Terms of Publication.

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

ONE DOLLAR PER ANNUM, Javariably in advance. It is intended to notify every

Javariably is advance. It is intended to notify every subscriber when the term for which he has paid shall have expired, by the figures on the printed label on the margin of each paper. The paper will then be stopped intil a ferther remittance by received. By this aringment no man can be brought in debt to the printer.

THE AGITATOR is the Official Paper of the County, with a large and steadily increasing circulation reaching into every neighborhood by the County. It is sent that of potage to any Post Office within the county limits, but whose most convenient post office may be to a adjoining County. limits, but whose most contradict post outer into the in an adjoining County.

Business Cards, not exceeding 5 lines, paper inclu-

ded, \$5 per year.

BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

JAS. LOWREY & S. F. WILSON. A TTORNEYS & COUNSELLORS AT LAW, will attend the Court of Tega, Pottor and McKean counties. [Wellsboro', Feb. 1853.]

C. A. DARTT, DENTIST. OFFICE at his residence near the Academy. All work pertaining to his line of business done promptly and anted. warranted.

DICKIN! ON HOUSE

J. C. WHITTAKER,

Hydropathic Physics and Surgeon. ELKLAND, TEOGY CO., PENNA. Will visit patients in all parts of the County, or re-eive them for treatment at his house. [June 14,] J. EMERY,

TTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW A Wellsboro, Tioga Co., Pa. Will devote his time exclusively to the practice of law. Collections made in any of the Northern counties of Pennsylvania.

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

This popular Hotel, having been re-fitted and re-furnished throughout, is now ppen to the public as a first-class house.

IZAAK WALTON HOUSE, H. C. VERMILYEAR PROPRIETOR. Gaines, Tioga County, Pa.

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

April 12, 1860.

HOP 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 salons. Preparations for renoving dandruff, and beautifying the hair, for sale heap. Hair and whiskers died any color. Call and see. Wellsboro, Sept. 22, 1869.

THE CORNING JOURNAL.

George W. Pratt, Editor and Proprietor. Is published at Corning, Steuben Co., N. Y., at One Dollar and Fifty Cents har year, in advance. The Journal is Republican in pulities, and has a circulajournal is Republican in politics, and has a circula-tion reaching into every part of Steuben County.— Those desirous of extending their husiness into that and the adjoining counties will find it an excellent ad-vertising medium. Address as above

FURS: FURS! FURS!

RURS.—The subscriber has just received a large assortment of Furs for addies wear, consisting of FITCH CAPES & VICTORINES; FRENCH SABLE CAPES & VIOTORINES,

RIVER MINK CAPES & MUFFS,

HI) EK MINK CAPES & MUFFS,

ROCK MARTIN CEPES & VICTORINES.

These comprise a small quantity of the assortment.
They have been bought at line prices and will be sold at extremely low prices for sigh, at the New HatStore in Cornidg, N. Y.

8. P. QUICK.

TO MUSICIANS. CHOICE LOT of the lest imported Italian anp

A German VIOLIN STRINGS.

Bass Viol strings, Guitar strings, Tuning Forks Bridges &c., just received and for sale at BOY'S DRUG STORE.

WELLSBORD HOTEL.

WELLSBORDUGH, PA. PROPR. (Formerly of the United States Hotel.) PROPRIETOR.

Having lensed this well known and popular House, solicits the patronage of the public. With attentive and obliging waiters, together with the Proprietor's knowledge of the business, we hopes to make the stay of those who stop with thim both plensant and streephle.

Wellsboro, May 31, 1860

PICTURE PRAMING. TOTLET GLASSES, Portaits, Pictures, Certificates Engravings, Needle Work, &c., &c., framed in the neaest manner, in plain and ornsmented Gilt. Rose Wood, Black Waldut, flak, Mahogany, &c. Persons leaving any article for graming, can receive them next day framed in any style they wish and hung for them. Specimens at SMITH'S BOOK STORE.

