## Terms of Publication.

IRE TIGA COUNTY AGITATOR is published in Thursday Morning, and mailed to subscribering the very reasonable price of

DOLLAR PER ANNUM, or UNE Johnson I and MARIOM, or which is intended to notify every increasely in advance. It is intended to notify every increasely to the stamp—"True Out," on the marger expert, by the stamp—"True Out," on the marger expert, by the stamp—"the paper will then be stopped at the last paper. The paper will then be stopped at the state of the last paper. By this arms are not seen he beyond the state of the sta is a factor remissance of received. By this ar-

right.

SELAGITATOR is the Official Paper of the County,

SELAGITATOR is the Official Paper of the County, for Acres and steadily increasing circulation reach-ishing and steadily increasing circulation reach-tion of the county. It is sent to the county of the c limis county.

Buss Cards, not exceeding 5 lines, paper inclu-

BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

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

S. B. BROOKS, TTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW ITOKAC I THE ELIKIAND, TIOGA CO. PA.

ELIKIAND, TIOGA CO. PA.

17a the multitude of Counselots there is safety."—Bible.

175 Spt. 27, 1858, 1y.

DR. W. W. WEBB. FFICE over Cone's Law Office, first door below Farr's Hotel. Nights he will be found at his deere, first door above the bridge on Main Street, ards 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

ENNSYLVANIA HOUSE WELLSBORO'. PA.
L. D. TAYLOR, PROPRIETOR.

find servedly popular house is centrally located, and mends reelf to the patronage of the travelling public, re 26, 1568, ly. AMERICAN HOTEL.

CORNING, N.Y.,
FREEMAN, - - Proprietor.
p.h. 23 ets. Lodgings, 25 ets. Board, 75 ets. per day.
(ming, March 41, 1859. (ly.)

J. C. WHITTAKER, Hydropathic Physician and Surgeon. ELKLAND, TIOGA CO., PENNA. will visit patients in all parts of the County, or re-in them for treatment at his house. [June 14,]

H. O. COLE, BARBER AND HAIR-DRESSER. noP in the rear of the Post Office. Everything in

Hoy in the rear of the rost office. Everything in the sine buil be done as well and promptly as it is done in the city saloons. Preparations for re-reg dondruft, and beautifying the hair, for sale at Hair and whiskers dyed any color. Call and Welsboro. Sept. 22, 1859. GAINES HOTEL. E. C. VERMILYEA, PROPRIETOR.

Gaines, Tioga Connty, Pa.

Girles, Tioga Connty, Pa.

page well known hotel is located within easy access of the best 6-hing and hunting grounds in North'rn (Napares will be spared for the accommodation description and the translate and the second of the control of the second of th seckers and the traveling public.

THE CORNING JOURNAL. corge W. Pratt, Editor and Proprietor. polithed at Corning. Steuben Co., N. Y., at One four and l'itty Cents per year, in advance. The rat's Republican in politics, and has a circularishming into every part of Steuben County.—

4 learness of extending their business; into that ine adjoining counties will find it an excellent advanced by the counties. Address as above

Address as above. OUDERSPORT HOTEL. COUDERSPORT POTTER CO., PENNA.

D. F. Glassmire, - - Proprietor.
PES HOFEL is located within an hour's drive of the Allegheny, Genesee, and Actionar rivers. No efforts are spared to make it he for pleasure seekers during the trouting seasur for the traveling public at all times.

27 1830 by

JOHN B. SHAKESPEAR,

TAILOR. It I both.

It Wild opened his shop in the room over win liaberts Tin Shop respectfully informs the creat wild wild boro' and vicinity, that he is prepared drug orders in his line of business with prompt-

Catting done on short notice. shoro, Oct. 21, 1858.-6m

WATCHES! WATCHES! Subscriber has got a fine ansortment of heavy ENGLISH LEVER HUNTER-CASE

Gold and Silver Watches, will sell cheaper than "dirt" on 'Time,' i. e. 'Time Pieces' on a short (approved) credit.
is of REPAIRING done promptly. If a work is not done to the satisfaction of the party

favors at preciated and a continuence of patron-city scheeted. ANDIE FOLEY. oro, June 24, 1848. HOME INDUSTRY.

