## Terms of Publication.

THE TIOGA COUNTY AGITAT R is published THE TIME AND MORNING, and mailed to subscribere at the very reasonable price of the ONE DOLLAR PER ANNUM.

faraiably in advance. At is intend date notify every absorber when the term for which he has paid shall shore expired, by the figures on the period habel on the major of each paper. The paper will fire the stopped major of each paper emittance be received. By this armost a farther remittance be received. By this armost a man can be brought in debt to the interest.

rinter.

The Agitatoh is the Official Paper of the County, the large and steadily increasing of culation reaching into every neighborhood, in the County. It is sent to into every neighborhood, in the County into every neighborhood, in the County is a discounted to the county in the Business Chines in

REGISTER'S NOTICE. In the is bereby Register that the following A printerators and Executor, have filed their accounts in the Register's before of Tioga County, and that the habe will be premared to the Orphan's Court of Tioga County, on londay the 10th day of February, [18]2, for confirmance and allowance.

Monday the form any or containing the for containing and allowance.

Account of Siles Johnson and Higher Kimball. Administrators of the Estate of Jacob Duryen, deceased Account of Richard Keeney, and Ruby Wilcox, Administrators of the Estate of Charles V. Wilcox,

becased.
Account of John F. Donnldson, Administrator of the Estate of H. B. Graves, Decensed Actount of J. W. Burrell, and Russell Ackley, Exrenters of the Estate of William Taylor deceased.

January 15, 1862. H. S. ARCHER, Register.

ORPHAN'S COURT SALE, By virtue of on order of the Orphan's Court of the directed, I will sell at public vendue on Saturday the 1st day of February 1852, at the Court House in Wellsboro at Tableak P W

February 1862, at the Court House in Melisboro at 2 o'clock P. M.

A lot of land in Charleston township, bounded as follows. On the south by land of Highy Sherwood, on the west by land belonging to the state of John Domaux, deceased, on the north by E. Hin the possession of John Sellinger working lenst by land in the possession of John Bellinger working all wood lend.

RUDOLPH CHRIS DATA, Adam.

James v. 1862. January 8, 1862.

ORPHAN'S COURT SALE. I's virtue of an order of the Orphan's Court is directed, I will sell at public vendue on the 30th of January, 1862, at the Court House in Wellsburg at 2 o'clock

All that piece or parcel of land situage in the townwand deeded to Gates and Wilco Leak; one hundred and fourteen perches to the place of beg stoing—con-taining fifty three and three quarters and k, with a log house and an old shauty for a barn and thout twenty etes improved and a few fruit trees thereon.

JACOB HIMBOLD,

Adm'r of Fann refreenlest. Jan's S. 1862. ORPHAN'S COURT SALE STI virtue of

SILAS JOHNSON Admi's. PAVERN LICENSES Notice is hereby

giren that the following named persons have filed neid entity and that a harris will be had on hence, on Wednesday, the 5th (1974) February at 2 o'clock P. M. liddlobury, Geo. W. Lloyd.

Royal Rose. Lawrenceville, W. H. Slosson. Liberty, L. L. Comstock. J. F. DONALDSON, Clarker Jan. 15, 1862.

UDITORS NOTICE. The undersigned appoint. A cd an auditor by the Orphan's Chart of Tioga County, to audit and settle the acount of D. S. Shove. for on the 30th day of January, 1862, at 2 o'clock. P.M., at which all persons interested in said account. who fund in hands of Administrator, will present saw him disappear last, determined to be a wit-

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE, Letters of

CAROLINE PRUTSMAN

D. E. ATKEN

In. 15, 1862.

B. C. WICKHAM,

APPLICATION IN DIVORCE To Abner A Martin. You are hereby notifi has Sarah Martin, by her next friend Harvey We say has appled the fourt of Common Pleas of light Co. for a cure from the bonds of matrimony. And that the sident have appointed Monday, the History of February, at 2 selection P. M., for herating big said Sarah Runa in the premises, at which time in Plance you rition, and fondking at the same time Master an appear if you think proper.
Jan. 8, 1862.
II. STOWELL, Tr. Sheriff.

DMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE .- . offers of Ad-Ministration having been granted the subscript on the estate of Aaron Barrows, he of Attlebo-Mass, dec'd, notice is kereby gives the those inbled to said estate to make immediate payment, d those having claims to present their proporly aumicated for settlement to the subscriber, Melboro, Dec. 18, 1861, W. E. CONE, Adm'r

PAPENDITURES of Delmar Township, for the year 1860. Road account, as fendered by Petrisors.

\$\$1418 25 f Total smount for the year 1860, for the year 1861. Road account as roundered by ferruers, to Jan. 13th, 1862, \$108 89 E . 41 25

Total amount for the year 1861, is \$150 14 The above amounts are for netual served made by risors, and poormasters, for each year, bereby certify that the above is a tipe copy

ROBERT CAMPBELLA J. W. DICKINSON, 1

NOTICE.

OTICE is hereby given to those what owe me either on note or on book account, to come for dand settle as soon as possible. I am implied dand settle as soon as possible. I am implied onesquence of the recentifies to ask you risneds to roughlin their payments, and thus girl no the last to keep myself.

WM. ROLERTS.

lotice to Bridge Builders.

HE Commissioners will let on the 1511 day searces the mouth of Marsh Creek to its lowest onible bidder. The walls to be raised one foot the on the old abutments with large wones. A an infant's happy unconsciousness. But what's the specifications can be seen at the respective the use of my talking to you in this way? Bob,

A. BARKER,
JOB REXPORD, Com's.
C. F. MILLER

Wellshoro, Jan. 8, 1862. theing the time funited by law for their z furn.

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

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

VOL. VIII. WELLSBORO, TIOGA COUNTY, PA., WEDNESDAY MORNING, JANUARY 29, 1862.

TRUE POETRY. vorid of poesy.

How many thoughts I gave thee! Come hither on the grass, And if thou'lt count unfalling The green blades as we pass; Or the leaves that sigh and tremble, To the sweet wind of the west, Or the rippling of the river,

Or the sunbeams on its breast. I'll count the thoughts I give thee,
My, beautiful, my blest! How many joys I owe thee! Come sit where seas run high, And count the heaving billows, That break on the shores and dic— Or the grains of sand they fondle, When the storms are overblown,

Or the pearls in the deep sea caverns,
Or the stars in the milky zone,
And I'll count the joys I owe thee,
My beautiful, my own! And how much love I proffer!

Come scoop the ocean dry, Or weigh in thy tiny balance The star ships of the sky; Or twine around thy fingers. The sunlight streaming wide, Or fold it in thy bosom,
While the world is dark beside; And I'll tell how much I love thee,
My beautiful, my bride!

ROB-O-LINK

All that piece or parcel of land situage in the townthip of Delmar, beginning at a post the morth west
termer of land surveyed for John II. Had, ngs: thence
by said land surveyed to I. Foss, south
recently five perches and a half to birel tree; thence
by land surveyed for Wm. L. Warder, west one bundred and fourteen perches to a Light lief; in the warmal line: thence by the warfant kine is the seventyfive and one half porches to a head both tree; thence
the seded to five and Willow tent, one hundred.

It was noon in summer. The earth lay
breathed seven in the heat, with its thousand tongues
breathed sevents.

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breathed seven in the heat, with its thousand tongues
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It was noon in summer. The earth lay
breathed sevents in the heat, with its thousand tongues
breathed sevents.

It was noon in summer. The earth lay
breathed sevents in the heat, with its thousand tongues
breathless in the heat, with its thousand tongues
breath It was noon in summer. The earth lay nodding heads beat time to the sweet wash of waves upon the beach. Yellow spires of the golden rod pierced the air like steeples. The tulip tree, rohed like a priest in fercal green, held up to beaven with branching arms a thousand golden chalices. Far away across the recesses of a deserted garden, the oriole poured paration to start from thence on the very in-

RPHAN'S COURT SALE. Aft virtue of an order of the Orphan's Court (or is directed, I through mist, while behind me, from the green of the Orphan's Court (or is directed, I through mist, while behind me, from the green recesses of a deserted garden, the oriole poured forth his monotone of sorrow.

