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THE AGRATOR is the Official Paper of the County, The Activity is the Official Paper of the County, with a large and steadily increasing circulation reaching into erry neighborhood in the County. It is sent up into erry to any Post Office within the county free of posings most convenient post office may be into adjusting County.

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NY HOUSEHOLD TREASURES.

BY REV. N. BROWN.

Poor in flocks and herds am I, And in golden-purchased pleasures,
And in golden-purchased pleasures,
Tet for these I do not sigh,
Mid my precious household treasures.
Precious ones of Jesus' fold; Precious ones of Jesus 1010; Rich am I, though not in gold; Not for worldly wealth I'll sigh While my fold of lambs is nigh.

poor in fruitful lands am I,
Humble is my rural dwelling;
There a crystal fount is nigh,
There a crystal fount is welling;
There the balmy summer breeze
Whispers' mid the maple trees,
Where the bright birds love to sing,
Chattering and frolicking.

There a bird of crimson breast, And with notes in rapture ringing, Built its tiny, downy nest,
Joy to all our household bringing.

Little children—one, two. three,
Precious household treasures given;
Images so bright to me
Of my Mary now in Heaven;
Blessoms from the perished tree;
Stars to light my pilgrim way
While 'tis here my lot to stay.

Morn hath kissed the summer skies, Nature everywhere rejoices; Now my prattling ones arise, Hark! their merry, ringing voices; And with pattering, twinkling feet, Haste they now the birds to greet, Shouting as they trip along, Mimicking sweet "birdie's" song.

He who hath such treasures dear, Humble though his lot and dwelling, Finds a Heaven very near
Of sweet hope and brightness telling. He may have no lands, nor gold, Yet such lambs of Jesus' fold, Shall bring gladness to his beaut Shall bring gladness to his heart, And a balm for every smart. len Vale, N. Y.

THE YOUNG ENGLISHMAN.

We copy the following story from a new ret, "The Arabian Days' Entertainments," est issued, in 1 volume, price \$1,25, by Messrs. billips, Sampson & Co., of Boston. Neither and or the commencement of the story give mimation of the pleasant humor which vales the whole after the secret is known. of the excellent moral to be drawn from it. This is but one of many others which make the book and well deserve the name of Enrtainments.]

My Lord Sheik, in the southern part of Gercany lies the little city of Grunwiesel, where I us born and bred. It is small, as all cities me in that country. In the centre is a little a one side, and round the market the houses the justice of peace and the more influential merchants; and a couple of narrow streets hold all the rest of the inhabitants. All know each other; every one knows what happens everywhere else; and if the priest, the burgomaster, or the doctor, has an additional dish on his table, by dinner time it is known to the entire city. In the afternoon the ladies go to each others houses, paying visits as they call it, talk, over strong coffee and sweet biscuits, shout this great event; and the general conclum arrived at is that the priest must have inrested in a lottery and won money sinfully, or must have been 50 well-regulated a place as Grunwiesel, then a man arrived there, of whom nobody hew whence he came, what he wanted, or how lived. The burgomaster, to be sure, had en his passport,—a paper which every one is bilged to have among us-

"Is it so unsafe in your streets," interrupted he sheik, "that you require to have a firman from your sultan to inspire robbers with re-

No, my lord,—answered the slave;—these differs are no protection against thieves, but made necessary by the law, which requires Cat it must be known everywhere who is who. TK, the burgomaster had examined the passrt, and had declared, at a coffee party at the tor's, that it was certainly correctly vised m Berlin to Grunwiesel; but he feared there as something behind, for the man had a very picious look about him. The burgomaster id great authority in the city, so it is no matof surprise that in consequence the stranger came to be regarded as a very doubtful characer. His mode of life did not tend to disabuse countrymen of this opinion. He hired a are for his exclusive use, put into it a cartad of strange looking furniture, such as furres, sandbaths, crucibles and the like, and red henceforward entirely alone. Nay, he en did his own cooking, and his house was red by no human being, except one old man Grunwiesel, whose duty it was to buy his d. meat, and vegetables. Even this person only admitted to the lower floor, where the

inger met him to receive his purchases. I was a boy of ten years of age when the ther took up his residence in our city; and can call to mind, as plainly as if it had hapned but yesterday, the excitement the man asional in the place. He never came of an moon like other people, to the bowlingnever of an evening to the tavern, to of the times over his pipe and tobacco. In adid the burgomaster, the justice, the docthe priest, each in his turn, invite him to or tea; he invariably begged to be ex-In consequence of all this, some people ded him as a desperado; some thought he be a Jew; and a third party declared with solemnity that he was a magican or sorgrew to be eighteen, twenty years old, still the man was always called in the city Stranger."

