Terms of Publication.

THE TIOGA COUNTY AGITATOR is published TE TIOUR COURT AGITATOR is published Thursday Morning, and mailed to subscribe recry reasonable price of

of one dollar per annum, dolly in advance. It is intended to notify every when the term for which he has paid shall d, by the stamp-"Time Out," on the marthe last paper. The paper will then be stopped father remittance be received. By this arno man can be brought in debt to the

a. AGITATOR is the Official Paper of the County have and steadily increasing circulation reach-large and steadily increasing circulation reach-so every neighborhood in the County. It is sent white to any Post Office within the county of whose most convenient post office may be

ess Cards, not exceeding 5 lines, paper inclu-

USINESS DIRECTORY.

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

s. B. BROOKS. TORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW ELKLAND, TIOGA CO. PA.

1/3 the multitude of Counselors there is safety."—Bible.

DR. W. W. WEBB. FICE over Cone's Law Office, first door below Farr's Hotel. Nights he will be found at his mee, 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 CORNING, N. Y.

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

his deservedly popular house is centrally located, and model it is the patronage of the travelling public. AMERICAN HOTEL. FREEMAN, - - - Proprietor.

kals, 25 cts. Lodgings, 25 cts. Board, 75 cts. por day. (orning, March 31, 1859. (ly.) J. C. WHITTAKER.

Hydropathic Physician and Surgeon ELKLAND, TIOGA CO., PENNA. Will visit patients in all parts of the County, or re-ire them for treatment at his house. [June 14,] H. O. COLE,

RARBER AND HAIR-DRESSER. HOP in the rear of the Post Office. Everything in his line will be done as well and promptly as it be done in the city saloons. Preparations for reg dandruff, and beautifying the hair, for sale Hair and whiskers dyed any color. Call and l ellaboro, Sept. 22, 1859.

GAINES HOTEL. L.C. VERMILYEA, PROPRIETOR.

Gaines, Tioga Connty, Pa. Is 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 pleasure seckers and the traveling public.

THE CORNING JOURNAL. George W. Pratt, Editor and Proprietor. published at Corning, Steuben Co., N. Y., at One bollar and Fifty Cents per year, in advance. The malis Republican in politics, and has a circulathe adjoining out of extending their business into that with adjoining counties will find it an excellent ading medium. Address as above.

COUDERSPORT HOTEL. COUDERSPORT POTTER CO., PENNA." D. F. Glassmire, - - Proprietor.

the head waters of the Allegheny, Genesee, and pehanna rivers. No efforts are spared to make ome for pleasure seekers during the fronting seaand for the traveling public at all times.

JOHN B. SHAKESPEAR, TAILOR.

INVING opened his shop in the room over I Wm. Roberts Tin Shop, respectfully informs the aces of Wellsboro' and vicinity, that he is prepared secute orders in his line of business with prompt-Cutting done on short notice.

Tellaboro, Oct. 21, 1858.—6m

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

Gold and Silver Watches, he will sell cheaper than "dirt" on 'Time,' i. e will sell 'Time Pieces' on a short (approved) credit.
M kinds of REPAIRING done promptly. If a
begin work is not done to the satisfaction of the party kring it, no charge will be made. at favors appreciated and a continuance of patron-ANDIE FOLEY. elleboro, June 24, 1848.

HOME INDUSTRY. E SUBSCRIBER having established a MAR-BLE MANUFACTORY at the village of Tioga, te he is prepared to furnish Monuments, Tomb-Stones, &c.,

TERMONT & ITALIAN MARBLE Il respectfully solicit the patronage of this and adflating a good stock on hand he is now ready to ex-

deall orders with neatness, accuracy and disputch All work delivered if desired. JOHN BLAMPIED.

24 Tioga Co., Pa., Sept. 28, 1859. WM. TERBELL,

CORNING, N. Y. Wholesale and Retail Dealer, in URIGS, And Medicines, Lead, Zine, and Colored Ods, Vornish, Brushes Camphone and Burning Pye Stuff. Nash and Glass, Pure Liquors for Mr. Patent Medicines, Artists Paints and Brushes, sery. Fancy Articles, Flavoring Extracts, &c.,

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

Stationary.
Statio

ABIT STOVE AND TIN SHOP!

OPPOSITE ROY'S DRUG STORE. Ware for one-half the usual prices. drge No. 8 Elevated Oven Cook Stove and Trim-2. for \$15,00.

