

WAR NEWS.

The news from Rosecrans' department reports things progressing rather favorably there. On Thursday General Crook, with a brigade of cavalry, came up with a portion of Wharton's rebel cavalry, near Franklin. Sharp fighting ensued, the result of which was one hundred and twenty-five rebels killed and wounded, three hundred taken prisoners and four pieces of cannon captured.

THE AGITATOR.

M. H. COBB, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR. WELLSBOROUGH, PENNA.

WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 14, 1863.

PIDLIKINS.

The genealogy of Pidlikins, who was the son of Piddly, who was the son of Pid, who was the son of that venerable patriarch and shining light of modern Democracy—Piddly Pilgarlick, Esq.

The last surviving scion of the Pilgarlick tree, bath his abode in every community in which the necessity for jails and penitentiaries is recognized. More especially he resides in our midst.

His intellectual nature may be compared to a penny dip, and the aroma of its burning to that which proceeds from the consumption of a rancid candle.

His birth-night was an era of remarkable happenings. On that night the Henery of Widow Jones was ruthlessly entered, and despoiled of its comeliest pullets: John Jones's ancient gray mare was found dead in her stall, with her throat cut; John Smith, returning late home from the village, was knocked down and robbed. The district school-house was entered, the books destroyed, and the furniture smeared with filth.

Next morning, being Sunday, the Rev. Stiggins found his pulpit occupied by a barrel of whiskey; Farmer Thomson had half a hundred sheep killed and maimed by dogs; altogether, it was one of the most disorderly nights recorded in neighborhood annals.

Amid such extraordinary happenings Pidlikins entered this chequered world. As for his infancy, it was marked by most precocious demonstrations. When only eight days old, it is related of him that he wrung the neck of his mother's favorite cat, having first tempted the too confiding beast with a milk-sop to approach his cradle. When six months old he established a reputation for more than human cunning by biting a large piece out of his mother's ear, under pretence of bestowing a kiss upon the maternal cheek. On the last day of his first twelvemonth he gave an unmistakable earnest of his coming greatness by seizing a neighbor's child which chanced within reach, and employing its tender hand to haul a live coal from the fire. Pidlikins thus attained to the knowledge that "fire will burn," without personal damage.

Why should we waste time in detailing the doings of the boy Pidlikins? The annals of his boyhood constitute a record of sharp practice; and what his precocious youth promised his riper manhood most unscrupulously performed. At school he bullied the lesser boys, as he fawned upon his moral and muscular superiors. He drove a brisk trade of tyranny and demoralization among the small boys. If an orchard was to be robbed, or a pantry to be rifled, he coaxed or bullied the little boys into the perpetration of the outrage, and then appropriated the lion's share of the plunder. In many other ways he gave evidence of his extraordinary shrewdness.

Emerging from school, Pidlikins walked into the front door of the office of Slumpkins, lawyer, and bestowing a supercilious kick upon an aged and toothless dog that slept by the stove, set himself about committing to memory the titles blazoned upon the backs of the books in the Slumpkins library. Having accomplished this erudite feat, he stalked out at the back door, and announced to a gaping world that his constitutional and legal welfare would thereafter be in the keeping of Pidlikins, Attorney and Counselor-at-law. To perfect his plan of life, he allied himself to the "great Democratic party," allowing his way up to one of the upper benches.

It was at this juncture that we personally became acquainted with Pidlikins. He was discussing the majesty of the Constitution and the matchless beauty of Law, before a highly intelligent audience of corner-grocery loungers. "Law," said he, "is a system of rewards and punishments, intended to screen the innocent and preserve the constitutional rights of the unfortunate guilty; also to protect Vice from the unconstitutional aggressions of Virtue. Therefore, let us take another drink."

The logical exactitude of this deduction was strikingly apparent, as it was accepted by every man in the crowd, save one—a quiet, insignificant looking body, who seemed sober and had on a clean shirt. "That fellow," said Pidlikins, "is a hateful aristocrat, and must be watched."

From this time forward we watched the budding and blossoming of the gigantic mind of Pidlikins. In the classic seclusion of his office—for its seclusion was most perfect, and unbroken—he conceived plans for debauching youth and demoralizing feeble age. This finally became his chief business. Thus he put round after round into the ladder, up which he hoped to ascend to preferment. On the street, and in communication with the reputable community, he was smooth, condescending, and candid; and unsuspecting people gave him credit for virtues, to the destruction of which his whole life and energy was devoted. We trembled for the peace of society while the people seemed to mistake this dangerous man for what he pretended to be, rather than for what he was.

