

The Tioga County Agitator
BY M. E. COBB.
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The Agitator is the official paper of Tioga County, and circulates in every neighborhood therein. Subscriptions being on the advance-pay system, it circulates among a class most interested in advertising to reach. Terms to advertisers as liberal as those offered by any paper of equal circulation in Northern Pennsylvania.
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THE AGITATOR.

Devoted to the Extension of the Area of Freedom and the Spread of Healthy 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, AUGUST 12, 1863. NO. 51.

JAS. LOWREY & S. F. WILSON,
ATTORNEYS & COUNSELLORS AT LAW.
Will attend the Courts of Tioga, Potter and McKean counties. [Wellsboro, Jan. 1, 1863.]

JOHN S. MANN,
ATTORNEY & COUNSELLOR AT LAW.
Coudersport, Pa., will attend the several Courts in Potter and McKean counties. All business entrusted to his care will be promptly attended to. He has the agency of large tracts of good settling land and will attend to the payment of taxes on any lands in said counties. [Jan. 26, 1863.]

J. CAMPBELL, JR.,
ATTORNEY & COUNSELLOR AT LAW.
Prompt attention given to the procuring of Pensions, Back Pay of Soldiers &c. [Jan. 7, 1863.]

DICKINSON HOUSE,
CORNING, N. Y.
M. A. FIELD, Proprietor.
GUESTS taken to and from the Depot free of charge. [Jan. 1, 1863.]

PENNSYLVANIA HOUSE,
CORNER OF MAIN STREET AND THE AVENUE,
WELLSBORO, PA.
J. W. BIGONY, Proprietor.
THIS popular Hotel, having been re-fitted and re-furnished throughout, is now open to the public as a first-class house. [Jan. 1, 1863.]

IZAAK WALTON HOUSE,
GAINES, TIOGA COUNTY, PA.
H. C. VERMILYEA, Proprietor.
THIS is a new hotel located within easy access of the best fishing and hunting grounds in Northern Pennsylvania. No pains will be spared for the accommodation of pleasure-seekers and the travelling public. [Jan. 1, 1863.]

WATCHES, CLOCKS AND JEWELRY!
Repaired at BULLARD'S & CO'S. STORE, by the subscriber, in and at as low prices as the same work can be done for, by any first-rate practical workman in the State. [Wellsboro, July 15, 1863.] A. R. HASCY.

WELLSBORO HOTEL.
B. B. HOLLADAY, Proprietor.
THIS Proprietor having again taken possession of the above Hotel, will spare no pains to insure the comfort of guests and the travelling public. Attentive waiters always ready. Terms reasonable. [Wellsboro, Jan. 21, 1863.]

A. FOLEY,
Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, &c., &c.,
REPAIRED AT OLD PRICES.
POST OFFICE BUILDING,
NO. 5, UNION BLOCK.
Wellsboro, May 20, 1863.

E. R. BLACK,
BARBER & HAIR-DRESSER,
SHOP OVER C. L. WILCOX'S STORE,
NO. 4, UNION BLOCK.
Wellsboro, Jan. 24, 1863.

MARBLE SHOP.
I AM now receiving a STOCK OF ITALIAN and RUTLAND MARBLE, (bought with cash) and am prepared to manufacture all kinds of
TOMB-STONES
and MONUMENTS at the lowest prices.
HARVEY ADAMS is my authorized agent and will sell Stone at the same prices as at the shop.
WE HAVE BUT ONE PRICE.
Tioga, May 20, 1863. A. D. COLE.

FLOUR AND FEED STORE.
WRIGHT & BAILEY
HAVE had their mill thoroughly repaired and are now receiving fresh ground flour, feed, meal, &c., every day at the lowest prices.
Cash paid for all kinds of grain.
WRIGHT & BAILEY.
Wellsboro, April 20, 1863.

