THE AGITATORIS the Official Paper of the County Tue Agriators is the aumous, reperturble a large and steadily increasing direction reaching the every neighborhood in the County. It is went in the county is the county to be a large t has of postage to say unbestber within the county lights, but whose adoes consequently post office may be is an adjoining County.

Business Cards, not exceeding a lines, paper inclu-

BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

IAS LOWREY & S. F. WILSON. A gitend the Court of Tions Potter LAW, will attend the Court of Tigga, Pottor and McKear ties. [Wellaboro, Feb. 1, 1853.]

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

DICKINSON HOUSE

J. C. WHITTAKER.

Hydropalhic Physician and Surgeon. Will visit patients in a parts of the County or re bive them for treatment of his house. [June-14,] J. ENERY,

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

Corner of Main Street and the Avenue. Wellsboro, Pu J. W. BIGONE, PROPRIETOR. This popular Hotel, having been re-fitted and re-furnished throughout, indiow open to the public as direct-class house.

first-class house. IZAAK WALTON HOUSE, H. C. VERNILYAA, PROPRIETOR.

Gaines, Tioga County, Pa.

THIS is a new hutel located within easy access of
the best fishing and bunting grounds in Northern Pa. No pains will be spared for the accommedation of pleasure seekers and the traveling public. April 12, 1860,

12, 1860. H. O. COLE.

BARBER AND HAIR DRESSER. CHOP in the rear of the Post Office. Everything in his line will be done as well and promptly as it on be done in the city falcons. Preparations for removing dandruff, and feautifying the hair, for sale hear. Hair and whitelers dyed any color. Call and see. Wellstore, Sept. 2, 1859.

THE CORNING JOURNAL.

Goorge W. Pratt, Editor and Proprietor, Is published at Corning, Stenden Co., N. Y., at One Pollar and Fifty Cents per year, in advance. The Journal is Republican is politics, and has a circulation reaching into everig part 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.

FÜRS: FURS: FURS: TURS.—The subscriper has just received a large assortment of Furnitor ladies wear, consisting of

FITCH CAPES & VICTORINES, FRENCH SABLE CAPES & VICTORINES RIVER MINK CAPES & MUFFS, ROCK 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 prices for cash, at the New Hat Store is Cornidg. N. Y.

TO MUSICIANS, CHOICE LOT of the best imported Italian and German

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

WELLSBORO HOTEL, WELLSBOROUGH, PA.

E. S. FARB, - PROPRIETOR (Formerly of the United States Hotel.) Having leased this will known and popular House, solicits the patroings of the public. With attentive and obliging waiters, together with the Proprietoris knowledge of the business, he hopes to make the stay of those who atop with him both pleasant and agreenble. wellsboro, May 31, 1860.

PICTURE FRAMING.

TOILET GLASSES, corruits, Pictures, Certificates Engraving, Needle Work, &c., &c., framed ib the nessest manuer, in plain and ornamented Gill. Rose Wood, Black Walnut, Oak, Mahogany, &c. Persons leaving any article for framing, can receive them next day framed in any tayle they wish and hung for them. Sneatmens at them. Specimens at EMITH'S BOOK STORE.

E. B. BENEDICT, M. D.,

WOULD inform the public that he is permanently located in Elkland. 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' Danco, (Chores Sancti Viti.) and will attend to any other business in the line of Physia and Surgery. the line of Physic and Sprgery. Eikland Boro, August 3, 1860. 1. 25. 4

MCINROY & BAILEY,

WOULD inform the public, that having purchased VV the Mill property, known as the "CULYES MILL," and having ripaired and supplied it with new bolts and machinery, are now prepared to de CUSTOM WORK

to the entire satisfaction of its parrons. With the sixt of our exportenced miller, Mr. L. D. Mitchief, and the nour exportenced miller, Mr. L. D. Mitchief, and the keep up an establishment second to none in the county. Oash paid for wheat and bogn, and the highest market price given.

