ONE DOLLAR PER ANNUM registly in advance. It is intended to untill every the repired, by the figures on the princed label on the serior of each paper. The paper will then be stopped will a farther remittance be received. By this arment no man can be brought in what to the

THE AGIZATOR is the Official Paper of the County THE AGITATOR IS the Official Paper of the County, it a large and steadily increasing circulation reaching of every neighborhood in the County. It is sent to a pattern to a by subscriber within the county like but whose most gonvenient has officially but whose most gonvenient has office o Pyrastr to avy supported within the county be but whose most gonventent you office may be the diminist County.

Aniness Cards, not exceeding 5 Pipes, paper includes \$5 per year.

CRISTAL FOUNTAIN HOTEL.

DAVID HART, PROPRIETOR. The undersigned begs leave to announce to his old friends and to the public generally, that he has taken paised on of the old stand and fitted it up in good style, and intends to keep it as a Temperance Hotel. We pains will be spared to accommodate the traveling polic. Good stabling and a good hot ler always, or

A S. LOWREY & S. F. WILSON:
A TTORNETS & COUNSELLORS AT LAW, will
attend the Court of Tioga, Pott/r and McKean
mainties. [Wellaboro', Feb. 1, 1853.]

BIORINSON HOUSE

HAJ. A. FIFTH, S. S. S. S. C. S. C.

J. EMERY,

TTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW A Weltaboro, Tiogs Co., Pa. Will devote his time exclusively to the practice of lew. Collections gade in our of the Northern country R Pennsylndw21,60

PENNSYLVANIA HOUSE. Corner of Hais Street and the Avenue, Wellsboro, P. J. W. BIGONY, PROPRIETOR.

This popular Hotel, having been re-litted and re-furnished throughout, is now open to the public as a frat-class house.

IZAAK WALTON HOUSE, H. O. VERMILYEA, PROPELETOR. Gaines, Tioga County, Pa.

HIS is a new hotel located within easy access the best fishing and hunting grounds in Northern No paint will be spared for the socommodation leasure sectors and the traveling public.

G. C. C. CAMPELL,

BARBER AND HAIR-DRESSER. CHOP in the rear of the Post Office. Everything in his line will be done as well and premptly as it as he done in the city salcons. Preparations for reaving dandruff, and beoutifying the hair, for sale heap. Hair and whiskers dyed any coloridate. Weilsboro, Sept. 22, 1859.

THE CORNING JOUR HAL. George W. Pratt, Editor and Proprietor.

TS published at Corning, Steaben Go., R. Y., at One Dollar and Bifty Cents per year, in a wince: The lagrand is Republican in politics, and tag a circulaties reaching into every part of Stenberg County,—
those desirous of extending their business into that
and the adjoining counties will find it an excellent adrectising medium. Address as above.

WELLSBORO HOTEL,

WELLSBOROUGH, PA.

1. S. TARR,

(Formerly of the United States House) Having leased 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, he hopes to mete the stay of these who stop with him book pressant and agreeable.

agreeable.
Wellsbore, May 31, 1860.

E. B. BENEDICT, M. D.,

WOULD inform the public that he is permanently located in Elkland Boro, Tipga Gp. Pa., and is prepared by thirty years' experience to treat all discuss of the syes and their appendages on scientific prinsiples, and that he can cure without fail, tha-dreadful disease, called St. Vitus, Danke, (Chore, Santi Viti.) and will attend to any other business i the line of Physic and Surgery.
Etkland Boro, August 8, 1860.

DENTISTRY. C. N. DARTT

WOULD respectfully say to the sizizens of Wellsboro and ricinity, that he has opened his office over WRIGHT'S PLOUR AND FEED STORE, where he will continue to do all kinds of work in the line of DENTISTRY.

Wellsboro, April 30, 1862.

TROY AGADEMY, TROY, BRADFORD CO., PA

& G. COWDREY, A. B. - - Principal, WITH COMPETENT ASSISTANTS. Eming Term begins Feb. 25th, Ends Eay 12th.

Summer "May 20th, Aug. 4th.

Fall "Sopt. 9th, "Nov. 24th.

Winter "Dec. 2d.

Thorough instruction given in all Common and Higher English Branches, Classics and Modern Languages. Students fitted to enter the best Colleges. Term's Tuition, \$2 to \$6. Board and rooms for those who may destre to board themselves, can be procured at low rips, in the immediate vicinity of the Academy.

