

Terms of Publication. THE TOGA COUNTY AGITATOR is published every Wednesday Morning, and mailed to subscribers at the very reasonable price of ONE DOLLAR PER ANNUM, in advance. It is intended to notify every subscriber when the term for which he has paid shall expire, by the figures of the printed label on the margin of each paper. The paper will then be stopped until a further remittance is received. By this arrangement no man can be brought in debt to the editor.

BUSINESS DIRECTORY.
CRYSTAL FOUNTAIN HOTEL.
DAVID HART, PROPRIETOR.
The undersigned begs leave to announce to his old friends and to the public generally, that he has taken possession of the old stand and fitted it up in good style, and intends to keep it as a Temperance Hotel. Rooms will be spared to accommodate the traveling public. Good standing and good hostler always on hand. Prices to suit the times. [April 22, 1865.]

AS. LOWREY & S. F. WILSON,
ATTORNEYS & COUNSELLORS AT LAW,
attend the Court of Toga, Potter and McKean counties. [Wellsboro, Feb., 1865.]

C. N. OFFICE at his residence near the Academy. All work pertaining to his line of business done promptly and accurately. [April 22, 1865.]

DICKINSON HOUSE
CORNING, N. Y. Proprietor.
Guests taken to and from the depot free of charge.

J. C. WHITAKER,
Hydrographic Physician and Surgeon.
ELKLAND, TIOGA CO., PENNA.
Will visit patients in all parts of the County, or attend for treatment at his house. [June 14.]

J. EMERY,
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW
Wellsboro, Toga Co., Pa. Will devote his office exclusively to the practice of law. Collections made in any of the Northern Counties of Pennsylvania. [Nov. 21, 1865.]

PENNSYLVANIA HOUSE.
Corner of 3rd Street and the Avenue, Wellsboro, Pa.
W. B. WIGONY, PROPRIETOR.
This popular Hotel, having been re-fitted and re-arranged throughout, is now open to the public as a first-class house.

IZAKA WALTON HOUSE,
D. C. VERMILYEA, PROPRIETOR.
Gaines, Toga County, Pa.
THIS is a new Hotel located within easy access of the best fishing and hunting grounds in Toga County. No pains will be spared for the accommodation of pleasure seekers and the traveling public. [April 12, 1865.]

G. C. CAMPBELL,
BARBER AND HAIRDRESSER.
SHOP in the rear of the Post Office. Everything in his line will be done as well and promptly as it can be done in the city saloons. Preparations for wedding, and hair cut and dressed for the hair, for sale. Hair and whiskers dyed any color. Call and see. Wellsboro, Sept. 22, 1865.

THE CORNING JOURNAL.
George W. Pratt, Editor and Proprietor.
Published at Corning, Steuben Co., N. Y., at One Dollar and Fifty Cents per Annum, in Advance. The Journal is Republican in politics, and has a circulation reaching into every part of Steuben County, and the adjoining counties of Chautauque and Warren. It is published every week, and is an excellent advertising medium. Address: 1st Ave.

WELLSBORO HOTEL,
WELLSBOROUGH, PA. PROPRIETOR.
S. FARR.
(Formerly of the United States Hotel).
Having leased this well known and popular Hotel, and the patronage of the public. With attentive and obliging waiters, together with the Proprietor's knowledge of the business, he hopes to make the stay of those who stop with him both pleasant and profitable. [Wellsboro, May 31, 1865.]

PICTURE FRAMING.
GILBERT GLASSES, Portraits, Pictures, Certificates, Engravings, Needles, Work, &c., &c., framed in the most elegant manner in plain and ornamental gilt. Wood, Black Walnut, Oak, Mahogany, &c. Persons leaving any article for framing, can receive them ready framed in any style they wish and hung for them. Specimens at SMITH'S BOOK STORE.

E. B. BENEDICT, M. D.
WOULD inform the public that he is permanently located in Elkland, Toga Co., Pa., and prepared by thirty years' experience to treat all diseases of the eyes and their appendages on scientific principles, and that he can cure without fail, that painful disease, called St. Vitus' Dance, (Chorea sacra) and will attend to any other business in the line of Physic and Surgery. [Elkland, Toga Co., August 8, 1865.]

