## Terms of Publication.

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AGILATOR is the Official Paper of the County. action reaching circulation reaching and stendily increasing circulation reaching neighborhood in the County. It is sent any loany Post Office within the county in whose most convenient post office may be Carls, not exceeding 5 lines, paper inclu-

RISINESS, DIRECTORY. LOWREY & S. F. WILSON. RNEYS & COUNSELLORS AT LAW, will send the Court of Tiogd, Pottor and McKean Wellshoro', Feb. 1, 1853.]

A WIFE'S POEM.

BE STIVIA A. LAWSON.

Thrilled instant throught my breast;
I thought these eyes would ne'er unclose,
These firm, proud lips ne'er speak;
I touched the midnight lashes spread
Along your bearded cheek.

You sighed a long, unconscious sigh,
I knew my darling slept;
And then I leaned my throbbing head
Upon my hand, and wept:
I could not bear to see you lie
So mute—so-like the dead;
I seemed a lonely watcher by
My husband's death-cold bed.

I took the life-warm hand in mine

And kissed it o'er and o'er,

So lightly though it did not break
The chain of sleep you wore,
Your fingers gave no answering clasp,
I could not bear that pain,
So, pushing back those curls at last,
My tears fell like the rain.

You ope'd your wondering eyes,
You strained me to your throbbing breast,
And stilled my broken sighs—
Now sweet peace bathes my inmost soul,
Hushed are its wild alarms,

FERULING ANNA HAWKES.

"Indeed I cannot stand this. You'll drive

me quite crazy with your buzz, buzz, buzzing.

I must and will have silence. I find that plain,

pleasant persuasion will not do; I shall be

forced to resort to a harsher method. Now

listen one and all, while I assure you that the

first scholar, old or young. miss, or master, young gentleman or lady whom I shall see whispering without leave, I will ferule!"

The teacher, Mr. Arthur Stone, closed his

bearded lips firmly, and glanced about the old fashioned school room with h determined ex-

pression, as he ceased speaking. He evidently

nent just what he had said-meant it in the face

witching, bright-eyed girls around him. For a moment there was a dead silence among all,

while every eye was fixed upon the handsome,

resolute face of the teacher. But in the little

crowd of eager, up-turned faces, there was but

one on which his eye sought intutively; drawn,

as it were, by some strange mesmeric power .-

One face, and one at that moment which was a

pretty picture of piquant beauty, with its saucy,

inquisitive blue eyes, which met his own fully

and daringly; -its strawberry red mouth, pursed

up by the most provoking and daring of smiles,

that said it as plainly as words could have said

it. "You won't ferule me, Arthur Stone, if I whisper ever so much."

A sudden flash of anger reddened up into the

cheeks of the young man, and shot from the

depths of his fine gray eyes, as he said deter-

minedly, in answer to the smile of the red

mouth and blue eyes, and the toss of dainty

head-"I repeat it: I will ferule the first schol-

This time there was no mistaking it; there

and a whole unbroken sentence wreathed about

the curve of her lips, as she turned carelessly

choose," she said mutely, not believeing that he

"And I certainly will," was the silent reply

of the young man, confident the while that she

from which his attention had been drawn by the

unusual confusion. Affairs had taken a disa-

greeable turn, an unexpected course, and what-

ever he might do, he could not better them .--

There was but one for him. He must put a

stern face on the matter. He must maintain

his dignity as a teacher, even if he was obliged

to thrust aside his own wishes and inclinations.

Anna Hawkes, pleasant, witching, graceful Anna—the one bright star that threw so much

light upon his arduous, tiresome duties: the

warm hearted girl who had grown nearer to

him as the dull, wintry days went by, till he

had dared hope, silently but carnestly, that

ture to look towards Anna's seat, or allow him

self to pause anywhere in her vicinity, for fear

his ear might be greeted by a provoking, odious whisper. Not once, I say, but I must ex-

cept the long recess, during which he watched her eagerly, as she bent over her slate, working

out her algebraic problems, apparently lost to

everything about her. Two or three times he

started from his seat to go to her assistance, as

she knit her white brow perplexedly, but a

strange, new feeling like pride, kept him back.

