

THE AGITATOR.

HUGH YOUNG, EDITOR & PROPRIETOR.

WELLSBOROUGH, PA., WEDNESDAY MORNING, APR 9, 1862.

POST SCRIPT. GLORIOUS NEWS.

As we go to press the mails bring us the following dispatch announcing the downfall of Island Number Ten:

CHICAGO, Tuesday, April 8, 1862.

The steamer Alps arrived at Cairo at 8 o'clock this morning, bringing 2d Master Lord of the flag-ship Benton, with dispatches from Commodore Foote, announcing the surrender to him at midnight of the entire position of the Rebels, including men, guns, and transports. The number of prisoners is not yet known, nor the amount of ordnance stores.

The Tribune contains the following from the army of the Potomac: The latest dispatches received through the War Department from Yorktown, and which arrived here at 2 o'clock this morning, supply concise, but interesting, details of the advance of Gen. McClellan's forces on Yorktown, the strength of the Rebels, the nature of their works of defense, and an estimate of the labor and time required for the reduction of the place. There was considerable delay in crossing Deep Creek, but the dispatch says all the fortified places of importance before Yorktown had been taken at every point. The greatest enthusiasm prevailed among the National troops.

Mr. Mason, at the opening of the British Parliament, sat next to the black Ambassador from Hayti, and didn't dare to turn up his nose lest the British Abolitionists might suspect him of thinking himself better than a nigger.

All officers engaged in the recruiting service have been ordered to their regiments, and notice given to the Governors of States that no new enlistments nor new levies will be received until further orders from the War Department. The force now in the field is deemed amply sufficient for the suppression of the rebellion and the speedy termination of the war.

Our readers will bear witness that we have taken no part in the late crusade against Gen. McClellan and his policy by a part of the press of the country. We preferred to wait and judge him by his results. Our valued correspondent, "CROCKER," has this week given his opinion of the acts of that General, and lest some might think these opinions are endorsed by us, we now write these lines. We dissent entirely from the views of our correspondent.

As Gov. Sprague and his colleagues were elected in Rhode Island without regard to their politics, because they had done their whole duty in upholding the Government and inaugurating the War, so Governor Buckingham has been re-elected in Connecticut, not because a majority of the voters are Republicans, (as they doubtless are,) but because thousands who are not Republicans, are resolved so to vote as to slay unmistakably their abhorrence of the Slaveholders' Rebellion, and their determination to stand by the Stars and Stripes. Hence the triumph of Monday is more overwhelming than that of any party at any former State Election for many years. The majority cannot be less than five thousand. The Legislature is at least two-thirds Union Republican.

We trust no one will fail to read the letter of "Occasional," (John W. Forney,) to the Philadelphia Press, showing up the bearings of the self-styled democracy of the nation. Coming from one who knows so well the men of whom he speaks, the article is entitled to more than ordinary consideration. The fact that the real democratic leaders of the country are now openly and boldly on the side of freedom, and against the re-instatement of the slave power, ought to convince those who are still in doubt, that there can be no re-construction of the Union which does not look to the gradual abolishment of the great cause of this horrible war. Read also Gov. Sprague's ideas on this same subject. He was elected six months ago by the pro-slavery newspapers, as a good Democrat. He will probably be denounced by these same journals hereafter, by the terrible name of "abolitionist!" The world moves.

On Thursday last, April 3d, the U. S. Senate passed the bill providing for the Abolition of Slavery in the District of Columbia by the decisive vote of 29 Yeas to 14 Nays—more than two to one. All the Yeas were Republicans, and we regret to state that only one Senator from our State was present and voted Yea. Mr. Cowan of this State did not vote, and was probably out of the city. All the anti-Republicans present voted Nay. Mr. Pearce of Md. was absent. A most important amendment moved by Mr. Clark of N. H. had been previously adopted, providing that no one who has aided the Rebellion shall receive any of the compensation provided by this bill. If this can be fully enforced, the cost of freeing the slaves of the District will be light indeed. Every claimant of compensation must make oath that he has not aided the rebellion, but his oath will not be conclusive. Another amendment was adopted providing that, in taking testimony before the Commissioners whom the bill creates, no witness shall be excluded by reason of color. An amendment was also adopted appropriating \$100,000 to aid the voluntary emigration of the manumitted slaves to Hayti, Liberia, or elsewhere. This will probably be stricken out in the House. As the bill provides that "all persons held to service or labor within the District of Columbia, by