March 15, 1869. M. JNO, W. BAILEY.

TIOGA REGULATOR. GEORGE F. HUMPHREY has opened a new

Tioga Village, Tloga County, Pa.

Where he is prepared to do all kinds of Watch, Clock and Jewelry repairing, in a work manlike hanner. An work warranted to give entire satisfaction.

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

GEORGE F. HUMPHREY.

Tioga, Pa., March 15, 1860: (17.)

NEW HAT AND CAP STORE: THE Subscriber has just opened in this place a ne

Hat and Cap Store, where he intends to manufacture and keep on hand a large and general assortment Pashionable Bilk and Cassimere Hats,

SILK HATS

made to order on short notice.

The Rate spid at this Store are fitted with a French Conformature, which makes them soft and easy to the head without the trouble of breaking your heat it had without the trouble of breaking your heat it. break the hat. Store in the New Block opposite the Dickingon House. S. P. QUICK Corning, Aug. 15, 1859.

10,000 bbis Pork For Sale. WILL sell extra HEAVY MESS PORK at \$19.75 bbl. or retail by the pound at 10 cts., and was

HOTA

Devoted to the Extension 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 CRASE, AGITATION MUST CONTINUE.

WELLSBORO, TIOGA COUNTY, PA., WEDNESDAY MORNING, FEBRUARY 13, 1861. NO. 28 VOL. VII.

CONE AWAY.

I see by the farm-house red and old,
Above the roots its mapies sway;
The bills behind are bleak and cold,
The wind colds up and dies away.

I gaze into each empty room. And sel gare a gnewing pain
Leat my heart, at thoughts of those
Who ne'er will pass the door sgain.

And strolling down the orehard slope, (So wide a likeness gilef will crave,). Each dead leaf seems a withered hope, Each mossy hillock looks a grave.

They will, not bear me if I call; They will not see these tears that start; Tis automo-automo with it ell-And worse than sotumn in my beart.

O leaves, so dry, and dead, and sere, I can recall some happier hours, When Summer's glory linger'd here, And Summer's peanty touch'd the flowers,

Adown the slope a slender shape Danced lightly with her flying curls, And manhood's deeper tones were hent With the gay laugh of happy girls. .

O stolen meetings at the gate! O lingerings at the open door!
O moonlight rambles long and late!
My heart can scarce believe them o'er.

And yet the silence strange and still, The air of sadness and decay, The moss that grows upon the sill— Yes, love and hope have gone away !

Bo like, so like a worn-out heart! Which the inst tenant; finds top cold. And leaves forevermere as they Have left this homestead, red and old.

Poor empty house, poor lonely heart ! Twere well if bravely side by side, You waited, till the hand of Time Each ruin's mosey wreath supplied.

I lean upon the gate, and sigh;
Some bitter tears will force their way,
And then I bid the place good bye
For many a long and weary day. I cross the little ice-bound brook,

(In summer 'tis a noisy stream,)
Turn round to take a last fond look,
And all has faded like a dream.

UNCLE DANIEL'S COURTSHIP. The shades of a late autumnal evening aided

and made shady by a strong division of river fog, were fast around a quiet homestead in the picturesque valley of the Merrimack. The pritters" had been fed, the long entry half filled with firewood and "kindlings," a fremendous fire roared and crackled in the deep fire place, where comfortably seated before the last, two persons "might have been seen:"

One-evidently the lord of the manor-was a stoutish gentleman, with a rubleund face and elderly proclivities. His companion was of the feminine persuasion. Perhaps we ought in obedience to time honored custom, to give a detailed description of her—the color of her hair and eves-her complexion and the exact length of her nose-but we cannot, our genius is not of the order descriptive. Therefore we lump of misery at once," says I, "put yourself out of misery at once," says I, "I will," says I. thue: Sizeable-(i. e.) not tall, not too shortyoung, good looking and good natured.

smoked a very long pipe, the sap sizzled in the red-oak fore stick, and the ancient clock-standlight like a high shouldered mummy cashheavily beat the dead march of time.

