The Tioga County Agitator:

Pr (16)

Published every Wilmesday morning and mailed to ucsorbes 200 Till Like AND FIETY CENTS; per set, like AND FIETY CENTS; per set, like AND FIETY CENTS; per set, like and postage free to county subscribers; though they may receive their mail at post-offices located in counties immediately adjaining, for conven-

THE AGITATOR IS the Official paper of Tioga Co., and circulates in every faighborhood therein. Sub-scriptions being on the advance hay system, it circu-lates among a class most to the interest of notvertiers to reach. Terms on affections as liberal as those offored by any paper of equal circulation in Northern

Pennsylvania.

Pennsylvania.

A cross on the margin of a paper, denotes that the subscription is about to expire.

Papers will be stopped when the subscription time expires, unless the agent orders their continu-

JAS. LOWREY & S. F. WILSON, A TTORNEYS & JOUNSELLORS AT LAW, will attend the Courts of Tioga, Potter and Mokean counties. [Wellsbore, Jan. 1, 1863.]

JOHN S. MANN, A TTORNEY & COUNSELLOR AT LAW, Condersport, Pa., will attend the several Courts in Potter and McKann counties. All business entrusted to his pare wilk receive prompt attention. He has the agency of large tracts of good settling land and will attend to the layment of taxes on any lands in said counties. Jon. 28, 1863.

CORNING, N. Y.

MAJ. A. FIELD, Proprietor.

GUESTS taken to and from the Depot free [Jan. 7, 1842]

PENNSYLVANIA HOUSE, CORNER OF MAIN SPREET AND THE AVENUE,

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, Gainey, Tinga County, Pa.

H. C. VERMILYEA,.....Proprietor. THIS is a new hovel located within easy access of the best assign and hunting grounds in Northern Pennsylvania. No pains will be spared for the accommodation of pleasure seekers and the travelling public.

WATCHER, CLOCKS AND Repaired at BULLAD'S & CO'S. STORE, by the subscriber, in the best stanper, and at as low prices as the same work can be done for, by any first rate practical workman in the State. Wellaboro, July 15; 1863. A. R. HASCY.

WELLSBORO HOTEL.

B. HOLIDAY,.....Proprietor. THE Proprietor having again taken possession of the above Hotel, will spare no pains to insure the comfort of guests and the traveling public. Attentive waiters always fieldy. Terms reasonable. Wellstoro, Jan. 21, \$563,-tf.

A. FOLEY,

Watches, Glocks Jewelry, &c., &c., REPAIRED AT OLD PRICES. POST OFFICE BUILDING, NO. 5, WNION BEOCK.

Wellsboro, May 20, 1863. E. R. BLACK, BARBER & HAIR-DRESSER. SHOP OVER C. II. 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, teed, med, &c., every day 2 their store in town.

Cash paid for allekiests of grain.

Wellsboro, April. 29, 1863.

Wool Carding and Cloth Dressing.

TMIE subscriber approx his old customers and the public generally that he is prepared to card wool and dress cloth at the old stand. care woor and areas come at the old stand, the coming season, having secured, the services of Mr. J. PEET, a competent and expessenced workman, and also instending to give his personal attention to the business, he will warrant all work done at his shop.

Wool gardent of Seasons was seasons.

Wool carded at five cents per pound, and Cloth dressed at from ten to twenty cents per yard as per color and finish.

J. I. JACKSON. color and finish. Wellsboro, May 6, 1833-tf.

MARBLE SHOP. AM now receiving a STOCK of ITALIAN and RUTLAND MARBLE, (bought with cash) and am prepared to manufacture all kinds of

TOMBUSTONES and MONUMEN PS a the lowest prices.

HARVEY ADAMS is my authorized agent and

will sell Stone at the, time prices as at the shop. WE HAVE BUT ONE PRICE. A. D. COLE. Tioga, May 20, 186 ; ly.