He thought he had never seen her look half so

pretty or loveable as then, as she sat there

bending thoughtfully over her book, with one

hand running rapidly and gracefully over her

slate. Her dress of dark crimson cloth, with

its full sleeves confined at the wrists by black

velvet bands, fastened high in the neck, but in

such a manner as to display her full, white

throat, was strongly becoming to her. He had never thought of it before, but there was a

certain refinement in her taste that was truly

pleasing. It was visible in everything she wore —the dainty cambric collar confined at the

throat by a small, cameo breast pin; the knots

of black velvet ribbon fastened about her luxu-

riant brown braids; the petite black silk apron.

with its girdle of silk churd, and full large,

dropped tassels, and the slender, shining little

kid boots that peeped daringly out from the

folds of her ample skirt. In all his life, Arthur

Stone had never looked upon a face or figure so

pleasant or captivating. But as he watched

her, she raised her eyes to his face. In a mo-

ment the pretty seriousness which had rested so

would venture to do it.

long, deep-drawn sigh.

books-"You can ferule me if you

are whom I see whispering without leave."

I sit enwrapped in love's warm folds,

Circled by your strong arms.

"Buzz—buzz—buzz—buzz {"

You started from your silent rest,

I bent to yours my throbbing head,

So silent was your rest, A terror and a nameless dread

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

Still of Titule of Counselors there is safety."—Bale.

17. 15.5. 17

DR. W. W. WEBB. FICE over Cone's Law Office, first door below Fart: Hatel. Nights he will be found at his lace, first door above the bridge on Main Street,

aris 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. EXASTLVANIA LOUSE

L. D. TAYLOR, PROPRIETOR. rvelly popular house is centrally located, and the if to the patronage of the travelling public. AMERICAN HOTEL.

WILLSBORD, PA.

CORNING, N.Y..

E FREEMAN, - - Proprietor.

[aik.25 cts. Lodgings, 25 cts. Board, 75 cts. per day.
(canng, March 31, 1859.) (ly.)

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

H. O. COLE, BARBER AND HAIR-DRESSER. MARKEL AND MARKEL SHOPS AND A STATE OF THE S

GAINES HOTEL. H C. VERMILYEA. PROPRIETOR.

Gaines, Tioga Connty, Pa. of the best fishing and hunting grounds in North'rn No pains will be spared for the accommodation openers suchers and the traveling public. pr.1 11. 1859.

THE CORNING JOURNAL. George W. Pratt, Editor and Proprietor. Fightished at Corning. Steuben Co., N. Y., at One bolta and Pitty Cents per year, in advance. The last and Pitty Cents per year, in advance. The last and the publican in politics, and has a circulateraching into every part of Steuben County.— Bre destrous of extending their business into that class adjusting counties will find it an excellent advance medium. Address as above.

DRESS MAKING.

[188 M. A. JOHNSON, respectfully announces to the citizens of Wellsboro and vicinity, that she ken rooms over Niles & Elliott's Store, where s prepared to execute all orders in the line of MESS MAKING. Having bad experience in the THESE, she feels confident that she can give satisfacwa to all who may favor her with their patronage.

JOHN B. SHAKESPEAR, TAILOR.

TAILOR.

This time there was no mistaking it; there was a perceptible motion of Anna Hawkes' was a perceptible motion of Anna Hawkes' pretty head, an unmistakable light in her eyes, and a whole unbroken sentence wreathed about the motion of the property head, and a whole unbroken sentence wreathed about the motion of the property head, and a whole unbroken sentence wreathed about the motion of the property head, and a whole unbroken sentence wreathed about the motion of the property head. tts and de-patch

Cutting done on short notice. Well-boro, Oct. 21, 1858.-6m

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

Gold and Silver Watches, which he will sell cheaper than "dirt" on 'Time, short (approved) o All kinds of REPAIRING done promptly. If a plot work is not done to the satisfaction of the party whering it, no charge will be made.

