

THE AGITATOR.

HUGH YOUNG, EDITOR & PROPRIETOR. WELLSBOROUGH, PA. WEDNESDAY MORNING, FEB. 26, 1862.

LATEST WAR NEWS.

Commodore Foote's official dispatches to the Navy Department, report the surrender of Clarksville, Tenn. On his approach about two-thirds of the citizens fled in alarm, whereupon, at the request of the Mayor of the city and the Hon. Cave Johnson formerly Postmaster General of the United States, Com. Foote issued a proclamation assuring all peaceable citizens that they may pursue their avocations without interruption.

The steamship Niagara arrived at Halifax on Saturday evening, bringing news to the 9th inst. A large number of papers relating to the late difficulty with this country was laid before Parliament; and Lord Russell communicated the substance of a conversation with Mr. Yancy and his Rebel companions, in which the Secretary informed them the Government could not, in the present state of the civil war, recognize the Nine Seceded States.

In regard to an advance of the army of the Potomac the Tribune holds the following language. "The Country and its brave defenders will heat with joy that an advance of the Grand Army of the Potomac is morally certain to be made forthwith. The considerations which impel this movement are so obvious and pressing that our Military leaders could not have disregarded them but in deference to obstacles were unyielding than mud, and more terrible than the remains of Virginia Johnston's wasted and disheartened forces at Centerville and Manassas.

But though it is clear that our Grand Army is about assume a vigorous offensive, it by no means follows that the chief Rebel stronghold is to be directly assailed. The first blow may be directed against his left wing, cutting it off from his main body, rolling it up against Landor's corps of observation and demolishing it. Or it may be aimed at the communications between Manassas and Richmond, cutting off the former from its resources and compelling the Rebels to come out of their fastness and fight a battle on fair, open ground, such as they have hitherto taken good care to avoid.

On Wednesday evening, 17th, the Rev. Mr. Watrous, of Ohio, delivered a very entertaining and instructive lecture on Burmah, the Burmans, their customs and the Buddhist religion. Mr. Watrous has been a missionary in Burmah five years, speaks the Burmese language with fluency, many specimens of which he gave during the evening, much to the amusement of his large and attentive audience.

Gen Simon Cameron, has been on a visit to his parents' graves, and is only remaining brother's home, in Lewisburg, enjoying the scenery of the West Branch, (familiar to his boyhood's memory) previous to his contemplated Mission to the proud, Monarchy of the Old World. His health seems to be very good, and he enjoys his release from crushing cares, vexations, and responsibilities.

"See thou a man diligent in business? he shall stand before Kings." This passage was illustrated when the printer FRANKLIN was chosen, in the dark days of the Revolution, to obtain the aid of France. It is again brought to mind in the selection of Printer CAMERON, in its present troubles, to represent our now great Nation at the Court of Russia. Both self-made men, of few, if any, advantages, but with enlarged practice, common sense, and experience—the latter's return, as honored and successful as the former's—Lewisburg Chronicle.

He who receives a good turn, should never forget it—why does one, should never remember it.

FROM THE BUCK-TAILS.

CAMP PIERPONT, VA., Feb. 16, 1862.

FRIEND AGITATOR.—The past week has been one that will form a bright page in the history of this rebellion. It has brought new life into the long hearts of this great army of "mortal mixers," on the banks of the Potomac—deafening cheers through every camp—a thrill of joy through every tent, and food for the anxious millions of the North, whose only cry is onward, irrespective of the circumstances which surround us. Our camps had scarcely quieted down over the victories at Fort Henry, when the glad tidings reached us from the Burnside expedition, which made these old hills once more tremble with the shouts of joy, and the cannons thunder. But the wave of success did not stop here, it rolled on, and is still continuing to roll, and it will only stop when the last traitor has paid his debt upon the hemp. It is impossible to describe the intense excitement of these camps, when the wires brought the news that at Fort Donelson, the arch traitor Floyd, and 15,000 of his slaves, were prisoners of war, and the proud old flag of our fathers waved in the place of the black flag of despotism. Notwithstanding the snow which was fast falling when the news reached us, cheer after cheer went up—bands played, and cannons thundered, until old Virginia seemed inhabited by a race of freemen, whose very yells had put to flight the minions of slavery.