TE SUBSCRIBER having established a MAR-LLE MANUFACTORY at the village of Tioga, s is prepared to furnish Monuments, Tomb-Stones, &c.,

ERMONT & ITALIAN MARBLE respectfully solicit the patronage of this and ad-

American and took on hand he is now ready to ex-tall the with neatness, accuracy and dispatch, a work havered if desired.

JOHN BLAMPIED.

ga. Loga Co., Pa., Sept. 28, 1859. WH. TERBELL,

CORNING, N. Wholesale and Retail Dealer, in

W. And Medicines, Lead, Zine, and Colored 9th, Varash, Brushes Camphene and Burning by Sinji. Sash and Glass, Pure Liquors for Print Medicines, Artists Paints and Brushes, vy. Fany Atteles, Flavoring Extracts, &c.,

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

Tax, Druggists and Country Merchants dealing
the above articles can be supplied at a small
a New York prices. [Sept. 22, 1857.]

ALSO,

EN STOVE AND TIN SHOP!

LOPPOSITE ROY'S DRUG STORE. 😅 You vin buy Stores, Tin, and Japanned ne for one-half the usual prices. Nated Oven Cook Stove and Trim-<sup>101</sup> \$15.00.

Tin and Hardware

Then for Ready Pay.

Apply any one who wants anything in this line and see our prices before purchasing elsewhere.

The the place—two doors south of Farr's Hotite Roy's Drug Store. CALL AND SEE

H. D. DEMING,

tially announce to the people of Tloga County

The pured to all all orders for Apple, Pearly

No farme Approof, Evergreen and Deciduous

The Currants Rasaberries, Gooseberries these Visa Currants Raspberries, Gooseberries and Strawberries of all new and approved vari

HRUBBERY \_ Including all the finest new received systems. Symmess, Vibration, Walles & Calycanthus, Calycanthus, Calycanthus, Calycanthus, Calycanthus, Calycanthus, Calycanthus, Calycanthus, Symmess, Vibratium, Wigilias &c.

DWERS\_Paconies. Dahlias. Phloxes. Tulips, Hyacuthus, Narciseis; Jonquils. Liliuggs.

All varieties, then that how Strawberry, 4 doz. plants, \$5. Section solicited. soluted.

ding. Budding or Pruning will be - I. FEMING. Wellcorre, la

## 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. NOVEMBER 10, 1859.

TO MY SISTER, DEAD. BY MISS M. L. DOUD.

My sister, oft thy form in dreams I see,
Thy gentle eyes their sunshine o'er me shed;
Again we sit beneath our favorite tree,
Thine arms a willing pillow for my head.

Those visions vanish with the morning light, Thy hand no longer rests upon my brow,
Thy kindly tones no more my heart delight,
"Only in dreams can I behold thee now!"

The grave has wen thee to its dark embrace,—
Hid thee from yearning hearts and weeping eyes.
But thy pure spirits' course we upward trace
To its own native home beyond the skies.

My youthful heart knew not how much it lost,
But as life's years have slowly rolled away,
And my frail bark on treacherous seas been tossed,
I've missed thee more with each succeeding day. Much have I missed thee in lifes dark hours of grief,
Thy sister-love, thy gentle, guardian care,
Thy sympathy, which ever brought relief,

Thy gentle chidings and thy fervent prayer. Oh! could my heart have read life's future day, When last I stood thy lifeless form beside, I should have prayed that I might pass away And sleep with thee upon the green hill side.

But God has kept me from that sinful prayer, And, as life's hopes have faded one by one, Has thrown around me still his guardian care, And taught my heart to say "Thy will be done."