happened, one day, that some people came the city with a collection of strange animals. troop which showed itself on this occasion Granwiesel was distinguished by the possion of a monstrous orang-outang, nearly wall sorts of cunning sleights of hand. It

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, FEBRUARY 17, 1859.

dust-begrimmed window of his residence. Soon, however, he grew more amiable, and, opening his window, to everybody's astonishment, looked out and laughed heartily at the orang-outang's gambols. Nay, he paid so large a piece of silver for the entertainment that the whole city talked of it.

The next morning a collection of animals went on their way. They had scarcely made a league on their journey, when the stranger sent to the post-house, demanding, to the postmaster's amazement, a post chaise and horses, and set forth by the same gate and on the same road taken by the menagerie. The whole city was sober again, and the dancing lesson go on quifurious at not being able to learn whither he was going. It was night when the stranger again returned to the gate in the post-chaise. A person was sitting with him in the vehicle, with his hat pressed closely down over his face, and his mouth and ears bound in a silk handkerchief. The gate-keeper considered it foot in the hateful house again. his duty to speak to the second stranger, and demand his passport. His answer was surly, and growled out in some unintelligible lan-

"It is my nephew," said the stranger, politely, putting several silver coins into the gate-keeper's hand; "he understands very little German. What he said just now was swearing at our being delayed here."

"Ah! if he is your nephew, sir," answered the gate-keeper, "of course he can enter without a passport. He will live in your house, no doubt?"

"Certainly," said the stranger; "and will

probably remain with me a long while." The gate-keeper made no further opposition, and the stranger and his nephew passed into the city. The burgomaster and the whole town were much displeased with the conduct of the gate-keeper. He should at least have taken notice of the nephew's language; it would then have been an easy matter to decide to what nation he and his uncle belonged. The gatekeeper asserted, in reply to these complaints, that it was neither Italian nor French, but had sounded a good deal like English; and, unless his ears had deceived him, the younger gentleman had said distinctly, "Ros-bif!" By this But the nephew! He bewitched everybody; the gate-keeper helped himself out of his scrape, and at the same time, assisted the young man to a name, for nothing was talked of now in the city but the young Englishman.

The young man, however, was no greater frequenter of the bowling-green or the tavern than his uncle was; but he furnished the people much food for conversation in another way. It happened now, not unfrequently, that in the hitherto silent house would be heard narket-place with a fountain, an old guildhall a frightful uproar and shricking, so that the passers-by would stop before the house in crowds, and gaze up at the windows. The sive; for whenever he began to jump too vivayoung Englishman would be seen dressed in a ciously about the room, or as he seemed parhis appearance indicating terror, running with him on his chair, a single stern glance from the great speed through the rooms, from window to old man served to bring him to order at once. hunting-whip in his hand, and often failing to man, when his uncle, in every house, said to crowd below that he had succeeded in catching | ill-bred, madam; but I anticipate much from the young man; for they could hear, issuing the mollifying effect produced by your society, from the rooms above, cries of anguish and I implore your forgiveness for any gauch sounds of blows. The ladies of the city took eries he may happen to be guilty of." such deep concern in this cruel treatment of treatment of his nephew, and ued to transpire, with taking the unfortunate young man under his especial protection.

Imagine the surprise of the burgomaster youth was in most respects clever and intelligent, but that he learned lauguages with great troduce him to the society of Grunwiesel, and the progress made by him was so discouraging, that on many occasions there was no better course to pursue than to beat it into him by a suitable castigation. The burgomaster expressed himself perfectly satisfied with this explanation, recommended a little more moderation in the infliction of chastisement, and reported in the evening at the beer-saloon, that e had rarely met, in his whole life, a betterinformed and more agreeable gentleman than the stranger. "The only pity is," he added, "that he goes so little into society; but I think, as soon as his nephew can speak a little German he will visit our circle oftener."

