The Tioga County Agitator: BY M. H. COBB.

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Published every Wedneedey morning and mailed to succorribers at ONE DOLLAR AND FIFTY CENTS per year, always IN ADVANCE. The paper is sent postsge free to county subscribers, though they may receive their mail at post-offices lo-

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The Arraton is the Official paper of Tiogs Co., and circulates in every helphorhood therein. Sub-scriptiona being on the advance-pay system, it circu-lates among a class most to the interest of advertisers to reach. Terms to advertisers as liberal as those of-fered by any paper of i jual circulation in Northern Panes l'anita; DBT A cross on the margin of a paper, denotes that the subscription is about to expire. DBT Papers will be stopped when the subscription time expires, unless the agent orders their continu-ance.

# JAS. LOWREY & S. F. WILSON, A TTORNEYS & COUNSELLORS AT LAW A will attend the Courts of Tioga, Potter and McRean counties. ...... [Wellaboro, Jan. 1, 1883.]

JOHN S. MANN: TTORNEY & GOUNSELLOR AT LAW

A Condersport, Pa., will attend the several Conrts in Potter and McKes' counties. All business en-trasted to his dare will active prompt attention. He has the agency of large tracts of good settling land and will attend to the payment of tages on any lands in said counties. Jon. 28, 1863.\*

# DICKINGON HOUSE,

GUESTS taken to and from the Depot free [Jan. 1, 1863.]

# PENNSYLVANIA HOUSE,

CORNER OF MAIN STREET AND THE AVENUE, Wellsboro, Pa.

### IZAAK, WALTON HOUSE. Gaines, Ti ya County, Pa.

L cess of the best fielding and bunting grounds in Northern Pennsylvania. No pains will be spared for the accommodation of pleasure seekers and the tray-[Jan. 1, 1863.] elling public.

WATCHES, CLOCKS AND JEWELRY ! B Repaired at BULLARD'S & CO'S. STORE, by the subscriber, in the best manner, 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, 1263. A. R. HASCY.

# WELLSBERO HOTEL.

#### A. FOLEY,

Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, &c., &c., " REPAIRED AT OLD PRICES. POST OFFICE BUILDING, NO. 5, UNION BLOCK.

### Wellsboro, May 20g 1863. E. R. BLACK,

BARBER & HAIR-DRESSER. SHOP OVER C. 1. WILCOX'S STORE, NO. 4, UNION BLOCK. Wellsboro, June 24, 1863.

## FLOUR AND FEED STORE. WRIGHT'& BAILEY

HAVE had their mill thoroughly repaired and are receiving fresh ground flour, feed, meal, do., every day al their store in town. Cash paid for all king of grain. WRIGHT & BAILEY. Wellsboro, April 29, 53.

Wool Carding and Cloth Dressing. THE subscriber in orms his old customers THE subscriber, is, orms bis, old customers and the public year ally that he is prepared to card wool and dress dight at the did stand, the coming season, having secured the services of M. J. PEET, a composing and experienced workman, and also in-tending to give his personal attention to the business, he will warrant all work done at his shop. Wool Gardad at five dents per pound, and Cloth dressed at from tei to sweaty cants per yard as per color and finish. Wellaboror May 6, 1863-th.

MARBLE SHOP.

THE AGITATO] Devoted to the Artension of the Area of Freedom and the Spread of Bealthy Reform. WHILE THERE SHALL BE A WRONG UNRIGHTED, AND UNTIL-"MAN'S INHUMANITY TO MAN" SHALL CEASE, AGITATION MUST CONTINUE. VOL. X. WELLSBORO, TIOGA COUNTY, PA., WEDNESDAY MORNING, NOVEMBER 25, 1863. NØ. 14,

# Select Poetry.

THE PRESIDENT'S HYMN. GIVE THANKS, ALL YE PEOPLE."

BY DB. NUHLENBERG.

