Terms of Publication.

THE TIOGA COUNTY AGITATOR is published Wednesday Morning, and mailed to subscribers the very reasonable price of

ONE DOLLAR PER ANNUM, riably in advance. It is intended to notify every beriber when the term for which he has paid shall be expired, by the figures on the printed label on the re expired, by the magness on the printed label on the argin of each paper. The paper will then be stopped til a farther remittance be received. By this argement no man can be brought in debt to the

Inter.
THE AGRATOR is the Official Paper of the County. The Agrand steadity increasing circulation reach-in a large and steadity increasing circulation reach-tate every neighborhood in the County. It is sent postage to any Post Office within the county but whose most convenient post office may be an adjetning County. adjoining County.

BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

S. LOWREY & S.E. WILSON, TTORNEYS & COUNSELLORS AT LAW, will attend the Court of Tiogd, Pottor and McKean ties. [Wellsbero', Feb. 1, 1853.]

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

DICKINSON HOUSE

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

J. EMERY. TTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW Wellsboro, Tioga Co., Pa. Will devote his exclusively to the practice of law. Collections in any of the Northern counties of Pennsyl-

PENNSYLVANIA HOUSE. of Main Street and the Avenue, Wellsboro, Pa. J. W. BIGONY, PROPRIETOR.

s nopular Hotel, having been re-fitted and rehed throughout, is now open to the public as a IZAAK WALTON' HOUSE,

C. VERMILYEA, PROPRIETOR. Gaines, Tioga County, Pa. traines, a logal organity, real lifts is a new hotel located within easy access of the best fishing and hunting grounds in Northern No pains will be spared for the accommodation descure seekers and the traveling public.

pril 12, 1860.

BARBER AND HAR-DRESSER.
HOP in the rear of the Post Office. Everything in his line will be done as well and promptly as it be done in the city saloons. Preparations for reving dandruff, and beautiffing the hair, for sale ap. Hair and whiskers dyel any color. Call and

H. O. COLE.

Wellsboro, Sept. 22, 18595 THE CORNING FOURNAL. orge W. Pratt, Editor and Proprietor. published at Corning, Sterben Co., N. Y., at One Dollar and Fifty Cents per lear, in advance. The ponar and ring cours per pear, in advance. The mail's Republican in policies, and has a circulareaching into every part of Stouben County.—se desirous of extending their business into that the adjoining counties will and it an excellent adising medium. Address as bove.

FURS: FURS! FURS: URS .- The subscriber has just received a large

assortment of Burs for lades wear, consisting of TCH CAPES & VICTORINES, FRENCH SABLE CAPES & VICTORINES,

VER MINK CAPES & MUFFS, ROCK MARTIN CAPES & VICTORINES. these comprise a small quantity of the assortment ey have been bought at low frices and will be sold extremely low prices for cash at the New Hat Store Cornidg, N. Y.

TO MUSICIANS. CHOICE LOT of the best imported Italian anp

VIOLIN STRINGS. ss Viol strings, Guitar strings, Tuning Forks alges &c., just received and for sale at RQY 3 DRUG STORE.

WELLSBORO HOTEL,

WELLSBOROUGH, PA. PROPRIETOR. (Formerly of the United States Hotel.) aving leased this well known and popular House, this the patronage of the public. With attentive tits the patronage of the public. with the Proprietor's

riedge of the business, he hopes to make the stay those who stop with him both pleasant and ellsboro, May 31, 1860. PICTURE FRAMING. ILET GLASSES, Portraits, Pictures, Certificates neaest manner, in plain and ornamented Gilt. Wood, Black Walnut, Oak Mahogany, &c. Per-

SMITH'S BOOK STORE. E. B. BENEDICT, M. D.,

OLLD inform the public that he is permanently tocated in Elkland Bord Tiega Co. Pa., and repared by thirty years experience to treat all distest the eyes and their appendages on scientific neights, and that he can cure without fail, that afful disease, called St. Vins' Dance, (Chorea of Fig. 2) ti Viti.) and will attend to my other business in line of Physic and Surgery likland Boro, August 8, 1860

