ALMOST HOME.

So my spirit cries as day by day These toil-worn feet trend the stormy way; For oh! life's journey is sometimes drear, And often unbidden will come the tear, When the heart has borne till it almost breaks, And the hope which huoyed it at last forsakes. Then the glorious visions of fields of green, Of folinge waving in dazzling sheen, Beams on the view, and Faith's clear sight Behölds with rapture that world of light! My Father is there—His voice I hear.

He speaks to my beart kind words of cheer; I shall not falter, though sorrows come, They'll soon be over—I am almost Home!

"THE CITY OF SUDDEN DEATH."

M. L. Doyp.

My Father is there-His voice I hear

Greencastle, Iowa, July 4, 1860.

Terms of Publication.

THE TIOGA COUNTY AGITATOR is published every Thursday Morning, and mailed to subscribers at the very reasonable price of For ONE DOLLAR PER ANNUM, SE

Invariably in advance. It is intended to notify every abscriber when the term for which he has paid shall have expired, by the stamp—"Tike Our," on the mar-gin of the last paper. The paper will then be stopped until a farther remittance be received. By this ar-rangement no man can be brought in debt to the wright.

printer. The AGITATOR is the Official Paper of the County, with a large and steadily increasing circulation reach-ing into every neighborhood in the County. It is sent free of postage to any Post Office within the county limits, but whose most convenient post office may be the post office of the county.

in an adjoining County. Business Cards, not exceeding 5 lines, paper inclu-ded, \$5 per year. VOL. VI.

BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

JAS LOWREY & S. F. WILSON, A TTORNEYS & COUNSELLORS AT LAW, will attend the Court of Tioga, Pottor and McKean counties. [Wellsboro', Feb. I, 1853.]

S. B. BROOKS. 5. D. D IS U U M S, ATTORNE Y AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW ELKLAND, TIOGA CO. PA. "In the multitude of Counselors there is safety."—Bible. Sept. 23, 1358, 17.

C. N. DARTT, DENTIST, With the second second

warranted. DICKINSON HOUSE CORNING, N.Y.

J. C. WHITTAKER,

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

IZAAK WALTON HOUSE, H. C. VERMILYEA, PROPRIETOR. H. C. VERAILYEA, PROPRIETOR. Gaines, Tioga County, Pa. THIS is a new hotel located within easy access of the best fishing and hunting grounds in Northern Pa. No pains will be spared for the accommodation of pleasure seekers and the traveling public. April 12, 1860.

H. O. COLE

BARBER AND HAIR DRESSER. DANBER AND HAIR-DRESSER. SHOP in the rear of the Post Office. Everything in this line will be done as well and promptly as it can be done in the city saloons. Preparations for re-moving dandruff, and beautifying the hair, for sale cheap. Hair and whiskers dyed any color. Call and see. Wellsboro, Sept. 22, 1859.

THE CORNING JOURNAL.

George W. Pratt, Editor and Proprietor. George W. Fratt, Eattor and Progrietor. TS published at Corning, Steuben Co., N. Y., at One bollar and Fifty Conts per year, in advance. The Journal is Republican in politics, and has a circula-tion reaching into every part of Steuben County.— Those desirous of extending their business into that and the adjoining counties will find it an excellent ad-vertising medium. Address as above.

DRESS MAKING.

ISS M. A. JOHNSON. respectfully announces to the citizens of Well-boro and vicinity, that she has taken rooms over Niles & Elliott's Store, where she is pfepared to execute all orders in the line of DRESS MAKING. Having had experience in the business, she feels confident that she can give satisfac-tion to all who may favor her with their patronage. Sept. 29, 1859.

JOHN B. SHAKESPEAR,

TAILOR. TAILOR. MAVING opened his shop in the room over B. B. Smith & Son's Stote, respectfully interesting in the store of the store o Smith & Son's Store, respectfully informs the eitizens of Wellsboro' and vicinity, that he is prepared to execute orders in his line of business with promptness and despatch

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

D. BACON, M. D.,

Graduate of Buffalo, Medical College, AS established himself in the practice of Medi-cine and Surveys in the village of Medi-AS established himself in the practice of Alectic cine and Surgery in the village of Tiogn, and will promptly attend all professional calls. Office at L. H. Smith's Hotel, where he will always be found except when absent on professional business. By Particular attention paid to the discases of women and children. Tioga, May 24, 1860.

