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

Published every Wednesday morning and mailed to subscribers at ONE DOLLAR AND FIFTY CENTS per year, always IN ADVANCE.
The paper is sent postage free to county subscri-

bers, though they may receive their mail at post-offices bers, though the immediately adjoining, for conve-THE AGITATOR is the Official paper of Tioga Co. and circulates in every neighborhood therein. Sub-eriptions being on the advance pay system, it circu-lates among a class most to the interest of adver gers to reach. Terms to advertisers as liberal as tho. ) of. to reach. Terms to advertisers as interal as thou tof-fered by any paper of equal circulation in Northern

Pennsylvania.

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

Papers will be stopped when the subscription time expires, unless the agent orders their countinguistic orders.

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

## DICKINSON HOUSE.

CORNING, N. Y.

Nat. A. FIELD, Proprietor. UESTS taken to and from the Depot free [Jan. 1, 1733.]

### JOHN I. MITCHELL,

TTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW A Tioga Village, Tioga County, Penn'a. Prompt attention to Collections. March 1, 1865.-ly. >

## JEROME B. NILES.

ATTORNEY & COUNSELLOR AT 'LI W. Niles Valley, Tioga County, Pa. Having been specially licensed by the United States for the Prosecution of Claims for Pension, Back

Pay and Bounties.

Particular attention will be given to that class of seriness.

Niles Valley, Feb. 15, 1865-1y\*

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

J. W. BIGONY, Proprietor.
THIS popular Hotel, having been re-fitted and re-furnished throughout, is now open to the public as a first-class house. [Jan. 1, 1863.]

### D. HART'S HOTEL.

WELLSBORO, TIOGA CO: PENNA: THE subscriber takes this method to inform his old friends and customers that he has resumed the conduct of the old "Crystal Fountain Hotel," and will hereafter give it his entire attention note: Thankful for past favors, he solicits a renewal of the same.

DAVID HA T. Wellsboro, Nov, 4, 1863.-1y.

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

THIS is a new hotel located within early access of the best fishing and hunting grow its in Northern Pennsylvania. No pains will be spa ad forms accommodation of pleasure seekers and this travelling public.

[Jan. 1, 1638.]

## A. FOLEY,

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

Wellsboro, May 20, 1863. H W. WILLIAMS,

WILLIAMS & SMITH. ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELORS AT EAW, BOUNTY & PENSION AGENCY. Main Street, Wellsboro, Pa.

January 4, 1865-1y. S. F. SHAIBLIN, BARBER & HAIR-DRESSER

SHOP OVER C. L. WILCOX'S STORE, 1

## WESTERN EXCHANGE HOTEL

Wellsboro, Dec 7, 1864.

KNOXVILLE, BOROUGH, PA. .. THE undersigned having leased the above Hetel tor a term of years would respectfully inform the traveling public that he has put the Hotel in first class order for the reception of guests and no phins will be spared in the accommodation of travelers and as far as the situation will allow, he will keep a arst class Hotel, in all things, except prices, which will be moderate. Please try us and judge for your act es. Knoxville, Oct. 19, 1864-tf. J. H. MARTIN.

## REVENUE STAMPS.

OHN M. PHELPS, Deputy Collector of Mans-ticld, has just received a large lot of Révenue Stams, of all denominations, from one cent up to \$5. Any person wishing Stanps can get them at my office a Mansheld, or of M. BULLARD, Assistant Assessor, tt Wellsboro, Pa.

Mansheld, May 2, 1864.

### P. NEWELL, DENTIST MANSFIELD, TIOGA COUNTY, PA.,

Is prepared to operate in all the improvements in the various departments of filling, extracting, in terting artificial dentures. &c. Mansfield, August 10, 1864-1y.

## COWANESQUE HOUSE.

THIS House which has been open for convenience I of the traveling public for a number of years, has lately been newly formished throughout and sitted in as good style as can be found in any country of the style as can be found in any country of the Proprieter does not hesitate in fay The Proprieter does not hesitate in hyperathet that there will be no pains spared to add to the suffert of his guests, and make it a home for them. It chest of stabling for teams; and a good heatler siver in attendance, all of which can be found the mile east of Knozville, Pa.

M. V. PURPLE, Proprietor.

Deerfield, May 2, 1864, 37.

Deerfield, May 25, 1864.-1y.

### WELLSBORO HOTEL Oorner Main Street and the Avenue.) WELLSBORG, PA.

B. B. HOLIDAY, Proprietor. One of the most popular Houses in the county. Inte Hotel is the principal Stage-house in Westsboro.

For Tioga, at 9 a. m.; For Troy, at 8 a. me; For Jersey Shore every Tuesday and Friday at 2 p.m.;
For Condersport, every Tuesday and Friday at 2 p.m.;
Stages Arrive—From Tioga, at 12: 1-2 p.clock

From Troy, at & o'clock p. m.: From Versey Fort. The day and Friday II a.m.

