Terms of Publication. THE TIOGA COUNTY AGI ATOR to published

every Wednesday Morning, and unled to subscriber at the very reasonable price of ONE DOLLAR PER ANUM. invariably in advance. It is into did to notify every subscriber when the term for who wishe has paid shall have expired, by the figures on the pointed label on the argin of each paper. The paper will then be stopped will a farther remittance be received. By this arrangement my man can be brought in debt to the

THE AGITATOR IS the Official Property of the County, at the a large and greadly increasing circulation reaching into energy neighborhood in the County. It is sent free of postage to any subscriber within the county items, has whose most convenient west office may be in an admining County.

The sent Cardes not exceeding lines, paper included, \$5 per year.

JAS TOWREY & S. I WILSON. TTO NHYS & COUNSELL AS AT LAW, will A act and the Court of Tiega, the and McKean Futies [Wellsboro', Feb. 1, 18]

DICKINSON ITOUSE A. Fieto, . . Proprietor. Gueste Escen to and from the De Cifree of charge.

J. EMERY TTORNHY AND COUNSELEOR AT LAW Weilsboro, Tioga Co., Pa. Will devote his line exclusively to the practice of law. Collections made in my of the Northern co melas of Pennsylman.

PENNSYLVANIA MOUSE. Forner Main Street and the Avenue Welleboro, Pa. This papular Hotel, having beet failted and refugaished throughout, is now open to the public as a strit-class house.

IZAAK WALTON HOUSE, C. VERMILYEA, PROPRIETOR. Gaines, Tiega Coun v. Pa.

THIS is a new hotel located wit if saay access of the less ashing and hunting grounds in Northern Na naine will be spared for the jacommodation pleasure seekers and the travelity sublic.

G. C. C. CAMPELL, BARBER AND HAIR BESSER. HANDER AND HAIR SESSER.

HOP in the rear of the Post Offi et Everything in his line will be done as well and promptly as it is be done in the city saloons. Prigigations for reasing dandruff, and beautifying thinking, for sale heap. Hair and whiskers dyed an solor. Call and see. Wellsboro, Sept. 22, 1858.

THE CORNING JOURNAL. George W. Pratt, Editor an Proprietor. The published at Corning, Steuben and N. Y., at One Dollar and Fifty Cents per year, madvance. The Jearnal is Republican in polities, a it has a circulation resoluting into every part of Similar County.—Those desirous of extending their bassess into that aid the adjoining counties will find; a sexcellent advertising medium. Address as abov.

WELDSBORO H MEL, PROPRIETOR.

1. S. P.RR. "Having leased this well known an impular House. Looking in the dictionary, I find there wo-salioits the patronage of the public. With attentive man, a noun, barbarously derived, obscurely defined, and bolstered up by a number of poet-knowledge of the business, he hopes who stop with him bol repleasant and the list. The dictionary is evidently provided. wellsboro, May 31, 1860.

E. B. BENEDICT, ED.,

WOULD inform the public that he is permanently located in Elkland Boro, Ti gas Co. Pa., an is prepared by thirty years' experience in treat all dis

DENTISTRY.

Wellsborg, April 30, 1862. CORNINC

WROLESALE DAUG AND BO A STORE. PALYTS AND OLUS.

PALYTS AND OLUS.

VALUE GLASS. ...ERBOSINE OIL. ALCOHOL.

BOOKS AND S ALIONERY, Sold at wholesale by W. D. TERBELL

Country Merchants supplied with this articles NEW YORK PRIJES. Gerning, Feb. 26, 1862.

WANTED!

ONE THOUSAND BUSHELS WHEAT! ONE THOUSAND BUSHELS CORN! ONE THOUSAND BUSHEL! CATS! ONE THOUSAND BUSH TER RYE

For which we will pay CASH! WRIGHT & BAILEY. Floor by the pound, sack or barrel, Feed by the pound or ton, Bran in any quantities, ler sale cheap at Wright & Balley's new Flour and

Ited Store. All goods delivered FREE OF CHARGE within the Copposition. FRED RESWEIGHT.