N. DU BOIS, SOLICITOR OF PATENTS,

WASHINGTON, D. C. DVICE as to the patentability of inventions giver A free of charge. Drawings from models neatly executed. Charges for obtaining patents moderate.

REFERENCES. Hon. G. A. Grow, Pa. Hugh Young, Ed. Ágitalor. Hon. G. W. Scranton, Pa. H. H. Frazier, Ed. Kepublican.

For the Agitator. "Close to the gate of Herculaneum, in niche, was found the skeleton of a man stand-" Away in the distance the trees I spy, Though the soft light-pales from the evening sky, And I know they shelter that spot most dear-Hark ! the evening song comes now to my ear; There's the same sweet voice, though years have flown ing erect, with his armor and hemlet on, and spear in hand. It was a Roman sentinel at the city gate, faithful in death as in life, a melancholy memento of the stern discipline of an Iners is the same sweet voice, though years have how Since I listened last to its witching tone. Though a shadow of doubt had clouded my brow, I know that the lov'd await me now; I have wandered long-there have griefs and fears Swept o'er my heart in these troubled years-A world of cares has my spirit known, But all, all are gone-I am almost home!" cient Rome : 'On on the human tides rush through the gates ;

"On on the numan fides rule through the gates; While the red mountain, blazing full in view, That Roman sentinel doth contemplate. Motionless as a statue thus he grow, Composed his face, though lived is its hue; Sternness with awe in his undaunted eye; Vainly the fiery tempest round him fiew, He like the herd had not been taught to fly;

Scathed, blasted at his post, the warrior stood to die.'

A POLITICIAN CURED.

"Mine neighbor, Wilhelm, vot you tink of politics, hey?" asked Peter Von Sing, of his neighbor Von Sweitzel, the Twelth Ward blacksmith, one evening as he seated himself beside him in a Bier-haus. "I tink much," said Sweitzel, giving his pipe

a long whiff. "Vell, what you tinks?"

"I comes to der conclusion that bolitics is one

big fool."

"Ah !" exclaimed Pete, after taking a draught "Ah !" exclaimed Pete, after taking a draught from his mug, "how do you make him dat?" "Vell mine friend, I tell you," replied Sweitz-el, after a few whiffs and a drink. "I tell you Such is the title of a paper in the Knicker-bocker Magazine for July, beginning with this allusion to Sir Walter Scott: "Many years ago there trod the lonely streets of Pompeii, with I comes to dish place ten years last evening by der Dutch almanac, mit mine blacksmith shop. feeble step and slow, a grey-haired man. Physical suffering and mental toil had passed their plaugh-shares over that noble brow with a subsoil pressure. The mind within, which, I builds fine little house, I poots up mine bellers, I makes mine fire, I heats mine iron, I like a vase of alabaster, had illumined that fine hits mit mine hammer, I gets blenty of workin, old face, was burning dimly now, or only flickand I makes mine monish.'

"Dat is good," remarked Pete, at the same ering up with a sort of supernatural light, as time demanding that the drained mug be redying lamps will, just before they are extinfilled. guished. The powers that had so long deligh-

"I say that I made much friends," contin ted the world, recalling past ages and manners ued Wilheim, relighting his pipe. "Der beep-les all say Von Swetzel bes a good man, he with such vividness that men believed he had found the enchanter's wand of the great wizard blows in der morning, he strikes in der night, and he minds his business. So they sparken to me many times, and it makes me feel much.

> "Yaw, yaw, dat ish gooter," remarked Pete who was an attentive listener.

