Tims of Publication. THE TIOGA COUNTY AGITATOR is published every Wednesday Morning, and mailed to subscribers at the very reasonable price of a county of the very reasonable price.

Invariably in advance. It is intended to notify every ubscriber when the serm for which he has paid shall are expired, by the figures on the frinted label on the are expired. The paper will then be stopped not a farther remittance be reclaved. By this arms were ser he because the services are more can be because the services. until a fartner remaining one required. By this arrangement no man can be brought in debt to the

printer.

THE AGITATOR is the Official Paper of the County, with a large and steadily increasiff circulation reaching into every neighborhood in the County. It is sent ing into every neighborhood from the County free of postupe to any Post Office wathin the county free of postupe to any convenient nest office. but whose most convenient post office may be inits, but whose much controlled post once may be a an aligning County, a an aligning County, not exceeding a lines, paper inclu-

BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

IAS LOWREY & S. F. WILSON, A TTORNEYS & COUNSELLORS AT LAW, will attend the Court of Tioga, Pottor and McKean counties. [Wellsbook, Fcb. 1, 18, 8.]

S. B. BROOKS, ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW
ELKLAND, TIGGA Co. PA.
In the multitude of Counselors there is safety."—Bible.
Sept. 23, 1888, 1y.

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

warranted. DICKINSON HOUSE

CORNING, M. Y.
MAJ. A. FIELD,
Guests taken to and from the lepot free of charge. J. C. WHITTAKER,

Hydropathic Physician and Surgeon.

ELKLAND, TIOGA CO., PENNA.

Will visit patients in all particof the County, or receive them for treatment at his House. [June 14,] IZAAK WALTON HOUSE,

H. C. VERMELYEA, 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 tradeling public.

H. O. COLE, BARBER AND HATR DRESSER. HOP in the rear of the Post Office. Everything in his line will be done as well and promptly as it can be done in the city saloons? Preparations for removing dandruff, and beautifying the hair, for sale cheap. Hair and whiskers dyel any color. Call and see. Wellsboro, Sept. 22, 1852.

THE COBNING JOURNAL.

George W. Pratt, Editor and Proprietor. To published at Corning, Steuben Co., N. Y., at One Dollar and Fifty Cents per year, in advance. The Journal is Republican in politics, and has a circulation reaching into every part of Steuben County.—Those desirous of extending their business into that and the adjoining counties will find it an excellent advertising medium. Address as above.

- DRESS MAKING:

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

JOHN B. SHA KESPEAR, TAILLR.

AVING opened his shep in the room over B.B. Smith & Son's Store, respectfully informs the citizens of Wellshoro' and vignity, 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. - 5m

D. BACOI, M. D.,

Graduate of Buffal Medical College; HAS established himself in the practice of Mediane and Surgery in the village of Tioga, and will promptly attendall professional calls. Office at L. I. Smith's Hotel, where he well always be found except Tioga, May 24, 1860.

N. DU BOIS. SOLICITOR OF PATENTS, WASHINGTON, D. C. DVICE as to the patent bility of inventions given

A free of charge. Drawings from models neatly recuted. Charges for obtaining patents moderate. Hon. G. A. Grow, Pa. Hugh Young, Ed. Agitator, Hon. G. W. Stranton, Pa. L. H. Frazier, Ed. Republican.

TO MUSICIANS. CHOICE LOT of the pest imported Italian any A German VIOLIN STRINGS.

Bass Viol strings, Guita strings, Tuning Forks Bridges &c., just received and for sale at HOY'S DRUG STORE.

WELLSBORD HOTEL, WELLSBOROUGH, PA.

FARR, PROPI Having leased this well mown and popular House, solicits the patronage of the public. With attentive and obliging waiters, togs her with the Proprietor's knowledge of the business he hopes to make the stay of those with stop with him both pleasant and agreeable. Wellsboro, May 31, 1860

WATCHES! WATCHES! THE Subscriber has got a fine ansortment of heavy ENGLISH LEVY R HUNTER-CASE Gold and Silver Watches,

which he will sell cheaper, han "dirt" on 'Time, i. e. he will sell 'Time Pieces' a short (approved) credit. All kinds of REPAIR NG done promptly. If a job of work is not done to the satisfaction of the party rdering it, no charge will be made.

