The Tioga County Agitater: BY M. H. COBB.

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THE AGITATOR. accession rate of a Double at the Figure of the second sec

THE AGITATOR is the Official paper of Tioga Co. THE AGITATOR is the Unical paper of Tioga Co., and circulates in every neighborhood therein. Sub-scriptions being on the advance-pay system, it circu-lates 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 Panyavisatias Pannsvlvania.

Pannylvana. AB A cross on the margin of a paper, denotes that the subsoription is about to expire. AB Papers will be stopped when the subscription time expires, unless the agent orders their continu-

WELLSBORO, TIOGA COUNTY, PA., WEDNESDAY MORNING, NOVEMBER 11, 1863. NO. 12

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

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

JAS. LOWREY & S. F. WILSON, A TTORNEYS & COUNSELLORS AT LAW, A will attend the Courts of Tiogs, Potter and McKesp counties. , HWellaborn, Jan. 1, 1863.]

JOHN 5. MANN,

TTORNEY & COUNSELLOR AT LAW. A Condersport, Pa., will attend the several Courts in Potter and McKsan counties. All business en-trusted to his care will receive prompt attention. He has the agency of large thets of good settling land and will attend to the pagment of taxes on any lands in said counties. Jon. 28, 1863.*

DICKINSON HOUSE,

CORNING, N. Y. MAJ. A. FIELD, Proprietor. GUESTS taken to and from the Depot free [Jan. 1, 1863.]

PENNSYLVANIA HOUSE,

CORNER OF MAIN STREET AND THE AVENUE, Wellsboro, Pa.

J. W. BIGONY, Proprietor. THIS popular Hotel, having been re-fitted L and re-furnished throughout, is now open to the public as a first-class house, ([Jan. 1, 1863.]

IZAAK WALTON HOUSE, Gaines, Tiog I County, Pa.

L cess of the best fishing and hunting grounds in Northern Pennsylvania. No pains will be spared for the accommodation of pleasure seekers and, the trav-elling public. [Jan. 1, 1863.]



tical workman in the State Wellsboro, July 15, 1865, A. R. HASCY.

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-contine waiters always reduly. Terms reasonable. Wellsboro, Jan. 21, 1863-tf.

A. FOLEY, Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, &c., &c., REPAIRED AT, OLD PRICES. POST OFFICE BUILDING, NO. 5. UNION BLOCK. Wellsboro, May 20, 1863

E. R. BLACK, BARBER & HAIR-DRESSER, SHOP OVER C. L. WILCOX'S STORE, NO. 4, UNION BLOCK. Wellsboro, June 24, 1883.

FLOUR AND FEED STORE. WRIGHT & BAILEY

HAVE had their n ill thoroughly repaired and are receiving fresh ground flour, feed, mesl, de. every day at deir store in town. Cash paid for all kinds if grain. WRIGHT & BAILEY. Wellsboro, April 29, 1833. AVE had their n ill thoroughly repaired

Wool Carding and Cloth Dressing. THE subscriber informs his old customers THE subscriber infirms his old customers and the public generilly that ha is prepared to card wool and dress cloth at the old stand, the coming season, having secured the services of Mr. J. PEET, a competent and experienced workman, and also in-tending to give his personal aftention to the business, he will warrant all work done at his shop. Wool carded at five cells per pound, and Cloth dressed at from ten to twedry cents per yard as per color and finish. Wellsboro, May 6, 1863 the result of the state of the state of the state of the transformer state of the state of the state of the manual state of the color and finish.

Select Boetry.

VOL. X.

[From the Atlantic Monthly.] BABBABA FRIETCHIE. BY J. G. WHITTIER.

Up from the meadows rich with corn, Clear in the cool September morn, The clustered spires of Frederick stand Green-walled by the hills of Maryland. 'Round about them, orchards sweep, Apple and peach-tree fruited deep, Fair as the garden of the Lord To the eyes of the famished rebel horde.

