# Terms of Publication.

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AGITATOR is the Official Paper of the County, TATOR IS the country, raper of the County, and steadily increasing circulation reach-ist neighborhood in the County. It is sent ter neighborhood for the county and the county and to say Post Office within the county most convenient post office may be

adjoining County. sdjousing cards, not exceeding 5 lines, paper inclu-4 per rear.

For the Agitator. THE LAND OF DREAMS.

Eight land of dreams ! no gloomy clouds Observe the szure of your sky ; Ko dreary, dark-winged shadows shroud Four sunny benuties from my eye.

The flowers I love bloom ever there, The flowers 1 love block ever takes, And crystal maters softly glide-No hours of wearying toil and care, No fancied ills my steps betide.

Sweet land of dreams! I nightly soar Sweet land of cheanas. I mightly soar To rest my carth-worn pinions there; To catch new life from that bright shore, And breath that softer, purer air,

Pesity lov'd faces there I see, Friends. much lov'd friends again I greet; They wait no longer far from me, But fy my glad embrace to meet.

Yr reguely dim and dreaming thoughts Fin hie from those deep, thrilling words; Yr soil a nobler strength has caught, And hopes, long slumbering, now are stirred.

All which the heart hold dearest, best, Joys, burried, which it mourned for long, And the bright familiar throng.

(all menot back-Ob, why dispel That glorious vision, brightly fair?---Fresk zot the magic of that spell Which holds me from this world of care. M. L. DOUD. enstle, Iowa

## Tim Crane and the Widow.

THE "BEDOTT PAPERS," BY F. M. WHICHER.

JEO, Mr. Crane, by no manner o' means. is a minnit tew soon for you to begin to talk at gittin' married agin. I am amazed you Shald be afeered I'd think so. See-how r's Miss Crane ben dead? Six months !-do' Goshen !- why I know a number of inaddiwals get married in less time than that. es Phil Bennett's widder t' I was a talkin' gat jest now-she't was Louisy Perce-her aland had'nt ben dead but three months you Tw. I don't think it looks well for a woman ein such a hurry-- but for a man it's a difisst thing-circumstances alters cases, you is. And then, sitiwated as you be, Mr. 'nne, it's a turrible thing for your family to be ribut a head to superintend the domestic conges and tend to the children-to say nothin' verself, Mr. Crane. You dew need a comnion, and no mistake. Six months! Good zerous! Why Squire Titus diden't wait but weeks arter he buried his fust wife afore he muried his second. I thought ther wa'n't no unickler need o' his hurryin' so, seein' his mily was all grow'd up. Such a critter as he zickt out, tew! 't was very onsuitable-but b meddle with nobody's consarns. There's old farmer Dawson, tew-his pardner hain't ten dead but ten months. To be sure he ain't narried yet-but he would a ben long enough sgo if somebody I know on'd gin him any incurridgement. But tain't for me to speak o' hat matter. He's a clever old critter and as nch as a Jew-but-lawful sakes! he's old wough to be my father. And there's Mr. Smith-Jubiter Smith, you know him Mr. Crane-his wife (she't was Aurory Pike) she ced last summer, and he's been squintin' round mong the win min ever since, and he may maint for all the good it 'll dew him so far as in consarned-tho' Mr. Smith's a respectable m-quite young and hain't no family-very tell off tew, and quite intellectible-but I'm party partickler. O, Mr. Crane ! it's ten year love to Hanner when you write agin-dew call frequently, Cappen Canoot, dew."

THE AGITATOR.

# Devoted to the Brtension 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.

WELLSBORO, TIOGA COUNTY, PA., THURSDAY MORNING, MARCH 10, 1859.

2. Reading while others are talking.

4. A want of reverence for superiors.

8. Joking others in company.

you or intended for your hearing.

pecially parents.

to the table.

upon furniture.

losed

5. Receiving a present without some mani-

what fools old widdiwers will make o' them-

VOL. V.

selves! Have Melissy! Mellissy!" Mr. C. "Why, widder, you surprise me-I'd no idee of being treated in this way after you'd been so polite to me, and made such a fuss over me and the girls."

