Terms of Publication.

THE TIOGA COUNTY AGITATOR is published

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For the Agitator.

FADED. The soft west winds were blowing, The soft west winds were blowing,
The sky was blue and bright,
And dowers were upward growing,
Rejoicing in the light;
All nature seemed so joyful,
Upon that sweet Spring day,
When in her youth and beauty,
I first met Rosa May.

Ab well! west winds too often Ab well! west winds too often
Are heralds of a storm,
And flowers that bloom so gaily
In sunshine soft and warm,
Turn pale and cold, and wither
When bitter winds arise,
And Nature draped in mourning
Weens tears from cullen skins Weeps tears from sullen skies.

There came a day of tempest, Bleak wind, and chilling rain, Thank God! the fair young flowers That wither, bloom again.

For all that day, a coffin

I watched; and at its close, Within a lonely grave-yard, They hid my sweet May Rose.

I know our heaviest crosses I know our heaviest crosses
Bring healing with the pain,
And our severest losses
Are oft our greatest gain.
For S.tf subdued and conquered,
God's peace is ours, and thus
Though still ou earth we tarry,
Will Heaven come to us.

Johnny Beedle's Courtship,

BY J. W. M'CLINTOCK.

After my sleigh-ride last winter, and the slippery tricks I was served by Patty Bean, nobody would suspect me of hankering after the somen again in a hurry. To hear me rave and take on, and rail out against the whole feminine gender, you would have taken it for granted that I should never so much as look at one again, to all etarnity. Oh, but I was wicked! "Darn their 'ceitful eyes," says I; "blame their thins, torment their hearts, and drot them to darnation !"

Finally I took an oath, and swore that if I ever meddled, or had any dealings with them sgin-in the sparking line, I mean-I wish I night be hung and choked. But swearing off from women, and then going into a meeting house chockfull of gals all shining and glistening in their Sunday clothes and clean faces, is the swearing off from liquor and going into a grig shop—it's all smoke.

I held out and kept firm to my oath for three thole Sundays, forenoons, a'ternoons, and inemissions, complete: on the fourth, there were strong symptoms of a change of weather. Achap about my size, was seen on the way to the meeting house, with a new patent hat on, his head hung by the ears upon a shirt-collar, Escravat had a pudding in it, and branched catin front into a double bow-knot. He cardel a straight back, and a stiff neck, as a man eight to when he had his best clothes on, and every time he spit, he sprung his body forward the a tack-knife, in order to shoot clear of the

rd when I stand up to prayers and take my cattail under my arm, and turn my back to the minister, I naturally look quite straight at

Now Sally had got a face not to be grinned min a fog. Indeed, as regards beauty, some This think she can pull an even yoke with Patty Bean. For my part, I think there is not much boot between them. Anyhow, they are well matched that they have hated and despised each other like rank poison, ever since T'er were school girls.

Squire Jones had got the evening fire on and sthimself down to read the great Bible, when te heard a rap at his door.

Walk in. Well, Johh, how der do? Git cat. Pompey !"

"Pretty well, I thank you, Squire; and how \$ you do ?" Why, so as to be crawling. Ye ugly beast, all ye hold yer yop! Haul up a chair, and

itdown. John." "How do you do, Mrs. Jones?"

"Oh, middlin'. How's your marm?" "Don't forget the mat there, Mr. Beedle." This put me in mind that I had been off sunding several times in the long muddy lane, and my boots were in a sweet pickle. It was now old Captain Jones' turn, the

frandfather; being roused from a doze by the bastle and rattle, he opened both his eyes, at first with wonder and astonishment. At last, he began to hallo so loud that you might hear im a mile: for he takes it for granted that ttery body is just exactly as deaf as he is. "Who is it, I say? Who in the world is it?"

Mrs. Jones going close to his ear, screamed

"It's Johnny Beedle!" "Ho, Johnny Beedle! I remember he was the summer at the siege of Boston." No, no, father; bless your heart, that was is grandfather, that's been dead and gone this

Benty years !" "Ho! But where does he come from?"