# Give thanks, all ye people, give thanks to the Lord, Alleluiss of frædom, with joyful accord : Let the East and the West, North and South roll

along, Sea, mountain and prairie, one thanksgiving song. Chorus after each verse :

Give thanks, all ye people, give thanks to the Lord, Alleluins of freedom, with joyful accord. For the sumshine and minfall, enriching again Our arises in myriadis, with treasures of grain; For the Earth still unloading her manifold wealth, For the Skies beaming vigor, the Winds breathing

health. Give thanks-

#### For the Nation's wide table, o'erflowingly spread, Where the many have feasted, and all have been fed With no bondage, their God-given rights to enthrall, But Liberty guarded by Justice for all: Give thanks-

In the realms of the Anvil, the Loom, and the Plow, Whose the mines and the fields, to Him gratefully

His the flocks and the herds, sing ye hill-sides and vales; On His Ocean domains chant His name with the

gales. Give thanks-

Of commerce and traffic, ye princes, behold Your riches from Him Whose the silver and gold, Happier children of Labor, true lords of the soil, Bless the Great Master-Workman, who blesseth your toil.

Give thanks-

Brave men of our forces, Life guard of our coasts, To your Leader be loyal, Jehovah of Hosts: Glow the Stripes and the Stars are with victory bright

Reflecting His glory,--He crowneth the Right. Give thanks-

Nor shall ye through our borders, ye stricken of beart,

Only wailing your dead, in the joy have no part: God's solace be yours, and for you there shall flow All that honor and sympathy's gifts can bestow. Give thanks-

In the Domes of Messiah-ye worshipping throngs, Solemn litanies mingle with jubilant songs; The Ruler of Nations beseeching to spare, And our Empire still keep the Elect of His care. Give thanks-

Our guilt and transgressions remember no more; Peace, Lord ! righteous Peace, of Thy gift we im plore:

And the Banner of Union, restored by Thy Hand Be the Banner of Freedom o'er All in the Land, - And the Banner of Union, &c. Give thanks-

New-York, Nov. 17, 1863. Story of the War.

# How a Blockade-Runner was Caught.

A writer in an English magazine gives the following vivid account of the trip of a block ade-ranner in which he was a passenger, from Nassau towards Charleston, and the shrewd trick by which she was captured :

them were pale and nervous; but they talked

in an undertone among themselves, and did

not appear anxious to enter into conversation

with strangers.

" ' Get up steam !'

waited for the pilot.

-what dy'e want?"

nal from some window on shore.

occasion, " pilot wants to come on board."

"The commander's voice sunk to a whisper and giving the word 'Slacken speed !' What the pilot answered I know not. I only caught. as he told me that at sunset every landsman must come on board, taking boat at some secluthe concluding phrase--ded jetty, to avoid prying eyes; and using all reasonable caution, since Nassau teemed with " 'Yankee tricks; so cap., you'd best look sharp about you.' "So Pritchard thought. He gave the word boats of the United States war-brig Dacotah, northern spies. Half an hour after sundown he was to hoist a signal, which was to be reto go on at full speed, and we heard no more he yet restrained the fury of that precious plied to; and then the pilot would come off, about the matter. and the steamer would stand out to sea. mattered Pritchard w After dark,' impling summe oath, 'we may hope to get pass that Yankee thief that hangs about the island. The Govpassengers uneasy. We saw several vessels, ernor bade her keep at the distance of a marine but none of a hostile character; and the voyage league, but she's always sneaking in-now for was as agreeable and safe hitherto as any yachtcoal, now for bread, now because her engine's ing excursion in holiday waters. We were all out of order; and the United States consul disposed to be pleased, and the pilot, although communicates with her every day. I tell you, a saturnine, and morose personage, viewed shipmate, there isn't one of us that isn't dogged ap and down by rascals in federal hire. See through this rose colored haze of satisfaction and hope, became a popular man on board .-there ! that mulatte hound has been after me Captain Pritchard pronounced him worth his weight in gold, for if there were no gales or these four days,' pointing to a dark-complexrough seas to thwart our purpose, fogs were ioned fellow in the dress of a stevedore, who, on seeing himself observed, as he stood under rather frequent, and here the pilot's intimate the geranium hedge, lay down with well-feigned acquaintances with the rocks, shoals and islets nonchalance, and lit his pipe. -many of which were not noted down in the "I found a good deal of quiet bustle and chart-more than once, saved the Bonnybell suppressed excitement on board the Bonnybell. from an ugly thump upon some hidden obsta-The fires were bunked up; the swarthy faces cle. For an American, Zack Foster was singularly silent; yet there was something elphanand red shirts of the engineer and his gang were visible at the hatch of their Cyclopian tine about his high forehead and narrow dark den, getting a breath of the cool breeze before starting, Some brass guns, that had been hidvacuity. He did his work, answered when den under fruit-baskets, hen-coops, and tapspoken to, but seldom addressed any one. pauline, were visible enough now; and beside "'Land ho I' sung out the look-out man at them lay piled little heaps of round shot. The the masthead, and Pritchard and the pilot, crew bustled to and fro, and the captain who were pouring together over the map close to the binnacle, looked up, while the passenwas so busy that he could but return a brief gers edged nearer to hear the news. Pritohard word and a nod to my greeting. The sky grew darker, and surrounding objects dimmer, lifted his telescope, while Foster went aloft for every instant. a better view. "Before long the passengers arrived. Ser-"'Edisto Island, as I said captain l' hailed eral southern gentlemen, a few ladies and chil-dren, all making their way back from Europe the pilot 'and beyond it is the Carolina coast. We're close to home, gentleman and ladies." to their homes in Carolina or Virginia by this "There was a cheer from the little group asthered near the helm, but directly afterdangerous route, and all in peril of harsh imwards came two shrill cries of 'Sail ho! prisonment at least, in the event of capture .---By the uncertain light I could see that most of

