The Tio a County Agitator: BY M. H. COBB.

Published every Wednesday morning and mailed to succerbers at ONI DOLLIAR AND FIFTY CENTS per year, always I R ADVANCE.

The paper is sake postage free to county subscribers, though they may receive their mail at post-offices located in sounties immediately adjoining, for convenience.

THE AGITATOR IS the Official paper of Tiogs Co. and circulates in every neighborhood therein. Subscriptions being on the advance-pay system, it circulates among a class most to the interest of advertisers to reach. Terms to advertisers as liberal as those of fered by any paper of equal circulation in Northern

Pennsylvania.

Pennsylvania

A cross on the margin of a paper, denotes that the subscription is about to expire.

Papers will be stopped when the subscription time expires, unless the agent orders their continuance.

JAS. LOWREY & S. F. WILSON, A TTORNEYS & COUNSELLORS AT LAW, A will attend the Courts of Tioga, Potter and McKean counties. [Wellsbore, Jan. 1, 1863.]

John S. Mann, TTORNEY & COUNSELLOR AT LAW, TTORNEY & COUNSEMION AT LAW,

Coudersport, Na., will attend the several Courts
in Potter and Moffean cicinties. All business entrusted to his care vill receive prompt attention. He
has the agency of hirge trades of good settling land
and will attend to the payment of taxes on any lands
in said counties.

Jon. 28, 1863.

J. CA IPBELL, JR., A TTORNEY COUNSELLOR AT LAW. Knozville Tioga County, Pa., Prompt attent in given to the procuring of Pensions, Back Pay of Soldiers &c. Jan. 7, 1863.-6m

DICKINSON HOUSE, MAI. A. FIELD, Proprietor. GUESTS taken to and from the Depot free of charge. [Jan. 1, 1863.]

PENNSYLVANIA HOUSE, CORNER OF MAIN STREET AND THE AVENUE,

and re-furnished throughout, is now open to the public as a first-class house. [Jan. 1, 1863.] IZAAK WALTON HOUSE.

Gaines, Tioga County, Pa. H. C. VERMILYEA,.....Proprietor THIS is a new hotel ideated within easy accass of the best fishing and hunting grounds in Northern Pennsylvania. No pains will be spared for the accommodation of pleasure seekers and the trav-[Jan. 1, 1863.]

EAGLE HOUSE.

WELLSBORO HOTEL. THE Proprietor having again taken possession of the above Hotel, will spare no pains to insure the comfort of guests and the traveling public. At-tentive waiters always ready. Terms reasonable. Wellsboro, Jan. 21, 1863.

A. FOLEY, Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, &c., &c., REPAIRED AT OLD PRICES. POST OFFICE BUILDING,

NO. 5, UNION BLOCK. Wellsbore, May 25, 1863. MARBLE SHOP. ,

I AM now receiving in STOCH of ITALIAN and RUTLAND MARBLE, (bought with cash) and am prepared to manufacture all kinds of TOMB-STONES

and MONUMENTS at the lowest prices.

HARVEY ADAMS is my authorized agent and will sell Stone at the same prices as at the shop.

WE HAVE BUT ONE PRICE. Tioga, May 20, 1863-1y. . A. D. COLE.

FLOUR AND REED STORE. WRIGHT REBAILEY

HAVE had their mill thoroughly repaired meal, &c., every day at their store in town.

Cash paid for all kinds of grain.

WRIGHT & BALLEY.

Wellsboro, April 29, 1863

DENTISTRY.

PRICE & FIRMAN MECHANICAL & SURGICAL DENTISTS, WOULD respectfully improm the citizens of Wells-OULD respectfully inform the citizens of Wellsboro, March 18, 1872.

Out of the many land surrounding country, that they are now stopping at J. V. Bigoney's Hotel, known as the Pennsylvania House; for a few weeks, and would be pleased to wait on il who may need the services of their profession. Il to be profession performed in the most careful and scientific manner. We hald sall particular attention to our hard Rubber or Coralite work; which is unprecedented.

PRICE & FIRMAN.

Wellsboro, March 18, 1873.

