio, and his two daughters, have been arrested on the charge of robbing the mail. The two girls, who are quite young, the eldest not being over fifteen years, have made full confession. They had, it is alleged, taken about three hundred dollars at various times, and spent it for dress and furniture. The father, however, denies all knowledge of the robbery. The Cincinnati Gazette says: "Mr. Phelps, the father, is a man of nearly sixty years of age, and owns a farm of one hundred and forty acres, where he resides. He has always stood very well in the community previous to this charge. We perceive by the Blue Book, that his office last year yielded him a revenue of eight dollars! The daughters are quite pretty and intelligent, and in their mourning habiliments, (their mother having died about a year ago,) they appear very interesting."

WISTAR'S WILD CHERRY BALSAM.—This Balsamic compound has become a home fixture. Let all who suffer, and have in vain attempted to cure their coughs, colds, bronchial or pulmonary complaints, make use of this unequalled remedy.

Buy none unless it has the written signature of "Y Butts" on the wrapper.

WHO ARE THE MISERABLE?—Let the Dyspeptic, who suffers physically and mentally answer. But though he has drunk the very dregs of suffering, relief exists in the Oxy-genated Bitters; they are "a cure for all his woes."

a bed in the Western Sea, but not like the sud, perchance, to arise in the East in the morning of a day to come! The Anglo-Saxon has got christianized the Indian—not because the red man's heart cannot receive the moral precepts of the Gospels, but because the white man's rule of action in his dealings with the Indian tramples upon those moral precepts. The Anglo-Saxon has not remembered that precept is worth nothing without example. In a word, the great object of the Anglo-Saxon has not been to christianize the Indian, but, on the contrary, the white man has obviously studied "How Not to Do It."

Look away to Hindostan! Mark how the Anglo-Saxon has christianized that populous Empire! Do men sicken at the atrocities of Nena Sahib? Who arosed the tiger in Nena Sahib's heart? Do the moral precepts of Christianity breed out in our dealings with men, begot such awful devastation, such tiger-like ferocity in return? Not so; The British East India Company never intended to permit the Christianization of Hindostan. Our religionists may as well cease levying contributions on church-members and Sunday-School children to sustain Missionary Boards in Hindostan; for the teachings and good example of ten thousand missionaries cannot counteract the evil influence exerted by the East India Company upon the plastic natures of the Hindoos. Let missionaries be sent to labor with the inhuman Nabobs. The present missionary system is a system of "How Not to Do It."

Turn now to China: Commercial relations with the Anglo-Saxon have made a deep and lasting impression upon the Chinese character. For good? or evil? Let the rapid deterioration of the Chinese character in the country contiguous to the seaports answer you that. Let the curse of the opium traffic answer you that. Send devoted men and women to christianize China? Better send them to humanize the nabob proprietors of the opium plantations in British India! [The religion of Buddha and Fo is immeasurably better than the religion of the Anglo-Saxon merchant-princes. China is to be Christianized as Hindostan is being proselyted; as the American Indian has been Christianized—through its demoralization and final extinction.] The President of the United States sends his agents to watch over the diminishing tribes; these agents undo the work of a thousand Bibles. So has it been always. It is no part of the Anglo-Saxon plan truly to christianize an inferior race. The object from the first has been to overreach the barbarian and the semi-barbarian, not to improve them. The ulterior object of our ancestors was to better their own condition, not the Indian's; as witness their eagerness to advantage themselves by his ignorance of the true commercial values of things. Doubtless the entire territory embraced within the limits of Tioga county may have been purchased from the Indians for half a dozen strings of beads, perhaps of the value of as many cents! while for the most part the Indians were driven off and the lands forcibly possessed by the invader.

We felt not to exult at the news of the successful issue of Perry's Expedition, by which commercial relations were established between the United States and Japan; for though the ostensible object was to secure port privileges to our ships cruising in that latitude and kind treatment for those who may be wrecked upon those coasts, the real object was gain—gain, at whatever cost to Japan. We have learned this from a careful perusal of the history of the Expedition. Going into the harbor of a nation with which we are at peace, with three first-class war-steamer, and dictating the terms of a treaty of amity at the mouth of Paixhan guns, may be in keeping with Anglo-Saxon practice and policy toward a helpless nation; but is it the way to successfully promulgate Christianity? To us it seems just the plan of a people studying "How Not to Do It."

