The Tioga County Agitator
Is published every Wednesday Morning at $2 per year, invariably in advance.
COBB & VAN GELDER.
[S. H. COBB.] [P. C. VANGELDER.]

ADVERTISING RATES.
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The Tioga County Agitator.

"The Agitation of Thought is the Beginning of Wisdom."

VOL. XVI. WELLSBORO, PA., AUGUST 25, 1869. NO. 34.

JOBBING DEPARTMENT.
The proprietors have stocked the establishment with a new and varied assortment of
JOB AND CARD TYPE
AND FAST PRESSES,
and are prepared to execute neatly and promptly
POSTERS, HANDBILLS, CIRCULARS, BILL-HEADS, CARDS, PAMPHLETS, &c., &c.
Deeds, Mortgages, Leases, and a full assortment of Constables' and Justices' Blanks on hand.
People living at a distance can depend on having their work done promptly and sent back in return mail.

MASONIC.
OSSEA LODGE, No. 317, A. Y. M., meets at their Hall over Dr. Roy's drug store, on Tuesday evening, on or before the Full Moon, at 7 o'clock P. M.
TIOGA CHAPTER, No. 194, R. A. M., meets at the Hall on Thursday evening, on or before the Full Moon, at 7 o'clock P. M.
TIOGA COUNCIL, No. 31, R. & S. MASTERS, meets at the Hall, on the third Friday of each calendar month, at 7 o'clock P. M.
TAGAGHTON COMMANDERY, No. 28, of KNIGHTS TEMPLAR, and the appendant orders, meets at the Hall, on the first Friday of each calendar month, at 7 o'clock P. M.

BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

WILLIAM H. SMITH,
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR AT LAW
Insurance, Bounty and Pension Agency, Main Street Wellsboro, Pa., Jan. 1, 1868.

WM. GARRETSON,
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR AT LAW, Notary Public and Insurance Agent, Blossburg, Pa., over Caldwell's Store.

GEO. W. MERRICK,
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW. Office with W. H. Smith, Esq., Main Street, opposite Union Block, Wellsboro, Pa. July 15, 1868.

W. D. TERBELL & CO.,
WHOLESALE DRUGGISTS, and dealers in Wall Paper, Kerosene Lamps, Window Glass, Perfumery, Paints and Oils, &c., &c.
Corning, N. Y., Jan. 1, 1868.-1y.

S. P. WILSON. J. B. NILES.
WILSON & NILES,
ATTORNEYS & COUNSELORS AT LAW, (First door from Bigoney's, on the Avenue)—Will attend to business entrusted to their care in the counties of Tioga and Potter.
Wellsboro, Jan. 1, 1868.

JOHN I. MITCHELL
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR AT LAW, Wellsboro, Tioga Co., Pa.
Claim Agent, Notary Public, and Insurance Agent. He will attend promptly to collection of Pensions, Back Pay and Bounty. As Notary Public he takes acknowledgements of deeds, administers oaths, and will act as Commissioner to Testimony. Office over Roy's Drug Store, Opining Agitator Office.—Oct. 30. 1867

John W. Guernsey,
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR AT LAW. Having returned to this county with a view of making it his permanent residence, solicits a share of public patronage. All business entrusted to his care will be attended to with promptness and fidelity. Office 2d door south of L. S. Farr's hotel. Tioga, Tioga Co., Pa. Sept. 26, '65.-tf.

JOHN R. SHAKSPEARE,
TAILOR AND TAILOR. Shop over John R. Bowen's Store. Cutting, Fitting, and Repairing done promptly and in best style. Wellsboro, Pa., Jan. 1, 1868-1y

GEORGE WAGNER,
TAILOR. Shop first door north of L. A. Sears's Shoe Shop. Cutting, Fitting, and Repairing done promptly and well. Wellsboro, Pa., Jan. 1, 1868.-1y.

JOHN ETNER,
TAILOR AND CUTTER, has opened a shop in Crafton street, rear of Sears & Derby's shoe shop, where he is prepared to manufacture garments to order in the most substantial manner, and with dispatch. Particular attention paid to Cutting and Fitting. March 26, 1868-1y

Dr. C. K. Thompson.
[WELLSBOROUGH PA.]
Will attend to Professional calls in the village of Wellsboro and elsewhere.
Office and Residence on State St. 2d door on the right going East. [June 24, 1868.

WASON, M. D., late of the 2d Pa. Cavalry, after nearly four years of army service, with a large experience in field and hospital practice, has opened an office for the practice of medicine and surgery, in all branches. Persons from a distance can find good lodging at the Pennsylvania Hotel when desired.—To any part of the State in consultation, or to surgical operations. No. 1, Union Block, up stairs. Wellsboro, Pa., May 2, 1866.—tf.