Lor circulars or other information, address

S. G. COWDREY Pri i al.

Troy, Jan. 39, 1862.-tf.

BLACKSMITHING

THE undersigned wishes to announce to his for-mer Customers in Sullivan and viginity, that partitional his embarrasements for the last six portly they will find him at his shop in Mainsourg with a good new stock of Iron and material ready to rait on them on reasonable terms. J. A. ELLIS.

CORNING WHOLESALE DRUG AND BOOK STORE. DRUGS AND MEDICINES,

WINDOW GLASS, KEROSINE OIL,

PAINTS AND OILS,

ALCOHOL, BOOKS AND STATIONERY,

Sold at wholesale by W. D. TERRICA

Country Merchants supplied with these articles a

NEW YORK PRICES. Qurning, Feb. 26, 1862. MILLINERY.

MRS. M. W. SHEARISAN,

MILLINER, NEW YORK AND ELBIRA, NVITES attention to her assortment of

New Spring Goods, ambracing every description of

French and American Millinery, which she will sell at wholesale and retail for CASH

Special Inducements adred to MILLINERS. Goods and Pasterns fur-Dished at a

Small Advance

shore NEW YORK COST. Booms 22 Bleecker Street, New Fork,

and 137 Water Street, Elmira, N. Y. April 1, 1862.-3m.

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 CEASE, AGITATION MUST CONTINUE.

WELLSBORO, TIOGA COUNTY, PA., WEDNESDAY MORNING, JUNE 18, 1862.

VOL. VIII.

SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS. JEROME SMITH

Has now on hand a large and extensive stock of DRY GOODS.

HATS & CAPS. BOUTS & SHOES: 🦈

GROCERIES. READY-MADE CLOTHING, HARDWARE, GLASSWARE:

WOODENWARE, &c., which is undoubtedly the largest assortment ever brought into this county, and will be sold at prices that must give entire estisfaction. And I would invite purchasure generally, to call and examine my assortinent of

Black and Figured Dress Silks. Worsted Goods, Merinoes,

Ladies Cloth, Opera Flannels, Long and Square Shawls, Black and Figured Delaines,

and Cassimeres, &c., &c., And in fact the best assortment of LADIES' DRESS GOODS

ver brought into this county. I have also a large stock of.

DOMESTIC GOODS. CLOTHS & CASSIMERES. SATINS, FULL CLOTH. TWEEDS, & KENTUCKY JEANS. Purchasers will find that the place to buy good goods and at low prices, is at the store of JEROME SMITH. Wellsboro, April 23, 1862.

J. M. SMITH,

AS removed to the New Store on

Market Street, Corning, First door east of Hungerford's Bank, and directly opposite the

Dickinson House,

where he is now receiving, and will constantly keep on hand a Full and

COMPLETE ASSORTMENT, OF FANCY AND STAPLE DRY GOODS, BOOTS AND SHOES,

FAMILY GROCERIES, &c.,

which will be sold at the Lowest Prices for	
	Ready Pay Only.
	He selle good Prints for10cts.
	Merriy-acs121c.
	Denims
	Hegyy Sheetings123c.

..... 1210.

Fine Bleached Muslin and other goods equally low. The citizens of TIOGA COUNTY VISITING CORNING,

are cordially invited to Give Him a Call. Corning, April 23, 1862.

Insurance Agency.

THE Insurance Company of North America have appointed the undersigned an agent for Tiogs

county and vicinity. As the high character and standing of this Company give the assurance of full protection to owners of property against the hazard of fire, I solicit with country. This Company was incorporated in 1794. Its capital is \$500,000, and its assets in 1861 as per statement let Jan. of that year was \$1254,719 \$1. ... Secretary. CHARLES PLATT,....

ARTHUR G. COFFIN,......President. Office of the Company 232 Wainut Street. Philadelphia, Wm. Buchier, Central Agent, Har-

risburg, Pat. John W. Guernsky, Agent for Tioga County, Pa. April 9, 1862.

HOME FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY

NEW YORK; Home Fire Insurance Company

NEW HAVEN, CONNECTICUT;

CAPITAL, \$200,000. These Companies have complied with the State law. Applications for Insurance received by CHARLES L. SIEMENS.

Wellsboro Tioga County, Penna.