E. B. BENEDICT, M. D.,

WOULD inform the public that he is permanently located in Elklands Boro, Tioga Co. Pa., and is prepared by thirty years experience to treat all diseases of the eyes and their appendages on scientific principles, and that he can cure without fail, that dreadful disease, called St. Vitus' Dance, (Chorea Santi Vitus' Dance, (Chorea Santi Vitus' Dance, I will stream other business in Sanct Viti,) and will attend to any other business in the line of Physic and Surgery. Elkland Boro, August 8, 1860.

McINROV & BAILEY,

WOULD inform the public, that having purchased the Mill property, theown as the "CULVER MILL," and having repaired and supplied it with new bolts and machiner;, and now prepared to do,

CUSTOM WORK to the entire satisfaction of its patrons. With the aid of our experienced miller, Mr. L. D. Mitchel, and the insparing efforts of the proprietors, they intend to keep up an establishment second to none in the county.

Oash paid for wheat and corl, and the highest market price given.

Then give me a needle and thimble," said price given. EDW. McINROY, JNO. W. BAILEY. price given. March 15, 1860. tf.

TIQGA REGULATOR.

GEORGE F. HUMDHREY has opened a new Tioga Village, Tioga County, Pa.

Where he is prepared to disall kinds of Watch, Clock and Jewelry repairing, in a workmanlike manner. All work warranted to give an restriction.

We do not pretend to dowork better than any other man, but we can do as gold work as can be done in the cities or elsewhere. Also Watches Plated.

Tioga. Po. March 15, 1886 281.

Tioga, Pa., March 15, 1360. (ly.)

NEW HAT AND CAP STORE.

THE Subscriber has just opened in this place a new Hat and Cap Store, where he intends to manufac-ture and keep on hand a large and general assortment Fashionable Silk and Cassimere Hats,

of my own manufacture, which will be sold at hard

SILKHATS made to order on short notice.

The Hats sold at this 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.

S. P. QUICK.

Corning, Aug. 15, 1859.

16,000 bbls. Pork Por Sale. WILL sell extra HEAVY MESS PORK at \$19,75 bbl. or reten by the pound at 10 ets., and war ded the best in town:

AGITATO

Bevoted to the Triension of the Area of Freedom and the Spread of Bealthy Reform.

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

WELLSBORO, TIOGA COUNTY, PA., WEDNESDAY MORNING, JANUARY 30, 1861.

THE LIGHT OF HOME

VOL. VII.

The light at home, how bright it beams, When evening shades around us fall! And from the lattice, far it gleams To love, and rest, and common call,
Whon wearied with the toils of day,
And strife for glory, gold or fame,
How sweet te seek the quiet way,
Where loving lips will lisp our name,
Around the light at home.

When through the dark and stormy night The wayward wanderer homeward files, How cheering is that twinkling light

Which through the forest gloom she spies!
It is the light at home—he feels the second at nome—he feels

That loving hearts will greet him there;

And softly through his bosom steals

The joy that banishes his care,

Around the light at home.

The light at home! whene'er at last It greets the seaman through the storm, He feels no more the chilling blast That beats upon his manly form. Long years upon the sea have fled

Since dear ones gave a parting kies,
But the said tears which then were shed
Will now be paid with rapturous bliss,
Around the light at home. The light at home! how still and sweet

It peeps from yonder cottage door,
The weary laborer to greet,
When the rough tolls of day are o'er
Sad is the soul that does not know:
The blessings that the beams impart— The cheerful hopes and joys that flow,
And lightens up the heaviest heart,
Around the light at home.

> THE TIMELY WITNESS. BY MRS. M. A. DENISON.

"You are very tired, Mrs. Hall!" "Very," was the low reply, and the stitch ing went on.

