Terms of Publication THE TIOGA COUNTY AGITATOR is predicted of the officer safe weeker the property and mailed to the officer safe weekers.

ONE DOLLAR PER ANNIN Intriably in advance. It is intended to actify every intriably in advance. It is intended to actify every observed when the term for which he is poid shall interpried, by the figures on the printed fivel on the sum of each paper. The paper will then be stopped sum a father remittance be received. By this armorement no man can be brought in disk to the interpretation is the Office of the contraction is the Office of the contraction is the Office of the contraction in the Office of the contraction is the Office of the contraction in the Office of the contraction is the Office of the contraction in the Office of the contraction is the Office of the contraction in the Office of the Contraction in the Office of the Contraction in the Office of the Contraction of the C

THE ACITATOR is the Official Paper of the County, with a large and stendily increasing circulation reaching into every neighborhood in the County. It is sent that of postage to any subscriber within the county that of postage to any subscriber within the county that adjoining County.

Basiness Cards, not exceeding 6 lines, paper include, \$5 per year. THE AGITATOR is the Official Paper of the County,

CRYSTAL FOUNTAIN HOTEL. DAVID HART, PROPRIETOR,

The undersigned begs leave to announce to this old friends and to the public generally, that he had taken fractions of the old stand and fitted it up in good tiple, and intends to keep it as a Temperature Hotel. No pairs will be spared to accommodate the triveling mibit. Good stabling and a good hostler slaways on land. Prices to suit the times. DAVID HART.

IAS. LOWREY & S. F. WILSON, A TIORNEYS & COUNSELLORS AT LAW, will attend the Court of Tioga, Pottor and Mickean matter. [Wellsboro', Feb. 1, 1853.]

DICKINSON HOUSE!

J. EMERY,

TTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR A LAW Wellaboro, Tioga Co., Pa. Will devote his exclusively to the practice of law. C. flections made in any of the Northern counties of leansyl-

PENNSYLVANIA HOUS orner of Main Street and the Avenue. Welleston, Pa. J. W. BIGONY, PROPRIETOR. This popular Hotel, buying been re-fitted and re-artished throughout, is now open to the public as a

IZAAK WALTON HOUSE H. C. VERMIL XEA, PROPRIE OR.

Gaines, Tioga County, Pa.

WHIS is a new hotel located within easy the best fishing and hunting grounds in forthern. No pains will be spared for the accomposition repeasure seckers and the traveling public.

G. C. C. CAMPELL,

BARBER AND HAIR-DRESSER OHOP in the rear of the Post Office. Everything in his line will be done as well and promptly as it is be done in the city salcons. Preparations for repring dandruff, and beautifying the hair, for sale hap. Hair and whiskers dyed any color. Call and he. Wellsboro, Sept. 22, 1859.

A little girl, nine years of age, was offered as a witness against a prisoner who was on trial.

THE CORNING JOURNAL

George W. Pratt, Editor and Proprietor. To published at Corning, Steuben Co., N.Y., is One bollar and Fifty Cents per year, in advances The larnal is Republican in politics, and has a citiculative caching into every part of Steuben County.—
here desirous of extending their business into that it he adjoining counties will find it an excellent address as above. mising medium. Address as above.

WELLSBORO HOTEL

WELLSBOROUGH, PA. 18 FARR, - - - PROPULTOR. (Formerly of the United States Hot it) Esting lensed this well known and popt by Thouse, sain the patronage of the public. Will attentive adolliging wanters, together with the Proprietor's wiedge of the business, he hopes to make the stay mose who stop with him both pleasant and felisboro, May 31, 1860.

E. B. BENEDICT, M. D.,

OULD inform the public that be is permanentl located in Elkland Boro, Floga Co. Pai an pared by thirty years' experience to treat all dis of the eyes and their appendages on scientification, and that he can cure without fill that ful disease, called St. Vitus' Dance, (Chore ned Viti.) and will attend to any other business a suns of Physic and Surgery. Ekland Boro, August 8, 1860.

VELLSBORO GYMNASIUM.—This 1880ciation meets every evening at ROY'S TALL omote bealthful exercise and muscular d velop-Members have access to the Hall at all eday. The dues are 50 cents per month to pay lights, room-rent &c. Felisboro, March 5, 1362.