the side exclaiming: "' 'You're uncommon quick, my hearty. If

you've come from shore since the lights were hoisted you must be own cousin to the Flying Dutchman. Are you sure you're our pilot ?'

"'I'm the pilot engaged by Col. Jeremy Carter of Spotsylvania, if that'll do,' answered a very tall, bony, black-haired man, as he act-ively ascended the side. 'Zack Foster's my name, and I know every inch about Charleston, where I was raised.'

"While the captain-re-assured by the mention of Colonel Carter's name-gave hasty or ito take alarm at the abrupt lessening of water. ders to cast off the cable and go ahead, I, in common with the rest of the passengers, and the unoccupied portion of the crew, look with much interest at the new comer. The latter was about forty years of age, long and lean of figure, with a hardy, sun-browned face. There was no mistaking the resolute air and daring of the man; his mouth was as firm as iron. though a little dry humor seemed to lurk about his lips; and I hardly liked the expression of bis balf-shut eyes, which had a lazy cunning in their dark glance. Still, though dressed in a black suit of shore going clothes, and a swallowtailed coat of antiquated cut, there was something about Mr. Zack Foster that bespoke the thoroughbred seaman. He took no share in the proceedings, for his duty did not begin till. we were clear of Nassau roadstead; but yet he seems impatient for the start, gnawing viciously at his quid, and drumming on the taff- tinguish two dark objects on the foamy sea rail with a finger that seemed as hard and ahead of us-boats, full of men, pulling swiftbrown as bronze.

"It was an anxious time when the Bonnybell, under a full head of steam, went darting out of the bay; her lookouts straining their eyes to pierce the mist, and give warning to the helmsman of vessels ahead; while Pritchard walked to and fro, too fidgetty and cager to endure conversation, listening every instant for some sound that was to indicate that the aground. A loud clamor instantly arose, many federal cruiser had taken the alarm. But on we went, without check or hindrance; and we dismay, or command; but even above this turall drew our breath more freely as the lights of moil arose the hurrah of those who manned the town began one by one to vanish, as if the boats, and who now came dashing up, pullthe sea had swallowed them, and the dark ing and cheering like madmen. headlands faded away into obscurity. The American gunboat was neither seen or felt, a the passengers and crew, pointing to where the circumstance which I did not the less regret pilot stood beside the blue light that his own because I perceived, not only by the display of perfidious hand had kindled, while already the the cannon alluded to, but by the resolute demeanor of several of the crew, who stood grouped about a couple of uncovered armchests, that our pigmy foe would not have found an entirely unresisting prize.

