The Tioga County Agit: | r:

Published every Wednesday morning was nailed to suboribers at ONE DOLLAR AND Field CENTS suboribers at UNA DOLLAR AND FIGE CENTS per year, always IN ADVANCE.

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THE AGITATOR is the Official paper of the Co., and circulates in every neighborhood the car. Subscriptions being on the advance pay syrulation from lates among a class most to the interest of airrertisers to reach. Terms to advertisers as liberal those of-fered by any paper of equal circulation to forthern

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

Papers will be stopped when the six feription time expires, unless the agent orders this continu-

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

DICKINSON HOUSE

MAJ. A. FIELD, Prietor, GUESTS taken to and from the Lipot free of charge. [Januar 1863.]

PENNSYLVANIA HOUSE, CORNER OF MAIN STREET AND THE AVENUE,

Wellsboro, Pa.

J. W. BIGONY, paperietor.

THIS popular Hotel, having beet reflicted and re-furnished throughout, is now from to the public as a first class house. [Jan., 1883.] D. HART'S ROTELL

WELLSBORO, TIOGA CO. PENNA. THE subscriber takes this method to inform his old friends and customers that hi has resumed the conduct of the old "Crystal Rountain

Hotel," and will be enter give it his entire retention. Thankful for past favors, he solicits a renta [a] of the same.

Wellsboro, Nov. 4, 1863.-1y. IZAAK WALTON HOUEE,

Gaines, Tioga County, Pi cess of the best fishing and hunting traunds in Northern Pennsylvania. No pains will be spared for the accommodation of pleasure seekers and the trav-elling public. [Jan. 1, 1863.]

WELLSBORO HOTEL, THE Proprietor having again taken pursession of

the above Hotel, will spare no pains to insure the comfort of guests and the traveling public. At-tentive waiters always ready. Terms reasonable. Wellsboro, Jan. 21, 1863 .- tf. WATCHES, CLOCKS AND JEWELRY!

Repaired at BULLARD'S & CO'S. STO'E, by the subscriber, in the best manner, and at as lo ? prices as the same work can be done for, by any first rate practical workman in the State.

Wellsboro, July 15, 1863.

A. R. HASCY.

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 sepaired and are receiving fresh ground sour, feed, meal, &c., every day at their store in town.

Cash paid for all kinds of grain.

WRIGHT & HAILEY.

Wellsboro, April 29, 1863.

AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS.

T WOULD inform Dealers in Agricultural Implements, that I have Horse Rakes of the most approved styles and superior quality. A so, Hand roved styles and superior quanty.

Rakes of a better quality than any manufactured in this section, which I will furnish in any quantity desired, to dealers in the counties of Tiogs, tradford, and Lycoming.

1. R. WOUD. and Lycoming.
Mainsburg, Nov. 18, 1863-9mos.\*

MARBLE SHOP." TAM now receiving a STOCK of LTALIAN A and RUTLAND MARRIE, (bought Eith cash) and am prepared to manufacture all kinds of

TOMB-STONES and MONUMENTS at the lowest prices.

HARVEY ADAMS is my authorized grent and will sell Stone at the same prices as at he nop.

WE HAVE BUT ONE PRICE.

Tiogs May 20, 1863-ly.

A. 65-TOLE.

CLAIM AGENTY.

THE undersigned will promptly princente all claims against the Government for recipies rendered in the Military or Naval Service of the United States. Charges reasonable—will advance the legal necessary fees if desired. No charge if the successful in the application.

Princence: Hon. Victor Case, I. W. Lillows, Examining Surgeon at Knoxville, Pa., A. Strang, Clymer, Pa., F. Strang, Hector, Pa., F. Strang, Herrison. Pa. Westfield, Jan. 11, 1864.-6mos

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

AND Mansfield Classical Seminary. 

The Fall Term of this Institution will the Sept. 2d. The Winter Term, Dec. 2d. The Seeing 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. Tat ser, Mans.

Eeld, Tioga County Penna. Send for a C Zoular. W. COCLEBAN, President of the Board of Brustees.

WM. HOLLAND, Secretary. Mansfield, August 5, 1863.

