Terms of Publication.

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

ONE DOLLAR PER ANNUM Incariably in adoduce. It is intended to notify every insectiber when the tend for which he has paid shall have expired, by the figures on the printed label on the margin of each paper. It is paper will then be stopped until a farther remitting be received. By this arrangement no man can be brought in debt to the

rangement.

The Aernator is the Official Paper of the County, with a large and steadily increasing circulation reaching into every neighborhood in the County. It is sent ing into every neignoorseed in the County. It is sent free of postage to any first Office within the county limits, but whose most spavenient post office may be in an adjoining County Business Cards, not affecting 5 lines, paper inclu-

BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

JAS. LOWREY & S. F. WILSON, A TTORNEYS & CONNSELLORS AT LAW, will strend the Courses Tioga, Pottor and McKear counties. [Wellsboro' Reb. 1, 1853.]

C. N. DARET, 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, TEGGACO., PENNA. Will visit patients in all parts of the County, or receive them for treatment at his house. [June 14,]

J. EMERY,

A TTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW Wellsboro, Tiogs Co., Pa. Will devote his interactive of law. Gollections made in any of the Korthern counties of Pennsylvanis.

PENNSYLVANIA HOUSE. Corner of Mais Street and the Avenue: Wellsboro, Pa J. W. BIGONY, PROPRIETOR.

This popular Hotel, wing been re-fitted and re-farnished throughout, prow open to the public as a first-class house.

IZAAK WALTON HOUSE,

H. C. VERMIL Flits, PROPRIETOR.

Gaines, Tags County, Pa.

THIS is a new hotel lodged within easy access of the best fishing amountaining grounds in Northern Pa. No pains will be fared for the accommodation of pleasure seekers and the traveling public.

April 12 1860. April 12, 1860.

H. O. COLE,

BARBER AND HAIR DRESSER. Shop in the rear of the Post Office. Everything in his line will be done as well and promptly as it an be done in the city is lopns. Preparations for removing dandruff, and Reputifying the hair, for sale heap. Hair and whisters dyed any color. Call and see. Wellshore, Sept. 123, 1859.

THE COREING JOURNAL.

George W. Pratt, Editor and Proprietor. Dollar and Fifty Chiris per year, in advance. The Journal is Republican politics, and has a circulation reaching into every spart 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.

FURS: FURS: FURS:

URS.—The subsection has just received a large assortment of Region ladies wear, consisting of

A SCHOOLE LOT of the series wenr, consisting of FITCH CAPES & VICTORINES,
FRENCH SABLE CAPES & VICTORINES,
RIVER MINK CAPES & MUFFS,
HOCK MARTIN CAPES & VICTORINES.
These comprise a small quantity of the assortment they have been bought at low prices and will be sold at extremely low price for cash, at the New Hat Store in Cornidg, N. Y.

TO MEST IC IANS.

A CHOCE LOT of the best imported Italian and German

A CHOICE LOLD OF STRINGS.

German VIOLIN STRINGS.

Bass Viol strings, Guiler strings, Tuning Forks
Bridges &c., just received land for sale at
ROY'S DRUG STORE.

WELLSBORO HOTEL,

WELLSHOROUGH, PA.
E. S. FARE, PROPR
(Furmerly of the United States Hotel.) Having leased this well known and popular House solutes the patronage in the public. With attentive and obliging waiters, either with the Proprietor's knowledge of the business, he hopes to make the stay of those who stop with him both pleasant and agreeable.

agreeable. Wellsboro, May 31, 1860.

PICTURE FRAMING.

TOLET GLASSES, Extraits, Pictures, Certificates Engravings, Needle Work, &c., &c., framed in the neaest manner, including on and ornamented Gilts. Rose Wood, Black Walnut, Oak, Mahogany, &c. Persons leaving any article for framing, can receive them next day framed in any style they wish and hung for them. Specimens at 12 12. them. Specimens at the HITH'S BOOK STORE.

