# Terms of Publication.

HE TIGHA COUNTY AGITATOR is published The Trong Court AGITATOR is published for Thursday Morning, and mailed to subscribers for very reasonable price of

ONE DOLLAR PER ANNUM, OF prount nothing per Annum, or increase in adeque. It is intended to notify every increase in adeque. It is intended to notify every increase in a stanp—"Time-Out," on the market expired, by the stamp—"Time-Out," on the market expired, by the last paper. The paper will then be stopped in a farther remittance be received. By this armon's no man can be brought in debt to the state.

In Addition is the Official Paper of the County, Ign Addition is the Official Paper of the County, Ign Addition reaching every neighborhood in the County. It is sent into every neighborhood in the County of posture to any Post Office within the county of posture to any convenient post office may be also but whose most convenient post office may be also adjoining County.

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BUSINESS DIRECTORY. IS. LOWREY & S. F. WILSON,

TORNEYS & COUNSELLORS AT LAW, will strend the Court of Tioga, Pottor and McKean [Wellshore, Feb. 1, 1853.]

TORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW
[Likiand, Tioga Co. Pa.

In the multitude of Counselors there is safety."—Bible.

St. 23.188, 19.

DR. W. W. WEBB. FFICE over Cone's Law Office, first door below Fair's Hotel. Nights he will be found at his U Fair's Hotel. Augnts ne will be found at his adent, first door above the bridge on Main Street, saids Samuel Dickinson's.

C. N. DARTT, DENTIST. FFICE at his residence near the Academy. All work pertaining to have line of business, done promptly and [April 22, 1858.]

DICKINSON HOUSE

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WELLSBORO, PA. L. D. TAYLOR, PROPRIETOR. notes the popular house is centrally located, and somewhalf to the patronness of the travelling public, 17, 27, 18 8 lb. AMERICAN HOTEL.

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Code to Lodgings, 25 ets. Board, 75 ets. per day.

Code Mirch 31, 1859. (by.)

J. C. WHITTAKER. Hydropathic Physician and Surgeon LELAND, TIOGA CO., PENNA.

hills, at patients in all parts of the County, or re-H. O. COLE, BARBER AND HAIR-DRESSER.

Adop to the rear of the Post Office. Everything in the will be done as well and promptly as it denotes in the city saloons. Preparations for re-dandraf, and beautifying the hair, for sale Har and whiskers dyed any color. Call and well-hors. Sept. 22, 1859. GAINES, HOTEL.

de VERMILYEA, PROPRIETOR. Gaines, Tioga Connty, Pa. nul; w. li known hotel is located within easy access Likebarthhing and hunting grounds in North'rn A Vepans will be spared for the accommodation energy to kers and the traveling public.

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

legisted it torning. Steuben Co., N. Y., at One joi must lany Cents per year, in advance. The rear Republican in politics, and has a circulated in the every part of Steuben County.

- desirus of extending their business into that the adjuning counties will find it an excellent adaptive land.

Address as above. DRESS MAKING.

ISS M.A. JOHNSON, respectfully announces to the criticus of Wellsboro and vicinity, that she dear noons over Niles & Elliott's Store, where corrected to execute all orders in the line of ESMAKING. Having had experience in the cost-be held confident that she can give satisfaction of the cost of at of vior may favor her with their patronage.

JOHN B. SHAKESPEAR,

TAILOR. Wind opened his shop in the room over I was Recerts Tin Shop, respectfully informs the state Weikh not and vicinity, that he is prepared trace ders in his line of business with prompting lessatch

Vattery done on short notice. Trich to, Oct. 21, 1858 .- 6m

WATCHES! WATCHES! PTE Subsender has got a fine assortment of heavy LNGLISH LEVER HUNTER-CASE

Gold and Silver Watches, the will sell cheaper than "dirt" on 'Time, i. c.

wier appreciated and a continuance of patron-ANDIE FOLEY.

r. June 21, 1818. HOME INDUSTRY. THE SUBSCRIBER having established a MAR-THE MANUFACTORY at the village of Tioga,

See is tret and to furnish Monuments, Tomb-Stones, &c.,

TRIMONT & ITALIAN MARBLE Strespectfully solicit the patronage of this and ad-

drag a good stock on hand he is now ready to ex-This polity with neutness, accuracy and dispatch.

This delivered if desired.

JOHN BLAMPIED.

Thega Co., Pa., Sept. 28, 1859.

