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THE AGITATOR.

Devoted to the Extension of the Area of Freedom and the Spread of Healthy Reform.

WELLSBORO, TIOGA COUNTY, PA., WEDNESDAY MORNING, OCTOBER 15, 1862. VOL. IX. NO. 10.

Rates of Advertising

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WHERE IS HE?

Do you see your line of marching men? No sleep last night, and today a forced march; thirty-five long miles the distance being; See how low their brows tuck, how dry their lips parch!

For the Agitator. "Fair lady, deign to take pity on a stranger knight, who is pursued by his enemies; even now," cried he, with increased trepidation, "is a price set upon my head; my party have been defeated by some of Cromwell's army, and a number of my followers are slain. Deign then, kind lady, to grant me an asylum in your mansion for the night only; and I pledge you on the faith of a true knight to requite your hospitality."

"Sir Knight," replied the baroness, "your request is granted; it is enough for me to know that you are a royalist, and in danger; follow us then, and I promise you a safe retreat."

The cavalier arose, and was profuse in his expressions of thankfulness. In silence they now pursued their way, until they reached the principal entrance of the castle. The baroness rung at the massive portal, and in a few seconds it was opened by an aged domestic.

"Morden, see that you stand back proper food; and for you, Sir Knight, I bid you welcome here, and there is none to thwart me!"

They were now ushered by several domestics through suite of rooms, until they came to one brilliantly illuminated, and furnished in a style of magnificence suited to the time; the walls were of oak, richly carved; and the ceiling which formed a cupola, was of the same material.

Upon a marble pedestal, stood an alabaster chandelier, in which were numerous lights, that gave a brilliancy to the whole apartment. The baroness politely motioned her guest to a seat, and ordered the supper presently to be ready. When the domestics had quitted the apartment, she arose, and taking a small silver lamp from a table near her, she requested the cavalier to follow her.

"Sir Knight," continued she, "while the domestics are preparing your repast, I will show you where you may conceal yourself, and where, even should your pursuers demand an entrance, they cannot discover you."

Then turning to her young friend, she said, in a tone of assumed gaiety, "Annette, my love, take your lyre, it will while away the time till our return," saying this, she quitted the room, followed by the strange cavalier.

They proceeded through a long suite of rooms which terminated in a winding gallery; here they paused to unlock a door, which discovered a narrow stair-case; having ascended several steps, they found themselves in a spacious apartment. It was perfectly square. The baroness advanced to one side of the room, and lifting the hanging, gently touched an unseen spring; instantly one of the panels disappeared, and displayed a room of more spacious dimensions than the former.

"Here, then, Sir Knight," exclaimed the baroness, "you may find a safe retreat; I will myself teach you the virtue of the spring, that in case of a surprise, you may, without difficulty, find your way to this apartment."

Having satisfied herself that her guest was acquainted with the method of opening the panel, the baroness hastened to return to the saloon, fearful that Annette might be uneasy at her absence.

The dulcet notes of the lyre reached the apartment. Annette expressed her joy at her return; and at the request of the cavalier, sung a ballad with exquisite pathos and harmony.

Supper was now ready; the baroness courteously invited her guest to partake of the rich viands that were set before him. The repast being ended, they entered into an interesting discussion upon the probable result of the fatal war that had harassed every part of that kingdom. The discourse had lasted about an hour, when the hearts of all present seemed to stand still, as a loud knocking was heard at the portal.

"Fly, Sir Knight," cried the baroness, hastily putting a lamp into his hand; "your pursuers are here—but fear nothing—remember the secret spring!" The cavalier pressed the hand from which he took the lamp, and hastily quit the apartment.

The knocking was now renewed with redoubled violence; and the domestics were ordered to give parley. It was, indeed, some of Cromwell's party, who were in quest of their unfortunate victim. They loudly demanded admittance which the baroness, anxious to prolong the time for a while, desired her servants to refuse. Soon, however, they accompanied their knocking with threats, and the porter was desired to suffer them to enter. A party of soldiers now rushed into the hall. They soon found their way to the saloon, were the baroness and Annette were seated in trembling agitation. The foremost of the party, who seemed the chief in command, now spoke.

