The Tioga County Agitator BY M. H. COBB.

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Published every Wednesday morning and media to ucsoribers to ONE DOLLAR AND FIFTY OF THE PROPERTY OF THE PROPE per year, always IN ADVANCE.

The paper is sent postage free to county subset there, though they may receive their mail at post-ofky located in counties immediately adjoining, for her

THE AGITATOR is the Official paper of Tigitos. and circulates in every neighborhood therein! | ubscriptions being on the advance-pay system, it it oulates among a class most to the interest of advertisers
to reach. Terms to advertisers as liberal as there of fered by any paper of equal circulation in Notitern

Pennsylvania.

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

Papers will be stopped when the subscription time expires, unless the agent orders their on time.

Jas. Lowrey & S. F. Wildill, TTORNEYS & COUNSELLORS AT I.W., will attend the Courts of Tioga, Potlin and Heller counties. [Wellsboro, Jan. 1, 18 8.]

JOHN S. MANN.

TTORNEY & COUNSELLOR AT 1.3.W, Let Coudersport, Pa., will attend the several fourte in Potter and McKean counties. All business entrusted to his care will receive prompt attention. He has the agency of large tracts of good settling land and will attend to the payment of taxes on any sands in said counties.

Jon. 28, 1818.8

DICKINSON HOUSE,

CORNING, N. Y. MAJ. A. FIELD, Propressor.

Of of charge.

Propressor.

P

PENNSYLVANIA HOUSE, CORNER OF MAIN STREET AND THE AVERUZ, Wellsboro, Pa.

IZAAK WALTON HOUSE, Gaines, Tioga County, Pa.

cess of the best fishing and hunting grounds in Northern Pennsylvania. No pains will be sport if for the accommodation of pleasure seekers and the intercelling public.

[Jan. 1, 146]

WATCHES, CLOCKS AND JEWELRY! Repaired at BULLARD'S & CO'S. STORE, he the subscriber, in the best manner, and at as low put is as the same work can be done for, by any first rate, ractical workman in the State. Wellsboro, July 15, 1863. A. R. HAETY.

WELLSBORO HOTEL. B. B. HOLIDAY, Propr for. THE Proprietor having again taken possession of the above Hotel, will spare no pains to essure the comfort of guests and the traveling public. Attentive waiters always ready. Terms reasonable. Wellsboro, Jan. 21, 1863.-tf.

A. FOLEY, Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, &c., &.,

REPAIRED AT OLD PRICES. POST OFFICE BUILDING, NO. 5, UNION BLOCK. Wellsboro, May 20, 1863.

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

Wellsboro, June 24, 1863. FLOUR AND FEED STORE

WRIGHT & BAILEY

HAVE had their mill thoroughly repui ed and are receiving fresh ground flour, it ed, meal, &c., every day at their store in town.

Cash paid for all kinds of grain.

WRIGHT & BAIL

Wellsboro, April 29, 1863.

Wool Carding and Cloth Dressing. THE subscriber informs his old customers and the public generally that he is prepared to card wool and dress cloth at the old stand, the collary season, having secured the services of Mr. J. Faler, experienced workman, and also in a competent and experienced workman, and also intending to give his personal attention to the bus pess,
he will warrant all work done at his shop.
Wool carded at five cents per pound, and light
dressed at from ten to twenty cents per yard sper
color and finish.

Wellsboro, May 6, 1863-tf.

MARBLE SHOP.

I AM now receiving a STOCK of ITAI-LAN and RUTLAND MARBLE, (bought with bit sh) and am prepared to manufacture all kinds of TOMB-STONES

and MONUMENTS at the lowest prices.
HARVEY ADAMS is my authorized agent and will sell Stone at the same prices as at the shot.

WE HAVE BUT ONE PRICE.

Tioga, May 20, 1863-15.

A. D. COLE. Tioga, May 20, 1863-1y.

JOHN A. ROY, DEALER IN DRUGS AND MEDICINES, Chemicals, Varnish, Paints, Dyes, Soaps, 'er-ry Brushes, Glass, Putty, Toys, Fancy | ods,

Tumery, Brushes, Glass, Putty, Toys, Fancy ods, Pure Wines, Brandies, Gins, and other Lique for medical use. Agent for the sale of all the best and in Medicines of the day. Medicines warrante

BEST QUALITY. Physician's Prescriptions accurately componated. The best Petroleum Oil which is superior to any other or burning in Kerosine Lamps. Also, all other kinds Oils usually kept in a first class Drug Store. empounded, for the use of private families. Also, ure Loaf Sugar for medical compounds.
Wellsboro, June 24, 1963-ly.

