Terms of Publication.

THE TIOGA COUNTY AGITATOR is published Thursday Morning, and mailed to subscribe the rery rensonable price of BONE DOLLAR PER ANNUM,

Friedly in advance. It is intended to notify every friedly in advance. It is intended to notify every restriber when the term for which he has paid shall restriber when the term for which he has paid shall are expired, by the stamp-"GTINE O'T," on the mar-ter expired, by the stamp-"GTINE O'T," on the mar-ter expired to the paper. The paper will then be stopped for a farther remittance be received. By this ar-rement no man can be brought in debt to the rest.

Tet AGITATOR is the Official Paper of the County, The AGITATOR is the Official Paper of the County, and steadily increasing circulation reach-to every neighborhood in the County. It is sent to posture to any Post Office within the county but whose most convenient post office may be adjoining County.

piness Cards, not exceeding 5 lines, paper inclu-& Sper year.

BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

145, LOWREY & S. F. WILSON, TORNEYS & COUNSELLORS AT LAW, will steed the Court of Tioga, Pottor and McKean contres. [Wellsboro', Feb. 1, 1853.] conties.

S. B. BROOKS ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW ELKLAND, TIOGA CO. PA. is the multitude of Counselors there is safety."—Bible. Spt 23, 1558, 19.

DR. W. W. WEBB.

DK. W. W. WEBB. OFFICE over Cone's Law Office, first door below Far's Hotel. Nights he will be found at his. residence, first door above the bridge on Main Street, towards Samuel Dickinson's. C. N. DARTT, DENTIST.

C. N. DARACE At his residence near the Academy. All work pertaining to his line of business done promptly and parranted. [April 22, 1858.] mirranted.

DICKINSON HOUSE

PEN NSYLVANIA HOUSE

WELLSBORG, PA. L. D. TAYLOR, PROPRIETOR. Third-serveily popular house is centrally located, and cannends itself to the patronage of the travelling public. Xa, 23, 155, by.

AMERICAN HOTEL. CORNING, N.Y., E FREEMAN, --- - Proprietor.

yesls, 25 cts. Lodgings. 25 cts. Board, 75 cts. per day. (orning, Murch 31, 1859. (ly.)

J. C. WHITTAKER.

Hydropothic Physician and Surgeon. ELKLAND. TIOGA CO., PENNA. Will risit patients in all parts of the County, or n must them for treatment at his house. [June 14,]

H. O. COLE, BARBER AND HAIR-DRESSER. BARDER AND HAIK-DRESSER. (HOP in the rear of the Post Office. Everything in bit line will be done as well and promptly as it is bed use in the city saloons. Preparations for re-tring dandruff, and beautifying the hair, for sale cup. Hair and whiskers dyed any color. Call and w Wellshore. Sept. 22, 1859.

GAINES HOTEL. H. C. VERMILYEA, PROPRIETOR.

Gaines, Tioga Conty, Pa. "HI" well known hotel is located within easy access of the best fishing and hunting grounds in North rn & No pains will be spared for the accommodation cheave seekers and the traveling public. Ard 14, 1859.

THE CORNING JOURNAL. George W. Pratt, Editor and Proprietor.

Sublished at Corning, Steuber and Froprietor. Sublished at Corning, Steuber Co., N. Y., at One Halar and Fifty Cents per year, in advance. The reaching into every part of Steuben County... - austrous of extending their business into that althe adjoining counties will find it an excellent ad-where more than a start of the start of the start of the start at the start of the start of the start of the start of the start at the start of the start of the start of the start of the start at the start of the start at the start of the start of

COUDERSPORT HOTEL. COUDERSPORT POTTER CO., PENNA.

Difference of the second secon

JOHN B. SHAKESPEAR, TAILOR.

HATLOR. Will opened his shop in the room over Win Roberts Tin Shop, respectfully informs the mens of Well-boro' and vicinity, that he is prepared retriet orders in his line of business with promptand despatch

Catting done on short notice. Wel'shoro, Oct. 21, 1858.-6m WATCHES: WATCHES:

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

AGITATOR.

