

THE AGITATOR.

HUGH YOUNG, EDITOR & PROPRIETOR. WELLSBOROUGH, PA., WEDNESDAY MORNING, AUG. 7, 1861.

TO OUR FRIENDS.

This number of the Agitator closes the Seventh Year of its existence. We deem this a fitting time to say a few words in our own behalf.

For the past three months—ever since our Local Editor, Mr. Ramsdell, volunteered for the war—we have had less help in the office than we need; nevertheless we have more help even now than we can well pay for. For this reason, we have not paid such strict attention to our mailing books as we should have done, and we have allowed many subscriptions to be continued over the time for which they were paid.

All subscribers knowing themselves to be thus indebted will oblige us by remitting the amount due, or by paying the same to our Agent in their locality, who has been furnished with the amount due by each subscriber, and the time when each subscription expires. Those indebted to us for job work or advertising are requested to make immediate payment.

We make this appeal at this time for several reasons. These times of business prostration have fallen particularly hard upon the country press. Our legal and other advertising—the very life-blood of the country newspaper everywhere—has fallen off, and amounts now to little or nothing. Our receipts have not exceeded \$10 a week since the first of May, and yet the paper-maker has to be paid as promptly, and our workmen want their wages every Saturday as regularly as in the best of times.

Our cash expenses, amounting to \$25 a week, have to be met. It is plain therefore, that ours, just now, is a losing business. It never was a paying business at best. We are content to work without profit, but we are not content to bear this weekly loss just for the accommodation of others. We shall next week strike off the names of all subscribers who are in arrears and send their account to the Agent for collection. This will oblige us to strike a good many names from our subscription list. But there is no help for it—necessity demands it. We would willingly continue on in the old way, if we were doing business as in the old times. But the long and the short of it is, money is now entirely too scarce an article to buy blank paper with, to print upon, and then give the sheet away; or, what is nearly as bad, wait one or two years for our pay.

The following gentlemen will act as our Agents: J. S. B. TAYLOR, Blossburg. LEWIS B. SMITH, Covington. DR. C. V. ELLIOTT, Mansfield. H. S. HASTINGS, Story Fork. A. A. SMITH, Gaines. D. K. MARSH, Marshfield. JOSEPH DARRING, Shippen. W. C. L. STELLWELL, Rutland. L. D. BRIDGES, Mansburg. W. GARRETTSON, Tioga. D. S. SHOVE, Chamath. LAFAYETTE GRAY, Sullivan. DR. ROBERTSON, Rutland. L. H. BLANCHARD, Lawrenceville. O. H. BLANCHARD, Nelson. W. M. MITCHELL, Mitchell Creek. G. D. KEENEY, Middlebury. ISAAC PLANK, Brookfield. DR. C. V. ELLIOTT, Mansfield. A. A. ANSBRY, Clymer. J. C. WHITTAKER, Elkland. VICTOR CASE, Knoxville. A. BARKER, Union. C. B. WELLS, Charlestown Mills. G. S. SHREFFER, Liberty. COL. BOSSARD, Osceola.

We have received a copy of the New York Day Book, asking us to give it a favorable notice, for which it proposes to give us an exchange. We wish to have no intercourse whatever with traitors, and so we beg to decline the offer. We believe that every man who takes it is a deep-dyed traitor, a rebel at heart, and ought to be watched by every man who loves his country. This infamous and dirty thing—so vile that no decent man ought to touch it except with a pair of tongs—stands to-day in the city of New York a monument of the forbearance of the loyal masses, and their respect for the freedom of speech and of the press. We think that this forbearance has at last ceased to be a virtue, and that the Government ought to stop it for the present.

A friend in Delmar Township, permits us to make the following extract from a private letter from New Orleans, dated July 23, 1861. "The news reaching here of the immense force the Federal Government is bringing into the field, has somewhat cooled the ardor of those who presumed that they had nothing to do but to appear in Virginia and the Union troops would scatter and run. Our people here now become satisfied that they have made a great mistake in hurrying matters to the extent they have. But now having crossed the Rubicon, and taken the responsibility, they must abide the result." This extract only confirms our previous advice of the same sort. When the now terror-stricken minority of Union men shall have the right to speak (which will be only when they are protected by the old Stars and Stripes again) to be told of the misery and wretchedness produced by this secession madness.