Wm. B. Smith,
COWANESVILLE, Pa. Pension, Bounty, and Insurance Agent. Communications sent to the above address will receive prompt attention. Charges moderate. [Jap 8, 1868-1y]

Thos. H. Bryden.
CIVIL ENGINEER & DRAFTSMAN.—Orders left at Agitator room, Townsend Hotel, Wellsboro, will meet with prompt attention. Jan 12, 1867.-1tf.

R. E. OLNEY,
DEALER IN CLOCKS & JEWELRY, SILVER PLATED WARE, Spectacles, Violin Strings, &c., Mansfield, Pa. Watches and Jewelry neatly repaired. Engraving done in plain English and German. 11sept67-1y.

Hairdressing & Shaving.
Shop over Willcox & Barker's Store, Wellsboro, Pa. Particular attention paid to Ladies' Cutting, Shampooing, Dyeing, etc. Braids, Curls, and switches on hand and made to order.
H. W. DORSEY. J. JOHNSON.

J. G. PUTNAM,
WILL WRIGHT—Agent for all the best TURBINE WATER WHEELS. Also Stewart's Oscillating Movement for Gang and Clay Saws.
Tioga, Pa., Aug. 7, 1868, 1y.

C. L. WILCOX,
Dealer in DRY GOODS of all kinds, Hardware and Yankee Notions. Our assortment is large and prices low. Store in Union Block Call on a gentleman.—may 20 1868-1y.

PETROLEUM HOUSE,
COUDERSPORT, PA., GEORGE CLOSE, Proprietor. A new Hotel conducted on the principle of live and let live, for the accommodation of the public.—Nov. 14, 1866.-1y.

HAZLETT'S HOTEL,
WELLSBORO, TIOGA COUNTY, PA., Good stabling, attached, and an attentive hostler always in attendance.
G. W. HAZLETT, ... Proprietor.

HILL'S HOTEL,
MANSFIELD Borough, Tioga Co. Pa., E. G. Hill, Proprietor. A new and commodious building with all the modern improvements. Within easy drives of the best hunting and fishing grounds in Northern Penn'a. Conveyances furnished. Terms moderate. Feb. 5, 1868-1y.

ISAAK WALTON HOUSE,
Gaines, Tioga County, Pa.
TRACE C. VERMILYEA, Prop'r. This is a new hotel located within easy access of the best fishing and hunting grounds in Northern Pennsylvania. No pains will be spared to the accommodation of pleasure seekers and the traveling public. [Jan. 1, 1868.]

Bounty and Pension Agency.
HAVING received definite instructions in regard to the extra bounty allowed by the act approved July 28, 1866, and having on hand a large supply of all the necessary blanks, I am prepared to prosecute all pending claims for extra bounty which may be placed in my hands. Persons living at a distance can communicate by letter, and their communications will be promptly answered. WM. H. SMITH.
Wellsboro, October 24, 1866.

HARKNESS & RILEY,
BOOT AND SHOE MAKERS,
Over Wilson & Van Valkenburg's Store, in the room formerly occupied by Benj. Seely.
BOOTS AND SHOES of all kinds made to order and in the best manner.
REPAIRING of all kinds done promptly and neatly. Give us a call.
JOHN HARKNESS. WM. REILEY.
Wellsboro, Jan. 2, 1868-1y.

CITY BOOK BINDERY
AND
BLANK BOOK MANUFACTORY,
8 Baldwin Street,
(SIGN OF THE BIG BOOK, 2D FLOOR,)
ELMIRA, N. Y.
OUR MOTTO:
GOOD AS THE BEST, CHEAP AS THE CHEAPEST.
BLANK BOOKS
Of every description, in all styles of Binding, and as low, for quality of Stock, as any Bindery in the State. Volumes of every description Bound in the best manner and in any style ordered.
ALL KINDS OF GILT WORK
Executed in the best manner. Old Books rebound and made good as new.
MAGAZINE READERS
COMPLETE YOUR SETS!
I am prepared to furnish back numbers of all Reviews or Magazines published in the United States or Great Britain, at a low price.
BLANK BOOK & OTHER PAPER,
Of all sizes and qualities, on hand, ruled or plain.
BILL HEAD PAPER,
Of any quality or size, on hand and cut up ready for printing. Also, BILL PAPER, and CARD BOARD of all colors and quality, in boards or cut to any size.
STATIONERY,
Cap, Letter, Note Paper, Envelopes, Pens, Pencils, &c.
I am sole agent for
Prof. SHEPARD'S NON-CORROSIVE STEEL PENS, OF VARIOUS SIZES, FOR LADIES AND GENTLEMEN,
Which I will warrant equal to Gold Pens. The best in use and no mistake.
The above stock I will sell at the Lowest Rates at all times, at a small advance on New York prices, and in quantities to suit purchasers. All work and stock warranted as represented.
I respectfully solicit a share of public patronage. Orders by mail promptly attended to.—
Address, LOUIS KIES,
Advertiser Building,
Sept. 28, 1867.-1y. Elmira, N. Y.