Past favors appreciated ind a continuance of patronge kindly solicited.

ANDIE FOLEY. ge kindly solicited. Wellsboro, June 24, 184).

F. W. KRISE, SADDLE AND FARNESS MAKER,

WELLSBORO ST., TIOGA, PA. TAKES this method of informing the citizens of Tiogs, and of the County generally, that he has established himself at Tiega, where he will manufac-ture and keep on hand for sale a good stock of Saddles, Bridles, Heavy Harness, Carriage Harness of all kinds &c. Also Hames, Halters, Whips, Tracos, Collars &c. All work warranted. Repairing done on short notice.

Tioga, Sept. 1, 1559 .- 17. Meinroy & Bailey,

WOULD inform the inblic, that having purchased the Mill properly known as the "CULVER MILL," and having relaired and supplied it with new bolts and machinery are now prepared to do CUSTOM WORK to the entire entistaction of its patrons. With the aid of our experienced mille, Mr. L. D. Mitchel, and the

unsparing efforts of the proprietors, they intend to keep up an establishmen second to none in the county.
Oush paid for wheat and forn, and the highest market,
Price given.
EDW. McINROY. March 15, 1860. tf. JNO. W. BAILEY. TIGGA FEGULATOR.

LEORGE F. HUMI HREY has opened a new Tioga Village, Tioga County, Pa.

Where he is prepared to do all kinds of Watch, Clock and Jewelry repairing, i a workmanlike manner. All work warranted to give a tire satisfaction.

We do not pretend to lo work better than any other man, but we can do as pood work as can be done in the cities or elsewhere. Also Watches Plated. EORGE F. HUMPHREY. Tiegs, Pa., March 15: 1860. (17.)

AGITATO

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.

WELLSBORO, TIOGA COUNTY, PA., WEDNESDAY MORNING, OCTOBER 3, 1860. VOL. VII.

From the Atlantic Monthly. THE OLD DAYS AND THE NEW.

A Poet came singing along the vale,-"Ah, well-a day for the dear old days!
They come no more as they did of yore
By the flowing river of Aise."

He piped through the meadow, he piped through

the grove,—

"Ah well-a-day for the good old days!

They have all gone by, and I sit and sigh
By the flowing river of Aise.

"Kuights and ladies and shields and swords,—Ah, well-a-day for the grand old days! Castles and monts, and the bright steel coats, By the flowing river of Aisc.

"The lances are shivered, the helmets rust,-Ah, well-a-day for the stern old days!
And the clarion's blast has rung its last, By the flowing river of Aise.

"And the warriors that swept to glory and death,"
Ah, well-a-day for the brave old duys!
They have fought and gone, and I sit here alone
By the flowing river of Aisc.

"The strength of limb and the mettle of heart,-Ah, well a day for the strong old days! They have withered away, mere butterflies play, By the flowing river of Aise.

"The queens of beauty, whose smile was life,-Ah, well-a-day for the rare old days! With love and despair in their golden hair, By the flowing river of Aise.

"They have flitted away from hall and bower,-Ah, well-a-day for the rich old days! Like the sun they shone, like the sun they have gone, By the flowing river of Aise. "And buried beneath the pall of the past,-

Ah, well-a-day for the proud old days! Lie valor and worth and the beauty of earth, By the flowing river of Aire. "And I sit and sigh by the idle stream, Ah, well-a-day for the bright old days!

For nothing remains for the poet's strains But the flowing river of Aise." Then a voice rang out from the oak overhead,-"Why well-a-day for the old, old days? The world is the same, if the bard has an aim,

By the flowing river of Aise. "There's beauty and love and truth and power,
Cease well-a-day for the old, old days!
The humblest home is worth Greece and Rome,

By the flowing river of Aise. There are themes enough for the poet's strains,— Leave well-a-day for the quaint old days! Take thine eyes from the ground, look up and around From the flowing river of Aise.