By this single incident the opinion of the city was completely changed. They regarded the stranger as a well-bred man, felt a desire to cultivate his acquaintance, and considered it to be perfectly in order, when now and then a desolate house. "He is giving his nephew a lesson in German," the Grunwieselonians said, and went on without paying further attention to the matter. Three months passed by, and the tuition in German seemed to have come to a close; but the old man went a step further. There lived in the city an old, infirm Frenchman, who gave lessons in dancing to the young his house, and told him that he desired him to teach his nephew to dance.

There was nothing, the Frenchman secretly declared, so wonderful in all the world as these dancing-lessons. The nephew, a tall, slim, young man, with rather short legs, made his appearance, he said, in a red frock, his hair nicely curled, wide trousers, and white gloves. He spoke little, and with a foreign accent, and seemed, in the beginning, rather intelligent and doclie; but he frequently broke out into the most ridiculous leaps, dancing the wildest tours, in which he made entrechats which surpassed large as a man, which went on two legs, and all the dancing masters he had ever seen or heard-of. When it was attempted to check his anced that its performances took place in extravagances, he would pull off the delicate the stranger's house. When the drum dancing shoes from his feet, throw them at the

first with visible vexation, behind the dark, on all fours. At the noise, the old gentleman the ball in person, and the most highly born would rush out of his room, in a large, red bedgown, and a cap of gold paper on his head, and lay his whip heavily over his nephew's shoulders. The nephew would at once begin to howl in the most frightful manner, spring on the table, and high book-cases, and even on the upper sashes of the windows, and talk all the time a strange, foreign language. The old gentleman would give him no respite, but, seizing him by the leg, would pull him down, beat him soundly, and draw his neck-cloth tighter round his neck by the buckle; after which the nephew would become mannerly and etly to its close.

These dancing-lessons very nearly killed the old Frenchman; but the dollar which he regularly received and the good wine which the old gentleman brought out, always took him back to his pupil, often as he resolved never to set

The people of Grunwiesel looked on these things very differently from the Frenchman. They settled in their own minds that the young gentleman possessed great talents for society and the ladies of the place all congratulated themselves—suffering as they did from a great lack of gentlemen—on the acquisition of so vigorous a dancer for the coming winter.

One morning, the maids, returning from market, described to their masters and mistresses a singular incident. They had seen an elegant carriage standing before the stranger's house, and a servant in rich livery holding the step. Two gentlemen had entered the carriage, the servant sprung into the boot behind, and the carriage—only imagine it!—drove straight off to the house of the burgomaster.

Everywhere people were in raptures with the two strangers, and regretted only that they had not made their acquaintance earlier. The old gentleman showed himself to be a well-bred, sensible man, who laughed a little, to be sure, in everything he said, rendering it difficult to know whether he was in jest or earnest; but who talked of the weather, the scenery, and the picnics to the cave in the mountain, so politely he won all hearts. As for his exterior, it was impossible to call him exactly handsome. The lower part of his face, especially his jaw; projected too far, and his complexion was extremely dark; while occasionally he made the most re-markable grimaces, shutting his eyes, and snapping his teeth together queerly; but people found the shape of his features exceedingly in-teresting. "He is an Englishman," people said: "they all said so. We must not be too particular with an Englishman." Towards his old uncle he was very submis-

red frock and green trousers, his hair creet, and ticularly inclined to do, draw his feet up under window, the old stranger pursuing him with a And how could one be angry with the young overtake him. But it sometimes seemed to the the lady, "My nephew is still a little raw and

Thus was the nephew at length introduced burgomaster have taken a bribe, or the the youthful stranger, that they induced the to the gay world, and all Grunwiesel spoke of ever have received money from the apothecary | burgomaster at last to take some notice of the | nothing else for the two following days but this ca the condition of writing expensive prescripties. You may imagine, my lord sheik, how the man, in which he alluded in vigorous terms habits of retirement, and seemed to have wholly altered his modes of thought and life. In the threatened him, in case similar scenes contin- afternoons he went, with his nephew, to the cave in the mountain, where the more important citizens of Grunwiesel drank beer and rolled ninepins. Here the nephew showed himself a when he saw the stranger entering his doors skillful master of the game; for he never threw for the only time in ten years. The old gen- less than five or six balls. Occasionally a tleman excused his conduct towards his nephew strange humor seized him. It happened, more on the plea of the peculiar directions of the than once, that he rushed like an arrow down parents of the young man who had entrusted among the ninepins with one of the balls, aim with his education. He stated that the making a dreadful racket, and when he made a spare or a ten-strike, the fancy sometimes came over him to stand erect on his nicely difficulty; that he wished so earnestly to make | curled head, and extend his legs high into the his nephew an accomplished German scholar, air; or, if a carriage happened to pass, before that he might afterwards take the liberty to in- one knew what he was about he would be seen sitting on the top of the vehicle, making the most ludicrous grimaces, and, after riding on a short distance, return, with prodigious leaps and bounds, to the party he had quitted.