And so the needles flew—the old man smoked and so did the fire occasionally when a puff of ever so much o'clock, nyther saying nothing to and I sot down on a choppin log to wait the iswind rambled in the wide chimney-the tap hissed and souttered as the tormenting flames forced it out, and the clock ticked remurselessly on.

Suddenly the lady's lips unclosed, and such an unclosing-'twas

"Like the supset riven, When the sunset is most red. Pearly teeth also shone between.

"Uncle Daniel," said she, her voice was of course, silvery, liquid and very flute-like --

The old man slowly expelled an enormous mouthful of smoke, which lingering in concentric circles above his venerable head, gave him much the appearance of a river god crowned

with fog. "Bekase I suppose it wasn't so writ," he at length replied.

"Were you never in love?"

"In what?" "In love-I mean were you ever troubled

with the tender passion?" "Wot is the nature of that ere complaint?"

"Why. Uncle Daniel, what a question -it ain't a complaint at all. It is a kind of allover-ish sort of feeling, a combination of the pleasant and painful. Sometimes you seem to tread on sublimated air, and then on Scotch thistles, at one time you pity kings, at another you envy beggars, now-

"Stop, stop," cried Uncle Daniel, his face light with a luminous idea, "it's the fever'n ager. I had it in '52, out in York State, them's very much the symtoms. Fust I was hot, then That ere gal married Isaiah Cumstock after-cold—instwise, fust cold, then felt awfully while wards, and she druv him fust to drink and then the fits was on, and ever so much better when to self-suicide. I was crowner of the jury that

they wasn't on. Yes, I've had it." Ellen laid aside her stocking and laughed till

Hou shall I make you understand my meaning? than to hierelf." Love is the affection, the liking you know you feel, which a man feels for a woman, and vice versa."

"I don't know." slowly responded Uncle Daniel, knocking the ashes out of his pipe, and sects for several years arter Permely mittened shutting his eyes to concentrate thought. "I me, and made up my mind that I didn't keer a don't know about the vigey versa, but I hev ex- cuss for all the pettycoats that ever was spun.

perienced that ere likin!"
"Oh my gracious, Uncle! then you have been in love, how droll! How many times, come now, be honest, Uncle." The old man reflected a moment, and sated,

does fancies count ?" "What do you mean by fancies, Uncle?"

generally." Wo, no. Oply real likings, you, know. pretty I wanted to hite her." Only those cases when you felt it would be great satisfaction to be turn saunder by wild horses, or cut into little bits for the sake of the Mikil pears was nothin to her; they don't raise

hed kim over him pretty strong."

"Well now," said Ellen, rolling ap her work and seating berself on a low stool by the old man's knee, "tell me, all about it, won't you unky dear?"

Danjel shook his head and made a feint of refilling his pipe, but the blue eyes of his neice were so beseechingly upturned, that there was no registance. So, after clearing his throat, and modestly promising that "'twant no great," be began-

"Forty-eight years ago I was inventy-two years old, and was considered a likely youngster. Father was well to do in the world, and I do suppose I might hev had my pick of most of the gals in the neighborhood. But somehow or nother I didn't keer much about em, and beyond going home with em from singing school and sech like, I hadn't much consarr with any on em. But about this time our school marm got married, and the committee went over to Dracut and hired Deacon Spanldin's darter to take her place. The first time I sot eyes on Permely Spauldin, I felt that I was Drucat family, by the name." guner. Suthin seemed to go right through me and I kim pretty nigh screeching out. At fust I didn't know what ailed me, didn't know but 'twas a couple of water melons Pd bin eatin, so I tuk some perpermint and saleratus, but got no relief.