"Vell, it goes along that way tree year .-Tree ! Let me see, Von year I make tree hoondred tollar, der next tree hoondred an' fifty, der next four boondred and swonzy, and der next five hoondred tollar. Dat make five yeer. Vell I bes here five year, when old Mike, der watchman, who bes such a bad man, comes to me and he says, 'Sweitzel, vot make you vork so hard ?' 'to make monish,' I dell him. 'I dells you how to make him quicker as dat,' he says. I ask him how, an' den he dells me to. go into bolitics, and get big office. I laugh at him, ven he dells me dat Shake the lawyer-vat makes such burty speeches about Faderland-bes agoin' to run for Congress, and dat Shake de lawyer dells him to dell me, if I would go among der beeples and dell them to vote mit him all der while, he would put me into von big office. where I make twenty thousand tollars a year." "Twenty thousand, mine Got!" exclaimed

Pete, thunderstruck. "Yaw, twenty thousand. Well, by shinks, I shust stop der strikin', an' goes to mine friens, an' all der Germans vote for Shake, and Shake

consuming every thing in their glowing pathway, while the mountain hurled high in air the

red-hot lava and the sulphurous ashes with a "Vell, mine neighbor," said, Pete after wai-"vat you do den, hey?"

"Vell, I ask Mike, der swelhead watchman, the volcano. Imperial Rome, hundreds of for der office, an' he dells me I gets him der seem blind to, and must speak out accordingly. miles away, was covered with the ashes, of next year. I wait till after the next krout ma- Do your best to keep the number of public the sisters for a new branch of study in the king time, an, den I say again, Mike, ven vill trusts, the amount of official emoluments, and

Correspondence of the Randolph Republication COUNTRY JOURNALISM. LETTER FROM & CITY TO & COUNTRY EDITOR.

'HE AGITATOR.

Devoted to the Briension 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.

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

New York, April 3, 1860. FEIEND FLETCHER: I have a line from you informing me that you are about to start a paper at Sparta, and hinting that a line from me, for its first issue, would be acceptable. Allow me, then, as one who spent his most hopeful and observant years in a country printing of-fice, and who sincerely believes that the art of conducting country (or city) newspapers has not yet obtained its ultimate perfection, to set before you a few hints on making up an interesting and popular gazette for a rural district

like yours. I. Begin with a clear conception that the subject of deepest interest to an average human being is himself; next to that, he is most concerned about his neighbors. Asia and the Ton-go Islands stand a long way after these in his regard. It does seem to me that most country you will, so soon as may be, secure a wideand township in your county-some young law-

yer, doctor, clerk in a store, or assistant in a post-office-who will promptly send you what-ever of moment occurs in his vicinity, and will make up at least half your journal of local matter thus collected, nobody in the country can long do without it. Do not let a new church be organized, or new members be added to one already existing, a farm be sold, a new house be raised, a mill be set in motion, a store be opened, nor anything of interest to a dozen families occur, without having the fact duly a farmer cut a big tree, or grows a mammoth tained advanced years therein, &c. Record evfery birth as well as every marriage and death.

In short, make your paper a perfect mirror of every thing done in your county that its citi-last sleeps on the sunset side of the 'Father of zens ought to know; and, whenever a farm is sold, try to ascertain what it brought at previ-ous sales, and how it has been managed meantime. One year of this, faithfully followed up, will fix the value of each farm in the county, and render it as easily determined as that of a bushel of corn.

II. Take an earnest and active if not a lea-ding part in the advancement of Home Indus-Do your utmost to promote not only an try. annual County Fair, but Town Fairs as well. Persuade each farmer and mechanic to send piring strength in her service. something to such Fairs, though it be a pair of corn from the other. If any one undertakes a new branch of industry in the county, especially if it be a manufacture, do not whit to be solicited, but hasten to give him a helping hand Ask the people to buy his flour, or starch, or woolens, or boots, or whatever may be his products, if it be good, in preference to any that may be brought into the county to compete

with him. Encourage and aid him to the best of your ability. By persevering in this course a few years, you will largely increase the population of your county and the value of every acre of its soil.

III. Don't let the politicians and aspirants of the County own you. They may be clever fellows, as they often are; but, if you keep your eyes open, you will see something that they

IN MEMORIAM.

Among the many tributes to the memory of the Hon. John Schwartz delivered by his fellow members of the Honse of Representatives, was the following by Hon. G. A. Grow: Mr. Grow said :

"The battle of our life is brief_ The alarm, the struggle, the relief____. Then sleep we side by side.