Tin and Hardware

portion for Ready Pay. will pay any one who wants anything in this line all and see our prices before purchasing elsewhere. of apposite Roy's Drug Store. CALL AND SEE

H. D. DEMING,

A respectfully aunounce to the people of Tloga County that now prepared to fill all orders for Apple, Pear Both Cherry, Negtatine, Apricot, Evergreen and Decidious Photal trees. Also Currants Raspherries, Gooseberries, Photal trees and Strawborries of all now and approved variables.

ROSES Consisting of Hybrid, Perpetual and Sum-beplier China, and Climbing Roses. TRUBBERY Including all the finest new va-Spiraes, Syringias, Vilminums, Wigilias &c. OWERS_Paconics, Publice, Phloxes, Tulips,

he New Hant boys Strawberry, * 4 doz. plants, \$5.
respectfully solved.

h I HIMM Well open Page

A

Devoted to the Extension of the Area of Freedom and the Spread of Bealthy Reform.

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

VOL. VI.

And, trusting as ever, believe her still.
We heave no sigh for the swift winged hours
That are flitting by us so silently,—
We are looking still for the thornless flowers

That we are to gather "byo and bye."

Years remorselessly speed away,
Stealing the bloom from the fading cheek,
Streaking the sunny locks with grey,
But never bringing the good we seek,
Till weary of sorrow the aching breast
But leave in the with aching breast

But longs in the quiet grave to lie,
And only sighs for the dreamless rest
That shall be its portion "bye and bye."

Shaping wings for a heavenly birth, And the spirit that fain would mount and fly

Is bound by life's pitiful creeds to earth;
But soon or late shall its chains be riven,
We shall gain the knowledge for which we sig

Why much was withheld and little given,—
We shall know God's reasons "bye and bye."

Mrs. Child to Governor Wise.

The following sharp paragraphs of a letter

from Mrs. Lydia Maria Child to Gov. Wise,

sufficiently explain for themselves the circum-

him whether she could visit old John Brown in

"In your civil but very diplomatic reply to

my letter, you inform me that I have a consti-

tutional right to visit Virginia, for peaceable

purposes, in common with every citizen of the

United States. I was perfectly well aware that

such was the theory of constitutional obligation

in the Slave States; but I was also aware of

what you omit to mention, viz: that the Con-

stitution has, in reality, been completely and

systematically nullified whenever it suited the

convenience or the policy of the Slave Power.

Your constitutional obligation, for which you

profess so much respect, has never proved any

protection to citizens of the Free States who

happened to have a black, brown, or yellow

complexion; nor to any white person whom

you even suspected of entertaining opinions op-

posite to your own, on a question of vast im-

portance to the temporal welfare and moral ex-

manifested not merely by the Lynch law of

mobs in the Slave States, but by the deliberate

action of magistrates and legislators. What

regard was paid to constitutional obligation in

South Carolina, when Massachusetts sent the

Hon. Mr. Hoar there as an envoy, on a purely

legal errand? Mr. Hedict, Professor of Politi-

cal Economy in the University of North Caro-

lina, had a constitutional right to reside in that

State. What regard was paid to that right,

knives of butchery for the mothers, sisters,

daughters, and babes of Virginia; and you in-

form me of the well-known fact that he is 'ar-

treason.' I will not stop here to explain why

I believe that old hero to be no criminal, but a

martyr to principles which he sought to ad-

vance by methods sanctioned by his own reli-

that Capt. Brown did attempt a selleme in

which murder, robbery, and treason were, to

see how Gov. Wise can consistently arraign

him for crimes he has himself commanded.-

You have threatened to trample on the Consti-

tution, and break the Union, if a majority of

the legal voters in these Confederated States

dared to elect a President unfavorable to the

extension of Slavery. Is not such a declara-

tion proof of premeditated treason? In the

Spring of 1842, you made a speech in Congress,

"Once set before the people of the Great

Valley the conquest of the rich Mexican Prov-

troops, but they would run over them like a

herd of buffalo. Let the work once begin, and

very long. Give me five millions of dollars,

from which I copy the following:

under heaven.'

purposes of oppression.

N. A. W. P

Here in our chrysalis state we lie,

WINCHEDON, MASS.

safety:

WELLSBORO, TIOGA COUNTY, PA., THURSDAY MORNING, DECEMBER 8, 1859.