SPRING FASHIONS. S. P. QUICK, HATTER No. 136 Water Street, Finira.

teps constantly on hand a general asso traint of PASHION SILK AND CASSIME, EHATS. Also all kinds of Soft Hats and Cape, Fu s for Ladies te. Hats made to order. Call and leave hour measb suit the times: Quality warranted. Elmirs, March 19, 1862.

AMERICAN HOTEL

(Sormerly D. Hart's "Crystal Fountai." House.) CORNER OF MAIN AND QUEEN SIRET, WELLSBORO, PA.

MRS. BOLERMAN, - - - Eroprietor Strict attention paid to the comfort of guers. Good

A good Cook and a hostler wants it Wellsboro, Sept. 3, 1862 .-- ly.

WOOL CARDING A D. CLOTH. DRESS NG, IN THE OLD FOUNDRY : AM

Wellsborough. Tioga County Pa. THE subscriber having fitted up the large for the purpose of Wool Carding and Clot | pressing, also would inform the people that, a failt take would inform the people that, and, to suit customers, and would inform the people hat we can tard would arrany time, as our works ruly my steam lower, and also that all wool with be card the yor four ants per pound. Wool and produce will betaken for

or the same.

A. Prompt attention will be paid to the layering Rewill give good satisfaction.
CHARL STLEE,
JOHN ME

Devoted to the Artension of the Area of Freedom, and the Spread of Bealthy Beform.

WHILE THERE SHALL BE A WRONG UNRIGHTED, AND UNTIL "MAN'S INHUMANPIY" TO MAIN SHALL TRASE, AGITATION MUST CONTINUE.

WELLSBORO, TIOGA COUNTY, PA., WEDNESDAT MORNING, OCTOBER 22, 1862. VOL. IX.

THE BATTLE AUTUMN OF 1862. BY JOHN G. WHITTIER.

The flags of war like storm-birds fly, The charging trumpets blow; Yet rolls no thunder in the sky,

No earthquake strives below And, calm and patient, Nature keeps Hor ancient promise well,

Though o'er her bloom and greenness sweeps

The battle's breath of hell And still she walks, in golden hours Through harvest happy farms, And still she wears her fruits and flowers

Like jewels on her arms. What mean the gladness of the plain, This joy of eve and morn,
The mirth that shakes the beard of grain
And yellow locks of corn?

Ah! eyes may well be full of tears, And hearts with hate are hot; But even-paced come round the years, And Nature changes not.

She meets with smiles our bitter grief. With songs our grouns of pain; She mocks with tint of flower and leaf The war-field's crimson stain.

Still, in the cannon's pause, we hear Her sweet thanksgiving-pealm; Too near to God for doubt

She shares the eternal calm. She knows the seed lies safe below The fires that blast and burn; For all the tears of blood we sow She waits the rich return.

She sees with clearer eye than ours The good of suffering born— The hearts that blossom like ber flowers And ripen like her corn.

Oh, give to us, in times like these, The vision of her eyes; And make her fields and fruited trees Our golden prophecies!

Oh, give to us her finer ear! Above this stormy din, We, too, would hear the bells of cheer Ring peace and freedom in! -Atlantic Monthly for October.

> A BACHELOR'S DIARY. BT GEORGIANA MORRISON.

the list. The dictionary is evidently puzzled: and well it may be; wiser ones than the dic-tionary have muddled their brains on the subiect. Men don't dare come out boldly and say, 'Woman an improper noun, meaning the root of all mischief," because they are sure to have stream of this eyes and their appends got on scientification of the experiment of th note of my opinions, and intend to run it over C. No. DARA every morning before going down to breakfast, feeling that I am at present in a situation where, as human and especially bachelar nature is weak, I might be tempted to fall away from my principles.