"The earth has scarcely closed over the newmade grave of one of our associates, and the mound is not yet green that covers two of his | highly nonsensical to disregard any edict of compeers, and yet the council chambers of the Republic are again draped in mourning. "I come now to lay my feeble offering upon

the tomb of my colleague, with a heart filled with sorrow for a nation's loss and sympathy with bcreaved friends. It is virtues—his noble qualities, of both head and heart, have been portrayed by those who have preceded me .--This is but another of the many instances which, in the past few years, have occurred so journals are oblivious to these vital truths. If frequently by which the halls of legislation have been converted into scenes of woe .-awake, judicious correspondent in each village Within the last decade of years, the great De- how those who have sat there with us have stroyer has wrought sad havoc among the honored names of the Republic.

"At its beginning the cherished son of one half of the Confederacy, and honored everywhere for the purity of his life and brilliancy of his genius, was Lorne in a functal procession from the Capitol, and now reposes beneath the shade of his own Palmetto. But a short time elapsed cre the arm of Death, with its iron grasp, was thrown around the famed orator of the West, whose magic eloquence swayed half a hemisphere, and who made the soil of his though briefly chronicled in your columns. If adopted State no less illustrious and cherished by the lovers of genius than did the valor of bect, or harvests a bounteous yield of wheat or its sons, who with their blood consecrated it corn, set forth the fact as concisely and unex-the 'dark and bloody ground.' Following close corn, set forth the fact as concisely and unex-the 'dark and bloody ground.' Following close and print a brief historical and statistical ac-lulled to his last sleep by the sound he loved count of each township-who first settled in it, who have been its prominent citizens, who atwave.

> "Ere the decade closed Missouri was called to mourn her early pioneer, who, at the end of an eventful life, full of honors and years, at Waters.'

> "These events following each other in rapid succession, with many others, too numerous to mention, have separated almost the list living link that binds the generations of the past .---One by one these connecting links have been severed, and to-day we follow the bier of another of the veterans of the bygone generation. who, in early years, periled his life on the battlefields of his country, and who spent his ex-

> "These events stand as monitors along the there is but a breath of air and a beat of the heart between this world and the next; that the path of glory leads but to the grave."

"'Art is long and time is fleeting, And our hearts though strong and brave, Still, like muffled drums are beating Funeral marches to the grave.'"

Ancumismor Hugues on Cooking.—In his address at the Annual Commencement of Mount St. Vincent Academy, on Tuesday, Archbishop Hughes thus recommends the the young ladies to learn the art of cooking:

Although it is of the utmost importance, cation, should be accomplished, cultivated, graceful and refined, yet there are other things that cannot be lost sight of. Before another he sisters for a new ranch of stur the sisters for a new branch of study in the Academy. That branch of study is what the French call the science of *cuiside*. It is the science of keeping house, and that we all know commences in the kitchen: Every young lady, I don't care if she is a queen's daughter, ought to understand that department of life. Even though she may not have to practice it, though she may be able to hire her cook, yet she should understand it herself, for it may happen.one day that the cook will dismiss her. (Great

And a second second second

Rates of Advertising.

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

	4		3	MONTHS.	6 MONTHS.	12 MONTHE.
	Squ s e,	•	•	\$3,00	\$4,50	\$6.00
2	do.	~	•	5,00	6,50	- 8.00
3	do.		-	7,00	8,50	10.00
ł٥	olumn,	-	-	8,00	9,50	12.59
ł.	a do.		-	15,00	20,00	30.00
- (Column,	-	-	25.00	35.00	50.01
Advertisements not having the number of insertions						
						hed until or-

desired marked upon them, will be published until or-dered out and charged accordingly. Posters, Handbills, Bill-Heads, Letter-Heads and all kinds of Jobbing done in country establishments, ex-ecuted neutly and promptly. Justices', Constable's, and other BLANKS constantly on hand. NO. 52.

HE IS "GOING HOME.

