Terms of Publication.

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AGITATOR is the Official Paper of the County a large and steadily increasing circulation reach-to every neighborhood in the Sounty. It is sent postage to any subscriber within the county whose most convenient post office may be adjoining County.

ness Cards, not exceeding 5 lines, paper inclu-\$5 per year.

RUSINESS DIRECTORY.

S. LOWREY & S. F. WILSON. TTORNEYS & COUNSELLORS AT LAW, will attend the Court of Tioga, Pottor and McKean ties. [Wellsboro', Feb. 1, 1855.]

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

asts taken to and from the Depot free of charge.

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

J. EMÉRY

TTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW Wellsboro, Tiuga Con Pa Will devote his exclusively to the pradice of law. Galastions in any of the Northern counties of Pennsylnov21,60

PENNSYLVANIA. HOUSE. r of Main Street and the Avenue. Wellsboro, Pa J. W. BIGONY, PRIPRIETOR. popular Hotel, having see re-fitted and re-ned throughout, is now o on the public as a

IZÄAK WALTON HOUSE. C. VERMILYEA, PROPRIETOR. Gaines, Tioga Coanty, Pa. JIS is a new hotel located within easy access of the best fishing and hunting grounds in Northern No pains will be spared for the accommodation easure seekers and the traveling public. il 12, 1860.

G. C. C. CAMPBELL.

lass house.

BARBER AND HAIR PRESSER. BARBER AND HAIR BRESSER. 10P in the rear of the Post Office. Everything in his line will be done as well and promptly as it's be done in the city saloons. Hreparations for re-ing dandruff, and beautifying the hair, for sale p. Hair and whiskers dyed any color. Call and Wellsboro, Sept. 22, 1859.

THE COBNING JOURNAL.

orge W. Pratt, Editor and Proprietor. published at Corning, Steuben Co., N. Y., at One collar and Fifty Cents per year, in advance. The all is Republican in politics, and has a circula-eaching into every part of Siguben County.-desirous of extending the'r business into that he adjoining counties will find igan excellent ading medium. Address as above

FURS: FURS: FURS: URS .-- The subscriber has just received a large assortment of Furs for ladies whar, consisting of CH CAPES & VICTORINES. FRENCH SABLE CAPES & VICTOBINES,

ER MINK CAPES & MUEFS ROCK MARTIN CAPES & VICTORINES ese comprise a small quantity of the assortment. have been bought at low prices and will be sold tremely low prices for cash, at the New Hat Store rold, N. Y. S. P. QUICK. nidg, N. Y.

TO MUSICIANS.



was commanded by Captain Isaac Jacobs, a good seaman and a naturally good-hearted man but in his long career beheath the trident of Neptune he had imbibed many of those false ideas prevalent among seamen, and he had come to look upon the sailor's life as one which necessarily did away with these warmer and finer traits of character that mark the humane and generous landsman. In this wise Isaac Jacobs sometimes lost sight of true merit where it actually existed.

Among the orew of the Ponto, on her present voyage, was a young man named Caleb Baker. He had shipped only three days before the ship sailed. He was a slender-framed man, with a fair, prepossessing countenance, light blue eyes and light brown bair. Though light in his build, he was yet well stocked with muscle, and his motions were quick and energetic. His appearance was calculated to predispose beholders

in his favor. One day, shortly after the ship had left port

Then you will have yourself looked upon as one who may be struck with impunity ?" A quick flash passed over the young man's face as the captain thus spoke, but he was soon

calm. "I mean, sir," he returned, " to give no one occasion to strike me ; yet Buckton struck me, and you can see that he already suffers more from the effects of it than I do." Buckton gave Caleb the lie, and again tried

to arge him into a fight, but the captain interfered, and quiet was restored.

From that time Caleb Baker was looked upon by the crew as a coward.

At first they taunted him, but his uniform kindness soon put a stop to these outward manifestations, and the feelings of the crew were expressed by their looks. Bunkton took every occasion he could find to annoy the young man, for he had taken his oath that he would "have a fight out of the coward yet." The rest of the trew might have let the matter pass, had not Bunkton's continued behavior kept alive the idea of Baker's cowardice.