Past favors appreciated and a continuance of patronger handly solicited.

ANDIE FOLEY.

Wellsbore, June 24, 1848. HOME INDUSTRY. THE SUBSURIBER having established a MAR-BLE MANUFACTORY at the village of Tioga,

Monuments, Tomb-Stones, &c.,

TERMONT & ITALIAN MARBLE would respectfully solicit the patronage of this and ad= Tanz counties.
Having a good stock on hand he is now ready to ex-

tue all cruers with neatness, accuracy and dispatch.
All work delivered if desired.
JOHN BLAMPIED. Ti ga, Tiega Co., Pa., Sept. 28, 1859.

WM. TERBELL, CORNING, N. Y. Wholesale and Retail Dealer, in

DRUIS. And Medicines, Lead, Zine, and Colored Press, Ols. Varnish, Brushes Camphene and Burning Put. Die Stuff. Sosh and Glass. Pure Liquops for Valuence. Patent Medicines, Artists Paints and Brushes, Peramery. Fancy Articles, Flavoring Extracts, &c.,

ALFO,

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

Systematic and Country Merchants dealing dary of the above articles can be supplied at a small strange on New York prices. [Sept. 22, 1857.]

MEN STOVE AND TIN SHOP!

OPPOSITE ROY'S DRUG STORE. Where you can buy Stores, Tin, and Japanned Ware for one-half the usual prices. Large No. 8 Elevated Oven Cook Stove and Trim-

Tin and Hardware

Eproportion for Ready Pay.

It will pay any one who wants anything in this line heall and see our prices before purchasing elsewhere.

Recollect the place—two doors south of Farr's Ho
crapposite Roy's Drug Store. CAIL AND SEE April 21, 1859. 1.

H. D. DEMING,

Neil respectfully announce to the people of Hoga County this he is now prepared to fill all orders for Apple. Pear brah, Churry, Nectarine. Apricot, Evergreen and Deciduous Externes and Currants Raspberries, Goscherries, Let. Perries and Strawberries of all new and approved varies.

ROSES\_Consisting of Hybrid, Perpetual and Sumbarlor China, and Climbing Roses. SHRUBBERY Including all the directings valently better black, Spirace, Spir PLOWERS—Paconies, Dahlias, Phloxes, Talipe, but 1.

## 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 15, 1860.

chin, as one might have supposed to have been feel justified in letting the affair pass."

fitted by the cunning fore-finger of Cupid him
"The last committee man upon earth that I self.

Arthur Stone was vexed, but was too much a man of the world to allow the young girl to know how much she was capable, of annoying him, and so after the first flame of petty anger had died out from his cheeks and forehead, he said in a voice, the coolness of which surprised even himself:

"Can I be of assistance to you, Miss Hawkes?" "None, sir, thank you. I have quite con-

quered my exercises alone to-day.

Foolish fellow! The very coolness of his manner betrayed the secret which he strove to hide. There was little need of covert if there was nothing to conceal. And so it was that the forenoon slipped unpleasantly away, and the afternoon came in its stead. The teacher's rule so far was a good one. If Anna Hawkes had not been present Mr. Stone would have counted it a success, but as it was, he was in a constant tremor of fear.

A raised hand in the neighborhood of her seat and a timid application for assistance was met with something like an unreasonable frown. In a hurried and nervous way he proceeded to explain away the difficulty to the timid applicant, anxious to be free from such dangerous surroundings. Just as he was congratulating himself upon his success, and was about turning away, a rapid whispered volley of words rattled past his ears. He knew the source from whence they came as well as did every scholar that heard them. He could not pass thoughtlessly along.

