Terms of Publication.

THE TIOGA COUNTY AGITATOR is published every *Wednesday Morning*, and mailed to subscribers at the very reasonable price of

ONE DOLLAR PER ANNUM,

Invariably in advance. It is intended to notify every subscriber when the term for which he has paid shall have expired, by the figures on the printed label on the margin of each paper. The paper will then be stopped until a farther remittance be received. By this arrangement no man can be brought in debt to the printer.

THE AGITATOR is the Official Paper of the County, with a large and steadily increasing circulation reaching into every neighborhood in the County. It is sent *free of postage* to any subscriber within the county limits, but whose most convenient post office may be in an adjoining County.

Business Cards, not exceeding 5 lines, paper included, $5 per year.

FALL AND WINTER GOODS!

JEROME SMITH

Has now on hand a LARGE and EXTENSIVE STOCK of

DRY GOODS,

Consisting in part of

BLACK AND FIGURED DRESS SILKS,

WORSTED GOODS.

Plain & Figured Delaines & Cassimeres,

MERINOES,
LADIES' CLOTH,
OPERA FLANNELS,
LONG AND SQUARE SHAWLS,

And in fact the best assortment of

LADIES' DRESS GOODS

Ever brought into this County.

I have also a Large Stock of

DOMESTIC GOODS!

Such as Brown and Bleached Sheetings and Shirtings; Tickings Denims, striped Shirtings, Red and White Flannels, Brown and Bleached Cotton Flannels, Cotton Batting, Carpet Warp, Cotton Yarn, Drilling, etc., etc. We have also a large stock of

CLOTHS AND CASSIMERES,

Satinetts, Full Cloth, Tweeds, Kentucky Jeans, &c.

I have also, a Large and Extensive Stock of

GROCERIES,
READY-MADE CLOTHING,
HATS AND CAPS,

Boots and Shoes, Hardware, Crockery, Glass Ware, Wooden-ware, etc., etc.

I would invite the particular attention of purchasers to my assortment of

CARPETS AND FLOOR OIL CLOTHS

which is undoubtedly the largest assortment ever brought into the county, and will be sold at prices that must give entire satisfaction; and I would invite purchasers, generally, to call and examine my Goods and Prices, and they will undoubtedly find that the place to buy Good Goods and at Low Prices is at the Store of JEROME SMITH.

Wellsboro, Oct. 9, 1861.

J. W. BAILEY & CO.,

AT THE

UNION STORE,

WELLSBORO'

Are opening a fine Stock of

NEW GOODS

Just bought at "PANIC PRICES," and will be sold FOR CASH, at a little ABOVE COST, if possible

EVERYBODY

Call and see the New Goods and Prices.

P. S. All persons having unsettled accounts on our Books, are requested to settle the same by Cash or Note, *immediately*, as we intend to sell on the *pay down* system, until further advices from the seat of war. J. W. BAILEY & CO.

Wellsboro, July 31, 1861.

MANSFIELD CLASSICAL SEMINARY.

MANSFIELD, 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, 1861. E. WILDMAN.

WELLSBORO' ACADEMY.

Wellsboro', Tioga County, Penna.

MARINUS N. ALLEN, A. M., - - Principal

assisted by a corps of competent teachers.

The Spring Term will commence on the 24th of March, 1862.

Tuition for term of *fourteen weeks*, from $2.50 to $4.00.

☞ A TEACHES' CLASS will also be formed.

By order of Trustees,
J. F. DONALDSON, *Pres't.*

Wellsboro, Nov. 27, 1861.

HOME FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY

IN

NEW YORK,

CAPITAL, $1,000,000.

Home Fire Insurance Company

IN

NEW HAVEN, CONNECTICUT;

CAPITAL, $200,000.

These Companies have complied with the State law. Applications for Insurance received by

CHARLES L. SIEMENS,

Wellsboro Tioga County, Penna.

Wellsboro, Jan. 15, 1862.

WELLSBORO POST OFFICE.