NEW FLOUR AND FEED STORE
IN WELLSBORO.
The subscriber would respectfully inform the people of Wellsboro and vicinity that he has opened a FLOUR & FEED STORE on Main St., where he will keep constantly on hand a good assortment of FLOUR and FEED, as can be found in the market, which he will sell cheap for cash. Also, a large assortment of Choice Wines and Liquors, of a superior quality, and warranted free from adulteration, which he will sell to Lambertson and others wholesale, cheaper than any other establishment in Northern Pennsylvania. [J. J. EATON, Wellsboro, Dec. 19, 1865.]

CHARLESTON FLOURING MILLS.
WRIGHT & BAILEY.
Having secured the best mills in the County, are now prepared to do
Patent Work, Merchant Work,
and all the fact everything that can be done in Country Mills, as to give perfect satisfaction.

FLOUR, MEAL AND FEED,
AT WHOLESALE OR RETAIL.
All goods delivered free of charge within the corporation. [WRIGHT & BAILEY, Wellsboro, Feb. 13, 1861.]

NEW BOOT, SHOE, LEATHER & FINDING STORE
The undersigned, having leased the store formerly occupied by G. W. West, intends carrying on all branches of the shoe and leather trade. Competent workmen are employed in the Manufacturing Department, and all work warranted to be our own manufacture. Also, all kinds of READY-MADE BOOTS AND SHOES, made on hand. All kinds of Leather and Shoe Findings, also constantly on hand and for sale at low prices for cash or ready pay. [WRIGHT & BAILEY, Wellsboro, Sept. 5, 1865.]

THE AGITATOR.

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

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

VOL. VII. WELLSBORO, TIOGA COUNTY, PA., WEDNESDAY MORNING, JUNE 5, 1861. NO. 44.

[From Vanity Fair.]
THE LAND OF THE PINE TO THE LAND OF THE PALM.
Hal! Southern we're coming—you've roused us at last. And the chains that once bound us together so fast Shall clank at your feet 'neath the Palmetto-tree, Ere your treason shall shatter the "Home of the Free." From the white Hampshire hills where the Bald Eagle rests, To the prairie that sweeps through the land of the West, A voice has awakened our slumbering souls; And it gathers in strength to itself as it rolls.

'Tis the voice of the nation your sin has betrayed: In the balance of Justice your treason is weighed: By the name you dishonor—your time is at hand, When the cry of the mighty goes up for their land. Do you think in your vanity, pride and conceit, You can force the stern North to basely retreat? At a pause in your blindness awake from your sleep! Ere you meet us in emity earnest and deep.

From the "Father of Waters" whose valleys are wide, From the great Northern lakes to the Green Mountain side, Shall pour down in myriads, constant and true, The men who will stand by the Red, White and Blue. That Old Flag shall blind with its gleam of its stars, Your paltry ambition of prison-house "bars." Your laws—upon paper; your forts upon sand; In the light of that banner they never can stand. And when ye shall see it float high in the air, With all its proud memories vibrating there; Ah! your hearts will turn back by the Palmetto-tree, With fealty and truth, to the "Home of the Free."

THE INVASION AND CAPTURE OF WASHINGTON IN 1814.
During the early portion of the summer of 1814, Cockburn's fleet lay along the coast of Virginia, Maryland and the Chesapeake, when they were joined, on the third of August, by Cochrane's fleet direct from Bermuda, both numbering twenty sail. Our government was apprised of hostile intentions upon the Capital, but General Armstrong, then Secretary of War professed disbelief in the rumors, and the National Intelligencer doubted the probability of hostile intentions upon the capital. President Madison, however, had taken some precautionary steps, by ordering a military organization, which he deemed sufficient for the occasion, in addition to a flotilla of barges, hearing guns, placed under the command of Capt. Joshua Barney, and intended to check fleets in advancing towards the Capital. But after sailing up the banks of the Potomac river, on the 20th of August. On the following day the army consisting of four thousand men, took up their march toward the infant city. They were without artillery or cavalry, and marched under the heat of a mid summer sun to Bladensburg, which they reached on the 24th. By adopting this route, the flotilla afforded no protection to the city, and, to prevent the guns or boats from being taken and used against the Capital, they were blown up on the morning of the 22d, by order of Wm. Jones, the Secretary of the Navy. Robert Ross and Admiral Cockburn, was watched by President Madison in person, who directed eight thousand inexperienced and undisciplined militia to Bladensburg, under the command of Gen. Winder, to oppose the four thousand British soldiers. Capt. Barney, having destroyed the flotilla, joined the military force of Gen. Winder, with one hundred seamen and field pieces. On the afternoon of the 24th, the British opened fire, which was successfully returned by Barney's sailors, who maintained their position nobly, while the raw recruits, under Winder, kept at a respectful distance, rendering little or no service with their muskets, and soon broke ranks and turned their backs upon their enemy. Barney's seamen fought bravely, and their guns proved terribly destructive to the enemy.