The old gentleman, at such incidents as these was wont to beg ten thousand pardons of the burgomaster and the other gentlemen, for his nephew's eccentricities. They, in reply, would laugh, ascribe such conduct to his youthful spirits, declare that they had been just the same in their youth, and admire the young springal, as they called him, immensely.

In this way the nephew of the stranger came, before long, to be held in high favor in the city and environs. No one could recall ever having seen a young man like him in Grunwiesel be fore; and he was, indeed, the strangest apparition which had ever visited their borders. No one could accuse him of cultivation, of any possible kind, except, perhaps, a little dancing. frightful shriek was heard to issue from the Latin and Greek were both Greek to him. At a round game at the burgomaster's house, it once fell to his lot to be obliged to write something, and it was found that he could not even sign his name. In geography he made the most stupendous blunders; for he made no hesitation in locating a German city in France or a Danish one in Poland. He had read nothing; he had studied nothing; and the priest people. This man the stranger summoned to often shook his head significantly over the dreadful ignorance of the young gentleman Still, in spite of this, everything he said and did was held to be excellent; for he was impu dent enough to insist always on being right, and the last words of every remark he made were: "I understand this much better than you."

were the Grunwiesel balls.. No one danced so perseveringly, none so vigorously as he; no one made such bold, such graceful jumps. His uncle dressed him for such occasions in the newest and handsomest fashions; and, although it was impossible to make his clothes fit, yet everybody considered his dress charming. The gentlemen, to be sure, took offence at these the stranger's house. When the drum dancing-shoes from his feet, throw them at the palls, as the new stranger had always opened sounded, he made his appearance, at Frenchman's head, and run round the chamber Hitherto the burgomaster had always opened

young men exercised the right of regulating the rest of the dances; but since the young duet. The second part began; the city musi-Englishman's arrival, a total change had been brought about. He would seize the prettiest girl by the hand without leave or licence, take his place with her in the figure, manage everything precisely as he pleased, and constitute himself, without ceremony, lord, master, and king of the ball. But as the ladies found these manners extremely elegant, the young men dared not venture on resistance, and the eccentric nephew retained unopposed his self-assumed dignity and rank.

Such was the behavior adopted by the nephew at balls and parties in Grunweisel. As is too often the case in other matters, bad habits come into vogue much easier than good ones, and a new and striking fashion, especially if it be ridiculous, has ever something in it highly attractive for the young, who have not yet formed an accurate or sensible judgment of themselves and the world. So it was in Grunwiesel with the nephew and his extraordinary nanners. For, when the younger world perceived that the young stranger won more admiration than he incurred rebuke for his awkward habits, his loud laughter, and his insolent answers to his seniors, and that these passed merely as evidences of his spiritual nature. they thought to themselves: "Nothing is easier than to make myself exactly such another spiritual brute." They had formerly been industrious, clever youths; but now they thought: "Of what use is learning, when ignorance carries a man so much farther?" So, abandoning their books, they spent their time in dissipation

on the streets. Till now, the Grunwiesel young men had entertained a proper dislike to a rough and vulgar demeanor; now they sang all sorts of vile songs, smoked huge pipes of tobacco, and spent much time in low pot-houses, for with them they resembled the young Englishman. At home, or on a visit, they lay down in boots and spurs on the ottomans; at assemblies they tilted their chairs, or put both elbows on the table. In vain their older friends represented to them how foolish, how disgraceful this behavior was; they referred to the shining example of the nephew. It was said to them, in vain, that a certain degree of rudeness must be forgiven in the nephew, in consideration of his English birth; the young Grunwieselonians declared that they had as good a right as the best Englishman in the world to be vulgar in a spiritual way. In short, it was a general complaint that gentlemanly breeding and behavior had been entirely eradicated from Grunwiesel by the evil example of the young stranger.

