### Terms of Publication.

THE TIGGA COUNTY AGITATOR is published and Thursday Morning, and mailed to subscribers are represented by the rest of the rest

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The AGITATOR is the Official Paper of the County, ICE AGITATOR is the Umcial Paper of the County, ICE Agraron is the Umcial Paper of the County, it along and steadily increasing circulation reaching into every neighborhood in the County. It is sent in the county of postage to any Post Office within the county with the two most convenient post office may be in adjoining County.

Residues Cards, not exceeding 5 lines, paper inclusion of the County of the C

BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

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

S. B. BROOKS. TORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW
ELKLAND, TIGGA CO. PA.

15the multitude of Counselors there is safety."—Bible.
15th 23 1888, 1).

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

sade 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.] pickinson House CORNING, N. Y.
COND. Proprietor.

PENNSYLVANIA HOUSE WELLSBORO', PA.
L. D. TAYLOR, PROPRIETOR. hadrenedly popular house is centrally located, and can't refit to the patronage of the travelling public. a 25 1-53 ly.

AMERICAN HOTEL. CORNING, N.Y.,
FREEMAN, - - - Proprietor.
6.15.25 cts. Lodgings, 25 cts. Board, 75 cts. per day.
6.ming, March 31, 1859. (ly.)

J. C. WHITTAKER,

Hydropathic Physician and Surgeon. ELKLAND, TIOGA CO., PENNA. Will resir patients in all parts of the County, or recthem for treatment at his house. [June 14,] H. O. COLE, RARRER AND HAIR-DRESSER.

10P in the rear of the Post Office. Everything in his line will be done as well and promptly as i be done in the city saloons. Preparations for re-ing dandruff, and beautifying the hair, for sale lap. Hair and whiskers dyed any color. Call and Wellsboro. Sept. 22, 1859.

GAINES HOTEL. 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 essure seekers and the traveling public. THE CORNING JOURNAL. eorge W. Pratt, Editor and Proprietor.

ing the state of t DRESS MAKING.

INS M. A. JOHNSON, respectfully announces to the citizens of Wellsboro and vicinity, that she also rooms over Niles & Elliott's Store, where a prepared to execute all orders in the line of EN MAKING. Having and experience in the case, she teels confident that she can give satisfactival who may favor her with their natronage. ball who may favor her with their patronage.

JOHN B. SHAKESPEAR,

TAILOR. IATIO K.

JAVING opened his shop in the room over win Roberts Tin Shop, respectfully informs the cas of Wellsboro' and vicinity, that he is prepared develorders in his line of business with prompt-Cutting done on short notice.

Elishoro, Oct. 21, 1858.-6m

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

Gold and Silver Watches. elibero, June 24, 1848.

HOME INDUSTRY. WE SUBSCRIBER having established a MAR-BLE MANUFACTORY at the village of Tioga, take is prepared to furnish

Monuments, Tomb-Stones, &c.,

TRYIONT & ITALIAN MARBLE tespectfully solicit the patronage of this and ad-

witing a good stock on hand he is now ready to ex-all orders with neatness, accuracy and dispatch. work delivered if desired. JOHN BLAMPIED. 28 Tioga Co., Pa., Sept. 28, 1859.

WM. TERBELL,

CORNING, N. Y. Wholesale and Retail Dealer, in MIGS, And Medicines, Lead, Zinc, and Colore All W. And Medicines, Lead, Line, and courses who lie, Varnish, Brushes Camphene and Burning by Stuff, Nash and Glass, Pure Liquors for the Patent Medicines, Artists Paints and Brushes, why Fancy Articles, Flavoring Extracts, &c.,

ALSO,

general assortment of School Books—
Blank Books, Staple and Fancy

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

# LEV STOVE AND TIN SHOP!

LOPPOSITE ROY'S DRUG STORE. Ct you can buy Stoves, Tin, and Japanned Ware for one-half the usual prices.