-TREASURY DEPARTMENT,

Office of Comptroller of the Carrency, WASHINGTON, MARCH \$1, 1864.

HEREAS, by satisfactory evidence presented to the undersigned, it has been one to appear that Tur. First National Bank, of Wedsborough, in the county of Tioga, and State of Persylvania, has been duly organized under and according to the requirements of the act of Congress, on it is a window of previous and according to the requirements of the act of Congress, on it is a window. to provide a national currency, secured by a pledge of United States stocks, and to provide to 1 se execulation and redemption thereof," approved the bruary 25, 1863, and has complied with all the providing of said Let required to be complied with before a immencing the business of banking:

Now, THEREFORE, I. Hugh A Cultorn, NOW, THEREFORE, I, HUGH IS SUBLECTED, Comptroller of the Currency, do here we griffy that the First National Bank, of Wellshot Spin, county of Tioga, and State of Pennsylvania, is in horized to commence the business of banking under the act aforesaid.

In testimony whereof, witness my hai d and scal of office, this twenty-first day of March, 1814.

HUGH McCl. 120CH, Ls. } Mar30 64-9t

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.

VOL. X.

WELLSBORO, TIOGA COUNTY, PA., WEDNESDAY MORNING, JUNE 1, 1864.

TREES! TREES! FOR SALE.

Apple, Price 20 cts. Extra, 25 cts.

shut, Bentley Sweet, Rhode Island Greening, Hubbardston, None Such, Swaar, Black, Tallman's Sweet, Danver's Sweet, Tompkin's County, King, Esopus Spitzenburg, Wagoner, Lady's Sweet, Yellow Bell-flower, Dutch Mignonne, Newtown Pippen, Ladies'

Sweet.

CRAB.—Large yellow and red. Small, do, do. SUMMER VARIETY.—Bartlett, Brandywine, Bloodgood, Beurro Gifford, Carpenter, Dearborn Seedling, Ganzel's Burgamot, Golden Beurre of Gilboa, Harvest, Julienne, Madeliene, Rostiezer, Osborn Summer, Summer Frank Real, Tyson. AUTUMN VARIETY.—Beurre Bose, Beurre Di-

cl, Beurre Ganbault, Bezi De La Mott, Beurre Die Ch, come where no winter thy footsteps can wrong, Amilis, Buffon, Cushing, Dix, Dutchess de Angouleme, Flemish Beauty, Fon Dante de Automne, Fnlton, Henry Fourth, Louise Bonne de Jersey, Maria de Lauise Nanolemen Chandrag Bradies de Automa de Louise, Napoleon, Onondago, Paradise de Automne, Scekel, Sheldon, Sweet Pear, Stevens' Genesce,
Urbaniste, Woodstock, Vergalieu, Washington.
WINTER VARIETY.—Glout Morceau, Passe
Colmar, Winter Wadden, Lawrence, Vicar of Winkfield, Winter Nelis.

Plums, Price 50 cts. Blecker's Gage, Columbia, Coe's Golden Drop, Egg Plum, Green Gage, Imperial Gage, Jefferson, Law-rence Favorite, Lumbard, Magnum Bonum, Princes Gage, Red Gage, Smith's Orleans, Washington, Hu-

Peaches, Price IS ets. Bergen Yellow, Melocoton, Crawford's Early, Early
York, Red Rare Ripe, Sweet Water, Geo. the Fourth,
The crack of the whip and footsteps of fear!

Cherrices, Price 38 cts.
Black Heart, Black Eagle, Black Tartarian, Downer's Late Red, Mayduke, Guigne, Elton, Late Black, Grey's Early White, Napoleon Bigereau, Amber, Yellow Spanish, Beauman's May, Holland Bigareau, Than the sweet summer zephyr which breathes over Gelden Drop of Herrington.
GRAPES.—Isabella, Diana, Hartford Prolific, Catawba, Rebecca, Delaware, Concord, White Sweet

tawba, Rebecca, Delaware, Concord, white Sweet Water, Black Burghndy.

GOOSEBERRIES.—English—several varietics.

CURRANTS.—White. Cherry, Dutch and Red.

ORNAMENTAL.