"We believe you to be the baroness D—, and as such take you to be an adherent of Charles Stuart; we, therefore, command you, in the name of the commonwealth, instantly to deliver up him you have concealed within these walls. This is our general's pleasure."

"You are correct in the conclusion you have formed of me," rejoined the baroness; "but he whom you seek is not here; but go," she continued, "you have free access to every part of my mansion."

No sooner had the baroness ceased speaking, than the soldiers quitted the room to compass their search. About an hour elapsed, during which time the two ladies sat in a trembling state of anxiety and apprehension. At length a heavy tread announced the return of the besiegers. Their voices were raised as if in deep altercation; as they approached the saloon, it sunk into audible murmurs, accompanied by muttered threats and imprecations. The leader of the band re-entered the apartment, and said, "we find that we have been mistaken, lady; but beware that you do not harbor any traitor, for you would sorely repent your rashness."

The man then quitted the room, and com-

manding the soldiers to follow him, the portal once more closed upon the unwelcome visitants. The baroness, having assured herself that peace was restored, hastened to that part of the castle where she had secured the unfortunate stranger. As she trod along the spacious apartments, she often paused to listen, and in imagination, she thought she could hear the dreadful imprecations that had escaped the soldiers; but all was still, and she reached the door of the captive knight.

Great was the cavalier's joy at beholding her, and profusely did he pour forth his expressions of thankfulness to his deliverer. They continued to converse upon what had passed for some time after they had reached the saloon. The baroness posted two of her domestics in the great hall for the night, in case of a second alarm; and her guest entreated permission to watch with them, but this his kind hostess would not consent to. They now separated for the night.

The next morning when they met at the breakfast table, they recapitulated the events of the preceding night, and a general thanksgiving was offered to that Power which had protected them. If the baroness and her young friend had been charmed with the elegant deportment of the young cavalier on the previous evening, they were now not less delighted at the graceful polish of his manners, and the refined intelligence that pervaded his conversation. When breakfast was over he prepared to depart; but the baroness so warmly urged the necessity of his remaining until his pursuers had quitted the precincts of the castle, and so strongly animadverted upon the probability that some secret emissary might be lying in wait for him, that he consented to remain for a few days.

The time passed uninterruptedly in agreeable and interesting discourse, which was occasionally varied by the sweet tones of the lyre, to which Annette sung in strain of touching melody, and at the request of the stranger would frequently repeat her lay. It was on the fifth day of the knight's sojourn at the castle. The baroness, Annette, and the cavalier were all seated in the saloon, watching the shades of evening closing around them.

"To-morrow, my kind friends, I must depart," exclaimed the knight; "by dawn of day my steed must be in readiness, and, contented with me, addressing the baroness, at the same time unclasping from his neck a gold chain of exquisite workmanship 'let me present you with this, and remember that you may claim everything at my hands, for my debt to you cannot easily be repaid.'" Saying this, he impressed a kiss on the hand that was extended toward him.

On the following morning, at dawn of day, Mordecai was in the courtyard, holding the bridle rein of the noble charger. In an instant the knight had vaulted in his saddle; the old porter presented the stirrup-cup, then gave the parting benediction. The knight gave one glance at the window, where stood the baroness and Annette, who had both risen at an early hour in compliment to their guest; thrice he saluted the fare innates—in another minute the horse and his rider had disappeared.

It was on the 20th of May, 1661, that the baroness and her friend were seated at an open window in the spacious library; the castle clock had tolled the hour of noon—then accustomed dinner hour for all persons of quality.

"We must begin our journey to-morrow, dear Annette," exclaimed the baroness, "for I would behold our monarch's triumphal entry to the throne of his ancestors; and who knows," continued she, as she gazed anxiously upon her young friend's pallid countenance—"who knows but what we may see him who once sought shelter within these walls; such an event would, I know, give my dear friend pleasure."