E. B. BENEDICT, M. D.,

W OULD inform the sublic that he is permanently located in Elkhad Boro, Tioga Co. Pa., and is prepared by thirty years experience to treat all diseases of the eyes and it is aprendages on scientific principles, and that he sain cure without fail, that dreadful disease, called st. Vitus' Dance, (Chored Scacti Viti,) and will attend to any other business in the line of Physic and Surgery.

Elkland Boro, August 8, 1860.

McINROY & BAILEY,

WOULD inform the hablic, that having purchased the Mill proper is known as the "CULVER MILL," and having refigired and supplied it with new bolts and machiners are now prepared to do CUST 6 WORK

to the entire satisfaction of its patrons. With the aid of our experienced miller, Mr. L. D. Mitchel. and the unsparing efforts of the proprietors, they intend to keep up an establishmen the county teep up an establishments doond to none in the county.
Oash paid for wheat and forn, and the highest market rice given.

March 15, 1860. tf.

March 15, 1860. tf.

TIOGA REGULATOR.

GEORGE F. HUMBHREY has opened a new Jewely Store at Tioga Village: Lioga County, Pa. Where he is prepared to all kinds of Watch, Clock and Jewelry repairing, we workmanlike Lanner. work warranted to give writer entisfaction.
We do not pretend to do work better than any other

man, but we can do at Bood work as can be done in the cities or elsewhere. Also Watches Plated. FORGE F. HUMPHREY.

NEW HAT AND CAP STORE.

THE Subscriber has been opened in this place a new Hat and Cap Store, where he intends to manufac-ure and keep on hand a styge and general assortment Fashionable Sill and Cassimere Hats,

of my own manufacture, which will be sold at hard times priced.

SILK: HATS

made to order on short notice.

The Hats sold at thir store are fitted with a French Conformature, which makes them soft and easy to the head without the trouble of breaking your head to break the hat. Store in the New Block opposite the Dickinson House.

Corning, Aug. 15, 1859. 10,000 bbls. Pork For Sale. WILL sell extra HEAVY MESS PORK at \$19,75

Devoted to the Artension of the Area of Freedom and the Spread of Bealthy 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, JANUARY 16, 1861.

LADY BYRON'S ANSWER TO LORD

BYBON'S "FAREWELL." [In the whole range of English liferature, there is no or opinion, a production, either in proce or verse, that combines within itself more expression of feeling, more real, outspoken, earnest sentiment, than Lady Byron's reply to her faithless husband., Byron's "Farewell'" was an iron cal bidding adien to a heart he had wantonly crushed. But Lady B. has, in defending herself from his frony, "turned the tables" on him most completely. Her reply is scathing, and must have cut Byron to the quick. We call special attention to the proud and noble defiance expressed in the last verse. The poem has doubtless been read by many of our reader but it will repay another perusal.]

Yes! farewell-farewell forever! Thou thyself hast fixed our doom, Bade hope's fairest blossoms wither, Ne'er again for me to bloom. Unforgiving thou hast called me Didst thou ever say forgive?
For the wretch whose wiles beguiled thee,
Thou alone didst seem to live.

Short the space which time has given, To complete thy love's decay; By unhallowed passion driven,
Soon thy hear; was taught to stray.
Lived for me that feeling tender
Which thy, verse so well can show,
From my arms why didst thou wander?

My endearments why forego? Oh! too late thy breast was bared! Oh! too soon to me 'twas shown! That thy love I once but shared, And already it is flown. Wrapt in dreams of joy abiding,
On thy breast my head bath lain, In my love and truth confiding,

Bliss I ne'er can know again. That dark hour did first discover In thy soul the hideous stain-Would these eyes had closed ferever, Never to weep thy crimes again. But the impious wish, O heaven! From the record blotted be; Yes, I yet would live, oh, Byron, For the babe I've borne for thee!