It was the room of a poor woman who sewed H. O. COLE,

the shade made what little there was fall upon the work in the pale hands that flew hither and thither. A bedstead stood in one corner, his line will be done as well and promptly as it. for a living. There was not much light, for

whose brow shone fearfully white in the midst of the dim, floating shadows. As a matter of ourse the furniture was shabby and mean, and the pale sewer had not much time to devote to her household duties, while she toiled to give

bread to her little children. It was Saturday night, past the hour of nine She had been hindered in her work on account of three or four hours of sudden illness which had prostrated her in the morning, and now she was hurrying, while her brain reeled and nide ached, to get through with her sad tasks. One of these was the finishing of a small

dress, upon which the was setting the last stitch. Mrs. Graves had called in, and at first felt nervous and unpleasant to find that the work was not done; but when she saw the heavy eyes lifted, a tear trembled on their lashes, she had not the heart to say anything in blame, but sat quietly down, and as she noticed the stooping form and frequent sighing, she said in her kind, sympathizi words which begin our story.

"You have not been in our neighborhood long?" asked Mrs. Graves. Only a few months," was the answer; "

bould not get enough to do where I moved from, but I have done much better since I came to this place."

"And have you always been a dressmaker?" asked Mrs. Graves kindly,

"This is my trade, madam. When I learned t I little thought I should toil at it like a slave," she continued, her lip trembling. " My father was doing a very good business then, and I, because I did not wish to ask him for money to entirely support myself, applied myself to this kind of work. I soon after was married, so I did not sew a great while, but now-"her voice tremblingly faltered-"I am obliged to

"How long has your husband been dead?" From any other lips this might have sounded arsh and unfeeling, but evidently there was a deep chord of sympathy in the kind heart of Mrs. Graves, and her voice breathed its music.

"My husband has been dead three years," was the unstendy reply, and the eyes were hastily touched with the finger tips. "Jenny, my youngest, was born on the day he lay a corpse," she added a moment after. "It is a dreary world for the widow and fatherless," she added very softly but sadly.

"Indeed, it must be," Mrs. Graves respondand earnestly, watching the seamstress fold up on another dress that did not appear quite fin

she asked, seeing the widow commence anew åshed.

Mrs. Graves.

The dressmaker looked up in utter astonish

"Stop, I have my own thimble-give me your needles; I will take this one," she added helping herself from a needle-case. "I am going to sew for you; I am much more able to do the whole of it than you are to set s stitch."

"Oh, my dear madam!" exclaimed the seam stress; "no! no! your sweet, kind words have done more towards aiding me than your needle could. Bless you! there are some hearts that can feel for us;" and she dashed away tears

still intent upen her work. At this moment the frail little bell received such a wrench that it struck violently against the wall: The dressmaker nervously arose

and harried to the door. "Have you that dress done?" demanded coarse voice. "Almost;" she tried to speak oheerfully.

Won't you come in?" "Yes-I suppose necessity will compel me to; but let me tell you, it is the last piece of

work that you will ever do fur me." Mrs. Graves was shocked. She had notice the delicacy, the retiring manners of the poor seamstress, and the harsh voice smote very painfully on her ear.

"I tried very hard, very hard, Mrs. May," said the ir woman, catching up the dress

hefore the other was gearcely inside of the room. inquired little Anne, the eldest, "I should Huntley & Warner's should be removed. He "Oh, yes, that's slways the excuse. You have done so two or three times, and I've put "God knows how happy I am!" murmured that I am glad my father did not hear. I

posed upon in this way." The pale sewer only bit her lip, but made no

"I suppose I shall have to stay here for an hour !" exclaimed Mrs. May, pettishly, still not after." seeing the face of the other customer, who sat

in the dark shadow. "Oh, no, I think I can get through in less time than that-much less," replied Mrs. Hall, "I was taken quite ill to-day," she added gently, "or I should not have disappointed you."
"It is not for the first time," said Mrs. May,

unfeelingly.
"Are you not going to let me new?" asked Mrs. Graves.