But the pleasure of the young men in their rude and reckless life, was of short duration, for the following incident changed the whole aspect of affairs. A great concert was resolved upon, to close the winter amusements, to be given partly by the regular city musicians, partly by skillful amateurs of Grunwiesel.— The burgomaster played the violincello, the doctor the bassoon, with great skill, the apothecary, though he had no ear, blew the flute, several young ladies of the city had studied arias, and every preliminary had been carefully arranged. The old stranger expressed the opinion, that, though doubtless the concert would be admirable as it was, he noticed that no duet was included in the programme, and that a duet was, as every one knew, a necessary element of every concert. This opinion occasioned good deal of embarrassment. The burgomaster's daughter, to be sure, sang like a nightingale; but where was the gentleman who could sing a duet with her? They thought, at last of falling back on the old organist, who had sung an excellent bass in former days; but the stranger announced that all this anxiety was needless, for his nephew had a voice of surprising cultivation and power. The duet, therefore, was studied with all haste, and the evening at length arrived, on which the ears of the people of Grunwiesel were to be enraptured by the

concert. The old stranger was unable to be present at his nephew's triumph, in consequence of illness but he gave to the burgomaster, who visited him during the day, some rules for the guidance of his eccentric relative. "He is a good soul," said he; "but now and then he is seized with some strange notions, and breaks out into the wildest freaks. I regret, extremely my inability to be present at the concert this evening, for his demeanor is perfectly decorous while I am by. He well knows why, the scamp! Let me assure your excellency that this vivacity of his is not a mental vice but merely a hodily infirmity. Whenever, therefore, any such humor seizes him, so that he seats himself on a music-stand, or attempts to knock down the contra-bass, or the like, if your excellency would take the trouble to loosen his cravat little, or, if nothing better can be done, take it off altogether, you will see how quiet and wellbred he will at once become."

The burgomaster thanked the sick man for his confidence, and promised, in case the necessity arose, to follow his directions to the letter.

Part first of the concert was over, and everybody was on the tenter hooks of expectation for the second, in which the young Englishman was to perform a duet with the burgomaster's daughter. The nephew had made his appearance in gorgeous costume, and had long ago drawn upon himself the attention of all present. He had thrown himself down, without the slightest ceremony, in the elegant arm-chair provided for a countess of the vicinity, and, stretching his legs to their full length, had stared the audience out of countenance through a huge opera glass which he had provided in addition to his ordinary spectacles; playing incessantly meanwhile with a large mastiff which he had persisted in introducing in spite of the The scenes of his greatest triumphs, however, regulations prohibiting all such animals. The countess, for whom the arm chair had been provided, soon appeared; but the young Englishman made no attempt to resign his seat. On the contrary, he only assumed a more comfortable attitude, and no one present ventured to rebuke his insolence. The distinguished lady was consequently obliged to take her seat in an

No wonder, therefore, that everybody was curious to see how he would succeed with his cians played the introductory bars, and now the burgomaster led up his daughter to the young Englishman, and handing him a sheet of music, said to him, "My dear sir are you disposed to begin the duet?" The stranger laughed, show'd his teeth, and, springing up, preceded the two others to the music stand, while the audience was filled with excitement and anticipation. The organist beat the time and nodded to the Englishman to begin. The latter looked at the music through his spectacles a moment, and gave utterance to some hideous and melancholy owls; whereupon the organist shouted to him: "Two notes lower, your honor; C; you must

NO. 29.

Instead of singing C, the stranger pulled off one of his shoes and flung it at the organist's head, making the powder fly in clouds. Seeing this, the burgomaster thought to himself: "Ha! his bodily infirmity has got hold of him again ;" and seizing him by the neck, he loosened the buckle of his cravat. But, at this, the young man's conduct became only the more outrageous. He dropped the use of German, and confined himself to an extraordinary and unintelligible language, taking all the while the most tremendous leaps. The burgomaster was in despair at this unpleasant interruption to the entertainment, and instantly resolved to take off entirely the cravat of the young Englishman, whom some unusually violent paroxysm must have suddenly seized. But no sooner had he done this, than he started back aghast. Instead of a human skin and complexion, a dark brown fur enveloped the neck of the youthful stranger, who instantly proceeded upon still higher and more marvellous leaps; and, twisting his white gloves into his hair, he pulled it entirely off, and, wonder of wonders! this beautiful hair was only a wig, which he threw into the burgomasters face, and his head made its appearance clothed in the same brown fur as his neck.