John C. Horton,
ATTORNEY & COUNSELOR AT LAW, Tioga Pa. Office with C. H. Seymour, Esq. Business attended to with promptness. apr. 7th, '69-1y.

C. B. KELLEY
DEALER IN DRY GOODS, Groceries, Hardware, Boots, Shoes, Hats, Caps, &c., &c., corner of Market and Crafton streets, Wellsboro, Pa. Jan. 6, 1868.

B. S. Perkins, M. D.
Respectfully announces to the citizens of East Charleston and vicinity, that he would be grateful for their patronage. Office at the Store of Cooper and Kohler. May. 24th '69-1y.

Smith's Hotel.
[TIOGA, PA.]
E. M. SMITH, having purchased the hotel property lately owned by L. H. Smith has thoroughly refitted the hotel, and can accommodate the traveling public in a superior manner. March 24th, 1869-1y.

KEYSTONE HOTEL,
SABINSVILLE, Tioga County, Pa., J. B. Benn, Proprietor. Convenient to the best fishing grounds in Tioga Co. Fishing parties accommodated with conveyances. Good entertainment for man and beast. June 9, 1869-tf.

New Tannery.
THE undersigned has fitted up the old Fourdrey building, near the Brewery, Wellsboro, and is now prepared to turn out fine calf, kip, cowhide, and harness leather in the best manner. Hides tanned on shares. Cash paid for hides. M. A. DURIF.
Wellsboro, Oct. 14, 1868.

UNION HOTEL.
MINER WATKINS, PROPRIETOR.
HAVING fitted up a new hotel building on the site of the old Union Hotel, lately destroyed by fire, I am now ready to receive and entertain guests. The Union Hotel was intended for a Temperance House, and the Proprietor believes it can be sustained without grog. An attentive hostler in attendance.
Wellsboro, June 26, 1867.

E. H. KIMBALL,
GROCERY AND RESTAURANT,
One door above the Meat Market,
WELLSBORO, PENN'A,
RESPECTFULLY announces to the trading public that he has a desirable stock of Groceries, comprising Teas, Coffees, Spices, Sugars, Molasses, Syrups, and all that constitutes a first-class stock. Oysters in every style at all reasonable hours.
Wellsboro, Jan. 2, 1867-tf.

WALKER & LATHROP,
DEALERS IN
HARDWARE, IRON, STEEL, NAILS,
STOVES, TIN-WARE,
BELTING, SAWS, CUTLERY,
WATER LIME,
AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS,
Carriage and Harness Trimmings,
HARNESSES, SADDLES, &c.
Corning, N. Y., Jan. 2, 1867-1y.

HEAR YE! HEAR YE! HEAR YE
BARRELS, FIRKINS, CHURNS, BUTTER TUBS, &c.,
Kept constantly on hand, and furnished to order, by
W. T. MATHERS,
at his new store, 2d door above Roy's Building, Wellsboro. (June 10, 1868.)

Scales! Scales! Scales!
THE Buffalo Platform Scales, all ordinary sizes, for heavy, and counter use, may be found at the Hardware Store of Wm. Roberts, Wellsboro. These Scales are the Fairbanks patent and have no superior anywhere. They are made in the best style and have taken the premium at all the great exhibitions.
I have the sole agency for these Scales in this region. WILLIAM ROBERTS.
Wellsboro, Feb. 12, 1868.

New Tobacco Store!
THE subscriber has fitted up the rooms adjoining D. P. Roberts Tin and Stove Store for the manufacture and sale of
CIGARS, (all grades), Fancy and Common SMOKING TOBACCO, Michigan Fine Cut CHEWING, and all kinds of PLUG TOBACCO, PIPES, and the choicest Brand of CIGARS.
Call and see for yourselves.
JOHN W. PURSEL.
Wellsboro, Nov. 11, 1868—tf.

TO FARMERS!
ELK RUN PLASTER.—We hereby certify that we have used the Plaster manufactured by Champney & Bernauer, at their works on Elk Run, in Gaines township, and we believe it to be equal if not superior to the Cayuga Plaster.

David Smith	S M Conable	A P Cone
M H Cobb	H E Simmons	J Bernauer
J W Barker	Asa Smith	E Strait
S B Davis	Albert King	John C Miller
J H Watrous	W H Watrous	L L Marsh
R M Smith	O A Smith	H M Foote
J D Stanit	P C Van Gelder	J J Smith
Jared Davis	J F Zimmerman	C L King
L L Smith.		

N. B.—Plaster always on hand at the Mill.—Price $5 per ton. Nov. 4, 1868.

Poets' Corner.

AUGUST.

The fruit is turning on orchard tree
To golden yellow and ruddy red;
The tiger lily, with drooping head,
Resigns her soul to the robber bees.