Wellsboro, Jan. 15, 1862. Warl War for the Union! FIRE undersigned would respectfully inform his

old friends, customers, and the public generally, CABINET AND CHAIR SHOP

on Main Street, opposite H. W. Dartt's Wagon Shop, where he intends to keep constantly oh hand a general assortment of Cabinet Ware,

made of the best materials, and by the best workmen. Also Coffins made to order, and as cleap as can be procured elsewhere, accompanied with a Hearse.
Also Chairs of every variety from the BEST down to the CHEAREST, tor

Suit Purchasers. Also Turning of all kinds done to order and to suit CUSTOMERS

The indersigned having had many years experience, both in France and in this country, feels comfdent that he cannot be excelled in effect of the above branches of mechanism-und further would recom-CALL AND EXAMINE

his workmanship and prices before purchasing else-where. JACOB STICKLIN. wellsboro, March 19, 1862.

Dentistry.

C. H. FIRMAN, Formerly of Elmira, New York.

A perfect master of DENTISTRY in all its branches, would respectfully inform the citizens of WELLSBORO

and surrounding country, that he is now stopping at PENNSYLVANIA HOTEL. where he can be found between the hours of 8 o'clock A. M., and 6 o'clock P. M., ready to perform any of-cration pertaining to his art with skill, and at low pri-

EXTRACTING done mechanically, and attended with very little pain.

EXAMINATIONS OF THE TRETH, and consultations ree of Charge.

N. B.—All work werranted as represented.

Wellsboro, April 35, 1992.

المينية .

yet kind tone.

THE LAST REQUEST OF A SOUTH CAROLINA

FOUND ON THE BOSON OF A DEAD REBEL AT DRAWESVILLE. O carry me back to my loved Carolina shore; If on the battle field I fall, take me home once i For I would sweetly reat beneath her bright blue sky; With her green sod on my youthful breast there let O boys, carry, me back, where the bloody strife is

[Published by Request.]

VOLUNTEER.

And a mother dear with a grateful tear will bless you

I know you will not forget a brother's last request,
And if there's but one comrade left, he will take me
heme to reet,
And tell the loved ones there, the mourning household band, To meet me on the blissful shore of a brighter land;—

O boys, carry me back, carry me if I die,

Carry, me home, no more to roam, there anly would, lie. I had a dream last night, a dream so full of bliss, A mother's hand was on my brow I felt a sister's I gazed on Pardee's stream, the old moss-covered

The lover's seat beneath the trees, the cottage on the O boys, carry me there, in sight of our mountains In my native town, there lay me down, tis all I ask

of you. saw, too, in my dresm, a maiden young and fair; A gentle, loving girl was she, with sunny, golden She was citting by my side, and we whispered words

Though she may never be my bride, still may we meet

O boys, carry me back, there only would I sleep, And the maiden fair, with golden hair, over the sol-dier's grave shall weep. This is a nuble State, and generous hearts are here

To whisper kind and cheering words to the stranger volunteer; But if on Virginia's soil I fall to rise no more, Carry me back to my loved Carolina's shore.
O boys, carry me back, I sak no marble tomb.

But lay me down in the secred ground of my own dear mountain home. There is a lovely spot, in the quies Churchyard shade Beneath a tall and spreading oak, where I have often

There the deep tones of the organ steal so gently or In the stiliness of the Sabbath morn, from the old church standing near.
O boys, carry me there when my earthly course i

run, That a mother dear may shed a tear o'er the grave o per only son.
Palmetto Camp.

[From the Cincinnati Commercial.] MY HOSPITAL EXPERIENCE.

BY A LADY. "What shall I do to pass my time away pleas autly and useful?" was the question I, put to myself after the last "good bye" had been spoken, the last kiss exchanged, and the parting words of my husband had died out of the now desolate room, leaving a lingering echo in my heart which sounded like desolation. "It will never do to sit down idly, and brood in vain regret, during his absence; and surely, if he thought I should do nothing but pine and grieve went in, several of the men lifted their heads, for him, it would add a heavier weight than and nodded pleasantly. now rests upon his mind, for then two causes to feel that our dear country calls for him in woman amongst them." her affliction, and may God go with him in her cause. I should blush for him if he held aloof

now, nor offered himself in the full vigor and kissed it gratefully.