A certain lor of land in Delmar tand thip, bounded at the north by lands of James Lowi, in the east with enabling lightness, real estate for highly of Israel serious deceased and limited of the land of with clouds of insects springing from the grass with by 0. L. Gibson, and Hartford was ler, and on like a living spray at every step I took, I suding one hundred and nine acres, more in less, with denly heard the saucy notes of that low compositions are improved a frame house two frame dian of birds, the Bob-o-Link. As I have always had a friendly feeling toward this ornounts. always had a friendly feeling toward this ornothological farceur, I set to work to obtain an interview with him. I was not long in discovering his whereabouts. He was sitting on the but loving her with all that concentrated instump of a rail chattering vehemently, and as tensity which belongs to the passions of the representations in the Court of Quarter Sessions of well as I understood his language, impudently; loss County, asking for licenses to Leip juns or tave preening his feathers, cocking his head on one side, as if he had a passion for seeing Nature upside down, and shaking his wings as though tinued: he contemplated an immediate migration to the coast of Africa. About every half-minute or so he would suddenly leave his perch, and flying a little distance, fly into the long meadow grass, when instantly would proceed a most astonishing vocal effort, after which he would re-appear and resume his rail in triumph. His frequent journeys to the same spot led me to dministrator of Andrew Hand, dec'ds, and to make suspect that he had some private interest in duribution of the assetts—will attend in the duties that quarter—a nest, or a young bride perhaps, and that he was in fact passing his honey. moon, so I walked toward the place in which I

ness of his demestic bliss. It seemed to me that a human head was lying alone and bodiless, in the deep green sen of A Mammetation having been graphed to the sub-miler on the estate of George M. Fratsian, dec'd. head, blonde and spiritual, looking up at me o indebred to said estate with a calm, unfrightened look, while nestling is the immediate payment payment, projettose envisioned to its pale, rounded check, hushed and it dains to present them properly an legiticated for rather associated by my appearance, sat Masrather astonished by my appearance, sat Mas-

ter Bob-s-lin' . . The head however was not without a body. The long bending grass met over the form, leaving exposed only the pale, beautiful face, which looked like an exquisite Venetian picture framed in gold and green.
"Good morning, Sir," said the youth in a

rition, and fondling at the same time Master Bob-o-link with long slender fingers. "Good morning, Sir."

"Good morning," I answered. "You seem to be taking things quietly here."

He gave a sudden glance downward toward nis feet, and a sad smile flickered over his lips. "I am obliged to take things quietly," he

"Ah! an invalid I suppose. I am sorry." "I am paralyzed, Sir."

No words can paint the tone of utter despair in which he made this terrible statement. If you have ever speken with a man who had spent twenty years in solitary confinement, you will have noticed the unearthly calm of his voice, the low monotone of sound, the loneliness of accent. Well, this lad's voice sounded so, He talked like one shut out of life. I made a place for myself in the grass, and sat down be-

"I was attracted by your bird," I said; "I thought he had a nest here, and so followed him. I trust I am not intruding."

"Not at all, Sir; I am glad to have some one to speak to. As for Bob, he has a nest bere, but it's in my heart. He is the only thing on earth that loves me."

"You take too sad a view of life, my friend. Your calamity is great, no doubt, but still-" "Ah! Fir, it's all well enough to talk so when you have limbs and health and freedom. When you can work and go out into life and tread the earth with the full consciousness of being. But whenever you can remember you have been but the moiety of a man, utterly helpless, utterly dependent, an infant, without

show the gentleman your tricks." Bob, on this summons, left his post by the chair. I love to sit on it and dip my hand in lad's cheek where he had remained perfectly the salt wash of the sea." INSEATED TAXES: Those interested will still, taken an inventory of my person with his notice that all Road and Special laxes for round bright eye, and apparently measuring scholand Building taxes for 1802, in 18th bered me for a suit of clothes, and suddenly flew into fantastically shaped rock a few hundred yards the Commissioner's. Office, before, the first the air, where he summer-saulted and pirouet down the beach, around whose rugged base the beach, or the same will not be allocated, and affected to loss the use of his wings see at high tipe, washed claimerously. ted and affected to dose the use of his wings sea at high tide, washed clamorously. and tumble from an appalling beight, invaria-