WIDOW. "Shet your head, Tim Crane-num o' yer sass to me. There's yer hat on that are table, and here's the door-and the sooner you put on the one and march out' 't other, the better it'll be for you. And I advise you afore

you try to get married again, to go ont west and see 'f yer wife's cold-and arter ye're satisfied on that pint, jest put'a little lampblack on yer hair—'twould add to your appearance undoubtedly, and be of service tew you when you want to flourish round among the gals-and when you've got yer hair fixt, jest splinter the spine o' yer back—'t wouldn't hurt yer looks a mite-you'd be entirely unresistable if you

was a *leetle* grain straiter." MR. C. "Well, I never!"

WIDOW. "Hold yer tongue-you consarned there's the door-be off with yerself, quick me-of all that; but men, permaps, you can do better of all things, don't rob the women. It is their MR. C. "Gimmeni !

WIDOW, (rising.) "Git out, I say-I ain't agwine to stan' here and be insulted under my own ruff-and so git along-and if ever you darken my door agin, or say a word to Melissy, it'll be the woss for you-that's all."

MR. C. "Treemenjous! What a buster !" WIDOW. "Go'long, go'long, go 'long, you everlastin' old gum. I won't hear another word, (stops her ears). I won't, I wont, I

won't." [Exit Mr. Crane. (Enter Melissa, accompanied by Capt. Canoot.) 'Good evenin', cappen ! Well, Melissy, hum at last, hey? why didn't you stay till mornin'? purty business keepin' me up here so late waitin' for you-when I'm eeny most tired to death ironin' and workin' like a slave all day; ought to ben a bed an hour ago. Thought you left me with agreeable company, hey? I should like to know what arthly reason you had to s'pose old Crane's was agreeable to me? I always despised the critter; always thought he was a turrible fool-and now I'm convinced on't. I'm completely dizgusted with him-and I let him know it to-night. I gin him a piece o' my mind 't I guess he'll be apt to remember for a spell. I ruther think he went off with a flca in his ear. Why, cappen,-did you ever hear of such a piece of audacity in all yer born days? for him-Tim Crane-to durst to expire to my hand-the widder o' Deacon Bedott!

jest as if I'd condescen' to look at him-the old numbskull! He don't know B from a broomstick; but if he'd stayed much longer, I'd a ery man to his taste—I haint no dispersition is meddle with nobody's consarns. There's his walkin' ticket now—I hope he'll lemme with the Cranes, hey 1 well, I guess it's the last grand and gloomy "has been." So, do not wait middle of the sidewalk, making everybody run life's history. time. And now Melissy Bedott, you ain't to have nothin' more to dew with them gals-d'ye hear? you ain't to sociate with 'em at all arter this--'t would only be incurridgin th' old man to come a pesterin me agin-and I won't have him round-d'ye hear? Don't be in a hurry, cappen-and don't be alarmed at my gettin' in such passion about old Crane's presumption. Mabby you think 'twas onfeelin' in me to use him so-and I don't say but what 't was ruther, but then he's so awful dizagreeble tew me, you know-'tain't everybody I'd treat in such a way. Well, if you must go, good evenin'! Give my

Wanted, a Young Man of Industry, &c." Twenty-Four Things. This meets one's eye daily in the column of In which people render themselves impolite, annoying, or ridiculous : Wants;" and it is as true as the Pentateuch. Wanted? Of course they are wanted-always 1. Boisterous laughter.

wanted. The market can never be overstocked they will always be called for, and never quoted "dull," or "no sale." Wanted for thinkers; 3. Leaving a stranger without a seat. wanted for workers; in the mart, on the main. in the field, and in the forest. festation of gratitude. 6. Making yourself the topic of conversa