Norway Spruce, Balsam Fir, Sectch Fir, American Arbovitæ, Siberian do., Weeping Mountain Ash, Montain Ash, Horso Chestnut, European Larch, Grant Faresthes. White Floreging Dentile Grantly. Green Forsythea, White Flowering Deutzia, Gracefu Deutzia, Chinese Wiegelia, Roses, Basket Willows. The above I offer for sale at my Nursery. They are all of superior quality. In digging and packing, care will be taken, and the charge for packing will be the cost of materials used. Trees will be delivered at the Tioga depot free of charge. Call at the Nursery

sery, and look at the trees for your own satisfaction.

B. C. WICKHAM.

Tioga, Tioga Co., Pa.—March 9, '64-3m\*-WHOLESALE . . . DRUG STORE.

Prince's Metalle Paint. Pfizer & Co's Chemicals. Thaddeus David's Inks, Fluid Extracts, Concentrated Medicines, Cincinnati Wines and

Brandy, Whitewash Lime, Kerosene Lamps, Patent Medicines,

Drugs and Medicines, School Books, Stationery, Wyoming Mills Wrap-Wall Paper, ping Paper,

Window Glass, Dye Colors, W. D. TERBELL,

Corning, N. Y. Zimmermann & Co's. NATIVE BRANDY & WINES,

Rochester Perfumery an

Flavoring Extracts,

Paints and Oils,

Petroleum Oil.

F O RMEDICAL & COMMUNION PURPOSES.

CATAWBA BRANDY.

THIS BRANDY has been analyzed by the Medical Director of the Naval Labratory at Brooklyn, and substituted for French Brandy, for use in the United States Navy. It is also used and recommended by Dr. Satterlee, Medical Purveyor in New York of U. S. Army, in the Hospital of his Department.

DRY CATAWBA WINE.

SWEET CATAWBA WINE THIS WINE for its mildness is adapted for Inva-

lids and for communion purposes. Wine producer, and therefore enables them to furnish the best of American production, at moderate prices. Sold by W. D. TERBELL, at Wholesale and Re-

tail, and by Druggists generally. Corning, N. Y., Jan. 20, 1864-tf.

Answer. The WIARD PLOW. Ques. Wherein does it excel all others?

Ans. In ease of draft, in being less liable to clog, and in fact it excels in every particular.

Ques. Where is this Plow to be found?

Ans. At the KNOXVILLE FOUNDRY, where they are made, and at various agencies around the Ques. Are there any other plows made at that

Foundry?
Ans. Yes! Biles makes various kinds of wooden and iron beam Plows, both for flat land and side hill, and he keeps ahead of all other establishments by getting the BEST PATTERNS invented, without egard to the COST.

regard to the COST.

Ques. Are Plows all that Biles makes?

Ans. By no mesns. He also makes HORSE

HOES; a superb article for Corn, Potatocs, &c.

ROAD SCRAPERS, that beat the world. Cast Cultivator Teeth of a very superior pattern. Shovel

Plow Castings for new land, and indeed almost every thing that is ever made at a Foundry, from a Boot

Jack to a Steam Engine.

Ques. Would you then advise me to buy there?

Ans. Most certainly would I, for besides making the best KIND of every thing, Biles makes those that are the most DURABLE, and it is a common expression where his Plows have been introduced, that hey last as long as from two to four got at any other shop: he has always been at the business from a small boy and ought to know how it is done, and if you try his wares once, you will be ready with me to tell all wanting anything in that line to go, send, or in some other way procure them of J. P. BILES, at the Knoxville Foundry. Knoxville, March 30, 1863-tf.

BAKING SODA & SALERATUS at ROY'S DRUG STORE. SULPHITE OF LIME for preserving CIDER, at ROY'S DRUG STORE.

## Select Poetry.

THE YANKEE GIRL.

Apple, Price 20 cts. Extra, 25 cts.

\*\*EUMMER VARIETY.\*\*—Early Harvest, Red Astrachan, Early Strawberry, Juneting, Early Sweet Bough. Early White, Jenkens' Pippen, Golden Sweet.

\*\*AUTUMN VARIETY.\*\*—Autumn Bongh, Gravenstein, Porter, Autumn Strawberry, Hawley or Dowse, Pear, Henry. Prince, Canada Snow, Jersey Sweet, Stoddard, Fell Pippen, Mammoth Pippen, Rambo, Fall Juneting, Neutral, Thomas Wells.