WELLSBORO ACADEMY. Wellsboro', Tioga County, Penna. MARINUS N. ALLEN, A. M., - - Principal assisted by a corps of competent teachers. The Spring Term will commence on the 30th of

The Spring Term was the state of the St.00.

Tution for term, from \$2.50 to \$6.00.

ATLANCE PLASE will also be formed.

By order of Trustees,

J. F. DONALDSON, Pres't.

Wellsboro, March 11, 1863.

Q. W. WELLIFIGTON & CO'S. BANK. CORNING, N. Y., (LOCATED IN THE DICKINSON HOUSE.)

American Gold and Silver Coin bought and sold. New York Exchange, do.

New York Exchatge,
Uncurrent Money;
Odo.
United States Detiand Notes "old issue" bought.
Collections made a all parts of the Union at Current rates of Exchange.
Particular pains i il botken to accommedate our patrons from the Til a Vallay. Our Office will be open at 7 A. M., on close at 7 P. M., giving parties passing over the Togs Rail Road ample time to transact their busic is before the departure of the train in the morning, and after its arrival in the evening.

Of WRIGHINGTON, President.
Corning, N. Y., Nov. 12, 1862.

HOMESTEAD.

A NEW STOLE AND TIN SHOP Income put the new peared in Tioga, Penna, where may be found a good assortment of Cooking, Parlor and Box Staves, of the diost approved patterns, and from the best manufacturer. The HOMESTEAD is admitted to be the best Eighted Oven Stove in the "GOLDEN AGE" GOOD HOPE,"

are square, flat top air tight stores, with large ovens, with many advantages even any other store before made. Parlor Stoves. The Signet and Castlen are both very neat and superior stoves.

Also Tin, Copper, and Sheet Iron ware, kept constantly on hand and made to order of the best material and workmanship, all of which will be sold at the lowest figure for task degready pay,

Job work of all kinds attended to on call.

Tiggs, Jan. 14, 1863. GUERNSEY & SMEAD.

Watch, Clock, & Jowelry Repairing. A. R. HASCY

os be Pos

PART TIOS TELEMUS D TO THE STREET

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

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

VOL. IX.

WELLSBORO, TIOGA COUNTY, PA., WEDNESDAY MORNING, JUNE 3, 1863.

Original Poetro.

[For the Agitator.]
SPRING AND YOUTH.

How beautiful is Spring! when all the air
Is redolent with fresh and new-born charms;
When forest trees, which late were bleak and bare
Extending with their rude and lenfless arms,
Are resed anew in all their vernal bloom:

Yes! beautiful is Spring! when shrub and tree-Unfold to light their tender leaf and bloom;
And odors sweet, as is the laden bee,
That homeward wonds to literich garner room;
Are borne on every breath, and swery breats,
And fill the sir with a delicious balm.
How dull the sonl such blessing cannot please,
Nor fill with strange delight nor heavenly calm

And beautiful is Youth ! so fair and bright, So full of hope, of promise, and of jey; Whose golden hours, unheeded in their flight, Are naught to him save as a sporting toy!
But fairest flowers will wither and decay; But fairest flowers will wither and decay,
Oft nipped by some cold wind, untimely frost, Thus do we mourn a chernb boy to day, Laid in his grave, to us forever lost!

But though to earth the spring will oft return To deck with emerald hue his ballowed mould, To deck with emersald hue his hallowed mould, Entwine the Try round his sacred urn, Its richest gems above his temb unfold; Yet we no more his lovely form shall see, No more shall hear his voice at morn or even; For, unlike Spring, with fragrant shrub and tree, He blooms no more on earth, but aye in heaven! Tioga, May 26, 1863.

[For the Agitator.]
THE SWEET SOUTH-WIND.

The sweet south-wind from the valley blows, Floating the mist of the curtain's lace: Breathing of moss where the flow'rs repose, Then out, again, at the casement goes Leaving a kiss on a tearful face.

The sweet south-wind had loitered at play, Where the violets hid in the wooder Where the violets hid in the wooded glen; It had tossed the wreaths of the brooklet's spray And moved Arbutus in a charming way, Then flew to the haunts of men

The sweet south-wind had lingered long, Since it left the balmy clime Where the Right is striving to crush the Wrong And nobles around their standard throng As in wars of elden time.