On that pleasant morn of the rebel fall, Lee marched over the mountain wall-

Over the mountains winding down, Horse and foot into Frederick town.

Forty flags with their silver stars, Forty flags with their crimson bars, Flapped in the morning wind : the sun Of noon looked down, and saw not one. Up rose dame Barbara Frietchie then, Bowed with her four-score years and ten; Bravest of all in Frederick town, She took up the flag the men hauled down; In her attic window the staff she set.

To show that one heart was loyal yet. Up the street came the Robel tread, Stonewall Jackson riding ahead ;

Under his slouched bat, left and right, He glanced-the old flag met his sight. "Halt !"---the dust-brown ranks stood fast, "Fire !"---out blazed the rifle-blast. It shivered the window pane and sash. It rent the banner seam and gash. Quick, as it fell from the broken staff. Dame Barbara snatched the silken scarf :

She leaned far out on the window sill, And shook it forth with a reval will "Shoot, if you must, this old gray head, But spare your country's flag !" she said. A shade of sadness, a blush of shame. Over the face of the leader came; The noble nature within him stirred To life at that woman's deed and word : "Who touches a bair of your gray head, Dies like a dog! March on !" he said. All day long through Frederick street Sounded the tread of marching feet; All day long that free flag tossed Over the head of the Rebel host. Ever its torn folds rose and fell

On the loyal winds that loved it well; And through the hill-gaps' sunset light Shone over it with a warm good-night. Barbarn Frietchic's work is o'er, And the Bebel rides on his raids no more. Honor to her ! and let a tear Fall for her sake on Stonewall's bier. Over Barbara Frietchie's grave, Flag of Freedom and Union, wave!

Peace and order and beauty draw 'Round thy symbol of light and law; And even the stars above look down On thy stars below in Frederick town !

Select Story.

SUBSTITUTE WANTED.

The other day Chief Engineer Denn of the Fire Department called at the office where I make shoes for a living, and handed me a big white envelope, notifying me that I was drafted and must report myself for examination, at Lawrence, on the 18th day of August. Now I consider it the duty of every citizen

to give his life, if need be, for the defence of

ing, my turn came. "John Smith !" shouted the door-keeper.

"John Smith, what's your name?"

"I don't care what you call it," says I, for I

tlemanly surgeon, laying his hand on my arm ;

was a little riled by his nonsensical question.

"Did you ever have boils ?" says he.

the last stage of nudity.

" John Smith." says I. "Where were you born ?"

" Podunk. Maine."

grandfather too?"

"Not a boil."

"Nary fits."

"No sire ee l"

"Or rickets ?"

meant something else.

"Or the itch ?"

you."

"Or delirium tremens ?"

"Or fits."

"calm yourself I pray. Don't let your angry have so many diseases, that I actually don't passions rise, but take off your clothes so I can know which to specify. It won't do to say see what you are made off."

"So I suppressed my anger, and withdrawmatch."

straight in the eye, "you have got the myopia." "Yee, sir," said I, "and a good one, too, a little Dininger, with a drop of Stoughton makes an excellent eye opener, of a morning."

"And there seems to be an amaurotic tendency of the right eye, accompanied. with

opthalmia." " Show !" says I.

"And that white spot in the left eye betokens a cataract."

"I guess you mean in the ear," says I "cause I went in swimming this morning, and got an alfired big bubble in my left ear;" and I jumped up and down two or three times on my left foot, but to no purpose. As soon as I stopped he mounted a chair and commenced feeling the top of my head.

"Was your family ever troubled with epilepsy ?" says he.

"Only the two boys," says I, "and when they catch them, my wife always goes at them with a fine tooth comb, the first thing."