Tin and Hardware

From for Ready Pay.

All pay any one who wants anything in this line had see our prices before purchasing elsewhere.

And see our prices before purchasing elsewhere.

All pays any one who wants anything in this line had see our prices before purchasing elsewhere.

All pays any one who wants anything in this line had see our prices before purchasing the pays and the p

H. D. DEMING,

Pectfull) announce to the people of Tioga County
150a prepared to fill all orders for Apple, Pear
Larry, Nectarine, Apricot, Evergreen and Deciduous
tal trees. Also Currants Raspberries, Gooscherries
This and Strawberries of all new and approved vari

OSES\_Consecting of Hybrid, Perpetual and Summer Roses, Moss, Bourbon, Noisette, Tea, Chana and Climbing Roses.

RUBBERY\_Including all the finest new varieties of Althea, Calycanthus, it lies, Spirace, Syringias, Viburnums, Wigilias &c.

WERS\_Paconies, Dablins, Phloxes, Tallps, Hyacinths, Narcissis; Jonquils, Lilenter, California, California

Haut-bois Strawberry. 4 doz. plants, \$5. men who, like mountains, of the wind.—[H. Mann.

# THE AGITATOI

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

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

VOL. VI.

WELLSBORO, TIOGA COUNTY, PA., THURSDAY MORNING, MARCH 1, 1860.

From the True Flag.

BY MARK HUNTER. How keen and cold the North winds blow, And yet I love this drifting snow. For the sweet sake of long ago. The bells ring out a merry chime, And bring a memory of the time When youth and hope were in their prime,— Of days of childhood, long since past, When there was music in the blast, And joy in snow-flakes falling fast.

What rides, and slides, and merry plays We boys and girls had, in those days, What forts and towers we used to raise! And one sweet face I seem to see, The blue eyes full of childish glee— A loying little face to me! Ah, Amy May! joys come and go, But shall we happier moments know, Than when we frolicked in the snow?

Time sped—and one bright, frosty day, When Winter's jewels sparkled gay, I rode with pretty Amy May. And as our journey's end drew near, I whispered in her startled ear, But what I said, you need not hear. And Amy first turned pale, and then Her cheeks grew rosier than when I was fourteen and she but ten.

That night no cold my bosom chilled "Castles in Spain" I well could build, My west with visions bright was filled. 'Twas a sweet dream, but forced to wake, I saw my castles fall and break, Like those snow towers we used to make Now on that hand so small and fair, They say there shines a circlet rare,-But ah! I did not place it there. But still when bitter winds arise, And heavy clouds dim all the skies, And Earth stiff, cold, and shrouded lies.— Like a snow-spirit through the storm,

Shine Am's eyes and Amy's form. And colder yet these winds shall blow, When she and I are lying low

To keep my heart and fancy warm,

Beneath the white, untrodden snow. Wellsboro, Pa.

#### Thackeray on Washington.

In the last number of the "Virginians," is a spirited passage on the struggle that added the stars and stripes" to the list of national flags: "Ah? 'tis easy, now we are worsted, to look over the map of the great empire wrested from us, and show how we ought not to have lost it. Long Island ought to have exterminated Washington's army; he ought not to have come from Valley Forge but as a prisoner. The south was ours after the battle of Camden, but for the inconceivable blunder of the Commanderin-Chief at New York, who paralyzed the exertions of the only capable British General who appeared during the war, and sent him down into that miserable cal de sac at New-Town whence he could only issue defeated and a prisoner. Oh! for a-week more! a day more, an hour more of darkness or light. In reading over our American campaigns from their unhappy commencement to their inglorious end, now that we are able to see the enemy's movements and conditions as well as our's, I fancy we can see how an advance, a march, might means to withstand it, and changed the entire issue of the struggle.