To-day is as grand as the centuries past.-Leave well-a day for the famed old days!
There are battles to fight, there are troths to plight, By the flowing river of Aise.

"There are hearts as true to love, to strive,-No well-a-day for the dark old days! Go put into type the age that is ripe By the flowing river of Aise."

Then the merry Poet piped down the vale,-"Farewell, farewell to the dead old days!
By day and by night there's music and light
By the flowing river of Aise."

(From the Binghamton Republican

LETTERS FROM HERE AND THERE. Wellsboro, Pa., July, 1860.

MR. Editor.—Once more we are at the parwe have turned our backs upon trout when absent on professional characters.

—punkies—school-marms—and other live and sions a bull, entired by the savory herbage of lively things we encountered at Flynn's, and this lot, had broken the fence and feasted himare seated again in the cosy cottage on the self upon the parson's growing crop; time after hill. I believe I did not introduce the school time, the parson, with a patient forbearance, marm' in either of my letters from Flynn's. I had shown the animal the way out, and re ought to have done it; we found her there; placed the fence. Coming in from his barn and-but, I will say nothing on that head now; perhaps, at some future time. I may describe the lady and give you the theory upon which I account for the fact that the parson caught only half as many trout as I did. I noticed whenever in our fishing we came near the house, he had an errand there. The school house stood hard by our domicil, and the "school marm" was always either at the house or in the school. Maybe the parson didn't see her, and, maybe he did. But we will for the present, leave the lady, as we found her, in the

edge of the wilderness, "teaching the young idea how to shoot." I have not told you much about the parson; he is a character, I can assure you: a full pattern of a man. I do not mean as to physical proportions, but as to that which is the essential of true manhood-heart, soul-I do not agree with Pope when he says,

"the mind's the measure of the man." unless the word "mind" be used in the mos comprehensive sense, as including all there is o the man besides the body. If, by "mind," it that line of Pope's, we are to understand the intellectual powers and nothing more, I would join issue with the poet,

"were he fifty times a Pope." It requires something more than a massive intellect in a body, (whether great or small,) to constitute a "mun." There are thousands of mankind who are not "men." The "complete man" is one in whom the physical, the intellec tual, and the moral patures are properly and proportionally developed.

Carlyle says of Goethe, "a giant's strength we admired in him; yet strength ennobled into softest mildness, ever like that 🥒

"silent rock-bound strength of a world," on whose bosom, which rests on the adamant grow flowers. The greatest of hearts was also the bravest; fearless, unwearied, peacefully invincible. A "complete man;" the trembling sensibility, the wild enthusiasm of a Mignor. can assort with the scornful world-mockery of Mephistopheles; and each side of a many-sided life receives its due from him." Take this pieture of the great German poet, from the pencil of England's great essayist, and animate it with the spirit of the "divine man Jesus," and you will have the true representation of a "complete man;" or, rather, you will approximate it; for, since Adam lost paradise for himself and his heirs, our earth has not been pressed by the foot of any complete man, save, only, when sired him to commence an action. The lawyer He trod its cursed soil who came to break the curse-"the man Christ Jesus; who, although the preacher at Wellsboro against whom you He was and is the everlasting son of God, as called 'the son of man' because in Him was exhood unsustained by sin. The nearer any man. ard needs something more than the physical been advised to let the parson alone, and had hood of a Humbolt or a Hume—it needs soul this long letter from

as well as body; heart as well as head. It requires the presence and the power of the living spirit of Christ animating and controlling feeling and thought and action,