But our sermon has already outgrown its intended limit. In conclusion, we submit that the Anglo-Saxon race has uniformly commenced the work of christianizing the heathen by debauching them. Let him who can, cite an exceptional instance.

THE EXHIBITION.—Friday evening witnessed such a promiscuous jam at the Court House as reminded us of the memorable occasions of the Lectures of Cassius M. Clay and Joshua R. Giddings. The crowd of Friday night assembled to witness the closing exercises of the Select School of Mr. L. R. BURLINGAME. Early in the evening we began to return thanks for the blessing of leanness and corn-less tines. Retreating slowly from the press of men and women seeking out "the best places," we at last found ourself perched upon one foot on the top of a table near the door, while the solid wall at our back gave us the comfortable assurance that then and there the tumultuous waves must be stayed. From this sublime elevation we serenely looked down upon "the wreck and batter, and the crash of—hoops," and calmly listened to the wails of babies up "in arms," the stale jokes of some precocious boys in the gallery, the ejaculations of sundry individuals against certain other individuals guilty of trespass, Q. C. F.—(which being freely interpreted, would read—"Why did he tread on the toes?") and the lamentations of others, who, not knowing when they were well off, grumbled because they came too late to get seats.

Despite these uncomforabilities, the Exhibition was altogether the best thing of the kind we have yet seen in Wellsboro, both in arrangement and execution. The response by Sentiments when the roll was called was excellent, though we heard very little of the responses. The declamations were exceedingly good—the Salutory, by Mr. N. Wheeler and the Valedictory by Mr. Wm. H. Smith. "The Indian" was well declaimed by Mr. R. B. Webb. The declamations by Masters, Walter Sherwood, Frank Bailey, Reginald Wilcox, Frank Goodman, Wm. Emery, Joseph Brewster and John Emery were well done—some of them with much more than ordinary excellence. We would like to single out about three of the best and mark them No. 1; but it will not do. All of them can improve, and some of the best spoke too rapidly. Press on, lads. The Colloquies abounded in fun and satire, and the ladies performed their parts admirably. Where each did so well it is difficult to make just distinctions in a report so brief as this. Suffice it to say that if they act their parts in the great drama of real life as creditably, quite a number of young men will less their lucky stars all the days of their lives.

But the finest thing in the whole performance was an "Address to the Stars" spoken in concert by 24 young ladies attired in white with blue (we guess) scarfs. The tableau was striking and the voices chanting in perfect time, the gesturing and posturing executed with military precision, produced a pleasing effect. It was finely done.

Nor should we forget the excellent singing of the choir, under direction of Prof. Hegar, since the music made a most agreeable feature of the exhibition. And finally, we congratulate the people of Wellsboro and vicinity on their good fortune in securing a teacher at once so competent and so indefatigably devoted to the moral and mental progress of his pupils as Mr. Burlingame truly seems to be.

NICHOLSON DUNHAM, of the Lockhaven Watchman, takes our strictures upon his Thanksgiving sermon in great good humor. It seems, too, that we misapprehended his dietetic faith somewhat—he being not of the order Carnivora, as we represented. It is with great pleasure that we make the correction, assuring him that we consider ourselves invited to discuss a stoutst pudding with him and his Yankee lass at the earliest opportunity. Did we understand you?

The December No. of the Atlantic Monthly contains the first instalment of a story by Mrs. Harriet Beecher Stowe, entitled "The Minister's Wooing." It will run through several numbers, and promises to be one of the best of that famous woman's productions. We can furnish the Atlantic to our subscribers for \$2 per year, or it may be had of Smith & Richards at the Bookstore.