Devoted to the Trtension of the Area of Freedom and the Spread of Healthy Reform.

WHILE THERE SHALL BE A WRONG UNRIGHTED, AND UNTIL "MAN'S INHUMANITY TO MAN" SHALL CEASE, AGITATION MUST CONTINUE.

WELLSBORO, TIOGA COUNTY, PA., THURSDAY MORNING, NOVEMBER 24, 1859.

VOL. VI.

[From the Evening Post.] INDIAN SUMMER.

'Tis but a narrow rift in Autumn's clouds Thro' which thy softer skies just now appear; A burst of sunlight thro' the gloom that shrouds Thy charms, O, second childhood of the year!

The latest joy we mortals love the best: Summer's last hour is lovelier than its first: The mother clasps her last born to her breast----Most precious heart-flower that she ever nurst; The miser drops his last gain in the chest As best of all, (and yet'tis most accursed:) So in the press we see the year docay

The Wife's Sacrifice.

face beaming with smiles, as a June day with

"Thank you, thank you, for the very flatter-

ing words. And now, dear, I want you to have

"But Edward," gazing anxiously at the shin-

know how you will look in it."

the lady's hand half a dozen gold pieces.

From the Watchman and Reflector.

M. H. COBB.

So, in thy arms we see the year docay,

Loving it better as it fades away.

November 7, 1859.

sunshine.

velvet cloak."

hungry."

who love him.

len and stained with tears.

expensive article."

We seem in gentle dalliance with June-

lying there with strange faces all about him. It has been said (as common-place as truly), That "e'en a cat may glower upon a king"; Likewise, perchance, who chooses to, is duly Licensed, of hackneyed themes to rhyme and sing; Therefore I sing of that which, out of view, lay But just before the fall-wind came to fing The crisp, dead leaves about—a welcome comer, June's late-born peer and sister, Indian Summer. and longing, as the slow hours go by, for a sight of the sister that loves him, and would not this thought haunt me every time I put on my new cloak? After all, my old broadcloth is not so had, if it's only turned. And, I'm sure, I can bring Edward over to my way of thinking. No, you must go without the cloak this time, and have the pleasure of knowing you've smoothed the path going down to the valley of the shad-ow of death, Mary Clark." And she closed Thy charms, 0, second childhood of the year! For thou dost type the second birth that crowds The young child's cradle on the old man's bier; And there is healing in thy balmy breath, Which robs the garner of the reaper, Death! the porte-monnaie resolutely and went down stairs.

"Janet, put up your work this momentthere is no time to be lost. Here is the money. Take it and go to your brother."

The girl lifted up her eyes a moment, almost in bewilderment, to the lady, and then, as she comprehended the truth, a cry of such joy broke from her lips, that its memory never faded from the heart through all the after years of Mrs. Clark's life.

"George ! George !" The words leaped from her lips, as the sister sprang forward to the low bed where the youth lay, his white, sharpened face, gleaming death-like from amidst his thick, yellow curls.

He opened his large eyes suddenly-a flush passed over his pallid face. He stretched out and rouged ; that his hair is from Deschamps, his thin arms; "O Janet! Janet! I have and his teeth from Fattet's; and that he is prayed to God for the sight of you once more, before I die."

"There, Mary--now don't you think I de-"His pulse is stronger than it's been for two serve to be called a pretty good husband?" laughed the young man as he dropped down in morning visits through the wards of the hos-"Yes, you are, Edward, the very best husband in the world," and she lifted up her sweet pital.

not rich people, and it really seems a piece of extravagance for me to give thirty dollars for a "No, it is not, either. You deserve the cloak, Mary, and I've set my mind upon your having it. Then, it'll last you so many years that it will be more economical in the end than a less thies.

