#### The Tioga County Agitate: BY M. H. COBB.

Published every Wednesday morning and hailed to subcribers at ONE DOLLAR AND FIRE CENTS per year, always IN ADVANCE.
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cated in counties immediately adjoining in conven-

THE AGITATOR is the Official paper of T )ga Co., and circulates in every neighborhood the care Subscriptions being on the advance-pay system it circulates among a class most to the interest of a fertisers to reach. Terms to advertisers as liberal as those offerel by any paper of equal circulation \$ 1 forthern

Pennsylvania.

A cross on the margin of a pajer denotes that the subscription is about to expire. Papers will be stopped when the sit cription time expires, unless the agent orders their continu-

JAS. LOWREY & S. F. WIJ SON, A TTORNEYS & COUNSELLORS A LAW, will attend the Courts of Tioga, P. iter and Lickean counties. [Wellsboro, Jan. 1: 1863.]

#### DICKINSON HOUSE,

MAJ. A. FIELD, Prietor.

GUESTS taken to and from the 35 pot free [Jane 1 1863.]

PENNSYLVANIA HOUSE: CORNER OF MAIN STREET AND THE A PENUE,

Wellshore, Pa.

J. W. BIGONY, Pr prietor.

THIS popular Hotel, having been re-fitted and re-furnished throughout, is now o'm to the public as a first-class house. [Jan. + 1863.]

#### D. HART'S ROTEL

WELLSBORO, TIOGA CO. PI INA. THE subscriber takes this method inform his old friends and customers that has resumed the conduct of the old "Crysto Jountain Hotel," and will hereafter give it his entity attention. Thankful for past favors, he solicits a reng al of the DAVID HART. Wellsboro, Nov. 4, 1863.-1y.

#### IZAAK WALTON HOUSE. Gaines, Tioga County, Pa.

THIS is a new hotel located within easy access of the best fishing and hunting glounds in Northern Pennsylvania. No pains will be pared for the accommodation of pleasure seekers and the trav-[Jan. 1, 1863.]

#### WELLSBORO HOTEL

B. B. HOLIDAY, ......Preprietor. THE Proprietor having again taken postession of the above Hotel, will spare no pains, to insure the comicot of guests and the traveling pu life. At-tentive waiters always ready. Terms reaso, able. Wellsboro, Jan. 21, 1863.-tf.

WATCHES, CLOCKS AND JEWELRY! Repaired at BULLARD'S & CO'S. STO, 1, by the

subscriber, in the best manner, and at as lop prices as the same work can be done for, by any first rate practical workman in the State.
Wellsboro, July 15, 1863.
A. R. ASCY.

Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, &c., &c., REPAIRED AT OLD PRICES. POST OFFICE BUILDING. NO. 5, UNION BLOCK.
Wellsboro, May 20, 1863.

A. FOLEY,

E. R. BLACK.

BARBER & HAIR-DRESSER, SHOP OVER C. L. WILCOX'S ST' RE, NO. 4, UNION BLOCK.

Wellsboro, June 24, 1863. AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS.

WOULD inform Dealers in Agricultur ! Implements, that I have Horse Rakes of the most approved styles and superior quality. As so, Hand Rules of a better quality than any manufestured in this section, which I will furnish in any chaptity deiried, to dealers in the counties of Tiog;, Bradford and Lydoming.

Mainsburg, Nov. 18, 1863-9mos.

## CLAIM AGENCY.

THE undersigned will promptly prostcute all claims against the Government for ser ices rendered in the Military or Naval Service of the United States. Charges reasonable—will advanted be legal necessary fees if desired. No charge if 2) \* successful in the application.

D. McNAUG UNON. References: Hon. Victor Case, I. W. III hes, Examining Surgeon at Knoxville, Pa., E. Strang, Clymer, Pa., F. Strang, Hector, Pa., S. J. Beebe; Harrison, Pa. Westfield, Jan. 11, 1864.-6mos\*

## TREASURY DEPARTMENT,

Office of Comptroller of the rency, WASHINGTON, MARCH 2-1864. WASHINGTON, Manch 2 = 1864.