McINROY & BAILEY,

OULD inform the public, that having purchased the Mill property brown as the "CULVER the Mill property, known as the "CULVER L," and having repaired the supplied it with bolts and machinery, are now prepared to do CUSTOM WORK

he entire satisfaction of its patrons. With the aid our experienced miller, Mr. L. D. Mitchel, and the aring efforts of the proprietors, they intend to ap an establishment second to none in the county.

Paid for wheat and corn, and the highest market EDW. McINROY, arch 15, 1860. tf.

TIOGA REGULATOR. EORGE F. HUMPHREY has opened a new

Tioga Village, Tioga County, Pa. ere be is prepared to do all kinds of Watch, Clock-d Jawelry repairing, in a work-amilike manner. All warranted to give entire salidantion. do not pretend to do work setter than any other p, but we can do as good work as can be done in dities or classwhere. Also Wijches Plated, GEORGEF HUMPHREY.

liega, Pa., March 15, 1860. (19.) NEW HAT AND CAP STORE. HE Subscriber has just opened in this place a new Hat and Cap Store, where he intends to manufac-

and keep on hand a large and general assortment Fashionable Silk and Gassimore Hats, hy own manufacture, which will be sold at hard

SILK HATS

to order on short notice. the Hats fold at this Store at Mitted with a French and a solution the core of a solution with the solution of bleaking your head to tak the hat. Store in the New Block opposite the chingon Hamman Hamm ckinson House.

Corning, Aug. 15, 1858.

5. P. QUICK.

10,000 bbls. Pork For Sale. thed the base in town.

AGITATO

Devoted to the Urtension of the Area of Freedom and the Spread of Healthy Actorm.

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, DECEMBER 26, 1860.

NO. 21.

THE RIVER PATH.

BY JOHN G. WHITTIER. No bird song floated down the hill, The tangled grass below was still; No rustle from the birchen stem, No ripple from the water's hem. The dust of twilight round us grew, We felt the falling of the dew; For, from us, ere the day was done, The wooded hills shut out the sun. But on the river's farther side We saw the hill so glorified A tender glow, exceeding fair. A dream of day without its glare. With us the damp, the chill the gloom: With them the sunset's rosy bloom; While dark, through willow vistus seen, The river rolled in shade between. From out the darkness where we trod,

We gazed upon those hills of God, Whose light seemed not of moon or sun We spake not, but our thought was one. We paused, as if from that bright shore Beckoned our dear ones gone before: And still our beating hearts to hear The voices lost to mortal ear! Sudden our pathway turned from night; The hills swung open to the light;

Thro' their green gates the sunshine show'd, A long, slant splendor downward flowed, Down glade, and glen, and bank it rolled; It bridged the shaded stream with gold; And, borne on piers of mist, allied The shadowy with the sunlit side! So," prayed we, " when our feet draw near The river dark with mortal fear,

And the night cometh chill with dew O, Father!—let thy light bresk through! "So let the hills of light divide, So bridge with faith the sunless tide! So let the eyes that fall on earth On thy eternal hills look forth; And in thy beckoning angels know The dear ones whom we loved below ?"

From the New York Independent.

THE POLITICAL PANIC.

Webster defines a panie to be "a sudden right without real cause. a terror inspired by a trifling cause or a misapprehension of dan-The panic which for a mouth past has stolen away the common sense of the American people is, so far as its political relations are concerned, a fright of this sort, "a terror inspired by a triffing cause and a misapprehension of danger." What real foundation it has is strictly commercial. The fact of the inability of the South to pay its debts would have been just as much a fact, and probably have been made manifest about this time, had we been in the middle of a Presidential term in-

stead of at the end of one.