\*\*WINTER VARIETY.\*\*—Baldwin, Fay's Russett, Northern Spy, Boston Russett, Golden Russett, Payne Sweeting, Bottle Green, Sweet Pearmain, Peck's Pleashnt, Bentley Sweet, Rhode Island Greening, Hubbardston, None Such, Swaar, Black, Tallman's Sweet, Danver's Sweet, Tompkin's County, King, Esopus Danver's Sweet, Tompkin's County,

"Nay, Ellen-for shame! Let those Yankee fools spin. Who would pass for our slaves, with a change of their Pears, Price 50c. Extra, ex. Price. Let them toil as they will, at their loom or the wheel,

To be bound by their burdens and sullied by them; For shame, Ellen, shame!—cast thy bondage aside, And away to the South, as my blessing and bri le.

Passe They shall beed thee as mistress with trembling and

awe, And each wish of thy heart shall be felt as a law." Oh, could you have seen her-the pride of our girls-Arise and cast back the dark wealth of her curls, With a score in her eye which the gazer could feel, And glance like the sunshine that flashes on steel!

"Go back, haughty Southron! thy treasures of gold Are dim with the blood of the hearts thou hast sold;

And the sky of the South may be brighter than ours, And greener thy landscapes, and faircythy flowers; But dearerer the blast round our mountains which

elaves. Full low at thy bidding thy negroes may kneel, With the iron of bondage on spirit and heel; Yet know that the Yankee girl sooner would be In fetters with them than in freedom with thee !"

Miscellang.

A DAY'S MARCH. An Incident of the War.

Right above our heads blazed the overpowering sun. We looked up piteously at the glaring sky, hoping in vain to see some friendly cloud interpose in our behalf, and cast a generous shadow over our panting columns. But nothing, save the clear blue of interminable space, unrelieved by a single cloud; and emblazoned by the scorching sun, met our despair ing eyes. Still we marched on, our blouses saturated with perspiration, and our temples throbbing painfully amid the tramp of a thousand brogans. Each one of the innumerable straps which complete the harness of a soldier, seemed to sink gradually into our burning flesh. We did not drop from the ranks and stretch our wearied limbs on the yellow grass, or we would famish for water, as none had been seen for many a weary mile, so still we moved on. Beside me walked a pale, slender young fellow, whom the boys had christened "gentle Joe," doubtless on account of his mild disposition.-Joe and I had been great friends since he had others, some six months previous. He was a tyranized over by the rest. I often met him about camp, and eventually took an interest in him, and protecting him as far as lay in my power, from imposition; and, indeed, one day rescued him from the hands of a drunken rascal, who, with an iron ramrod, was about to impose summary punishment on poor Joe. because, for sooth, the little fellow had declined visiting the quartermaster's tent, for the purpose of realizing a canteen of whirkey. After this I made an attempt to have him transferred into our mess, and, to his evident joy, succeeded. Here, under my protection, Joe seemed THIS WINE has all the properties of Dry Sherry perfectly happy; for, though in action he was as brave as the bravest, he appeared to have a mortal terror of the rough ways of the men,-His modesty formed a capital subject for the witty, and I would often see him, turn scarlet MESSRS. ZIMMERMANN & CO., of Cincinnati and New York had formerly partnership with N. Longworth of Cincinnati the wealthy Native sacrifice, I knew the patient affection of "gentle Joe.'

But to return to our march. As I said, I was dragging my weary limbs along beside my friend, who, in spite of my own suffering, in-Farmer's Catechism. spired me with pity. His eyeballs were turned painfully towards the lids; his lips cracked, dry, and bleeding, were drawn tightly across Question. What is the best kind of Wooden beam his teeth; his knapsack hung flapping from his narrow shoulders; and but one drop of sweat rolled down his cheek-a drop of mortal agony, pressed from an unwilling brain. Yet he bore up, and his burning feet still echoed to the thousands around. On, on we tramped; our clothes powdered, our beard gray, and our lungs stinging with the hateful dust. Anon an unfortunate falling in convulsions by the way, and the surgeon bending over him in piteous helplessness, for his flask is long empty, were the only interruptions in our monotonous march. But no signs of commiseration disturbed the dogged expression of the grim faces that passed. All feelings, all senses were lost in one of in-tense thirst. No familiar shout greeted the colonel as he rode along the line, trying with ghastly smiles to cheer his men, or with husky voice and swollen tongue to venture a melancholy joke. Even the dumb stones received no curse, as they struck the soldier's foot as he went stumbling on.

