Terms of Publication.

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in advance. It is intended to notify every when the term for which he has paid shall when the term for waten ne nas paid snaft of the bound of the stamp. "This Out," on the marking the paper. The paper will then be stopped the remittance be received. By this article as man can be brought in debt to the

AGITATOR is the Official Paper of the County, and steadily increasing circulation reachers neighborhood in the County. It is sent whose most convenient post office may be Cards, not exceeding 5 lines, paper inclu-

HISINESS DIRECTORY.

LOWREY & S. F. WILSON.

710RNEYS & COUNSELLORS AT LAW, will strend the Court of Tioga, Pottor and McKean its. [Wellsboro', Peb. 1, 1859.]

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

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

DR. W. W. WEBB. TFICE over (fone's Law Office, first door below fart's Hotel. Nights he will be found at his ejence, first door above the bridge on Main Street, reards Samuel Dickinson's.

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

DICKINSON HOUSE CORNING, N. Y.

M.J. A. FIELD, ... Proprietor.

Gestle taken to and from the Depot free of charge.

PENNSYLVANIA HOUSE WELLSBORO', PA.
L. D. TAYLOR, PROPRIETOR. nadescreelly popular house is centrally located, and rands stelf to the patronage of the travelling public. 1,7 5, 18-5, 1.

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

fails, 25 cts. Lodgings, 25 cts. Board, 75 cts. per day. faming, March 31, 1859. (ly.) I. C. WHITTAKER, Hydropathic Physician and Surgeon. ELKLAND, TIOGA CO., PENNA.

Will risit patients in all parts of the County, or re-rethem for treatment at his house. [June 14,] n. o. colB. BARBER AND HAIR-DRESSER.

BARBER AND HAIR-DRESSER.

CHOP in the rear of the Post Office. Everything in the line will be done as well and promptly as it is be done in the city saloons. Preparations for returning dandruff, and beautifying the hair, for sale the line of the line well-beautifying the lair, for sale well-beautifying the lair.

GAINES HOTEL. VERMILYEA, PROPRIETOR. Gaines, Tioga Connty, Pa.

THIS well known hotel is located within easy access
of the best fishing and hunting grounds in North'rn
is No pains will be spared for the accommodation seekers and the traveling public. THE CORNING JOURNAL.

George: W. Pratt, Editor and Proprietor. George: W. Pratt, Editor and Proprietor.

[Spablished at Corning, Steuben Co., N. Y., at One
Dollar and Fifty Cents per year, in advance. The
...tall's Republican in politics, and has a circula...taling into every part of Steuben County.—
[See desirous of extending their business into that
the adjoining counties will find it an excellent admining medium. Address as above.

DRESS MAKING.

Iss M. A. Johnson, respectfully announces to the citizens of Wellsboro and vicinity, that she astaken rooms over Niles & Elliott's Store, where as is prepared to execute all orders in the line of RESS MAKING. Having had experience in the mass, she feels confident that she can give satisfactul to all who may favor her with their patronage. Sept. 29, 1839.

JOHN B. SHAKESPEAR,

TAILOR. HAVING opened his shop in the room over Wm. Roberts Tin Shop, respectfully informs the means of Wellsboro' and vicinity, that he is prepared exceede orders in his line of business with promptess and despatch

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

WATCHES! WATCHES! ENGLISH LEVER HUNTER-CASE

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

Past favors appreciated and a continuance of patronwellsboro, June 24, 1848.

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

Monuments, Tomb Stones, &c.,

TERMONT & ITALIAN MARBLE rould respectfully solicit the patronage of this and ad-Having counties.

Having a good stock on hand he is now ready to ex-

this all orders with neatness, accuracy and dispatch. All work delivered if desired.

JOHN BLAMPIED. Tioga, Tioga Co., Pa., Sept. 25, 1859.