N. B.—Jimmy Cowden, the well-known tostler,

### will be found on hand. Weileboro, Oct. 5, 1864-17.

## HUGH YOUNG, BOOKSELLER & STATIO IER,

AND DEALER IN American Clocke, American, English, and Ewiss Watches, Jewelry, Silver Plated Ware, Spectacles, Picture Frames, Photographic Albums, Stereoscopes, Perfumery, Yankee Notions, Fishing Isetle and Flies, and Fancy and Tollet Articlés.

SCHOOL BOOKS of every kind used in the County, constantly on hand and sent by mail or otherwise, to order. NO. 5, UNION BLOCK, WELLSBORO, PA.

# TO FISHERMEN.

THE subscriber begs leave to inform the public that he has a fine assortment of the celebrated ROCHESTER TROUT FLIES.

New York Trout Flies, Silk Braided Line; Sen Grass and Hair Lines, Kinsey Hooks on Snells, Reals, Leaders, Gut, and a fine lot of

ROCHESTER FLY RODS, Hooks, &c., &c. Shop in rear of Wm. Roberts' Tin Mellaboro, April 19, 1865-3m.

# THR AGITATOR

Devoted to the Briension 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, MAY 10, 1865.

# 7-30 Loan.

VOL. XI.

By authority of the Secretary of the Treasury, the undersigned has assumed the General Subscription Agency for the sale of United States Treasury Notes, the moral of which may be well applied by all bearing seven and three-tenths per cent. interest, per annum, known as the

SEVEN-THIRTY LOAN. These Notes are issued under date of June 15th 1865, and are payable three years from that time, int ter tightly, and hinting at the excellence of currency, or are convertible at the option of the hol-

## U. S. 5-20 Six per cent. GOLD-BEARING BONDS.

These bonds are worth a premium which increases the actual profit on the 7-30 loan, and its exemption from State and municipal taxation adds from one to three per cent. more, according to the rate levied on other property. The interest is payable in currency semt-annually by coupons attached to each note which may be cut off and sold to any bank or banker.

The interest amounts to One cent per day on a \$50 note. Two cents " " \$100 "."
Ton " " " \$500 " 20 " " " \$1000 " 20 " " " " \$1000 •\$1 " " \$5000

Notes of all the denominations named will be promptly furnished apon receipt of subscriptions, and the notes forwarded at once. The interest to 15th June next will be paid in advance. This is:

### THE ONLY LOAN IN MARKET now offered by the Government, and it is confidently expected that its superior advantages will make it the

Great Popular Loan of the People. Less than \$300,000,000 of the Loan authorized by the last Congress are now on the market. The amount,

at the rate at which it is being absorbed, will all be subscribed for within four months, when the notes will undoubtedly command a premium, as has uniformly been the case on closing the subscriptions to other Loans.

In order that citizens of every town and section of the country may be afforded facilities for taking the loan, the National Banks, State Banks, and Private Bankers throughout the country have generally agreed to receive subscriptions at par. Subscribers will select their own agents, in whom they have confidence, and who only are to be responsible for the delivery o the notes for which they receive orders.

JAY COOKE. SUBSCRIPTION AGENT, Philadelphia.

SUBSCRIPTIONS WILL BE RECEIVED by the FIRST NATIONAL BANK of Wellsboro. March 25, 1865.

### THE NINTH NATIONAL BANK OF THE CITY OF NEW YORK.

## CAPITAL, \$1,000,000, Paid in.

Fiscal Agent of the United States, and Special Agent for Jay Cooke, Subscription Agent,

WILL DELIVER 7-30 NOTES, free of charge, by express, in all parts of the country, and receive in payment checks on New York, Philadelphia and Boston, current bills, and all five per cent. interest notes, with interest to date of subscription. Orders sent by mail will be promptly filled.

This Bank receives the accounts of Banks and Banks and Banks and State Banks and State

Bankers on favorable terms; also of individuals keep ing New York accounts.

J. T. HILL, Cashier. J. U. ORVIS, President.

Mar 8-3ms

ORDINANCES OF THE BOROUGH OF TIOGA.—At a special meeting of the Burgess and

Council of the Borough of Tioga, held April 4th, 1865, it was resolved, That the seventh (7th) ordinance of said Borough be amended by adding at the end thereof "And that all side walks at any time required to be built by the ordinances of said Borough, shall be repaired and

kept in good repair and condition by the person or persons who built or are required to build said side-walks; and in default thereof the same shall be re-paired by said Borough at the expense of the person or persons who should build or repair said. Walks, with an addition of twenty per cent. to the costs of such repairs." repairs."
2. That the sixteenth (16th) ordinance of said

Borough be amended so as to make the imprisonment provided for the offense therein described any time not exceeding twenty-four hours instead of twolve, and the fine for said offense, any sum not exceeding twenty-five dollars, instead of two, or either such five or imprisonment at the discretion of the Burgess or Justice having jurisdiction of such offense.
3. That the seventeenth (17th) ordinance of said

Borough be amended by adding at the end thereof and imprisonment in the Lock-up of said Borough not exceeding twenty-four hours, or either such fine or imprisonment at the discretion of the Justice of Burgess having jurisdiction of said offense."