WM. TERBELL, CORNING, N. Y.

Wholesale and Retail Dealer, in 2468, And Medicines, Lead, Zine, and Colored at the Venech, Brushes Comphene and Burning the Stoff, Sash and Glass, Pure Liquors for Colored Medicines, Actists Paints and Brushes,

Jary Articles, Playoring Extracts. &c., general assortment of School Books-Blank Books, Staple and Fancy

Stationary.

Stati

EN STOVE AND TIN SHOP!

AOPPOSITE ROY'S DRUG STORE. Ware for one-half the usual prices.

Divated Oven Cook Stove and Trim-

Tin and Hardware

Hop for Ready Pay.

Lay any one who wants anything in this line at the place—two doors south of Farr's Ho-ting the place—two doors south of Farr's Ho-ting the Roy's Drug Storo. CALL AND SEE

H. D. DEMING,

if this amounce to the people of Tloga County the people of Tloga County the people of the Apple. Pear the Apple of the Ap

SES Consisting of Hybrid, Perpetual and Sum-RUBBERY — Including all the finest new vericities of Althea, Calves distriction of the Calvest o

With All varieties.

Second of Hart hors Strawberry. 4 doz. plants, \$5. rafting, Budding or Pruning will be 1 D DEMING, Wellsboro, Pa.

# IHE AGITATOR

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. WELLSBORO, TIOGA COUNTY, PA., THURSDAY MORNING, FEBRUARY 2, 1860.

From the True Flag. STARLIGHT.

BY MARK HUNTER

I remember making a wondrous yow When I was your ger than I am now,
And perhaps not over-wise,
And I prayed if ever my truth should fail,
That the shining stars of Heaven might pale,
And the moon desert the skies.

And an answering vow was given to me From lips whose crimson was fair to see, As wild and as strong a vow; Ah! Lily, you were "my angel" then, And I was to you "above all men;" How is it with us two now?

What a moonless sky, what starless nights Would darken o'er poor beclouded wights, Should the moon and stars obey, Whenever young lovers, one or both, Forget a promise or break an oath, Or far from their duty stray!

And what sad changes a few years bring!
The peerless angel of whom I sing
Is an angel to me no more,
But a red-cheeked, healthy, ample dame,
In another home, with another name,

And the dreams of her youth are o'er. And I-did I bear a bleeding heart, Pierced and wounded by Love's keen dart Pierced and wounded by Love's Reen of As lovers in books all do?

Alas! for the earnestness of youth!

Alas! for man's constancy and truth!

My dream was forgotten too.

And the moon shines on, as it used to shine When I made those broken vows of mine, And the starry sky above Changes not; but to me time brought Strength of purpose and carnest thought, And a more enduring love;

A love that brightened my home and heart,
That seemed of my very life a part;
And when I was doomed to see
My heart's rose wither from day to day,
I knew that not even death could stay The flow of her love for me.

And now I think, when the silvery light Of stars -hines out on the calm midnight, Not of the vow I gave, Not of the dreams of early years, But I think how holy the light appears As it falls upon her grave.

Wellsboro Pa.

# Good Advice.

The New York Chronicle, with great good ense, commends reading and thinking rather than writing-the rushing into print before ne's time:

"A correspondent of the Boston Recorder has

very earnest column headed, "Write, Write, Write;" in which everybody is urged to use the pen and add a contribution to the already inconceivable mass of verbiage which floods the world. With all respect to our cotemporary, we think this very poor advice. On the contrary, we should say, that in general, no one should write who can help it. If a necessity is laid upon you; if you are full of burning thoughts which must get utterance; if you are called and inspired, and your tongue is touched, and is "as the pen of a ready writer"-go on, by all means and prosper—be a teacher of men. But not otherwise. Be advised—"the whole creation groaneth and travaileth" under the rubbish which is written; do not take the risk of adding to it. It is a solemn fact that not one in fifty of the books which press our tables, ought ever to have been printed; not one in one hundred of the communications which cram our waste basket are worth the paper on which they are written. There is an amusing anecdote of a man who, without natural or educational qualifications, would have been a preacher, and applied to Rowland Hill for advice .dissuade him. "What!" exclaimed the applilimb effects on a short (approved) credit.
limb of RUPAIRING done promptly. If a
k is not done to the satisfaction of the party
talent in a napkin?" "I certainly think that
to an an analysis of the party is the best place for it." replied this eccentric, is the best place for it," replied this eccentric, but good and sharp-sighted man. Doing, rather than talking, is the great need of the world. Men of action rather than men of speech, are the helpers of the time. The man who makes "two blades of grass grow where there was but one before;" he who adds something to the scope of productive history; or he who attends to his own business, "working diligently with nearest him," are the men who are the benefactors of the race. There are leaders, great men, teachers; but there are few. Most of us are of the rank and file. Be a good soldier then-if there is a higher place for you, diligence leads to it, and no moral power can keep you out of