But sister, now the clouds have passed away
Which lowered above me in life's early hours;
And round my lonely path have bloomed to day
Sweet, gentle hopes, like incense breathing flow'rs

My heart has wakened to a happier life, While I have caught their pure inspiring breath; A stronger link binds to this world of strife The heart that once had almost prayed for death. Yet now thy spirit seems to linger near,
Bidding me cling no more to earth's brief day,
But strive to meet thee in that fadeless sphere,
Where God's own hand shall wipe all tears away.
Greencastle, Jonea.

The School-Mistress;

OR, HOW TO MANAGE CHILDREN AT SCHOOL. "The school ma'am's coming-the school ma'am's coming!" shouted a dozen voices at the close of half an hour's faithful watch to catch a glimpse of our teacher, Every eye was turned toward her with most scrutinizing glance -for children as well as others always form an opinion of a person, particularly of their teach-

er at first sight,
"How tall she is!" exclaimed one. "No I ain't afraid of her nor a dozen like her," exclaimed the big boy of the school.

"Nor I, either," cried the boy's little ally; "I could lick her easy enough; couldn't you,

"Yes; and I will, too, if she goes to touch me."

"Hush!" cried one of the girls, "she will hear you." By this time she had nearly reached the door around which they clustered, and every eye was fixed upon her face with an eager yet bashful gaze, uncertain as yet what verdict to pass on her.

"Good morning, children," she said, in the kindest voice in the world, while her face was lighted with the sweetest smile imaginable.-"This is a beautiful morning to commence school is it not?'

"I know I shall love her," whispered a little pet in my ear.

We all followed her into the schoolroom, except Tom Jones and his ally, who watched until the rest were all scated, and then came in with a swaggering, noisy gait, and a sort of dare-devil, as much as to say, who cares for

Miss Wescott looked at them kindly, but appeared not to notice them farther. After a short prayer, and reading a chapter in the Bible, she passed around the room and made some remarks in regard to themselves and their

studies. "And what is your name?" she asked laying her hand on Tom's head while he sat with both hands in his pockets, swinging his body back-

vards and forwards. "Tom Jones," shouted he, at the top of his

"How old are you, Thomas?" she asked. "Just as old again as half," answered Tom,

vith a saucy laugh. "What do you study, Thomas?"

"Nothing."

"What books have you?" "None."

Without appearing to be at all disturbed at his replies, Miss Westcott said: "I am glad that I am to have one or two large boys in my school, you can be of great assistance to me, Thomas; if you will stop a few moments after school this afternoon, we will talk over a little plan I have formed."

This was a mystery to all, and particularly to Tom, who could not comprehend how he could be made useful to anybody; for the first time in his life, he felt as if he was of some importance in the world. He had always been called the had boy at school, and he took a sort of pride in being feared by the children and dreaded by the teacher. Miss Westcott comprehended his whole char-

acter and began to shape her plans accorningly. She maintained that a boy who, at twelve years of age, made himself feared among his schoolmates, was capable of being made something of. Heretofore all influences had conspired to make him bad and perhaps a desperate character; she was determined to transform his character, by bringing opposite influences to work upon him; and to effect this, she must first win his confidence, which could not be done in a better way than by letting him feel that she placed confidence in him.

When school was out, more than half of the scholars lingered about the door, wondering what Miss Wescott had to say to Tom Jones He had often been bid to remain till after school, but it was to receive punishment or a lecture, and nine times out of ten he would jump out of the room; but it was evidently for a different purpose that he was to remain now, and none wondered what it could be more than Tom

Jones. "Don't you think, Thomas, that our schoolroom would be far more pleasant, if we had some evergreens to hang about it; something to make it more cheerful?" inquired Miss Wes-

"Yes'm, and I know where I can get plenty of them.'

"Well, Thomas, if you will have some here by eight o'clock to-morrow morning, I will be Ily fortunate, "please exchange."

here to help you put them up, and we will give the children a pleasant surprise. Here are some books I will give you, Thomas, you may put them in your drawer, as they are what I want you to study."