The Paulling Clarion, giving an account of the recent hurricane, before alluded to which crossed that county, killing nine persons, mostly in one family, says: The dwelling in which most of the family were sleeping was newly built, of heavy green logs. These were carried, some to the distance of several miles, and others hauled together or against trees, and broken like pipe-stems. The heavy heave sill of the house were taken up and carried off like feathers. The bodies of the dead were picked up at various distances and in different directions from the house, every vestige of clothing having been stripped from them by the wind, and covered with dirt and mud, occasioned by the heavy rain. Mrs. Moody, Sr., who was severely hurt, and whose recovery is doubtful, says that she and her husband heard the roar of the storm; he sprang out of bed and commenced putting on his pants. She raised herself and was in the act of stepping on the floor, when a terrible crash came, and she remembers nothing else until restored to consciousness several hours afterwards. The young-man, Moody, who escaped with nothing worse than some severe bruises, was scarcely conscious of what was happening, until he found himself about fifty yards down the hill from the house clinging to a stump.

A number of incidents showing the extreme force of the wind, as well as its singular freaks were noticed by those who visited the spot. A field from which the crop had been gathered, and which had grown up in crab-grass, was swept nearly clear of the grass, quantities of which was drifted against the stumps and logs as though it had been washed there by a swollen stream. A cow which must have been 150 yards from the house when the storm commenced, was found head foremost in the well. Another circumstance worth mentioning was the preservation of a parcel of stock. In a field, heavily timbered, the timber belted and dead, there were five or six yoke of oxen and several horses. After the storm was over, to look at it, one would have thought it hardly possible that a cat to have been there could have escaped being killed. Yet singularly enough, of the animals referred to only one horse was killed, and all the others escaped without the slightest injury.

The course of the storm, as we have said, was from the south-west to the north-east, and the whirling current but a few hundred yards in diameter, though the atmosphere was disturbed for many miles around. At this place, nine miles from the center, there was considerable wind and a heavy fall of rain, attended by fierce thunder and lightning. No loss of life was sustained at any other place except the one mentioned, the storm having found no other residence in its course. Several plantations and crops, however, were seriously damaged, a good many cattle killed by falling trees, while complete destruction was made of the timber in its track.

Communications.

W. E. & L. Association.

Met Dec. 2d at Court House, M. H. Cobb in Chair. Minutes of last meeting read and approved. On motion Rev. J. F. Calkins was elected a member of the Society. Debate on the following question being in order, viz: "Ought Capital Punishment to be abolished." It was moved that it be so limited as to apply to the U. S. only; lost. Then followed the discussion which was generally participated in by all the members. There was much warmth and interest manifested in the final disposal of so weighty a matter. After a review of the arguments by the Chair, decision was given in the affirmative. The election of officers for the coming year had this result: DR. E. PRATT, Pres.; C. G. WILLIAMS, Vice Pres.; A. L. ENSWORTH, Secy.; M. H. COBB, Treas. J. Emery was named to deliver the first lecture Thursday Evening, Dec. 16; also M. H. Cobb to lecture Thursday Evening, Dec. 30; and J. B. Niles, C. G. Williams, H. N. Williams, A. L. Ensworth and J. Walbridge, requested to read lectures at such times as they may agree upon.

Question for discussion next meeting: "Is Free Trade or a Tariff the policy of our Government?" C. G. Williams chief disputant on affirmative, and A. L. Ensworth chief disputant on negative.

Adjourned to one week. A. L. ENSWORTH, Secy.

The Terrible Hurricane in Mississippi.

The Paulling Clarion, giving an account of the recent hurricane, before alluded to which crossed that county, killing nine persons, mostly in one family, says: The dwelling in which most of the family were sleeping was newly built, of heavy green logs. These were carried, some to the distance of several miles, and others hauled together or against trees, and broken like pipe-stems. The heavy heave sill of the house were taken up and carried off like feathers. The bodies of the dead were picked up at various distances and in different directions from the house, every vestige of clothing having been stripped from them by the wind, and covered with dirt and mud, occasioned by the heavy rain. Mrs. Moody, Sr., who was severely hurt, and whose recovery is doubtful, says that she and her husband heard the roar of the storm; he sprang out of bed and commenced putting on his pants. She raised herself and was in the act of stepping on the floor, when a terrible crash came, and she remembers nothing else until restored to consciousness several hours afterwards.