Tools are lying idle for want of a young man; pen is waiting to be wielded; a tree to be felled; a plow to be guided; a village to be founded; a school to be instructed. They talk about staples and great staples.-Honest, industrious, able young men are the

great staple in this world of ours. Young man, you are wanted; but not for a doctor. No; through. nor a lawyer. There are enough of them for this generation, and one or two to spare. Don't study a "profession," unless it be the profession

of brick-laying or farming, or some other of the manual professions. Don't use tape if you old coot you-I tell you there's your hat, and can help it. It is honorable and honest, and

prerogative to handle silks and laces, tape and thread. Put on your hat like a man, don an apron and go out of doors. Get a good glow on your cheek, the jewelry of toil on your brow, and a good set of well-developed muscles. We would go, if we could; but then we were young, longer ago than we like to think-and you know when one's old he can't."

Besides, if you become a doctor, you'll have to wait. "Because you hav'nt experience," says an old practitioner; "because you are too young," say all the women. If you are a lawyer, and likely to rise, they'll put a weight on your head, a la Swiss, to keep you under; or

if you make a good argument, some old opponent as gray as a rat, will kick it all over by some taunt or other, because you were not born pany, especially in a loud tone. in the year "one." And so it will go, until you grow tired and soured, and wish you had been tinker, perhaps "an immortal" one, or anything but what you are.

Be a farmer, and your troubles are over, or rather they do not begin. You own what you stand on, "from the centre of the earth," as they used to say, "up to the sky ;" you are as independent as possible all day, and tired, not weary, at night-for there is a great difference between these two words, if one only stops to think of it. The more neighbors you have, and the better farmers they are, the more and the better for you.

There is one thing more, young man. You are wanted. A young woman wants you.-Don't forget her. No matter if you are poor. Don't wait to be rich. You need a companion while you live, and not after you have done liv-ing. Effort is life, and cessation therefrom, a until your time is all in the yesterdays : if you do, ten to one, if you are fit to be married at all, to anbody that's fit to be married. Marry while you are young, and struggle up together, lest in the years to come, somebody shall advertise "Young men wanted," and none to be had.-B. F. Taylor.

"No Place Like Home."

"There's no place like home."

Thus the poet once sung, and every heart responds to the truth of the beautiful sentiment. What tender emotions, warm feelings, and hallowed recollections cluster around the words "No place like home." It was the ser

What is Lifef

# COMMUNICATIONS. For the Agitator.

NO. 32.

"It is not all of life to-live." Truly, as bean tifully has the poet written thus. We may not measure life by the number of years that we have breathed the atmosphere of earth and wandered up and down this "mundane sphere," but by the growth of the mind, by the high and holy aspirations that animate the soul by ing of the mighty ocean, or in its deep calm-

beautiful; to distinguish between the good and evil :- this is life. To arrive at conclusions free from prejudice; to expand thus universal; ly; exulting with the powerful, softening with the subdued and gentle; to understand the mechanism of the human mind ; to comprehend the lordly feeling that impels the conqueror to

for absolute power; but withal to sympathiz and to acknowledge and experience the mighty power of that universal philanthropy that would sacrifice itself for the good of others: Is not this to live ?

worse than worthless literature that unhappily floods our land? In works of fiction are not taught to look upon life as a few years to be spent for our gratification and in the indul gence of sensual and worldly passions? Besides, if their tendency is not absolutely pernicious, might not the brief space allotted us for the improvement of the mind and the expansion of its powers be more usefully employed ? Does not their perusal unfit us for the active duties of life and lead us to dream away hours that might more profitably be-spent in the exercise of those duties that belong to every one? The tears that are shed over the untoward fate of some imaginary individual if dropped at sight of the sufferings of one of earth's sorrow ing children might win for us the love and gratitude of a real living human heart, and lighten

whose heart is yearning for sympathy. Young man, lay aside that novel! There is work to be done. The works of fiction may amuse for a moment; but we want something

storms and temptations of life, to contend suc

# Fair lady, remember that "Life is real, life is cornest!"---

not to be wasted in such enervating employ-Don't understand me that we are never to relight literature. The mind like the body needs rest and recreation. But this may be found if the works of those noble-hearted men and women who have written because they had something of worth to write, and their works will awaken in our own hearts a part of that enthusiasm and that love for the pure, and good, and beautiful, that inspired them while they A gentleman who was riding in the cars nowrote, and we shall rise from their perusal with

Rates of Advertising.