"Thank you a thousand times, Mrs. Graves, but it will not be convenient for two." replied the seamstress, while Mrs. May exclaimed in tones of deepest mortification : "Why, Mrs. Dr. Graves, I did not know you

were here." "Yes, I have been urging Mrs. Hall to let me assist her," replied Mrs. Graves with a cold inclination of the head. "It really makes my heart ache to see her sitting here so late and tired. I wish I could help her."

"Really-I-" exclaimed Mrs. May, terri-bly embarrassed, for Mrs. Graves was socially as well as intellectually her superior.

"Let me send you some jellies for your sick boy, won't you ?" continued the doctor's wife, preparing to go. " I'll call in again on Monday," she said, and slipping a dollar into the hand of Mrs. Hall as she turned to go.

"Here is more than my pay, Mrs. Graves." "No matter-I shall have plenty for you to do; don't stop to give me change. Good night!"

Mrs. May sat silent and uneasy while the stitching went on. "Why did you not tell me that somebody

was here?" she asked almost crossly. "Why should I?" asked Mrs. Hall, gently. "Ladies are here quite often, you know, and sir?" asked a sweet faced young girl entering Mrs. Graves is a true lady." The check of the elegant store of Huntley & Warner in a Mrs. May flushed.

"Your dress is finished," said the seamstress folding it up. "I really did not intend to pay you to-night,"

said Mrs. May half angrily. "I am very punctual myself, and it annoys me when others are self, was jaunty and middle aged. He was not. What is the bill?"

Mrs. Hall: "Extravegant price!" exclaimed Mrs. Mary. 'You did not charge Mrs. Graves half that.'
"Hers was a child's dress," she replied. "Oh, there is always a favoritism," respon-

ded Mrs. Msy. " Here, I shall have to owe you a dollar new; you can send for it in a She, too, was gone, and the weary woman

note, came from the bed, "Don't cry, mother." "Why, Jimmy, are you awake?" asked the had no more than that very sum, five dollars, mother:

"Yes, I heard that kind woman, and the ugly woman, too. Don't cry, mother; come here and I will kiss you. I love you, mother."

"God bless you," sobbed the weary one, as she touched the white forehead of the sick child with her burning lips. "Who did you say it was for ?" asked the

fashionable Mrs. Merrivale. "Mrs. Hall, the dressmaker. She is just up from a severe fever, and no one to help her and her four children. I have already collected over forty dollars."

"Is she a member of our church?" the speaker lounging gracefully. "I'm sure I don't know wheather she is a

church member at all," raplied Mrs. Graves. and her voice trembled as she spoke. "I never asked her for I seemed to feel she was one of the Lord's poor. At any rate if she is not a Christian, we will show her what Christians can do."

"We have so much to do for our church poor," said the lady, in a little querulour voice. "I must have a free offering," said Mrs.

Graves rising.
"Oh, well; I will see-don't go; yes, here is a five dollar gold piece in my port monnaie. Of course I have your word for it that she is a decent and good woman."

"If she were better off she would be called a very refined and lady like woman," said Mrs. Graves, significantly.

"A faint color came to the cheeks of her friend-adieus were exchanged and the ladies parted.

Meantime, in the home of the dressmaker, the widow and mother sat disconsolate, and with a sinking beart. How languid she was. The little girls had been busily engaged at work since the morning. They would not let her stir, as she sat so listless, wishing she was quite well. One hand swept the floor, another had made the bed more comfortable for the little invalid boy-every moment their little feet, hands, and tongues were going. The boy was busy with slate and pencil, trying, he said, to make the face of dear Doctor Graves, who had made his poor mother allmost well again.

Mrs. Hall sat by the scant fire thinking .-True, she was getting better, but the cold winter was coming, and she feared it would be many months before she was quiet strong .-Suddenly little Susy cried out, "Oh, mother ! they are bringing something here." Presently a gentleman entered and asked if Mrs. Hall lived there. The widow answered that she did: "Then here is a sewing machine for you, which I was requested to leave here."