JOHN A. ROY,
DEALER IN DEUGS AND MEDICINES, Chemicals, Varnish, Paints, Dyes, Soaps, Perfumers, Brushes, Glast, Putty, Toys, Fancy Goods, Pure Wines, Brandies, Gins, and other Liquors for medical use. Agent for the sale of all the best Patent Medicines of the day. Medicines warranted gennine and of the

BEST QUALITY.

Physician's Prescriptions accurately compounded.
The best Petroleum Oik which is superior to any other for burning in Kurosu, Lamps. Also, all other kinds of Oils usually kept in a first class Drug Store. FANCY DYE TOLORS in packages all ready compounded, for the viv of private families. Also, Pure Loaf Sugar for n'édical compounds. Wellsboro. June 24, 1763-1y.

STATE NORMAL SCHOOL.

.. [For the 5th District, Pa.]

Mansfield Classical Seminary. Rev. W. D. TAYLOR, A. M. Principal.

Mr. Assistant.
Ms. H. S. TAYLORIG. Preceptress.

2d. The Winter Terd , Dec. 2d. The Spring Term, March 18th, 1864. Eighterm to continue thirteen A Normal School Course of study for graduation,

embracing two years, it adopted.
Students for the Normal Course, and for the Classical Department, are solicited. For particulars, address Rev. W. D. TAYLON, Mans-field, Tioga Coupty Pinth. Send for a Circular. W. COCHRAN,

W. COCHKAN, President of the Board of Trustees. WM. HOLLAND, Socretary. Mansfield, Augustal, 1863.

Insurance Agency.

THE Insurance Columny of North America have appointed the ridersigned an agent for Tioga County and visinity

As the high character and standing of this Company give the assurance of full protection to owners of property against the hazard of fire, I solicit with con-fidence a liberal share of the business of the country fidence a liberal share of the outiness of the country. This company was in experiented in 1794. Its capital is \$590,000, and its aspects in 1861 as per statement let Jan. of that year the \$1254,719 81.

CHARLES PLATT:

ARTHUR G. COFFIN,

President.

Once of the Company 232 Walnut Street Philadelphia. Wm. Buchier, Central Agent Har-

risburg, Pa. JOHN TY. GUERNSEY,

Agent for Tiega County, Pa.

The state of the s

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

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

WELLSBORO, TIOGA COUNTY, PA., WEDNESDAY MORNING, DECEMBER 9. 1863. VOL.X.

Select Boctry.

THE RISING OF THE PEOPLE A Poem Delivered Before the Phi Beta Kappa Society of Hartford University.

BY ELDRIDGE JEFFERSON CUTLER.

The drum's wild roar awakes the land; the fife is calling shrill; Ten thousand starry banners blaze on town, and bay, and bill: Our crowded streets are throbbing with the soldiers'

measured tramp; Among our bladed cornfields gleam the white tents of the camp. —
The thunders of the rising war hush Labor's drowsy And heavy to the ground the first dark drops of bat-The souls of men flame up anew; the narrow heart expands;
And woman brings her patient faith to nerve her

eager hands.
Thank God! we are not buried yet, though long in trance we lay.

Thank God! the tathers need not blush to own their Oh! sad and slow the weeks went by; each held his

anxious breath,
Like one who waits, in helpless fear, some sorrow great as death.
Oh! scarcely was there faith in God, nor any trust in man, ye draw;
While fast along the Southern sky the blighting Oh! sacred grace of Liberty; oh! majesty of Law. shadow ran. It veiled the stars, one after one; it hushed the pa-

triot's song, And stole from men the sacred sense that parteth right from wrong.

Then a red flash, the lightning across the darkness broke,
And with a voice that shook the land the guns of Sumter spoke: Wake, sons of heroes, wake! The age of heroes dawns again :

Truth takes in hand her ancient sword, and calls her loyal mên. Lo! brightly o'er the breaking day shines Freedom's holy star.