Jumbing off the the chair he hit me a lick in the ribs that nearly knocked me over, and before I had time to remonstrate, his arms were around my neck and his head pressed against my bosom the same way that Sophia Ann does, when she wants me to buy her some new bon-

"Just what I thought," says he, "Tuberculosis and Hemoptysis, combined with a defect in the scapular membrane and incipient phthysis !"

puto yaia i
"Heavens !" says I, " what's that ?"
"And Cardiac disease."
"No !" said I.
"And Pendardites !"
"Thunder !" said I.
"Stop talking ! Now count after me, one !"
"One !" said I half dead with fright.
"Asthma! Two."
"Two," yelled I.
"Exostis of the right febule !- Three."
"Three !" I gasped.
" Coxalgia ! Four."
"Murder !" said I-". Four !"
"Confirmed Duodenum of the right ventri-
cle—Five."
"Oh doctor! dear doctor, ain't you most
through? I feet faint !"
"Through? No, not half through. Why
my friend, Pandora's hog was nothing to your
chest. You have sphynizana and gioriosis and
conchoilogia and persifiage and-"
Here my knees trembled so I leaned against
the table for support.
"And a permanent luxation of the anterior
lobe of the right phalanx."

My only answer was a depreciatory gesture. "And Scrofulous diathesis and Omniopedities."

I sank to the floor in utter despair. "Elutriation !" he velled, for, he saw I was going fast-" and Maxillaoium, and -"

¥ ¥ * ¥ × When I woke to consciousness again I found

crantal disease, when it's your heart that is affected, and if I mention your heart, what's ing to a corner, I hung my clothes on the floor, the use of your having consumption? But I and presented myself for examination clad only know Dr. Cogswell will be pleased to receive with the covering nature had given me except your commutation fee, or if you will bring up about a square inch of court-plaster on my a likely substitute I shall be delighted to see right shin which I had burt in falling over a him, and some day when we are both at libchair, the night before, while feeling for a erty, I shall be most happy to have you call upon me. Hold !-- Just unbutton your coat "Young man," said the surgeon, looking me for a moment. I must find that exco-"

Shooting a Crow.

Harper's Drawer for September furnishes the following story :

I was sitting in Tom Mason's store the other day, and with several others was taking things as easy as possible, when G---- related the fol-lowing story, which I thought too good to be lost.

"Several years ago the -th Regiment United States Regulars were quartered at Anear Niagara Falls. Among the privates of that gallant regiment was B-, a tall, lank, red-baired Vermonter, who was always in some scrape or other. One day he obtained leave to take a day's shooting on the Canada side. He went early in the morning, and hunted all day with very poor success. Late in the afternoon he was slowly wending his way home, illpleased with, his poor success, when he saw eated on a tree within easy shooting distance, a large crow. To level his gun and fire was the impulse of a moment, and down tumbles the crow almost at his feet. Now it happened that it was a tame one, and a pet of Gen. C----, who was one of the wealthiest landowners in Canada, and who owned the property on which B---- stood. And it so happened that the General was an unseen witness of the death of his favorite. Enraged at his loss he determined to punish the offender in a manner that he would be likely to remember. So coming forward in a friendly manner, he noodded to B----, who saluted him in return.

"You've got a fine gun there," said the General. "Yaas," said B----, handing it to the Gen-

eral, "that's just the neatest double-barreled gun around these diggins."

was still loaded at full cock to his shoulder, and pointing it at B-----, said : "You have wilfully shot the greatest favorite

I had, and now you've got to eat it !" ---- explained, and begged, and prayed, B-but to no purpose; the General was unmoved by his entreaties, and told him he must eat it

eye glancing along the gun barrel convinced him (as he afterwards said) that there was fire in it. So with a groan he picked up the crow, and shutting his eyes, commenced his disagreeable meal. He worried down two or three mouthfuls, and then stopped, unable to eat more of the disgusting carrion; the General, thinking he had gone fur enough, told him that would do, and after advising him to be more careful in future what he shot, handed him his gun and told him he could go. As soon as --- got his gun in his hand he turned fiercely upon the General, and said :

