BY M. H. COBB)

Pablishedevery Wednesday morning and called to subcribers at ONE DOLLAR AND FIFTY CENTS' per year, always IN ADVANCE. per year, always in ADVARCE.

The paper issent postage free to county takkeribers, though they may receive their mail at postage located in counties immediately adjoining. Tonven-

nience.
The Astraton is the Official paper of Bicga Co., and circulateshin every neighborhood thanks. Suband circulates in every neignormood therair. Subscriptions being on the advance-pay system, it circulates among a class most to the interest of evertisers to reach. Terms to advertisers as liberal and age offered by any paper of equal circulation in the othern

Pennsylvania.

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

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

JAS. LOWREY & S. F. WILLSON. A TTORNEYS & COUNSELLORS A LAW A will attend the Courts of Tioga, by ter and McKean counties. [Wellsboro, Jan. 1, 863.]

DICKINSON HOUSE

CORNING, N. Y.
M.J. A. FIELD, Proprietor. GUESTS taken to and from the Prot free [Jan. 1 1863.] [Jan. 1. 1853.]

PENNSYLVANIA HOWER, CORNER OF MAIN STREET AND THE FENUE, J. W. BIGONY, P. prietor.

THIS popular Hotel, having been re-fitted and re-furnished throughout, is now (in to the public as a first-class house. [Jan. 1883.] D HART'S HOTEL

WELLSBORO, TĪOĠ 1 CO. PENNA. TIME subscriber takes this method to inform his old friends and customers that he has resumed the conduct of the old "Crystal Tountain Hotel," and will hereafter give it his entire a tention. Thankful for past favore, he solicits a read al of the same.

Wellsbare, Nov. 4, 1863.—1y.

IZAAK WALTON HOUDE, Gaines, Tioga County, Pa.

H. C. VERMILYEA,.....Proprietor. THIS is a new hotel located within easy access of the best fishing and hunting grounds in Northern Pennsylvania. No pains will be spared for Northern Pennsylvania. No pains will not the accommodation of pleasure seekers and the travelling public. [Jan. 1, 1863.]

WELLSBORO HOTEL B. B. HOLIDAY, Proprietor.

THE Proprietor having again taken porcession of the above Hotel, will spare no pains so insure the comfort of guests and the traveling public. Attentive waiters always ready. Terms reasonable.

Wellsboro, Jan. 21, 1863.-tf.

WATCHES, CLOCES AND JEWELRY!

Repaired at BULLARD'S & CO'S. STORE, by the subscriber, in the best manner, and at as low tripes as the same work can be done for, by any first rate practical workman in the State. Wellsboro, July 15, 1863. A. R. EASCY.

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

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

Wellsboro, June 24, 1863. AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS.

T WOULD inform Dealers in Agricultural Implewould inform beaiers in Agricultural Implements, that I have Horse Rakes of the nost approved styles and superior quality. Also, Hand Rakes of a better quality than any my chactured in this section, which I will furnish in arg a activy desired, to dealers in the countles of The Rightford, Rightford, and Lycoming.

Mainsburg, Nov. 18, 1863-0mos.

CLAIM AGENCY.

THE undersigned will promptly trosecute all claims against the Government for services rendered in the Military or Naval Service of the United States. Chargos reasonable—will advant the legal necessary sees if desired. No charges if not successful in the application.

D. McRAUGHTON.

References: Hon. Victor Case, I. W. Ballows, Examining Surgeon at Knoxville, Pa. B. R. Strang, Clymer, Pa., F. Strang, Hector, Pa., S. H. Beebe, Harrson, Pa.

Harrison, Pa. Westfield, Jan. 11, 1864.-6mos

TREASURY DEPARMENT, Office of Comptroller of the Currency,

WASHINGTON, Manca 21, 1864. WASHINGTON, MARCA 21, 1804.

WHEREAS, by satisfactory evaluace presented to the undersigned, it has been madd to appear, that THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK, or Wellsborough, in the county of Tioga, and State of Fenesylvania, has been duly organized under and receiving to the requirements of the act of Congress, cartified "An act to provide a national currency, secured by a pledge of United States stocks, and to provide for the circulations of the secure of the congress of the secure of t tion and redemption thereof," approved fabruary 25, 1863, and has complied with all the grow itous of said act required to be complied with before commencing the business of banking: NOW, THEREFORE, I, Hugh Teculocu

Comptroller of the Currency, do hereby certify that the First National Bank, of Weilsho ugh, county of Tioga, and State of Pennsylvanias is authorized to commence the business of banking up der the ac

atoresaid.