Peace cannot cure the sickly time. All hail, the healer, War!

nesier, war:
Old Independence Hall gave back the thundering
echo then,
And foremost at their country's call, sprang forth the sons of Penn. That call was heard by Plymouth Rock; 'twas heard in Boston Bay; Then up the piny streams of Maine sped on its ringing way. New Hampshire's rocks, Vermont's green hills, it

kindled into flame; Rhode Island felt her mighty soul bursting her little The Empire City started up, her golden fetters rent, And, meteor like, across the North the fiery message Over the breezy prairie land, by bluff and lake it ran,

Till Kausas bent his arm, and laughed to find himself Then on, by cabin and by camp, by stony wastes and sands,
It ran exultant down the sea where the Golden City

stands. And whereso'er the summons came, there rose an angry din,
As when upon a rocky coast a stormy tide comes in. Straightway the father's gathered voice, straightway the some arme, With flushing cheek, as when the East with day's red current glows.

Hurrah! the long despair is past; our fading hopes The fog is lifting from the land, and lo, the ancient

We learn the secret of the deeds the sires have handed down, To fire the youthful soldier's zeal, and tend his green Who lives for country, through his arm feels all her forces flow,
"Tis en-y to be brave for truth, as for the rose to blow. Oh! Law, fair form of Liberty, God's light is on thy Oh! Liberty, thou soul of Law, God's very self ar One the clear river's sparkling flood that clothes the

bank with green; And one the line of stubborn rock that holds the wa-Friends, whom we cannot think apart, seeming each other's foe Twin flowers upon a single stalk with equal grace that grow.
Oh! fair ideas, we write your names across our ban-For you, the slaggard's brain is fire; for you, the coward bold Oh! daughter of the bleeding past! Oh! hope the prophets saw!
God give us Law in Liberty, and Liberty in Law!

Full many a heart is aching with mingled joy and pain,
For those who go so proudly forth and may not come again;
And many a heart is aching for those it leaves behind, twinge of sentiment towards such a dowly. As a thousand tender histories throng in upon the mind.

The old men bless the young men and praise their bearing high; women in the doorways stand to wave them

bravely by.

One threw her arms about her boy, and said, "Good bye, my son; God help thee do the valiant deeds thy father would have done." One held up to a bearded man a little child to kiss, And said, "I shall not be alone, for thy dear love and

And one, a rosebud in her hand, leant at a soldier's "Thy country weds thee first," she said; " he I thy

second bride." Oh! mothers, when around your hearths ye count your cherished ones, And miss from the enchanted ring the flower of all your sons; Oh! wives, when o'er the cradled child ye bend at

evening's fall,
And voices which the beart can hear across the distauce call : Oh! maidens, when, in the sleepless nights ye ope the little case, And look till ye can look no more upon the proud young face, Not only pray the Lord of Life, who measures mortal

To bring the absent back unscathed out of the fire of death;
Oh! pray with that divine content which God's best or draws. That, whatsoever lives or dies, He save His holy

So out of shop and farm-house, from shore and inland glen, Thick as the bees in clover time, are swarming armed men; Along the dusty roads in haste the eager columns

with flush of sword and musket's gleam, the bugle and the drum.

Ho! comrades, see the starry flag, broad-waving at our bead. Ho! comrades, mark the thuder light on the dear emblems spread: Our fathers' blood has ballowed it; 'tis part of their renown;
And palated be the chitist hand would pluck its glo-

ries down! Hurrah! hurrah! it is our home, where'er thy colors Me win with thee the victory, or in thy shadow die! Oh! women, drive the ratiling Icom, and gather in the hay; For all the yould worth love and truth are marshalled for the fray.

Southward the hosts are hurrying, with banners wide From where the stately Hudson floats the wealth of half the world; From where, amid his clustered isles, Lake Huron's waters gleam; From where the Mississippi pours an unpolluted

stream; From where Kentucky's fields of corn bend in the southern sir; From broad Ohio's luscious vines; from Jersey's orchards fair; From where, between his fertile slopes, Nebraska's

river's run;
From Peonsylvania's iron hills; from woody Oregon; And Massachusetts led the van, as in the days of yore, And gave her reddest blood to cleanse the stones of

