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THE AGITATOR

Table with 3 columns: Rates of Advertising, 3 months, 6 months, 12 months. Includes rates for square, column, and line.

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

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

VOL. VII. WELLSBORO, TOGA COUNTY, PA., WEDNESDAY MORNING, OCTOBER 17, 1860. NO. 11.

BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

JAS. LOWREY & S. F. WILSON, ATTORNEYS & COUNSELLORS AT LAW. S. B. BROOKS, ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW. C. R. DART, DENTIST. DICKINSON HOUSE. J. C. WHITTAKER, Hydropathic Physician and Surgeon. IZAAK WALTON HOUSE, H. C. VERMILYEA, PROPRIETOR.

H. O. COLE, BARBER AND HAIRDRESSER. SHOP in the rear of the Post Office. Everything in his line will be done up well and promptly as it can be done in the city saloons.

THE CORNING JOURNAL. George W. Pratt, Editor and Proprietor. Published at Corning, Steuben Co., N. Y., at One Dollar and Fifty Cents per year in advance.

DRESS MAKING. MISS M. A. JOHNSON, respectfully announces to the citizens of Wellsboro and vicinity, that she has taken rooms over Nils & Elliott's Store, where she is prepared to execute all orders in the line of DRESS MAKING.

JOHN E. SHAKESPEAR, TAILOR. HAVING opened his shop in the room over P. B. Smith & Son's Store, respectfully informs the citizens of Wellsboro and vicinity that he is prepared to execute all orders in his line of business with promptness and despatch.

D. BACON, M. D., Graduate of Buffalo Medical College. HAS established himself in the practice of Medicine and Surgery in the village of Toga, Pa.

N. DU BOIS, SOLICITOR OF PATENTS, WASHINGTON, D. C. ADVISE as to the patentability of inventions given free of charge. Drawings from models neatly executed. Charges for taking patents moderate.

WELLSBORO HOTEL, WELLSBOROUGH, PA. Proprietor, J. E. FARR. (Formerly of the United States Hotel.) Having received the well known and popular House, holding the patronage of the public.

WATCHES' WATCHES! THE Subscriber has got a fine assortment of heavy ENGLISH LEVER HUNTER-CASE Gold and Silver Watches, which he will sell cheaper than "dirt" on "Time," i. e. he will sell "Time Pieces" on a short (approved) credit.

E. B. BENEDICT, M. D. WOULD inform the public that he is personally located in Elkland Boro, Toga Co., Pa., and is prepared by thirty years' experience to treat all diseases of the eyes and their appendages on scientific principles, and that he can cure without fail, that dreadful disease, called St. Vitus' Dance.

MEINROY & BAILEY, WOULD inform the public that having purchased the Mill property, known as the MILLER MILL, and having equipped and supplied it with new bolts and machinery, are now prepared to do CUSTOMER WORK.

TOGA REGULATOR. GEORGE F. HUMPHREY has opened a new Jewelry Store at Toga Village, Toga County, Pa. Where he is prepared to do all kinds of Watch, Clock and Jewelry repairing, in a workmanlike manner.

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From the New York Ledger. I T A L Y. BY WILLIAM COLLEN BRYANT. Voices from the mountains speak—Apennines to Alps reply:—

Such the mighty shout that fills All the passes of her hills. All the old Italian lakes Quiver at that quickening word;—

Long ago was Gracchus slain; Brutus perished long ago; Yet the living rocks remain—

Looking in his children's eyes, While his own with gladness flash, "These," the Umbrian father cries,

Stand aloof, and see the oppressed Chase the oppressor, pale with fear, As the fresh winds of the west Blow the misty valleys clear.

IN certain conditions of the body, the mind seems to become possessed of a new and unsuspected power independent of volition—

Of course such experiences are very rare; and as they generally occur at the most unexpected moments, it is next to impossible to go back and ascertain how the first impression makes itself felt.

But, in certain conditions, the mind also foresees. This may either take place in dreams or in those more vague and uncertain impressions which are termed presentiments.

disappointment and dejection; but in the night I dreamed that it was morning, and I was dressing myself, when Mr. Willis burst into the room, saying:—

"The postman is below—perhaps he has letters for you. Come up in the dining room, and you can see him from the window."

I arose in the morning, with my head full of the dream. When I was about half dressed, Mr. Willis came into my room repeating the very words I had heard in my sleep.

When I was last in Florence, the sculptor, Powers, related to me a still more remarkable story which had come to pass only a few days before my arrival there.