It is all right enough for religious newspapers to write leaders about the fact that the late battle of Bull's Run was fought on Sunday, and to draw morals therefrom. Some of our secular exchanges are doing the same thing, which, we think, is rather out of place for them. Waterloo and Solferino, are proud names in the history of the nations which achieved victories there, and both these battles were fought on Sunday. In war times there is no Sabbath, and we venture to say that had our arms been successful in the late battle, no word of renunciation would have been spoken in regard to the day upon which the battle was fought. "It

is lawful to do good on the Sabbath," and if trying to conquer the barbarous rebels was not doing good, then ought the Commanding General to stand reproved. The day was probably not chosen just because it was Sunday, and at a time when confidence needs to be restored, and new hope and courage inspired, we think such petty fault-finding entirely wrong. One religious newspaper—the Christian Intelligencer—with more zeal than wisdom, says that we were beaten because the battle was on Sunday. How was it with the rebels? Did they fight and win on Sunday? If "we had not the Lord's blessing on our side," had they?

The Reinforcements from Pennsylvania. On Sunday evening 21st ult., says the Harrisburg Telegraph, a requisition was received by Gov. Curtin, from the Secretary of War, to forward to Washington, as speedily as possible, all of the reserve corps that were ready for action. Immediately orders were issued, and the movement commenced. The troops in camp at West Chester, Easton and Pittsburg, immediately began to prepare for a movement to Camp Curtin, where they were fully equipped and armed, and at once forwarded to Washington. Thus, since Monday last, gathering the troops from these distant points, assembling them at Harrisburg, and furnishing them with necessary clothing and arms, nearly Eleven Thousand Men, in the very best order and discipline, have been forwarded to Washington city, and are now in active service. Beside these ten regiments thus forwarded this week, there were five other regiments that had gone forward before these had started on the march, so that Pennsylvania has now some sixteen thousand fresh fighting men in the field.

In addition to these, the War Department has made another requisition on the Governor for ten other new regiments, to which we may add two more that are organizing independently of any requisition. These are filling up very fast, from the returned men, the very best of whom are re-enlisting. When these are full, and we predict their organization in less than a month, Pennsylvania will again have at least THIRTY THOUSAND FIGHTING MEN in the field.

THE BARBARISM OF SLAVERY. When SUMNER delivered his great speech in the United States Senate on this subject, one short year ago, the representatives of the Slave Power in that body, covered like whipped dogs before the lash of his eloquent argument. Every friend of humanity who heard him—and the Senate Chamber was filled as it never was filled before—rejoiced that there was one man, unwarmed by his sad experience of its brutality, who feared not to beard the lion in his own den. But Sumner's argument is not needed now, noble as it was—as it is—it will ever remain. We have new illustrations now, facts which sicken the soul. The Tribune of last Sunday, prints a letter from Washington, which we reprint on our first page. We ask all to read it, and remember that these facts are authenticated. We remember that the Tribune refused to publish Sumner's Speech, and dismissed it with a heartless paragraph. Why? Because the Tribune was afraid to consider this question of barbarism then; was afraid that public opinion would not sustain Sumner; afraid of the howlings of the Democratic Pro-Slavery Press; afraid of the "mad dog" cry of abolition. But things have changed since then—since one short year ago. The Tribune faces the question of barbarism now because it cannot well ignore it. Public opinion has now reached the point occupied by Sumner then; the pro-slavery Democratic papers still continue their stale cant about abolitionism, while their late Breckinridge leader, Butler, now at Fort Monroe, is the greatest abolitionist of them all.

Mothers, fathers, brothers, sisters of those who died for their country on the Bull's Run battle field: If your son or brother suffered in his dying moments the torture of a fiendish foe; if wounded only, and helpless at first, was afterwards brutally murdered by the savage hordes from the South, charge his life to the great account against civilization and humanity, to the barbarism of slavery. LATEST WAR NEWS. General McClellan is quietly but effectively progressing with the reorganization of his army, but there is so much secrecy observed in all his movements that very little of the details is permitted to leak out. That the troops are being put upon a perfect war footing, however, appears to be certain. Prince Napoleon visited the camps on the Virginia side yesterday, and he is said to have been greatly impressed with the appearance of the men, and to have been surprised that such a military force could be called into service in so short a time. The commissioners who were despatched with a flag of truce to the rebel army at Fairfax by the Secretary of War, to request the delivery of his brother's body (Colonel Cameron, of the Seventy-ninth Highland regiment), have returned to Washington without effecting the object of their mission. They report that every kindness and courtesy were shown them by Col. Stewart, the officer in command at Fairfax Court House, but their communication having been addressed, not to any particular individual, but to "whom it may concern," they were unable to obtain the remains of Colonel Cameron. It is thought, however, that when this informality is corrected there will be no difficulty in getting possession of the body of that gallant officer. The gunboat Yankee arrived at the Washington Navy Yard on Sunday afternoon, and reported having come across a rebel battery a few days ago at Potomac creek, about eight miles below Aquia Creek. She threw a shell into the works, an operation which provoked a return of fire shots from the battery, one of which passed through the engineer's room of