4. That the nineteenth (19th) ordinance of said Borough be so amended as that the time of commitment therein provided before a hearing, may be any time not exceeding twenty four hours instead of

twelve, according to the circumstances of the case, and by adding at the end of said ordinance "provi-ded that for arresting such offender or offenders, and keeping and bringing him, her or them before the proper officer for a hearing, and committing them or any of them to the Leck-up after conviction, the fees of the Constable for such services shall not be less than one

dollar."

It was further resolved that the following additional ordinances be adopted, and that they, together with the above amendments, be published according

ORDINANCE TWENTIETH (20th). That no person shall hitch, or place, and permit to remain, any animal vehicle, or other thing, in such a manuer as to ob vehicle, or other thing, in such a manner as to obstruct, free passage on any sidewalk or crosswalk in the Borough of Tioga; and any person found guitty of such act, on view of, or proof before, the Burgess or any Justice of the Peace having jurisdiction, shall pay a fine of one dollar and costs of prosecution. THENTY-FIRST (21st). That all fines and penalties

that are or may hereafter be imposed or provided for any offense, under any ordinance of the Borough of Tioga, shall be collected by warrant or execution, as

Attest: Jno. I. Mitchell, Secretary.

Tioga, April 26, 1865-3w.

ON HAND.—P. R. WILLIAMS is on hand at his store, No. 3, Union Block, with a fresh stock of DRUGS AND MEDICINES,

## Perfumery, Yankee Notions, Fancy Articles, Patent Medicines, &c., &c., bought since the Fall of Richmond,

and which will be sold very cheap for cash.

He has also on hand Linseed Oil, White Lead, and Zinc, Window Glass and Putty, White Wash Lime, Garden Seeds, and in fact everything kept in a

DRUG STORE. 200 We claim to have the best and cheapest stock of Drugs and Patent Medicines, Perfumery, Toilet Scap, Yankee Notions, &c., &c., ever brought in town, and if you don't believe it call and examine for yourselves. No. 3, Union Block, first door below Jerome Smith.

CASH PAID FOR ONION SETTS at ROYS FRUG STORE.

## Miscellang.

A Ringly Fable.

There is a story told of an anonymous king. sovereigns. The old monarch, when dying, called his son to him, put in his hands the secpter, and asked if be could take advice as easily as be had taken from his. father the symbol of authority. The young heir, grasping the scepbrevity in his counsel as well as in his wit, said, under the circumstances; he could.

"I will be brief as my breath," answered the abdicating monarch, "and that is short enough. You look upon the world, boy, as a house of pleasure : now, hear better from me,-Woe, my lad tumbles in pailfulls, and good

luck is only distilled in drops."

The son looked down on his now silent father. and found he was dead. The new king com-manded a splendid funeral, and arranged a a rope passed from it to each room he occupied. "I will ring it," said he, "whenever I feel thoroughly happy. I have no doubt I shall weary my arm and deafen the people's ears." enough to proclaim it to-my people; but we have got our first difficulties, and to morrow-'

On the morrow, as he was boasting of the fidelity of his ministers, he learned that his friend and servant was in the habit of betraying his private dispatches to a neighboring potentate, from whom the traitor received stars and crosses, in return. The king sighed. "We shall not, then, toll the bell to-day, but assuredly to-morrow."

In the morning he rode over to the house of ked to himself, as he went along in that pace which used to be observed by the pilgrims of Canterbury; and which in England has taken its name from two syllables of the city's name. "There I have never found disappointment." What he did find he never told; but on his return to the palace, when his groom of the chamber looked interrogatorily between him and the bell rope, the monarch simply twisted the latter into a noose, and angrily muttered as he flung it down again:

"Would to heaven they were both hanging from it together."

On the following day he philosophically reviewed his case.

"I have been unreasonable; why should I grieve because I have been betrayed by a knave and jilted by a girl with golden hair? I have wide dominions, a full treasury, a mighty army, laughing vineyards, verdant meadows, and a people who pay taxes as if they loved me, and God's free air to breath in. I may be happy yet," added he, advancing to the window; 'nay, I am," and he reached his fraid to the rope. He was on the very point of ringing it with a good will, when he saw a 'sight without and heard a voice within which made him pause.

