

THE GREAT FLOOD.

Last Saturday the people residing along the Western Branch of the Susquehanna river were visited by the horrors and devastations of one of the greatest freshets of 1846.

THE AGITATOR.

HUGH YOUNG, EDITOR & PROPRIETOR. WELLSBOROUGH, PA. WEDNESDAY MORNING, OCT. 16, 1861.

The Harrisburg Telegraph states that our old Commonwealth has already furnished the full quota of troops called for by the Proclamation of the President, and that those, too, are composed of the very best material.

Potter County through her press, claims to be the banner war county of the State, having furnished nearly one fourth of her voting population to fill up the Grand Army.

Kingsley S. Bingham, U. S. Senator from Michigan, just deceased, was one of the foremost men of that state. He was a member of Congress (House) for several years, chosen as a Democrat, but always firm and open in his resistance to the extension of slavery.

The floating logs reached this city about ten minutes before 12 o'clock yesterday morning, and presented a scene of the most thrilling description. The wind came with considerable force from the west, which had the effect to drift most of them to the channel east of Forester's island.

The cry that was made, a few months ago, against Gov. Curtin in regard to contracts, &c., turns out to have been without any just foundation. The Commissioners appointed to inquire into the matter, we learn from the Harrisburg Patriot, acquit the Governor of all censure; and the Grand Jury of the Quarter Sessions of Philadelphia, before which the matter was brought, on Saturday last declared most emphatically that after examining all the testimony they could obtain, they could discover no evidence that any fraud had been committed in the purchase of clothing and other articles for the Pennsylvania volunteers last spring.

The Bulletin says that the clamor made by interested persons, disappointed jobbers and general mischief-makers proves, therefore, to have been perfectly groundless. The Governor and State authorities are entirely exonerated, and that place. It was thought that the enemy was about to give battle in force. The whole of Gen. Smith's Division was at once put under arms.

On Friday morning, before light, Lieut. Harrell of the United States steamer Union, at Acquid Creek, having heard that a Rebel schooner was lying in Quantico Creek, and knowing that a large number of troops were collected at that point with the probable design of crossing the Potomac, set out with his boat and two launches for the purpose of burning her.

The Norfolk Daily Book of a recent date contains dispatches from New Orleans, to the effect that on the 8th inst., a thousand Rebels crossed over from the main land to Santa Rosa Island, on which Fort Pickens is situated, and made a desperate attack on Wilson's Zouaves, who were encamped there. The Rebels comprised detachments from several Mississippi, Louisiana, Georgia, and Alabama regiments, under the command of a Gen. Anderson. What the result of this fight was, is not clear; the dispatch, as referred to, states that Wilson's pickets were driven in, and that his camp was stormed for an hour, he losing most of his tents, having a large quantity of rations, equipments, ammunition, &c., captured, and having all his guns spiked; the account makes the loss among his men heavy, but gives no particulars; it admits, however, on the Rebel side, a loss of forty killed and twice as many wounded. It is almost certain that this narrative is incorrect; for at the latest accounts Wilson had no artillery at all, and it is thought that none had been supplied to him; the nature of his defenses, moreover, was such that a force like that of the Rebels would hardly have been able to overcome them—certainly not in the short time stated. The dispatches which furnish this news, admit that Wilson's men displayed great bravery.

From Kentucky we learn, apparently on good authority, that Breckinridge, Preston, Johnson, and other prominent Rebels, are organizing a large camp at Prestonburg, in that State; it is said that they have a force of 6,000 or 7,000, and that they are drilling with much activity, and that they are alarming the inhabitants in the region about.

FROM THE TIoga BOYS. Correspondence of the Agitator. CAMP TENNALLY, D. C. Oct. 6, 1861. FRIEND AGITATOR.—Grand and varied are the scenes which surround me as I take my pen to write. I am seated upon a hill, amidst the embattlements of war, with a thousand flags floating around me, and hundreds of thousands of free patriots gathered from the hills and dells of the North, whose hearts are as true as the Roman that crosses his breast to the Virgin Mary—and the bright waters of the Potomac before me, the only separation between two of the mightiest armies that ever were assembled together upon this continent. It seems impossible that two such contending armies can long be separated by a stream so narrow that a marksman can shoot his game across it, which can easily be done anywhere above the Chain Bridge.