The mountain slopes to the level plain
With dark green mantle of cypress leaves;
The grain is garnered in bounteous sheaves,
The later summer is come again.

I sit by the river of Pines, alone,
Idling and dreaming the hours away,
The wrinkles deeper, the hair more gray,
And life a drearier monotone,

Than when I loitered, long years ago,
By the still black waters of Mendon Mere.
What sights and sounds do I see and hear
As the stream rolls by in endless flow?

A mountain valley that stretches far
A league to the right, a league on the left,
A mountain of rock with many a cleft
In its time-worn surface of scam and scar.

A long procession of mountain spurs,
With points abutting upon the stream;
A fish hawk sailing with hungry scream
Above the larches and gloomy firs.

A heron wading the quiet pools;
The warm sun gilding the river fog;
A cook-grouse drumming upon his log,
And trout and minnows in swarming schools.

O'er rock and pebble and silver sand
The river is murmuring soft and low
An old-time song that I love and know—
A song I never shall understand.

And now as of yore the woods are rife
With mystic murmur of sylvan sounds,
And over the hills are eager hounds,
And a red deer running to win his life.

Ah! well 'tis as well to patter rhyme
And wear our rigor on sylvan sports,
As cringe and flatter at earthly courts,
Or trim our will to the venial time.

GEORGE W. SEARS.
WELLSBORO, PA., August 2, 1869.

Miscellaneous Reading.

HOW TOM BECAME A MEMBER OF CONGRESS.

There was a little fellow among the New England hills, years ago, as there are many now, whose parents were poor. He could not remember the time when he wore shoes and stockings in the summer. Sometimes in the winter when he was obliged to walk three miles to school and wade through snow drifts that did not melt until the last of May, he did wear such as his father had rejected, and a pair of shoes that slipped up and down every step he took. Nevertheless, they were shoes and stockings; and he was infinitely prouder than any king living is of his own crown.

One day, as Tom was plodding along with his slip-shod shoes, puffing from exertion and blowing his blue fingers to keep them warm, there came dashing down the hill a sleigh such as the youngster had never seen; no, indeed, he never saw anything like it before. Tom stopped blowing, so intense was his admiration of the elegant creature that came foaming and tossing his daintily arched neck right and left.

Tom sprang aside at the very last moment, and, as he sank up to his chin in the light snow, tore off his old cloth cap from his head and bobbed up and down as if he was in the presence of the President.

'Jump on behind, my lad,' shouted the driver; 'jump on behind.' And Tom did jump on, at the peril of his life, and away they went, tearing along with great speed, until over went the sleigh, and out went riders and buffaloes, and things generally. Tom sprang to the horse's head, and clinging to the bit, the tips of his great cowhide shoes touching the snow, asked if the gentleman was hurt.

'Not a bit of it, my lad,' said he, shaking himself free from the snow, 'only warmed up a little. What's the damage?'

'Nothing sir, that I see,' returned Tom, his handsome face glowing with good humor as he yielded the horse to its owner.

'Well, then, my lad, get in and we will try again. You are going to school I see,' added the stranger, as he gathered up the reins.

'Yes, sir.'

'How far?'

'Guess it is about two miles from here.'

The gentleman turned and looked into his face, and then glanced all over Tom's figure, even to his feet.

'He sees my shoes,' thought Tom proudly to himself, giving his shoes a shove forward to make certain that they should be seen.

The gentleman did see them, and smiled in spite of himself as he glanced back to Tom's face.

He then kindly pulled the warm furs around the boy, and pulling his cap over his eyes, shouted, 'Go along Nell!'

And the chestnut mare, now thoroughly sobered, meekly commenced the ascent of what was known thereabout as the long hill. She was evidently accustomed to having her own way, for she availed herself of every little hollow to rest, and did not allow herself to be pressed forward until the whip was applied.

Tom wondered what had possessed the creature a few minutes before. He scratched his head on the right side and then on the left, and finally his Yankee curiosity getting the better of his diffidence, he ventured to ask:

'If you please, sir, what was it that made the mare run?'

'A stump,' returned the gentleman with a smile. 'Nell is a little aristocratic, and shies at all such plebian things. She does not know that a stump was the making of her master.'

Tom scratched his head again and wiggled all over. Then came out the question:

'How could a stump be the making of a man?'

'My lad,' said the stranger, marking the white surface of the snow gently with his whiplash, 'I was a poor boy, and my father could not afford to send me to school. We worked very hard, but I used to study evenings by the light of a fire, and learned the whole of the Latin Grammar by the light of one pitch knot.'

For a moment Tom sat perfectly still. Then he asked, as if ashamed of his ignorance—

'Please, sir, what's a Latin Grammar?'

This last question aroused the gentleman, and becoming sensible that the little fellow was searching for knowledge, he very kindly went over such parts of his history as he thought would be of interest to him, and ended by saying he was a member of Congress.