WM. TERBELL,

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

DRUGS. And Medicines, Lead, Zinc, and Colore Paints, Oils, Varnish, Brushes Camphene and Burning fixed, Dye Stuff. Sash and Glass, Pure Liquors for Religion, Patent Medicines, Artists Paints and Brushes, Perjumery, Fancy Articles, Flusoring Extracts, &c., -A general assortment of School Books-

Blank Books, Staple and Fancy State Books, Stationary.

Stationary.

Physicians, Druggists and Country Merchants dealing

"any of the above articles can be supplied at a small
thrance on New York prices. [Sept. 22, 1857.]

NEW STOVE AND TIN SHOP!

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

Tin and Hardware

in proportion for Ready Pay.
It will pay any one who wants anything in this line locall and see our prices before purchasing elsewhere.
Recollect the place—two doors south of Parr's Holic, or opposite Roy's Drug Store. CALL AND SEE April 21, 1859. 1.

H. D. DEMING, Smild respectfully announce to the people of Tloga County dath is now prepared to fill all orders for Apple, Rear Peach Cherry, Nectarine. Apricot, Evergreen and Deciduous ornamental trees. Also Currants Raspberries, Gooseberries, S.A. Elyrries and Strawberries of all new and approved vari-list.

ROSES Consisting of Hybrid, Perpetual and Summer Roses, Moss, Bourbon, Noisette, Tea, kngal or China, and Clumbing Roses.

SHRUBBER Y—Including all the finest new varieties of Althea, Calycanthus, bettle Liles, Spiraes, Syringias, Viburnums, Wigilias &c. FLOWERS Paconies, Dahlias, Phloxes, Tulipe, Hyscinths, Narcissis; Jouquils, Lil

be. 4c.
GRAPES—All varieties.
GRAPES—All varieties.
PARONI'S New Hant-bols Strawberry. 4 doz. plants, 45.
Orders representally welletted.
EL Orders for Gratting, Budding or Pruning will be recome attended to.
Address
Dr. 15, 25.
H. D. PEMING, Wellsboro, Fa.

AGITATOI

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, APRIL 12, 1860.

THE PRESENT IS THE GOOD TIME.

BY W. G. MILLS.

I hate the whine of discontent
That marks the age we live in,
That speaks of olden times well spent, To our forefathers given;
Some sing their wealth and competence,
And some their worth are humming;
While some despise their taste and sense
And sing "The good time's coming."

What though the future may be great,
Or past were good and pleasant,
We have no share in either state,
Our duty's in the present!
They'll have their wants and trials too;

Their light is not still shining;
And we've enough within our view
To keep us from repining.

The landscape's levely to the eye, When we from distance view it: Where are faults we may descry
Where'er we ramble through it;
But while the scenes before, bohind,

With beauty are abounding, We may be able here to view Some charms our steps surrouding.

The times we have, with some regret,
To our seed will be "olden;"
And they with unborn poets yet,
Will call this a period GOLDEN!
And they may chant their graceful lays,
Their future blies up-summing,
Just as we sing of by-gone days,
And long for better coming.

Then let such mourning feelings die,
That long for other ages;
The blessings that we now enjoy
Will shine on history's pages;
The best philosophy for man,
Life's present care enduring, Is now to do the best he can,

THE RETURNED CALIFORNIAN.

A TRUE STORY.

"Just twenty years ago this night," said the old man to his wife, as she sat dozing in the corner of a large old-fashioned fire-place, "just twenty years ago, my Mena, since Rupert left us, determined to seek the means to support us comfortably in our old age, and to place our Ella in the position she should occupy, which she is fitted to adorn, and of which our misfortunes have robbed her. But our only son has never come back to us; we are poorer than ever, with a deeper, deeper sorrow rankling here, (and he laid his withered hand upon his beaving breast,) that he has been cut off in the bloom of his young manhood-we know not how or when!" and the full, round tears rolled heavily down his furrowed cheeks, whilst the good Mena wept and sobbed aloud. Thus they sat for a long time, and thus we leave them with the mournful memory of all he had been and all he now was to them.