that the great western republic should separate clous that I must have been sitting in a bathon her side, their indomitable and heroic chief air brought me to my senses. The two men above all, had the glory of facing and overcom- looked very scared and sorry. I looked about ing, not only veteran soldiers amply provided for Mr. Smith and Joe, but they had gone as and innured to war, but wretchedness, cold, soon as they heard the noise made in initiating hunger, dissensions, treason within their own me. I asked one of the men if Mr. Curtis was camp, where all must have gone to rack, but in the lodge. The man said he was. I said I for the pure and unquenchable flame of patriot- would like to see him a minute. The man went the heroic leader. What a constancy, what a beautiful husband, all muffled up. I just whis magnanimity, what a surprising persistence against fortune! Washington before the encmy was no better nor braver than hundreds who fought with him or against him, (who has not heard of the repeated sneers against Fabius in which his factious captains were accustomed to in arms, doing battle with distracted parties, the open foe before him and the darker enemies order into troops hungry and in rags; stung by ingratitude, but betraying no anger, and ever ready to forgive; in defeat invincible, magnanimous in conquest, and never so sublime as on the day he laid down his victorious sword and sought his noble retirement-here indeed is a character to admire and revere; a life without a stain, a fame without a flaw.

How A DRUGGIST SOLD PURE LIQUOR .- A story is told of a druggist in Chicago to this effect: He had the reputation of keeping most elegant brandy, imported expressly for himself all the way from France. Of course he was supposed to keep it solely for family purposes, and for "nothin' else." There was however, a cask kept on tap in a back room, and it was really astonishing what a lot of favorites went into the back room daily, and how much sickness there was in the city while that cask, like the "widow's cruise," was always full. One daya snapping cold day-about lunch time, several thirsty heads of families might have been seen in that back room, anxiously waiting for the druggist, who was dealing out boluses in the front shop, to come in and draw some of the genuine, unadulterated cognac. Druggist comes in, turns the tap with a knowing wink and a grin, but stands petrified to find that the thing don't run. "Something is the matter with the faucet, gentlemen; guess I'll take it off."-Druggist takes it off; but although the aperture is thus enlarged the thing still won't run. He s sure that the cask is full. His customers propose to take out the bung and see what the matter is. Bung is taken out and cask turned to the light, when the horrifying fact presents tself to the naked eye that this unadulterated brandy, imported from France, is frozen solid. Too much water had killed the brandy.

will change like the vanes of our steeple, with gort." the course of the popular wind; but we want men who, like mountains, will change the course

#### An Amusing Expose.

A few days since we called attention to the fact that great excitement existed in Zanesville, Ohio, with regard to the disappearance of a Mr. Curtis, who, it was said, had divulged the secrets of the Sons of Malta, and had been spirited away by the members of the order, to the great distress of his family and the astonishment of the public at large, who scarcely knew what to think of the boldness of the proceeding. It turns out now that the expose which gave such offense to the Order, was not written by Curtis, but by his wife, who comes out with an avowal of the fact, and gives it as her opinion that the Sons are not to blame for his disappearance.

4 Malta, and the natural curiosity of herself and Mrs. Smith to find out the secrets of the Order. The two ladies agreed to have themselves proposed as members, and got Mrs. Smith's cousin to attend to the matter. "Well," Mrs. Curtis goes on to say, "we were proposed and elected, and Joe came down into the store where we were and told us. so we hurried through with the dressing, and went up to the ante-chamber and set down in a row. We had not sat there long before two men came out to us from the inside room, all muffled up in gowns, and having a kind of tin hat on their heads, which covered their faces. They asked us for five dollars each; and Joe handed over the money for us and himself, as we had given him nearly our amounts, and promised him the rest soon.— Then there came two more men like the other two, who formed us into a line, (they call it a single file,) and told us to walk right along.— They had swords, and one of them walked before Joe, who was in front, while the other walked behind me. It was dark or nearly so, when we passed in. I was glad of the darkness; because, having on a suit of my husband's clc hes, I was not sure that they fitted very well.