In testimony whereof, witness my hand and seal of office, this twenty first day of March. Let.

HUGH McCle. LOCH,

Comptroller of the Chirency. Larse 64.9t

BOARDMAN AND GEAX'S CELEBRATE.E

PATENT IMPROVED INSULATED IRON RIM, AND FRAME PIANO FORTES!

These planes have the pure musical tone of the Wood, together with the strength of the Iron and are Wood, together with the strength of the tron, and are thus far superior to all others. The Fore Strung Scales, giving in connection with the Fatent Iron Lam. full, round, powerful, and sweet idne. These chans will remain in tune a greater both of time than any other pianos known, and are regranted for the time of five years. The undersight pianos at the same prices as at the are rooms in Albanya Now York serving the hyper the expense of Albany or New York, saving the buyer he expense of going there to buy, and will keep them? I take for the term of three years, without charges. For a general description of these pianos send for a circular, containing prices, styles, &c. I. (ROYT, description of tness pure.

Laining prices, styles, &c.

Osceola, Tioga County Pa. Osceola, Feb. 17, 1864.

Ball's Ohio Mower and Reaper. TARMERS in this vicinity can produce this very valuable Machine by calling on

WRIGHT & BALLEY, who have the agency for the sale of this one of the best machines in use, everybody in these it that has used it, and it has taken the first remium at all state and County Agricultural. Fairt in the Union, and is, by all considered the best in use I is impossible to supply the demand for this select too Machine, and those that want a No. 1 Machine, best in the world, must call soon or they will all the solut.

It has no side draft; it does use the sign upon the horse's neck, and is a perfect, durable in the chan machine. For sale by

chine. For sale by
T. L. BALDWIN, Tioga.
J. & T. BAILEY, Mansfield.
WRIGHT & BAILEY, Wellstero. Par.

Wellsboro, May 18, 1864-tf CONCENTRATED LYE, for smallest STORE.

The Tioga Dounty Agitalities AMAM

Devoted to the Extension of the Arca 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 22, 1864.

NO. 43

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 Brandy, Whitewash Lime,

Keroseno Lamps,

Patent Medicines.

Stationery.

VOL. X.

Flavoring Extracts, Paints and Oils, Petroleum Oil, Drugs and Medicines, School Books, Wall Paper, Wyoming Mills Wrap-Window Glass, Dye Colors,

ping Paper, Dye Color Furnished at Wholesale Prices by W. D. TERBELL, Corning, N. Y.

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

MEDICAL & 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 recommended 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 Inva

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

Farmer's Catechism.

Question. What is the best kind of Wooden beam

Plow?
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

regard to the COST.

Ques. Are Plows all that Biles makes?

Ans. By no means. He also makes HORSF frame.

HOEG; a superb article for Corn, Potatoes, &c.

ROAD SCRAPERS that beat the world. Cast Cul-

Ans. Most certainly would I, for besides making them seemed congealed upon her bloodless to the most EURAPY thing, Biles makes those cheeks. that are the most DURABLE, and it is a common expression where his Plows have been introduced, that means this? Ellen, beloved and adured! do they last as long as from two to four got at any other 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.

NOTICE.

THE Town Council of the borough of Elkland, in the county of Tioga, hereby give notice, That at a meeting of said Council, held May 17th, 1864, it