"Let me take your musket, Joe," said I, fearing he would sink down. But he shook his head and staggered on.

"Will you give me that gun?" I resumed, after he had taken a few more wild steps, recling like a drunken man.

"I can carry it, Tom," be answered, looking up gratefully. I saw it was useless to ask him, as the brave little fellow would never have re-

his shoulder. We had hardly gained another joy dances in with the sunbeam at the window mile before my head began to whirl, and the of a thatched, cottage, and lights up the faces glittering bayonets ahead seemed a flickering of its humble inhabitants; that silken lounges sheet of flame. I felt myself staggering.

"Here, Tom, I have some water, drink!" Joe, where is the water?"

"Here, Tom, in my canteen."

sacrifice the last drop of life at the altar of at the very threshold by a loving kiss, embrace, they would relieve me. It was in vain, for, ready by the fire, or at the table; if the loving

I was awakened by a grateful drop of water stowed ungrudgingly to make you comfortable; trickling down my throat. "More," I gasped, if there is no malicious, jangling jealousy, nor as I opened my eyes, and distinguished the form protracted and bitter disputation about trivialof a man kneeling beside me. The canteen ities; if there are good books, and pleasant was placed to my lips, and, as I drained it to music, and pleasant games, and merry laughthe last drop, I recognized my "good Samari-tan" in the form of "gentle Joe." I felt somewhat revived, and regained my feet.

" Come, Joe." But he made no attempt to move, sitting motionless, embracing his knees, and watching me | contentious world-from the miseries of money-

intently. "Are you going, Tom?" he said vacantly. "Of course; we will both die, if we stay

here. Come on." "Good-bye, Tom," he said; while an almost angelic expression of love lit up his face. I you are sure of kindly treatment and unselfish stood confounded; was he crazy? Then, for commisseration. the first time, the truth flashed upon my hewildered senses. I had taken his last drop of was one, you can make it so, if you exert a proper ter, and he was famishing. I turned to him in influence there. Unknit the brow, and do'nt an agony of remorse. He was lying upon his look like an animated account book when you back, with his eyes closed. I knelt beside him, join the family group. Forget your counter and placed my hand on his temple; he slowly and cash drawers, and your bank books and opened his great brown eyes.

swered faintly: "Kiss me, Tom."

Poor boy, his mind wanders, thought I. "Come, now, let me carry you," I said; but he made no signs of consciousness. I seized his hand, but it was cramped and stiff. I laid my hand on his temple, but it throbbed no more. I raised the clenched hand to my lips and kissed it-for he was dead. I took a small gold chain from his neck, as a memento, and taking off my blouse, covered the face of "gentle Joe," and recled onward.

\* \* \* 1\_6 \* In my convalescence I bethought me of the chain. Taking it from my pocket, I examined it as well as my tears would let me. Attached to the chain was a small locket, enclosing an ambrotype of a girl-Jod's sweetheart, perhaps, pour girl!-or more likely his sister, as she greatly resembles him. I took the picture from the locket, in hopes of finding the name; nor was I mistaken, for on the back was pasted a piece of paper, upon which was written:

"Any one, who finds this after I am killed, will please send it to my mother, Mrs. living at — Josephine."

A HAPPY HOME.

We can fancy a poor bird, forever restless. forever on the wing; beating the air, bright rode through the streets, all the boys looked at with the sunlight or black with the storm, with been transferred along with some eight or ten | none. There is no warm place for the wanderer, in a snug nest among the leaves of some meek little fellow, and as a matter of course | high and hearty old tree of the forest, full of comfortable chirpers. There is no room for it say to the servitors at the foot of the stairs, or in any downy habitation, sunk amid the fra- to the serviters at the top of the stairs; but I grant foliage of the hedge, or fastened against | made my way along somehow. They conducthe sloping side of the grassy hillock. There ted me through a hall, and whisked me at once is no quick cry of welcome to greet its coming. Without any home, it wings its weary way thro' space, until it is chilled, and there is no strength left in its thin body. Then it circles, helpless, to the ground, no more to meet the sun with signing, nor to praise the Giver of Light from the tree top or herbage of the meadow.