When the result of the State election in Pennsylvama in October made it plain to the country that Lincoln would be elected, the opposition were persuaded that nothing but some desperate measure would defeat him. The measure resorted to was one which never before failed of its purpose—the city of disunion. Acournals of this city scraped together all the bombast and fustian, all the sound and fury that could be found in Southern newspapers, and paraded them from day to day, week in and week out, before their readers, by the columnful, by the pageful, by the paperful, in the hope that by thus playing upon the fears of the solved and chaos come again should Lincoln be elected. Their immediate purpose was defeated, and the Republican ticket successful; but they nevertheless had so far filled the public mind with anxiety, that when, after the election was Engravings, Needle Work, &c., framed in of the South, meant what they said, and still seized the North, and a nameless terror of oreleaving any article for framing, can feceive them day framed in any style they wish and hung for dicted disaster, confirmed by the discovery of the actual rottenness of Southern credit-which ought, and, under other circumstances, would have been confined to that made men turn pale with fright. It was "a terror inspired by a trifling cause," and it became formiduble from "a misapprehension of danger."

The danger apprehended was two-fold : first. the danger of dissolution; second, the disaster that would follow that event. But the danger was misapprehended, because it included the fear of a secession of other states besides South Carolina, and gave to the secession of that state an importance that does not belong to it. There is and has been but little ground for apprehension that any other state, except South Carolina, will go out of the Union; and it is of very little consequence whether she goes or not, if she behaves no better.

South Carolina fell into a state of chronic idiotcy on the subject of secession about thirty years ago, and has continued ever since in a condition of hopeless imbecility. Her cause is beyond any other treatment than that of a strait-jacket, and a rigid diet of bread and water. She is perfectly in earnest in her ravings,

and is determined to go out into the cold and starve, or to break things to pieces in a dreadful manner, if she is prevented. When her condition is thus rightfully apprehended, it will also be seen that she is only dangerous so long as she is kept inside, and not permitted to have her own way. Let her go; a large black man, bigger than herself, stands ready to receive her with a strait-jacket the moment she crosses the threshold, and free-trade and direct taxation are a diet that will bring the blood away from her brain and reduce her system to that condition that she may by and by, in God's good time, recover her reason. If she is determined to rid the rest of the family of her presence, they will be delivered from a very pestilent and noisy member, who, for more than a quarter of

of the whole household. . Now if this be a true statement of her case, and it certainly is, why should any threat of the secession of such a State disturb the commerce of the whole country? South Carolina contains about as many white people as the city of Brooklyn, probably does not contain so WILL sell extra HEAVY MESS PORK at \$19,75

Per bil. or retail by the pound at 10 cts., and warled the beat in town.

M. M. CONVERSE.

Only of Brooklyn, promony does not so much intelligence, and is not of more consequence to the
Union was mean an discrepable to Brooklyn— Union we mean no disrespect to Brooklyn-

a century, has done nothing but break the peace

merce of the country is so small, that ite loss would hardly be felt, should she be cut loose Stream, and anchored to a raft, to drift for evermore from zone to zone. We are exaggerating nothing, and setting down naught in malice, The industry of a state containing only about 275,000 white people, supported by 375,000 black people, who are fed upon three pounds of bacon and a peck of corn a week, and whose entire clothing does not cost \$10 a year each, cannot by any possibility, even if we had no statistics to verify the fact, be of any great moment to a great, flourishing, and energetic nation of 40,000,000 of people. She may go, and the great West will produce not a bushel the less of corn and wheat, not a pound the less of bork and beef, not a wisp the less of hay; and our great East-and-West railroads will not have a pound the less of produce to bring to market; -she may go, and not a spindle the less will whirl in Lowell or Lawrence; -she may go, and not a sail the less will dot the harbors of the North; -she may go, and not a month the less will be filled in all the wide Union beside, not a dollar the less be paid to all our millions who labor with their heads or their harids. All this is capable of arithmetical demonstration. In the Union she does little, with her small population, more than half of whom are unwilling pauper laborers, while the other section are dependent upon these for the few necessaries and the not many luxuries of life they are permitted to enjoy. Out of the Union she will do less, for all of the trade she now does that comes to her from bordering states will find its way to Savannah and Mobile and the little cotton she raises she will be glad to send to market in the ships that will take it quickest and cheapest. So little reason have we to fear of disaster and loss to the commerce and trade of the country from the secession of South Carolina. It is marvelous that the threat of such an event, such "a mere misepprehension of danger," should so blind men to the dictates of common sense.