Resolved. That whereas the citizens of the borough of Elkland suffer much inconvenience in consequence of the running at large of cows, cattle and neat stock within the limits of said borough: Therefore, be it ordained, and it is hereby ordained by the Town council of said borough, that on and after the 25th day of May, 1864, all towe, oxen, or other cattle, sheep, hoge, or horses, found running at large within the limits of said borough, be esized and confined in 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 pound keeper of said borough, the sum of twenty five "Truly—devotedly—madly—" cried Morcents per head for said eattle, sheep, hogs or horses, ley, on his knees. "By the heaven which is as the case may be, together with the avenues of as the case may, be, together with the expenses of keeping the same. And in case the owner or owners thereof do not pay the said amount as above specified. the pound master of said borough shall bave power to advertise 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 Wells-bore 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, Pilis and Cherry Pectoral; Helm-bold's Extract Buchu, Sarsaparilla and Rose Wash; Mrs. Winslow's Sothing Eyrup; Wright's Pills; Clark's and Cheeseman's Pills; Hall's Balsam; Binnger's London Dock Gin: Herrick's Pills and Plas! ers; 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 Wellsbore and vicinity, to tur New Stock of Spring Millinery Goods, consist-ing of the latest styles of Bonnets, Hats, Head Dresses, Caps, &c., and a variety of French Flowers, Shell and Straw Ornaments, the latest novelties in the way or Trinmings. Infant's Hats and Caps, Old Ladies' 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 prepared to repair Straws in the best manner. She is receiving Goods constantly from New York, and will keep a good assertment Her rooms will be found bereafter 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 neighbor-

Select Boetry.

THE PLACE FOR MAN TO DIE.

How little recks it where men die, When once the moment's past,
In which the dim and glazing eye Has looked on earth its last; The coffined form shall rest,

Back to its mother's brenst. Death is a common friend or foe, As different men may hold; And at his summons each must go-

Or, in its nakedness, return

The timid and the bold!

But when the spirit free and warm Deserts it, as it must— What matter where the lifeless form Dissolves again to dust?

The soldier falls 'mid corses piled Upon the battle plain, Where restless war steeds gallop wild Among the mangled slain; But though his corse be grim to see, Hoof trampled on the sod, What recks it, when the spirit free Has soured aloft to Gon.

The coward's dying eye may close Upon his downy bed.

And softest hands his limbs compose, Or garments o'er them spread; But ye who shun the bloody tray, Where fell the mangled brave, Go-strip his coffin lid away, And see him in his grave?

Twere sweet indeed to close our eyes Vith those who cherish near, And wasted upwards by their sighs
Soar to some calmer sphere;
But whether on the scaffold high, Or in the battle van,
The fittest place where man can die,
Is where he dies for man.

Miscellany.

RECONCILIATION.

A Story for the Ladies.

"Faster, faster! your horses creep like snails! drive for your life!" cried the impatient Morley, as the noble animals he so slandered dashed along the pebbly road, while the sparks flew from their hoofs like a flight of fire-

The postillion, with voice and whip, put them to the top of their speed-and the chaise, in its rapid course, left behind it a trail of light as though its wheels had been ignited. A high and steep hill in front at length en-

forced a moderate gait, when Morley, as if struck by a sudden recollection, turned his Foundry?

Ans. Yes! Biles makes various kinds of wooden head anxiously toward his companion, a lovely and iron beam Plows, both for flat land and side bill, young woman, who, pale, silent and motion and he keeps ahead of all other establishments by getting the BEST PATTERNS invented, without "Ellen my love" said Murley tenderly "I "Ellen, my love," said Morley, tenderly, "

fear this will prove too much for your tender

Morley leaned his face hearer to hers, and, tivator Teeth of a very superior pattern. Shovel Moriev leaned his face heaver to hers, and, Plow Castings for new lan 1, and indeed almost every by the moonbeams, saw that her features were thing that is ever made at a Foundry, from a Boot fixed, her open eyes gazing on vacancy, while Jack to a Steam Engine.

Ques. Would you then advise me to buy there?

shop; he has always been at the business from a you not hear me? Will you not speak to me! small boy and ought to know how it is done, and if —to Morley, your Morley?" And he cantle The name be uttered, like a charm, dissolved

the spell which bound her. A long drawn sigh, as if struggling from a broken heart, escaped her lips, a fresh fountain of tears burst forth, and with a hysteric sob she fell upon the bosom of her lover.

The alarmed but enraptured. Morley folded her in his arms, and bent to kiss away her tears -when with a sudden start she disengaged herself from his embrace, and, drawing back, looked wildly and carnestly in his face.

"Morley," she said, in a voice of thrilling tone, "do you love me?" "Dearest, best Ellen," he replied, "do you, can you doubt it ?"