Baltimore. Oh! mothers, sisters, daughters, spare the tears ye fain would shed Who seem to die in such a cause, ye cannot call them They live upon the lips of men, in picture, bust and song, And nature folds them in her heart, and keeps them

safe from wrong.
Oh! length of days is not a boon the brave man prayeth for; There are a thousand evils worse than death or any Oppression, with his iron strength, fed on the souls

of men, And License, with the bungry brood that haunt his ghastly den. But like bright stars ye fill the eye; adoring hearts

Hurrah! the drams are beating; the fife is calling shrill: Ten thousand starry banners flame on town, and bay, and hill; The thunder's of the rising war drown Labor's peace-

ful hum;
Thank God that we have lived to see the saffron morning come—
The morning of the battle call, to every soldier dear!
Oh, joy! the cry is "Ferward!" Oh, joy! the foe is

For all the crafty men of peace have failed to purge the land; Hurrab! the ranks of battle close; God takes His

Miscellany.

Female Costumes-Past and Present.

The London Morning Star remarks upon past and present fashions as follows:

"We do not seem likely ever to come to any basis of agreement as to the ridiculous in manners and in costume. It would appear to be the fate of the human race that its little clans shall always seem grotesque and ludicrous to each other. If Japanese or Siamese or any Annamite ambassadors should visit this end of Europe five hundred years hence, they will furnish just as much food for laughter-and but for Ociental gravity may find just as much cause to laugh-a- at this day. Nay, it seems to be the do in of each generation that the one which succeeds it shall think its ways and more especially its habits, utterly ludicrous and absurd. What sight on earth is more droll and preposterous than the plates in a book of fashions of twenty-five, nay fifteen, nay ten years ago? Look at the coats which human beings were induced to wear then—the boots, the bats, the neckties! Can it be that rational creatures, nay, that we ourselves, did really consent to make such guys of ourselves; and is it possible that any two men thus hedizened could have

met without mutual laughter? "As for the female costume of earlier days, it utterly defies description. Observe in any old bookshop an engraving of some great acress as she appeared in the character of Bel videra or Monimia, with a waist immediately under her arms, the body of her dress represented by a mere zone or bandage drawn tightly across, and the skirt, a long. close, lanky garment like a bathing gown, or the popular costume of a ghost, and manvel how any human eyes could ever have moistened to the sounds of pathos issuing from the lips of such a fright! Or to come a great deal later down, let any one just glance at the engravings in the earlier issues of Dicken's works. Kate Nickleby used to be a favorite of ours once, and we thought her a charming creature. We glanced at her the other day as she appears in an old volume of 'Nicholas Nicklehy,' and we felt ashamed ever to have acknowledged one Her vast coal-scuttle bonnet, protruding a foot and a half from her forehead, like the Druse woman's horn-only uglier by far-is such as Mrs. Gamp of 1863 would be ashamed to put on even for a midnight visit. Her dress, perked out behind by some mysterious agency. falls after this one protrusion, straight down in the shape of a sentry-box.

"How could we of to-day feel anything but contempt for such a costume, we whose refined eyes are delighted by the charming and rational spoon-bonnet, with its bocage of evergreens and roses; whose civilized and enlightened taste is so admirably adapted to the human figure, so sylphlike, so convenient to the wearer and all around, so secure against dangerous accident, so natural and beautiful in its undulations, so marvelously contrived to satisfy at once grace, delicacy and comfort? Yet exquisite as these costumes seem to us, and deeply as we regret that Phidias never had an opportunity of immortalizing in marble the outlines of a crino lined female, we cannot disguise from ourselves the melancholy fact that an irreverent generation yet to come will mock at the costume of to-day as we do to that of yesterday. All men. and still more all women, think all men and all women ridiculous but themselves. The Parisians need not satirize themselves through the mouth of an Oriental ambassador. Their sons and daughters will hereafter laugh, quite simply and naturally, over a representation of the most gorgeous state ceremony, the most bewitching costume of to-day."

Ir is stated that green tarlatan is dved with arsenite of conner to such an extent as to make the handling, sewing or wearing of it dangerous. A gentleman writing to the London Times, enys four of his maid servants, while working upon articles of this fabric, were attacked with nauses, bleeding of the nose and irritation of the eyes. Tarlatan is likely to be tabooed.