But we will find it a more difficult task to imagine a human being—one of ourselves, without any home. And yet we encounter every day of our lives, brush against them in the street, and waive impatiently away, men made in the image of God, who are utterly homeless. When the coming shades of evening deepen into the gloom of night, they cannot gladly turn their backs on sorrow, and go to a bright fireside and a circle of loved and loving ones. The cold stars find these forlorn creatures skulking away into their wretched holes and hiding plaout through windows upon the flinty street, or pouring burning rum down their throats, and dozing stupidly by the not house fire, thence to be driven (when relieved of their last cent) out into the night. And if the stars are concealed behind great sullen clouds, which chase each other in wild skurry over the sky, and dash big drops to the earth, these houseless vagrants

each other.

linquished it; and it was evident that both he mirrors, and rich curtains, carpets, paintings, and his musket must soon fall, unless he was and gewgaws in inconceivable variety and use. If ever the cart was put before the bor relieved. Therefore I unslung my knapsack, lossness. To be happy, your home must be was when arong was placed before right.

and leaving it in my tracks, took the piece from | made so by its inmates. How true it is, that often hold languid, miserable complaining bodies, and that good eating does not always. "Water! I must be delirious, or are you bring good cheer; that the humblest cabin of mocking me? No, Joe never does that. But the peasant may be illumined into so great a he did not drink—then he cannot have it. Joe, brightness as to outdazzle the gorgeous palace of the peer! If, when you, dear reader, grow sick and tired of the rough life of the store and "Then for God's sake drink yourself, for I street, and bend your footsteps toward your won't," I answered; determined he should not house-be it lofty or lowly-you are welcomed friendship. I dropped both muskets, in hopes smile, or exclamation. If your arm chair is after a few random strides, I became insensi- eye of a mother, sister, or wife, is upon you, and their tender, delicate attentions are beter, and considerate kindness all round, then. indeed, you have reason to thank God unceasingly for your happy home. And it is your chiefest joy in times of misfortune, that you have one refuge from the clamorous, greedy, making and losing-and the fright and anxiety which is pressed into every working hour of your life. Though your paper is protested, and your credit shattered, and your name whispered into eager ears, there is one place where

NO. 40.

Prize your home. If it is not already a happy bills, and business, and strive to diffuse cheer-"Joe, friend, how do you feel?". He an- fulness as much as possible. So far as your means will permit, furnish it with pleasant reading matter, and such harmless means of diversion as contribute so much to the satisfaction of home. Do'nt mope nor sharl, nor yawn your family into fidgets, and out of your sight. And then you can sing with poor John Howard Payne, although not in his hourt-broken spirit, when you are faint in the race, and worn and wenry, those lines which shall be chanted forever, until homesick wanderers are no more :-

"Home home! sweet, sweet home! There's no place like home, There's no place like home!"

Henry Ward Beecher's Interview with the

King of Belgium. Mr. Beecher gives the following account of a interview with the King of Belgium:

"When I was in Ghent, at the request of the American Minister, I consented, in the hope of doing some good to our country, to call on the King of Belgium. It would not do for me to go without some preparation. As to borrowing a court suit, I would not; but I did consent to get a white vest; and I did consent to get some white gloves; and I did consent to get a stiff hat. When I had got myself arranged for going to Court, in a manner unlike that to which I had been accustomed. I procured a splendid carriage and started. As I court. And, as I ame to the King's residence, I thought the soldiers knew that I was dressed up for the first time in my life in such things -which was the fact. I did not know what to before the King. He is a venerable personage. He speaks the English language beautifully.— He is the mentor, he is the adviser of European monarchs. If you were to see him dressed in ordinary clothes, you would think him a plain American citizen. But he was dressed, from the crown of his head to the sole of his feet, in all sorts of beautiful things and ornaments .-He walked towards me in a very stately manner, with his sword rattling on the floor by his side, and I walked toward him the bestaway I could. He bowed, and I bowed. We talked together, and I called him Sir,' all through, I and said a good many things that I should not have said. I could not get it out of my head that I was not afraid of the King, and that I was doing something disreputable. I wanted to observe court forms; but the very desire to do so rendered the thing impossible. I saw ces, or creeping into the genial light flooding and seemed to have a fatherly consideration for that he knew it; for he smiled benignantly, me: Finally, on leaving the room, I ought to have backed out. I did go backward for one or two steps; but then I turned and whisked through the door, face foremost."