"to give the world assurance of a man." When I said, a little while ago, that my friend, the parson, was a full pattern of a man, I used a colloquial phrase, not to be taken in its full, literal meaning. He is by no means, "a complete man," according to the definition given above; but he has in him, in the bad, the characteristics which, in the perfection of their bloom and fruitage formed, the human character of "the man Christ;" and to the ex-tent of their development in him, he is a true man. With a vigorous body, an active and cultivated mind, and a large, generous and tender heart, he has an indomitable will, a hulldog pertinacity of purpose, and withal, a fervent spirit of devotion to his calling, akin to that which animated his Divine Master. With af self-denying, self-sacrificing spirit, he has pent more than sixteen of the best years of his life in preaching the gospel of Christ, not alone to the more refined and cultivated society hose home is at the county seat, but, also, oh the mountains, in the forest, at the lumber chmps, and wherever, within the scope of a day's ride with Jerry, he could find a handful people willing to listen to his message. A hold and unflinching defender of God's word; on earnest and open advocate for the right, and a persistent, yet loving antagonist of the wrong; generous friend, a judicious counselor, a puble spirited citizen, he has won, as he richly deerves, the confidence and esteem of the mass of the people in Wellsboro and throughout the county. I would that there were more men like him than, I fear, there are to be found. Then he has a fund of humor in him which makes him just the man to go a fishing with. By the way, let me relate an adventure which befel him some years ago, which tried the pluck of the man not a little. You may entitle

his yarn "THE PARSON'S BUIL-FIGHT."

Bull baiting is a species of sport which we had always supposed was confined to the Old World, and to the hot blooded portion of our own land. In Spain and Portugal it is no uncommon thing for eclesiastics to mingle with the crowds that throng the ampitheatre where man and brute engage in bloody strife; but, I believe, even in these countries when the sport is recognized, no "eclesiastic" here enters the ring, to contend with the bull for the mastery. The scene of our story of the bull-fight is not laid on the banks of the Tagus, or in the sunny vales, through which winds the Gandalquiver, but in the colder clime of Northern Pennsylvania," in the quiet vale whose verdant plains are watered by the (sometimes) pellucid waters of Marsh Creek And we have no "priest opulate, or friar cowled" as spectator of the strife; but in the ring, a payson contending with the sturdy bull. Adjoining the parsonage is a lot | what were the river's made for?" in which, sometimes grass and sometimes grain, the canals," was the answer. for Jerry's crib, is grown: On several occa--punkies-school-marms-and other live and sions a bull, entired by the savory herbage of

> one morning, at the early hour when "The sun unglues The crimson leaves of morning, that doth lie

Like a strenked rosebud in the orient sky." he saw that virious animal break down the fence and enter upon his field of tender oats. The point was reached at which "forbearance ceaseth to be a virtue." The parson, slightly excited, laid hold upon a heavy oak handspike. and made toward the bull-the animal slowly retreated toward the gap in the fence, and doubtless, would have gone out quietly, but the parson, determined to impress upon the animal the desirableness of keeping his own side of the fence, followed, and with sturdy blows enforced his verbal advice to the bull to "quit the premises." Soon, the point was reached in the ull's experience "at which forbearance, &c.," and, in his turn, he turned in wrath upon his pursuer. With deep-nouthed voice and eyeballs flashing fire, he rushed to the assault The parson, strong in the faith that

"thrice is he armed that bath his quarrel just." unshrinkingly strove to meet the coming foe with his oaken cudgel reared aloft he awaited the attack intending, as the bull made the lunge, to bring down that heavy handspike with all his force of muscle, upon the horns. The bull plunged with a hideous wail; the parson let fly with his double-handed blow, but missed the bull and, by the force of his own blow, threw himself. In an instant the buil wheeled and made a lunge at his now prostrate foe; the parson saw both horns of that dilemma and thought that he should have to take them both; but the bull had miscalculated the distance and failed to strike him; a second lunge was made; that time so mear to the parson's as to lift him upon his feet without hurting him; he retained his cudgel, and stood once more facing the bull. At this point most men would have cried, "hold, enough," but not so the parson; his was the right there, and his rights ne would maintain, and he attacked the now thoroughly roused animal and with such vigor that the brute turned tail and made for the gap in the fence, with the parson following him with impressive hints as to the futility of a

contest with a "parson in the right." This story was soon noised around, and some time after in a distant part of the country, a man who was angered by the parson's course heard the man's story, then asked is it Mr. C., wish to bring suit? The reply was in the affirmative, and the lawyer responded, "my friend,

