#### Terms of Publication.

THE TIOGA COUNTY AGITATOR is published THE TIOUR COUNTY AGITATOR is published every Wednesday Morning, and mailed to subscriber at the very reasonable print of the very re

Invariable is advance. It is intended to notify every subscriber when the term for which he has paid shall have expired, by the lightest on the printed label on the cranh paner. The reason will also be to the printed label on the have expired, by she nighted on the printed label on the margin of each paper. The paper will then be stopped until a father remittance be received. By this arrangement ne man can be brought in debt to the

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

Rusiness Cards, not exceeding 5 lines, paper inclu-

4ed, \$5 per year. BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

# JAS. LOWREY & S. F. WILSON. A TTORNEYS & COUNSPLLORS AT LAW, will attend the Court of Tioga, Potter and McKean counties. [Wellsboy, Feb. 1, 1853.]

s. B. BROOKS. ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW ELKLAND, TIOGA CO. PA.

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

Sept. 23, 1858, 1y.

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

## DICKINSON HOUSE

CORNING, N.Y. Guests taken to and from the Depot free of charge.

## 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.

THIS is snew hotel livested within easy access of the best fishing and aunting grounds in Northern Pa. No pains will be spared for the accommodation of pleasure seekers and the traveling public.

### H. O. COLE.

BARBER AND HAIR-DBESSER. CHOP 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 salcone. Preparations for removing dandruff, and ben stifying the hair, for sale chesp. Hair and whiskers dyed any color. Call and see. Wellsboro, Sept. 22, 1859.

#### THE CORNING JOURNAL. George W. Pratt, Effer and Proprietor.

TS published at Corning, Steuben Co., N. Y., at One Dollar and Fifty Cents per year, in advance. The Joins and Fifty tents 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. Addrers as above.

#### DRESS MAKING.

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

## JOHN B. SHAKESPEAR,

TAILOR. AVING opened his shop in the room over B. B.
Smith & Spa's Store, respectfully informs the
cuizens of Wellsboro' and vicinity, that he is prepared
to execute orders in his line of business with prompt-

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

## D. BACON, M. D.,

Graduate of Buffalo Medical College, If AS established himself in the practice of Medicine and Surgery in the village of Tioga, and will promptly attendail professional calls. Office at L. H. Smith's Hotel, where he will always be found except when absent on professional business. Particular attention paid to the diseases of women and children. Tioga, May 24, 1860.

#### N. DU BOIS, SOLICITOR OF PATENTS,

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

Hen. G. A. Grow, Pa. Hugh Young, RA. Agitator.
Hon. G. W. Scranton, Pa. H. H. Prazioz, Ed. Republica

#### TO MUSICIANS. CHOICE LOT of the best imported Italian and

VIOLIN STRINGS.

Bass Viel strings, Guilly strings, Tuning Forks Bridges, &c., just received and for sale at ROY'S DRUG STORE.

#### WELLSBORO HOTEL, WELLSBOROUGH, PA.

A. S. FARR, - PROFILE (Formerly of the United States Hotel.) Having leased this well known and popular House, solicits the patronage of the public. With attentive and obliging waiters, together with the Proprietor's knowledge of the husiness, he hopes to make the stay of those who stop with him both pleasant and agreeable.

Wellsboro, May 31, 1860.

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

Gold and Sliver Watches,

ordering it, no charge will be made.

Past favors appreciated and a continuance of patronage kindly solicited.

ANDIE FOLEY. Wellsboro, June 24, 1848.

## E. B. BENEDICT, M. D.,

WOULD inform the public that he is personnently located in Elkland Boto, Tioga Ce. Pa., and Prepared by thirty years experience to treat all distance to the property of the p eases of the eyes and their appendages on scientific principles, and that he can cure without fail, that dreadful disease, called St. Vitus' Dance, (Chorea Sanci Viti,) and will attend to any other business in the line of Physic and Sargery-Elkland Boro, August 8, 1860,

McINROY & BAILEY. WOULD inform the public that having purchased the Mill property, known as the "CULVER MILL," and having repaired and supplied it with new bolts and machinery, are now prepared to de

CUSTOM: WORK to the entire satisfaction of its patrons. With the aid of our experienced miller, Ar. L. D. Mitchel, and the apparing efforts of the Apprictors, they intend to leep up an establishment of cond to now in the county. paid for wheat and cosh, and the highest marke Price given. EDW. McINROY, March 15, 1860. tf. JNO. W. BAILEY.

