Terms of Publication.

TIOGA COUNTY AGITATOR is published Morning, and mailed to subscribers

ONE DOLLAR PER ANNUM a advance. It is intended to notify every to admece. It is intended, to notify every when the term for which he has paid shall read by the stemp—"Time Our," on the markly the stemp—"Time Our," on the market paper. The paper will then be stopped after remittance be received. By this article in the polymen can be brought in debt to the

on is the Official Paper of the County and steadily increasing circulation reach-incighborhood in the County. It is sent to any Post Office within the county hose most convenient post office may be

Cards, not exceeding 5 lines, paper inclu-

## SINESS DIRECTORY.

LOWREY & S. F. WILSON, mNEYS & COUNSELLORS AT LAW, will stend the Court of Tioga, Pottor and McKean [Wellsboro', Feb. 1, 1853.]

S. B. BROOKS. RNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW ELKLAND, TIOGA CO. PA. mattende of Counselors there is safety."—Bible.

PENCER & THOMPSON. ENEYS AND COUNSELLORS AT LAW.

Corning, Steuben Co. N. Y. C. H. THOMPSON. 18. 1855.--ly.

DR. W. W. WEBB. TCE over Cone's Law Office, first door below in's Hotel. Nights he will be found at his e. first door above the bridge on Main Street, Samuel Dickinson's.

C. N. DARTT, DENTIST,

OFFICE at his residence near the Academy. All work pertaining to his line of business done promptly and [April 22, 1858.] DICKINSON HOUSE

CORNING, N.Y.
Not. . . . . . Proprietor.

MINSYLVANIA HOUSE.

WELLSBORO', PA.
L. D. TAYLOR, PROPRIETOR. ervelly popular house is centrally located, and alsoif to the patronage of the travelling public.

MERICAN HOTEL.

CORNING, N.Y., FREEMAN, - - Proprietor. Asct. Lodgings, 25 cts. Board, 75 cts. per day. J. C. WHITTAKER.

athic Physician and Surgeon KLAND, TIOGA CO., PENNA. rest patients in all parts of the County, or re

H. O. COLE. TAPRER AND HAIR-DRESSER. P in the rear of the Post Office. Everything in Figure real of the Fost of Meet. Everything in will be done as well and promptly as it seems to the city saloons. Preparations for region danking, and beautifying the hair, for sale a Hair and whiskers dyed any color. Call and wellsboro. Sept. 22, 1859.

GAINES HOTEL. VERMILYEA, PROPRIETOR. Gaines, Tioga County, Pa.

cell known hotel is located within easy access hebest fishing and hunting grounds in North'rn Appains will be spared for the accommodation twee seekers and the traveling public.

EDERSPORT HOTEL. TDERSPORT POTTER CO., PENNA. 1 F. Glassmire, - Proprietor.

EMOTEL is located within an bour's drive of
the had waters of the Allegheny, Genesee, and
the china rivers. No efforts are spared to make
the for pleasure seekers during the trouting sea-

afor the traveling public at all times. JOHN B. SHAKESPEAR.

TAILOR.

WING opened his shop in the room over wm. Roberts Tin Shop, respectfully informs the cs (f Welksboro' and vicinity, that he is prepared that orders in his line of business with prompti despatch

Cutting done on short notice.

haro, Oct. 21, 1858.-6m

WATCHES! WATCHES! Subscriber has got a fine ansortment of heavy ENGLISH LEVER HUNTER-CASE Gold and Silver Watches, sell cheaper than "dirt" on

toro, June 24, 1848.

CORNING BOOK STORE.

E subscribers have removed to the large and tegantly fitted up Brick Store—four doors east feet Block. Corning—and will keep on hand a sectment of New Books, among which are Religious Standard Works,

HISTORICAL BOOKS,

of Fection, Poetical Works, School Books,

SHEET MUSIC.

Stationery and Wall Paper, N. Y. Daily and
Weekly papers, all the Magazines at

Publishers prices.

salvery chean ROBINSON & CO.