Insurance Agency:

THE Insurance Company of North America have appointed the undersigned an agent for loga County and vicinity.

As the high character and standing of this (supary give the assurance of full protection to ow has of Property against the hazard of fire, I solicit with confidence a liberal share of the business of the church. This company was incorporated in 1794. Its i nainl L \$500,000, and its assests in 1861 as per station ent

CHARLES PLATT, Secondary. ARTHUR G. COFFIN, Pres duit.
Office of the Company 232 Walnut State
Philadelphia. Wm. Buehler, Central Agent Hai-

risburg, Pa. JOHN W. GUERNSEY, Agent for Tioga County, Pa. July 18, 1863.

STATE NORMAL SCHOOL

[For the 5th District, Pa.] AND

Mansfield Classical Seminal! Rev. W. D. TAYLOR, A. M Principial Mr. H. S. TAYLOR, Proceptivis L. Miss H. A. France Proceptivis L.

Miss H. A. FARNSWORTH, Assistant Miss H. A. FARNSWORTH, Model School School Musical Assistant, and Teacher of Musical Musical

The Fall Term of this Institution will open E pt.

March 16th, 1864. Each term to continue the ren
weeks.

A Normal School Course of study for gradiation, a Normal School Course of Educy for Bendering two years, is adopted.
Statents for the Normal Course, and for the Electrical Repartment, are solicited.
For particulars, address Rev. W. D. Taylon, M. insfield, Tioga County Penna. Send for a Circular W. COCHRAN

President of the Board of Trustees, WM. HOLLAND, Secretary. Manafield, August 5, 1863.

Devoted to the Extension of the Area of Freedom and the Apread of Wealthy 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, JANUARY 13, 1864. VOL. X.

Select Boetry.

VIA CRUCIS, VIA LUCIS.

Through night to light!—And though to mortal eyes Creation's face a pall of horror wear, Good cheer! good cheer! The gloem of midnight

flies;
Then shall a sunrise follow, mild and fair.

Through storm to calm !—And though his thunder-car The rumbling tempest drive through earth and sky, Good cheer! good cheer! The elemental war Tells that a blessed healing hour is nigh.

Through frost to spring!—And though the biting blast
Of Eurus stiffen nature's juicy veins,
Good cheer! good cheer! When winter's wrath is

Soft murmuring spring breathes sweetly o'er the plains.

Through strife to peace!—And though, with bristling front,
A thousand frightful deaths encompass theo,

Good cheer! good cheer! Brave thou the battle's For the peace-march and the song of victory.

Through sweat to sleep !- And though the sultry noon, With heavy, drooping wing oppress thee now, Good cheer! good cheer! The cool of evening soon Shall lull to sweet repose thy weary brow.

Through cross to crown!-And though thy spirit's

life
Trials untold assail with giant strength,
Good cheer! good cheer! Soon ends the bitter strife,
Aud thou shalt reign in peace with Christ at length.

Through woe to joy!-And though at morn thou weep,
And though the midnight finds thee weeping still,
Good cheer! The shepherd loves his

Resign thee to the watchful Father's will. Through death to life!-And through this vale of

tears,
And through this thistle-field of life, ascend
To the great suppor in that world whose years
Of bliss unfading, cloudless, know no end.
ROSEGAN

Miscellang.

THE ORPHAN BOY.

The bustle of the fight was over; the prisoners had been secured and the decks washed down, and the schooner lapsed into midnight quiet and repose. I sought my hammock and soon fell asleep. But my slumbers were disturbed by wild dreams, which like the visions of perfect hurricane, and cold enough to freeze a a fever agitated me. Suddenly a hand was laid man alive. on my shoulder and starting up beheld the surgeon's mate.

"Little Dick is dying, sir" he said. At once I sprang from my hammock. Little Dick was a sort of protege of mine.— He was a pale, delicate child, said to be an orphan, and used to gentle nature; and from the first hour I joined the schooner, my heart yearned to him, for I, too, had been friendless

and alone in the world. He had often talked to me in confidence of his mother, whose memory he regarded with household reverence. Poor lad, his heart was in the grave with his dead During the last fight I had owed my life to

ble cutlass, averted the deadly blow. In the hurry afterward I had forgotten whether he agony I leaped to my feet.

he is not dying?"

