

THE AGITATOR.

HUGH YOUNG, EDITOR & PROPRIETOR. WELLSBOROUGH, PA. WEDNESDAY MORNING, JUNE 18, 1862.

PEOPLE'S STATE CONVENTION.

THE PEOPLE OF PENNSYLVANIA, who desire cordially to unite in sustaining the National Administration in its patriotic efforts to suppress a sectional and unwholesome rebellion against the Union of the Republic, and who desire to support, by every power of the Government, one hundred thousand heroic brethren in arms, braving disease and the perils of the field to preserve the Union of our Fathers, are requested to select the number of Delegates equal to the Legislative Representation of the State, at such times and in such manner as will best respond to the spirit of this call, to meet in State Convention at Harrisburg, on THURSDAY, the Seventeenth day of July next, at eleven o'clock, on said day to nominate Candidates for the office of Auditor General and Surveyor General, and to take such measures as may be deemed necessary to strengthen the Government in this season of common peril to a common country.

A. K. MCCLURE, Chairman People's State Committee. GEO. W. HANNAWAY, Secretary. JOHN M. SULLIVAN, Sec'y.

THE CLINTON DEMOCRAT.

There is no official in the country of whom we have a poorer opinion as regards his ability as a statesman, his integrity or patriotism, than we have of President Lincoln.

We quote these words from a late issue of the Clinton County Democrat, a paper printed in this (new) Congressional District. We place it upon record as a specimen of impudent mendacity as yet not excelled by any Northern traitor since the war began. In one sentence this foolish fellow not only assails the ability of Mr. Lincoln as a statesman, but he goes even farther than his co-traitor Vallandigham, who has dared to do in his place in Congress, farther than any man in or out of Congress has yet dared to do, and assails the President's integrity and patriotism!

This fellow—the editor of the Democrat—for years a miserable and dirty tool of a miserable and dirty clique of democrats who own him and who have fed him with public plunder during the last two administrations, may have judged of Mr. Lincoln's integrity, ability, and statesmanship from his own stand point. If this be so, then indeed ought the friends of Mr. Lincoln to be proud of him. The editor of the Democrat probably thinks Buchanan was the very pink and perfection of statesmanship. During his administration, a deep and damnable plot to pull down the fair fabric of freedom and good government established by the wisdom of the fathers, and sealed with the best blood of many of them, was instigated and inaugurated under his very nose, by the statesmen of the Democrat's school whom he had gathered about him as his Constitutional advisers.

If plotting treason and stealthily executing it, if stealing arms and munitions of war for the purpose of taking the nation's life, if stealing millions of dollars worth of bonds and gold from the treasury, if these and a hundred other crimes mean statesmanship, integrity and patriotism, then indeed is the Democrat correct in its estimate of Mr. Lincoln, but not otherwise. But this fellow's opinion is of little consequence to any body. He represents nobody, but the clique who own and feed him. The respectable portion of the democracy of Clinton County are loyal, and heartily despise the effort to commit them to the doctrines of Vallandigham and his address. At the commencement of the rebellion, in common with many of our editorial brethren throughout the State, we cut off from our exchange list, all newspapers which sympathized with the rebels. We see very few of them—none of them except by the favor of friends who send us them, probably as curiosities of literature. We know of none so rabid—none so begrimed with the dirt of slavery—none so lost to all that good men honor in politics—as this same Democrat. It echoes all the arguments of the Patriot and Union, and, if possible, out does that misnamed sheet in the mendacity of its assertions. Its disease is the negro. It tries to make its readers believe that the abolition of slavery would cause the North to be overrun with negroes who would compete with poor laboring white men, thus appealing to the prejudices of a class, while in another article it says the negroes are a shiftless, lazy, worthless race, and will not work! He gets off a joke about the odor of the negro, but forgets that his masters of two years ago—the lords of the lash and the leaders of the Democratic party were suckled upon the breasts of negroes and were never known to refuse their dinners on account of the smell. In short, the Clinton Democrat is a model modern democratic paper, and when we say this, but little more need be said of it. It should place at its head as a motto the words of Stephens the rebel Vice President: "African Slavery as it exists among us is the proper status of the Negro in our form of Civilization, and our new Government (the Southern Confederacy) is the first in the history of the world based upon this great physical, moral and philosophical truth." With this open declaration in its columns, it should be published in some place down in Dixie where its opinion of President Lincoln's patriotism, ability, and integrity would be appreciated as the declaration of an open enemy, instead of being despised as it is now, by all who would see the rebellion crushed out and traitors punished as they deserve.

