The Tioga County Agitato ; ву м. н. совв.

Published every Wednesday morning a Transid to suberibers at ONE DOLLAR AND FIFTY CENTS per year, always IN ADVANCE.

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THE AGITATOR is the Official paper of Ti ga Co., and circulates in every neighborhood thereic. Subscriptions being on the advance-pay system, it circulates among a class most to the interest of tid certisers to reach. Tarms to advertisers as liberal as those offered by any paper of equal circulation in 2 orthorn

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. WILJON. A TTORNEYS & COUNSELLORS LAW McKean counties. [Wellsboro, Jan., S63.]

JOHN S. MANN, TTORNEY & COUNSELLOR ATLAW, A TYORNEY & COUNSELLOR ATELAW, In Potter and McKean counties. All busi ess 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 lands in said counties.

Jon. 28, 863.*

DICKINSON HOUSE MAT. A. FIELD, Poprietor.

GUESTS taken to and from the Lepot free of charge. [Jan. 1, 1863.]

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

THIS popular Hotel, having been refitted and re-furnished throughout, is now open to the public as a first-class house. [Jan. 1, 1, 163.]

IZAAK WALTON HOUSE, Gaines, Tioga County, Pa.

H. C. VERMILYEA,.....Proprietor. THIS is a new hotel located within easy access of the best fishing and hunting Counds in Northern Pennsylvania. No pains will be spared for the accommodation of pleasure seekers and the trav-[Jan. 1, 1363.]

public. [Jan. 1, 1303.]
WATCHES, CLOCKS AND
JEWELRY! Renaired at BULLARD'S & CO'S. STORE by the

subscriber, in the best manner, and at as low rices as the same work can be done for, by any first ra B practical workman in the State. Wellsboro, July 15, 1863. A. R. IFASCY. WELLSBORO HOTEL

B. 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 putit: Attentire waiters always rendy. Torms reasont ble.
Wellsboro, Jan. 21, 1868.-tf.

A. FOLEY. Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, &c., &c., REPAIRED AT OLD PRICES! POST OFFICE BUILDING.

NO. 5, UNION BLOCK. Wellsboro, May 20, 1863. E. R. BLACK.

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

FLOUR AND FEED STOYE. WRIGHT & BAILEY

HAVE had their mill thoroughly regained and are receiving fresh ground flour, feed, meal, de., every day at their store in town.

Cash paid for all kinds of grain.

WRIGHT & BAILEY.

Wellsbord, April 29, 1863.

Wool Carding and Cloth Dressing. THE subscriber informs his old costsmers and the public generally that he is prepared to card wool and dress cloth at the old stand, the roming season, having secured the services of Mr. J. PET, a competent and experienced workman, and a (so intending to give his personal attention to the id liness, he will warrant all work done at his whop.

Wool carded at five cents per pound, and Sloth dressed at from ten to twenty cents per yard as per calar and fin.

Walleboro, May 6, 1963-tf.

MARBLE SHOP.

M now receiving a STOCK of ITALIAN and am prepared to manufacture all kines and am prepared to STONES

TOMB-STONES and MONUMENTS at the lowest prices.

IIARVEY ADAMS is my authorized age; and will sell Stone at the same prices as at the sho

WE HAVE BUT ONE PRICE. Tioga, May 20, 1863-1y. A. D. C. A. D. COEE.

JOHN A. ROY, DEALER IN DRUGS AND MEDIUINES, Chemicals, Varnish, Paints, Dyes, Scips, Per-famery, Brushes, Glass, Putty, Toys, Fance-Goods, Pure Wines, Brandies, Gins, and other Lictors for medical use. Agent for the sale of all the best Patent Medicines of the day. Medicines warranted genaine and of the .

BEST QUALITY. Physician's Prescriptions accurately comported.
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. FANCY DYE COLORS in packages all ready empounded, for the use of private families. Also, urc Loaf Sugar for medical compounds. Wellsboro, June 24, 1863-ly.

Insurance Agency.

THE Insurance Company of North Americ; have appointed the undersigned an agent for Tioga County and vicinity. As the high character and standing of this Compamy give the assurance of full protection to owners of property against the hazard of fire, I solicit with confidence a liberal share of the business of the county. This company was incorporated in 1701. 313 capital is \$500,000, and its assests in 1861 as per statement

Het Jan. of that year was \$1254,719 81. CHARLES PLATT, Secretary.
ARTHUR G. COFFIN, President.
Office of the Company 232 Walnut Street
Philadelphia. Wm. Buehler, Central Agent Har-

risburg, Pa. JOHN W. GUERNSEY. Agent for Tioga County, Page July 15, 1863.