and freed of and from such service or labor," we infer that the passage of this bill through the House, and its approval by the President, will put an end to Slavery in the Federal Metropolis without further delay.

The passage by both Houses of the President's Emancipation Resolution, shows conclusively that hereafter the policy of the Government will be of the side of Freedom, instead of Slavery. Freedom is National—Slavery Sectional.

LATEST WAR NEWS.

A despatch from General Wool was received at the War Department on Saturday, stating that firing was heard during the day at Yorktown. He states further, that from information just received, the Merrimac was the dry dock at Norfolk, but would come out on Sunday, with two new guns mounted, one of them of heavy calibre. General Wool does not think the Army of the Potomac will have many of the enemy to contend with.

There is no news of importance from Island No. 10, except the details of intelligence already published. The river is falling rapidly, which will facilitate the landing of troops at any point on the banks. The firing from our guns on Friday night completely disabled the rebel floating battery; one shell striking it directly killed three men.

Gen. Geary had a brilliant skirmish on Saturday last, at Middleburg, Va., with a force of 300 rebel cavalry and a body of infantry. He drove the rebels at the point of the bayonet clear through the town in great confusion, knapsacks, overcoats and blankets being flung away in the flight. The rebels attempted to make a stand in a hollow beyond the town; but the rifles of our troops, and the continuous fire from a gun planted in the centre of the town, soon sent them flying from their position. General Geary's command has scoured the whole country as far as Aldie.

Our latest news from the belligerent armies in the Southwest left them within 6 miles of each other, near Corinth. General Grant was nearly prepared for the grand battle, and the members of his staff who were in Cairo had all been ordered to report for duty immediately. Gen. Buell was on the line of the Nashville and Decatur railroad, and was soon expected to join his to the main army.

From Port Royal we learn that the batteries were preparing to attack Fort Pulaski, and on the 30th heavy firing was heard from that direction, and no doubt the work had commenced. A schooner reports the frigate Wabash has arrived from Ferdinandia; also that heavy firing was heard on the 30th, in the direction of Savannah. The positions where our advance batteries now rest, commanding all the elevations beyond Stony creek, were selected by Gen. Banks amid the hottest of the fire on Tuesday. They are unassailable by the enemy.

FROM THE BUCK-TAILS.

ALEXANDRIA, Va., April 1, 1862. FRIEND AGITATOR.—Another week has passed away, and McClellan's division is still left behind, while tens of thousands have gone to more distant battle-fields, and to other states. Every day and every hour of the day, soldiers are marching to the wharf and take shipping for lands unknown. Many of the Tioga boys have already gone—Capt. Calkins, and his company—also Capt. V. A. Elliott, and the regiments to which they belonged, have left. I little thought when I wrote you, that another week would still find us here, but it seems our fate to be the last to move, but the first in the lot.

Gen. McClellan is as busy as a bee, every moment of his time; either dashing from camp to camp—at the wharf, or the Capital, or else in his room laying plans to puzzle the brains of common politicians, and to crush this great rebellion. His boat is now anchored in the bay, with his staff and body guard on hand, ready to start at a moment's warning; all must be nearly ready, and I hope and trust in God, that he will prove himself equal to the times, and I have no reason to believe but what he will. I know many northern papers complain of his inactivity, and say that he has done nothing in the past four months, but they do not tell their readers that that Hallock, and Foote have done, all that Sigel and Curtis have done, and all that they are still doing, has been done according to the instructions of Gen. McClellan. They do not tell their readers that it was a part of his plans to hold the best Generals, and the flower of the Southern army in Centerville, and Manassas, while he flanked them on both sides, which he has done to a perfection.