"It's my turn now ! You eat the remainder his mother's feet. of the crow." "In vain the General stamped and swore,

A Brave Boy. When I was a boy, I lived among the Green Mountains of Vermont; in the winter making snow forts and sliding down the steep hills, and in summer and autumn wandering over the mountains after flowers or nuts, or catching the beautiful trout from the brooks. But my brother in Wisconsin wrote for me to come to him, and I went. Our house was on what was then called Baxter's Prairie. The prairie was flowery, and the many clear lakes around abounded in fish and ducks ; but our principal food was hoe cake and salt-pork.

One of our neighbors had had no meat for some time, and getting out of powder, they had no game. So one day they sent up their oldest son, a boy about ten years old, for a piece of pork. As he was carrying it homewards, and going through a piece of woods by Silver Lake, he heard a rustling of the leaves in a thicket by the roadside. He stopped and listened-all was still. Again he pushed for-ward; again the leaves rustled behind him, and he thought he heard a stealthy step.--Again he stopped ; everything was still, except the gentle dash of the waves upon the pebbly beach, and the rapid beating of his own heart He dreaded to go forward, and he dared not stay, for he saw night was approaching, when the woods always echoed with the sound of the sound of the hungry wolf, and the savage bear, and the stealthy catamount came out from their dens. So, picking up a club, he again started homeward. Again came the stealthy step behind him, nearer and nearer, until he saw a gount savage wolf creeping after him ; and as he hurried on, still clinging to his meat, the wolf was coming nearer and nearer. and he might at any moment spring upon him. Still the boy, though he trembled in every limb, did not lose his presence of mind. He remembered having heard his father say that if any one faced a wild animal, and looked it square in the eye, it would not dare to attack him. He turned around, faced the hungry wolf, and commenced walking backwards towards his home, still a long mile and a half away. As the woods grew darker, the wolf came nearer, showing his white teeth,

with the hair bristling upon his back. The courageous boy knew that if he gave "The General turned the gun round and ex-amined it carefully, then putting the barrel that run home unmolested : but he knew there were hungry ones at home awaiting his return. backwards he went, step by step. As the wolf came near, he hit him square upon the head with a stone when, with an angry yelp, the wolf sprang into the thicket, and set up a long and dismal howl. The boy listened to hear if there were answering howls, and hearing none took courage ; but soon the savage beast, maddened with hanger, came at him again. With his club he gave him a well directed blow between the eyes, which sent him howling back again into the thicket.

Again and again was the contest renewed.-Muny times did the savage animal make a spring at the lad, and many times did the brave boy beat him off, until at last he came near the log-cabin of his parents, when the disappointed wolf, with a long and wailing sound, dashed away into the woods. Trembling with excitement, and wet with perspiration, the boy dropped the meat upon the floor crying : "Mother I've got it," and fell exhausted at

The Two Misers.

of sorrowful suspense. The only remaining son now leaves his home

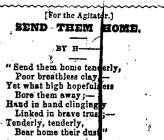
and hastens to the relief of his suffering brother. He writes to the anxious ones at home, "I will not deceive you, he still lives, but there is little hope of recovery ;" but at last a letter arrives which brings a faint hope, even as a ' drowning man will catch at a floating straw," so in the heart of that father a slight hope is ringing up, and the a lighter footste hurries home to impart the glad tidings to longing hearts at home. As he nears his home what a spectacle greets his vision. It sends the hot blood rushing to his temples, and a sudden blindness to come over him, while a sickening sensation settles down upon his heart with a crushing weight. Men are hurrying to and fro, all is confusion. As he enters that lonely parlor (alas for the fair hope that a moment before filled his heart,) he beholds the poor emaciated form of his son, locked in the still embrace of death. As that despairing man gazes upon his now lifeless son, with whom he had parted a few months before in all the vigor of health, in that dread hour, he realizes all the anguish which is crushing thousands of hearts in this, our once happy country. A few short hours and all that was mortal of that once faithful son, and heroid soldier, is consigned to the silent tomb.