Q. W. WELLINGTON & CO'S. BANK,
CORNING, N. Y.,
(LOCATED IN THE DICKINSON HOUSE.)
American Gold and Silver Coins bought and sold. New York Exchange, do. Uncurrent Money, do. United-States Demand Notes "old issue" bought. Collections made in all parts of the Union at Current rates of Exchange.
Particular pains will be taken to accommodate our patrons from the Tioga Valley. An office will be open at 7 A. M., and close at 7 P. M., giving parties passing over the Tioga Rail Road ample time to transact their business before the departure of the train in the morning, and after their arrival in the evening.
Q. W. WELLINGTON, President.
Corning, N. Y., Nov. 12, 1862.

HOME-STEAD.
A NEW STORE AND TIN SHOP HAS just been opened in Tioga, Penna., where may be found a good assortment of Cooking, Parlor and Box Stoves, of the most approved patterns, and from the best manufacturers. The HOME-STEAD is admitted to be the best and most improved Oven-Stove in the market.
The "GOLDEN AGE" and "GOOD HOPE" are square flat-top stoves, with large openings, with many advantages over any other stove before made. Parlor Stoves, The Signet and Caspian are both very neat and satisfactory.
Also Tin, Copper, and Sheet Iron ware, kept constantly on hand and ready to order. The coming season, having secured the services of Mr. J. PERRY, a competent and experienced workman, and also intending to give his personal attention to the business, he will warrant all work done at his shop.
Wool carded at 10 cents per pound, and Cloth dressed at 10 cents per yard, per yard as per color and finish.
J. E. JACKSON.
Wellsboro, May 6, 1863.

JOHN A. ROY,
DEALER IN DRUGS AND MEDICINES,
Chemicals, Variab, Paints, Dyes, Soaps, Perfumery, Brushes, Glass, Putty, Toys, Fancy Goods, Fine Wines, Branding Gins, and other Liqueurs for medicinal use. Agent for the sale of all the best Patent Medicines of the day. Medicines warranted genuine and of the
BEST QUALITY.
Physician's Prescriptions accurately compounded. The best Petroleum Oil which is superior to any other for burning in Kerosene Lamps. Also, all other kinds of Oil usually kept in a first class Drug Store.
FANCY-DYE COLORS in packages already compounded for the use of private families. Also, Pure Leaf Sugar for medicinal compounds.
Wellsboro, June 24, 1863.

HIDES AND FUR SKINS WANTED.
The highest price paid in money at the
BROOKLYN TANNERY near Tioga.
July 1, 1863.

Miscellany.

[From Wilkes' Spirit of the Times.]
GEORGE WILKES ON THE MOB.
FERNANDO WOOD.

It was the cohorts and henchmen of Fernando Wood, and the unprincipled orators who addressed the Southern conspirators and spies at the Broadway Jacobin Clubs, that let loose the fiends of massacre and rapine on our city, and furnished to the ferocious substratum, which Mozart always holds in leash, the thieves and murderers to stimulate and lead it. This is the revelation of the hour, and those who fail to see it have but a poor and defective mental vision. It is due to the cunning of Fernando Wood, to recognize the fact, that he was the first politician to hit upon the plan of sifting the foreign element, and of organizing the utterly vicious portion of it in a separate class. In his contest with the regular Democracy in 1857, he had been worsted and cast out, and it was then, probably, that he was vested with the idea that the ruffians of the city were, under the popular examples afforded by the city council, sufficiently numerous to be entitled to an independent organization of their own. And, possibly, considering that he had peculiar claims to their respect, he set himself up for their leader, and laid the foundation of Mozart. He was soon surrounded by a formidable element, and aggregated under his control sufficient votes to enable him to destroy the plurality of the Democratic vote. On this stock in trade, he has been able for some years to pursue the business of dividing the Democratic party in the city, and selling back to it, at the dejection, the portions which he stole, for certain considerations in the shape of cash and place. This business proved very lucrative, and enabled him to make large donations to Catholic institutions, and it is worthy of remark, that he has always beaten even the most popular Irishman, in bidding for the political influence of that church. The last proof we have, is in the speech of an archbishop, who calls the Mozart rioters together, as he assures them "not to scold them," and neglects to utter even the slightest reproach for burning down an orphan asylum in direct proximity to one of his own. These things are startling, when viewed in logical conjunction, and they reveal to us the meaning of that lofty carriage and defiant language, which indicates, in Fernando, the master of the city. While pluming ourselves upon being a republican community, we have really sunk under a humiliating despotism, and Fernando Wood is as much a noble, over us as the Crown Prince of the Rhine.