HISTORICAL FACTS. The tardiness with which mankind adopt

improvements may be, in some degree illustrated by the following facts, hastly throws together:

Canal locks were invented in 1581, by engineero of Viterbo, in Italy. They were nearly hundred years getting fairly into use in France, and about 150 years in crossing the British Channel.

At this time it was made felony, in several European States, to ride in wheel carriages. The steam engine was invented, or, rather the principles of it discovered by Marquis of Winchester, as early as 1660. Few understood

and none encouraged it. The honor was afterwards engrossed by Savary. In 1786, John Fitch navigated a skiff steamboat at Philadelphia; and in 1787, a steamboaf fory-five feet long at the same place; in 1788, a steamboat sixty feet long, and 1799, another steamboat as a regular passage and packet boat between Philadelphia, Burlington, Trenton, Wilmington and Chester, for several weeks, advertising the trips regularly, and running three thousand miles that summer. In 1787, James Rumacy navigated a steamboat at Shepperdstown, Virginia, and in 1793, on the Thames, England. Miller's, Symington's, and Taylor's was navigated on the Clyde, Scotland, December, 1788. Samuel Morley navigated a steamboat on the Delaware in 1789, and John Cox Stevens, at Hoboken, in 1804. Eighteen steamboats had been built and navigated in America and England before Robert Fulton's time.

In 1807, when Robert Fulton was fitting up his first steamboat at New York, respectable and gray-headed men pronounced him a fool for his pains."

Oliver Evans went before committees of Le gislatures, first in Pennsylvania, and then in Maryland, with a project of a steam carriage, as early as 1804. He asked a little aid to defray the expense. They could hardly be prevented from reporting in favor, not of steam carriages, but of a straight jacket for himself. Now, almost all nations have the sagacity and Tonguey! Yes, I am tonguey; that's part of ingenuity to seize and utilize the precious

When Peter the Great, in 1760, or thereaouts, commenced a canal between the Volga and the Don, the Covernors and Boyards of the country opposed it earnestly, thinking it impiety to turn rivers out of the channels which Heaven had assigned them.

When some Dutchmen proposed to make the river Manzanares navigable to the Tagus, and that to Lisbon, the Council said if it had been the will of God that the rivers should be navigalde He would have made them so.

When Brinley, the great engineer, told a munittee of the Parliament, to whom Bridgevater's petition was referred, that canals were bester than rivers, and would supercede them for the purpose of navigation, the committee were shocked, and asked him, "And pray, sir,

Dr. Franklin surveyed the route of the Delaware and Chesapeake Canal at his own expense,

Baron Napier surveyed the route of the Fourth and Clyde Canal at his own expense, in 1761. . Both of these works were subsequently ac-

complished, but after great delay. Dr. Zahdiel Boyalston introduced inoculation for the small pox in Boston, in 1721, and tried it first on his own son Thomas, and other members of the family; but such was the force

of prejudice and unbelief that the other phyicians gave a unanimous opinion against it, the municipal government prohibited its practice, and the mob would have torn him to pieces if he had not retired from the city.

EULOGY. MR. LINCOLN ON HENRY CLAY.

The following extract from Abraham Lincoln's eulogy on the death of HENRY CLAY, is is a touching tribute to the memory of that

"On the 4th day of July, 1776, the people of a few feeble and oppressed colonies of Great Britain, inhabiting a portion of the Atlantic coast of North America, publicly declared their National Independence, and made their appeal to the justness of their cause, and to the God of battles, for the maintenance of that declaration. That people were few in numbers, and without resources, save only their wise heads and stout hearts. Within the first year of that declared independence and while its maintenance was yet problematic-while the bloody struggle between these resolute rebels and their haughty would-be masters was still waging-of undistinguished parents, and in an obscure district of one of those colonies. Henry Clay was born. The infant nation and the infant child began the race together. For three-quarters of a century they have traveled hand in hand. They have been companions ever. The nation has passed its peril, and is free, prosperous, and powerful. The child has reached his manhood, his middle age, his old age, and is dead. In all that has concerned the nation the man ever sympathized, and now the nation mourns for the man.

