Terms of Publication. Rates of Advertising. THE TIOGA COUNTY AGITATOR is published AGITATOR the very feasonable pripe of Advertisements will be charged \$1 personare of 10 lines, one of 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: ONE DOLLAR PER ANNUM, ably in advance. It is intended to notify every riably in accance. It is intenned to notify every tribly in accance. It is intenned to notify every triber when the term for which he has paid shall triber when the term for which he has paid shall serpired, by the figures on the printed label on the serpired, by the figures on the printed label on the in of each paper. The paper will then be stopped in of each paper. The paper will then be stopped in farther remittance be received. By this arent no man can be brought in debt to the nter. THE AGITATOR is the Official Paper of the County, the large and stendily increasing direulation reach-the overy meighborhood in the County. It is sent into overy meighborhood in the County. Devoted to the Extension of the Area of Freedom and the Spread of Healthy Reform. Advertisements not having thenumber of insertiors desired marked upon them, will be published until er-dered out and charged accordingly. Posters, Handbills, Bill-Heads, Letter-Heads and 11 to every neighbor hoor in the county. It is sent postage to any Post Office within the county but whose most convenient post office may be WHILE THERE SHALL BE A WRONG UNRIGHTED, AND UNTIL "MAN'S INHUMANITY TO MAN" SHALL CEASE, AGITATION MUST CONTINUE. u adjoining County. kinds of Jobbing done in country establishments, ex-eouted neatly and promptly. Justices', Constable's, and other BLANKS constantly on hand. ness Cards, not exceeding 5 lines, paper inclu-VOL. VII. WELLSBORO, TIOGA COUNTY, PA., WEDNESDAY MORNING, JANUARY 23, 1861. NO. 25. 1 \$5 per year. BUSINESS DIRECTORY. A LAUGHABLE STORY. WINTER. A REMEDY FOR DULL EVENINGS. IT DOESN'T MAKE IT SO. dignity; the blue hat pronounced the same The Mobile Register is responsible for the When gusts of wind, with rain or sleet. Suppose, for instance, you suppose That black is white—that fast is slow— That every wind is mild that blows. blessing timidly; and both walked in. The Springfield Republican has a side-talk IS. LOWREY & S.F. WILSON, Wildly against the casement beat; Past creaking signs the tempest roars, following mirth-provoking incident : with a young man who complained of the dull-"My niece would like to be examined to AS. LUW RELE OF SAT LAW, will TTORNEYS & COUNSELLORS AT LAW, will attend the Court of Tiogs, Pottor and McKean attes. [Wellsboro', Feb. 1, 1853] take the school in our district. ness of that interior town. Time hung heavily And lazy maids let slam the doors ; It really doesn't make it so. Then down the chimney puffs the smoke, And nature yields to winter's yoke. "Certainly," said the town superintendent, on his hands; he knew not what to do of an Suppose, again, that you suppose You'll meet good things where'er you go---That every sweet comes from the rose, It really doesn't make it so. laying the poker on the table. "Certainly, evening, and was making himself quite miser-C. N. DARTT, DENTIST. When horses' hoofs, well shod with steel, your aunt-beg pardon-your niece shall be able about it. He had just come up from one When norses hous, well show with stee Clangion the frozen earth a peal, And shooting stars attract the eye, And northern lights shine flamingly, Then winter, with its wondrous might, C. N. D'FFICE at his rekidence near the Academy. All work pertaining to his line of business done promptly and [April 22, 1858.] of the subterranean saloons, where he had been examined, madam. Warm morning, marm," -wiping the perspiration from his face with a spending an hour merely because he did not Suppose, once more, that you suppose sheet of blotting paper. know where else to go or what else to do. The All blisses from one fountain flow-That all the belles are blessed with beaux, entertainment there was evidently not quite to "Bless you ! it's the coldest morning we've Bridges the rivers in one night. DICKINSON HOUSE his taste. The stale and dirty jokes had become It really doesn't make it so. had this fall," said the astonished aunt .---When young men stamp to warm their toes, And purple turns the drunkard's nose; "Why, Mary's face has been like a peony, all the way, ridin' in the wind. Jest look at it." insipid, and the hot and foul air, reeking with Suppose, in short, that you suppose Your bright-eyed love can't say you "No"-That she despises all your foes, bad tobacco and worse liquor, had produced When girls are wrapped in endless shawls. And slippy roads give hurtful falls ; stupidity and a dull ache and sense of weari-There was no need; for my friend had seen It really doesn't make it so. Then winter's snowy mantle's spread. J. C. WHITTAKEB, ness all over. He had come out on the street something more than the blue hat, some min-A coverlet on nature's bed. for a breath of fresh air, and its inspiration reit tumbled. utes before. Hudrapathic Physician and Surgeon PEOPLE WE CAN DISPENSE WITH When kine are huddled in the yard, ally wished he had better use for his evenings "Certainly, madam, certainly-very red-I ELKLAND, TIOGA CON PENNA. And muddy lanes turn crisp and hard; When frost hangs white upon the beard Does any enterprising individual wish to Will visit patients in all parts of the County, or re-we them for treatment at his house. [June 14,] than to saunter from one saloon to another, mean very cold indeed, ma'am, very. seeing everywhere the same style of character form a colony at the North Pole, or Central And limbs are numb, and eyes are bleared; Then, for the badly clad and poor, Cold winter makes the fires roar. The town superintendent was not long, how-Africa, or any such far off place, where the and hearing the same profane and corrupting ever, in getting better possession of his facul-J. EMERY, voyagers will be warranted never to come back talk. He did not look like a stupid or dirty ties; and at length the examination com-TTORNEY AND COUNSELLOB AT LAW again? If so, we can point out quite a cargo fellow. There was a fire of intellect in his eye TIORNEY AND COUNSELLUS AT LAW Wellsboro, Tioga Co., Pa. (Will devote his exclusively to the practice of Faw. Collections to in any of the Northern counties of Pennsyl-ia nov21,60 When deep snow cakes beneath the feet, menced. whose export would never be lamented over by and the glow of good nature on his cheek, and And chilblains itch with bu.ning heat; When starving birds the homestead seek, "Your residence, if you please," said Kelley, their native land. We are not sure but govevery way he seemed above the associations blandly. ernment would pay their entire expenses, to get rid of them finally and forever. Here is a into which he had fallen. A single winter's And robin's voice is low and weak : himself. To accomplish this, he made fast one Then sloppy roads, and dripping eaves, Tell that cold winter shortly leaves. "Milwaukee," timidly. education in the saloons may essentially change PENNSYLVANIA' HOUSE. "May I ask where you were educated?" x. list of the most promising: quickly on his way down the well. him, and he may become as listless, as dull-eyed [Chamber's Journal. The man who "cant live within his salary."