His surrounding city lords who circulate as satellites, and occasionally kick up, in the interests of the matter, are such of his dependants as have recently been braining children, stabbing fallen soldiers, and who, having had their faces temporarily washed and clean clothes put upon them, were thrust in the common council, to manage the treasury and make our laws. We trace them unmistakably in every act; and in none more clearly than their origin being shown, than in the recent donation of two million and a half of our money, as a tribute to the thieves' victorious arms.

HIS ALLIES.
This is the local phase and philosophy of our recent troubles; but if we look beyond our boundaries, we shall find the mischief far a heavier backing and a broader scope. We shall find, that while Fernando Wood has been playing his part here, in the interests of Southern treason, such men as Seymour, Vallandigham, Cox, Pendleton and Wall, have been equally active in the same interest, in their respective districts; and consequently, it is not to be wondered at to see them all working harmoniously together, at every opportunity and upon every incident, which offers to impair and subjugate the Government.

The rebellion embarked with two great hopes. The first was a division of the North, that would leave the South superior in arms; the second was European intervention. For the first it depended on such men as we have named, but they were awed for awhile by the popular fury at the fall of Sumter. When European intervention failed, the South turned again to its first reliance, and commenced to nurse Northern treason for a final trial. They had been able to raise many millions in gold for European purposes, and doubtless they sent some millions here. The "nigger" was adopted as the watchword of the faction, because they knew it would most easily delocalize that foreign laboring element which dreaded competition; and the always unwelcome draft was selected as the best signal for the culminating overt act. Upon this focus, therefore, all the Copperhead orators concentrated their infaming eloquence; and they did not hesitate, in many cases, to advise the people to openly resist the power of the Government.

HORATIO SEYMOUR.
The most insidious and dangerous of these demagogues was Horatio Seymour, the Governor of this State. With far inferior talents to Fernando Wood, and, in fact, less honor in dealing with associates, Seymour brought a specious eloquence, and the character of a professing Christian, to the support of the cabal. He did not advocate a resistance to the draft. Oh, no; he simply contented himself with denouncing the war as an unlawful one on our part; and with throwing out a flanking protection to the orators who repudiated the conscription, by demanding an impunity for their seditions. He did not justify the secession in the South, in so many direct words; but he declared there were no powers in the Constitution to coerce a State, and insidiously endorsed the essence of the Southern treason, through the doctrine of paramount State sovereignty. He mourned over the war, he sighed after peace, he insisted that the Union could not be restored by force of arms, and formally declared, in his last message, that no causes then existed for discord with the South, more than had always existed. When his friend, Thomas H. Seymour, ran for the Governorship of Connecticut, on an avowed resistance to the draft, he addressed that State, in association with Fernando and Vallandigham, in his support; and finally, when Vallandigham was arrested for faci-

ting citizens of Ohio to become brigades, and assassinate the public officers, he issued a fulmination from the capital at Albany, declaring to the already too much excited people, that revolution had arrived. From that time down to the 4th of July, he kept almost constantly reiterating that incendiary outcry, and demanding, in the name of his followers, an entire impunity for sedition, either in the Forum or the Press. This was put forth under a plausible clamor for "free speech," as if the counselling of resistance to the lawful acts of a lawful Government, in time of war, were not sedition; and as if he, a lawyer, did not know that such sedition was, by the express language of the Constitution, a crime punishable with death.