Last Tuesday, Gen. McDowell had a grand review of his whole army. It was about two miles from this place, on as fine a place as I ever saw. It was a splendid sight, and as grand an army of men as ever went forth to battle.—There were 45,000 in one solid mass, which looked like a moving forest of bayonets—they looked invincible, and I believe they are, when fighting for that which is dearer than life itself—"Liberty and Union." Gen. McClellan sat upon his fiery steed, and moved not, but watched every move as a father would watch the movements of his children. McClellan's division took the lead, and the Buck-tails led. I never saw but one thing that ever surpassed it, and that was the great review last fall.

For a number of days since we have been here, I have watched with a peculiar interest, an old slave, as he toiled from week to week to rebuild a fence which had been removed to cook the rations of hungry soldiers, until one night last week, an army of ten thousand men, moved into the field to camp a few days. In the morning the faithful old darkey came out as usual to resume his labors, but to his great surprise, not a stake or rail was to be found, nor even the traces or marks of a fence. He looked around with a grin of satisfaction, but with no more hopes of the future than the male that stood by his side, and then started to the house to ask old "Mussa" what next. O, cursed of all cursed institutions! God next that bears the

Since we have been in this camp, we have had no tents, and we have seen some very unpleasant weather, but one of the worst times yet, was last Sunday night. The wind blew and the rain fell, the lightning flashed, and the thunder shook the hills, the wind blew, until the smoke of our camp-fires drove us out of our tents, and the storm drove us to old stables and sheds. This is all right, or would be at least, if when I know it is not, I am bound to tell it, for our old tents are so near us that they might be brought to us in one day, and thousands of tents are standing idle. But I will find no more fault, for I have just been reading the retreat of Napoleon from Moscow, and our fare in comparison to theirs, is good—so good night and pleasant dreams to you all.

COL. CROCKER.

From another Correspondent.

ALEXANDRIA, Va., April 3, 1862.

FRIEND AGITATOR.—Col. Crocker has already informed you that we are encamped near Alexandria. We still remain here, although we are expecting to leave soon. Our destination is a matter of some speculation with the boys; some think that we are to embark for some Southern port; others that we are going to build fortifications on the Delaware river, while others assert, confidentially, that we are to retrace our steps, on foot, through Manassas, to join the army on its way to Richmond. I do not pretend to know where our destination will be, but having great confidence in Uncle Sam's judgment, I am content to go where he bids, believing that the Tioga boys will make their mark wherever they may go.

The health of our men is tolerably good at present, although we have had long and fatiguing marches, heavy loads to carry, wet, cold, and very boisterous weather, with which to contend, without tents.

From the hills adjoining our camp, we have a fine view of Alexandria, which lays spread out in front of us, while Washington, the Capital of our nation, is distinctly seen six miles away on our left—also the old Potomac clearly seen for ten miles in extent, thickly dotted with vessels of all descriptions. The wharfs in Alexandria, are crowded with vessels for the embarkation of troops, who are leaving daily for Fortress Monroe, and other places down in "Dixie."