The dread alarm had come with such a sudden distinctness as to surprise him into an involuntary start. Every pair of eyes were turned inquiringly and curiously to his face. He was forced into doing his duty. The heavy beard about his mouth was friendly to him then, for it covered a suspicious pallor that settled there as he turned about and rested his eyes sternly upon the blushing, piquant face of Anna of the stalwart young gentlemen, and pretty, Hawkes. She was the picture of innocence just then, with her brown lashes drooped low upon her cheeks, and the pearly white teeth crushed cruelly down upon the crimson of her lips.

"Miss Hawkes, can you tell me who whispered a few moments since?'

"Yes, sir." The white lids were thrown wide open, and

the clear eye fixed firmly upon his own. "T. sir."

"Will you oblige me by stepping this way moment!" He led the way out on the floor.

"Yes, sir, certainly." She followed him promptly, pausing beside the desk and resting one hand prettily upon its

top.
"I suppose you listened to my rule this

morning?" "Yes, sir."

"You understood it, too, doubtless?" "Yes, sir, perfectly."

"Understanding it perfectly, then, you have been pleased to break it. Can you name my duty ?

"It does not admit of a question. Ferule me, sir." She commenced drawing a slender gold ring from her left hand. "This hand? she asked suddenly, looking up in his face.

"We have plenty of time, Miss Hawkes; do would not allow him an opportunity of putting his threat in execution. But he was ill at ease She leaned her elbow upon the desk, and her

as he turned moodily to the arithmetic class burning face upon her hand. "I shall be happy to listen to you," she said.

"I will trouble you but a moment, only to say that I regret more than I am able to express, that a scholar whom I have endeavored to treat with uniform courtesy snd respect, and in whose advancement I had felt a lively interest, should by so glaring a misdemeanor, such an utter contempt of my wishes, avow a disregard for me as a teacher and a friend. Such display is unpleasant enough if a mere child wilfully breaks the rules of a school, but when instead, a young gentleman or lady so far forgets him or herself, it is intensely painful. I issure you that I deeply regret this.

some time he might be more to her than any Anna bowed gracefully as Mr. Stone ceased one else in the world, even if she, came between speaking. Again her white teeth were dented him and duties, must be sacrificed. It was a into her lip, while the brown lashes trembled miserable thought, and he greeted it with a close upon the deep burning red of her cheeks. "Your hand, if you please." Not once during that forengon, did he ven-

The little white hand was reached forth as if t were to receive a caress instead of a blow. As it lay so tenderly and trustingly upon the broad hand of the teacher; he inwardly cursed his stars. He called himself a brute, a tyrant, a knave, a monster. He had a mind to get down on his knees and pray for a big mouthed earthquake to come and swallow him; for a | She must be careful, be very quiet and follow sudden flash of lightning (in the winter time) his directions, he said, and he would come again to melt him into nonenity; for a whirlwind to sweep him with its rapid, rushing winds from the face of the earth. Strike that little dim- unlucky hour. Anna sat back in the rocking pled hand with a cruel two-inch rule? He had rather cover, ave, blister it with kisses, instead. street. But while he paraded learnedly by her It trembled within his grasp, and about the side, he saw a rapid red stain through the whitemouth of the owner a little white line was ness on her cheek, and an eager light break out islanding the redness of her lips. For a moment he thought he'd kneel before her, and ask her to give the pale prisoner entirely to him .-It would be his hand then, and no one could of Dr. Barker. He did not look beyond it to property. A thought struck him. He might strike his own hand instead of Anna's. He could shield her and take the blow himself .-He was in a mood for cracking every knuckle that he owned. He raised his ruler. Anna raised her eyes to his face. His fixed, determined expression startled her. She would bear the blow without starting, she thought, but O, cause of the misunderstanding on Tuesday afshe would hate him, hate him, as long as she lived! As the thought passed through her mind, a gay, dashing sleigh drawn by a pair of fainting on the way. She could not rest unti fine horses came rapidly up to the school house