But the sweet south-wind had a tale to tell; Though it petted and caressed, It told it not on the lily's bell That silent burg in the lonely dell; To the maid pale with unrest.

The sweet south-wind told the saddest tale, As it floated the curtain white; Of a dark, dark spot in a distant vale, Of a white cold brow and lips all pale, In the terror and gleom of night.

Then the sweet south-wind sighed soft and low And left the kiss on her brow, And straightway there stole a roseate glow O'er pure pale brow and neck of snow And she said..." I am braver now !"

O, sweet south-wind eatch each last word, And treasure each dying kiss;
And gire them not to the flow'r or the bird;
But where the heart is with anguish stirred
O, leaven its pain with bliss.

Select Miscellang.

THE COBBLER.

In the little picturesque village of Duddingstone, near Edinburg, lived a poor and honest mender of boots and shoes by the name of Robert Rentoul. He had been a cobbler all his days, but to no purpose. He had made nothing of the business, although he had given it a fair trial of fifty or sixty years. To make the the sound himself had made." Meanwhile, to ends meet, was as much as he could do; he, have the truth of the statement confirmed, a therefore, bore no very great liking to a profession which had done so little for him, and for which he had dene so much. His mind, in and his return with the intelligence that all short, did not go with his work; and it was the interest, as well as the duty and pleasure, of his good wife, Janet, to hold him to it (particularly when he had given his word of honor 'to a customer) by all the arts common to her sex-sometimes by scolding, sometimes by taunting, but oftener-for Janet was a kindhearted creature-by treating him to a thimble full of agua-vitæ, which he loved dearly, with its proper accompaniments of bread and cheese,

Although, however, Robin did not keep by the shoes with any good heart, he could not be called either a lazy or inefficient man. In everything but cobbling, he took a deep and active interest. In particular, he was a great connoisseur of the weather. Nobody could prophesy snow like Robin, or fore-tell a black frost. The latter was Robin's delight; for with it came the people of Edinburg, to hold their saturnalia on Doddingstone loch, and cobbling, on these occasions was entirely out of the question. His rickety table, bottle and glass. vere then in requisition, for the benefit of culers and skaters in general, and of himself in particular. But little benefit accrued from these to Robin, although he could always count on one good customer-in himself. On the breaking up of the ice he regularly found himself poorer than before, and what was worse, with a smaller disposition than ever to work.

It must have been on some occasion of this kind, that strong necessity suggested to Robin a step for the bettering of his fortunes, which which was patronized by the legislature of the day, and which he had heard was resorted to by many with success. Robin resolved to try the lottery. With thirty shillings, which he kept in an old stocking for the landlord, he went to Edinburg, and purchased a sixteenth. This proceeding he determined to keep a profound secret from every one; but whiskey cannot tolerate secrets; the first half-mutchin with barber Hugh succeeding in ejecting it; and as the barber had every opportunity, as well as disposition to spread it, the circumstance was

soon known to all in the village. Among others it reached the cars of Mr. Blank, a young gentleman who happened to reside at Duddingstone, and who took an interest in the fortunes of Robin. Mr. Blank, (unknown to the villagers) was connected with the press of Edinburg, particularly with a certain newspaper, one copy of which had an exten-I AS removed from the Post Office, to Bullard & Co's Store, (three doors below,) where sive circulation in Duddingstone. First of all, the newspaper reached Mr. Blank on the Saturday of its publication; and on Monday, it felt into the hands of Robin, who like the rest at the Post Office, I will by and give satisfaction to all old and new customers that see fit to patronize me. Wellsboro, April 29, 1863. A. R. HASCY.

P. S. Don't mistake the place—Bullard & Cot.

Store, (three doors North, et al. of the control of the intervence of the last two months, (while at the Post Office,) I will by and give satisfaction to all old and new customers that see fit to patronize me. Wellsboro, April 29, 1863. A. R. HASCY.

