Terms of Publication.

THE TIOGA COUNTY AGITATOR is published THE HUGH COUNTI AGITATOR is published and Thurday Morning, and mailed to subscribers after rety reasonable price of

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The Acif (ton is the Official Paper of the County, Tas Acif (ton is the Official Paper of the County, rith slarge and steadily increasing circulation reach-gioto every neighborhood in the County. It is sent as plotted and Post Office within the county re of patter that most convenient post office may be inits. We have most convenient post office may be inits. Acids and County. as adjuing Conty. as adjuing Conty. Buildes Carb, not exceeding 5 lines, paper inclu-Buildes Carb, not exceeding 5 lines, paper inclu-ded 8 perfect.

For the Agitator. FATHER, WE THANK THEE. BY MARIA E. DOUD.

Father, we thank thee that thy love To us a life hast given, Where brightest subleams on our way, Fall from a smiling heaven.

We thank thee that no cloud of grief We that the the soul's clear sky-Steal's o'er the soul's clear sky-Naught but its weight of happiness Wakes the heart's softest sigh.

We thank thee for the scenes of joy Each dawning day imparts; And, 0: for that best, holiest gift... The love of kindred hearts.

We thank thee, when our wandering feet Went from thee far astray, Thy chastening love didst call us back To seek the "better way."

Now, Father, when with life's deep bliss Our trembling heart-strings thrill, We ask above all other good, Thy presence with us still.

reencastle, Iowa. ADDRESS, milvered before Cowanesque Lodge, of I. O. of O. F., July 8, 1859.

BY C. O. BOWMAN ESQ.

[Correspondence.]

Cowasesque Lodge Roon, July 9, 1859. CowANESQUE LODGE ROOM, July 9, 1859. (.0. BowMAN. ESq.: Dear Sir: At a meeting of granesque Lodge, I. O. of O. F., this evening, the dissigned were appointed a committee to tender you is thanks of the Lodge for your address delivered for them and the citizens of this place yesterday, dio request copies for publication in both of the zer published in the county. We have great pleas-run performing the dury assigned us, and in expres-tibe hope that you will comply with our request. Most respectfully yours in F. L. and T. J. E. WHITE, WM. TIFFANY, D. M. VANZILE, Com.

KNOXVILLE, JULY 11, 1859.

GENLENEN: I have just received your letter of the mst. and would say that I have with great reluc-tor concluded to comply with the request you have it is behalf of the I. O. of O. F., of this place.—

did she give up the ship? By no means.— Through the kindness of friends outside of the Ladies, Gentlemen, and Brothers of the I. O. O F.: I appear before you on this occasion contribute my feeble talent to your enteris. I very much regret that the offering is unworthy the occasion. The most I can mise, is an inadequate expression of my inst in the prosperity of Odd Fellowship, and a high regard I have for the honor of being viated with you in the bonds of a fraternal therhood. In becoming an Odd Fellow there in intrinsic charm which lures and enchants rotaries. Odd Fellowship is loved for the nciples it possesses and the unqualified possion of those principles is a sufficient reward

Old Fellowship opens additional sources of ment: fills the soul with new beauties and most ecstatic delights. It enables the posso of its true principles to travel through is of amaranthine flowers and constantly inecelestial fragrance. It draws the curtain the past and spreads before its members grand panorama of six thousand years. It we wide open the gates of natures vast temthe gigantic proportions of which, the true Fellow alone can survey with a proud sattion that he is treading familiar grounds,