DEAR READERS :- Before this good-bye effusion reaches you, says the Adams Independent. we shall have gone away down East. We are going to see the old folks at home; to show the babies their grandpas and grandmas and numerous uncles and anties now unknown to them, and growing to be almost forgotten by us. It is seven years since this deponent has visited those childhood scenes, and Mrs. Editor says: "We must go home," and it would be

hers-so wer'e going. We shall see the great brick house wherein we first opened our eyes-wherein Deacon Chandler has prayed daily for the earthly hap-piness and eternal salvation of his numerous children, for forty years. We shall see the old school house wherein we've been spanked we know not how oft, and the great barn in which we've been licked a great deal oftner. We shall fish for the lineal descendants of the little trouts and dace we gobbled long ago, and sit on the old hill-tops and feel sad as we think

gone to different parts of the earth and Kingdom Come. We shall visit divers fogy towns villages and cities wherein we've been regarded as a harum-scarum jour printer and show the old suber sides how sedate and respectable it makes a man to be an editor and married.-We shall go to Boston harbor and catch some tomcods and mackarel, and sculpins, and perhaps a bad cold. We shall have a few clambakes on the beach with some old friends and do various things of that sort, and then probably borrow some money and come home in time to hurrah for our next President.

A BACHELOR'S SOLILOQUY .--- I'm single yet. I'm single yet! What can the matter be; I wonder if life's sun will set on my celibacy? I'm growing ancient, yet no "beau of promise" can I see; I am farther now from "calico" than what I used to be. There was a time when I could move in jollity and fun among the lasses, talk of love and kiss them every one. There was a time when I'd rather meet a pretty girl as not, but now I beaf a swift retreat or cave upon the spot. Once I was rigged from top to toe in gear of neatest trim; a dashing gay Lathario, a perfect "dandy Jim." Now note my wardrobe, what a plight, my coat lacks many stitches--I have to whittle pegs a sight to fast-en up my breeches! My linen, too, is passing use, fast "giving up the ghost," a ballet riddled flag of truce, between a warring host! My socks but poorly are concealed by antiquated boots, one leg "left upon the field," the other left a foot!

Abandoned now I pine away, the maidens all abhor me, because I am à woebegone, a ruewell-made shoes from the one, or a good ear of pathway of life's pilgrimage, reminding us that ful bachelor. To me no comfort aught can give : my life is a lengthened sigh-I walk the world afraid to live and more afraid to die! Where is our proudly boasted bliss-our independent home ? "Non est inventus," and to this conclusion I have come : A bachelor's a human myth, more animated squib; a man is something only with a rising little rib.

> "LOUDER."-A man lately went to the postoffice, and putting his mouth up to the delivery-box, cried out "Louder !" The clerk supposing the man to be deaf, and that he was making a request of him to speak louder so that he could hear, asked him in a very loud tone the name of the person for whom he wanted the letter.

"Louder !" cried the man. "What name? "yelled the clerk.

"Louder !" again bawled the man, who now supposed the clerk to be deaf.

of his house, were now all gone. But as that old man paced mournfully through the deserted sreets, and by the hearth-stones cold and goot here," slapping his breast. cheerless of that exhumed city, his head fell upon his noble chest, and he murmured. "Take me away from this; 'tis the city of the dead, the city of the dead ; 'then wept like a child." Of Vesuvius now and on the twenty-second of August, 79-the writer thus speaks: "to those

who look upon Vesuvius now, grim, blasted, and lifting up his sooty forehead among clouds of perpetual smoke, the very throne of Pluto and Vulcan together, no force of fancy can picture what it must have been when the Ro mans built their summer-palaces and pavilions on its verdant slopes; a pyramid three thou-sand feet from base to apex, painted all over with forest, garden, vineyard and orchard; zoned with colonnades, turrets, golden roof and marble porticos; with the deep azure of the Campanian sky for a canopy, the classie Mediterranean washing its base; and the whole glittering in the colors of sunrise, noon and evening, like the rich and high piled roof of Persia's looms,' let down from the steps of some

"All this magnificence was turned into cinders, lava, and hot water, in the year of the Christian era, 79. The hissing streams of lava like fiery snakes ran hither and thither down bes elected to der Congress." Here Mynheer Von Sweitzel stopped, took a the slopes of the mountain, scorching and

long draught of beer, and fixing his eyes on the floor, puffed as if in deep thought.

noise that shook the very firmament. The ting a due length of time for him to resume, entire continent through out its northern and southern range, felt the vigorous awakening of

TO MUSICIANS.