TROY AGADEMY.

TROY, BRADFORD CO., PA G. COWDREY, A. B. - - Principal, WITH COMPETENT ASSISTANTS.

CALENDAR-1862 sping Term begins Feb. 25th,—Ends Mag 12th.

smmer "May 20th,—"Aug 4th.

full "Sept. 9th,—"Novi 24th.

linter "Dec. 2dz—"Novi 24th.

borough instruction given in all Common and the English Branches, Classics and Modern, Han-Students fitted to enter the best Colleges. n's Tuition, \$2 to \$6.

ard and rooms for those who may desire to beard andres, can be procured at low rates, in the imate vicinity of the Academy.

or circulars or other information, address
S.G. COWDREY, Print al.

Troy, Jap. 30, 1862 .- tf. .. BLACKSMITHING: 3

HE undersigned wishes to announce to his or-mer Customers in Sullivan and vicinity that ibstanding his embarrasements for thirlesterix A good new stock of Iron and material; sady to
the on reasonable terms.

J. A. E. LIP.
trch 19, 1862.-6t.

CORNING HOLESALE DRUG AND BOOK S. PRE IGS AND MEDICINES,

PAINTS AND OILS, WINDOW GLASS,

KEROSINE OIL, ALCOHOL, BOOKS AND STATIONERY,

W. D. TERBELL.

intry Merchants supplied with these articles at NEW YORK PRICES.

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MILLINER, NEW YORK AND ELMIN WITES attention to her assortment of

New Spring Goods scing every description of French and American Milliner,

the the will sell at wholesale and retail for (ABH Special Inducements

to MILLINERS. Goods and Patter Small Advance

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and 137 Water Street, Elmira, R. Y

GITAT(

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 CONTENUE.

WELLSBORO, TIOGA COUNTY, PA., WEDNESDAY MORNING, APRIL 23, 1862. VOL. VIII.

WASTED TIME.

Alone in the dark and silent night, With the heavy thoughts of a vanished year, When evil deeds come back to sight,

And good deeds rise with a welcome career.

Alone with the spectres of the past,
That come with the old year's dying chime—
There comes one shadow, dark and vast, The shadow of Wasted Time. The chances of happiness cast away,

And good deeds rise with a welcome cheer-

The opportunities never sought,
The good resolves that every day
Died in the impotence of thought, The slow advance and the backward step
In the rugged paths we have striven to climb— How they furrow the brow and pale the lip When we talk with Wasted Time!

What are we now? What have we been? Have we hoarded time as the miser's gold?
Striving our proper meed to win
Through the Summer's heat and Winter's cold? Shrinking from nought that the world could do?

Fearing nought but the touch of crime! Laboring, struggling, all seasons through, And knowing no Wasted Time?

Who shall recall the vanished years? Who shall hold back this ebbing tide That leaves us remorse, and shame, and tears, And washes away all things beside?
Who shall give us the strength, e'en now,
To leave for ever this holiday rhyme,
To shake off this sloth from heart and brow,

And battle with Wasted Time?

The years that pass, come not again;
The things that die, no life renew;
But e'en from the rust of his cankering chain, A golden truth is glimmering through-That to him who learns from errors past, And turns away with strength sublime, Who makes each year outdo the last, There is no Wasted Time.

TRUTH.

The following beautiful illustration of the simplicity and power of truth is from the pen

as a witness against a prisoner who was on trial for a felony committed in her father's house. "Now, Emily," said the counsel for the pris-

oner, upon her being offered as a witness "I wish to know if you understand the nature of un oath ?" "I don't know what you mean," was the sim-

ple answer. "There, your Honor," said the counsel addressing the Court, "is anything further necessary to demonstrate the validity of my objection? This witness should be rejected. She does not comprehend the meaning of an oath." "Let us see," said the Judge. "Come here,

my daughter." Assured by the kind tone and manner of the Judge, the child stepped toward him, and she dropped on the stairs; people that I met looklooked confidingly up in his face, with a calm, clear eye, and in a manner so artless and frank | last night's spree. that it went straight to the heart.

"Did you ever take an oath?" inquired the Judge.

horror, and the red blood mantled in a blush 79 in his hand, narrow and long, thinking, perall over her face, as she answered: "No, sir."