Ella, their only daughter, was very beautiful. mean by that, that she was gentle, intelligent ind graceful; she had always been gay and happy for she loved nature and her simplehearted companions, and was too young when her brother left their rural home, to feel reverses of fortune, or to suffer, like her sorrow-aged parents, his loss and society. The neighbors talked to her of the promising young Rupert of former years, extolled over and over again his amiable temper, his kindness to the aged, the sick, and the poor of their little village, and the old "folk" seemed to love him as a son, the young people as a brother, and everybody remembered his sparkling black eyes, his fine expressive mouth, his lofty though effeminately white, smooth forehead, and everybody pronounced him handsome and good, when, at the ige of sixteen, he left his humble home, determined to revive his father's fallen fortunes, or make one less to be provided for from their scanty store.

Of course, Ella loved the picture, and often sighed that it was not real to her.

Rupert Ellsworth's father, very soon after his misfortunes, turned his pretty dwelling into an inn, hung up a sign with a peculiar device upon it—a device not to be forgotten by any one who lived twenty years previously any where within fifty miles of the city of New York-but I must not paint it over again, lest one phrenzied eye should chance to glance too earnestly over these pages to engulf the mind and heart in still deeper anguish, and my only object is to relate, as nearly as I can recollect, the incidents of a transaction that was so thrilling and so fearful in its effects, and which so many of our citizens remember is too true.

The old man was not very successful, for he was as proud and austere as he was ambitious, and he could not stoop to the mean cajolery and impertinent obtrusiveness now practiced in our day to secure the "almighty dollar," and the consequeece was he remained very poor. The day had been stormy, and the heavy black clouds hung in dense masses close to the earth, leaving only here and there a streak of atmos phere which seemed struggling in sullen pride to bear them upward to their native element, there to dissolve themselves in gentle dew, or rain, or beautiful white, fleecy flakes of snow, to be finally-like humanity-embosomed in the all-receiving silent earth.

But I digress. A horseman broke through the narrow passage between earth and clouds, immediately in front of a cottage about two miles from our incongruous sign; he was very tall and slender, with the most luxuriant beard and moustache, of rich, brown, expressive hair; his eyes were clear as stars, his skin of singular paleness for a man, and with a face altogether as pleasing and interesting as a young and beautiful girl's, though you could not guess his age, (he might have been twenty-five, or he might have been forty,) still there was a fire lurking in his eye, and the spirit of bravery and manliness written on his brow. You could imagine that sorrow, and struggle, and contest had been his lot, though every lineament bespoke a heart at peace with the whole world. Our rider seemed to be lost in thought, for his horse had halted before the door of the cottage, whose owner was gazing quietly upon him from his door steps, wondering, I suppose, who he was or what he wanted.

Suddenly he looked up from his revery, and with a slight embarrasment, asked if there was a public house at hand. "By the way," said he, "is there not a Mr. Elisworth keeping an inn somewhere near here? He had a daughter named Ella, and once," and he drew a long breath, "a son Rupert." "You know him, then,

"a relative, perhaps?" pursued he, like a man thinking aloud, for he had not waited an answer to his first interrogation. "And now I look at you more closely, you do resemble the family; would you like to see his daughter? Every one who ever saw her sweet gentle face feels' ardor of friendship for Ella, and his hospitality toward the intersting stranger, absolutely dragged the bewildered horseman from his saddle, and very unceremoniously into the presence of three levely girls, who were knitting and chatting away before a cheerful hickory fire. Knitting and a hickory fire ! round which in merry mood are drawn out truthful band of never been from home, save when my parents culture of the flowers planted in our youth-time have no society, no visitors, save a former class-in the sunny gardens of our hearts, to be green mate of yours;" and Ella paused, for the warm and bright when the selfish, sordid world has blood was mantling her cheeks. "You rememshut in all the joyousness, the music and the ber Clarence Fenton? He is always at our lights, the love and trust, that once so fully page for the records of eternity.