From the Springfield Republican. "BYE AND BYE." We say it first when our hearts are gay,
When our life's young sky is blue and bright,
And we dream the morning hours away
With never a thought of the coming night.
"Bye and bye" we will win of fame
Some lofty niche in her temple high,
The world shall ring with our honored name,
In the yearst that are coming "bye and bye" In the years that are coming "bye and bye." But time rolls onward and hope delays Her flattering promise to fulfill, Yet we list to her song of the future days,

> pour itself forth without restraint.' "Even if Captain Brown were as bad as you paint him, I should suppose he must naturally remind you of the words of Macbeth':

We but teach Bloody instructions, which, being taught, return and To plague the inventor: This even-handed justice? Commends the ingredients of our poisoned chalice ,

"If Captain Brown intended, as you say, to commit treason, robbery, and murder, I think have shown that he could find ample authority for such proceedings in the public declarations of Gov. Wise. And if, as he himself declares, he merely intended to free the oppressed, where could he read a more forcible lesson than is furnished by the State Seal of Virginia? I looked at it thoughtfully before I opened your letter; and though it had always appeared tome very suggestive, it never seemed to me as much so as it did now in connection with Capt. John Brown. A liberty-loving hero stands with his foot upon a prostrate despot; under stances under which they were written. With ken; and the motto is 'Sic Semper Tyrannis;' his strong arm, manacles and chains lie broall his gigantic letter-writing powers, the Gov- Thus be it ever done to Tyrants.' And this ernor has found more than his match in this is the blazon of a State whose most profitable Boston woman, who at first only inquired of | business is the internal Slave-Trade! In whose highways coffles of human chattels, chained and manacled are frequently seen! And the Seal and Coffles are both looked upon by other chattels, constantly exposed to the same fate! What if some Vezey, or Nat Turner, should be growing up among those apparently quiet spectators? It is in no spirit of taunt or of exultation, that I ask this question. I never think of it but with anxiety, sadness, and sympathy. I knew that a slaveholding community necessarily lives in the midst of gunpowder; and, in this age, sparks of free thought are flying in every direction. You cannot quench the fires of free thought and human sympathy by any process of cunning or force; but there is a method by which you can effectually wet the gunpowder. England has already tried it with safety and success. Would that you could be persuaded to set aside the prejudices of education, and candidly examine the actual working of that experiment! Yirginia is so richly endowed by nature that Free Institutions alone ample of our common country. This total are wanting to render her the most prosperous disregard of constitutional obligation has been and powerful of States."

Farmer's Girls.

The following, which we clip from the Newark Advertiser, contains much food for reflection, not only for Farmers and their wives, but also for many who move in everyday life in our large

"I am a farmer, and so was my father before when he was driven from his home, merely for me. I have not followed in his footsteps in the declaring that he considered Slavery an impo- way of managing the farm, because I have litic system, injurious to the prosperity of taken Agricultural papers, and have learned States? What respect for constitutional rights | much that was not his to know; and what's was manifested by Alabama, when a bookseller | more, the railroad has come within three miles in Mobile was compelled to flee for his life, be- of me, so that the old farm upon which my cause he had, at the special request of some of father toiled so many years, is worth five times the citizens, imported a few copies of a novel what it was in his day. I am not one of the that everybody was curious to read? | Your | kind of men who croak and grumble about own citizen, Mr. Uunderwood, had a constitu- old times. I enjoy modern times, and would tional right to live in Virginia, and vote for not give up my machines, and go back to the The Mexicans had stationed some small guns whomsoever he pleased. What regard was paid old ways of doing things, by hand, for any to his rights, when he was driven from your money. I often wonder if my father can look State for declaring himself in favor of the elec- down from Heaven, and see the mowers and tion of Fremont? With these, and a multitude reapers fly over the old places where he toiled of other examples before your eyes, it would and sweat. I cannot help chuckling to myself, seem as if the less that was said about respect | as I sit in my sulkey, and ride over the old fafor constitutional obligation at the South, the miliar places; cutting down the grass, and better. Slavery is, in fact, an infringement of | raking it up again, like half a dozen men; to think my boys can go to school all the year all law, and adheres to no law save for its own round, and never need suffer from the want of "You accuse Capt. John Brown of whetting