A young Indian failed in his attentions to a young squaw. She made complaint to an old chief, who appointed a hearing, or trial. The lady laid the case before the judge, and explained the nature of the promise made to her. It consisted of sundry visits to her wigwam, 'many little indefinite attentions," and pres ents, a bunch of feathers, and several yards of red flannel. This was the charge. The faithless swain denied "the undefinable attentions' in toto. He had visited her father's wigwam, for the purpose of passing away time, when it was not convenient to hunt, and had given the feathers and flannel from friendly motives, and nothing further. During the defence the squaw non can buy Stores, Tin, and Japanned fainted. The plea was considered invalid, and the offender sentenced to give the lady "a yellow feather, a brooch that was then dangling from his nose, and a dozen coon skins." sentence was no sooner concluded than the squaw sprang upon her feet, and clapping her hands, exclaimed with joy, "Now me ready to be courted again."

> Another Kind of Cat.-A gentleman doing business on Main street, was presented with a beautiful kitten. Yesterday, a couple of young ladies, one of them named Julia, happened into the store, and of course kitty, as kittens and babies always do came in for an immense quantity of endearments and caresses. "Oh! my! what a sweet, darling, little kitty? What is it's

"It has not been christened yet?" "Oh, the dear thing! Do call it Julia won't

you?" "I should be very happy to do so," said our gallant clerk-but it isn't that style of a cat." Kitty was deposited on the floor in a twinkling, and a couple of young ladies were seen looking round for a good place to faint.

#### Alfred Copestick.

We briefly mentioned in a former number the premature death of Alfred Copestick, a promising young artist of our city, who was killed on the 28th of August last, by the accidental explosion of his fowling-piece, while on a visit to his father's house at Wellsboro, Tioga County; but we were unable at the time to obtain any particulars. Through the kindness of a mutual friend,-Mr. Orr, the well-known engraver-we are now enabled to give a brief sketch of his life, the first occasion that such a mournful service has been demanded of us since we have assumed the "World of Art." Little is known of this promising young artist, even by his most intimate friends; singularly exclusive in his habits, remarkably taciturn and retiring in disposition, he devoted himself exclusively to his profession, and had already made considerable progress, although he was but twenty-two years of age at the time of his de-Self-taught in art, he had admirably won the meed of public praise by his woodland sketches, and paintings of the marine genre, which are the more remarkable as he had no other opportunity of studying the various phases of the sea than by occasional trips to Coney Island, or places on the neighboring shores .-An admirable painting of a wreck stranded upon the shore, was exhibited at the Academy of Design last year, and is now in the possession of his father. The original study of this fine picture may now be seen in the artist's descrited studio, adjoining Mr. N. Orr's engraving office, No. 52 John street; where may also be seen some woodland studies of correct drawing and fine tinting, testifying that a few more years of such studious application would have ranked Copestick among the best artists of our land. Several commissions executed by him for the Cosmopolitan Art Journal, by order of C. L. Derby, Esq., gave to the numerous patrons the

most complete satisfaction. His father, Charles Copestick, an Englishman and a machinist, came to the United States in 1822, and settled in Philadelphia. His mother was Scotch, and came to this country when a child. Alfred, their first son was born near Philadelphia, and, when a child, moved to Tioga County, and remained there until he was eleven years of age. He subsequently graduated at the High School at Philadelphia. His only chance for improvement in the profession he loved was by frequent visits to the Art Union. He was apprenticed to a Lithographer, but disliking the art (when he felt that he possessed the power to excel as a colorist,) he came to New York, without friends or money, to seek his fortune.