pride of his young life, as a shield against the "If I live," he said, "I'll always pray God pride of his young life, as a shield against the arrows of destruction which threaten her, and to bless you. If I die, I'll watch over you from which have already severed some of the bright- Heaven. est links which united our beloved nation. And while he has gone forth, brave in defence of to which his spirit has flown, he is watching right and truth, shall I sit down and cry like a over me to-night, as I pen these lines? miserable, selfish child, because it cannot have the toys it loves best, always in its hands ? No no. That will never do ! I should never claim

to be a daughter of my proud, beautiful morth er, America, if I could for one moment be guilty of sucy a selfish weakness." So ran my thoughts as I stood beside the win-

dow. listening to the last clang and clatter of the bell on the boat which bore him away. Slowly it put off from the wharf, and ther up to God went as deep and fervent a prayer as ever a wife breathed, for guidance and safety. His last kiss was still warm upon my lins -bis last words ringing in my ears-and soon. perhaps, that voice with its loving tones, will be forever hushed, and the warm lips cold and mute, under the icy seal of death! Yet not for one moment would I have recalled him, even while I grew sick at heart, and a heavy dread strove to creep into my brain, driving

away its usually hopeful and pleasing fan-'It is right and just," I murmured, as I turned away, and God will go with him. I know what I shall do." I shall go and take care of the

poor sick boys at the hospital." To think, with me, is to act. In a moment my bonnent and cloak were donned, and I was on my way with a light heart. Are there any wives, mothers, or sisters who will wonder how I could feel light hearted, when I had just sent my husband away to battle-perhaps never to I was animated solely by the desire to render assistance and relieve suffering, and cared not for what other people might think or say of

On entering the hospital, I found the attending physician, Dr. L___, there, and introduced myself.

any way?' "Yer, madam," was his prompt response .-

"If you will come in sometimes and prepare something nourishing, and talk to them, to keep them in good spirits, we shall be very glad." "I shall certainly do so. I am glad if I can be of some use."

I laid aside bonnet and cloak, without fur ther ceremony, and went to the sickest man I "How do you feel?" I asked, bending over and patient.

"Weak, ill, nigh to death," he replied, in a bending over him. tone so pitiful and full of despair, that I felt the

Oh no; your are not near death. You are ill, but you will not die. Uncle Sam has use for you yet, and in a few days you'll be up and ready to shoulder your musket again. Don't you think solver

His eyes sparkled in their deep sockets, and a momentary flush, rose to his pale check. "Oh, if I could only think so! But the time lrags so slowly, and her I lie useless, helpless,

keeping those who could fight, away to take care of nie. ""O, well, you need a little rest anyway," I said cheerfully. Now I want to do something

"Yes, if it is not to much trouble," he said love me a little, don't vou !" agerly. "Not a bit. Now be easy, and I'll soon have

to cure you. Do you want your face bathed?".

you feeling nicely." I got a basin of water, combs, brushes, sponge and soap, and came back to him. His large you suffer so. dark eyes rested with child-like pleasure on my face, as I obserfully bathed his face and hands. He had grown so feeble that he could scarcely connect a sentence without pausing, and lay panting on his pillow from the slightest exerand straightened our the sharled masses of long black hair that grew thickly over his brow. I its sunny curls. soon found that illness had made him childish, though I at first started at his bluntness.

"You're mighty purty," he said suddenly, and for a moment I did not know what to say, but then. I thought, "I may seem so to him, poor fellow," and only smiled in reply.

"What's your name?" he next asked.

"S___," I replied.
"You ain't married, are you?" "Yes, and my husband's gone to fight as you

did at Fort Donelson." "Oh, dear," he said fretfully, "I'm so sorry. What did you get married for? Never mind

I'll put a spider in his dumpling, when I get well. With the last words, a mischievious light broke over his face, and his black eves twinkled. I lauged merrily at him, and he seemed to enjoy it bagely. Poor fellow! little enough amusements he had. If he could amuse himself at my expense, I would have no objections. My next patient was an orphan boy, sixteen years of age. Frank B----- belonged to Bir

ge's sharp shooters, and a braver heart hever beat in the bosom of mortal, than that which throbbed in bis. While bathing his face, I asked him what induced him to leave his home and friends in Nebrasks, to come away and peril his life at such an early age. His reply is worthy to be written by that of the noble Nathan Hale, who regretted having but "one life to offer to his country." He said: "I joined the army because. I was young and strong. I have but one life, and

that would be worth nothing to me if not offered to my chuntry." Noble boy! How many more like him have fallen willing sacrifices? . . The next day I carried a basket of apples,