learning, as I do even to this day. My wife is up to the times, too, and likes to giver her family a good chance in the world. raigned for the crimes of murder, robbery, to some purpose. I owe half of my prosperity to her help and counsel. My boys are growing up healthy, sensible young fellows. The two oldest harness up the old mare and go to the Academy, three miles off, and excepting a little gious views, though not by mine. Allowing | while during hay and harvest they do not lose a day all the year round. The only thing that troubles me is my daughters. Nancy the oldto his own consciousness, involved, I do not est, is a fine, handsome, smart girl of nineteen. She went to the district school till she was sixteen, and then she had learned all there was to learn there. So we concluded to send [her to Mrs. Drake's Seminary, about fifty miles off .-She did get along amazingly. In two years she had learned a pile, and besides had painted She could sing equal to our parson's wife, and can set the tunes in meeting when the Squires away. She knew the French for everything inces, and you might as well attempt to stop around the house, and understood botany, the wind. This Government might send its chemistry, natural philosophy, and more things than I could mention.

While she was at Mrs. Drake's she only came I do not know that this House would hold me home at Fall and Spring vacations, and then was so busy sewing and getting ready to go and I would undertake to do it myself. Al- back again that her mother did not think it though I do not know how to set a single worth while to set her to work. Well, last squadron in the field, I could find men to do it. | Spring she came home for good, and a joyful and find no limit but the Southern Ocean. The a daughter who had a good education in her Camanches should no longer hold the richest | head, and spry healthy hands to work. But had received the profanation of a false worship, her mother thinks she will come to, after a

should soon be melted down into good Ameri- while. can engles. I would cause as much gold to | She can't bear to see me in my shirt sleeves, cross the Rio del Norte as the mules of Mexico | no matter how clean and white, but insists upon could carry; aye, and I would make better use | my wearing a linen duster; for she has learned like that. of it, too, than any lazy, bigoted priesthood that "it is disgusting to eat with a man in his shirt-sleeves." She is right-down ashamed of "When you thus boasted that you and your her mother's hands, because they show that she they must do as the roses do-go to bed with i Charactement sent them to arrest your invasion ways been my pride are "not fit to be seen." - sugh dirty bods.

of a neighboring nation, at peace with the Unit She won't let Bob and Dick run about bareted States, did you not pledge yourself to com- feeted, for she says they look like beggers. She mit treason? Was it not by the murder of un- has written their names in their spelling books offending Mexicans that you expected to ad Robbie and Dickie, and written hers Nancie vance these schemes of avarice and ambition? Smythe. She says she would rather not cat What humanity had you for Mexican mothers with servants—that is our hired man and woand babes, whom you proposed to make child! then who have lived with us six years, and were less and fatherless? And for what purpose born and raised on the next farm. It makes was this wholesale massacre to take place? has sick to smell pork and cabbage. She has Not to right the wrongs of an oppressed class; not forgotten how to milk; but if anybody rides not to sustain any great principle of justice, or by when she is milking, she gets behind the of freedom; but merely to enable Slavery to oow and hides her head, as if she was stealing the milk. I have stood these things without saying much until last Sunday, when she insisted upon our hired people sitting up in the gal-

lery, because we needed all our pew room. A hired two pews to have room for all. I knew she expected two boarding-school misses temake a visit, and was planning to get our men-folks out of sight. I bolted out at this, and had a regular blow-up, and told Nancy she was getting too bigfeeling entirely for a farmer's daughter. She staid home from church and cried all day. I hate crying women more than a long drought, so I shan't dare scold her again. I don't want to be hard on the girl, but what am I to Wo? I am willing to let her feed the chickent in gloves, and spell all our names wrong, and I'd just as lieves have the boys wear shoes, but when it comes to overturning everything, and being ashamed of her father, mother, and home, I am discouraged. I have bought her a piano, and let her learn music two years, for she is naturally musical. She came near fainting one night when the Squire's son, just out of college, and a whiskered chap from the city, were here, because I said: "Come Nance give us a tune on the piany." I saw something was wrong, but couldn't guess what, for I had tion. on my duster, and wasn't tipping my chair back, ("a vulgar trick," Nancy calls it.) The next day my wife told me what was to pay. I must say that I like my old-fashioned way of pronouncing as well as her new-fashioned way of spelling. And only this morning after breakfast when her ma told her to shake the table-cloth, what does she do but take it way through the long hall and out the back door, for fear some one would see her shake it in the same place where she had for ten years. I've got a new boughten carpet for the parlor, and now she wants the front windows cut down to the floor.