In whose lovely features (let me All my weakness here confess,
While the struggling tears permit me),
All the father's I can trace— He whose image never leaves me, He whose image still I prize, Who this bitterest feeling gives me, Still to love where I despise.

With regret and sorrow rather, When our child's first accents flow, I will teach her to say Father, But his guilt she ne'er shall know. Whilst to-morrow and to-morrow
Wakes me from a widowed bed;
On another's srms, no sorrow Wilt thou feel, no tear wilt shed.

I the world's approval sought not, When I tore myself from thee;
Of its praise or blame I thought not—
What is praise or blame to me?
He so prized—se loved—adored. From his hear my image drove, On my head contempt has poured,

And preferred a wanton's love.

Thou art proud; but mark me; Byrou, I've a heart proud as thine own; Soft to love, but hard as iron, When contempt is o'er it thrown.
But, furewell!—I'll not upbraid thee, Never, never wish thee ill; Wretched though thy crimes have made me, If thou canst, be happy still!

A TRUE STORY.

From the testimony, as published in a Souththe following:

lands and slaves, was valued at nearly a nul- upon the stairs, winged with welcome. lion of dollars.

On his way thither, however, he inhaled the infectious breath of the yellow fever. The eyening of the day be arrived at the late residence of his Aunt and within an hour after he alighted from the vehicle which bore him thither, he ful," in the best sense of the word. was stretched upon a bed of sickness. kind, attentive nurse, added to a robust constiof that long siege. For the greater portion of more is there one would love to be? the time he was delirious, and did not know

where he was. As soon as reason assumed her sway, he discovered that his constant attendant was a beautiful girl, about seventeen years of age-white as alabaster-to those watchfulness and care he owed much of his then prospect of returning health. He remarked to her, that, having been taken down by disease so soon after army ing, he had not had the good fortune to make the acquaintance of the lady inmates of the house. Judge of his amazement when she informed him that that she was his slave!

After he was sufficiently restored to attend to business, he sent for his Aunt's Attorney, who read him the will. In that instrumen pretty young white girl-and he was requested to take good care of her; for she had been tendealy raised by the Aunt.

He at once determined to liberate her bu the Attorney told him that only for the laws of the State forbidding the manumission of slaves, his Aunt would have given her the liberty for dust; green mounds, whose grass is fresh with which her nature eraved—and to which he had the watering of tears; shadows, even, which no doubt she was fully entitled, if her pedigree | we would not forget. We will garner the sunc uld be traced out.

hearted youth determined to take her, as soon signal lights will soon be seen swinging where as he would be able to travel, to a Free State the waters are still, and the storms never beat. and give her Liberty. As soon as he was strong __T. W. Brown. enough to endure the fatigues of a journey, he took her to Ohio and set her free. He tien placed her in a first-class Female Seminary, was greatly enjoying a savory dish, and would where she remained, assiduously applying her- have expressed his pleasure to the waiter, who, self, for four years. When she graduated with however, understood nothing of English, nor the first honors of her class, he was among the could our friend utter a word of Chinese. The audience. She was known to her school-makes smacking of lips indicated satisfaction; and only as a rich Southern orphan; for he had then came the question, ingeniously put .filled her purse, and passed as her Guardian Pointing at the portion of meat in the dish,

The next day after the graduating exercises, and which he supposed to be duck, the Englishhe sought and obtained an interview with, and
man, with an inquiring look; said, "Quack, declared his love for her. The affection was all quack, quack?" The waiter, gravely shaking swallowed the house we are worshiping in, he no south. "Then," said a tipey by stander,

After making the tour of the Eastern cities they returned to his southern home where she as an elegant, and accomplished handsome wo man, the wife of the richest man in the county took a high place, at once, in the social circle They lived happily, respected and beloved by all who knew them, high and low, rich and poor. They had two daughters, lovely as their mother, generous as their father.

After some time, sickness again visited him. The fatal summons had come. Before departing from his beloved ones, he made a will providing amply for his wife, and appointing her dian of his large estate.