He all the beauteous scenery all his own; He are the mountains and the valleys his, And the re-plendant rivers his to enjoy; isd with a filial confidence inspired, He lits to Heaven his uppresumptuous eye and smiling says, my Father made them all." If in this iron age of cold blooded utilitariin he meets with a man whose only divinity Mammon, and who deems nothing important Less it cater for his appetite or pander for his asion who can appreciate neither his labor this motives, he can retire and wrap himself and with the mantle of his own thoughts say "Procul O! Procul este profani." He within himself the elements of substantial piness which time cannot corrode or adverdestroy. This is a rich remuneration for all and labor expended in the attainment of principles of Odd Fellowship which we deinate Fraternity. There are certain objects which the eye of the true Odd Fellow is fixed. Considering it a false humility seeks never to be seen and wishes never to mentioned, he places his mark high upon pinnacle of human influence and usefulness seeks to form for himself a character in th shall centre the converged rays and blend varied hues of every human excellence. ishes to stand among the great benefactors race, that when his brilliant career shall inate, he may leave behind him an examforthy of imitation, and a name that shall usociated by succeeding generations with most endearing recollections of the past. what better, nobler object can man pro-"t himself? Others there are. He may ier wealth; and



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, JULY 28, 1859.

aspire. Should there be one my remarks do ciation for one of the most valuable productions their destiny upon their tombs. Their slumbernot benefit, I will give you a passable reason; in modern history. It was in the Church of St. ing dust is beneath our feet, their voices are Maria a' Ara Cœli, on the Capitoline Hill at suppressed in death; but I would hold on high it is this: "A mole having consulted many occulists for the benefit of his sight was at last Rome as Gibbon himself tells us: "On the fifprovided with a good pair of spectacles, but upon teenth of October 1764 as he sat musing amid his endeavoring to make use of them his mother the ruins of the Capitol while the bare-footed told him that though they might help the eye friars were singing vespers, that the idea of of a man they could be of no possible use to a writing the decline and fall of the city first mole." It will hardly be expected that I should started to his mind." Why is Pompeii so full century has been characterized "the age of asgive a minute detail of the rise and progress of Odd Fellowship on the American Continent. of thrilling associations to the thoughtful traveler? It is because he there views a city that That is a matter that has passed into and bewas old when CHRIST was a babe ; the well precome a part of the history of our country. It served homes of a thousand happy circles all is sufficient to say that on the 26th day of April of whom perished long before our ancestors A. D. 1819 the first Lodge of Odd Fellows was had a language or the world a substantial hope. organized on the continent of North America. It is a city that reposed twenty centuries in the It was then of course in its infancy. The first bosom of the earth with nations trampling Lodge only contained members enough for a above while its monuments and decorations quorum for the purpose of transacting the nehave been so well preserved and now stand out cessary business of the Lodge. Now the memso brightly in brilliant day, that a cotemporary bers of the order are counted by thousands .-of Augustus returning to its streets, its forums, Its progress has been unparallelled in the hisits temples, fanes and tasselated boudoirs might tory of this country. The organization as such has contributed vast sums of money bordering upon millions towards the relief of the widow exclaim, I greet thee, O, my country! My dwelling is the only spot upon the earth which has preserved its form. The eternal walls and and education of the orphan in our own country, pyramids of Egypt are mouldering in their ruwhile the orphan's cries have been stilled and ins. The palace of the Cesars has crumbled the widow's tears dried by corresponding relief and now mingles with the dust. Go climb the bestowed by the organization of the old world. lofty towers of Rome and survey the melancholy But I wish to call your attention for a few mementoes of other times and other men. And moments to the history of Cowanesque Lodge was this the mighty Rome that once stood No. 332 of the Independant Order of Odd Eelagainst the legions of Carthage led on by the lows of Pennsylvania. In the month of January A. D. 1849, this Lodge was organized and victorious Hannibal? Yes, but alas! And where is Carthage? Buried in the vortex of took its stand among its sister Lodges of the oblivion. Could the shades of the immortal State, and I think every member of good stand-Cicero, Horace, Virgil and Demosthenes revisit ing in the Lodge to-day, will bear witness to the earth and stray through those scenes which this one important truth, that from its organithey have immortalized in song and eloquence zation to the present time, it has been progresshow they would be struck with the mutability ive in its character, its objects and aims. On of human grandeur. O, Time! mighty is the the 13th of February last, the room occupied by strength of thy arm, the wonders of the world the members of the Lodge, together with all and have fallen before thee. Witness, ye walls of singular, furniture, books, papers, regalia, ban- Babylon, covered with aerial gardens, and thou ners and charter containing the names of the great statue of Olympian Jove. original founders of the order in this place, all!