In a day or two, George was removed to a comforter.

warning, as her husband entered. "There's something for you, Mary. It came

her shoulder and watched her movements. A white box disclosed itself, and removing

Janet Hill was a young seamstress whom

afternoon. But then, there's that dying baby | Chance For Another "Diamond Marriage." A well informed Pairsian correspondent, says

Governor Foster the well known theatrical company to play short engagements in various towns and cities of the West. A week or two ago they arrived at Bucyrus, Ohio, where bills were issued, a hall rented, and properties enga-

rimonial alliance with a young and beautiful

The noble duke we are informed, has passed the heyday of early youth, but his hair still appears black and glossy, his teeth of ivory whiteness, his cheek tinged with the bright hue of youth, his form rounded and graceful. The scandle loving roues of the Jockey Club, where he is often seen, assert that he is padded, laced, turned of seventy. Whatever be the truth of this statement, certainly no more youthful figure can be seen in Paris than that of the Duke's when he rides of an afternoon in the Bois de Boulogne, or gaily saunters, with other lions, along the Boulevard. But the chief attraction of this noble matrimonial aspirant is his enor-"His sister came yesterday, and watched mons wealth, consisting chiefly in castles in ith him." answered an attendant, glancing Spain and in plantations in the island of Cuba. From an advance copy of his advertisement, which he intends to publish extensively in this country, we are enabled to state that sealed for this magnificent parte until the 1st of May. 1860. Although open to all the world, American offers are particularly solicited. Candidates over eighteen years of age need not present pirant, as well as specifications as to the color of hair, weight, &c. Each proposal shall be accompanied by a large and correct photogra-

The Duke promises among other brilliant in-ducements, that, if after full examination, the young lady selected shall be accompanied by all the required virtues her trousseau shall the night were dropping already around. Mrs. consist of necklaces, bracelets, rings, trinkets, Clark sat in her chamber, humming a nursery dresses, Alencon point lace, &c., valued at tune, to which the cradle kept a sort of rythmic \$500,000; that the fortunate fair one shall enan immense concourse of invited guests. But, to crown all, the whole proceedings will be by express this afternoon ;" he said the words minutely chronicled, for the gratification of the in an undertone, placing a small packet in her young lady's parents and friends, by the press

in Europe and America. SCENE IN AN EDITORS ROOM .- Obliging Patron. The Altoona Tribune has the following: Now I want you just to put in a little local

Next morning they look like starved Arabs. The old man calls them round and with gravity asks-"Who will give a cent to have a nice warm biscuit for breakfast?" It is needless to say the cents were forthcomng. Good plan.

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 19 lines considered as a square. The subjoined rates will be charged for Quarterly, Half-Yearly and Yearly ad-vertisements. vertisemonts : 3 XONTHS. 6 MONTHS. 12 MONTHS

	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
	1 do	15,00	20,00	39,00
	Column, -	- 25,00	. 35,00	50,00
-	Advertisements not having the number of insertion,			
	desired marked upon them, will be published antil or-			

desired marked upon them, will be published until or-dered out and charged accordingly. Posters, Handbills, Bill-Heads, Letter-Heads and all kinds of Jobbing done in country establishments, ex-couted neatly and promptly. Justices', Constables', and other BLANKS constantly on hand.

COLOR AND DRESS .--- You cught never to buy an article because you can afford it. The quesmanager, some time ago organized a theatrical tion is, whether it is suitable to your position. habits, and the rest of your wardrobe. There are certain clothes that require a carriage to be worn in, and are quite unfit to be worn in the streets. Above all, do not buy wearing apparel because it is miscalled cheap. There is no such thing, and choap clothes are dear to wear. The article is unsaleable because it is either ugly, vulgar, or out of date. One reason why you see colors ill arranged is, that the different articles are purchased each for its imagined virtue, and without any thought of what it is to be worn with. Women, when shopping, buy what pleases the eye on the counter, forgetting what they have got at home. That parasol is pretty, but it will kill by its color one dress in the buyer's wardrobe, and be unsuitable for all the rest.