Annette spoke not; but a pale blush overspread her fine features; still she remained silent. The remainder of the day was spent in making preparations for their departure.

On the following morning, the two friends attended by a train of domestics, set out for the metropolis; and at the expiration of a week, during which nothing particular happened, arrived at the entrance of the vast city. It was on the very day that the populace were assembling to welcome their sovereign.

Triumphal arches, decorated with flowers and interpersed with oak-boughs, were raised across the road, and at intervals through every street. The windows in all the houses were adorned with garlands, or hung with costly drapery; the bells of the neighboring churches were sending forth a joyous peal, while drums and trumpets resounded from every quarter. An immense multitude, both in carriage and on foot, thronged every avenue.

The baroness commanded her coachman to drive up one side, as a deafening shout rent the air, intimating the monarch's approach. Another shout—and another ascended from the people; all eyes were turned to one individual. Mounted on a milk-white charger, his head uncovered, and repeatedly bowing to the multitude, sat—Charles II!

The baroness's attention was suddenly called to her young friend. She, too, looked that way, but the sight had been too much for her—Annette de Montmorency had fainted. She had seen the face before; it was the stranger knight—it was CHARLES STUART.

From Capt. Phillips' Company, FREDERICK CITY, Oct. 4, 1862.

FRIEND AGITATOR.—Again I find myself seated to relate to your readers a few of the incidents that have transpired during the past week. On Saturday morning, the 27th ult., we received orders to march with the regiment at 1 o'clock p. m. The orders were obeyed with some reluctance, for we had just finished our labor with the pick and adze, and did not wish to change our position, unless they would take us to some place where we could use some other weapons, and try our strength in a different system of warfare. After a long and weary march, we halted near Fort Pennsylvania, soon all were busy erecting their tents, and before 9 o'clock, all was nicely arranged for sleep.

The next day (Sunday) passed off well. There was preaching in camp by our Chaplain, and

all appeared to respect the day, as far as circumstances would admit.

At the hearing of tattoo, all was quiet again, but we were not allowed to remain so only for a short time, for at eleven o'clock, orders came to strike tents, pack knapsacks, cook three days' rations, and be ready to march at three o'clock to Washington and take the cars for Frederick City. The order to cook rations, was soon countermanded by the Quarter Master, that there were no provisions in camp. He was immediately sent off to Washington to have two days' rations of hard bread ready upon our arrival there. At the appointed hour, we took up our line of march. All passed off pleasantly enough, until we arrived in the city, and there for three long weary miles, we had to march through the streets, the dust at times completely enveloping us; and to make it more unpleasant, we had to march in sections, and keep in as good order as possible. At 8 o'clock we arrived at the depot; the cars were not ready for us, and for five long hours we had to wait in the dusty street and eat our hard crackers, which was all we had for our breakfast.

At one o'clock the welcome order came for all to get aboard the cars, and in a short time we were moving on towards our place of destination. Our ride was far more pleasant than I had anticipated. From the Relay House to the Washington Junction, was the most beautiful scenery my eyes ever beheld. The mountains upon either side were covered with a dense forest. The rough and towering rocks, the beautiful murmuring river rushing along over the wheels of factories and flouring mills, all appeared conscious of their power to please and benefit man. The while gazing upon so much beauty, the weary soldier forgets his pain, and he can thank his Creator for giving him those noble powers which teach all to admire the beautiful and good.

We arrived at this place at 2 o'clock a. m., and threw ourselves upon the ground, and slept until morning, with naught to cover us but our over-coats, and the broad canopy of heaven. At 10 o'clock we were marched back a few rods into an open field where we still remain encamped. We have neither tents or blankets, all were left behind; and when we shall get here I cannot tell, but it does seem that Uncle Sam might do a little better by us than he has for the past week. You at home may think it quite romantic to sleep upon the cold ground through a cold rain, but I for one can say that it is not quite so pleasant as one could wish.