In a speech made in Congress on the 5th inst., by Hon. Edward McPherson of this State, the character of the President was summed up in one eloquent paragraph in the truth of which, the loyal people of all parties heartily acquiesce. It was in reply to Vallandigham and Voorhees, and we only regret that we have not room for the whole speech: "Least of all will the attacks of these gentlemen impair the position of the President, who, beginning his administration in the darkest and most troublous period of our history, has overcome prejudices; won respect, and secured admiration, at home and abroad, by unfaltering and single-minded devotion to duty. The cares of his great office have not confused him; its patronage has not corrupted him; its brilliancy has not dazzled him. Self-poised, he has steadily controlled the current of events—with fortitude bearing reverses, with calmness enjoying successes, with manliness meeting all. Pure in heart, no one can assail his integrity, and the people love him. Great in mind, he grasps, in all its parts, the momentous present, and the people admire him. Brave in spirit, he advances to great deeds, and the people applaud him. Rarely are so great and fitting qualities combined. They who seek to undermine and overthrow him, will themselves be crushed. Rather let them cease their needless warfare, become useful instead of mischievous, patriotic instead of factious."

THE WAR NEWS.

The Union losses in the late fierce battle at Port Republic are partially reported. A glance at the painfully long list of names shows with what desperate courage our brave heroes contested the ground, against a force more than five times their number, led by Jackson in person, to whom, as he well knew, defeat would be utter destruction. We had not more than 2,500 men in the fight—parts only of seven regiments, with a squad of cavalry; that of this small force nearly one-quarter are killed and wounded, is eloquent testimony to their courage and valor. The 7th Indiana reached Port Republic with only about 300 men; they returned 211 killed, wounded, and missing. This gallant regiment held the right wing for four hours against a vastly superior force. The return of casualties, as near full as it can be made, sums up as follows: Killed, 67; Wounded, 361; Missing, 574; Total, 1,002.

Late accounts from Gen. Halleck's army state, that Gen. Beull, with 60,000 men, embracing two divisions of his original corps, and all of Gen. Pope's forces, are in close pursuit of the Rebels under Gen. Polk. Gen. W. T. Sherman's division is on the Memphis and Charleston Railroad, repairing the bridges and the track between Corinth and Grand Junction. Gen. Wood's division, of Beull's corps is repairing the bridge over Bear Creek, 26 miles east of Corinth, on the Memphis and Charleston Railroad. Gen. Thomas has 6,000 men in Corinth, who are giving that town and surrounding country a thorough renovation. Generals McClernand and Wallace are at Purdy, with 2,000 men. The railroad from Corinth to Jackson, Tenn., is being rapidly put in order, as also that from Jackson down to Grand Junction; so that in any emergency, before the completion of the bridges between Corinth and Grand Junction, troops may be forwarded without delay. Communication by railroad with Columbus, Ky., is expected to be opened in a few days.

Saturday's dispatches from the army before Richmond report active and mysterious movements on the part of the Rebels, but for what purpose was not apparent. Large bodies were moving from Richmond toward the late battlefield; our pickets at Old Church were driven in, and early in the morning an artillery fire was begun upon Gen. Sumner's front. The Rebels seemed to be feeling for a weak spot, preparatory to making another general attack.