Lucky, lucky, Mr. Stone, the rule fell harmbecomingly on her features was gone. A pro- lessly on the fair rosy palm of Anna's hand,

her eyes, making such rare dimples about her | school. Even for this interruption I should not | keeping her appointment of the previous morn-

would care to see," exclaimed Mr. Stone to himself, as he bowed low before the pompous young gentleman, known by the cognomen of Dr. Wesley Barker; who rapped with his whip upon the door—said young gentleman being one of wealth and education. But the teacher did not care a fig for his wealth-he did not envy him-or anything for his education-his own was quite equal to it. .But what he did care for was, that Dr. Barker was a great admirer of Anna Hawkes, and in the present state of affairs he did not care about having rivals around. Everything went along smoothly during school hours, as it always did during the visits of the several committees, but the moment school was dismissed, Dr. Barker stalked across the schoolroom floor, and up to Anna Hawkes' seat. Mr. Stone bit his lips with vexation. His rival made his appearance quite in the nick of time. He despised meanline's heartily, denounced it, but now in spite of himself, he stood and lis-

tened eagerly to catch the few words that dropped from Dr. Barker's and Anna's lips. ."I'll ask Mr. Stone to excuse me," he heard Anna say.

"Which of course he will do," replied Dr. Barke . "I am not so certain," was the smiling reply,

as she darted towards his desk. "I hope you will pardon me for daring to ask such a thing, but Dr. Barker wishes me to drive

with him in his new sleigh, which I am very anxious to do, and so I'd like to be excused from remaining to-night to take my feruling. promising to come surly to-morrow morning. Mr. Stone bowed and said, "very well," though the words almost choked him. He secretly wished Dr. Barker and his new sleigh in China, and himself free from the vocation of school teaching. He thought as he stood moodily by his desk watching Anna Hawkes pin her plain shall closely about her throat, and tie under her chin the blue ribbons of her quilted hood, preparatory to her drive with Dr. Barker, that he was the most miserable man in existence, and that he would purchase a farm, work at shoveling on the railroad, would do anything rather than teach another school. He had engaged already to take charge of the village academy the following spring, but now he resolved that he would not do it—he would

throw up the engagement at once. "No doubt she thinks me a very brute," he said to himself, as the gay equipage went dushing down the street. Perhaps after all, she had not meditated that ruthless, attack upon his dignity and patience. Indeed now he thought of it again, the whisper was more like a sudden exclamation than anything else. Yet he and not given her the slightest chance for an explanation, but like the executioner who leved his occupation, hurried her forward to the punishment-the dolt that he called himself. He had a very poor opinion of Arthur Stone just at that moment. He was sure that he would like to horsewhip him.

A fair counterpart of the pupil's thoughts were those of the teacher. It was a dull, dreary drive that Anna Hawkes took with Dr. Barker. She hadn't a heart to enjoy after the folly of the afternoon.

"He thinks that I do not care for nor respechim." was the thought upermost in her mind. whichever way she turned. "And this is the return I am making him for his kindness to me-all the interest he has taken in my studies both in and out of school, O, if he could but know the truth."

"The truth!" the young girl startled herself by these words. And what was the truth? She buried her burning face in her hands as she asked herself the question. It was this. She loved Arthur Stone I loved him better than life itself! A cry of pain went from her lips, as the knowledge settled down upon her heart .-But what proof had she given of this? What proof that she was any other than a vain, selfish thing! None, alas, none! Like any woman who is conscious of her power, she gloried in hers over Arthur Stone. But how was he to know that it was any but the glory of a fiekle heartless coquette, rather than that of a strong loving, truehearted woman, who makes her power a golden chain about the heart of the man she loves, by which she draws him tenderly towards her? How. O, how was he to know

this? The thought was agonizing to her. She resolved at last to go to him in the morn ing and confess her fault, humbling as it was He should know, at least, that she held his feelings too sacred to wound them wantonly -But in the morning she was sick and feverish, scarcely able to lift her head from the pillow. She could not see Arthur that day, and so she must contentedly wait for the next. Against her wishes Dr. Barker was summoned, who croaked dubiously of a fever hanging about her. in the afternoon to learn how she was getting along. He came in the afternoon, but at an chair by the window, looking eagerly up the from the clear blue of her eyes. Arthur Stone was passing by the house, and viewing with a scornful curl of the lip the handsome equipage blame him for not wishing to injure his own the pale face bent so eagerly towards him, but turned his eyes coldly away and walked haughtily down the street, while Anna sank back with a sigh into the softly cushioned chair.