Mails close as follows: The Northern (Tioga, Corning, Cleveland, New York, &c.,) at 9.45 A. M. The Southern (Troy, Philadelphia, Washington, &c.,) at 7.45 A. M. The Jersey Shore, (Morris, Cedar Run, &c.,) and the Coudersport (Pine Creek, Gaines, West Fork, &c.,) at 2 P. M., every Tuesday and Friday.

California Mails leave New York the 1st, 11th and 21st of each month.

An Overland Mail for California leaves St. Louis twice a week. Letters for this Mail should be marked "Overland."

All letters alleged to contain valuable enclosures should be registered.

Post Masters are instructed to retain all mail matter belonging to any individual until his arrearages—if he be in arrears—for postage be paid.

Post Office open from 7 A. M., to 8 P. M., every day, Sunday excepted. HUGH YOUNG, P. M.

YOUNG HEMLOCK BARK WANTED.—Smooth young bark of the first growth, will be paid 25 to 40 cents per 100 weight, of this years peeling, at the Brooklyn Tannery near Tioga.

Feb. 12, 1862.–3 mos. H. S. JOHNSTON.

THE AGITATOR.

Devoted to the Extension of the Area of Freedom and the Spread of Healthy 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, MARCH 19, 1862. NO. 32.

JOHN R. BOWEN

BEGS 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.

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.

The subscriber invites all buyers to call and look through his stock assuring them that they can

ALWAYS DEPEND

depend on finding (all the goods wanted)

In His Stock,

saving them the trouble of running around, and also giving them the

CHANCE OF SELECTING

from a large and varied assortment of

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.

All kinds of goods here advanced largely and it is

FOLLY TO ADVERTISE,

to sell lower than ever, as is the fashion, but we

CAN AND WILL

sell GOOD GOODS as *cheap* (if not *cheaper*) as any

HOUSE IN THE TRADE.

All Our Purchases

are made for

CASH OR PRODUCE

(which has been our rule for years) we have no bad debts to

CHARGE UP

to our Customers but can

GIVE THEM

the benefit of the

SAFE RULE.

Customers from a distance can save enough in a

SMALL BILL OF GOODS,

TO PAY

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.

BOOT AND SHOE SHOP.

The subscriber has opened a

BOOT AND SHOE SHOP,

over ANDREW CROWL'S Wagon Shop, where he is prepared to do all kinds of work in his line,

ON SHORT NOTICE.

The patronage of the public, is respectfully solicited. L. A. SEARS.

Wellsboro, Jan. 15, 1862.

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 R. 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.

NEW COOPER SHOP.—The undersigned respectfully informs the citizens of Wellsboro and vicinity, that he has opened a COOPER-SHOP opposite

CROWL'S WAGON SHOP,

and is ready to do all manner of work prompt and to order, from a gallon keg to a fifty barrel tub. Repairing also done on short notice. O. F. ELLIS.

Wellsboro, May 8, 1861.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—Letters of Administration having been granted to the subscribers on the *estate of James Merrell* late of Liberty township, dec'd., notice is hereby given to those indebted to said estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims to present them properly authenticated for settlement to the subscribers.

O. F. VEIL,
C. C. MERRELL, } *Adm'rs*
Feb. 12, 1862. WM. L. KEAGLE,

FLIES! FLIES! FLIES!—Fly-Stone, or Cobalt, for poisoning flies—also FLY-PAPER, or EXTERMINATOR, price six cent per paper. For sale at ROY'S DRUG STORE.

DEACON SKINS WANTED.—Thirty to Forty cents will be paid for a sound skin and free from cuts or holes, at the Brooklyn Tannery near Tioga. H. S. JOHNSTON.

Feb. 12, 1862.–3 mos.

WE WERE BOYS TOGETHER.

We were boys together—
And never can forget
The school house, 'mid the heather,
In childhood where we met—
The humble home, to memory dear;
Its sorrows and its joys,
When woke the transient smile or tear
When you and I were boys.

We were youths together—
And castles built in air;
Your heart was like a feather,
And mine weighed down with care;
To you came wealth with manhood's prime,
To me it brought alloys
Foreshadowed in the primrose time
When you and I were boys.