Yesterday she came to me to know if she might "teach a district school." "No," said I, "Why, do you want to teach? I am able to keep six girls like you, if I had them. No, I cant think of your teaching." Upon this she began to cry again, and I can't stand woman's tears, so I said "teach!" and she is going to teach all Winter and Summer, in a little bit of a school-house, not as good as my pig-house, for fear she will get tanned and freckled and spoil her hands helping her mother. Now, I have given up Nancy, but I have

three fine girls growing up. I am able and willing to give them all a good education, for I believe in it, in spite of the dreadful blunder I have made. I would like to know if you can tell me of any place where a farmer's daughter can get a good education and not lose her senses. I can't stand it to have our other girls get too big for our old-fashioned farm-house; I want them sensible, well-informed women, but I set down my foot against having them all turn John Smith. school teachers.

ANECDOTE OF JIM LANE. - A gentleman related to us an anecdote yesterday of the Mexican war which has never been published: When the American Army was forming line for the battle of Buena Vista, Gen. Lane was riding up and down the line of his Indiana Regiment.on a neighboring height which were blazing away most furiously on Gen. Lane's regiment. But as the guns were badly aimed the ball in every case passed over their heads but sufficiently near to cause the men, as they heard the peculiar whiz of the balls, to involuntarily "duck," their heads. Gen. Lane happened to notice this and in his rough, stentorian voice he bawled out:

"Indiana Regiment! No dodging!" In about five minutes after, the tremendous whiz of a 24-pound shot passed close by the head of the gallant Brigadier and in an instant She is a good manager, rising early, and rising involuntarily he bobbed his head. The men saw this, and commanced a titter all along the line, which the General saw. Turning around with a sort of quizzical expression, he thundered out:

"Indiana Regiment! Dodge the big ones!"

Sow BY THE WAYSIDE. - A Christian traveling on a steamboat distributed tracts. While they were taken and read by many, a gentleman took one, and folding it up, cut it with a penknife into small pieces; then holding it up in derision, threw it away. One piece adhered to his coat; he picked it off, and looking at it, saw only the word "God." He turned it over; beautiful pictures enough to cover our parlor on the other side "Eternity." He went to the walls, (though I must confess I suspect her bar, called for brandy to drink to drive them teacher gave her a lift at that now and then.) away, but in vain. Then to the gaming table, to social intercourse and conversation; but those solemn words haunted him wherever he went, until he was brought a penitent to the feet of Jesus. What an encouragement to the Christian traveler to sow seed by the wayside! In preparations far a journey, never forget the package of tracts. Scatter them that you may thus win souls to your Saviour .- American

THAT which thou hast to do, do it with all thy might," said a clergyman to his son one Slavery should pour itself out without restraint, day it was to me. I felt happy to think I had morning. "So I did," said Bill, with an enthusiastic gleam in his eye. "Ah! what was mines of Mexico. Every golden image which she is a spoiled girl, for aught I can see, but his offspring's curls. "Why, I walloped Jack Edwards till he yelled like blue blazes. You father looked unhappy while he explained to no dream could ever be so eccentric." him that the precept did not apply to an act

IF THE GIRLS would have rose on their cheeks

For the Agitator. LET ME LIE BY MY MOTHER.

NO. 19.

Let me lie by my mother,
'Mid bright blooming flowers,
Where I've wandered with loved ones In happier hours. 'Twould be sweet there to slumber, Near my own childhood's home, Where in fancy's bright vision,

I still love to roam O'er the grave of that mother, Whose love I ne'er knew, How oft I have knelt me.

'Neath the eve's falling dev And prayed to my mother, Whose precepts are love,

In Heaven above. She is not here to guide me, As thoughtless I roam

O'er my own lonely grave

And my dear mother's tom

Through this dark vale of sorrow; For Heaven is her home. Then place me beside her; Let the same flowers bloom

Led but not Driven.

A mother, sitting at her work in her parlor addressing in an adjoining bedroom, say repeatedly, as if in answer to his sister, "No I don't want to say my prayers."

"How many believers in good standing," thought the mother to herself "often say the same thing in heart, though they conceal, even from themselves the feeling of it."

"Mother!" said the child, appearing a minute or two after at the parlor door. The tone and fied demeanor, his taciturn and unsocial qualilook implied that it was his morning saluta-

"Good morning, my child." "I'm going out to my breakfast."