the use of my talking to you in this way? Bob,

For elegance and beauty, the following lines from ground, after which he gravely alit upon His and Alice come to look for me, I can easily he pen of Charles Mackay, challenges the whole master's breast, and thrust his little bill offec-"You have tamed your bird wonderfully," I

said to the boy. "It has been my amusement during many

solitary hours," he answered with a feeble smile. "How is it that you have been so solitary?"

I asked; "you live in the neighborhood?" "In that house up yonder, just peeping from behind that clump of maple," and he pointed as he spoke toward a respectable farm-house. "And you have friends-a family?"

"Ah! Sir, they are kind enough to me; but they must be tired of me by this time." "Come," said I encouragingly, laying my hand on his shoulder, "come, tell me all about yourself. I'm a good listener; beside I am interested in you. Bob, here, looks as if he was anxious for a story. This is a charming nook where !' that we are in, so I'll just lite a cigar, and do "Oh!

you talk." The free and easy manner I assumed, seemed to surprise him. He glanced shyly at me out of his large blue eyes, as if to assure himself of the presence of at least one friend, and say-

ing, "as you please," commenced: ""
"I am eighteen," he said; "you would not think it, for I know I look younger than I am. Confinement and suffering have made my complexion pale and transparent, and the sun and winds that harden other men's skins and age their features, have had but little to do with me. Ever since I can remember, I have been paralyzed in the lower limbs. For years I lay upon an inclined plane of board, looking up at the ceiling with a mind very nearly as blank as the white plaster I gazed at. My father died when I was a mere infant, and there was no one left in the house but mother and Cousin Alice, and me."

"Cousin Alice," I said; "who is she?" His eyes wandered timidly toward the house Sound lay the Connecticut shore trembling behind the maples, as if he expected some ap-

> "Cousin Alice," be repeated vaguely, "well, she's-Cousin Alice." "Excessively explanatory," I said lughing. 'Is Cousin Alice young?"

"My age." "Is she prefty?" One deep, reproachful look of those dark blue eyes told me all. Poor fellow, there he lay, maimed, useless, passing his days and evenings in the presence of some beautiful creature whom he could never hope to pessess,

He seemed to know what was passing in my mind; for, without a word from me, he con-

"She is engaged to Ralph Farnwell, who lives down vonder. She is very fond of him, and he of her. It is they who bring me down , I sit here with Bob, while they go off and pick nuts, and-and-"and here the picture was too much for him, and the poor fellow burst inte

No wonder. To have his misfortune paraded through necessity before the woman he loved. To be carried about like a piece of furniture by her and his rival. How often that poor heart must have smitten bitterly! How often those cripled limbs thrilled with the deepest agony l

I took his hand in mine, but he did not say word. There are times when consolation is ernel. It was better than all words, to let him fell by the pressure of my hand that he had found a friend. We sat this way for some time until I was aroused from a painful reverie, into which I had fallen by a long, black shadow being projected across the spot in which we were sitting. I looked up and saw a tall, handsome young man with bronzed cheeks and curly chestnut hair, on whose arm was hanging ar exceedingly levely young girl, whose face was a perfect treasury of archness and innocence .-They looked rather surprised at seeing me, but I explained how it was that I came to be there

and they seemed satisfied. "Harry, isn't it time to come home?" said the young girl. "Rulph and I are come for

"Thank you Alice; but I'd like to stay an bour longer. The day is so bright and sunny, that it is a shame to be in-doors. You don' want to go home yet," and he looked at Ralph as he said this with a bitter expression of coun tenance that perhaps I alone observed, but which seemed to say: It will give you an hour more to wander together. Of course you don't want to go home.