"I fear, sir," said the messenger sadly, "that

he cannot live till morning."

"And I have been lying idly here," I ex-

claimed with remorse. "Lead me to him." "He is delirious, but at lucid intervals he asks for you, sir," and as the man spoke we stood at the bed of the boy.

A battle-stained and gray haired seaman stood beside him, holding a dull lautern in his hand, and gazing mournfully in the face of the sufferer. The surgeon knelt with his finger on the boy's pulse. As I approached they all to eat again until night, and one of the filthiest looked up. The veteran who held him shook meals I have ever eaten on the plains was my his head and would have spoken, but the tears supper at Kiona that evening. The children gathered too chokingly in his eyes.

little fellow! Do you see this?" As he spoke that attracted my attention was a hog lying on he lifted up a little gold locket which laid upon the floor that had been butchered in the mornthe boy's breast. "He has seen better days."

was the being to whom but a few hours before stock some five or six hours, and at midnight I had owed my life-a poor, slight, unprotected we moved off and did not reach Fort Kenrney child-lying before me with death already till 3 o'clock Friday morning. After changing written on his brow. They noticed my agita- horses and waiting an hour we were again on tion, and his old friend, the seaman, who held the move, breakfasting at 22 Mile Point, and his head, said sadly:

"Poor little Dick, you'll never see the shore Atchison and Denver. you've wished for long. But there'll be more than one, when your log is out, to mourn over

Suddenly the little fellow opened his eyes and looked vacantly around.

"Has he come yet?" "I am here," said I, taking the little fellow's arm. "Don't you know me, Dick ?"

He smiled faintly and then said, "You have been kind to me, sir-kinder than most people are to a poor orphan boy. I have no way to show my gratitude, unless you will take the offering, I know, but it's all I have."

I burst into tears, he resumed:

Mr. Danforth ?" 'You saved my life. I would coin my blood from the road.

to buy yours." "I have nothing to ask—I dont want to live the Nebraska line into Colorado, and at half -only, if it's possible, let me be buried by my past two reached Julesburg, at one time an immother. You'll find the name of the place in

swered, chokingly. the Paci The little fellow smiled faintly—it was like ifornia.

an angel's smile-but did not answer. His eyes were fixed on the stars flickering in that took a late dinner and an early supper at Val path of blue sky overhead. His mind wan- ley Station, 500 miles out. Just after dark a dered.

"It's a long way up there-but there are lasting all night and for five or six hours we bright angels among them Mother used to were lost and could not find the road. We say that I should meet her there. How near were completely turned around, the snow blow-

and lifting his finger, he seemed listening for a moment. He fell back, and the old veteran burst into tears-the child was dead. Did he indeed hear angel's voices? God grant it.

Correspondence.

LETTER FROM THE FAR WEST. Over the Plains-A load of Rebels-Sudden change of weather—First night's rest—Breaking down-Hard fare-Pushing the coach

up hill—Julesborg—Lost in a storm—View of the Rocky Mountains—Latham—Travel on the Plains, Oc., du, de LATHAM, Colorado Ter., Dec. 12, 1863. FRIEND COBB: My last letter to you was

written at Denver City, in August, and as that was my last trip as messenger for the Overland Express Co. I have not found time since to write anything. Having lately received the appointment of Local Agent for the P. O. Dept. at this place, I will drop you a letter, giving a sketch of my trip from the Missouri river here.

I left Atchison on Monday afternoon, Nov. 30th, at 2 o'clock, on the express coach for Denver, in company with five passengers, for Bannock City Mines, all from Missouri, and as black hearted lot of traitors as ever went unhung. Most all of them had been in the rebel army and had got out some way and were going to get out of the State for fear of being conscripted, and try and seek a fortune in the new El Dorado of the Northwest.