We were old men together—
The friends we loved of yore,
With leaves of autumn weather,
Are gone for evermore.
How blessed to age the impulse given—
The hope time ne'er destroys—
Which led our thoughts from earth to heaven,
When you and I were boys!

HELEN'S MISTAKE.

BY J. H. STANLEY.

In the memorable revolutionary struggle between Great Britain and the American Colonies, Charles W—— was among the first to join a company of volunteers. His youthful bosom glowed with that patriotic fire which seemed to animate the whole continent.

At the period we speak of, it became not the man to hold back—his liberty depended upon the meditated blow—a blow aimed at the greatest power in Europe, the giant of war through ages of blood. But whatever obstacles existed, whatever sufferings were endured, they became as nothing when compared with the objects set forth in that Declaration which inspired every patriotic heart to resolve on liberty or death.

Brave unto rashness, Charles rushed into battle, heedless of danger and reckless of consequences. It was at the battle of Princeton that Charles, rushing into the hottest of the conflict, gained the enemy's standard, and bore it off in triumph. For this act of youthful bravery, he was promoted to the rank of captain, and gained the high esteem of his superior officers. We shall not follow our young hero through the many and various campaigns; suffice it to say that one act of heroism succeeded another, until at the termination of the war, we find him returned among a list of cotemporary heroes as a major.

Previous to Charles joining the army, he was betrothed to a young lady fo great personal beauty and considerable property. She parted from him with many protestations of love and affection, and her tears fell on the cheek of her lover to seal the words, "I am thine."

Day after day succeeded his departure, and she anxiously awaited the return of the post. It came; her lover's letters were filled with protestations of love and constancy. While the papers teemed with the heroic actions of the brave, and the rapid promotion of his youthful companions, there was no mention made of Charles. They all spoke of Major Drayton—the young, the noble, and the brave; and a sigh of disappointment often escaped the bosom of Helen; and a wish that it was her Charles. Helen was proud—the passing events of the war had created in her bosom an ambitious fire; it smothered her love for Charles, and kindled another, flaming with every opposite quality.

But to return to Charles. Returning with his youthful bosom elate with hope and joy; convinced that one faithful heart would sympathise with him, in rencounting his many sufferings and privations, during a long, tedious, and bloody campaign, he determined to surprise his love by a stratagem. Others may condemn an act of this kind, as one unworthy a man, a lover—but whatever Charles' motives were he hid them entirely from others. Under another name he entered the army—under the assumed title he gained honor, fame, and renown. Aware with such to recommend him, there would be no doubt of a happy and joyous welcome; he therefore determined to surprise his Helen in another guise—in the garb of a poor soldier.

He tapped at the door, was admitted by a servant and conducted into the parlor. Other officers had been there to pay their respects; the brilliant dress of many a youthful warrior had passed before her eyes, and with a beating heart she obeyed the summons. A flush suffused her countenance as he imprinted a fond kiss on her cheek; that kiss given in all the fullness of a fond heart, was not returned with that fervor his glowing fancy had pictured; 'twas cold, formal, and trembling.

"And have you returned?" escaped her rather as a question than an exclamation.

"Yes, Helen, I am returned, the same in heart, the same fond lover as ever. But you see my garb denotes the suffering I have endured—what misery, privation and toil—but what of this? We have gained our liberty, and planted on our shore the banner of virtue, liberty and independence. And thy dear sweet image was ever present to my sight; it cheered me in battle, and I could press my cold blanket with ecstatic joy, knowing that one fond heart was beating for me, and that heart was thine."

"Alas! Charles, you—you—must not be astonished to find a change in me. My parents—"

"Change in thee—in thee, Helen! Good Heavens! what mean you? speak!"

"——have insisted on our separation, and fate has decreed it—we must part!"

"Gracious Heaven! Helen, is this their former kindness? their former love? But I forgive them; their motives are to me obvious. But in you, Helen, this transition is beyond my belief. Is this your love?"

"Daughter Helen," was now repeated by her mother without, "Captain is below."

"Captain Ellis," muttered Charles, "he my rival?"