But it soon appeared that Pidlikins had no real growth in public esteem; no real growth in anything save in the debauchery of the consciences of his victims. And when he endeavored to feel his way to preferment, he found the icy presentation of marked distrust on every hand. Repelled where he had expected welcome and applause, he turned to the work of demoralization with energy both of the bitterness of disappointment. His victims crept out in his face and shone balefully from his eyes.

And to-day he carries his history on his forehead. When the rebellion broke out, Pidlikins, true to his vile nature, turned his back upon his country, and sat down with others to plot for its sure destruction. On the street, he proclaimed his loyalty, true to the innate hypocrisy of his nature; but he retired from public gaze to plot the ruin of those upon whom he smiled.

The person of Pidlikins must be too well known to every reader of this sketch to need description. You have seen him so often during the campaign; you have listened to his lying plausibilities until you have sickened at the oft-repeated spectacle of turpitude. Therefore beware of Pidlikins, young man, as you value your reputation.

It has been our fortune, since assuming the rights and exercising the privileges of the citizen, to take an active part in two National and two gubernatorial campaigns. In each and all of these contests we have been opposed to the so-called Democratic party. In each and all of these contests that party has put its main dependence upon the promulgation of bold misrepresentation and unmitigated falsehood. We thought it reached the same of falsehood in 1856; but the campaign of 1860 discovered new, and apparently bottomless pits of falsehood, constituting the resources of that party.

But of all the lying ever done by that party, that which has characterized its utterances and publications during the campaign just ended is most stupendous. If wanton falsehood can damn a soul, then the Infernal Regions may easily be recolonized with Pennsylvania editors and speakers of the Woodward stripe. Never before has a party descended to employ such basefaced, silly, unnecessary and wanton falsehood. We state, and without fear of successful contradiction, that every charge prejudicial to the official character of Gov. Curtin, made by that party, is false, in substance and by inference, and was so known to be by its makers and circulators. And the fact that the Convention which nominated Woodward did not prefer a single charge against Gov. Curtin, is sufficient evidence of its inability to substantiate any charge by proof.

So much for the infamous falsehoods put in circulation against Gov. Curtin, on the eve of the election. We turn to other lies as palpable.

"Handcuffs for white men, and shoulder-straps for negroes!" was one of the clearest hour publications of the Woodwardites. Now what man of even ordinary intelligence does not know that, with the single exception of a few negro surgeons, there is not a commissioned negro officer in the service! neither can there be under the law. Handcuffs for white deserters and white traitors there must and should be; and none but deserters and traitors have yet complained. None other will complain.

We turn to matters nearer home. Several Woodward speakers have gone about this county, declaring that the Republicans of Wellsboro, though ready with words to recruit our armies, when the pinch came, were ready with neither men nor money. We take the entire responsibility of pronouncing this statement a sheer misrepresentation. And we state further, for the information of such as may have listened to it, that one of its circulators was most vociferous in his pledges either to go himself, or furnish a substitute; yet did neither. And another one of these speakers persuaded one individual who had promised to go, to stay at home. And we state further that every Republican who pledged himself either to go or send a man, within our knowledge, kept his promise to the letter, with a single exception. And we further state, that not less than nine-tenths of those who did go, both in the three and six months troops, were Republicans—men who vote for Curtin.

And we will further state that not one of the men who have published this slander upon the loyal citizens of Wellsboro and vicinity, either contributed influence or money to send men to Harrisburg for State defence. On the other hand, we can name one Republican of Wellsboro who gave \$200, to raise three months' men in response to the call of Gov. Curtin. This, we venture to presume, is not less than \$175 in excess of the aggregate sum contributed by the entire batch of Copperhead declaimers in Tioga county, to carry on the war for the One-ness of this Republic.

Some may ask why these Copperhead falsehoods are chased up after the close of the campaign? We reply—it is due to a confiding public that every deliberate falsifier be chased from its refuge of lies into the light of day, and the lie that falls harmless ought never to shield its promulgator from the penalty for persistent untruth. We have determined that he who puts off his respectability to do the dirty work of poisonous politicians, shall rank as poisonous politicians, and as such be known among men.