"Well, as your please, Harry. Ralph and I will go off to the pond in the cedar grove and come back in about an hour. But I say, Harry, look here; isn't this pretty?" and as she spoke she held out a little box for his inspection. He opened it and disclosed a pretty little ring set with garnets. While he looked at it Alice stooped over and with a blush whispered something in his ear, which made him, to my keener sight, quiver in all that part of him that was alive. It was but momentary, how

ever, for he restored the box, saying coldly: "Well. I wish you both every happiness .-You will find me here when you return." As they walked slowly away, he followed them

with his eyes, then turned to me. "They are to be married next Sunday," he

I felt all the meaning of his words. I pitied him. Solitude is a need to him at this mo ment; I will leave him. As I pulled out my watch and prepared for my department, he said to me:

"I am exceedingly obliged to you sir, for your company, but I want you to do me one more favor before you leave. You are strong and I am light. Please take me to the giant's

"But are you not afraid of slipping and falling in?" I asked, for the giant's chair was a

"Oh! no," he answered; "there is a cleft in

bly recovering himself before he reached the it where I sit quite safely. And when Ralph shout to them from where I am. Do take nie sir, if you please."

Of course I obeyed his wishes. I lifted him in my arms, and with Bob flying alongside of us, carried him down to the huge old rock which was regally draped in the rich brown tapestry of the sen. I found a comfortable, dry cleft in which I stowed him away, and with a promise to come an see him the following and protection touches the benevolent, sympaday, I left him, with Bob chattering away on his shoulders, gazing dreamily across at the Connecticut shore.

About an hour and three-quarters after this, I was strolling down the road, smoking my stter-dinno cigar, when I hear hurried steps be hind me, and the young man named Ralph, ran up pale and breathless.

"For God's sake, sir, where did you leave Harry?" he cried. "We can't find him any-"Oh! you haven't looked on the gient's

and comfortable." "But we have, sir. We knew how fond he was of sitting there, and when we missed him from the meadow, we concluded that he had got you to carry him there. But there's no sign of him, only the Bob-o-link flying wildly over the spot where the rocks dip into the water, and crying as if its heart would break."

"Not in the giant's chair!" I cried, with a sick feeling about my heart. "Good God! he has drowned himself!"

"Drowned himself! Why, what for?" asked Ralph, with the most unfeigned astonishment. "He was in love with his cousin Alice; and you are to marry her on next Sunday," was my only reply.

The man was stunned. He saw it in an instant. All that secret and mysterious love which had racked the heart of the poor cripple. unknown to him or his betrothed was laid bare. He groaned, and buried his face in his

"This will kill Alice, sir," he said to me "Come and help me to break it to her."

after this, the body of the poor paralytic was washed ashore some miles down the beach holding with desperate clutch in one hand a little daguerreotype of his Cousin Alice.

And Bob; he missed the accustomed hand. For days after his master's death, he used to hover around there, waiting for him who nevbore the impress of his master's form.

A Model Body-Guard.

a body-guard for President Lincoln, and after due consideration, decided to "go in," provibetween them to this place every fine day, and | ded the following basis could be adopted and rigidly adhered to throughout the war:

The company shall be entirely composed of Colonels, who draw pay and rations in

Every man shall have a commission, two servants and white kids.

Each man shall be mounted in a covered ouggy, drawn by two white stallions. Under the reat of each buggy shall be cup-board, containing cold chicken, pounded ice and champagne, a la members of Congress, and military officers at Bull Run.

Each man shall have plenty of cards and red chips to play poker with. The only side arms, to be opera glasses,

hampagne glasses, and gold-headed canes. The duty of the company shall be to take a painful state of suspense. At last the time observations of battle, and on no account shall was fixed for his execution, and five regiments of the seat of war.