"Do von love me. Morley?" she repeated. with increased energy.-

shining o'er us." "No more oaths, and enough of protestations. Are you willing by one action at this moment to prove that I am truly dear to you?" "I am, though it carry with it my destruction!"

"I ask not your destruction, but implore you to prevent mine. Return'!" Morley gazed at her as if doubting his sense of hearing. "Return ?"

"Return instantly!" "Ellen, are you serious-are you" he might have added, "in your senses?" but she interrupted him.

"I am serious, and not mad, nor inconstant," she added, reading the expression which was arising on Morley's countenance. "That I love, and in that love am incapable of change, do not, Morley, insult me by doubting, even by a look. But, oh, if you love me as you ought as you have sworn to do, as a man of honor, I implore you to take me back to my father."

"To your father !" exclaimed Morley, almost unconscious of what he said.

"Ay, to my father, my gray-headed; my doting, my confiding father; take me to him before his heart is broken by the child he loves I have been with him," she cried, in wild agony, "even as I lay in your arms, spell bound in a trance, while the carriage rolled on to my perdition. I could neither move nor speak, but I knew where I was, and whither I was burrying; yet even then was I with my father," she said, with a voice and look of supernatural solemnity. "He lay on his death-bed; his eve turned upon me-his fixed and glaring eye-it rested upon me as I lay in your arms;—he cursed me, and died! His malediction yet rings in my ears-his eye is now upon me. Morley, for the love of Heaven, ere it is too late-"

"Compose yourself, my beloved, my own "Do you still hesitate," she cried : "and would you still soothe my frantic soul with

wife? Morley, listen to me. As you hope for mercy do not, do not destroy the being who loves you, and who asks you to preserve her

Morley caught her as she sank at his feet. and she remained in his arms in a state of insensihility. He was confounded-subdued.

The fatigued horses had labored about midway up the acclivity, when Morley called to the postillion,

"Turn your horses' heads; we shall return," The steeds seemed to acquire renewed vigor from the alteration in their course, and were proceeding at a brisk pace on their return, when Ellen again revived.

"Where am I, and whither am I carried?" she wildly exclaimed. "To your father, my beloved," whispered

Morley. To my father, Morley, to my father? Can it be? .But no, I will not doubt; you never deceived me-you cannot. God bless you, Morley! God bless you, my brother, my dear brother." And with her pure arms around his neck, she imprinted a sister's holy kiss upon his lips, and, dissolved in delicious tears, sank with the confidence of conscious innocence upon his bosom. The ethereal influence of virtue fell like a balm upon the tumultuous feelings of the lovers-and never in the wildest moment of passion, not even when he first heard the avowal of love from his heart's selected, had Morley felt so triumphantly happy.

"Where is he-let me see him-is he aliveis he well?" shricked Ellen, as she rushed into the house of her father.

"For whom do you enquire, madam," coldly

asked the female she addressed, the maiden sister of Ellen's father "Aunt, dear aunt, do not speak to me thus I am not what you think me. But my father is he alive, is he well? Oh, my beloved aunt, have pity on mc. I am repentent, and am in-

"In one word, Ellen, are you married?"

"I om not." "Heaven be praised! Follow me-for your father is not well." "For the love of Heaven, before it is too

late." And the distracted girl rushed into the room and knelt at her father's side. "Father, do not avert your face! Father, I am your own Ellen. I am restored to you as I left you. By the years of love which have passed between us, forgive the folly-the of-

fence-the crime, for a moment. By the memory of my dearest mother-". "Cease," said the old man, endeavoring, through the weakness of age and infirmity, and the workings of agonized feelings, to be firm your husband ?"

Ellen was about to reply, but Morley stepped

"I am not," said he, " blessed with that lady's hand; she has refused it, unless it is given with your sanction; and without that sanction, learly as I may love her, and hopeless as I ma be of your consent, I will never hereaftenask it." - "Do you pledge your word to this, young man ?"

"My sacred word, as a man of honor. I may have inherited your hate, but I never deserved it." "Children, you have subdued me!" exclaimed

the father. "Morley, my daughter is yours." Murley seized the old man's hand, hardly believing the scene before him to be real. "My father!" said the weeping Eilen, on

her knees, her arm around his neck, her innocent cheek pressed to his. The good aunt partook of the general joy, and even Ellen's favorite dog seemed to thank her father for his kindness to its dear mistress.