A man out West, who owns a large farm, doors and the remainder he puts in the barn. heroes of Flodden-field read of their appearant forestable here.

Bolitical.

A CONVERTED REBEL.

The Hon. E. W. Guntt of Arkansas, a wellknown citizen of that State, who has served in in the Rebel army and twice been taken pristhe people of Arkansas, from which we copy as follows:

"WE are whipped-fairly beaten. Our ar mies are melting and ruin approaches us. Will continuing this struggle help us? Every battle we might gain ought to wring tears fromthe hearts of Southern men! We are just that much weaker, that much nearer our final ruin. Anguish and sorrow and desolation meet us wherever we turn. The longer the of prosperity will return. struggle the more of it.

"Don't let yourselves be deceived with the struggle. They can never do it. They have every man that dies or gets killed in battle, two emigrate to the country. Their villages and towns, their fields and country, flourish as fresh as ever. They could sink their armies to-day, and raise new levies to crush us, and

"How is it with us? The last man is in the field, half our territory overrun, our cities gone to wreck-peopled alone by the aged, the lame and halt, and women and children; while de- and, at the end of the conflict, will come back serted towns, and smoking ruins, and planta. and say, "I stand with you to the last! Honor tions abandoned and laid waste, meet us on all me and mine!" God deliver me from such sides, and aparchy and ruin, disappointment and discontent, lower over all the land.

" Have no hopes from a divided North. It is on the surface-scarcely goes to the bottom masses of their determined people. Remem. for the future, I shall follow it. ber, too, that much of the South is with them. we have got enough of the thing.

struggle, certainly. He has the physical force and happiness. at his disposal to carry it out. If you cease kindred.

many years since, it was by no means unusual of you from the wreck. for the press and public men, as well as for the slavery was an evil, and regret that it should to the citizen and soldier, at home or in p is and the agitation of the slavery question having tions shake up men's thoughts, and put them with devastated fields-with devolate citiesclearly be the next struggle.

great for awhile. The loss heavy. This, however, is already well nigh accomplished. Yet, behind this dark cloud is a silver lining. If duanted by no peril, and swerved by no consideration of for us, at least for our children. In the place of these bondsmen will come an immense influx of people from all parts of the world. bringing with them their wealth, arts and improvements, and lending their talents and sinews to increase our aggregate wealth. Thrift and trade, and a common destiny, will bind us together. Machinery in the hills of Arkansas will reverberate to the music of machinery in New England, and the whirr of Georgia spindles will meet responsive echos upon the slopes of the far-off Pacific. Protective tariffs, if needed, will stretch in their influences from the Lakes to the Gulf, and from ocean to ocean, bearing alike, at least, equally upon Arkansian and Vermonter, and upon Georgian and Californian. Difference of section and local sentiment will wear away and be forgotten, and the next generation be more homogenous and united than any since the days of the Revolution. And the descendants of those bloody times will read, with as much pride and little jealousy, of these battles of their fathers, as the English and Scotch descendants of the

achievements in the clowing lines of Scott, or as the descendants of highland and lowland chiefs, allusions to their fathers conflicts in the simple strains of the rustic Burns.

NO. 16

"Let us live in hope, my grief-stricken brother, that the day is not far distant when Arkansas will rise from the ashes of her desooner by our forces, has issued a long address to lation to start on a path of higher destiny than with negro slavery she ever could have reached: while the reunited government, freed from this cankering sore, will be more vigorous and powerful, and more thrifty, opulent and happy than though the scorge of war had never desolated her fields, or made sorrowful her hearth-

"The sooner we lay down our arms and quit this hopeless struggle, the sooner our days