It is hard to tell whether the Southern army is still being augmented or not; but our own is—and that, too, at the rate of about 10,000 per day. We learn nearly every morning of our neighbors on the other side of the river, by the means of balloon ascensions, which take place nearly every day. Last Friday, Prof. LaMountain went about three miles in the balloon, while the encampments of the Rebels, was visible on the mountains of the rear, when the rope broke, and away he went on his aerial flight, far away into the deep blue. I could not help but envy him his ride, as he calmly sailed among the clouds of Heaven. He landed about fifteen miles east of Washington, safe and sound. The fortification near our camp is nearly completed. It is very large, and surrounded by one entrenchment, about 16 feet wide, and 8 deep, with large oak trees placed thick with the tops out, and the limbs sharpened, so that it is almost impossible for a man to get through it. This extends for rods around. Gen. Meade inspected our regiment last week. We went through our regular battalion drill, and then had a dress parade. The Gen. expressed his entire satisfaction with the regiment, and pronounced us the best in his brigade, and the best that had been in the army of the Potomac. The next morning, Col. Biddle read a letter to us from Gen. Meade, complimenting us in the strongest terms. Col. Biddle then said: "Next to my family, I love this regiment best; I am resolved with you to conquer, or with you to die. It is not only an honor to me, but it is an honor to you, your native state, and to your mothers and fathers and friends, and to have you here to fight the battles of your country."

It is well known to the readers of the Agitator, that when this regiment was organized last spring in Camp Curtis, that many of them were as wild and ungovernable as the wildcats they represented. But to-day it is not so; for according to the opinion of military men, we are well drilled and understand the duties of a soldier.

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CAMP TENNALLY TOWN, Oct. 10, 1861. FRIEND AGITATOR.—Thinking perhaps that it might please you to hear from the "sentinel" and I having time, so I thought I would write to you. I am seated in my tent, and what a lonesome, because my comrades have all gone over the Potomac—except the sick—they have a fight with the traitors, and I hope they will give them what they need. The boys here, to Lawrenceville, if they stood four abreast, and still they keep going. There was a few pieces of artillery went over this afternoon; I hope they will reach the rebels better, than the march Col. Mulligan out of Lexington, by the sun of dixie. If they stand a fight with the forces here, they have something like fifteen hundred cannon to face, besides a few muskets. I expect in the morning to hear the roar of artillery, and perhaps before night there will be hundreds of those brave men from Tioga County, will be lying dead on the field of battle. But it might better be so than to see the flag of this glorious Union trampled under foot by traitors. Sooner might we all perish, than to see the flag of our country trampled under foot. I hope to see the disgrace of Bull Run wiped out, and can say to the parents of those that are here, I can say and better soldiers never lived, and that if they ever get into a fight, they will do honor to their country. I am from Tioga County, myself and I often think of those that I have left, perhaps, forever; and sometimes I feel sad, but I comfort myself by thinking that we shall "wipe out" those base traitors, and we can return to our homes, knowing that we have done our duty. This Union is my ship, on her I ride, and if she goes down, I go with her.

A SINGULAR AFFAIR OF HONOR. There arrived by the Edinburg, from Europe, Capt. C. Lee Moses, of Saco, Maine, late United States Astronomer, &c., who is yet the sufferer from the results of a singular and not unromantic affair of honor, which was fought on the Seine, near Paris, on the 19th of August last. The particulars of the affair are as follows: Capt. Moses, although a South Carolinian by birth, is a strong and devoted adherent to the cause of the Union, and during his journey through France made no hesitation in expressing his sympathies and feelings for the United States Government, and his abhorrence of the Southern traitors and rebels. Hon. F. G. Parquet, of Virginia, meeting the Captain at a hotel in Paris, and knowing his purport, reproached him in opprobrious terms as a rascal from his native State.

He charged him with being a traitor to the South, and a man of no honor, because he abandoned her when she needed all the services of her sons, particularly her seamen and navigators. He took occasion in his vituperation, also, to cast imputations upon the character of Northern ladies, which, as the Captain had married a New England wife, was resented by a tremendous blow, entirely doubling up the chivalric Virginian, and laying him in ordinary for the remainder of the evening.