"Stop a minute; I want you to come and see

next chair, as the boy ran toward her. She took him up. He kneeled in her lap, and laid his face down upon her shoulder, his cheek against her ear. The mother rocked her chair ack and forward.

"Are you pretty well, this morning?" said she in a kind, gentle tone. "Yes mother, I am very well."

"I am very well too, and when I woke up this morning, and found that I was well, I thanked God for taking care of "me." "Did you?" said the boy in a low tone, half

whisper. He paused after this—conscience was at work. "Did you ever feel my pulse?" asked his mother, after a minute of silence, at the same

her lap, and placing his fingers on her wrist.
"No, but you have felt mine." "Well, don't you feel mine now?

beating?" "Yes," said the child.

"If it should stop beating, I should die at once." "Should you?",

"Yes, and I cannot keep it beating." "Who can?" A silent nause.

"You have a pulse, too, which beats in your osom here, and in your arms and all over you, and I cannot keep it beating, nor can you.-Nobody can but God. If he should not take care of you, who would?"

"I don't know mother," said the child with look of anxiety—and another pause ensued. "So when I woke up this morning, I thought e will take care of me and all the rest of us. "Did you ask him to take care of me?" "No."

"Why not?"

"Because I thought you would ask him your elf. God likes to have us ask for ourselves." A long pause ensued. The deeply thoughtful expression of countenance, showed that the neart was reached.

"Don't you think you had better ask for your-

"Yes," answered the boy readily. He kneeled again in his mother's lap, and uttered in his own simple, broken language, a

prayer for the protection and blessing of Heaven. Suppose another case. Another mother into the room.

say your prayers?'' The boy is sileht. "Yes, he did," says his sister behind the little

fellow.

let me hear of you refusing to do so again."

tified pride, vexation and the worst kind of ill | the State, could have polled so large a vote at

PEKIN .- A. recent traveller, speaking of the Chinese town of Pekin, and the first impressions a stranger receives on entering within the wall, says :

"Once he has passed under the ponderous northern gate, measured the thickness of the stupendous wall, and is fairly in Pekin, he will be entirely bewildered; all before him is a | habitude of suspicion with which all men are confused and dusty mass of colors, men, mules, cabs, hundreds of camels, with the weary Mongols in their duce red gowns, enthroned and fast asleep on their high summit; an immensity of wide, perfectly straight, and endless streets; a living ocean of the most degraded beggars, of cooks, barbers, blind men beating upon kettle drums, orators delivering speeches; Republican party calls for a cold, unbending. it, darling?" and the father's fingers ran through | then, right and left, brilliant shops, cases, and | proud, suspicious, parchment incased, and rulehotels, surmounted by long poles of all colors, wooden walls beautifully carved and gilt over: should just have heard him hollar, dad." The in fact it is a scene so unique in the world that it goes into the contest with such a man, it had

> NOBLE CONSCIENCY. When Algernon Sydney was told that he might save his life by telling a falsehood-by denying his handwritinghe said: "When God has brought me into a hary, which is to profer fleath to falsehood."

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 ad-

3 MONTHS. 6 MONTHS. 12 MONTHS. \$6.00 5.00 6.50 8,50 10.00 column, 9,50 12,50 30.00 8,00 15.00 Column, -35,00 Advertisements not having the number of insertion,

lesired marked upon them, will be published until ordesired marked upon them, will be published until ordered 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.

POLITICAL.

For the Agitator Judge Read, and the Presidency.

HUGH YOUNG, ESQ., DEAR SIR:-I do not often trouble newspapers with effusions from my pen, but the efforts which a few inconsiderate persons are making, to place John M. Read in the way of the Presidential nomination for the Republican party in 1860, so works on my feelings, that I am constrained to offer a few comments, and present some features, in the personale of this public man, not generally known, and which his own partial friends, either do not know, or purposely keep back.

I deem it proper to premise, by saying, in justice to myself, that I have not, at any time, had a political controversy, or private difficulty. with Judge Read, to give rise to my prejudices: or acrimony to my feelings, and can therefore write about him dispassionately. Besides, it is an anxious desire to serve the Republican party which prompts me to travel so far out of my ordinary beat, as to write for a newspaper about any person or thing.

Judge Read is a democrat of the Jackson school, of the most unscrupulous character, going all lengths with his party, and seconding overheard her child, whom an older sister was all measures originated to promote the success of its candidates, down to a very late period .--Yet he was never popular with his own party. and never was suported by it for any office of consequence, although always extremely anxions for distinction in it.