Howsoever, to make a short story, I soon found out 'twas the school marm, not the mellons, that the pain was here instead o' there, (and Urcle David indicated the localities by placing his brown fore finger on the second and then on the last button of his capacious waist coat.) in short, 'twas a likin I-"Then you really was in love, uncle ?" in

terrupted Eilen. "Wal. I don't exactly know whether I was in that ere, but I was in a particular strong likin, and it was very distressing while it lasted. I've had the tooth-ache, fever n'ager, piles,

"Yes, yes, never mind about that," again interrupted the impatient Ellen, "I'm dying to know how it came out. You did't marry ber, of course?"

never kim so nigh it afore or since." "Oh that's so nice. How near the hymenial altar did you get, uncle?" "I don't know nothin about your high men all halters, but the change of a single syllable

"Wal, no. Can't exactly say I did, but I

in a talk I had with that ere gal, would have tied me up faster'n the old man was at a loss for a simile, so he said "get out." "Only one syllable, uncle ?" "Nary another. This is the way it was. I

kept growin more and more miserable, till at length I kim to a dead kerchunk, and I says to This was on Saturday, the next night, Sunday, seven to nine I talked with Cap'n Enos and Mrs. Cap'n Enos, making eyes at Permely when I could get a chance. Bimeby Cap'n ing in its corner and looking, in the uncertain Enos and Mrs. Cap'n Enos went off up stairs, and there was me and Permely left all soul alone. She sot on one side of the room and I sot on tother, and there we sot and not till't was tother. At last I got up and went to the window to see if I couldn't find suthin to suggest an idee, but I didn't see nothing but the gate, a cart, a heap of punking and the moon. After flatnin my nose again the glass a long spell, I turned right square round and says: "The

moon ain't south yet by a jug-full," says I. One would naterally suppose that would have brought Permely out, but it didn't; she never stirred no mor'n though she'd bin a stork of stone or a heathen idle. So thar we sot and

sor agin." "My gracious, how funny!" exclaimed Ellen.

"Funny! wal twas anythin but funny to me. I'd gin a boot to bin in a bumble fee's nest. Howsoever, I felt that the time hed kim to do or die, and I broke right out:

"Miss Spaldin," says I. "Wal!" says she.

"Permely," says I. " Wal ?"

"Will you have me?"

" No!"

"You won't?"

"I won'tl" "Good night," says I. "Good night." says she. That night I slept better than I'd done for

three weeks. I'd got a load off my stomach. "And do you call that being near married, uncle Daniel?" "Why in course I do. She could hev said

yes just as easy as no-but I'm glad she didn't. sot on Issiah, and while we set on the body we could hear her scolding in the next room like sixty. So we gin in that the suicide was justhe tears rolled down her pretty cheeks.

"What a funny man you are, Uncle Daniel. tifiable, only he'd orter done it to her rather

"Now, uncle let's have the other episode." "I mean your other love adventure."

"Oh! that want much of an adventure. You see I bedn't much to do with the feminine I was wrong though in my calkerlations, for

Liddy Baker tuk that consait right out of me, She was born and bred in our neighborhoodbut went away when she was a little gal to live with an Ant of hero up in Cohoes, and never kim back till she was growed up. And when I seed her at meetin the next day arter "I mean the natural attractions of a pettiout she got hum, her eyes looked so blew, her hair so red, and her mouth was puckered up so Why, uncle. Bite her "

horses, or cut into fittle pitator, the sake of the Mikil pears was nothin to her; they don't raise loved one.

You want nothing, do you? and Pat an lowing:

Here unds Daniel pansed and with his elif its nothing you want you'll find it in the name of the State forevermore,
that he had slavers entertained a strong prefut bows on his comfortable double chie, in both prior the whister was

"Sartinly-I'd bite her in a minit. Saint

dice against wild horses, and that be considered binds and closing his eyes, was evidently the chopping process more objectionable still traveling back on the long bridge of years, to But that on at least two occasions, them liking contemplate the charms that had so smitten his youthful fancy.

