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MARBLE SHOP, I AM now receiving a STOCK OF ITALIAN

TOMB-STONES, HARVEY has authorized agent and will sell

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"GOLDEN AGE" & "GOOD HOPE", are square, flat top air tight stores.

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BEST QUALITY, Physician's Prescriptions accurately compounded.

FANCY DYE COLORS in packages all ready for use.

THE AGITATOR.

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

WHILE THERE SHALL BE A WRONG UNRIGHTED, AND UNTIL "MAN'S INHUMANITY TO MAN" SHALL CEASE, AGITATION MUST CONTINUE.

VOL. IX. WELLSBORO, TIOGA COUNTY, PA., WEDNESDAY MORNING, JULY 22, 1863. NO. 48.

Original Poetry.

More Men for the Field!

Hark! the blast of the trumpet, the roll of the drum: More men for the field! more men for the field!

O U BROTHERS.

And they have gone, the true and brave, Responsive to their country's call.

Story of the War.

A REMINISCENCE.

"But a remnant remains—only fifteen left!" Such were the sad words coming up from the bloody field of Antietam.

The history and fate of this company, is the history and fate of thousands of others; and what is true of companies, is proportionately true of regiments.

The army lay at Harrison's Landing, seeking a little rest at the close of the memorable seven days battle before Richmond.

The damp, cold nights, long, hot days, low, morbid water, and miasms of the Peninsula, were wasting the army like a pestilence.

Everything now depended on celerity of movement. Speed was safety. The little army of Pope, rested quietly on the north bank

of the Rapidan. If the enemy in the rear should outstrip McClellan, and throw his united and vastly superior force upon Pope, which he was straining every nerve to do,

The confederate legion stood upon the south bank of the Rapidan. With characteristic secrecy, its massed columns begin to unfold around the flanks of our trebly outnumbered army.

And as they go we hear them cry—"Beloved country, see, we come, Resolved for thee, if need, to die!"

"Steady men, steady," and the brave old Reserves close sternly in front of their silent guns.

But the ubiquitous Jackson, stealing like a stealthy brigand up the mountain gorges, suddenly emerges on the plains of Manassas.

The ground thus recovered was held until night in mercy drew her mantle over the agonizing scene of our heartless defeat.

Let it "get out of the fix" as best they could, Pope's bleeding lines drag their weary foot- steps, under cover of night, behind Bull Run.

Already twelve hours without food, our rations expiring on the morning of this day's march, hangers began to make loud demands on our haversacks.

ing, perhaps, the distance of a mile. Then another place would be tried with like result, and so it was worked during the day.

But look! our left flank is turned, and the weak lines then are borne back like chaff before the impetuous charge of Jackson's swarming brigades.

A mile down the line, the brave old Pennsylvania Reserves are doggedly holding their ground.

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the long lines of army ambulances and private carriages, from the Capital, came and retired from that terrible battle-field.

HOSPITAL.

BY MEETA MELGROVE.

It was a long night—the one preceding my arrival at the hospital. All night had the life-like engine shrieked, and snorted, as the crowded train swept along.

Mechanically I passed through the dull routine of breakfast, bills, and directions, and entering a street car I asked to be set down at B—Hospital.

Locating myself at a convenient distance from the hospital, I became a daily visitor, and during the intervals in which my patient slept, I had leisure to observe its inmates.

"Steady men, steady," and the brave old Reserves close sternly in front of their silent guns.

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Rates of Advertising.

Table with columns for ad rates: 1 Square, 2 do., 3 do., 1 Column, 2 do., 1 do., 1 do., 1 do. and rows for 3 months, 6 months, 12 months.

but you have been a kind sister to me, God will reward you! I watched beside him with but short intervals, until I saw his blue eyes curtained close.

Political.

The Record of Mr. Justice Woodward.

It is not without a degree of hesitation that we find ourselves called upon to criticize the course of a gentleman seated on the Supreme Bench of Pennsylvania.

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