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SINCE Mr. Douglas has carried Illinois he no longer feels the necessity of uttering northern sentiment. Having again "bamboozled"—to use a favorite word of his own—his immediate fellow citizens by putting his popular sovereignty doctrine in a Northern dress he is now at work to conciliate his Southern masters. He is therefore getting extremely patriotic, and covers his abject submission to the Slave interests by windy professions of love for the Union, pretty much after the usual manner of the "shining lights" of modern democracy. On a recent occasion he sent a letter to some of his partisans in Washington in which he advanced the following sentiment: "The Unwed Democracy and the success of the Charleston Convention is out in favor of the Slave trade, and sneers at every measure that is not calculated to benefit the South. The facility with which trading politicians can change their tactics is really astonishing. A few months ago, before the Northern elections were decided, the fashion was to be very liberal and moderate, and we found even Jeff. Davis going to New England, without taking with him his fire-eating and treasonable notions. These elections being now over and the Southern contests coming on, the tune is changed again. Davis has gone home to resume his old notions, and Douglas is carefully following in the same train. Are the people blind that these demagogues can thus hoodwink and mislead them?"—Pittsburg Gazette.

An amusing and painful incident recently took place in Cincinnati. Two gentlemen afflicted with St. Vitus dance met, and each supposing the other to be mocking, a fight ensued of the most desperate character; Finally a mutual acquaintance found them struggling in the gutter, and succeeded in separating them and making known their mutual mistake, when they shook hands and apologized to each other.

TEACHER'S COLUMN.

Rest is a principle throughout nature. Both vegetable and animal existence requires its renovating influence. The vegetable world falls asleep in winter, and is awakened to life and activity again by the genial sunshine of spring. The physical organism needs its time to repose to recuperate its sinking energies.

The endurance of many animals is surprising indeed. Successive days of labor, and no abatement of vigor, as in the case with the camel on the great desert of Africa—almost without food and drink, living from eighty to one hundred miles per day. But even this tenacious endurance will give way, and strength must be renewed in renovating rest. The endurance of the will undo the horse, the dog, and even the camel.

The result of overdoing, is to destroy constitution and completely prostrate the body. There is the same necessity of rest from mental labor. Judicious and well-advised rest from intellectual toil, is time as profitably spent as though it were occupied in study. An active and severe exercise of the mind is more wearisome to and demoralizing of the physical system than any manual labor. The physical system needs the same care and culture as the intellectual, to produce the full and perfect man. Perpetual sedentary habits and intellectual employments are apt to neglect those things required for healthy and vigorous body. They sap the energies of the man to the support of the mind, until only the wreck of physical constitution remains. The necessity of vigorous health to support an active mind, is too evident to need proof.

It matters not how intense the thought, close the application, if the physical system be not cared for properly. It is said and is true, that just as sinking nature ceases her efforts to overcome neglect, the mind sees clearly, the conceptions are enlarged, the intuitions brighter, and the whole man seems to have undergone a supernatural intellectual change,—but it is a delusion, and rather the dying state, just as the soul leaves the tenement of clay, a foretaste of another higher existence; and could the mortal be so ensnared, remain till its earthly work is finished, a truly happy condition. But no transient, and is immediately followed by complete prostration or insanity. It is self-murder for man to prematurely blanch his cheek and waste his substance in study, till death claims him as an early victim; for all could have been acquired without so fearful cost. Our schools and colleges send out many effeminate and physically-ruined young men, either from overdoing them or allowing them to overtake themselves. It is all wrong, and should be remedied. It is not a judgment of God, but man's fault, that he lives not his allotted years three score and ten years. It behooves teachers who are training the young to labor and vigorous manhood, to have an eye to this matter, and if the pupil's cheek is pale, or his eye grows dim, and his vivacity is gone, hasten that pupil out of sport o'er hill and dale, to inhale the free air of heaven, till health and vigor turn again.