An Opinion. In the House of Representatives, June 3d the Bill establishing commercial relations with Haiti and Liberia was up for discussion. Judge Kelly of Philadelphia spoke in reply to Biddle of Pa., and Cox of Ohio. In the course of his remarks on the slavery question the Judge remarked: "I will, however, leave a Democratic leader of Philadelphia to say a few words to him on that subject. I will take the liberty of reading to him and the House a letter I received yesterday from the camp before Chickahominy. Whether the writer of that letter is now at the head of his gallant regiment, or whether he died in the conflict of Saturday and Sunday, I know not. I hope he yet lives; but if he was among the victims of that terrible conflict, those who mourn him will see that his last testimony was honorable, patriotic, and humane. The letter is from one who has shared the honors of many a political field with my colleague, laboring with him on the stump, and marching shoulder to shoulder with him in many a hotly-contested political campaign. He is a tried and gallant soldier, who, having served three months and been honorably mustered out of service, organized and led to the field under the lamented Baker another regiment; a native, I believe, of the same beautiful island, and a worshipper at the same ancient altar with him who still pines in a southern jail because he led the New York sixty-ninth so gallantly at Bull Run. His regiment is the sixty-ninth Pennsylvania, and was so numbered because the gallantry of his countrymen from New York had endeared the number to him and his men. In October last, at our State election, his regiment, under his lead, voted unanimously for my colleague's conditors in the Democratic party of Philadelphia and Pa. But enough of preface: let the gallant soldier and life-long Democrat, Col. Joshua T. Owens, speak for himself, and tell my colleague and us what we have not done, which he thinks we ought to do: CAMP NEAR THE CHICKAHOMINY, VIRGINIA, MAY 25, 1862. MY DEAR JUDGE: \* \* \* We, who are in the field, are often disheartened by the ill-adviced and traitorous speeches of mere politicians in Congress. For God's sake lash them when you have the opportunity. The man who, at this momentous crisis of the country, condescends to prostitute his official position to the making of capital for future party use is a traitor or a fool. Let Mr. — pass, as I have, through most

of Virginia, and listen to those even who style themselves Union men, and even he would be disgusted with the deep-seated corruptions of these deluded people. There are no patriots in Virginia, and there have been none since Bull Run was lost. The Union men, so-called, are neutrals only; and even that only while the Federal army is in their neighborhood. They are deceitful, blood-thirsty, and boastful, and their conduct, in shooting down our pickets, and insulting our troops wherever we have marched, charging us four prices for everything we buy of them, and even then selling to us with condescension, has so infused a spirit of hatred into our men and officers, that to suggest the conclusion of a dishonorable peace, or a compromise, would be disastrous to the discipline of the troops. I am not at all pleased with a military life, and would, of all things, like to go back home; but I say frankly, that before I would have these scoundrels escape from the punishment justly due them, I would remain in the army and fight on without the hope of promotion until I was gray and ready to step into an honorable grave. They must be made to see for peace and lay down their arms. Their leaders must be given up to the halter, and the system which has caused this war must be wiped out. As to the mode of doing that, FRANK BLAIR's great speech indicates the most safe course to pursue, I think. Gradual emancipation, coupled with colonization, must be the rallying cry of the future. In the mean time, cripple the slave power by excluding from all offices of or under the Government any man who has served in any capacity in the rebel army."

Much or little as we may have done, this letter shows that there are some things which this gallant Democratic soldier and his companions in arms think we ought yet to do. The wisdom of his suggestions may not be apparent to my colleagues and whether we regard them or not may be unimportant. God's providence will be worked out. Mercy and justice are His attributes. And we may not resist their influence without bringing upon ourselves crises more or less general and severe in proportion to the power and persistence of our resistance to His will. In His ways alone may nations or individuals hope to find paths of pleasantness and peace.

FROM SOUTH CAROLINA.

NORTH EDISTO, S. C., May 27th, 1862. FRIEND AGITATOR—Although it has been some time since you last heard from Co. I, we are all alive and on the enemy's track. When you last heard from us we were at the Stony House mid orange groves, ysters, and flowers, but on the 8th of May our company received orders to pack our knapsacks and strike tents which was done in remarkably short time, and in one hour we were on our way to Seabrook's Landing. We were there in due time and were soon on board of the steamboat Delaware, and were soon steaming down the broad river past Port Royal, and out into the ocean. The day was very pleasant, and the scene was indeed beautiful. I have often heard of an ocean sunset, but never saw one half so magnificent as this. The whole heavens appear to be lit up with one blaze of a somber hue, and as the sun set beyond the western wave the scene was even more sublime.

At dusk we cast anchor in St. Helena Sound where we staid all night in passable easy circumstances. At early morn all were astir, and in due time we were landed on Outer Island, here we found two company's G and K, of our Regiment, all feeling well and enjoying themselves first rate. Outer Island is a barren sandy isle with only a few palmettos and an occasional pine. This island covers probably three hundred and fifty acres when the tide is out. The most prominent feature of this island is Fort Drayton, situated at the mouth of Helen Sound. This was first built by the rebel troops, but at the time our troops took possession of the eastern shores of South Carolina this was speedily evacuated when our troops took possession and set about repairing the works. This fort now mounts five guns, and to all appearance this is a very formidable work. But as you have heard from Outer from other sources, I will only say that on the 20th of May we left this desolate isle and went on board of the craft Potomac, an old and apparently rotten boat, but notwithstanding at eve we anchored in North Edisto River. As we entered the mouth of this stream the soldiers were all ordered below and not allowed to show our heads above deck until after dark when we were to unload and march to quarters. The reason of hiding us we are told was this: We had to pass Rebel grounds and they did not wish the enemy to know that we were reinforcing Edisto for fear that they would burn the beautiful town that they were quartered in and then leave for Charleston, and thus avoid the 45th. This said town is in plain sight of here, and through a glass appears to be beautiful indeed with its spires, and towers, &c.