THE PLOTTERS DISAPPOINTED.
It was under such insidious teachings as these of Horatio's and his clan, that the insurrection which exploded on the 13th of July, was nursed. Instigated by so plausible a tongue, and encouraged by so respectable a reputation, thousands who had no notion of revolt, were induced to believe that the Government was really guilty of a tyranny, and by their sullen mood and open condemnation, gave heart and color to the rising treason.

It is thought that the parties who engineered this outbreak directly as the agents of the Southern Confederacy, and who had so much cause to felicitate themselves over the gratuitous malignity of Seymour, were ready to explode it on the Fourth of July, in case the news should come in by that day of a wholesale victory in Pennsylvania by Lee. It will be recalled that the blessed anniversary of our independence was the occasion of a universal outbreak of Copperhead malignity in every portion of the country, and there is now but little doubt, that had Mead been overthrown, and the army of the Potomac crushed, the wires would have been lurid with a common screech "to arms!" and amid the Confederate traitors, North and South, the Republic would have sunk to ruin. It will be borne in mind that Fernando addressed the malcontents in New Hampshire on that day; that Seymour preferred the Jacobins of the Broadway club, to the atmosphere of Tammany; and that John McCunn, fearing the Mozart interest might thereby be undermined, commended the Southern Constitution to the "Irish Young Men's Catholic Association," of Brooklyn, as a document superior to the Constitution of the United States. Every thing seemed ready for the signal, but unfortunately for their plans, the news came that Lee was overthrown; while the rapidly succeeding fall of Vicksburg utterly appalled them.

The depressing effect of these two dreadful disasters of the rebels, was attended, however, with a sudden reaction; and the desperate leaders who kept in the dark, determined that their long preparations and their lavished gold, should not go entirely for nothing. Nay, it is more than probable the word came directly from Richmond, that this last card must now be played; and there was, perhaps, a lingering hope that an anarchy might ensue, that would give the sinking Confederacy time to recover its lost breath. The true question that would be mooted by this lighting of intestine fires would be—whether a Republic was strong enough to stand the final strain of parties? and it might be, as in other cases, that anarchy would triumph, and their friends have possession of the ruins. Though "the Fourth" and its opportunities had passed, the date of the impending draft remained, and every thing was concentrated to turn that to the best account.

SEYMOUR'S SPEECH.
We do not mean to insist that Horatio Seymour was in complicity with these infamous incendiaries, or an understanding member of their firm; but it will be seen by the use the conspirators made of him on the day which they intended for their St. Bartholomew, that if he was not a member of their firm, he at least played directly in their hands.

He began his Fourth of July speech to the Copperheads who swarmed all the side of the Academy, by gloomily reproaching the Government for not having taken Vicksburg; and then virtually excused himself for sending our regiments to Pennsylvania, by lugubriously stating that it was in response to a cry of help from a sister State. Then, falling to his jack-daw cry of Vallandigham's arrest, he distinctly notified the Government that unless the principle involved therein were at once repudiated, its retention would be regarded in the light of revolution; and the doctrine of "public necessity," by which the Administration justified the arrest, might be adopted by the mob. Further, that if the people became convinced they were to have a despot, they might possibly resolve to have one of their own choosing. These singular threats and warnings were uttered in the presence of the Copperhead Committee of Ohio, who were on the stand, and who were to receive from the President, in the course of the following week, his final answer, whether he would discharge Vallandigham or not.

HE TRIES TO STOP THE DRAFT.
We need not describe how well they did the work the conspirators had set for them. They instituted murder and plunder by the wholesale, and with the view of giving a conservative hint to the government as to what might happen generally if the Emancipation act were not rescinded, were told to murder every negro man, woman or child they could lay their hands on. They burned down a colored orphan asylum, and the majority wished to throw the children in the flames; and wherever they met a hapless African they slew him by beating him to death. One Mozart statesman, with a view to office, plucked a brown infant from its father's arms and hurled it headlong into a stone court, some forty feet below, while with the other he dashed out its parent's brains. There was terror enough, and blood enough, and pillage enough, to meet all the long expectations that had been formed for months for this "christening of the Northern States;" and what was one of the pleasant features of this carnival, to those who had spoken in the hall at No. 952 Broadway was that this new policy of the Peace party was inaugurated with the cheerful cries of "Three cheers for Jeff. Davis!" "This will balsuce Vicksburg!" and