None, save himself, knew the great struggle that went on in the young man's bosom ; but he had resolved that he would not fight except in actual and necessary self-defence, and he adhered to his principle. He performed his duties faithfully, and captain Jacobs was forced to \$dmit that though Baker was a coward, he was a good sailor,

Thus matters passed until the ship had doubled the Cape of Good Hope and entered the Indian Ocean. It was towards the close of a day that had been sultry and oppressive, that a fiful breeze sprung up from the southward. It came in quiet, cool gusts, and the canvas only sapped before it.

"We are likely to have a blow," remarked the mate.

"Not much, I think," returned the captain, as he took a survey of the horizon. "This spitting will soon die away, and I think the wind will then come from the west'ard. However, it may be well enough to shorten sail .----You may take in the t'gallants'ls and close reef the tops'ls."

The order was quickly obeyed, and, as the captain had predicted, the spitting gusts died away, but there was no wind came out from the west'ard. It grew dark, but no wind had come. About ten o'clock those on deck were startled by a sudden darkening of the stars, and they saw a great black eloud rolling up from the southward. It soon hung o'er the shin like a black pall, and the men began to be frightened. The captain was called, but before he dame on deck there came a crash as though the heavens had been rent asunder. The old shig trembled in every joint, and a huge ball of fire rolled down the mainmast. Another and another crashing of the lightning came, and at length the electric light began to play about the ship in wild fantastic streams.

"The mainmast is struck," shouted one of the men. "See where its head is shivered !" All eyes were turned to the spot, and by the next wild flash the men could see that a dangerbuncombe. [Laughter.]

noble fellow's side, he took him by the hand. | jaded and sore-backed team. I tell you the "Caleb," said he, "if I have done wrong, I thing won't pay. The time will come when freely ask you to forgive me. I have called you a coward, but I did not know you."

ייניי איינייניער ציי אייני גיייי געעעער איי גערער איי גערער אייני אייניערגערער אייניער אייניער אייניער אייניער

Devoted to the Extension of the Area of Freedom and the Spread of Bealthy Reform.

"Think no more of it." said Caleb. with a beaming eye. "I once promised to one whom I loved better than life-my mother-that I would never do a deed of which I might afterward be ashamed." Bunkton pressed forward. "Caleb." he said seizing the hand of the young man in his hard plause] fist "you must forgive me for what's passed .-

We'll be friends after this." "Bless you, Bunkton, and friends we will be," returned Caleb.

"Yes," added Bunkton, "an' if you won't fight yourself, I'll fight for you, if ever you stand in need of it."

"I tell you, my men," said the captain. there's certainly two kinds of courage; and, after all, I don't know but Caleb Baker's kind is the best. It takes a stronger and bigger heart to hold it, at all events."

to immortalize him by publishing his speech in

full. After a long and heated discussion on the reference of a bill amending the charter of the city of Carondelet to a standing committee of the House, Mr. Riley obtained the floor, and addressed the House :

MR. SPRAKER: Everybody is a pitching into this matter like toad frogs into a willow swamp on a lovely evening in the balmy month of June, when the mellow light of the full moon fills with a delicious floud of thin, etherial atmospheric air. [Applause.] Sir. I want to put n a word, or perhaps a word and a half. There seems to be a disposition to fight.] say, if there is any fighting to be done, come on with your corn-cobs and lightning bugs !-Applause.] In the language of the ancient

Roman. "Come one, come all, this rock shall fly From its firm base, in a pig's eye.'

Now, there has been a great deal of bombasi nere to-day. I call it bumbast from "Alpha" to "Omega." (I don't understand the mean-ing of the words though.) Sir, the question to refer is a great and magnificent question. It is the all-absorbing question-like a sponge, sir -a large unmeasurable sponge of globe shape. in a small tumbler of water-it sucks up every thing. Sir, I stand here with the weapons l have designated, to defend the rights of St Louis county, the rights of any other countyeven the county of Cedar itself. [Laughter and applause.] Sir, the debate has assumed a latitudinosity. We have had a little black-jack huncombe, a little two-bit buncombe, bombast buncombe, bung-hole buncombe, and the devil and his grandmother knows what other kind of

the nasal promontories of these disinterested grinders will be put to the stone, instead of their hardware. [Applause.] I am mighty afraid the machine is going to stop. The grease the seething waters, but which tumbled into it is giving out thundering fast. It is beginning to creak on its axis. Gontlemen, it's my private opinion, confidentially expressed, that all the "grit" is pretty near worn off. [Ap-

NO. 33

Mr. Speaker, you must excuse me for my latitudinosity and circulocutoriness. My old blunderbuss scatters amazingly, but if anybody gets peppered, it aint my fault if they are in the way.