Publishe sale very cheap. ROBINSON & CO. WM. TERBELL,

CORNING, N. Y. holesale and Retail Dealer, in IGS, And Medicines, Lead, Zinc, and Colored

Oil. Variable, Brushes Camphene and Burning by Stuff. Sash and Glass, Pure Liquors for Patent Medicines, Artists Paints and Brushes, ry. Funcy Articles, Flavoring Extracts, &c.,

Also, general assortment of School Books— Blank Books, Staple and Fancy Stationary. Stationary.

Stationary.

Stationary Merchants dealing of the above articles can be supplied at a small at New York prices. [Sept. 22; 1857.]

LEW STOVE AND TIN SHOP!

opposite roy's drug store. you can buy Stores, Tin, and Japanned Ware for one-half the usual prices. Clevated Oven Cook Stove and Trim-

Tin and Hardware

Tion for Ready Pay.

I pay any one who wants anything in this line

12 see our prices before purchasing elsewhere.

Let the place—two doors south of Farr's Ho
Tyrnic Roy's Drug Store. CALL AND SEE!

21. 1859

H.D. DEMING,

etfully announce to the people of Tloga County, prepared to fill all orders for Apple, Pear Ty Acctarine, Apricot, Evergreen and Decidinous trees. Also Currants Raspberries, Gooseberries, and Strawberries of all new and approved variance.

SES\_Consisting of Hybrid, Perpetual and Summer Roses, Moss, Bourbon, Noisette, Ten, musi, and Climbing Roses.

Lilica, Spiraos, Syringins, Viburaums, Wigilias &c.

WERS—Paconies, Dahlias, Photoses, Talipe,
ik,
ik,
ilica, Spiraos, Syringins, Viburaums, Wigilias &c.

Respectively.

Hyacinths, Narcissis; Jonquils, Lili-

for Grafting, Budding or Pruning will be of their location, but all were a cheerful and

## AGITATO

Bevoted 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, SEPTEMBER 29, 1859.

THE SONG OF HORTON.

BY ALEXANDER SMITH.

On the Sabbath day, Through the churchyard old and gray, Over the crisp and yellow leaves, I held my rustling

way; And amid the words of mercy, falling on my soul like balms,
'Mid the gorgeous storms of music—in the mellow or

gan calms,
'Mid the upward-streaming prayers and the rich and solemn psalms, I stood careless, Barbara.

My heart was otherwise
While the organ shook the air,
And the priest, with outspread hands, blessed the people with a prayer;
But, when rising to go homeward, with a mild and saint-like shine
Gleamed a face of airy beauty with its heavenly eyes on mine on mine—
Gleamed and vanished in a moment—O, that face wa

surely thine Out of Heaven, Barbara. O, pallid, pallid face!

O, earnest eyes of grace!
When last I saw thee dearest, it was in another place.
You came running forth to meet me with my love-gif on your wrist:
The flutter of a long white dress, then all was lost in

mist---A purple stain of agony was on the lips I kissed, That wild morning, Barbara!

I searched in my despair,
Sunny noon and midnight air:
I could not drive away the thought that you were lingering there.
O many and many a winter night I sat when you were

gone,
My worn face buried in my hands, beside the fire nlone---Within the dripping churchyard, the rain plashing or your stone, You were sleeping, Barbara!

'Mong angels, do you think Of the precious golden link

Of the precious golden link
I clasped around your happy arm while sitting by you

Or when that night of gliding dance, of laughter and guitars, Was emptied of its music, and we watched through

latticed bars, The silent midnight heaven creeping o'er us with its stars, Till the day broke, Barbara!

In the years I have changed; Wild and far my heart hath ranged, And many sins and errors now have been on me avenged;
But to you I have been faithful, whatsoever good lacked;

I loved you, and above my life still hangs that love intact— You love the trembling rainbow, I the reckless cataract—
And I love you, Barbara!

Yet, love, I am unblest,

With many doubts opprest, I wandered like a desert wind, without a place of rest. Could I but win you for an hour from off that starry

shore, The hunger of my soul were stilled, for Death hath told you more
Than the melancholy world doth know; things deeper
than all lore,
You could teach it, Barbara!