"Bully for the South!" Equally strong evidences of good will for "our Southern brethren" and the Confederacy were shown by an effort to release the Confederate prisoners on their road to David's Island; also by a resolute attempt to burn the huge ironclad steamer at Webb's yard, and by the tearing down of an American flag in the Seventh avenue, and the treading upon and tearing of it into a thousand pieces. The only defect about the whole affair for those who set it on, was, there were no American workmen in it, and the few poor Germans who were hurried with the crowd were mere waifs, which the burly Celtic storm had whiffed from intervening doorways into the fearless stream.

We need not dwell upon the scene. Its horrors are with everybody, and everybody knows that the military authorities, cutting 70000 from Seymour, finally soothed the fury of "these innocent people," without the aid of Judge McCann, by shooting them to death. It is due to Gov. Seymour to state, however, that he was consistent to the end, and that he united with Senator Brady, in order to have the provoking presence of the military removed from the Eighteenth Ward. The authorities, however, "did not see the matter in that light," and their views were justified by a final outbreak on that evening. On Thursday night, it exhibited its last pulsation, under the benediction of his Grace John, in Madison Square. It is feared, that having had a Governor for its patron, an archbishop for its apologist, and the common council for its almoner, it may break out again, when the conscription is resumed; but we have no such apprehension. It has no roots in the real masses of the people, and its instigators clearly see that their wicked cause cannot be made to penetrate our community skin deep. The draft, therefore, will go on under general acquiescence; and when it is over, and the drawn soldiers are in camp, we hope the Government will feel itself strong enough to arrest every villain in this city and in Ohio, who counselled the people to make forcible resistance to the draft. The assassinations in Ohio are directly traceable to the undisciplined investigations of Vallandigham and his associates; while the ghosts of the innocent men and women who have been ruthlessly murdered in our streets, point to our city traitors as accessories before the fact. The loyal people of New York, who do not wish to be forced to retaliate in kind, expect anxiously that the Government will perform its duty in the premises.

THE RIOT AND ITS HORRORS.
These warnings and their sequel follow strangely. The President denied their Copperhead demand. On Saturday the draft began, and as in all other portions of the State and country it was cheerfully submitted to—many, were even the subject of good-natured hilarity. The Sunday passed, and still was quiet; but on the following day, and not until near noon, the forcible revolt began. On the Saturday, however, when everything was so quiet, and while our good citizens were congratulating themselves that the law had been submitted to, Horatio Seymour despatched his Adjutant to Washington to urge the Government for a suspension of the draft, till the courts could decide the question of legality. The same day, it seems, he went to New Brunswick, the next to Long Branch, where a despatch found him, and summoned him to the turbulent city on Tuesday morning. Here he issued a proclamation, declaring the city under insurrection, and then went to the Park and made a speech, and addressed the rioters as his friends, he said he had come down from the quiet country to see what all this difficulty was about the draft. As they clamored somewhat, he added that he was here to give them a test of his friendship, for "he wished to state to them that he had sent his Adjutant-General to Washington, to have the draft suspended and stopped, and if they would wait till he returned, they should be satisfied," adding, "there was no occasion for further resistance, as the draft had not been enforced yet." Finally, informing them that "the safe keeping of property and persons rested with them," he retired into the City Hall, and left them to go whooping up town to improve the hint thus, perhaps, unwarily got off. The sequel proved that they did not wait for news from Washington or anywhere, and that they felt no special interest about the draft. They were acting, in fact, as the auxiliaries of the Southern rebellion, and encouraged by this proof of the timidity, if not sympathy, of the authorities, they returned to the work of terror, of massacre, and rapine.