But while I have been indulging in these desultory thoughts, the party in the little par-lor are standing in agitation and surprise, the stranger often glancing at the other two young ladies, stood for a moment confronting the now trembling Ella. One beam of joy shot from his eye as he cried out, "It is my sister!" and clasped her in his arms. One look on his part and one electric thrill on hers, had been enough to tell them of the ties of consanguinity which bound them, and the long separated brother and sister-even though Ella was a child when Rupert left home-knew and loved each other

Ella was very happy, and too much absorbed in her wonderment to ask her brother a single question; she was dreaming of her parents' transports of joy when they should learn their question; she was dreaming of her parents' "Alas, Rupert, Clarence is too poor; he is transports of joy when they should learn their ambitious; but, like ourselves, he has been unlong-lost son was living, and planning in her fortunate. His father died a bankrupt nearly mind some one more pleasing stratagem than ten years ago; he settled here to practice med another by which she could make known to icine, but there is little or no sickness in our them his return. Report divined her thoughts, village; he does not like the profession it was as she sat so silently, and gazing fondly upon his father's desire he should follow and—and him; and immediately after he had ascertained as it is impossible"-and she raised her eyes ed the ignominy of a public execution. that his parents were alive and well, he glanced timidly to his kind face, and he saw that they at his history since his departure, reserving for were brim-full of tears. their own happy fireside the details of his selfsacrifising efforts and exile for twenty years. Of course, after the first salutations were over, the whole party at the cottage were acquainted

and familiar, and anxious to hear his story. and passionate boy at the college, there was not | stooped to say some pleasant adjeus to Ella-

toned, honorable deportment. but receiving no answer, he supposed they must by path, across a field or two-on, on he went have removed from the old homestead, and as towards the inn, and stopped behind a clump it was necessary to his high purpose, and to of trees, crowded densely together. It was carry out his plans for their final good, and as late twilight, and as our horseman was absorbed it might interfere with the sacrifices he felt must amid his pleasant thoughts, he did not see the be made to train his mind to acquire by his man's singular movements, or notice that he profession a fortune, he persuaded himself that was watched by him.

promised a most happy result. Old Mr. Ellsworth had never at any time, received a line from his son since he left home; by some means his letters had been miscarried. and Mr. and Mrs. Ellsworth believed Rupert to | tic bliss!" be dead, and were still, after twenty long years, found a luxury in their sorrow, whenever they deeply on their souls. Had Ella known of this, situated about a mile from the inn. she would have been very wretched, and I am quite sure her brother would not have found stained hands; and late, very late, in that dark her visiting at the good pastor's cottage; no, and horrid place, goaded the poor horse to not even the society of her dearest friends could madness, and sent him adrift with all save the have won her from the pleasing duty of being gold.

a constant solace and a joy to them. memory and loved the semblance our friends had drawn, who were older than I when you

who was none other than the village pastor,) in the society of his cherished son. Oh, I shall | shall soon see why Ella's heart flutters like be so happy!" And she clasped her little hands, frightened bird's." And she, for the first time, close over her throbbing bosom, as though she passed her hand lovingly through his arm. was afraid her happy heart would leap in ecsta-

sy from thence. "Yes, I will, my sister," and he said "my sister" over again : the name was music in his

tated.

if my dear little Ella is happy," and he pressed her again to his breast, for she was all he had loved and imagined her-his ideal sister. "Well, I have lived with our parents constantly, requiring no greater happiness than to of all this animation in one usually mild and be a happiness to them. I have seldom or quiet. But the eyes of Clarence glared like a friends! Oh, what glorious opportunity for the send me to visit our good friends here. We ing his hand warmly. house, and my father always worships him, off on her, put out both her hands to Clarence, made up a happy existence—or when relent-less death has driven our fondest affections world only because he talks of you, and praises back upon the tablet of our memory, a living you half the time he is atour house; while my Rupert! Mother, it is wour long-lost father is scarcely civil to any body else. I do son! believe he loves him only because he was your

> "Ho, ho! my little Ella, and is that the reason you almost worship him too?" and he gazed in her soft violet-colored eyes so fondly and gently that she became reassured in a mo ment, and replied with that ingeniousness so lovely in a young and truthful girl-

dear friend," and again she blushed and hesi-

"Yes, brother, I do believe it is." "My blessed sister and friend!" cried Rupert; "I have at last found a fortune worth pos sessing-the love and confiding tenderness of a true-hearted sister! Ella, you shall marry Clarence, and we shall all be very happy.—

Why do you look so sad, Ella?"