An enormous amount of money is spent yearly upon women's dress; yet how seldom is a dress so arranged as to give the beholder any pleasure. To be magnificently dressed certainly costs money, but to be dressed in taste is not expensive. It requires good sense, knowledge, refinement. We have seen foolish gowns and arrogant gowns. Women are too often tempted to imitate the dresses of each other, without considering the differences of climate and complexion. The colors which go best together are green and violet; gold color with dark crimson or lilac; pale blue with scarlet or pink. A gold color generally requires a warm tint, to give life to it. Gold and pale blue, for instance, do not combine well, both being cold colors .- All the Year Round.

A WOMAN'S TRUE LIFE .- To most women, how rarely occurs the opportunity of accomplishing great things, and making great con-quests, as the on-looking world estimates greatness. But in every relation of life, and in almost every day's and hour's experience, there are laid in her pathway little crosses to take up and bear, little lessons to learn of patience and forbearance, little sacrifices which seem as nothing to the looker-on, but which, from peculiarity of temperament, may in reality be costly ones : litile victories over nameless developments of selfishness; the culture of many a little hope, and feeling, and principle, and suppression of many desires, repinings, or exactions, which make the feeble woman sometimes greater and stronger, in the eyes of Him who looks into the soul's innermost recesses, than the mighty man who takes a city.

To the most of women the great warfare of this probationary life must be a warfare known best by its result-the enemies they would vanquish meet them in the little hidden nooks of every-day life, and the victories they gain in the warfare are recorded, not on the scroll of earthly fame, but by watching angels in God's book on high.

result in this disciplinie on what is each day's it is we are to achieve holy victories, and then to receive the plaudit, "Well done !"--or at the last to find inscribed upon our course, "Defeat -failure-irretrievable loss."

THE MISSISSIFTI BY NIGHT .---------------By night the scene is one of startling interest and magical splendor. Hundreds of lights are g'ancing in different directions, from the villages, towns, farms and plantations on shore, and from the magnificent "floating palaces" of steamers that frequently look like moving mountains of light and flame, so brilliantly are these enormous

girl.

weeks, and his face has a better hue," said the doctor, a few hours later, as he made his

with him," answered an attendant, glancing at the young girl, who hung breathless over the sleeping invalid.

"Ah, that explains it. I'm not certain but the cloak by next Christmas. I'm anxious to that the young man has recuperative power proposals will be received from the fair bidders enough left to recover if he could have the care and tenderness for the next two months, which ing pieces in her rosy palm, "you know we are love alone can furnish.

How Janet's heart leaped at the blessed words! That every morning she had an in- themselves. The bids must contain the exact terview with her brother's employers. They name, age, place of birth, and description of had been careless, but not intentionally, un the accomplishments and disposition of the askind, and the girl's story enlisted their sympa-

quiet comfortable private home, and his sister phic likeness of the bidder. It was evident the lady was predisposed to installed herself by his couch, his nurse and to conviction. She made no further attempt to refute her husband's arguments, and her small

fingers closed over the gold pieces, as she rose up, saying, "Well, dear, the supper has been Three years have passed. The shadows of waiting half an hour, and I know you must be Edward and Mary Clark were the husband and wife of a year. He was a hook-keeper in a large establishment, with a salary of fifteen movement. Sometimes she would name and iny pin money to the the shere of \$100,000 an-denly, and adjust the snowy blankets around in pin money to note in the first of \$100,000 an-the face of the little slumberers, shining out a castle in the Pyrenees, brilliant equipages, hundred dollars. His fair young wife made a from their brown curls as red apples shine amid and boxes at the several operas. The ceremony little earthly paradise of his cottage home in the suburbs of the city, for within its walls fading leaves in October orchards. Suddenly will be performed at Notre Dame by the Arch-the door opened. "Sh-sh," said the young bishop of Paris; and it is even hinted that dwelt two lives that were set like music to pomother, and she lifted her finger with a smiling the Emperor will give the bride away among etry, keeping time to each other. And here dwelt also, the peace that God giveth to those

lap. The lady received the packet with eyes filled with wonder, while her husband leaned over

the cover, Mrs. Clark described a small ele-gantly chased hunting watch. She lifted it Editor.—Of course how many li

