

THE MONTROSE DEMOCRAT.

A. J. GERRITSON, Publisher.

MONTROSE, PA., TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 10, 1863.

VOLUME XX. NUMBER 6.

BUSINESS CARDS.

EVAN JENKINS,
Licensed Auctioneer,
FOR SCSQUEHANNA COUNTY.
[Post Office address, Dundaff, or South Gibson, Susq's
County, Penna.]
By the 5th section of the act of Congress of July 1,
1862, it is provided, "That any person exercising the
business of auctioneer, without taking out a license for
that purpose, as required by said act, shall for each and
every such offence, forfeit a penalty equal to three times
the amount of the license, one-half to the United States
and the other half to the person giving information of
the fact, whereby said forfeiture was incurred."
Feb. 3, 1863.—139.

HENRY C. TYLER,
DEALER IN Dry Goods, Groceries, Umbrellas, Yankee
Notions, Boots and Shoes, Shovels and Forks,
Stone Ware, Wooden Ware and Brooms. Head of Navy
Station, Public Square,
Montrose, Pa., May 13, 1862.—17.

W. H. COOPER & CO.,
BANKERS—Montrose, Pa. Successors Post, Cooper
& Co. Office, Lathrop's new building, Turpike-st.

MCCOLLUM & SEARLE,
ATTORNEYS and Counsellors at Law.—Montrose, Pa.
Office in Lathrop's new building, over the Bank.

DR. H. SMITH & SON,
SURGEON DENTISTS.—Montrose, Pa.
Office in Lathrop's new building, over
the Bank. All Dental operations will be
performed in good style and warranted.

JOHN SAUTTER,
FASHIONABLE TAILOR.—Montrose, Pa. Shop
over J. X. Bullard's Grocery, on Main-street.
Thankful for past favors, he solicits a continuance
pledging himself to do all work satisfactorily. Cutting
done on short notice, and warranted to fit.
Montrose, Pa., July 21, 1861.—11.

P. LINES,
FASHIONABLE TAILOR.—Montrose, Pa. Shop
in Phoenix Block, over store of Reel, Watrous
& Foster. All work warranted, as to fit and finish.
Cutting done on short notice, in best style. Jan 10.

JOHN GROVES,
FASHIONABLE TAILOR.—Montrose, Pa. Shop
near the Baptist Meeting House, on Turpike
street. All orders filled promptly, in first-rate style.
Cutting done on short notice, and warranted to fit.

L. B. ISBELL,
REPAIRS Clocks, Watches, and Jewelry at the
shortest notice, and on reasonable terms. All
work warranted. Shop in Chandler and Co.'s
building, over the Bank.

WM. W. SMITH & CO.,
CABINET AND CHAIR MANUFACTURERS.—Foot
of Main street, Montrose, Pa.

C. O. FORDHAM,
MANUFACTURER OF BOOTS & SHOES, Montrose,
Pa. Shop over Tyler's store. All kinds of work
made to order, and repaired cheaply. Feb 3.

ABEL TURRELL,
DEALER IN Drugs, Medicines, Chemicals, Dye
Stuffs, Glass, Ware, Paints, Oils, Varnish, Win-
dow Glass, Groceries, Fancy Goods, Jewelry, Perfum-
ery, &c.—Agent for all the most popular PATENT
MEDICINES.—Montrose, Pa. aug 11

DAVID C. ANEY & M. D.,
HAYING located permanently at New Milford, Pa.
Will attend promptly to all calls which he may
be favored. Office at Todd's Hotel.
New Milford, July 17, 1861

MEDICAL CARD.

DR. E. PATRICK, & DR. E. L. GARDNER,
LATE GRADUATE OF THE MEDICAL DEPARTMENT
OF YALE COLLEGE, have formed a partnership
for the practice of Medicine and Surgery, and are prepared
to attend to all business, faithfully and punctually, that
may be intrusted to their care, on terms commensurate
with the times.
Diseases and deformities of the EYE, surgical opera-
tions, and all surgical diseases, particularly attended to.
Office over Webb's Store. Office hours from 9 a.
m. to 9 p. m. All sorts of country produce taken in pay-
ment at the highest value, and CASH NOT REFUSED.
Montrose, Pa., May 7th, 1862.—191

TAKE NOTICE!