Rupert started as though a new idea had struck him. He went to his horse, lifted the beavy saddle-bags from its back, and returned

in a minute to his sister's side. "Impossible!" said he: "behold the means Rupert had left his home with but one change to make it possible, then," and he dropped of apparel, and but one shilling in his pocket; them with a heavy chink at her feet. "There, he had worked his passage out west, and had Ella, is fifty thousand dollars in gold-all gold !' travelled from town to town, and village to said he, with the generous warmth of his navillage, teaching here and there, for one year ture, and here is one portion which shall make in one place, and farther on another year in you and my old friend and school-fellow, Claranother, gaining instruction while he was im- ence, happy;" and he presented her with a parting it, and thereby procuring the means to package containing ten thousand dollars, while carry him wherever he wished to go. At length, his cheeks were glowing, and his eyes flashing soon after the discovery of gold at Sutter's with love, and pride, and happiness. Just then, mill, at Coloma, he reached the great El Dorado, another flashing eye and flushed face appeared and by untiring industry in the mines, followed at the window. He saw Rupert kiss Ella, in a by a most successful professional practice, transport of feeling; saw him place around her amassed a "pile" sufficient to accomplish his neck a miniature of himself, attached to a maslong-cherished object—the securing a comfort- sive gold chain, and he supposed he was a lover able competence for his aged parents and now of Ella's, and a successful one, too, for he had grown-up sister. Ever surrounded in all this seen Rupert carry the heavy saddle-bags in, lonely wandering by the holy halo of maternal and reached the door just in time to hear his teaching and influence, he had not only avoided expression. He staggered from the window; fashionable vices of the times, and "kept the he had seen enough; for an instant he seemed whiteness of his soul unstained," but had improved to the spot, then he rushed around to the proved himself in learning, and become a mas- back of the house into the kitchen, seized a ter of the Spanish, French, and German lan- large carving-knife that was lying on the table, guages; for, although but sixteen when he left; and pressing the blade to his white lips, he uthome, he had been a student at Union College, tered a low, deep moan, as though relieved of (as one of his classmates, W. W---, now re- a weight of distress. He then pressed his siding at No. -- Clay street, will well remem- white teeth close together, and again rushed ber) and was even then a scholar and a gentle- out into the open air. Just at this moment, man; and though there was many a reckless Rupert placed his saddle-bags on his horse, one so mean and selfish as not to feel his enno- "Good night, dear Ella; you will be there bling influence, and acknowledge his high- early?" "Yes, yes!" and he was gone. Like a wounded wild beast, the man who had looked For a time he wrote to his parents, regularly, in at the window sprang back, darted down a

they were all well and happy; and year by On came our horseman with a pleasant smile year he struggled on to gain-what? Gold! lighting up his face, talking low to himself, with the vain expectation of securing happiness seemingly to add to his happiness: "Yes, yes; thereby. But we will not moralize here, for fifty thousand will do; it will make us all very Rupert's had been a noble aim, and it now comfortable, and I shall resume my profession after a few months of real transports of joy and gay revel, for I mean to make the old folks happy, the old house like a palace, and dear, sweet, gentle Ella shall be the queen of domes-

Ob, if he had but said "sister," "dear, sweet mourning over his untimely end; they even gentle sister"-changed only one word. But ere the hissing sound of the "s" had died upon could indulge in Ella's absence. They loved the solemn stillness of evening, Rupert's head the sweet girl too well to let her be a witness of was nearly severed from his body, and his lifetheir grief; it had turned inward, and was worn less corpse dragged into the thicket, which was