Well, uncle Daniel," at length said his hiece, pinching his leg to atouse film.
"Wil." replied the old man, wiping his eyes

with a blue cotton handkerchief, and blowing his nose very hard indeed - Wal, in short I'd got the liking agin the west kind, but hedn't forgot the time when I axed Permely Spaulding, and though I'd a gir the sheep pastar and the Randlet wood lot to hev got that gal I darsent go nighst ber. I got melancholio and lust my appetite; for better of a fortnight I couldn't eat nothin but bread and milk and sassigis, with may be now and then a raw turnip. I tuk to greasin my hair so dreadfully that mother had to lock up the lard firkin. I also bollered in my sleep, and tried to write poetry."

"Ha-ha-poetry! Say, uncle did you really court the Muses ?"

"Who in thunder are the Muses! I never courted shybody but Permely and Liddyhever heard of the Muses-must hev bin a

"Oh, my uncle, how stupid you are, I only meant to ask if you really did essay to mount Pegnsus ?

"Pig-what?"

"My patience! Did you really try to make terses—there do you understand that?" "Oh, yes-yes, said the old man, "I understand, now you talk English." Yes I did try, but I dont think Thed a natural gift for it-MI had poetry in me, twas dreadful hard sto get it out, seemed to stick and hing powerfully -must hev been of a cocked hat or three corzered kind, 'twant what they call flowin', any way. At fust I was inspired, I know. I was asleep when I was took, and awaked up with a hull varse chalked out on my brain, but 'twas awful cold, so I didn't get up an write it off, as

"Oh, Liddie-Oh, Liddie-Liddee." There I broke, and for two weeks I pouldn't find a rhyme that seemed appropriate. Chick-

I orter. Next morning all I could remember

adee, bumbleebee, apple-bee and sich like was

"You shall be my chicky-chicky, biddy." Bevond this I could't go so I gin up poetry paper, I could never get any furder'n- Miss Baker : now I take my pen in hand -and there I ollers sot like a sled on bare ground ; I never could go on to tell what I took it in hand for.'

"Well uncle, what did you do then? Did you finally propose?' "I did an I didn't. Parsonally speaking, I

don't; by proxy I did.' "By proxy; how was that?" "Wall you see Moses Pendergrass and me hed ollers been as thick as three in a bed-ollers found me in Cap'n Enus Jenkins' parler, (Per- told one nuther everything-so one day arter Her pretty fingers nimily plied the needles emely boarded at Ca'n Enos's) with a pair of I'd gin up trying to write I ups and tells Mose many quarter parts make a hull?" -she was engaged in the construction of a line new boots and a well greased head. From all about it. And says I to Mose, says I, bedn't ... The cheer decided the question acut of order, and white stocking. Her companion solembly seven to nine I talked with Can'n Enca and vu just as lives ask her for me, says I. He said and directed that that Jim should be carried yu just as lives ask her for me, says I. He said and directed that that Jim should be carried he hed. So to make a long story short, one sout o' the maetin', which, arter a hard tussle, bitter cold night Moses and I started for the

house where Liddy lived. "It was agreed that I should stay in the stoodshed while Mose went in and sot matters wilation of acur constitutional rights or-" right. Mose knocked at the door and went in, sue. Mose thought he could fix things in half lated! "The people," sez he, "her unly exan hour, and it was eight welcak when he ercised their onalenable legel frankincense, an went in, I calculated on bein in paradise about I should like, Mr. Cheerman, to hev you half arter; but there I sot and sot till. I heern pint-" the clock strike nine, then I hed to get up an

freezin.
"Ten o'clock, then eleved struck, and still he came: I rushed up to him an with a chaken voice, 'Mo Mo Mose,' says I, ' what dues

she earn-y?" "Dan'll says he, 'pon my soul, I for got to

which was twain, was made one flesh !".