Shortly after his death a caveat was filed but an evasion of those laws; that, marrying tongue and expanding the exaggerating powers her there, and bringing her back was a fraud of mind; and by so doing they erected a bulhis relatives having died intestate—in the eyes changes of advancement, we see looming, far

right to administer. but no jury of her neighbors could be found throne, as ruler of society. This class of peobase enough to rob her and her little ones. It ple deem it incumbent upon them, to mould the was then carried to the Common Pleas-to character and standing of those who are far of fraud-but with the same result. Twice did person, and deportment. And they possess the the noble instincts of humanity override legal inherent faculty of adding two ingredients, to

technicalities; twice did she win. their health or protect them from any indignity his wicked heart might devise.

IT'S ME.

The following extract from the local column of a New York paper has more true poetry in it pleasure and hate to annihilate the moral standthan many a piece of sounding rhyme of loftier ing of individuals. But thank God, there is an pretentions and greater length:

box of a house, last evening, we happened to such slanderous reports, with the nod of the see a man waiting at the door for admittance. head, and leaves the aggressor in the yawning ern paper, and from the bound volume contain- At the instant, a green blind above just opened abyss of insignificance, to be raised only when ing the Reports of the decisions of the Supreme | a little way, and by the gaslight we caught a the "Trump of the Archangel shall be sound-Court of the State where it occurred, we gather glimpse of a pair of brilliant eyes, and a flut- ed, and they are summoned to their last acter of something white, and a bird toned voice count." A few years since, a young man received a softly said, "Who's there?" "It's me," was I value the slanderer but little above the letter informing him that an aunt, residing in the brief responce. The eyes and the flutter thief and midnight assassin, that moves steal-one of the Southern States, had died; that, be-disappeared from the window like stars in a thilly about seeking whom they may plunder fore she departed this life, she had made a wall cloud, and we almost fancied as we passed on, and destroy, satisfying their blood-thirsty ap-

As may be supposed, although in the midst but it haunted us for an hour. "It's me !"- his money, the other by selfish motives, and of a very sickly season, he lost no time in find. Amid the jar of the great city, those words robs him of his just praise. A truly pitable ing his way to his suddenly acquired eldorado. fell upon the quick ear aloft, and met a glad object is one who inculges in constant gossip response.

pride of a heart's life, no doubt; the tree a vine and delusion, and whose popularity does not was clinging, to; the "Defended of the Faith extend beyond the paltry limits of the own

"It's me! Many there are who would give many days his chance for life was considered half their hearts, and more than half the hope with scorn by those whom they malign; look very poor indeed; but, under the blessing of in them, for one such recognition in this "wide, upon the individuals, whose sole vocation is to Providence, the skillful treatment of an emi-nent physician, and the sleepless vigilence of a at the Post Office, he was known as A. B. C., leaving them in the filth and mire of forgetfulat the Post Office, he was known as A. B. C., leaving them in the filth and mire of fergetful-Esq.; but on that threshold, and within those ness, and their envy and hatred is traceable to tution, he was brought safely through the penils walls, "it's me," and nothing more; and what their inferiority; and in realizing their own

> Few of all the hearts that beat so wildly, sadly, slowly, can recognize a true soul amid the din and darkness of the world, in that simple but eloquent "it's me." As if he had said,

Now I am nothing to all the world, For I'm all the world to thee.

we looked forward with eager hopes to the can be uttered, ere we hear it vibrating miles coming years. And now we are looking sadly away. The operators are constantly at work back. Not that the dream has passed, but that The offices are overrun with despatches, and it has been of no more worth to those around generally speaking, the despatches find their us. As the glowing hopes and ambition of origin in the bar room, grog shops and social early life pass away; as friend after friend degathering. What a great misfortune it is for parts and the stronger ties which hold us here t are broken, our life seems but a bubble, glanwas mentioned the name of his nurse—the cing for a moment in the light, and then broken, and not a ripple left on the stream.