Cash Paid for Hides.
I keep Pelt, Fox, Mink, and all kinds of
Furs. A good assortment of Leather and Boots and
Shoes constantly on hand. Office, Tannery, & Shop on
Main Street,
Montrose, Feb. 6th. A. P. & L. C. KEELER

FIRE INSURANCE.

THE INSURANCE CO. OF NORTH AMERICA,
AT PHILADELPHIA, PA.
Has Established an Agency in Montrose.

The Oldest Insurance Co. in the Union.

CASH CAPITAL PAID IN.....\$500,000
ASSETS OVER.....\$1,300,000.

THE rates are as low as those of any good company in
New York, or elsewhere, and its Directors are among
the first for honor and integrity.
CHARLES PLATT, Secy. ARTHUR G. COFFIN, Pres.
Montrose, July 15, 62. BILLINGS STROUD, Agt.

HOME INSURANCE COMPANY,

Of New York.
CASH CAPITAL, ONE MILLION DOLLARS.
ASSETS 1st July 1860, \$1,481,819.27.
LIABILITIES, " " " " 42,068.68.

J. Milton Smith, Secy. Chas. J. Martin, President,
John McGee, Asst. A. F. Wilmarth, Vice.

Policies issued and renewed by the undersigned at
his office, in the Brick Block, Montrose, Pa.
no 29 J. BILLINGS STROUD, Agent.

REMITTANCES
To England, Ireland and Scotland.
ABRAHAM BELL'S SON'S DRAFTS, in same of one
pound and upwards, payable in all the principal
towns of England, Ireland and Scotland, for sale by
W. H. COOPER & Co., Bankers,
Montrose, Pa.

Poetical.

The War—Who Pays the Cost?

Who pays the cost? Ask the sister,
Sorrowful she sits and sighs—
Mourning for an only brother,
"The cost is mine," the maiden cries.

Who pays the cost? Ask the father,
Grieved, but silent, quelling grief,
That swells his bosom for his boy,
"I've dearly paid," his answer brief.

Who pays the cost? Ask the mother,
Bent with sorrow as with years,
She weeps on, in battle-fall,
"The cost is mine—I pay with tears."

Who pays the cost? Ask the orphan;
Sad and friendless now his life;
His father in the conflict fell—
"The mine, the cost of this fell strife."

Who pays the cost? Ask the widow,
Broken-hearted, lone and poor—
Her husband slain, she doth bewail,
"I've paid my all, I have no more."

What is the cost? Ask boys and girls!
The cross that meets their eyes and hides?
These tears of grief, a thousand fold,
Outweigh all other cost beside.
—Columbus Crisis.

Miscellaneous.

[FOR THE MONTROSE DEMOCRAT.]

"ONLY A YOUNG FARMER."

"Kate, who was that young man that
smilingly bowed to you as we turned the
corner of Broadway, just now?"

"Why, that was cousin Frank Jones—
a young farmer from the country."

"Only a young farmer! No offense,
Kate; but to me there is no more repulsive
thing alive than one of these uncouth,
sun-browned rustics."

"You are right, my dear daughter of
Eve; you deserve lecturing; so stand up,
and let me talk to you. What reason
can you assign for feeling yourself better
than anybody else, and young farmers espe-
cially. Your complexion may be a lit-
tle more delicate; your hands softer than
theirs; but fair skin and white hands are
of not much account any way. You live,
possibly, in a Fifth Avenue mansion—

Very well; beautiful but unserviceable
articles often are seen in magnificent show-
cases. Your attire is splendid, indicating
clearly that you belong not to that class
who "have nothing to wear"; but if cost-
ly raiment be an index of true woman-
hood, your sex has been sadly abused.
Do you say you feel yourself no better
than your fellows? Why, then, with tem-
per and phrase unbecoming a lady of re-
finement and sense, did you speak so con-
temptuously of one of Nature's noblemen,
a few moments ago? I'm a farmer, my-
self, and I dislike to hear my friends ridi-
culed without saying a word in their be-
half; for a man is no man at all who will
not stand by his craft, especially if it is an
honorable one.