FIRE OF NO ACCOUNT. think illustrates New York life. A foreigner, before crossing, engaged rooms at the Astor ity? House, and happened to arrive on the morning of that fire, when the rear of the house was in a blaze. Not being used to fire engines, and the confusion and bustle of fires, he was induced choked when young with a tough donut; but to jugaire of the hackman the occasion of all sich as it ar, it is for war: Sir-leastwise genthis commotion. Oh, nothing, said he; only themen of the jury-or more properly spekin the back of the house is on fire.', But do you

expect me to stop here?' Oh, yes; they will bakey "Hick san jacket," I love Hornby put it out,' and off he dumped the baggage into the hands of the porter. Again said the foreigner: 'Do you expect me to stop here?' . Oh, yes; they will put the fire out; it has only I vield to no livin critter, wether that critter ar reached the next partition but one.' . ! Can have a room? asked he. Certainly, sir.; I will show you one. But the house is on fire. Waiter, 'Oh, yes; they will put it out.' he was ushered to a room ball filled with smoke, the chambermaid blandly asking him it he grould take a bath. 'But,' said be, 'do you expect me to prepare for a bath while the house is on fire ? Oh, sir,' said she, they will put it out.' I can't stand this,' and preparing to leave, he passed a room where some twenty persons were at breakfast, and reading the news papers quite leisurely. Cut and shah ga the axes against the partition next to him. What now ! asked the foreigner. Oh, the deman are only working in the next room; they will put it out, sir.' Out he rushed into casionthe Park, and found means to get his luggage with him; and, after taking a survey of the crowd of twenty thousand persons, of the blowing steam engines, and the water enouting, he propured a carriage, and was last seen traveling dergrass was axed to pray, but he wouldn't, so way, and, it may be, like Peter Rugg, of old, hais still traveling."

[From the Portland (Me.) Transcript.] HOBNEY SECEDES!-LETTER FROM

ETHAN SPIKE. Honney, Dec. 19, 1860.

The seventeen plagues of triberlations is mme. From the siry concapisence of the purple senith, the sun has gone doawn to the oriental chambers, flinging its knockturnal rays on our glerious Union for the last time! One height and very pertickerler star is sot or is about to sot.

It's no use trying to disguise it-heartless dled when the conflamation was burning Rome -larfin won't squinch the fires.

Hornby is already nulified, an, onless suthing is done pretty quick; she'll seccede! I haint time to write all the perticklers. I've

olless been a Union-saver, and true to my perlitical instincts, am doin my best to hold on to the pieces. But this time the Union is too much for me. While I'm running arter one piece, two or three more gets adrift, an the divil in a gale of wind hes an easy time comnared to mine.

Up to last tuesday we thought everthing was all right. We expected, of course that Buckinbridge and Douglis was elected, and that the statootes of the constituotion was consequently safe. But A lass! we was

Wot dreampt of heaven,"

when in reality we stood on the slippery rocks with nothin to catch holt on, an Billers underneath. A strenk of chain lightnin nout of a blue sky - a thunderbowl when it want at all ter, at the same time settin airlier. The moon expected, new tatturs in Jincoary, a cattamount also is gibeous an some think its got the without no hair on, or an Ethiopian nigger changin his spots, couldn't hev knocked us furder into the latter eend of next week, than did the news of Ahraham Hanibal's election!

Of course a faown meetin was the fust thing in order niter we got over the fust shock. Cap' Perterbation Pillsbury on takin the

cheer remarked as follers: "Feller-citizens. Fust and last it hes bin my lot to preside over several or more meetinsbut never before her I approximated the discharge of manifest duty with such a tumulto-

ous feelin of awful responsibility. continually running through my mind; at last : "Feller-oitizens. We're beern an talked of I struck off boldly, and fetched another line crisises afore, but put all the crisises that ever was since crisises was inwented, together, multiply 'em by all the figgers in the multiplication table, add the remainder an carry for every ten. and tried prose, but though I split a quire of bile an steep from July to etarnity, and this ere that we've met to consider is more crisiser than the hull. I may any with the classics-it are-" Hock some gonem knee plus horribus que see cundun arter en."

Feller-citizens. It ar my painful duty to announce to you that Abraham Hannibal-u quodoctergenarian, an Illinoy nigger, with eight quarter parts merlatter blood into him, has been elected to sway the destinations of there surrin States!"