The happy father sat with his arm round his

daughter's waist, and, as he pressed her lover's hand, he said : "Behold in all this the goodness of Godand see the blessings which follow the performande of our duty. Your father, young gentleman, before you saw the light, had entailed my hate on his offspring. I had nourished this bitter feeling against you, who had never offended me, and whom every one else loved. This very day the cherished hostility of years had given away before my desires to secure my daughter's happiness. I felt that age was creeping on me; and but the morning of this blessed day I had resolved, over this holy book, to prove my contrition for my sinful harboring

of hatred towards my fellow creatures, by uni ting you, my children, in marriage. The tidings of my daughter's elopement scattered to the winds all my better thoughts, and revived my worst in tenfold strength. I did not order a pursuit; I did more. I felt, at lesst I thought so, the approach of my malady to a region where it would soon prove fatal. No time was to be lost. My will was hastily drawn out, bequeathing my beggared daughter but her father's curse; it would have been signed this night; for over this book I had taken an oath never to forgive her who could abandon her fa-

"Oh my father!" interrupted Ellen, to whom the horrible images of her trance returned, " in pity, my dear father-"

Bless you, forever bless you, my ever excellent Ellen. Your filial obedience has prolonged your father's life."

How to Shoe UGLY Horses .- Take a cord, about an eighth of an inch in diameter and three feet long-make a loop in one end-put it in the horse's mouth the same as bits, then over the head, then back of the ears, and then put the end through the loop. When the shoer seen it wried and frequently used it, and it tury.
works well, and will not injure or hurt your horse a partiple .- Country Gentleman.

on the Cedar Run road, in the Coolidge neignoorhood, one Large Red Cow, with white face, and some
other white spots. The owner is requested to come
other white spots. The owner is requested to come
of one of them. "Bedad, said the colly resumed his loading and firing,"
the
tisement, and take her away.

JOSHUA PEET.
The Common of one of them. "Bedad, said the colly resumed his loading and firing,"
the
tisement, and take her away.

JOSHUA PEET.

Torm the renegade daughter into the faithful
and the Common wealth are on different sides."
Tebels have decided for us this time."

AFTER THE BATTLE.

BY BENJ. F. TAYLOR.

When a furnace is in blast, the red fountain sparkles and plays like a mountain spring, and the rude surroundings brighten to the peak of the rough rafter with a strange beauty; when the fire is out, and the black and ragged masses of dull iron lie dead opon the ground with a dumb and stubbern resistance, who would ever

dream that they had leaped with life and flight. A battle and a furnace are alike. It is wonderful how dull natures brighten and grow costly in the glow of battle; how the sterling worth and wealth there are in them shine out, and the common man transfigured, his heart in his hand, and his foot in the realm of heroic grandeur. But, ah ! when the fire is out, and the scarred earth is heaped with clay, the black mouths of the guns speechless, mighty hammers and no hands, the flags furled, the wild hurrah died away, and all the splendid action of the charge vanished from the rugged field like a blast of sunshine, and you wander among dull remainders, the dead embers of the intenseat life and glow that swept your soul out, only yesterday, and drifted you on with the skirmish line, you begin to know what these

words mean-" after the battle." It is days since great waves of gallant life dashed against Mission Ridge, and swept up and over it in surges days that are even now entering into history-and yet I feel like taking up the story just where I left it on Wednesday night at sunset, when our flaga flipped like eagle's wings, and the wild cry of triumph quivered along the mountain. Standing on the edge of the field in the moonlight, calm as "God's acre" stretched the rough valley that, but an hour before, jarred with the rush and whirl of the battle. From away beyond the ridge, indeed, three miles out to Chickamauga Station, the dropping shots from Sheridan's guns faintly punctuate the silence; but here, listen as you will, you can hear no sound but the click of ambulance wheels slowly rolling in with their mangled burdens-no sigh, no groan, nothing but the sobbing lapse of the Tennessee. I can never tell you with what a warm feeling at the heart I looked up and saw the Federal fires kindling like a new constellation on Mission Ridge. They were as welcome as dawning day to eyes that watched the night. The old baleful glare from rebel camp and signal light was quenched with something thicker than water, and Chattanooga was at peace.