Rates of Advertising.

Advertisements will be charged \$1 per square of 16 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 advertisements: 3 NONTHS. 6 NOATHS. 12 NONTES.

-1-	S MONTHS.	O MOATHS.	LZ HONTES+
1 Square,	\$3,00	\$4,50	\$6,00
2 00	5,00	6,50	8,00
3 do	7.00	8,50	10.00
1 Column,	8,00	9,50	12,50
1 do	15,00	20,00	25.00
F do	25,00	35.00	10 00
Advertisement	s not havin	g the numb	as of incom-
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> Posters, Handl	bills. Bill-H	eads. Letter	Hende and
all kinds of Jobb	ing done in	CONDITY est	hlishmonte
executed neatly a	nd promptl	v. Instines'	Constable
and other BLAN	KS. constan	tly on hand.	, constants #
ave stady Blanks			

Communication.



And he has gone,-the youngest son, on whom the affection of a fund family center, has taken the parting hand of brothers, and sisters, received his father's counsel, and his mother's blessing,-and with all the high hopes of a youthful aspirant, has gone to join his comrades on a Southern field of battle.

What incentive has allured this young here from the embraces of his friends to endure the fatigue and hardships of camp life, to sacrifice his every interest for this cruel warfare ?

Was it that he might win for himself a name which would shine as a brilliant on the pages of future history? Had he been the favorite of the social circle the thought to have returned ladened with military honors, would have been a brilliant one. But not so ; the son of a quiet independent farmer, his ambition was to excel in the art of husbandry.

In the quiet precincts of home, he had imbibed a love of freedom, and independence. His deep love of liberty taught him to reverence "The banner of the free," and as he reads of the great wrongs imposed upon our loved country, the incults offered her " thrice honored banner," his proud spirit was roused with just indignation toward her oppressors. With a feeling of patriotic pride, and a love for truth and justice, he determined to do what man might, to those who have dared to rollate. the sacred soil of this fair Republic, with footsteps of rebellion. When the cry was made-"Rouse ye freemen, come to the rescue ;" hewent with the firm resolve to conquer or dic.

* * * * * * * Slowly and drearily the days are rassing amid the duties of camp life; privation endured which none but a soldier can realize ; yet this brave youth holds to this motto still, Give me liberty, or give me death." There is no complaining or murmuring at the hardships and privations he daily encounters. His letters are obserful, and highly colored with the painting of a vivid and ardent hope. But a darker era has now dawned; the morn of bat-

tle arrives,-with faith unwavering, and cournge undaunted, he meets the wary foe with un-faltering footsteps, and after he had received a mortal wound, it was with reluctance that he left the field. Now comes the long dreary days of torturing illness and suffering, the weary, eleepless nights of pain and anguish, in the sultry climate of "Dixie," and the tainted and polluted atmosphere of a Southern hospital. Oh the sad hearts at home,-these days

MARBLE SHOP. I AM now receiving a STOCK of ITALIAN and RUTLAND MARBLE, (bought with cash) and am prepared to makufacture 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, 1863-19. A. D. C A. D. COLE.

JOHN A. ROY, DEALER IN DRUGS AND MEDICINES, D Chemicals, Varnish, Päints, Dyes, Soaps, Per-fumery, Brushes, Glass, Futty, Toys, Fancy Goods, Pure Wines, Brandies, Gins, and other Liquors for medical use. Agent for the sale of all the best Pat-ent Medicines of the day. Medicines, warranted genuine and of the

BEST QUALITY. Physician's Prescriptions accurately compounded. he best Petroleum Oil which is superior to any other for burning in Kerosine Lamps. Also, all other kinds of Oils usually kept in a first class Drug Store.

