### The Tioga County Agitatir BY M. H. COBB.

Published every Wednesday morning and mailed to subcribers at ONE DOLLAR AND FIFT CENTS per year, always IN ADVANCE. The paper is sent postage free to county at set libers, though they may receive their mail at post [1] es located in counties immediately adjoining, id to nven-

THE AGITATOR is the Official paper of the Co., and circulates in every neighborhood that he Subscriptions being on the advance-pay system it sirculates among a class most to the interest of a relitisers to reach. Terms to advertisers as liberal at these offered by any paper of equal circulation in Notthern Pennsylvania.

Pennsylvania.

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

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

# Mercantile Appaisement

FOR TIOGA COUNTY, FOR THE YEAR 1864. Cust Tux. Class. Tax. A L Bodine, gro. 14
John H Martin, gro.
& eat'ng house, 14
J C Evans. 14
J P Monell, groc'y, 14
Smith & Swan, boot
and shoe 14
Blossburg Glass Co.13
Stephen Bowen, grocery, 71
Martin Bowen, groL Cummings. 13, 10 00 PLOSEBURG. Stephen Bowen, grocy, 14
Site of Halloran, grocery, 14
Salt Company of Ononga, 7
Do. in Bloss Tsp, 14
James Gernon, 14
Estockrikle.
Wm Simmons, 14
Dotteron, 17
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D 7 00 hardware, 4. 7 00 hardware, 4. 7 00 NELSON. 10 00 G H Baxter & Co. 4. 7 00 H & Bosworth. 4 4. 700 G P Baker, groe'y, 14 Wm'Lee, grocery, 14 Bennett & Willson, 13 S S Backard, 12 T W Thomas, 14 7 00 H G Besworth,
W C Stubbs, groc'y
7 00 V C Phelps,
7 00 Crandall & Seeley, CHARLESTON. L Cummings, Wm Adams, 14 CLYMER. RUTLAND. Thomas Stone, Jr. gro-cery. 14 Wm O Bristol. 14 C L Strait, 7 00 C L Strait,
7 00 TIOGA BORD
7 00 S O Daggett,
W T Urell, groofs,
H S Johnson.
7 00 S C Alford, esting wm O Bristol. J H Rushmore, 7 00 DELMAR.

TIOGA.

WESTFIELD

7 00 Jas Kelly, grocery, 4

I S Cole & Brother, 14 r, 14 700 B C Alford, eating honae & groc'y y 14 700 B C Cark, 14 700 E A Strend, har; ware, 15 10 00 H E Smith & Sou, boot and shee, Jos Fish, Groc'y; P S Tuttle, 14 700 Borden & Bennett, 14 700 Borden & Bennett, 14 700 Borden & Bennett, 15 700 Borden & Bennett, 16 700 Borden & Bennett, 17 700 Borden & Bennett, 18 700 Borden & Bonnett, 18 700 DEERFIELD G W Brown, groc'y 14 FIXLAND. Parkhurst & Co., 13 · FARMINGTON. Miram Merritt, GAINES. A P Cone, S X Billings, eaceson.

M K Retan, Re David Churcher, grocery, ENOXVIIIZ. J Goodspeed & Son, 14
J Dearman, 14
OP Beach, groc'y, 14
Siles Roberts, hardware, 14
The M Edgcomb, 14
Too Chas Goodspeed, 14
Too Chas WEFE, 14 COURT OF THE PROOF OF Ware, W D Knox, eating

LEWEINCEVILLE

Geo Abbott, groc'y, 14
C Parkhuret, drugs 14
John Potter, groc'y 14
John Potter, groc'y 14
John Potter, groc'y 14
Joe Mather & Co. 13
N & J W Tubbs, 13
V G Miller, drugs, 14
Joel Adams, boot and shoe, 14
James Kinsey, hardware, 14
E D Wells, cabinet
dealer, 14
Abraham Fulkpd, 13
Narher & Moore, 13
North Milliams, dr'g 1/2
F R Williams, dr'g 1/2
F R Wi

Abraham Fulkrid, 13 10 00 G Hastings & Co, 170
Narber & Moore, 13 10 00 Cery, 1, 7 00
Sami Hartman, grocery, 14
G R Sheffer, groc'y 14
Bernhard Seeleman 14
MIDDLEBERT.
S Bennett & Son, 14
M C Potter, 14
T 00
M C Potter, 14
T 00
M Fall Brook Cock Co, 170
M MAED.

WAED.

WARD.

WARD.