"It must be another Mrs. Hall sir, for I have not ordered anything of the kind." "This is where the ladies sent me, madam. Mrs. Dr. Graves was one of them. They said

No 50 Pine street; I am sure it is for you." "For me!" cried the widow; clasping her hands, while a rose color flushed either cheek it?" asked the cashier, "a sewing machine for me!" "Oh, mother isn't it beautiful!" cried little

Susy.

Kindly, and I felt so sure it was good. And I was a was in knows it;

"Why, mother, what are you crying for?" think, sir; such men as one of those clarks in knows it;

up with it because you are poor and I wish to the widow through her tears. "Oh, my God, knew the publisher would not send me bad help you, but I really can not submit to be im- visit with Thy choicest blessings the dear money." Christian hearts who have done this good deed, Bless them ! Oh, bless ! for their visit to the widow and fatherless in the time of their afflic-tion. Qh, my God! bless them here and here-

> None can tell, save those who have unexpected "Yes, sir; we removed from there," reedly received some great boon in time of great plied Alice. "Since then"—she hesitated depression, how the poor widow felt. It seemed that health came to her wasted frame almost miraculously. The kind, glorious hear- things sir?" ted doctor's wife came in on the same day, not to receive thanks, but to he made happy by the lier; "the man who was the making of me! sight of genuine joy.

To-day the widow is paying for her own cottage home. Her eldest daughter bids fair to become a treasure to her mother and an ornament to society. The poor, deformed boy is now an angel in heaven, and the rest of the family are going in the narrow way that, in the end, the shining gates that open too early for him, may receive them, too, perfect through their

THE RAINY DAY.

The day is cold, and dark, and dreary; The vine still clings to the mouldering wall,
But at every gust, the dead leaves fall,
And the day is dark and dreary.

My life is cold, and dark, and dreary; It rains and the wind is never weary; My thoughts still cling to the mouldering past, But the hopes of youth fall thick in the blast, And the day is dark and dreary.

Thy fate is the common fate of all, Into each life some rain must fall, Some days must be dark and dreary.

—Longfellow. WEAT CAME OF CALLING A GENU

Behind the clouds is the sun still shining;

INE BILL COUNTERFEIC. "What is the price of this dressing gown, sir?" asked a sweet faced young girl entering erance had come. city and the street of a city which shall be nameless.

It was a cloudy day, The clerks lounged over the counters, read papers and yawned .-The man to whom Alice Locke addressed herhead clerk of the extensive establishment of "It is two dollars and fifty cents," replied Huntley & Warner, and extremely consequen-

tial in his manner.
"That dressing gown—we value it at six dollars-you shall have it for five, as trade is dull to-day."

Five dollars? Alice looked at the dressing gown longingly, and the clerk looked at her. He saw that her clothes, though made and worn genteely, were common enough in texture, and that her face was very much of the common bowed her head upon her clasped hands, and line. How it changed! now shaded, now wept bitterly. A soft voice, like a rich flute lightened by the varied play of her emotions. The clerk could almost have sworn that she

in her purse or pocket. The gown was a very good one for the price. It was of common shade, a tolerable merino,

and lined with the same material. "I think"-she hesitated a moment-" think I'll take it," she said; then seeing in the face before her an expression which she did not like she blushed as she handed out the bill the clerk had made up his mind to take.

"Jennis," cried Torrant, the head cleak in a quick, pompous tone, "pass up the bank detector." Up ran a tow-headed boy with the detector

and up and down the clerk's eyes from column to column. Then he looked over with a sharp glance and exclaimed-"That's a counterfeit bill, Miss."

Oh, how pale the sweet face grew! "Counterfeit! Oh, no-it cannot be! The man who sent it could not have been so careless; you must be mistaken, sir."