STORE, where he will continue to deal kinds of week is the line of DENTISTRY.

He is a married man, and has one of the prettiest places on the Hudson. I might have known that the house would be full of visitors in June and July; but at least I could hardly be expected to guess that the majority of these visitors would be women-not matrons, with pinched noses and careful mouths; not cozy old grandmothers, or even old maids, but young women, young and shamelessly pretty; five of them, as I'm a bachelor, and hope to remain so, and only two of my own persuasion to keep me in countenance, George and Hal Guhijer. They say they like it : I wish I did. Now, I am going to make a confession. I dislike these lovely torments on principle and in the lump; individually, I fan't help admiring them, for my life. We have here, Louand Vivia Baracole, Belle Bayadere, Del Organdie, and Lute Pina. I am continually watching them, and I believe the torments know it, and put out a little arched foot, or let a sleeve fall back from a rounded arm purposely to aggravate me. They will group themselves together in the prettiest manner: they will put their blunde and brunette heads speak, she proposed a walk to some miserable don every sweet anticipation of "better-daye" together, and confound me with the glories of night and morning side by side. Some one is well-conducted brook, but comes plunging perpetually blushing or pouting, or letting long down a hill, tearing out a bed for itself, and eyelashes full over eyes black, blue, or gray; or showing me a little round chir, or a pinktipped ear, keeping me thereby in a constant and of course I offered to help her up the ledge. flutter and tremor of admiration. I think I might write a treatise on the circulation of the warm, white, and rosy clinging thing it was .blood, if watching its pulse, and surge, and rethe bloom of a peach, in fair young cheeks, an expert am I becoming in their muslin mysteries; their little collars, their filmy hankerchiefs, their bows and sashes, their belts and clasps, their thousand and one man-traps that | very damp earth, and a great deal of stone they have the effrontry to spring on us under our very noses. Fancy a man possessed of a muslin devil; haunted by ankles and Balmoral boots, cunning little trimmed pockets and Zou- and a spider from Miss Organdie's shoulder ave shirts! What miserable frivolity and as for the conversation, here it is: "Ah! I waste of time. But the lust, the worst, the am so tired." most unendurable of all these irritants, is Del

Organdie. Her characteristics I admire in the abstract, showing the nonsensical little thing that she but consider them as, combined in her, reprehensible and pernicious in the highest degree She has brown hair of the cort that finmes out | boots. You girls are always so imprudent. here and there with a deep golden tinge, fine, We should die from one half as much expoand soft and long; beautiful hair in itself, but sure." what right has she to encroach on my time with it? It has a basilisk fascination for me. I watch, perforce, where it comes in little ripples on the white shore of her forebead, I I don't believe in so many details. Another wonder within myself at the brow, and the possibility of the smooth rolls brushed away 'a la l'imperatrice" then she will never settle on any particular mode of arranging what women call in their detestable jargan, their "back hair. One day it is twined around in soft coils; the next, in wide shining braids and once it tumbled down; (designedly I know) all down on a seat with a sigh. about her shoulders and down to her slender waist .- Never tell me that it was an accident; she knew that those golden brown waves would not let me sleep that night; and she put in her comb loosely, in malice prepense. She should

been, had I say thing to do with law tipkering: were only there ten minutes! Were we not, Women ought to be obliged to have their hair Mr. Wayne? cropped, or else be condemned to solitary confinement. These beautiful, shining, waving, treases are nothing on earth but bachelor traps; but I hold that men deserve all they suffer, since the power is in our own hands, and we take as measures for self-defence.

Del (I mean Miss Organdie, I have a bad habit of calling her Del to myself, which must be corrected-Del has another objectionable and myself mentioned in the came connection feature: her eyes. They are gray, of the part that darken almost into black or melt into blue. There is often a look in them of a clear shining, such as you see in the western sky after a gentle rain; she has another look that I have seen in a child's eyes just waked from a sweet sleep, before the first smile cuvces its scarlet; the sweet and solemn mystery of an I know the sound of the deor. Well, I shall innocent soul that has just passed through the go there, too. It has been my custom to read gates of a world, barred against our heavier tread.