Sir, these dandadical, supersquirtical, mahogany-faced gentry-what do they know about the blessings of freedom ? About as much, sir, they can escape me? I'll follow them through pandemonium and high water. [Cheers and on it.' laughter.] <

These are the ones that have got our liberty pole off its perpendicularity. Tis they who would rend the stars and stripes-that noble flag, the blood of our revolutionary fathers emblemed in its red. The purity of the cause for which they died, denoted by the white; the blue, the freedom they attained, like the azure air that wraps their native hills and lingers on their lovely plains. [Cheers.] The high bird of liberty sits perched on the topmost branch, but there is secession salt on his glorious tail. I fear he will no more spread his noble pinions to soar beyond the szure regions of the boreal pole. But let not Missouri pull the last feather from his sheltering wing to plume a shaft to pierce his noble breast; or, what is the same, make a pen to sign a secession ordinance .---[Applause.] Alas | poor bird ! if they drive you from the branches of the hemlock of the North, and the paimetto of the South, come over to the gum tree of the West, and wo will protect your noble birdship while water grows and grass runs. [Immense applause.] Mr. Speaker, I subside for the present.

REFRESHINGLY COOL.

A fat, good natured, - quiet-looking man, neatly dressed, the very picture of a good citizen living on a modest fortune, was recently tried by the Tribunal of Correctional Police, in Paris, on a charge of robbery. "Generally," said a linen draper, who came forward to give evidence, "the men who steal goods exposed for sale at shop-doors display great precipitation, but this man goes to work much more calmly. A few mornings back, as I was in my shop, I saw him stop at the door and examine various criticles exposed for sale. He did so with the greatest coolness, stopping from time to time to take a pinch of snuff, and not once looking round to see if he was watched. At last he unpinned the covering of a piece of we fied as fast as our feet could carry us to-

pened to be called to another part of the shop,

Advertisements will be charged \$1 persquare of 1 lines, one or three insertions, and 25 cents for every subsequent insertion. Advertisements of less than 10 lines considered as a square. The subjoined rates will be charged for Quarterly, Half-Yearly and Yearly ad-vertisements. vertisements:

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desired marked upon them, will be published until an and other BLANKS constantly on hand.

DISLODGING TABLE ROOK. George Wilkes writes :

"I said I had something to do with the fall of Table Bock, that broad shelf on the Canada side, which in 1850 looked over the very cauldron of on a certain day in the month of June of that. by me, well remembered year. About noon on that day, I accompanied a lady from the Clifton House to the Falls. Arriving at Table Rock, we left our carriage, and as we approached the projecting platform, I pointed out to my companion a vast crack or fissure which traversed the entire base of the rock, remarking that it had never appeared to me before. The lady almost shuddered as she looked at it, and shrinking back, declared that she did not care about going near the edgo. 'Ah,' said I, taking her hand, 'you might as well come on, now that as a toad-frog does of high glory. Do they think you are here. I hardly think the rock will take a notion to fall merely because we are

> "The platform jutted from the main land some sixty feet ; but, to give the visitor a still more fearful projection over the raging waters, a wooden bridge, or staging, had been thrust beyond the extreme edge for some ten feet .---This terminated in a small box for visitors to stand in, and was kept in its position, and enable to bear its weight, by a ponderous load of stone heaped upon its inner ends. The day was very bright and hot, and it being almost lunch time at the hotels, but very few visitorswere out, so we occupied the dizzy perch alone. We gazed fearfully out upon the awful waters, we streached our heads timidly over the frightful depth below, and we felt our natures quail in every fiber by the deafening roar, that seemed to saturate us, as it were, with an indefinable dread.

> "'This is a terrible place,' said I. ' Look under there, and see on what a mere shell we stand. For years and years the teeth of the torrent, in that jetting, angry stream, have been gnawing at that hollow, and some day this plane must fall,'

> " My companion shuddered, and drew herself together in alarm. Our eyes swept the roaring circle of the waters once again ; we gazed about in fearful fascination, who in suddenly turning our looks upon each other, each recognized a corresponding fear. 'I do not like this place !' exclaimed I, quickly. 'The whole base of this rock is probably disintegrated, and perhaps sits poised in a succession of steps or notches, ready to fall out and topple down at any unusual perturbation. That fissure there seems to me unusually large to-day. I think we had better leave, for I do not fancy such a finish; and, besides, my paper must be published next week.'