The day I started was one of the most beautiful I have seen for weeks. The sun shone warm and pleasant, and everything seemed more like September than November. Shaking hands with all my old friends and bidding them good-bye, at the appointed hour moved off, and soon took a last view of the delightful city of Atchison and the muddy Missouri. Going over the hills between the river and Lancaster a strong breeze from the Northwest came up which warned us that the "cold, chilly winds

of December" were fast approaching. We reached Kennekuk, 25 miles, by six o'clock, and got supper and found the wind blowing a

In the coach was a large amount of express matter for Denver and the Mountains, in charge of the messenger, Mr. Harvey T. Sayrs. All passengers sat up in the coach after supper until nine o'clock, smoking their pipes and cracking jokes, when we began to think about sleeping. How we were to arrange no one could tell, but we all lay down spoon fashion in such a crowded position that no one could turn unless all moved at the same time. I had a pair of blankets and a good buffalo robe and managed to keep pretty warm, though I did not get much sleep. Thus we passed the night and at 7 o'clock, Dec. 1st, took breakfast at Laramie Creek, 75 miles west of Atchison. At this bim, for he had rushed in just as a cutlass-stroke was leveled at me, and by interposing his feeble cutlass are red the deadly blow. In the sas river, and crossed it at two P. M., going was burt, though at the time I had resolved to without our dinner and not getting any supuse my influence to procure him a midship. per until after dark. During the afternoon all man's warrant. With a pang of reproachful passengers had to walk half of the time in consequence of the deep snow. We frequently "My God?" I exclaimed, "Do you mean it? met freighters stuck and unable to get out without assistance; we could sympathize with them, but as for the coach helping out every man stuck in ravine and snow drifts it could not be done. Some of the men would whip their horses and cattle for ten or fifteen minutes at a stretch, then stand and send up a volley of oaths that ought to make old Satan

blush with shame. On the morning of the 2d we breakfasted at Big Sandy at daylight, and before noon broke down and had to get along the remainder of the day as well as possible. We had nothing were as filthy as hogs and everything about the house looked more like a hog pen than a sta-The surgeon said: "He is going fast, poor tion house. On my entrance the first thing ing, and no less than a dozen hens were roost-I could not answer, my heart was full; here ing on it. We were detained here waiting for taking supper at Midway, half way between

> The road for the next 60 miles was very icy and some pretty steep hills had to be encountered, and all the passengers had to get out and push the vehicle up the icy hills. The night was grand, the moon illuminating the country along the Platte for a long distance.-Everything was very still, yet the sudden appearance of a Kiota that would rush up near the coach and howl was all that disturbed the stillness of the night.

On Saturday morning, breakfasted at Fremont's Springs and passed over O'Fallon's bible you will find in my trunk. It's a small Bluffs at 11 o'clock and supped at Alkali Lake, upwards of 400 miles from Atchison. This has been the pleasantest day on my journey, "Doctor, I'm dying, ain't I? said the little yet the evening was cool, but delightful. The fellow, "for my sight grows dim, God bless you, The roads were splendid and we moved along at a rapid rate, as no snow was to be seen of "Can I do nothing for you, Dick? said I. any account except on the bluffs a few miles

Early on Sunday morning we crosssed over portant point, as nearly all the travel for Calimy trunk."

"Anything, everything, my poor lad," I anthe Pacific telegraph crosses the Platte for Cal-

At 9 o'clock breakfasted at Spring Hill, and tremendous wind and snow storm came up, they come! and I see sweet faces smiling on ing in such drifts that we would not see the their heads erect.

me from among them. Hark! is that music?" | lead mules, and after wandering about on the plains for several hours found our way to Beaver Creek Station where we remained the balance of the night, all of us bunking down on the floor on our robes and blankets. The night was freezing cold and I could not sleep, but lny till morning turning over every few minutes trying to keep warm. There was a stove in the room, but owing to the scarcity of wood in this western country and the exorbitant price it commands—from \$10 to \$75 per cord—no person will wonder that they do not keep good fires on the plains.

Taking an early breakfast at Beaver Creek, long before sunrise we were on our way rejoicing. As the sun came up we are soon and a splendid view of the Rocky Mountains, 120 miles distant, the Snowy Range and Long's why the boys have been unusually silent. The Peak looming up thousands of feet above the long chain which could be seen North and South almost as far as the naked eye could reach. One of the passengers looked out and said the Mountains were not over 15 miles off, and offered to bet money on it, but after travelling hard all day towards them at night they seemed as far off as when he first beheld them at sunrise. The storm which drifted the snow greatly impeded our progress to day. About 10 A. M., the ronowned and famous "Pike's in the Southern army. The history of that Peak" was visible about 150 miles to the southwest which I pointed out to all the passengers | vastly superior force of the boasted fireenters who took a view of it for the first time. went again without any dinner, and took an army, may be considered one of the most imearly supper at Fremont's Orchard, a large growth of cottonwood trees resembling an apple orchard where the "Pathfinder" once camped on his way across the plains.