Advertisements will be charged \$1 per square of 14 Intes, 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 ad-vertisements:

1			31	CONTRS.	6 MONTHS.	12 NONTHE.
-	Square,		-	\$2,50	S4,50	\$8,00
	2 do.		•	4,00	6,00	8,00
	f column,	•	•	6,00	8.00	10.80
-	do.		•	10,00	15.00	20.00
	Column,			18,00	39.00	40,00
	Advertie	emo	ntano	+ having	4 h	

Column, - 18,00 30,00 40,00 Advertisements not having the number of insertions released marked upon them, will be published until or-dered out and charged accordingly. Posters, Handbills, Bill-Heads, Letter-Heads and all kinds of Jobbing done in country establishments, ex-ecuted neatly and promptly. Justices, Constables, and township BLANKS: Notes, Bonds, Deeds, Mort-gages, Declarations and other Blanks, constantly on hand, or printed to order.

## The Homestead Bill. [From the Pittsburg Gazette.]

This bill of Mr. Grow's which passed the

House, embodies a principle which the Repub-lican party endorsed by their votes and to which we wish in few words to direct the attention of free men and of those who have faith in free labor. It provides that every head of a family, who is a citizen, or who has declared his intention of becoming such, may enter upon any vacant and unappropriated quarter section of the amount of happiness or sorrow that has Government land that is subject to private enbeen experienced in that time. To rejoice, to try at \$1,25 per acre, and receive a patent feel the soul expand with the inward life, to therefor, after occupying and actually residing soar with the towering eagle, or to contemplate on said land for five years, free of cost, except with pleasure the flight of the ephemeral but a fee of \$10 on receiving his patent. This fee a fee of \$10 on receiving his patent. This fee terfly; to feel one's heart swell with the roar; is merely intended to cover the cost of survey and transfer. Such quarter section is protected as a homestead, and "shall in no event become liable to the satisfaction of any debt or debts contracted prior to the issueing of the patent therefor." In case of the death of the party so entering upon Government lands, the claim shall descend to the wife or children, and enure to their benefit.

It has thus thrown open to intelligent labor vast domains that at present fall for the most part into the hands of demagogues and speculators. It would - in effect prove a revenue measure by making wide regions, now unproductive, tributary to the national treasury through the various channels of industry and enterprise.

How stands the vote on this beneficent measure! Every Republican member present when the bill passed, with the exception of Mr. Nichols, of Ohio, voted in favor of it. Every member from Slave-States with the exception of Craig, of Mo., Jewett, of Ky., and Jones, of Tenn., voted against it. Six Northern Demo-crats-to wit, Messrs. English, Hughes, and Niblack, of Ind., Aaron Shaw, and S. S. Marshall, of Ill., and Leidy of Penn .- voted against the bill. Of the 76 negative votes, 62 were cast by "National Democrats."

[From the Albany Evening Journal.]

From nothing has the West suffered more than from the greed of speculators; and by nothing would the newly organized Territories be more benefitted than by some such prohibition as is embodied in this amendment of Mr. GROW.

The land speculator follows close upon the heels of the Government Surveyor, and is too often in league with him. Few actual settlers ever find their way to a Land Office until months after it has been opened. They are, with very rare exceptions always preceded by the vultures who intend to feed upon them. To obtain homesteads to their liking, they must pay exorbitant tribute to those whose only interest in the soil or in the locality is to make it minister to their avarice.

The operations of these eagle-eyed and swiftfooted gentlemen have within twenty years, cost settlers more than as many millions.

Although their greed has sometimes-worked their ruin, and left upon their hands vast tracts of land to meet the taxes upon which involved them in bankruptcy, the exceptional successful cases have been so brilliant that their ranks are kept full; and there are to-day about as many of the tribe in the field as during the palmiest days of "corner lots" and quarter section sites for towns and cities.