Next morning she refused to remain away from school another day. Arthur Stone would say she was cowardly, that she feared the fer uling, that she absented herself purposely, beternoon, which she was too guilty to face again She would go to the school though she dropped her mind was unburdoned of this heavy load. So she went, pale and trembling at an early hour to the school house.

becomingly on the place of the property of the place of t "How he scorns me-how he hates me!". she

ing! "I was too ill to come yesterday morning," she said, in a trembling voice, "or I should not have broken my promise. Will this morning do as well?"

Mr. Stone glanced keenly into her face .-The blanched cheeks and white quivering lips testified to the truths of what she said. "Are: you able to be here now?" he asked

NO. 33.

in a tone of voice that had more of tenderness than aught else running through it.
"Hardly. You can fer—ferule me, and I will go home," she said, while her cheeks

crimsoned with shame. Mr. Stone bit his lips to keep back a reply which rose involuntary to them. Again was that tender, white hand before him waiting meekly for its punishment, now weak and

trembling from illness. Did she think him a brute? Quite evidently from her action. "I-I regret that I wounded your feelings on Tuesday," she said, raising her eyes to his face. "I am thoughtles, I hope not heartless to kote from Capting R. Kidd, sellerbrated Will you pardon me?" The question was pirut. But thank Hevn my sire and sireress gave me a good name & Laint with feeling of

asked in a low, quivering voice, half choked with tears. "Pardon you?" Mr. Stone repeated the

words slowly, in a clear, emphatic tone. "It is too much to ask? You will not refuse me-you could not refuse me if you knew-" "What?"

"How utterly miserable I am. I cannot stay here-here's my hand-be quick-let me go home ?" With a quick rapid movement, the teacher

fervent and passionate kisses. "Forgive you," he said, while his fine eyes

grew deep and tender in their expression, "forgive you, yes, a thousand times, and then not be able to show you a millionth part of the love which I bear for you. Forgive you—but I'll dare ask more than you dare hope, perhaps you know who we air, Sur?" more than you care to hope—that you will love me, that you will place yourself and this sinned against, abused little hand in my keeping. Tell me Anna, have I asked too much?"

from Anna Hawke's lips, but nevertheless it speer-whitch bleeves she is indowd with as was a satisfactory one, for the sweet little mutch intelleck as man is-whitch bleeves she mouth from whence it estime took immediate re- is trampled on & aboozed-& whitch will regist ward in kisses.

So it all ended. And in a few weeks after, & domineerin man." school at Elton.

heretofore as a gentleman remarkable for a hum." proclivity to exagg rate and tell hard stories, on livered himself as follows:

"Gentlemen, in east Tennessee, where I was ishing strength in his jaws and teeth of any dothunt." man that ever lived. I saw him once standing on the sunny side of a barn, with his old wool hat under his arm, filled with black walnuts, and he just put them in his mouth and cracked unse!"

"I don't know marm," sez I; "the price to them as easily as one of you would crack a chestnut !''

The auditors exchanged looks of incredulity. A finizzical and facetious blade, known as Ken- female. tuck Sachelford, was present, and heard the Judge's story, and remarked:

No doubt, Judge, of the truth of all you have said. Some men are remarkably strong. "Won't you let my darter in?" sed another Now, in South Carolina, where I lived, one of of the excentric wimin, takin me afeckshunitly muscular strength of his arm. I remember to shees a sweet gushin child of natur." have seen him take a hard pine knot, place it in the hollow of his arm at the elbow, and, by stick at their tarnal noncents; "let her gush?" suddenly bringing his forearm upward, he split Whereupon they all sprung back with the simthe knot into splinters and pressed out all the ultanious obsarvashun that I was a Beest. turpentine in a stream !"

nant, and springing to his feet with clenched

fist and flaming eyes, exclaimed : Kentuck, that's an enormous lie !"