"One slight circumstance, hardly, as I thought, worth mentioning, did occur before we had run half a mile to seaward. There came a long, faint hall, from so great a distance as to be hardly distinguishable even by a sailor's practiced ear, but which was announced to be addressed to us.

"Some boat, with a message perhaps for a passenger. The lubbers deserve rope's-ending or being so late. Can I lie-to safely, do you think ?' said Pritchard to the pilot irresolutely,

havior on Neptune's part to make even the lady eves which suggested shrewdness rather than gineer to set the machinery at work, and we

to the boatmen, Captain Pritchard bent over chanted as they were in a shrill monotone, in accordance with old custom. "'Ten fathoms sheer! By the deep, nine !

By the mark, seven !' called out the leadsmen, from the chains. ""'Water allers does shoal here cap. I know the channel, though, as well as I know my parlor ashore, at Nantucket-at Savannah, I mean, said the pilot, with some confusion.

"At the came moment the pilot thrust his

aground !!' cried an ill-boding voice, that of the sailor in the chains; and the Bonnybell came suddenly to a check, throwing most of the landsmen from their feet, while the ominous scooping of the keel told that the steamer was voices shouting at once in tones of inquiry. to Rappahannock Station, which I understand

"The Yankee bloodhounds, sure enough but you shall not live to share the prize money l' exclaimed Pritchard, snatching up a handspike, and aiming a blow at Mr. Zack Foster that would have been a lethal stroke, had not that astute person swerved aside, receiving the weapon on his left shoulder. Our men set up a faint cheer, and a shot was fired, luckily without effect. But resistance would have been madness, so thickly did the American sailors crowd up our gangway, their pistols and cutlasses ready for the fray, while among them were nine or ten marines well armed with musket and bayonet, and who drove the Bonnybell's crew below hatches without any serious show of fighting. The federal lieutenant in command, to do him justice, seemed anxious that no needless violence should be used; and while proclaiming the vessel a prize to the

moaning sadly through the leafless branches. died, "our sister," HATTIE M. BIXEY. guide, Mr. Zack Fuster, who had recovered

Always faithful to duty, guided by a moral sense of right, possessing a kind and affection-"The run was speedy and pleasant, over a from the effects of his knock down blow, drawn ate heart, she was ever welcome to the circle of bowie-knife, and rushed upon Pritchard, who the L. L. Sisterhood where she stood among

# Rates of Advertising.

Advertisements will be charged \$1 per square of 19 lines, one or three insertion, and 20 cents for every subsequent insertion. Advertisements of less than 10 lines considered as a square. The subjoined rate will be charged for Quarterly, Half. Yearly and Yearly advertisements: S voyens. 6 worths. 12 worths,

	S MONTES.	S MONTHS.	TT RONIDS
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tions desired n	narked upon t	hem, will be	nuhlished
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all kinds of Job	bing done in e	ountry esta	hlishmente
executed neatly	and promptly.	Justices',	
and other BLANKS, constantly on hand.			

### LETTER FROM RENTUCKY.

BOWLING GREEN, Nov. 7th, 1863.

FRIEND COBB: The recent Gubernatorial elections in some of the Northern States, and especially in Pennsylvania and Ohio have had heir effect in this country.

Strange to say, yet it is no less true, that in -well informed "political circles" here, the election of Vallandigham in Ohio was a foregone conclusion. The general belief, in which ail parties coincided, was. that the election of Vallandigham would deal a fatal blow to the pride and arrogance of "Old Abe," and, with a fell aweep, bring to the ground the monster measures of Emancipation, Confiscation, Conscription and Arbitrary Arrests. But the people have shown in the defeat of that marked traitor, that they uphold the President in all these measures.

Pennsylvania also deceived them. They fondly believed that the siren sound of Democracy would, yet again, secure the old Kevstone; but alas for them, yet fortunately for the welfare of the country, the people of Pennsylvania have opened their eyes to the fact that the democracy of that degenerate old party is now but a name, a shadow of its former self.