## TIOGA REGULATOR.

GEORGE F. HUMPHREY has opened a 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 ratisfaction.

We do not pretend to do work better than any other

Tiega, Pa., March 15, 1860. (ly.)

# The state of the s

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

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

VOL. VII. WELLSBORO, TIOGA COUNTY, PA., WEDNESDAY MORNING, OCTOBER 17, 1860.

From the New York Ledgar .... ITALY.

BY WILLIAM CULLEN BRYANT, Voices from the mountains speak, Apennines to Alps reply;
Vale to vale and peak to peak
Toss an old remembered cry:

Italy
Shall be free;
Such the mighty shout that fills
All the passes of her hills.

All the old Italian lakes Quiver at that quickening word; o with a thrill awakes; Garda to her depths is stirred;

Mid the steeps Where he sleeps, Dreaming of the elder years, Startled Thresymenus hears.

Sweeping Arno, swelling Po,

Murmur freedom to their meads. Tiber swift and Liris slow Send strange whispers from their reads.

Italy
Shall be free,
Sing the glittering brooks that slide
Toward the sea, from Etna's side. Long ago was Gracchus slain :

Bratus perished long 4go;
Yet the living roots remain.
Whence the shoots of greatness graw. Yet again, God-like men, Sprang from that beroic stein,

Call the land to rise with them. They who haunt the swarming street, They who chase the mountain boar, Or, where cliff and billow meet, Prune the vine or pull the oar,

With a stroke Break their yoke; Slaves but vestereve were they-Freemen with the dawning day. Looking in his children's eyes, While his own with gladness flash,

"These," the Umbrian father cries,
"No'er shall crouch beneath the lash. These shall ne'er Brook to wear Chains that, thick with sordid rust,

Weigh the spirit to the dust." Monarchs, ye whose armies stand Harnessed for the battle-field! Pause, and from the lifted hand

Drop the bolts of war ye wield. Stand aloof While the proof
Of the people's might is given;
Leave their kings to them and heaven.

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

Cast the gyres she wears no more To the gulfs that steep her shore.

#### SUPERNATURAL EXPERIENCE. BY BAYARD TAYLOR.

In certain conditions of the body, the mind seems to become possessed of a new and unsuspected power independent of volition-elusive and unmanageable as the plot of a dream to which we fain would give an agreeable solution, yet are helplessly carried on through a series of accumulated difficulties. Perhaps the term "natural clairvoyance" will best describe this power; since the eye of the mind looks straight through all material hindrance, and not only perceives that which is beyond the horizon of the bodily eye, but forsees what has not yet come to pass.

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. Once, only, have I been conscious of the operation of the faculty. This took place in Racine, Wisconsin, on the morning of the 1st of March, 1855. My bed-room at the hotel was an inner chamber lighted only by a door opening into a private parlor. Consequently, when I awoke in the morning it was difficult to tell, from the imperfect light received through the outer-room, whether the hour was early or late. A lecturer-especially after his hundredth performance—is not inclined to get pived. What was her astonishment, when the up at daylight; and yet, if you sleep too long. in many of the western towns, you run the risk of losing your breakfast. I was lying on my back, with closed eyes, lazily trying to solve the question, when all at once, my vision seemed to be reversed-or, rather, a clearer spiritual vision awoke, independent of the physical sense. My head, the pillow on which it rested, and the hunting-case of my watch, became as transparent as air; and I saw distinctly, the hands in the dist, pointing to eleven minutes before six. I can only compare the sensation to a flash of lightning on a dark night, which for the thousandth part of a second, shows you a landscape as bright as day. I sprang up inwhich he will sell cheaper than:" dirt" on 'Time,' i. e.
he will sell 'Time Pieces' on a short (approved) credit.
All kinds of REPAIRING done promptly. If sell with sell 'Sime Pieces' on a short (approved) credit.

All kinds of REPAIRING done promptly. If sell before siz—lacking only the few seconds stantly, jerked forth my watch, opened it, and which had slapsed between the vision and its

proof! Is this, after all, any more singular than the fact that a man can awaken any hour that he chooses? What is the spiritual alarm clock which calls us at four, though we usually sleep until six? How is it that the web of dreams is broken the helpless slumber of the senses overcome at the desired moment, by the simple passage of a thought through the mind, hours before? I was once, of necessity, obliged to callivate this power; and brought it, finally to have ever heard of; and this must be my justisuch perfection, that the profoundest sleep firstion for giving it to the world. ceased as suddenly, at the pre-appointed minute, as if I had been struck on the head with a mallet. Let any one tell me clearly and satisfactorily, how this is done, before asking me to account for the marvel.