"Daown taown." "Ho! And what does he foller for a livin'?" And he did not stop asking questions after tis sort, till all the particulars of the Beedle finally were published and proclaimed in Mrs. hes last screech. He then sunk back into

lis doze again. The dog stretched himself-before one andiron the cat squat down before the other. Silence tame on by degrees, like a calm snow storm, Li nothing was heard but a cricket under the hearth, keeping time with a sappy, yellow birch forestick. Sally sat up prim as if she were hained to the chair-back, her hands crossed genteelly upon her lap, and her eyes looking Eraight into the fire. Mammy Jones tried to traighten herself too, and laid her hands across her lap; but they would not lay still. It was twenty-four hours since they had done any fork, and they were out of all patience with teeping Sunday. Do what she would to keep them quiet, they would bounce up now and then, and go through the motions, in spite of the Fourth Commandment.

For my part, I sat looking very much like a changed and put the left over the right. It was for "dived" is mentioned in Bartlett's Dictionto use, the silence kept coming on thicker and ary of Americanisms.

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. VI. WELLSBORO, TIOGA COUNTY, PA., THURSDAY MORNING, AUGUST 25, 1859.

thicker. The drops of sweat began to crawl all over me. I got my eye upon my hat, hanging on a peg on a road to the door, and then I eyed the door. At this moment, the old Captain all at once sung out: "Johnny Beedle !"

It sounded like a clap of thunder, and started right up on eend.

"Johnny Beedle, you'll never handle such a drum as your father did, if you live to the age of Methuseler. He would toss up his drum-sticks, and while it was wheelin' in the air, take off a gill er rum, and then ketch it as it come down, without losin' a stroke in the tune. What dye think of that, ha? But scull your chair close along side er me, so you can hear Now what have you come arter?"

"I arter? Oh! jist takin a walk. Pleasant walkin'. I guess I mean, jist to see how you all do.

"Ho, that's another lie! You've come a courtin', Johnny Beedle, and you're arter our Sal. Say now, do you want to marry, or only This is what I call a choker. Poor Sally

made but one jump, and landed in the middle of the kitchen; and then she skulked in the dark corner, till the old man after laughing himself into a whooping-cough, was put to bed. Then came apples and cider, and the ice being broke, plenty of chat with Mammy Jones about the minister and the "sarmon." I agreed with her to a nicety upon all the points of doctrine, but I had forgot the text and all the

heads of the discourse but six. who I accounted the best singer in the gallery that day. But, mum! there was no getting that out of me.

"Praise to the face, is open disgrace," says I,

throwing a sly squint at Sally.

At last, Mrs. Jones lighted tother candle, and after charging Sally to look well to the fire she led the way to bed, and the Squire gathered up his shoes and stockings and followed.
Sally and I were left sitting a good, yard

apart, honest measure. For fear of getting tongue-tied again, I set right in with a steady stream of talk.. I told her all the particulars about the weather that was past, and also made some pretty cute guesses at what it was like to be in future. At first, I gave a hitch up with my chair at every full stop; then growing saucy, I repeated it at every comma and semicolon; and at last, it was hitch, hitch, hitch, and I planted myself by the side of her.

"I swow, Sally, you looked so plaguy hand some to-day, that I wanted to eat you up!" "Pshaw! get along you," said she.

My hand crept along, somehow, upon its fir gers, and begun to scrape acquaintance with hers. She sent it home again with a desperate jerk. Try it again-no better luck.

"Why, Miss Jones, you're gettin' upstroper lous; a little old maidish, I guess."

"Hands off is fair play, Mr. Beedle." It is a good sign to find a girl sulky. I knew where the shoe pinched—it was that are Patty Bean business. So I went to work to persuade her that I never had any notion after Patty, and to prove it I fell to running her down at a great rate. Sally could not help chiming in with me; and I rather guess Miss Patty suffered a few. I now not only got hold of her hand without opposition, but managed to slip my arm round her waist. But there was no satisfying me; so I must go to poking out my lips after a kiss. I guess I rued it. She fetched me a slap in the face that made me see stars, and my ears rung like a brass kettle, for a of an hour I was forced to lough at the joke, though out of the wrong side of my mouth, which gave my face something the look of a gridiron. The battle now began in the

regular way. "Ah, Sally, give me a kiss, and ha' done with it, now?"

"I won't, so there, nor tech to-" "I'll take it, whether or no."

"Do it if you dare!" And at it we went, rough and tumble. An

odd destruction of starch now commenced; the bow of my cravat was squat up in half a shake. At the next bout, amash went shirt-collar; and at the same time some of the head fastenings gave way, and down come Sally's hair in a flood, like a mill dam let loose, carrying away half a dozen combs. One dig of Sally's elbow and my blooming ruffles wilted down to a dishcloth. But she had no time to boast. Soon her neck tackling began to shiver; it parted at the throat, and whorah came a whole shule of blue and white beads, scampering and running races every which way about the floor.