"With these very words the latter uttered jocesely, though not without alarm-I seized my companion's hand, and, in absolute panic. linen, and examined the latter with the great- wards what might be called the shore. We est attention. I did not for a moment doubt | first burst into a laugh when we gained the land, that he was a respectable housekeeper, and and jumping into our carriage, felt actually as that he would make a purchase. But I hap- if we had made a fortunate escape. We rolled

ONE OF THE SPEECHES. The most refreshing specimen of a speech, in the "spread eagle" style, we have met with for a long time, was recently delivered in the Missouri Legislature, by one Gen. Riley. As the author is evidently "a trump," we feel disposed

CHOICE LOT of the best imported Italian and

VIOLIN STRINGS.

Viol strings, Guitar strings, Tuning Forks es &c., just received and for sall at ROY'S DRUG STORE.

WELLSBORO HOTEL.

WELLSBOROUGH, NA. PROPRIETOR FARR, _ _ _ _ _ (Formerly of the United States Hotel.) aving leased this well known and popular House, is the patronage of the public. With attentive obliging wasters, together with the Proprietor's addge of the business, he hopes to make the stay how who stop with him boon pleasant and cable

ellsboro, May 31, 1860.

PICTURE FRAMING.

OILET GLASSES, Portraits, Picsures, Certificates Engravings, Needle Work, &c. dc., framed in bug an ings, veede work, accepted, in and work in wood, Black Walnut, Osk, Mabegany, &c. Per-learing any article for framing, for receive them day framed in any style they with and hung for Speciment at the state of the state Specimens at

SMITH'S BOOK STORE.

E. B. BENEDICT, M. D.,

TOULD inform the public that his permanently located in Elkiand Boro, Tigs. Co. Ra., and repared by thirty years' experience to treat all dis-stof the eyes and their appendages on scientific ciples, and that he can ourse without' fail, that wild disease, called St. Vitus' Bance, (Chorea ett' I't,) and will attend to any other business in line of Durations of the state in a cf. Duration of the state of line of Physic and Surgery. Ikland Born, August 8, 1860.

TIOGA REGULATOB.

EORGE F. HUMPHREY has popened a new Jewely Sto

Tioga Village, Tioga County, Pa. re he is prepared to do all kinds of Watch, Clock welry repairing, in a workmini it to Lanner. All warranted to give entire satisfaction. List we can do as good work to that any char dues or elsen here. Also Witches Plated. GEORGE F. HUMPHREY.

NEW HAT AND CAP STORE.

HE Subscriber has just opened in this place a new If at and Cap Store, where he intends to manufac-and krep on hand a large and general assortment

ashionable Silk and Cassinnere Hats, ny own manufacture, which will be sold at hard

SILK HATS to order on short notice.

Hais sold at this Store are fitted with a French without the trouble of breaking your head to without the trouble of breaking your head to k the hat. Store in the New Block opposite the inson House. P. QUICK. ming, Aug. 15, 1859.

CEDAR RUN HOTEL.

EDAR RUN, LYCOMING COUNTY, PA.

HIS house has been lately relitted and opened for the account of the public. Located at a ral point, stages leaving every science of a y for Horo and Jersey Shore, connecting with cars on Tioga R. R. north and S. & E. R. O. ot he south. Honse is situated on the Codar Ban Gang Mill Honse is situated on the Codar Run Gang Mill -a sale and convenient landing for rafts in the g tenson. Good posts are firmly set on the left , and the beach is free from obscuctions. Har-ten practically engaged in the river basiness for y years wa feel confident we have anticipate the is and requirements of this trade, and will endear-o please. The table have confiders and tables to please. The table; bar, chimbers and stables I always be attentively watched and well supplied. I and see us, and we will part with you sure to see again. D. A. FISH, Proprietor.

as Baker was busy about some matters of his own in one of the gangways, one of the men, a rough, uncouth fellow, by the name of Buckton, came along and gave the clothes-bag of Baker's a kick out of his way, thereby scattering a number of things about the deck.