WARD.

40 00 Narber & Moore, 13
Nathan Root, 13
Sami Hariman, grocery, 14
G R Sheller, groc'y 14
Bernhard Seeleman 14

M C Potter, 14 7 00 Fall Brook Cost Co. . . . . 40 00

Notice is hereby given that an appeal will be held at the Commissioner's Office in Wellsboro. on 'the 3an slay of March next, between the hours of 10 A. M., and 4 P. M., at which time and place all persons aggrised by the foregoing appraisement will be heard, and such abstements linde as are deemed proper and just; and all persons filling to appear at said time and place will be barred from 'making any defence before me.

Wellsboro, March 2 1864. Mercantile Appraiser.

### WHOLESALE DRUG STO就死.

Prince's Metalle Paint, Pfizer & Co's Cimicals, Thaddeus David's Inks, Fluid Extragis, Concentrated Medicines, Cincinnati Wines and Brandy, Whitewash Lime, Kerosene Lamps, Patent Medicines,

Flavoring Esti acts, Paints and Oils, Petroleum Oil, Drugs and Me licines, School Books, Wan Paper, Stationery, Window Glass Dye Colors, Wyoming Mills Wrapping Paper, Furnished at Wholesale Prices by

W. D. TERBELV. Corning N. Y.

Rochester Partin tery and

Zimmermann & Co's NATIVE BRANDY & WINES.

FORMEDICAL & COMMUNION PUFFOSES.

## CATAWBA BRANDY.

THIS BRANDY has been analyzed by the Medi-THIS BRANDY has been analyzed by the Medi-ical Director of the Naval Lubratory at Brandsyn, and substituted for French Brandy, for usef in the United States Navy. It is also used and recommend-ed by Dr. Satterlee, Medical Purveyor is New York of U. S. Army, in the Hospital of his Depar ment.

DRY CATAWBA WINE THIS WINE-has all the properties of De Sherry

### SWEET CATAWBA WINE.

THIS WINE for its mildness is adapted for Invalids and for communion purposes.

TESSRS. ZIMMERMANN & CO. of Cincinnati and New York had formerly paymership with N. Longworth of Cincinnati the weilthy Native Wine producer, and therefore enables them to furnish the best of American production, at mod :7ate prices. Sold by W. D. TERBELL, at Whilessin and Retail, and by Druggists generally. Corning, N. Y., Jan. 20, 1864-tf.

## Administrator's Notice?

ETTERS of Administration de bauir ion having LI been granted to the subscribers on the estate of Erra Davis, late of Mansfield, decented notice is farrely given to those indebted to said estate to make immediate payment, and those having daims to present then properly authenticated for stitlement to the subscribers.

WARREN S. DAVIS

JOHN A. HOLDEN,

Admr's. Mansfield, March 2, 1864-6t.

# Administrators' Notice,

ETTERS of administration having been granted to the subscribers on the estate of Thomas B. Goodenough, late of Corington, deceased, notice is hereby given to those indebted to make immediate payment, and those having claims to present them properly authenticated for settlement to BUTLER SMITH, A.W. WILSON, Admr's.

WILSON, Covington, March 2, 1864-61

Administrator's Notice.

ETTERS of Administration having been granted to the underrigned upon the estate of Horacs' Davis, inte of diagnosis, dee'd, all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same must present them July authenticated for settlement, to A. J. ROSS, Adm'r. Hansfield, Jap. 27, 1854-64.

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, MARCH 16, 1864. **VOL. X.** 

United States Internal Revenue. ANNUAL TAXES FOR 1864.

THE attention of tax-payers is hereby called to the provisions of the United States excise law relative to the assessment of annual taxes.

By the sixth section of the act of July 1st, 1862, it is made the duty of all persons, partnerships, firms, associations, corporations, made liable to any annual duty, license, or tax, on or before the first Mon-DAY OF MAY IN EACH YEAR, to make a list or return to the Assistant Assessor of the district where loca-

objects charged with a special tax, and the business or occupation liable to pay any license.

Every person who shall fail to make such return by the day specified, will be liable to be assessed by the Assessor according to the best information which he can obtain; and in such case the Assessor is required to add fifty per centum to the amount of the items of

ted, of the amount of annual income, the articles of

such list. Every person who shall deliver to an Assessor any false or fraudulent list or statement, with intent to evade the valuation or enumeration required by law, is subject to a fine of five hundred dollars; and in such case the list will be made out by the Assessor or Assistant Assessor, and from the valuation and enu-meration so made there can be no appeal.

meration so made there can be no appear.