"But I can't study geography and history, exclaimed Tom, confused; "I never did." "This is the reason why you think you cannot," replied Miss Wescott; "I am quite sure

you can, and will love them too." "Nobody ever cared whether I learned or not, before," said Thomas, with some emotion. "Well, I care," said Miss Wescott, with earnestness; you are capable of becoming a great and good man; you are forming a character for life, and it depends upon yourself what you become. The poorest boy in this country has an equal chance with the wealthiest, and his circumstances are favorable for becoming eminent, for he learns to depend upon himself. I will assist you all I can in your studies, Thomas, and I know you will succeed. Remember that

I am your friend, and come to me in every diffi-

culty. Tom Jones had not been brought up; he had come up, because he had been born into the world and couldn't help it; but as for any mental or moral training, he was as guiltless of it as a wild bramble of a pruning knife. His father was a bad man, and his mother a totally inefficient woman. At home he received nothing but blows, and abroad nothing but abuse. Bad passions were therefore all excited and fostered, and his good ones never called out. He always expected his teachers would hate him, so he whetted anew his combative powers to oppose them, and he had made up his mind to turn the new ma'am out of doors.

When, therefore, Miss Wescott declared that she was glad to have him in her school, he was amazed, and could not understand why she should manifest such an interest for him; and to give him a set of books, was perfectly incomprehensible to him. Miss Wescott understood position and character, and determined to modify them. She felt that he was equally capable of good and bad action, though the bad now predominated. She knew that his mind must be busy; one might as well think of chaining the lightning as bending down that wild spirit to his books. She would give him emnlovment, but such as would call out a train of deas and thoughts. He must feel that he is doing good for other's sake, and that he was not guided alone by his own wayward will; yet there must be no appearance of restraint upon him; he must choose to do good.

Tom Jones went home that night with a new spirit in his breast: for the first time in his life he felt that he was capable of rising above his present condition, and becoming somewhat greater and better than he was. His mind became innundated with new and strange emotions; and like a mighty river turned from its course, his thoughts and energies from that hour sought a new direction.

The next morning he was up with the dawn, and when Miss Wescott arrived at the school house, she found Tom Jones there with ever-

"Good morning, Thomas," she said kindly; 'so you are here before me; you must have risen early, and I see you have found some beautiful evergreens. Now, if you will help me to hang them, we will have the room arranged before nine o'clock." "I have brought a hammer and some nails."

said Tom, "I thought we should need them." " replied Miss Wescott.

That day every scholar looked amazed to see Tom Jones actually studying his book, and hear him answer several questions correctly; and they were still msre confounded when at recess Miss Wescott said:

"Thomas, you will take care of these little children, will you not, and see that they don't get hurt? you must be their protector."

One would as soon have thought of setting a wolf to guard a flock of lambs, as Tom Jones to take charge of the smaller children. "Well," exclaimed Sam Evans, "I never saw

such a school ma'am in all the days of my life; did you, Tom?"

"No," replied Tom, "but I wish I had. would have been a different boy from what I am now; but I am going to study and learn something. Miss Wescott says I cau, and I am determined to try." I was astonished to see the effect that Miss

Wescott's treatment to Tom had upon the scholars. They began to consider him of some importance, and to feel a sort of respect for him, which they at first manifested by dropping the nickname of Tom, and substituting Tommy, which revealed certainly a more kindly feeling towards him.

In less than a week Miss Wescott had the school completely under her control, yet it was by love and respect she governed, and not by an iron rule; she moved among her scholars a very queen, and yet so gained their confidence and esteem, that it did not seem to them submission to another's will, but the promptings of their own desire to please. One glance of her dark eye would have quelled an insurrection, and made them happy for a day. Julia Wescott always taught school with a realization of the responsibilities resting upon her. Carefully and skillfully she unlocked the soul's door and gave a searching look within, in order to understand its capabilities, and she shaped her course accordingly. The desponding and inactive she encouraged; the obstinate she subdued; to the yielding and fickle she taught a strong self-reliance. She encouraged the one single rain drop to do all the good it could, and the rushing torrent she turned where it would fertilize rather than devastate.