Clarence buried the body with his own blood-

The next morning, the clear, bright sunlight joyful, happy meeting. I am so happy," and earth over which she glided; the mile seemed having. she wept upon his bosom. "It's growing late, endless-she had never felt such ecstacy before; Rupert," she said, dashing the tears from her and well Clarence, who was watching for her, face : let us plan a pleasant surprise for our marked the glowing cheek and bounding step parents. I am to spend the night here. I will of the once quiet, dignified Ella, and he atremain, and be home early in the morning to tributed it to a far different cause. These two take breakfast with you. Go now, and pretend people loved each other. But how different the you are a stranger, travelling further eastward; faces, how different the hearts—one was dark engage a room for the night, and plead fatigue and troubled, the other like sunshine. She for retiring so early to bed, and be sure that had not noticed him before, but just as she laid you do not come down until I come and break her hand upon the door of her own home, he to our parents the happy intelligence that Ru- grasped it-she started. "Oh, Clarence, good pert, the long-lamented Rupert, is under their morning; how is it that you are here so early own roof-tree, never more to leave it again, O, this morning? I hope nothing wrong has hap-I shall see my mother's eyes beam again with pened, for I am so happy! You look sad; sir," said Mr. Clayton, (the man of the cottage. hope and joy, and my father grow young again come in, you shall be with us -you overtakes her.

NO. 37

Her parents met her at the door, glad that she had returned, though they could not understand why she came so early.

"Well," said she, after looking anxiously an interest in her at once; she is here, paying ears. "Yes, I will; but first tell me all about the room, "well, father, who had you a visit to my girls," and Mr. Clayton, in his yourself, my home, how my mother bore my here last night?" and she smiled. absence, how my father has been situated, and "No one, my child."

"Had you not a man here last night, talland went on describing Rupert so eloquently, that her parents gazed in her excited face, in silent wonder, trying to cypher out the cause demon when the old man turned to him, shak

"Why, Ella is wild, I do think. No, no, my daughter; no traveler was here last night." denly thinking that they were playing a ruse

"Great God !" sereamed Clarence, throwing his arms and hands upwards. "Great God! I have murdered Rupert Ellsworth, my Ella's brother-my first, best, and kindest friend!" and he rushed out towards the fatal clump of trees, followed by the now wretched family.-When they reached him, he had already, in his frenzy, dragged the body of Rupert to the light, and was peering into his face. I cannot picture this dreadful scene, so will basten to a prevented by the prompt arrival of Pillow's

their son at once, for the eye of love is keen : Clarence sat weeping like a child over the corpse of his once beloved friend; and Ella, who had not spoken since she gave that one low shrick of despair and anguish, stood apart, gazing with a vacant stare, and with cheeks paler than her dead brother's, was a hopeless maniac!

Clarence, after having given himself up freely to the hand of justice, contrived to place the fatal cord around his own neck, and thus avoid-

The father and mother died broken-hearted. And Ella, the once gay and lovely Ella, is confined at this very moment in the Bloomingdale Asylum, a maniac for life. Oh! who will not acknowledge that truth is stranger than fiction?

Lumbermen's Camps.

The editor of the Elseworth American, havng recently visited the Maine lumberman in their backwoods camps, gives the following description of their winter habitations:

, "The camps of these hardy and laborious men are made of logs, and covered with 'splints, which are long shingles, made of cedar and, rived and shaved. These are again covered with boughs. In the centre of the camp is the fire, extending half its length, with an open space just as large in the roof, for the escape of the smoke. A modern improvement has been introduced-the fire dogs, or andirons. These are made from three to four feet long, with a fout in the centre, and large enough to hold a large quantity of wood. They are really a pair of these indispensable articles welded together, with one foot in the centre to strengthen the double-headed 'fire-dog.' One of the luxuries of camp-life is to sit on the 'deacon seat' and watch the flames as they issue forth from the hard wood fire, the product of numberless long and large sticks of wood, big enough for an old fashioned 'back log.' The' deacon seats' are sticks of timber, hewn and squared, and placed parallel with the fire, and on each side of it for seats. - Back of these seats, are the dormitory apartments. A good foundation is made with cedar or spruce boughs, on which are spread, as covering, a number of 'comforts' made thick

and warm with cotton batting.