As I read the proceedings of the past week, I can not but draw a contrast between the present and the past. A few short months ago, Gen. Wise was one of the heroes of the South—he was a lion—he had all the pluck of a country bull dog. He dare stand up for Southern rights, and when surrounded by an army of soldiers, and protected by the strong arm of the law—hanged one poor, lone, solitary, broken hearted old man, whose head was silvered over with age, and troubled—for attempting to liberate the groaning millions of America. But where do we find him to-day? I fancy I can see him on the shores of the ocean, surrounded by the embattled of war, with a troubled mind and a faltering step, pacing his room as a sentinel walks, well known, but pausing every few moments to listen, or with his glass, look out upon the agitated waves, trembling like a midnight assassin, when about to be brought to justice. But hark! a low rumbling sound booms over the deep, and far away upon the ocean, a strange flag looms up; it comes nearer and nearer, until he recognizes the same old Stars and Stripes that he had long years before sworn to protect; a cold chill passes through his veins—but again that sound falls upon his ear, nearer and more deadly than before, it speaks in language too plain to be misunderstood, and tells him that his race is run, the hour of his death draws near—the spirits of the injured departed, cluster around him—his hair stands erect—his eyes roll in their sockets—his knees grow weak—he turns pale—calls for his physician, he is sick—sends for his Aid—tells him to fight as long as there are any hopes, and then run, and as he is unwell, he will start on ahead. And thus we see that hero in times of peace, fleeing from his army when the storm of battle rages around him.

Last Wednesday evening, a band from one of the Vermont regiments (the best in the service) came over and serenaded Col. McNeil. 'Twas a calm and lovely moonlight night, and every one seemed inspired with new life. After playing "Hail Columbia," "Yankee Doodle," the "Star Spangled Banner," and all the rest of the good old tunes, they closed by playing "Home, Sweet Home." Nothing could be more lovely. It took one back to the happy scenes of the past, when all was peace.

The roads are yet almost impassable, but much better than the worst when I last wrote. The weather for the past few days has been quite pleasant. The wind began to dry up the mud, and our old drill ground began to present a busy aspect, but yesterday (Saturday) the snow fell about two inches deep which will again thicken up the mud.

This morning the fog was so thick that it was impossible to see a tent across our street. (25 feet.) The sun is now shining bright, and the snow is fast vanishing away.

One of the hardest parts of a soldier's duty at the present time, is to get wood enough to keep from freezing. The amount furnished us by Uncle Sam's, is not half sufficient, if we had good winter houses, it might do, but with our little tents stretched over a pen of poles, it is not enough. But what the Government don't find us we get ourselves, and this we do by taking the straps from our guns and knapsacks, and go to the woods—fall one half mile, and gather dry limbs, strap them together and sling them on our backs, like a knapsack, and then, wallow through the mire, back to camp. This may seem rather hard to those unaccustomed to the privations and hardships of a soldier's life, but then, 'tis nothing for a Soldier.

There is one thing more, but it is one that I hoped that I should never have occasion to speak of. There are a number of cases of the small pox in this army, and even two or three cases in our regiment; but all precaution is taken to keep it from spreading. The whole regiment has been vaccinated, and as soon as one shows any symptoms, he is immediately removed from camp, and his tent torn down. There are no cases in camp at the present time.

BUCK-TAIL CITY Feb. 18th, 1862. FRIEND AGITATOR.—For the last few days, the most intense excitement reigned through the camp. The news of the many victories gained by our troops, keeps them in a high state of excitement. For three days, the camps have resounded with the shouts of soldiers, the firing of cannon, and strains of martial music played from a hundred different bands. The press just gives the account of the capture of Fort Donelson with fifteen thousand prisoners, twenty thousand stand of arms, and three thousand horses. This is glorious news for us. But how must the rebels feel with this sad news ringing in their ears. We can now plainly see through the mist, that as obscured our pathway for the last few months, and how bright does the future appear; like some dark cloud that has covered the sky for a few short hours is passing away and we can see the clear blue sky once more. And soon like the sun that would appear, the star spangled banner will wave in triumph throughout our land. The rebellion now lies weltering in its own blood, like some gigantic elephant that has received the deadly bullet of some experienced hunters it falls to the earth with a mighty crash, makes but a few struggles, and then expires. A few more such victories as Rano's Island, Fort Henry, and Donelson, and the Southern Confederacy will be known no more forever. How gloomy must the leaders of this rebellion feel. But before the setting of many suns,

they will have more to feel gloomy about. The head of the monster is already broken, and ere long the diadem will reach the vials, and then death will soon take place. I suppose that as soon as the roads get so we can drag our artillery over them, we shall have to rent them from their boasted strong hold, at Centerville and Manassas. But until then, all we can do is to stand guard, stamp around in the mud, and cheer for the glorious achievement of others.—But, when we do move, we hope you may hear something good from the boys of the old Keystone State. GEN. PUTNAM.

FROM HARRISBURG.

HARRISBURG, FEB. 21, 1862.