By the hokey, if Sally Jones is not real grit, there's no snakes. She fought fair however, I must own, and neither tried to bite or scratch: and when she could fight no longer, she yielded handsomely. Her arms fell down by her sides, her head back over her chair, her eyes closed, and there lay her little plump mouth all in the air. Lord, did you ever see a hawk pounce upon a young robin, or a bumble-bee upon a clo ver top? I say nothing.

Consarn it, how a buss will crack of a still frosty night! Mrs. Jones was about half way between asleep and awake.

"There goes my yeast bottle," says she to herself, "burst into twenty hundred pieces; and my bread is all dough again."

The upshot of the matter is, I fell in love with Sally Jones, head over ears. Every Sunday night, rain or shine, finds me rapping at Squire Jones's door; and twenty times have I been within a hair's breadth of popping the question But now I have made a final resolve, and if I live till next Sunday night, and I don't get choked in the trial, Sally Jones will hear thun-

"Dove" for "Diver."-Probably most New Englanders, and their descendants in this section, instead of saying that "the muskrat dived into the river," would say that he "dove," (giving o its long sound,) without suspecting that they were not speaking good English.— Even Longfellow uses "dove," in Hiawatha: wen Longierov uses a beaver," &c. But a more my tongue stuck fast. I put my right legorer my left, and said, "Hem!" Then I divers is a regular verb. The use of "dove" thanks and the said of the said

From The N. Y. Tribune. How to Get Rich.

Carlyle has said somewhere that the only state of future torment much regarded or feared nowadays is Poverty. How to make moneyhow to acquire rapidly abundant wealth-is the general and anxious inquiry. Somebody has ately published a book purporting to lay bare the whole art and mystery of money-making—including the difficult feat of making the first \$1,000—for the paltry sum of one dollar.— Fired with emulation, we propose to contribute our mite toward the development of suriferous science.

Let us begin by frankly confessing that we know no royal road to desirable wealth, and greatly doubt the existence of any. | We have heard of this or that man making a great pile in a day, or night, or some other short period, by speculation, forestalling, gambling, or something of the sort, but have no faith in that sort of acquisition as either desirable or (save in rare instances) practicable. The Old Book says, He that maketh haste to be rich shall not be 'innocent"-and a more important truth has rarely appeared in any book. If those who are hot on the scent of Coffee plantations in Central America or Sugar estates in Cuba don't believe it now, ninety-nine in every hundred of them will rue their skepticism before they shall be ten years older.

Nor can we advise any one to rush to Pike's Peak in quest of the eagerly-coveted gold. A good many are now streaming thither, and more Then she teazed and tormented me to tell perhaps will follow them, some of whom will propably succeed in their quest, while a far larger number will return poorer than they went, beside being sick, sore and weary. Of the few who make anything in the new Dorado, many more will owe their good fortune to success in gambling or peddling than in personally

digging gold.
Still less can we counsel any young man to seek a classic education, with a view to eminence in some profession. The professions are all overdone; it would be a blessed thing for all if not another lawyer or doctor should be ground out during the next ten years. The market is already glutted, and the stock held for a better demand is deplorably heavy.

Nor do we think it well for even one more youth to addict himself to Trade. There are this day as many as two persons engaged in selling goods to each twenty families throughout the country. In other words: Productive Industry is paying about one-quarter of its products for the trouble of exchanging them, not taking into necount the cost of transports tion. If we could reduce our aggregate of merchants of all grades by three-fourths, the re-mainder might thrive, while selling goods at one-half the profit now charged.

And yet we believe the world never afforded larger or better opportunities for acquiring wealth than it does just now; and that there is no better place for trying than our own country affords. Let us give a few hints on this head to those who may need them.