He was overpowered, however after three hours' hard fighting, flanked by superior numbers, and finally fell wounded by the side of eleven of his men who were killed at their guns. He ordered the retreat and gave himself up. His brave contrasted nobly with the disgraceful cowardice of the militia. (A large portion of the men were from Baltimore; and, if their sons of to-day possess no more of the element essential to successful warfare, they will do well to make peace with the Northern lords who propose to march through their city on their way to the capital.) The militia without waiting for their commander to sound a retreat took sudden leave of the battle field and made a direct line for the woods.

The British experienced a severe loss in their ranks, stated by the historian Greig of the 85th regiment, as high as five hundred killed, wounded and missing. Colonel Thornton, commander of the light brigade, Lieutenant Colonel Wood commander of the 85th regiment; and Major Brown, who led on the advance troops, were severely wounded, while General Ross had a horse killed under him. The loss was small on the part of Barney's men; and the English author referred to above admits that if the militia had done their duty the victory would undoubtedly have been on the American side. Of Barney's hundred sailor's he speaks in the highest terms, remarking that "not only did they serve their guns with a quickness and precision which astonished their assailants, but stood till some of them were actually bayoneted with fuses in their hands; nor was it till their leader was wounded and taken, and they saw themselves deserted on all sides by the soldiers, that they quitted the field."

General Ross led the 93 British brigade into the city, and up to the Capitol, on approaching which his horse was shot from under him by one of Barney's men, who had concealed him in a house for that object. The house was immediately entered the inmates put to the sword, and the building and contents burned. A volley was fired into the windows of the Capitol, when the troops entered; Cockburn took the Speaker's chair and asked the question: "Shall this harbor of Yankee Democracy be burned? All for it say, ay." He resolved the question, pronounced the motion carried, and ordered the torch to be put in the building. It was soon in flames.

As a prudential step, the Secretary of the Navy ordered Commodore Tingoy to fire the Navy yard, which with the sloop of war Argus, (ten guns), five armed barges, two gun-boats, and all the naval stores, was consigned to the flames. The British troops then proceeded to the Treasury and President's mansion, both of which they fired—the President having retreated, with his cabinet, on horseback, across the Capitol Hill, and were exposed to a severe storm, with heavy thunder, which added, intensify of awe to the dismal scenes which had just been enacted. During the night a grand nephew of Gen. Washington rashly attacked the sentries, and was shot down. The long bridge was simultaneously fired, at each end, by the opposing parties each apprehensive of an attack by the other.

Next morning the British burned the buildings connected with the Navy and the war departments; destroyed the "material," in the National Intelligencer office, and threw type out of the window; destroying the remaining buildings about the navy yard and at Greenleaf's point; threw a torch into a well where a large quantity of powder was concealed, which exploded, killing nearly one hundred of the British troops, scattering their mutilated remains in every direction. A frightful tornado immediately swept over the city, destroying buildings and property as if in completion of the general work of destruction. Very many of the enemy and of the inhabitants were buried in the ruins of buildings blown down. The enemy alarmed for their own safety, withdrew from the city in the evening, and hurried toward the place of embarkation.

FLAX vs. COTTON.
The cotton States have founded all their political and commercial operations upon one idea, that cotton is king, and that it rules the world. In particular have they imagined that France and Great Britain could not do without it, and that this necessity would compel them, sooner or later, to recognise the Southern Confederacy. They have hooted at the idea of any hostile competition in the production of and adequate quality to supersede their own. But we imagine they are about to be undeceived, and that, too, in a most unexpected manner.