As she approached the villa she perceived the father of her friend standing in the door with a very troubled countenance. He came forward as she was preparing to alight, laid his hand on the carriage door and said:

"My daughter is very ill, and no one is allowed to see her. To-night is the crisis of her fever, which will decide whether she will recover. I have made arrangements for you to spend the night in the villa of Mr. Smith, yonder; and pray Heaven that my daughter's condition will permit you to return to us to-morrow! Thereupon he gave direction to the veterinarian, who drove to Mr. Smith's villa.

ADDRESS.

Delivered at the Sabbath School Celebration at Toga, Oct. 15, 1860, by Rev. B. L. SCRULLMAN. "Thou art a pretty fountain," said a man, as at the base of a mountain in the East he rose up to pursue his way after slaking his thirst;

Now, I have thought that we were in the midst of more than "pretty fountains" here to-day. And for the sake of being better understood, I'll call them girl-fountains and boy-fountains; and now I'll say every little girl and boy is either a good fountain or a bad fountain.

What are you, then, and would rather be good fountains than bad ones. So far, so good; but I did not mean, nor did you, that we were fountains of water; no, not at all.

In the light of these facts, do you not see that I am justified in saying that it is your business to be happy? And that if you are not happy, some blunder or mistake demands?

But remember the order of God—"First pure, then peaceable." First good, then happy. Never try to be happy without first trying to be good. Aim to be good, and happiness will certainly come and live in your hearts.

traction begin to blow, and these fountains are stirred to the bottom; they dash, and foam, and roar—oh, how furiously! They break their bounds, and are seen knitting the brow, firing the eye, and sending forth "the fist of wickedness" in mischief-dealing blows.

But good fountains have a place in this world as well as bad ones. O! I am glad of that—Are you not also, girls and boys? I have seen some of them, and they were beautiful to behold.

There you will see a good fountain, and know the reason of its being good; for there, right there you will feel your own heart made a fountain—a fountain of delightful feeling, of rapturous joy; a fountain of music, in which the passions shall sing in harmony, making melody in the ear of God, thy great and good father—melody for yourselves, and melody for angels.

What art he has given us to breath! what water to drink! and what a vast variety of food! I doubt if they have such fine oxen, cows and calves; such elk, and deer, and sheep; such geese, and ducks, and chickens; such lobsters, oysters, clams; such bass, and perch, and trout, in any other world, as we have in this!

Little fountains of feeling—girls and boys, God wants you to be happy; just as happy as you can bear to be—so happy that your little hearts will bound and leap for joy—so happy that you would just as soon live here "an hundred years to come," as to go to heaven to-morrow—so happy, that you could lay yourselves down to die as calmly as the smiling infant is laid away to sleep in its "soft cradle-bed."

THE JOKE OF THE OLD REIGNERS.—The following story is current in Titusville. In a neighborhood on the creek lived and labored a son of Vulcan, who with his limited means, had barely enough to secure a small piece of land and to obtain a scanty living for his rising family.

hours in drilling a hole upon his own homestead lot, and having tools convenient, he went to work, and after a few weeks of patient industry, was successful in obtaining a good show of oil.

It was soon noised about the village, and the blacksmith was somebody at once. He had a daughter, also, who had blossomed into maidenhood almost unnoticed and unknown, but who now became more an object of interest to the few young men in that small community.

Artemas Ward, the western showman, the man of many experiences and unlimited humor, has seen the Prince. The interview between these distinguished persons is thus related, by Ward himself, in a Detroit paper:

"The time herein arose for me to take my departure, I rose up and said, 'Albert Edward, I must go, but before I do so, I will observe that you got me. Yure a good feller, Albert Edward, & the fine young Princess as a general thing, I must say I like the cut of yure Gib. When you get to be King try to be as good a man as yure mother has bin. Be just & be Jenerous, espeshly to showmen, who hev altered been aboosed since the dase of Noah, who was the first man to go into the Menagery business, & ef the daily papers of his time air to be believed Noah's colleckshan of livin wild beasts beed anything over sen sine, tho I make bold to dovt ef his enniks was ahead of mine. Albert Edward, adoo!"

SENATOR SEWARD'S FIRST REPUBLICAN SPEECH IN A SLAVE STATE. Senator Seward reached St. Louis on Saturday night last, and was escorted by the Wide-Awakes, to Barnum's Hotel, from the balcony of which he delivered his first speech in a slave state, as follows:

He said that he had not come to see St. Louis or the people of Missouri, but to see Kansas, which was entitled to his gratitude and respect. Missouri could take care of herself; she did not care for Republican principles, but warred with them altogether. If forty years ago Missouri had chosen to be a free state, she would now have four millions of people instead of one million. He was a plain spoken man, and here was talking treason in the streets of St. Louis. He could not talk any thing else if he talked as an honest man, but he found himself out of place here.