CHQICE LOT of the best imported Italian any A German VIOLIN STRINGS. Bass Viol strings, Guitar strings, Tuning Forks Bridges & c., just received and for sale at ROY'S DRUG STORE.

WELLSBORO HOTEL,

WELLSBOROUGU, PA. E. S. FARR, - - - PROPRIETOR (Formerly of the United States Hotel.)

Having leased this well known and popular House, solicits the patronage of the public. With attentive and poliging waiters, together with the Proprietor's knowledge of the business, he hopes to make the stay of those who stop with him both pleasant and agreeable. Wellsboro, May 31, 1860.

WATCHES! WATCHES!

T^{HE} Subscriber has got a fine assortment of heav ENGLISH LEVER HUNTER-CASE

Gold and Silver Watches, which he will sell cheaper than "dirt" on 'Time,' i. e he will sell 'Timo Pieces' on a short (approved) credit All kinds of REPAIRING done promptly. If a job of work is not done to the satisfaction of the party ordering it, no charge will be made. Past favors appreciated and a continuance of patronage kindly solicited. Wellsboro, June 24, 1848. ANDIE FOLEY.

F. W. KRISE, SADDLE AND HARNESS MAKER,

WELLSBORO ST., TIOGA, PA. WELLSBORO ST., TIOGA, PA. Tioga, and of the County generally, that he has established himself at Tioga, where Le will manufac-ture and keep on hand for sale a good stock of Saddles. Bridles, Heavy Harness, Carriago Harness of all kinds &c. Also Humes, Halters, Whips, Traces, Collars &c. All work warranted. Repairing done on short notice. Tioga, Sapt. 1, 1539.-15.

MCINROY & BAILEY,

to the entire satisfaction of its patrons. With the nid of our exportenced millor, Mr. L. D. Mitchel, and the unsparing efforts of the proprietors, they intend to keep up an establishment second to none in the county. Oash paid for wheat and corn, and the highest market price given. EDW. McINROY, March 15, 1560. tf. JNO. W. BAILEY.

TIOGA REGULATOR.

GEORGE F. HUMPHBEY has opened a new Jewely Store at

Tioga Village, Tioga County, Pa. Where he is prepared to do all kinds of Watch, Clock and Jewelry repairing in a workmanlike manner. All work warranted to give entire satisfaction. We do not pretend to do work better than any other man, but we can do as good work setter than any other

which Northern Africa, Egypt, and Asia Minor received their full share. The sun was turned into blood, and people very naturally thought that the end of the world had come. Well might Pliny the younger say, in his graphic letter to Tacitus: 'Nothing then was heard but the shricks of women, the screams of children, and the crics of men. Some calling for their children, others for their husbands, and only distinguishing each other by their voices. One lamenting his own fate, another that of his family ; some lifting their hands to the gods ;

heaven-lifted and resplendent throne.

but the greater part imagining that the last and eternal night had come, which was to destroy the gods and the world together." 'At the close of this first fearful cruption

Vesuvius loomed forth the grim-looking giant he is at this hour. The sky was stained with that white cloud which still reposes like a halo round the mountain's scarred and shattered brow. The plain at his foot, where Herculaneum and Pompeii had once shone forth in all their beauty, was covered many feet deep with a debris of ashes and lava, 'while the smake of the city went up as the smoke of a furnace."

Of the discovery of the tomb of two cities there are various accounts. Mrs. Harriet Beecher Stowe, who recently visited Herculaneum and Pomeii, says that the first discovery of the town was from the sinking of a well for the convenience of a family above, which well came into the theatre ; but the writer in the Knickerbocker gives this version : "About the year 1711 a duke digging for marbles to burn in a mortar, with which to make lime, found a statue of Hercules, a perfect heap of fractured beauties, a row of Greek columns, and a small temple. Again the cities slumbered when in 1438 a king of Naples, 'upon whom light may W the Mill property, known as the "CULVER MILL," and having repaired and supplied it with new bolts and machinery, are now prepared to do "Beside the garden gate of the villa of