the Yankee, but did very little damage. The Yankee then withdrew from that locality. The rebel forces in Missouri are said to have a plan on foot to make an attack on St. Louis; reinstate Governor Jackson and make that city the base of their operations. The supposed attack on Cairo and Bird's Point is thought to be a feint for the purpose of keeping General Lyon's troops employed in that direction. Large bodies of rebels are said to be concentrated at New Madrid, Mo., under General Pillow; at Rockhous, Ark., under Ben. McCulloch, and in Mississippi county under Jeff. Thompson, and a junction of these forces at Pilot Knob is reported to be meditated for the purpose of taking forcible possession of St. Louis. This information comes from the latter city, and is said to have originated from a reliable source. There is nothing new from Western Virginia or Fort Sumner. Affairs at these points remain unchanged since yesterday.

FROM THE TIOGA BOYS. Correspondence of the Agitator. CAMP CURTIN, July 31, 1861. FRIEND AGITATOR.—Again the Tioga boys belonging to Kane's Rifle Regiment are in Harrisburg, not exactly in Camp Curtin, but in one of their own, between the old camp and town. We left old Virginia last Saturday morning during a drizzling rain, took the cars from New Creek to Cumberland, Md. We then took our back track over mountains to Harpersburg, a distance of sixty miles, and from Harpersburg we took the cars to this city. After we crossed the line, which divides freedom from despotism, the hospitality of the people began to show itself again. We stopped Sunday night in Bedford. There we found a good supply of provision, and ample quarters in the court house and churches. Monday we traveled from Bedford to Hopewell, (22 miles) but the cars not being there, we were obliged to camp for the night, a task which the soldiers were all glad to perform, for any thing but a night's ride in a dirty old train of cattle cars. All along our route, the people turned out by thousands to once more get a glimpse of the Buck-tails. At Huntingdon a splendid supply of provision was prepared for us, but some of our Captains, being more orderly than wise, would not permit their men to leave the cars, so we were obliged to go all day without a crust. At Duncannon a splendid line of bonfires was burning—the ladies were dressed in red, white and blue, with a torch in one hand and a flag in the other. Cannons were fired, and cheer after cheer rang through the still night air. It is in such demonstrations of gratitude are shown to us, that we are prouder than ever to be soldiers in this great conflict.

We arrived in Harrisburg about half past ten, tired, hungry and dirty, after a long tiresome ride of twelve hours in an old train of cattle cars, with the side-boards kicked off to let in the air, and the soot from the smoke stack falling upon us "like snow flakes on the sod." And to add to the pleasure of this ride, we were not permitted to leave the cars during the whole trip. After we arrived in town, or rather about a mile and a half out, we were permitted to sleep by the rail road side, under the cars, or in them, just as we liked. Wasn't that clever? Who would't be a soldier? Or, rather, who would if his home, his friends, his country and his liberty, were not at stake? Nothing of any great importance transpired during our last week in Virginia. The rebels were too scattering to make scouting parties very interesting. We took only one during the last five days. I told you in my last letter that on Sunday night the first load of lumber was landed at the ruins of a bridge across the Potomac, near where we were camping. On Wednesday night, the cars passed over it. (three days.) I mention this to show the inhabitants of old Tioga, that it takes a civilized army but a short time, to build up what a band of barbarians can burn down. When we went into that place, the bridges were burned, the telegraph wires were torn down, the grain was wasting in the fields, Union men were being compelled to join the rebel army. Stores and dwellings were being plundered daily. Horses and cattle were stolen for the benefit of those who were committing their depredations upon a liberty loving people. But when we left, after a stay of only two weeks, everything was in a prosperous condition. There was not a rebel soldier to be found in twenty miles of us. The bridges and telegraph wires were in good order—the fields were relieved of their burdens, and 2500 brave boys from the old "Buck-eye State," were left to guard the fruits of our labors. We are on our way to Harper's ferry. We only stay in this place a few days to get our companies filled up to one hundred and one, and exchange our muskets for rifles.