She next describes some of the scenes inside as she saw them, and says: "I was not frightened; for I am not one of your timid people, being reared to ride colts, shoot pistols, skate, and swim. So I got through all the maneuvers previous to that coat business very well. But when the conductor said, "Can you swim, sir?" I said "Yes." Can you swim in fourteen feet of water?" I said "Yes; the deeper the bet-"Well, take off your coat and try yourself!" Now, when he said "take off your coat," that scared me, because I had put on a loose sack on purpose, for reasons you will see yourself. However, I thought a moment and then said, "No, sir; never heed the coat—I can swim as well with as without it!" "Very well," said the conductor, "your peril will be upon your own head. Now hold up your right hand, sir -take this life preserver, and'-. Here he gave me a push and I went over backward, and as soon as I alighted, I went up again, flying then up and down in the same way, until I thought all my brains were flying out at the top of my head, and then everything swam round have put enemies into our power, who had no and round until I did not know anything at all,

for I had fainted. "The next place I found myself was in the "But it was ordered from Heaven, and for ante-chamber, or rather, just being led into the the good, as we have no doubt, of both empires, ante-chamber by two men, and I was first consfrom us; and the gallant soldiers who fought tub with my clothes on. I think that the cool ism that was forever burning in the bosom of into the lodge-room, and presently out came my didn't pull off his gown and hood in short or-der, and walk home with me.

"He left me that night in anger and mortification, and I have not seen him since. But then he had no need to be angry, because he has indulge?) but Washington, the chief of a nation | always known that I have been in favor of "woman's rights," and have always held that wocalm in the midst of conspiracy; serene against men are as capable as men. But when it comes the open foe before him and the darker enemies to the "Sons of Malta" I think "women's at his back. Washington, inspiring spirit and rights is a failure; they cannot do it. I do not suppose any of the members recollect my initiation, but they will recollect the man who fainted, unless there have been others who have fainted as well as myself-which I think quite probable.

Mrs. Curtis stops here. Her husband we may add is yet missing, and not likely to soon turn up, but she blames herself for the whole thing.

New Jersey Judges .- There is a simplicity about the following which is quite refreshing.

and carries one back to the antediluvian times: A distinguished member of the New York bar was retained on one occasion by a friend, also a New Yorker, to attend to a complaint made against him before a New Jersey Justice for an alleged assault and battery upon one of the residents of the "Old Jersey State." "I appear for the prisoner," said the Counselor to the modern Dogberry.

"You appears for de prisoner, do you: and who den be you?" interrupted the Justice, eyeing him from head to foot with marked curiosity. "I ton't knows you; vair you come from, and vot's your name?"

The counselor modestly gave his name, and said. "I am a member of the New York har." "Vel. den." roplied the Justice, "you gan't practice in dis here gort."

"I am a counselor of the Supreme Court of the State of N. Y." reiterated the coun-

"Dat makes nothing different," said the in veterate justice.
"Well, then," said the baffled lawyer, "sup-

pose I show to your honor that I am counselo of the Supreme Court of the United States?" "It ton't make a pit better," replied he of The Men we Want.—We want no men who of New Jersey, and you gan't bractis in dish

> This decision accounts for the fact that "New Jersey does not belong to the United States.'

#### Ben Grav's Horse Trade.

Old Ben Gray was an old toper, and Old Ball was his favorite horse. Now old Ball was a famous good riding horse, and the eye of every jockey in the neighborhood had been attracted by his fine points; but old Ben knew the value of old Ball too well to part with him. When he was top-heavy what horse could carry him so steadily as Old Ball; or, when entirely overweighed, would so carefully select a soft sandy spot, for the rider to fall on, and then so patiently wait until sleep brought sobriety? the efforts of the jockeys to swap or trade him out of Old Ball had been in vain. But one day Old Ball failed to select a spot free of stones for Old Ben to drop on, or became impatient Mrs. Curtis writes a very amusing account of for his feed and left, or in some other way Mr. Curtis and a Mr. Smith becoming Sons of angered his owner, who straightway swapped angered his owner, who straightway swapped with his neighbor Jones, receiving as "boot" a "mint drop" of the Benton stamp and the largest denomination. But before the day was over Old Ben sorely repented himself of his trade. Bessdes being "chiseled" absolutely in the trade, how could be get on without Old Ball? But Gray knew Jones, and he knew Jones knew Old Ball; and he further knew that there was no chance of getting Old Ball back unless he played his game "mighty silky."