"I'm not mistaken; I'm never mistaken, Miss. The bill is a counterfeit. I must presume, of course that you did not know it, although so much bad money has been offered us of late that we intend to secure such persons as pass it. Who did you say sent it? "Mr. C-, sir, of New York. He could

not send me bad money," said the trembling, frightened girl, Humph, humph!" said the clerk. "Well there's no doubt about this; you can look for yourself. Now don't let me see you here again until you can bring good money, for we always suspect such persons as you, that come on dark

days with a well made story." "But. sir-" "You need make no explanations, Miss," said the man, insultingly, "Take your bill and the next time you want to buy a dressing gown, don't intend to pass counterfeit money," and, as he handed it, the bill fell from

hie hands. Alice caught it from the floor and hurried into the street. Such a shock the girl had never received in

all her life before. It was the first insult she had ever known, and it burned her cheek and pained her heart. Straightway, indignant and grieving, she burried to a banking establishment, found her

way in, and presented the note to a noble look-

ing man with gray hair, faltering out, "Is this bill a bad one sir?" The cashier and his son happened to be the only persons present. Both noticed her extreme youth, beauty and agitation. The cashier looked at it closely and handed it back, as with a polite bow and somewhat prolonged look he

"It's a good bill young lady." "I knew it was," oried Alice with a quivering lip, "and he dared---" She could go no further, but entirely over come, she bent her head, and the hot tears had

their way. "I beg pardon, have you had trouble with "Oh, sir, you will please excuse me for giv-

"Who is your father, your lady!" asked

the cachier, becoming much interested:

in the Navy Department at Washington ?

you another. Come to look, I havn't a five-

That evening the inmates of a shabby, gen-

teel house received the cashier of the M-

Alice and the young man grew quite chatty.

"Yes, sir, I have been unfortunate," said

music and French, and by writing for periodi-

"You shall never know want, my old friend,"

in the bank just made vacant by the death of a

this kind offer was accepted. The day of deliv-

On the following morning the cashier entered

and asked for the head clerk. He came obse-

deny-he could say nothing for himself.

cals, has kept me, so far, above want."

year.

bad note?"

an insult?"

here's a ten; we'll make it all right."

"Mr. Benjamin Locke, sir."

NO. 26.

\$3,00 \$4,50 5,00 0,50 7,00 8,50 12,50° 30,00 50,00° 20,00 \$5,00 Advertisements not having the number of inserting desired marked upon them, will be published until a dered out and charged accordingly.

Posters, Handbille, Bill Heads, Letter-Heads and will

kinds of Jobbing-done in country establishments, ecuted neatly and promptly. Justices', Constable's, and other RLANKS constantly on hand. For the Agitator.

\$0,00

EDUCATIONAL .-- NO. II. In my first I alluded to the three-fold nature of man, and the necessity of making educational systems conform to them.

Rates of Advertising.

Advertisements will be charged \$1 persquare of 16 lines, one or three insertions, and 25 cents for every subsequent insertion. Advertisements of less that the lines considered as a square. The subjected rates to other god for Quarterly, Half-Yearly and Yearly tundered.

In this I wish to touch upon the

IMPORTANCE OF POPULAR EDUCATION. As a means of improving the physical, intel-"Benjamin-Ben Locke-was he ever a clerk lectual, and moral faculties of man, education is, under all circumstances, a subject of the most imposing consideration. To rescue man from that state of degradation to which he is "he has not been well-and-we are somedoomed by the inexurable law of ignorance what reduced. Ob, why do I tell you these unless redeemed by education; to unfold his physical, intellectual and moral powers, and to "Ben Locke-reduced!" murmured the cashfit him for those high destinies which the Creator has prepared for him, cannot fail to excite Give me his number and street, my child .the most ardent sensibility of the philosopher Your father was once the best, perhaps the only and philanthropist. A comparison of the savfriend I had. I have not forgotten him. 4 Libage that roams through the forest with the enerty street. I will call this evening. Meanlightened inhabitant of a civilized country, time let me have the bill-let me see-I'll give would be a brief but impressive representation of the momentous importance of education.