For a moment gaze upon Babylon in the pride all ! every remnant and shred pertaining to or of her strength. Behold her walls standing as in anywise connected with the Lodge were en- | an immovable army of gigantic soldiery to protirely consumed by fire. The next morning tect her splendor from the steps of the invader. might have been seen a few of the Brothers of Behold when she goeth forth to war, ten thouthe Order surveying the ruins caused by the devouring element. Ah! indeed that was a dark tered upon her brow, and she returned loaded and gloomy hour for Cowanesque Lodge. But with trophies of easily bought victory. While seated upon the summit of earthly grandeur she felt herself invincible and dared to insult organization, the members were furnished a the Most High. The sound of revelry is heard room in which to hold their regular meetings, within her palaces. The ruby wine goes round and I am most happy to be able to say that no in jovial bands. The beautiful and brave minregular meeting or session of the Lodge has gle within her walls. Her Capitol is crowded passed by for want of a room, and it is with much | with the great of every nation who offer her gratification that I am enabled to announce that | homage. But soon the thickening gloom gathers the members of Cowanesque Lodge have fitted about her and the dark and portentpus cloud up at great expense and have nearly furnished | breaks in fury upon her head. Her glory dea room in this village in which to hold their departs forever. In the day of her prosperity regular meetings; which room we do to day in has destruction laid his iron hand upon her, the presence of our Heavenly Father whose all- | and the livid flames of the palace of her effemiseeing eye is ever upon us, in the presence of nate sovereign ascending among the cloads, this vast assemblage, and in the presence of remind us that she has passed away. Where each other, solemnly consecrate and dedicate to is Greece-the cradle of heroes-the birth place the principles of the Independent Order of Odd of poetry? She tuned her lyre and the nations Fellowship which hears for its motto those sig- bent in homage before the god of song. She swept the gladsome harp, and as the melodious I have said that on the night of the 13th of music, peal after peal, spell-bound to catch the February last, everything pertaining to the voluptuous breath, and sca-gods dance in wild Lodge was consumed. This in part is a mis- delight to hear their acts recorded by the pen take and should be corrected. The principles of the immortal bard. And lo! how many of the Order were not consumed, for principles forms come trooping up to fancy's view, peopleare imperishable, incombustible, and immu- ing every foot of sacred ground with their table. Time may change, men may change, mighty shades. Homer, Lycurgus, Aristides, the universe itself may change; but principles Cimon and his rival, the beautiful and brave never change. The principles of Odd Fellow-ship are as firm as the Deity from which they each calculated to awaken patriotic thoughts hundred working Lodges of our Order, which men. Greece was not entitled to a proud immor were the descendants of Leonidas and Xenophon ? or, was her bravery buried in the graves of these her early defenders? Why was the prond and arrogant Alexander suffered to bind this liberty loving people in the irdn bands of despotic sovereignty? The day of her prosperity has passed, and for two thousand years her glory has been trampled in the dust. We still gaze upon the land which bears the proud name of other days with feelings of wonder and sadness. Her country yet glows with Hesperian beauty; but the Promethean fire which burned upon imbue it with the inexhaustible glories which the altar of the Grecian heart has gone out is not strange therefore, that when suspicion forever. Again, behold the wide-spreading fabof intelligence ; the arena of the noblest stripe | losopher sleeps in the dust, and his mighty engines of war are gone. They are swept from the recollections of man. In vain the musing traveler searches for the splendid temple of Solomon ; its crumbling columns are beneath his feet, its sublime imagery is pictured in the landscape of imagination, but the glory of the world hath departed forever. Thus we see the towering walls of granite and marble crumbling beneath the wheels of heaven, our cities yet remain; but where are the originators of our form of government? benevelence, which, though in woman is the in-Where are the founders of our beloved Order? stinct of her nature, we band together in Lodges kind must be more inferior to the multitude by Where are the patriots of the Revolution, who and Societies to cultivate and enforce by preseemed almost immortal on the field of battle, cept and by law, in the more sterile hearts of and who wrested their independence from the the sterner sex. Nobly, right nobly, has she