the Washington States, sends us an account of a contemplated matrimonial project, which, from its extraordinary character and the peculiar attractions surrounding it, is destined to create quite a sensation on this side of the Atlantic, and will probably produce a sudden palpitation of maiden hearts. It appears that a Spanish nobleman, with the high sounding

name of Don Pedro de Aguero, Count of Tirteafuera Duke of Sarataria, Grandee of Spain of the first class, and Knight of the Golden Fleece having sought in vain among the noble families of his native land of France for a damsel worthy of his hand and illustrious lineage, and having heard of the pre-eminent charms of American beauty, has at length determined to resort to publicity as the readiest means of accomplishing the object of his heart-viz: a mat-

entertainment in his hand. quoth the stranger.

"You are to play Richard II1, to night?" "Yes sir."

"I am and always have been extremely fond of theatricals, but never have had an opportunity of seeing Richard III." "Very well, sir, come in to night."

"Unfortunately, I leave town this evening on the 6.46 train. Now how much money would induce your company to play Richard for me, this afternoon ?"

Foster thinking the stranger was joking replied that he would do it for twenty-five dollars. The stranger looked at the bill again, and inquired what would be the extra charge for the Rough Diamond. To carry out the joke .- Foster replied ten dollars. To his utter surprise, the stranger "pulled his weasel," counted out thirty-five dollars, and handing it to him, remarked that he would like to have the play commenced no later than two o'clock.

Foster got the company together, and related the circumstance. The idea of playing Richard to an audience of one was so excessively ridiculous. and so new in their experience that they consented.

Two o'clock came, and the solitary audience ssembled. Choosing an eligible position, and cocking his feet upon the back of the seat in front of him, he waited for the performance to begin. The bell rang, up went the curtain and the play commenced. Never did actors do better. They all exerted' themselves to give their patron an entertainment fully worth the price paid for it, and they succeeded. The stranger applauded vigorously at different points, and the close of the play called Mr. Foster before the curtain, who responded in a neatlittle speech. A dance and a song followed, after which the farce of the Rough Diamond was played, the audience laughed, roared and applauded, and, as at the close of the first piece, called out the leading actors. Who this liberal patron of the drama is we know not, but a more eccentric operation we never witnessed.

The following amusing anecdote comes to us A man having a large family found it rather hard to keep up the table, has adopted the following plan :

At evening just before supper he calls his children around him and addresses them thus-"Who will take a cent and do without his supper ?" "I! I! I!" exclaim the children, eager to

get the prize. The old man pulls out a pocketbook full of

red cents which he keeps for the occasion, and after giving them one apiece, sends them off to bed.

ged. During their stay a novel incident occur-red, which is told so graphicaley by the Journal of that village that we give it in its own words; Mr. Foster was sitting in the Hotel, ruminating, in all brobability, upon the full house he was to have in the evening, when a stranger entered the room, with the bill of the evening's

"Are you the manager of the Theatre?"

Playing to an Audience of One.

NO. 17.

"I am sir," replied Mr. Foster.

Gold and Silver Watches.

The will sell cheaper than "dirt" on 'Time,' i. e. a val sell - fime Pieces' on a short (approved) credit. 11 kinds of REPAIRING done promptly. If a a sork is not done to the satisfaction of the party 20 facts appreciated and a continuance of patron-visal, soletited. ANDIE FOLEY. Wedeboro, June 21, 1818.

HOME INDUSTRY.

The SUBSURIBER having established a MAR-BLE MANUFACTORY at the village of Tioga, Just he is prepared to furnish

Monuments, Tomb-Stones, &c.,

TERMONT & ITALIAN MARBLE

ul repetfully solicit the patronage of this and ading a good stock on hand he is now ready to ex-

a choices with nearboard of a for a for a for a start of the start of

WM. TERBELL, CORNING, N. Y.