er of Main Street and the Avenue. Wellsboro, Pa J. W. BIGONY, PROPRIETOR. [From the Springfield Republican.] MISS MARY'S BLUE HAT.

his popular Hotel, having been ire-fitted and reclass house.

IZAAK WALTO' HOUSE. E.C. VERMILYEA, FROPRIETOR.

Gaines, Tioga Co intr, Pa. HIS is a new hotel located vithin easy access of the best fishing and hunting grounds in Northern No pains will be spared for the accommodation being seekers and the traveling public. ril 12, 1860.

H.O. COLE, BARBER AND HAIR-DRESSER. OP in the rear of the Post Office. Everything in hor in the rest of the rost of the promptly as it bis line will be done as well and promptly as it be done in the city saloons. Proparations for re-ring dandruff, and beautifying the hair, for sale ap. Hair and whiskers dyed any color. Call and Wellsboro, Sept. 22, 1859.

THE CORNING JOURNAL.

orge W. Pratt, Editor and proprietor. ublished at Corning, Steuben Co., N. Y., at One published at corning, Steuben oc., A. I., a one Dollar and Fifty Cents per year in advance. The reaching into every part of Steuben County.— ts desirous of extending the ir business into that self up, and looked after the dog who had done the mischief, expecting to find him, "hove to" the adjoining counties will and it an excellent adng medium. Address as above.