"But do we realize that Henry Clay is dead? Who can realize that never again that majestic form shall rise in the council-chamber of his country, to beat back the storms of anarchy which may, threaten, or pour the oil of peace upon the troubled billows as they rage and menace around? Who can realize that the workings of that mighty mind have ceasedthat the throbbings of that gallant heart are stilled—that the mighty sweep of that graceful in a certain matter, consulted a lawyer and de arm will be felt no more, and the magic of that elequent tongue, which spake as spake no other tongue besides, is hushed-hushed forever? Who can realize that freedom's champion-the champion of a civilized world, and of all tongues and kindreds, and people, has indeed hibited the perfection of human nature-man. I have heard of that man; he once had a fight fallen? Alas! in those dark hours of peril with a bull and he whipped; I advise you to and dread which our land has experienced, and comes in his likeness to the human characteriof, let him alone." The advice was followed, and which she may be called to experience again-Jesus Christ, the nearer is he to the standard the bull-whipping parson, escaped that suit. to whom now may her people look up for that of true manhood. And to reach that stand- You will begin to wish by this time that I had counsel and advice, which only wisdom and experience and patriotism can give, and which stature of a Goliah, or the intellectual giant taken the advice, and you would have escaped ronly the undoubted confidence of a nation will VIATOR. Teceire?

"But Henry Clay is dead. His long and eventful life is closed. Our country is prosperous and powerful; but could it have been quite all that it has been, and to be without

NO. 9.

Henry Clay? Such a man the times have demanded, and such, in the Providence of God, was given us. But although his form is lifeless his name will live and be loved and venerated in both hemispheres. For it is

> "One of the few, the immortal names, That were not born to die."

A CURTAIN LECTURE.

"Been out all night again. I'd like to know where you keep yourself till this time in the morning; it's not ten minutes since I heard the clock strike four. You didn't hear it. No. of course you didn't. You wouldn't hear the last trump—the noise would have to travel through an acré or two of German men before it would get to your hearing. Had to go among your German friends? Had to go! I'd like to know how you had to go. Some folks are dreadful willing to 'had' to go Yes, I know it's coming on election times; that's a good excuse to get away from your family and home. I wish there was no election in the whole country-it would be much better off if we hadn't any. What did you do all night long? Who did you see? Theatre and dance? Now, turn over here. Oh, Lord, am I in a hop-yard or a distillery, or where am I? What have you got outside of you? Didn't drink much. You must have got into a heer barrel, then, for its. coming out all over you, and how it smells. You danced, ch? You must have out a pretty figure; guess it was a lager reel. Do you think I'll stand this going off to a dance all night? Who did you dance with? I'll bet she was as homely as a pumpkin with two holes in it. Look here, you needn't pretend sleep; I want to have a little domestic conversation with you. I am your better-half, and your better-half proposes to discuss matters a little? Late? How do you know it's late? It's early enough to give you a piece of a weman's tongue. woman's prerogative, and I'm going to use some of it on you. Let you alone? Did you say that to the girl you danced with? Oh, no! nothing of the sort, it was, 'Miss, shall I have the pleasure of your very beautiful person for the next cotillion?' I wish I could see her; Can get no peace? Yes, you can get plenty of woman of few words, and I don't allow medit-go to the theatre; go electioneering; dance with the Dutch girls till morning, and come home and I'll give you peace by the long meas-

suppose. I ain't too old to give you fits." LAW SUITS AND THEIR LININGS .- The experience of Hon Mr. Elmore, in law suits, is Legislature:

ure-I'll give you a piece of my mind. Come

back here; where are you going? Get into

another bed? Not exactly; this has been large

enough beretofore, and has not grown any

smaller lately. You danced, did you? I'd

like to see you dance with me. I'm tog old, I

history of it. The speaker then related how days after, the son of the man of whom he bought the oxen came to him and said the oxenwere his. He insisted on having pay over The jury didn't agree. Finally, through the Miss, to call as a friend, but not as a feller! blunders of the Bushwood justice of the peace, the case went against him. He appealed it to the Circuit Court of Milwaukie. There I lost again, and said to my lawyer, "I will give you ten dollars to quote the Pennsylvania law to Judge Miller, and have a new trial ordered." (Great laughter.) He took the ten dollars, and saidperformed the duty. A new trial was then granted, and venue changed to Walworth county. Judge Irwin was then the judge. Any man who wanted to gain a case in his court had either to go hunting with him, and let the judge claim all the game that was shot, or else pat his dog. Well, I patted the dog. (Laughter.) I fed that dog with crackers. (Renewed laughter:) The case was decided in my favor: When blow on the head for it; and if you repair it I I heard the decision, I thought to myself the dog had followed me about long enough-I turned around and gave him a kick. (Laughter.) The yelp of the dog had hardly subsided ere I heard the judge say-"Mr. Clerk, this judgment is set aside and a new trial granted." (Great laughter.) Mr. Speaker, that kick cost me two hundred dollars. (Convulsive laughter.)"

No Time to Swap .- An Indiana man wastraveling down the Ohio on a steamer, with a mare and a two-year-old colt, when by a sudden careen of the boat, all three were tilted into the river. The Hobsier, as he rose, pulling and blowing above water, caught hold of the tail of the colt, not having a doubt that the natural instinct of the animal would carry him safe ashore. The old mare took a bee-line for the shore, but the frightened colt swam lustily down the current, with its owner still hanging

"Let go of the colt and hang to the old mare!" shouted some of his friends.

"Phree booh!" exclaimed the Hopsier, spout ing the water from his mouth, and shaking his head like a Newfoundland dog. "It's all mighty fine, your telling me to let go the colt; but to a man that can't swim, this ain't exactly the time for swapping horses!"

WHY LIE ABOUT IT THEN .- Douglas has met the Fire Eaters in the South face to face and has told them what no Southern man in their own country has dared to tell them, that he would hang every one of them as high as Haman, who in consequence of the election of a Black Republican President, shall attempt to dissolve the Government. That is the ring of

the true metal.—Cieveland Plain Dealer. Why do all the Douglas papers lie then so desperately by representing the election of Lincoln as endangering the Union. - Sandusky Rates of Advertising.

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

ertisements:
3 months. 6 months. 12 months.
Square, \$3,00 \$4.50 \$6.00 do. do. 12,50 30.00 50,00 column, -. 8.00 15,00 25,00 20,00 35,00 do. Column, -Advertisements not having the number of insertions

lesired 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 neatly and promptly: Justices', Constably's, and other BLANKS constantly on hand.

HUMORS OF THE CENSUS.

Although the marshals engaged in taking the ensus sometimes experience apportances, vet they occasionally meet with persons who afford them no little sinusement. Their task is often a hard one, and exposes them to charges of impertinence from those who do not really understand the importance of "numbering people." One of the marshals of New Jersey, whose field of operations is in the interior, at a place somewhat remote from rail road depots found considerble dufficulty in getting information from an "ancient maiden lady" whom he had addressed on the subject.

"Taking the census, are you! Well, I reckon you can't take some here." She was indignant at his first remark. " Thint none of your business who lives here, nor who owns this place. Its paid for, and every cent of tax on it tew. Taint best for you tew come spooping around to find out matters that don't consarn you.