In vain—in vain—in vain!
You will never come again!
There droops upen the dreary hills a mournful fringe
of rain! The gloaming closes slowly round, loud winds are in

the tree, 'Round selfish shores forever means the hurt and wounded sea! There is no rest upon the earth, peace is with Death

and thee-BARBARA!

From the Potter Journal. The Tioga Valley.

WHAT A STRANGER THINKS OF IT.

Just where the Tioga winds out from among ne hills in the southern part of Tiora county the fills in the southern part of Troga courty, deld Time Pieces' on a short (approved) credit. Itieds of REPAIRING done promptly. If a stands a miniature Pottsville, called Blossburg, would be truer to its complexion, saying nothing of its other attributes. From the heights above, the Ville presents a wild, will solicited.

ANDIE FOLEY.

The fills in the southern part of Troga courty, the hills in the southern part of Troga courty, the hills in the southern part of Troga courty, the stands a miniature Pottsville, called Blossburg, would be truer to its complexion, saying nothing of its other attributes. From the heights above, the Ville presents a wild, wierd aspect. Its painted buildings on either wierd aspect. Its painted buildings on either side of the dark streets, look like the white sails of commerce fluttering through a dark, whirling sea of coal dust This coal den stands at the terminus of the Corning and Blossburg railroad, but preparations are being made to extend the line seven miles deeper into the heart of the coal region. The mines are not very extensively worked at present, they discharging only about one hundred tons daily. Not the least interesting among the features of the place, is the inclined plane, by means of which the coal is transported from its home among the hills, to the level grade below. A branch strikes off at a right angle from the main track, and goes up the steep hill a quarter of a mile, double track; forming an inclination of over five degrees. It is exceedingly interesting to see the cars ascend and descend the heavy grade, passing each other, one laden, the other empty; yet one goes up as far as the other comes down, for they balance each other by means of a heavy wire cable with the ends attached to each car, and the middle passing over a huge drum at the head of the plane .-The speed of the drum is regulated by brakes, and the whole operation is simple and effective.

Having a curiosity to follow the empty car that kept sweeping round a curve above the drum house, and returning full of the black diamonds; my companion and myself started on a visit to the mines this morning. The day was bright and warm, and the water along our way gleamed along the sun-light as it came trickling down the rocks. It had a strong mineral taste which was very repulsive. We soon arrived at the fountain head of the coal-stream that had been rippling by us on its iron wheels, and we were shown a black, gloomy looking excavation, leading, the prince of darkness only knew where; and told that was where the coal came from. Every now and then grim, demoniacal looking little boys issued from the pit, pushing their tiny wagons over the coal bin, where by an ingenious contrivance they were emptied, and the engineer, conductor, locomotive, all in one, turns on his mimic railway, and without whistle or brake creeps into his viewless path again. One little lamp attached to his cap as a signal to others, is all the light he has to guide him on his long and dreary passage under ground. These are kept constantly burning, and the smoke gives their features anything but a beautiful appearance, but. makes them look very comical however. They seem to have imbibed none of the gloomines

proud of their calling. Our conductor that agreed to take us into the mine, commenced lining his car with thin pieces of wood in order to prevent contact with its blackened sides, and in a moment we were entering the region of mists and gloom which closed around us with more than midnight darkness. The road was low and narrow, not permitting a very long smoke pipe on our human engine, but through the nicely lubricated valves there came an occasional shrick which he interpreted as meaning "look out for your heads." Then by the dim light of his lamp could be seen the solid masses of rock sweeping down close to our car and gliding sullenly past. Now a rumbling sound and a twinkling light far ahead, warned us of the approach of another car going out. This we passed after a little delay, when our guide began pointing out great boulders of rock which had fallen from over head, and rather coolly, we thought, asked us, "how would you like to have been under that?" After having assured him that the idea was not all agreeable, we hastened to leave the spot, and came presently upon what looked like a group of spectres, but they proved to be human beings like ourselves, and not as fancy would have it, ghouls, ready to pack us away in the halls of perdition .-They evidently considered the heart of a mount ain as not being exactly the place for exchange of drawing-room courtesies with every stray waif that might fancy a peep at their domin ion; for they were as silent as the rocky walls on which they were looking. To one of an imaginative turn of mind, here was an abundance of room for the exercise of a poetic fancy. Strange fancies would now and then dark through our matter-of-fact and practical brain. Indeed, it was hard sometimes to keep these flighty fellows from running away with reason. The exceeding narrowness of the way-the dismal rumbling of our car-the gliding of the walls and the strange looking eyes of our guide, that constantly peered at us through the almost fiendish glare of the smoke and flame that diffused itself over his countenance, making him look like an illuminated death's head set in black marble, and following us with sombre wings that seemed to hover around in every direction-were suggestive of anything but the realms of light and peace. A short turn, a sudden halt, and a faint light from a vault at the right, told that our journey was at an end that we were in the place of the coal king, whose royal privilege is to diffuse light and gladness daily, over thousands of hearth's and homes Thus it is; from such humble and obscure