Wholesale and Retail Dealer, in

bliffs, And Medicines, Lead, Zine, and Colored 54, 913, Varnish, Brushes Camphene and Burning 7, byc Suff. Nish and Glass, Fure Liquors for 7, Patent Medicines, Artists Paints and Brushes, Ware F. Surger, Fancy Articles, Flavoring Extracts, dec.,

ALSO, -A general assortment of School Books-Blank Books, Staple and Fancy

Stationary. Stationary Merchants dealing and the above articles can be supplied at a small are on New York prices. [Sept. 22, 1857.]



SOPPOSITE ROY'S DRUG STORE.

The you can buy Stores, Tin, and Japanned War, for one-half the usual prices. Ler r No Elevated Oven Cook Stove and Trim-Al kinds of

Tin and Hardware

Tim and existence inspection for Ready Pay. and Pay any one who wants anything in this line (a) and see our prices before purchasing elsewhere. Inspective Royie Drug Store. CALL AND SEE (1) (2), 10, 1.

H. D. DEMING,

the first sector is an annual to the people of Tioga County is to use prepared to nil all orders for Apple, Pear a chart, Nicathic, Applicot, Evergeen and Decidious at that these. Also Currants Raspberries, Gooseberries, in the and Strawburries of all new and approved vari-

OSES_Consisting of Hybrid, Perpetual and Sum-Martin Chanter of All new and opped Martin Chanter of All New Anderson More, Tex, MRUBBER Y_Including all the finest new va-tage likes, Spiraet, Spiragias, Yilournums, Wigillas &c. MWERS_Precipies, Dablias, Philoses, Talips, Marting Marting, Narcissis, Jonquils, Lil-Marting, Jones, Spiraet, Spiraet, Spiragias, Spiraet, Spira

Ale Hyacintus, and Kupper All varieties, bush the Haut buis Strawberry. 4 doz. plants, \$5. Muse and the solution of the solution of the solution of the solution. Solution of the solution

Mrs. Clark had occasionally employed for the last six months. She was always attracted by her young, bright face, her modest yet dignified manners, and now the lady saw at once that some great sorrow had smitten the girl.

Mrs. Clark came into the sitting room sud-

denly, and the girl lifted her head, and then

turned it away quickly, but not until the first

glance told the lady that the fair face was swol-

Obeying the promptings of a warm, impulsive heart, she went to her and laid her hand on her arm, saying, softly, "Won't you tell me what is troubling you, Janet?" "Nothing that anybody can help," answered

the girl, trying still to avert her face, while the tears swelled in her eyes from the effort which she made to speak.

"But berhaps I can. At any rate, you know, it does us good sometimes to confide our sorrows to a friend, and I need not assure you that I sincerely grieve because of your distress."

And so with kind words and half caressing movements of the little hand, laid on the seamstress's arm, Mrs. Clark drew from her lips her sad story.

She was an orphan, supporting herself by her daily labors, and she had one brother, just sixteen, three years her junior. He had been for some time a kind of under clerk in a large wholesale establishment, where there was every prospect of his promotion ; but he had seriously injured himself in the summer, by lifting some heavy bales of goods, and, at last a dangerous fever set in, which had finally left him in so exhausted a state that the doctor had no hope

of histrecovery. "And to think I shall never see him again, Mrs. Clark," cried the poor girl, with a fresh burst of tears. "To think he must die away there, among strangers, in the hospital, with no loving face to bend over him in his last hours, or brush away the damp curls from the forehead which mamma used to be so proud of. O-George-my darling, bright-faced little brother George," and here the poor girl broke down in a storm of sobs and tears.

"Poor ohild, poor child," murmured Mrs. Clark, her sweet cyes swimming in tears.-"How much would it cost for you to go to your brother and return ?" she asked at last. "About thirty dollars. I haven't so much

money in the world. You see, it's nearly four hundred miles off; but I could manage to support myself after I got there."

A thought passed quickly through Mrs. Clark's mind. She stood still for a few moments, her blue eyes fixed in deep meditation. At last she said kindly, "Well, my child, try and bear up bravely, and we will see what can be done and the warm, cheerful tones com for you," forted the sad heart of the scamstress.