The last announcement nearly took his breath away. He had heard of members of Congress, but he had an idea they were myths whom nobody ever saw. Perhaps the awe with which Tom regarded him as he glanced up sideways into his face, flattered the gentleman, for he said, smiling,

'You are just as likely to be a member of Congress as I! You know, in America, success is to the determined and brave. If you study as I did, you may possibly rise as high—yes, perhaps higher?'

'But I haven't any Latin Grammar, sir,' said Tom.

'No? Well, would you like one?'

'Yes, sir,' cried Tom, with flashing eyes.

'Well, my lad, I shall come this way again, and I will leave one at the school house for you.'

'But I havn't any money.'

'Never mind, you can pay me when you get to Congress.'

'Thank you,' said Tom, 'I won't forget it sir.'

The gentleman looked down at him with a quizzical smile, and the two rode on in silence until they reached the school house.

'Please don't forget the grammar,' suggested Tom, as he lifted the old cap again.

'Not I,' returned the gentleman. 'A man who cannot keep a promise should not make one—hey, my lad?'

Nell tossed her head, and the boy soon lost sight of the rider. Then he looked down at his shoes, at his coat, and his old cap as he hung it on the peg in the entry, and silently contrasted them with the fur-trimmed overcoat and outfit of the stranger.

'Never mind,' said Tom to himself. 'I will have them all too, when I am a member of Congress.'

At the end of two weeks a bundle of books was left at the school house.—There was not only a Latin Grammar, but a well worn copy of Virgil, Æsop's Fables, and sundry other volumes such as Tom had never seen.

Pine knots were plentiful where Tom lived, and he sat up until midnight all the rest of the winter, pondering over the mysteries of those books.

As luck would have it, the schoolmaster who boarded around with his pupils, had not eaten the *rations due* him at Tom's father's. When he arrived he entered warmly into the boy's ambitious projects, and as he had a smattering of Latin himself, was qualified to aid his pupil.

Although the schoolmaster was allowed the use of a tallow candle, he vastly preferred the more brilliant light of Tom's pitch knot; so that as often as the long winter evening set in, the master and pupil might be seen (and were seen) sitting before the large fireplace with their heads buried in the pages of the books, along which they plodded slowly, but to such a purpose that, at the end of the winter Tom could read his fable and solve his problem in a manner very creditable to himself and master. It was up-hill work with poor Tom, but he never lost what little he gained, and managed to make what little he accomplished to to tell on the future.

One day his father brought home a stranger, and told Tom he was apprenticed during his minority to this man, who would make him a blacksmith.

'But I am not going to be a blacksmith,' cried Tom in a passion; 'I'm going to Congress.'

'The more need you should learn to shoe the horse that carries you there,' replied the father with a sharp.

Tom packed up his worldly goods, [illegible] his books, and tugged away to a distant village, where he pared horses' hoofs by day, and studied and read by stealth, for he was allowed neither knot nor candle.

Six months the poor fellow tried to be faithful to his duty; but one night, when his master had thrown his grammar into the fire, and lathed him for his disobedience, Tom took leave of the workshop. He made his way barefooted as he was, over bogs and briars, until he ventured into the main road, and by dint of begging a ride now and then, reached the city—as Ben Franklin had done before him, with his roll under his arm—he sought and obtained employment. Perhaps the happiest day of Tom's life was when he found himself in the antiquarian bookstore with plenty of leisure, plenty of books, and nothing to fear from friend or foe. It was wonderful how he read—and read—and read. The parched earth does not more greedily take in the summer rain.

When his intellectual thirst was partially satisfied, he began to work. He saw the ladder up which he must climb, and seizing the lowest round, he made his way steadily upward. We all know by what steps an ambitious man makes progress—by patient toil—by self-denial—by courteous deportment—by constant acquisition of knowledge.

Years passed by, during all of which Tom had looked in vain for his early friend the stranger. In his timid awkwardness he had not thought to ask the name of his benefactor, and the only opportunity to do so had been lost.

Well, years slid away and Tom was elected member of Congress from the very county where he spent his struggling boyhood. He went to Washington, not in cowhide shoes and butternut colored homespun, but dressed something as imagination had pictured, as he look after his benefactor on the eventful day of the sleighride.

A nobler looking man, the ladies in the galleries said, never had appeared upon the floor than this Yankee member, who, if he spoke through his nose, always drove his arrows home to the mark.

One day there appeared in the house the venerable form of an ex-member, whom all present deligted to honor. It needed but one glance at the genial face for Tom to recognize in him the giver of the Latin grammar. He had come, he said, to listen to the gentleman who had so manfully defended the right, and to wish him God speed.

'If,' said Tom, with his old modesty, 'if it has been my good fortune to do anything for our country in the hour of peril, I owe my ability to do so in a great measure, to yourself.' 'To me!' echoed the astonished gentleman; 'to me! I do not recollect ever having had the pleasure of meeting you before in my life.'