By half past four o'clock, after partaking of tories won by the battle-scarred 9th corps, a good supper on antelope and Jack rabbit, the | Those of us whom disease—the soldiers direct coach was again under way and we were moving along towards the setting sun. It was a only regret our misfortune in not having shared fine sight to view the Mountains as the glorious | the dangers, privations and glory of the cam-King of Day departed and hid himself behind paign. the lofty peaks. In eight hours more I reached my destination and was soon rejoicing over a mate of the casualties in the 45th during the hot fire, as my journey was the hardest and coldest of any taken over the plains.

Latham is situated on the South Fork of the Platte at the mouth of the Cache la Poudre river and at this point the great Atlantic and Pacific mails cross for California. The place is only a station and Post Office, is a little over 600 miles from Atchison and about 60 from on the direct road from that post to Cumber-Denver. The nearest point to the Mountains land Gap. The town, as to magnitude, and for is Laport, 35 miles.

The travel on the plains this winter which is principally freighting, exceeds any previous winter, but the weather is so cold and the snow so deep that hundreds and thousands of cattle must perish before ever getting through, as there is but little hay on the plains and what lishments, upon which, however, the severest

there is cannot be bought for love or money. n the winter can have the remotest idea of the to soldiers. All violations of the order, if dishardships that a person has to undergo. In covered, are followed by the confiscation of the some places there is not a house for more than. twenty miles, and not a tree or shrub of any ber, and several public houses, are used as kind visible to the naked eye. Snow in many hospitals. The erection of several large Govplaces is from two to six feet deep, and the ernment buildings adds much to the size and weather cold as Greenland, which makes a trip appearance of the place. The garrison conover these barren and desolate regions any-thing but pleasant and desirable, yet in the the 5lst P. V. is post-commandant. During months of May and June no person could wish the past two months several false reports, and the holidays, and Crab Orchard promises to for a pleasanter journey than on the overland consequent alarms of approaching guerrillas coach from Atchison to the Rocky Mountains. Very truly, Yours, F. A. R.

RARE.—Years ago a blunt Vermont farmer not altogether versed in the public literature of prise. No one, whether soldier or civillian, is fashionable cookery, having by hard knocks allowed to leave the town without a written acquired considerable property, took it into his pass from the Provost Marshal, by whom all head to visit Boston; and started accordingly applicants are submitted to a strict examinawith his best one horse gig. Stopping near tion. Suspicious characters are arrested and noon at one of the "smart villages" on the kept in confinement until satisfactory evidence route he put up for a time and ordered dinner. When asked what he preferred he mentioned beef steak, whereupon the landlord inquired whether he would have it rare or well done .-This was a stumper for our friend, but thinking there might be something "glorious" in some in hospitals, others doing picket and prothe "uncertainty," he assumed the air of one vost duty. Fever and Ague, and chronic Diarwho knew the "bricks," and ordered it rare. | thea, are the most common complaints. Both All things in readiness, our hero took a seat at the table and commenced a vigorous onslaught on the smoking viands placed before him. At sequence of them. Fever and Ague is particthe first cut of the steak, blood very generously ularly annoying and deceptive. Its victims followed the knife, at which he started back in astonishment and rang the bell furiously. Di- or fever, grow fat, and make preparations to rectly a waiter answered the summons and in-

quired what he wished. "I want this beef steak cooked." said the guest.

"But you ordered it rare," said the waiter. "I know it," said the guest, assuming to understand the matter fully; "but it is not quite right; you may take it out and rare it over again!"

VERY GOOD .- A young lady recently entered a railway carriage in Paris, where there were lished, the roads are thronged with the usual three or four gentlemen, one of whom was number of wagons, and droves of cattle and lighting a cigar: Observing her, with the characteristic of "politeness" of a Frenchman, he asked her if smoking would incommode her. She replied, "I dont know, sir: no gentleman has ever smoked in my presence."

THE man who is in pain to know what alteration time and age have made in him, needs only to consult the eyes of the fair one he addresses, and by the tone of her voice she talks with | ployed at the important work. Squads of him, he will learn what he fears to know. But, O! how hard a lesson!

Some have heard so much of family government that they think there can't be too much of it. They govern at morning and govern at night, imprisoning their children in stiff rooms where a fly is a band of music in the empty si-

A distinguished California divine was asked, after a trip to silver land, what he thought of the coun'ry. He replied: "There are but are battling for their chosen, hopeless cause. three things at Washoe, sir, big mines, little As a general thing, those remaining at home mines, and whisky shops; in other wordsophir holes, gopher holes, and loafer holes."