A NEW WAY TO RAISE THE WIND.—Some of our readers may be aware of a plan set on foot by the McClellan monarchists to drag the soldiers of the Potomac army into contributing money to defray the expenses of a empty testimonial to be presented to Gen. McClellan. The plan has been abandoned, but the following correspondence relative to the matter, will serve to show how our veterans looked upon it. We consider this letter a model, as regards brevity and directness.

HEAD QUARTERS, 1st BIRLESS, P. R. V. C., Sept. 19, 1863.

LIEUT. W. A. HOTT, A. A. GENERAL, Sir: The plan for the McClellan Testimonial has been submitted to the officers and men of this regiment. The opinion has been universally expressed that they fail to see the necessity for a testimonial of the kind at this time.

They all admit that Gen. McClellan was at one time great and good; that he possessed a power over the minds superior to any general who has since commanded them, or who, perhaps, ever will. His great military success, and the prestige of the Grand Army of the Potomac broken together with the whole moral and physical force of the Government, he failed to accomplish anything towards terminating the war; that the large army placed at his disposal was frittered away, together with the large amount of treasure uselessly squandered; the prestige of the Grand Army of the Potomac broken until the whole country was crying out that the Army of the Potomac was demoralized and would no longer fight, showed conclusively how great the necessity for his removal really became. What else Gen. McClellan accomplished they fail to see.

Objection is made that in the face of the Report on the Conduct of the War, a document issued under the sanction and with the tacit consent at least, of President Lincoln, a gentleman whose motives and conduct throughout the entire struggle cannot be doubted, such testimonial would be entirely out of place.

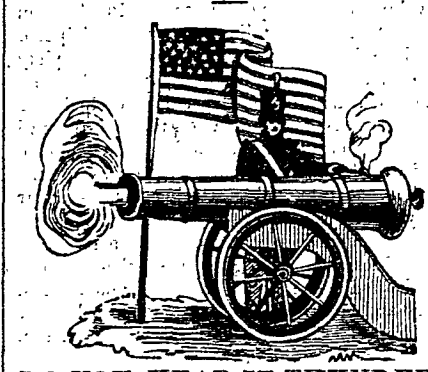
Finally, that the gettys of the said testimonial have taken this means of feeling the Army of the Potomac to learn how much of the old bigotry and love for "Little Mac" still exists, with a view to his restoration to the command, or perhaps to his nomination for the next Presidency, with all of which they respectfully beg leave to decline having anything to do as being extremely out of place at this time.

I am, Very Respectfully, Your Obedient Servant, A. E. NILES, Lt. Col. Com's Rifles.

VICTORY!!

PENNSYLVANIA GIVES CURTIN 40,000 MAJORITY. OHIO GIVES BROUGH 100,000 MAJORITY! CURTIN HAS 8735 MAJORITY IN PHILADELPHIA.

GLORIOUS OLD TIOGA! SHE CONTRIBUTES A 2800-POUNDER, To carry on the War for Freedom and the Rights of Man.



DO YOU HEAR IT THUNDER!

FREEMEN OF TIOGA: From your TENTH pitched battle with the enemies of free institutions and of mankind, you now hold the field as undisputed victors. Great as your efforts may have been in time past, you have never before won a so hotly-contested field; you have never before covered with the dust of defeat, so unscrupulous a foe. And as his struggle has been desperate, so his overthrow is utter and terrible. You have well-nigh crushed his bones to atoms.

Victories like these leave their impress for good upon the hearts and minds of the actors. The closing struggle brings them into closer contact, and assimilates their impulses and ambitions, so that they work together, unselfishly, for the common good. Fellow-workers and brothers! we congratulate you on the most important, as it is the most signal victory for Truth and Right won in the present century. May we long work shoulder to shoulder.

Freemen, Ohio sends greeting to Pennsylvania, and Pennsylvania thunders back with a mighty majority for Curtin. Thus-did American freemen with their traitor Woodward and Vallandigham!

ANDREW G. CURTIN has received majorities in the several election districts as follows:

Table with 3 columns: Name, Majority, Name. Rows include Bloss, Brookfield, Charleston, Clymer, Covington Boro, Covington Twp, Chatham, Deerfield, Dehnan, Elk, Elkland, Farmington, Gaines, Jackson, Knoxville, Lawrence & Boro, Morris, Morrisburg, Mansfield, Mansburg, Nelson, Osceola, Rutland, Richmond, Shippen, Sullivan, Tioiga & Boro, Union, Wellsboro, Westfield.