Forty years once seemed a long and weary pilgrimage to tread. It now seems but a step. And yet along the way are broken shrines where a thousand hopes have wasted into ashes; footprints sacred under their drifting shine of those years, and with chastened step Upon learning these facts, the generous and hopes push on toward the evening whose

An Englishman dining in a Chinese village,

For the Agitator. SLANDER.

In all ages of the world's history, we see, hear and read of that peculiar class of individuals, whose daily employment (and it would almost seem their only employment) it was to wilfully pervert the truth and plot the downfall of some of their subjects, by representing them to be unfortunate creatures that deserve the wrath and curse of a people. In years past and gone, this "doctrine of slander" was embraced, in part, by the most reckless and daring serfs that inhabited this globe. They posthe Guardian of their children, and the custo- sessed instinct sufficient to animate them in undertaking one of the most malicious plans of ridding the country by false representations of against admitting the will to probate. A reck- their leaders, whom they jealously feared, less, gambling, spendthrift of a cousin from and dare not make their accusations face to South Carolina having heard that this man face. It was the accustomed habit to meet in was on his death bed, came to see him, and as their respective spheres and manufacture all soon as his breath had left his body and before sorts of reports, that would have the tendency he was buried, went to an attorney, who at his of detracting from the characters and standing suggestions, prepared the caveat. The allega- of their superiors. And in this they became tions were that she who passed for the wife of desperately reckless-bordering upon madness, the deceased was but his concubine; that she and would have resorted to "milder implewas a slave; that the laws of the State forbade ments," had they supposed the law would have a master marrying his slave; that the laws of thrown around them the same protective arm. the State forbade the manumission of a slave; But they were sadly disappointed, and sought that taking her to Ohio for that purpose was their revenge by lengthening the powers of the upon the pure laws of a Southern State; that, wark of "edged tools" against which thoubeing a slave, her children were also slaves; sands of "unfortunates" had dashed their nothat he, being the nearest legitimate blood ble powers of endurance and sought refuge relative, was the true heir to the estate, and beneath, the massive structure. But as that the will was no will, being illegal, and that | time rolls on with its improvements and marked of the law-he, as the heir claimed the sole above the rest, that "cursed plan of slander? that leaves immeasurably below, all greater, The case was tried in the Register's Court; noble ideas, and assumes, triumphantly, the test the validity of the will-to try the question their superiors, in every attribute of mind, one, and circulating its elements in such a It was then carried to the Supreme Court of | truthful manner that their co-laborers may, by the State. There, however, a man was found testing its properties, find that there is a defiwhose heart was sealed to every appeal of sym- ciency, and thereby be enabled, with their pathy; the law, raw, harsh and cruel as it was; manufacturing capacities, to add a little more the whose law and nothing else would or could of the fiery element, and so, by thorough exhe administer. He decided in favor of the cole amination by each of these "ever readye" of lateral beir, and by his cruel ruling, remanded the reports, they are desirous of circulating the that fair daughter of Eye, and her two inno- fraudulent mass, so that in its tendency it will cent girls to perpetual bondage—the PROPERTY prove to be hurtful. When this is fully acof the man who had thue hunted them down, complished, and they see its disastrous effects, in whole possession they were placed, at whose they can quietly take their ease, reposing upon mercy they were, and no man living dared step the cursed belief that their work is done for the his foot into their former home to inquire for present, and that they will watch eagerly the opportunity of again resuming their task .-Why is it that persons put an enemy in their mouths to steal away their brains? and that they should transform themselves into beasts, I might improve my mind vastly by the study to be governed only by their viscious habits of element of retribution in the breasts of every "Ir's Me."—Passing a neat little martin true man's character that repels with scorn

bequeathing to him her entire estate, which in we could hear the pattering of two little feet petites, only when they see their victims fall a prey to their murderous assaults. The one is It was a trifle; it all happened in an instant, actuated by worldly gains and robs the man of and slander, and they bespeak a mind that is "It's me!" And who was "me?" The scarcely able to soar above the depths of folly circle. Such people are only looked upon with derision by the high minded, and are passed by insignificance, they wish to drag others down, and, if possible, reduce them to the same detestable standing.