You say we are sun-browned. Granted;
but is this our fault? or is there anything
wrong in it? We didn't make the sun-
shine, but we love it; dearly, and if your
gender universally would come more un-
der its invigorating influence, multitudes
of American women would not look so
much like plants grown in the dark. Our
cheeks are bronzed—not, however, by
throwing off our hats, and like fools,
staring up at the sky all day; but by
hard work in forest and field. While you
are entertaining your flashy, silly, simper-
ing beau, who deem the art of adjusting
a necktie more important than the science
of gaining a livelihood, we are obeying
the command, "In the sweat of thy face
shalt thou eat bread." Sun-browned!—
Better be thus than to live in the shade,
dawdle on sofas, and soften our brains by
reading foolish novels and romances.

Sun-browned, forsooth! so we are; and
it's no disgrace neither. Mother earth
yields her treasures not without toil; and
we care not for labor-stains; only so we
reap the fruits of honest industry.

You call us uncouth. I suppose this
estimate is made by comparing us with
Broadway exquisites, whom, no doubt,
you regard as *beau ideals* of manners and
of physical perfection. True, all of us may
be unable to bow with Chesterfieldian
grace, or enter a drawing-room with
princely dignity and ease, yet we should
not be sneered at for lack of these accom-
plishments. Many of us do the best we
can; and how much better than this can
you do? The Author of our being saw fit
to place us in the country, and we
thank him for so doing. Had we been
city-bred, had we enjoyed all the advan-
tages secured by wealth and "position,"
we might have been less useful and hap-

py, but, in your eyes, more refined; and
had you been some backwoodsman's
daughter, the uncouthness and rusticity
charged upon you might not have been
entirely exempt from yourself. Further-
more, it is unfair to judge the mass of
farmers by the conduct of a few. Many
who till the soil are not what they should
be, nor even might be. Some of this class
—to their shame be it said—seem to care
nothing for the courtesies of life, are rude
in demeanor and slovenly in appearance.
Such persons, be it understood, form the
exception, not the rule; they are rough
and uncultured because they will be, not
because they are forced to be. Give some
men all the advantages in the world—
place them in city or country, in palace or
cot, and they will never burst the shell of
indolence and mulish stupidity in which
they seem to be incased. But the major-
ity of our husbandmen are not so; they
are enterprising, manly, wide-awake,
sensitive to a fault, alive to their personal
interests, jealous of their rights and over-
flowing with devotion to country. Who-
ever denies this intends to falsify, or is
happy in the bliss of ignorance.

As to the epithet of "rustic" you so
contemptuously apply to us, I have little
to say. Since we are in the station Pro-
vidence assigned us, and do the best we
can, those who pour ridicule and con-
tempt upon us excite our pity rather than
indignation. Farmers generally are a
happy, spiritually-minded class. Sur-
rounded by the charms and impressive
activities of Nature, their minds imper-
ceptibly become imbued with her salutary
influence. A life in the country is emi-
nently conducive to the development of
the entire man. Hills and mountains, vales
and woodlands, babbling brooks and
foaming cascades, majestic rivers and
slumbering lakes, teach sublimer, more
soul-refining lessons than all the combined
elements of metropolitan splendor. Daily
we witness a result of tranquility and de-
light unknown to dwellers in "the city
full." The country-bred may have bronzed
cheeks and toil-hardened hands, may even
—some of them—unwittingly violate the
canons of a voluminous code of etiquette,
they, nevertheless, have large hearts,
as generous impulses as those who spend
their days in brown-stone or marble-walls.

We "rustics" care nothing for the
gibes and sneers of you finical city, who
appear to think yourselves the only crea-
tures on earth entitled to consideration.
You laugh at our odd ways and homely
apparel, call us uncouth, and all that;
still you are dependent upon us for the
necessaries of life.