Payment of the annual taxes, except those for licenses, will not be demanded until the thirtieth day The appropriate blanks on which to make return. and all necessary information, will be furnished by the Assistant Assessors of this district for their respective divisions, to whom the returns should be de-livered, at their offices, on or before the first Monday

f May. GEORGE BOAL,
U. S. Assessor, 18th District, Pa.
Assessor's Office, Boalsburg, March 1, 1864.

Administrator's Sale. In pursuance of an order of the Orphan's Court of Tioga county, the undersigned Administrator of the estate of G. D. Smith, late of Wellsboro, dec'd, will expose to public sale at the Court House, on Monday, the 4th day of April, 1864, the following described real estate situate in the Borough of Wellsborough, Tioga county, Pa., to wit:

A lot of land situate in the Borough of Wellsboro, Tioga County, and bounded as follows: On the south east by Main Street, on the south west by a lot in possession of David Hart and Queen Street, on the north west by other lands of the estate of G. D. Smith, and on the parth west by load of C. I. Wilcom and on the north west by lands of C. L. Wilcox, composed of three lots bought of Ellis M. Bodine and Anna Morris.

ALSO-another lot of land situate in Wellsborough, Also—another lot of land situate in Wellsborough, Tioga county, and described as follows: bounded on the north west by lands of Levi I. Nichols, on the north east by lands of B. B. Smith, on the south east by lands of C. L. Wilcox, G. D. Sinith's estate and and Water Street, and on the south west by lands of J. F. Donaldson—containing about two and one-fourth acres, more or less.

\*\*TERMS\*\*—One half cash and balance in twelve months.

JOHN L. ROBINSON,

Adm'r of the Estate of G. D. Smith, dec'd.

Wellsboro, March 9, 1864.

Wellsboro, March 9, 1864.

### NOTICE.

In the Court of Common

Joseph R. Ingersoll ) and others, trustees of the estate which was Pleas of Tioga County, State of William Bingham of Pennsylvania, of Soptember 1861, No. 282.

Edwin Inscho et al.

Ejectment for a tract of land Deerfield township aforesaid conveyed to Caleb B4 Smith; thence along lines of said lot north three-fourths of a degree east eighty perches, cast ten perches and north twenty four perches to the north-enst corner of said lot No. 8; thence south seventy-nine degrees cast fifty perches and four-tenths of a perch to the north west corner of lot No. 10: thence along the west line of said lot south one degree west of a perch to the place of beginning—it being lot No. 9 of the allotment of the Bingham lands in Deerfield waship aforesaid, and part of warrant numbered

2029 in the name of Thomas M. Willing. And now, to wit, January 25, 1864, rule on John Ward and Eliza his wife, and Benoni Watkins and Mary Ann, his wife, to appear and plead, by the first

TIOGA COUNTY, SS: I, John F. Donaldson, Prothonotary of the Court of Common Pleas of said county, do certify the above to be a true copy of a rule entered in the foregoing entitled suit. In testimony whereof I have hereunto L. S. set my hand and affixed my seal of office the lat day of February. 1864,
J. F. DONALDSON, Proth'y.

### A Valuable Farm for Sale, VERY CHEAP.

THE old homestead of the late Ansel Purple of 100 acres, together with 200 acres adjoining it on the north is now offered for sale at the low price of \$30 per acre-\$2.000 will be required at the time pos \$30 per acre—\$2.000 will be required at the time possession is given—the balance may be paid in installments to suit the purchaser. There is about 150 acres under fence, and 125 acres good plow-land. The balance is well timbered, as follows: 50 acres with pine timber, 25 with under wood of pine, hemlock, beech, &c. The balance principally with large hemlock, mixed with ash, maple, beech, birch, &c. The land is well watered, and stocked with abundance of fruit trees. The buildings are worth over \$2.000. The trees. The buildings are worth over \$2.000. The

will rank second to none in the county.

She stopped suddenly—so suddenly that the
For further particulars apply to M. V. PURPLE late rose fell out of her hair and lay on the of Knoxville, Pa., or address S. H. PURPLE, Columbia. Lancaster county, Pa. Jan. 29, 1864-16.

### Administrator's Notice.

ETTERS of Administration having been granted to the subscribers on the estate of Ithial H. Royce, late of Delmar township, deceased, notice is hereby given to those indebted to said estate to is hereby given to those indecrea to small extate to make immediate payment, and those having claims to present them properly authenticated for settlement to

E. H. HASTINGS;

MALISSA J. ROYCE,

Admr's.