It was at this period of his career that he attracted the attention of Mr. N. Orr, to whom he candidly expressed his aversion to his pres ent pursuit, and his anxiety to study painting. Mr. Orr, taking a sensible and benevolent view of the affair, boldly advising him to follow the bent of his genius, kindly, assisted him in the arrangement of a studio adjoining his own, and endeavored to aid him in every manner; but Mr. Conestick proved himself one of those gloriously independent characters who love best to help themselves, and taxed the claims of friendship very rarely. Making use of the admi able corps de reserve with which nature had endowed him, he literally lived, dwelt and studied within himself, and was one of those exclusive beings whose motto is "deeds, not words." His family, as is sometimes the case, were at first much averse to the vagabondism of the craft, but his recent success did much to alter Mr. H., perceiving his unfitness; endeavored to dissuade him. "What!" exclaimed the applibegan to regard the persecuted genius with increase the height and breadth of the parapet affection, if not with pride. It was on his first in front of them by throwing in a few bales .visit to the paternal mansion after the family Others were used to form embrasures for the estrangement that the fatal accident occurred which caused his death. - Seeing a flock of wild pigeons flying over the house, he said to his with flour, pork and other supplies, and were "would go out and have a shot father that he at them," but his artistic taste surmounted his sportsman's discretion; for watching their and had been sold by him to Vincent Nolte. graceful gyrations, he carefully rested his fowling-piece upon a log, and it slipping beneath | no doubt contributed to give form and currency his weight, cocked and sent the contents immehis hands," and doing well the duty which "lies | diately into his side. His untimely death is a loss to our artistic circle, and fills with poignant grief a family circle who too tardily understand the heart of the poet-artist. The following lines have a mournful interest, being found in his pocket-book, written with a pencil at the time of the fatal accident. The scene they describe was a favorite resort of his in the vicinity of New York, and often contributed hints for sketches. The "picture-painting" at once betrays the eye.

Where columbines in wild confusion cling, where commones in what commission charge Fringing a rock above a wimpling spring, Where many trees a grateful shadow throw, And dance reflected in the pool below— A lovely spot where oft I love to stray, And lingering muse a lonely hour away; Lose for awhile the city's weary hum, And think of time long past and time to come.

Before me, Hudson's waters dance along, Singing their sweet and blithesome summer song Or fanned by breezes, wake the mimic roar Of ocean breakers dying on the shore. Above me, bolder scenes attract the eye, Weehawken's cliffs are towering to the sky, Crowned with their diadem of living green, They frown in awful beauty o'er the scene.

A scene like this my fancy once could weave, And twine it with all bliss that earth could give; But now—though every breeze that murmurs by Seems pausing near to breathe a softened sigh—Though every wood bird shouts its blithsome lay My heart is sad, and fancy turns away; Each languid breeze that whispers in my ear Reminds are of some voice I've loved to hear. Reminds me of some voice I've loved to hear.

The scene, as if toned in consonance with his mind, is imbued with a plaintive mournfulness; could it have been a vague premonition of his impending fate ?- New York Leader.

In Illustration of a certain clergyman's liberal style of invitation to the communion, the anecdote is quoted of an English judge, who, on being refused the cup, because he was not a member of a particular church, quietly remar-ked: "I beg your pardon, I thought this was the Lord's table. I have nothing more to say, if it is a private supper of your own."

"What are you fencing that pasture for? Forty acres of it would starve a cow." "Certainly, and so I am fencing it in, to keep my cows out.

### The Family Portraits.

A good story is going the rounds of the Paris ateliers. A painter received a call one morning from a gentleman who had the true Man-chester retired cut about him, and paraded as a voucher much of the gold outwardly upon his person, with a whacking diamond and a big brother of an emerald. The opening of the conversation with the celebrated portrait painter was awkward. There was evidently some embarrassment in the case, and the artist, like a physician, is often called in delicate caseswhims which may be readily imagined by the malicious-and this is most frequently the case when the visiter is of the gray-headed class; therefore he used some tact. At length the conversation got thus far—
"Could Mr. —, eminent artist as he was,

ondescend to retouch some paintings?" "That would depend if it were artist's work

or mere restorer's occupation." "Oh, certainly, most artistic," was the reply of the gray-headed man, retired from trade.— "It was to retouch a gallery of family portraits,

for which he had a great partiality.' It was agreed that the work should be undertaken; and so the next day our gray man arrived with four cabs filled with several gallery portraits: every mark of age on the frames and on the canvass-veritable family portraits But the surprise of the artist was rather excited to recognize them as a lot that had been knocked down, three years before, at a West End sale; and more, to hear the old gentleman claim them as relics of his family. But he was

not long in summing up the truth. "When shall I sit, sir?" said he to the ar-

"Sit!" with a very large note of exclama tion.