I was surprised when we arrived at Huntingdon, to find the Tribune. We thought that office was dead, for we had not seen one in a month. The Westfield boys return to the ladies of that place a thousand thanks for a box of Yankee Nottions, sent them by Lieut. Harrower, of Company A. Such acts of kindness, cheer the soldier's heart, no matter what circumstances surround him, and they will long be remembered, whether in times of peace, or where the loud cannons rattle. Con. Crocker.

From another Correspondent. HEAD QUARTERS 23d Reg. N. Y. S. V. ) FORT REXTON, Va. July 23, 1861. EDITOR AGITATOR: While sitting in my tent on this cool and pleasant Sunday morning with a full view of the National Capital before me, and yet within four miles of the enemies pickets, I happened to think that a short account of some of the events and experiences of your numerous readers. The 23d (Southern Tier) Regiment, have been in this vicinity about three weeks, two of which were spent at Camp Diven on Meridian Hill. There are a large number of boys from old Tioga in the various companies of this Regiment, some with Capt. Doty of Hornesville, some with Capt. Todd of Corning, and two—L. L. Bacon, and your humble servant—with the Southern Tier Rifles of Elmira. Bacon came with the Alfred delegation of fifteen young men, and all of them school teachers. By the way, there are some twenty-five teachers in our company, many of them from Pennsylvania. Our experience of camp life is very much like that of all volunteers, and would be uninteresting to you. We were within hearing of the firing on Sunday last. On Monday I went to Washington, and there I saw a sight that I hope I may never see again. Broken and disorganized regiments, companies, and squads of men, baggage wagons, which in their haste had left their loads strewn along the road, and an

balances containing the wounded were constantly streaming in over the long bridge, while at Willards and all the other places of resort, knots of citizens were gathered around returned soldiers who were relating the incidents of the battle. I was talking with one of Ellsworth's Zouaves, who, among other things said that in the last charge that the Black Horse Cavalry made on them, there were sixty mounted men, and of them only three got back again to the woods, two of them on his horse, and one on his hands and knees, all the rest being killed. One of our boys was talking yesterday with a wounded member of the N. Y. 27th, who, with some sixty or seventy others were carried into a house near the field of battle, and he said that all the rest of them were murdered in cold blood, and that he escaped by accident. We have been reviewed by the President and Secretary Seward, and ex-Governor King.

Last Monday we were supplied with Enfield Rifles. A skirmish occurred among our pickets last night in which seven rebels were killed and three taken prisoners. The alarm was general and we formed line of battle: We are now (Co. K), drilling on the skirmish drill; practicing the bayonet exercise and firing in ambush. Our Colonel (Hoffman) has already made his mark among military men here, and there is talk of promoting him to the rank of Brigadier General. But I have already wearied your patience and will close. M. H. R.

Extracts from a Private Letter. WASHINGTON, D. C., July 26, 1861.