Our boys are feeling well, but would feel better if they had their dimes. We have received no pay from Uncle Sam since the first of January last, therefore we are "dead broke." One can often hear the remark, as some little girl or boy presses to give a basket filled with apples, oranges, pies, cigars, &c., "I would like to buy, but I am broke." Many of the boys would be glad of their money, such that they may send it to their friends at home, who are depending upon them for a support. Knowing, as I do, the feelings of some of our friends in Tioga County, towards volunteers from that place, hearing as I very many times do, the question asked, "what do our soldiers do with their money? do they not send more to their friends at home?" I will endeavor to give you an idea of the many ways a soldier has of using his money, which will account for his not sending more home. It is supposed by our friends that we have all that the heart could wish, (in the line of food and clothing,) to make us comfortable, and therefore, not wanting any money, might easily send our whole pay to our friends. In most instances, I grant that our clothing is ample, but food is a different article. Government furnishes soft bread when convenient; crackers, always; pork, sometimes good, but often strong; beans, once per day; coffee, twice; fresh beef, twice a week; salt, but no pepper, and sometimes rice. In all these articles, we are stinted to just so much, and no more. Now, cannot your mind suggest some other things that would be palatable? such for instance, as butter for our bread, milk for our coffee, potatoes, onions, cabbage, pickles, peas, cakes, sausage, &c., to say nothing of tobacco, paper, pens and ink, envelopes, and stamps. These items are also furnished us, providing that we always have the money to pay three prices for each. Now the man that has self-denial enough to abstain from all these luxuries, and confine himself strictly to Government fare, can send the more money home, but he must shut his eyes to self, when all these articles of comfort are brought within his reach and spread out temptingly before him, or now and then a dime will slip to satisfy his appetite that is always craving something good. Many, very many times do we have nothing for breakfast, dinner, or supper, but coffee and crackers, or beans, pork, and crackers, minus the coffee. Those of our friends at home, who think that a soldier leads a merry life, and in plenty, enjoys everything that is good, had better renounce the pleasures of the home-circle, and companionship of friends and loved ones, and try the pleasures of camp life for one year; if at the end of that time they tell me that they found all things according to the opinions they had previously formed of camp life, then I shall conclude that I am wrong and know not the man.

From another Correspondent: FROM SOUTH CAROLINA. STONY HOUSE, S. C., March 26, 1862. FRIEND AGITATOR.—Company I is still in the land of the living. Perhaps our friends at home would like to hear how we are getting along. I take it for granted that they do, and therefore, will try and tell them to the best of my ability, which, of course, is small. There is nothing of importance going on here at the present time, although we have had some lively times of late, in the way of scouting, &c. I am not going to give you a full detail of every event that has occurred during the past few weeks. I will merely give you a very brief "bird's eye" view of the state of affairs in these parts at the present time. The first circumstance of any importance, was a melancholy accident that occurred in the right wing of this regiment, stationed at Oster Island. Of course you have heard the particulars; suffice it to say the 45th will always mourn the loss of one of the best officers of the regiment, in the person of Captain E. Z. Rambo; but he has gone to his long home, where there will be no wars and commotions, no scouting, no picketing. If he did his duty as well in another world as he did it here, it will be all well and good. Capt. Rambo died on the field.

A movement was recently put on foot, at head quarters, in the shape of an expedition to Bluffton, and vicinity. They passed by our quarters, stopping at a place called White House. At Buckingham Ferry, opposite our pickets, they took a few prisoners and delivered them over to company I. They were fresh from Virginia, four in number, (large robust fellows), comprising a corporal and three privates. The expedition then passed on up the channel as

fated town for which they were bound. Next day they crossed over and set foot on the main land, drove the rebels from Bluffton, and the surroundings; they took no prisoners at this place. They captured a number of horses and a very large amount of private property. The rebels fled precipitately, burning every thing combustible that came in their way. After our troops had staid long enough to show the rebels they were not to be "scared," the pulled up stakes and returned to Fort Welles.

About 11 o'clock last eve, the news came to us that the rebels were trying to land about three miles above here, near the Ferry, when company I was ordered to "fall out," with musket and cartridge box—every man, except those on guard. In less time than it takes to write this, they were in line, with fixed bayonets, and were shoving the leaden messengers down their Harpers' Ferries at the fastest possible rate. When this was done, the order came "forward, double quick," and company I was off for the scenes of action. They arrived on the spot in due season, but no demonstrations on the part of "secessh" was made, in the line of trying to land. After waiting until all was again quiet, company I returned to their quarters, none the worse for their midnight excursion.