But, in certain conditions, the mind also foresees. This may either take place in dreams didn't touch the points in the case. As he was to pluck those flowers with thankful hands and or in those more vague and uncertain impressions which are termed presentiments. I will be was retained on. "The defence, your only relate a single instance, since it is useless honor," replied the astonished lawyer. "Then," sions which are termed presentiments. I will to adduce anything which is not beyond the said Judge P , "why the decedon't you say range of accident or co-incidence. I spent the se!" This is strictly true. winter of 1844-5 at Frankfort-on-the-Main, living with Mr. Richard Storre Willis in the family of a German merchant there. At that time there was only a mail once a month between Europe and America; and, if we failed to receive letters by one steamer, we were be. obliged to wait four weeks for the next chance. man, but we can do as good work as can be done in the sittles or elsewhere. Also Watches Plated.

GEORGE F. HUMPHREY.

Tiegs, Pa. March 1, 1986.

disappointment and dejection; but in the night dressing myself, when Mr. Willis burst into the Charleston, Sept. 15, 1860, by Rev. R. L. Still Wash.

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.' We thereupon went up the dining room on the third story, and looked down into the street; and there stood the postmann, who, as soon as he saw us, held up a letter at arm's length, holding it by the lower right-hand corner. Though he was in the street, and I in the third story. I read my name upon it.

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. We went into the dining room together, looked down, and there stood the postman, holding up a letter by the lower right hand corner ! Of course, I could not read the address at that distance; but my name was upon it. In this case, the circumstances were altogether beyond my control; and the literal manner in which the dream was fulfilled in every minute particular, is its most astonishing feature. Nothing was added or omitted; the reality was a daguerrectype of the vision. Never before had my friend entered my room at so early an hour-never before had my postman held up a letter in that manner. If a coincidence only, the occurrence is all the more marvelous.

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. A young English lady of his acquaintance, who was living with her brother in the city, was on terms of great intimacy and affection with a lady of her own age, who was spending the summer with her father in a villa among the Appenines near Pistois. This friend had invited her to visit her during the summer; she had accepted the invitation, and the middle of August was fixed upon as the time. Three weeks before, however, the young lady had a remarkable dream. for the villa near Pistoja, had arrived. Her trunk was packed, and early in the morning a very curious looking old carriage drove up to receive her. The vetturino slung her trunk to he axletree with ropes—a disposition of baggage which she had never seen before. She down the vale of Arno, noticing the scenery, which was entirely new to her. Several trifling incidents occurred on the way, and there was a delay occasioned by the giving away of the harness; but towards evening she reached the Appenine villa.

As she approached the villa she perceived the father of her friend standing in the door with 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 alowed to see her. To-night is the crisis of her ever, which will decide whether she will recovr. I have made arrangements for you to dition will permit you to return to us to morder; and pray Heaven that my daughter's contow? Thereupon he gave direction to the vetfurino, who drove to Mr. Smith's villa. The host received her kindly, ushered her into a broad entrance-hall, and said: "I will endeavor to make you comfortable for the night. That will be your room," pointing to a glass door, with green curtains at the end of the hall

Here her dream suddenly stopped. The next morning she related the whole tory to her brother. For a few days afterward, they occasionally referred to it: but as he received information that her friend was in excellent health, she gradually banished from her mind the anxiety it had caused her. The day fixed upon for her journey at length arifientical queer old carriage of ber dream drove up to the door, and her trunk was slung by ropes to the axletree? This was the commencement; and during the whole day everyhing occurred precisely as she had already seen it. Toward evening she arrived at the wills near Pistoja; and the father of her friend stood in the door, with a troubled countenance. He came forward repeating the intelligence of his daughter's illness in the same words, and ordered the vetturing to drive to the villa of Mr. Smith. The excitement and alarm of the young lady had been continually on the increase; so that, when she finally reached the broad entrance hall, and Mr. Smith said;

"I will endeavor to make you comfortable for the night that will be your room," (pointing to the glass door with green curtains,) her nerves, strung to their utmost tension, gave way; and she fell upon the floor in a swoon Portunately there was no ground for supersticlous forebodings. The crisis passed over hap-

Here the dresm, in all its details, was narra ted three weeks before its verification—thus setting aside any question of the imagination having assisted in the latter. It is one of the most satisfactory examples of second sight I you on your lessons, and impart to you instruc-