It is strange that a battle almost always lies between two breaths of sleep; the dreamless slumber into which men fall upon its eve: the calm repose they sink into at its end. Night fairly held its breath above the camps; the

wings of silence were over them all.

Leave value and survey morning, origin and beautiful. You go out to the field, and you keep saving, over and over, "after the battle, fter the battle." Men prone upon their faces in death's deep abasement; here one, his head pillowed upon his folded arms; there one, his cheek pressed upon a stone, as was Jacob's at Bethel; yonder one, his fingers stiffened around his musket. Now, you have to pass where a butternut and a true-blue have gone down together, the arm of the one thrown over the other; there a young boy of fifteen lies with his face turned unward, both hands clasp'd over his heart. The sun has touched the frost that whitened his hair as if he had grown old in a night, and it hung like fresh tears upon his cheeks; where a lieutenant graps a bush, as if he did it vainly feeling for a little hold upon earth and life: where a stained trail leads you to a shelter behind a rock, and there is a dead captain, who had creat away out of sight and fallen asleep; where rebels and true hearts lie in short winnows, as if death had begun the harvest and had wearied of the work.

And so through the valley and up the ridge, in every attitude, lie the unburied dead : lie just as they fell in the glow of battle. And hose faces are not as you think; hardly one distorted with any passion; almost all white and calm as Ben Adam's dream of peace; many brightened with something like a smile; a few, strangely be utiful. Wounded ones, that escaped the moonlight search, have lain silently waiting for morning, without murmur or complaint; glad they are alive; not grieved that they are wounded, for "did we not take the ridge?" they say. Thus did the old soldierly spirit of one flash up like an expiring candle and go right out on the field there as he spoke. He died with the last words on his lips, and went up higher."

The Decay of Conversation.

The ancient art of talking is falling into deray. It is an ascertainable fact that, in proportion to an increased amount of population the aggregate bulk of conversation is lessening. People now-a-days have something else to do than talk. Not only do they live in such a harry that there is only leisure for just comparing ideas as to the weather, but they have each and all a gross quantity to do, which puts talking out of the question. If persons remain at home, they read; if they journey by rail, they read; if they go to the sea-side, they read; we have met misguided individuals out in the open fields with books in hand. Young folks have been seen stretched underneath trees, and upon the banks of rivers, poring over pages; on the tops of mountains, in the desert, or within for ests-even men now pull printed sheets from their pockets, and in the earliest, latest, highest occupations of life, they read. The fact is incontestably true, that modern men and women are reading themselves into a comparagets ready to shoe the horse, take a firm hold tively silent race. Reading is the great deluof the cord, and if the borse does not stand, sion of the present time; it has become a sort tighten gently upon the cord, and the worse he of lay piety, according to which the perusal of acts the more you must tighten, and he will volumes reckons as good works. It is, in a soon be glad to yield and keep quiet. I have word, the superstition of the nineteenth cen-

During the battle of the Wilderness, two men of the 20th Massachusetts were struggling for When Cromwell first coined his money, an a rebel flag, which they had simultaneously old cavalier, looking upon one of the new pie- seized, when a shot cut the staff in two, leavces, read this inscription on one side: "God ing the flag and part of the staff in the hands Rates of Advertising.

Advertisements will be charged 31 per square of 16 lines, one or three insertions, and 25 cents for every subsequent insertion. Advertisements of fess than 16 lines considered as a square. The subjoined rates will be charged for Quarterly, Half-Yearly and Yearly advertisements:

3 MONTHES. 6 MONTHES. 12 MONTHES.

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

Letters from the Army.

From the 45th Pennsylvania Regiment.

NEAR PAMUNKEY RIVER, VA., June 1st, 1864.