Dromed, just beyond the walls, two skeletons were discovered; one presumed to be the master of the house, from having in his hand the key of the gate; the other stretched beside him with some silver vases, was probably a poor slave charged with their transportation. the cellar the skeletons of several persons were found huddled together, who had here in vain sought an asylum from the fiery shower. From the circumstances of one of these skeletons, a woman, being adorned with a necklace and bracelets of gold, it has with good reason been sudposed that she was the mistress of the elegant mansion, and the print of her bosom as man, but we can do as good work as can be done in the print of her bosom as the cities or elsowhere. Also Watches Plated. Tioga, Pa., March 15, 1660. (ly.) GEORGE F. HUMPHREY.

anudder year, an' then what you dinks ?" "Dinks ! vy, you get twenty thousand tollar." "Gets him ! By shinks, Mike, der swellhead watchman dells me I bes one big fool, an' dat I might go to her bad place an' eat sour-

krout. "Ile tell you dat!"

"Yaw. Sure as my name bes Von Sweitzel."

"After you do der blowing mit your mouth for der party ?"

"Yaw.

"Mine Got! vat you do den mine neighbor ?"

"I makes a fire in mine blacksmit shop, I blows mine own bellers again, I heats mine own iron. an' strikes mit mine own hammer. I say to mineself, 'Wilhelm Von Sweitzel, bolitics bes a humbug, an' boliticians bes a bigger von .---Wilheim Von Switzel, do your own blowing and let politicians do ders !"'

Neighbor Pete thought he had come to a wise conclusion, and after wishing all sorts of bad luck to politicians, that class of men whose patriotism and integrity lie in their pocket, they ordered their mugs to be again refilled and changed the topic of conversation .- Burton's Cyclopedia.

> WHAT.ARE THE REPUBLICANS FIGHTING FOR AND AGAINST ?- They are, fighting for Free Homes for the Homeless.

They are aghting for the Laborer againtst the Aristocrat.

They are fighting for a Pacific Railroad. They are fighting to bring back the govern-ment to the purity of the Fathers.

They are fighting for the extension of Free-÷\$

They are fighting for the preservation of the Union.

They are fighting for the principles of Washington, Jefferson and Madison.

They are fighting for Freedom and for Vic tory.

They are fighting to place "Old Abe" in the Presidential Chair.

They are fighting against disunion.

They are fighting against a slave code for the Territories. They are fighting against re-opening the

African Slave trade.

They are fighting against Squatter Sovereignty.

They are fighting against Polygamy. They are fighting to oust a corrupt Administration. ŕ

Shake give me that twenty thousand tollar office?" "In two year, sure." "I dinks he fools me, yet I blow for der barty of the thing-the tax-payers take many more papers than the tax-consumers.

I would like to say more, but am Busied excessively. That you may deserve and achieve success is the earnest prayer of

Yours truly. HORACE GREELEY.

STORY ABOUT BURTON .- Since Burton's death enough anecdotes have been in circulation about him to fill a sizable book. I give you one of the most characteristic. Mr. Burton was a very determined man-as unyielding, and, in fact, as unprincipled, in his desires and purposes, as unsurpassed in retort and sarcasm. While laying in his last sickness, a brother actor-inferior and unfortunate-called upon him to claim payment of some disputed salary account, arising from Mr. Burton, in his managerial capacity, having employed the claimant as one of his stock company. Being admitted to his room, the actor pressed his claim. Mr. Burton refused to recognize it. Then the former, warming with what he deemed the brutality of the dying man, forgot the proprieties

of the occasion. "Mr. Burton," said he, "you are dying, and dying rich, I am poor and needy, and have a claim against you which you know I cannot prove. Now do a good deed, and direct your people to pay me." Burton, unyielding to the last, swore that "live or die, survive or per-ish," he would not pay him a cent. "Then," said the despairing creditor, "let me tell you sir, you have played Toodles a great many times in New York, and got rich by it, but you're going now to play it in a much hotter nlace than the Chambers Street Theatre." "I have no doubt, sir," retorted the comedian, "that if I do find myself in the place you allude to, I shall be asked to play at your bene-Chicago Tribune.