Old Ben matured his plan, and then mounted most, he will continue to be present with them. his "Jones hos," and timed his departure from the court green so as to pass Jones just as he was unhitching Old Ball from the tree to which he had been tied during the day. Reining in his horse he drawled out—

"Oh, Mr. Jones, this morning, when I was a tradin' Old Ball to you, I reckon I was a little drunk, and I didn't tell you of one of Old Bail's tricks. Now I don't want anybody hurt by anything I done; and now I jest want to tell you ef ever you come to a river, and Old Ball takes a notion to lie down in the water, jest you get right off, for Old Ball's gwine to do it

Jones, of course, declared himself cheated in the trade, and claimed drawbacks for damages. But Old Ben said he only warranted Old Ball sound, "an" Old Ball is jes' as sound as a Mexican dollar, an' jes' you break him of that little trick, an' he's jes' as good as any man's hos.''

Finally, after Jones' proposal to "rue" had been rejected by Gray, a new swap was agreed on, the Jones hos for Old Ball even, Gray retaining the X.

Accordingly, bridles and saddles were exchanged, and each man mounted his own horse, when Old Ben gave Jones another piece of information about Old Ball.

"Mr. Jones," said he, "there's jes' one other thing about this hos I'd like to tell you: as long as I've been riding Old Ball he never yet did take that notion !

# Singular Adventure.

Once upon a time a traveler stepped into a stage coach. He was a young man starting in life. He found six passengers about him. They were all gray-headed and extremely aged men. The youngest appeared to have seen at least eighty winters. Our young traveler, struck with the singularly mild and happy aspect which distinguished his fellow passengers, determined to ascertain the secret of a long life and art of making old age comfortable; he addressed the one apparently the oldest; who water. The young man was rather daunted at comprehension, and power. He was a philan- a genial smile—an irresistible fascination. this life. He adressed the second, who astounded him by saying that he had always eaten roast beef, and gone to bed regularly fuddled for the last seventy years, adding, that all depends on regularity. The third had prolonged his days by never seeking or accepting office: the fourth by resolutely abstaining from all political or religious controversies, and the fifth by going to bed at sunset and rising at dawn. The sixth was apparently much younger than the other five, his hair less gray, and there was more of it—a placid smile, denoting a perfectly easy conscience, mantled his face, and his voice was jocund and strong. They were all surprised to learn that he was by ten years the oldest man in the coach.

"How," exclaimed our young traveler, "how is it you have thus preserved the freshness of

The old gentleman immediately answered the young traveler by saying: "I have drunk water and drunk wine. I have eaten meat and vegetables-I have dabbled in politics and written religious pamphlets—I have sometimes gone to bed at midnight, and got up at sunrise and at noon '" he then fixed his eyes intently upon the young man, concluding with the singular remark-"but I always pay promp-

ly for my newspaper!"

G. W. BROWN, whilem editor of the Lawof Ossawatomie Brown, has sold out his paper to Gov. Medary and returned to Crawford county in this State, his former residence. Finding his presence quite refrigerating to his old neighbors, George Washington concluded to call a public meeting and purge himself of the charge of treason to the principles of his party, as well as to justify his cowardly and false attack up-on John Brown. He went before the public and made his speech, in the course of which he was confronted by John Brown, jr., and branded as a liar and defamer of the dead This took the stiffening out of the illustrious renegade's spine, and he left the stand in worse odor than ever. George Washington Brown should apply for an office of honor and profit under Mr. Buchanan instanter. He has earned it richly.