But before she could answer, Capt. Ellis rushed in, followed by Helen's mother. Ellis was in full uniform, and the contrast between the humble garb of Charles was certainly not much to his advantage. He was received with smiles and marked attention. Helen introduced him—

"Captain Ellis, permit me to introduce my *friend*, Charles W—— to——"

"What, Major Drayton! our major in this garb! By my faith, you become it well. Doff your beaver, Major, your hard-earned laurels ill become these humble habiliments. Ladies permit me to introduce in his true character, the gallant Major Francis Drayton. I presume fame has already done that honor; you now see him in proper person, though I acknowledge, not in proper garb."

"Captain Ellis," exclaimed Drayton, "whatever your opinions may be respecting this disguise, I presume its colors are no disgrace—'tis the plain garb of a continental soldier, and honors the wearer more at this proud epoch of our country's glory, than the diadem on the brow of a monarch."

"And is my dear Charles that brave Major Drayton?" cried Helen, with every demonstration of joy.

"Captain Ellis," continued Drayton, "I have used a name in battle not my own. Whatever my reasons were they are now forever silenced. I am now Francis Drayton. By the last will and testament of a dearly-beloved aunt I became heir of an immense property, by the assuming of that name; if her conduct would justify any future explanation, I am, and still will be ready to give it. 'Tis her parent's command, and her wish, with such powerful reasonings opposed to my wishes, I silently obey."

"My commands, Major, my commands I never——"

"Hold, madam, your words, if allowed to explain farther, will only tend to lessen Helen in my estimation than she is at present, and of course would avail but little."

"Convinced, therefore, that ambition, not love, actuated Miss Helen, I will doff my beaver, as Captain Ellis observes, and wish you all a good morning."

So saying, he departed, leaving the Captain thunderstruck, and Helen and her mother mute and equally confounded.

FROM SOUTH CAROLINA.

HEAD QUARTERS, 45TH REGIMENT, Pa. Vol.
GRAHAMS, S. C., Feb. 19, 1862.

FRIEND AGITATOR.—Would you like to hear from the 45th? I take it for granted that you would, as so many Tioga boys are in the regiment.

We left Wellsboro, as you are aware, on the first of January, and after the usual delays and unusual gales at sea, we arrived in Port Royal Harbor, on the 16th, with all as well as when we started from home. Here we found the regiment divided in companies; Capts. Haines, Whitney, Scheiffelin, Parker, and Rambo, at Otter Island, thirty miles from this place, under Command of Capt. Strahan, the senior officer of the post, and Captains J. I. Curtin, A. Curtin, Hill, Campbell, and Biglow, on Scull Creek and Calabouge Sound, under Command of Lieut. Col. Beaver, our noble Colonel being sick on board the Steamer Atlantic, and homeward bound on a furlough to recruit his health. He has not yet returned.

Major Kilbourn reported himself at head quarters, and was assigned to the command of this detachment, and Colonel Beaver was ordered to Otter Island to take command of that post; both detachments are occupying honorable and responsible positions. This detachment occupies one side of Scull Creek and the Sound, and the rebels the other. We have occasionally exchanged shots, with little damage on either side. On one occasion, however, the minies of company A, were too much for them, and they ran up a white flag—the rebels in every case commenced the firing, and were the first to cease. One of their number will never fire on another Union soldier.

Scull Creek, and Calabouge Sound, are navigable for vessels of heavy draught at high tide. It is through this channel, from Broad River, that most of the vesels in the expedition upon Savannah, have passed.

Our Captains in this detachment, are all quartered in good plantation houses, and most of the men, when not on duty. One company and a half at Seabrook Landing, one at Stoney House, one at Spanish Wells, and one at Braddoc's Point; the Major and staff, with half a company at Grahams' Plantation. At the Stoney House, or near it, is Buckingham Ferry, where the rebels crossed when Gen. Sherman took Fort Walker, now Fort Welles. If the General had known of this channel, he could, with his gun-boats, have cut off their retreat entirely. Here is kept a strong picket of Capt. Hill's men, under Sergeant Warous. No boat is allowed to pass, no matter who its occupants are, or how many stars on the shoulder, without showing their pass.