We will suppose the inquirer to be a young man of fifteen to five-and-twenty, whose educational advantages have been meager, and who is not thoroughly qualified for any field of productive labor. How shall he set about getting rich? We say-

1. Consider whether you would prefer to be farmer or an artisan; and, if the latter, of what trade. Having decided, keep your eye steadily on the pursuit you prefer, and find em-ployment in it so soon as possible-doing meantime the best thing that offers, though that be chopping coodwood at two shillings per cord. children, were involved in the calamity. Never be idle a secular day when there is any work to be had; and if there is absolutely nonwhere you now are, keep in motion toward a less crowded locality till you find some. Having found work, stick to it heartily and faith fully, and, if it pays you but twenty-five cents per day, contrive some way of living upon

2. Whenever you can find employment in the pursuit you mean to live by, accept it, unless withheld by the necessity of earning more at something else in order to pay your debts. And, in deciding where first to follow so as in time to master the calling you have chosen, prefer the place where you can learn most and fastest to that where you can obtain the largest

3. Be sure that work and thought go together Keep your eyes wide open and your mind intent and active. Resolve not only to keep trying till you know how to do everything just right, and then do it no otherwise than that, but to know why that is the best way-its reason in the nature of things. If you have chosen Farming, be sure to find some time in eachweek to read the best treatize on that noble calling, and keep a keen eye on all the periodicals within reach that treat of it. Take the best one yourself, and study it carefully. In short, give the next two, three or four years to the vital work of mastering your chosen pur-suit, so that thenceforth, through every day learning, you may confidently measure your strength in it with any competitor.

4. Having thus mastered your calling, go to work in it for others for the best wages you can obtain, resolved so to earn them that you will be morally certain to command a larger sum next year. Thus persevere in industry, frugality and temperance, carefully economizing your time and means, until you shall have earned enough to strike out boldly for yourself. 5. By this time, you will have made friends,

specially among those of kindred position and habits to your own; and now you can make that sympathy available for your mutual good. Have as many as possible join you in a purchase of land to be divided among you according to your several means and needs; whereby your wealth may be doubled in a month. For example: two or three hundred young men of twenty to thirty, knowing and trusting each other, and each of them a good, thrifty, likely farmer or mechanic, having severally earned and saved from \$200 up to \$2,000, resolve to buy and settle together. So they send out two or three of their number to look and buy lands for them on the border Slave States, where even improved lands are cheaper than elsewhere on earth. They select and purchase from 2,000 to 10,000 acres of land, according to the price and

their means, survey it into large and small the gulf upon certain fragments of the general farms and village lots, and sell it at auction to wreck. Drifting, finally, after much suffering, the highest bidder, each member being entitled into the track of the seagoing vessels to and to buy to the extent of his investment in the from this port, she was picked up by an outpurchase, and as much more as he can pay for -each being pledged to settle and improve his tract. The hour this is done and the tract all settled, the members' lands alone are worth double their cost-often much more. The farmers have thus secured lands at wilderness prices, and secured at the same time the vicinage of millers, merchants, mechanics, &c., which gives additional value to lands long since im-proved; while the carpenter, shoemaker, blacksmith, tailor, tinner, &c., &c., have acquired not merely homes but life-long-customers at the lowest possible prices. Concerted Emigration is a plan by which the industrious can at least first into tears and then into hysterics, and was double their moderate means without making a profit out of anybody else. And there are millions of our people, especially of the young, who might speedily double their little proper

ties by means of it. 6. Having thus made a home, resolve to spend your remaining days there, and to be one of the best farmers or artisans to be found there or elsewhere. Work steadily but not immoderately; think, observe and read so as to make every blow tell. If your land is mainly timbered, contrive a way to make the timber, if possible, a source of profit; if the soil is rather lean, devote all the time not absolutely needed otherwise to make it richer. Sell only for pay down, and buy likewise for cash. Do not allow your wants to grow faster than your means. Make each mistake or failure a source of instruction and improvement. Form no bad habits-have no liquor on your premises, and no tobacco unless to repel vermin. Have no capital locked up in land that you do not use, unless it be woodland rapidly enhancing in value, nor in fast horses, showy turnouts, nor any sort of fancy property,—at least not till you shall be out of debt, with good buildings, well fenced fields, and everything comfortable about you. Thus move on quietly and steadily; and if you have no bad luck, you may be be youd the reach or fear of want in five years, in comfortable circumstances by the end of ten,

and as well off as a man need be within twenty. -Do you say this seems a slow, humdrum, petty way of getting rich? Well: it is not quite so fast as gambling, or slave-trading, or making \$100,000 in a month by concerning an an adverse party in the Stock market; but let two hundred young men try the course we have so rapidly outlined, against an equal number who try any radically different course—goldmining, trading, speculating, or the professions and if our party do not, in the average, come out very far ahead, we shall be forced to conclude that the world is a lottery and that Chance is God.