WHEREAS, by satisfactory evidence resented to the undersigned, it has been nade compeanthat The First National Bank, of Welh dorough, in the county of Tioga, and State of Perceylvania, has been duly organized under and according to the requirements of the act of Congress, entitled Plan act to provide a national currency, secured by a pledge of United States stocks, and to provide for the circulation and redemption thereof," approved February 25, 1863, and has complied with all the provisions of said act required to be complied with before you mencing the business of banking:

NOW THEREFORE I. Hugh Mic wallon. Comptroller of the Currency, do hereby of they that the First National Bank, of Wellsborrigg, county of Tioga, and State of Pennsylvania, is : wijorized to commence the business of banking units, the act aforesaid.

In testimony whereof, witness my hand had seal of office, this twenty-first day of March, 18felt | HUGH McCUICLICH, Comptroller of the Rt rency.

### BOARDMAN AND GREET'S CELEBRATED;

PATENT IMPROVED INSULATED IRON RIM, AND ' !RAME. PIANO FORTES!

These pianos have the pure musical tt e, of the Wood, together with the strength of the draw, and are thus far superior to all others. The Over Strung Scales, giving in connection with the Satarit Iron Aim, full, round, powerful, and sweet total. These Sianus will remain in tune a greater lengt; of time than any other pianos known, and are wir anted for the time of sive years. The undersigned of ors these Dianos at the same prices as at the wart rooms in Albany or New York, saving the buyer that xpense of going there to buy, and will keep them in the for the term of three years, without charges. For a general description of these planes send for a circular, containing prices, styles, &c. I. G. H.OYT,
Osceola, Fob. 17, 1884.

Bail's Ohio Mower and Ruper. RARMERS in this vicinity can process this very

## WRIGHT & BAILE!

who have the agency for the sale of it. 1, is one of the best machines in use, everybody prairies it that has used it, and it has taken the first profit men at all State and County Agricultural Pairs in And is, by all considered the best in use. It bie to supply the demand for this celebrate Machine, and those that want a No. 1 Machine, est in the world, must call soon or they will all be of this no side draft; it does not weight apon the horse's nock and is a workent durable, and hean machinese's nock and is a workent durable, and hean machinese's nock and is a workent durable, and

horse's neck, and is a perfect, durable, and heap machine. For sale by
T. L. BALDWIN, Tioga. J. & T. BAILEY, Mansfield. WRIGHT & BAILEY, Wellsboro, Pa. Wellsboro, May 18, 1864-tf

ONCENTRATED LYE, for sale at.

ROY'S DRUG STORK

# RAGIAROR

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, JUNE 15, 1864. VOL. X.

NO. 42.

#### WHOLESALE DRUG STORE.

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

Flavoring Extracts, Brandy. Paints and Oils, Whitewash Lime, Petroleum Oil. Drugs and Medicines, Kerosene Lamps, Patent Medicines. School Books, Wall Paper, Stationery, Wyoming Mills Wrap-

Window Glass, ping Paper, Dye Colors, Furnished at Wholesale Prices by

W. D. TERBELL, Corning, N. Y.

#### Zimmermann & Co's. NATIVE BRANDY & WINES,

:F O RMEDICAL & COMMUNION PURPOSES.

#### CATAWBA BRANDY.

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

DRY CATAWBA WINE. THIS WINE has all the properties of Dry Sherry

## SWEET CATAWBA WINE.

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

MESSRS. ZIMMERMANN & CO., of Cincinnati and New York had formerly partnership with N. Longworth of Cincinnati the wealthy Native Wine producer, and therefore enables them to furnish the best of American production, at moderate prices. Sold by W. D. TERBELL, at Wholesale and Retail, and by Druggists generally. Corning, N. Y., Jan. 20, 1864-tf.

## Farmer's Catechism.

Question. What is the best kind of Wooden beam

Answer, The WIARD PLOW. Ones. Wherein does it excel all others? Ans. In ease of draft, in being less liable to clog,

they are made, and at various agencies around the

country. Ques. Are there any, other plows made at that

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 regard to the COST.