There is no chronic idiotcy in any Southern

state, as a whole, except in South Carolina, and

therefore no other Southern state is going out of the Union, unless such an event be precipitated by an unhappy attempt to coerce her to stay in. In that event, Southern pride may rally other states to her aid, and the formation of a Southern confederacy be the consequence. But even this, the worst that can be apprehended, is not likely to happen; for the South knows, even better than we do, that this would result only in a temporary disarrangement of affairs at the North, while at the South it would produce disagreement and disunion among themselves, the absolute compulsion of the border slave states to join the Northern confederacy, and the speedy downfall of slavery in all those states. An emancipation party exists already in Missouri and Kentucky. Western Virginia with its free-labor, and Eastern Vircordingly certain reckless and unscrupulous ginid with its slave-labor, is already a state divided against itself. The question slavery. as a politico-economical question, is already agitating Maryland and Delaware. The Union party in all these states would insist upon annexation to the Northern confederacy, and would carry the point with the moral voice of the North to back them. With a confederacy North they might induce her voters to with immediately South of them-with free trade in hold their votes from the Republican ticket in African negroes-what would become of the the apprehension that the Union would be dis- slaves of these border states? Like the borses of a poor farmer, which he can neither sell nor work they would soon "eat their heads off." and emancipation would be the only remedy. Would not the acquisition of half a dozen free states, with all their wealth of undeveloped over the news came that the South, or a part mines and virgin soil, open to the free labor and energy of the North, with their eight or arowed the intention of second, then panic ten millions of emancipated people, who would want and earn more food than the three pounds of bacon and the peck of corn a week, more than \$10 worth of clothing a year, -be large compensation for the loss of the trade of the seceding states, if we should lose it? But we should not lose it. The cotton states are at the foot of the world, not the world at the foot of the cotton states, as South Carolina fondly believes. They raise nothing else, and can raise nothing else but that or some other great rough staple that can be produced by hands only, and not heads. Men are not slaves when they have heads, and therefore no other industry is possible to the slave states. They must sell their cotton or starve, and they must send it to market in the ships that will take it most safely. and at the smallest price, and these, as any insurance office will tell them, are Northern ships. They must buy their goods where they can get themicheapest, and therefore they will purchase shoes for their slaves in Lynn and New York. and not in Paris, their negro-cloths and cheap cotton goods in Lowell and not Manchester.

> and commerce pever dissolves the Union with the smartest men by preamble and resolution. In the worst event, then, it is the South and not the North that is to be loser by Disunion, and the South is too wise to venture upon so desperate a measure to cure her fancied ills. The political panic is a "terror inspired by a trifling cause, or a misapprehension of danger." The dountry was never in so good a condition to try this question as now; the only real cause of apprehension is that a senseless fright will indude some invertebrated animals at Washington to make a compromise to quiet the clamor, and so put off the question to a time when we are less able to meet it.

> > AN ENGLISH VIEW OF SECESSION. From the London Times

If, contrary to probability, South Carolina should rebel-what then?