The lady went up stairs and took the pieces from her ivory porte-monnaie. There was a brief, sharp struggle in her mind. "Somehow I was going out to select the velvet this very fears not at all.

with a cry of delightful surprise, and touching have? the spring, the case flew back, and on the inside was engraved these words : "To Mrs. Mery

Clark. In token of the life she saved." "O, Edward, it must have come from George and Janet Hill," exclaimed the lady, and the quick tears leaped into her eyes. "You know she's been with him ever since that time, and she wrote me last spring that he'd obtained an excellent situation as head clerk in the firm .-What an exquisite gift, and how I shall value it. Not simply for itself, either."

"Well, Mary, you were in the right then, though I'm sorry to say, I was half vexed with you for giving up your velvet cloak, and you've not had one yet.

"No, I've not had one, but I've nover re-gretted it." She said the words with her eyes fastened admiringly on the beautiful gift. "Nor I, Mary, for I cannot doubt that your

acrifice bought the young man's life.

"O, say those words again, Edward. Blessed be God for them," anded the lady fervently. The husband drew his arm around his wife, good deed."

A SHREWD IDIOT .- A well-known idiot. James Fraser, belonging to the parish of Lunan, in Forfarshire, quite surprised people sometimes by his replies. The congregration of his parish church had for some time distressed their minister by their habit of sleeping in church. He had often endeavored to impress them with a sense of the impropriety of such conduct; and one day, when Jamie was sitting in the front gallery wide awake, when many were slumbering round him, the clergyman en-deavored to awaken the attention of his hearers by stating the fact, saying, "You see even Jamie Fraser, the idiot, does not fall asleep, as so many of you are doing." Jamie, not liking, perhaps, to be thus designated, coolly replied, 'An' I hadna been an idiot I wad ha' been sleeping too."

Weak Christians are overcome with little crosses; the least cross does not only startle them, but sinks them, and though they have many comforts for one cross, yet their hearts are so damped and daunted that joy and comfort flies away from them, and they sit down overwhelmed. Certainly this speaks but little of Christ within.

When you have overcome one temptation, you must be ready to enter the lists with another. As distrust, in some sense, is the mother I've set my heart on this velvet cloak," she of safety, so security is the gate of danger. A thought, "and Edward will be disappointed.- man had need to fear this most of all, that he the morning as at night, because he is let out

Editor .- Of course how many lines will you

Pat.-Oh! suit yourself. You know where my store is and what it is. Editor .- But our charges are fifteen cents a

line, and if you will say how many you want, there will be no difficulty about it hereafter. Pat.—What! do you expect to charge for it! don't want to advertise, 1 only want a "puff."

You don't charge for them, do you? Editor .- Not if you will allow me to come to your store and walk off with whatever I lease to take without charge. Will you agree

to that? [Exit patron in a rage, with a great big flea in his ear.

Peace is better than joy. Joy is an uneasy guest, and always on tiptoe to depart. It tires and wears us out, and yet keeps us ever fearing that the next moment it will be gone. Peace is not so-it comes more quietly, it stays more contentedly, and it never exhausts strength, nor gives any one anxious forecast thought .-Therefore let us pray for peace. It is the gift joy, though its bright wings never touch us

while we tarry in the world.

A Baker, in England, stole a tombstone for the hearth of his even. One of his customers finding a death,s head on the bottom of his loaf of bread, ran in dismay to his deacon, fearing the end of the world was approaching. The latter was in equal trepidation, when, on examining his own loaf, he found the marrowbones. In their alarm, they had recourse to the parson, who could afford them no consolution, inasmuch as "Resurgam" was legibly set forth in bold re-

lief upon his own loaf. Boys, if you don't want to fall in love, keep away from muslin. You can no more play

your money. The heart-strings of a woman, like the tendrils of a vine, are always reaching out for something to cling to. The consequence

is, that before you are going you are "gone," like a lot at auction. A Methodist and Quaker having stopped at

a public house; agreed to sleep in the same bed. The Methodist knelt down and prayed fervently, and confessed a long catalogue of sins. After he rose, the Quaker observed : "Really friend, if thou art as bad as thou sayest thou,

It is said that a watch-dog is not so large in-

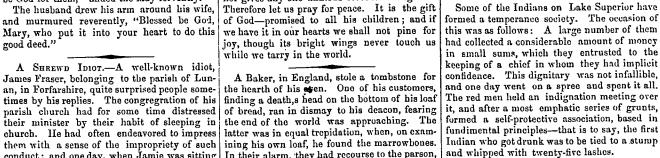
À fashionable doctor lately informed his friends, in a large company, that he had been passing eight days in the country.