I hesitated long, my fellow-citizens, before I determined to issue this address. I dislike to hope that the United States will abandon the be abused and slandered. But, more than all. dislike to live under a cloud with those friends toiled and spent too much to see the solution of who have not yet reached my stand-point. the problem, and not foot up the figures. They And, besides, all I possess is in the Confederscarcely feel the war at home. Their cities are ate lines. Their leaders will deprive my family more populous and thrifty than ever. For of slaves, home, property-debts due me-in a word, reduce them from competence and ease to penury. Aside from what I have inside the Confederate lines, I could not pay for the paper this address is written upon. But it may all go. Did I desire future promotion and could bring my conscience to it I would do; like the Johnsons; safe from bullets and hardships themselves, they assist in holding you on to this hopeless and ruinous struggle, traitors to humanity, and to the interests of our bleeding people! To me the path of duty is plain. It is to lend my feeble aid to stop this useless effusion of blood. And, though it begof their politics, much less shaking the great gar my family, and leave me no ray of hope

"I have witnessed the desolation of the There is no division as far as fighting us is con. Southern States from one end to the other. cerned. The mildest of them simply proposes This hopeless struggle but widens it. Each peace by reconstruction. That rejected, they day makes new graves, new orphans, and new are to press us with redoubled energy. Let us mourners! Each hour flings into this dreadful not, after all our misfortunes and blunders, whirlpool more of wrecked hopes, broken forconstrue the struggles between politicians for tunes and anguished hearts! The rich have place into sympathy for our-cives. But how mostly fallen. The poor have drank deep of could they propose peace? Who would bring the cup of sorrow, while surely, and not slow-the message? To whom would it be delivered? ly, the tide of ruin, in its resistless surge, And should the profesition be made and reject | sweeps towards the middle classes I 'A few ed, we are that much worse off for it. We more campaigns and they will form a part of must propose peace, for we ought to know when the general wreck! Each grave and each tear, each wasted fortune and broken heart, puts u-"I am asked if Mr. Lincoln's Emancipation that much further off from the object of the proclamation will stand. It you continue the struggle, and that much further off from peace

"Viewing it thus, the terrible question was now, you may save all in your hands, or com. presented to me, as to whether I should conpromise on gradual emancipation. But let, I time my lot in an enterprise so fruitless and beseech you, the negro no longer stand in the so full of woe, and help hold the masses of the way of the happiness and safety of friends and people on to this terrible despotism of Davis, where only rum awaits them, or whether I "The changes of sentiment upon this quest should be a quiet observer of it all, or lastly, tion in the South have been curious. Not whether I should assist in saving the remnant

"I have chosen the latter. I -hall send this people generally, in the South, to concede that addiess to every hill and corner of the Stin, ever have existed; expressing, however, no on, and shall send with it my prayers to Alcreased, the price of negroes having advanced, Hid he twice our resources he would still fail. the most lucky people upon the globe. With spaces he would be a desput. But the increased in virulence—finds us defending sla whole thing is tumbling to pieces. Soldiers very as a divine institution. DeBow's Review, are leaving disgusted and disheartened, and and other Southern papers and periodicals, whole States have gone back to their home in with Senator Hammond of South Carolina, the National galaxy. Maryland and Delaware were prominent in this defense. Their object will never again be shaken. Kentucky has was to educate the Southern mind in this be- entrenched herself in the Union behind a lief. Such a course has been vital to the exis. wall of bayonets in the hands of her own startence of slavery; because, to concede that no. dy sons. Missouri is as firmly set in the Nagro slavery was morally wrong, was virtually tional galaxy as Massachusetts. Tennessee. to concede the whole argument to the Abol. tempest-tossed and bolt-riven, under the guide itionists. As the controversy warmed, we be- of her great pilot, steers for her old-mooring, came sensitive. And so morbidly so, that the and will be safely anchored before the leaves North might have threatened with impunity to fall: while the rays of light from the old North deprive us of horses, or other property; yet State, flashing out fitfully from her darkness the whole South would be ablaze if some fa. across the troubled waves, shows that she stirs. natic took one negro. Such was public senti- is not lost, but is struggling to rejoin her sisment South, at the commencement of this most ters. None of these States will ever join the unfortunate and bloody struggle. But revolu. South again. Then, with crippled armiesin different channels. I have recently talked with disheartened soldiers, and worse than all, with Southern slaveholders from every State, with weak and corrupt leaders, what hope is They are tired of negro slavery, and I believe left to the few remaining States, but especially they could make more clear money, and live to poor oppressed and down-trodden Arkansas? more peaceably, without than with it. As for None! Better get our brothers home while the non-slaveholder of the South, I honestly they are left to us. Open the way for the rethought the struggle was for him more than for turn of husbands, fathers and sons, and bind his wealthy neighbor-that to free the negro up the broken links of the old Union. The would reduce to comparative slavery the poor people must act to do this. I tell you now, in white man. I now regret, that instead of a grief and pain, that the leaders don't care for war to sustain slavery, it had not been a strug- your blood. Your sufferings move them not. gratified by the sight of the majestic crinoline gle at the battot-box to colonize it. This will The tears and wails of your anguished and bereaved ones fall on hearts of flint! While they "Let us, fellow-citizens, endeavor to be calm. can make a dollar or wear an enaulette, they Let us look these new ideas, and our novel po- are content. Finally, with grief-stricken and sition, squarely in the face. We fought for sorrowful heart, I implore mothers, sisters, negro slavery. We have lost. We may have wives and daughters to assist, by all their arts, to do without it. The inconvenience will be in saving their loved ones from this terrible scorge ere ruin overtakes you and them irretrievably! While God gives me strength,