FURS! FURS! FURS!

URS.-The subscriber has just received a large assortment of Furs for ladies wear, consisting of CH CAPES & VICTORINES FRENCH SABLE CAPES & VICTORINES. ER MINK CAPES & MUFFS HOCK MARTIN CAPES & VICTORINES. ese comprise a small quantity of the assortment. the comprise a small quintity or the assortment. have been bought at low prices and will be sold tremely low prices for cash, at the New Hat Store midg, N. Y. S. P. QUICK.

TO MUSICIANS. scarcely be angry or even disconcerted. CHOICE LOT of the best imported Italian anp VIOLIN STRINGS.

While my friend was down, a clear, musical. girlish kugh had rung out upon the air. It was so evidently spontaneous, so charmingly musical was so suddenly checked, and had withal so good a cause, that Kelley could

My friend Kelley was walking down. Main

street, Milwaukee, last autumn, in a brown

livious to all things but the object of pursuit,

man's window like a paper pellet on a wall.

in canine dismay at the accident he had caused :

but, to his utter astonishment, the animal

seemed as regardless of his equilibrium as of

any other trivial matter, and was making after

the aforesaid yellow dog at as great speed as though he had not tipped over the best fellow

in Wisconsin.

When the gentleman had recovered from his surprise at the heedlessness of the quadruped, he bethought him of the music. There were half a dozen ladies in view; but by a trigonometrical calculation he reached the conclusion that the laugh must have come from either a dainty little blue hat with delicate, strawcolored trimmings, or a decidedly sober and ancient one-the two being in junction. Of course he fastened upon the blue hat ; for never since the flood did a grave, unfashionable bonnet give out such gushing laughter as that. Kelley was not a city gentleman-not he .--He was a squire in a zural town; a leader of town affairs. A man of mark, to whom the village politicians looked for shrewdest coun-OILET GLASSES, Portraits, Pictures, Certificates Eugravings, Needle Work, &c., &c., framed in attest manner, in plain and grammented Gilt. Wood, Black Walnut, Oak, Makogany, &c. Per-leaving any article for framing, gan receive them itday framed in any style they wish and hung for basis for advice going and redress, in whose bands friendless widows but the management of their estates, sure that all would be done for them and the little or phans that taot, fidelity, and a warm heart could accomplish. The blue hat was a city hat, and the brown hair it covered, together with the hazel eyes that spackled in front of it, were of city growth. But the sober brown bonnet was a rural affair, and the lady under it was a rural aunt of good dimensions, both in person and heart. Before the catastrophe which brought out the laughter, the aunt was listening attentively to the little lady's very eager request that she would try and procure her a school near her country home; after the accident the brown bonnet gave a very appropriate and impressive lecture on the impropriety of laughing out that way, "when the street was full of folks."

continued the questioner, looking for once into the eyes which were sparkling, despite the blushing, embarrassed features.

"Yes, sir."

"May I look at your diploma?"

horizontal and vacant, his step rapid and care-The lady handed a roll tied with blue ribbon less, which just as he had forded one of the Kelley tried hard to until it, but soon got the cross streets and had lifted one foot to place it knot in a very bad fix. The pretty fingers of the blue hat were called into requisition, and upon the curbstone, a big but cowardly yellow the knot was conquered close before him under dog came sweeping along, followed by a black animal of the same species. The yellow dog his eyes. Opening the rollwhizzed past him, but the black specimen, ob-

"Mary Denver ! Is that your name ?" "Yes, sir."

- as every dog should be on such an occasion, "Your father's name?" " Charles." and, possibly, somewhat under the control of his own momentum, struck Kelley's perpen-" Merchant ?"
 - "Yes, sir."

dicular leg while the other was walking, and knocked it out from under him. My friend "Why, I was a clerk in his store when you went down instanter. His glossy beaver were a child. He was the noblest employer I bounced upon the pavement, and continued its ever had, made me all I am. I mean that he made me upright-for that is all Ism, anyway." journey. Spectacles danced jingling into the Kelley promised her a certificate-said he gutter, while his shawl stuck against a shop would bring it over the next day; which he Kelley gathered himself together, picked him-

did. During the whole term he was faithful in efficial visits to the school; and just before the close of the session, my friend said-

"Mary, I wouldn't teach any more." "Of I must. I like it; and besides, I hav'n't

accomplished half I want to, yet. "What do you want to accomplish ?"