Liberty—34 majority for Woodward. Ward 77 do do do. CURTIN'S majority in Tioga, 2868!

LETTER FROM KENTUCKY.

BOWLING GREEN, Aug. 24, 1863. Editor AGITATOR, Dear Sir: Through the kindness of a friend I received a few days ago a July number of the Agitator with the suggestion that perhaps an occasional article from this section of our country would not be uninteresting to its readers. Though not in the habit of writing for the public eye, yet I can contribute anything to the interest of your excellent paper, I am ready cheerfully to do so.

Bowling Green in Southern Kentucky is the center of a very rich and wealthy section of country, being a portion of a tract known as "the barrens," in this part of the State, and contains a very rich agricultural soil. The secession prohibitions of its citizens is in ratio of its wealth. This is a natural consequence. For wherever in all this Southern country plantations are large and rich, they are cultivated by slave-labor; and wherever there are slaves there treason exists against our Government. This fact is beautifully exemplified in the contrast between this county (Warren) and Allan, the county adjoining. Warren has a very rich soil, and plantations consist of from 500 to 1,000 acres. Allan is a timbered section, poorer soil, and occupied by a class known as "poor white people." The people of the former are at heart as good rebels as exist anywhere in the Confederacy, whereas in the latter they are loyal as negroes people here can get to loyalty. They have furnished more men to the Federal army than several counties like Warren.

influences of the country, who have formerly ruled public sentiment, and do yet to great extent. Though out of deference to Federal authority, which many have been made to feel is no phantom in their midst, they do not claim to be "seceders" openly; yet they do not conceal their sentiments, but openly express their sympathies for the South; curse the North, Northern people, Northern soldiers, and Lincoln and his Administration, with such hearty and endless curses as though the demons of Tartarus had learned their vocabulary. The Federal uniform is an "eye-sore" to them, and the sight has a very bad effect on their morals, or at least vitiates their conversation fearfully. These are the "patriots," the "bloods" in battle, and the "patriots" at home. They are passionate admirers of McClellan, Vallandigham, and had not the oath required at the polls been in the way, every one would have been mustered on the side of Wickliffe, the "Not-another-man and Not-another-dollar" candidate for Governor in the recent election. But I will grant them this, honesty and consistency in their position. They are just what they profess to be, and you are not at a loss where to place them or how to treat them. Second.—The major part of the Union party. Who are Union with ifs, but's and provisos. They are for the Union if the Union is for Slavery. For the Union, but not for Secession, Emancipation, Conscription, or very rigid Coercion. For the Union, provided the Democratic party is again enthroned, Slavery reinstated, McClellan made President, and every Southern man made a Patriotic in the nation as before the Rebellion. Though this class will denounce the South and her mode of procedure in seceding from the Union, yet when pressed in argument you will find they invariably justify them. As one remarkable to me the "Personal Liberty Bills of the North are as a man with drawn fist; and as his antagonist is not obliged to wait for him to strike, so the South was not obliged to wait for the Liberty Bills to take effect." This is the kind of Union men in Kentucky; if not supporters of the Rebellion they are excusers of it, and at heart sympathizers with it. I can see no difference between these Union men and the professed Secessionist, save that the latter is outspoken and honest, and the former hidden and reserved. Both, when pressed, retreat to the same position—the tyranny of the North, and the justification of the South. In common with the "Secesh" they are passionate admirers of McClellan, Vallandigham and Gov. Seymour. They denounce loudly, Lincoln and every measure of his Administration. In brief they are not Union men from honest conviction; but are Union men from most weighty inducements. Many are Union men to make money, many to save their property, many to get official appointments. This is the secret of two-thirds of the Unionism in Southern Kentucky. Talk to them of Union without Slavery and you touch a tender spot. All shrink from the suggestion as if bitten by a viper.

True, Brantlett carried the State by a large majority, but you must remember when he canvassed this part of the State he professed nothing but the greatest attachment to Slavery; also that the State was under Martial Law at the time of election, and it is easy to conceive what freedom there is in election under the guardianship of an army who threaten to stamp every Wickliffe man as a Southern Sympathizer, and to make all their levies from that class, taking the poll books as a guide. I believe Brantlett to be an unconditional Union man, and Wickliffe a Union man with Slavery, therein better representing the true sentiments of Kentucky.