"I wish you'd be careful," said Baker, as he moved to gather up his things. "Then keep your things out o' my way,"

gruffly returned Buckton. "They were not in your way."

"Do you mean to tell me I lie?"

"I said my things were not in your way." "And I say they were. Now don't dispute

me again." "Very well, have it your own way," calmly

replied Baker, as he drew his bag in towards the bulwarks. "And don't you be impudent, neither," pro-

vokingly added Buckton. "Look ye, Buckton, if you've any business

of your own, you'd better mind it." "Eh, lubber ? I'll show you my business.-

Take that." As Bunkton spoke, he struck the young man

upon the face. The crew had most of them gathered about the place, and arrangements were quickly made for a fight.

"Just come forward-come forward, and I'll show ye my business," cried Bunkton, bristling about with his fist doubled up.

"A fight ! a fight !" cried half-a-dozen of the men. "Bon't stand that, Baker."

The young man's eyes had flashed as he re ceived the blow, and there was a quick quivering of the muscles in his hands, but he made no motion to strike.

" Ain't you going to take it up ?" said Bucktoo.

"No. I want nothing to do with you," returned Caleb. "Then you are a coward !" uttered Buckton,

with a contemptuous tone and look. Young Baker calmly replied to the taunt, and

Buckton became still more savage. Those who know anything about the ocean life, will at once understand the sentiments of the rough crew upon such matters as the present. They could comprehend but one kind of courage, and the moment Baker refused to fight they set him down for an arrant coward. At first they had been preposessed in his favor, for Buckton was a quarrelsome fellow, and they honed Caleb would flog him; but when they saw him quietly turn away and resume his work, they too began to taught him. "What's all this ?" asked Captain Jacoba

who was attracted to the spot.

The matter was explained to him.

"Didn't resent it ?" uttered the captain, looking with mingled surprise and contempt upon Caleb. "Why don't you knock him down, Baker ?"

"Because I don't want to fight with any man, sir."

"And will you allow yourself to be struck, and not resent it ?"

"I will defend myself in case of danger, but will not so abuse myself as to engage in a brutal fight when it can be possibly avoided. I have as yet done wrong to no man; but were I to fight one of my shipmates. I should wrong him and myself beth."

ous havoc had been made with the mainmast. Theicap was shivered, the starboard check was nearly stripped off, and the trestle trees was quivering. Of course, the heavy topmast was only held in its place by the dubious trestletrees, and the maintop threatened every instant to come thundering to the deck, with the long topmast and top gallant mast in company .---Such a catastrophe would prove fatal to the ship, and all were aware of it.

But while all hands were gazing at this, another danger, arose. The low rumbling sound that had been muttering in the southward had escaped the notice of the crew, and ere they knew it the rushing, howling wind was upon them. The ship leaped like a frightened stag before the gale. The mate out the maintopsail sheets, and the sail was snapped into ribbons .--Thefforetopsail was clewed up, and the ship got before the wind.

The lightning cloud was swept away, and it was dark as Erebus. The wind howled fearfully, but there was a sound more fearful than that It was the creaking of the shattered trestletrees. as the fid of the topmast bore down upon them.

"D God !" ejaculated Captain Jacobs, " if the treastletrees give way we are lost. Hark ! hear them labor !"

Away up sloft, in the impenetrable darkness. stood the giant topmast, and all felt that it could not stand there long. The men crowded aft, and with painfully beating hearts they heard the mast labor.

"If we could bring the ship broadside to." said the mate, "the weather rigging might be cut, and the mast would go overboard."

"True, true," returned the Captain ; " but whold go aloft and do the job? There will be no foot-hold in the top, for that will go with a crash. The trestletrees are already shattered."

"If you will port the helm I will make the triall" cried a clear, strong voice, which was at once recognized as Caleb Baker's. "It will be sure death," said Jacobs.