Ques. Are Plows all that Biles makes?

small boy and ought to know how it is done, and if laugh and say it was good enough for me. 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.

Hangh and say it was good enough for me.—
However, they all went against Douglass, and that was bad for Logan. Whenever he undertakes a thing he does his best. At this time he Knoxville, March 30, 1863-tf.

## NOTICE.

THE Town Council of the borough of Elkland, in

within the limits of raid borough! Interesponding the He has a younger brother, a good deal like him, ordained, and, it is hereby ordained by the Town who is true. He raised one of the first regidary of May, 1864, all cows, oxen, or other cattle, ments, and became its colonel. It is now the sheep, hogs, or horses, found running at large within | 31st Illinois regiment of volunteers. Then he the limits of said borough, be seized and confined in regioned his seat in Congress, and our beautiful a suitable pound, that shall be prepared by the pound master of said borough, and kept therein until the owner or owners shall pay or cause to be paid to said In those early days of the war John was at pound keeper of said borough, the sum of twenty five Springfield, when a Mr. Grant came to him to cents per head for said cattle, sheep, hogs or horses, as the case may be, together with the expenses of the role do not pay the said amount as above specified, had raised a regiment and brought it to Spring. the pound master of said borough shall have power to field, where it was in camp. But the men had odvertise and sell said cattle, sheep, hogs or horses at public auction, according to the provisions of an act of Assembly in such cases made and provided in 1851.

JOHN CHASE, Burgess.

DAVID DUCHER, Clerk.

#### DRUGS & MEDICINES. NO. 3, UNION BLOCK, WELLSBORO, PA.

## P. R. WILLIAMS.

BEGS leave to announce to the citizens of Wellsboro and vicinity, that he keeps constantly on

DRUGS AND MEDICINES. Chemicals, Varnish, Paints, Soaps, Perfumery, Glass,

Brushes, Putty, Fancy Goods, Pure Wines, Brandies, Gins, and all other kinks of Liquors of the best quality. All kinds of

PATENT MEDICINES

such as Jayne's Expectorant, Alterative and Pills; Ayer's Sarsaparilla, Pills and Cherry Pectoral; Helm-bold's Extract Buchu, Sarsaparilla and Rose Wash; Mrs. Winslow's Sothing Syrup; Wright's Pills Clark's and Cheesgman's Pills; Hall's Balsam; Bin inger's London Dock Gin; Herrick's Pills and Plas Hers; Brown's Bronchial Troches, &c., &c.
May 25, 1864-1y.
P. R. WILLIAMS. May 25, 1864-1y.

## New Millinery Goods.

MRS. A. J. SOFIELD desires to call the attention of the Ladies of Wellsboro and vicinity, to her New Stock of Spring Millinery Goods, consisting of the latest styles of Bonuets, Hats, Head Dresses, Caps, &c., and a variety of French Flowers, Shell and Straw Ornaments, the latest novelties in the way of Trimmings. Infant's Hats and Caps, Old Ladies' Dress Caps. Grenadein Veils of the newart shades Dress Caps, Grenadein Veils of the newest shades Mrs. S. feels particularly grateful for the patronage of her friends, and would say that she has engaged one of the best Milliners for the season, and is pre-pared to repair Straws in the best manner. She is receiving Goods constantly from New York, and will keep a good assortment. Her rooms will be found hereafter opposite Roy's Drug Store, in the building lately occupied by Miss Smith. Wellsboro, April 13, 1864-tf.

ESTRAY. CAME into the enclosure of the subscriber on the 16th inst., about four miles south of Wellsboro, on the Cedar Run road, in the Coolidge neighborhood, one Large Red Cow, with white face, and some other white spots. The owner is requested to come forward, prove property, pay charges for this advertisement, and take her away. JOSHUA PEET. Delmar, May 25, 1864.

#### Select Boetry.

WHAT THE BIRDS SAID.

BY JOHN G. WHITTIER.

The birds, against the April wind,
Flew northward, singing as they flew;
They sang: "The land we leave behind Has swords for corn blades, blood for dew."