A "Romance of the Gulf,"

A story, strange and romantic enough to seem the invention of an imaginative mind, became known recently to a few persons in this city yet however romantic or strange it may sound, the gentleman who communicated it to me assured me of its absolute truth, and gave me the names of the parties connected with the affair. At the time when that terrible catastrophe occurred at Last Island, off the southern coast of Louisiana, by which so many unfortunate people were swept bodily into the Gulf by grate supprise there was no sich paper here, so the raging tempest, or overtaken and drowned that I reckoned tha had ded hedded me about by the rising flood that overwhelmed the low, 10 dollars; this is enuff to pay for the good sandy key, a middle-aged gentleman and his opinion of these newspapers though the town

In the midst of the thick gloom, the storm, the confusion and terror of the scene, the gentleman became separated from his little family and barely escaped with his life. The horror and distress of the poor man at the sudden loss of his dear ones may be imagined by those who love their own wives and children. For several days his friends feared that his mental sufferings would deprive him of his reason, and one into a show jist because he rites for the papers of them kindly invited him to make his home at his house in New Orleans, for a time, hoping that he would gradually come to look more calmly upon the misfortune that had befallen him.

It happened that with the family in which he thus domesticated was living a young and accomplished lady, of fine person and manners, who, having compassion upon the afflicted do believe is to pull up stakes and pint towards stranger, took upon herself the pious duty of Baldinsville and there parss the dorg days with doing everything in her power to alleviate his sorrow and make him forget the past. She mi own vine and Fig tree, and injoy the domesplayed and sang for him, read to him, rode with him, and finally laughed and joked with him—

remarks. home home sweet home save a home so fleeting and transitory are the greatest of of the Plane Deeler with this in it. human griefs when brought under the influence of the enjoyments and delights of life.

In brief, she carried her consolations so far that the gentleman became enamored, infatuated, and offered her his hand and for tune. Whether she reciprocated his passion, or whether the fact that she was a poor school teacher and he a wealthy planter, influence her decision upon his proposition, is not a question proper to be considered here. Suffice it to say that she accepted his offer, stipulating that, out of due respect to public opinion, a year must elapse before their union should be consummated. As time passed on preparations for a magnificent wedding proceeded. The gentle- Sickles. man purchased a splendid trouseau, laid out his plans for a bridal tour, and for their subsequent domestic settlement, and in fact, every thing went on swimmingly until near the close of his term of probation. The event of a single day in this case, as in thousands of others, served to destroy in an instant his matrimonial schemes, though whether his subsequent peace of mind and happiness were not promoted thereby is a question. A short time previous to the day assigned for his wedding he received a letter from his wife-still in the flesh-dated from Rio de Janeiro, informing him that she and one of their children was alive and well, and would probably be in his arms within a very short period.

It appears that amid the destruction and chaos of the terrible storm in which it had been supposed she and her little ones were lost. Madame ---- clung to her youngest child, and when away everything upon it, she floated out into

ward bound ship and carried to Rio, no opportunity occurring in the meantime, to send her back to the States. The voyage was a long one, and sickness had prevented her from taking passage in the first vessel that sailed for her native land, and by some fatality the letter which thus apprised him of her existence, reached his hands but a few hours previous to her own arrival. What followed can readily be imagined-how the sober, staid, middle-aged gentleman, doubtful whether to be disappointed or happy, broke the astounding news to his unsuspecting fiance; how she, poor girl, went finally consoled by his pecuniary liberality, and how all parties ultimately resumed their original positions and were happy, the wife not being permitted to know how narrowly her husband had escaped slipping his neck into a second matrimonial halter.—New Orleans paper.

NO. 4.

Artemus Ward Again.