He overturned tables and benches, threw lown music-stands, smashed the fiddles and clarionets, and in short behaved like a lunatic. 'Seize him! seize him! shouted the burgomaster, beside himself; "he is raving; -seize him!" This, however, was a difficult matter, for he had pulled off his gloves, and showed his brown hands, armed with frightful nails, with which he assaulted the faces of the company. A courageous huntsman at length succeeded in taking him prisoner. He pressed his long arms down to his sides, so that he could do nothing except struggle with his feet, and laugh and shriek in a piercing voice. The audience gathered around to look at the eccentric young gentleman, who by this time had lost every semblance of a human being. Among them, a learned gentleman of the environs, who possessed a large collection of stuffed animals, approached him and, after a close examination, suddenly exclaimed, "Good God! lagies and gentlemen, why do you admit this beast into good society? This is an ape, the homo triglodites Linnæi, and I will give you six dollars for him, if you like, and stuff him for my cabinet."

Fancy the astonishment of the citizens of Grunwiesel, when they heard this. What! an ape, an orang-outang in our best society! The young Englishman nothing but a filthy They stared at each other in dumb bewilderment. They could not believe it; they would not trust their eyes, and they examined the animal more narrowly; but, gaze as they pleased, a vulgar ape he was, and a vulgar ape ie remained.

"It must be sorcery, devilish sorcery!" said the burgomaster, bridging the ape's cravat.— "Look! here in this cravat lies the witchcraft which has blinded our eyes. Here is a broad strip of parchment, inscribed with strange characters. It is Latin, I believe; can anybody read it?"

The pastor, a man of extensive learning, who and often lost a game of chess to the young Englishman, stepped up, and, looking at the parchment said, "Certainly, this is Latin, and neans:

"This ape is a very ridiculous creature, And to see through and shun false pretensions will leach you."

"Av, ay; it is an infernal swindle: in itself species of witchcraft," he continued, "and should meet with examplary punishment."

The burgomaster was of the same opinion, and started forthwith to arrest the stranger, who could be nothing but a magician. Six soldiers carried the ape, for they were determined to bring the old scoundrel to instant trial.

They reached the desolate house, followed by a crowd of people, for every one wanted to see how the affair would end. They knocked at the door, they pulled the bell; but all in vain -no one showed himself in answer to their appeals. The burgomaster finally caused the door to be beaten in, and mounted to the sick man's chamber. Nothing was to be seen but old, worthless household rubbish. The stranger had vanished. On his writing-table, however, lay a large, scaled letter, addressed to the burgomaster, which the latter opened. He

"My dear Grunwieselonians: When you read this I shall be no longer in your village, and you will have discovered the rank and nation of my darling nephew. Take the joke which I have ventured to play upon you as a good lesson not to insist on inflicting your society upon a stranger, when he wishes to live in retirement. I felt myself too well bred to be involved in your eternal tattle, your bad manners, and your ridiculous customs. I procured therefore, the young orang-outang, whom you have caressed so affectionately, to act as my substitute. Farewell, my friends, and lay this

lesson to heart,' The citizens of Grunweisel were the laughing stock of the whole country, and felt intense ly mortified. Their consolation was, that all this must have been brought about by supernatural means. But the greatest confusion was felt by the young men of the city, for they had made the bad manners of a beastly ape the object of their approval and imitation.-Henceforth they ceased to lean their elbows on the table; they balanced themselves no longer on their chairs; they were silent till addressed ordinary cane chair among the other ladies of the city, in a state of intense and natural inwhen any one showed signs of relapsing into

Rates of Advertising.

Advertisements will be charged \$1 per square of 14 lines, one or three insertions, and 25 cents for every subsequent insertion. Advertisements of less than 14 lines considered as a square. The subjoined rates will be charged for Quarterly, Half-Yearly and Yearly advertisements.

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such vulgar and ridiculous practices, to call him "the old gentleman's ane.

The orang-outang, who had played so long the part of a gentleman of fashion, was handed over to the proprietor of the cabinet of natural history. This gentleman feeds him, gives him the run of his yard, and shows him to every stranger as a great rarity; and there he is to be seen to the present day.

COMMUNICATIONS.

For the Agitator. Shall We Buy Cuba?