- "O wild birds, flying from the South,
  What saw and heard ye, gazing down?"
  "We saw the mortar's unpturned mouth,
  The sickened camp, the blazing town!
- "Beneath the bivouac's starry lamps,
  We saw your march worn children die
  In shrouds of moss, in cypress swamps,
  We saw your dead uncoffined lie.
- "We heard the starving prisoner's sighs; .... And saw, from line and trench, your sons
- Follow our flight with home sick eyes, Beyond the battery's smoking guns."
- "And heard and saw ye only wrong,
  And pain," I cried. "O, wing-worn flocks?"
  "We heard," they sang, "the Freedman's song,
  The crash of slavery's broken locks!
- "We saw from new, uprising States,
  The treason-bursing mischief spurned,
  As, crowding Freedom's ample gates,
  The long-estranged and lost returned. "O'er dusky faces, seamed and old,
- And hands horn-hard with unpaid toil, With hope in every rustling fold, We saw your star-dropt flag uncoil.
- " And, struggling up through sounds accursed, A grateful murmur climbs the air, A whisper scarcely heard at first,
  It filled the listening Heavens with prayer.
- "And sweet and far, as from a star, Replied a voice which shall not cease,
- Till, drowning all the noise of war,
  It sings the blessed songs of peace!" So to me, in a doubtful day
  Of chill and slowly greening spring,
  Low stooping from the cloudy gray,
  The wild-birds sang or seemed to sing.
- They vanished in the misty air, The song went with them in their flight; But lo! they left the sunset fair,
  And in the evening there was light.

#### Miscellang.

[From the Tribune.] THE RETURNED VETERAN.

This is an account of one of Major General Ques. Where is this Plow to be found?

Ans. At the KNOXVILLE FOUNDRY, where was in the Mexican war. When he returned he studied law, and at the age of twenty-five he was elected a Congressman by a vote almost Foundry?

Ans. Yes! Biles makes various kinds of wooden Southern Illinois. His home is in Carbondale, unanimous. His district included the whole of Jackson county. He was the people's idol .-He knew everybody, and everybody knew him, He can make a good speech, he is a first rate lawyer, and is one of the best dancers in the Ans. By no means. He also makes HORSE HORSE HORSE, a superb article for Corn, Potatoes, &c. ROAD SCRAPERS that beat the world. Cast Cul-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 they last as long as from two to four got at any other concerned him; but he called me a Yankeepression where his Plows have been introduced, that they last as long as from two to four got at any other concerned him; but he called me a Yankeeshop; he has always been at the business from a Abolition Preacher, which made the people commands in Northern Alabama, and has his headquarters at Huntsville.

When the war broke out, he figured the matthe county of Tioga, hereby give notice. That ter to see how it was going, and then went for at a meeting of said Council, held May 17th, 1864, it the Government with all his might, soul and Resolved, That whereas the citizens of the borough of Elkland suffer much inconvenience in consequence in the running at large of cows, cattle and neat stock some of the running at large of cows, cattle and neat stock some of his relations fairly shine with copper. Within the limits of said borough! Therefore, be it. He has a younger brother, a good deal like him, resigned his seat in Congress, and our beautiful friend J. T. Allen took his place.

tell him his troubles. This Grant was a tannot been sworn in, and finding it a harder business than they expected, principally on account of poor beds, they were going to back out and go home. This was Mr. Grant's trouble. He could'nt see how to get along. It looked as though he would have to go back to his tan-yard. Perhaps Logan could help him. "Can't you talk to them?" said John. "No," says Grant." "I can," says John. "Call them together."

They had all heard of him. He made them speech two hours long. He told them all about our government, and how the war dommenced. The sweat rolled. He jerked off his coat and handkerchief. You never saw a man work harder in your life. He related stories which made them laugh, and then he described a soldier's life in such beautiful languege that one would think no other life had so many charms. When he got through, the men were impatient to be sworn in, for fear they might lopse the chance. This was the way Mr. Grant of the Great Republic.