STATE NORMAL SCHOOL, [For the 5th-District, Pa.]

AND Mansfield Classical Seminitry. Rev. W. D. TAYLOR, A. M. Princi al. Mr. H. S. TAYLOR, Assist pt. Miss H. A. Prefeptress. Miss H. A. FARNSWORTH, Assistant,

—Assistant, and Teacher in Model School.

—Assistant, and Teacher of Music.

The Fall Term of this Institution will (per Sept. 2d. The Winter Term, Dec. 2d. The Spring Term, March 16th, 1864. Each term to continue thirteen

weeks.
A Normal School Course of study for graduation, embracing two years, is adopted. Students for the Normal Course, and for the Classical Department, are solicited,
For particulars, address Rev. W. D. Tav. or, Mansfield, Tioga County Penna. Send for a C cular.
W. COC RAN,

W. COC RAN,
President of the Board of Prustees.
WM. HOLLAND, Secretary.
Mausfield, August 5, 1862,

Devoted to the Extension 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.

WELLSBORO, TIOGA COUNTY, PA., WEDNESDAY MORNING, FEBRUARY 24, 1864. VOL. X.

Select Boetry.

[From the Atlantic Monthly for February] THE LAST CHARGE.

BY OLIVER WESDELL HOLNES. Now, men of the North! will you join in the strife For country, for freedom, for honor, for life? The giant grows blind in his fury and spite— One blow on his forehead will settle the fight!

Flash full in his eyes the blue lightning of steel, And stun him with cannon-bolts, peal upon peal!

Mount, troopers, and follow your game to its lair,

As the hound tracks the wolf and the bengle the hare

Blow, trumpets, your summons, till sluggerds awake! Beat, drams, till the roofs of the faint hearted shake! Yet, yet, ere the signet is stamped on the scroll, Their names may be traced on the blood-sprinkled roll! Trust not the false herald that painted your shield:

True honor to-day must be sought on the field! Her scutcheon shows white with a blazon of red— The life-drops of crimson for liberty shed! The hour is at hand, and the moment draws nigh! The dog-star of treason grows dim in the sky! Shine forth from the battle-cloud, light of the morn,

Call back the bright hour when the Nation was born The rivers of peace through our valleys shall run, As the glaciers of tyranny melt in the sun; Smite, smite the proud parricide down from his

His sceptre once broken, the world is our own!

Miscellang.

GROWLER'S INCOME TAX.

My neighbor Growler, an excitable man by the way, was particularly excited over the "Income Tax," or, as he called it, his "War Tax." He had never liked the war-thought it unnecessary and wicked, the work of politicians .terrible thing in his eyes. If you asked him made." who begun the war?—who struck at the nation's life ?-if self-defence were not a duty? up of partisan tricky sentences, which he had learned without comprehending their just significance.

Growler came in upon me the other day, flourishing a square piece of blue writing paper, quite moved from his equinimity.

"There it is! Just so much robbery? Stand and deliver, is the word. Pistols and bayonets! Your money or your life!" I took the piece of paper from his hand and read: PHILADELPHIA, Sept., 1864.

PHILADELPHIA, Sept., 100%.

"Richard Growler, Esq., Dr.

To John M. Riley,

"Collector of Internal Revenue for the Fourth District of Pennsylvania. Office, 427 Chestnut street.

"For Tax on Income, for the year 1862, as per return made to the Assessor of the District, \$43 21.

"Received payment,

"John M. Riley, Col." "You're all right," I said, smiling.

right!" Growler was just a little offended at | held geoure."

different language," I replied. "Let us state ler." "Very well-state it!" said Growler, dump-

ing himself into a chair, and looking as ill humored as possible. have been protected in your property and per- in his hand, and bowing himself out. son, and guarranteed all the high privileges of Not many days afterwards, I happened to

the cost of protection."

his high tone of indignation. "Let me be more particular in my way of that I felt myself thrown quite into the shade putting the case. Your income is from the

rent property?" "Yes."

diers?" had been of use to him, or any of his officers worthy the name of an American citizen." or soldiers, it would have been appropriated

without so much as saying—By your leave sir? it?" said the other. Would forty-three dollars and twenty-one cents have covered the damage? Perhaps not. Posthirds of all you are worth."

of putting the case. He looked puzzled. You have a store on South warves?" said I.