There are many persons in whom men can see no sin-nor God honesty.

A proud man and a cobra de capello hold Beneath many a rough, but enlightened, Ken-

Rates of Advertising.

NO. 20

Letters from the Army.

From the 45th Pennsylvania Regiment.

FRIEND AGITATOR: In writing this with

the intention or hope of making it either

interesting, or instructive, to your readers, I

am probably venturing to expect more than I

shall realize. Situated as I am, my knowl-

edge of the movements and locality of the reg-

iment is as imperfect as that of the most re-

Since the opening of Burnside's campaign

or less interrupted, and what is a better reason

army of the Ohio has had enough to do to pro-

tect and make good its position in East Ten-

nesse. Since Burnside's occupation of Knox-

ville, his lines have been constantly harrassed

and his communication threatened by the

enemy's cavalry, until finally the liberator of

East Tennessee, with his gallant and devoted little band of the 9th and 23d army corps, was

of Northern Virginia-the flower of the rebel

portant achievements of the war, and fully

vindicates the military capacity of the hero of

North Carolina, adding imperishable laurels to

his brow, being one of the most important vic-

foe-has kept from our places in the front, can

Being unable to give a reliable list or esti-

siege, which no doubt amounted to a consider-

able number, I will trust more reliable sour-

ces for the transmission of the important

intelligence to the interested and anxious ones

Crab Orchard is pleasantly situated in Lin-

coln county, about 30 miles from camp Nelson,

other than military purposes, is of inconsider-

able importance. As a military post it is the

depository of a considerable amount of army

supplies. Several dry goods, hardware and

grocery stores, two public houses, and a post

office are open, besides several liquor estab-

restrictions are placed by the Provost Marshal.

delinquent's stock. The churches, two in num-

have visited our otherwise peaceful camp. As

yet however, no armed rebel has molested us.

Strong pickets are thrown out on the different

roads, thus precluding the possibility of sur-

of their being "all right" is produced. Al-

though large squads of those considered fit for

duty have been sent to the front, and many

others less advanced in their convalescence, to

Camp Nelson from here, many still remain,

brave soldier has been lost to the army in con-

unusual exertion, or exposure, a relapse of

chills and consequent fever destroys all their

plans and weeks of sickness is the result.

supervision of the excellent surgeons in charge,

sets in. During the siege of Knoxville but few

trains of army wagons passed here either to,

or from the gap. Since the raising of the

siege, communication having been re-estab-

has undoubtedly been on short allowance.

transportation to the front extremely tedious

and laborious. The rail road to the gap,

through central Kentucky, is steadily progress

ing. Hundreds of negroes are constantly em-

rebel prisoners from time to time passed here,

on their way north. My protracted sojourn in

and about the village of Crab Orchard, has

often brought me in contact with Kentneky

society, and afforded me a favorable opportu-

nity to judge of some of its characteristics.

tion, like that of many of our northern states,

has gone to swell the ranks of the many gal-

lant regiments which the State has thrown

into the field in defense of the Union; while

many have cast their lot with the rebellion and

are an illiterate, prejudiced class, carrying

under the assumed cloak of loyalty to the

Union, the strongest sympathy for the South,

which nothing but the dread of yankee bayo-

nets keeps at bay. I am glad to say that, to

this rule, there are many noble exceptions.

The flower of the Kentucky white popula-

at home.

mote backwoodsman of Tioga.

December 19th, 1863.

CAMP CONVALESCENT, CRAB ORCHARD, KY.)

and unsullied loyalty, that should put to shame the political demagogues and copperheads of the North. The Kentucky farmer is as devoid of taste, and common ingenuity, as he is of literary attainments. His habits, conversation, and careless masner of conducting his agricultural labor, as well as the uncouth, bungling implements which he uses, confirm this. It needs no very acute observer to discover the need of northern agriculturists to fully develop those superior productive qualities for which the soil of central Kentucky is justly celebrated. Without desiring to say snything disparaging to the ladies of Kentucky, I must say that they are as ignorant in the culinary art never tasted of a good pie made by a Kentuckian, while many mothers cannot make common mush. This, as a rule is, of course, not unexceptionable. The fair sex, are generally more in favor of the Union, and patriotic than the men, and the "fair daughters" are by no means adverse to the society of Uncle Sam's blue jackets. One of the most common characteristics of the Kentuckian, both male and female, is their proficiency in, and fundness besieged by a superior force commanded by the boasted Longstreet, said to be the best fighter on horseback, accompanied by some chosen friend, going at a break-neck pace on the turnpike, is an every day occurrence in pleasant