A short time since John Logan's old regiment, the 31st, came home on a furlough to see the folks and to recruit. One of the companies was raised on Rose Prairie. Here lives 'Squire Clifford; he is an old settler, he has been a cried lounder than anybody else. Justice of the Peace for many years, for he can the 31st.

The old man set on the porch smoking his home made tobacco, waiting for the wagon .lady, she never works out doors except to pick old man would cut it out of the loom. cotton and to bind after the cradles, and she holds up her head, as she might, for she is real Clifford came into the porch and called her.

They had gone quite a distance, when Mts. give the lawyers his mind. N. C. M. Clifford came into the porch and called her. Dongota, Union Co., Ill., April 26, 1864.

handsome, and if anywoman ever loved her husband, it is she.

kind of talk," said she, "for he writes in his letters altogether different." Clifford; "he writes so just to please the officers, for they open all the letters."

"I hope they don't open any of mine, though there's nothing bad in them." "You just wait and see how I'll talk to him,

I'll bring him around, sure." The 'Squire was a peace democrat. To tell the truth, he belonged to the Knights of the

Golden Circle, a lodge of which was organized by the lawyers at the county seat; and, being an influential man, he and a few others had made Rose Prairie a hard place for Union men. It astonishes one to see how plain men, honest in their dealings, and good neighbors, but ignorant, can be moulded by the intolerant and designing. When slavery made the people ignorant, a foundation was laid for every spe-

cies of intolerance-even of infamy and crime. All at once the wagon came through the yard were the Rose Prairie boys, and Andy among them. Almost in a moment Andy had jumped over the bars, and was near the porch, when Susan gave a spring around his neck, and would have thrown him over if he had not been tall and strong, and if he had not braced himself; and there she hung, lifted up from the ground.

"Now, I want to see my boy," said Andy, as he gently held him up, and, for the first time, gazed upon him with eyes as clear and as full of satisfaction as they were on the blessed Fourth of July last, when, with his compan-

ions, he stood on the ramparts at Vicksburg. His mother and his sisters also came around him, and there was a great time. They all kept looking at him. He was older and tanned. There is scarcely a person in the whole North, old or young, who does not know the exact color of the Vicksburg tan. It is said that the rebels were worse tanned, which is likely, since Gen. Grant is a tanner. Andy's: clothes were so clean they seemed new, and the blue cloth was very fine. The women thought his beard was so very funny, for it was only a little bunch around his mouth. They could not keep their eyes off the bright, round little buttons on his blue vest, and his shining patent leather sword belt. His hair was cut so as to make him look as smart as Gen. Logan. His father was proud -he knew his boy was handsome and emart,but he had returned handsomer and smarter than he expected. After the first few words ous not nutle, for she began to hurry the supper; but one could see by the glimmer of her eyes, under their lashes, that she had plea-

sant thoughts. Then they had a good supper. It should have been good, for they had been preparing victuals for several days. Everything on the table and around the house looked as though there had been a wedding. It was very nearly

a wedding. As soon as supper was over the old man commenced. He spoke of the wickedness of the war, of high taxes, of the overthrow of the Constitution, and the ruin of the country; and concluded by saying that we ought to let the South go. Susan and the women tried to get him to talk of something else, while Andy inthing more to say. He made out a terrible case.

Then Andy said: "I see how this business is adad. Some of them lawyers up to the county seat have been larning you these things. And now let me tell you, though they sound mighty big, there's scurcely a word of truth in them, from one end

"What's this, what's this?" said the old 'Squire. "Do you mean to call your father a liar? Say, sir, am I a liar?"

Andy's bunch of beard began to work in a curious way, and he waited a little before he spoke. "Who talks about liars but yourself? I'll happen to have a first best friend by you, they would string you up. And I'll tell you, too, we think a heap more of an out-and-out rebel than we do of the traitors at home, who, when we strike the rebels a lick, help them to strike

us back." "You git out of my house. If you are my own son, you shan't insult me in it. I have done with you-you shan't have none of my property-not a hait-out of my house-I'll have nothing to do with you!"

"That suits me if it does you. Susan pick up what things you want now, and leave the rest for another time. We'll go to Bob Reynolds'. He's a good Union man. Your dad's a Copper, I know. You'll hear a different story one of these days, dad, mind I tell you."