Friend Agitator :- The mail boy having just announced that the mail would leave camp this afternoon, I hurriedly send you this. We are now in line of hattle, behind rifle pits, in a pine grove, between the Pamunkey river and Richmond. The enemy-is confronting us in his fortifications. Skirmishing is going on briskly in front of us. Occasionally a minnie comes whistling through the branches, and passes harmlessly above us, or strikes into our pits. At regular intervals the loud roar of cannon, the screeching of shells, and the crashing sound of grape, cutting down the timber all around us. reminds one of his position. Leaving Spottsylvania on the 22d ult., we arrived at the N. Anna river, near Hanover junction, at daybreak on the 24th. Our advance had driven the rebels across the river, and gained a foothold on the opposite side, having prevented the destruction of the bridge, by our sharpshooters driving the graybacks from it when in the act of firing it. At 5 p.m. our corps crossed. amidst a shower of shells, which fortunately were aimed too high, and burst without effecting any considerable damage. Forming in line, we erected rifle pits within easy range of the enemy's works, and remained until 12 p.m. on the 26th, when, the enemy having retreated, we were withdrawn, and early on the 27th took up our line of march southward. A two days march brought us to the Pamunkey river, which we crossed on pontoons at 1 a.m. on the 29th. On the 28th, a bloody encounter took place between our cavalry and Ewell's corps, on the south bank of the river. The rebels were driven back, and our army is safely across, and

steadily advancing towards Richmond. Since the 5th of May, when Grant first inaugurated his campaign, by the battle of the Wilderness, fighting has been continuous between the two armies. Not a day has passed without more or less fighting or skirmishing. Universal confidence in Grant is openly expressed by all, officers and men, of this army. By a succession of brilliant manœuvers, he has driven the rebel army to the gates of their capital; having thus far eluded to meet them in their fortifications, and compelled Lee to fall back, or be cut off.

Richmond is about twelve miles from our front. Undoubtedly every inch of ground will be defended, stubbornly and desperately, by the rebels; but with a superior army, led by a chieftain who knows no such word as defeat; and the prestige of victory to cheer us on, we have every reason to hope for final triumph,though it may cost many drops of precious blood, which are yet destined to stain the plains of Virginia; in order to accomplish what we have undertaken and mean to go through with. Thus far, we have driven the enemy, whenever he has made a stand, and repelled all of his

attacks. The region of country between Richmond and Spottsylvania is generally under cultivation. Corn and wheat are the principal crops raised. The darkies say that "Bob" Lee told them to plant their corn and sow their grain, and that he would keep the Yankees from disturbing their crops. Corn is getting to be nearly knee high, and wheat is nearly full grown and headed. Forests are plentiful, the timber being principally pine, oak and cedar. We have generally been favored with plenty of good water, from springs or rivulets. The weather has for the last week been pleasant, but rather too warm for comfort. Roads are dusty; which makes marching tedious and disagreesble. Foraging is not first rate, there being but little left in the country to take. Occasionally, however, requisitions are made by the boys on some planters' hen roosts, herds of cattle, sheep or hogs. Nothing can be bought, at any price. Or. to use the language of the southerners themselves, "everything is all done gone."

Rebel prisoners are generally well elothed, and have plenty of corn bread in their haversacks. : Many have our knapsacks, haversacks, blankets, and some our clothing. They are variously armed, but have good guns and cartridges, far superior to ours. The majority appear to be glad to get into our lines, and acknowledge that they are "done gone whipped out." While many still cling to their hope of final victory, and openly avow their intention to fight us to the last.

No further casualties have occurred in Co. G, except that sergeant Davis was slightly wounded, in the chin, by a spent ball, while lying in a rifle pit yesterday. Several of the regiment have been killed and wounded since leaving Spottsylvania. The boys are feeling pretty well, considering circumstances.

It is but seldom that we get a mail, and more seldom that letters can be sent out. But the postboy is about to start; and I must "wind up." Excuse brevity and errors.

Yours, respectfully VETERAN.

"I like you," said a girl to her suitor, "but I cannot leave home, I am a widow's only darling; no husband can equal my parent in kind-

"She may be kind," replied the wooer, "but be my wife-we will all live together, and see if I don't beat your mother." Jekvll was told that one of his friends, a

brewer had been drowned in his own vat .--Ah !" he exclaimed, "floating on his own watery bier !" A certain writer boasts that he directs all his

shots at error. It is all he has to shoot at, for he never gets within gunshot of the truth, The page of history which describes the ex-

citement concerning the rebel rams in England, will be known as the ram-page. If laughter is the daylight of the soul, a

smile may be reckoned as its twilight. Women adorn themselves for their enomies, even more than for their friends.

Many who think themselves the pillers of the ohurch, are only its sleepers.