The pernietious effects of the present systemwhich makes no discrimination in favor of the actual settler-is most strikingly apparent in

19. In not listening to what one is saying, in company-unless you desire to show contempt for the speaker. A well bred person will not make an observation while another of the company is addressing himself to it.

20. Breaking in upon or interrupting per sons when engaged in business. If they are to be long engaged, or you are known to have come from a distance, they will offer to give you attention at the carliest moment. 21. Peeping from private rooms into the hall

when persons are passing, coming in or going out; or looking over the banksters to see who is coming when the door bell rings.

22. When you are in an office or house, or private room of a friend, never handel things, asking their use, price, ect., nor handle nor read any written paper; it is a great imperti-nence, and most intolerable. around you : and never skulk, along on the left hand side, but "take the right" in all cases. Two persons abreast meeting one per-

son on a narrow walk should not sweep him off into the mud, but one should fall back a step and pass in single file. 24. Mind your own business, and let your

friend have time, without annoyance, to attend

The "Try" Company.

to his.

7. Laughing at the mistakes of others. 9. Correcting older persons than yourself 10. To commence talking before others are

11. Answering questions when put to othness sink to repose; to appreciate the pure and 12. Commencing to eat as soon as you get 13. Whispering or talking loudly in church. a lecture or concert, or leaving before it is

14. Cutting or biting the finger nails in comoany, or picking the teeth, or the nose, pulling hairs therefrom. 15. Drumming with the feet or fingers, or

leaning back in a chair, or putting the feet 16. Gazing at strangers, or listening to the conversation of others when not addressed to 17. Reading aloud in company without be But is this the life portraved in the light and ing asked, or talking, whispering, or doing anything that diverts attention while a person is reading for the edification of the company. 18. Talking of private affairs loudly in cars ferry boats, stages, or at public table, or ques tioning an acquaintance about his business or his personal or private affairs anywhere in com-

the cares and sorrows of some brother or sister

that will impart strength. Sinew and muscle is what we need to enable us to battle with the cessfully against adverse circumstances and it win for ourselves a high name in the annals of

ticed a bright little fellow, between five and six true views of life and its aims prepared to "Act, in the living present, Heart within and God o'erl FRANK HARPER.

extend his dominions and the prince to grasp with the soul-thrilling patriotism that prompts the real hero to shed his blood for his country,

ome Jinniwary sence I witnessed the expiraion o' my belovid companion !----an oncommon ing time to wait, to be sure-but't ain't easy find anybody to fill the place o' Hezekier Be in I think you're the most like husband of months! murderation! curus you should be teard I'd think 'twas tew soon-why I've Low'd\_\_\_\_\_"

ME. CRANE. "Well, widder-I've been think-"g about taking another companion-and I

Wibow. "O, Mr. Crane, egscuse my comtion it's so onexpected. Jest hand me that rebottle of camfire off the mantletry shelfm ruther faint-dew put a little mite on my andkercher and hold it to my nuz. Theretaill dew-I'm obleeged tew ye-now I'm "ther more composed-you may perceed, Mr. frane.'

ME. CRANE. "Well widder, I was agoing to er you whether-whether-

Willow. "Continner, Mr. Crane-dew-I how it's turrible embarrasin'. I remember then my dezeased husband made his suppositons to me; he stammered and stuttered, and tas so awfully flustered it did seem as if he'd Peter git it out in the world, and I s'pose it's Ennerally the case, at least it has been with them that's made suppositions to me-you they're ginerally oncerting about what kind ti an answer they're agwine to git, and it kind Eakes 'em narvous. But when an individdial has reason to suppose his attachment's retperated, I don't see what need there is o' his the fustrated-tho' I must say it's quite emternassin' to me-pray continner." Ma. C. "Well then, I want to know if you're

ille; I should have Melissy?"