Spanish Wells, is opposite the mouth of May River, coming into Calabouge Sound, from Bluffton, a town of some 1500 inhabitants, five miles from Buckingham Ferry, and held by the rebels at present. Fourteen miles from Bluffton, is Hardyville, on the Savannah and Charleston Rail Road. Here the rebels, under General Drayton, who run away from Port Royal, have an encampment, for the protection of the road.

We have large quantities of property, in the shape of black men, women, and children, almost daily coming to our lines from that side, and according to the old adage, we are like a grave yard, "take all that comes"—consequently have a large supply of that peculiar property on hand at this time.

The Government Agents are about laying the Island and country in our possession, out into districts for the purpose of cultivation, thereby affording employment to these unfortunate people, and relieving Uncle Sam of a heavy burden, provided they raise a good crop the ensuing season.

Large quantities of corn and cotton, were found on this Island by our troops, which has mostly been taken care of. The negroes who come over, choose the dark night to do so.—They can get over only when they can steal a boat or boats for that purpose from the rebels. A few days ago, our pickets picked up 30 in in one drove on an Island, and Tuesday, Company I, brought in 29 more; so they come.—An intelligent old man told me yesterday, that General Drayton had made a law (martial law) that all the colored people between the Rail Road and our lines, must be taken to the other side of the rail road, and that all who refused to go should be shot, and that one woman, by name, Ann, refused to go, and ran towards our lines and the officer shot her dead on the spot. Well I suppose they called her a deserter—we shoot deserters if they run to the enemy. All contrabands that come in, are sent to the Major's Head Quarters, and examined, and then by him sent on to the Provost Marshal, at the Head Quarters of the army at Hilton Head.—(Fort Welles.) It is about 16 miles from the right wing of our pickets to the left one. All reports are sent by the Captains every morning to the Major, and the countersign sent by him to every Captain, each day. Six mounted men are furnished him for that purpose, and to carry his daily reports to General Head Quarters.

Capt. Biglow, at Braddock's Point, is living in a house built by John C. Calhoun. Little did the father of this rebellion, when he lived in that house, think that a volunteer Captain, for the Union, would ever occupy his home for the very purpose of carrying out the principles which he in his life-time attempted to overthrow, and for which Jackson threatened to hang him.

From Braddock, we have a full view of Fort Pulaski, Daufuski Island, and other places of note in our operations. If you look at the map, you will see Calabouge Sound, Daufuski Island, and Wall's Cut—a new channel. It is through Scull Creek, Calabouge Sound, and Wall's Cut, that our gun-boats run, thereby getting into the Savannah River, above Fort Pulaski, leaving the fort to the left hand. Gen. Viele, is in command of our troops on Daufuski, and Venice under Gen. Sherman, who is the prime mover of all military operations here, and a good one too, I think he is.

Last Saturday, four rebel gun-boats came down from Savannah, and attacked Venice Battery, for the purpose of letting a rebel steamer go up from Fort Pulaski to Savannah, for subsistance. The engagement was spirited, and lasted an hour. The Steamer was crippled by our battery, and the gun-boats forced to retire and take the Steamer back to the fort under tow—no loss on our side.

How long our regiment is to be divided I know not. I understood to-day from a staff officer that the General said some regiment had to perform this duty, and the 45th was now better qualified for it than any new one could be, but I for one do not like this kind of warfare, and the men are anxious to be led against the enemy, in a fair fight. When this regiment left Camp Curtin it was full as required by law. Every officer had his commission, and Governor Curtin expected (knowing as he did the officers and men) that it would make its mark, so he told his nephew when he bid him good bye, "now make your mark." We have done any amount of hard marching. In short days in November mud over our shoes, this regiment marched and carried forty rounds, blanket, over-coat, knapsack, canteen, &c., &c., one hundred and twelve miles in six days, 56 miles of it was marched in two days. The men have all confidence in their officers, and the officers in the men. If we were in a brigade and our Colonel was our General, and in good health, then we the 45th Pennsylvania Volunteers would leave something for the historian to write.