You would disparage the "sons of the
soil," many of whom, in every age, have
arisen to distinction; and been eminently
servicable to mankind. In support of this
fact illustration is needless; yet, for your
benefit, I will mention a few examples.
Who, orphaned and friendless, hungry,
worn and forlorn, centuries ago, threw
himself upon the ground on Highgate-hill,
and as his ear caught from afar the chim-
ing of Bow-bells in England's metropolis,
fancied he heard in each musical peal,
"Turn again Whittington, Lord Mayor of
London! Turn again Whittington, Lord
Mayor of London?" Who bequeathed to
the world that immortal poem, "The
Course of Time," thereby winning for
himself a place in the temple of fame?—
Who, while keeping flocks or driving the
team a-field, was giving birth to melodies
that promise to be as lasting as old Scot-
ia's mountains themselves? Who was
Daniel Webster, the great champion and
expounder of the Constitution? Who
were Henry Clay, Martin Van Buren and
Millard Fillmore? Who was Israel Put-
nam, the renowned hero, that left his plow
in the furrow, seized his sword, and clad
in farmer's garb, hurried off to join his
compatriots in arms, when tidings of the
battles of Lexington and Concord reached
his ear, and fired his heart? Who, be-
sides Putnam, were of those that "caught
up and echoed the thrilling words of Hen-
ry, "Liberty or death;" and with a brave
youth unparalleled in the annals of time,
scourged the British lion to his den, and
paved the way for the organization of the
best government on earth? Who won
the fields of Lundy's Lane, Tippecanoe and
New Orleans? Whose blood crimsoned
the waters of Lakes Champlain and Erie,
when shouts of victorious freemen told
that not always "Britannia" rules the
waves? Who humbled the insolent re-
public of Mexico, and displayed our flag
from the dome of her Capitol? Who,
more recently, when thunder of rebel can-
non aimed at Sumter awoke, as by an
earthquake-shock the entire North, were
first in arms ready to die in defense of the
Constitution and the Union? Whose
bones molder on the plains of Manassas,

Rich Donelson, Roanoke, Antietam,
Vicksburg, nearly all the way from York
town to Richmond, and, in fact, on every
battle-field where this terrible rebel-
lion has reared its crest? Who, to-day,
a valorous host, stand shoulder to shoulder,
around the tottering edifices of our con-
stitutional liberty, and hurl defiance at a
he whose power, if equal to his base de-
signs, would strike from our National gal-
axy some of its brightest stars, and sever
the bonds that so long have held these in-
dividual States in one harmonious unity?
These, and similar questions, already an-
swered by the historian's pen, in charac-
ters of living light, clearly demonstrate
that many of the most virtuous and re-
nowned have been either practical agricul-
turalists or their immediate descendants.

Thus much to one who from her fancied
elevation looks down with disdain upon
all not in her exclusive sphere; and now,
you farmers, (for while I venerate the
"fathers," who had "borne the burden
and the heat of the day.") I beg leave to
express a few words for your especial con-
sideration. Surrounded by the blessings
and comforts of life, you possess happiness
unknown to the fashionable, the dissipa-
ted, the gay. Your influence in society is
great; may it always be on the side of
progress and right. Never be ashamed
to be known as workingmen. It is a false
and pernicious judgment that regards
manual labor as degrading. No one
whose opinion is desirable thinks less of
the man who courageously grapples with
nature, subdues her primeval ruggedness,
and with laborious effect collects treasure
from her ample storehouse, than he would
of the statesman or philosopher, the poet
or divine. All useful pursuits are honor-
able; and he is unworthy our esteem who
despises another because of a diversity
of avocation. Seek to elevate your calling
by familiarizing yourselves with knowl-
edge indispensable to your success. Let
and thrift. Cultivate the aspect of neatness
in your dwellings. Plant trees by the way-side
and around your dwellings. Be not so com-
pletely absorbed in money-making as to
lose sight of the beautiful. Acquisitiveness
is not the only faculty of the mind
that needs development. Sacrifice prin-
ciple for the sake of becoming rich;—
for wealth obtained in this way never
gives its possessor a quiet conscience. Aim
to become what is your privilege and
duty to be. Shrink from no responsibility.
Be not inclined to roam from place to
place, hoping thus to increase your gains.
Be men among men, remembering that
while you are humble farmers you are at
the same time sovereigns; and that many
who sneer at your hard hands, sun-burnt
faces and alleged rusticity, obey your will
as expressed through the ballot-box. Con-
nected as your interests are with the per-
petuity of our free institutions, guard with
jealous eye all innovations upon popular
and well-tried forms of law. Beware of
unscrupulous, designing men, who would
build their fortunes upon the ruin of our
country. Help no man to office who takes
not the Constitution as it is for his plat-
form. When those in high authority in-
vade your rights, fear not to denounce the
usurpation, and, in the name of justice,
demand redress. When the *magna charta*
of your rights is violated, feel alarm, lest
your liberties be jeopardized.

To conclude, whether you enter the
ranks and fight our country's battles or
remain at home, may heaven bless you;
may your lives be so ordered that your
transit from time to eternity will be peace-
ful and "sweet as the dying glories of the
day."

LATHROP, PA. S. W. T.