At this pint, Jim Peabody ris for information. He "would respectfully ax the cheer how

it was done, on the Cap'n continered:
"Faller-citizens"—says the Cap'n says he

"What is to be did? Shall we put up with this Here another Black Republican wanted to know what constituotional rights hed been vio-

Afore he could finish, his hat was promptly stomp, and thrash my hands to keep from knocked over his eyes, and he was carried into the entry to east his heels with Jim Peabody The cheerman thanked me an tothers who no Muse. At last, just about, midnight-when toted the feller nout, for sour promptness in I'd got to be little better than a froze tater, out maintainin the right of speech, an sed be "would take this occasion to say-that this war a free meetin, an hoped everybody would

free their minds." There want only one other black in the house ax her.!"

"Jest six weeks after. Mase and Liddy gin him a look that meant pison, an he sot an when the obeer said this, he half riz, but I duown mighty spry, an tried to look as though

he hed no idee of gettin up. e ned no idee of gettin up. The correspondent of the Bushen Transcript give in, squizzle, korflumux an back daown, or talls the following: ... "We must relate a little shall we rise in the vartocous indignation of in-incident that occurred here recently—at the sulted malesty an dawn trodden what do you time the As or House was on fire-which, we call it, ruise hall Kerlumbia; and tharby set an example which will go dawn to onburn fuotoo-

> "Mr. President-beg parding-I forgotwar that flunkokahanary myself-Feller-citizens
> -I haint got no great of a voice, owin to bein feller citizens-I love the Union-I do by more. I love to contemplate the spar stangled hanner underlatin the brazen folds amid the starry amplitudes of onmitigated spacification. found mid the tarnal snows of the equatorial visitoods of torrid empyreaus, in admiration of the American Engle ! But, sir, I would see that flag cut up for poultice bandages-I would see that eagle plucked barer than barc-rock. and his ment used for wolf-bait afore I'll see rights of this survine tauwn invaded or upsot. Gentlemen, I don't know what them rights is, but my pracud motter is naow, and ever, 54-

> 40 or fite! "I will now appoint Pesmission Peabody committee of the hull to draft resolutions expressive of the common sense of this meetin." While the committee was about making the

sense of the meetin, the Tipscorial Glee Club sang the Marcellus humn-altered for the oo-"Sons of Hornby, -

Old Dan Tucker," and "The Frog he would a Wooing," &u., with great effect. Deacon Penwe passed the time in stompin, imitatin pigs, roosters an tom-cate... The committee on resolutions offered the fol-

Rates of Advertising.

Advertisement, will be charged \$1 personare of 19 lines, one or three 'neertions, and 25 cents. for areas subsequent insertion. Advertisement of fees than it lines considered as 2 square. The subjected rates will be charged for Quarterly, Half. Yearly, and Tearly ad-

đó, 12,68 30,60 50,00 Cofumn. Advertisements not having the number of fusertions desired marked upon them, will be published that it de dered out and charged accordingly. Posters, Handbills, Bill-Heads, Letter, Heads and all

kinds of Jobbing done in country establishments, ex-conted neatly and promptly. Justices, Constables, and other BLANKS constantly on hand being of same mind an lawful age, do depose an

let: Resolved : That all men are created free an equal-exceptin them that isn't, 5d Resolved : That the election of Abram Hinnibal is a direct insult to Hornby, and or-

tent to be put up with, so it ortent. 3d. Resolved: That unless the said Abram shall take back everything he hes said again the peace and dignity of this moonicipalityer ef he hesn't he due not faithfully promise not to do it agin, then this moonicipality will Republicans may deride an lart. So Zero fid- proceed to sultify itself, accordin to statoot made and provided.

4th. Resolved: That we bey the right, and will see ceed-forcibly if we can, peaceably ef we must.

5th. Resolved : That the selick men be empowered to borry on the credit of the tanun, ef they can, the sum of \$24.19, to put the Hornby Phalanx on a war footin.