"Yes, sir. Time has somewhat destroyed the expression of some of the countenancesperhaps of all; and what I require of you is ouse your skillful brush to give them that family cast of face which they have lost,

taking my own face expression for your model. The artist got behind a large canvass, freshly stretched, to hide a hearty smile that could not be repressed; and when he reappeared again, it was with solemn mien, and to proceed at once to the work. So effectually was it per formed, that men in armor, ladies in ruffles, powdered wigs, admirals, generals, statesmen, and young beauties, had all the requisite expression of the modern man of wealth, who was so pleased with this speedy process of ob-taining a family with striking likenesses, that he left the heaviest golden recompense.

# The Truth of History.

In a notice of the death of Gen. John B. Plauche, an estimable citizen of New Orleans, who fought in Jackson's memorable battle, the Delta says:

"An incident with which the name of Gen. Plauche is connected has been made the text of one of the most invincible errors that has ever crept into history. It is a striking illustration of the difficulty of arresting a false statement which happens to interest the fancy of mankind. Nothing was ever more transparently absurd than the idea which is embodied in nearly all the histories, poems, and pictures relating to the battle of New Orleans; that the mound behind which Jackson's army was entrenched was composed of cotton bales. The only basis of this story was the attempt of some young soldiers, in the rivalry which sprang up after they guns. These bales had been thrown out of a flatboat, which had come to Jackson's camp lying on the levee. There were a portion of a The speculative efforts of the latter financier to this story. He set up a preposterous claim for his cotton after the war, and to maintain it set on foot the story of the great service it had rendered. We are pleased to see that in a recently published and highly spirited poetical description of the battle of the 8th of January, by Thomas Dunn English, this vulgar fiction is very effectually disposed of:

"No cotton bales before us, Some fool that falsehood told; Before its was an earthwork, Built from the swampy mould."

Major Plauche, by the orders of Gen. Jack son, as soon as it was discovered that a few bales of cotton had been used in making the parapet, and that they greatly endangered the strength of the works, and exposing the amunition to explosion by the flying particles of burning lint, had the bales taken out and thrown

into the river.

bies."

A SHARP REPLY.-Mrs. Mason, (wife of Senator Mason of Virginia) has written a letter to-Mrs. Maria Child, of Boston, in which, among other things she asks the latter if she went out "to soften the pangs of maternity in those around her." Mrs. Child replies for all the women of Massachusetts that she has "never known of an instance where the pangs of ma-ternity did not meet with the required assist-And further, that, after helping the mothers, "we at the North do not sell the ba-

sel, "handsum as Queen Victory." "Jerusalem! what a wish!" replied Jonathan, "when you're handsum'nuff neow. But I'll tell yer what, I wish you were locked up in my arms, and the key was lost!"

"Well, Farmer, you told us your place was a good place for hunting; now we have tramped it for three hours and found no game."-"Just so. I calculate, as a general thing, the less game there is, the more hunting you have."

The lash that man does not object to having laid on his shoulder-the eye-lash of a pretty girl.

WHAT DOES IT MEAN? I know a pretty maiden About sweet seventeen, The fairest and the dearest That I have ever seen;
With locks so soft and flowing
And eyes of tender blue, A form of grace, a snowy hand, A heart that's kind and true. And I have often questioned

NO. 27.

This foolish heart of mine, To know if for this maiden
I feel that love "divine," That all the poets sing of, And all romancers say
Comes once to every bosom,
To cheer life's toilsome way. On long, calm summer evenings,"
I know I love full well,

I know I love full well,
To walk thro' shady by-ways
With this fair Annabel.
And sometimes time and distance
Are for awhile forgot;
Pray tell is this a symptom?
It may be, or may not. Her hand is small and snowy,

I think I told you so,
And whon we come to obstacles
I help her then you know.
And if I hold her hand awhile, The reason is quite plain,
Who knows how soon we two may meet
An obstacle ayain,

I know I like to please her, I know I like to piease her,
And when she has a grief,
(Those eyes are all too bright for tears,)
I long to give relief.
And if I speak in whispers,
Or press her blushing cheek,
Why any friend at such a time,
Consoling words might speak.

To meet her unawares. My heart is quickly bounding,
My check new color bears.
The very mention of her name
My self-control will prove; Perhaps I'm very nervous, Or I may be, "in love." Ah well! I wait and wonder

I know that if I happen

At all I know and feel,
What all this means, I'm hoping
That time will soon reveal.
But once this question settled,
Another one I seeWill have to be decided, Does Annabel love me?