PITTSBURG July 25th EDITER OF THE PLANE DEELER; Ime here with my show in the dirtyest Hole in the U.S. It smells so bad of stone coles and Keroseen ile a to almost stane the faces of my Wax figgers .-Yesterday wich was Sunday, and I never exhibits, I went to church in the evening, and the Twilite dues was falling as a young female womin asked the pleasure of showing me the way to church. We walked along and I muzed in solem silence what Mrs. A. Ward wood think to see me walking with a strange young lady, wich reflections brought us to the church dore As we went to go in she sprinkled her face with water, wich as I knowd the kwality of Pitts-burg water I declined. She walked to a seet where with considerable difficulty she worried into on account of the heft of close she apparently had on. When I got well sected I looked around on the best kollection of wax works i ever see except my own onekalled killection, wich I do bleve beats the world. The young female sed they was statooary of the sacred saints of the gallexy, which i konfess did not soot me. They was old and stiff-like with long beerds insted of that life-like figger of my statoo of Franklin Peerce, and none of the sacrid womin folks along the walls was as natral look-in as my Queen Victoray. The musick from the organ fell upon my astonished sole like bam upon a woonded brest and i must sa took the rag off from anything I ever did heer and ime satisfied the Katholix is far ahead of most sex in music. The ceremony was performed in a different langwidge from mine, but I presume it was good as it tuk all of 3 parsuns to do it. After church the young lady invited me home with her wich on account of Mrs. A. Ward declined to go, and found my may to the Jirard House whar the vermin is rather scarce considerin the warm weather and feed middlin good. I opened up my show here with good Prospex

suxcess, but them that depends upon the puffs of pitsburg editers depends on a broken stick. They are the meanest houns in the U. S. They have lots of em here more than forty on every paper. If I parssed 1 editor of the dispatch I am sure i parssed 50 free gratis .-I parst one gent who sed he was editur of the Cotemporary and I afterwards learnt to my have well nigh to I hundred members of the city council here as i found, i let 50 in free and charged the rest 5 cents. They was a meen looking set more than 40 smelt of brandy and segars with hard feetures and krapes on their hats. When i cum in to Exhibit u can imagine my feelings on looking over the aujence and seeing half of them ded heds, if there is anything i do despise it is an editur who spunges and who is as mad as a settin hen if you don't parss him and ask no kwestions.

I had a noshin of going to philadelphy from here but i was told the Eds there was wuss than here and if that is the prospex it is a hard site. My Cangaroo is sick on account of the smell of this sitty as it is enuff to sicken a hog let alone a Respectable wild animal, so my best plan my family, in the sweet and tender seclusion of remarks, home home sweet home, save a copy

Yours A Ward.

FAMILIAR QUOTATIONS .- "When I can read my title clear."—Old John Bingham.
"Go it boots—legs are cheap."—Gen. Santa
Anna at the battle of Cerro Gordo.

"Throw physic to the dogs."-Dr. Jayne. "Pile on the dirt, and d-d be he who cries before he is hurt."-James Gordon Bennett. "Know ye the land of the cypress and myr-

tle."-Gen. Wm. Walker. "The world is all a fleeting show."-Barnum "I will pledge you a Bumper."-Cotter. "The Key to the whole mystery."-Mrs

"Look before you leap."-Sam Patch-who didn't. "A gone Sucker."-Supposed to be Stephen

A. Douglas. "Went up like a rocket and came down like stick."-Cyrus W. Field.

"Do they miss me at home?"-Schuyler. "Breeches of trust."—Lucy Stone.
"Squawly times."—Brigham Young.

How to restore people who faint .- When anybody faints, instead of making a noise or dashing water upon him, lay him at full length on his back on the floor, loosen his clothing, push the crowd away, so as to allow the air to reach him, and let him alone. The philosophy of fainting fit is, the heart fails to send the proper supply of blood to the brain. If the person is erect, that blood has to be thrown up hill; but if lying down, it has to be projected the waves submerged the Island and swept horizontally. Which requires less power is apparent.

Rates of Advertising.

Advertisements will be charged \$1 per square of 18 lines, one or three insertions, and 25 cents for every subsequent insertion. Advertisements of less than 10 lines considered as a square. The subjoined rates will be charged for Quarterly, Half-Yearly and Yearly ad-

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Posters, Handbills, Bill-Heads, Letter-Heads and all kinds of Jobbing done in country establishments, executed neatly and promptly. Justices', Constables', and other BLANKS constantly on hand.

EDUCATIONAL From the New York Teacher. Too Much Machinery.