Judge P of Indians, has his eccentricities, but an abler juriet cannot be found in the West. A young windy lawyer was once making a plen in manslaughter case before the judge. The lawyer talked beautifully, but about closing, the judge asked him which side

A fellow down east thinks that the day may yet come when men will be propelled by steam newer-the boilers being placed in their coat stil pockets. What busting times there will what fountains are these! Longhing, playful,

The young woman who was "driven to dis-

ADDRESS,

"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; thou art's pretty fountain," said he, and pass ed on, no more to think of it again, until his thirst returned. Not so with another man, who stood and gazed at the same, little fountain .-Thou art a sublime object!" said he. Now, why this difference? 'I will tell'you, or try to, at least. The first was thirsty, and, having drank of the cooling spring, and being refresh ed, carried his thoughts no farther. It had served his purpose well for the time being, and he cared no more about it. The other looked upon it as the source of a mighty river; and, in thought, he followed its flow through the huge forests of India, receiving many other streams as it rolled along toward the Ocean, thus constantly increasing its volume, deepening its bed, widening its banks, and carrying on its yielding bosom vast ships laden with the commerce of nations, and constituting an arm of the sea. Who could calculate the value of such a river? Its uses, what tongue could tell; or what pen describe? They begin with the first thirst quenched at its gurgling fountain, and only end with the hurning up of the world.

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.-Jesus, who loved little children, and loves them still, said something about "sweet" fountains and "bitter" fountains. I think he meant good when he said sweet, and bad when he said bitter; if you are of the same opinion, just hold up your hands. Well, I have called you fountains, and have said that you were either good or bad ones. Which would you rather be? If good ones, say good ones; if bad ones, say bad ones. You are fountains, then, and would rather be good fountains ithan be bad ones. So far, so It seemed to her that the day of her departure good; but I did not mean, nor did you, that we were fountains of water; no, not at all. What fountains are you, then? I guess you are thinking fountains; for you have been sending out your thoughts to this day and to this cele bration for two weeks or more; and although I do not know what those thoughts were, I guess they were very interesting thoughts to you. I guess so because you look interesting, and our thoughts have a great deal to do with our looks. Little fountains of thought-did you ever think of that? Well, whether you have or not, it is true. Take a person who has learned to love, to think of God, and good men and good things, and who has also learned to think that every cloud has a silver lining, and who has acquired an ability to see it, as also to see the hand of God holding the stars in the heavens, and the pearly dew-drops falling from his fingers, and you will ever find him with a smile upon his cheeks, and words of good cheer falling from his lips. The truth is, such a man lives in the sunshine, not because there are no shadows, but because his thoughts carry. spend the night in the villa of Mr. Smith, yen- him beyond to the other side. Oh, it does one loveliness and beauty. Take another-him who will not think of God, but to use his name profunely; who was never kind or obliging in all his life out of respect to God, but from nurely selfish motives; who acts as if the world and every thing in it was made for him; who wants the sun to shine when it does not, and the rain to fall when it will not, and the frosts to keep off when they will come, and his neighbors to think well of him when he does not deserve it. and who envies everybody who is richer or happier or better looking than himself ;--my! what a looking man he is! Almost any body would say at first sight that he had lived on sour grapes and pickles, and that he had been fighting against thunder and lightning all his days. His anger-flashing eye glores mimic lightning, and his impetuous wrathy voice utters mimic thunder. A common sense child runs from him as from the very devil. He looks bad, because his thoughts are bitter. The features of his soul are drawn with horrible exactness upon his face, with only this difference-mind takes a deeper impression than matter can. Would any of these little thinking fountains here today like to become such great bitter fountains? If you would not, say No! Well, I am sorry to say it, but let me tell you I am really afraid you will; for it costs considerable to be a good, sweet fountain. Your fathers could raise large crops of weeds without any plowing or hoeing; but if they would raise great crops of good corn, they must plow and hoe a good deal. So is it with your minds-they will keep thinking and sending forth bad thoughts without much training; but if you would have them send forth good thoughts and more of them, they must be cultivated, and this is the reason why your papily, and the very next day she was permitted rents and frieffits are willing to give of their to nurse her convalescent friend.

money to buy Sabbath School Books for you; and this is, or should be, the reason why your teachers spend their time with you, listening to your recitals of God's word: and this also is the reason why your superintendents question