Her body, interposed at the doorway, although thin and wiry, prevented his passage into the house. The marshal would gladly have taken a seat, but she offered no such luxury to her inquisitor. "Hey I ever been marrit? Well! what next, I wonder. Perhaps you'd like to have our pedigree right down from Adam. But you can't! I 'spect you're some fellow from York, come out to seek whom you may devour. You'd better go back agin! Take our senses; indeed!" - "

The marshal tried to explain matters, to give her to understand the necessity and requirements of the law, and particularly to convince her that he was not a resident of Gotham. Ho utterly failed, however, for his next question only increased her anger. "Have I got enny children? Why, you imperent puppy, how dar you asperse my character? Here hev I lived for forty-eight year, and haint never been ten mile from home. If you doubt my respectability you'd better go to our minister, he knows all about me; he lived here when I was born; he knows that all I possess in the world is in this farm, and the two houses down to the village, worth altogether about fifteen thousand dollars. He can tell you that I lived with my father till he died, having no brothers and sisters, and that I was never married, and haint no children; he is well acquainted with the folks living with me, which is a little girl, farm man and a big stout Irish girl. But you can't git any information out of me. I'm a

The good woman had now worked herself into a passion, and turning away slammed the door in his face. From her remarks, however he gained the following facts:- "Miss Abigail -; aged forty-eight; never married; has no brothers or sisters; carries on farming;" which after all was about all the information he cared to possess .- New York Evening Post.

A FAIR UNDERSTANDING .- Some years ago. a young man from just across the Connecticut, who was attending a village academy, became sadly infected with the notion that all given in a speech "on the abolition of laws for our maidens were in love with him. While in the collection of debis;" before the Wisconsin this state of mind it fell to his lot one evening to see Miss II -- safely to her father's domicil. On arriving at the door, the lady invited him "He had little experience in the law, and to enter. He did so. After a few moments that was rich. (Laughter.) He would give a conversation he arose to leave, and as Miss II---- was showing him the door she innocently he had purchased a yoke of oxen about 15 enough remarked that she would be pleased to years ago paid fifty dollars for them. A few see him again: Here was an occasion for the exercise of Jonathan's courage and moral principle. Expanding himself to his tallest height. with a graceful but determined inclination of again, and commenced a suit before a justice. the head, he replied: "I should be happy,

> An English sailor, at the close of the war with France, went to a watchmaker, and presenting a small French watch to him, demanded to know how much the repair of it would come to. The watchmaker, affer examining it,

> "It will be more expense repairing than its "I don't mind that," said the tar, "I will

> even give you double the original cost; for I have a veneration for the watch." "What m ght you have given for it?" said

the watchmaker. "Why," replied the tar, " I gave a fellow a will give you two?"

YES, OR No. - A simple "yes" or an emphatic "no" may cost you a fortune-may cost you a troop of friends-may cost you your character -may cost you your soul. How many a publie man has had his whole career decided by his course in some trying emergency or on some great question of right. He is led up into the mount of temptation where some gigantia iniquity bids him bow down and worsh p it, and promises in return "all the world and the glory thereof." From that moment of trial he comes down a hero or a fool. The die is cust. If he has honored justice and truth, then justice and truth will honor him; if not, his bones will be-left bleaching on the road to a promotion he can never reach. - Cuyler.

Every man is a missionary now and forever, for good or for evil, whether he intends or designs it or not. He may be a blot, radiating his dark influence outward to the very circumference of society; or he may be a blessing, spreading banediction over the length and breadth of the world; but a blank he cannot be. There are no moral blanks; there are no neutral characters. We are either the sower that sows and corrupts, or the light that splendidly illuminates, and the salt that silently operates; but being dead or alive, every man speaks.

The other day a boy came tearing round corner with his rags fluttering in the wind, his face smeared with molasses, and a shingl flourishing in his hand, while he was shoutir to another boy, about the size of a peper bo. who stood nearly a quarter of a mile down th. street-"O, Bill, Bill-get as many boys as ever you can, and come up the street round the corner as fast as ever you can, for there's a big large hogsit of lasses busted on the pavement lat busted all to smarth"