"Yes," said one of the party, "it has been announced in one of the journals."

"Ah," said the doctor stretching his neck very important, "pray in what terms?" "In what terms? Why, as well as I can re-

member, in nearly the following: 'There was last week seventy-seven interments less than the week before.'"

The doctor's neck was seen suddenly to shrink down, till his head nearly touched his shoulders; and shortly after he went from the saloon, to the no small diversion of the company.



Corny and Patrick, the masons, were looking at a well-made wall, in Germantown, the other day, when the latter, admiring the workman ship, ejaculated, "Faith, an' that wall wasn't was the inquiry. "I mean," he rejoined, "that the man who built and laid that same wall was never in this country, for such work is only done in the ould country."

Idleness is hateful in any, but most abominable and intolerable in ministers and sooner or later none shall pay so dear for it as such ; witness the frequent woes that are denounced in Scripture against them. Where should a sol you're doing ?" dia dia but on the field? And where should a "Whist, Biddy, I'se trying an experiment." dier die but on the field? And where should a minister die but in the pulpit?

When a man goes from the sun, yet the sunpeams follow him; so when we go from the Sun of righteousness, yet then the beams of his love and mercy follow us. Christ first went to had forsaken him.

river leviathans illuminated, outside and inside Indeed, the spectacle presented is like a dream of enchantment. Imagine steamer after steamer coming, sweeping, sounding, thundering on, blazing with these thousand of lights, casting long brilliant reflections on the fast rolling waters beneath. There is often a number of them, one after another, like so many comets in Indian file. Some of these are so marvellously and dazzlingly lighted, they really look like Aladdin's palace on fire, (which it is in all like-lihood it would be in America) and skurrying and dashing down the stream, while, perhaps, just then all else is darkness around it. I delighted, too, in seeing as you very frequently do, the twinkling lights in the numerous cottages and homesteads dotted here and there ; and you may often observe large wood fires lit on the banks, looking like merry-making bonfires. These, I believe, are usually signals for the different steamers to stop and take up passen-gers, goods, and animals.--Lady Wortley's Travels in the U.S.

PUMPRIN PRE.--As the pumpkin pie is the cheapest of all pies, and the season for them now approaching, I give a mode of making an excellent pie of grated raw pumpkin, for a change, as its taste is not like a stewed pie, which all know how to make: About a teacupful of grated pumpkin : one pint of milk, one egg, a little salt, two large spoons sugar, cinnamon, spice or nutmeg. Line the tin and bake until done. The remainder of the pumpkin can be cleaned and kept in a cool pantry for several days, and new pies baked each day if you wish, with a little trouble.

All who have pumpkins in the Fall ought to dry some for . next summer's use, and the best method I know of is to stew pumpkin down very dry, then spread it on plates or tins, if not old and rusty, to dry. It can be dried in an oven, or in the sun-whichever is most convenient. While drying, cut it as you would a pie and turn it daily until dried enough It should be spread about an inch thick, and when dried, tied up in a clean bag and hung up so that moth or miller can not get in to injure it .-- When wanted, soak over night in warm milk and sift

"Dennis, darlint, och, Dennis, what is it

"Murder ! what is it?"

"What is it, did you say? Why' it's giving hot water to the chickens I am, so they'll be after lying boiled eggs !"

A Philosopher, being asked what was the Peter, who had denied him, and the rest who first thing necessary towards winning the love of a woman, answered, "an opportunity."

A

with those girls without losing your hearts than you can play with gamblers without losing

art, I think I dare not sleep with thee."

at night and taken in in the morning.