" Yes." ships of war for the protection of your property ?-- If not, who provides them! They are provided, and you are safe. What is your you are dishonoring yourself in the eyes of all share of the expenses for a whole year? Just men. A grumbler over this paltry war taxforty-three dollars and twenty-one cents! It for chame!"

sounds like a jest?" Growler did not answer. So I kept on. "But for our immense armies in the field. and our navy on the water, this rebellion would have succeeded. What then? Have you ever pondent of the Ohio Farmer gives the followpondered the future of this country in such an ing curious account of the method addopted by event? Have you thought of your own posi- him to prevent his sheep from jumping the tion? of the loss or gain to yourself? How fences of his pasture: long do you think we would be at peace with "I want to tell you about my jumping sheep, England or France, if the nation were dismemand how I broke them. I got them in a pen bered, and a hostile Confederation established built sufficiently to hold them; I then caught more secure? Have not you an interest in our string and run through the holes in the ears heartened for we are not. We are ready any great army and navy, as well as I and every together close eneough to keep them from time." member of the Union? Does not your safety working the ears; I then let them out, and as well as mine lie in their existence? Are they are as quiet as any sheep." they not, at this very time, the conservators of everything we hold dear as men and citizens? A stranger in a printing office asked the Who equips and pays this army? Who builds youngest apprentice what his rule of punctua-and furnishes these things? Where does the tion was. "I set up as long as I can hold my

in might-unconquerable. Have you no heartswellings of pride in this magnificent exhibition of will and strength?—No part in the nation's glory? No eager hand helping to stretch forth?"

Growler was silent still.

"There was no power in you or me to check the wave of destruction that was launched by fratricidal hands against us. If unresisted, by the nation, as an aggregate power, it would have swept in desolation over the whole land. Traitors in our midst, and traitors moving in arms against us, would have united to destroy our beautiful fabric of civil liberty. The government which dealt with all good citizens so kindly and gently, that no one in a thousand felt its touch beyond the weight of a feather, would have been subverted; and who can tell under what iron rule we might have fallen for a time, or how many years of bloody strife would have elapsed before that civil liberty which secures the greatest good to the greatest number would have been again established? But the waves of destruction were met-nay, hurled back upon the enemies who sought our ruin. We yet dwell in safety. Your property is secure. You still gather your annual income, protected in all your rights and privileges by the national arm. And what does the nation assess to you as your share in the cost of this security? Half your property? No-not a farthing of that property! Only a small per centage of your income from that property! Just forty-three dollars and twenty-one cents! Pardon me for saying it, friend Growler, but I am more than half ashamed of you."

"And seeing the way you put the case, I am more than half ashamed of myself," he answered, frankly. "Why, taking your view, This fighting of brother against brother was a this is about the cheapest investment I ever

"You certainly get more for your money than in any other line of expenditure. Yester--he would reply with vague generalities, made | day I had a letter from an old friend living in the neighborhood of Carlisle. The rebels took from him six fine horses, worth two hyndred dollars a piece; six cows and oxen; and over two hundred bushels of grain. And not content with plundering him, they burnt down a barn which had cost him nearly two thousand dollars. But for the army raised and equipped by the nation, in support of which you and I are taxed so lightly, we might have suffered as severely. How much do you think it cost in money for the protection we have enjoyed in this particular instance?"

'A million of dollars, perhaps," "Nearer ten millions of dollars. From the time our army left the Rappahannock until the battle of Gettysburg, its cost to the government could scarcely have been less than the sum l have mentioned. Of this sum, your proportion cannot be over three or four dollars; and for "I'd like to know what you mean by 'all that trifle, your property, maybe your life, was

my way of treating this very serious matter- . "No more of that, if you please," said "I've been Growler, showing some annoys robbed of forty-three dollars and twenty-one running this thing into the ground. I own up, cents," he continued. "Do you say it is all square. I was quarreling with my best friend. right?-A minion of the Government has put I was striking at the hand that gave me prohis hand into my pocket and taken just so tection. If my war tak next year a could be a much of my property. Is that all right?" - bundred dollars instead of forty-three, I will "The same thing may be set forth in very pay it without a murmur."

"Don't say without a murmur, friend Grow-

"What then?"