23 FANCY DYE COLORS In packages all rendy compounded, for the use of private families. Also, Pure Loaf Sugar for medical compounds. Wellsboro, June 24, 1983-17.

Q. W. WELLINGTON & CO'S. BANK,

CORNING, N. Y.,

(LOCATED IN THE DICEINSON HOUSE.) American Gold and Siever Coin bought and sold. do. Uncurrent Money, United States Demand Notes "old issue" bought.

United States Demand Notes "old issue" bought. Collections made in all parts of the Union at Cur-rent rates of Exchange. The Union at Cur-Particular pains will be faken to accommodate our patrons from the Tioga Valley. Our Office will be open at 7 A. M., and cloge at 7 P. M., giving parties passing over the Tioga. Rati Road ample time to transact their business is fore the departure of the Erain in the morning, and strict, its arrival in the evening. Q. W. WELLINGTON, President. Corning, N. Y., Nov. 12, 1862.

STATE NORMAL SCHOOL, [For the 5th District, Pa.]

IND

Mansfield Classical Seminary. Rev. W. D. TAYLOR A. M......Principal. Mr.Arsistant. Mrs. H. S. TAYLOR,Arsistant. Miss H. A. FARNSWORT,Arsistant. Assistant, and Reicher in Model Schöol. The Fail Term of this Institution will open Sept.

2d. The Winter Term, Dec. 2d. The Spring Term, March 16th, 1864. Each term to continue thirteen A Normal School Course of study for graduation,

A Normai School Vourse of Source, and For the Classi-Students for the Normal Course, and for the Classi-

Students for the Normal Course, and for the Classi-cal Department, are solicited. For particulars, address Rev. W. D. TAYLOR, Mans-field, Tioga County Portial, Send for a Circular. W. COCHRAN, President of the Board of Trustees. WM. HOLLAND, Beerstary, Mansfield, August 5, 1963.

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STOP that gough by ising Cline's Vegetable Embrocation. See advertisement in another col-ums, Sold by Druggists. [Feb. 18, 1863.]

his Country; so on the morning of the eventful myself in a puddle of water, and the surgeon 18th, I put on a clean shirt and my Sunday astride of my chest, shouting something into clothes, and started for Lawrence, to see if I my ear, of which however, I could hear nothcould get exempted. Lawrence, as all know, ing. is situated on the Merrimac River, and I smiled feebly in acknowledgment of his

its principal productions are mud, dust, attention. At a sign from him, two attendand factory girls. The city proper, at least ants drew near, and having lifted me into a that part that I saw, consisted of a long, nar- chair, for he was absolutely black in the face row entry, up one flight of stairs, adorned with the violence of his exertions, they hoisted overhead with a frescoing of gas meters and me to a perpendicular and the examination carpeted with worn out tobacco quide, and fur- proceeded.

nished with one chair, two settees, as many But I will not harrow your feelings by rehuge, square packing cases, marked Q, M. D.' peating the heart-rending details. Suffice it to Scattered around this palatial entrance hall say, that I was afflicted with Gastritis, Emphywere some forty or fifty conscripts, looking very semation, Emphymation, Marcidity, Emdyema much as if they expected to be exempted by Obesity. Condule of the Humervs, Bilicose reason of old age before the young man with verns, Hernia in both great toes, and Hermerthe ferocious moustache should notify them of jods in the heels, besides lots of other diseases their turn. Most of them, however, were whose names I cannot remember. Finally, doomed to disappointment, for while they after a rigid examination of my toe-nails in counted the hours of delay, a door would sud- search of eruptive lesions, he arose to his feet, denly open, and the tall young man would sin. drew a long breath wiped the perspiration from gle out a man and march him through the his face with a stray newspaper, and recomopen door-way, to be seen no more. menced. By and by-that is after several hours wait-