She has a third : a wicked sparkle, and merry malice that I like best. Then I can dely crincline that ever filled up a whole sofa, and her, and tell her all the spiteful things I think overflowed in two chairs besides.

way that doubtless she thinks pretty; black while I did it.

shell. I wish she would wear gloves, or keep room." them out of sight, for so am I annoyed by . I asked what was the matter: because I had them that I feel a constant temptation to cover an instinctive idea that it was something about them with my own. Bachelor traps of the most dangerous kind are they; they are sure to be busy with a crochet-needle . or brought out in relief on the dark cover of a book, or flamed but quickly aBhe put up her hands infolded like nestling doves in her lap; a nuis- stinctively to cover her; face, and recollecting ance and a snare I consider them. She has a little foot besides, arched and high, and she wears delicate little boots, and heeled-slippers, half buried in resetts. Worse than all, she lifts her dress when walking in the garden, or promenades the piazza in a gale, or clambers up and down places intended only for goats, nd shows them.

There she is now. I can see her from my is like a bird or bee on the wing : she has gone walk? She goes with a run and whirl of her was treading lightly, as if she went walk, is a sound with the winter of the Heart. into the garden. Why, on earth, can't she sweeping dress treading lightly, as if she went on springs. She has picked a rose, two of them; wasteful creature! See, she is considering where to put them, in her hair, on her evil—the winter of the heart! bosom, or in her belt. The belt carries the How on earth it ever happened that I accept- have been here. How could I.2 Study demands calm and serenity of mind. I am conken the path to the river! I am going to from your anxious gaze.

Smoke a cigar, and tranquilize my nerves.

Penury may take the place of ease and plenmake your love of home and country more?

This room is intolerable.

Does not the love you bear me and the hildren make your love of home and country more?

You six feet high, strong, vigorous, and with

Really, this is a most uncharitable world. me think how it all was,

I went to smoke in the grounds, of course, don't consider it polite to smoke in the rooms. or in the ningga, where there are ladies. Thinking and smoking. I strolled along: not notishore. She art there—I couldn't do less tuan speak, after nearly stepping on her. She made from your fellow beings, a the toneh—seemed to expect Death, may rever the dear ties, that hind you have mentioned. I could smoke my cigar and watch the flickering of her lashes, the ebb of faint color in her cheek, the rise and fall of tomb can not wholly subdue. the lace on her white neck, the unconscious movements of her little grasping fingers, holding idly two or three roses. When she did waterfall, that can't flow along like a decent, in the unknown foture. leaving just the narrowest ledge for a path. I couldn't in common politeness refuse to go, Her hand rested in mine; and such a little, When we reached the top she was out of breath, that don't quite account for the way in which grave. I enjoyed it. I like Nature well enough, but am not fanatical about her; we sat on a little there was a toad-to which I have an aversion -hopping about in a way suggestive of landing in my lap; I took two worms off my arm,

"Yes. The walk is steep." "I believe I have cut my slipper"-half

calls by that name. "You should have worn your Balmoral

"Oh! but I didn't think of coming here!" Pause-Del looking off at nothing in particular: I, at-but that is nobudy's business, and conversational ripple.

"How peaceful it is!" " Yes."

That was all; but the ten minutes spent there were the most delicious of my life. Then we went home. Vivia Baracole and Lute Pina were on the piazza and saw us come. Del sank "Have you been far?" asked Lute, sympa

thizingly. "Only to the fall."

The girls exchanged looks. "Why, you have been gone two hours!"

have been indicted and fined, the would have have the Two !! (in large capitals)...... Why, we have here

"That was all by my watch?" . S 1801. "Por bliss and Trish watches have the power;
" In trenty, this able to less have the power; said Vivia half under her beath to Pina as if talking of something that had and possible connection with us.