"Say gladly, as a means of safety." "Put it as you will," he answered, folding "Instead of being robbed," said I, "you up Collector Riley's receipt, which he still held

citizenship, for the paltry sum of forty-three hear some one grumbling in my neighbor's dollars and twenty-one cents as your share of presence about his income tax. Growler scarcely waited to hear him through. My les-"Oh, that's only your way of putting the son was improved in his hands. In significent case," retorted Growler, dropping a little from phrase, he "pitched into" the offender, and read him a lesson so much stronger than mine,

"You have been assessed fifty-eight dollars! One would think, from the noise you make about it, that you had been robbed of half you "What would it have cost you to defend that were worth. Fifty-eight dollars for security at property from the army of General Lee, re- home and protection abroad! Fifty-eight dolcently driven from our State by national sollars as your share in the cost of defence against an enemy that, if unopposed, will des-"Cost me!" Growler looked at me in a kind olate our homes and destroy our government! of maze, as though he thought me half in jest. Already it has cost the nation for your safety "Exactly! What would it have cost you? and mine over a thousand millions of dollars, Lee, if unopposed, would certainly have reached and you are angry because it asks of you a this city, and held it; and if your property little part of the expense. Sir, you are not

"That's hard talk, Growler, and I won't bear

"It's true talk, and you'll have to bear it!" was retorted. "Fretting over the mean little sibly, you might have lost one-half to two-sum of fifty-eight dollars! Why sir, I know a man who has given his right arm in the cause; Growler was a trifle bewildered at this way and another who has given his right leg. Do they grumble? No, sir! I never heard a word of complaint from their lips. Thousands and tens of thousands have given their lives, that "What has kept the Alabama or the Flor- you and I might dwell in safety. I know ida from running on the Delaware and burning mothers who have given their sons, and wives the whole city front? Do you have forts, and who have given their husbands - sons and busbands-sons and husbands who will never more return! They are with the dead. Sir.

> I turned off, saying, in my thought: "So much good done! My reclaimed sinner has become a preacher of righteousness."

To CURE SHEEP FROM JUMPING .- A corres-

enormous sums of money required come from? breath-then I put in a comma; when I gape, It is the nation's work—the people aggregated I insert a semmicolon;—and when I want a tired out. We have got no flour. I could cat ramoosed; and resolved nover again to be ininto power and munificence, and so irresistable chaw of tobacco, I make a paragraph."

From the New York Evening Post. REBEL CORRESPONDENCE.

INTERCEPTED LETTERS FROM THE SOUTH.

THE REBELS TELLING THEIR TALE OF WOE-DES-TITUTION AND DESPAIR.

Eighty rebel letters which fell into the hands of one of our soldiers in General Grant's army have been transmitted to this city. They were written in several of the rebel states to the soldiers in the various insurgent armies during the year just closed, and are mostly from the fathers, mothers, brothers and sisters of the men in arms. Many of these letters, though guardedly written, tell sad stories of want and suffering; the writers want the war to end, but they are of course too shrewd to write to the rebel armies what might be construed as 'treason" to the Jeff. Davis government.

Many of the letters were taken in the "original packages"-that is, tied together and addressed to particular regiments. The Eleventh Georgia was peculiarly favored, or would have been had the large package addressed to It reached its destination; but while on the way to Richmond it was captured by our troops. The following is a sample of the form of be-

ginning, which is used, with modifications, in nearly all the letters. The writer is a soldier: "Dear Brother: Again I am permitted through the kind hand of an all wise God to seat myself this Knight after taps for lights out to pen you a few lines to let you no that I am yet numbering among the living & in the very best of health, and I do hope this will be received & find you & all the rest of the connection that is with you in the enjoyment of the same great blessing."

The phrase "Yours till death," spelled in various ways, is the concluding complement of about half the letters. The full names of the writers it is not necessary to place on record. The following specimen extracts are given without regard to order in the subjects treated:

HOPING FOR THE END OF THE WAR. Mrs. M. G. S. writes to her brother, A. S. Williams, in Richmond:

"O that this wicked and cruel war could come to a close and let my dear brothers come home to on one corner penned these words, "rite on their relatives and friends, who are so anxious this side." Thus one sheet was to be used for to greet them and wait their return so impatiently. * * * I know you see hard times; be patient; and hope the time is near at hand when your warfare will be ended. We are doing well, considering the hard times."