Woral Exclusiveness.

Owing to the perversion of moral sympathy, must bear the rage of the elements, unless they there are a great many persons that separate bappily find refuge in some retired covert, or themselves from human life, substantially folare kindly suffered to become the inmates of lowing after moral qualities. They live for the lodges of the law. They have no home !- ideas. They give themselves to self-culture .-Unfortunate, foolish, or debased, they have no They are to ordinary life cold, and heedless, and indifferent, comparatively speaking. They Our render has a home, we hope. He is are like the birds that fly from the house and blessed, if he is not a stranger in a strange from the farm, and seek the wilderness, and place, obliged to eat and sleep at a mockingly build their nests in socluded nooks and in the grand hotel, and stare listlessly at people he crevices of rocks, and are seldom seen. There feels no more interest in than he does in that are many persons who think that, because they mystical individual who is said to exist in the have exquisite sensibility and culture, they moon, and from whom he would be silly to ex- have a right to live up among books, or pictures, pect sympathy and kindness; at a magnificent or philosophic ideas, and let the toiling multiholstery, uncongenial inside and outside, find- tude thunder on their reformations and conflicts ing loneliness and solitude among a great down below. They are like men perched upon crowd, and yearning with a homesick heart for a cliff, who give no thought to the ocean that distant lights! He is likewise very fortunate rolls at its base, except to look at it occasionif his residence is not a boarding house, where ally as a mere curiosity,—and such men have nobody makes it a point to cultivate anybody the worst kind of selfishness. Yet they think or regard his fellow with aught but suspicion; themselves Christians, simply by reason of their whose people are always making mischief, and | negations. They are not tempted by passions; looking savage and saying sharp things about they do not mingle in human ambitions. They are set free from the seductions of the lower Our reader's home, we trust, is a happy home. sphere; and they are unlovely because they are It need not be four stories high. It need not cold, and unsympathetic, and selfish-for no have a brown stone front; nor have wast suits man can be a Christian that separates himself of rooms with frescoed ceilings, and flashing from his fellows, from his kind .- H. W. Beec'r.

Ir ever the cart was put before the borse, it

Rates of Advertising, Advertisements will be charged \$1 per square of 13 lines, one or three insertions, and 25 cents for every subsequent insertion. Advertisements of less than 10 lines considered as a square. The subjoined rates

will be charged for Quarterly, Half-Yearly and Yearly advertisements:

3 NONTHE. 6 NONTHE. 12 NONTHE 3 MONTHS. 5 MONTHS.
2 quare, \$3,00 \$4,50 \$6,50 \$ 10,00 12,50 25,00

50,00 Advertisements not having the number of insertions desired marked upon them, will be published until ordered out and charged accordingly.

Postors, Handbills, Bill-Heads, Letter-Heads, and all kinds of Johbing done in country establishments; executed neatly and promptly. Justices', Constable and other BLANKS, constantly on hand.

Miss Dix Descibes the Returned Priss oners.