A schoolboy being asked to define the word 'admission," said it meant twenty-five cents. "Twenty-five cents!" echoed the master, what sort of a definition is that?"

"I don't know," sulkily replied the boy, "but I'm sure it says so on the advertisement down here at the show.' "Yes," said another boy, "and children half

price."

A BACHELOR editor, who had a very pretty sister, recently wrote to another bachelor equalThe Automaton Chess Player.

In 1796, a revolt broke out in a half-Russian, half-Polish regiment stationed at Riga, at the head of the rebels being an officer of the name of Worousky, a man of great talent and energy. He was of short stature, but well built; and he exercised such influence, that the troops sent to suppress the revolt were beaten back with considerable loss. However, reinforcements came from St. Petersburg, and the insurgents were defeated in a pitched battle. A great number perished, and the rest took to flight across the marshes, where the soldiers pursued

them, with orders to grant them no quarter. In this route Worousky had both thighs shattered by a cannon ball, and fell on the battle-field; however, he escaped from the general massacre by throwing himself into a ditch behind a hedge. At night-fall, Worousky dragged himself with great difficulty to the adacent house of a physician of the name of Osloff, whose benevolence was well known, and the doctor moved by his sufferings, attended upon, and promised to conceal him. His wound was serious, but the doctor felt confident of curing him, until gangrene set in, and his life could only be saved at the cost of half his body. The amputation was successful, and

Worousky saved. During this time, M. de Kempelin, a celebrated Viennese mechanician, came to Russia to pay a visit to M. Osloff, with whom he had long been acquainted. He was traveling about to learn foreign languages, the study of which he afterwards displayed in his splendid work on the "Mechanism of Words," published at Vienna in 1791. M. de Kempelin stopped a short time in every country the language of which he desired to learn, and his aptitude was so great that he acquired it very speedily.

This visit was the more agreeable to the doctor, as for some time he had been alarmed as to the consequence of the noble action he had performed; he feared being compromised if it were found out, and his embarrassment was extreme, for, living alone with an old housekeeper, he had no one to consult or to help him Hence, he told M. de Kempelin his secret, and begged his aid. Though at first startled by sharing such a secret—for he knew that a reward was offered for the insurgent chief, and that the act of humanity he was about to help in might send him to Siberia-still, M. de Kempelin, on seeing Worousky's mutilated body, felt moved with compassion, and began contriving some plan to secure his escape.

Dr. Osloff was a passionate lover of chess, and had played numerous games with his patient during his tardy convalescence: but Wo rousky was so strong at the game that the doctor was always defeated. Then Kempelin joined the doctor in trying to defeat the skillful player, but it was of no use; Worousky was always the conqueror. His superiority gave M. de Kempelin the idea of the famous Automaton Chess-player. In an instant his plan was formed, and he set to work immediately. The most remarkable circumstance is, that this wonderful chef-dœuvre, which astonished the whole world, was invented and finished within

M. de Kempelin was anxious his host should make the first essay of his automaton; so he invited him to play a game on the 10th of October, 1796. The automaton represented a Turk of the natural size, wearing the national costume, and seated behind a box of the shape "Yes, so we shall, I am glad you thought of of a chest of drawers. In the middle of the p of the box was a chess board.

Prior to commencing the game, the artist opened several doors in the chest, and M. Osloff could see inside a number of wheels, pulleys, cylinders, springs, &c., occupying the larger part. At the same time, he opened a long drawer, from which he produced the chese-men andra cushion, on which the Turk was to rest his arm. This examination ended, the robe of the automaton was raised, and the interior of

the body could also be inspected. The doors being then closed, M. de Kempelin wound up one of the wheels with a key he inserted in a hole in the chest: after which the Turk, with a gentle nod of salutation, placed his hand on one of the pieces, raised it, deposited it on another square, and laid his arm on the cushion before him. The inventor had stated that, as the automaton could not speak, it would signify check to the king by three nods,

and to the queen by two. The doctor moved in his turn, and waited patiently till his adversary, whose movements had all the dignity of the Sultan he represented, had moved. The game, though slow at first, soon grew animated, and the doctor found he had to deal with a tremendous opponent; for, in spite of all his efforts to defeat the figure his game was growing quite desperate. It is true, though, that for some minutes past, the doctor's attention had appeared to be distracted, and one idea seemed to occupy him. But while hesitating whether he should impart his thoughts to his friend, the figure gave three nods. The game was over.