We have seen at the Chamber of Commerce the most beautiful specimens of flax cotton we have ever examined, which is actually the product of Northwestern States, and where it grows in boundless extent, indigenous, cheap, and to be had almost for the taking. We have seen it in the rough, we have seen it, after the first process, one of a few minutes' time; after the second, when it was carded; in the third, after it was spun; and in the fourth, when it assumed the form of cloth of the most beautiful texture, woven into the fabrics now usually manufactured of the Southern cotton. After the third process, it cannot be distinguished in its appearance from the finest cotton.

It has long been suspected that there were other vegetable fibres which might be made as valuable as those of the cotton plant, and many are in use in various parts of the world—such as the vegetable silk or *avore de paina* of South America, resembling cotton wool, but not having roughness enough in the fibers to permit its being woven; the pulu or vegetable silk of Owyhee; the sunnee of India, or brown hemp; the jute from Madras; the borassus fibre from the palm tree countries; the jute from Bengal, now a rival of flax and hemp, but limited in its use because it will not stand being wet; various kinds of hemp and flax fibres—those of Manilla, the aloë, coir, pine-apple, China grass, Pam grass, &c.

All these have their uses and their value, but the woolly covering of the seeds of the gossypium, or cotton plant, has supplied them all in quantity, quality, and general adaptability to the wants and comforts of the human race. None of the fibers of the other vegetable substances above mentioned, with the exception of flax, have ever been turned so easily and cheaply to use. This, which the botanists call *limbus ussissimus*, has been the chief competitor of cotton; but its preparation and manufacture are effected by a process so tedious and onerous that very great efforts have been made to shorten and simplify it.

As long ago as 1828, a patent was granted by act of Parliament to a Mr. Lee for a method of separating the fibre in two or three hours. In 1852-'53, a Mr. Schenck invented a method for preparing the fibre in sixty hours, and the Chevalier Clausen, introduced still later, a process by which the fibre, soaked in a solution of the carbonate of soda, and afterwards dipped in a weak acid solution, came out broken up into its minutest divisions, and in the form of flax cotton, and when manufactured, proved to have a stronger and firmer texture than the best cotton. For some reason unknown, the discovery was not proceeded with; cotton still remained king; but we believe its downfall is at hand.

On our great Western prairies, and in a large part of Western Canada, there is a species of wild flax, unknown to botanists formerly, which is indigenous, perennial, herbageous, and inexhaustible in quantity. It was put to no use by the early settlers, except to make straw of it for litter. Recently, the seed has been considerably collected for the manufacture of oil, but still later, its fibre has been found to be very valuable, and now it has assumed a prominent importance through the means of a very simple invention. The stalks are placed in a cylinder and subjected to an enormous pressure of high steam—250 pounds to the inch. In less than six minutes the contents are blown out, or exploded, and the flax comes forth with the fibre divided up, and the husk or covering shattered into infinitesimal parts. It then resembles cock-dilla or tow. It is next passed through cylinders armed with teeth, which breaks it and smooths out the fibres. It is then washed with nitric acid, and comes out as white as snow. It is then carded, drawn out into yarn, and is spun into thread precisely like cotton, and is ready for the loom. This, the old, tedious, and unhealthy process of water-rotting is done away with, and so is that of bleaching, to perfect which chemistry has exhausted itself, and large fields of lawn have been indispensable.

This article, when ready for spinning, can be afforded at a uniform price of six cents per pound, and enough of it can be gathered wild, though it will be much improved by culture, from our own prairies, to clothe the world with a fabric of the finest and most durable quality.

The experiments already made, and the mills already constructed to manufacture it, have furnished the most conclusive evidence of the truth of this magnificent discovery. Samples of the articles, in all its processes, have been forwarded to Manchester, and parties are ready to furnish as many bales of it as all the mills in England may demand.—N. Y. Evening Post.

Seizure of Telegraph Despatches—Traitors to be Unmasked.
The United States government has seized all the telegrams received at all the considerable telegraph offices in the free states during the last year. The seizure was made at the same moment throughout the entire North. It is known that originals of all telegrams are filed away at the various telegraph offices, and kept for at least one year, and in many cases longer. For instance, some of the offices in this city had the accumulated despatches of three years.

The seizure in this city was made by the United States Marshal. So profoundly secret had the determination of the government been kept, that no hint or whisper of it had escaped until, in accordance with orders, the United States Marshals and their officers entered every telegraph office in the North which was deemed to be of sufficient importance, and made the seizures, as stated. The object in making all the seizures at the same time is apparent. It prevents the destruction of telegrams which might occur under other circumstances.