"You may go to the devil, for all I kere."

Andy buckled on his sword and stood waiting for Susan. She was running around taking care of her things; her sisters-in-law were helping her; while Mrs. Clifford tried to soothe her husband. He would listen to nothing; his got a start, and he has done middling well son had turned out to be a Yankee nigger, and since then, for now he commands all the armies | must be he wanted a nigger wench; he wouldn't speak to him, and never wanted to see him again.

The house, lately so joyful, had become a house of mourning. All the women folks cried, and the baby, seeing something was wrong,

At last Susan was ready, and, crying, she read; he has a large farm, well managed; he left the house with Andy; and they went awny is rich, and his only son Andy is an officer in through the lane. In addition to this trouble piece she had just got in the loom, and she had i nigger wench." thrown the shuttle only a few times to see how Andy married a few months before he went it would look. Her father-in-law had planted into the army. And his wife also sat on the a patch of cotton for her and plowed it, and porch, while her baby, nearly two years old, she had hoed, picked, got it ginned, and spent ran from her to its grandfather. Susan's father almost all winter in spinning and coloring .is postmaster, and one of the head men. She dresses for herself and baby. Now she did not longer." can read and write. Being brought up quite a know what would become of it. Perhaps the

"Susan, you forgot your pocket handkerchief."

The second of the second of

"I don't know how Andy would like that | She went back, while Andy waited. She was gone a long time. Once-she came out, lingering, and then very hastily went back .-"Don't you be troubled, gal," said 'Squire At last she came running, and looking pleased, said his father wanted to speak with him. He turned rather reluctantly, and found his father filling his pipe by the fireplace.

"I want to ask you one question. Andv .-Answer me now, fair. Sayin' nethin' about them Northern chaps, ain't it a shame to us as comes from the South to be fightin' and killin' our own kind of folks, and some on 'em our own kin?"

"I don't want no dispute with you, dad, but I can answer that mighty sudden. It is a shame -but the shame is theirs, not ours. It is they that's fightin' us. We didn't strike the first lick, we didn't want no war, but they did, and they've tried to break up the Government .-When they want peace, and to have things as they had 'em before, excepting one little thing as has gone up, all they've got to do is to say it. But if they've got an idea they can make with the horses trotting, which they had seldom two Governments out of one, that belongs to done before, and it was filled with soldiers, who both of us, they've got a bigger job on hand than they've got an idea for-in fact, the thing can't be did. I'll tell you what all John Logan's men, and the rest the sojers say; we say we'll sweep 'em from the face of the earth, before we give up to 'em. And we can do it."

"That's dreadful hard talk, Andy, but there seems to be something in what you say about the first lick. I handn't thought of that. I say, Andy, you ain't a goin' to desert your old father kase he got riled and spoke kinder sharp. Let's argerfy this business. I've got the handsomest clover lot you ever seed, and the primest wheat you ever set eyes on. I want you to look at 'em. You shan't go-what a talk it'll make. We'll argerfy and keep cool."

So things quieted down. The women were happy as crickets, and Andy went through the story of the fights he had been in, at Belmont, at Fort Henry and Fort Donelson, where Logan was wounded at Shiloh, at the Big Black, and Champion Hills, and finally at Vicksburg. But even then he was not done. There was not time that evening to tell all. In listening, the 'Squire was so proud of his son and of the success of the Northern army, that he almost forgot he was a Democrat.

Next morning before they started, Susan had to show her husband her piece, and how she could weave. He left her weaving with all her might. A woman needs strong ankles to work the treadles, and, in weaving, she gets them.