SHEN AFFECTATION.—There is nothing more beautiful in the young than simplicity of character. It is honest, frank and attractive. How different is affection! The simple minded are always natural. They are at the same time original. The affected are never natural: And as for originality, if they ever had it, they have crushed it out, and hurried it from sight utterly. Be yourself then, young friend! To attempt to be anyhody else is worse than folly. It is an impossibility to attain it. It is contemptible to try. But suppose you could succeed in imitating the greatest man that ever figured in My female friends," I continued as they was history, would that make you any the greater? By no means. You would always suffer in comparison with the imitated one, and be thought of only as a shadow of a substancethe echo of a real sound-the counterfeit of a nure coin! Dr. Johnson aptly considered the heartless imitator (for such is he who affects the character of another) to the Empress of Russia, when she had done the freakish thing of erecting a palace of ice. It was splendid and con spicuous while it lasted; but the sun soon melted it, and caused its attractions to dissolve into common water, while the humblest stone cottage stood firm and unharmed. Let the fabric, though ever so humble, be at least real. Avoid | bird's eye maple sugar," affecting the character of another, however great. Build your own. Be what God intended you to be-vourself, and not somebody clse. Shun affectation.

White, in his work entitled "Northumberbind," furnishes the following good reason for sobriety: "The road is paved for a short distance on the outskirts of the town, and there- stitution.] by hangs a tale. A farmer, well known for his love of good liquor, was accosted by an acquaintance: "You've no been drunk on the road lately. Jamie?" "Na." answered Jamie, on an icy pavement. "Going to get up?" was "the road's nae been sae soft to fall on sin' they the blunt reply.

Men will be always apt to think the money market tight if they are in the unfortunate halRates of Advertising.

Advertisements will be charged \$1 per square of 16 lines, one or three insertions, and 25 cents for every subsequent insertion. Advertisements of less than 10 lines considered as a square. The subjeined rates will be charged for Quarterly, Half-Yearly and Yourly advertisements:

3 монтиз. '6 монтиз. 12 монтия Square, - do. do. column, - - 8,00 /do. - 15,00 Column, - - 25,00 20.00 30.00 35.00 50,01 Advertisements not having the number of insertion, esired marked upon them, will be published until or-

dered out and charged accordingly.

Posters, Handbills, Bill-Hends, Letter-Hends and all kinds of Jobbing done in country establishments, exceuted nearly and promptly. Justices', Constablus', and other BLANKS constantly on hand.

## Scenes in the Life of a Showman.

BY ARTEMUS WARD.

A showman meats with strange sites. He sees human natur as she are, unmasked & without no close on, & he must be stoopider nor a ded kab hoss if he duzzent stock his Branes

with several kinds of nollege.

The undersined won't Boste. Ime a American sitterzun I go in for the fast-sailin, snugbilt & full-mand skeuner United States, whitch runs herself, she duz, & on whose decks 1 man is as good's another man, & frequiently moore so if he conducks hisself strate. To use a Shakspeerian frase, Ime naity & to the mannere born, & don't want to put on airs cimply beeaws Ive met with grate sucksess in the show perfeshun (whitch Ive bin into goin on twenty-2 yeres.) My wurthy projennytors was unable to giv me a cussycal edycashun, & all I nose I pickt up

"As I saled, as I saled," to kote from Capting R. Kidd, sellerbrated gave me a good name, & I pint with feelins of pride and pleshure to the fact that nun of our family was ever in Congriss or on the New-

York perlice, or Arms house Guyner. The ensooin seens in my checkerd karreer is respectably submitted :-

WIMIN'S RITES.