P. S. Don't mistake the place—Bullard & Cot.

Store, (three doors kerth, et al. of the circulation in Duddingstone. First of all, auctioneer. "Where are you going?" seried but in auctioneer. "Where are you going?" seried but a passer-by. "Well," replied the kinght of the hummer, "I'm going to the Zoological Garden's the hummer, "I'm going to the Zoological Garden's to be seried out to the hummer, "I'm going to the Zoological Garden's the hummer, "I'm going to the Zoological

denerge and one the Saturday the barber, in whose shop it lay till the succeeding Saturday brougha another. Mr. Blank soon got from Robin's own mouth all the particulars of the lottery ticket purchase, even to the very number, which was geventeen hundred and fifty-

seven, a number chosen by Robin, who had an

eye to fatalism, as being the date of the year in

which he was born. A love of mischief or sport suggested to the young gentleman the wicked thought of making the newspaper a means of hoaxing Robin regarding the lottery ticket. We shall not fundertake to idefend Mr. Blankis conduct, wan our the neare of this being, as he was, a carry young man. The experiment he made was cruel, although we believe it was done without malignity, and with every resolution that Rollin should not be the loser by it. About thertime when news from the lottery-drawing was expected, the following paragraph appeared in the newspaper with which Mr. Blank was con-

nected. "By private accounts from London, we understood that nine bundred and eighty-four, and seventeen hundred and fifty-seven; are the numbers drawn in the present lottery for the two twenty thousand pound prizes. We know not if any of these lucky numbers have been

disposed of in this quarter." Poor Robin came for his newspaper at the usual time, and in his usual manner. He got his customary glass, but missed his customary bother" with Mr. Blank, who chose for the present to be out of the way. Home he trudged carrying the newspaper, the harbinger of his fortune, in the crown of his hat-placed himself on his stool-drew out his spectacles-and began to read as usual, from the beginning of the first page. It was some time before he reached the paragraph big with his fate. When he saw it, he gave a gasp-took off his spectacles and began to rub them, as if doubtful that they had deceived him-placed them again deliberately on his nose-read the passage over again, slowly and surely-then quietly laying his hand on a shoe which he had been mending, and which contained a last, made it in a moment spin through the window, carrying the casement with it. His wife Janet, was not at home, so, rushing out, of deors, he made, way to his old haunt, at the sign of the Sheep's Head. The landlady held up her hands at his wild look.

"Send for barber Hughie," he cried, "and Neil the tailor; and I say, Luckie, bring inlet me see-a galion o' your best; and some cheese-n hail cheese-name o' your halfs and

"Guide us Robin! What bee's this in your bonnet? The man's gyte!", bonnet? The man's gyte!"

"Look there, woman, at the paper, gotten prize."

Whot's the sixteenth o' that think ye?"

"A prize and nae blank! Eb, wow, Robin, gie's a shake o' your hand. I aye said yo wad come to something. Isy, my dear, rin for the barber—and Neil—if he's sober—and bring the gude man, too. The mair the merrier."

Robin was soon surrounded by his cronics of of the village, for the news of his good fortune spread with rapidity of scandal. Innumerable were the shakings of hands, and the pledges of good will and assistance. The Sheep's Head soon became too hot for the company, the village itself was in an uprour; and as halloo followed halloo, Mr. Blank inwardly "shrunk at superannuated lawyer had been dispatched on old horse to the lottery o was a hoax, spread dismay over the faces of the carousers, and made Robin's heart sink

with grief and shame. A speedy change took place in the conduct of those fair weather friends who had flocked around the poor cobbler. From being the admired of all beholders, he became an object of scorn and laughter, till, unable to stand their mocks and gibes, he rushed from their presence and sought shelter under his own bed clothes. The only one who stood true was Neil the tailor. He followed Robin to his own house-took him by the hand, and said, "Robin, my man, I promised you a suit of clothes of the best. I ken ye wad hae befriended me had ye got the cash—and, lottery or no lottery—by Jove? I'll keep my word."

Mr. Blank took care to discharge the debt incurred at the Sheep's Head, and endeavored by proffers of money otherwise, to comfort Robin, and atone in some measure for the injury which he had secretly done. But Robin turned himself in his bed, and would not be comforted. Three days he lay in this plight, when authentic information arrived of the drawing of the lettery. Robin's number was, after all a lucky one-not, indeed, twenty thousand, but five thousand pounds. The sixteenth of even this was a little fortune to him, and he received it with a sober satisfaction, very different from the boisterous glee which he had for merly displayed. "I'll seek nane o' them this time," he said to his wife, Janet-"except Neil the tailor; he puir body, was the only true hearted creature among them ah I've learnt a lesson by what has taken place, I ken wha to trust."