Twenty-four hours from the first meeting of the combatants they stood on the banks of the Seine, each selected were Derringer pistols, the distance was ten paces, the combatants being ordered to wheel and fire at the given signal. Parquet was boastful and coarse in his manner and determined. All being ready, Captain Moses handed two letters to his second, one addressed to the American Consul at Liverpool, and the other to his wife, at Saco, Maine, to be delivered in case he fell. He then removed his coat, bandaged back the hair from his eyes, and took his position. The report of both pistols, the combatants fell to the ground. Both were shot through the head. Parquet received a mortal wound, with a hamlet he lingered several days, finally dying at a hamlet a few miles from Paris, where he had been removed to avoid the noise of the city.

Before dying he solicited an interview with his wife, and she, in a moment of generosity, which was freely granted, the Captain, escaped from the French police, took refuge at Liverpool, where he was concealed by the American shippers of that city, and sent on to New York by the Edinburg.

He is now at the Stevens House, in this city, where he lives in a very critical condition. The ball of his adversary, passing immediately under the ear, causing a severe concussion of the brain, which was more dangerous from the fact that the Captain had received a severe wound in the head in the Mexican war. He bleeds freely from the ear, and remains in a condition constantly threatens apoplexy. New York Commercial.

PROOF OF PATRIOTISM.—An interesting scene occurred in camp of a Pennsylvania regiment, with the Rebels at Lewinsville, just above the Chain Bridge. Opposite on the Washington camp, and the Paymaster was counting out the gold due the troops for their services. Word the man sprang to their arms, expecting another money was being paid, turned among whom the Paymaster and his cash, as if it were a matter of no account. One man was signing a receipt for his yellow hen, then lying on the table, leaving his pen, and rushed for the Paymaster's tent, and gold to ore for on to mine till "to-morrow" and darted from the tent. The Paymaster was left alone with his treasure, with time to contemplate the curious incidents of war.

An English clergyman while walking the deck of a steamer at St. John, N. B., where he observed a considerable footing, noticing the American flag flying from the main head of the ship, tauntingly said to Col. Favor: "Why don't you take a slice off your country?" "Why have you lost a portion of your country?" "Favor like, the Colonel quickly replied: "Because a part of your church has fallen from on that subject."

Our prisoners captured at Manassas are sent on to Richmond and New Orleans.

Table with columns: Districts, Judge, Associate Judge, Assembly, Sheriff, Treas., Comm'r., Auditor. Lists names and vote counts for various districts.

SCATTERING.—For President Judge, E. Bayer had 77 votes; H. Sherwood 1; John E. White 1; Jesse B. For Associate Judge, H. Johnson had 7 votes; Grace Johnson had 7 votes; C. Ferry had 2.

SIX VISITS PER YEAR.—DR. JACKSON. The Celebrated Reform Botanist and INDIAN PHYSICIAN, OF ERIE CITY, PA. MAY BE CONSULTED AS FOLLOWS—FREE OF CHARGE.

NEW GOODS! T. L. BALDWIN is now receiving a large and well selected stock of FALL AND WINTER GOODS.

POST OFFICE NOTICE. MITCHELLS CREEK, Oct. 16, '61. I have received the new style of Postage Stamps at this office, and will exchange them for an equivalent amount of the old issue until Oct. 24th inst., after which the old stamps will not be received in payment of postage on letters sent from this office.

NOTICE.—An election for President, Directors, Treasurer and Secretary of The Tioga Fair Company, No. 23 Philadelphia Exchange, in the city of Philadelphia, on MONDAY, the 4th day of November, 1861, between the hours of 12 M. and 2 P. M.

ORPHAN'S COURT SALE.—By virtue of an order of the Orphan's Court to me directed, I will sell at public vendue on the 18th of Novr. next, at the Court House in Wellsboro, at 2 o'clock P. M.

A WORD TO INVALIDS. Consumption should try Dr. Jackson. Rheumatism is cured by Dr. Jackson. Sciatica is cured by Dr. Jackson. Sore Throat is cured by Dr. Jackson. Skin Diseases are cured by Dr. Jackson. Pimples of the Face are cured by Dr. Jackson. Dizziness is cured by Dr. Jackson. Liver Diseases are cured by Dr. Jackson. Nephritis is cured by Dr. Jackson. Neuralgia can be permanently cured by Dr. Jackson. Sore Throat is cured by Dr. Jackson. All Diseases of the Kidneys are cured by Dr. Jackson. Colic and Diarrhea are cured by Dr. Jackson. Nervous Debility is cured by Dr. Jackson. See his Appointments.