DEAR FRIEND:—With a few moments spare time I will write you once more. I am well and in good spirits. We are well located here; have a nice camp ground about 1/2 of a mile from the Capitol. If I could give you a clear idea of that grand edifice I would attempt it, but as I can not, so I will not try. We have the best water here that I have drunk since I left home. We are out of the City far enough to avoid the noise and confusion, also far enough to avoid many diseases prevalent in such a place. I spent four hours in the City yesterday. I never had any kind of a conception of the grandeur and beauty of a city. I visited the Capitol and grounds, which are very nice indeed. I do not know how many acres there are in the grounds, but would think there were thirty or forty. Shades of all varieties, and flower beds; marble basins of water three or four rods across, filled with all the beautiful kinds of fishes. The walks are paved with granite of a silver grey color. The Capitol is not yet completed, and I presume it will not be for the next twenty years. I do not see where they found so much marble. The next place that I visited was Gen. Jackson's monument. That is part of brass which he took in his battles. He is sitting upon his horse, full size, and in full uniform. The horse is on a rear, being poised on his hind feet with a perfect balance. I went to the White House next. All that I admired there was Uncle Abe's garden which was very nice indeed. The White House is a very nice one, being built of pure white marble, still I was disappointed. If I was to stay in Washington four weeks, and do nothing but see the sights, I do not believe that I would be satisfied. I went to see Mr. Cobb, but he had just left the office. I expect him up here this afternoon to see us. I have seen several that I was acquainted with since I came here, some of whom were in the battle at Bull's Run. I presume that you have heard all the particulars of the battle through the papers before now, and may be more accurate than what I could give, yet some things that I got from those engaged in the battle may be interesting to you. In the first place the defeat was not half so bad as reported. The rebels were the worst whipped, yet got the best of the bargain. Their loss was nearly treble that of ours. It was an awful blunder on the part of our officers. Gen. Scott did not intend that the battle should come off so soon into several days, and another thing—some of the officers were drunk and others were cowards. Daniel Butler, a son of Welton Butler, was in the hottest of the battle. He had a wound on his right arm, a bullet struck it, a musket ball went through his coat but did not hurt him. He is in the first Minnesota Regiment. He was here nearly all day to-day. I have seen several of the Zouaves. They did the best fighting that the world ever knew. One of them came in contact with a tall lathy Mississippiian. They both discharged their rifles without effect on either side, and then for the revolvers. The Mississippiian being the quickest got a start of the Zouave. The Zouave cried out "slay away old fellow, and I will take the last shot." The last shot was the one that told. The routed Black Horse Cavalry faced them, when they made their charges upon them. Six hundred of them rushed upon the Zouaves, and only seven returned.

July 27th.—Our Regiment was mustered and sworn into the United States service this morning at 6 o'clock, for three years, unless sooner discharged. There has been since last Sunday 175,000 troops accepted by the Secretary of War. That begins to look like it. The report was that 6,000 Indians were expected here last night. I have not heard whether they come or not. It is surprising to see the soldiers flocking in to their place. I do not see how they feed them all, but they all have enough to eat and wear. I guess the Northern States begin to think they have got something to do besides play with children, and age preparing for it. I do not see how so many young men can stand and look on with perfect indifference to the welfare of our country when they have nothing to do at home. They either are cowards or traitors. They can not possibly say they are not needed now, for we have got whipped once, and it will be impossible to get too many to quell the rebellion. "Many hands make light work," is an old ad and true saying.

I do not think the world ever knew so bloody a war as is destined for America. And if the Rebels are victorious, woe to the liberties that have so long blessed our land. But this thing can never be. They may cause us much trouble and bloodshed, but our liberties must be preserved, and our honor as a nation sustained through all time. The bodies and bones of traitors may dissolve upon the gibbet, but the Constitution shall stand forever. I do not expect to come back again until I come for good. If a Minnie ball calls me to my true home, I have full and complete faith that I shall one day meet all my earthly friends there. There is something buoying in thoughts of that kind—something sustaining in times of dangers. I do not think that I have but few true friends but what are glad that I am where I am. If there are those who think otherwise they are not friends to my country, and I wish to claim no friends that are enemies to my country and liberty. My country's enemies are my enemies. I truly hope that there are

more young men in Delmar that will come back with our Captain when he comes. We have got along finely since he left us, and we have had to pass through some rather difficult undertakings. It is no easy job to pack up and move from one place to another, changing our tents, and then to go through the maddening operation, making out rolls, &c., keeps officers and men all busy, especially officers when some of them are absent. The most trouble we have is derived from one or two drunken men that have been watching to ensure the lives of the rest. If there is a stop put to it some way there will be a gain in the Company. R. H. W.

REAL NOBILITY.—Anybody can make a name, but it requires a genuine nobility to confess and amend them. Horace Greeley never before appeared so great, as in the following paragraphs, which we extract from Saturday's Tribune: Gen. Scott is now the sheet-anchor of the public; and everything that strengthens his strength strengthens the nation. There can be no maining doubt that he was right in the judgment in choosing to postpone an advance, and that we who differed from him were displaying a wretchedness. We have confessed our own terrible mistakes in the premises, and are trying to amend it. Put all the blame on us that can be laid there, for the benefit of the cause, but let us not be utterly—and let us try to save the country. We pray the President to dismission of all constitutional advisers. We cannot afford a manifestation in the face of our flushed and imminent foes. All together now, and let us try to work the good ship off the beach.