WRO IS OLD .- A wise man will never rust out. As long as he can move and breathe, he will do something for himself, his neighbor, or for posterity. Almost to the last hour of his life. Washington was at work. So were Franklin and Young, and Howard and Newton, The vigor of their lives never decayed. No rust marred their spirits. It is a foolish idea to suppose that we must lie down and die because we are old. Who are old? Not the man of energy, nor the day-laborer in science, art, or benevolence, but he only who suffers his energies to waste away and the springs of life to become motionless.

"Gorna, going, just a going!" cried out an auctioneer. "Where are you going?" asked

STEVE CONANT'S VICTORY.

I once called on my friend, Steve Conant, and while there the conversation turned on courtship; and at my request, the old gentle- I immediately went over to the gardens, and man fold me an incident in his love uffairs, found the poor beast well cared for and placed which I give in his own words:

about a scrape that happened to me when I was porpoise was "very bad;" he was upon his courting Nancy here. That are is something side, and every now and then turning his under that I never tell any body. But you shall hear side uppermost. His breathing, or rather blow-

out of doors-so here goes! When I was nigh about twenty-one I came up here all alone, and built me a cabin. I hadn't a naber mearer than the clock struck ten he ris up, and ses he: "Steve, let's go to bed, for we must be up

bright and airly to have them ere loge to the breath which fest warm to the hand as it came

river. but she turned away her hed, and at this I up against it. As far as I could make the experand murched out into the entry, and up the iment with a thermometer, its temperature was ladder to bed. I was boiling over mad with all about fifty-two or fifty-five degrees. creation-Bill, Nancy, and the deacon in par- only two objectors to his being placed in the ticular. I got into hed and kivered myself up, seal pond, and those were "Kate" and "Tom," but I felt so bad that I couldn't go to sleep.—
the two seals, the rightful inhabitants thereof.
Like as not the schoolmaster was hugging and
It was most absurd to see them cut away in kiesing Nancy down in the kitchen, and I the greatest clarm to the further end of the couldn't shet my eyes for the life of me. Wall, pond, turn suddenly around, and stare up at all at once it occurred to me that there were the poor sick porpoise with their huge eyes diskitchen, and I could watch and see all that was again they went in an instant under their going on below: so out of bed I got, crawled house, shortly to reappear and have another along close to the chimney on all fours and, long and frightened stere at the intruder. I finding a big crack, I locoked down through. fear the poor porpoise—who was caught at Bill and Nancy were sitting about two feet Brighton, and allowed, unfortunately, to spend apart, though every now and then Bill would several hours panting on a fishmonger's slab hitch his chair a little nearer to her. How I in Bond street—will die after all, in spite of could have choked that man? I watched them the brandy and water and other treatment. for about a quarter of an hour, and by that He has had too many hours' start of his doctor. time I was near about froze, as it was an awful However, the stimulative treatment, I really cold night, and I hadn't a rag: on but my two believe, prolonged his existence, even if it will shirts. But I would not go to bed, for I was not save his life. However, we have gained bound to know if Nancy was true to me. By one fact at least, i.e., that it is possible to transand by Bill hitched his chair up a little closer, plant a live porpoise to the gardens, and that and I could see that he had made up his mind he will live out of the sea several hours. This and was going to kins her. How it riled me ! is most encouraging to the idea of Dr. Schater, But I was bound to get a better view, and that the secretary, Mr. Bartlett, and many fellows moment the plank I was on tipped up, and of the Society, who are very desirous of having, down I went kurchunk, and landed between one of these days, a live porpose at the Zoolog-Bill and Nancy. Bill thought for once that old ical; and should any gentlemen residing at Nick had come, and streehed it out doors; and Dover, Folkestone, Brighton, Southampton, or as for Nancy she gave one look, and then cov- any place within easy reach of London, be ereed up her face with her apron. I started | kindly willing to aid in procuring a live and out of the kitchen as quick as you could say uninjured specimen (I should say tie him by scoot, and I was going up the ladder I heard the tail in the sea when caught) Mr. Bartlett,

old Mrs. Knox holler:
"Nancy, scoot the cat down, or she'll break

every dish on the dresser !" The next morning when she went to milking, I popped the question to Nancy, and she condition, we wish a speedy recovery.—The sed she would have me for she sed she didn'i Field. care a cent for Bill Smith, and we have been married forty years cum next June."