> On the 16th inst, Lieut. Samuel Haynes left Crab Orchard for the front, in charge of squad of convalescents. The Lieutenant has been home on sick leave of absence; he looks quite well, and we have good reason to hope for the speedy restoration of his usual good

On the 17th inst. Gen. Burnside, and Staff. passed through Crab Orchard on his way to Cincinnati. The General, and escort, took breakfast at the Spring hotel. As soon as it became known in camp that he was in town, all belonging to the 9th Corps who were able to walk, hastened to get a peep at the old commander. After forming in front of the door where the General was eating breakfast, a member of his Staff informed him that he was wanted at the door, leaving his breakfasti he stept out, minus his hat, his bald head showing off to good advantage. His features though graced with his usual good humor, are somewhat haggard and careworn. After saying a few words to the boys, during which he remarked, "I can always depend on the 9th Corps, and they may always depend on me. I hope we shall meet in the field again;" he re-

tired, amid the cheers of all present. It is hard to divine why the General was relieved. It is certainly not because he failed to satisfy the expectation of the country, for what campaign has been more gloriously successful No person who has never crossed the plains No spirituous liquors are permitted to be sold | than his? Still it may be all for the best; and we can only hope that he may be placed in some wider field of operation where his military genius will find full scope. In case he assumes command in some new department, the 9th corps will doubtless follow him, which they are always ready to do, even to the cannon's mouth.

The weather is growing cold and wintry. No unusual, preparations are being made for give a dull Christmas. Wishing the Editor, and those who may be patient enough to read this, a "Merry Christmas" in advance, I am Young America.

The Story of an Atom.

The atom of charcoal which floated in the corrupt atmosphere of the old volcanic ages was absorbed into the leaf of a fern when the valleys became green and luxuriant; and there, in its proper place it received the sunlight and the dew, aiding to fling back to heaven a reflection of heaven's gold; and at the same time to build the tough fiber of the plant. The atom was consigned in the tomb when the waters submerged the jungled valley. It had lain there thousands of years, and a month since was brought into the light again, imbebbed in are ugly customers to deal with, and many a a block of coal. It shall be consumed to warm our dwellings, cook our food, and make more rudy and cheerful the hearth whereon our children play; it shall combine with a portion of often escape three or four weeks without a chill the invisible atmosphere, ascend upward as a eurling wreath, to revel in a mazy dance high go to the front-when suddenly, upon the least up in the blue ether; shall reach the earth again, and be entraapped into the embrace of a flower; shall live in velvet beauty on the cheek of apricot; shall pass into the human There is every reason to believe, that under the body, giving enjoyment to the palate, and health to the blood; shall circulate in the nearly all will be able for the front ere spring delicate tissues of the brain; and aid, by entering into some new combination, in enducing the thoughts which are now being recorded by the pen. It is but an atom of charcoal; it may dwell one moment in a stagnant ditch, and next be flashing on the lip of beauty; may now be a component of a lime stone rock, hogs, going to the relief of the army which and the next an ingredient in a field of potatoes; it may slumber for a thousand years The roads from here to Knoxville have all the without undergoing a single change, and the fall been in a wretched condition, and recent next hour pass through a thousand mutations; rains have rendered them still worse, making and after all, it is only an atom of charcoal, and occupies its own place wherever it may be.

> A PARAGRAPH has been going the rounds, of an old lady who has a moustache on her lip. It is not uncommon for young ladies in this vicinity to have moustaches on their lips.

> Almanacs are emphatically novels. They are the greatest of novelties, and news, for in the whole course of time, there is nothing so new as the new year.

If those who have died of joy had but been softened by thankfully gazing aloft, they would either not have died at all or died of a sweeter

HEART-troubles, in God's husbandry, are not wounds, but the putting in of the spade before the planting of seeds.

THE only chance for some men's hats ever to. contain anything valuable is to pass them around for pennies.

Merit recognizes merit. Certainly be cannot tuckinn's breast there beat sentiments of pure I have it who doesn't know it when he sees it