Rebel Exultation over the Copperhead Riots.
As might have been expected the rebels in the South are jubilant over the riots of the Copperheads in New York. The Richmond Enquirer has the following on the subject.
BEGINNING OF CHAOS.—Riot, murder and conflagration have begun in New York. It is a world's wonder that this good work did not commence long ago, and this excellent outbreak may be the opening scene of the inevitable revolution which is to tear to pieces that most rotten society and leave the Northern half of the old American Union a desert of blood soaked ashes. We bid it good speed. But all this may have little or no effect on the war, at least for a long time. Let us not deceive ourselves; for internal revolution and even utter ruin in a nation by no means weakens it for foreign aggression, of which revolutionary France is a notable example. The news is cheering to us, indeed; because it portends the breaking down of the whole Yankee society. Yet the process may be long; and in the meantime the desperate energy of their war for conquest of the Confederacy may grow more furious for a season. No matter; we can at least now see to the end of it. This one insurrection may be suppressed for the moment, but it will be the parent of other and still worse convulsions. We have but to persevere in our determined resistance, gird ourselves to the task of winning our independence more sternly than ever, yet a little while, and we shall see the giant, but hollow bulk of the Yankee nation bursting into fragments and rushing down into perdition in flames and blood. Amen.

[From the Richmond Examiner, July 13.]
The Northern files received last night contain intelligence of a sufficient interest to demand all the available space of this journal.—The great riot of New York, possesses a political and military significance of the highest and most absorbing character. Immediately after the battle of Gettysburg, the Washington government issued an order for the conscription draft of 300,000 men, under the conscription act of the Federal Congress. Hitherto this step had only been threatened, but now the officers of the law actually made it. The draft was made by lot at the police offices for the different districts of New York, and the names of the persons drawn for the army advertised in the Herald. The population then, for the first time, appeared to have realized the fact, and an organized riot of the most extensive and determined character commenced. * * * So the resistance to the draft has been successful. There will be no draft anywhere else. Communities which have not the means of resistance will, like New York, through their municipal bodies, pay the money. But in the Western States, neither the money nor the men will be given. This affair is a revolution. We here get a glimpse of what is slumbering under the shoddy. What would have happened had Lee won the last day of Gettysburg? No one can doubt that the war would have ended in a month. Whatever contractors and office-holders pretend, the people of the North are tired of the war, and will no longer furnish army after army to be slaughtered for the fruitless purpose of destroying the Southern States and driving its population into exile. It is useless to indulge in unavailing regrets.

[Correspondence of the Philadelphia Press.]
THE BATTLE-FIELD OF GETTYSBURG.
The battle-field at Gettysburg is still visited by thousands. Men gather here from all parts of the Union; some, merely to gratify their curiosity, come with buoyant spirits and a cheerful countenance, while many, alas! hundreds are seen with a care-worn expression and with tears in their sorrowing eyes. How different must be the feelings of these persons! The former having heard the paeans of victory, all jubilant, resolve to view the ground where the palm was awarded, and where the invaders, "all that was left of them," were sent reeling back to their homes; the latter learning that some loved one, a kind father, a dear brother, or an affectionate son, was there stricken down by the ruthless hand of war, hasten to the place, as if by instinct; some to soothe the pains of the wounded, others are roaming over the field, looking at every grave in search of the lifeless, mutilated, and swollen form of the lost.

HOW THE BATTLE-FIELD LOOKS AT PRESENT.
The past few days were again occupied in walking over the field to mark the difference after more than three weeks had elapsed. We took our start from Cemetery Hill, and passed over all our lines on the first day. Shells, solid shot, and bullets are still lying around, one would think as thick as ever, although a great many persons have ever since the battle made it their business to hunt bullets and sell them by the pound. Many thousand pounds have been gathered and disposed of in this way.—Nearly every stranger returns from the field with his pockets heavy with lead. Government has forbidden any of the relics to be removed, so whatever visitors can conceal about their person, they are most likely to take with them. All who come from a distance, naturally desire to return home with some trophy of war. On account of this propensity, some very amusing scenes are sometimes enacted.