Behind each buggy shall be an ambulance. the sentence of death by shooting him. o arranged as to be converted into a first class and the usual words of preparation and comboarding house in the daytime, and a sumptuous sleeping and dressing room at night. the officer in command. During the interval

The regimental band must be composed pianos and guitars, played by young ladies, between the commands "Take aim" and Fire! who shall never play a quickstep except in case and before the last was given, a horseman rode

Reville shall not be sounded till late breakfast time, and not then if any of the regiment Covered by dust and perspiration, the officer has a headache. In case of a forced march into an enemy's and delivered to him what really proved to be country, two miles a week shall be the maximum, and no marches shall be made except

the country abound in game, or if any members of the regiment object. Kid gloves, gold tooth picks, cologne, hair dressing silk, underclothes, cosmetics, and

other rations to be furnished by the Govern-Each member shall be allowed a reporter for eyes but reason had taken its flight, and he beome New York paper, who shall draw salary

of two hundred dollars a week, for puffs, from from the army and sent home to his friends. the "incidental" fund. Every member shall be in command, and it was deemed necessary for the good order and

when one is promoted all are to be. Commissions never to be revoked.

In Bangor, Me., there resides a certain Will-

iam S---, a teamster, who is noted for his jollity, and also for keeping late hours, as he generally goes home at two o'clock in the morning. Well, one stormy night about a year ago, strict observance of duty and obedience, under William concluded to go home early, and accordingly, at just midnight, in answer to his knock, his mother opened the window and enquired -

"Who's there?" "William," was the reply. "No," said she, "you can't come that over me; my William won't be home for two hours

And poor William had to wait till his usual

One of the privates in Jennison's Regiment has written a new bong to the tone of Dixie, the tone of the Federal authorities, their snarl, "who did no drive for ?" the last verse of which is a "specimen brick:"

We've no respect for Pomp or Pinul. But we're bound to have Miss South Carolins Look when to have miss south through Look when, away is Dixle; For they stole our first and sude our cannon; And I wish to trad they bad mode Burdinian! Look wasy, and, ago, in Dixla. Rates of Advertising.

Advertisements will be charged \$1 rersquare of 15 lines, one or three insertions, and 25 cents for every subsequent insertion. Advertisements of less that it lines considered as a square. The subjoined rates all be charged for Quarterly, Half-Yearly and Yearly ad-

3 MONTHS. 6 MONTHS. 12 MONTHS. Square, - \$3,00 do. - 5,00 column, - 8,00 \$6,60 10,00 12,50 30,00 \$4,50 6,50 18,00 25,00 20,00 Column, -Advertisements not having the number of insertiers

desired marked upon them, will be published until or-dered out and charged accordingly.

Posters, Handbills, Bill-Hends, Letter-France andr'! kinds of Jobbing done in country establishments, tra-ecuted neatly and promptly. Justices; Constable's, and other BLANKS constantly on hand. NO. 25.

The Heroes that have Died.

Winter Birds:

welcome will send it frightened away.

are scarcely thought of together.

at coaxing frightens them into instant depar

tone, in keening with the free, rude, untamed

A Remarkable Incident.

punishment for which is death. His execution

was deferred for some time, and he was kept in

The prisoner was lead forward blindfolded,

mand were given in a low, measured tone by

rapidly up the road, waving in the air a paper,

which was understood by all to be a reprieve.

His death had never really been intended, but

discipline of the army to make an impression

upon not only himself but the whole brigade;

for that purpose the forms of the execution

good time, as it was intended. It was sought,

by this means, to solemly impress upon the

penalty of an ignominious death. It was a

fearful ordeal for the deserter, but it was cer-

dy by sending his soul to "that bourne from

times? This rebellion, now raging in the southern ? of the republic, is without a f in any of

scoundrels, and the government will em

an early opportunity to ---- them from the

which no traveller returns,"

the constellation of the Union.

whole assemblage of soldiers the necessity of a

a reprive.

nature of the singer .- Rural New Yorker.

One of the prettiest objects a winter land. The papers have done their full share toward scape affords is seen in the birds that, singly handing Gen. Baker down to fame. It is well or in flocks, flit about our houses, fields, or that they should do so; he was worthy, and chards, and gardens, sometimes lighting on his name and his fame will be cherished and trees or busher, near the door, sometimes even remembered in future time. So has it heen fluttering against the windows, as if envious to with Kllsworth, so with Winthrop, and so with witness the ways of human domestic life, or the noble Gen. Lyon. They have been the subdesirous of sharing the warmth and comfort ject of frequent and well deserved panegyric within. No other than a human cry for shelter and eulogy. The nation has felt their loss and mourned over their death, even though in dythetic heart with a more piteous, appealing ing, they became doubly famous. We would sound, than to hear one of these "wee, helpnot have had it otherwise, and would not dotract one iota from the merit, gallantry, or noless things," come beating against the window-. bleness of either of them. Would to God they pane, to which the cheerful light within has nitracted it, and from which any movement of were living to-day, to take part in the great struggle which must still go on though they