tion of her secret treasures. In the low chamber before us were clustered the laborers, praying with blows; petitioning with spades and mattocks for the favor of their god. We left them at their voiceless inthe blue, rejoicing sky once more.

sources as these, there issue streams of bless-

ings that, flowing onward, fall and mingle to-

gether in the great sea of eternal good. And

thus it is that every carnest demand, backed

by an actual necessity which is made upon Na-

ture, is sure to meet with an answering revela-

clear and powerful, and more than full of pashort distance below the outlet lock. The futhos. They sang with closed eyes, and with neval was attended on Sunday afternoon. such earnestness and sweetness that the listener have been the language of the heart's pure devotion. What a contrast! one typifying the lesson be learned from such a fall? gloomy mythical, which in the mind of superstition is an inseparable element of religion; and the other representing the pure and ap-

proachable. Owing to the extreme dryness of the weather night. It was grand and indescribable. A sometimes terrible, but a lofty mountain towering upward to the skies, without a competitor within miles—with its base and sides a mighty bulwark against the dark waves of night's ocean surrounded with its guardian silent band of giants, and its cloud piercing-summit encircled higher on the mountain's brow; and farther complete a view insuperably grand and sub-

Bidding farewell to Bloss., the next day brought Covington and Mansfield to view .-This latter place is, or is to be distinguished by its Mansfield Classical Seminary; now rising out of the ashes of its former self. Like Longfellow's Enceladus, under Mount Etna, it is not dead, but has already lifted its head through the blackened rifts, to the height of three stories. Although a luminary as yet only in prospect, it presents quite an imposing appearance. The prettiest feature of Covington, is a large weeping willow standing in one of the streets. Tioga came last with its wide streets, handsome buildings and beautiful shade trees. In some respects, the prettiest village in all the valley. H. P. S.

OUR COUNTRY .- A Southern paper thinks it would be hard to find anywhere "more lawyers, doctors, colonels, captains, majors and 'squires, more legislation and laws less understood, more migratory population, more half-cooked biscuits, harder corn dodgers, less care for expenses, more regard for females, more go-aheaditiveness, more Bibles and more novels, more reli gion and more devils, more cleverness and liberality, more real independence, wilder oxen, more politeness and gawkiness, more pitching horses and awkward dancers, than in our he II. D. DEMING, Wellsboro, Pa. | contented look, and seemed to be unusually loved and honored United States."

A Temperance Story,

The following narrative, which appears as a eader in a late number of the Honesdale (Pa.) Democrat, will be found one of the best and most effective temperance lectures ever published. It would make an admirable tract to circulate among the people by millions of cop-

"John I. Allen is dead. While this announcement will sadden a wide circle of his friends and acquaintances, a sense of relief must min-

gle with the sadness. "Mr. Allen took up his residence in this borough in 1839. He was then approaching the meridian of life. He possessed a strong and elastic physical constitution, which, with fair usage would have insured him great length of days. Of robust form and rugged physiognomical formation, he had a manly port and bearing. He had made himself acquainted with a large variety of subjects, and had a ready command of all his mental resources. He was of social disposition, delighting in companionship. So organized and endowed, he was fitted to act