suppressed in death; but I would hold on high before you their beaming example, to guide like a pillar of fire your triumphal march to eminent usefulness. But let us turn from the history of the past to the scenes as enjoyed by us. The nineteenth sociations," or "the age of societies"; and yet out of the hundred and one "societies" that are now putting forth pretentions to public favor, there are but few worthy of the name of "Charity," and entitled to the aid and sympathy of humanity. As is the case in all popular governments, the masses follow a phantom for a time, but soon right themselves; so in these fined to our own bretheren, nor indeed to our mushroom societies that have filled this country own sex. Look at that anguished, grief-strickduring the last few years, even good Odd en widow as she returns from the drear solitude Fellows have been attracted thither by their of the grave-yard and the tomb, to her desolate ignis fatuus, but must soon leave these bacchahome. nalian halls and obscene representations in disecho of her foot-steps as she passes through gust, to again become co-laborers in this great them, reminds her of him whose welcome step cause of humanity. But these bacchanalian no mortal ear shall ever listen to again; every revelries and kindred mock associations have a glance rests on some object which wakens memstill more baneful influence upon the minds of ories of the past, and every thought turns back those dupes, who are not Odd Fellows or Free upon that loved one-whose love was of her very life a part. How dark and melancholy the Masons, by leading them to believe that all "secret societies" are similar in character and prospect before her-gloomy and sad the heart alike unworthy of their admiration and support. within. Bereft of him to whom she looked This erroneous view is confirmed by seeing with such trusting confidence, she is to strugaround them known members of our Order ac gle with a desolate heart for that stinted and tively engaged in demonstrating the rare qualgrudged pittance which is too oft the widow's ities of other associations, or pleased spectators recompense for her hours of cheerless toil. and enthusiastic congratulators of the persons "But no; the widow of the Odd Fellow is "sold." That man who continues to co-operate preserved from such a gloomy lot. At that with such associations after the baneful influhour, when life to the bereaved ones seems alences have been pointed out to him, ceases to most a burden,-when it seems as if hope and happiness had both been entombed with the

be an Odd Fellow in spirit and in truth. Whilst we have our forms and ceremoniesour signs and pass-words whereby we recognize each other, ours is no fancy association with gew-gaws to attract and catch the silly and thoughtless; but it addresses itself at once to the nobler and higher attributes of our nature. It is the high if not the distinguishing characteristic of an Odd Fellow to believe that among the most acceptable services which man can render his God, is relief to his fellow man; and the exercise of this unselfish philanthropy is emphatically his mission. Yes. Odd Fellowship is founded upon that eternal principle which, recognizing man as a constituent of one universal brotherhood, teaches him that, as he came from the hands of a common parent, he is bound to cherish and protect his fellow man .-It thus presents a broad platform upon which mankind may unite in offices of human benefaction. Based upon certain truths, which are alike axioms among all nations, tongues and creeds, its sacred tolerance presents a nucleus, which by its gentle influences gathers within its orbit antagonist natures, controls the elements of discord, stills the storm and soothes the spirit of passion, and directs in harmony man's united efforts to fraternize the world.-Like truth, Odd Fellowship cannot lose by in vestigation and comparison, and must finally triumph and prevail. And it fittingly becomes us to render homage and adoration to THE SU-PREME GRAND SIRE OF THE UNIVERSE for his continued approbation and protection to us and to that noble Charity for which we are laboring; for without his Fatherly care and love our beloved Order could not in so few years have grown from weakness to strength, and from poverty to wealth, and from one man now to number hundreds of thousands. The State of Pennsylvania alone contains to-day over five-