> Among the most valuable of modern improvements is that of the Telegraph; for years ago our despatches were trudged along by slow pace; now they fly with lightning speed across the continent. And so it is with gossip and Growing Ond.—It seems but a summer since | slander; scarcely an audible tone of comment those who engage in this traffic. They neither possess the discriminating powers of mind, and cannot see the difference between the real and imaginary reports; if they could, then more than half the mischief would be done away with, and we left to contend with stubborn facts. A MORTAL.

> > WRITERS AND SPEAKERS .- The difference be tween the style of one who always writes but never speaks, and one who always speaks but never writes, is very great. The first is more smooth and polished, the second more concise and forcible. The one lacks power, the other beauty. Speaking generally, the two qualities of grace and strength can only be acquired by practice both in writing and speaking. The two must mutually correct each other; and any system of education which neglects or ignores either of them is faulty .- Harvard Magazine.

JONAH NOT A TOBACCO-CHEWER .- A preacher whose text led him to speak of the prophet Jonah, remarked incidentally: "I am of opinion Jonah was an old man, neither smoking nor chewing, from the fact that the fish retained per bbl. or retail by the pound at 10 cts., and war returned. They were married, immediately in bis head, as much as te say. "No," replied, would, no doubt, have puked himself to "you ought to go to school and 'larn' your death."

Jane M. M. CONVERSE.

Ohio.

ANOTHER CURTAIN LECTURE.

NO. 24

RY WRS. C. W. WYLLYS. Yes, Mr. Cracus, I think it is fall time you were home! I'd like to know where you've been all this time? Only to an Anti-Secession meeting? What husiness is it of yours whether the South secedes or not? A pretty idea, that the poor women folks have to sit at home, crying their eyes out, while you are hallouing yourself hoarse about panic and politics, and I don't know what else! The Personal Liberty Bill is in danger? Well, let it be in danger. Caleb Crocos' private opinion won't make much difference on the subject, I presume. The Personal Liberty Bill don't buy tea and sugar at your grocery, I take it? People have too much personal liberty as it is-if it was a law keening decent men at home with their wives at night, I should think differently. The Union is tottering to its foundations? Is it? Well, if it can't keep itself up without your running to the tavern to put your shoulder under, I say, let it go! The base fire-eaters of South Carolina are. undermining our Constitution? Indeed! I

should suppose you were undermining yours by the looks of your nose! Pity the South Carolinians don't know Caleb Crocus' opinion of them. They'd appoint a day of fasting and humiliation, probably! Don't tell me that I don't understand the weighty interests involved! I understand quite enough! Strange if I didnit when you spend your whole time wrangling with drunken loafers and hurrahing at the silly speeches of some fool who is a degree more fanatical than even you! I havn't any patriotism? My husband has enough for both, it seems! I hear of nothing but national concessions, and compromises, and seceding, until I'm sick of them. Did you hear that clock strike, Mr. Crocus? Did you know that it was eleven o'clock, and that you ought to have been home four hours ago 1. No use turning the conversa-tion to old Abe ! If Old Abe can't take care of this country without your help; he must be a poor stick. And talking about sticks, there isn't a blessed kindling split for to-morrow! Who did you suppose was going to split them? Old Abe, I suppose? Or perhaps you were going to send up a committee from the tavern? You'll please go about it as soon as convenient! I'm not going to set up all night for you! You want your supper? Well I've wanted you any time these four hours. You needn't go prying into that cellar-you can't find anything there. Where's the cold beef? The cold beef has seceded, Mr. Crocus! There's no use in banging that door, either. Keep. your fingers out of that cake-safe, unless you want 'em caught in that rat-trap. See what comes of staying out until eleven o'clock at night. The next time you go to help save the Union I'm going with you! It's very strange if a man's wife can't be a little patriotic too! of politics. Oh! I haven't any patience with the men. Crocus you shan't stir out of the house to-morrow night. How will I belp it? I'll hide your hat. You guess you can go without your hat? Then I'll hide your trowsers. I'm sure I shall dream of secession and Pe-