"Soon after he came here, he was admitted to the bar and attained to a highly respectable standing as a lawyer. Not long after he became the editor of the Wayne County Herald, which he conducted with spirit and ability, though not without a dash of censoriousness and scurrility. He was a member of the Presbyterian Church, and was active and influential in all benevolent and public movements. He acquired property, and was not only prosperous, but was honored. Few men in the county exerted a greater influence, or numbered a larger circle of devoted

"In an evil hour he yielded to the seduction of the cup. But he did not fall at once irrecoverably, but by a succession of descents, after each one rising somewhat only to sink the low-

"Finding his affairs here unsatisfactory, he removed to Easton, and assumed the editorship of the Sentinel, but his degradation accelerated, and he soon came back in a worse state than when he departed. Friends provided him with a situation as a civil engineer, which he held for a brief period, his bad habits increasing so rapidly as to necessitate his displacement. He was then fitted out on a liberal scale for California, where he remained for several months, returning in a forlorn condition. Step by step he went down a dark and dismal way, until hope and patience went out in the hearts of his best friends, and he became a common pauper. In this low estate it would be sickening to tell of all the low expedients he devised to gratify the unquenchable thirst for alcohol, and we

forbear. "Last Friday night he was in the borough. After nine o'clock he left a bar-room to go to his lodgings, which were on the tow path of the canal, nearly opposite Ham & Turner's flour mill. That was the last time he was seen alive. The following afternoon the man with whom he lodged became concerned on account vocations; and in a few moments looked out on of his absence and made search for him. It was ascertained that a little girl had picked up In the evening, just as the twilight began to his hat at or near the dam which feeds the cafall, the opening chime of the Catholic Church | nal, and that an individual living near the blackbell, and the crowds below flocking towards the smith's shop at the boat yard had heard, about building, proclaimed evening service. It was ten o'clock the evening before, a splash in the a dull, uninteresting performance, for such it canal below the outlet lock, and a cry for help. might be justly called. The singing was noth- It was thence inferred that Mr. Allen had ing but a continued, monotonous chant, which crossed over from the lower lamp on Front with the other exercises was quite incompre- street to the outlet lock, in order to have the hensible. How different were the emotions advantage of the lamp at that point to light awakened here, from those experienced in a him on his way down the tow-path. Search German meeting house, visited at 1 o'clock of was accordingly made for his body on Saturday the same day. We arrived only in time to hear evening but without success. On Sunday morn-

"Sad it is when one adorned with so many must have involuntarily acknowledged it to gifts, and so eminently fitted for usefulness in society, sinks to so wretched a doom. Shall no

"There are, say, fifty retail dealers in intoxicating drinks, in or contiguous to Honesdale .-Many of these dealers are men of generous but misdirected natures. They make their living by ministering to the most deadly appetite that fires are frequent in the woods around Bloss- afflicts the human race. They ply a vocation burg, and late in the evening far to the north, that breaks more hearts, and sends more men a rainbow of flame shone out of the heaven of to dishonored graves, than all other vocations put together. Perhaps they mean not so. It large fire in the night is always splendid, and may be that their intention is better than their work—that what they do is more the result of thoughtlessness than of design. No matter .-The evil is not diminished by such reflection.

> HEROISM OF POVERTY .- Talking about the hean hour. Is there?

Prize Romance.

BY ARTEMUS WARD.

CHAPTER I.

MOSES.

My Story opens in the classic freestinks of

Bosting. In the parler of A aristocratic man-

shun on Bacon street sits a lovely young lady

whose hair is covered with the frosts of 17 sum-

mers. She has just sot down at the Pianny &

is singin the poplar peace called Smells of the Notion, in which she tells how with Pensiv

Thawt she wandered by a C beet shore. The

Son is settin in its horrizon and its gorjus lite

pores in a golden meller flud through the win-ders and makes the bootiful young lady twict

as bootiful as she was be4, which is onnecessa-

basque with Poplin trimmins, more Antique

buttons, and her shoes are red morocker with

gold spangles onto them. Presently she press-

es her hands to her buzzum and starts up in an

excited monner. "Methinks," she whispers in clarion tones, "I see a voice!" A noble youth

in the hall and enters. He is attired in a red

onter 1 side of his classical hed. In sooth he

was a noble child. Greese. in its parmiest days

near projuced a more gallanter herow than Mo-

"Ha! do my eyes deceive my earsight? That

frame! them store clothes; those voice! it is-

her to his hart. "Methinks I shall swoom,"

CHAPTER II.