Def grew continue. As for me, I am deter-

mined to leave this place immediately: Bliss is a thittle tow much. It was a conspiracy, done to synnoy me. Del can ulush on all occasions. I will go rino, I won't. Run away from a parcel of women, inferior, frivolous beings, whose very existence hangs on a ribbon: not I I

will assert my independence. There goes Del across the hall; she has gone into the library. there at this hour of the day, always. I was here three days before Del came, and the thing became a habit. I won't give it up for any

about her.

Dark lashes shade these reprehensible eyes; my eyes wide open, and nibbled the bait, starlong and sweeping out on the white cheek in a ling at the epring that was to shut down on me,

brows arch above them, making her wide fore- : Del-was in the library-more than that she head all the whiter; no doubt she considers | brushed away a tear or two from her long lashberself a belle.

She has small hands white with taper fingers. Looks as if people had quarreled when they the nails round and rowy like little hits of pink station themselves at the antipodes of the

Nothing, was the answer. And then a blush rose in her theek, crimsaned, deepened, herself, put them down ngain. I took one of the hands (it seemed quite natural to do so,) and said something A don't remember what is was probably togefoollish to repeat." all

The pretty head dropped, in answer, down to my shoulder, where it rested. Poor little darling? Vivia and Lute had been leasing her pititessly. Then I had never spoken's word of love to her; and; what could I

vindow, going up and down the piazza under | think of what had abega. said con the piazza? that jaunty little hat with its long feather, and these afflicting considerations make the humming to herself, and clicking ber bootheels to mark the time. Restless thing; she and burn under my questioning gaze. Poor child! how could I have called her a

-Bachelor-trapes and winds a to I we were

Let no chilling influence freeze up the founday; there are the roses against her heart. tain of symbathy and happiness from its What atter frivolity and vanity! and how per- depths? and cold burthen settle over its withnicious in its effects! I promised to read up in ored hopes, like snow, on the faded flowers; no

which for a time seem entirely to impede your tinually annoyed. There she goes ; she has ta- progress; and shut out the sary light of heaven

single, fowly room-the soff couch for the Vivia Baracole and Lute Pins. But stop; let straw patter the rich viands for the course at a good shot and native born -vou ask for exfood of the pour ? Summer friends may forsake emption? For shame! Great Heaven, "Is thy you, and the unpitying world pass you with servant a dog that he should do this thing?" I scarcely a word of compassion. arcely a word of compassion.

You may be forced to toll wearily, steadily,

to earn a livelihood : vou may encounter frand eing the path I took I found myself on the and base avarice, which would extert the last sparkle with holy fire, nor his lips say, "My petuate that of a great conquerer, if nothing shore. She at there I couldn't do less than farthing, till you will nigh turn in disgust father was there too" - when, in after years,

me to take a seat beside her; but she was in to the earthward learn you in fearful darkness.

The noble manly boy, the sole hope of your the water, with the solemn child-look that I declining years may be taken suddenly from you, while your spirit clings to him with a to your "substitute," or show your exemption energy in the same connection; it is a common wild tensuity which even the shadow of the papers. But will they be accepted there?

But amidst all the sad trials and sorrows, do not come to the conclusion that nobody was all good and wise Constitutions are constructed, seen in Virginia, it is sleepy, stagnant, inert, ever so deeply afflicted as you are, and aban when you say you do not believe "God has any. lifeless. .