"Then let it be so," returned Caleb. "If I succeed, the rest may be saved; but now we are dil in danger. Port the belm and I will go." Caleb took the as from the mizzenmast, and soon his form was lost in the darkness, as he moved toward the starboard rigging. The helm was was put a port, and the ship gradually gave her starboard side to the gale. Soon the blow of an axe was heard. There was a fearful straining and cracking-and then came the crash. The heavy top mast had gone elear over the side. Fragments of the trestle and cross-trees came rattling upon the deck, but all eyes were strained painfully toward the masthead. The dim outline of the heroic man could be seen safely hanging by the mizzen top-mast. | bly for the purpose of hewing down the gnarled, The ship was once more get before the wind tranks of error and clearing out the brashand ere long Baker came safely to the deck .-- | wood of ignorance and folly that obstract the He staggered aft to the binnacle, and there he public highway of progress, The machine sank, fainting and bruised, upon the deck; but | whirls; the axe is applied. The lookers on are he was quickley conveyed to the cabin, and his enchanted with the brilliant sparks elicited .--

wants were all met. Caleb's bruises were none of them bad, and the public stare in gaping expectancy of seeing in a few days he was again at his duty. The the road cleared; the implement is slyly taken men eyed him anxiously, and seemed unesay off to improve the private nores of some " faithas they met his smiles. The captain too, chang- ful friend of the people." What is the result ? ed color when he met the kind, noble look of The obstructions remain unmoved. The people the young man; but soon overcome the false curse because the car lags-or, if it does move,

Why, sir, just give some of 'em a little Southern soap and a little Northern water, and guicker than a hound pup can lick a skillet they will make enough of huncombe-lather to wash the golden flock that roams abroad the azure meads of heaven. [Cheers and laughter.] I allude to the starry firmament. The SPEAKER. The gentleman is out of order. He must confine himself to the question.

MR. RILEY. Just retain your lines if you please. I'll stick to the text as close as a pitch plaster to a pine plank, or a lean pig to a hot am rock. [Cries of "go on ;" "you'll do."] I want to say to these carboniferous gentlemen, these igneous individuals, these detonating demonstrators, these pereginous volcanoes, come on with your combustibles! If I don't -well, I'll suck the gulf of Mexico through a goose quill. [Laughter and applause.] Perhaps you think I am diminutive tubers and sparse in the mondane elevation. You may discover gentlemen, you are laboring under as great a misapprohension as though you had incinerated your inner vestment. In the language

Ohio. Kentucky, Indiana, or Illinois Territoproper position is to the zenith and nudir-our ries. Then, what is now the most flourishing heads to the one, our heels to the other, at right part of America, was as little known as the angle with the horizon, spanned by that azure country round the Mountains of the Moon. It arch of the lustrous firmament, bright with the was not until 1769, that the hunter of Kencorruscations of innumerable constellations, tucky, the gallant and adventurous Boone, left and proud as a speckled stud horse on county his home in North Carolina to become the first fair day. [Cheers.]

settler of Kentucky. | The first pioneer of Ohio "But how have the mighty fallen," in the did not settle till twenty years after that time. language of the poet Silversmith. We have A hundred years ago Canada belonged to assumed a sloshendicular or a diaganological France, and the whole population of the United nosition. And what is the cause? Echo any-States did not exceed a million and a half of wers. "buncombe." sir. "buncombe." The people. A hundred years ago the great Fredsecople have been fed on buncombe, while a lot erick of Prussia was performing those great of spavined, ring-honed, hamstrung, wind-gallexploits which have made him immortal in ed. swyneyed, splithoofed, distempered, polmilitary annals, and with his little monarchy evilled, pot bellied politicians have had their was sustaining a single-handed contest with noses in the public crib until there ain't fodder Russia, Austria, and France combined. A enough left to make a gruel for a sick grasshundred years ago the United States were the hopper. [Cheers and laughter.] most loyal part of the British Empire, and on-

Sir, these hungry brate keep tugging at the public pap. They say, "let down your milk. Suck, or you'll have a split bag." Do they think they can stuff such buncombe down our craw? No, sir; you might as well try to stuff butter in a wildcat with a hot awl. [Continued laughter.] The thing can't be did.

graphs had not entered into the remotest-con-The public grindstone is a great institution, ceptions of man. When we come to look back sir; yes, sir, a great institution. One of the at it through the vista of history, we find that greatest, perhaps, that ever rose, reigned or the century which has passed has been allotted fell. But, sir, there is too much private cutto more important events, in their bearing lery ground. The thing won't pay. Occasionupon the happiness of the world, than almost ally a big axe is brought in to fix up, ostensiany other which has elapsed since the creation. A hundred years hence, what will be the developments ?- Life Illustrated. ory that of the man. Man looks forward with smiles, but backward with sighs. The cup of