When the telegraph announced the mighty majorities against their fondly cherished hopes the people were astounded, and without reply. To the Secesh it was another defeat of greater, magnitude than Gettysburg, or Vicksburg. It was another grievous wound to the expiring Confederacy. At length, they found expression in the excuse that it was accomplished by the domination of the Military. They declare least as far as long marches and hard fighting They declare that despotism now rules the land-that elections are no lunger but mockeries-that since there is no longer any hope for the Confederacy Liberty must take her flight. That Despotism already sits enthroned, and is fast subjecting all to its iron sway. Oh! the tears that are shed in Dixie over their recent Northern defeats. Let, them, falsely, label them as they fall " tears to the flown bird of Liberty ;" but they are, nevertheless, tears of disappointment, tears of Shame. The contortions of their countenances are not so much from crying, as from a taste of the bitter pill of subjugation. Their gloom is from disappointed ambition. blighted hopes and incipient repentance.

They have raised the puny arm of rebellion against a mighty- and jealous potentate-the enlightened people of America. Every breeze that reaches them, whether from the South or the North, the West or the East, is laden with the tidings of their repeated defeats. These repeated tidings admonish them of their great crime, and vividly present to them visions of the "last ditch," the unbearable epithet of "traitor," and the "gallows." The vision hnuns them. In their effort to escape it; they now discard Secession, pronounce loud ard long anathemns egainst "Politiciane;" still the vision sits like a nightmare upon them. In their despair they groan and shed tears, and label them " tears to the flown bird of Liberty." But the answer of Prentice, the eccentric editor of the Louisville Journal, is the patriotic answer: "Groan sinners groan."

The Cincinnati Enquirer and the Louisville Democrat, prominent Rebel sympathizing organs are more recently full of communications from Ohio and Pennsylvania, giving pretended instances of the wholesale "ballot stuffing," that was enacted by the "Party in Power," in different localities in those States. They now dwell long and loud upon that " in the virgin palladium of our Liberties," the ballot-box. But it is significant that, the other day, when in conversation with one of the leading Rebels here, concerning those elections, he neither adduced. "ballot stuffing" or "Military domination" as the cause of the Administration triumph in those States. But attributed it entirely to the raids of Morgan and Lee. Her m r'ted in these words : " The South can now see the effect of those fuolish raids."-A remark showing upmistakably the close aftachment between the Copperheads and Peace Democr. ts of the North and the Rebels of the South. It is a fact, now too patent to be contradicted, that the old organization of the Democratic party, in the lap of which Rebellion was born, and from whose bosom it has received nourishment, is but a counterpart of the Rebellion. That organization, still exists throughout the entire North, and is ready, waiting the opportune moment when it can strike for the assistance of its brethren in arms. Thanks to the intelligent freemen of the North, jealous of civil and constitutional liberty, that this covert enemy is kept in such fearful minority as, may we hope, never to be able to aid its ally now being driven to the wall. But the Northern victories for the Union have greatly inspirited Union men here. They are made to feel that though the wealth and influence of the country is opposed to them, they are backed by the people of a great nation, and a Government powerful to protect and to punish. Such a Government, when backed by the millions, they can dure to uphold and defend even in the face of its enemics. The broad but treacherous "middle ground" that Kentuckians have been glad to occupy, is growing daily fearfully narrow, and the acerssion in consequence is all on the side of the Union. We hear the Lincoln Government spoken of without so much of that bitterness as formerly. Even such terms as integrity and honesty are occasionally coupled with Lincoln. People say "Federal soldiers" instead of "Lincolnites." or "Links." They begin to see and acknowledge that the only way to per-manent and lasting peace is in the triumph of would that we might so direct our lives, that the Federal arms. They see the Administration must be supported. Reople are beginning to flock to this broad platform and there to er. tablish themselves, and especially now, since that platform bids fair to be successful, do they see clearly it is the only safe and consistent ground to eccupy. But whatever the mctive it is enough that the reople begin to flock to the old platform of the Union, and sealously to stand by it. The following conversation I listened to a few days ago, between Ohapman a staunch Union man, and Smith as staunch a Rebel. Both, formerly, were members of the same church.