Winter birds excite our interest and curiosity have died. But while remembering and cherishing the n many respects. First, their extreme hardinoted ones who have yielded all upon the altarness, so superior to that of other birds that they find summer in our season of frost and of their country, and Jet bequeathed a legacy snow, is sufficient to call forth our wonder and of honor to their posterity, we would not foradmiration. To what their great power of re- got the unnoted brave, who have died and chnir, then I took him there. I left him snug; sisting cold is due by what means they are made no sign. Just as noble, just as heave, in enabled to live in temperature that would prove all the elements of true manly nobility and fatal to tenderer birds-whether on the ap- heroic bravery, as General Baker, fell out of proach of spring they seek a more northern the ranks of common soldiers at Ball's Bluff. atitude-what they find to eat when the ground and died for their country. The blood that is frozen and perhaps covered deep with snow they shed, the lives that they gave, the sacri--when they fold their wings at the coming of fice that they made, were just as noble, prethe bleak, wintry night, when the leafless trees cious, and priceless as his. Yet they are among can afford no shelter—the popular superstition | the unnoted and unrecorded brave.

that the appearance of flocks of snow-birds; So of Big Bethel, so of Wilson's Creek, so so called, indicates a speedy fall of snow, while of Bull Run, and wherever lives have been brown birds are held to be sure precursors of lost and blood has been shed. The same nable rain-these and other considerations tend to purpose, the same patriotic sacrifice was made invest them with a peculiar and romantic in- by the common soldier as by the famous to whom we have referred. What tongues shall - We are accustomed to think and speak of tell and what pen record, the heroism-hero: winter as a season made desolate by the ab- ism in its highest sense which has been disserice of bright flowers, green leaves, singing played in Western Virginia, in weary march, birds, and babbling brooks; and to perhaps in dismal camp, on lonely guard, in battle or most of us the coming and going of the robin, in hospital, by a multitude of brave men who the blue bird, the oriole, the bob-o-link, and left all the treasures of home and affection; other summer birds, seem worthy of attention; and rounded their days by a sacrifice of their the habits and movements of the winter king, lives?" To the world fuey are all unknown the chick-a-dee, and the whole class of hardy, save as so many "killed," so many "dead ite feathered songsters passing nearly or quite un- hospital," so many "pickets shot," but not to My conjecture was correct. About a week noticed. Indeed, we easily and naturally asso, the smaller circle of which they formed a part. ciate birds with summer; fards and winter Father, mother, sisters, brothers, neighbors. will guard just as jealously the relies they have The difference between summer and winter left, and their memory, as a nation will those

birds, with respect to their gentleness and fa- of Baker and Lyon. But let them all be treasured by the great miliarity with man, almost warrants us in distinguishing the former as tame or domestic, popular heart alike cutitled to honor and fame. fly down to the old place in the meadow and the latter as wild birds. Those hover about If Baker or Lyon were important to the nation, our dwellings, seem to invite our acquaintance if their loss was a calamity to the country, yet, er more would come. This lasted for about a and sing for our satisfaction. They pick and as far as they were each concerned, they have fortnight, when Ralph, in passing by, found eat our berries, help us destroy noxious in no more than each man of the rank and filethe poor bird dead in the grasses, which still sects, build their nests hardly outside our hou- who has died. They only gave their lives and ses, almost taking materials out of our hands could do no more. So their brave men did to put into them, and in various ways signify also, and had they possessed a Baker's genius their desire for human companionship. These, or a Lyon's military ability, they would just on the contrary, though they not altogether as readily have made the sacrifice. Alike no-"Brick" Pomerov, of the La Crosse (Wis.) on the contrary, though they am integrated ble, aske brave, alike worthly of nation's tears, shows the abodes of men, manifest the most ble, aske brave, alike worthly of nation's tears, Democrat, on being invited to assist in forming provoding shyness in all their movements.— the humblest soldier in the ranks, as the noblest general in the land .- Sandusky Register. They pay us only flying visits, and any attempt