Things are passing along here very quietly. The Legislature appears to be impressed with the idea that the Commonwealth is not in any particular need of any legislation, and when they get fully awakened upon the subject it will be the better for the people. We have entirely too much legislation of a local character. Not over a dozen public bills have been passed this session. Almost the entire time is taken up with private acts over which the courts have jurisdiction, and the courts should be given jurisdiction in many more instances than they now have, when the legislation of the State would be kept upon something like a proper basis. It is really amusing to see what little actual cases are brought here for legislative action. Bills to adopt children. Bills to change the homely names of handsome women. Bills to incorporate "soup societies" and above all, a class of legislation more censurable than all the rest is that of granting divorces. This is felt to be a growing evil and one clearly wrong. It is wholly an ex parte trial, and parties find it easier to be divorced by an act of Assembly than to wait two years, as prescribed by law, and then go through the tedious formalities of law. But how much better justice can be done the parties in the country, in which they reside than here. But justice in many cases is what they are afraid of.

A Resolution has been introduced by which the Legislature is to adjourn on the 21st of March, and to meet again on the 16th day of June, for the purpose of perfecting and passing the "Tax Bill." I think this Resolution will undoubtedly pass. There now appears to be a general disposition to adjourn at that time.

The Supplement to the act incorporating the Fall Brook Rail Road Company passed the House by a large majority, but I am afraid it will be killed in the Senate. The Philadelphia delegation is strongly opposed to it. Still the result is uncertain. Of course I am not initiated into the secrets of legislation, but I am told the impression is abroad that there is "Merit" in the bill, and I shall not finish this sentence.

The announcement of the surrender of Fort Donelson was received in the House by tremendous cheering. A set of resolutions were immediately passed, thanking our officers and soldiers for their gallant conduct, after which the House adjourned. On Tuesday a salute of a hundred guns was fired at the Capitol grounds,—flags were everywhere displayed—the bells rang from all the churches in the city. I viewed the scene from the dome of the Capitol and the sight was at once inspiring and affecting.

The Legislature adjourns, to-day, to meet at the Continental Hotel in Philadelphia, to-morrow, the 22d, where they are to form into a procession and march to Independence Hall, and listen to the reading of the Declaration and Washington's Farewell Address. This act is strongly censured by the Harrisburg press. For the last fifty years the Legislature has met on the 22d, in their own Hall, and there celebrated the birth day of the Father of his country. But the society of Philadelphia is very attractive.

Thus far I have said nothing of our own immediate Representatives, Messrs. Elliott and Strang, and have chosen to carefully watch their actions, and thus form my opinion as to their characters as legislators, and I think I can say with safety that Tioga and Potter have no cause to be ashamed of their representatives. They compare very favorably with the other members of the House. There are not two more hard working devoted men in the Legislature, and I think I am speaking within bounds when I say they compare favorably in point of mental calibre, and their influence among their fellow members, is all that could be expected, or desired. And what is equally as desirable, they have the reputation of being strictly honest. Not a breath of suspicion has ever been whispered against them. They appear to be perfectly familiar with the rules of Parliamentary laws, and they have carried through every thing they have undertaken thus far. The old saying that "honesty is the best policy," is here fully verified, and when either of them makes a statement, the House takes it for granted. There are many that do much more talking, but long-winded speeches do not make votes.

In company with a few friends, I am going to Washington this afternoon, intending to witness the celebration at the Capitol; after which we shall spend two or three days over on the Potomac, and should any thing interesting occur, I will duly inform you. FRANK.

ORPHAN'S COURT SALE.—By virtue of an order of the Orphan's Court to me directed, I will sell at public vendue on Saturday, the 5th of April next, at the Court House, in Wellsboro, at 2 o'clock P. M. A certain lot of land in Delmar township, being property of the late Priscilla Colton; bounded east by the road leading from Stony Fork to Wellsboro, south by E. W. Campbell and Wm. Francis, west and north by Wm. Francis—containing 20 acres, with 8 or 10 acres improved, and a good frame dwelling house. ISRAEL STONE, Adm'r. Feb. 26, 1862.

MANFIELD CLASSICAL SEMINARY. MANFIELD, TIoga CO., PA. The Spring Term of this Institution will commence March 18th, 1862, and continue thirteen weeks. E. WILDMAN, A. M., PRINCIPAL. Mrs. H. P. R. WILDMAN, Preceptress. Miss E. A. CHASE, Music Teacher. Mr. ISAAC STICKNEY, Penmanship. EXPENSES. Tuition, Room Rent, Fuel and Board per Term, in Common English \$28 50 Tuition from \$2 50 to \$6 00

The success of the school during these times when the country's need demands the services of every able-bodied young man, has been beyond the expectations of the most sanguine of its friends. The department of Penmanship is very popular. Prof. Stickney is a master of his profession. We are most happy to say that he has been prevailed upon to remain with us. Besides the daily instructions that he gives, Professor Stickney gives extra instructions to those desiring it for a reasonable compensation. Those desiring to teach during the summer will be admitted for half or two thirds the term, others for full term only. Board in the Hall at \$1 50 per week. Rooms for self-boarding can be rented in the village. All kinds of produce taken in payment for tuition and board at market prices. Feb. 26, 1862. E. WILDMAN.