Two weeks ago last Thursday Capt. A. Curtin was ordered to reconnoitre the enemies shore opposite Pinkney Island and to do it in the night with a small party of picked men. Maj. Kilbourne at the same time ordered Capt. Campbell to reconnoitre the main land at the mouth of May River and Savage Island. Capt. Curtin mistook his order and undertook it in the day time, got within 100 yards of their shore and was fired upon, the first shot breaking the left arm of Sergeant Ounet. At this our pickets on Pinkney opened on the rebels with their Minies and drove them from the shore, the Captain withdrew without further harm. This put us to thinking in good earnest about capturing the rascals on the other side, and the Major started with a Captain and 32 picked men from his head quarters, at 8 o'clock P. M., marched two miles and took boats for the main land on the rebel side. The object was to ascertain the position of the enemy, their strength and a place to land a force by night sufficient to get in the rear and capture the rascals. Capt. Campbell made his reconnoisance and met us on our way out.—The whole party was engaged all night. A good place was found to land, but no rebels there—their tracks were fresh, but they had run again. The woods and roads and houses even were examined, but no clue to numbers or where they are posted. I conclude they are only watching us by day and retire at night. We all got back to head quarters by breakfast time with appetites that did good justice to hoe cakes made of South Carolina corn.

When we landed at Port Royal it was difficult to get ashore. Vessels of any considerable draft must anchor two or three hundred yards from shore, and all freight and passengers put ashore with lighters, and then quite often the boats would run aground and the troops wade to the dry land. It is not so now, the Yankees have built wharfs out into the harbor so that heavy vessels run up to it. This is a splendid harbor, and this place is destined to become a great naval depot. A very large and splendid hospital is being built. Old "secesh" buildings are torn down and neat wooden houses built in New York and elsewhere are taking their places. The Adams Express Company have three very neat offices completed. Indeed Hilton Head is beginning to look as though some one besides a slave driver had been there I have already made this letter too long. A very general time of health in the regiment, especially in this detachment. Dr. Christ, the Assistant Surgeon, is with us. He is made up of humanity, and is very attentive to the men. I hope every regiment has been as fortunate in the selection of surgeons as we have. The weather here is mild and warm as September in the North—roses and peaches in full bloom. No lady in Wellsboro has as fine a yard of flowers as we have. If any one should doubt it, if they will pay us a visit I will convince them by the presentation of a splendid bouquet. White women in this country are like Angels visits, few and far between their coming.

M. V. W.

Rates of Advertising.

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

	3 MONTHS.	6 MONTHS.	12 MONTHS
Square, - -	$3,00	$4,50	$6,00
2 do. -	5,00	6,50	8,00
3 do. -	7,00	8,50	10,00
¼ column, - -	8,00	9,50	12,50
½ do. -	15,00	20,00	30,00
Column, - -	25,00	35,00	50,00

Advertisements not having the number of insertions desired marked upon them, will be published until ordered out and charged accordingly.

Posters, Handbills, Bill-Heads, Letter-Heads and all kinds of Jobbing done in country establishments, executed neatly and promptly. Justices', Constable's, and other BLANKS constantly on hand.

THE GREAT VICTORY IN ARKANSAS.

OFFICIAL REPORT OF GENERAL CURTIS.

SS. LOUIS, Tuesday, March 11, 1862.

The following is the official report of Gen. Curtis to Gen. Hallock:

HEADQUARTERS ARMY OF THE SOUTH WEST,
PEA RIDGE, Ark., March 9, 1862.

GENERAL: On thursday, the 6th inst., the enemy commenced an attack on my right wing, assailing and following the rear guard of a detachment under Gen. Sigel to my main lines on Sugar Creek Hollow, but ceased firing when he met my reenforcements, about 4 p m.

During the night I became convinced that he had moved on so as to attack my right or rear, therefore early on the 7th I ordered a change of front, to the right, my right, which thus became my left, still resting on Sugar Creek Hollow. This brought my line across Pea Ridge, with my right resting on Head Cross Timber Hollow, which is the head of Big Sugar Creek. I also ordered an immediate advance of the cavalry and light artillery under Col. Osterhaus, with orders to attack and break what I supposed would be the re-inforced line of the enemy.