"I want to continue my music."

"What else ?" " I want to clothe Minnie."

"What else ?"

"I want to feel that I am useful, that I am doing something."

"I want to hire you, Mary; and will pay you wages that will enable you to do all this.' "You want to hire me? What can I do for

you ?" Keep my house, and be my wife, Mary. And then the town superintendent got his arm around Mary's waist and held her tight, though she struggled a little at first. "Let me go a minute, and will tell you." He released the little figure, and Mary stood before him, trembling, blushing, twining the strings of the blue hat around her fingers, looking down upon the floor, glancing once into his the cameo swayed like a ship upon the billows.

and jaundiced by spring as the majority of his associates, and have as little sense left of the true use and enjoyment of life, as a blind old horse in a treadmill. He is worth saving and worth making something of, if he would only think so in time to do it.

There are three hours out of the twenty-four duct" when she elopes with a penniless dry at his absolute command, and he might make goods clerk ! them four without robbing his body of any necessary rest or recreation-and all this time becredit) and cheat the tailor than be degraded by throws away, because he thinks he does not know what to do with it. No, it is worse than that; if these hours were spent in sleep they cullendar in their vintilating conveniences, but would be harmless, but as now used they only who considers a nicely executed darn in the bring loss of health, loss of self-respect, loss of skirt of a dress to be vulgar beyond indumanly ambition to do and to be something in rance! the world, and general degradation of body and mind. Life is too short for such base uses. mind" who answers every question with. "Wal, Let him consider what he might do with him-I don't exactly know !" and stands with his self in these three or four hours daily, now hands in his pockets, until it is too late to do worse than lost. He has had but a small anything else with them ! amount of "schooling," and was too eager for sport to make much of that little, and he does on her bonnet strings when she is going anynot know any too much for a man who is to where-who is universally behind hand-who take the high position of an independent Ameriis too late at church, too late at market, too late can sovereign. He is now old enough to apto get her railroad ticket, and invariably arpreciate the value of knowledge, and to accumulate it rapidly if he sets himself about it with rives at the steamboat landing just three seca will. If he should fall into the hands of a ouds after the plank has been taken up! parliamentary committee, such as they have in THE AGITATOR, but who always sends little England to investigate the moral and intellec-Zekiel over to his neighbor's house to borrow it, tual condition of the working classes, we fear twenty minutes after the mail comes in ! he would make but a poor show in the report, It would not be very agrocable to him to see minister's text at church, but who makes the himself described by himself before the civilhair of her dear particular friend stand upright ized world, something after this fashion : "A. B. with a repetition of the horrors she has deis eighteen years old, drives a team and dues odd jobs; wages small; don't know as he expects to rise much; not much taste for reading; has heard of science, and thinks Tom Heenan

youred in her last yellow covered romance. The man who "has no faculty to work," but has an amazing faculty in attending political understands it; don't profess to be much on meetings, standing on street corners, and runscience himself; has heard of geometry, be- ning after fire companies. The woman who can't get a minute's time to lieves it is used in a lumber yard, but don't mend the girls' aprons and the boys' jackets. know what they do with it; can't say certainly whether a triangle is round or square, and don't and who spends her leisure in leaning out of see as it is an object to know; understands the window, on her elbows, and hearing about "that dreadful murder" from her next door neighbor, while the children are paddling in about the moon and stars; they can take 'care | the wash tub, and the soup burning in the dinAdvertisements will be charged \$1 per square.of 10

	3 MONTHS.	6 MONTHS.	12 MONTER.
Square,	- \$3,00	\$4,50	\$6,09-
2 do	5,00	6.50	8,00
3 do	7,00	8,30	10,00
z column, -	- 8,00	9,50	12,59
1 do. 1 .	15,00	20,00	39,00
Column, -	25.00	35,00	50,00
Advertisement	to not having	thanumber	of investions