> HINTS TO PARENTS .- Few parents realize how much their children may be taught at home by devoting a few minutes to their instruction every day. Let a parent make a companion of his child, converse with him familiarly, put to him questions, answer inquiries, communicate facts, the result of his reading or observation, awaken his curiosity, explain difficulties, the meaning of things, and the reason of thingsall this in an easy playful manner, without seeming to impose a task, and he him effectill be astonished at the progress which will be made. The experiment is so simple that none need hesitate about its performance.

> "WELL Sambo how do you like your new place?"

"Oh berry well, massa.". "What did you have for breakfast this morning?" Why, you see, misses biled three eggs for herself and gib me de brof."

Tilziness travel for flow that poverty goen

Rates of Advertising.

Advertisements will be charged \$1 per square of 19 lines, one or three insertions, and 25 cents for every subsequent insertion. Advertisements of less than 19 lines considered as a square. The subjoined rates will be charged for Quarterly. Half. Yearly and Yearly

lvertisemen	3 MONTHS.	6 MONTHS.	12 MONTES.
Square,	\$3,00	\$4,50	. \$6,00
do:	5.00	6,50	8,00
do.:	7.00	8.50	- 10,00
Column,	8,00	9,50	12.50
do	15,00	20.00	25,00
do	25.00	35.00	. ~ 40 00
Advertisen	ents not havir	IR the numb	er of inser-

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', Constable's and other BLANKS, constantly on hand.

[From Bennett's Herald, Nov. 5.] A VOICE FROM HELL.

One of the most beautiful stories of Holy Writ is that of the temptation of Jesus. St. Matthew tells us that Jesus was led by the Spirit into the wilderness, and there the tempter came to him, but was repulsed and rebuked. "Again," says St. Matthew, "the Devil taketh him up into an exceeding high mountain, and sheweth him all the kingdoms of the world. and the glory of them, and saith unto him, All these will I give thee if thou wilt fail down and worship me. Then saith Jesus unto him, Get thee hence, Satan; for it is written, Thou shalt worship the Lord thy God, and him only shalt thou serve. Then the Devil leaveth him. and, behold, angels came and ministered unto

Nearly nineteen centuries after this wonderful event we find this same Satan, in the form of a Brooklyn parson, troubling the world as he troubled Jesus upon the mount. His tail and his horns are concealed beneath the apparrel of the period; but his infernal spirit is as evident as ever. He has caused wars and con-. fusion, through the agency of this Brooklyn parson and other parsons of that stamp, in this chosen land, which was once the most happy, the most peaceful and the most powerful upon the face of the earth. Now, incarnated in the body of Beecher, he has crossed the Atlantic and is trying to set all England by the ears. Selfishly speaking, we wish him success. While he is busy there, we may possibly be able to repair dumages here. Satan is a hard worker; but he is not omnipotent, and cannot raise the devil in more than one country, at a time, if God and good men are working against him. England has been tampering with evil for a long while past, and deserves all that Satan can give her. While she is in agony we may be permitted to escape. It follows, therefore, that England's extremity will be our opportunity, and that the visit of Satan to London will aid the Union cause.