#### Delmar, Feb. 10, 1864-6t. ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

ETTERS of Administration having been granted to the subscriber on the estate of Mortimer Bullard, late of Wellsborough, deceased, notice is hereby given to those indebted to said estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims to present them properly authenticated for settlement to

O. BULLARD, Adm'r. Wellsboro, Feb. 10, 1864-6t.

### Anditor's Notice.

THE undersigned having been appointed an Auditor to audit and distribute the moneys arising upon Sheriff Sale of the real estate of M. McMahon, will attend to the duties of said appointment at the Commissioners Office in Wellsboro, on Saturday, the 2d day of April, 1864, at I o'clock P. M. March 9, 1864-3t. THOS. ALLEN, Auditor.

Executor's Notice. ETTERS restamentary having been granted to the subscriber, on the estate of George S. Dort, late of Charleston township, deceased, noticels hereby given to those indebted to make immediate payment,

and those having claims to present them properly authenticated for settlement, to

JAS. G. DARTT, Executor.

Charleston, March 9, 1864.—6t

CONCENTRATED LYE, for sale at ROY'S DRUG STORE.

BAKING SODA & SALERATUS at ROY'S DRUG ROY'S DRUG STORE.

### Select Poetry.

"CASA WAPPY."

["Casa Wappy" (a childish epithet of nursery endearment) was written by the late Professor Moir, of Edinburg, and is an exquisitely touching poem:] Gew of our hearth, our household pride.

Earth's undefiled!
Could love have saved, thou hadst not died— Our dear, sweet child! Humbly we bow to Fate's decree; Yet had we hoped that time should see Thee mourn for us, not us for thee-Casa Wappy!

Methinks thou smil'st before me now, With glance of stealth—
The hair thrown back from thy full brow, In buoyant health;
I see thine eyes' deep violet light,
Thy dimpled cheek carnationed bright—

Thy clasping arms, so round and white— Casa Wappy! Thy nursery shows thy pictured wall, Thy bat, thy bow, Thy clock and bonnet, club and ball,— But where art thou?

A corner holds thy empty chair; Thy playthings, idly scattered there, But speak to us of our despair-Casa Wappy! We mourn for thee, when blind, blank night The chamber fills; We pine for thee when morn's first light Reddens the hills;

All, to the wall flower and sweet pea, Are changed; we saw the world thro' thee-. Casa Wappy! 'Tis so; but can it be (while flowers Revive again)
Man's doom in death, that we and ours

The sun, the moon, the stars, the sen,

For aye remain?
Oh! can it be, that o'er the grave The grass renewed shall yearly wave,
Yet God forget our child to save—
Casa Wappy?

It cannot be; for were it so, That man could die, Life were a mockery, thought were woo, And truth a lie Heaven were a coinage of the brain-Religion, frenzy, virtue, vain,— And all our hopes to meet, in vain-Casa Wappy!

# Miscellany.

[From Harper's Weekl..] HOME FROM THE WAR.

"There'll be a bitin' black frost on the hills to-night, I tell ye !" said Moses Atterly, as he threw his armful of oak logs, fringed with silver gray moss, upon the stone hearth, and rubbed his hands cheerfully before the red roaring blaze, that encircled the rude iron fire-dog in drifts of ruby sparks.

He was a tall, wiry-looking old man, with in Deerfield township, county mild hazel eyes, and a skin well-nigh as brown aforesaid, containing thirty-three and five tenths of an acre or thereabouts, bounded and described as follows, viz: Beginning at the south-east corner of lot No. 8 in the allotment of the Bingham Iands in to have grown up among those rock-bound. mild hazel eyes, and a skin well-nigh as brown as the basket of butternuts that stood in the corner-a man whom you might easily fancy wind-swept wildernesses, as one of the giant pines on the steep cliffs above had grown-stalwart, sturdy, and true to the very heart's core. The room was very plain, with no curtains at the narrow-paned windows, nor carpet, save the old zigzag veins in the hickory boards that formed the floor. Yet there was an air of comnorth-east corner of lot No. 7; thence along the north fort in the splint-bottomed chairs, with red mo. you, Bessie; and when once married, you'll library fort in the splint-bottomed chairs, with red mo. line of said lot west fifty-nine perches and two-tenths of a perch to the place of beginning—it being lot No.

spread for the evening meal. Over the fire a little for your wedding, daughter?"

a of the allutment of the Bungham lands in Deerfield black teakettle kept up a dreamy song, and Moses Atterly's only child sat, with folded hands.

in the chimney corner, watching the vaporous wreath curling from the spout-a pretty, softeyed girl, with a late rose in her braids of glossy chestnut brown hair-and her straight, clear cut features, now in shadow, and all irradiated by the capricious torches of flame that played at hide-and-seek in and out among the crevices of the bubbling, singing logs. "Have you been to the post office to-night,

father ?" said she, suddenly looking up as Moses gave the smouldering back-log a sort of remonstrating kick.