### Hanging in the Rural Districts.

FRED.

The author of "Rural Life in Louisiana" thus describes a hanging in the rural districts of that State:

"Why," exclaimed we, as we approached the jail, "we thought that the law required that the execution should take place within an enclosure?" "So it does," said the Sheriff, "and don't you

call that an enclosure—say?" pointing with his long cane to a worm, fence surrounding the building; "I put that there this morning-the law don't require me to build a stone wall nor a brick fence jest to hang a feller; nor does it require, that I'm aware of, that I should chink the cracks betwixt the rails, nuther, to keep anybody from seeing."

"Where have you erected the gallows?" we asked.

"Oh, 'taint erected yet, but soon will behere Bill," he continued, "take this rope,— (drawing from his pocket a piece of plow-line about eighteen inches, in length,) and go and tic one end of it 'round Tolley's neck and bring him here."

The deputy departed and soon returned leading the culprit, secured as commanded. He of the same proprietor, it not being in my power, was a short, chunky, "don't-care-ative" looking | under the tenure by which the dower negroes who sauntered carclessly along, with his hands in his pockets.

He was placed by the side of a long cotton wood sapling which was lying on the ground. It had recently been stripped of its bark, except the fork at one end. The Sheriff drew off his blanket coat, threw

it across the fence, looked full in the culprit's face, and addressed him: "Mister Tolley, you're a durned mean look

in' sneak, now ain't yer? Durn yer, I'll teach yer how to set fire to a shanty, and be guilty of arson—pull of your hat and hold up your head." The deputy having fastened the other end of the rope to the sapling, Mr. F. seized a prong of the fork in either hand, and poised it above his head as high as he could reach, but not quite clearing Tolley's toes from the ground,

while the deputy stood by, watch in hand,

counting the minutes as they passed. The

Sheriff, still with his arms aloft, becoming very

"I say, Bill, how long has he been a hang-

red in his face, called out:

"Jest three minits an' a half," answered Bíll.

"Then he's only got one minute and a half more to hang, and he don't begin to stop kicking yet."

"Aleck." observed we; "if I may be permitted to venture an assertion, 'twould be the supreme law of the land makes it obligatory upon you to keep him in suspense, until the vital principle is entirely extinct."

"Counsellor, shet up; I know what I'm about. You may know all about the theory of the law, but you don't know nothin' 'bout the practice, and it stands to reason that you should know nothin' bout the duties of Sheriff; but I'll tell you, I've heered ever since I was born, that arter a gentleman had hund a given length o' time, and wan't kilt-and I think five minutes is the time—he's entitled to life, and I "Neow, what d'you wish, Sally ?" demanded | think he oughter be, too. Knowin this to be Jonathan, with a tender grin of expectation. the law, (or how could so many people be mis"I wish I was handsum," replied the fair damtaken if 'taint,) I am a goin to let him down."

So saying he threw the sapling as far from him as he was able, jerking the culprit very hard to the ground, thereby prejudicing his comfort much more than his pendant position did. Loosening the haltar from his neck, and smashing his hat down over his eyes, the Sheriff seized him by the collar, planted a toe of a number eleven pegged boot.cxtremely low down in the dorsal region, and exclaimed:

"Look-a-here, Mister Tolley, you've jest escaped death by a fiction o' law-now go; but hang me, if ever I ketch you in this parish Courts of Justice, by the contemning of conagin, I'll kick you till you're a jelly-fish, d'ye stitutional guaranters, then we say again the hear? then scoot. Come, boys, let's go and get Union is not worth saving, and we, for one, up a small game of draw."-True Delta.

#### Rates of Advertising.

Advertisements will be charged \$1 per square of 10 lines, one or three insertions, and 20 cents for every subsequent insertion. Advertisements of less than 10 lines considered as a square. The subjected rates will be charged for Quarterly, Half-Yearly and Yearly advertisements:

3 MONTHS. 6 MONTHS. 17 MONTHS. 53,00 \$4,50 \$6,00 - 5,00 6,50 8,00 - 7,00 8,50 10,00 Square, -\$1,50 6,50 8,50 9,50 20,00 35,00 do. 12,50 39,09 58,80 15,00 25,00 do. Column, -

Column, - 25,00 35,00 55,00
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Posters, Handbills, Bill-Heads, Letter-Heads and all kinds of Jobbing done in country establishments, executed neatly and promptly. Justices', Constables', and other BLANKS constantly on hand.