"I'm glad you've come back," said one, and Bade me say to his sister, that he was coming another thought it looked so homelike

oranges, pies, tea, &c., to the hospital. As I

My "admirer" with the black eyes, clasped my hand, when I offered him an orange, and

"Poor fellow! I wonder, if from that heaven

Frankie's blue eyes greeted me with a glad smile before I was near enough to speak to him. When I went over and saked how he felt he answered me cheerfully, saying he hoped to be able soon to return to his regiment. I bathed his face, gave him a cup of hot ten,

with some tosat, and left him sleeping sweetly. Those who have never visited the hospitals. cannot conceive of the wretched condition in which the men are brought into them. That day, twenty-eight were brought in trom Fort tone of war! Donelson and Savannah, and such objects I never saw. Their faces and hands were stiff with coal dust and burning with fever. Their hair was long and matted, with beard uncut and full

of dirt. It was a serious task to attempt rendering them comfortable, but I did not shrink from it. On the contrary, I felt grieved at my inability to serve more than one at a time. Oli, how I longed for the power to stir some of my own sex, who in that town passed the days in thoughtless idleness, to action, if only for an hour, to assist in bringing those poor sufferers to a com-

fortable condition. From morning till noon, I toiled faithfully, glad from my heart and thankful for the impulse that sent me there. I went home and dined, and feeling tired, wanted to lie down and rest. But then I had promised to bring some fruits to the boys in the afternoon, and I could look upon his dear face again? I will tell you not feel satisfied till I had done so, knewing why: I was trusting in God, and yielding to that I could rest any time, while they lay togan impulse of good deeds. I say good, because sing in pain and lever, perhaps longing for a cooling draught they could not get.

It was four c'clock before I got away again, and then I was really tired. So days merged into weeks, and it became a regular routine.-From eight till ten or eleven, and from halfpast one till four, I took pleasure amongst them. even when pain stirred my heart to see their "I have nothing to do," I said, "and want sufferings. One by one I could see them fayou to employ me. Can I render assistance in ding. They had offered their lives to our country, and she accepted the sacrifice.

Poor little Frank B daily grew weaker. Nothing could tempt him to eat, and his cough grew worse, while his face became thin and pule. He never last his joyous spirit, but always seemed hopeful, even when too ill to rise from his berth.

One afternoon I was startled on entering, by the most pitcous cries, and found that they come from my little favorite, generally so brave one cold night, says he: "See here, now! you'd

"Why, Frankie, what is the matter?" I asked. "Oh, you have come! I did wish for you so vertisements:

been so kind to me. Oh! this pain! I can't

His hands grasped mine nervously, and every

fibre of his frame quivered with pain. L saw,

that the dews of death were standing thickly

niready, on the broad, beautiful forehead over

stand it long!

ing boy.

far off home in Neuraska?

die-nlone?"

"You will stay with me to-night, won't you?"

He was comforted, and became more quiet

as I clasped his hands and tried to sooth him

Gradually a purple hue overspread his face.-

eyes grew restless. When he could no longer

ment, and each time that I pressed a kiss upon

his forehead, a look of deep and earnest grati-

tude softened the suffering expressions of his

for myself, for he was all they had.

soon. If he couldn't get a furlough, he

placed letters, miniatures and description roll

Since that, however, fortune has called me to

scenes of a more startling nature. I have seen

where the conflict raged, the forms of the dead,

dying, and amongst those who yet lived; suffer-

ing as the heart could not conceive without

the eye having witnessed it. Forms mangled,

cru-hed-to live and suffer for a few days, and

Oh, God I when will it cease? When will

tempts to cleave his con to the earth, and broth-

ers cesse to regard eath-other as foss? Will

peace ever be restored? Shall we ever again

be united? Alas! will we ever Tove each other

AN ADROIT PRELATE .- A young lady in com-

pany with a right reverand prelate consented,

after a long and cov resistance, to be led to the

piano. When she sang, it was so badly that

as she finished, no one was found to express to

the fair executant the collective thanks of the

audiance. In this straight his lordship arose,

and crossing the room, said, with his sweetest

"Thank you, Miss, very particularly

Another time, when you say you can't sing,

An honest Hibernian, upon reading a phy

sician's bill replied that he had no objection to

pay him for his medicine, but his visits he

When Hadiz's wife kicked him out of bed

we shall all know how to believe you."

then to die in the most borrible agony.

revengeful, bitter feelings?

dows, and he got wet.

make one: &c.

it was vacant.

have named

smile-

would return.

cause a coolness."