Night and day the cars are in motion, regiment after regiment keep coming in. There is now fifty thousand men encamped around the city; they are now leaving for Harper's Ferry and Sharpsburg as fast as possible, we shall follow as soon as we get new guns, which we must have before we go into a fight, and if a person can judge anything by the movements of troops, I think that we shall see one soon. The present month, no doubt, will be an eventful one in the history of the war, and with the large army which we now have in the field, we must certainly march on to victory. MAZZEPA.

A Rabbit in a Battle.

AN INCIDENT ON THE BATTLE-FIELD OF MALVERN HILL.

A full grown rabbit had hid himself away in the cove of a fence, which separated two fields near the centre, and most exposed portion of the battle ground. Rabbits are wont to spend the day almost motionless, and in seeming dreary meditation. This one could have been little thought of—rabbit time when choosing its place of retreat at early dawn, that there would be an unwanted and ruthless disturbance.

During all the preparations made around its lair throughout the forenoon it neverless remained quiet. Early however in the afternoon, when the rage of battle had fairly begun, and shot and shell were falling thick and fast in all directions, a shell chanced to burst so near Mr. Rabbit's hiding place, that he evidently considered it unsafe to tarry longer. So, frightened almost to death, out he sprang into the open field, and ran hither and thither, with the vain hope of finding a safe retreat. Whichever way it ran, cannons were thundering out their smoke and fire, regiments of men were advancing or changing position, horses were galloping here and there, shells bursting and solid shot tearing up the ground. Sometimes it would squat down, and lie perfectly still, when some new and sudden danger would again start it into motion. Once more it would stop and look itself an high as possible on its hind legs, and look all round for some place of possible retreat.

At length that part of the field seemed open which lay in the direction opposite from where the battle raged more fiercely. Thither it accordingly ran with all its remaining speed. Unobserved by it, however, a regiment was in that direction, held in reserve, and like Wellington's at Waterloo, were lying flat on the ground, in order to escape the flying bullets. Ere the rabbit seemed aware, it had jumped into the midst of them. It could go no further, but presently nestled down beside a soldier, and tried to hide itself under his arm.

As the man spread the skirt of his coat over the trembling fugitive, in order to insure it all the protection in his power to bestow, he no doubt feelingly remembered how much he himself needed some higher protection, under the shadow of whose arm might be hidden his own defenseless head from the fast multiplying missiles of death scattered in all directions.

It was not long, however, before the regiment was ordered up and forward. From the protection and safety granted, the timid creature had evidently acquired confidence in man—as the boys are wont to say, "had been tamed." As the regiment moved forward to the front of the battle, it hopped along, tame, seemingly, as a kitten, close at the foot of the soldier who had given it the needed protection.

Wherever the regiment went, during all the remaining part of that bloody day and terrible battle, the rabbit kept close beside its new friend. When night came on, and the rage of battle had ceased, it finally, unmolested, and quietly had hopped away, in order to find some one of its old and familiar haunts.

How would it look without spectacles.

Address of the Loyal Governors to the President of the United States.

They fully sustain His Policy. Unqualified Indorsement of the Emancipation Proclamation. A Hundred Thousand Reserves Proposed.

After nearly one year and a half spent in contact with an armed and gigantic Rebellion against the National Government of the United States, the duty and purpose of the loyal States and people continue, and must always remain, as they were at its origin, namely, to restore and perpetuate the authority of this Government, and the life of the nation, no matter what consequences are involved in our fidelity.