One of the curiosities of these habitations, is the 'bean oven.' This is a hole excavated at one end of the fire, and near the fire-dog, in which, after being sufficiently well heated with coals, is placed a large iron pot filled with beans having a sheet iron covering jutting over the outer rim, covered all over with coals and hot embers, and left to cook through the night while the men are sleeping. In the morning the 'pot of beans' is taken from its bed, and the beans are on the table for breakfast, steam ing and inviting enough to tempt an epicure. One of these camps had a dining and cooking room, in addition to the usual accommodations, and also a good sized cook stove. There are generally, from fifteen to twenty men to each camp. In all that we visited, quietness, order, industry, and the best of feeling, existed among the inmates.

THE RELIGION OF PAYING DEBTS.—One of the religious papers has the following strong remarks on the subject. They drive the nail up to the head and clinch it:

"Men may sophiscate as they please. They can never make it right, and all the bankrupt laws in the universe cannot make it right, for them not to pay their dedts. There is a sin in this neglect as clear and deserving of church discipline as in stealing or false swearing. He who violates his promise to pay, or withholds payment of a debt, when it is in his power to "Dear brother," said Ella, "I thought you had scarcely tinted the tops of the gorgeous meet his engagement, ought to be made to feel were dead, but how I have cherished your foliage of autumn, when Ella sprang with a that in the sight of all honest men he is a swinmeet his engagement, ought to be made to feel light bound from the door-step, bounded over dier. Religion may be a very comfortable the stile by the cottage gate, in such happy cloak under which to hide; but if religion does left us; but never, never-dared I hope for this baste that her feet scarcely seemed to touch the not make a man deal justly, it is not worth

> Mrs. Partington says she can't understand these "ere market reports." She can't understand how cheese can be lively, and pork can be active, and feathers drooping-that is, if it's raining; but how whiskey can be steady, or hops quiet, or spirits dull, she can't see; either how lard can be firm in warm weather, nor po-tatoes depressed, nor flour rising—unless there had been yeast put in it, and sometimes it would not rise then.

Laziness travels so slow that poverty scon maniae saw the flame flicker, but with a demo-

Rates of Advertising. Advertisements will be charged \$1 per square of 16 lines, one or three insertions, and 26 cents for every subsequent insertion. Advertisements of lers than 10 lines considered as a square. The subjoined rates will be charged for Quarterly, Half-Yearly and Yearly advertisements:

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The Powder Mine.

BY WANDERES.

In my native village lived an old man hamed Beauchamp. He was a Frenchman by birth, but had come to America when a child. When the Mexican war commenced, he enlisted under our banner, and during the whole of that brief but sanguinary struggle fought with the ardor, and bravery which characterizes his race. 1:1 the long winter evenings, I was in the habit of repairing to his humble cot, for the purpose of hearing him narrate the principal events of his stormy career. On one occasion he related the following incident:

"You must know said he, "that after the capture of Chepultepec, General Scott determined to follow up the advantage thus obtained by marching at once upon the Mexican capital. It was necessary, however, that a portion of "Not here! not stop here!" and Ella, sud- the troops should remain and keep possession of the captured fortress. The company to which I belonged was among those selected for this purpose. This duty, however, we considered a very unpleasant one, inasmuch as we were allowed to remain inactive, while our companions were winning laurels beneath the walls of the fated city.