3 RONTHS. 6 MONTHS. 12 NONTHS. Square, - - \$2,50 \$4,50 \$6,00 2 do. - 4,00 \$,00 \$,00 1 column, - - 6,00 \$,00 10,00 2 do. - 10,00 15,00 20,00 Column, - - 18,00 30,00 49,00 Advertisements not having the number of insertions, desired marked upon them, will be published until er-dered out and charged accordingly. Posters, Handbills, Bill-Heads, Letter-Heads and all kinds of Jobbing done in computy actabilisheret art kinds of Jobbing done in country establishments, ex-ecuted neatly and promptly. Justices', Constables', and township BLANKS: Notes, Bonds, Deeds, Mart-gages, Declarations and other Blanks, constantly of hand, or printed to order. NO. 52. glowing numbers of her constancy in hours of ON THE BANKS OF THAT LONE RIVER. trial, of darkness and of peril, of her labors at the bedside of the sick and the afflicted-of her patient endurance of life's roughest lot when Near the banks of that lone river, Where the water lillies grow, Breathed the fairest flowers that ever Bloomed and faded years ago. shared by him for whom she has given up all else this side of Heaven. Wherever sorrow's cry is heard, wherever sickness lays its paralyzing hand-follow ladies the innate sympathies How we met and loved and parted, of your nature. Wherever the hardships of Nor how pure and gantle-hearted Beamed the mourned one years ago ! adversity fall the heaviest upon those about you, be it yours, as far as possible, to soften the blow. Wherever misery can be ameliorated, Like the stream with likes laden Will life's future current flow, Till in heaven I meet the maiden. Fondly cherished years ago. or keen anguish assuaged, remember that you are women, and obey the promptings of your natures. I trust that you will ever bear in mind that the benefits of our order are not con-

How lonely are its silent rooms; every

loved but departed one.---when the future seems

clouded in impenetrable gloom .-- when loneli-

ness, sad and drear and dismal seems the wid-

ow's lot, our Order comes like an angel of peace

and throws across the gloomy prospect bright

rays of light and happiness. It comes, and

that bereaved widow feels that she has thrown

around her a protecting cordon of warm hands and hearts, who will cherish her and hers for

the sake of him whose love she cherishes be-

yond the grave. It comes; and she feels, or if

she does not, she may feel, that whenever the

rough winds of adversity strive to smite her.

she has a rock upon which she can lean with

trusting and confidence-ready when needed to

fore, that Odd Fellowship is a father to the fa-

We seek to calm the trembling orphan's fears, We seek to raise humanity above The ills of life by ministries of love; And when the tale is told and man resigns his trust,

We seek in Friendship's name to monument his dust."

And what charming apparitions of female

grace and heroism beam forth from the midst

of the throng of warriors, priests and poets, as recorded in the bible. The beauty of Sarah,

that subdued all hearts, even at the brilliant

in the song of song's, which is Solomon's .---

Here are characters worthy of your imitation.

Here is the literature of eternity-the science

We seek to dry the widow's gushing tears,

therless; that

Hearts that love like mine forget not; They're the same in weal and woe; And that star of memory set not In the grave of years ago. I Knew She Would.

BY GEORGE P. MORRIS.

ne on earth can ever know

Bates of Advertising.

3 NONTHS. 6 MONTHS 12 NONTHS.

Deacon W. was a staid and honest Baptist deacon in one of the interior towns of Maine, who had a vein of dry, caustic humor in his composition. The deacon had a boy of some dozen summers, who was sometimes inclined to be a little ugly when not under the parental eye. In school especially, John was a source of constant annoyance to the teacher, who whipped him for some sort of misdemeanor, and John went home crying to enter his complaint, and told his father the mistress had whipped him.

"What !" exclaimed the deacon, elevating his eye-brows, "been whipped ?"

"Y-a-a-s," sobbed the boy.

"And did you let a woman whip ye?" shouted the old deacon. "Y-a-a-s, I couldn't help it."

"Wall, John, you little rascal, you go to school to-morrow, and if Miss ---- undertakes

to whip you again, ye jest pitch in-don't let a woman whip ye if ye can help it. Don't take a stick to strike with, but you may kick and strike as much as ye're a mind to."