"No; but I met Jim Grayling down by the hemlock hollow, and he said he was goin' straight there; so I told him to ask if there was anything for our folks. He'll be here directly, I calculate, for it must be all of two hours ago.'

"I am sorry," said Bessie, almost petulantly. Father, I detest the sight of that man!" "My daughter!" remonstrated Moses, "that ain't accordin' to either sense or gospel."

"Well, I can't help it, father," coaxed Bessie, dealing her soft, dimpled hand into the rough palm that lay on Moses Atterly's knee. He always seems to me like-"

She stopped suddenly—so suddenly that the stone hearth; for, as she turned her head, she saw James Grayling standing beside them, unfolding a coarse white and red worsted comforter from about his neck. He stooped without

a word, and picked up the rose for her.
"Why Jim!" said farmer Atterly, "where on earth did you drop from? I did'nt hear you come in."

"Did'nt you? I am sure I knocked loud enough," said Grayling, with a deep scarlet flush slowly feding and for the woman who had wiled her lover's heart flush slowly fading away from his cheek .-Pretty well to night, Bessie?"

"I'm well enough," pouted Bessie, without looking at him, and tossing her recovered rose in among the glowing cinders. Somehow it had lost its charms, after having laid in James Grayling's hand a second.

"Set down, Jim, set down," said the farmer, heartily. " Any mail for us to-night?" " Nothing."

What a strange smile passed over his face, as he saw the sudden downward droop of Bessie Atterly's eyelids-the quiver aroud her mouth ! "Nothin'! That's queer. You see our Bossie's feelin' kind o' worried cause she don't hear

nothin' from Henry Ives." " I got a long letter to-night from my cousin, who is in the same company, you know. He 8ays--"

James Grayling paused, a little maliciously, to note the eager sparkle in Bessie's eyes, as she leaned forward with reddening cheeks and intent looks.

"What does he say?" she gasped. "Well, I'm afraid you'll feel badly about it; but he says Harry Ives was captured, with half boy, for my old head swims." a dozen others, by a skirmishing party, about a week before he wrote:"

"Captured !"

"Yes; and that isn't all. He says they didn't ished the impassioned recital, Moses Atterly half believe Harry Ives cared whether he was clasped the brown, strong hand, between his carried down South or not; for he had taken a great notion to some pretty girl down in Virginia-a planter's darter-and-"

own horny palms, and said solemnly:

bein' married in his soldier clothes!"

upon her lips.

ing bride.

" My boy, I ask your pardon for every doubt

that ever crossed my mind, and I thank the

merciful Providence that has spared Bessie

from being Jim Grayling's wife. We are cal-

culatin' to have a weddin' here to night, and it

isn't too late yet, if Harry has no objections to

"Father!" interrupted Bessie, rosy as a whole

"Love! I shall not feel secure until I can

call you wife," and the remonstrance died away

Moses, "'cause I believe the young couple is."

Ah! she looked like a bride now, with the

hazel light burning in soft fires under her long

curled lashes, and the carmine dyes coming and

going upon her cheek, like a proud and blush-

The ceremony was scarcely over, before the

silver chimes of sleigh bells sounded at the

door, and James Grayling's voice was heard

exclaiming,
"I'm afraid I am a little late; but the horse

sprained his leg, and I had to change him at

"Yes, Jim Grayling, you are a little late,"

"Married!" ejaculated Grayling, as if on-

As James Grayling's bewildered eye caught

sight, in the brilliantly lighted rooms beyond,

of the young soldier, bending his tall head to

listen to some whispered word from Bessie. he

certain whether his intended father-in-law was

said Moses Atterly, taking a prodigous pinch of

snuff, " for my darter's married already."

not a fit candidate for a lunatic asylum.

"What does this mean?" he asked.

low knew his name and presence no more.

the days until "when this cruel war is over,'

The Lovalty of our Bishors.

of the country in its season of trial.

