

Terms of Publication.

THE TIPOGA COUNTY AGITATOR is published Thursday Morning, and mailed to subscribers at the very reasonable price of ONE DOLLAR PER ANNUM, in advance.

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, TIPOGA COUNTY, PA., THURSDAY MORNING, FEBRUARY 24, 1859. NO. 30.

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:

Table with 4 columns: Rate, 3 MONTHS, 6 MONTHS, 12 MONTHS. Rows include Square, do, 2 column, do, 3 column, do.

Advertisements not having the number of insertions desired marked upon them, will be published until ordered out and charged accordingly.

RUTH.

To the land of Bethlehem Judah, Let us linger, let us wander! Ephraim's sorrow, Rachel's pilla, Lie in the yellow barley harvest.

A CLEVER STORY.

ANN POTTER'S LESSON.

My sister Mary Jane is older than I—as much as four years. Father died when we were both small, and didn't leave us much means beside the farm.

treating his wife like a dumb brute while he was alive, and died drunk; but she didn't say nothin'. I see her give a kind of a yaller, and then she spoke up bright and strong.

"I don't think it is a hard word, Miss Perrit. I find folks kind and hopeful, beyond what I'd any right to look for. I try not to think about my husband any more than I can help, because I couldn't work, if I did, and I've got to work."

"What's the matter of you, Anny?" said she. "Nothing," says I, as sulky as you please. "Nothing always means something," says Major, as pleasant as pie; and then she scooped down on the floor and pulled my two hands away, and looked me in the face as bright and honest as ever you see a dandelion look out of the grass.

"Well, says I, 'Major I'm tired of bad luck.' 'Why, Anny! I didn't know as we'd had any. I'm sure, it's three years since father died, and we have had enough to live on all that time, and I've got my schooling, and we are all well; and just look at the apple-trees, —all as pink as your frock with blossoms; that's good for new cloaks next winter Anny.'"

"I don't expect to depend on people, Miss Perrit, so long as I have my health. I can't be taking friendly help when I need to, but I mean mostly to help myself. I can get work to take in, and when the girls have got their schoolin' they will be big enough to help me. I am not afraid but what I shall live and prosper, if I only keep my health."

"No!" says I, as short as I could. Russell looked as though I had slapped him. 'Anny,' says he, 'what have I done?' I turned round to go away, and I fetched my foot in a hank of yarn, and down I come flat on the ground, havin' sprained my ankle so bad that Russell had to pick me up and carry me into the house like a baby.

"I would she didn't laugh at me, but she was very feelin' for folks, always. She put her head on the window-sill along of mine, and kinder nestled up to me in her lovin' way, and said, softly,— 'I wouldn't quarrel with the Lord, Anny.'"

Well, after a spell, there was a railroad laid out up the valley, and all the land thereabouts riz in price right away; and Squire Potter he bought our farm on speculation, and give a good price for it; so we had two thousand dollars in the bank, and the house and lot, and the barn, and the cow. By this time Major was twenty-two and I was eighteen; and Squire Potter he'd left his house up on the hill and he'd bought out Miss Perrit's house, and added on to it, and moved down not far from us, so he was near the railroad-depot, for the sake of bein' handy to the woods, for cuttin' and haulin' of them down to the track.

There was a whole raft of the Potters, eight children of 'em all, some too young to be mates for Major and me; but Mary Potter, and Reuben, and Russell, they were all along as old as we were: Russell come between Major and me; the other two was older.

Well, in the spring we was married; and when I come to go away, Major put a little red Bible into my trunk for a weddin' present; but I was cryin' too hard to thank her. She swallowed down whatever choked her, and begged me not to cry so, lest Russell should take it hard that I mourned to go with him. But just then I was thinkin' more of Major and mother than I was of Russell; they'd kept me bright and cheery always, and kept up my heart with their own good ways when I hadn't no strength to do it for myself; and now I was goin' off alone with Russell, and he wasn't very cheerful-dispositioned, and somehow my courage give way all at once.

"I declare, that was a fact. I was sorry, too, for I'd got everything in creation to make myself happy, and now I was frettin' to be rich. I thought I'd try to be like Major; but I expect it was mostly because of the looks of it, for I forgot to try before long."