It is perhaps, a debateable question, whether a person who has always been notoriously in the habit of lying, has a right to tell the truth. It is, of course, the only device by which he can deceive people.

He that knows not when to be silent know not when to speak.

He that falls in the dust, the longer he lies the dirtier he is.

## 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 16 lines considered as a square. The subjected rates will be charged for Quarterly, Half-Yearly and Yearly advertisement.

vertisements:			
_	3 months.	6 молтия. : 12	MONTRE
Square, -	- \$3,00-	\$4,50	\$6,90
2 do	5,90	6.50	8,00
3 do	7.00	8,50	10.00
column,	8,90	9.50	12.50
<u>}</u> do	- 35, <del>90</del>	20,00	30.00
Column, - •	- 25,09	35,00	50,00
. 4 . 3			

Advertisements not having the number of insertion, desired marked upon them, will be published until ordered out and charged secondingly.

Posters, Handbills, Bill-Heads, Letter-Heads and all FOSCERS, MANAGEMENT, DIM-MERGES, LETTER-HERGES BROKES, EX-kinds of Jobbing done in country establishments, ex-ecuted neatly and promptly. Justices', Constables', and other BLANKS constantly on hand.

NO. 31.

Death of Broderick.

[The following are the eloquent enlogies re-

ferred to in our Washington Correspondence of

last week. They were delivered on the occa-

sion of the formal announcement of the death

of Senator Broderick to the House of Repre-

sentatives on February 13th, and are, we think,

unexcelled in beauty of diction by any similar

efforts for many years. They will be read with

interest by those who love the eloquence of

friendship, and by those also who love that de-

votion to principle for which the deceased

yielded his life under the barbarous custom,

falsely called the code of honor .- ED. AGITA-

SPEECH OF JOHN HICKMAN.

Mr. Speaker, "The question of his death is enrolled in the Capitol;" and I speak the truth

in eulogy. I could not do otherwise without

wronging the character of the illustrious dead,

who was a bondman to the truth. Born of the

humble, DAVID C. BRODERICK died a peer of the

proudest and the best. His commanding life

challenged respect, and its surrender sanctified

it. Dead, he still lives, and will live. Absent

from those who knew him best and valued him

In every conflict for principle, in every struggle

for the discharge of patriotic duty, he will

whisper to the doubting, and hold up the right

"In still resolute."
"In still resolute, and in the wildering fight,
A cloud by day, a pillared flame by night,
He'll point us onward, onward to the goal,
Leading on legions with his vast control—
Implauting truth, the idol of his soul."

Since we last met here, yonder (Chamber of

your Capitol has lost a sage's intellect, a hero's

heart, a devotee of country. David C. Brod-

ERICK has ceased to walk the earth, and sleeps

his last sleep in the Golden City of the West.

Mighty States, extending from the Pacific to

the furthest East, were startled and almost par-

alyzed at the recital of the sad story; and their

sturdy yeomanry, their skilled in craft, their

sons, breathed their vow in tears, and registered

seer—they may yet be trumpeted at the mouths of cannon on fields of war.

Hereafter, in the vast hereafter, children will

speak his name when tracing their father's

monial, shall be presented to him, as officers of

creed; and here, homage, impulsive, not cere-

and bearing within its bosom treasure more val-

be better understood hereafter. When the

heavens clothe themselves in mourning, they

hold the hot thunderbolt as well as the gentle

rain. None are too wise to learn. Mistakes

may be made by defying the one whilst petition-

I esteem it my highest honor to have enjoyed

fully the affection and confidence of the de-

parted statesman; and clustering memories, as

well as a request made and a pledge given,

when the lion was in the pride of his strength,

and snuffed his danger in the distance, demand

that I should speak of him as I knew him. My

estimate of Mr. BRODERICK'S character is not

made up from the wild excitement of party con-

flict, or the deeper feeling of parliamentary con-

tests. It is drawn from a more truthful source

-from the calm and meditation of the midnight

hour. Undisciplined by early education, and

making no pretense of learning, he was thor-

His consecration to the interests of the farmer,

"Arouse from your lethargy, children of toil, Ye sons of the anvil, the loom, and the soil; Come forth as the winds, in their struggling might, And wrestle 'till death with the foeman of Right.