She thought that he intended to inquire if she had ever blasphemed. "I do not mean that," said the Judge, who

saw her mistake. "I mean were you ever a witness before?"

"No, sir; I never was in Court before." was the answer.

He handed her the Bible open. "Do you know that book, my daughter?" She looked at it, and answered:

"Yes, sir; it is the Bible." ."Do you ever read it?" he asked. "Yea, sir, every evening." "Can you tell me what the Bible is?" In

quired the Judge. "It is the word of the great God," she an

"Well, place your hand upon this Bible, and listen to what I say;" and he repeated slowly and solemply the oath usually administered to witnesses.

"Now," said the Judge, "you have sworn as witness; will you tell me what will befall

you if you do not tell the truth." "I shall be shut up in the State Prison." answered the child. "Anything else?" asked the Judge.

"I shall never go to Heaven," she replied. "How do you know this?" asked the Judge

The child took the Bible, and turning rapidly to the chapter containing the commandments. pointed to the injunction, "Thou shalt not bear false witness against thy neighbor." "I learned that before I could read."

"Had any one talked with you about your being a witness in court here against this man ?"

"Yes, "sir," she replied. "My mother heard they wanted me to be a witness, and last night she called me to her room and asked me to tell her the Ten Commandments, and then we kneeled down together and she prayed that I us. might understand how wicked it was to bear false witness against my neighbor, and that God would help me, a little child, to tell the truth as it was before him. And when I came up here with father, she kissed me and told me to remember the Ninth Commandment, and that God would hear every word that I said.'

"Do you believe this?" asked the Judge while, a tear glistned in his eye, and his lip quivered with emotion.

"Yes, sir," said the child, with a voice and manner that showed her conviction of its truth was perfect.

"God bless you, my child," said the Judge; 'you have a good mother. This witness is competent," he continued. "Were I on trial for my life, and innocent of the charge against me, I would pray to God for such witnesses as this.

Let her be examined." She told her story with the simplicity of a child, as she was, but there was a directness shout it which carried conviction of its truth to every heart. She was rigidly cross-examined. The counsel plied her with infinite and ingenious questioning, but she varied from her | companions. We know of many rich and good first statement in nothing. The truth, as spo- men who were once poor and friendless hove; ken by the little child, was sublime. Falsehood and if you are poor and upright you will be and perjury had preceded her testimony. The respected a great peal more than if you were prisoner had intrenched himself in lies, till he the son of a rich man and addicted to bad hations will be referred to the District Commitdeemed himself impregnable. Witnesses had habits.

falsified facts in his favor, and villany had manufactured for him a sham defence. But before her testimony, falsehood was scattered like chaff. The little child for whom a mother had prayed for strength to be given her to speak the truth as it was before God, broke the cunning devices of matured villany to pieces like a potter's vessel. The strength that her mother prayed for was given her, and the sublime and terrible simplicity—terrible I mean to the

spoke was like a revelation from God himself. How Mr. Beecher Lost His Boots.

prisoner and his associates-with which she

The following is in Henry Ward Beecher's best vein :--

The difference between 7 and 8 is not very great; only a single unit. - And yet that difference has power over a man's whole temper, convenience, and dignity. Thus, at Buffalo, my boots were set out at night to be blacked. In the morning, no boots were there, though, all the neighboring rooms had been served, I rang. I rang twice "A pretty hotel-nearly eight o'clock, going out at nine breakfast to be eaten and no boots yet." The waiter came, took my somewhat emphatic order, and left. Every minute was an hour. It always is when you are out of tempter. A man in his stocking feet, in a third story of a hotel, finds himself restricted in locomotion. I went to the the door, and looked up and down the hall, saw | White masters. The Tribune, in speaking upon frowsy chambermaids; saw afar off, the mas- this subject, justly says that from this hour the ter of the coal scuttle; saw gentlemen walking in bright boots, unconscious of the privileges they enjoyed, but did not see any one coming with my boots. A German servant at length came round and ruddy-faced, very kind and good natured, honest and stupid. He informed has no right to his own honest earnings-no me that a gentleman had already taken boots No. 78 (my number.) He would hunt him up; thought he was breakfasting. Here was a new vexation. Who was the man who had taken my number and gone for my boots? Somebody had them on, warm and nice, and was enjoying his coffee, while I walked up and down, with less and less patience, who had none too much at first. No servant returned. I rang again, and sent energetic and stoccato messages to the ffice. Some water had been spilled on the floor. I stepped in it of course. In winter, plicity with the giant crime, and causing every cold water feels as if it would burn you. Unpacked my valise for new stockings. Time was speeding. It was quarter past eight; train at nine, no boots and no breakfast. I slipped on a pair of sandal rubbers, too large by inches for my naked foot, and while I shuffled along First, one shot off; that secured, the other ed as if they thought that I was not well over