About nine o'clock he breathed his last and

"No, Frankie, I'll stay with you."

Advertisements will be charged \$1 personere of 10 lines, one or three insertions, and 25 cont. 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-3 MONTHS. 6 MONTHS. 12 MONTES

Square, -\$4,50 6,50 \$3,00 6,00 do. 8,50 9;50 20,00 10.00 8,00 15,00 25,00 column, -20.00 Column, -Advertisements not having the number of insertior a lesized marked upon them, will be published until or

dered out and charged accordingly.

Posters, Handbills, Bill-Heads, Letter-Heads and all kinds of Jobbing done in country establishments, executed neatly and promptly. Justices', Constable's, and other BLANKS constantly on hand.

A Land beyond the Mountains.

The little child was dying. His weary limbs were racked with pain no more. The flush was feding from his thin cheeks, and the fever that had been for weeks drying up his blood. was now cooling rapidly under the touch of the which the fair hair clustered so prettily, and

a glad cry escaped the poor blue lips of the dy- and bitter grief in that dim chamber, for the They knew that he was departing, and the - Oh, kiss me egain, won't you? "That is like thought was bard to bear; but they tried to my sister. Do kies me once more; I feel bet-

were here to tell me they loved me. You do "Yes, a great deal, Frankie, as much as if I cian, stood beside dear Eddy's bed, and watched were your sister. Don't you think so? I'm his heavy breathing. He had been silent for sure you're a good boy, and I am sorry to see some time, and appeared to sleep. They He drew me down toward him, and pressing pass away, but suddenly his blue eyes opened his face close to my arms. I could endure no wide and clear, and a beautiful smile broke more. The poor boy's mute appeal for tender- over his features. He looked upward and for-

home, breathing out his young life amid stran- mother's face, said in a sweet voice : tion. After bathing his face, I took the comb gers, undervod me; I drew that young bright . Mother, what is the name of the beautiful head to my bosom, and my tears fell fast upon country that I see beyond the mountains—the

high mountains?" Did the gentle sister he loved, have one "I can see nothing, my child," said the thought of the scene that was transpiring on

of him their only and pretty brother, in their Can you not see them now?" he asked in tones he pleaded again. "Oh, you won't leave me to of the greatest astonishment, as his mother

The parents glanced at each other, and with speak, those eyes pled for some token of endear- united voices replied; "The land you see is heaven, is it not my

cross those mountaina? Father, will you not now every time that I look down at my hand | carry me? Take me in your arms and carry me; for they call me from the other side, and I must and see the little ring of mine he wore before

> There was not a dry eye in that chamber, g and upon every heart there fell a solemn awe; as, if the curtain which concealed its mysteries was about to: be withdrawn.

and earnestness which astonished all. The chamber was filled with wondering, awestricken friends. At length he turned to his mother, with a face beaming with raptorous

Good bye, mother, I am going, but don's you be atraid—the strong man has come to sentiment prevading his nature. This I soon carry me over the mountains."

in my hands. I looked toward Fredy's place-The composing room of a printing office is about as productive of various questions, and Oh, that was a sad task that I then had to erform ? To sit dow, three days after writing elloits as much coribaty from visitors, as any those pleasant, hopeful letters, and tell them place of business we know of. The first thing that the heart which dictated them, was still a visitor does is to step up to a case where fin-gers are at work; and watch every matton, with perfect steadfastness, looks into the domforever! I wrote to the lady he would have made his wife, and returned her letters. I had rather have performed any other task on earth. positor's face to see where his eyes are : the The poor old father and mother, whose bent process looks mysterious and questions follow forms were fast tottering to the grave-the about like this:

bright, sweet faced sister-the laving brother; "How do you know where to find the letters? To all these I must convey tidings that would Are they arranged in order? How do you sting the hardest heart. Yet, such is the forknow when they are right side up? What's the reason there's more type in some boxes than These are but a few of the many instances of the others? I should think you would make the kind which might be given to the public. mistakes; and ought to have the boxes marked? Every day, for three or four weeks, I witnessed Don't you get the wrong letters sometimes? such scenes, performed such tasks as those I Looking around he spies in a corner a lot of

> Compositor-'Quadag' Visitor-"Whats Quads." Compositor explains. Next finds the forms from which another is distributing. Visitor- Distributing them, are you.