If the is bent upon trying the chances of war, the will, of course be immediately beaten out of the field. She has neither men or money enough for war. Her white population is always declining relatively to the black. Even slaves, with a small aristocracy in debt, and Pat,

than that city. Undoubtedly she has some for the rest of her white population ignorant and DEATH-BED OF DOUGLAS JERROLD. eign commerce and some domestic trade, but degraded beyond precedent; with no money to its per-centage upon the whole trade and com- buy a ship or coal or steamer, her lands wearing out, and no manufactures-what can she do to live? Some people say, "Let her try. from her states states, towed out into the Gulf | She is turbulent and troublesome. We shall be well rid of her; so give her her wish!" This is more easily said than done; but it will last flash, and to express almost scorn. He not become a practical question. Why should she resort to either supposition when she can it, for he had no fear of death. Then a faint simply go on as she is? She has, as we have said, no grievance and no "cause." She is in air, motioning all from the window. "Let me every way a gainer by the Union, and in fact pass-let me pass." he almost whispered .could not exist without it. As everybody But not yet. He was carried to bed-the sun knows this who knows anything about her, the more quietly she acquiesces in her turn of political defeat, the better she will preserve her dignity.

A PICTURE OF LIFE.

"Charles, come here." Slowly the boy approaches his mother, when when the latter gives him a smart box at his ears, adding: "There, take that; and now go to work,"

"Why, mother, what have I done?" "Done, you have not done shything, only se

poring over that old paper for an hour." "But, mother, the chores are done, and it is

storming."

"Go under the shed, then, and saw wood," And he went, the boy of fourteen, dwarfed alike in body and mind, the former by hard labor on the farm the latter by hard words and 'hard knocks." Poor boy! and this was the nephew that I had so longed to see, for I remembered him as a sprightly boy of three years, all life and animation; and this was the sister that I had come so far to visit, and this was my first observation day in the family circle, for sickness had hitherto confined me to my room, where all had been smiles and kind attention. My sister was some years older than myself, but being only sisters, we were much together, and had few if any secrets that we concealed from each other, and for awhile after we married, the one going toward the rising, the other the setting sun, we had kept up a regular correspondence, but the cares of a growing family and poor health soon checked the letters and at last they ceased entirely. Once she had visited her "old home" and friends, and brought Charlie her first born with her, a bright lad of three summers. Eleven years had passed when I decided to make her visit and see how she prospered in the far west. Success had crowned their labors, and to the casual observer, nothing was wanting to

make life agreeable. Three lovely girls wandered from room to my feet on the fender and nobody by the light. Charlie bunted up his paper (which had been tucked away) and timidly drew up his chair to the stand in hopes of finishing his story, but hirk! "Come boy, just move your chair back, and not make yourself quite so conspicuous." He moved back, and soon slipped out of the room and was soon forgotten by all but myself; but often in the course of the evening did I wonder where the boy was. About nine he came in, and I expected a scene, but no question was asked and he passed on to his room. I could not refrain from asking my sister where Charles spent his evenings. "Oh," she said, he generally goes over to the other house; they take a paper, and always read it aloud, evenings. This then was the mystery; the boy could not have the privilege of reading at home,

and went to the neighbors. I felt sick, heart-sick, home-sick, and longed for the quiet of my own home. But a whole winter was before me, and something must be done. At last all had sought their pillow save my sister and myself; an unpleasant silence pervaded the room; I was thinking how to begin; I knew that my sister's heart was in the right place if I could reach it; she asked me what I was thinking about; I told her I was thinking of our mother; I asked her if she remembered how tenderly and lovingly she reared her family-how she sympathized with all our little imaginary wrongs and troubles-how she Statelconventions cannot alter the laws of trade. taught us to pray and sing, as well as read and work: how pleasantly we spent our evenings. when mother would tell us some pleasant story. or brother Charlie would read the newspapers?