The tool is polished ; keenly edged ; and, while pride that acuated him, and stopping to the 'tis at the expense of a broken wheel and a

into the street, and, to my astonishment, there he was, walking off quietly, with the piece of linen under his arm ! I rushed after him, and said. "You are a thief !" "A thief," said he, 'take care what you say; I am a respectable citizen, as my appearance proves, and a man of property." "But you have stolen my lin-"No, sir," said ho, "it is mine-there ēn ! are plenty of men who deal in linen besides you, and I am one of them." I was in a rage at the man's impudence, and called him 'scoundrel, thief,' and other names. A crowd collected, and from the assurance he displayed they were convinced that I was accusing him falsely, and they began abasing me. But two mine, and on that he was taken into custody." "How many yards did the piece consist of?" asked the President. "Upwards of sixty, sir, and it must have been very heavy, yet the thief carried it away with ease." The man was sentenced to two years' imprisonment. AVE HUNDRED YEARS Aco -One hundred

years ago there was not a single white man in

the political horizon no speck indicated the

struggles which within a score of years there-

after established the greatest republic of the

world. A hundred years ago there were but

four newspapers in America; steam engines

had not been imagined, and railroads and tele-

Hope writes the poetry of the boy, but mem-

life is sweetest at the brim; the flavor is im-

paired as we drink deeper ; and the dregs are

made bitter, that we may not struggle when it

Those who shun society are either very strong

is taking from our lips.

or very weak.

back toward the Clifton, but before we had proand when I returned he was gone. I looked seeded two minutes on our way, & thundering report, like the explosion of an earthquake, burst upon us, and with a loud roar the ground trembled benesth our wheels. We turned to find that Table Rock had fallen. We were the last upon it, and it was, doubtless, the unusual perturbation caused by our fiving footsteps that disturbed the exactitude of its equilibrium, and threw it from its final poise.

In a minute more the road was filled with harrying people, and during the following half hour we were told a hundred times in advance of the next morning journals, that a lady and gentleman who were on the Table Rock had gone down the falls. We are told that the trot of a dog would shake old London bridge, from of my shopmen came up and confirmed my end to end, when it would not be disturbed by statement that the linen he was carrying was the rolling wheels of heavy loaded trains. Table Rock had not been run upon in the way I have been describing for years-perhaps never, and therefore, whenever I hear it spoken of, I always shudder and feel as if I had something And some and the second to do with i s fall."

> OLD LETTERS .- Never burn kindly letters .-It is so pleasant to read them over when the ink is brown, the paper yellow with age, and the hands that traced the friendly words lie folded over the heart that prompted them, under the green sod.

> Above all, never burn love-letters. To read them in after years is like a respirection of one's youth. The elderly spinster finds in that impassioned offer she foolishly rejected twenty years ago, a fountain of rejuvenescence. Glan3 cing over it, she realizes that she was once a belle and a beauty, and beholds her former self in a mirror much more congenial to her taste then the one that comforts here dressing-room. The "window indeed" derives a sweet and solemn consolation from the letters of the beloved one, who has journeyed before her to the faroff land, from which there comes no messages, and where she hopes one day to join him. No photograph can so vividly recall to the memory of a mother the tenderness and devotion of the children who have left her at the call of Heaven, as the epistolary outpourings of their filial love. The letter of a true son or daughter to a truemother, is something better than an immage of the features ; it is a reflex of the winter's soul. Keep all loving letters. Burn only the harah

and cruel ones, and, in burning, forget and forgive them.

A SELF-SACRIFICING COLLECTOR. - A jobbing house in Philadelphia employed a lawyer in North Carolina to collect a debt of \$90. In the course of time they received from him the remittance of \$85. Having been unside to collect the debt in the regular ways he had "boarded is out." In concluding dis letter to the firm, he wrotes "I have retained \$5 for my services, though the commission is but \$4.50. I have only to say that if you know the abdominal anguish I have suffered while bearding out your bill, you wouldn't begrudge the extra half dollar."

A good hearted fellow may will nely lead a crutch to halting humility, and yet take delight in tripping up the stills of pretension.

of the noble bard, "I was not born in a thicket,

To be scared by a cricket." Sir, we have lost our proper position. Our

]Applause.]