"By Jove!" the loser said, with a tinge of rexation, which the sight of the inventor's face soon dispelled, "if I were not certain Worousky is at this moment in bed, I should believe I had been playing with him. His head alone is capable of inventing such a check-mate. And besides," the doctor said, looking fixedly at M. de Kempelin, "can you tell me why your au tomaton plays with the left hand, just like Worousky?"

[The automaton chess-player always used the left hand-a defect fulsely attributed to the carelessness of the constructor.]

The mechanician began laughing, and not wishing to prolong this mystification, the prelude to so many others, he confessed to his friend that he had really been playing with

Worousky.
"But where the deuce have you put him, then?" the doctor said, looking round to try and discover his opponent. The inventor laughed heartily.

"Well! do you not recognize me?" the Turk exclaimed, holding out his left hand to the doctor in reconciliation, while Kempelin raised the robe, and displayed the poor cripple stowed

away in the body of the automaton. M. Osloff could no longer keep his countenance, and he joined the others in their laugh- Canada Wheat. Rates, of Advertising.

Advertisements will be charged \$1 per square of 10 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 монтыз
Square, -	-	\$3,00	\$4,50	\$6,00
2 do.	-	5,00	6,50	8,00
3 do.	-	7.00	8,50	10,00
ł column, -	-	8,00	9,50	12,50
½ do.	-	15,00	20,00	30,90
Column, -	-	25,00	35,00	50.00
Advertiseme	nts r	ot having	thenumber	of insertion.
desired marked	l upo	on them, w	rill be publis	hed until or-
here too beselv	chor	wand bann	dinal	

dered out and charged accordingly.

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.

A Sailor's Spree.

NO. 15.

ter. But he was the first to stop, for he wanted

"But how do you manage to render Worousky

M. de Kempelin then explained how he con-

cealed the living automaton before it entered

the Turk's body.
"See here!" he said, opening the chest,

"these wheels, pulleys and cranks occupying a

portion of the chest, are only a deception. The

frames that support them are hung on hinges,

and can be turned back to leave space for the

player while you are examining the body of the

soon as the robe was allowed to fall, Worousky entered the Turk's body we have just examined,

and, while I was showing you the box and the

machinery, he was taking his time to pass his

arms and hands into those of the figure. You

can understand that, owing to the size of the neck, which is hidden by the broad and enor-

mous collar, he can easily pass his head into

this mask, and see the chess-board. I must

add, that when I pretend to wind up the ma-

chine, it is only to drown the sound of Worous-ky's movements."

but which they for the most part greatly need,

that no eminence in any art can be acquired

without patient labor, acting in alliance with native dispositions. Heaven-descended genius,

in turn-down collars, will not suffice; and it is

because young men of parts are too indolently satisfied with facile small successes, and cannot

coerce their energies into steady labor, that we

have so many incomplete performances, buds

that never become fruit, cleverness that makes

The Irish Root Doctor.

It appeared best to the excise dommissioners

of the town of M, of New York, to re-fuse license for the sale of intoxicating drinks

to all persons save a doctor of known integrity

and strong temperance principles, who prom-

ised not to sell except for medicinal and me-

chanical purposes. One Wheeler, an eccentric

"And do you tell me upon your honor. Wheel-

be taken as medicine for a weak stomach?

"Faith, doctor, and I'm after telling you i

a mouthful of meat to strengthen my stomach.'

lawyer had never yet, after a fortnight's prac-

tice, had the honor of being retained, and the

opportunity of establishing a reputation was

admirable. The day came, and with it to the

bridge came the multitude and the orator. He

had made no written preparation, that being,

he had been told, unlawyer-like-a lawyer be-

ing supposed to be capable of speaking without

note or notice any number of hours, on any

subject, in a style of thrilling eloquence. He

stood out upon the platform, and amid the pro-

found attention of his audience, commenced :

"Fellow citizens-five and forty years ago,

this bridge, built by your enterprise, was part and parcel of the howling wilderness."