The importance and necessity of a judicious system of training and instruction will be the better appreciated, if we consider that, in its Bank. Mr. Locke, a man of gray hair, though absence, every individual will be educated (if numbering but fifty years, rose from his arm education it can be called) by circumstances. chair, and much affected, greeted the famil-The children of every community will be eduiar face. The son of the cashier accompacated somewhere and somehow, good or bad; nied him, and while the elders talked together, and it develves upon citizens and parents to determine whether the children of the present generation shall receive their training in the Mr. Locks, in a low tone. "I have but just school house or in the streets; whether they recovered as you see, from a rheumatic fever shall grow up in ignorance, idleness and their caused by undue exertion-and had it not been consequent vices, ultimately to become loutigers for that sweet girl of mine, I know not what I about grog-shops and gambling saloons-inshould have done. She, by giving lessons in mates of poor-houses and prisons, or whether they shall be trained to habits of industry, virtue, usefulness, and thus become both ornaments and blessings to the world. It is a said the cashier. "It was a kind Providence startling fact that a large portion of the youth that sent your daughter to me. There's a place of our country are under the tuition of idlers. tipplers, gamblers, profane persons and Sabbathvaluable clork, and it is at your disposal. It is breakers; and when we remember that, "as is in my gift and valued at twelve hundred a the teacher, co are the scholars," it is not surpri-Pen cannot describe the feelings with which sing that so many "graduate at our poor-houses, county jails and state penitentiaries.

It has been truly said that a volume might be filled in stating and illustrating the advantages of education. I shall attempt to elucithe handsome store of Huntley & Warner, date only a few propositions, and these mostly upon the authority of Horace Mann, Marnew and others. And we remark, first, that "".

quiously.
"Sir," said the cashier sternly, "is that a INCCATION DISSIPATES THE EVILS OF IGNORANCE: We have it upon the authority of Dr. Dick. "I think not sir," replied the clerk, the philanthropist and philosopher, that ignostammering.
The cashier went to the door. From his rance is one principal cause of the want of vir-tue, and of the immoralities that abound in the handsome carriage stepped a young girl in company with his daughter. world. Were we to take a survey of the moral state of the world as delineated in the history "Did you not tell this young lady, my ward of nations, or as depicted by modern voyagers that this note was counterfeit? and further and travelers, we should find abundant illustramore, did you not so far forget self-respect, and tion of the truth of this remark. We should the interest of your employers, as to offer her find that ignorance has been the legitimate cause of the most obscene practices and im-The man stood confounded he dared not moral abdminations not only, but that it has led to the perpatration of the most horrid crd-"If your employers keep you, sir, they will no longer have my custom," said the cashier,

The evils of ignorance are not few in nuttisternly "You deserve to be horse-whipped, ber nor small in magnitude. The whole fistory of the world justifies the statement that ignorant and uncultivated minds are prone to sepsuality and cruelty. In what countries; let it be asked, are the people most given to the lowest forms of animal gratification, and most regardless of the lives and happiness of others? Is it not in pagan lands, over which moral and intellectual darkness broods, and where men are vile without shame, and cruel without remorse? And if from pagan, we pass to Christion countries, we shall find that those in which education is least prevalent, are the very ones in which there is the most immorality, and the greatest indifference to the sufferings of animated and sentient beings. Spain-in which, until recently, there was but one newspaper printed and in which only about one in thirtyfive of the people are instructed in schools -has a population about equal to that of England and Wales. Popular education in these countries, though far beyond several other European states, is greatly in advance of what it is in Spain, and there is an equally marked difference in the state of morals in the people of these dountries. In England and Wales the whole number of convictions for murder in cas year, was thirteen, and the number convicted for wounding with intent to kill, was fourteen : while in Spain, during the same year, the number convicted for murder, was twelve hundred and thirty three! and for maining with intent to kill seventeen hundred and seventy-three! or more than one hundred fold greater number than in England and Wales. Facts, like these! speak folumes in favor of the elevating infide sinces of popular education, while they show most conclusively the low and degraded condition to which people will sink in countrieswhere education is neglected.