In this city the telegrams taken by the government number many thousands. They are in charge of officers designated by the government; and will be read over carefully by these officers, in the presence of a man designated by the Telegraph Company.

Of course, a very large portion of these despatches are of a strictly private character, and of no service or interest to the public, and all such will be immediately returned. It is equally certain that a large portion of the despatches are of great interest to the public, and that they will be of incalculable value and service to the government. In fact, it is quite impossible to imagine the importance of the information which will be derived from this source. In these telegrams the government has many of the secret plans and movements of the rebels up to the present time, as well as the names of the traitors in New York and other cities, who have been giving information to the enemy.

It has been regarded as certain that Jeff. Davis has had an army of spies and informers in this city, some of whom were sent from the South, and some of whom are citizens. These telegrams will establish the truth of this belief beyond a doubt, and will also furnish the government with the names of many of these spies and informers; and if such regard their personal safety they had better leave for the territory of the rebels immediately, for there can be no doubt that the United States authorities have now a clue to their proceedings, which will render it unsafe for them to remain.

Nor are the spies and informers the only ones whose treason will be laid bare by these despatches. Those who have been supplying the South with arms and munitions of war will now be known, and if the government does not obtain evidence to convict such men of treason, it will at least be able to mark and watch them with a vigilant eye, and prevent them doing future mischief.

One thing is certain. Every traitor who has corresponded with the rebels by telegraph during the last twelve months is now known by name to the government. The financial and diplomatic hopes and plans of the rebels—their negotiations for arms and ammunition—their treachery of army and navy officers, and other movements of the greatest importance, are by this bold stroke placed within the knowledge of the federal authorities.

There can be no doubt but one result will follow immediately. Hundreds of secret traitors who are now in this city and other cities of the North, will deem it safe to leave immediately, and we shall probably see no more of them in these parts. They will forthwith place themselves under the protection of the Montgomery government.—New York Evening Post.

The Life of the Republic at Stake.
A SENSIBLE VIEW OF THE WAR.
* * * "Shall we permit any whining cant about the evils of war to defer us from making our government a firm and secure one? Is the occupation of a soldier as demoralizing as that of the miser or covetous man? Whose heart would you prefer to carry about with you—that of one of the defenders of your forts, or of the considerate capitalist who feared lest the reverberations of the cannon might cause United States six per cents to fluctuate? It is very doubtful if war makes a people sanguinary or cruel. We know it makes them valiant and courageous, and valor and courage command respect. The North would never be in its present position had not complete devotion to its 'material interest' led the South naturally to conclude we were a race of mere artisans and tradesfolk, whom no insult could divert from the Christian pursuits of peace. Finding we gave little thought about how the country was governed, they undertook to manage it their own way. Supposing us to be cowards, they treated us accordingly, and set up for masters. They have come very near succeeding in their attempt and maintaining the correctness of their theory; and if it takes a year to undeceive them, in God's name let it come. Establishing our claim to respect by the strong arm, we shall find the South ready to yield to a foe they can honor; when they have no consideration for a brother they can only despise. They are gallant fellows, and as such will appreciate a sound thrashing, and the sooner they have it the better.

"The war has commenced, and will be carried forward on a scale of extraordinary magnitude. The voice of partisanship is hushed, the watchwords of politicians are laid aside, and the question of slavery, once so potent as a political mischief-maker, has shrunk into meagre insignificance. The very life of the republic is at stake. Who defends it guards and protects his own; he does more, he provides for his children and his children's children. There is no time for question, no space for complaint or lamentation; not a sigh will be heard, nor a murmur uttered. There is nothing to be regretted, but much to be atoned for. We are fighting for the largest stake ever battled for since the world was. Here more than in Europe are liberty and despotism arrayed against each other. The plan is already fully developed to establish a monarchy in our land, and the man who now directs the movement is to-day virtually the monarch! But let not the timid be alarmed. 'The mills of the gods grind slowly, but with exactness.' They must trust the ALMIGHTY.