Too Many IRONS IN THE FIRE. - The Detroit Free Press tells, in the following, how a countryman, visiting the city, attempted to carry hang-we have given them 'school-marms' to two pigs under one arm, a coop full of chickens | insult and imprison-we have-in fact, I don't under the other, and a quart of eggs in his coat- know what we could do for them that we have tail pocket:

was no such thing as politics!

The beginning of his troubles was to dron one of the diminutive porkers, which shot I suppose we might make," says W. around the corner like greased lightning. He laid the coop on the other to hold it down, and started in pursuit, returning victorious to find his other pig released by the benevolent actionof an old sow, who upset the coop and freed the other day?" prisoner. Imprisoning the other in like munner, he started in pursuit again, and in the course of twenty minutes loomed up with piggy eggs unawares and smashed them. Discover n. the t uant in a neighboring street, he dashed after him tumbling over a gutter plate, and librium just in time to see both his porcine tormentors dissappear under a barn with flirt of their short tails. Wending his way sorrowfully back to the coop, he arrived in time to see the last of his biddies disappear over a picket fence in the distantce, released by the mischief of malicious boy, who sat on a curb-stone and asked him what he was looking if a fellow stole a horse, or cut up any other for. When last seen he was using his best endeavors to trade the coop for a bottle of lemon pop-making the best of adverse circumstan-

BISHOP AMES AND NEWSPAPERS.-The Paeific Advocate says: "In his address to the Conference, just before reading out the appointments, Bishop Ames alluded to the various methods by which an itinerant preacher might render himself useful, and among others he spoke of circulating newspapers as an important means of doing good. In his first circuit, some thirty years ago, he had been very active in this direction, and heasaid he used to say to his members, as a reason that they should take newspapers, that he had had experience as a school teacher and that it was his deliberate opinion that two dollars spent for a good newspaper was of more value as an educator in the family than ten dollars paid to a schoolmaster for tuition. "And," remarked the Bishop, thirty years observation has but confirmed that opinion."

Sherlock, "to be always doing what we are view of his past, will but tend to provoke unalways condemning." The reproaches of others, comfortabe, and humilitating reminiscences, are painful enough; but when the lash is laid over which time, in his absence, might throw on by your own hand, the anguish is intol- the mantle of oblivion. Should Mr. Buchanan erable.

A speaker at a stump meeting out west dehim so long in his stomach. If the fish had clared that he knew no cast, no west, no north, olina or Georgia as more congenial to his tastes,

Rates of Advertising.

Advertisements will be charged \$1 personare of it subsequent insertion. Advertisements of loss than in lines considered as a square. The subjected rates will be charged for Quarterly, Half-Yearly and Yearly as

Square. -\$4,50 6,50 8,50 da. 6,00 8,50 5,00 9,50 15,00 20,00 Column, 25,00 Advention 19,09 12,59 50.01 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-Hends, Letter-Heads and all kinds of Jobbing done in country establishments, according and promptly. Justices, Countable's, and other BLANKS constantly on hand.

THE FRENCH PRESS ON DISUNION. [From La Presse, of Paris, Dec. 4th.]

France cannot be otherwise than proud to find her protection claimed or her alliage sought by all oppressed nationalities, and it is her interest and her glory not to fall in any of the obligations that her high position imposes upon her But in the present case (that of the proffered alliance of the Southern States) the question of independence is complicated by a question of Slavery, and the one flings an unhappy shadow over the other.