> Spain affords an apt illustration of the fact that ighorant and uncultivated people are prone to sensuality and cruelty. Scenes of cruelty and blood, constitute the favor-its amusement of the Spaniards, their greatest delight being in bull fights. An eye witness says, "The intense interest which they feel in this game is visible throughout, and often loudly expressed. An a top shing shout always accompanies a critical moment. Whether it be the bull or man who is in danger, their joy is excessive; that their greatest sympathy is given to the feats of the BULL! Could an English audience witness the scenes that are repeated overy wock in Madrid, a universal burst of 'shame! would follow the spectacle of a horse gured and bleeding, and actually treading on his own entrails while he gatlops round the arena. Even the appearance of a graded bull could not be borne, panting, covered with wounds and blood, lacerated by darts, and yet brave and resolute to the end. And yet, when the unfortunate picador is killed, in place of a general exclamation of horror as would be the case where an enlightened public sentiment prevails, the universal cry, with the Spaniard, is, 'Que cs bravo's ese toro ? ('Ah, the admirable bull ?')".

A correct system of public instruction develops a character widely different from that here brought to light. Instead of a love for vicious excitement, it oulti-utes a taste for simple av

The firm parted with their unworthy clerk that very day, and he left the store disgraced, but rightly punished. Alice Locke became the daughter of the good cashier; All of which grew out of calling a genuine bill counterfeit. "TAR ON DE HEEL."-The Cleveland Plain dealer, on the authority of a southern friend, tells us how the saying, "Dar's a nigger got tar on his heel," is used among the slaves on the plantation. He recently visited a plantation near Memphis, Tenn., and at night when the darkies' work was done, they assembled to pitch coppers. The cents began to disappear in a very mysterious manner. The most rigid examination revealed no clue to them. The stock of coppers had dwindled fearfully, when light seemed to break upon one of the darkies, and he yelled, "Dar's a nigger got tar on his heel!" Great confusion followed the announcement, and the darkies commenced scating each other on the ground. At one time twenty darkies were seated on the ground, while twenty more had their legs in the air looking at their heels. The black wretch who sought to bring a time-honored game into disrepute was at last discovered. An old negro who was too late to indulge in the game and who had before been (like Cæsar's wife) above suspicion, had covered his heels with tar. Under the pretence of seeing fair play, this elderly colored person had made himself conspicuous among the pitchers, volunteering himself as judge on all disputed points, and all the while the sly old coon was treading on the coppers. They stuck. of course, and when his heels were turned up. they revealed "a right smart chance" of cents. There are some white people up North, by the way, who have "tar on their heels," but they tread on gold instead of copper.

HANNIBAL HANLIN .- A correspondent of the Boston Journal writes from Pembroke, Mass., as follows :- Some of the Southern Demogratio papers have asserted that negro blood courses in the veins of Vice President Hamlin, and others that he descended from Africa Hamlin : and intimate that Africa, as his name might imply, was a negro. Eleazer Hamlin, an early settler in this town, was the father of nine children, whose names are entered upon the town records of Pembroke, among whom were Asia Hamlin, born "March, ye 9th day, A.D. 1753 " Africa-Hamlin, born "January ye 24 day, A. D., 1754;" Europe Hamlin, born "November ye 20th day, A. D., 1759;" America Hamlin, born "October ye 20th day, A. D.,

Eleazer Hamlin was a white man; his wife, Lydia, was a white woman, and their children were of pure blood. He held prominent positions in the town of Pembroke, and was a member of the committee of correspondence which the revolutionary times of 1776 demanded.

· Laziness begins in cobwebs and ends in iron ing way to my feelings but you spoke so chains! It creeps over a mon so slowly and kindly, and I felt so sure it was good! And I imperceptibly, that he is bound tight before he