MARRYING FOR MONEY .- A prudent and well-disposed member of the Society of Friends once gave the following friendly advice :

"John," said he, "I hear thou art going to be 'married."

"Yes," replied John, "I am." "Well," rejoined the man of drab, "I have only one little piece of advice to give thee, and that is, never marry a woman worth more than thou art. When I married my wife, I was worth just fifty cents, and she worth sixty-two trates of the county. He asked the minister cents; and whenever any difference has oc why he didn't do as the Savior did-ride an ass. up the odd shilling."

laughter.) What a predicament she would be in then. Well, what I was going to say was, that the sisters should arrange so that all the girls over thirteen years of age should be enabled to spend a portion of the time in the and house keeping. Here will be a new hureau of education. (Laughter.) We shall then another year, if living, and my purse is long less than \$50 in value, to the young lady who will write the best essay, not exceeding five, pages in length, upon this great new science I have spoken of, (Laughter and applause.)

NEVER BUY WHAT YOU DON'T NBED .--- If the

boor-house has any terror for you, never buy what you don't need. Before you pay three cents for a jews-harp, see if you can't make just as pleasant a noise by whistling, for which nature furnishes the machinery. And before you pay seven dollars for a figured vest, young man, find out whether your lady-love would not bejust as glad to see you in a plain one that cost just half the money.' If she wouldn't let her crack her own walnuts and buy her own clothes. When you see a man pay \$5 for a Frenchified toy that a philosophic Yankee baby will pull to pieces in five minutes, the chances are that he will live long enough to realize how many cents there are in a dollar; and if he his widow. When a man asks you to buy that for which you have no use, no matter how chean

it is, say you are sure some one else wants it at an advance. Money burns in some people's finding.

A good anecdote is told of an old Methodist preacher who rode a circuit a few years ago. While going to one of his appointments, he met an old acquaintance, who was one of the magis-

taken thom all to make magistrates of."

The clerk took a long breath, and with all his might again bawled out in the man's face the same question : "What name?" This was done in so loud a tone that the echo seemed to retun from the far-off hills.

The man started back in alarm shouting to the very top of his lungs. "Louder, Sir, Louder ! I told you Louder! My name is nothing else." "Oh, ah! oh, ho!" said the clerk, "your name is Louder, ch! Didn't think of that; here's ýour letter, Mr Louder, here's your letter.'

planted the first vine and retired, Satan ap-proached and said: "I will nourish you, cl prmkitchen, and become acquainted with cooking ing plant." He quickly brought three an fails -a sheep, a lion, and a hog, and killed them one after another near the vine. The virtnehave the theory and some practice too. An-of the blood of these three animals penetrated other point and I will close. At the end of it, and are still manifested in its growth. When a man drinks one goblet, he is then agreeable enough, I am going to give a gold medal of not grantle and friendly. That is the nature of the less than \$50 in value, to the young lady who lamb. When he drinks two, he is like a lion, and says, "Who is like me ?" and talks of stupendous things. When he drinks mire his senses for ake him, and at length he wallows in the mud. Need it be said he resembles the hog?

> A Man with a rag-bag in his hand was picking up a large number of pieces of whilebono which lay in the street. The deposit was of such a singular nature, that we asked the quaintlooking gatherer how he supposed they came there. "Don't know," he replied, in a squeaking voice, "'spect some unfortunate female was wrecked hereabouts."

"Why is the letter D like a ring?" said a young lady to her accepted. ' The gentleman like the generality of his sex in such a situation, was as dull as a hammer. "Because," added the lady, with a very modest look at the don't, he is sure to bequeath that privilege to picture at the other end of the room "because we can't be wed without it."

FILIAL AFFECTION. An Irishman, swearing he peace against his three sons, thus concluded : pockets, and makes such a pesky hole, that "The only one of my children who shows me everything that is put in drops through past finding. Larry, for he never strikes me when I'm down !"

> A gentleman said to his friend the other day : "How do you like our new minister ?" "First rate," he replied, "he never meddles with po-litics nor religion."

An avaricious man is like a sandy desert. curred between us since, she has always thrown "Because," said the divine, "the people have that sucks in all the rain, but yields no fruitful herbs to the mhabitabits, and an all