Several night alarms have been fired during the past week, yet no serious damage has been done as yet, and I don't think there will be right away. Gen. Sherman, commander of the forces in South Carolina, has just returned from a trip to Florida. While there, he passed through several large cities, where the people flocked around him, showing the greatest possible demonstrations of joy at his arrival. The Stars and Stripes were run up on nearly every plantation, and in every village and city the confederate troops laid down their arms and took the oath of allegiance to the Union, and have returned to their homes to pursue their various avocations; and finally Florida can be relied on as loyal to the Union. Yes, the people of Florida have seen the error of their ways, and turned in on the side of right, before it was too late. Bully for Florida and Gen. Sherman. I notice by the late papers, that the President has given the rebels one more chance to settle the war. I have faithfully perused the proposition, and can say it is a just and righteous one.

The weather, has been in these parts, quite disagreeable during the past month, although it is much warmer here than in the old Keystone State; yet, in these parts, March is the coldest part of the year. There has been no frosts yet, green peas are getting too old to eat; green corn is nearly ready to boil; strawberries are ripe, and other things according. CHARLES.

PROSPECTS OF THE ATLANTIC MONTHLY

The January Number commenced the use of the Magazine. Its increasing circulation is a gratifying proof of the approval, and no industry will be spared in the forthcoming volume adequate to the times so pregnant with events as to-day. The life of the Republic, the life of the nation, demand of literature a more vigorous action, and the conductors of this Magazine remit no effort in enlarging the scope of the country to support with vigor and eloquence opinions and principles which have the heart to stand firm on the side of Freedom. An elevated national American spirit, which will never give other than the best, and it will be the constant aim of the Magazine to vary greater and its circulation more month than the last.

Among the contributions already in hand for the following year, we commend to the notice of our readers the following: Professor Agassiz began the series of articles on Natural History, and the following year will be continued from the third issue of the year. The name of the work, "The Atlantic Monthly," is a sufficient guarantee of the quality of the material. A New Romance by Nathaniel Hawthorne, appears in the pages of The Atlantic Monthly. A New Story by the late Theodore Tilton, of "Cecil Dromey," was commenced in the number.

Dr. George B. Winslow, well known for his noble experiments in Gymnastics, has written "The Autobiography of a Strong Man," giving an account of his method of training of strength, with a full description of a man of scientific attainments, and a sufficient guarantee of the quality of the material. The author of "Life in the Stars," "Story of To-Day," will continue a series during the year. A New Story from the pen of the present number.

Articles from Professor James Russell Lowell, on topics of national interest, will appear in new series of the "Biglow Papers" in the January number, and each number will contain one. A New Story by Miss Prescott, called "The Broker," will appear in the next number. The Staff of Writers, in Press and preparing regularly to the Atlantic Monthly, among its popular names, the following: James Russell Lowell, Oliver Wendell Holmes, Henry W. Longfellow, John G. Whittier, Nathaniel Hawthorne, E. P. Whipple, Ralph Waldo Emerson, Charles F. Johnson, C. C. Hawes, George Eliot, T. W. Higginson, George L. Briggs, Mrs. Julia W. Howe, Henry H. Brown, Mrs. H. S. Stone, Charles Reade, "The Centinel," Rose Terry, Harriet E. Follen, J. T. Crowbridge, Edward Everett, Rev. Robert T. S. Lowell.

Terms. Three Dollars per Annum, or Twenty-Five Cents a Number. Upon receipt of the price, the Publishers will mail the volume of the United States, postage prepaid. Single copies may be had either the first or any number. The pages of the Atlantic are printed and back numbers can be supplied. Clubs of any size, at special rates. Subscribers to own postage. Two Copies for Five Dollars. Copies for Ten Dollars: Eleven Copies for Dollars. Postage 36 cents a year. Inducements for subscribing. Lists of names, furnished on application to the Publishers.

TICKNOR & FIELDS, Publishers, 135 Washington Street, BOSTON.