They went out to look at the wheat and cloand at last to stop by a pair of bars. The old man held down his head a good deal, as if listening, while Andy made gestures, as if engaged in telling something. When they came to dinner, of greens and plenty of other things, the 'Souire said: "Old woman, if what Andy's been telling

me is true, there's some mistake about this Golden Circle business, and I've got to look into it; and if it's so, and it seems to be so, then them lawyers to town has been lyin' to me the cussedest." When Andy's furlough expired, and he had

started to return to the army, his father gave him his best wishes and hoped his safe return. He hoped too that he might be victorious over the rebels in every battle. Susan held up her terrupted and tried to explain but he would baby as high as she could, that he might see it listen to nothing, and he talked till he had no- to the last. It would be hard to undertake to tell how much encouraged Andy felt. Soon after this, it was talked about among

the Copperheads that the furloughed soldiers had been converting the people of Rose Prairie to Unionism, and a couple of lawyers came down from the county seat to see about it.

Mr. Clifford being the most influential man, they called on him first. After going through a considerable long, smooth and slippery introduction, they told him their business. He confessed he had changed his mind, and he thought men of learning ought to know better than to be deceiving plain farmers who couldn't be expected to know all about politics. And how tell you what the army would say of you, if | could they know, when they never had much you talked like that among them. They'd say schooling-and this was because the blasted old you was a d-d traitor; and if you didn't slaveholders where they came from didn't want no schools. One of them, who is figuring to go to the Legislature, let out, in quite a speech filled with genuine copper democracy, telling about Lincoln's tyranny, the overthrow of the Constitution, high taxes, the ruin of the country, and concluded by saying we ought to let the South go.

"I'll tell you," said the old man, "what they'd say of you down in the army, if you talked that way to 'em. They'd say you was a damned traitor; and if you had no fust best friend with you, they'd string you up; and if I was with 'em, I wouldn't kere much to help 'em. Them's my sentiments, fair and square."

"This is very strange, 'Squire Clifford; very strange, indeed. Why, sir, you belong to our order of the Knights of the Golden Circle, and you cannot have forgotten the solemn oath you have taken, nor the dreadful penalty which attaches to the violation of that oath."

This made the 'Squire mad.

"Git out of my house, you infernal scoundrel-you traiter to your God and your country. You lied to me to git me into it. Git out of my house! And if any of you Golden Circulars touch a hair of me or mine, I'll send for Andy and the rest of the boys, and, by the Jehoke, they won't leave a greuse-spot of your whole gang. Git out of my house; I'll have nothin' to do with a traitor to my country and the old flug of the stars and stripes."

The lawyer went-they both went. When he was getting on his horse, he said : "Good-bye, Mr. Clifford. You've got to be a Susan had another, which was on account of a Yankee nigger, I see. It must be you want a

Yes, I do, I want a thousand of 'em. I ain't afeared of niggers as much as I was. I'm ashamed, though, I ever was a traitor, like you are. Yes, I was a traitor, and I helped to fight agin' Andy and Susan and her baby there.keeps store in the village of Prairie Rose; he She was going to have a piece of check for But, thank God, in his mercy, I'm a traitor no

> It would have done you good, had you seen how pleased the women were to hear the Squire

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#### Letters from the Army.

From the 11th Pennsylvania Cavalry.

CAMP, IN THE FIELD, (Near Bermuda Hundred, Va.) May 29th, 1864.

Friend Agitator: -As Butler's movements on the river James are attracting a good degree of the attention of our people at home, perhaps, in the absence of any particular details from this locality, a brief account of a trip up said river from its mouth, might be found of sufficient interest as to warrant its perusal; at least I flatter myself that such might be the case.

Sunday, May 22d, at 2 o'clock P. M., we embarked on board the Golden Eagle, (a 2d class ferry boat,) at Portsmouth, Va., and ran down as far as Fortress Monroe, where we took out board a skilful pilot, and about 5 o'clock P. M. entered the spacious mouth of the James river. Just here is a point, or rather an obtuse angle; known as Newport News, and is the site of a strong Union battery. It is celebrated as the scene of the dashing debut of the first rebel ironclad, (the Merrimac.) Within a few yards of the beach, and a trifle below the battery, lies the hulk of the ill-fated Congress, (plainly visible at ebb tide,) while directly in front, and about forty fathoms from shore, the gallant Cumberland went down, but still unconquered, -her stars and stripes still proudly floating from the masthead. It seems but yesterday that I saw her struggling with the rebel monster; and I can still hear the yells of defiance that went up as the ship went down, carrying with her the scores of dead and wounded .-Full a score of the crew were clinging to the shrouds and other parts of the rigging-and these were saved ;-but out of a crew of 300 men, two-thirds found a seaman's grave.