"Young man," said he, and his eves glistened with delight as he spoke, "you are really the most interesting subject I have ever met with. Really most wonderful case. I don't "That's me," says I, and with a cheer from the crowd, I entered a large square room where know when I have spent a half hour so thortwo persons sat writing at a table, and a third oughly. Why, sir, with the exception of two evidently the surgeon was examining a man in or at most three, you have symptoms of every from the room, the air of which will have bedisease in the medical dictionary. Please let One of the writers at the table, a young man me embrace you again, just to see if I can't with surly eyes and blue hair nodded to me, detect exiosis of the viccous membrane. Well, and dipping his pen in the ink, commenced- no," he continued with a slightly disappointed sir, as he released me. "I don't seem to find it, exactly, but would you mind coming around to my boarding house, after tea, so that I can spend the evening osculating after ?" "What did your great-grandmother die of?"

He was so anxious to find that particular "Darned if I know," says I. "Call it happentap," says he; "and your symptom, that I was sorry to refuse him, but reducing the temperature to that of ice. Hence I had promised Sophia Ann that I would be water kept in the room awhile is always unfit home to tea, and I knew she would worry if I for use, and should be often removed, whether stayed, so I was obliged to decline. Seeing it has become warm or not. And for the same there was a lady in the case, he politely excused me; very much to my relief. "Well, good bye my friend," said he, as I took my hat to go. 'I wish it was so you could go to war, I would fit for coffee water in the morning. Impure nave you in my hospital in less than a month, water is more injurious to health than impure have you in my hospital in less than a month. and then I could examine you at leisure. I am positive a little exposure would bring on those two symptoms I spoke of, and then what a uses. magnificent subject you would be! How I

should like to dissect you! But perhaps you don't feel like it, and if you don't, I don't know as I can blame you much for preserving your wonderful organization as long as you can, so "Yes, sir," says I-"that ere fist (and I just go into the next room and Capt. Herrick will give you a furlough to go home and provide a substitute or pay your commutation.

Boy, call the next on the list!" "But, sir," said I, aghast at his concluding | nothing and yet always lies."

remarks, "you don't pretend to accept me as "My dear sir," said the mild spoken, gen able bodied ?" "Really, my friend, said he, " the fact is you dust is the most blinding.

and finally prayed to be let off. B----- was as firm as he bimself had been but a few minutes before. Nothing would satisfy the enraged soldier but that the General should eat the ble than himself, to whom he might go to school whole of what was left, which he had to do before B----- let him off.

"The next day the General went to B-Colonel and complained that he had been grossly insulted by one of his soldiers the day prerious.

" The Colonel inquired what one.

"Why," said the General, "he was a tall, lean, ill-favored fellow, with red hair," "Ha !" said the Colonel, "I know him ; he is always in some scrape. Orderly, bring Bhere immediately."

"In a few minutes the orderly returned, bringing B-----, who was now wondering what scrape he was in.

"B----," said the Colonel, "do you know this gentleman ?" "Yes, we are slightly acquainted," said

B---- (a happy thought striking him.)-- " We dined together yesterday !"

"The General could hold in no longer, but bursting into a hearty laugh he told the Colonel to let him go as he heartily forgave him."

SET a pitcher of iced water in a room inhab ited and in a few hours it will have absorbed come purer, but the water utterly filthy: . This depends on the fact that water has the faculty of condensing and thereby absolving nearly all the gases, which it does without increasing its own bulk. The colder the water is the greater its capacity to contain the gases. At ordinary temperature a pint of water will contain a pint of carbonic acid gas, and several pints of ammonia. This capacity is nearly doubled by reason the water in a pump should all be pump ed in the morning before any is used. That which has stood in a pitcher over night is not

air, and every person should provide the means of obtaining fresh pure water for all domestic

THE famous saying of Shakspeare that There's a divinity which shapes our ende,' is exemplified in the employment of thousands of pretty girls in Massachusetts who are making gentlemon's boots.