"Well, in the spring we was married; and when I come to go away, Major put a little red Bible into my trunk for a weddin' present; but I was cryin' too hard to thank her. She swallowed down whatever choked her, and begged me not to cry so, lest Russell should take it hard that I mourned to go with him. But just then I was thinkin' more of Major and mother than I was of Russell; they'd kept me bright and cheery always, and kept up my heart with their own good ways when I hadn't no strength to do it for myself; and now I was goin' off alone with Russell, and he wasn't very cheerful-dispositioned, and somehow my courage give way all at once."

"I had to go; railroads don't wait for nobody; and what with the long journey, and the new ways and things and people, I hadn't no time to get real down once before we got to Indiana. After we left the boat there was a spell of railroad, and then a long stage-ride to Cumberland; and then we had to hire a big wagon and team, so's to get us out to our claim, thirty miles westward of Cumberland. I hadn't no time to feel real lonesome now, for all our things hed got to be unpacked, and packed over agin' in the wagon; some on 'em had to be stored up, so's to come another time. We was two days gettin' to the claim, the roads was so bad, mostly what they call corduroy, but a good stretch clear mud-holes. By the time we got to the end on't, I was tired out, just fit to cry; and such a house as was waitin' for us! —a real log shanty! I see Russell looked real beat when he see my face; and I tried to brighten up; but I wished to my heart that I was back with mother forty times that night, if I did once. Then come the worst of all, clutterin' everything right into that shanty; for our frame-house wouldn't be done for two months, and there wa'n't scarce room for what we'd brought, so we couldn't think of sendin, for what was stored to Cumberland. I didn't sleep none for two nights, because of the whippoor-wills that set on a tree close by, and called till mornin' light; but after that I was too tired to lie awake."

Well it was real lonesome, but it was all new at first, and Russell was to work near by, so I could see him, and oftentimes hear him whistle; and I had the garden to make, round to the new house, for I knew more about the plantin' of it than he did, especially my posy-bed, and I had a good time gettin' new flowers out of the woods. And the woods was real splendid—great tall tulip-trees, as high as a steeple and round as a quill, without any sort of branches ever so far up, and the whole top full of the yellow tulips and the queer-snipped-lookin' shiny leaves, till they looked like great low-pots on sticks; then there's lots of other great trees, only they're all mostly spindled up in them woods. But the flowers that grow round on the m'shes and in the clearin's do best all."

So time passed along pretty glib till the frame house was done, and then we had to move in, and to get the tidings from Cumberland, and begin to feel as though we were settled for good and all; and after the newness had gone off, and the clearin' had got so far that I couldn't see Russell no more, and nobody to look at, if I was never so lonesome, then come a pretty hard spell. Everything about the house was real handy, so I'd get my work cleared away, and set down to sew early; and then long summer days that was still and hot, I'd set, and set, never hearin' nothin' but the clock go 'tick, tick, tick,'—never 'tack,' for a change,—and every now'n then a great crash and roar in the woods where he was choppin', that I knew was a tree and I worked myself up dreadfully when there was a longer spell'n common between the crashes, less that Russell might 'a been ketchin' under the one that fell. And settin' so, and worryin' a good deal day in and day out, kinder broodin' over my troubles, and never thinkin' about anybody but myself, I got to be of the idee that I was the worst-off creature goin'.

"I don't know for quite a spell where I was. I was flat on my face, and when I come to a little, I felt the grass against my cheek, and I smelt the earth; but I couldn't move, no way; I couldn't turn over, nor raise my head more'n two inches, nor draw myself up one. I was comfortable as long as I laid still; but if I went to move, I couldn't. It wasn't no use to wriggle; and when I settled that, I jest went to work to figger out where I was and how I got there, and the best I could make out was that the barn-roof had blowed off and lighted right over me, jest so not to hurt me, but so I could not move."

Well, things got worse, 'n' one day I was sewin' some things and cryin' over 'em, when I heard a team come along by, and before I could get to the door, Russell come in, all red for joy, and says:— 'Who do you want to see the most, Anny?' 'Somehow the question kind of upset me—I got choked, and then I bust out a-cryin'."

"Oh, mother and Major!" says I; and I hadn't more'n spoke the words before mother had both her good strong arms round me, and Major's real cheery face was a-lookin' up at me from the little pine cricket, where she'd set down as natural as life. Well, I was glad, and so was Russell, and the house seemed as shiny as a hang-bird's nest, and by-and-by the baby came,—but I had mother.

"I was long about in March when I was sick and by the end of April I was well, and so was to be stirrin' round agin. And mother and Major began to talk about goin' home; and I declare, my heart was up in my mouth every time they spoke on't, and I begun to be misgiverin' agin. One day I was settin' beside of mother; Major was out in the garden, fixin' up things, and settin' out a lot of blowsheds got in the woods, and singin' away, and says I to mother,— 'What be I goin' to do, mother, without you and Major? I most died of clear lonesomeness before you come!'"