'Ah, sir, have you forgotten then, the little schoolboy among the hills of New-Hampshire, to whom you so kindly sold a Latin grammar?'

The gentleman mused.

'Sold—sold a Latin grammar! Now that you recall the incident, I do recollect a little fellow who interested me, and to whom I gave some school books.'

'Well, sir, I am that boy. You told me that I might pay for them when I got to Congress. If you will honor me by getting a few friends at dinner, I will settle the bill.'

An old lady gave this as her idea of a great man: 'One who is keerful of his clothes, don't drink spirits, kin read the Bible without spellin' the words, and eat a cold dinner on a wash-day without grumbling.'

A Quaker in Bloomington, Ind., who observed his wife looking in at the kitchen door while he was embracing the servant girl, thus addressed her: 'Betsey, thou had better quit peeping, or thee will cause a disturbance in the family.'

'I'm afraid you'll come to want,' said an old lady to a young gentleman. 'I have come to want already,' was the reply; 'I want your daughter.'

[From the Toledo Blade.]

NASBY ON THE STUMP.

PEPPER'S TAVERN, Holmes county, Ohio, Jooly 27th, 1869.—Paul, the possel, in his epistle to the Second Corinthians, remarks as follows:

"Thrice was I beaten with rods, wunst wus I stoned. * * * * In journeyins often, in perils uv water, in perils among false brethern."

Paul wuz doubtless a devoted man, and suffered much, but I kin give Paul fifty in a hundred on the skore uv suffrin for a coz and beat him. I hevn't bin in eny peril uv water, for I never let that element get neer me in any shape, but I hev bin beaten with rods; I hev bin stoned ez wuz Paul, and I hev bin peltid with rotten eggs, ez wuz Paul not, at least ther ain't no askount uv it in the Skriptoor. Indeed, I don't remember that eggs, ez evidences uv popler disapprobashun uv publik speekers, wuz ever menshend in the Biblo.—The Jews had either not diskivered their efficiency, or the price wuz too high in Joodee to make ther yoose common for sich purposes.

Two weeks ago I receeved a letter from the Chairman uv the Nashnel Dimocratic Committee, requestin me to take the stump in Ohio, Pennsylvany, Injeany and Tennessee. I alluz go wher dooty calls, perviden expenses is paid, and that being sekoored I started towunst. That I didn't succeed, and that I am back here in ten days, havin in that brief time completed the toor uv four States, is no fault of mine. It yoost to be the boast uv Dimocracy that it wuz one and the same everywhere.—It's one and a good many now, and that my intellekt ain't hefty enuff to hold and comprehend the whole uv it, is no fault uv mine. Rather set it down to the amount uv them which made these differences, which are too far apart for any one man to straddle. I feel sensitive on this question. I write these lines with my face kivvered with plasters and my left arm in a sling.

I commenced my labors in Ohio, in this county uv Holmes which gave more patriots to that noble force which resisted drafts and shot provo-marshals than any one in the State. Feelin, uv course, that I must support the nominees of the party, I launched out boldly into a vigorous eulogy uv Rosecrans. I spoke in that style of fervid oratory which I learned uv Henry Clay Dean, which is uv the sky rocket order, ez though the speaker hed bin born half way betwixt a camp-meetin and a torch-light proceshun. The sturdy Democracy uv Holmes are ez troo Democrats ez the State can boast, but they don't think ez rapidly ez they act. They learned some years ago that Rosecronz wuz a Federal General and that his men wuz the chief actors in huntin uv em down in 1862-4, but they hevn't got to the pint yit uv lookin at him ez a Dimocratic candidate. Therefore the moment I spoke of "Rosecrans the gallant soljer, which is now a candidate for Governor," they yelled in a outburst uv rage: "Down with the Ablishn emissary which praises a blue-bellied butcher," and bombarded me with stones, rotten eggs and sich.

It wuz yooseless to attempt to continyoo to got em rite on the Governor agin, cz my injoories wuz too severe.

The next pint I wuz advertised for wuz in a close county, wher the Democricy hed bin parshelly under blood thirsty influences durin the late onpleasantness, and wher ther show uv success in capcherin the county offices consists in ther gobblin a hundred or so Republikin votes. Sposin from the eggsperience I hed that praisin sodgers wuzn't the dodge in Ohio, I opened out with a viggrus denunsiashun uv the Linkin hirelins wich brot onto the country the woe which we wuz now sufferin under, gettin off floocently the speech I yoosed in the Vallandygum campane in 1863. Immejitly ther wuz another uprore. The candidates choked me off, and ther frends in the aujience pelted me with sticks and stones, and cz I wuz bein carried away I hed the satisfaushun uv hearin a speaker dammin the committee for sendin uv an escaped loonatic to speak to em.