THE ELDEST DAUGHTER AT HOME.—To be able to get dinner, to sweep the room, to make a garment, to tend a babe would add greatly to the can we behold a more lovely eight than the eldest daugnter of a family, standing in the sweet simplicity of her new womanhood, by the side of her tolling, careworn mother, to relieve and aid her?—now she presides at the table, now directs in the kitchen, now amuses the fretting the library. She can assist her younger brothers in their sports, or the elder ones in their studies; read the newspaper to her weary father, or smooth the aching brow of her fevered branches of less year, s wood four or five inches mother. Always ready with a helping hand, without removing the leaves. and a cheerful smile for every emergency, she is an angel of love, and blessing to the home circle. Should she be called out of it to coriginate a home of her own, would she be any the less lovely or self-sacrificing?

A CHICAGO MAN, who had not been out of the hummer, "I'm going to the Zoological Garden's the city for years, fainted sway in the purs air watered moderately, daily in warm weather the city for years, fainted sway in the purs air watered moderately, daily in warm weather boons is loose."

The who thinks his place below him, will care the city for years, fainted sway in the purs air watered moderately, daily in warm weather the city for years, fainted sway in the purs air watered moderately, daily in warm weather the city for years, fainted sway in the purs air when the ground is day. They can be aither putting a dead han to his nose, when he slowly botted in the fall, or let remain over winter, all the who thinks his place below him, will care. nanure.

DOCTORING A PORPOISE. Mr. Bartlett was good enough to send me

word that he had just received a live porpoise.

NO. 42.

in a small tank of sea water behind the aqua-Wall, seeing it's yoo, I don't mind telling rium house. I immediately perceived that the ing, was hard and labored; and his wonder "No; den't, Sleve," broke in the old woman; fully constructed a blow hole" at the top of "Inshould think; you would be ashamed of his head was working with difficulty. I countyeurself, telling your love scrapes to avery- ed his respirations, which were eight a minute, body, loud and powerful; (especially the expirations,) reminding-one-of a man snoring heavily; it was quite evident that the porpoise was in a very exhausted state. Now I, as a doctor, could not help reasoning thus; this is an anfive miles, so ye see I didn't quarrel much; imal with a four cavitied heart, warm blood, but as it grew to be near winter, I got kinder and air-breathing lungs; his system is much lanesome, and begun to think that I ought to exhausted from a slow process of drowning in have a woman to keep me company; so one air; in fact, it is in exactly the same condition morning I started down to Lenway, to take a as a human being would be half drowned in look at the girls, to see if I could see one to water. Reasoning thus, I could not help ad-suit me. When I got down to the settlement I vising stimulants, and, having gained the perasked a young chap if he knew of a girl that mission of Mr. Bartlett, we agreed to give the wanted to get married, and he told me that he porpoise a dose of ammonia immediately; but guessed that Nancy Knox did, and if I wanted how to do it was the question. There was a wife, I had better try and bitch on with her; only one way, so I braved the cold water and and he said that if it was agreeable, he would jumped into the tank with the porpoise. I go to Deacon Knox's and make me acquainted then held him up in my arms (he was very with Nancy, and he was as good as his word, heavy) while Mr. Bartlett pouted a good dose and twasn't an hour afora Nancy and I was of sal volatile and water down his throat with on the best of terms. Afore night I bired out a sode water bottle. I then dashed cold water with the deacon for ten dollars a month, half on him about every ten minutes, to help the of the pay to be taken in produce, and the rest effect of the medicine. This treatment had in clear cash, and I was to work all winter .- | some salutary effect, for his respirations, which Wall, for about two months I felt about as nest when I first saw him were eight in the minute, as a mone in a new cheese. I courted Nanoy increased to ten, and then to twelve. In two every Sunday night, and I was determined before another month to pop the question, and I ing into the water, lifted him up while Mr. hadn's a bit of doubt but what Nancy would Bartlett poured down his throat a good glass of be overjoyed at becoming my bosom compan- stiff brandy and water; again the results were ion. Well about this time there came a fellow good—the respiration increased to thirteen a from one of the lower towns to keep school, minute. Perceiving that the water in which and he hadn't been there more'n a week afore he was floating was stained with blood, I ex-I found he had a natural hankering arter Nan- smined him all over, and found a wound in cy; and worst of all, the old deacon, who had his tail, which was bleeding pretty fast. This seemed mightily pleased at the thoughts of my. I soon stopped with common salt. Seeing that, courting his girl, begon to kinder cool off, as if in spite of all done, the porpoise did not get he would like the schoolmaster better for a son- much better, Mr. Bartlett and myself agreed to in law, and it made me feel kinder down in the give him another chance; so we fished him out lip, I can tell you. Wall, one Sunday night, Bill Smith, for that was the pesky critter's seal's pond. and put him carefully and gently name, came in just at dusk, and when the into the water. In about an hour he got deciclock struck nine he didn't seem ready to go. | dedly better, and of his own accord swam twice Old Mrs. Knex and the young uns all went off across the pond, using his tail with that peculiar to hed, and there were none left but the old motion seen only in the whale tribe. He was deacon, Bill, Nancy and I, and there we all sat however, very blind and stupid, for he invariance around the deacon had gone on to bed and when he arrived there. However, he was cerleft the coast clear for Nancy and I, and I kept tainly better for the change, and clean water, specting every minit that he would show Bill (for his tail had now ceased to bleed,) and his to bed. But he did no such thing; but jest as respirations were thirteen in the minute, and certainly stronger and longer. I was curiods to take the temperature of his