He paused a moment, "Yes, fellow citizens,

only five and forty years ago, this bridge, where

we now stand was part and parcel of the howl-

Again he paused. [Cries of "Good, go

"I feel it hardly necessary to repeat, that this

bridge, fellow citizens, only five-and-forty years

ago, was part and parcel of the howling wil-

derness: and I will conclude by saying that I

BRANDING FLOUR.-The editor of the N. Y

Examiner has been sojourning at Rochester

where he visited one of the large flour mills,

and was initiated into the mystery of branding

"Branding, to us poor outsiders, has been a

source of a good deal of mystery. In our sim-

plicity, we have supposed a brand was a true

indication of the place where the flour was

ground, and the wheat it was made from. But

flour is labeled by the name of the mill where

it is ground. Inferior flour is branded Corin-

thian Mill, New Mill, or some other mill that is

well as at the mills, but to us poor customers

who buy a barrel of flour once a quarter, it may

with the real name of the mill and manufactu-

rer. Genesee flour is as ubiquitous as Orange

county milk, Goshen butter, or relics of the

wish to God it was part and parcel of it now.'

ing wilderness."

flour. He says:

on!

no lasting impression.

doctor for a quart of gin.

the doctor.

roots in."

o soak some roots.'

ting guzzle of the gin.

dead drunk."

It is a lesson which only young men need,

"When this inspection was ended, and as

an explanation.

automaton player.

invisible ?"

"Ladies and gentlemen, when I was second mate with Capt. Brown, I went up town and drew my pay for the voyage just completed. Falling in with some shipmates, we went into a grog-shop and treated all around, so that each of us had at least half-a-dozen glasses of brandy stowed away before we separated. I intended to go on board again, and remain by the ship, for I had agreed to go another voyage in her. What became of me during a month afterwards, I cannot recall even at this day. I only remember having been bundled neck and heels out of a house and picking myself up from the gutter. I fancied that I was in the infernal regions, surrounded by fiends that were tearing the very flesh from my bones. They seemed to enter my mouth, my ears, my eyes; I felt them feasting at my heart, I heard them screaming in my ears.

Burning, at the same time, within and without, I rushed to the wharf to jump overboard; but they held me back, and threw me down on a door-step in Commercial street, telling me that they intended to keep me there, and pick my bones bare, and then burn me to ashes. I cried for help, but they laughed at me; I tried to rise, and they held me down; I shut my eyes that I might not see, and they tore them open; I could do nothing but suffer; I had even lost the power to kill myself. Words cannot de-scribe my sufferings. About daybreak a man who came to open the store, upon the door-step of which I lay, raised me and seeing my condition, advised me very kindly to go home, and never drink any more rum, but get religion. I told him to go to h-1! and staggered across the street to reach the wharf with the intention of jumping overboard; but again the fiends threw me down and laughed at me. I felt myself moved from place to place, and every one who moved me gave the same advice-not to drink any more rum, In my heart I wished them all roasting. At last relief came. A man who had been a sailor, took me by the arm and led me into a grog-shop.