"We had taken a great many Mexican prisoners. So numerous were they that we had scarcely room for them in the garrison. The enemy had placed a mine of powder beneath the fort, for the purpose of destroying it should it fall into our possession. When, therefore, they saw that we were going to carry the place, prevented by the prompt arrival of Pillow's column. The mine was placed beneath a room The poor death-stricken parents reconized in the western wing of the fort. This apartment was guarded by a sentinel, for the purpose of preventing any one from entering it .--No prisoners were confined there, for fear they

might succeed in igniting the mine.

"That afternoon, about an hour after the department of the others, I heard a strange noise, which seemed to proceed from the direction of the mine. Having mentioned the circumstance to three of my companions, we all proceeded to the spot to ascertain the cause.-On our arrival, a spectacle met our gate that was truly appalling. Lying at the entrance, we saw the sentinel, his bosom covered with wounds. While we were still gazing with horror on the mutilated corps, we heard a noise in the room. Bursting open the door, we were about to spring forward, but the spectacle we witnessed rooted us to the spot. The trap-door above the mine was open, and standing over it, with a burning torch in his hand, was a Mexican. A moment's inspection served to prove the fearful fact that he was insane. His eyes dilated and gleamed with a demoniac light, his face was pale, and a ghastly smile played around his mouth. At his feet lay a small poniard, covered with our comrade's blood .--After a moment's hesitation, two of us started forward to seize him, while a third started to alarm the garsison. But before either of these objects could be accomplished, the manite cried out, 'Hold!' We involuntarily paused. Haring gazed upon us for a moment, the Mexican stooped down and placed the burning torch within one foot of the powder. You may imagine what my feelings were when I witnessed this action. A simultaneous exclamation of horror burst from us. As the Mexican witnessed our terror, he laughed wildly, and still holding the torch in the same position, said:—
'You Americans, I am going to revenge myself on you; if any of you move or speak, I will

drop this fire on the powder."
"After this, his speech became wild and disconnected. We had heard enough, however, to convince us that we were in a critical situation. Retreat we dare not, for it was evident that the Mexican would light the mine should we make the attempt. It would be equally dangerous for us to remain inactive, for the maniac held the torch so near the powder, that had the least spark dropped, we would have been destroyed.

"This apartment was entirely isolated from

the others, and was never visited save by the sentinels. Our only hope, then, was either to interest the Mexican until the arrival of the other sentinel, or extinguish the torch. I suggested the latter to my companions. But how was this to be accomplished? We had pistole but dare not fire, for fear he might drop the torch into the mine. Our only resort, then, was to strategy. There was a young American among us named Halseley. He informed us that he thought he could succeed in extinguishing the torch. Having requested us not to move from the spot, he prepared to execute his plan. Our conversation had been maintained in English, so that the Mexican was unable to understand us. During the time occupied by our deliberation, he had stood motionless, looking upon us in a semi-triumphant manner .-Halseley had a small flask of brandy suspended from his belt. This he drew forth, and having taken a draught, asked the Mexican to join him. The latter wistfully glanced at it, and hesitated. We now thought we discovered our comrade's plan, and awaited with intense anxiety the result. At length the maniac nodded an affirmative. Halseley walked slowly up to the spot in a confident and friendly manner.

"When he had approached within a jurd of him, he paused for a moment, as though unwilling to advance further without his permission; the Mexican did not seem to suspect him, but when Halseley again stepped forward, he apparently began to doubt, and glanced fiercely upon him; but he assumed a look so innocent as to quiet his incipient fears. The maniac extented his hand for the flask. Halseley handed it to him, at the same time firmly fixing the cork in the bottle. The Mexican could have opened it, however, by using both hands, but he was too wary to relinquish the torch, and finding he could not otherwise withdraw it, he handed it to Halseley, saying, 'Open !' During all this time, he still held the torch in the same position. As soon as Halseley had received the flask, and when he had nearly withdrawn the stopper, he suddenly exclaimed in Spanish. Look quick at your torch !' The maniac turned, but no sooner was his head averted, than Halseley opened the flask like lightning, and empted its entire contents on the torch. The niacal laugh he dr. pped the torch. It fell upon