Mz.C. "I hain't said anything to her about Jet-thought the proper way was to get your Massat first. I remember when I courted Trythenr, we were engaged some time before Sother Kenipe knew anything about it, and then she found it out she was quite put out be tage I didn't go to her first. So when I made pay mind about Melissy, thinks me, I'll dew right this time and speak to the old woman

WIDOW, "Old woman, hey! that's a purty Lasto call me!--amazin' perlite tew ! Want Velissy, hey! Tribbelation ! gracious sakes tre! well, I'll give it up now! I always how'd you was a simpleton Tim Crane, but I aug confess, I didn't think you was *quite* so lig a fuol-wan't Melissy, dew ye? If that con't beat all! What an everlastin' old calf Ton must be to s'pose she'd look at you ! Why, fou're old enough to be her father, and more ham Melissy ain't only in her twenty-oneth ler. What a reedickilous idee for a man of

CAPITAL SERMON .- A writer in the Sierra (Cal.) Cilizen, under the title of "Young Men and Tree Frogs," gives a better lecture on morality and a better essay on mental philosophy, windividdiwal I ever see, Mr. Crane. Six all in a few lines, than are sometimes found in as many volumes of standard authority:

"The tree-frog acquires the color of whatever it adheres to for a short time. If it be found on the oak, it will bear the color of that tree: if on the sycamore or cypress, it will be a

whitish brown; and when it is found on the growing corn, it is sure to green. Just so it is with young men; their companions tell us what their characters are; if they associate with the vulgar, the licentious and the profane, then their hearts are already stained with their guilt and shame, and they will themselves become alike vicious. The study of bad books, or the love of wicked companions, is the broadest and most certain road to ruin that a young man can travel, and a few well-directed lessons in either will lead them on step by step to the gate of destruction. Our moral and physical laws show how important it is to have proper associations of every kind, especially in youth. How dangerous it is to gaze on a picture or

scene that pollutes imagination or blunts the moral perceptions, or has a tendency to deaden a sense of our duty to God and man."

In no class shall we find a greater exuberance of fancy, or more exaggerated ideas to wealth and luxury, than in the thorough bred loafer.

A few days ago, a couple of individuals of this genius being seated in a nook near a wharf, at which a California bound vessel was lying, their conversation naturally ran upon gold-as neither of the twain was the possesser of a red cent; and they amused themselves by wishing for the precious metal.

'Bill,' said one to the other, 'I'll tell yer how nuch gold I wish I had, and I'd be satisfied.' 'Well,' said the individual appealed to; go ahead I'll see if you have the liberal ideas that a gentleman has.'

Well, Bill, I wish I had so much gold that it would take a 74 gun ship, loaded down with needles so deep that if you'd put in another needle she'd sink-and those needles to be worn out making bags to hold my pile.'

Bill threw his crownless hat upon the pay nent with indignation, and exclaimed-'Darn it why don't you wish for something when you undertake it ! I wish I had so much that yours could'nt pay the interest of mine for the time you could hold a red hot knitting needle in your ear.

ECONOMICAL.-A man who chews fourten dol-<sup>Mast</sup> a reedickilous idee for a man of ECONONICAL.—A man who change is in the second stope his-<sup>Jour</sup> age! as gray as a rat tew! I wonder lar's worth of tobacco, a year, and stope his-<sup>Bhat</sup> this world is a comin tew; ' is astonishin' pewspaper, because he is poor.

timent which gave beauty to verse and life to the song-that awakened all the refined and undying sensibilities of the soul. Emotions the most tender swell of the bosom, as the heart in warm affection, sighs for the sanctity of home. From its sacred altar goes forth an influence that gives life its beauty, its sweetness and its charm, and around that altar lingers the hope of destiny; for in its educating and elevating influence is the safeguard of innocence and purity. And, as the evening and morning orison ascends, God accepts the sacrifice, and sends down the rich fragrance of his

love to suffuse and imbue the hearts that mingle in sympathy there.