## POLITICAL.

THE VOICE OF WASHINGTON.

In a letter to John F. Mercer, dated September 9, 1786, General Washington says:

"I never mean, unless some particular circumstances should compel me to it, to possess another slave by purchase, it being, among my first wishes to see some plan adopted by which slavery in this country may be abolished by law.'

In a letter to Robert Morris, dated April 12, 1786, he says :

"I hope it will not be conceived from these observations that it is my wish to fold the unhappy people who are the subject of this letter in slavery. I can only say that there is not a man living who wishes more sincerely than I do to see a plan adopted for the abolition of it: but there is only one proper and effectual mode by which it can be accomplished, and that is by legislative authority; and this, as far as my

suffrage will go, shall never be wanting." He says, in a letter to the Marquis De La Fayette, April 5, 1783:

"The scheme, my dear marquis, which you propose as a precedent, to encourage the emailcipation of the black people in this country from the state of bondage in which they are held, is a striking evidence of the benevolence of your heart. I shall be happy to join you in so laudable a work; but will defer going into a detail of the business till I have the pleasure of seeing you."

In another letter to La Fayette, he says:

"The benevolence of your heart, my dear Marquis, is so conspicuous on all occasions, that I never wonder at any fresh - proofs of it; but your late purchase of an estate in the Colony of Cayenne, with the view of emancipating the slaves on it, is a generous and noble proof of your humanity. Would to God a like spirit might diffuse itself generally into the minds of the people of this country."

In a letter to Sir John Sinclair, he further

"There are in Pennsylvania laws for the gradual abolition of slavery, which neither Virginia nor Maryland have at present, but which nothing is more certain than they must have, and at a period not remote."

In a letter to Charles Pinckney, Governor of South Carolina, on the 17th of March, 1792, he says:

"I must say that I lament the decision of your Legislature upon the question of importing slaves after March, 1793. I was in hopes that motives of policy, as well as other good reasons, supported by the direful effects of slavery, which at this moment are presented, would have operated to produce a total prohibition of the importation of slaves, whenever the question came to be agitated in any State that might

be interested in the measure." From his last will and testament we make

the following extract: "Upon the decease of my wife, it is my will and desire that all the slaves which I hold in my own right shall receive their freedom. To emancipate them during her life would, though carnestly wished by me, be attended with such insuperable difficulties, on account of their intermixture by marriage with the dower negroes, as to excite the most painful sensation, if not disagreeable consequences, from the latter, while both descriptions are in the occupancy are held, to manumit them.

THE REPUBLICAN DOCTRINE.—The New York Courier and Enquirer, in an able article commenting on the clamor in Congress against the Helper book, which after all is said, was written by a Southern man, gives its views as to the position of the Republican party as fol-

"The local institutions of a State like the Domestic affairs of a family, are spered to those directly concerned in them; and interference from without, is, in all such cases, resisted as intrusive and importment. 'And this is the doctrine of the Republican party in relation to Slavery. It is held to be a purely local institution in those States where it constitutionally exists; and those who are not inhabitants of these State, have no more right to interfere with it, than the people of the 6th avenue have a right to interfere with the domestic and family arrangements of their neighbors residing in the avenue aljoining them. The Northern States do not like Slavery, and have long since gradually abolished it; and now their great object is, to prevent its being planted on the free soil of the Territory of the Union out of which new States are hereafter to be established. To nocomplish this great and most desirable purpose -a purpose which originated with WASHING-TON, JEFFERSON, and MADISON, and which Virginia inaugurated by making it a condition in her cession of the Great Northwest in 1757. that Slavery or involuntary servitude, except for crime, should be FOREVER prohibited in all that region of country lying North and West of the Ohio Ricer and extending to the 49th parallel of North latitude-to accomplish this purpose we say the Republican party has unalterirbly resolved to use all honest, honerable and constitutional means."

EXCITED CATHOLIC ORGAN.—The New York Tablet, an organ of the Catholic Church and supporter of the Democratic party, is greatly excited over the recent outrages perpetrated upon Irish Catholics of the South. In speaking upon this subject, the Tablet says:

"If the safety of the Union is only to be accomplished by the proscription of the freedom of speech, the freedom of the Press, the freedom of circulation for every free citizen, by the destruction of the habeas corpus, by the substitution of mob and lynch law for that of the would not lind a hand to save it."