WAS MOSES OF NOBLE BIRTH.

Moses was foreman of Ingine Kumpany No

fite with the 50's on the day I introjuce Moses

to my readers. He had his arms full of trof-

fees, to wit: 4 scalps, 5 I's, 3 fingers, 7 ears, which he had chawed off, &c. When Elizy

"How hast the battle gone? Tell me!"

and smashed their old mersheen all to pieces!"

"you don't say so?"

"Indeed do I," she sed. "Your dead grand-

"I hav thought of this thing afore," sed Mo-

But no more of this now. Dry up. O life-

CHAPTER III.

THE PIRUT FOILED.

Sixteen long and weary years has clapst since

rom France to Ameriky through the Wabash

Canawal. A Pirut ship is in hot pursoot of the

unts. The pirut is clost on to him & he is about

givin in, when a fine looking feller in russit

sez to the capting, sez he,
"Old man! go down stares. Retire to the

"Owdashus cuss!" sed the Capting, "away

"Scarcely," sez the noble feller, and he drew

diamond hilted sword and cut the capting's

"O, that I should liv to become a ded boddy,"

"People!" sed the noble feller, "Ime the Juke

"Old hoss, methinks thou art blowin !" sed a

"People!" continuered the Juke, "I alone

The oats was immejitly brawt. The Juke took

them and bravely mounting the jib poop he

threw them upon the towpath. In a minit the

leading hoss hight to the Pirut Bote cum along,

The driver swore and hollered at him terrible,

but he wouldn't budge an inch. Meanwhile

the Sary Jane, her hosses on the clean jump,

between his clencht teeth, still on the jib poop.

CHAPTER IV.

THE WANDERER'S RETURN.

The Juke was Moses the Sassy. He had bin

"Onct agin do I escape deth!" sed the Juke

was fast leavin the Pirut ship!

stopt, and commenced fur to devour the oats

with the or I shall do mur-rer-der-r-r!

says he. "Moses is a Disguised Juke !"

"You mean duke," ses Moses.

That settled the matter.

she sed, and pretty soon she swoondid.

kivered from her swoon she asked:

birth?"

aid sternly.

and was gone.

Bote !?

hed off."

de Moses!"

f yer do Ile haunt yer!"

it is me own, me only Moses!" and he folded

n infantile cow, cries:

[Skewered by Eleving Kopy-rights.] MOSES THE SASSY; OR THE DISGUISED DUKE A TALE OF BLOOD AND THINGS.

ry. She is magnificently dressed up in Berage edges and 3 ply carpeting. Her dress contains 12 flounders, brilliantly ornamented with horn a leading part wherever his lot was cast.

It stands one vast, appalling, indescribable. "There are a considerable class of young men who have inconsiderately entered upon the by a broad, lurid ring of fire, each upward very same path that conducted Mr. Allen to his lancing spark eager to place the coronet still terrible fate. They resort to the billiard-saloon and the drinking-board. Already some of them p the heaven, those supernal fires—the twink- imbibe more than they would be willing their ing stars, outshining all below—taken together dearest relatives should know. We entreat them to pause while yet reason and conscience, if allowed to act, are stronger than appetite.-We have seen Mr. Allen weep tears so hot they seemed to scald his cheeks, in contemplating the fact that he had lost the mastery of himself, and that naught remained for him but to be buffeted by the demon until his light should go out in a night that knows no morning. If these young men will not heed our admonition, as dark a doom awaits them."