Nevertheless, this work of restoring the Republic, preserving the institutions of democratic liberty, and justifying the hopes and toils of our fathers, shall not fail to be performed, and we pledge without hesitation to the President of the United States the most loyal and cordial support, hereafter, as heretofore, in the exercise of the functions of his great office. We recognize in him the Chief Executive Magistrate of the Nation, the Commander-in-Chief of the Army and Navy of the United States, their responsible and constitutional head, whose rightful authority and power, as well as the constitutional powers of Congress, must be vigorously and religiously guarded and preserved as the condition on which our form of government and the constitutional rights and liberties of the people themselves can be saved from the wreck of anarchy, or from the gulf of despotism. In submission to the laws which may have been or which may be duly enacted, and to the lawful orders of the President, co-operating always in our own spheres in the National Government, we mean to continue in the most vigorous exercise of all our lawful and proper powers, contending against treason, rebellion, and the public enemies, and, whether in public life or in the private station, supporting the arms of the Union until its cause shall conquer—until final victory shall perch upon its standard, or the Rebel foe shall yield a dutiful, rightful, and unconditional submission.

Impressed with the conviction that an army of reserve ought, until the war shall end, to be constantly kept on foot, to be raised, armed, equipped and trained at home, and ready for emergencies, we respectfully ask the President to call for such a force of volunteers for one year's service, of not less than one hundred thousand in the aggregate, the quota of each State to be raised after it shall have filled its quotas of the requisitions already made for volunteers and for militia. We believe that this would be a measure of military prudence, while it would greatly promote the military education of the people.

We hail with heartfelt gratitude and encouraged hope the proclamation of the President issued on the 22d inst., declaring emancipated from their bondage all persons held to service or labor as slaves in the Rebel States whose Rebel shall last until the first day of January ensuing. The right of any persons to retain authority to compel any portion of the subjects of the National Government to rebel against it, or to maintain its enemies, implies, in those who are allowed the possession of such authority, the right to establish martial law or military government in a State or Territory in rebellion implies the right and the duty of the Government to liberate the minds of all men living therein by appropriate proclamations, and assurances of protection, in order that all who are capable, intellectually and morally, of loyalty and obedience, may not be forced into treason, as the willing tools of rebellious traitors. To have continued indefinitely the most efficient cause, and stay of the rebellion, would have been, in our judgment, unjust to the loyal people whose treasure and lives are made a willing sacrifice on the altar of patriotism, would have discriminated against the wife who is compelled to surrender her husband, against the parent who surrenders his child to the hardships of the camp and perils of battle and in favor of Rebel masters thus permitted to retain their slaves. It would have been a final decision alike against humanity, justice, the rights and dignity of the Government, and against a sound and wise national policy. The decision of the President to strike at the root of the Rebellion, will lend new vigor to the efforts, and new life and hope to the hearts of the people. Cordially tendering to the President our respectful assurance of personal and official confidence, we trust and believe that the policy now inaugurated will be crowned with success, will give speedy and triumphant victories over our enemies, and secure to this nation and this people the blessing and favor of Almighty God. We believe that the blood of the heroes who have already fallen, and those who may yet give up their lives to the country, will not have been shed in vain.

The splendid valor of our soldiers, their patient endurance, their manly patriotism, and their devotion to duty, demand from us and from all their countrymen the homage of the sincerest gratitude, and the pledge of our constant re-enforcement and support. A just regard for these brave men, whom we have contributed to place in the field, and for the importance of the duties which may lawfully pertain to us hereafter, has called us into friendly conference.

And now, presenting to our National Chief Magistrate this conclusion of our deliberations, we devote ourselves to our country's service, and we will surround the President with our constant support, trusting that the fidelity and zeal of the loyal States and people will always assure him that he will be constantly maintained in pursuing with vigor this war for the preservation of the national life and the hopes of humanity.

J. A. ANDREW, MRS. RICHARD YATES, III., J. WASHINGTON, EDWARD SALOMON, WIS. S. G. KIRKWOOD, JAMES O. P. MORTON, IND., D. G. ROSE, JR., W. SPRAGUE, R. I., F. H. PIERPONT, VA. DAVID T. OHM, N. S. BERRY, N. H. AUSTIN BLAIR, MD.

The young man who was the subject of the above fancy has returned it with thanks.