Pennsylvania:

Some of the manuscripts have been accom-

panied by notes from their authors, commend-

ing the plan, and adding sentiments of patriot-

ism which will find a response in every loyal

We have been permitted to transfer to our

columns the following replies from the senior

Bishop of Ohio and the assistant Bishop of

"Madam :- I have the pleasure of sending

you, as you have requested, the prayer put out

by me at the beginning of the war, to be used

heard our prayers for our beloved country in

blessing us and our cause. He has given the

President wisdom and strength-the people

union and patience-their soldiers country and

success. Still further will we be blessed. The

rebellion will be put down. The Union will be

restored in all the States. Peace will smile on

us again. Slavery will be no more our curse.

I trust your Fair will be a great success. Our

noble soldiers deserve all that a nation's grati-

tude can do for their comfort. May the richest

blessings of God, unto everlasting life, abide

" Madam :- In reply to your note received

this evening, I beg leave to say that the occa-

sional prayers issued in the diocese of Pennsyl-

vania, were all set forth by its venerable Bish-

" Most earnestly do I pray, that in God's own

time and way, this sinful rebellion may be put

down; that oppression and slavery in all its

and body, political and religious, may every-

where prevail; that the emancipated negroes,

whom God by his Providence is committing to

christian regards and instruction; that war may

government, one flag, one Constitution, all con-

Very respectfully yours,

Surely no expressions could be more grand than there. We are glad to learn that all these

bound in a volume of over one hundred pages.

"Ass't B'p, Diocese of Penn'a."

W. B. STEVENS,

op, the Rt. Rev. A. Potter, D. D. In their sen-

timent and spirit I most cordially unite.

"PHILADELPHIA, Dec. 29, 1863."

upon them. Yours, very truly, CHARLES P. M'ILVAINE."

" CINCINNAȚI, Jan. 4, 1864.

"Yes-to Harry Ives!"

broke out around his mouth.

see your villainous face again!"

Squire Warrenton's. However-"

bouquet of carnations blended into one; but

Harry took her hands into his, whispering,

"I don't believe it, James Grayling," said Bessie, springing to her feet, with flashing eyes and passion-crimsoned forehead; "I don't believe a word of it. You are repeating some vile falsehood."

"I knew you'd feel bad," said Grayling, with provoking mildness, "but I thought you ought to know how things stood. I can show you Sam's letter, if that will be any more satisfactory. I never had much faith in Harry Ivesa careless, dashing fellow, who---"

"Hush! I will not listen to another word," ejaculated Bessie, angrily, and with a certain stronge dignity in her girl-face and slender "Mr. Atterly," said Grayling, with still ag-

gravating moderation and calmness, "how long is it since your daughter received a letter from "Well, it's a pretty considerable spell," said

the old farmer; but letters do take time to reach us, you know." "Yes, particularly when they're never sent,"

speered Grayling. "Father, don't listen to him," sobbed Bessie, passionately. "If the whole world were to tell me Harry Ives was untrue, I would not believe

And Bessie fainted quietly away, with her chestnut braids of hair drooping over her father's knee.

Poor child! Could she have seen the weary months of waiting for the letter which never came from the far off Southern hills, the hope deferred which maketh the heart sick, that were in store for her, she might have been sorry that she had not died, then and there, holding fast to that firm faith in Harry Ives' fidelity.

. James Grayling, a crafty, patient man, bided his time. It came surely at last, when the tender green of the hill-sides shriveled and grew brown under the starry, silent frost of the bitter December nights, and the keen wind rushed with thunderous swell through the lonely pine forests in those wild solitudes.

"Daughter, it's the dearest wish of my heart," said farmer Atterly, colemnly, as he sat with Bessie in the old silent room. "I'm gettin' on in the years; and if I could but see you married to some good and true man before I am taken away, I should rest easier in my grave. James Grayling has been almost a son to me these months of trial and trouble. He is coming for his final answer to-night. Let it be yes!"