ture. The singing seems not intended for our ANTICOTE OF EX-GOVERNOR GRINEN - The ears. Unlike the full gushing melody of sum- following story of ex-Governor Grimes is mer, birds, that commands attention by its vouched for by one who know him well :- The heartiness and continuance, theirs is scarcely a Legislature had just convened at the Capitol single note, attered in a hurried way, almost of lown. Governor Grimes had arrived the escaping observation, but, when heard, convey- night before, and taken rooms at a certain hotel-at least so a young aspirant for office from ing to the ear a simple, exquisite wildness of a distant portion of the State ascertained as he drove up and alighted from his carriage at the steps of that public house. The hostler threw out his trunk, and the landlord conducted him to his room, leaving his trunk in the bar-room. Some time ago a private in the Ningteenth Wishing his trunk, the young man demanded Indiana Regiment was tried by a court martial to have it brought up and seeing a man passfor deserting his post, and found guilty, the ing through the lower hall, whom he took to he the porter, he gave his commands in an imperious and lufty tone. The order was obeyed: and the man charging a quarter of a dollar for his services, a marked quarter, that was good it be allowed to approach nearer than ten miles were drawn up in line to witness it, while a for only twenty cents, was slipped slily into file of twelve men were in advance to execute his hand and was put in his pocket by the man with a smile.

"And now Sirrah!" cried the new arival. "you know Governor Grimes?" 🗧

"Oh yes, Sir." "Well, take my card to him, and telf him I wish an interview at his earliest convenience." A peceliar look flashed from the man's liluo

said. "I am Governor Grimes, at your service, rode hurriedly up to the officer in command Sir."

eyes, and with a smile, extended his hand, he

"You I-that is my dear Sir, I beg-h-a thousand pardons !".

The shout "reprive" fell upon the poor sol-"None needed at all, Sir," replied @ verns dier's ear, which was already strained to the or Grimes. "I was rather favorably impressed lutmost in anticipation of hearing the last and with your letter, and had thought you well final word that was to usher his soul into the suited for the office specified. But, Sir. nuv presence of his Creator; it was to much for man who would swindle a working man out of him, and he fell back upon his coffin apparenta paltry five cents would defraud the public . ly dead. The bandage was removed from his treasury had be an opportunity. Good evening; Sir!"-Harper's Monthly. come a hopeless maniae. He was discharged

"Ah I am very sorry for this rebellion: it prevents my going South," said an Englishman the other day, dining at a club in Pailadel phia by invitation, "They tell me," he continued, "that the American gentleman is unly to be found at the South. How is that pray? were regularly gone through with, in presence Can you explain it?" "I can't," replied his of five regiments, and the reprieve arrived in host! "It is no more to be explained than the statement so often made, that there are gentlemen in England, but that none of them ever come to this country !"

"WHERE did you get that thrkey?" said Col. Billy Wilson to one of his amiable retainly better than to have completed the trage- cruits, who came into camp the other day with a fine bird. 'Stole it," was the laconic answer: "Ah," said the Colonel triumphantly to a bystander, "you see my boys may steal, Over. Can you not divine the signs of the but they won't lie."

A driver of a stage, who was addicted to the world's history. Its ..... are the basest of swearing, was rebuked by a passenger, who asked the wicked Jehu to remember the example of Job, whose patience was so remarkface of the earth. When they shall fall into able. "Joh!" said the wretch, with a fourful

necks will be worth simply . Oo. The lis un-The Charleston Mercary calls the Tinkes sheathed, and "Down with the Rebels," is the! troops now threatening the South, "tin pedof all right minded men, the world over. Such . It is true that the Lankees have genof the robels who are left from the balter should dlars.' be made to suffer stripes till they see "ix" in erally, in their visits. South, peddled tin ; but we guess they mean to public level this time.