He said to the barkeeper—"Brandy, your

best" and handed me a glass; but my hand trembled so much that I could not hold it. He Irish cobbler, longed for a quiet drink, and with then placed me on a chair and poured the liquor a sober air and smooth tongue, petitioned the down my throat, but up it come again through mouth and nose, all over him; my stomach "For what purpose do you wish it?" asked would not receive it. Next he poured water into my mouth, and seeing that it remained down, he nearly filled another tumbler with "Sure, doctor, I've been very bad for nearly ten days back with a great goneness in my brandy, and made me take it by mouthfuls, till stomach, and not a haper of good can I get from it was all stowed away. In an instant the anything in these turns but gin to soak some fiends vanished, the warm blood coursed through my veins, my sight was clear, my step firm, I was a new man. My friend—for such I shall er, that you wish the gin to soak some roots in, always regard him-took me to the Mariner's House, then kept by Mr. Broadhead, and in a "Faith, as I live, doctor, I only want the gin few minutes had me naked in the bath-room.-He first gave me a warm bath, washing me with The doctor, confident from the man's sallow his hands, and then nearly sent the soul out of appearance that he was sick, and that a little my body, by letting fall a cold shower upon tonic bitters would not hurt him, filled his quart

bottle and received his pay. Wheeler, on reaching the sidewalk, fronted the doctor, who was I sprang a fathom out of the tub, and would have throttled him, but he stepped out of the still standing in the door, placed his thumb upway. After a thorough rub down he had me on his nose, and made sundry gyrations with put in bed, then went out and brought me more the fingers, while with the other he placed the brandy with laudanum in it, which he made me bottle to his mouth, and took a long, invigoradrink. I slept nearly forty hours, and though stupid when I awoke, yet felt refreshed. My friend called to see me, and gave me half a dol-"Stop!" cried the doctor; "you gave me your word of honor that you only wanted gin to soak lar to taper off with-that was to take an occasional glass of grog if I felt I could not do without it; but thank Ged, the appetite for rum was some roots, and here you are drinking yourself one, and here (drawing the half dollar from lies. I wanted the gin to soak the roots of me his bosom which was suspended round his neck tongue which was so dry I could never swallow by a ribbon) is my tapering off token. He called frequently afterwards to see me; and his parting advice was-"When you want to drink A CERTAIN BRIDGE-I remember once, when rum, fall down upon your knees and ask God, was a young man, living up in New Hampfor Christ's sake, to protect you; this you will shire, they dedicated a new bridge, and invited find better than signing any pledge." a young lawyer to deliver the oration. The was right.

> OLD SQUIRE CRANE when first elevated to the dignity of Justice of the Peace, down in southwestern Missouri, he knew less of law and legal forms than he did about killing "bars." It was my fortune to be a witness of the first marriage ceremony the fellow ever undertook. The young couple stood up in the Squire's office, and the happy bridegroom desired the functionary to "propel"-to which impatient request the functionary acceded, by inquiring-

"Miss Susan Roots, do you love that 'ar man?"

"Nothin' shorter!" responded Miss Roots with a subdued laugh. "And you, John Kennon, do you allow to

take Sue for better and wcrser?" "Sartin as shootin', squire?" earnestly responded the enamored John, chucking Susan under the chin.

"Then you both, individually and collectively, do promise to honor, love and obey each other, world without end." A satisfactory reply was given.

"If that 'ar be the case," continued the magistrate, "know all men by these presents, that these 'ere twain aforesaid is hereby made bone of one bone and flesh of one flesh; and furthermore, may the Lord have mercy on their souls. Amen!"

I left the office with the conviction strongly impressed upon my mind, that the Squire, although not particularly posted up in the marriage ritual, had a very good general idea of legal forms and ceremonies.

POOR-BUT PLENTY TO EAT. - When the Ojibthis is an egregious error. "There are tricks wa Indians paid a visit to Queen Victoria, the in all trades but ours." Only the very best principal chief, after the ceremony of presentation, made a speech, of which the following

significant paragraph is an extract: "Mother: We have seen many strange things owned by the man in the moon. All these since we came to this country.-We see that practices are known to the corn exchange as your wigwams are large, and the light that comes in is bright; our wigwams are small, and our light is not strong. We are not rich not be uninteresting to know that all the best but we have plenty to eat."

family flour is branded double extra superfine, What bitter sarcasm is conveyed in these few simple words of the Chief, on the men who tax a people's food and restrict their industrywho, not satisfied with the vast wealth bountiship Constitution among the curious. Genesee fully bestowed on them, must seize a part of flour is for the most part made from Western or the poor man's loaf to swell their already bursting coffers