I pitcht my tent in a small town in Injianny one day larst season, & while I was standin at the dore takin munney, a deppytashun of ladies came up & sed they was members of the Bunkgrasped the little feverish hand that was out- umvill Female Moral Reform & Wimin's Rites stretched to him, covered it over and over with Associashun, and they axed me if thay cood go in without pavin. "Not exactly," ses I, "but you can pay with-

out goin in." "Dew you know who we air?" sed one of the wimen-a tall & feroshus lookin critter, with a blew kotton umbreller under her arm-"dew

"My impreshun is," ses I, "from a kursery vew, that you air females."

"We air, Sur," sed the feroshus woman-"we belong to a Sosiety whitch bleeves wimin has The answer was faint and low that came rites-which bleeves in razin her to her proper hens4th & forever the incroochments of proud

Anna Hawkes became Mrs. Arthur Stone, Durin her discourse, the exsentric female much to the satisfaction of the wondering grabd me by the coat-kollar & was swingin her umbreller wildly over my hed.

"I hope, marm," sez I, startin back, "that An Enormous Lie—Judge, M.—. late of your intenshuns is honerable? Ime a lone man, Mississippi, who has been noticed in Harper hear in a strange place. Besides, Ive a wife to

"Yos," cride the female, "& shes a slave!" one occasion was scated in front of the princi- Doth she never dreem of freedom—doth she pal hotel in Clinton, amusing a group of gen- never think of throwin off the yoke of tyrinny & tlemen with his peculiar narratives, when he de- thinkin & speakin & votin for herself? Duth she ever think of these here things?"

"Not bein a natral born fool," sed I, by this raised, I knew a man who had the most aston- time a little riled, "I kin safely say that she "O, whot-whot!" screemed the female.

wingin her umbreller in the air, "O, whot is, the price that wooman pays for her expecri-

my Show is 15 cents per individuoul? "& can't our Sosiety go in free?" asked the

"Not if I know it," sed I. "Crooil, Crooil man!" she cride, & bust into

teers.
"Won't you let my darter in?" sed anuther my neighbors was noted for the extraordinary by the hand. "O, pleese let my darter in-

"Let her gush !" roared I, as mad as I cood

"My female frinds," sed I, "be4 you leeve, The narrative of Kentuck was received with Ive a few remarks to remark; wa them wall. peals of laughter. Judge M-became indig- The female woman is 1 of the gratest instituoshuns of which this land kin boste. It's onpossible to git along without her. Had thare bin no female wimin in the world, I should scarcely be hear with my unparaleld show on this very horsepishus occashun. She is good in sickness-good in wellness-good all the time. O, wooman, wooman!" I crile, my feelins wurked up to a hi poetick pitch, "you air an angil when you behave yourself; but when you take off your proper apparial & (mettyforically speakin) git into pantyloonswhen you desart your firesides, & with your heds full of wimins rites noshuns go round like roarin lyons seekin whom you may devour sumboddy—in short, when you undertake the man, you play the divil, & air an emfattic noosance. indignuntly departin, "wa, wall what A. Warl has sed !"

> Business is Business .- "Good morning, Mr. Perkins. Have you some excellent molasses? "No mam. Our excellent mulasses are ail out, but we have some fine old St. Flamingo, some New Orleans, some West Engine, and & sort of mulasses which is made from maple

sugar, and which we call seeryup." "I want to know, Mr. Perkins, if this seeryup is acterly made from maple sugar ?" . "I pledge you my word of honor, Mrs. Horn-

by that it is acterly made from the genuino "Then, Mr. Perkins, I shall not interrogatory any more, but without further circumen-

tion proceed to purchase half a pound of the seeryup." "Beg pardon, Mrs. Hornby, we don't sell it

by weight, but by measure. "Oh, by measure: then I will take half a vard?" [Evident sensation throughout the in-

"Where are you going?" asked a little boy of another who had slipped and fallen down

Miss Tucker says it is with old bachelors as with old wood; it is hard to get them stirted; but, when they do flome, they burn prodigl us-

15.