"In the reign of Perseus a pillar was erected on the Isthmus to point out the boundary between the Athenians and the Peloponnesians. On one side of this pillar was inscribed: 'This is not Peloponnesus, but Ionia.' And on the other: 'This is not Ionia, but Peloponnesus.' There must be no such pillar raised within the bounds of these United States. No column on which shall be inscribed: 'This is not the North, but the South.' Or: 'This is not the South, but the North.' And if in resisting a division of our country is to be re-baptized in blood, let it so. No sacrifice can be too precious which shall preserve it 'one and inseparable.'—Knickerbocker for June.

Stirring Speech of Gen. Butler.
Gen Butler was serenaded in Washington on the evening of the 19th, and in response made an eloquent and patriotic speech. We make the following extract:
Many things in a man's life may be worse than death. So, to a Government there may be many things, such as dishonor and disintegration, worse than the shedding of blood. [Cheers.] Our fathers purchased our liberty and country for us at an immense cost of treasure and blood, and by the bright heavens above us, we will not part with them without first paying the original debt and the interest to this date! [Loud Cheers.] We have the same power of endurance, the same love of liberty and law. We will hold as a brother him who stands by the Union; we will hold as an enemy him who would strike from its constellation a single star. [Applause.] But I heard some one say, "Shall we carry on this fratricidal war? Shall we shed our brother's blood, and meet in arms our brothers in the South?"—I would say, "As our fathers did not hesitate to strike the mother country in defense of our rights, we should not hesitate to meet the brother as they did the mother." [Sensation.] If this unholy, this fratricidal war is forced upon us, I say, "Woe, woe to them who have made the necessity. Our hands are clean, our hearts are pure; but the Union must be preserved." [Mr. Butler was interrupted here by an intense cheering. When silence was restored, he continued:] At all hazard of money, and, if need be, of every life this side of the Arctic Regions. [Cheers.] If the 25,000 Northern soldiers, who are here are cut off, in six weeks 50,000 will take your place; and if they die by fever, pestilence, or the sword, a quarter of a million will take their place, till our army of the reserve will be women with their broomsticks to drive every enemy in the Gulf. [Cheers and laughter.] I have neither fear nor doubt of the issue. I feel only horror and dismay for those who have made the war. God help them! we are here, for our rights, for our country, for our flag. Our faces are set South, and there shall be no footstep backward. [Immense applause.] He is mistaken who supposes we can be intimidated by threats or cajoled by compromise. The day of compromise is past. The Government must be sustained [Cheers.] and when it is sustained, we shall give everybody in the Union their rights under the Constitution, as we always have, and everybody out side of the Union the steel of the Union, till they shall come under the Union. [Cheers, and cries of "Good God, oh!"] It is impossible for me to go on speaking making; but if you will go home to your beds, and the Government will let me, I will go South fighting for the Union, and you will follow me.

Gen. Butler closed amid loud cheers; the band played some national airs and "Home, Sweet Home," and after more cheers the crowd dispersed. Gen. Butler on retiring to his room was warmly congratulated by numerous friends.

Rev. Mr. Wice (a son of ex-Governor Wise, of Virginia,) who is stationed over an Episcopal church in West Philadelphia, on Saturday evening stepped into a barber's to get shaved. While the process was advancing he said:—"One Virginian is worth three Northerners," and hoped the latter would be whipped. At this the master of the razor strook took offense, and instantly ejected the reverend gentleman into the street half shaved—one half of his face yet lathered, and he in his shirt sleeves. A member of his church, passing by, got a carriage and took him home, and begged him to keep still. He did not preach the next day, and during the night was poked off.

Rates of Advertising.
Advertisements will be charged \$1 per square of 10 lines, one or three insertions, and 25 cents for every subsequent insertion. Advertisements of less than 10 lines considered as a square. The unjoined rates will be charged for Quarterly, Half-Yearly and Yearly advertisements:

	3 MONTHS.	6 MONTHS.	12 MONTHS.
Square,	\$3.00	\$4.50	\$8.00
2 do.	5.00	6.50	8.00
3 do.	7.00	8.50	10.00
1 column,	8.00	9.00	12.50
2 do.	15.00	20.00	30.00
3 do.	25.00	35.00	50.00

Advertisements not having the number of insertions desired marked upon them, will be published until ordered out and charged accordingly.
Posters; Handbills, Bill-Heads, Letter-Heads and all kinds of Jobbing done in country establishments, executed neatly and promptly. Justices', Constables', and other BLANKS constantly on hand.