For twenty-three years, old Jake Willard has cultivated the soil of Baldwin county, and drawn therefrom a support for self and wife. He is childless. Not long ago, Jake left the house in search of a missing cow. His route led him through an old worn out patch of clay land, of about six acres in extent, in the centre of which was a well, 25 or 30 feet deep, that at some time, probably, had furnished the inmates of a dilapidated house near by with water. In passing by this spot, and ill wind lifted Jake's "tile" from his head, and maliciously wafted it to the edge of the well, and in

Now Jake always practised the virtue of economy, and he immediately set about recovering the lost hat He ran to the well, an finding it was dry at the bottom, he uncoiled the rope which he had brought for the purpose of capturing the trught cow, and after several attempts to catch the hat with a neose, he concluded to save time by going down into the well end of the rope to a stump hard by and was

It is a fact, of which Jake was no less oblivious than the reader hereof, that Ned Wells was in the dilapidated building aforesaid, that an old blind horse, with a bell on his neck, who had been turned out to die, was lazily grazing

within a short distance of the well. The d-line himself or some other wicked spirit put it into Ned's cranium to have a little fun, so he quietly slipped up to the old horse and unbuckled the bell-strap, approaching with slow measured " ting-a-ling" to the edge of the ₩ell.

"Dang that old blind horse," said Jake; 'he's a comin' this way sure, and ain't got no more sense than to fall in here. Whea, Ball." But the continued approach of the ""ting-aling" said just as plainly as words that "Ball" wouldn't whon. Besides, Jake was at the bottom resting, trying to "shin" it up the rope, "Great Jerusalem I" said he, "the old cuss will be atop of me before I can say 'Jack Rob-

inson.' Whoa I dang you, Ball, whoa !" Just then Ned drew up to the edge of the well, and with his foot kicked a little dirt into it.

"Oh, Lord !" exclaimed Jake, falling upon his knees at the bottom. "I'm gone now, whoa. Now I lay me down to sleep-w-h-o-a, Ball-I pray the Lord my soul to-w-h-o-a, now. Oh! Lord, have mercy on my poor soul .---Whoa, Ball."

Ned could hold in no longer, and fearful Jake might suffer from his fright, he revealed himself.

Probably Ned didn't make tracks with his heels from that well. Maybe Jake wasn't up to the top of it in short order, and you might thing he diln't try_every night for two weeks to get a shot with his rifle at Ned. Maybe not. I don't know. But I do know that if Jake finds out who sent you this, it will be the last

squib you'll get × -

"In the public schools, sir."

" Did you graduate ?"

study upon some obstruce subject, his vision

Viol strings, Guitar strings, funing, rers iges &c., just received and for sall at ROY'S DRUG STORE.

WELLSBORG HOTEL.

WELLSBOROUGH, PA. FARR, PROPRIETOR. (Pormerly of the United States Hotel.) (rormery) of the Onice Builts Duranty of the Onice Barney of the Police Builts Duranty of the patient House, its the patronage of the public With attentive abliging waiters, together with the Proprietor's wiedge of the business, he hopes to make the stay those who stop with him both pleasant and with the Proprietor business of the business of

elisbero, May 31, 1860.

German

PICTURE FRAMING.

Specimens at SMITH'S BOOK STORE.

E. B. BENEDICT. M. D.,

OULD inform the public that he is permanently located in Elkland Boro, Tilga Co. Pa., and "pared by thirty years' experience to treat all dis-found by thirty years' experience to treat all dis-soft the eyes and their appendages on scientific uples, and that he can cure without fail, that dial disease, called St. Vitas', Dance, (Chores ii Viti,) and will attend to any diher business in lie of Physic and Surgery. ae of Physic and Surgery. land Borp, August S, 1860.