THE last bon mot in Paris was one uttered by a distinguished foreiga diplomatist, which characterized Napoleon as "the man who says

Or all the dust thrown in men's ayes, gold

A miser living in Kuta had heard that in Bassora also there dwelt a miser more miseraand from whom he might learn much. He forthwith journeyed thither and presented himself to the great master as an humble commen cer in the art of avarice, anxious to learn and under him to become a student.

"Welcome !" said the miser of Bassora :we will go to the market to make some purchases."

They went to the baker. "Hast thou good bread ?"

"Good, indeed, my masters, and fresh and soft as butter."

"Mark this, friend," said the man of Bas sora to the one of Kufa : " butter is compared with bread as being the better of two, as we can only consume a small quantity of that, it will also be cheaper, and we shall therefore act more wisely and savingly, too, in being satisfied with butter."

They then went to the butter merchant. and asked if he had good butter.

"Good, indeed, and flavory and fresh as the finest oil." was the answer.

" Mark this also," said the host to his guest, oil is compared with the best butter, and therefore by much ought to be preferred to the latter."

They next went to the oil vender.

"Have you good all ?". If "The very best quality; white and transparent as water," was the reply.

"Mark that too," said the miser of Bassora to the one of Kufa: "By this rule water is the very best. Now at home I have a pailful, and most hospitably therewith will I entertain vou."

And, indeed, on their return, nothing but water did he place before his guest, because they had learned that water was better than oil oil better than butter, butter better than bread. "God be praised !" said the miser of Kufa, "I have not journeyed this long distance in vain !"

An awkward bashful man who was getting into a stage at Norwich Conn, a few days ago pushed his foot through the hoppekirt of a lady passenger. In the course of several ingenious expedients to extricate himself he only succeeded in putting his other foot through the house of another lady. Sinking back in seeming despair he shouted. "Hullo, driver, bold on ! I thought I was getting into a stage, but I find myself in a cooper's shop !"

The question has been asked, why is it corsidered impolite for gentlemen to go in the presence of ladies in their shirt sleevs, while it is ing, hut, in my opinion, Dan Baxter would considered in every way correct for the ladies make an all fired good deacon !" themselves to appear before gentlemen without any sleeves.

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In the church yard upon the pleasant hill side, rises a silent monument, bearing with the in-scription the words : "Wounded in the battle at Fair Oaks." Oh ! comes there not from that mute marble a patriotic plea more eloquent than was ever delivered from the rostrum .--Dues it not seem to say: "Brothers will ye not avenge the blood I shed upon that Southern field, will ye not protect the sacred soil above my head from the invasion of the foe, and off will ye not protect our honored flag from insults, and the cause of liberty from overthrow." Ah I send them home tenderly. They have fought manfully life's battles, send them tenderly to the homes for which their bearts have yearned in the hour of death. Lay their bodies n their own loved soil, and 'let their companions cluster around those open coffins-one look at those pale faces will reach a place in their pale hearts, which the press, or the human voice will fail to penetrate. Send them home

Mansfield, 1863.

Choosing a Deacon.-At a church-meeting in Connecticut, for the purpose of filling a vacant deaconship, some diversity of opinion, strange to say, appeared to exist among the brethren as to who should fill that very pecuniarily profitable office. After a deal of talk, and no progress, Brother B., an honest straightforward farmer, having in mind the Democratic Convention, probably, thought that a third man might "unite the party," and made up his mind to propose the thing, although he never made the attempt to speak in public. Rising with caution and hesitation, he deliver-/ ed himself "to the point" thus:

"Gentlemen, I am not used to public speak-

. .

It is superfinous to say that "Dan Baxter" was "elected."

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"I'll Cricket you," says I. I thought he "Did you ever have the measles?" says he. Here I took off my coat.

shoved a very large brown one within three inches of his nose,) has been itching for the last ten minates, to knock your pesky head off, you little mean, low lived contemptible shalp