"Twas thus with your leader, the gifted and true;

His life was a sacrifice, given for you; Every pulse of his heart, every nerve of his frame, Was to dignify Labor and give it to Fame."

I need not say I loved him-yea, with more

than a brother's love I shall never forget him;

no, neither in calm nor storm. I would em-

body his spirit, if I could, in an undying frame,

that the friendless and oppressed might look

forward in unfailing hope.

But, alas! in anguish I repeat it, BRODERICK

-there was but one-has ceased to walk the

earth. I may not allude even to the circum-

stances of the hero's fall; and I have no dispo-

sition to do so. I.believe, I feel, I know! that

ing for the other.

to action-

of the great Constantine.

arm of the resolute.

TOR.

He has left his mantle—too large for ordinary mortals; who that still breathes is daring enough to place it on his shoulders?

He was just and generous; he was gifted and noble; he was proud and patriotic. He raised poverty to rank, proving the legitimacy of its blood; and his fame will be as enduring as the records of public virtue.

#### SPEECH OF ANSON BURLINGAME.

I rise, Mr. Speaker, to mingle my sorrow with this general expression of grief at the fall of one so gifted and so brave as was David C. Broderick. It is true, that I did not know him so long nor so well as did those gentlemen who have just now spoken so feelingly and so justly of him. But latterly my relations with him were quite intimate, and I presume it was a knowledge of this fact which led those who were near and dear to him when he lived, to request that I would join with them in these last sad tributes to his memory.

And now, sir, standing by his closed grave, I will do what I can to lead your mind, Mr. Speaker, and the mind of the House, far, far away from the causes which laid him in his bloody shroud, and call your attention to a few of the singular qualities which made him the marvel alike of his friends and foes, I do not shrink, sir, from a defense of the motives and actions of Mr. Broderick; but this is not the occasion, this is not the time for resentment; it is the hour sacred to friendship and to grief. In this spirit, sir, I shall offer the few words I

have to say.

He was the child of the people; horn to that great American heritage, the right to labor and to enjoy the fruits thereof, and he shed a new dignity on the toil of man. It is true, as the gentleman from New York [Mr. Haskin] remarked, that now, worn and tired labor may look up from its toil and be proud. Sir, that . was a beautiful incident to which he made reference when in the Senate of the United States, representing, in part, an empire in the West, Mr. BRODERICK permitted the recollections of his early struggles to come upon him, and pointed out with pride, the handiwork of his it in faith and determination. Their banners of the Capitol above his head. It was a recognition of his alliance with the great working them. They bear the last words of a dying classes of the country. But it was nobler far, honored father, as it appeared in the traceries manlier far, on that occasion, when instead of flattering the prejudices of his people, he told them with a fearless tongue their faults, rcbuked their prejudices, and yet leaned confidingly on their virtues while he vindicated their rights.

the state and army rendered it before the corse Sir, he was a Democrat, without being a demagogue; he loved the people and he never be-Forty years ago, whilst the centre portions of trayed them, and with passing time, they histhis building were rising from the ashes of a covered these traits in his character, he won wicked conflagration, within eight of this spot, their enduring regard.