"s mething" that calls forth, 'What are these,?"

"Can you do that faster than you can set it? What makes you wet the type? (looking at the form) why its all up side down. Is that the the band of the father full listless as he atway it always is? You can't read it can you?!" He next goes round the press and finds the roller, puts his finger on it, and gets them dyed!

a shade or two blacker than their usual hue;

Visitor-"Whats the roller made of -Indiangain, or give room in our hearts for other than rubber ?!". Devil-"No of glue and molasses." Visitor- Of mulasses? I Should think it would melt!"

Devil- 'It will if it gets warm enough," His eyes next fell upon the paper "wet down" ready for the press. Visitor-Why this paper is all wet. Do you

bave to do that " Compositor-"Yes."

Compositor-"Yes."

Visitor - "What for ?" Compositor explains, and wishes he would lear out of the office.

He looks around and finds a form of advertisements laid seide-he runs hie fingers over the column, and knocks a square of it into confusion. Compositor looks cross, and says, you've knocked that into pi. ** # 520

Visitor looking round whietles, and with a

bow, goes out without any invitation to call again. This rule does not apply to young ladies.

better not do that again; if you do it might A preacher stopped short in the pulpit; it was in vain that he suratched his head; nothing would come out. "My friends," said he. tears spring to my eyes. I sent them back to much. Oh, I shall die, and I wanted somebody Daughters of Temperance," replied, "It is as he walked quickly down on the pulpit stalls, their course, however, and spake in a full, firm by who seemed to care for me a little. You'de unnecessary, as I intend to join one of the my friends. I pity you, for you have lost we yet kind tone." Sensible lady that. A lady being asked to join a union of the

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my eyes filled with tears of sorrow-deeper than fey hand that was upon him, words can express. I stooped to kiss him, and There were sounds and tokens of suppressed dying boy was one very dear to many hearts.

ter. Oh, I wouldn't mind to die if my sieters command their feelings that they might not disturb the last moments of their darling. The father and mother and the kind physithought that it might be thus that he would

ness and sympathy in his dying hour, far from ward first, then turning his eyes upon his

mother; there are no mountains in eight of that night, while perchance they sat and talked our house." "Look there daer mother." said the child pointing upward, "yonder are the mountains.

shook her head. "They are near me now-so large and high and behind them the country looks so beautiful, and the people are so happy -there are no sick children there! Papa, can you not see behind the mountains? Tell me Now his lips became whiter, and the large clear the name of that land."

> child ?" "Yes it is heaven. I thought that must be the name. Oh! let me go-but how shall I

he died, I seem to see the parting look of his go." great sad eyes, ere they fixed in death. How and the task to brush back the damp locks from the cold brow, and compose the blue limbs in their last repose. That night I wept and prayed

for his sisters, as I had never wept, and prayed "Oh, mother; oh, father! do not cry, but come with me and cross the mountains -ch ! come! And thus he entreated with a strongth A few days after this, another of my patients, one who was fast recovering. I thought, had a relance and was sonin confined to his berth --There had been a storm that dashed in the win-

On Friday, he asked me to write some letters. delight, and stretching out his little arms for to his brothers, sisters, and his betrothed. I the last embrace, he cried: did so, while he dictated. He appeared to be well educated, and had a rich vein of mirth and

discovered in his dictations, and was much in-These were his parting words. Upon his terested. He showed me the ministures of his mether's breast he breathed his last, and they friends, and talked of soon returning home.laid the little, fair body down again upon the pillow, and closed the lids over the blue eyes, over which the mist of death had gathered heavily, and bowing by the bedside Saturday found me almost blind from inflathey prayed with submissive and bleeding mation of the eyes, and Ildid not get to the hoshearte, and said: pital ugain until Monday morning. Sad faces greeted me. Matron, physicians and nurses, wore serious faces, and the Steward quietly

" The Lord gave, and the Lord taketh away; blessed be the name of the Lord."

In a Printing Office.