France, who abolished Slavery herself, cannot even seem to protect it in other countries. Such an idea even would do her a serious injury. The Americans of South Carolina must then he pursuaded that if ever they obtain from the French Government the moral support that they demand, it will not be as proprietors, but in spite of their being proprietors, of slaves, and by virtue of the principle; acknowledged for thirty years, that all Governments de facto shall be recognized by the Governments of Europe and America.

The rupture of the Union will entail more risks than benefits; for while the commerce of England and the whole of Europe will be admitted, with our own, to the free ports of the new infederation, the Northern confederation will immediately seek, in an exclusive alliance with England, a counterpoise to the Southern agreement with France. War will inevitably flow from this antagonism. Having as allies slave proprietors, we will be forced, by the nature of things, to defend their institutions and to tolerate their plan of annexing Mexico and the Island of Cuba, which the North up to this time

has alone prevented. France will never lay herself open to such a course. She sought not to allow the Southern States to deceive themselves in this matter .-She cannot even lend such consent as silence may afford; her duty is to labor with all her power to prevent a dissolution. There ought not to be for us, on the other side of the Aflantic, either Southern Americans or Northern Americans, but States whose union is important to the equilibrium of the world. The American marine is not less necessary to France than the Russian, Spanish and Italian navies, to prevent a single Power from seizing the empire of the seas.

France was the first ally of the United States we hope that she will now be their counselor and expose the abyse into which they are hurrying an abyss in which will be buried forever a Past most glorious and a Future most hopeful. For the American Union separations is suicide; it is the murder of a great nation and a great principle. France cannot lend a hand to this suicide and this murder. She has helped to make this people—she will never help to destroy them.

Such are, we are convinced, the sentiments of our Government.

Concession .- P. and W. met on Main street the other day, just after a fresh batch of "Crisis" news had come in, and says P.:

"I have been studying hard to think what sonal Liberty Bills to night. It's enough to concession we can make to the South, more wear a woman out. Oh, dear! I wish there ded everything demanded and everything imaginable. We have granted all they have asked of us politically, and, as to social compromises, we have sent them preachers to tar and feather-we have given them nedlars to not done and overdone."

"But I have thought of one more concession

And what is that?" anxiously demands P. You observe the item in this morning's poper, that they barreled up an abolitionist and rolled him into the Mississippi river the "Yes-well?"

"Well, if that thing is to be continued, it will cost them considerable for cooperage .-to, 2 under his arm. By this time No. 1 had | Don't you think we ought to make one more wiggled out, and was gone again; whereat he concession, just for the sake of fraternal peace, was so much enraged that he sat down on the and-furnish them the barrels?"-Xenia News. Tou Corwin's Wir. - While this capital io-

ker was a member of the General Assembly of breaking his shins, and regaining his equi- the Ohio State, he brought in a bill for the abolition of public punishment at the whipping post. He made a speech thereon, to which an e derly member replied as follows: "The gentleman's not as old as I am, and his not seen so much of the practical opera-

tion of the system of punishment which he deires to abolish. When I lived in Connecticut, nustic, we used to tie him right up and give him a real good thrashin'; and he always dleared right out, and we never saw him any more. It's the best way of getting rid of rogues that ever was tried, and without expense to the State."

Corwin rose and replied: "Mr. Speaker, I have often been puzzled to ccount for the vast emigration from Connecticut to the West; but the gentleman last up has explained it to my entire satisfaction." The bill was passed without further discussion.

We learn that a project is on foot in Lanaster county, which meets with very general favor to purchase "Wheatland." the residence of the O. P. F., the purchase to be coupled with the request that he will not return to that vicinity. We can well understand the feeling whichdictates such a disinclination on the part of the citizens of old Lancaster to have in their midst one to whom must hereafter ever be attached a stigma which may, improperly and unjustly it is admitted, extend to the locality itself. In-"It is a deplorable condition," says Bishop dependent of all this his daily presence, in yield to the wishes of his neighbors, and determine up on change of residence, we beg to recommend the cotton and rice plains of South Carand better adapted to the development of his cherished principles, and expansion of his known proclivities.