He belongs to one of the old families of Philadelphia, and was uniformly put down by the masses, as an aristocrat. His stiff and dignities towards all commoners, no doubt gave risc to this unfavorable opinion of the man. But whatever the cause, such is the fact, and it was brought to my notice many times while actively engaged in politics during a residence of some years in the lower port on of our State.-The mother laid her work down upon the The strategetic policy of the Democratic party never allowed it to place its chances of success on such unpopular men; and nothing but fatal blindness can lead the Republicans into such an error.

In his political economy, Judge Read is freetrade to the fullest extent of the loco foco party. Indeed, that party never went far enough to carry out his theory, as may be found in his essays on financial policy, published in the Pennsylvanian some years ago. This is against the man. For two thirds of the Republican party are not for free-trade, if they are not positively protective tariff men; and the reason this was not brought out against him when running for judge, was because it was not considered of consequence in this office. So that time taking the boy down and setting him in in public, as in privale life, Judge R. has no element of popularity about him, notwithstanding the heavy majority he secured over his rival for Supreme Judge, this being entirely attributed to fortuitous circumstances. He was the first candidate in the State, on whom the Republicans, and Americans united. The Lecompton outrage of President Buchanan had just culminated, which so aggravated the whole Opposition of the State, and many of the locofocos also, that all minor differences were laid aside, in order to give an overwhelming expression of condemnation against the administration. Besides, Judge R's. rival, as the son of Gov. D. R. Porter, was very unpopular even in his own party, and Mr. Read was little known out of Philadelphia-hardly a thousand voters in the interior of the state had heard of him prior to his nomination for the Judge-ship. How then could his popularity affect the vote he rewould ask God to take care of me. I hope ceived? Yet this popular expression, called out by the bold wickedness of a newly elected President, is the sole reason why J. M. Read's name is brought out in connection with the Presiden-

As a candidate for the Presidency, Gen. Cameron, or our own Wilmot, far transcend in claims, and essential qualities, John M. Read. Both these gentlemen have come up from among the masses, possess their generous promptings, and share, and command their sympathics .-Both are well known and truly popular. The vote, the latter received when running for Governor, was no more a test of his political strength than was the election of Mr. R. an evidence of overhearing the same words, calls the child individual popularity. The energies of the Republican party had just been exhausted, and its "Did I not hear you say you did not want to spirits depressed by a defeat; and in a good measure distracted by the hopeful promises of the new President. Then the prejudices of the old tariff, whigs, was aroused against Mr. W. for his course on the tariff in the Congress "Well, that is very naughty. You ought of '46, and their votes partially carried off .-always to say your prayers. Go right back, In this work the American party was officious, now, and say them, like a good boy, and never | and efficacious; yet Judge Read for whom this party voted the following year, was infinitely The boy goes back pouting, and utters the more objectionable in this respect. And unwords of prayer, while his heart is full of mor- der the circumstances of the party, no man in that election as Wilmot did. .

cy. Had it not been for this circumstance, Mr.

R. would have remained in the shade the Re-

publicans found him in.

That Judge Read is eminently qualified for the Supreme Bench, no one who knows the man will question for a moment. He is by habit, and talents fitted for the place. But his very fitness for this position, unfits him as a candidate for the Presidency. His rigid dignity is in place here, while there, it is most objectionable. Nor is the stolid indiference to impressions from without, and the systematized regarded by him who has spent nearly a lifetime in threading legal intricacies, and in darkening or lighteing up commercial rescality, any less befitting the one, and unbefiting the other. For these aid in suppressing sympathy, and repulsing temptations, against which a judge is required to be on his guard. And if the of-law devotee as a candidate for the Presidency in 1860, John M. Read is the man; but before better bespeak its coffin, and prepare its requiem. So thinks FELIX GRUNDI'. November 26th, 1859.

"Captain, what's the fare to St. Louis!" What part of the hoat do you wish to go on, *When you thus boated the booted loafers' would overrun the troops of the lias been a hard-working woman all her life.—

the lilies, and get up with the morning glories.

booted loafers' would overrun the troops of the lias been a hard-working woman all her life.—

the lilies, and get up with the morning glories.

Child States 'like a herd of buffilo,' if the Our home-made striped carpets that have al
But then we should not want them to sleep in my life, he gives me a clear indication of my gentleman from Indiana, "I be in a caldin at hom ; give modile best conice got?"