Bessie shuddered. That year of sick, wistful grief had changed her into a pale, fragile girl, with large, frightened eyes, ever roving from side to side, as if rainly sucking sumething which never came. "Wait, father," she murmured, eagerly, as

if plending for sweet life itself; "wait a little longer-only a little longer!" 'I have waited, Bessie. It is a year and over since Harry Ives has sent you either word or message. He may be dead-better dead than a scoundrel !-but James Grayling has been as true as steel to me all this time. He deserves learn to love him. Shall we say this day month

That night Bessie laid her cold hand in Grayling's eager palm, and said "yes," dreamily, to whatever he proposed. What had life left for her? As well James Grayling's wife as anything else, since God willed that she should live and suffer on, and the dreary path

of years lay spread out before her listless feet ! The old smoke stained walls were wreathed with feathery garlands of cedar and pine, with the scarlet berries of the mountain ash glowing here and there; the great fire roared up the chimney with festive sound; and all the neighbors were gathered around farmer Atterly's hearthstone; for pretty Bessie was to be mar-

ried that night. "She don't look as a bride ought to, somehow," whispered Mrs. Deacon Jennings, to her companion, Mahala Bird. "She seems to me jest like one o' them white snow wreaths down

in the hollow yonder." " May be it's that white dress," said Mahala; but she does look like a corpse. Land o' Goshen ! what be I sayin'? It ain't good luck to talk about corpses on a weddin' night."

For the pretty bridemaids had just led Bessie in, robed in pure sheeny silk, with snowy geraniums in her hair, and not a vestige of color

in her cheeks. "There! don't she look sweet?" said Susy Jennings. "Is it time to go into the parlor yet?"
"Massy, no, child," said Mrs. Jennings; not for an hour. Why, Jim Grayling has'nt

come vet." "So Bessie sat down in the midst of the assembled maidens and matrons, and played with the white flowers in her bouquet, thinking, who knows what? Perhaps a lonely grave under

Somebody spoke to her; she looked up, and ure beyond the open door opposite to which she sat-a figure hurriedly pressing through the drowd.

"Where is she? I will see Bessie, wedding our care, may be the objects of our liberal and or no wedding! Who has a better right than I?" The next moment the pale, white robed bride, soon cease throughout all our borders; and lay, like a fair, still statue, in Henry Ives' arms. that our now lacerated country may again be

"Stand off, I say !" he cried fiercely. "Let I have earned her to be my wife-earned her by the long months of pain and suffering-earned her by the wounds received on the battle field of the country she loved! Do you say she is to glory which shall make this nation 'Emmanbe married to James Grayling? What has uel's land, a mountain of holiness, and a dwell-James Grayling done with the letters I sent to ing place for righteousness." his care-with all the messages I entrusted to him? She had better be in her grave than married to James Grayling. Mr. Atterly, you are a just and good man-judge between me and the treacherous fox I fancied was my friend."

"Harry, Hurry!" faltered the old man, "I autograps letters are to be lithographed and never dreamed o' this. Tell me about it, my

And Henry Ives, still holding Bessie to his James Grayling's duplicity. When he had fin- have that this will be ?- Enteropul Recorder meaning mortals.

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> [From the Boston Transcript.] Encourage Military Enthusiasm.

Serving in the army changes men. It tough ens them on some sides of their nature-it makes them tender on others. They learn to endure hardships, and to face dangers and death with comparative indifference. They get used to doing without money and without luxuries, and cease to be actuated by motives that are powerful in civil and home life. But in other respects they become keen and sensitive in feeling. They are jealous of their fame, and anxious to be appreciated and treated as soldiers should be. This is to their credit. The inapiration that urges them forward in the path of "Are you all ready, Elder Wilkins?" said their hard duty, comes of the self-respect of their manhood, but it comes also of the convic-

tion that they are fighting for the dearest rights

of kindred, friends and country, and that kin-

dred, friends and country are looking upon and

admiring their endeavors. The grandest exhibitions of devotedness have this origin. And being under fire and campaigning it awhile, it is not pay or bounty that insures fidelity and arouses courage. That is done by noble thoughts and high emotions, by the desire to be true to the soldier's vocation, and to win the soldier's laurels. This constitutes what is termed enthusiasm in an armythat "morale" which is as needful as physical strength, to the winning of victories. This truth is known to the competent and observant military leader. He understands that there may be a hurtful demoralization, far short of anything approaching disorganization, not visible to inexperienced eyes. An apathy and chill may pervade ranks, that might be fired by passion; thus giving only a listless performance of duty, in place of an ardent rush to the deadly