MCINROY & BAILEY,

OULD inform the public, that having purchased the Mill property, known as the "CULVER the Mill property, known as the "CULVER "and having repaired and supplied it with olts and machinery, are now prepared to de

CUSTOM WORK entire satisfaction of its patrons. With the aid exporienced miller, Mr. L. D. Mitchel, and the ing efforts of the propristors, they intend to an establishment second to none in the county. aid for wheat and corn, and the highest market liven. EDW MEINROY, th 15, 1860. tf. JNG. W. BAILEY.

TIOGA REGULATOB.

ORGE F. HUMPHREY has opened a new lewely Store at

lioga Village, Tioga County, Pa. he is prepared to do all kinds of Watch, Clock epairing, in a workmaplike manner. All mated to give entire satisfaction.

but we can do as good work st can be done in ilies or elsewhere. Also Watches Plated. GEOBGEF. HUMPIREY.

ga, Pa., March 15, 1860. (1);)

EW HAT AND CAP STORE. IE Subscriber has just opened in this place a new Hat and Cap Store, where he iniginds to manufac-and keep on hand a large and general assortment

whichable Silk and Cassimere Hats,

own manufacture, which will be sold at hard

SILK HATS

to order on short notice. Hats sold at this Store are fitted with a French mature, which makes them soft and easy to the without the trouble of breaking your head to the bat. Store in the New Block opposite the zon House, S. P. QUICK.

10,000 bbis. Pork For Sale.

ILL sell extra HEAVY MESS PORK at \$19,75

"Why, who could help it, suntie? Did you ever see anything so funny? Laugh 1 1 didn't laugh—it laughed itself. O dear," and then the little figure trembled from hat to slipper under the shaking of suppressed merriment. Indeed, to escape another lecture, she had to cover lips, nose, and eyes almost in scented linen cambric.

"Wellyou see, auntie," said the little blue hat, recurring to the former topic, " father isn't rich, indeed I don't think he is as well off as he seems to be; and the family is large-all girls, too just a bill of expense you know, and I don't like to have father furnish me music lessons, any longer, for I know he can't afford it. But I wouldn't give up my music for the world; only I want to pay part of the expense myself. Father isn't able, he looks more and more care-worn every day. I am really afraid," and here the voice fell and befraid things are going wrong with him. Besides, I want to be doing something. I'm a better girl when I feel that I am not a drone, and dependant. Yes, auntie, I must and will have a school-there! Will you help me?".

The brown bonnet caught the girl's enthusiasm and promised.

You must have known, reader, from the brief description of my friend Kelley, that he was the town school superintendent. Who else was so well qualified to look after the interests of the public schools?

One morning at six o'clock, -my friend rises at five, and has a good fire in his office and an and gently helped you to read? Who loves stopped and asked her, very politely, when the my company wasn't wanted, and so-I left." appetite for breakfast at six, a rap fell upon you stiff, and who contrives and works for you farm was to sail. She went on with her work. the outer door. Kelley rose and opened it. "Good morning ladies 1 walk in." The brewn bonnet said "good morning" with you kind to your mother?

" Do you love me?"

"With my whole soul." "Did you ever love anybody else ?"

"Never, in all my life." "Can a little girl like me"-looking earnestly in his face-"can a little girl like me, devoted, loving you almost to reverence, make you happy always ?"

"No one in all the world but yeu."

The little maiden stepped close to his side, and hid herself under his arm.

The jaunty blue hat is in a favorite closet of my friend's new house, in a glass case, on the upper shelf.

A ROMANCE OF LIFE .--- An exceeding romantic episode in every day existence, is related by the St. Louis Republican. "Three or four years ago Mrs. Odlam came to this city from lieved to be here. She was accompanied by a daughter of about sixteen, and two sons, younger. She remained at Barhum's Hotel at first, but when the search for her uncle proved unavailing, she removed to humbler lodgings, took in sewing, and placed her two boys in the care of a clergyman. Her daughter obtained a situation to do housework. At length she returned to Canada, but finally resolved to make one more endeavor to secure an honest living in St. Louis. She re-established herself here with a small millinery, the proceeds of which enabled her to support her children. All this time she had not relinquished her endeavors to find her missing relative. As a last resort, she caused an advertisement to be inserted in the Republican requesting information. Strange to say, this advertisement chanced to meet the eyes of an agent who was eagerly seeking her. Her uncle, who had been living for some years in Cuba, had recently died, leaving her a large fortune and five hundred negroes. He had given his agent instructions to seek Mrs. Odlam The advertisement was instantly an out. swered and Mrs. Odlam has left this country to take possession of her Cuban wealth !" We should like to see the novel writers construct a pretties romance than this.