6th. Resolved : That the 'Stars and Strines' be an hereby is abolished, and that a new flag be obtained, emblazoned with the taoun arms -a woodchuck rampant, with the motter "I bites," on one star in the centre.

7th. Resolved : That this ere goen nout of a suvrian loominary ar a sollum thing, and haouever much human critters may larf an jest, we is gratified to know that natur is more seriouser, an is makin demonstrations suitable to the sollum ewent. The airthquake of Oct. 16, was a leetle ahead of time to be sure, but on the hull criditable. Therer spots on the sun, an since the 6th of November it rises later and laphases, for all of which this meeting is suitably grateful.

8th. Resolved: That moust of this distressin situation is owen to Partland. Tharfore. Resolved, that we will cary our taters and beans to some other market, and that we repudiate all demands which Portland folks hold again us. 9th. Resolved: That this meeting do naow

adiourn-which it did." All the above is facts, I make no comments, its onnessary. ALONE IN LIFE. - What can be more discouraging than the feeling in our struggle through

life, in our trials and disappointments, there are none to sympathize and care for us? No mun can go very far with strength, courage and cheer, if he goes alone. We are made to be happier and better by each other's notice, appreciation, help and praise; and the hearts that are debarred from these influences, invariably wither, harden and break. Here and there are found persons who from pride, perverseness, or often their sensitiveness, (which they seek to hide) affect to be altogether independent of the notice or regard of their fellow beings; but it is a very safe assertion to make, that never yet was there one human heart that did not, at some time, long for the sympathy of other hearts. And there is a nobility in this feeling.

A Septeman and an Irishman thrashing for to the latter, who was fresh from the bogs of Killarney, that in course of long residence in this country he had remarked the uncommon docility of the horse, that among the many instances of the tractability, he had actually seen them employed in thrashing out wheat. "Arrah my jewel," cried Pat, "I am half a dozen years too ripe to believe that." The Scot insisted that what he said was true. And Pat. staggered at length by his serious and repeated assertions, exclaimed in tones of wonder, "And how do they hold the flails?"

LEAN DIET .- A Methodist minister at the West, who lived on a very small salary, was greatly troubled at one time to get his quarterly instalment. He at last told the paying trustee that he must have his money, as his family were suffering for the necessaries of life.
"Money!" replied the steward. "You

preach for money! I thought you preached for the good of souls!" "Souls !" replied the minister : "I can't cat souls; and if I could, it would take a thousand

such as yours to make a decent meal!" An editor down in Tennessee ways he would as soon try to go to sea on a shingle, make a ladder of fog, chase a streak of lightning through a grab-apple orchard, swim up the ranids of Nisgara river, raise the dead, stop the tongue of an old maid, set Lake Erie on fire with a locofaco match, as to stop two layers getting married when they take it into their reads to do so.

PEEP INTO YOUR BIBLE. Some twelve months ago, a young gentleman was married to a young lady in Bangor, Me, with whom he removed to a distant State. He sent by telegraph a few days ago to the bride's parents, Isaiah, chap. ix, first part of 6th verse." To which an answer was immediately returned as follows: "I Thessalonians, chap, iv, 3d verse."

A French paper says that by an accident, charcoal has been discovered to be a cure for burns. By laying a piece of charcool upon burn, the pain subsides immediately. By leaving the charcoal on one hour the wound is healed, as has been demonstrated on several occasions. The remedy is simple, and certainly

Pulpir Logic ... 'If a law is not enforced: se had better reneal it;"

deserves a trial.

If God's law is violated with seeming impunity, had we not better repeal that also? - Banner, Hastings, Mich. Mrs. Partington says she has noticed that

riably to pay the same money for half a dole lar's worth. That mad wag. Prentice, says tall gentlemen

whether flour was dear or cheep, she had inva-

are all in favor of hymen.

A desirable chance—to marry a rich nidow

of my own manufacture, which will be sold at hard