> roism displayed upon the field of battle, what is that, asked a cotemporary, compared to the heroism of poverty? Think a minute over the idea. The bod-carrier who supports himself and a family of eight children and two dogs on a dollar a day, displays more true heroism than is required to effect a conquest on a battle-field. General Sabre will face a battery of a hundred guns without flinching, but if called upon to face an unpaid creditor four times a week, as Trowel the bricklayer does, when out of work, he would grow low-spirited, and take to arsenic in a fortnight. The heroism of the battle-field is kept up by bass drums, clarionets, and praise from the newspapers. Such heroism may or may not be a better principle; but there is no questioning the courage required in the prosaic duties of life-the bringing up a family by shedding perspiration at the rate of ten cents

Rates of Advertising. Advertisements will be charged \$1 per square of 10 Advertisements will be charged at per square of 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 advertisements.

3 MONTHS. 6 MONTHS. 12 MONTHS Square, -\$3,00 5,00 7,00 8,00 15,00 25,00 \$4,50 6,50 8,50 9,50 20,00 35,00 do. do. 10,00 12,50 30,00 50,00 column, -Column, -

Advertisements not having the number of insertion, desired marked upon them, will be published until or

dered on and charged accordingly.

Posters, Handbills, Bill-Heads, Letter-Heads and silk kinds of Jobbing done in country establishments, exceuted neatly and promptly. Justices', Constables', and other BLANKS constantly on hand. NO. 9.

> his ears and a portion of his nose had been chawed off in his fights with opposition firemen during boyhood's sunny hours. They were marridid and went to France, to reside in their ducal Pallis which was got up regardlis of ex-pense. They had several children and lived to a green old age, beluved "by all both great and small," as the Poick says.

The Pirut Captain was captured, tride, convicted, and sentenced to read all the letters that Messrs. Giddings and Wise shall write for the ensooin 4 years. His friends are endeverin to get his sentence commuted to imprisonment for life, I hour in each day to be devoted to reading the Canada papers. He sez this sentence was worser than tother one was. Still he don't care much as long as he gits his meals regular. This is my 1st attempt at writin a Tail & it is far from bein perfeck, but if I hav indoosed folks to see that in 6 cases out of 10 they can either make Life as barren as the desert of Sasah or as joyyus as a flower garding, my objeck will have been accomplished. Adoo.

## Arkansas Yarns.

Arkinsaw beats the world for black bars, putty wimmin, and big timber. Stranger, I've seen trees there that would take a man a week to walk around 'em. A fellow started once to walk through one that was hollow; he didn't take any vittels with him, and he starved on his way.

of 27 summers scrapes the mud from his butes Bars are bigger, plentier, an more cunnin', shirt and black trowsis which last ar turned up over his butes, and his hat is bewitchingly cockt a way of standin' on their hind legs an' makin' a mark with their paws on the bark of some certain trees, gen'rally sassefras. It's a kind of record they keep, an' I'spose it's a great satses. The young lady gazes upon him for a few isfaction to an old he bar to have the highest periods, clasps her hands together, strikes her mark on the tree. I was layin' hid one day isfaction to an old he bar to have the highest position, and rollin her I's wildly like a expirclose to a tree where the bars were in the habit of makin their mark, waitin' fur one to cum along, fur I tell you I was mity hungry for his meat. Directly I heard a noise close to me, an' lookin' around, thar was a small bar walkin' straight on his hind legs, with a big chunk in his arms. I could o' shot him easy, but I was mity curious to see what he war goin to do with that there chunk. He carried it right to the tree where the marks war, stood it on end agin' it, an gittin' on the top of it, reached away up the tree, an' made a big mark of about a foot above the highest. He then got down, moved 40. The 40's had jest been havin a pleasant the chunk away from the tree, an' you never saw such caperin' as he cut up! There was something so human about it, that I actually had'nt the heart to shoot him.

(for that was the lovely young lady's name) re-Just to show you how cunnin' bars are, I'll tell you a sarcumstance what happened to me "Elizy," said the brave young man, drawing up in Arkinsaw. You see, one fall before I nimself up to his full hite, "we chawed 'em up gathered my corn, I kept missin' it outer the field, and I knew the bars were takin' it, for I "I thank the gods," she cride. "Thou didst could see their tracks. But, what seemed mity full well, and hence4th I ware thee in my hart curious, I never could find where they eat it of harts! Aud Moses," she continuered, layin nary cob nowhar about. One mornin' I saw her hed confidently agin his weskit "dost know an old she bar and two cubs just come outer the sometimes think that thow wastest of noble patch, walkin' off with their arms full o' corn. irth?"