The next day the boy went to school, and emboldened by the permission given by his father, was soon brought before the tribunal of violated rules. The teacher undertook to correct him, and he did as his father told him,---The result was that John got a most unmerciful trouncing, and was thoroughly subdued. He went home to his father crying :

"Well, dad, I got an awful bad licking to-

day;" "What !" said the old deacon, "have you let open and afford her sustenance. And she finds at last, if prejudice has darkened her vision be-

that woman whip ye again ?" "Y-a-a-s," whimpered John. "I kicked her, and struck her, and fit her all I could, but she lammed me orfully."

"Aha !" chuckled the humorous old deacon, you tarnal little fool, I knew she would, and she'll give ye a trouncing every time she undertakes it; and I advise you to behave yourself in future."

John began to have some perception of his father's motive, and ever after was a sadder and a wiser boy .- Aroostook Pioneer.

Wouldn't Marry a Mechanic.

court of Egypt; the touching self-denial of the daughter of Jeptha; the poetical enthusiasm of A young man commenced visiting a young Miriam; the masculine valor of Deborah and woman and appeared to be well pleased. One Judith; and, finally, the far-famed Egyptian evening he called when it was quite late which bride, whose praise will live forever, embalmed led the girl to inquire where he had been. "I had to work to-night."

"Do you work for a living ?" inquired the astonished girl.

of God. It contains all necessary information, "Certainly," replied the young man, "I am a mechanic." -the development of our immortality,-the record of man's rebellion and his Maker's com-

"My brother does not work, and I dislike the name of a mechanic !" and she turned up

" up his interest in both worlds, Marsed in this, then damned in that to come." He may live for fame. But how capricious. Then she praised to day, this she praised to day, this bis ear with acclamations loud, ta tearner round him with a thousand tongues, happrov blamed and hissed him out of sight."

de may live for power. But that arends the mountain tops shall find to first peaks most wrapped in clouds and snow what arpases, or subdaes mankind, whok down on the hate of those below, The high above the sun of glory glow, for beneath the earth and ocean spread, is the are icy rocks, and loudly blow aug tempests on his naked head, as reward the toils which to those summits led." Im addressing (in part) a society whose im= as motio tells me its highest ambition is and the object it most highly prizes best means of attaining it. What more than a delineation of the noble means this noble end obtains. This, then, the my theme. Suggested as it has been the name of your association, the age it rep-

the and the character it deserves. May I pe its discussion will aid you in securing adable object after which you so ardently

emanate. Why, dear friends, it was the estab- in every breast, and then reflect if with all this lishment of principle that shook crowned Eu- proud array of poets, orators, sages and statesrope to its very centre and made despotism on its gilded throne to tremble. It rekindled the tality. Why did she fall-fall even while the slumbering fires of freedom in the valleys of matchless eloquence of Demosthenes was still France in 1848, which for a time threatened to sounding in her Senate, and her wise and ever enwrap the world in its embrace. Reverence victorious generals were near, rendy to guide for the scenes of exalted deeds is a noble in-by their sage counsels, her armide. Where stinct planted in our natures and hearts for noble ends. It is inarticulate adoration addressed not more to the understanding than to the heart. To be in a high degree void of this is an evi dence of personal ignominy and a pressage of deserved oblivion. The associations which are the most affecting are moral. The venerable monuments of the past and localities connected with which great events transpired are invested with irresistable attractions to a susceptible heart and cultivated mind. They snatch the soul away in rapture as if it had already traversed the tomb and on the bosom of immensity Jehovah has diffused through the Universe.--It was with reference to this power of local asso- ric of the Roman Empire. Her dominions ciation that the ancient poet when describing girdled the sees, for she had already planted the battle of Salamis together with the temples her conquering standard upon a thousand of their gods, and the persons most dear to shores. Her eagle spread his broad wings over them, mentioned also the tombs of their fathers the whole civilized world; and millions owned as the objects best fitted to rouse the courage her sway, and bent in meek submissiveness and inflame the patriotism of the Athenians in before her power. But where is she now times of peril. Cicero beautifully alludes to the Vainly do we look for her name among those pleasure, which every accomplished mind ex- in the list of existing nations. Although her periences when exercised on the spots sanctified | imperial city was seated upon the seven hills by illustrious characters. Germanicus visited and commanded the admiration of the world Athens with veneration; and during his stay now it only lives upon the page of history, a divested himself of every insignin of power. colossal monument of destruction and decay Atticus paused with awe among its tombs and The most celebrated cities of antiquity have monuments; Julian shed tears on quitting its been buried beneath the iresistible waves of bowers and groves; Leo Allatries wept over the | time. Go read an example in the fate of Syraruins of a house which was said to have be cuse the city of Archimides, whose single arm longed to Homer. And why are the ruins of repealed the host of Rome, and dared to move that illustrious city so thrilling to a cultivated | the world if he could have foundations for his and reflecting mind? Because it was the focus feet. That splendid city is in ruins; her phi-