ARE YOU KIND TO YOUR MOTHER ?---Who guarded you in health and comforted you when ill?-Who hung over your bed when you were fretful, and put the cooling draught to your every day you live? It is your mother, your but replied to his question instanter : own dear mother. Now let me ask you: are

what astronomy is because the girls used to recite it at school, but thinks it no use to bother of themselves; has heard of the constitution of ner pot. the United States ; don't know what it is about, but goes it strong for the Union-thinks learnsinging first rate, and goes to sleep regularly in the Fejee Islands. They certainly never in the sermon, because he don't understand it will here!

and knows it isn't meant for him; and on the whole don's consider it anybody's business how he spends his time, and only wishes there was some fun-a-going evenings."

will soon find his evenings passing pleasantly, | indignant father's disinheriting curse on his and will no longer complain that time hangs first born, black with the last color of the gray heavily and there is too large a supply of the hairs which shall go down in sorrow to the article, but will wish that the long winter eve- grave; think of these and of all the other imnings lasted all the year round. Three hours in Canada, in search of an uncle whom she be- a day amount to about fifty-five days of ten birth and what a strangely potent, pretean hours each in six months, and a man can learn thing a drop of ink grows to be! All after the a considerable amount in that time. Let the world it is distilling at the behest of men.young men who find their evenings dull and Here a despairing prisoner is writing with a miserable, try it and see.

> piest, and the most hallowed spot on earth .----It is the nursery of affection, of friendship, and of the family circle are enjoyed, its duties dismoral character, the stability, and the grandeur of a country.

Lord Shaftsbury recently stated as the result other on endless topics, with whatever paper adult male criminals in London, not two in a and sixteen."

A SHARP-WITTED RURALIST .--- Jones was riding up in Westchester county, New York, and saw a board nailed up on a post in the yard of

"Just as soon as the man comes along that without a charge, but you will often be cheated | can raise the wind."

We could mention a good many others-but these will serve as a pretty fair sample. We earnest eyes, her breast rising and falling till ing a very good thing for schoolmasters and can spare them just as well as not-in fact we lawyers, but has no time for it and shouldn't would offer a reasonable premium to any one know how to go at it if he had; goes to church who would warrant their non return. Perhaps occasionally to please his mother; likes the they might become useful members of society

and is always wanting to borrow money, but

who wears as fine broadcloth and expensive

The woman who brings up her daughters op

a diet of curl papers and dancing school, and

who "cannot account for Anna Maria's con-

The man who had rather buy a new coat (on

\The woman whose stocking-toes resemble a

The man who is always "making up his

The woman who always has to stop and sew

The man who can't afford to subscribe for

The young lady who never can remember the

a neat patch on his elbows.

sleeve buttons as his millionaire employer.

A DROP OF INK.

. This is a queen's first signature to a death

warrant, where tears tried to blanch the fatal It may not be worth while to give advice to blackness of the dooming ink; of a traitor's A. B., but we are quite sure that if he will sit adhesion to a deed of rebellion written in gall; down and make out a list of things he would of a forger's trembling imitation of another's like to know, and which it would be useful to writing, where each letter took the shape of him to know, or get an intelligent friend to do gallows; of a lover's passionate proposal, writit for him, and then set himself to work in get- ten in fire ; of a proud girl's refusal, written in ting just the knowledge that will fit him to live | ice; of a mother's dying expostulation to a way-

and take a respectable stand among men, he | ward son, written in her heart's blood; of an passioned writings to which every hour gives rusty nail his dying confession of faith on his