I was determined to see what they did with so
"No," sez he, wildly ketching hold of hisself,
much corn, and follered along after them without makin' any noise. Well, after goin' nearly a mile, I saw 'em stop, and-stranger! what do you think? thar war a pen full o' hogs, and fathers sperrit camest to me the other nite, and the bars was a feedin' 'em. You see, that fall the hogs were so poor, on account of havin' no "Dost not the actors all call it Juke?" she mast, that the bars had actually built a rail pen, got hogs in it, and were fattenin' 'em with my corn!

ses abstractedly. "If it is so, then thus it must be! 2 B or not 2 B—that airs the question!— commercial dissertation in the financial columns of the New-York Independent:

life, youre too many for me! He tore out some Permanent Investments.-Investing in chamthe concluding hymn. The singers voices were ing, however, it was found in a sort of eddy, a of his yaller hair, stamped on the floor wildly, pagne at \$2 a bottle-an acre of good government land costs \$1.25.

> Investing in tobacco and cigars, daily, one year, \$50 - seven barrels of good flour will cost Investing in "drinks" one year \$100-this

the scens narrowated in the larst chapter took will pay for ten daily and fifteen monthly periplace. A noble ship, the Sary Jane is sailin odicals. Investing in theatricals one year \$200-\$200 will purchase an excellent library.

Sary Jane. The capting of the S. J. looks fateged & as though he had lost all of his par- good wild land costs \$500. Investing in a fast horse \$500-400 acres of Investing in a yacht, including betting and drinking for a season, \$5,000-\$5,000 will buy

outes and a buffaler overcoat rushes forrerd and a good improved country farm. Panics, hard times, loss of time, red facer, bad temper, poor health, ruin of character. starberd bulkhead. He take charge of this misery, starvation, death, and a terrible future may be avoided by looking the above square in the face.

A majority of "financiers," in making calculations for the future, watch the importations, exports of specie, the ups and downs of stocks. and the movements of the Wall streets Bulls and Bears. All that is very well but let them sed the capting, as he fell to the deck. He expired shortly afterwards, being fatally killed the maelstrom of extravagance.

A CLEAN SELL .- A shrewd countryman was in New York the other day, gawky, uncouth, youth of 49 summers, and the Juke cut off his and innocent in appearance, but in reality, with hed likewise. Don't print any verses on my his eye teeth cut. Passing up Chatham street, deth in the noospapers," screamed the unfortnit through the Jews' quarter, he was continually young man as he fell ded on the deck, "fur if encountered with importunities to buy. From almost every store some one rushed out, in accordance with the annoying custom of that can save you from you bluddy and unprincipled street, to seize upon him and try and force him piruts! What hoe there! A peck of oats!" to purchase. At last one dirty looking fellow caught him by the arm, and clamorously urged

him to become a customer. "Have you got any shirts?" inquired the countryman, with a very innocent look.

"A splendid assortment, sir. Stop in, sir. Every price, sir, and every style. The cheapest

"Are they clean ?"

"To be sure, sir. Step in, sir." "Then," resumed the countryman, with perfect gravity, "put one on, for you need it."

The rage of the shop-keeper may be imagined, as the countryman, turning upon his heel.

in France about sixteen years and now he was home agin in Bosting. He had some trouble HARD .-- An agent wrote from the West :--"Gents: You will never get any spondulic from Bill Johnson. The undersigned called in getting bisself acknowledged as Juke of France, as the Orleans Dienasty and Borebones upon him yesterday, and found him with nafy were fernest him, but he finally conkered, and tile; his feet upon the naked earth; and not now he had crossed the deep blue C to get his clothes enough him to wad a gun!" We call own Elizy. She knew him to onct, as one of that an expressive similar

quietly pursued his way .- New York Express.