RYE COFFEE POISONOUS.—The author-
ities of Brooklyn, N. Y. have prohibited
the sale of the new article of consump-
tion known as rye coffee, in the several
stores in which it was sold in that city.
The cause assigned is that a number of
families were poisoned by its use. Dr.
Bauer, health officer of the city, having
analyzed some of this ground coffee, de-
tected three vegetable poisons, which of-
ten grow with rye. The only safe way,
is to buy no ground coffee.

"KILKENNY CATS."—The old story of
the "Kilkenny cats" having eaten each
other except the tails, may after this be
told of "American cats," as much more
appropriate. Cats fight well in Ireland,
but are mere kittens compared with ours.
We are eating each up rapidly, and the
tax men will take the tails, so that
nothing will be left—which must be
very consoling to our citizens North
and South, in their present temper.

ECLIPSES. There will be two eclipses
during this year of the sun, and two of
the moon.

EDUCATIONAL.

ALL COMMUNICATIONS DESIGNED FOR THIS COLUMN
SHOULD BE ADDRESSED TO A. H. BULLARD, MONTROSE,
SUSQUEHANNA COUNTY, PENNA.

THE STUDY OF GRAMMAR.

This study we consider the most im-
portant of any pretended to be taught in
our public schools, and yet the most sad-
ly abused of any. In many of our schools
the instruction attempted to be given in
it is worse than useless—it is absolutely
injurious. Prof. Russel aptly illustrates
the too common effect of the usual meth-
od pursued, as follows:—

"A boy who had studied grammar a
long time, got tired of it, and did not wish
to go over the definitions again. To test
him, the new teacher asked him, "Do you
think you understand all that you have
studied?" "O yes, sir, I know it all."
"Well, here is the definition of the indefi-
nite article; what is that?" A or an is
styled the indefinite article, and is used
in a vague sense; in other respects inde-
terminate." (This he had learned, word
for word, from his grammar.) Do you
understand that fully?" "O yes, sir."
"Will you tell me what 'styled' means?"
"Why, it means something sort of grand-
stylish." "What does 'article' mean?"
"It means, why it means anything which
we see." "What does 'vague' mean?"
"I do not know, sir." "Well, what does
'indeterminate' mean?" "Being very de-
termined about it, sir."

We will allow that the above is an ex-
treme illustration, but we think all that
have had some pedagogic experience, have
frequently met with as extreme cases. The
common practice of taking pupils "thro'
grammar," i. e., of requiring them to com-
mit to memory and repeat its definitions
and rules, without stopping one moment
to explain and illustrate every principle
as it comes up, by example upon example,
and to define carefully the exact meaning
of every term, may, as easily be put
down as the common and true cause of
all this mischief. At what age should
scholars commence the study of grammar,
is a question about which much has been
said and written. If they are to be taught
it in a plain, practical, common sense way,
they can commence it long before they
are old enough to study any other branch;
but if they are to be taught in the "old
way"—the way which I was "put thro'
they will never be able to travel in that
path without receiving a severe scratch
and a tear from the briars and thorns that
line it and hedge it up, whose wounds and
scars time and pains-taking culture will
never wholly eradicate. But if the child
is to be taught the proper and correct use
of his own language, the mother should
initiate him to a perfect familiarity with
its simpler forms, (which in our language,
we have often thought, are the most ir-
regular,) then as he passes from the in-
structions of his mother to the school-
room, let the teacher take up the work
where the judicious and careful parent
has left it, and carry it on in the same
common sense way. But if the parent is
incapable, or if capable, has neglected this
highly important initiatory instruction,
then the teacher, in order to succeed,
must commence where the parent should
have commenced, and first thoroughly
weed out all the errors; if possible, that
have taken root. By following this course,
we are sure a foundation will be prepared
upon which to build an educational struc-
ture, beautiful in all its parts. Fearing we
shall be too lengthy, if at this time we at-
tempt to give fully an exposition of our
own views, we will simply state our be-
lief that the study of grammar—the cor-
rect use of language, is the first in impor-
tance; and certainly the first in order of
time, and close with a few brief hints by
one that has had great experience in teach-
ing not only grammar but other branches;
and we feel confident that if the few brief
hints are followed, the early study of
grammar can be made both interesting
and profitable. "First, do not plunge the
pupil at first, in a Kirkham or a la Brown
or somebody else," (I would say in some
parts of the community, a la Clark,) "into
a maze of rules for writing, rules for spell-
ing, rules for the use of capitals, rules for
punctuation, rules for diagramming and
rules for everything." If they must be
learned at this time, and somebody must
learn them, do it yourself, some night, af-
ter the fatigue of a hard day's teaching,
but let your scholars go free for a time.