nificant words, Friendship, Love, and Truth.

of the noblest heroes. There is a hallowed fellowship existing between all master minds consecrated by mutuality of feeling and sentiment. The most meritorious are always the first to recognize the claims of merit in others, the acutest to feel their excellence, and the most eloquent to proclaim their worth.

The scene that beneficent spirits have visited remains hallowed to all time; "it is still blessed time, and the conquerors of the world are yield-though robbers haunt the place." He whose ing beneath the stroke of mortality. Thank heart is not excited upon the spot which a martyr has sanctified by his sufferings, or at the grave of one who has largely benefitted manhis moral, than he can possible be raised above them by his intellectual nature.

are contributing annually thousands of dollars towards the relief of the widow and the educa tion of the orphan. But I have not time to particularize, or to give you a minute and statistical account of the workings of the Order. as I am admonished of the fact that I have no doubt already wearied your patience, and must conclude. I cannot do so however, without addressing myself to the ladies who have honored us with their presence upon this occasion. I see some before me whom I recognize as belonging to our affiliation, who have taken the de gree of Rebekah-the sixth Degree of our Order. I see others whom I do not recognize as such ; but to both I will say, I recognize in your natures, firmness in the cause of sorrow and humanity. How often has woman trod the wine-press of bitterness to share the wors of him who with her toils through the rugged pathways of life. How quick she is to fly to relieve when she hears the wail of the heart broken, or the moan of the destitute. And it

and bigotry, selfishness and contempt leagued together to stifle our existence and crush our Order, the bright eye of woman cheered us on in our labor of love. Some few, indeed, joined those Pharisees who declared that no good thing could come out of our Nazareth. But woman. as a sex-true to herself, her instincts and her impulses, smiled upon our labors, rejoiced as we prospered, defended our principles and honored our name. Grateful for her thus becoming a shield to ward off all attacks, this Degree was established as a testimonial that the confidence thus reposed in us is most cordially and heartily reciprocated. In conferring this degree upon her we not only honor and confide in the sex as we should, but we also realize a long cherished plan of an organized cooperation with us in visiting the sick, relieving the distressed, and protecting the orphan. In the Bible are certain illustrious characters worthy of imitation, who signalized their lives-not by bloody victories on fields of carnage and of death,not by despotic sway over a nation of millions, -not by the meretricious charms of beauty, but by their zeal in doing good, in vindicating the true modesty and worth of woman's natural character, in pouring the oil of consolation into the wounds of the afflicted, in whispering the words of sympathy in the ears of the heartstricken. Such is woman's noblest work. It is a duty that heavenly angels might not, nay, do not scorn to perform. It is that sphere in which your sex has gathered its most unfading laurels. It is the promptings, too, of that warm

We are indebted to the influence of local asso- most powerful nation upon the globe? Go read performed her mission. Posts have sung in have her.