It was very annoying. Reached the office and expressed my mind. First, the clerk rang the bell three times furiously, then ran forth The little girl stepped back with a look of himself, met the German boots, who had boots wen and of all just men. hans I could wear them. Who knows but to be felt among the hystanders. It was likely that I should have half the hotel inquiring after the right side, and the very shape of my toeinfallible signs! The fellow had marked them 77; and not 78. And all this hour's tumult arose from just the difference between 7 and 8.

per, and, of course, lost my good manners. Everybody does that loses temper. But boots on, breakfast served, a cup of coffee brought peace and good will. The whole matter took a ludicrous aspect. I moralized upon that ina Dutchman's chalk. Had he written seventyeight, I had been a good natured man, looking at Niagara Falls in its winter dress. He wrote seventy-seven, and I fumed, saw only my own falls, and spent the day in Buffalo!

Are not most of the pets and rubs of life such as this? Few men can afford, to morrow, to review the things that vexed them yesterday. We boast of being free, yet every man permits the most arrant trifles to rule and ride him. A man that is vexed and angry turns the worst part of himself into sight, and exhibits himself in buffuon's coat and fool's camp, and walks forth to be jeered! And yet one's temper does worse by him than that. And men submit to it, not once, but often, and sometimes every day! I wonder whether these sage reflections will make me patient and quiet the next time my boots are misplaced?

MR. SNIPE'S LITANY .- From doctor's pills, western chills, and other ills, deliver us.

From want of gold, and wives that scold, and maidens old, and sharpers "sold," deliver From Cossack spears, mock auctioneers, and

woman's tears, deliver us. From stinging flies, and greenish eyes, and haker's nies, and babies cries, a man that lies,

and cloudy skies, and love that lies, deliver us. From bearded females, strong minded women, (this won't jingle,) female lecturers, and all other masculine ladies, deliver us.

From creaking doors, a wife that shores, confounded bores, deliver us. From chronic gripes, and Mrs. Snipes deliv-

From modest "girls," with waving curls, and teeth of pearls, oh! never mind about delivering us.

THE Poor Boy .- Don't be ashamed my lad, if you have a patch on your cloow. It speaks well for your industrious mother. For our part we would rather see a dozen patches on your jacket than hear one profene or vulgar word es cape from your lips. No good boy will shun you because you cannot dress as well as your

THE AGITATOR.

HUGH YOUNG, EDITOR & PROPRIETOR.

WELLSBOROUGH, PA.,

WEDNESDAY MORNING, APR. 23, 1862. National,

THE FEDERAL DISTRICT FREE! The Capital of the American Republic has censed to be a slaveholding city! Slavery is banished by law from the Federal District, and none but fugitives from bondage in slaveholding State- car henceforth be reized therein on the charge of having stolen themselves from fact that a human being is black or coppercolored does not, at the metropolis of "the freest nation on earth," constitute a legal presumption that he is somebody's chattel, who right to his own wife and children-no right to go at large on God's footstool without a pass from his owner. Whatever mischiefs the Slaveholder's Rebellion may have caused, however mountainous the woes it has heaped on this devoted land, we may thank it for the opportu-

nity to banish slaveholding from that District

in which it was conspicuously our National

shame, silencing all cavils as to Northern com-

republican in the Old World to blush for the

recreancy of the Model Republic. Thank God

for one wrong redressed-once barning shame

washed away!