WHY A REBEL BECAME A SOLDIER. Joseph Q., of the First Louisiana Regulars, writes a long letter to William Murry, care of Colonel Souliwalski, Polish Brigade, Richmond.

Murry had been an associate of Q., who tells why he joined the rebel army: "You know exactly the penniless situation I | colossal. The process of building the clay, as was in; and after trying every other resort, & it is called, upon the strong iron armatura or heering that I could not succeed in any other skeleton on which it stands on its pedestal, and way, my only chance was to join the army, the bending and fixing this armatura into the which I did. I assure you I have had hard times since I left New Orleans. I only wish to God the war was over. No more from your most affectionate friend."

AN ILLITERATE FEMALE.

Betty D., of "Hiawassa," Ga., writes to J. A. Davenport, of "Capt. Killier's Co." in this

wise: "I sed i had a Lonesome time now, but i think enJoy my self as well as any woman that is left; there is none that seese a happy time now; but i think if peace was mad we should be the happiest people that ever lived."

A FAMILY AFFAIR. J. G., at the close of a long letter to her husband on family matters, says:

"Since writing the above I hear that Mr. Corine has killed his wife, hung her in they wods, & Mr. Prator found her while he ware a driving."

A MOTHER'S LETTER.

Mrs. G-, of Covington, Louisians, addresses her son in the 1st Louisiana regiment, acknowledging the receipt of two dollars. She

"Times is very hard here; it is almost impossible to get provisions; but we make out to live, and that is All. Nearly Every negro on this side the lake has run away and gone to the Yankees. Every one of Mr. Elottis's has gone, and all of T. Duncan's except one negro woman. I cant mention the rest of the names. There has 15 left one man in one night, and every night more or less go off."

. THE REBEL CONSCRIPTION. John W. O writes to David Barton, of the Eleventh Georgia Regiment, that "about all the news he has is war news, and one-half

Alluding to the conscription he says: "I do not know whether I will hafter go, but if I do I will aim to come to your company, tho. I am in hops I will get off at the camps of run forever." Here he unrolled a strip of pa-

destiny." The address on the letter is "to privit Davy barton."

A WIFE'S PLAINT. Mrs. C. C., of Grand River, complains to her husband, who is in the army, that they (the rebels) had in three months refused to pay her any more money (probably her husband's wages), and she has little hopes for the future. "RASHIONS" OF BACON AND "FLOWER."

T. B. W., a soldier, sends a letter from "near Fredericksburgh" to W. B. Watts, another .-He savs :

"We have a fine time now, but I expect you would call it very hard times. We get one quarter of a pound of bacon a day and flower according; that is a very small rashion; but on our Southern border? Would our taxes be the ring leaders one at a time, and made a as long as we can keep out of fighting we are less than now? Would life and property be small hole in each ear. I then tack a cord or all right, but you must not think we are dis-

> He then complains that he cannot "get off" from the army for any reason whatever. STARVATION.

Mrs. M. M. W., of Tickfaw, La., says to S. G. G. Morgan :

"I wish the war would end sometime. I am sleeper ; and as this explained the story he most any kind of flour bread now. . Tom Ste- quisitive in regard to his wife's deings.

NO. 26

vens would not go to war, and Mr. Addison

conscripted him; he went down to the factry,

and Mr. Addison went-there and handcuffed

him, and is going to take him off to the war."

A HUSBAND RECALLED.

. THE YOUNG LADIES WANT "SOME FUN."

her mother lives at the hotel; she is pretty."

"The boys in school hes got the seven years

each here & it spreds." * * * "Tom do

you think you will let the Yankees alone, now

that you have got so far off from theme, like Matty did the lord."

This writer having closed his epistle with

his sheet, which was only half written over, in

such a manuer that the blank was outside, and

tails regarding the production of statues:

"The sculptor, having designed a figure,

first makes a sketch of it in clay a few inches

only in height. When he has satisfied himself

form of the limbs, constitute a work of vast la-

skilled workmen to be obtained in Rome.