Second, While you should require cor-
rect definitions from your pupils, be sure
that you give correct ones yourselves,
and make them intelligible to their minds.
Third, Give abundant practice, both
in true and false syntax. Let grammar
be thus taught in a practical common
sense way, by a live teacher, and it will

no longer be the dread of the people, the
great affliction of the teacher, the serious
annoyance of authors and publishers, and
the fifth wheel of the scholastic coach, in
the minds of the public. SUR.

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Letters from the Army.

FAIRFAX, Va., Jan. 10, 1863.

DEAR FRIEND:—Once more I attempt
to write a few lines. It is a beautiful day.
The birds are singing merrily in the trees.
The weather here, just now, is as the
month of June is with you; but we have
it cold at times.

As for me, I feel as good as I can, con-
sidering the hard fare we have to endure.
The wet ground is our bed, while the
grave is the bed of some of our poor fel-
lows. Therefore I shall not complain
much this time.

I suppose you have heard of the great
battle of Fredericksburg. It was the sev-
erest battle that was ever fought in the
South. We were ordered to reinforce
Burnside; and marched three days and
nights, but did not get there in time. We
got within 7 miles, when we were ordered
to fall back. We were whipped badly.
Gen. French went in with 7,000 men; he
came out with 1,400. If we had been 3
hours sooner we would have been in the
hardest of the fight.

Well, I am sick of war; and cannot
help wishing at times that I was at home
again with my wife and child. I thought
when I enlisted it was for putting down
the rebellion; and if it was, I enlisted in
a good cause. I never could stay at home
and see my country go to ruin. But patri-
otism is dead. It is just as I was told a
great many times, that it was office-seek-
ers that made the war. And so it was.
I believe now, if the officers commanding
the army were getting but \$13 a month,
the war would not last for eight
hours longer.

This is one of the most inhuman wars
in the annals of history. Thousands of
men have fought like tigers, and lost
their lives, and they do not get as much
praise as a sedentary captain who never
smelt gunpowder; even the names of the
honored dead are sometimes reported as
"deserters." From present appearances,
I do believe by the first of April there
will be 500,000 Northern troops in Dix-
ie. They say they will all stick together,
down their arms and come home, and so
will I if it is not managed better. If it
was to save our homes and family, I could
fight and lay down my life and breathe it
out sweetly here. But I cannot the
way the thing is managed now. I
want you to write to me what the people
think about the war closing in the spring.
It is rumored here that it will close, but
I cannot see it. Give my respects to in-
quiring friends. Truly yours,
G. W. B.

From L. Edgcombe,
SUFFOLK, Va., Jan. 26, 1863.

MR. EDITOR:—The 177th Pa. Reg. are
all in as good health as could be expected,
taking us from our Northern states and
subjecting us to a change of climate. We
have noticed the assertion in the Mont-
rose Republican in regard to G. A. Grow;
that he should receive honor for present-
ing some money to Co. B. in our Regi-
ment. In all, Mr. Grow gave them be-
tween five and seven dollars! If Mr. G.
gave all the money he had, he must be
travelling on a smaller allowance of mon-
ey than I should like to undertake such a
journey with. But Mr. Grow must have
seen that a part of our rations which have
been furnished to us are bad. From his
high place at Washington, he might
do us a real service by initiating a re-
formation in the commissariat at Head-quar-
ters. L. EDGCOMBE.

From H. G. Williams,
CAMP NEAR STAFFORD, Va.,
Jan. 22, 1863.

MR. EDITOR:—By request of my fellow
soldiers, I pen these lines for your col-
umns to let the friends of the boys in B
company, 17th Pa. Cavalry, know how
they are getting on. It has been raining
here steadily for two days and nights, and
the ground is like one of your northern
gardens after a severe rain, but being sol-
diers we must expect such little inconven-
iences; for we get \$13 a month for this
kind of work.

We are under marching orders now,
and one battalion of our regiment is de-
tached for the present to do picket duty.
The boys in Co. B, (from Susq's county),
are usually well, considering the situation