But this hallowed abode of innocence, virtue and piety-this home of the affections-has been invaded by the spirit of the age; and amid the interests and excitements of life, the old and sacred idea of home is fading away. Its instruction-the germ of principle that moulded the character-its influence that guarded the aspirations and restrained the waywardness of youth, and its hallowed recollections that filled with delight the heart in after lifewhere they are now? Alas? how painfully is it that the old idea of home is passing away. Its instructions are deemed unimportant; its restraining influences tyrannical : and its tender recollections unmanly. And for this folly and madness we forfeit all that is hallowed in

the affections and all that is precious in the noble and virtuous career of our sons and daughters. The spirit of the age, which pants for novelty and excitement, is undermining the

culture of family affection and influence. until the sacred power of its tender scenes are unknown and unfelt by those who go forth to give tone and character to society. Thus they hasten to enter upon the stage and mingle in the business of life, ignorant of its duties, its obligations, and its destiny-unrestrained and unin fluenced by the tender recollections of the sanctity of home. How deeply anxious ought every parent to be to impress the youthful heart with an undying love for home, urged, as he is by every tender motive, by all that is desirable in the blessings and fearful in the displeasure of God, and by all that is elevating and permanent in those influences whose sweep will be parallel with the stretch of eternity. Never let the ambitious forget, or the wayward trample upon, the sanctity of home; for it is the power of that institution which God has owned and blessed, and which must ever give to society character and destiny .- True Witness.

Jerry Diggs remembered his miserly uncle in his will, for he bequeathed "to my mother's brother a gun-flint, and a knife to skin it with.

The Shylock, who with head erect, with honest people mingles, should cease to shave his fellow-men, and go to shaving shingles.

years of age, sitting with his father and mother, and engaged in the attempt to loosen the knot in the string that bound a small parcel. The knot had become well compacted, and the child's tiny fingers seemed to make no impression thereon. The patient earnestness of the little fellow was contrasted with the apparent indifference of his parents, who looked on but made no attempt to assist him. At last the gentlemen, whose sympathies with children were warm, could bear the sight no longer; so, nartly to bein the child and nartly to rebuke the parents, he took out his knife, and handing it to the boy, said:

"Here, my little fellow, try the virtue of a sharp blade. You can't untie the knot."

Something to his surprise, the knife was not taken, but instead, the child answered with a smile:

"Please sir, father don't allow me to say ] an't; I belong to the Try Company." "Indeed," said the gentleman, as he drew

back his hand, "I never heard of that company before." "O, I've always belonged to it-haven't I

father ?" And the child turned with an expression of loving confidence in his face, toward his father. "He's a worthy member of that excellent association, sir," remarked the father, now speaking to the gentleman, and smiling in a pleasing way.

"Ah, I understand you !" Light was breaking in upon his mind, "This is a part of your discipline. You never permit your little boy to say I can't."

"But instead, I'll try, sir."

"Excellent," said the gentleman, "excellent. Here is the way that men are made. It is the everlasting 'I can't' that is dwarfing the ener gies of thousands upon thousands all over the land. A feeble effort is made to overcome some trifling difficulty, and then the arms fall wea rily, and the task is abandoned." "I cant" is a bad word, and the man or

woman who has this word at their tongue's end whenever any trifling object presents itself, is sure to go plodding through the world as when they first begun, without any more at the end of the journey than there was at the com mencement. Never let your children hear you say "I can't"-never let them use it unless you would have them as drones upon societya curse, not a blessing. Rather teach them that "there is no such word as fail." Learn them to be patient and to persevere, to regard no impediment, and strive to benefit themselves and their fellows by not knowing any such word as "I can't."

There is no fortune so good but that it may be reversed, and none so bad but it may be bettered. The sun that rises in clouds may set in splendor, and that which rises in splendor may set in gloom.