Mansfield and Tioza.
The present excellent Deputy Superintendent of Common Schools, gives an interesting account in the *School Journal*, of his trip through this part of the State in the early part of April. We clip what he says about his visit to our own county:

MANSFIELD.—This is a small village on the Blossburg and Corning railroad, and is chiefly noted for being the seat of the Seminary established there. The building is of brick, situated on a commanding eminence, with some, eight or ten acres of ground, favorably situated for ornamenting with trees and shrubbery. The style of architecture is heavy, but unique and substantial. A building had been erected some year or two before, but just as it was ready for the opening of the school, it took fire and was burned down. The spirit of the people, however, was not broken by this heavy calamity. They set to work with renewed energy, and have their good building; now nearly completed, and a school of some eighty scholars in, very successful operation. Prof. Wildman, the Principal, kindly showed us through his school, and the several parts of the building, which is intended to accommodate from two to three hundred students, with dormitories, class-rooms, dining hall, and chapel, together with suits of rooms for the principal and steward. In the evening we spent an hour and a half very pleasantly, with the people assembled at the Methodist church. The Ex-copied Superintendent, Mr. Reynolds, presided.

On Tuesday morning we started down the Tioza valley. The evidences of "lumbering" were prominent on every side. We passed two or three very good looking school houses; and after winding along the margin of the stream, with dark towering hills frowning down upon us from every side, we came suddenly upon that beautiful valley in which is situated the village of Tioza.

Tioza.—We had not anticipated, while passing such cold, rugged scenery, that we were destined to emerge upon such a little paradise. We have rarely seen a rural village, no larger than this, where there are so many evidences of taste. The valley seems especially made for a beautiful village, and as has largely contributed to make one. The County Institute assembled at 10 o'clock, in the hall of the Union school building, and though the number of teachers was small, yet an organization was effected and the plan to which it was to work, drawn up and adopted. We were informed by one of the teachers, that it was not fashionable for the members to come on the first day of session. We regard this as a very disastrous habit, and hope that Superintendents will take especial pains to have it understood, that the exercises of the Institute will commence at the precise hour for which it is advertised, and they will themselves always be present so as to take part. In the afternoon the number was much increased, and from that time on, till the final adjournment on Friday night, the hall was well filled during the day, and the Methodist church in the evenings. There were upwards of a hundred teachers in regular attendance, with a good number of directors and citizens. Much interest was added to the exercises by the instructions and humorous readings of Mr. Charles W. Saunders, of New York, the author of the *Readers and Spellers*. * * * The exercises of the Tioza Institute were characterized by the zeal and enthusiasm which are the main elements of a good Institute; and we must set this down as decidedly a successful one. We situate near, forgetting to mention the excellent music, which contributed so much to the interest of the occasion.

Anecdote of Gen. Cameron.
The coolness of the present Secretary of War, is an amusing sometimes as it is remarkable.—Senator Wilkinson of Minnesota, relates the following of the season of greatest panic in Washington: "The day before our Senator left, he happened to be alone with the Secretary, when in rushed Mr. Wallach, editor of the *Star*—a good Union man, by the way—accompanied by a Union citizen of Virginia, both much excited, and deadly pale. They brought alarming news. It had been fully ascertained by them that full fifteen thousand rebels would approach the city that night by the Alexandria road, and before daylight, Washington might be sacked and in ruins!"

General Cameron received the information calmly; quietly rang his bell, and dispatched a messenger for General Thomas, the Adjutant General. That officer soon made his appearance, when he and the Secretary had a short private interview in an adjoining apartment. Upon returning, says the Secretary to Mr. Wallach and his friend:

"Well, gentlemen, General Thomas informs me that he thinks that we are ready for any fifteen thousand of the infernal rascals that may come along, even though Jeff. and Beauregard be at their head."

Then promptly turning to Mr. Wilkinson, he continued his conversation thus:
"Wilkinson, when do you start home?"
"To-morrow, sir."
"Well, I wish you would do me a favor which you get to Minnesota."
"Certainly, sir"—the Senator expecting to carry some war message—"what can I do for you?"
"I want you to send me, by express, to Harrisburg, two barrels of your best quality of Minnesota potatoes, for seed. Our old favorite varieties have about run out in my neighborhood, and I have no doubt a transplantation from Minnesota, will make our crops all right again."