Third. Union men ipso facto. For the suppression of the Rebellion at whatever cost, the preservation of the Union, Slavery or no Slavery. Of this class I know but three persons outside of the army. Two of these are very reserved; but the third an elderly, sensible, matter-of-fact man, universally respected for his candor and uprightness, is firm as a rock, outspoken, does not fear or fail to declare at all times and in all places, that his property, his life and the welfare of his family is pledged if necessary for the suppression of this Rebellion. Twice I have seen the old man in jeopardy on account of his expressed sentiments; but he swerved not and I believe he preserved his life. "Long may he wave," and may he live to see the consummation of his patriotic and zealous hopes.

From these various remarks you will perceive that the wealth and influence of this country is in the hands of those in sympathy with the Rebellion, that slaveholders in a great measure, even yet, have hold of the reins of public sentiment; and as a natural consequence, before this can become a quiet, loyal, and willing member of the Union, property must change hands; that Unionism in this section is Secession in disguise, or rather secession modified by fear of Federal authority, and the presence of Federal bayonets. Nevertheless, I believe the Rebellion fast approaching its end, symptoms of death are clearly perceptible in these regions, the extremities of the Confederate body. A coldness to the cause since July's experience, is fast creeping over the country, and a seeming willingness to yield up the ghost. The prevailing opinion in Rebel circles is that Confederate Stock, especially in the Mississippi valley, is poor property. And though some talk loud and confidently, there are none willing to invest. Morgan, who had dethroned the Almighty in the hearts of the good Rebel people, and who believed him invincible, under the protecting care of Heaven, is fallen. Bragg, Pemberton, Johnston, have suffered defeat. There is none on whom the eyes of the people can rest for success. They are in the "Slough of Despond," without hope of success. A wall comes up from Tennessee, and across the lines dreadful to hear. Ex-Senator Underwood recently visited his daughter in Tennessee. Her husband in the Rebel army, his slaves (300) transported to Alabama, his lands confiscated by the Federals, and she unable to give her father a supper on his arrival. Now there are no candidates for the other side of the lines, as formerly. A few months ago enthusiastic young men were found who sought opportunities, and even provoked the authorities to send them across the lines to "Dixie." But a change has come across the spirit of their dreams. Dixie now is not the Dixie of one year ago. The Conscription is raging here but there is no equipping across the lines as was the case one year ago.

The Federal rein is held with a firm hand, and there is not the remotest danger that the rebellious element will ever rise against the lawful authorities in this section, however much it is inclined to. They are thoroughly in subjection, and at present in too dependent a mood to act, unless the armies are let loose in guerrilla bands, Kentucky and Tennessee are insured tranquility, and permanently saved to the Union.

Persons calling for any of the above letters, will please say they are advertised. HUGH YOUNG, P. M.

NOTICE: The stockholders of the Tioga County Bank. There will be an Election held at the Bank on MONDAY, Nov. 16th, for the purpose of electing Directors for said Bank the ensuing year. All invited to attend. B. C. WICKHAM, President. Oct. 14, 1863.

NOTICE: I hereby give notice that an election for President, Directors, Treasurer and Secretary of the Tioga Rail Road Company, will be held at the office of the Company, No. 25 Philadelphia, Keokuk, in the City of Philadelphia, on MONDAY, the 24 day of November, 1863, between the hours of 12 M. and 2 P. M. A. E. DOUGHERTY, Secretary. Oct. 14, 1863-31.

"TO BOWEN'S?" SEEING a big crowd on Main Street, hurrying toward a corner booth, somebody asked "Where Are You Going?" The answer was "To Bowen's, No. 1, Union Block!" To look at that splendid stock of NEW FALL & WINTER GOODS! just arriving from New York.

"VERY SENSIBLE PEOPLE" thought I to myself, you know who buys at a bargain, and falls so as to give the purchaser a bargain too. Therefore, if you want anything in the line of DRY GOODS, LADIES' GOODS, READY MADE CLOTHING, BOOTS, SHOES, &c., GO TO BOWEN'S, and if you want HARDWARE, QUEENSWARE, WOODEN WARE, and GROCERIES, at prices you can afford to pay, GO TO BOWEN'S. If you have Cash, or Butter, or Cheese, or Grain to exchange for this SPLENDID STOCK OF GOODS, bring them along, and you will get Satisfactory Bargains; and if you come once, you will be sure to come twice. Don't forget the half.