Every age has its hero, and every session of Congress has some question before its honorable body which never fails to excite an interest throughout the entire length and breadth of our country. One year ago Lecompton stood knocking at the door of Congress; the hired minions of Slavery, or in other words, the great, virtuous (?) and hitherto undivided Democratic party, were using every conceivable meanswere prostrating every part and parcel of our government to make the good people of these United States, through their representatives in Congress, believe that Lecompton was just the thing by which the freemen of Kansas should be governed. But their brazen attempt to force a constitution upon the freemen of that Territory which they detested almost as they detested the sooty gentleman himself, and which they and the world knew very well was in opposition to the will of a great majority of her citizens, having so completely, so beautifully met a political death, some new project must needs be invented by which our glorious union for another four years may be saved from all the horror of violent and terrible dissolution; and the stealing of Cuba appears to have met with a hearty reception from the patriotic and unaspiring leaders of the present so-called Democratic party, who instinctively believe in "manifest destiny," and go in for carrying their notion into effect practically.

Some time since men stood upon the floor of our national legislature and spake of the West Indies as "our southern isles." Some three years since Messrs. Buchanan, Mason and Sould met in an obscure little inn in an obscure little town, and "by virtue of the powers vested in them" put forth the noted and ever-to-be-remembered document known as the "Ostend Manifesto," in which the noble, soul-stirring, libertyinspiring sentiment was plainly and unequivocally enunciated, which has been used very successfully by the nobler assassin from time immemorial, that "might makes right." In so many words we were unblushingly told by this trio of humanitarians that if Spain refused whatever sum the President and Congress in the plentitude of their wisdom and power saw fit to give her for Cuba, then, in such event the dear people of these United States would be justified by every law "either human or divine" to take forcible possession of the "gem of the Antilles,"

And to-day a bill is pending before Congress, requiring thirty millions to be placed in the hands of James Buchanan, to be used at his discretion in the acquirement of Cuba, and for many good and sufficient reasons I believe the annexation of Cuba to be wholly in opposition to the true policy of our country to-day.

In the first place we could not purchase her if we would. Spain, though she may have been for many long years waning away, yet she is still jealous of her dignity and would resist any attempt of aggression as soon as ever. To every offer of purchase she invariably returns an emphatic vo. She tells us respectfully but firmly that she is not in the market—that she needs not our cash to fill her coffers—that all she asks of us is to leave her alone—that while she covets not our mighty territory, she hopes we will cease attempting to bully Cuba from her. Upon this point the whole of Spain are united; they are willing to suffer any and everything rather than Cuba be forced violently. from her. And even if Spain were willing to convey Cuba to us, we behold another lion in the path. The determination of France and England is known the world over. They never will permit the American Eagle to lay violent hands upon Cuba. They are willing that it emain in the hands of Spain, but will should ! never suffer it to be annexed to one of the most formidable governments to-day in existence. When we commence, so will they, and every ntelligent citizen knows full well that when we begin to dictate terms to Spain-a weaker nation, we have violated the law of nations.

elf preservation would render it incumbent upon them to espouse the cause of Spain. Again, if Spain would sell Cuba and other owers would not interfere, what real benefit would she be to the citizens of these United States? Reader, would you and I in the event of her purchase be benefitted one single iota, only saddling a mighty debt upon those that are to come after us? Every foot of tillable land is already occupied-it is wholly covered with a people whose every idea of government is foreign to our own. Their religion is different, their customs are different, and should they be annexed it would be but bringing a hetero-

geneous mass beneath our flag which can never

and that every nation is not only justified by

'human and divine" laws to serve an injuction

pon the proceeding, but that the great law of

be made to act and think as we do. And if Spain was free to dispose of her, where is your two hundred millions to come from? For though the resolution now pending places only thirty millions in the hands of the President, yet this is only earnest money to bind the bargain, and if he choose to give hundred millions it would have to be paid unless he forfeit the said thirty millions. Several years since she refused one hundred and twenty millions, and if she were in a selling mood she probably could not be induced to part with her for double that sum. Two years ago we had nearly fifty millions in the treasury. Now that is gone and the receipts for the past year have been twenty millions less than the expenses.-During the coming year the expenditures will, by present indications, be forty millions greater than our income, and if so, is it not pecuniarily impossible to purchase Cuba without burdening our posterity with a mighty national debt which they will be obliged to pay merely to insure