The rough clay, rudely assuming the shape of

the intended statue, then passes into the soulp-

tor's hands and undergoes his most elaborate

manipulation, by which it is reduced (generally

after the labor of several months) to the pre-

cise and perfectly-finished form he desires

should hereafter appear in marble. This done,

the formatore takes a cast of the whole, and

the clay is destroyed. From this last plaster

cast again in due time the marble is hewn by

three successive workmen. The first gives it

rough outline, the second brings it by rule and

compass to close resemblance to the cast, and

PERPETUAL MOTION .- A Western correspond-

"I was travelling in Virginia by stage, and,

spending the night at a country tovern, was

greatly entertained by the talk of the stage

drivers and others sitting by the bar-room fire

in the evening. One old fellow worked off a good thing. When I was down to the fair, a

good many years ago,' said the old fellow,

there was a prize offered to the one who would

come the nearest to making perpetual motion.

Well, all sorts of machines, of all shapes and

materials, were fetched there and shown, and

run. As I was walking about among them I

saw a sign over a tent :-- " All who want to see

perpetual motion and no mistake, meet here."

So I paid the admission for, and went in.

Very soon a queer little fellow got up on a box

that served for a platform, and addressed the

audience: "Ladies and gentlemen, I am going

to exhibit to you the most wonderfullest inven-

tion you have ever seen. It has been runnin'

for full three years, and if nobody stops it, it'll

per. "This is a PRINTER'S BILL!" And as he

held it up to the gaze of the people, they ad-

mitted that, whether the bill was paid or not,

CURE FOR JEALOUSY .- The affair of Bruce

who was murdered and found by aid of a clair-

voyant, according to accounts, induced a young

married man who was on a visit to the city, to

call on one of these seers and ascertain in what

occupation his wife was engaged at her resi-

dence some ninety miles away.

"She is sitting in the parlor," said the lady,

window, as if expecting some one."

and every once in awhile she looks out of the

"Strange," said the gentleman, "whom

"Some one entering the door, she seizes him

"It can't be; it's all a hoax; my wife is

true to me," interrupted the gentleman, who

was nettled and worried by the green-eyed

... "Now he lays his head in her lap, and looks

they had been sold."

can she expect?"

and caresses him fondly,"

tenderly into her eyes."

pay dear for this slander!"

ent of Harper's Magazine gets off the follow-

the third finishes it to perfection."

ing excellent joke:

brother in Richmond, the letter says:

isiana volundeers:

of the head.

some fun."

The letter continues:

A. E. H., of "parsh of more house," La.,

Rates of Advertising.

\$4,50 6,50 8,50 \$6,00 \$,00 10,00 12,50 25,00 9,50 40.00 And desired marked upon them, will be published until ordered out and charged accordingly.

Posters, Handbills, Bill-Heads, Letter-Heads, and all kinds of Jobbing done in country establishments,

executed neatly and promptly. Justices', Constable's and other BLANKS, constantly on hand. SPICY-WHAT A BOSTON GIRL WANTS .-The editress of the Boston Qlive Branch having received a communication from Nashville, Tenn., enquiring whether some female printers could be obtained there, to go to Nashville, replied as follows:

"Every girl in Boston who is old eneough to commences a letter as follows to Benjamin Humphrey, are of S. M. Stevenson, 11th Louwork in a printing office, or any other office. has a lover whom she would be just as likely to trade off for a Tennessee article as she would "Deare h isbin I seat my scalf to writ you a to swap him off for a grizly bear. The idea of few lines to it you now that I am tolable well a Boston girl, who goes to operas, patronizes Jullien's concerts, waltzes once a week, eats ice I ant never Jave been rite well since I had that hard spel. want you to come home as soon cream, rides in the omnibus, wears satin slipas you can ktel you the way that are tacking pers, and sometimes kisses the editor, going to the conscripts, the have got tom Johnsons cor-Tennessee, except she goes as the wife of son crofed hamel, henny nap, wor montgomery and several More tha say that have give this one of your first citizens, (editors excepted.) part of the country to the yanks tha say if we is truly ridiculous. Would not a girl in a nice silk dress, luce pantaletts, and shiny gaitwant to be gosted to move on the other side of er boots, look well trudging through the mud the river was time is very hard her and I am and mire of Nashville to an old roost of a a ferd was is a coming. I have got bad nus to write to you brother dick is dead he dide yesprinting office, the walls of which are all covered with posters offering rewards for runaway terday was weake he was takin tusday at niggers, while in one corner of the room two dinner and did on friday he had infermation old darkies are jerking away at a Ramage press, and in the other the editor is squirting tobacco juice all over the floor? Wouldn't she be in a John writes from Summersfield, Ala., to his fix when the editor and some great brute of a fellow whom he had offended, got playing at "Thomas I have got me a new sweet hart; the game of shooting their revolvers access the office at each other's heads. Who would make The writer said he had heard that his father the fire when the devil had run off and the editor was drunk? Who would go home with her, was a "prisoner," but did not believe the dark nights? Who'd take her out to ride on statement. He then resumes his talk about the Saturday afternoons and go to church with "Tom all the ladies is as pretty as ever they say that they want the war to close for the her on Sunday? No, sir—a Boston girl wouldn't go to Tennesse for love or money! She can get enough of both nearer home. young men to come home so as they can have