damp dangeon. There an anxious lover is de-THE FAHILY.-The family circle is God's ceiving all but his bride, with an ink which blessed ordinance, and is the sweetest, the hap- only she knows how to render visible. Beleaguered soldiers in Indian forts are confiding to the perilous secrecy of rice-water or innocent of virtue ; the place where these ties of mutual milk, their own lives and the fortunes of their dependence and help are first formed, which, country. Shipwrecked sailors, about to be enin their expanded states, united human society ; gulfed in mid ocean, are consigning to an empty and according to the manner in which the rights | bottle the faint pencil memorandum of the spot where they will swiftly go down into the jaws charged, and its true benefits realized, are the of death. Everywhere happy pairs, dear husbands and wives, affectionate brothers and sisters, and all the busy world, are writing to each

of his personal investigation, that "of all the comes to hand, whatever paper or ink ! The varied stream thus forever flowing is the intelhundred who live an honest life up to the age lectual and emotional blood of the world, and of twenty, afterward enter upon a course of no one need visit Egypt or summon an eastern crime," and that "almost all who enter upon magician, to show him all the acts, all the joys" such a course, do so between the ages of eight and woes of men, reflected from the mirror of a drop of ink .- McMillan's Magazine.

A GOOD ONE .- "Why did you leave old man Smith's so early last night ?" was the question. "Why, you see, I called to see Miss Nancy, a farm-house, with the sign painted on it : and she wouldn't have anything to say to me. "This farm for sail." Always ready for a So I sot awhile, and the old man told me I had little pleasantry and seeing a woman in a better go. And I sot a while longer, and then present, that she pr s nted a louis to the bearchecked sun-bonnet, picking an apronful of one of the boys came and took me to the door parches lip? Who taught you how to pray, chips at a wood-pile in front of the house; he and gave me a push, and then I thought maybe

> A man will generally give you his advice if you take it.

> > .

THINGS WE ARE TIRED OF.

We are tired of hearing the girls say they have 'no time' to read Macauley or Milton, when they will set up half the night to find whether the hero of a red pepper novel gets knocked on the head, or escapes from the ship-

wreck, with his lady love and her band boxes, on a board four inches square !

We are tired of hearing women complain that their husbands don't care so much for them as they used to, and setting it down to the score of heartlessness when it is nothing on_ earth but the sour bread and burnt ham at the breakfast table. Knock at the doors of their affection with a frying pan, and they'll open it fast enough, -We are tired of listening to the outcry of

"hard times" from business men who wonder where dn earth the money slips to," when part of it is leaking out at the top of their head, through a costly Panama bat, and part shut up in a cighr case in their coat pockets, and part going down their throats in s. " brandy mash."

We are tired of being brought up short by pair of beels planted on the trails of our silken raiment, and still more tired of being trans? fixed by the scorel of a fashionable lady where we get swamped among her flounces. Won't the fair sex abreviate their dresses ?

We are tired of seeing women box their babies ears for "making such a racket" with their trumpets and drums, and then set the neighborhood's nerves on edge with plano practice and throat-s litting bravuras !

We are tired of the women who can't talk of anything but bobby's measles and the price of silk and starch ;- we are tired of the men who pull out their pocket-knives to trim their ngil-, while talking with you; we are tired at the children who learn French and philosophy at five years old, and converse in four syllabled words out of the dictionary, and don't know what buttercups mean : and we are tired of the old laides who dress to the style of sweet sixteen. Does any body blame us of being tired to

leath of all these things ?-Rural American.

WOODEN NUTWEGS OUTDONE.-There is a Parisian dandy, who, we think, rather outdoes Connecticut. C--- had at his residence a complete costume of a groom. When offering an attention to one of the fair sex, he used to say, 'Permit me to send you's boquet by my black servant." He then repaired to his garret, took out his blacking bottle, polished his face and hands, put on his livery, and knocked at the lady's door. "Here," he said, "are some flowers, sent by my master to madame." He had spent the last five francs in the purchase. Madame was so delighted with the er. That is a clear pock ting of three dollars, and a lady's favor into the bargain.

Many a true heart that would have come back like a dove to the ark, after its first transpression, has been frightened heyond recall, bythe savage charity of an unforgiving spirit.