On our right, lying at anchor, with her broadside toward us, we have a splendid view of the new ironclad "Roanoke," it being the U. S. frigate Roanoke, cut down, razeed and refitted, until not one particle of her former shape can be recognized. She is a powerful vessel, of perhaps 4,000 tons burthen, and sports three immense turrets or cupolas, each of which mounts two guns, of fifteen inch caliber. At a distance, her side resembles a beautiful granite wall, surmounted by pleasant little summer houses; but the romantic fancy is somewhat dispelled, upon a nearer approach.

Leaving this hard shelled baptist behind us, we continued on our way up the river, passing James river lighthouse No. 1, which is a neat little cottage, about eighteen feet square, standing in the center of the river, but to the right of the main channel, and mounted upon an iron structure, so that the floor never gets damp. There is a beautiful piazza running entirely about the house, and upon this we beheld a couple of bright faced urchins at play, having no fear of being drowned, as an iron railing or latticework precludes the possibility of any of the smaller fry tipping overboard. At the side of the house, and suspended by a couple of stout halyards, hangs a beautiful little "lifeboat," no doubt entirely at the disposal of the mistress of the place, (who, viewed through a fine opera glass-and I beg her pardon for being so rude as to gaze at her-seems to be quite good looking,) and answers instead of a coach and four to carry her on her visits to her nearest neighbors, only two and a half miles away. Indeed, she seems very fond of music. for. as we steamed by, the band struck up, "Listen to the Mocking Bird," and she leaned out over the terrace, and bringing the glass to bear, we could see her watching until the last distant strain died away, when she disappeared within.

Ran until eight o'clock P. M., when we drop-

ped anchor off Warwick Court House. A delightful gale set in about nine P. M., causing us to lie close to the decks, and to hang fast to everything having a permanent location, for fear of having to make a bed in company with the finny tribes, (we have no evidence that mermaids exist as far up as the James river.) and your humble servant does not think the change a very desirable one. Tripped anchor at daylight, and continued on our way. Nothing of interest occurred for thirty miles run. Not a single guerrilla deigned to fire a shot, although we were totally unarmed. About 11 o'clock arrived off Fort Powhattan, where we fell in with the captured rebel ram Atlanta; taken by the ironclad monitor Weehawken on the Ogeechee river, near Savannah, Georgia. This vessel is built, as are all rebel ironclade, after the style of the Merrimac, with sloping sides or decks, while fore and aft there is an immense prow, built of wood, and covered with thick plates of iron, the whole surrounded by circles of band iron about four inches thick. She mounts six heavy guns, (100 pounders,) and her ports are closed from the outside, by heavy wooden slides covered with iron armor, and fastened to the deck at the top by heavy staples. The bottoms of the slides are connected, thro loop holes, to the carriages of the guns, by thick iron cables, so that on running out the pieces in time of action, the port holes are uncovered, while the recoil of the piece slackens the chains connected with the slides, and they fall by their own weight, thus closing the ports. This formidable ir n monster was built by the ladies of Savannah, who gave their jewels and family plate for that purpose; but the ungul-lant Captain of the Weehawken boldly faced the withering storm of female indignation, and carried off the trophy, amid the gnashing of all the beautiful teeth in the Confederacy.

At ten o'clock P. M., Monday, dropped anchor at the wharves of Bermuda Hundred .-This is an insignificant, miserable little place, or was until the arrival of Butler's armada gave it a show of importance. It contains about a half dozen miserable houses, and mud to an astonishing depth. It is separated from City Point, another apology for a town, by the Appomattax river, which at this place is about 11 miles in width. Butler's forces are advanced from this place about six miles, where he has excellent fortifications, and can hold the whole of Lee's army at bay. But I will not be tedious, but reserve the remainder until some fu-

M. D. Bro Most persons would rather see you stand 'ou your head, than use it for any purpose like thought, if