passion. It is to our Order, as the pole-star, chart and compass to the mariner: the great dyke that God has raised up to protect humanty against the lava of human passions; the noblest and most precious boon that God has given to this orphaned creation. Here is phiosophy, original, profound, sublime. Here is biographical portraiture-faultless, perfect-of personages most extraordinary; the great Jewish lawgiver, unequalled in legislation ; the monarch minstrel, unrivalled in song; his son and successor unparalelled in wisdom, and the Great Teacher, who "spake as never man spake."-To all I would say: Study this book and practice its precepts, for without a due observance of the lessons taught us in the Bible, our Order could not exist a single hour. It is the substratum upon which Odd Fellowship rests, and upon which "it is destined immovably to repose, amid the wreck of matter and crash of worlds." I would have you study it, for it contains priceless truth. Bind its holy principles as an amulet about your hearts; you will find it touched with more than lunar influences over your coming vicissitudes. It is charmed with supernatural nower that can lift you to the skies. Thus freighted, you shall safely sail the stormy ocean of this world, Thus armed, you will be prepared for life's great trials, and easily repel all the darts of your enemies. Thus qualified, with powers so perfectly balanced, you can ascend with ease and certainty the hill of renown, which I have supposed to be your highest ambition as an organized body, and you will then stand

"Like some tall cliff that lifts its awful form, Swells from the vale and midway cleaves the storm, Though round its breast some transient clouds are spread, Eternal sunshine settles on its head.

So shall you rise, and on the highest watch tower of human benevolence, and charity, firmly stand. Deep, heart-felt veneration like the atmosphere shall encircle you,-earth's highest praises shall thickly cluster upon your immortalized name,-garlands of the richest laurel shall entwine around your time-honored brow, ---peaceful and triumphant shall be your passage to the tomb,-solemn, "as it were a pause in nature," shall be your transit to eternity,thronged by the shade of sainted heroes shall be your approach to the Grand Lodge above,--pæans and the songs of angels shall precede the opening of that lodge beyond the stars,-glory, that is unfading and sun like, benevolence that is unclouded and God like, pleasure that wells out from the throne of the Noble Grand in that celestial city, into a boundless ocean of fruition, shall be your rich and eternal inheritance.

There are two eventful periods in the life of a woman : one, when she wonders who she shall have-the other, when she wonders who will

pretty nose.

This was the last time the mechanic visited the fastidious young woman. He is now a wealthy man, and has one of the women for a wife. The young woman who disliked the name of mechanic is now the wife of a miserable fool-a regular vagrant about the bench as one of the ablest judges in the grog shopsand she, poor, miserable woman, is obliged to take in washing to support herself and children.

I Ye who dislike the name of mechanic, beware how you treat young men who work for Far better'discard the well-fed paga living. per, with his rings, jewelry, and brazenness, and take to your affections the callous-handed intelligent and industrious mechanic. Thousands have bitterly regretted their folly who have turned their backs to honest industry .----A few years of bitter experience have taught them a severe lesson. In this country; no man or woman should be respected, in our way of thinking, who will not work bodily and mentally, and who curl their lips contemptuously if they are introduced to a man who is obliged to work for a living.

A KISS IN THE DARK .- Holcroft, the well nown dramatist, supped one evening at Opie's. After the cloth had been removed, numerous stories were told, among which was one of a gentleman, who, having put out his candle on going to bed, read in phosphorant characters, on the wall, "Confess thy sins." The gentleman fell on his knees, and, as expected, began to confess his sins aloud-not from terror, however, for he was aware that it was a trick to terrify him, devised by a waggish young lady in the house, and hearing a little bustle on the stair-head, he guessed rightly that she and her comrades were there to enjoy his discomfiture. He confessed as the last and greatest of his sins, that he "had kissed Miss ----- frequently in the dark," and so turned the tables on his tormenter with a vengeance-a lesson she never forgot.

In one of the departments of Switzerland their is said to be over two thousand girls constantly engiged in making matches.

In this country there are five times that numiber engaged in the same occupation, besides an uncertan number of old ladies.

Young man," said a minister to a youth of his congregation, "do you know what relations you sustain in the world ?" "Yes, sir; two cousins and a grandmother ; but I don't intend to sustain them much longer."

"Love your neighbors" has gone out of date. It is now- 'love your neighbor's wife.