During the night many of the boys were employed at the not very easy task of unloading the steamer which was no very easy job, as the freight had to be loaded on a smaller boat, then taken to the dock and there set ashore. This work took all night and the next forenoon. At daybreak the companies were taken ashore and marched half a mile to quarters. Here we pitched tents between our old friends the 45th and 55th, whom we had not seen in some time. There is now six companies here, the rest being left behind on Hilton Head Island. They are expected to be here soon, when we will have the largest regiment in this brigade. When we all get together we will probably be mustered into the brigade commanded by Gen. Wright. The General's head quarters are on this island about a mile and a half from here on what is called Seabrook's Plantation, the grandest one by all odds that I have yet seen in South Carolina. The house is very large and airy, built after the modern style. The grounds about the house far exceed all I ever saw before. At one side is a very large garden filled with all kinds of shrubbery and flowers, both grand and useful. It also contains large fish ponds filled with all kinds of fish with colors of all description almost too nice to set eyes upon. There are also parks filled with beautiful birds of all kinds, but time will not permit me to say more of this place. I will now return to the 45th.

Perhaps you would wish to know something about where we are situated. It is on North Edisto on the banks of Edisto river, twenty-one miles from Charleston, and about fifty from our old quarters on Hilton Head Island.

We are said to be in hearing distance of the iron horse on the Charleston and Savannah Railroad, but I have not yet had the good fortune to hear him, as he must either not be there or he is some sketched at the approach of the Yankees. Nearly all of the regiments around us are under marching orders expecting to leave soon for some place they know not where, but they generally expect it to be towards Charleston. As near as one can conjecture, there is soon to be a grand move here in that direction. We but hope and trust it will be successful. The Soger boys are all ready and anxious to start in the direction of Fort Sumter and vicinity. They think they are the boys that can make old Sumter's guns rattle worse than the rebels did a year ago. Some of the New York Engineer Corps are erecting a battery close to our quarters. It is to mount two guns. As near as I can learn this is so that a very small force can defend the island against an attack from the enemy. This battery would keep a large force of the enemy from landing on this shore. This is all very well of course, although the Engineers do not appear to think so, as they appear to be rather dissatisfied in working so hard while so many other regiments are laying idle before and around them, but they need not grumble as they are well paid. There is now only five regiments and one battery here yet, but more are daily expected. As soon as a proper amount of men arrive here the brigade will probably move somewhere, we shall soon learn.

It has been about ten days since we received any mail, and we may not for ten days to come. Our mails come very irregular and go more so. Our friends must keep writing to the soldier boys as they will, of course, answer every letter they get. We receive no news by way of newspapers, as they are not allowed to come South. We know very little about what is going on in the North or West, even Burnside, as close as he is, we do not know what he is doing. All we can do is to wait and watch for the time for us to start for Harrisburg. Although the boys do not appear to be at all home sick, yet, of course, they would like well to see home and friends.

We have battalion drill twice every day, and company drill in the morning, and taking the hot weather into consideration, this is doing pretty good business. CHARLIE.

From the 53d Pennsylvania Regiment. Extracts from a Private Letter. IN CAMP, SEVEN MILES FROM RICHMOND, Va., June 3d, 1862.

I suppose you are informed of the battles that were fought on Saturday and Sunday last, and I now take the first chance that offers, to inform you that I am well, and to give you an account of the battle in which our brigade was engaged. Our regiment was on the extreme advance, encamped, and supporting the pickets. About noon, on Saturday last, they were attacked and driven in. We were under arms at the first alarm, and finding that the troops farther to our left were attacked, we were marched in that direction. We were drawn up in line of battle in the woods, just before the crossing of the Rail Road, and were ordered to advance to the support of the 104th Pennsylvania Volunteers, who were fighting about eighty rods ahead of us. We had gone but a few rods, and into the edge of a swamp when a perfect storm of bullets were poured into us from rebel troops, who were concealed in the thick woods. We at once returned their fire, but in a short time had to retreat to the road. The attack took us all by surprise, and it is now known that there was three Georgia regiments in the woods, and when a volley was poured into our exposed ranks, they would load kneeling, and those behind, would fire over their heads. It was a complete butchery of our men, and there must have been poor generalship somewhere, to allow our men to advance as they did.