My eggsperience in Ohio was not uv a nacher calculated to please me, and I moved to wunst Pennsylvany.

I felt good ez I struck that sakrid soil. Here, thot I to myself, is a State uv laborers. Here is a State into which I shel only meet the brawny-armed and horny-handed sons uv toil. Here, for wunst, my path is cleer.

I opened out my first meetin furiously agin bonds, again monopolies, agin bloated bondholders, agin the aristocratic men uv wealth, which, by accumulatin bonds, hev managed to get into their hands enuff to subsist onto, thus wringing gorjus luxuries out uv the sweat uv the labrin men, and then, remeberin my last Ohio eggsperience, had just commenced to break out eulogistic uv the noble men who opposed copperheadism during the war, when the most unearthly yell there ever wuz heerd assiled me.

"Who brot you here to abooze our candidate for Governor?" shouted the infooriated mob, and stones and sticks began to fly like hail about me. I stood this till two enthooslastic admirers uv Packer rushed to a grocery handy by, and returned in a minit with a basket uv eggs. Them I never good stand, and demoralized and bewildered I left Pennsylvany.

I made my way immejitly to Tennessee, where I wuz taken charge of by the Dimocrisy which is supportin Senter. I wuz somewat in doubt az to wat pertikiler kind uv Democrisy to go for, but at my first meetin I notist, perhaps a thousand disgusting niggers mixin in the crowd. To wunst my line uf ackshun was decided onto. There is a reality, thought I, in the repugnance the nateral Caucashun feels toward the Afrikin; and here, where the nigger elbows his way impoodently among whites, wat better string kin I harp on than nigger suffrage? Confident in the correctness uv my theory, I opened out onto the nigger with the ferocity uv the tiger. "Men of Tennessee—Democrats uv the State uv Jackson," yelled I, "are you willin to stand side by side with the greasy, disgustin nigger, whose smell alone is a sufficient warnin agin too close relashenship, politikle or soshel, with em. Dimocrats uv Tennessee! Will you consent that disgustin beast." (I pinted to one pekooliyerly offensive), "shel be yoor ekal, and that—"

I got no further. A shower uv stones, varyin in size from a hen's egg to them neerly ez large ez that we yoosed ez a corner stone for the Military and Classicle Institoot, overwhelmed me, and the indignant white Democrats pounded me and trampled onto me for aboozin their Afrikin friends, and wat wuz wuss singling out ez a object for my insance ribaldry, ther honored candidate for the Legislacher!

Ingeany was my next essay and my last. My first meetin wuz held in a spot pekooliyerly favorable for such purposes. The village wuz small, consistin uv a grocery, blacksmith shop and store, and there wuz a distillery, the proud boast of the proprietor uv which wuz that he had never paid a cent uv tax to a tirankikle government, and the aujence wuz large and enthosiastic. From my experience in Tennessee I sposed that probably the Democracy hed abandoned its opposition to nigger suffrage, and seein no niggers, I judged it would be perfectly safe to try myself on that shoot then and there. I akkordingly opened out with a vigorous denunsiashun uv them wich wuz so bigoted and so prejoodist ez to deny the ballot to all men, black ez well ez white.

I didn't git no further. The Democracy uv Injeany is cz lively ez them uv Tennessee, Pensylvania and Ohio.—There is a good crop uv stones in that seeshun, and the air wuz suddenly filled with em, and all uv em wuz flyin in the direeshun uv me.

"Down with the d——d nigger lovin Ablishnist!" shouted the infooriated populls, and my heels alone saved my life.

* * * * *

I am back in my room under Pepper's hospitable roof in Holmes county, Ohio, haven made the toor uv four States in two weeks. The follerin letter wuz this mornin forwarded to the Chairman of the Nashnel Democratic Central Committee in Noo York:

SIR—I am willin to lift my voice in behalf uv the Democracy, but I can't afford to do it too miscellaneously. I I can't spred myself ore too much territory, cz things politikle are at this time. Travelin expenses and unlimited whisky is good, but life is better.—I can't afford to give my stumick a good time at the expense uv the rest uv my anatomicle structer. I hev bin egged in Ohio, stoned in Pennsylvany, stomped in Tennessee, and clubbed in Injeany for advocatin Democrisy ez I understand it. Now, sir, I am willin to proceed in the mishnary bizniss but only on these condishuns:

1. I am to go only in one State.

2. Yoo must give me before I start a legibly printed copy uv the Democratic platform uv the pertikeler State into which I am to seek.

3. Yoo must furnish me, before spekin, with an authentic biography uv each uv the Democratic candidates uv the State into which I am to speek, stating fully their race, color, finanshel condishun, views on all the questions before the people, parentage and antecedents.

I consider this necessary in the present highly mixed condishun uv the Democracy, to prevent our orators from fallin into sich errors ez them wich neerly laid me a cold corpse into the silent toom. See.