It was enough, already she was weeping on my bosom; no promise was asked or given, but I heard her go softly to her boy's room, and as she returned I heard her murmur, "God bless him," and I knew the good work was began. It was some time before all the little outbreaks were dispensed with, but a look was sufficient to still the tempest, and ere spring, the time for my departure had arrived, a lovelier and pleasanter family could not be found. Charles accompanied me home to finish his education, and he promises still to fulfil the hope of early

The Officer of the deck on board a man-ofwar, asked the man at the wheel, one day, How does she head?" It was blowing a gale of wind. "South-ayet," replied Pat, touching his hat, but forgetting to add sir to his answer. "You'd better put a few more s's in your answer when you speak to me," said the huffy with allies, she could not fight for a day with-out complete discomfiture and humiliation. If witty Irishman. A day or two after, the officer she is allowed to secede without opposition, called out again, "How does she head now?" how can she subsist? Poor in resources, help- _ "South-nyst and be south, half south, and lèss against enemies, at the mercy of her own a little southerly your honor, sir," screamed

In the life of Donolas Jerrold, by his son, we have the following touching account of the great satirist's last moments in this life :

When the doctor presently suggested that he must not despond—that he might be well again-those blue eyes seemed to borrow a saw the falsity spoken in kindness, and repelled ness came upon him again, and he gasped for went down. Dr. Wright had determined to remain with his patient throughout the night.-He was easier now, but sinking beyond all doubt. You could hardly believe it, in the night when his calm voice sounded again to to send kind messages to all. One child was away in America; and he sent him his blessing: Then in the depth of the night, during the incarry on his name in it. Then he would lie back and murmur prayers, and then, as the cry again and again. "Dear doctor! dear doctor! but it's no use!" And then he would the gray dawn crept coldly into the sick room, and still the sufferer lay begging for fresh air. We cast the window open, but this was not enough; we seized every fan that could be found, and waved them before him. "Why tease a dying wretch?" he said presently to the doctor who was insisting upon giving him medicine. Then when the breath got worse, and it appeared that in the next minute he

must be suffocated, he cried, "Christ! Christ!" The sun mounted the heavens slowly on some most unhappy people that day. Wife and daughters had passed the night, sitting sobbing in the dressing room, the open door of which led to the sufferer's bed. He could not bear their tears; but at frequent intervals asked for one, then the other, and clasped them to his heart. In the morning his sister arrived from the country. He kissed her-then looked over his shoulder. He could scarcely speak. above a whisper now; but he was seeking the second sister, to whom he had always been tenderly attached. She was not there. With a son on either side of him, and the kind doctor still leaning over him, he seemed at perfect easeresigned. Still we waved the fans about him. giving him air, and still, at intervals, he talked faintly, but most collectedly.

The dawn grew into a lovely summer mornroom. The eld of threw down her book, which ing. At ten o'clock, the patient was cupped. instead of reaching the table as she had de- He could hardly move in the bed, and said signed, fell to the floor. Instead of saying, again "Why torture a dying creature, doctor?" Pick it up my daughter," the mother gave But the cupping took no effect, and the doctor her a quick slap on the head which sent her went away, to return in a few hours. We were reeling: and picked it up herself. Quiet was left alone with a dying father. Friends were scarcely restored ere another offender, for some hushed in the room down stairs, listening for a light cause, received a box and an angry word, faint word of hope. Daughter, sister, wife, liam F. Packer, the Governor of Pennsylvania, and thus the afternoon was spent. I was in were sobbing in the dressing room. For a mo- recurs to that as the period when he was, by hopes that such scenes were not common, and thent, to fetch something for the patient, my honestly and steadily serving out his time, waited impatiently for the evening, but alas! brother left me glone in the room. My arm laying the foundation for that success which it came all too soon, for as much as my feelings | was about the dear sufferer, propping his pillow had been tried through the day, they were as he moved restlessly around. He looked with worse tried in the evening. The candle was a terribly eager look at me, then at the oppoplaced on the stand in the centre of the room; site side of the bed, for a moment without the the father, tired with his day's work in the face of that dear boy, who watched there day woods, had leaned his chair against the wall and night. His mouth moved, and I could read and was already snoring; the mother with her the deep emotion that possessed him. He said youngest in her lap, rocking by the fire; I with again and again, "Yes, yes," still looking at me, and then at the opposite side of the bed. I bent down to listen, but he said no more:

Then, as I raised a spoon filled with iced water to his lips, his eyes for the first time wandered. My brother returned and held him with me. We saw a dreadful change. We called to the dear ones in the next room and in wild agony they gathered about the bed. For a moment again his eyes regained their light; he saw all about his death-bed; his head leaned against my breast; he looked up, and said, as one hand fell in mine, and my brother took the other, "This is as it should be." In a moment, without a struggle, peacefully as a child falls asleep in its nurse's arms, he fell nto his long rest, with a smile upon his face.

A wag has made up the following summary of what he calls the "Inalienable rights of Americans," and which are not enumerated in the Declaration of Independence:

To know any trade of business without an prenticeship or experience.

To marry without regard to fortune, state of realth, position, or opinion of parents or friends. To have wife and children dependent on contingencies of business, and in case of sudden death, leave them wholly unprovided for.

To put off upon bireling strangers the literary, moral and religious education of children.

To teach children no good trade, hoping they will have, when grown up, wit enough to live on the industry of other people. To enjoy the general symathy, when made

bankrupt by reckless speculations. To cheat the Government if possible. To hold office without being competent to discharge its duties.

To build houses with nine and six inch walls. and go to the funeral of tenants, fireman, and others, killed by their fall, weeping over the mysterious dispensation of Providence.

To build up cities and towns without parks, public squares, broad streets, or ventilated blocks, and call pestilence a visitation of God.

There is a railroad down South which runs one train a day, drawn by a locomotive of about one coffee pot power. The conductor is so po lite that if a lady cries out, "Mr. Conductor, I should like a drink of water," he immediately jumps off, blocks the train with a stick, and attends to the lady's wants.

"An honest man's the noblest work of the Lord!" enthusiastically exclaimed a Hardshell the Lord hasn't had's job in the world for fifty vears!"

We suppose bullets grase men somet mes because they know that all flesh is grass.

Rates of Advertising.

Advertisements will be charged \$1 per square of 19 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:

3 молтив. 6 монтив. 12 монтие. \$3,00 5,00 7,00 8,00 do. 8,50 9,50 10.00 12,50 30,00 column, do. Columa, --20.00 15.00 35,00 Advertisements not having the number of insertions desired marked upon them, will be published until ex-dered out and charged accordingly.

Posters, Haudbills, Bill-Heads, Letter-Heads and all

kinds of Jobbing done in country establishments, executed neatly and promptly. Justices', Constable's and other BLANKS constantly on hand.

AN INTERESTING SKETCH.

Apprentices are invited to read a little wavside story, which is but one of the thousands like it that margin the highway of life all along to its close:

On Friday last, we dropped in at a stationhouse, to see what items might be gathered from the criminal docket of the tell-tale slate of the attentive Chief, and having taken all that was of interest to us, about passing out, we met in the door-way one of the most loathsome human beings it has ever been our lot to encounter. We stepped aside, quite willing to give the rag-muffled man-for he had been a man once—the largest privilege in passing, and was astonished indeed when cathing & glance at us he advanced, presented his hand, and called us by name. We took his trem-bling hand, though at first we could discover spenk of friends, to remember everybody, and nothing in his haggard features that at all reminded us of any former acquaintance; but when he mentioned his name, and the name of the paper on which we learned the beginning terval of applying bags of hot salt to his feet, of the "art priservative of all arts," the vari-he even talked of his news paper, and bade me table. "Bill Phillips," an old fellow apprentice, table: "Bill Phillips," an old fellow apprentice, stood before us. We had toiled side by side. in a newspaper office (the Lycoming Gazette) kind physician hung over his bed, he would bearing the name of the county in which it was located, in the northern part of Pennsylvania, and we had known him then as an unask the hour-for he had a belief that he should commonly bright boy, a natural wit, a pet die at midnight. Midnight came, however, and among his fellows, and withal the quickest and most correct compositor in the office. Leavling the office and business on account of illhealth before we had completed our profession. we heard little of Bill, except that, for some trivial cause, he had run away from his employer, (who was likewise his benefactor) and but once heard of him as leading a rather dissipated life in the city of Philadelphia. We sat down on one of the station-house beaches. and he recounted his adventures from the unlucky day (n. which he threw his "wardrube" over his shoulder and turned his back upon his employer, down to the time of our accidental meeting in the station-house docz, where he had come to procure lodging for the night. It was the old story, and here he was after twenty years of wandering, a poor, miserable, friendless, dissipated creature, whom to deprive of his glass was to remove the prop which now served to sustain life. We took the poor fellow to better quarters, and turning homewards, began thoughtfully to contrast the career of the fellow apprentice we had just left, with that of others, who, in the same office, served out their full apprenticeship. and afterwards filled some of the highest positions in their native State. There was Ellis Lewis, until lately, Chief Justice of the Supreme Court of Pennsylvania, who not only served his time there, but afterwards owned: and edited the Gazette, leaving it only to fill still higher and more respectable positions .--Then there was another, a round faced, smark boy, with nothing like the mother wit that Bill Phillips possessed, but he was steady in his habits, served faithfully, and to-day Wilhas since so abundantly crowned his efforts. Look at it, boys! There are but two methods: of accomplishing the journey of life among. the close growing years that intervene between the beginning and the end-the one leads you. through a career of honor and usefulness, the other terminates where poor Bill Phillips will scon lay his weary bones—in Potter's Field.— Newark Mercury.

INSTINCT OF ANIMALS.

In referring to what is called mind or instinct of dogs and other animals, full justice, we think, has never been rendered to the Simia, or " monkey fribe. Their tricks and dexterity have been amusing; but their extraordinary talent. sagacity, and intuitive perception have been, in a measure, slighted by naturalists generally. A monkey or half baboon, belanging to one of the national vessels, was a remarkable instance of this quickness of perception. Being a favorite, a number was assigned to him to take his grog with the seamen; thus when the hands were called to receive their liquor they came up by number; the monkey had number four, but in following in Indian file, the sailors frequently shoved him out of the ranks and the suttler would call number three and then the number five. After all had drunk their liquor, and some four or five hundred had depare 1/ he would sing out the missing number four, when down came the monkey from the rigging. the moment the number was called, to get his share of the grog, which he would drink out of a tencup, take a piece of tobacco from any one offering, put it in his mouth, and ascend the shrouds.

A singular circumstance occurred, which strongly marked all the characteristics of human sagacity and passion. The boys, as it was the custom, were "piped to mischief," for play and skylarking, and while amusing themselves, some twenty in a ring, the monkey sprang from the rattling in the midst of them. He passed round the ring, looking intently in the face of every boy; at length he stopped before one, and springing at him bit him severely in each cheek, his fine teeth passing through the flesh, bringing with it a stream of blood, and then ran up the shrouds. The Doctor was immediately sent for, and after applying proper remedies to the wounds, the Captain asked the boy" what he had done to the monkey. After some hesitation he admitted that a few weeks before," while swabbing the decks, he had thrown a pail of water over the monkey, who, it seems, postponed his revenge until he could recognize the boy distinctly among all his mesemates; This clearly is mind-call it sagneity, or what you please,

A tailor, while traveling on the lakes, was asked by a Yankee where he lived, and what his business was, &c.; to which he replied, that he lived in Toledo, and that his profession was Baptist, and then after a panse, he added, "but sitting on the smooth side of poverty, and jerking out the cards of affliction.

Men will be always apt to think the money market tight if they are in the unfortunate habit of getting so themselves.