Our brigade was attacked by overwhelming numbers, and there is scarcely a remnant of it left. We cannot muster 200 men in our regiment, and there are but 21 left in our company. Our Captain had his right arm hit by a bullet, and it has been amputated. There are not enough men now in the whole brigade, to form a regiment. There is much talk of its being disbanded, but I do not know what will be done about it. We lost everything except what we had on, but requisitions have been made out for what we have lost, and we will soon be supplied again. Since we crossed the Chickahominy, we have fought two battles, and have had our harness on—our guns, equipments, &c.—all the time, for over two weeks. Our brigade rallied, and is now encamped, or rather staying in the woods, about two miles from the battle-field, for we have no tents, or blankets, and are almost entirely unprotected from the heavy dews, heat and rain. By the way, I woke up last night and found myself about half buried in water. The men are so worn out with their hard work, that they can sleep straddle of a half inch rope, if they are allowed to have that privilege. But such is the fortune of war. The soldiers know it and don't grumble. On Sunday last, the rebels attacked our force again, but after a desperate fight, they were driven back over the ground they had gained the day before, and to the place where the fight first commenced on Saturday. Yesterday, I was over the battle field, and I can never forget the horrid sights that I then saw. The wounded had been removed, but the ground for acres was covered, and in some places piled with the mangled dead of both armies, while the horrid stench of the decaying men and horses, was almost insupportable. The ground is thickly covered for many acres, with guns clothing, and everything that belongs to a mighty nation and two mighty armies. Our loss will reach many thousands, and as great as it is, it does not exceed, nor equal that of the rebels. Saturday and Sunday will ever be remembered as days on which the heaviest battle was fought that ever took place on the American Continent, thus far in the suppression of this infernal rebellion. But as bloody as they were, they must again be repeated, for the rebel leaders see that their fate hangs on the result of this week's work, and they have fought, and will still fight, with the energy of despair. A heavy firing is now heard farther to our right, and we may soon be engaged in the work of death and destruction. But we can only wait and see, and trust in the God of battles, to battle for the right.

I was not hurt in the battle, though men fell around me like grass; but it may come my turn next. I got a bullet through my blouse in the fight. I am told that our letters cannot be forwarded to their destination, and I am not certain that you will ever receive this if I direct it. I am well, and in good spirits, and hope you are all the same. So, good bye; and as I said before, don't be uneasy if you do not hear again from me soon. CECIL A. DEANE.

ANOTHER fresh assortment of those elegant 11 cent CALICOES—just received by T. HARDEN. June 18, 1862.

200 BARRELS OF SALT—just received and for sale by T. HARDEN. June 18, 1862.

CONCENTRATED LYE, for sale at ROY'S DRUG STORE.

THE GREAT NATIONAL HORSE FAIR WILL THIS YEAR BE HELD AT Keystons Park, Williamsport, Pa. Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday and Friday, September 2 to 5 inclusive.

Arrangements have been made to secure the finest assemblage of important bloods and native bred horses that has ever been collected in this country. The list of premiums will be large, ranging at high as \$200. Liberal arrangements have also been made with the different railroads. Williamsport, situated in the magnificent Valley of the Susquehanna, and accessible by rail from all parts of the United States, is eminently well-suited for this Exhibition. Fuller particulars will shortly be given.

BOARD OF MANAGERS: D. K. JACKMAN, P. H. HODGE, EDWARD LYON, J. H. Bagg, Henry Drinker, Gordon F. Mann, Vol. R. H. Hathaway, J. H. Cowden, Wm. Collier. W. F. LOGAN, Chief Marshal. H. E. TAYLOR, Treasurer. GEORGE M. DEWEY, Secretary. A. E. KAPP, President. June 18, 1862.

THOMAS HARDEN is now receiving an EXTENSIVE STOCK of Merchandise, which he offers on terms to SUIT THE TIMES. All are respectfully invited to call and examine. Wellsboro, June 18, 1862. THOS. HARDEN.