#### CAMP OF THE 1ST BRIGADE, P. R. V. C., MOUNTAIN BUN, Va., Nov. 12, 1863. FRIEND COBB: I send you a copy of the Daily Richmond Enquirer, of Ootober 29, and also a copy of the Sentinel of the 20th, which I picked up in a rebel camp of which we have

Letters from the Army.

just taken possession. I thought, perhaps,

I don't suppose I can write you any news

from this part of disputed territory, for tele-

graph wires and daily newspapers have given

all the particulars from all parts of military operations long before this. I will merely say

that we are all well ; when I say we, I mean

all from Tioga county and vicinity. We are

at present very comfortably situated on Moun-

tain Run, about five miles west of Kelly's Ford, on the Rappahannock. We occupy good quar-

ters, which were built by the Rebels, with the

intention of remaining in them this winter;

at least, we suppose so, judging from a circular

which was picked up by some of our boys con-

taining an order from General Lee to erect

winter quarters, but the sudden appearance of

our cavalry on the day of the fights at Rappa-

hannock Station and Kelly's Ford, seems to

have changed their minds, and showed them

the necessity of locating elsewhere. A prison-

er belonging to a North Carolina regiment,

who had straggled behind, and was captured

by our troops, says they were busily engaged,

finishing up their quarters and congratulating

themselves on the prospects of a long rest, at

was concerned, when an order came from their

phrase) "git up and git" and report to Culpep-

How long we will remain in this pleasant

this quarter. With great confidence in General

tion of the firm and lasting Friend of the Sol-

dier and our common country-Andrew G.

Communication.

[For the Agitator.]

GONE HOME.

Upon the 11th of October. 1863, when the

A. WETMORE, 1st Brigade Band, P. R. V. C.

Curtin-I am, Yours Respectfully,

they might be interesting to you.

"'By the mark five !' was the next call.

"Captain Pritchard here grew uneasy. He did not pretend to equal the pilot in local knowledge, but he was too good a seaman not He gave orders to reduce the speed and we moved but slowly on, the lead going as before. "'Are you sure, Mr. Foster, that you are not mistaken? It evens to me the wates shoals at the rate of a fathom for every hundred vards traversed. We may have missed the Swash, left Moultrie to leeward and got into the net work of sandbanks near. Hilloa ! what's that ahead of us? Boats as I'm a sinner!

hand rapidly into the breast of his coat, drew out something and flung it on the deck, where it instantly begun to sputter and hiss, and directly afterwards the lurid glare of a bluelight flached through the darkness, showing funnel and rigging, the pale faces of the passengers, the narrow channel of fretted water and the sandy islets on either bow. Nor was this all, for by the ghastly light we could disly but noiselessly towards us, and no doubt with muffled cars.

"'By the mark; two ! Shoal water-we're commanding General to (using a southern per as soon as possible, for the Yankees were coming. There was no order to fall in as usual, but each man took what was most convenient, organized an independent command of his own and took a forward march to the rear. locality, I am not supposed to know, consequently I cannot say. Probably the comple-tion of the railroad from Warrenton Junction

"'Treachery ! treachery !' cried several of is nearly finished, will be the signal for us to strike tents and be off. I don't think that it's any part of General Meade's programme to remain quiet at present, longer than the estabman-of-war's men, for such we could not doubt lishment of a base of supplies makes it necesthem to be, began to scramble on board. sary, so I think I can safely say, you may ex-

pect to hear of a forward movement soon in Meade, a heart overflowing with faith in the Administration, and jubilant over the re-elecleaves were falling, and the autumn winds were

AM now receiving a STOCK of FTALIAN and RUTLAND M RBLE, (bought with cash) and am prepared to martifacture all kinds of TOMBESTONES

and MONUMENTS at F o lowest prices. HABVEY ADAMS [ , my suthorized agent and will sell Stone at the said prices as at the shop. WE HAVE BUT ONE PRICE. Tioga, May 20, 1863-19. A. D. COLE.