Mr. Beecher is a true satanic parson. His Christianity is a saturic humbug. His church is a satunic church. His followers are fellowers of Satan. His disciples go to a satanio school. He offers them the political world and the glory of it if they will fall down and worship him and his master. He is not, indeed, the Devil himself. That honor is reserved for Wendell Phillips. But the Devil posseses him, travels with him and actuates him. The Devil bestows upon him that moving eloquence, that astonishing command of language, that ability to raise a row at any moment and in any place, for which his admirers give him so much credit. This explains his superiority as a diplomat to the Chevaliers Wikoff, Jewit and Weed, and even to his Grace Archbishop Hughes. These personages have been to Europe; but they accomplished hade or nothing, because they did not have the Devil with them. Some of them were accompanied by Mainmon, others by Mommery; but none of them had the real D vil. Beecher undoubledly has. He detuled a little imp of Satan to manage his weekly paper during his absence, and took the genuine Lucifer as his traveling companion. His advent in England was marked by an earthquake. His first speech produced a meral earthquake. If he does not involve the Britdisposition or desire to be rid of it. Yet, a few mighty God to arrest them in their tathway of ish isles in some tremendous disaster before years more—the demand for cotton having in blood and rum. Why trust Davis longer? his return, it will be because the English are

> One of the daily organs of Satan in this city ascribes to the saturic parsons "intense passion," " marvelous power of illustration "great flexibility." These are satanic qualities. The Organ also describes him as contending with "a raging sea" of opposition-"now soaring to overcome it, now sinking to undermine it, now dashing in its teeth." This is precisely the satanic style of warfare. We, in our kindness of heart, have previously speken of Parson Beecher's "pluck." It is saturic pluck which knows no fear because it has nothng to lose and everything to gain. Milton praises Satan for the same quality. The London Times says that Beecher appealed to English sellishness. It is just this human weakness which Satur generally plays upon, and this is the chord he attempted to touch when he offered Divinity all the kingdoms of this world. Now are the fruits of Parson Beccher's efforts unworthy of this satanic inspiration. He and such as he have wasted an ocean of blood already in their hypocritical defence of the rights of the black race. Desolate homes, widow's tears, the cries of poor orphans and the lamentations of mothers will be his welcome when he again sets foot upon our shores. They are his triumphs. He has assisted in causing them. Nay, he has done so under the guise of religion, and philanthropy, and has thus added a new leaf to his blood-stained laurels. Every one may serve Satan if he will; but it is not every one who can serve him as Parson Beecher does, in the livery of God. Still, in spite of all this, we have hopes that

the visit of the satanic parson to England will help the Union cause. Indeed this could scarcely be otherwise.; for, by a providential arrangement, Satan continually trips himself up; his schemes work against each other, and the evil he does in one place counteracts the evil in another. So it will doubtless be with Parson Beecher. His visit has injured England a great deal, and may breed revolutions there; but all this will prevent foreign intervention in our affairs and allow us to settle matters in our own way. Thus it is that the satanic parson in England helps to undo the work of the satanic parson in America.

THE GIRLS.—The English girl spends more than half her waking hours in physical amusements, which tend to develope, invigorate and ripen the bodily powers. She rides, walks, drives and rows upon the water, runs, dances, plays, sings, jumps the rope, throws the ball, hurls the quoit, draws the bow, keeps up the shuttle-cook and all this without having it pressed forever upon her mind that she is thereby wasting her time. She does this every day, until it becomes a habit which she will follow up through life. Her frame, as a matural consequence, is large, her muscular system is in better subordination, her strength more enduringpland thereadols teneralized