NO. 1, UNION BLOCK. Wellsboro, Oct. 7, 1863. JOHN R. BOWEN.

CLEAR THE TRACK! THAT rush to BULLARD & CO'S STORE means something! Of course it does. It means that BULLARD & CO'S NEW STOCK OF FALL & WINTER GOODS, are all the rage, and that about three square miles of people, in and around Wellsboro and vicinity, KNOW WHERE TO GO TO BUY GOOD GOODS, AND BUY THEM CHEAP. BULLARD & CO. defy competition in style, variety, quantity, quality and cheapness of LADIES' DRESS GOODS, FANCY GOODS, LACES, TRIMMINGS, SHAWLS, HOSIERY, LINENS, CAMBRICS, BUTTONS, LADIES' GAITERS, SLIPPERS, GLOVES, and—but why enumerate? They have everything in the line of goods that will be asked for. Come and see. And then— TIP-TOP FRENCH GOODS, not "cheap quality," because good goods can be sold for a long now—after they have been sold as any like quality of goods can be sold in the country. Also, BEAVER HATS, ALL STYLES AND MATERIAL. The Grocery Department, comprises everything in that line, all good and at reasonable prices. Drop in with the crowd. One Door above Roy's Drug Store. BULLARD & CO. Wellsboro, October 7, 1863.

SPECIAL NOTICES. [CONSUMPTIVE] PULMONARY CONSUMPTION CURABLE, EASE!! A. O. A. R. D. TO CONSUMPTIVES. The undersigned having been restored to health in a few weeks by a very simple remedy, also having suffered several years with a severe lung affection and that dread disease, Consumption, is anxious to make known to his fellow-sufferers the means of cure. To all who desire it, he will send a copy of the prescription used (free of charge), with the directions for preparing and using the same, which they will find a sure cure for Consumption, Asthma, Bronchitis, Coughs, Colds, &c. The only object of the writer in sending the Prescription is to benefit the afflicted, and spread information which is so necessary to be invaluable; and he hopes every sufferer will try his remedy, as it will cost them nothing, and may prove a blessing. Parties wishing the prescription will please address Rev. EDWARD A. WILSON, Williamsburgh, Kings County New York. Sept. 23, 1863-4m.

MADAME PORTER'S CURATIVE BALM. It has long been the truth that there are three principles in Medicine as there is in Science, and this Medicine is compounded on principles suited to the manifold nature of Man! The cure of Colds is kept off the pores, and in creating a gentle internal warmth, and this is caused by the use of this Medicine. Its remedial qualities are based on its power to assist the healthy and vigorous circulation of blood through the lungs, to soothe the membrane and assist the skin to perform its duties of regulating the heat of the system, and in gently throwing off the waste substance from the surface of the body, at it is not a violent remedy, but emollient, warming, soothing and effective. Sold by all druggists at 15 Cents a penny per bottle. Sept. 9, 1863.

LIST OF LETTERS remaining in the Post Office at Wellsboro, Oct. 14, 1863: Allen, Ellen; Bacon, Mrs. H. B.; Bailey, H. R.; Brewster, Mary J. 2; Barker, John; Baker, Miss Hatty; Boyton, P. B.; Bennett, Charity; Cook, Griffin; Clark, Clara; Clark, Zulinda; Cronan, Abotny; Dimmick, Mrs. E. J.; Dutton, Miss Angie; Garland, John; Johnson, John L.; Johnson, Mrs. J. H.; Kitzinger, John; Knickerbocker, Rhoda; Knapp, Lucius; Langston, Russell; Morgan, Mrs. Daniel; Mays, D. A.; Miller, Miss Libbie; Rorick, Jacob; Rose, Daniel J.; Slingerland, David; Shelden, Charles; Wadsworth, Mrs. E. J.; Wade, Miss Alma; Woodward, Mr. A.

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CIDER VINEGAR at ROY'S DRUG STORE. KEROSINE LAMPS at ROY'S DRUG STORE. BAKING SODA & SALERATUS at ROY'S DRUG STORE. PURE GINGER at ROY'S DRUG STORE. PUTTY & WINDOW GLASS at ROY'S DRUG STORE.