And this act of National justice, one done, the hall, they played up and down on my feet. is done forever. The Egypts, Sixth Wards, and old Berkses of the Free States, are too few to send sufficient Members to Congress to vote Slavery back into the Nation's capital. Some will for party's sake make a shew of objecting to this act of Emancipation; but all must feel that it exalts us as a people in the sight of Hea-

One year ago to-day, (April 17th,) Virginia seceded from the Union; and we printed the had my boots? Some curiosity was beginning abusive replies of the Governors of Kentucky, North Carolina and Missouri to the President's my boots. I abhor the scene. Retreated to my request for Militia to put down the rebellion robm. On the way thought I would look at which had just bombarded and captured Fort room 77's boots. Behold, they were mine - Sumter. Anderson and his brave band were There was the broken pull straps; the patch on on their way to this City; soldiers were mustering in the loyal States for the defense of the Capital and the national integrity; The Herald had just ceased advocating the adoption by the Host my boots, I lost the train, lost my tem- Free States of the Montgomery Constitution, thereby installing Jeff. Davis in the White House, vice Lincoln kicked out; and the Rebellion was everywhere mustering its forces for the seizure of Norfolk, Harper's Ferry, St. firmity that puts a man's peace at the mercy of Louis, and Washington. Since then, we have lived many years in one, until this day sees Slavery banished from the Capital, and Liberty there proclaimed the birthright of every human being. So events march, God overruling and guiding them to wise and benignant through

often inscrutable ends. Live the Republic!" The following is the Message of the President: Fellow Citizens of the Senate

and House of Representatives : The act entitled "An act for the release of certain persons held to service or labor in the District of Columbia," hus this day been approved and signed.

I have never doubted the constitutional authority of Congress to abolish slavery in this District, and I have ever desired to see the National Capital freed from the institution in some satisfactory way. Hence there has never been in my mind any question upon the subiect, except the one of inexpediency, arising in view of all the circumstances. If there be matters within and without this not which might have taken a course or shape more satisfactory to my judgment, I do not attempt to specify them. I am gratified that the two principles of compensation and colonization are both recognized and practically applied to the act.

In the matter of compensation, it is provided that claims may be presented within ninety days from the passage of this act, but not thereafter; and there is no saving for minors, femmes covert, insane, or absent persons. I presume there is an omission by mere oversight, and I recommend that it be supplied by an amendatory or supplement act. ABRAHAM LINCOLN.

Washington, April 16, 1862. Of the three Commissioners nominated under the law abolishing Slavery in the Distict of Columbia, D. R. Goodloe, is a North Carolinian by birth, an old contributor to the National Era, and at present the Clerk of the Potter Investigating Committee; Samuel R. Venton, formerly a leading Whig representative from Ohio, and is now classed as a conservative Republican; and ex-Mayor Berrett. The nomij teé.

From Niles Company.

NO. 37.

CAMP-NEAR MANASSAS JUNCTION, } Va., April 13, 1862. At last we are at the deserted stronghold at Manassas, and are gently resting within easy

cannon shot of the terrible fortifications which have been held up as such a horrible bug-bear ever since the reverse we experienced at Bull Run in July last. After having marched us nearly here when the advance was first made last month, they turned us to the right about, and sent us back toward Alexandria to the tune of twenty-five miles a day through a drenching rain, for the purpose of shipping us off to some Southern port. There we waited patiently for three or four weeks, but nary ship was there for us, I have an idea they must have been waiting for bad weather, for soon as it came we received orders to be ready for a start, and on the morning of the 9th inst., in the midst of a furious storm of mingled rain and hail we struck our tents and took up our line of march to a point on the Orange and Alexandria Railroad, about two miles from the latter place. We knew that we were to go by rail, and that somewhere about Manassas was to be our destination, so we consoled ourselves with the thought that covered cars would be provided for us to protect us from the storm. But with our usual bad luck, there happened to be a couple of open or platform cars in the train, which was to convey our regiment; and I suppose the "powers that be" thought that Co. E was about as tough as any of them, it was decided that we should occupy the open is no disobeying military orders the boys put the best face they could on the matter, and were driven on like sheep; a number of us were fortunate enough to get into a couple of covered cars, which, as you can imagine, were already crowded to sufficiation. After some two or three hours delay in getting the brigade aboard, the wheezy old engine started. And now the storm changed to snow, which fell very fast. Imagine if you can the sufferings of the men who were exposed to its fury upon the open cars, with no shelter but their water proof blankets, and these were thrown over the shoulders like a shawl, only served to keep the body dry. Major Stone, who, by the way, is one of the kindest men alive, and who has a kind of way of looking out for the comfort of the men under his command, seeing their condition, went to one of the deserted camps in the vicinity and brought them a small sheet iron camp stove, this served in a manner to better their condition considerably, without it, it seems as if some of