NOTICE is hereby given that an application has been made to the Court of Common Pleas of Tioga County, by L. D. Seeley, John George, G. W. Northrup and others, to grant a charter of incorporation for religious purposes, to themselves, their associates and successors, under the name and style of the "Second Society of the Methodist Episcopal Church in Brookfield," and if no sufficient cause be shown to the contrary, the said court will decree that they become and be a body corporate. By the Court, June 18, 1862. J. F. DONALDSON, Prothy.

NOTICE is hereby given that an application has been made to the Court of Common Pleas of Tioga County, by Joel H. Austin, Charles Howard, D. S. Buckbee and others, to grant a charter of incorporation for religious purposes, to themselves, their associates and successors, under the name and style of "The First Methodist Episcopal Church of Brookfield," and if no sufficient cause be shown to the contrary, the said Court will decree that they become and be a body corporate. By the Court, June 18, 1862. J. F. DONALDSON, Prothy.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE—Letters testamentary having been granted to the subscriber on the estate of Marvin B. Metcalf, late of Brookfield 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 subscriber at Brookfield. JOANNA METCALF, Executrix. Brookfield, June 11, 1862.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE—Letters of administration having been granted to the subscriber on the estate of Rachel S. Billings, late of Elmira, N. Y., 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 subscriber. J. B. BILLINGS, Admr. June 11, 1862. 6\*

WOOL CARDING AND CLOTH DRESSING, IN THE OLD FOUNDRY AT Wellsboro, Tioga County, Pa. THE subscriber having fitted up the place for the purpose of Wool Carding and Cloth Dressing, and also would inform the people that we will take wool to manufacture on shares or by the yard, to suit customers, and would inform the people that we can card wool at any time, as our works run by steam power, and also that all wool will be cleaned for four cents per pound. Wool and produce will be taken for pay for the same. N. B. Prompt attention will be paid to all favoring us. We will give good satisfaction. CHARLES LEE, HILLETUS HAMPTON. Wellsboro, June 11, 1862.

Buffalo Mercantile College THE BUFFALO MERCANTILE COLLEGE, CORNER OF Main and Seneca Streets, Is an important link in the great chain of National Mercantile Colleges, located in the following Cities: NEW YORK CITY, PHILADELPHIA, BROOKLYN, ALBANY, TROY, CLEVELAND, DETROIT, CHICAGO, AND SAINT LOUIS.

A Scholarship issued from the Buffalo College, entitles the holder to attend either or all the Colleges for an unlimited time. The design of these Institutions, is to impart to young men and ladies, a thorough, practical business education. These Colleges are organized and conducted upon a basis which must secure to each separate Institution the best possible facilities for imparting a thorough commercial education, and render it as a whole, the most comprehensive and complete system in this country. Book-keeping in all its departments, Commercial Law, Commercial Arithmetic and Penmanship, are taught in the most thorough and practical manner. The Special system of Penmanship, is taught by competent and experienced teachers. Scholarship, payable in advance, \$40. College open day and evening;—no vacation. Resident Principal at Buffalo, J. C. BRYANT. For further information, please send for Catalogue, Rooms, or send for Catalogue and Circular enclosing letter stamp. Address: BRYANT & STRATTON, Buffalo, N. Y. June 4, 1862.—ly.

PHOTOGRAPHS. CARTES DE VISITE! McCLELLAN begs leave to inform the people of Wellsboro, and the surrounding towns, that he is now prepared to make all kinds of Photographs from a small retreating card up to life size. For this purpose he has engaged the services of M. LEACH an experienced and skillful artist from Elmira whose work cannot fail to give satisfaction. Please call and examine the specimens at The Old Ox and Oxen Hall, over David Hart's Store, where he can be found at all times. Plain and ornamental, oval and square gilt frames for all sizes of pictures, constantly on hand. He also begs to state that he will still continue to make Ambrotypes and Melanotypes as cheap and as good as ever. Wellsboro, May 27, 1862.

Disolution Notice. NOTICE is hereby given that the Co-partnership heretofore existing between JOHN W. BALLELY & THOMAS HARDEN, under the firm name of BALLELY & CO., is this day dissolved by mutual consent. The Notes and accounts of the said firm, remain in the hands of THOS. HARDEN, for settlement. Wellsboro, May 9, 1862.

GLUE in large or small quantities, for sale at ROY'S DRUG STORE.