turned a dull, dead yellow, and a chill dew This sensibility of the soldier-not easily defined in words, but easily imagined-is to be constantly respected and administered to. Go-"It means, Jim Grayling, that you are a vernment makes a great mistake when it over scoundrel!" said the old man, with sudden fire looks or forgets it. There is always risk that flashing in his eyes. "There's the open door it will do so, from the necessity it is under of -leave this house before Harry Ives sets eyes dealing with troops in masses, and knowing on you, for he's a spirited lad, and mischief them chiefly on paper, in rolls and reports. might come of it! And hark ye-never let me The existence and claims of the heroic heart are apt to be hidden and not taken into account. Silently, and like a wounded snake, James But any policy or orders that do not recognize Grayling crept out into the chill darkness of the necessity of keeping a ive the enthusiasm the tempestuous night, a detected, disappointed of the army, are so far defective, and the coession of serious uncomfortableness. This point has not always been remembered. The feelman. And so effectually did he take Moses Atterly's advice, that the little village in the holings of a soldier, strictly as a soldier-feelings And Bessie Ives, the happiest little wife in that have been developed by the peculiarities of the world, sings softly over her work, counting his position—have not always been tenderly respected. Visitors to camps and battle fields she shall welcome her soldier-husband back to perceive this. The complaints there heard are the grand old pine forests of Maine once more. seldom or never of privations, fatigues, or dangers-the hardships which the men know are unavoidable, and belong to their lot. They are rather the expression of hurt feelings at cold A young lady of Brooklyn, says the Chrisand careless regard of their sensibilities-some itan Times, is collecting autographic copies of failure to do justice to their special servicesthe prayers set forth by our Bishops with refersome rough, brusque treatment, instead of a ence to the rebellion, which are to be bound manner sympathetic and kind-some inconsisand presented for sale at the great Brooklyn Fair in aid of the United States Sanitary Comtency and fickleness of temper, when there should have been the evenness of considerate mission, that was opened on the 22d of Februcourtesy. These are the causes of irritation ary. The volume will be one of great interest; and dissatisfaction, disturbing the relation of as it will furnish a record, not only of the loyalty of our bishops, but of the petitions that confidence that should exist between the army have arisen from thousands of hearts in behalf and the authority that manages its affairs and

issues orders that are its laws But it is unnecessary, as it might be ungraclous, to go into particulars. Suffice it to say that it is the duty of the Government and of the people to take care to encourage and keep up the right spirit in the army, by recognizing the claims of its peculiar sensibilities; as well as by granting its rights. Our army is constructed differently from any the world has hitherto known. Hardly at all is it composed of hireling material. Its men are in the ranks for the special purpose of saving the republic from the assaults of rebellion. Every one of them should be assured that the Administration and in the Episcopal churches of Ohio. God has the community feel this fact, in a way to keep alive a unity of purpose, of interest, and of paits great trials, and has blessed, and is still triotic friendship, between the civil authorities and citizens at home; and the atmed hosts encountering the stern realities of the war. Those who carry muskets, and who of necessity must be subject to military discipline, while they do so, are still a part of the constituency of the country's temporary rulers and servants; and too much depends upon their being cherished by all classes, to allow their enthusiasm to be dampened, or to justify on their part the least suspicion that they are merely instruments to be used, and, in a measure, outside of the political fraternity.

### THE LOAFER.

The most miserable, hopeless scrap of hu-

manity, is an idle man-a man whose chief ains of life is to "lonf"-to waste, in listless lounging and mental and physical inaction, the best years of his life. There are a number of such beings here, and in every other town-miserable loafers; whose sole occupation is to avoid employment of any kind-whose lives can scarcely be called lives :-- who die, one after all of a sudden her frightened eyes traced a fig- forms may be done away; that freedom of mind another, and leave behind them-what? A vacancy to be mourned? No, for they are in themselves vacancies, not men. To these atoms society owes nothing. The history of the world's progress ignore their names, their existence; and being dead, the grave contains no more inert, worthless carth, than it did before. They become chronic nuisances; they have no local haso united, that from the lakes on the North, to bitation or name, in so far as regards their no one come between me and the woman I love. the gulf on the South, and from the Atlantic to worth or value; and from day to day, in the the Pacific, there shall be but one Union, one haunts of busy men, they pass current as uncurrent funds-at so much of a discount that verging to, and culminating in, that higher they can't even buy themselves. The only anparent exertion they exhibit, is that which enables them to be eternally in somebody's progress and business. They never do any special harm, and never accomplish any good. They die only when they get too lazy and indolent to use their respiratory organs. They never get the consumption, because they hav'nt energy enough to cough. They give employment to nobody, for they have none for themselves. It costs more to get them to the polls to deposit If not the original, certainly a facsimile copy their votes, than their votes, carcasses and the may be is the hands of every churchman. entire election are worth. From these, and heart, revealed the story of his own truth and What he far memorial of the times could we such as these, may fortune preserve all well