out of the blowhole in a jet, striking the hand "Wasn't that a hint, eh? I looked at Nancy, like the breath of a human being blowing hard cracks in the floor over the tended to twice their size; and then down or myself, if telegraphed for, will be too happy to run down and see if we cannot bring him up alive to London, in the place of our sick marine friend, to whom, in spite of his present 10111

PROPAGATING BY CETTINGS .- Propagating by cuttings is not nearly so well understood by people generally as it should be. We may say by gardeners, generally. Nearly all soft wood will grow from cattings, in the hands of a careful list of a young lady's accomplishments. Where person. It is a common way to multiply grapes, currents, gooseberries, &c.; but few person unacquainted wih horticulture, will attempt the same thing with the raspberry and mulberry; with which, following the same method, they would be nearly if not quite as successful.

So with flowering shrubs, which in propagababe, now diverts half a score of little folks in ting, are usually "laid down," there is not the least difficulty, though with some the success is not so uniform as with others. All the arborvitaes can be propagated by inserting the without removing the leaves.

Now is the time when this work should be done.

Prepare the bed, dig deeply, pulverize the soil well, and put it good order. To be sure of the cutting growing, it should be inserted five or six inches in depth, and place from four to six inches apart, the earth being pressed firmly around them. They should be mulched, and

Rates of Advertising.

Advertisements will be charged 31 per square of 10 lines, one of these insertions, and 25 sauts for avery subsequent interfield Advertisements of head then 10 lines considered as a square. The subjected faces

tions desired marked upon them, will be published until ordered out and charged accordingly. Posters, Handbills, Bill-Hends, Letter-Hends, and all kinds of Jobbing done in country sitablishments, executed nearly and promptly, Justices, Constable, and other BLANKS, constantly on hand.

SECTCH OF A PIONIME.

[We find the following sketch of a western pioneer in the Green, Bay Advocate. The rec ord of the pioneer is always interesting. Mr. Whitney was a brother of Mrs. James Locks, of this borough. En. Act | we will and

Mr. WHITNEY was born in the town of Gib sum New Hampshire, Sept. 3d, 1795, and came to Green Bay in the summer of 1819, being then 24 years of age. He established himselfin mercantile business, near Camp Smith two and a half miles above the present site of Green Bay, where the village then was and this was the starting point for all his numerous enterprises. "

Wisconsin, and all the west and north; was then an entire wilderness, inhabited only by wild Indians, comprising within the limits of the present State, at least six different nations; and other nations still more fierce and warlike, held all the country west of the Mississippi: This did not prevent him from making many long journeys to the interior, and pushing his investigations wherever he thought good loca-tions for trade could be found. He explored the Fox River to its source, and the Wisconsin, from the rapids to the Mississippi ; In 1821-28 he was was sutler for U. S. troops at Fort Snels ling, on the St. Peter's river, Minnesota. Ha established several trading posts on the Mississippi, where he supplied traders with goods; and had also a trading post at Sault Ste, Munic.