I met Miss Dorotha Dix this morning-sister of Major-General Dix-the guardian-angel of our hundred hospitals-a glorious woman in a sublime cause. She was in a flutter of patriotic excitement over the barbarous treatment of our heroes who fall into the rebel hands. She had just returned from Baltimore, she said: where she had been at the request of the Secretary of War, to see our returning prisoners;

and she wanted to tell all about it. She stood

over the table where we were gathered, and her tongue ran on, as an indignant woman's will, the sad rehersal interlarded with fierce gestures in the right.place. I will tell you the story as she told us. "I had just got to the wharf," she said. "when our Flag-of Truca boat, the City of New York, came in, and soon the poor fellows began to land-four hundred and fifty of them from Belle Isle. Such a sight! It was a reg-

iment of skeletons! Most of them had to be carried off on stretchers. Several died on the boat as they were lifted up. Nine died on the wharf lisping their gratitude to God that; after all their privations, they were permitted to die under the old flag! A majority were so weak that they could scarcely speak, and in hundred the brain seemed to be implicated: First as near as we could learn from the

few who could tell the story, they had been starved-systematically they thought-only a meagre scrap of musty bacon being brought to them with water so that they gradually lost

their strength, and became mere skin and bone. "Then they were left exposed in cold weaths er to freeze. They were in such a condition of hunger at any time that a man would give his blanket or his shoes for a bit of food, so that they became almost deprived of clothing. A majority of them had their feet frozen more or less. Many had lost their feet, and several had to have their legs amputated after their arrival at Baltimore.

"Besides they were absolutely covered with vermin, and in the most distressing state. I never saw, any of our boys so filthy-never: They had been huddled together like sheep, and as their minds failed them they became deliriods, they gave less and less attention to

Immediately on their arrival, they were ordered to have a thorough bath. It was pitiable to refuse their feeble cries for food !' 'food !' "For God's sake give me something to eat!" and our great strong Surgeons whom I never saw shed a tear before cried like children, when

they were obliged to deny the appeals and confine their patients to a simple diet and si bath. "Most of them had to be carried to the bath-room, but I saw one, apparently sturdier than the rest, standing alone in his blanket, and I ordered him to go alone to the bath. Without a word he went. In half an hour he was found there unconscious and helpless. his mind and strength having failed him together.: An attendant lifted him up and sup-

been frozen to that degree during the dreadful exposure of the winter: "A majority of the poor fellows are maimed or invalided for lie; many of them are hopeessly insane, also: It seems to have been the deliberate-policy of the rebels to return all our prisoners in such a condition that they can

ported him as he got out, and accidently trod

on one of his feet when it came off -- having

never more be of service to us. "Oh, sir," said Miss Dix, 'If your paper could only stir up the Administration to some adequate retaliation for these awful crimes against humanity-and if that can not be, tell your people of Rochester to send their soldiers even more freely to conquer these savages, and secure pretection through victory."-Correspondent Rochester Democrat.

## A WORD TO THE PEOPLE.

Until the war is over and the rebellion put

down, our people must make up their minds to pay high prices for goods, as well as high taxes upon their property. The immense expenditures necessary in modern warfare must disturb the commercial balance. We cannot expect everything to run on as smoothly as if we had no rebellion in the country. High tax: es we must pay to maintain our armies in the field, and to sustain the credit of the Government. Without a large income raised by taxation, the national currency must depreciate; and prices will bound up higher and higher. Our principal hope of safety now lies in heavy taxation. The Government cannot borrow forever unless there is provision made for paying interest and principal. Our public income and tariff and taxation is not enough to meet the emergency. Congress must lay on the burden and the people must carry it for their own good. It is better to pay a high tax and support our financial system, than to pay nothing and let our treasury fall into bankruptcy: Besides, hundreds of thousands of our fellowcitizens are on the hattle-field, offering every thing, even to their very lives, for the cause of the country. We are asked only to pay a portion of our substance. We risk no limbs nor lives in staying at home employed in our usual vocations. For the public good and own good; we are called on to pay for the work that others are doing. It will cost us some economy and self-denial, but nothing compared with what the soldiers experience every day. We must stop our indulgence in costly foreign luxuries, and live in a manner to suit the times. Money is abundant among us, but it should not therefore be wasted. First, provide a decent subsistence for yourselves and families: then give what you can afford to the Aid Societies and Sanitary Fair, and invest the surplus in the public loans, the best securities in the world. Pay your taxes cheerfully and freely, and be satisfied that every act of your hand is for the freedom, happines, and unity of your country.—Bucks County Intelligencer:

SIR PETER LELY made it a rule never to look at a bad picture, having found by experience that whenever he did so his pencil fook a tint from it. Apply the same rule to bad books, and bad company.