THE REBEL LOSS AT BULL RUN.—A Baltimore letter in the Philadelphia Inquirer has the following news from Richmond: "I am told, on good authority, that a man who has just returned from the front, and who is a correspondent in Richmond, which significantly indicates that the people of that city are being tily sick, not only of Secession and its fruits, but of the war. It is also asserted by President Davis and his army do not come with greater success than they did at Bull Run and Manassas a counter feeling will manifest itself among the people by no means encouraging to the Rebel President and the cause has espoused. The slaughter of the Confederate troops is represented as terrible—greater than intimated by accounts in the newspapers. The truth regarding killed and wounded, suppressed, so far as there is any possibility of doing so.—When the whole story of Manassas is told, if ever, it will prove astounding. One distress prevails among the Southern troops: they are not only destitute of comforts, but the absolute necessities of subsistence. Clothing, shoes, food, war munitions, and all are lamentably scarce, as is money also."

Announcements. We are authorized to announce the name of WILLIAM BUTLER, of Blossburg, as a candidate for the office of State Judge, subject to the decision of the Republican Convention. We are authorized to announce the name of H. E. BURNETT, of Richmond, as a candidate for the office of Associate Judge, subject to the decision of the Republican Convention. We are authorized to announce the name of W. E. LAY, of Richmond Township, as a candidate for the office of Associate Judge, subject to the decision of the Republican Convention. We are authorized to announce the name of S. W. RIMER, of Delmar, as a candidate for the office of Commissioner, subject to the decision of the Republican Convention. We are authorized to announce the name of L. B. LEX, of Brookfield, as a candidate for the office of Commissioner, subject to the decision of the Republican Convention. We are authorized to announce the name of D. W. CLARK, of Middlebury township, as a candidate for the office of Sheriff, subject to the decision of the Republican Convention. Editor of the Agitator.—Please announce the name of J. C. WHITTAKER, of Elkland, as a candidate for election to the office of Associate Judge of this County, subject to the decision of the Republican Convention. I am sure that from Dr. W.'s character as an honest and obliging disposition, and his integrity, his nomination will give satisfaction to everybody, and his locality is an important one. We are authorized to announce the name of CHAS. FERRY, of Charlestown, as a candidate for the office of State Judge, subject to the decision of the Republican Convention. Mr. Ferry is one of the oldest and most respected of our citizens. We are authorized to announce the name of E. S. DEERFIELD, of Deerfield, as a candidate for the office of Commissioner, subject to the decision of the Republican Convention. We are authorized to announce the name of J. W. CASE, of Knoxville, as a candidate for the office of State Judge, subject to the decision of the Republican Convention. We are authorized to announce the name of PETER DEERFIELD, of Deerfield, as a candidate for the office of Commissioner, subject to the decision of the Republican Convention. We are authorized to announce the name of H. C. MILLER, of Ostraw, as a candidate for the office of Commissioner, subject to the decision of the Republican Convention. We are authorized to announce the name of W. W. WHEELER, of Lawrenceville, as a candidate for the office of Associate Judge, subject to the decision of the Republican Convention. We are authorized to announce the name of M. L. WIN, of Lawrenceville, as a candidate for the office of Commissioner, subject to the decision of the Republican Convention. We are authorized to announce the name of J. W. FORD, of Clymer Township, as a candidate for the office of Commissioner, subject to the decision of the Republican Convention. We are authorized to announce the name of F. MILLER, of Mitchell's Creek, (Tioga Township) as a candidate for the office of Commissioner, subject to the decision of the Republican Convention. We are authorized to announce the name of H. C. MILLER, of Ostraw, as a candidate for the office of Commissioner, subject to the decision of the Republican Convention. We are requested to state that MORGAN WELLS, of Osceola, will be a candidate for the office of County Treasurer, subject to the decision of the Republican Convention. THE OSCEOLA HIGH SCHOOL WILL OPEN the Fall term of the year, August 27th, Winter term, Dec. 15th, 1861. Each Term to continue fourteen weeks, from 8 to 10. Rooms furnished for board themselves. Board \$1.50; Board and lodging, \$1.75 per week. Room \$1.50 per term; Instrumental Music, \$1.00; Instrument, \$1.00; Singing in classes free. School Books can be procured at the Teachers' Store. For Circulars, or for further particulars, apply to A. R. WIGHTMAN, Osceola, July 31, 1861.