Quite a number of those who come in from the country are not aware that these broken implements are "contraband of war," so, in their innocence, they pick up a handful of bayonets, or sometimes they think it would be a capital idea to take along a good Enfield rifle; they shoulder arms, walk off coolly and exulting over their fortune, when all at once they are arrested in their triumphant march and deprived of their plunder.

A close observer must notice an important fact in relation to the number of shells found on both sides of the field. The ground occupied by our forces is literally strewn with unexploded rebel shells, while along the Confederate fortifications very few can be found; but the fields and the woods are all covered with fragments of exploded shells. It is said, not one-sixth of the shells thrown by the rebels exploded; hence the greater destruction of life by our artillery from the same number of guns. One would think, from the number of bullet-holes in the trees all through the woods, that it was almost impossible for a single man to escape unhurt. On Wolfe's hill, on our extreme right, where the rebels made so many unsuccessful charges, we counted in a single tree but a foot in diameter over seventy bullet-holes, thirty-four of which were within six feet of the ground.

The field still contains many scenes of interest; the ground is yet covered with knapsacks, broken guns, cartridge-boxes, broken cannon, wagons, rebel hats, boots, shoes, stockings, packs of playing-cards, prayer books, bibles, etc., etc. Government wagons have ever since the fight been hauling away loads of whatever they can find of this description; but were they to continue their labors for months to come, it would be impossible to clear this vast battle-ground of all its relics.

We found still a number of rebels unburied. On a farm occupied by a Mr. Rose, we found no less than seven of those for whom not even a covering of earth was given to hide their ghastly-looking forms. Others we found thrown between two rocks, and covered with a few large stones, and numbers over whom only a little ground was thrown, their eyesless heads and livid feet still visible. Scores of dead horses are still scattered over the field, yet no effort is made to bury them, and no chlorates, no disinfecting agents of any kind are used. The people of Gettysburg, and all those who visit there, must necessarily be exposed to the poisonous gases resulting from the decomposition of animal matter.

I have visited a great many hospitals, and must say that I have never seen anywhere the wounded better treated in every respect, than they are in and about Gettysburg. They all appear cheerful and well satisfied. The ladies of the town and vicinity deserve great credit for their kind assistance, not only making and sending a great many necessary articles, but by going in person, and doing all they can to alleviate the suffering of the wounded. Wagons loads of good bread, cakes, wines, pillows, pads, shirts, and whatever may be desirable to the wounded, are every day sent to the hospitals from the surrounding neighborhood. From York Sulphur Springs, a small town in Adams county, they send several loads of provisions every day, and many of the young ladies in the place have exchanged their homes of ease and luxury for the watchful days and sleepless nights of the hospital.

With all the consciousness and pride of victory, it is still a heart-rending sight to look upon this great burning ground. Fields waving with luxuriant grain but a few weeks ago, have now been turned into one vast sepulchre for the dead; woods in their primeval grandeur have been checked in their beautiful growth, and their tall oaks have now become monuments to mark the resting-place of those who have been crushed beneath the deadly wheels of war.

Rates of Advertising.
Advertisements will be charged \$1 per square of 10 lines, one or three insertions, and 25 cents for every subsequent insertion. Advertisements of less than 10 lines considered as a square. The subjoined rates will be charged for Quarterly, Half-Yearly and Yearly advertisements:

	3 MONTHS.	6 MONTHS.	12 MONTHS.
1 Square.....	\$3.00	\$4.50	\$6.00
2 do.....	5.00	6.50	8.00
3 do.....	7.00	8.50	10.00
1 Column.....	8.00	9.50	12.50
1 do.....	15.00	20.00	25.00
1 do.....	25.00	35.00	40.00

Advertisements not having the number of insertions desired marked upon them, will be published until ordered out and charged accordingly.
Posters, Handbills, Bill-Heads, Letter-Heads, and all kinds of Jobbing done in country establishments, executed neatly and promptly. Justices, Constables, and other BLANKS, constantly on hand.