JOHN A. ROY,

DEALER IN DRUGS AND MEDICINES, Chemicals, Varnisk, Paints, Dyes, Soaps, Per-fumery, Brushes, Glass, Putty, Toys, Fancy Goods, Pure Wines, Brandies; Pins, and other Liquors for medical use. Agent for the sals of all the best Pat-ent Medicines of the day. Medicines warranted gen-uine and of the uine and of the

BEST QUALITY. The best Petroleum Oil & bich is superior to any other for burning in Kerosine i amps. Also, all other kinds of Oils usually kept in a first class Drug Store.

A Compounded, for the use of private families. Also, Pure Loaf Sugar for medical compounds. Wellsboro, June 24, 1962-19.

STATE NORMAL SCHOOL, [For the 5th District, Pa.] ₩**P** 

Mansfield Classical Seminary.

Rev. W. D. TAYLOR, A. M. ..... Principal. Assistant and Teacher of Music.

The Fall Term of this nstitution will open Sept. 2d. The Winter Term, Jec. 2d. The Spring Term, March 16th, 1864. Each Jerm to continue thirteen

eeks. A Normal School Contre of study for graduation,

A Normal School Coil as of study for graduation, ombracing two years, is Hopted. Students for the Normal Course, and for the Classi-cal Department, are splichted. For particulars, address Rer. W. D. TATLOR, Mans-field, Tioga County Peng. Send for a Circular. W. COCHRAN, President of the Board of Trustees. WM. HOLLAND, Spectary. Marshed, Angust 5; [\$63.

Insurance Agency.

THE Insurance Company of North America have appointed the undersigned an agent for Tioga ounty and vicinity: As the high character and standing of this Compa-

As the high character and standing of this Company give the assurance offull protection to owners of property sightst the hathrd of fire, I solicit with con-Sdence a liberal share of the business of the county. This company was incorporated in 1794. Its capital is \$500,090; and its assesses in 1861 as per statement. let Jan. of that year wei \$1254,71981. CHARLER DI AM

Office of the Company 232 Walnut Street Philydelphia. Wm. Buchler, Central Agent Har-

JOHN W GUERNSEY, July 15, 1863.

"Uncle Sam's barkers. We must put out a few miles yet, cap,' said the pilot as he leisurely decended the rope ladder. There were many good glasses on board, and we all gazed eagerly through them, and with beating hearts we

recognized the portholes, the grinning cannon, "By the time the hoarse roar of the escaping the 'star epangled' flags, and warlike display vapor grew loud and menacing there was a of the federal blockading squadron. fresh bustle on deck, and I heard the captain steamer was put about, and we stood further give orders to, 'stand by' for slipping from the out, until shore and ships were alike lost to moorings, and to hoist the signal, as we only view. The disappointment of the passengers, who had been granted a mere glimpse of the " ' There they are, slick and right-three red land that to them was considerable ; but none could doubt the prudence of delaying our enlights and a green one l' murmured a tall Virginian at my elbow, and looking up I saw the trance into Charleston harbor until night should colored lamps glimmer from the masthead .-assist us in cluding the hostile war vessels. Instantly they were answered by a similar sig-There was no going to bed on board the Bon-

nybell that night; we all kept to the deck, " We'll soon see the pilot now,' said Pritcheagerly gazing out over the sparkling and phosphorescent sea, glimmering and glancing ard, rubbing his hands in a cheery manner ; the signals made and repeated. In ten minutes with St. Elmo's fires. There was a pale young moon-a mere sickle of silver-in the sky; our man will be with us. Hillos !-- boat aboy ! and objects were so faintly discernible that the ". Bonnybell aboy !' was the rejoinder, in a utmost caution was necessary. The second, mate took the helm, while the first mate supershrill harsh voice, cautiously lowered for the intended the almost constant, heaving of the

lead, and the captain and pilot stood on the "There was a stir and a start of surprise among those on deck, and as a rope was thrown forecastle noting the replies of the sailor, cause it was made to be squeezed and wasp's. | tion.

was struggling in the hands of his captors.

Quartermaster Fitch. These caged birds are maintained. under Uncle Sam's protection, and I cannot allow any ill usage of my prisoners. Do you hear me sir ?'

handcuffs. 'You don't mean that that doubledyed villain, that Judns of a pilot, is a Yankee petty officer, after all I wish I'd only guessed for it-I'd have chucked the spy overboard as 1 would a mangy puppy !'