Do not lose your faith in human excellence. because your confidence has been betrayed, that a man, born and bred in this land of edu- it can be felt. It is a gloom on the day; it nor believe that friendship is only a delusion, and love a bright phantom which glides away from your grasp:

Do not think you are fated to be miscrable tions and baffled in your pursuit. Do no decede, flushing from the pale pink of a shell to and we sat down the pines that shade it made clare that Godings foresken you when your way of it's cool, temple-like place; the water did is bodged with thorns, or repine sinfully when could qualify me; or on mantua-making, such look pretty, foaming over the rocks; but still he calls your dear goes to the land beyond the

Keep a holy trust in heaven through every trial; bear adversity with fortitude, and look upward in hours, of temptation, and suffering. When your looks are white, your eyes dim, and your limbs weary, when your steps falter on the verye of Death's gloomy vale, still retain the freshness and buoyancy of spirit which will shield you home the winter of the heart!

"Please sir stend pappy your knife to make pen with W quantity Certainly, my son, bere it is."

with it."

"I should think the was. Why what the has he been doing with it? I thought he wanted it to make a pen?" "So he did; but I forgot to say it was a

Curiostries. The chair in which the sun

pigpen."

A garment for the maked eye. The hammer which broke up the meeting. Buckles to faster a laughing stock. The animal that drew the inference. Eggs from a nest of thieves. A bucket of water from "All's Well."

small trade.

Rates of Advertising.

Advertisements will be charged \$1 personare 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 as-

rertisements: 3 MONTHS. 6 MONTHS. 12 MONTHS \$3,09 \$4,50 5,00 6,50 7,00 8,50 8,90 9,59 15,00 20,00 \$8,08 8,90 TA 00 15,00 25,00 column, -12,50 35,80

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

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

and will be better off than one-half the wives whose husbands go.

MR. EDITOR. I notice, in your paper of Oct. How I should miss you, or live without you. 8, a short paragraph about rhyming, in which you can imagine as well as I. Surely no wife it is stated that there is no word in the English appreciates the strong, willing arm, the gentle, language that will fairly rhyme with the word loving words, the ten thousand acts of love and step. My memory at once reverted to a comkindness more than I do: but close around my munication on this very matter, in the N. Y. heart, where I carry my darlings, is my love of Evening Post of Sept. 30, in which the writer country and of freedom, and if you come not back, oh let me know, my Savior strengthening "Learning from a paragraph in the 'Foreign me, that you fell with the Banner of the Cross Gossip' of your paper of this evening, that the around your head, and over your heart the united wits of England have failed to produce Stars and Strines.

May God help us both.

X. .

For the Agitator,

Rhyming.

a correct rhyme to the word step, I venture to

· A lovely Foman, making one false step,

Partly disgraced, becomes a demirep.

Upon which, I respectfully ask your opinion.

Again in the Evening Post of Oct. 14, I find

finish used in making certain kinds silk goods,)

as a good rhyme for step. He gives this for

"The light was in her eye, grace was in her step.

Again, there is yet another rhyme; for the

word in question, if we may adopt that named

Her form was perfect, her dress was made of rep.

his "South African Sketches."

comes to their assistance.

I I dearly loved Mith Thuthan Bond

The betht that I could do.

In leth time than a month.

I firted then with Tharah Blake;

And Thuthy loved me too;
But wouldn't thay the dear word "Yeth"

Mith Bend got theared at wonth,

And Thuthy thaid the dear word "Yetl"

A Model Letter for the Hour.

WRAT A NORTHERN WIFE HAS TO TELL HER HUSBAND

.The subjoined letter, which was veritably

addressed by a lady of Illingis to her husband,

in New York city, does too much credit to the

-When I received your letter, I blushed scar-

should live but to blush when the name of "pa-

triots" was speken, and the heart of our little

son would never throb with pride, his eyes

of 1861, an '62. And then at the judgment,

when you shall-stand with that great host of

without meaning something by it?

this struggle, either one side or the other must

uphold our Government and all its blessed in-

odds are against them-they need help. Choose

Here men are rushing to the standard of lib-

yers, mechanics, farmers, all. Poor ---, who

has left his lucrative office in Washington, is

drum, williagly, gladly giving up all-how he

has been disabled by sickness and ball; yet his

great, warm heart presses upon his stomach

and the ground wherein he sleeps. And God

1 . 1 . 2 sep 12 1. 1. 1. 1

you on which eide you will serve.

will keep him!

month as follows:

(W. C. W.) says:

offer the following:

an example:

From an Invalid Soldier.