them must have frozen. only one brigade could go at one time owing to lack of transportation) got under way about 11 a. m., and went of at the terrific rate of about one mile per hour; and just here allow me to observe that I have seen and been on what were considered slow coaches in the railroad line, but the Orange and Alexandria road can take the leg. It was an unfortunate affair, and it is my hat. This must have been the Railroad the chap referred to when he said they had to put the cow-catcher on behind to keep the cartle from running over the train. Such a precaution is not necessary here, just now however, for judging from what I have seen of the country, the secesh have not left any cattle large enough to damage a railroad to any great

amount. The snow kept filling all through that long weary day, without intermission, and the boys hudaled together around their little stove with only an occasional grumple to break the silence, each seemed occupied with his own thoughts. What they were, kind reader, you can well imagine. It is at such times, when exposed to the hardships and privations of a soldiers life, that his thoughts go back to the comfortable home and warm fireside that he has left, to go and endure, and battle, and mayhap, die for his country. And he comforts himself with the thought that should be ascipe from the dangers of war-of the beering welcome which awaits him, and of the warm hearts which are yearning to have him back once more in the family circle, and he gathers new strength from the thought; but I am straying. Wheeze! wheeze! wheeze! goes the old engine, and we slowly crawl over the weary miles with an occasional stop for water, until dark, when our engine gave out entirely, and the train is switched off upon a side track to wait for another engine to come up. We had accomplished by this time a distance of 14 miles. Pretty good time, I take it, considering we were only seven hours on the way. In about two hours another engine took us in tow, and by three o'clock the next 27 miles from where we started the day before. It was a hard trip, but beyond an occasional hard cold I believe the boys experienced no ill effects from the exposure. The rest of the Reserve marched out here and arrived yesterday: I visited Capt. Carl's Company (H) of the 6th last evening, and found the boys pretty

tired, but otherwise all well. In my next I will try and give you a description of this place and its fortifications; as yet I have examined but a few-of them, and they were of the poorest kind. I will also try and visit the battle-field at Bull Run and see if prised sufferer. 'Stop,' cried the dentist, I can pick up anything interesting in that "compose yourself. I told you I would give quarter. Soger Boy,

FROM SOUTH CAROLINA.

OTTER ISLAND, S. C., April 3, 1362. Regiment, I take it for granted that a few lines of the superiority of my method," Another from a young and inexperienced writer will not application-another tug and roar. "Now. be rejected by the Agitator.

The reason why so little information has been given you from our battalion is because we have but little to write about; for we have intelligent young men, even in our Company, who "news." We are inactive but not idle hereinactive in a military point of view, because we have done no fighting with the rebels, which was what we left our homes for. They tell us we are a fatigue regiment, and must shovel and wheel sand, cut, hew, draw, and drive spiles, and starid guard two or three times a week instead of shooting rebels.

Rates of Advertising.

Advertisements will be charged \$1 persquare 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 \$4,50 6,50 8,50 9,50 do. -10.00 column, -15,00 25,00 20.00 30.00 do. 35,00 50,00

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

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

Our Fort is about completed. It is surround. ed by a row of pallisades, which will make it formidable against a storming party. If I am not mistaken, it will cost many hard blows before Fort Drayton surrenders to Jeff. Davis's soldiers. She mounts five heavy guns, including one 64-pounder, defending the most important point. The Rhode Island Company encamped here are the artillerists. They are commanded by Capt. Straham, a brave. experienced officer. They are all good blood, mostly Irish. We have but little fear of an attack from the rebels, yet should the enemy be permitted to escape from Charleston or Savannah when the attack is made there, it is not impossible that old Tatnall will attempt to escape this way. Should that be the case, the efficiency of our cannon will be tested-using the old traitor's fleet for a target. The Dale is still here but is expected to be towed in a few days. Occasionally a steamer visits us. On the 11th of March the steamer Honduras arrived here, bringing Col. Welsh, with twenty or thirty new recruits for his Regiment. They also brought us each a gum blanket as a present from the State of Pennsylvania. They were very acceptable, coming as the they did, in the midst of the rainy season. The Colonel had been home on a furlough to recruit his health. He still looks pale and feeble, but is fast improving. On the 17th of March he resumed command here, which sent Lieut. Colonel Beaver to the other part of the Regiment. Colonel Welsh is a gentleman in every sense of the word—he is kind to his men, who would follow him to the cars, this caused some grumbling, but as there | cannon's mouth, should he command them to it. On the 1st of April the steamer Boston arrived, laden with provisions for the soldiersnext morning she steamed away, leaving us as lonesome as ever.