Onless these condishuns are fulfilled I shel speek no more.

Respectfully,
PETROLEUM V. NASBY,
Wich wuz Post Master.

A Printing Office as a School.

A correspondent of the Louisville *Journal*, in the course of a series of interesting reminiscences of an old connection with that establishment, says:

"For a young man who is not altogether a fool, who has had the advantages of an ordinary education, the printing office is undoubtedly a capital school for intellectual advancement. In regard to general knowledge, no class of men who labor for a living, can approach the printer. The studious among them, if their natural gifts be not below the level of mediocrity, have equal chances with the members of the so called professions, to acquire both worldly honors and literary fame. From the days of Saxon to those of Franklin, and from his day to our own, the craft has produced eminent men in every profession and in every walk of life.

"A good printer is generally a good critic, not only of language and punctuation, but of the intrinsic literary merits of whatever comes under his hand. It is impossible that he should be otherwise, since so great a part of his life is made up, as it were, of facts that enforce reflection. The labor that employs his hands gives to his mind neither exercise nor care. His fingers move intuitively to the exact points requisite for the proper appointment of his work, while his mind seizes the idea sought to be covered by the writer whom he is engaged, and is only expelled therefrom after his judgment has passed sentence on its merits.

"Many a one, without knowing it, possibly owes some unknown compositor or proof reader much more of reputation as a writer than he would be willing to acknowledge. If, by changing the ending of a sentence without affecting its meaning, he can give to it strength or something, a good printer asks no questions about the matter but changes it at once. And so, if the grammar of a sentence is evidently faulty, he would be considered unfit for the business, did he not rectify it in this particular.

"I have known some printers, it is true, who could never learn the plainest rules of either composition or punctuation. To such a one might be used the identical words used by a well-known Presbyterian, speaking to a young, but particularly silly candidate for ministerial orders. "Young man, you have made a mistake; you have been called to another field—the cornfield!"

WHAT EVERY YOUNG MAN SHOULD DO.—

1. Every young man should make the most of himself, intellectually, morally, socially and physically.

2. He should depend upon his own efforts to accomplish these results.

3. He should be willing to take advice from those competent to give it, and to follow such advice until his own judgment or convictions, properly founded, should otherwise direct.

4. If he is unfortunate enough to have a rich and indulgent father, he must do the best he can under the circumstances, which will be to conduct himself very much as though he had not these obstacles to overcome.

5. He should remember that young men, if they live, grow old, and that the habits of the youth are oftener than otherwise perpetuated in the mature man. Knowing this fact he should govern himself accordingly.

6. He should never be discouraged by small beginnings, but remember that nearly all great results have been wrought out from apparently slight causes.

7. He should never, under any circumstances, be idle. If he cannot find the employment he prefers, let him come as near his desires as possible—he will thus reach the object of his ambition.

8. All young men have 'inalienable rights,' among which none is greater or more sacred than the right to be 'somebody.'

A little negro, passing a drug store, was accosted with, 'I say, bub, what makes your feet so long behind?' The little negro answered, 'Why, massa, you see when the Lord made us niggahs, he thought he wouldn't give us any feet; but when he made up his mind to gub 'em, we were so glad dat we jumped right into the middle of 'em—dat's so!'

A boy having complained to his father that Bill had thrown the Bible at him, and hurt him on the head, the father replied, "Well you are the only member of my family on whom the Bible ever made the least impression.

A STRONG TEMPTATION.

A young man, or rather boy, for he was not seventeen years of age, was a clerk in one of the great mercantile establishments of New York an orphan and poor, he must rise, if he rose at all, by his own exertions. His handsome, honest face, and free, cordial manner, won him the friendship of all his fellow laborers, and many were the ivitations he received to join them in the club-room, in the theatre, and even the bar-room. But Alfred Harris had the pure teachings of a Christian mother to withhold him from rushing headlong into dissipation and vice, and all the persuasions of his comrades could not induce him to join them in scenes like this. He feared the consequences.

One evening, one of his fellow-clerks, George Warren, the most high-toned and moral one among them, invited Alfred to go home with him to supper and make the acquaintance of his family. The boy gladly assented, for he spent many lonely evenings, with only his books and his thoughts for company.

He found his friend's family very social and entertaining. Mrs. Warren, the mother, was a pleasant, winning, I might almost say, fascinating woman; one of the kind whose very little speech seems of consequence, and whose very act praiseworthy. Mr. Warren was a cheery, social gentleman, fond of telling stories, and amusing young people. And George's sister, Jessie—how shall I describe her? A girl about Alfred's own age, a half-bashful, half-saucy, dimpled-faced, rosy-cheeked maiden, sparkling with wit and pleasantry, and pretty enough for any young man to fall in love with at first sight.

This was Mr. Warren's family, and it was no wonder that Alfred was charmed with them. They were not very wealthy people, but were in easy circumstances, and on a prom