> tion. You see, by these remarks, that these your friends are wishing to give direction to your thoughts, so that they will flow, or run toward the great sea of infinite love and goodness, from which flows the stream of redemption, fringed on either side with flowers of promise-exotics from heaven. God help you, children, to love hearts, and, in thought explore that sea-not that you may ever hope to bound it or to fathom its depths, but that you may find employment suited to your spiritual natures, and grow, larger of soul than you could in any other pur-

But you are not merely fountains of thought, but fountains of feeling also. May I not be allowed to call you feeling fountains? And O, joyous fountaina; angry, bitter, raging fountains; ever-varying, ... changing fountnins,-Sometimes there is not a ripple on their surface,

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. Bad fountains are these, and the steams which they send

forth do more harm in the world than all the

But good fountains have a place in this world

as well as bad ones. O! I am glad of that.-

NO. 11.

streams of melted, burning lava which have ever flowed.

Are you not also, girls and beys? I have seen some of them, and they were beautiful to behold. All around where these good fountains are located, are signs hung out with great accuracy the precise location of the fountains. Let me tell you the names of some of them : Love for the Bible; Love for the Sabbath School; Songs of praise to Leans Phankfulness for all favors : Desire to be good ; Desire to be useful. Trust in Christ and no confidence in the flesh." Wherever you see the first of these, and follow on a little, just a little and you will behold the next, and so on to the next and the next, till you reach the last, and there, just 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. O! children, I am glad to have an opportunity of telling you that though you are in a world where are howling winds and pelting storms, and furious tempests, and roaring, angry seas, and hungry floods, and devouring fires; that there are also here gentle zephyre, balmy breezes, singing birds and rosy bowers, quiet lakes and gliding rivers, pearly dew-drops and glorious sun-shine, and that you may be happy here, in spite of "the war of the elenents and the wrath of the sky." Yes, I am here to tell you that your hearts may be taught even in this very wicked, and, therefore, very unhappy world, to beat time to the harmony of angels, and be made fountains of feeling, of affections such as angels never knew. And I am here to tell you that it is your business to be happy. He who is not happy, even in this world, must have made a great blunder-a sad and bad or, if not, that the blame shall not attach to him. What a sun he has made and placed in the heavens, to give as light by day! Its rays travel twelve millions of miles to bless our waking eyes! What a moon also, to give us light by night! And what boundless fields of stars! What air 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! And then how vast the number of objects of loveliman; towering mountains w have clouds above and below them, and receiving the first kiss of sunshine in the morning and the last one at evening; the rainbow, born in the moment, yet spanning the heavens, and bended by the hand of "Our Father;" the deep blue sea, flowing river, rippling streamlet, and the dashing cascade; -but time is wanting, as also an ability to furnish any more than a few of the diversified objects of liveliness, grandeur and beauty which roll in space, spring from the earth, or that constitute a part of it. They are above us, underneath us, and thrown in beautiful profusion all sround us. 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? Little fountains of feeling-zirls 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 tomorrow-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-

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. Be good, and you will have the elements of happiness within you; and you can carry these with you into a hut, as easily as you could into a palace. And now you are asking down deep n those thinking fountains, "How am I to hecome good?" I am here to tell how, and will do it now. Go in thought, in prayerful thought to Jesus, and go often thus. He loves to have you come often, and do not be ashamed or afraid to go. He came away from heaven to earth to convince or show you how he loved rather you would come to him than to stay Go, just now, in thought to Jesus. away. Make a thinking trip to-day "to the fountain" he has "opened." Oh, lift up your thoughts to the "Lumb of God " he "taketh away the sin of the world." May the blessed Saviour gently draw you in thought to himself, and finally to his own happy heaven. Blessings, everlasting blessings be upon you children. Ămen.

THE JOKE OF THE OIL REGIONS .- 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 vising family .-The ideas of his children had been taught to edge or refinement, and he littled expected to be anything more than the village blacksmith, But when the oil fever broke out, learning of the lis, but none for me. I gave up all hope for traction, now fears that she will have to walk and all is quiet, all is northeat and peace. Anon, success of his neighbors in finding oil, he improvement and strength to be found. [Faint that month, and went to bed in a state of great back. The winds of opposition, disappointment or described that he might while away his space.

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 ad-

vertisements; Square, . \$3,00 **\$4,50** 5,00 **6,50** 7,00 **8,50** 6,50 8,50 9,50 8,00 10,00 column, Column, -25.00 85.00 59.01 Advertisements not having the number of insertion a

desired marked upon them, will be published until or-dered out and charged accordingly.

Posters, Handbills, Bill-Heads, Letter-Heads and a kinds of Jobbing done in country establishments, ex-ecuted neatly and promptly... Justices, Constable'r, and other BLANKS constantly on hand.