GETTYSBURG, July 28, 1863. S. J. K.

DIGNITY.—How we crave this crowning attribute for those we love! How we hail it as an earnest of the inner life, and yield to it the respectful admiration which it is delight to pay! Those who regard it thus will not confound it with pride, which manifests itself in a haughty bearing; or with reserve, which renders the possessor unapproachable, and places her beyond the reach of our sympathies. These are often the springs of dignified action, and many—especially those who rush into generalization upon the capital of a limited observation—will be ready to say that pride, or reserve, is necessary to the attainment of dignity. On the contrary this quality is consistent with great gentleness of nature, with warm affections, and spontaneous expression of them; we even find it in friendly alliance with the beautiful meekness which is commended chiefly in the Bible.

PETER ASTORISHED.—Old Peter H.—lived in a one story wooden house of not very extensive dimensions, and when it was subjected to the force of one of those hurricanes so numerous of late years at the west, its powers of resistance were insufficient to withstand so great a pressure, and it yielded the point without a struggle—however, it was not upset, nor torn to pieces, but merely moved a few rods. In the course of these journey the stove was upset and the fire split out, and the danger of conflagration imminent. The removal was too much excited to notice the old Peter of his house, and seeing the necessity of immediately applying water to the burning embers on the floor, he seized a bucket and darted out behind the house, when great was his astonishment to find all the traces of his well obliterated. After looking in blank astonishment a moment, he called to his wife: "Sally, I'll be blamed if the wind has not blown the well clear out of the lot! There is not so much as a stone left!"

Letters from the Army.
From the Three Months' Men.
CAMP NEAR LOUDON, July 30, 1863.
FRIEND COBB:—Although we are not doing much fighting, (not yet having seen an armed rebel), still I thought, perhaps, some of your readers might be glad to hear of the whereabouts of the thirty-fifth. When you last heard from us, we were encamped about two miles from Greencastle, in a northerly direction.—On the morning of the 22d, we received marching orders, and marched about one mile south of Greencastle, to fill the place of a regiment of emergency men, who had been ordered home. Our march was only a pleasant, after breakfast walk, and before noon we were comfortably located in our new quarters. For the next week, nothing of moment occurred in our camp, save one of those accidents caused by carelessness in the use of firearms. While we were on battalion drill in the afternoon, I was somewhat surprised and not a little scared at hearing a bullet whiz over our heads. We all began to compliment ourselves on the narrowness of our escape, when another messenger of death came whistling through the air and lodged in the arm of a member of Co. B. Although firing is strictly prohibited only when necessary, still there are some headstrong or wilfully disobedient that they will fire at times, thereby not only breaking the rules, but endangering the lives of those on duty. By the energetic proceedings of our field officers, the offenders were brought to justice. The wounded man is doing well, and we trust will soon be able to join his company.

A soldier's life, while in camp, is particularly dull and monotonous, and everything that promises a little excitement is eagerly caught up and told over and over, till that which was nothing but a surmise in the first place, soon assumes a shape that stamps it as official, when in reality the "powers that be," have not even heard of it.

For some days before we left our camp near Greencastle, we were favored with many and conflicting rumors about our being discharged, all coming, of course, from head quarters. But on the 27th ult., our anticipations of a speedy return home all vanished, when we received orders to prepare to march with three days' rations in our haversacks; and it was whispered that we were going to Loudon, instead of taking the back track for Chambersburg. I do not wish to intimate that we are particularly anxious to get home, but many of our men left their business in such a shape that their presence at home is very much needed. Those who left their farms, are very anxious to get home, if they are not needed here.

Soon after the order to march was given, the rain began to fall in torrents, and we were all completely saturated in a short time. Our load is sufficiently heavy, when dry, to make a strong man sweat to carry it, but, of course, when it is wet the specific gravity of the woolen blankets, and tent cloth, is considerably in-