"The lieutenant made no answer, but or-dered the captain and mates to be sent below, and proceeded at once to seize the steamer's papers, to place the passengers under arrest, and to take steps for getting the Bonnybell off the sand-bank. He then compelled the enran down, under the skillful pilotage of Mr. Fitch, to Edisto Island; in which anchorage we came to our moorings under the guns of the Dacotah, and within a short distance of several other vessels of the blockading squadron."

THE POLAR REGIONS .- The Icelandic Dessantry are lazy to the last conceivable degree, revoltingly dirty in their persons and habits, very curiously devoid of all portions of delicacy and propriety, thoroughly selfish and mercenary. No power on earth, can divert an Icelander from his accustomed ways. They think no scenes in any country can equal some of their valleys which chance to have a little green grass and a few stanted trees. The universal mode of salutation at meeting and parting, is a loud kiss. The peasant kisses the daughters of the magistrate, and they kiss him in return. The pastor is also kissed on Sunday, after service, by all his flock. In short, a kiss in Iceland is equivalent to our hand shaking ; yet the people are all honest. There is no prison on the island ; th re are no crimi als, no locks or bars, though drunkenness is a very common vice.

\* ., \_\_\_\_ Do you mean to challenge the jury !" whispered a lawyer to a Irish client in California. "Yes, bejabers," was the answer, "if they don't acquit me, I mean to challenge every spalpeen of them."

Look not mournfully into the past-it come not back again, ' Wisely improve the presentit is thine. Go forth to meet the shadowy future without fear, and with a manly heart.

OUR green horn desires to know why crock ery ware dealers are unlike all other storekeep. ers ? and adds, innocently, "Because it won't do for them to crack up their goods.".

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Way is a dried lemon like an old maid ? Be-

those who were always willing to act either "Gently, sir,' said the lieutenant; 'gently. with hand or intellect that our cause might be

> Her life was very brief, only nineteen summers and then the Angel of Death came and all the happiness of the present and hopes of

"Quartermaster!' exclaimed poor Captain the future were shut down ander the coffin lid. Pritchard, as his wrists were thrust into the . It is wrong to mourn for her, since we know, that, relying upon holy promises, she was not afraid to go out into the great mystery, and is now safe at home, resting with the patriarchs city beyond the stars, where the sorrows of this life can never come. Thank God there is rest somewhere !

But weep for the living : those who must live and must meet life's temptation. God, only, knowing if at last his weary children will cast anchor in Heaven's broad harbor. Though we try to nerve ourselves to say "Thy will be done," and to look through the heavy mists of time and see "our eister" so happy in the eternal world, yet the tears will come, and the lips will quiver when we think that the evelids are closed over the blue eves, the white hands are folded over the heart that has finished beat ing the hours of life, and darling Hattie is

sleeping to night out under the blue vault of Heaven with only the holy stars for watchers, and, that never more in all the coming years of time will she clasp our hand in love, or give back our passionate kisses, until we stand together in the New Jerusalem.

We shall miss her here, and our eyes will fill with tears many times because our bond has been broken. Three times have loving friends wept over some of our sisterhood, who were laid down under the flowers to sleep until the Resurrection imorning, and have folded away the useless robes with tears glistening in every fold, yet, in the light of the Hereafter we shall learn it was all well.

# "Oh fear not in a world like this, "And thou shalt know, ere long, Know how sublime a thing it is To suffer and be strong."

Dear sisters, I would that we might receive these chastisements of God as sent in kindest mercy to call our wayward hearts to him. I when our feet grow chill with the cold waters of the Jordan stream, on the other shore, "in the land beyond the river," we may see our loved ones and with our hands clasped in theirs we may go up the bank towards the shining home, and walk forever under the evergreen branches of the cedar trees in the new city of our Lord. SISTER FRANK, IN THE L. L. S. Munsfield, Nov. 10, 1863.

GREAT talent renders a man famous, great merit procures respect, great learning esteem: but good breeding slone ensures love and affeoa see a see a see a see a see

Chapman: "Why how. d'ye do brother

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