How can the infidel say there is no God Who, after walking out and surveying the Heavens, can say there is no God? If any can, let him gaze upward ; the whole firmament will rebuke him; the stars seem to twinkle more brightly as if angry at so false a statement. Let him gaze at the Queen of Night as she rides along, majestically shedding forth her beauteous light, and can he there, gazing upward, earnestly say in his heart, there is no God? Or let him walk through the grove at mid-day, when the king of day has ascended his throne the birds are pouring forth their sweetest songs, and the tall trees dressed in gaudy colors, and sweet flowers blooming on every side, send forth sweet perfume; can he then say there is no God? But will he not ask himself who formed these things? and can he answer, "'T was not God?

Who taught the bird to build its nest? Who taught the busy bee to fly? And when the earth is scorching, and all the products of the earth are withering, who is it that sends rain to moisten the ground, revive the plants, and cheer the hearts of men-who, if not a God? Then how, after all these manifold works, how can the infidel say there is no God? LILIA LINWOOD.

Covington.

### For the Agitator. At School.

These ever-recurring lessons, driving on and on without rest or pause, remind me of the retreat of Washington and his army through New Jersey-the victorious army sometimes in sight, pushing on all day long,-the Americans, weary and disheartened, fleeing on their own proper territory. Every Friday night, I imagine I know how the soldiers felt when the Delaware lay between them and the enemy. When two whole days, and better, two long, dark nights are between me and another recitation, I breathe more freely, albeit, I know the river will freeze over and form a firm bridge for the pursuers, instead of rising with a sudden rain, as did the Pedee and Dan between Cornwallis and General Morgan. But the two days give fresh strength and the battle is turned, and for few days the pursuers become the pursued. Victory as yet seems doubtful, but we have strong faith that the lessons shall yet prove the vanquished party. The ground contested inch by inch shall all be gained and become subject to the lawful owner, and the kingdom of the mind be firmly ruled by its rightful sovereign. Alfred Academy. MELAINIE.

the "apper ten," whom labor had exalted,

such States as Michigan, Wisconsin, Illinois and Iowa. Every town is afflicted with some one or more unoccupied section, held by nonresident speculators, standing in the way of local progress and improvement. It is probably no exaggeration to say that one-eighth of Michigan, one-quarter of Iowa and Wisconsin is thus afflicted. And no one acquainted with the history of the West-with the ravenous characters of the land cormorants-with the drawbacks which these unoccupied lands are to the neighborhoods in which they are signated, or with the millions which, to compensate the speculator, have been abstracted from the nockets of the actual settler in search of a nome, can doubt the wisdom of what Mr. GROW proposes, and for which, we are glad to see, every Republican voted.

But the defeat of the bill, now that clause has been placed in it, is threatened! The Democracy, whose love for the "hard-fisted yeomanry" is painted in such glowing colors through every canvass, holds back from a measure which is designed to prevent Democratic Receivers and Registers from sharing with Democratic Senators and Representatives in the first picklings in the newly opened Land Districts ! The People will watch the fate of this bill with interest.

## [From the Washington Republic ]

Thursday, January 20th, was a day of the most absorbing excitement in the House, theoccasion of it being Mr. Grow's proposition to amend a preemption bill, so as to prohibit the sale of public lands at auction, until the expiration of ten years after the surveys; being, in fact, a proposition to confine the sales of public lands to actual settlers, The proposition was carried, the Republicans voting solid for it. Then followed a contest to kill the bill as amended. The Democratic opposition being able to rally some votes against the bill as a whole, from men who did not dare to oppose the amendment as a proposition by itself. A motion to lay the bill on the table was negatived but it was killed at last upon-its passage to be engrossed.

The (miscalled) Democratic party opposed, as they always have done, this great measure of reform, so long demanded thy justice and public sentiment. It is not merely that they vish to retain a system which makes our public domain a favorite subject of speculation and corruption, but that they say that the meditated reform would cause the occupation of all our Territories, present and to be acquired, by small cultivators and free laborers. It was this aspect of the case which concentrated up n it all the passions connected with the political and social problems of the day. If the public do-The world should have its docket called, and main is kept from the auction for ten years, tha aluggards all defaulted, and those should be pre-emptors will take all that is fit for cultivation, and the occupants and cultivators of quar-