This movement was in progress, when the enemy, at 11 a. m., commenced an attack on my right. The fight continued mainly at these points during the day, the enemy having gained the point held by the command of Col. Carr, at Cross Timber Hollow, but was entirely repulsed with the fall of Commander McCulloch, in the center, by the forces under Col. Davis.

The plan of attack on the center was gallantly carried forward by Col. Osterhaus, who was immediately sustained and supported by Col. Davis's entire Division, supported also by Gen. Sigel's command, which had remained till near the close of the day on the left. Col. Carr's division held the right, under a galling, continuous fire all day. In the evening, firing having entirely ceased in the center, and the right being now on the left, I reenforced the right by a portion of the 2d Division, under Gen. Asboth.

Before the day closed I was convinced that the enemy had concentrated his main force on the right. I commenced another change of front forward, so as to face the enemy, where he had deployed on my right flank in a strong position. The change had only been partially effected, but was in full progress, when at sunrise on the 8th my right and center renewed energy along the whole extent of his line.

My left, under Gen. Sigel, moved close to the hills occupied by the enemy driving him from the hights, and advancing steadily toward the head of the hollows. I immediately ordered the center and right wing forward, the right turning the left of the enemy, and cross-firing on his center. This final position of the enemy was in the arc of a circle.

A charge of infantry, extending throughout the whole line, completely routed the whole Rebel force, which retired in great confusion, but rather safely, through the deep impassable defiles of cross timber. Our loss is heavy. The enemy's can never be ascertained, for their dead are scattered over a large field. Their wounded, too, may many of them be lost and perish. The force is scattered in all directions, but I think his main force has returned to Boston Mountains.

Gen. Sigel follows him toward Keittsville, while cavalry is pursuing him toward the mountains, scouring the country, bringing in prisoners, and trying to find the Rebel Major-General Van Dorn, who had command of the entire force at this, the battle of Pea Ridge.

I have not as yet statements of the dead and wounded so as to justify a report, but I will refer you to a dispatch which I will forward very soon.

Officers and soldiers have displayed such unusual gallantry that I hardly dare to make distinction.

I must, however, name the commanders of division: Gen. Sigel gallantly commanded the right, and drove back the left wing of the enemy. Gen. Asboth, who is wounded in the arm in his gallant effort to re-enforce the right; Colonel and Acting Brigadier-General Davis, who commanded the center where McCulloch fell on the 7th, and pressed forward the center on the 8th. Col. and Acting Brigadier-General Carr is also wounded in the arm, and was under the continuous fire of the enemy during the two hardest days of the struggle.

Illinois, Indiana, Iowa, Ohio, and Missouri may proudly share the honor of victory, which their gallant heroes won over the combined force of Van Dorn, Price and McCulloch at Pea Ridge in the mountains of Arkansas.

I have the honor to be, General, your obedient servant,

SAMUAL R. CURTIS, Brigadier-General.

Study Geography, Boys and Girls! old and young. In reading or talking about the War, you should also read the History of America, and especially find, by geographical descriptions in books, and by pictures on maps, &c., all you can about all parts of the country spoken of in the journals of the day. In this way, you will acquire useful information, and be kept from bad habits, perhaps, that might destroy you. Trace, as near as you can the progress of armies, and the track of ships. Remember that our present books and maps were not made for War times, and consequently many places now important are not named by them, but you must study the harder to find and locate as near as you can the exact points.

A western clergyman, on presenting a revolver to a volunteer said: "If you get into a tight place, and have to use it, ask God's blessing, if you have time, but be sure not to let your enemy get the start of you. You can say amen after you shoot."

A Detroit paper mentions the arrest of a woman of that city, "with nothing on her person but a love-letter and an ambrotype." Rather a poetical picturesque costume.

Knavery and pride are often united; the Spartan boy was dishonest enough to steal a fox, but proud enough to let the beast eat out his vitals sooner than have it discovered.