During the winter of 1822 he traveled on: foot from Fort Spelling to Detroit with only an. Indian for a companion, to assist him with his provisions and bedding, which they drew on a handsled. During this whole journey, (about 1000 miles,) he met but ene white man, and saw but two cabine. An incident occurred on this trip, which showed the perseverance and daring of the man. In crossing one of the numerous rivers, on the route, he found the ice bad. The Indian guide was afraid. Mr. Whitney crossed over and drew the sled and loading with him. The Indian would not follow. Mr. W. re-crossed: the Indian would not be persunded to try it; Mr. W. had broken through with one foot-ice was thin, the water was deep and the current strong. Mr. WHITNEY provi-ded himself with a rope from the sled, and a cudgel, and compelling the Indian to lie down upon the ice' with the rope drew him over in safety.

Between the years 1825 and 1830 Mr. WHIT! NEY explored the upper Wisconsin, and built mills at Plover Portuge, and for more than fifteen years was engaged in the business of manufacturing lumber, and running it down the Wisconsin and Mississippi rivers, to the St. establishment erected on the wiscomin river, and probably the first on any tributary of the Mississippi. During the same period he also built a shot tower at-Helena, on the Wisconsin river, and inaugurated anextensive business at that point.

His early life in the wilderness, upon the rivers, and upon the Bay, is full of incidents, interesting, as showing the intrepidity of his character, and his indomitable perseverance, under the most discouraging difficulties. On one occasion, while returning home from Grand Kaukauna with horse and train, on the ice, in the night, his horse broke through. Being alone, and finding bimself unable to extricate the horse without aid, in order to keep the horse's head above water, tied it to the train. and then went three miles for assistance, rather than let his horse be drowned, as most men have done. He returned v saved his borse. Whenever there was danger in his path, he was always at the head of his party, and never required a man in his employ. to go where he was sfraid to lead. He was never a candidate, and never had an

office. Honest, and upright in all his dealings, he always possessed the confidence of his employees and dependents, and all who had any business transactions with him. His heart was ever kind; and the poor, the unfortunate, and the afflicted, in his death, have lost a friend who never forgot them. Many is the time that such, in their greatest want, have found the needed supply in the door-way, or at the kitchen corner at night-fall, or at the day-dawn, without ever knowing the hand that relieved them; and oft has the Christmas tide brought with it happiness, when else, no merry Christmas inhiles would have found its way around the fires, where no Yule log was wont to burn, but for his ever benevolent and open hand. Such will remember him with affection, and it is feared, look in vain for one to take his place.

He gied in the house where he had resided almost thirty years, on the 4th day of November, 1862, at the age of 68 years, and by his will, left his large and valuable estate entirely under the control of his widow, as sole execu-

A wonan was walking in a street in Philadelphia the other evening, with a box of matches in her pooket when she fell; the fall ignited the matches and her clothes were set on fire in her slarm, she started to run, and thereby fanning the flames, she became so badly burnty that she soon after died in the hospital.

HASTY WORDS.-If parents only knew, when they express, in basty words, vexation and an novance with their children, how those little words MAY come back to them, after the "little hindering things" are gone, surely they would restrain at least the outward expression of impatience.

THE New-Albany Ledger says that Mrs. Hagee of Rowsna, Wells County, Ind., has presented her spouse, during the last three years and a half, with no less than twelve children; all of whom are alive.

NEVER take too much of anodynes and stimulants. One weed, one toddy, one wife, one million, one presidential term whenever wis dom whispers satis, pause and scho, "satis tis."

Dibre are troublesome ; but, as a general thing in these days, they don't give half as much trouble to debtors as to creditors.

Enve is unquestionably a high compliment, but a most ungracious one