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. Itat once became a question how to break the ice of former indifference, and to secure a favorable acquaintance with this heiress of the oil well. For a while the natural timidity of the boys kept them aloof; but at last one of the boldest and best-favored among them determined to try his luck, and on Sunday evening, attired in his best, resolutely marched forward and offered to escort the damsel home, imagine his chagrin when she, turning upon him a look of lofty independence that would have done honor to a Broadway belle, replied in a language more severe than chaste: "Nonsense you can't come that! Dad has struck ile!" Buffalo Courier.

ARTEMAS WARD SEES THE PHINCE. 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: He handed me a segar & we sot down on the

Pizarro & commenst emokin rite cheerful. "Wall," sez I, "Albert Edard, how's the old foulks ?" "Her Majesty & the Prince are well," he

"Duz the old man take his Lager reglar ?" I inquired.

The Prince larfed & intermatid that the old man didn't let many kegs of that bevridge spile in the sellar in the coarse of a vere. We sot & tawked there sum time abowt matters & things, & bimeby I axed him how he liked be-

ing Prince as far as heed got.
"To speak plain, Mr. Ward," he sed, "I don't much like it. I'm sick of all this bowin & scrapin & crawlin & hurrain over a boy like me. I wood rather go threw the country quietly & enjoy myself in my own wsy, with the other boys, & not be made a Show of to be mistake. But thank God it may be corrected. gaped at by everybody. But you know, Mis-I verily think that he means, that it shall be ; | ter Ward, I can't help bein a Prince, & I must do all I kin to fit myself for the persishun I must sumtime ockepy."

"That's tron," sez I, "sickness and the docters will carry the Queen orf one of these dase, sure's yer born."

The time hevin arove fur me to take my departer, I rose up and sed, "Albert Edard, I must go, but previs to doin so, I will obsaive that you soot me. Yure a good feller, Albert Edard, & the Ime agin Princes as a gineral 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 muther has bin. Be just & be Jenerus, espeshully to showmen, who hev ness, grandeur and beauty-all evidently in allers been aboozed sins the dase of Noah, who tended for the happiness of man. Myriads of was the fust man to go into the Menagery bizflowers, clothed in rainbow beauty, emitting ness, & ef the daily papers of his time air to be odors grateful to the smell and inspiriting to bleeved Noah's colleckshun of livin wild beests all the man: towering mountains whose peaks to dowt ef his snaiks was ahead of mine. Albert Edard, adoo!" I tuk his hand, which he shook warmly, & givin him a perpetocal free pars to my show, & also parses to take home for the Queen & Old Albert, I put on my hat & walkt away.

"Mrs. Ward," I solilerquized, as I walkt along, "Mrs. Ward, ef you cood see your husband now, jest as he prowdly emerjis from the presents of the futur King of Ingland, youd be sorry you kalled him a Beest jest becaws he cum home tired I nite and wantid to go to bed without takin orf his boots. Youd be sorry for tryin to deprive yure husband of the priceliss Boon of liberty, Betsy Jane!"

SENATOR SEWARD'S FIRST REPUBLI. CAN SPEECH IN A SLAVE STATE. Senator Seward reached St. Louis on Satur-

day 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 Hissouri 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. [A veice-" You're at home."] Here, said he, are the people of Missouri, who ask me to make a speech, and at the same time there are laws as to what kind of speech I may make. The first duly that you owe to your city and yourselves is to repeal and abrogate every law on your statute book that prohibits a man from saying what his honest judgment and sen you, how he desired your feeling hearts might timent and heart tell him is the truth. Mingled know his love. Oh, he would a great deal surprise and approbation on the part of the crowd. Though I have said these hard things about the state of Misshuri, I have no hard sentiments about it or St/Louis, for L have great faith and hope—nex absolute trust—in Providence. What Missouri wants is courage, resolution, spirit, manhoood-not consenting to take only that privilege of speech that slaveholders allow, but insisting on complete freedom of speech. But I have full trust that it will all come right in the end—that in ten years you will double your population, and that in fifteen or twenty years you will have four millions of people. To secure that you have but to let every man who comes here, from whatever state or nation, speak out what he believes will promote the welfare and interests of mankind. What surprised me in Kansas was to see the vast improvements made there within, six years, shoot but little in any direction towards knowl- with so little wealth or strength among her people; and what surprised me in Missouri was that with such a vast territory and such great resources, there was so little of population.