There is a mistaken idea in reference to the time when a child should enter the school-room. Our legislature has said, not in ten years of age. Many parents think, as their little hopeful can lip "papa," "mamma," it must be hastened away to school, that it may be deep in lore early. Youthful prodigies seldom become the men of the age. The child should be at leisure over breezy hills and along grassy vales, and in winter dance about cracking snow and ice, until a vigorous physical growth has begun. Put two children of equal physical ability in school at the same time, one four years of age, the other seven, and at ten the difference of advancement will be in favor of the latter. Therefore the child of four years has both physical and mental development. This may be a disputed point. Will others give an opinion? H. N. W.

Friend Cobb, of the Tioga Agitator, takes issue with us in regard to the mode of returning thanks, for a bountiful harvest &c., and seems to think that eating roast turkeys, roast beef &c., is not altogether the proper way of returning thanks to Jehovah for past favors.

We certainly agree with friend Cobb in this respect, having in our remarks only referred to the social intercourse brought about and promoted by the New England custom, not to the gormandizing qualities of its devotees.

We, too, think the fatted calf should be let live, as well as every other animal, and fowl, being firmly of the opinion, that until the human family learn to loath the eating of all flesh, no material improvements in their race will be effected.

Our friend seems to laugh at the idea of the human race ever reaching the same state of perfection they existed in, at the beginning, but if he will closely observe the different gradations which the human race have undergone for the better, since they first violated the natural laws of existence, which violation, suddenly plunged them into dark ignorance, he will find that every generation approximates near and near, to the point from which they started. This can be accounted for, to our mind, in no other way than from the fact, as we become more and more enlightened, we use for our food less flesh and more vegetable matter, and as electricity is well known to be the first principle of life, vegetation the second and animal flesh the third principle of our existence, may we not cheerfully hope that the day is not far distant when the unnatural use of flesh and vegetable matter, made palatable by an unnatural appetite, by the unnatural use, of fire, with all its train of evils, will be abolished and our whole race return to the first principles of their existence, and once more walk in the paths of natural laws, as they did in the beginning.—Lockhaven Watchman.

Among the many sad incidents, says the New Orleans Delta, of the present epidemic, which have come to our knowledge, and which we have generally abstained from publishing, is the following, perhaps unsurpassed in afflictive interest: A German, who came to this city many years since, had acquired a large property, and last spring he sent over to "Laderland" and removed to this city all the members of his immediate family, in number some seven or eight—father, mother, brother and sisters. Not long after their arrival the pestilence entered his household, and ceased not its work of death until every one of the newly arrived relatives were carried forth to their graves in a strange land which they had come so far to fill.

Reclaiming Fallen Women.

An association in Philadelphia, composed of ladies, is engaged in the laudable work of reclaiming fallen women. At an annual meeting on Wednesday evening last, Anna Shoemaker made the usual report. From this it appears that more than two-thirds of the inmates of the Reformatory as their institution is called, have been parents at an early age, or left without a parent, and that—

Since the organization of the association eighteen of the girls in their charge have been respectably married, which number, it is said, may be far exceeded, as many have gone to the country, where they have the opportunity of learning their condition and circumstances. During the present year, twenty-six have gone to situations as domestic four being located in different branches of a family of one of the managers. One has been under their care for some time, and now over \$800 in the saving fund, accumulated by her industry and economy. The case was related where a father (parent) would not permit his unfortunate daughter to enter his door, or speak to him, but the changes of a few years had been penitent to the altar of a christian church, the hand of that daughter reformed, who was formerly the mistress of a house of immoral character was a year or more ago, some months after she left her home she married and became a church member, and was now engaged in a home mission society herself, laboring for the reformation of those who were formerly her companions in revelry and dissipation.

Of the five hundred and thirty-one women who have been the care of the association, more than two-thirds were not twenty years of age, and some even who had been from thirteen to fifteen years had exhibited shocking familiarity with vice.

The platform was occupied by ladies, chiefly, we presume, by the officers of the association, and to say that they appeared themselves in manly style would be a truthful, though it may be considered as not entirely complimentary.