THE OPEN DOOR .- Mrs. Vanlue was a poor widow with four children, of whom Richard, the eldest, was eight years old .- She could only lift up her heart to God, and this she did in earnest prayer. Richard said to her:

"Mother, does not the Bible say that God sent ravens to a man to bring him bread?" "Yes, my child; but that was a long time the words "so I remains tell death," folded

"Well," said Richard, "God can send us some ravens with bread now. I'm going to open the door, or they can't get in;" and jumping up he ran to the door and threw it open, so that the candle shone out into the street.

How STATUES ARE MADE. - A correspondent A few minutes after the village magistrate of the London Reader gives the following decame passing by and casting a glance through the open door, he was charmed by the appearance of a pretty group within. He could not refrain from entering, and said to Mrs. Vanlue: My good lady, how happens it that your door s wide open at this hour in the evening?" with the general attitude, a cast is taken of

hls sketch, and from it a model in clay is pre-pared of the full size he designs for his statue, "It is my little Richard that has opened the door, so that the ravens, he says, may come in whether half the natural height, or life-size, or and bring us some bread."

Now the magistrate was actually dressed in black from head to foot. "Ah, indeed," said he laughing, "Richard

is right. His raven has come, and a big one, too. Come, Richard, I will show you where bor of a purely manual sort, for whose porthe bread is." formance all artists able to afford it employ the He took the little boy with him to the grocer's, filled a basket with provisions, and

sent him home with it. Richard, you may be sure, hurried home as fast as he could. When they had finished their meal, Richard again went to the door, took off his cap, and ooking up into the sky, said, "Thank you, my dear Father in Heaven;" after which he

came in and closed the door.

THE SCHOOL IN THE HOUSE .- Every family is a school. All its members are teachers, all are scholars, Without text-books all study, and by in instinct-all' learn. Looks, smiles, frowns, cauresses, reproaches, shrugs, words, deeds, make up daily Household lessons, from which each learner derives, first, impressions: next convictions; and then character. What the school in the house should be, may oftimes be best known by noticing what it is not. If domestic courtesy, and family politeness, and mutual forbearance, and considerate patience, and befitting love are not in the house, there will be in their stead, rudeness and selfishness and impatience and strife. These last are scorpions whose deadly venom is sure destruction of domestic peace, concord and happiness. Christian parents, you are teachers at home! Let your children learn what practical piety is from the benignity of your tempers and the the makers of them told how long they would blamelessness of your examples.

> WHAT IS CONSCIENCE? When a little boy, my father sent me from the field home. A spotted tortoise caught my attention, and I lifted my stick to strike it, when a voice within me said:

"It is wrong." I stood with uplifted stick. in wonder at the new emotion, till the tortoise vanished from my sight. I hastened home and asked my mother what it was that told me it was wrong. Taking me by the arm she said i

"Some men call it conscience, but I prefer to call it the voice of God in the soul of man. If you listen to it and obey it, then will it speak clearer, and always guide you right. But if you turn a deaf ear, or disobey, then it will fade out little by little, and leave you in the dark, without a guide."

The cockney's method of spelling saloon is well known. Said he, "there's a hess, and a hav, and a hell, and two hoes and a hen." A gentleman traveling through Yorkshire, outside of a stage coach, asked the driver the name of a very pretty village they were passing through. The reply was "Hoogreen." Being asked to spell it; he replied: "We spell it with an haitel and two hoes, gee, har, two bees and a hen"

"Is there anything for George Hogden?" inquired a young man the other day at the New York post office. Nothing, sir."-The last day, happening to watch the clerk, he suddenly cried : " Look'ere! I say? You're looking among the baitches and my name begins

"I swear that is false! and I'll make you Gen. Wool has publicly expressed his belief that Buchanan knew the designs of the rebels before his election, and that he promised, if elected, not to interfere, but to promote their

with ho!"

Now he wags his tail," continued the work in every possible manner.