a child was born to a lowly artisan. How little Sir, I never knew a man who was so misundid that father imagine that the columns upon derstood—whe differed so much from his comwhich he then wrought were to support a dome, mon fame. I myself sought him in this city beneath which that son should sit as Senator as the Representative of a hardy bat tumultufrom a State not then known to the Confederacy, ous portion of my countrymen. Imagine, sir, my surprise when I found him a student—a uable than the coffers of the world. And yet, in student of history, a student of poetry, a silent the volume of Omniscience it was written out how David C. Broderick, the child of toil, should man, one who sat apart from his fellows, pondering deeply the great problems of life; one live and die; what noble aspirations, what selfinstructed, as the gentleman from Pennsylvasacrificing devotion, what unconquerable will, nia [Mr. Hickman] has informed us, in those would achieve; how he would suffer immolamotives which underlie all the actions of mention at the call of conscience; and his example I found him firm and dignified in deportment. should become an inspiration to millions of It is true his struggles with adverse fortune had men, from whose ranks he rose like a giant clouded his brow, and that his face, in the prestold him that he had always led a regular and abstemious life, eating vegitables and drinking mighty purposes, and He gave him love, and scorn and defiance, but for his friends he had nown. He was a philanthropist, a philosopher, a chief. Those who His look was honest and sincere, his voice firm thought him less never knew him, and must and truthful, and sometimes it had a manly fail to comprehend the cause and extent of that melody which caused it to penetrate into the feeling which his death has produced. It will deepest recesses of the human heart.

Sir, he was born a leader. Sitting in his silent, solitary room in San Francisco, his wizard mind went forth over the hills and through the valleys of California, until the whole State was filled with the breath of his power. He had an indomitable will. Before it party names and party organizations disappeared, and men, under the spell of his great spirit, forgot they were Republicans, forgot they were Democrats, and only remembered with pride that they were Broderick men. Few men with power to draw the masses to themselves, to cause their multiform feelings to flow in the individual channel of a single will, have appeared at any time .--Few have appeared in this country. He, sir, had that gift. He had-

"——The mystery of commanding
The God-like power, the art-Napoleon
Of winning, binding, wielding, banding
The hearts of millions till they move as one."

I say that this quality is rare. Men with it oughly acquainted with the history of his race; and had carefully and critically read the best have appeared at long intervals upon the shores models in English literature. Mankind was of time; but when they have appeared, they his study. He had a quick perception of ruling have have been the idols of their race.

motives, and his charity was great. Without Mr. BRODERICK fell in the very dawn of his a tie of blood, to bind him in selfishness to the career. Though he fell thus early, yet he had world, the glory of his country and the happistamped the impress of his mighty mind upon G. W. Brown, whilom editor of the Lawness of her people gave direction to all his the affairs of the Pacific slope. No wiser rence Herald of Freedom, and later the traducer thoughts and molded all his plans; singularly brooded over the chaos there. He aided in modest in his bearing, and diffident in the exrearing its fabric of government; and he did all he could, sir, to fill it with the pure soul of pression of his opinions, he' was entirely selfreliant, and possessed a courage devoid of fear. the people. He believed in something. He believed that he had a mission to perform. He the mechanic, and the laborer, was complete. believed that he was a champion of the people. Their loss is irreparable, and I would bid them Their wrongs were his wrongs; their rights know it. With the impassioned utterances of were his rights. His heart throbbed respona cotemporaneous poet, I would turn their grief sive to theirs, and their wild and stormy passions rolled ever through his soul. Following this line of duty, he fell into conflict instantly with those tyrannical elements which, in every society, are seeking to destroy the rights of the

> Loving the people, jenlous of their rights, he fought those elements with fierceness and with bitterness. No man knew better than he did the requirements of his times. No man knew better than he did the logic of events. No man knew better than he did the hazarda man takes to himself who is really, earnestly, faithfully for the people. He, sir, had read history, and knew what had been the fate of the Roman Gracchi; but no personal consequences to himself deterred him. Standing in that presence, scornful of corruption and of tyranny, in the majesty and grandeur of his pure, stainless private and public life, to his stormy past, looking is enough of consolation. God called; he and into the dark future, he saw, with the clear eye swered, and took his cause with him. In the of his judgment, the very point where he must hands of just Consupotented leave him and it abilitate the leadership for the prople's rights.