Extracts from a Private Letter. FAIRFAX SEMINARY, VA., Oct. 6,/1862.

* *-You must not expect a well conanother correspondent (D. G. R.) suggesting nected letter from me this time, as I can only the word rep (the name of a peculiar style of write by little fragments of time, and I can warrant you a very disjointed mass of stuff, by this mail, for my thoughts are as unsteady as the gusty winds without, and my pen-I know by the very looks of it-is meditating sorde wild freak this morning. Therefore, let gusty, musty, dusty, rusty, be the characteristics to look for. I think I shall have to tell you -- taking it

by a correspondent of the London Athenaeum. for granted that you want to at you -all about It is the name of the Cape River Gariep. He how, where, and with whom I am, &c., &c. says he thinks Pringle used this as a ruyme, in First then, although an invana, I am on the list of those quoted convalescent. The feaver As to Byron's assertion of the impossibility has spent its force, and succumed to good treatof rhyming silver (which is referred to in your ment, and a constitution hard to kill; and the paragraph,) permit me just to remark, that, so pulse that under the heat of its fire, gallopec long as men can readily make silver jingle in, swiftly along at the rate of one hundred and their hands and pockets, they probably wont better to the minute, now throbs quietly awabe very anxious about thyming it on paper .- at the more regular and healthful rate or sixty Of course, the rhymsters must give up mouth, or seventy.

unless W. C. W., or D. G., R., or somebody else, Secondly; according to the heads, my whereabouts, as you see by the date, is Fairfax Sami--Another correspondent who does not hisp, nary, Va.; but as this is rather a vague an! except on paper, points a moral in love matters, general explanation, I shall have to make it a and pretends to make a rhyme to the word little more local and particular. It is situated at a beautiful hill, in the northeastern part of the commonwealth-not a bit noncommon-of time State of Virginia, on the west bank of the P. tomac River-as it runs here-a little way bark of the city of Alexandria; commanding a fine view of that place, the Potomac, and the city of Washington,

The Seminary lies west of these places, so that in the afternoon, when the sun has moved around and throws light on every thing east ward, and casts a shadow on your eyes while looking that way, the view of these places and surrounding objects, is very fine; although they are some distance away.

self-sacrificing patriotism of our Northern women to be withheld from publication: Alexandria and that portion of the River which is visible near it, are three miles distant. The distance to Washington, in a direct, or air line, which would throw Alexandria several miles to the right, is six or seven miles.

let red-blushed from my heart out, at the weak, aye, cowardly spirit it betrayed. You Not much of the city can be very plainly seen say you have been sorely troubled lately on acat this distance, but the great white, luminous count of the drafting men for the war in New mass of the Capitol building, surrounded by its York's that you have your "exemption papers". law while I was here, but Chitty knows best rude, blasts of discontent mean and shrick all made oac, &c., and that it will be impossible through its descript chimbers.

You're that you have your "exemption papers" and that it will be impossible through its descript chimbers.

You're that you have your "exemption papers" and that it will be impossible through its descript chimbers.

You're that you have your "exemption papers" and that it will be impossible through its descript chimbers.