"Mother laid down her knittin', and looked straight at me. 'I wish you'd got a little of Major's good cheer, Anny,' says she. 'You haven't any call to be lonely here; it's a real good country, and you've got a nice house, and the best of husbands, and a dear little baby, and you'd oughter try to give up frettin'. I wish you was pious, Anny; you wouldn't fault the Lord's goodness the way you do.' 'Well, Major don't have nothin' to trouble her, mother,' says I. 'She's all safe and pleasant at home; she ain't homesick.'"

"I heard a low, whimperin', pantin' noise, comin' nearer and near, and I knew it was old Lu, a yeller hound of Simon's, that he'd set great store by, because he brought him from the Old Country. I heard the dog come pretty near to where I was, and then stop, and give a low howl. I tried to call him, but I was all choked up, with dust, and for a while I couldn't make no sound. Finally I called, 'Lu! Lu! here, Sir!' and if ever you heard a dumb creature laugh, he barked a real laugh, and come springin' along over towards me. I called agin, and he begun to scratch and tear and pull,—at boards, I guessed, for it sounded like that; but it wa'n't no use, he couldn't get at me, and he give up at length and set down right over my head and give another howl, so long and so dismal I thought I'd as never hear the bell a-tollin' my age."

"I heard a low, whimperin', pantin' noise, comin' nearer and near, and I knew it was old Lu, a yeller hound of Simon's, that he'd set great store by, because he brought him from the Old Country. I heard the dog come pretty near to where I was, and then stop, and give a low howl. I tried to call him, but I was all choked up, with dust, and for a while I couldn't make no sound. Finally I called, 'Lu! Lu! here, Sir!' and if ever you heard a dumb creature laugh, he barked a real laugh, and come springin' along over towards me. I called agin, and he begun to scratch and tear and pull,—at boards, I guessed, for it sounded like that; but it wa'n't no use, he couldn't get at me, and he give up at length and set down right over my head and give another howl, so long and so dismal I thought I'd as never hear the bell a-tollin' my age."

"I heard a low, whimperin', pantin' noise, comin' nearer and near, and I knew it was old Lu, a yeller hound of Simon's, that he'd set great store by, because he brought him from the Old Country. I heard the dog come pretty near to where I was, and then stop, and give a low howl. I tried to call him, but I was all choked up, with dust, and for a while I couldn't make no sound. Finally I called, 'Lu! Lu! here, Sir!' and if ever you heard a dumb creature laugh, he barked a real laugh, and come springin' along over towards me. I called agin, and he begun to scratch and tear and pull,—at boards, I guessed, for it sounded like that; but it wa'n't no use, he couldn't get at me, and he give up at length and set down right over my head and give another howl, so long and so dismal I thought I'd as never hear the bell a-tollin' my age."

"I heard a low, whimperin', pantin' noise, comin' nearer and near, and I knew it was old Lu, a yeller hound of Simon's, that he'd set great store by, because he brought him from the Old Country. I heard the dog come pretty near to where I was, and then stop, and give a low howl. I tried to call him, but I was all choked up, with dust, and for a while I couldn't make no sound. Finally I called, 'Lu! Lu! here, Sir!' and if ever you heard a dumb creature laugh, he barked a real laugh, and come springin' along over towards me. I called agin, and he begun to scratch and tear and pull,—at boards, I guessed, for it sounded like that; but it wa'n't no use, he couldn't get at me, and he give up at length and set down right over my head and give another howl, so long and so dismal I thought I'd as never hear the bell a-tollin' my age."

"I heard a low, whimperin', pantin' noise, comin' nearer and near, and I knew it was old Lu, a yeller hound of Simon's, that he'd set great store by, because he brought him from the Old Country. I heard the dog come pretty near to where I was, and then stop, and give a low howl. I tried to call him, but I was all choked up, with dust, and for a while I couldn't make no sound. Finally I called, 'Lu! Lu! here, Sir!' and if ever you heard a dumb creature laugh, he barked a real laugh, and come springin' along over towards me. I called agin, and he begun to scratch and tear and pull,—at boards, I guessed, for it sounded like that; but it wa'n't no use, he couldn't get at me, and he give up at length and set down right over my head and give another howl, so long and so dismal I thought I'd as never hear the bell a-tollin' my age."