A STATEMENT. Of the valuation of all Property assessed for the year 1862. Taxable for County and State purposes as returned by the Assessors of the respective Districts in Tioga County with the rate per cent. and Tax. Subject to revision by the County Commissioners.

Table with columns: Townships and Boroughs, Value of all Real Estate, Value of Unimproved Lands, Occupations, Money at Int. and solvent debts, Watches, Aggregate, Rate of Co. Tax, Rate of State Tax. Lists various townships like Bloss, Brookfield, Chatham, etc.

The County Commissioners will meet on Thursday, the 20th day of February, 1862, at their Office in Wellsboro, for the purpose of determining whether the various returns of the Assessors for the year 1862, are above or below just and fair rates. Attest J. A. KNAPP, Clerk. AMBROSE BARKER, JOB REXFORD, CHAS. F. MILLER, Commissioners.

CORNING CHEAP CASH STORE. \$20,000 WORTH OF DESIRABLE GOODS, CONSISTING OF DRY GOODS, BOOTS & SHOES, HATS & CAPS, YANKEE NOTIONS, GROCERIES, &c., now on hand for sale cheap for CASH or produce, at CASH PRICES.

DRY GOODS, BOOTS & SHOES, HATS & CAPS, YANKEE NOTIONS, GROCERIES, &c., now on hand for sale cheap for CASH or produce, at CASH PRICES.

NEW GOODS. This fact is the more important, as but few merchants are keeping their usual assortments of goods owing to the TIMES AND OTHER TROUBLES.

EXPENSES OF COMING. All Goods warranted as represented. An early Call is Solicited. JAMES A. PARSONS, No. 3 CONCERT BLOCK, CORNING, N. Y. Feb. 12, 1862.

UNION ACADEMY, AND TEACHERS' SEMINARY. S. B. PRICE, Principal. Mrs. J. G. HOYT, Preceptress. Spring Term of 1862 commences March 4. EXPENSES PER TERM. Tuition from \$2 50 to \$4 00. Board \$16 00. Room rent 1 50. Fuel 2 00. N. B. No charges for incidentals. Deerfield, Feb. 7, 1862.

JOHN R. BOWEN. BOWEN leave to state that having "removed" from the "OLD EMPIRE STORE" across the street to his present location, he is now prepared to furnish his old friends and customers with a well selected assortment of DRY GOODS, LADIES' GOODS, READY MADE CLOTHING, CLOTHS, JEANS, CASSIMERES, BOOTS AND SHOES, HATS, GROCERIES, PROVISIONS, TEAS, COFFEE, TOBACCO, &c., &c. At a very small advance upon New York Prices. The highest market price paid for all kinds of PRODUCE. Remember the place—First Store below the POST OFFICE. Wellsboro, Feb. 5, 1862.

BULLARD & CO., ARE NOW FULL BLAST!

THE OLD STORE. B. B. SMITH, THREE DOORS BELOW THE WELLSBORO HOTEL, WITH A FULL STOCK.

DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, &c., BOUGHT IN ADVANCE OF THE PRESENT WAR PRICES, WILL BE SOLD FOR CASH OR PRODUCE, AT PRICES BELOW.

New York Wholesale Prices. CALL AND LOOK BEFORE PURCHASING ELSEWHERE.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—Letters of Administration having been granted to the executor of the estate of James Merrill late of Liberty township, dec'd, notice is hereby given to those indebted to said estate to make immediate payment and to those having claims to present them properly authenticated for settlement to the subscribers. O. F. VEIL, C. C. MERRILL, Adm'rs. Feb. 12, 1862. WM. L. KEAGLE.

STOVES AND TINWARE. WILLIAM IRVING. HAS opened a new Store and Tin Shop in the Store opposite Roy's Building, where he is prepared to furnish his old friends and customers with the public generally with everything in his line of business, including Cooking Stoves of the most approved styles; Floor, Dining Room, and Coal Stoves; Tinware; Kitchen furniture of all varieties. A new stock of Dry Goods &c., Just Received. Wellsboro, Feb. 5, 1862.

WANTED. FIVE THOUSAND Bushels of Oats for which the highest market price will be paid on delivery at this Store, by BENNET & BOND. A new stock of Dry Goods &c., Just Received. Middlebury, Feb. 12, 1862-3.