Much machinery in school management is undoubtedly necessary. But the teacher should be careful not to employ too much. Beyond the bounds of strict utility in this regard, he should never go. Superfluous machinery (by which I mean so much as aids in accomplishing none of the legitimate purposes in education) is as much out of place in school, as would be the multiplication of wheels, cogs, pistons and valves, by which no motive advantage is gained, in mechanics. Observation leads us to believe that very many teachers who aim to be good disciplinarians, seriously err in this particular. They know, and it is a source of much solicitude with them, that their systems, carefully as they have been devised, and faithfully as they believe them to be carried out, are, after all, sadly inefficient. They see from day to day and from term to term, the very evils which their systems were designed to remedy, still existing, and with no sensible abatement, or at least, with none at all corresponding to the amount of time and labor expended. Now, where such a state of things exists, it is entirely safe to infer either radical error in the systems themselves, or inefficient administration to them. To suppose otherwise, would be to discredit the well established rule which ascribes like effects to like causes, under similar circumstances. True, it may be urged that circumstances, are, and of necessity must be, different, in different schools. They are so indeed; but not. I think, in any such seuse as to affect seriously the application of the rule alluded to. Children both in their individual and associated capacity, are found to be wonderfully similar in all civilized countries; at least such differences as are found to lie in the way of the successful operation of good systems, are mainly acquired and can not therefore be regarded as fixed and settled obstacles. Nothing can be so permanently established in the mind before maturity, as to preclude well founded hopes of modification or removal. We deem that system of school management, the best, which while it recognizes all the essential ends to be attained, is simplest in its details and most harmonious in its operation, every feature in it having its own specific purpose, and that purpose being either the physical, mental or moral promotion of the pupils. We would rule out of our systems as unworthy our high calling, everything designed merely for temporary effect, pruning them of all mere fulsomeness and reducing them to the sphere of solid merit. Thus simplified and utilized our scholastic machinery may be expected to work with the least possible friction and each day's labor, to "turn out" in full quota of good results. J. H. F.

The Schoolmaster.

The school house is a silent teacher; the place where it stands, the scenery by which it is surrounded, more or less excites the young mind, and gives directions to its thoughts. But the principal teacher is, of course, the schoolmaster, the presiding mind in the little assembly of thinkers, students, pupils, who occupy the house and busy themselves with the subjects of thought and instruction, in the midst of that outward scenery, through the best hours of every day of the week, during the freest and most susceptible years of life. The mere presence of superior intellingence is instructive; the aspect of goodness is improving. Knowledge and virtue are commended to us by daily intercourse with a beautiful example. sense, gentleness, modesty, propriety, are illustrated and enforced by being embodied in a real person, even when he does nothing and says nothing. Such a person cannot be, and not do good. His presence represses what is vulgar and awes what is wrong; we instinctively set a guard upon our lips, we move with greater care, we blush at the consciousness of unkind, ungenerous, unmanly feelings, when he is with us.

And then what a difference, as an active teacher, between a clear thinker and discriminating observer, and an obtuse, blundering, half-educated guide in our studies. What a mighty difference between a sour, petulant, hasty, inconstant temper and that judgment, that self-command, that serene and sunny benignity, that self-respect and respect for us, which we feel to belong to a true gentleman, and in the presence of which a thoughtful and well-meaning child is at ease and happy.

In a good teacher of a common school there is a combination of qualities, each of value, and never attained or preserved without pains and expense. Such a teacher is not easily raised and therefore not common. Happy is the district that secures him; his price is above rubies, he is a scholar, a gentleman and a Christian.

Cowper hated public schools; poor, sensitive, suffering creature, he never had a happy moment in school, and hardly anywhere else. But he saw what sort of a man a schoolmaster ought to be. In the Tirocinium, he recommends a family teacher:

"Behold that figure, neat, though plainly clad, His sprightly mingled with a shade of sad; Not of nimble tongue, though lively in discourse, His phrase well chosen, clear and full of force; And his address, if not quite French in ease, Not English stiff, but frank and formed to please; Low in the world because he scorns its arts; A man of letters, manners, morals, parts Prof. Haddock.

QUESTION FOR CRITICS .- If James tells me "the horse put his foot over the bridle and broke it;" does he mean the horse broke the bridle, or his foot? Again, using the same form of expression, he says, "The boy put the pot over the fence and broke it;" does he mean the boy broke the fence or the pot? Those are common expressions; they are both correct, if in the former, the bridle was broken, and in the latter, the pot .- Chester County Times.

LET NOT a teacher complain too much of the largeness of his school. It is physically impossible that a teacher can throw as much energy into his instructions, when they are given in the presence of but one, (or a very small number,) as when the are given in the presence of a larger number.