I promise it to read up in the symmetrical, towering dome, can be easily and the painty seem; and it is a grand sight too, I can assure you. This immense pile of pure, white markle softened in the hear distance. your veing, who fought at Bunker's Hill when mellow rays of the setting sun, reflecting the the blood of freedom flowed shoe-latche deep? pale light shed upon it by the Potomac's mild and placid waters, forms a picture, levely to contemplate, and beautiful beyond the power of my pen to describe, so I will not hazard the atout a single ailmen in limb or body, and with-

Let us step a little way down the River. Do you see that mass of dingy looking, squabby brick, and butternut colored buildings? That is Alexandria. Well, it is a fair-sounding name, and being so like in sound, serves to nerbetter. But these pretentious Virginians, you and I shall recount the scenes of the war would dignify it with the name of City; if so, like every other institution at present Southern, it must be on the decline.

brave men who have given their lives for As to size, its claim might be reckoned goodfreedom's sake, all you can do will be to point ly for the title of village; but don't speak of lifetime behind the spirit of energy, to say Not only are you recreant to country and nothing of the activity of the same. As may Constitution, but the "higher daw," on which be said of any other city or village which I have

There seems to be some dreadful incubus thing to do with the political troubles of any country, but, with Napoleon, that he is on the that poisons the purity of the very air we side of the heaviest artiflery." Is it possible breathe here. And there is. It can be seen, cation and Gospel, can utter such an infidel renders more sombre the night. It mourns in sentiment as that? What has been the trouble the valley; its lament may be heard on the of any nation of people, if not political? If hill-top. Whas is it? It is the curse which such a catastrophe as is ours-the direct that darkens this fair land. But enough. Mighty because you are disappointed in your expecta- can befall the mass of humanity, and which is agencies are working its inevitable overthrow. felt the world around-means nothing, surely its final doom. He takes little heed of the affairs of men. Can

As I wheel out the Invalid's easy chair, in you think that He "who marks the spurrow's the cool freshness of these autumn afternoons, fall," will ever permit men-living men-with and view, from some shaded nook, the distant love of liberty on one side, and love of slavery Capitol in its seemingly quiet repose, when on the other-every one of whom is loved by trooping thoughts come crowding on the mind some heart, to meet, fight, bleed, fall and die They run slip-shed, like indistinct dreamby thousands—tens, hundreds of thousands— over the sad past, the trembling present, and the uncertain future. Washington! That word Politics, indeed! What did it mean in the has an electric thrill! What American heart Revolution-what does it mean now? Run the has not felt it? It is synonymous with liberty word out; does it not mean government, laws, -the mantle of freedom-and the watch-word equity, justice, rectitude, home, affection? And and rallying cry for the preservation of both ! if God is not in these, where in all the world is By this name is our proud Capital known. He? "He that is not for Me, is against Me," But strange anomaly stalk in its streets, and so if there is a great moral question involved in crouch in its shadows.

Here, as elsewhere, the dust from the glitterbe fight and if we are right, why not fight to ing chariot whices of Dives, falls upon pincaring want, and squalled misery; which all efstitutions? And if they are right, surely the forts were vain to strive to cover from eyes not blind, but inquisitive to see. Acts, whose immortality will grow brighter and clearer down the aisles of time, and others, sinister, erty by hundreds; ministers, merchants, law- inhuman, corrupt, and fearfully oft repeated, whose gloomy shadows hover over us like birds Exit youth, a little in advance of an old bods. dring to go, but cannot be excepted on account and sent forth to our people—law. Here willof prey, have here, yes here, been consumuted of his poor health. And just think of my brave in the precincts of aburch spire, statues and brother how he went at the very tap o' the monuments, in the midst of the cherished emblems, trophies and innumerable evidences of a nation's genius, purity and prosperity, bave schemes been conceived, nurtured by fraud, and keeps it full all the time warms his feet, glazed and transformed by cunning subterfuge, developed and spread broadcast over the land by unprincipled and smooth tongued dema-Do not trouble yourself about pecutinry and gogues, and finally culininating in some act of Donglas Jerrold said of Treason is like diaters if you wish to go, for I am getting well such shocking deprayity, that every lover of his monds stated is to be made injit by a every day, and in case of extremity there will country, is startled from his pleasing dreams of the same way provided. I can feach or paint, fancied security, and springs with a common