You have all probably heard of the disaster which befel our boys on the 13th ult., which resulted in the death of Capt. Rambo, of Co. K, and on his corporals, and wounding five privates of his company, one of whom has since died; one other is not expected to recover, the rest are doing well, The way of it was as follows: Wednesday morning, April 12th, Capt. Whitney, Scheffelin and Rambo, with a part of their command, about 100 men, started to capture some rebel pickets on main land, in order to accomplish their design, the companies divided and were to come together at a certain point and surround the rebels. By some mishap they came together sooner than they expected, and mistook each other for the enemy. Captain Scheffelin commanded our party and Capt. Rambo the other, accompanied by Lieut. Col. Beaver. The hour was 4 a. m.; it was The five trains containing the first brigade under Gen. Reynolds (I forgot to mention that naturally supposing him to be the looked, for fue. The challenge was not answered-immediately a volley of musketry was poured into the ranks of the unfortunate Rambo. The fire was returned, but did no other injury than slightly wounding a private of company H in not known on whom the blame will rest. It will surely not be on the privates. Capt. Whitney did not participate in the fray, he being left to command the reserve. party returned disheartened, having accomplished nothing. We are kept ignorant of what our future movements will be; we often get marching orders but seldom march any further than up the beach. Last Saturday we expected a steamer in to take us to re-enforce Colonel White of the 55th P. V., who, it is said has been driven in by the rebels, with the loss of four killed and ten or twelve wounded. He is stationed on Edisto Island, about 40 miles from Charleston. We did not go as it was reported; he had obtained relief from another

source. The weather has so far been warm and pleasant with occasionally a cold or a thunder shower. Otter Island is a sandy, barren place, six or seven miles in circumference. There is constantly a gentle sea breeze, which sometimes increases to a furious gale, almost tearing our tents from their foundation. The climate is healthy, and but for the fleas and gnats, would be quite pleasant. Many improvements have been made on it such as building a Commissary. guard house and hospital, &c. I am sorry to say we have lost our Adjutant. He has been promoted to a Captaincy in Co. F. He is an accomplished officer, and is admired by all. The war news are indeed cheering. Pence is. beginning to dawn upon our land. The dark clouds of war which have been gathering for years are being driven away, and I cannot but think that ere another year has rolled around, the pure sunlight of prosperity and morning we were at Manassas, a distance of glory will again shed its cheering beams upon our once beautiful country. Victory attends us everywhere. The retreating foe is being surrounded by our victorious army, and ere long the rebel army will be either captured or annihilated. Hurrah for Old Abe.

CHARLESTON RANGER.

Before the days of Chloroform there was a quack who advertised tooth-drawing without pain. The patient was placed in a chair, and the instrument applied to his tooth with a wrench, followed by a roar from the unpleasantly suryou no pain, but I only gave you that twinge as a specimen, to show you Cartwright's method of operating!" Again the instrument was applied-another tug and another roar. " Now FRIEND AGITATOR .- Knowing that you have don't be impatient. That is Dumerge's way. received but few letters from this part of our Be seated and calm; you will soon be sensible pray he quiet; that is Parkinson's mode, and you don't like it, and no wonder!" By this time the tooth hung by a thread; and whipping it out, the operator exultingly exclaimed: "That is my mode of tooth-drawing without would not fail to embrace the opportunity of pain, and you are now enabled to compare it making themselves popular by writing the with the operations of Cartwright, Dumerge and Parkinson."

> An Irishman said when holding a hog by the tail, "faith and he sings well but its the botheration of him to turn the tune."

The best ornament of a country is the sight of creatures enjoing their existence,