COMMERCIAL COLLEGE. An Institution to Qualify Men for Business. LOWELL & WARNER, PROPRIETORS. D. W. LOWELL, Principal, Professor of the science of Accounts, author of Lowell's Book-keeping, Diagrams illustrating the same, &c. John Rankin, Commercial Accountant, Practical Book-keeping and Practical Mathematics. A. J. Warner, Professor of Practical and Commercial Penmanship, Commercial Calculations, and the use of the Calculator. J. Curtis, Assistant Teacher in the Book-keeping Department. Geo. P. Rowe, Teacher of Ornamental Penmanship.

LECTURES. Hon. Daniel S. Dickinson, LL.D., Lecturer on Commercial Law and Political Economy. Hon. Rufus B. Bailey, Lecturer on Contracts, Property, and the Bill of Exchange. Rev. Dr. E. Andrews, on Commercial Ethics.

Students can enter at any time; no vacation notices are presented with an elegantly equipped course. Usual time required to complete the course is 12 weeks. Every student is intended to be competent to take charge of books of any business firm, and qualified to salary from \$300 to \$1,500 per annum. Accepted and returned to graduates in obtaining situations. \$2 to \$2.50 per week. For particulars send for circular, with stamp. April 9, 1862.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—Notice is hereby given that the undersigned has been appointed auditor to audit and settle the account of C. H. Ford, and M. P. Orton, Executors of the estate of C. H. Ford, dec'd., at the office of A. P. Cook on Saturday, 3d day of May at 1 o'clock P. M. THOS. ALLEN, Auditor, April 1, 1862.

ORPHAN'S COURT SALE.—By virtue of a decree of the Orphan's Court do directed, I will sell at public vendue on Saturday, the 20th day of May, at 10 o'clock A. M., next, at the Court House, in Wellsboro, Pa. P. M. certain lot of land in Delmar township, property of the late Priscilla Cotton; bounded by the road leading from Stony Fork to the north by R. W. Campbell and Wm. L. Stone, north by Wm. Francis—containing 40 acres, or 10 acres improved, and a work of stone, &c. ISRAEL STONE, Adm'r. Feb. 26, 1862.

SPRING FASHIONS. S. P. QUICK, HATTER. No. 135 Water Street, Elmira. keeps constantly on hand a general assortment of FASHION SILE AND CASHMERE HATS. Also all kinds of Soft Hats and Caps. Fur for Hats made to order. Call and leave your order, and then you can have a Hat to fit your face, and then you can have a Hat to fit your face, and then you can have a Hat to fit your face. Elmira, March 19, 1862.

SHERIFF'S SALES.—By virtue of a writ of Facias, issued out of the County of Otsego, in this county, to be directed, will be exposed to public sale, at the Court House in Tioga County, at the Court House in Wellsboro, on MONDAY the 23rd day of April 1862, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, the following described property to wit: A lot of land situated in the North of a tract of land owned by H. S. Stone, &c. as follows: on the North by Wm. L. Stone and Conrad Gardner, east by Wm. L. Stone and Henry Darter, west by Wm. L. Stone and Philip Dodge & Co., known as the "Joe Green" place, and part of warrant No. 4207—being 20 acres, Wm. D. Bailey being the holder of said warrant. ALSO—A lot in the Borough of Wellsboro, Pa. as follows: on the North by Wm. L. Stone, south by Wm. L. Stone, east by Wm. L. Stone, west by Wm. L. Stone, containing one-fourth of an acre more or less, with one and a half story of a frame house, fruit trees thereon. To be sold as the property of Wm. D. Bailey. H. STOWELL, Jr., Sheriff. Sheriff's Office, Wellsboro, April 2, 1862.

BOOT AND SHOE SHOP. The subscriber has opened a BOOT AND SHOE SHOP over ANDREW CROW'S wagon Shop, where is prepared to do all kinds of work in his line. ON SHORT NOTICE. The patronage of the public, is respectfully