A messenger was at his feet. "Oh, sire !" exaimed the bringer of bad tidings. 2 thou sees the dust, the fires, and the gleam of arms without. The foe has broken in the land, and terror is before him, and' devastation behind him!"

"Now a curse upon kingship, that brings a wretched monarch evils like these!" cried the king who wanted to be liappy.

The courtier hinted something about the miseries of the people. By that Lady of Hate, whose church is in Brittany," cried the Prince, "thou art right. I thought to pull lustily at the bell, but I will as lustily at the sword in my sheath, and see if there be not virtue in that. How came in the fie, and who commands them ?" The answer to this double query told him

that the enemy could not have entered had not his disputches been betrayed to the invader; and that the van of the army was under the command of a prince, whose name was no sooner uttered to the king than he exclaimed; "Ha, then I shall ring the bell yet I'll have his life and the lady-"

He said no more, but went out, fought and cleared the land of the foe, hung the traitor with all his honors on him, and returned in triumph. He had so much to employ him on his return, so much to meditate upon future accomplishment, that when at night he lay down upon his couch, weariness upon his brow, but a chade of honest juy upon his cheek, he had fairly forgotten the silver bell in his turret, and the ropes that depended from it.

And so he grew grey and infirm, never turning from his work till the Inevitable Angel looked smilingly in his face, and began to beck-

on him away.

He was sitting up in, his easy their, pale as returned Joe.

death, but still at his ministry all his eyes the standard standard standard. Standard Standard. grew dim, his head sank upon his breast, and without was a sound of wailing.

"What voices are those?" asked he softly "what is there yet for me to do?" " 🙃 🗥 His Changellor stooped over him as he now lay on a couch, and softly whispered: "Our father is departing from among us and his children are at the threshold in

ears." Let them come in O God! do they really love me?" cried the king: worthy sire, they would purchase thine with

their blood."

The crowd streamed silently in to look once more on the good old king, and to mourn his departure. He stretched out his hand towards ing stir in as much fine Indian meal as will them, and asked

"Have I won your love, children, have I won your love?"

One universal affirmative reply, given from the heart, though given with soft expression, seemed to bestow upon the dying monarch new life. He raised himself on the couch, looking like an inspired saint, and tried to speak, but failed in the attempt. None the less happy, he glanced at the turret where hung he rung his own knell. Strift are it are thread.

### Abraham Lincoln.

To show our readers in what estimation President Lincoln is held by some of the leading Democratic journals, who, prior to his assassination, were among his most bitter political opponents, we give place to the following extracts from leading editorials:

The New York World says:

"Of the career brought thus suddenly to this tragic close, it is yet too early to make any estimate that will not require revision. It is probable that the judgment of history will differ in respects from that of Mr. Lincoln's cotemporaries; and in no respect, perhaps, more than in reversing the current tenor of the public thinking on what has been considered the vacillation of his character. It must never be overlooked that Mr. Lincoln was elevated to the Presidency without previous training; that he was a povice in the discharge of high executive functions. Confronted at the very threshold with problems of a novelty, magnitude and diffigrand hunting party for the day after. He culty which would have amused the most exlaughed at the paternal smile, and to publish perienced statesman to quail, beset on all sides its weakness and his own felicity, he caused to by the most conflicting advice, it would not be placed above his palace a large silver bell; have been wiedom, but shallow and fool hardy presumption; indicating unseemly levity of charanter, if he had affected a display of the same kind of confident decision with which an old sailor manages a cook-boat in fair weather. For a month the bell was silent: "Thave had If, under such encumstances, he had played my hand on the rope," said the king, "fifty the role of a man of decision, he would have times, but I felt that I was hardly happy forfeited all title to be considered a man of the role of a man of decision, he would have sense. When the most experienced and reputable statesmen of the country came to opposite conclusions, it is creditable to the strength, solidity, and modesty of Mr. Lincoln's mind, that he acted with a cautious and hesitating deliberation proportioned rather to a sense of his great responsibilities than to a theatrical notion of political stage effect. The loss of such a man, in such a crisis; of a man who possessed so large and growing a share of the public confidence, and whose administration had recently the mistress of his heart. "There," he remar- borrowed new luster from the crowning achievements of our armies: of a ruler whom victory was inspiring with the wise and paternal magnanimity which sought to make the conciliation as cordial as the strife has been deadly: the loss of such a President, at such a conjuncture, is an afflicting dispensation which bows a a disappointed and stricken nation in sorrow more deep, sincere and universal, than ever before supplicated the compassion of pitying Heaven.

The New York Daily News says:

"It is as if a pall overhung the land, and in the shadow of it dwelt a chilled and awe-struck people. - A brotherhood of sorrow sorrow so poignant that it makes strong men weep and veteran soldiers shudder-has brought all classes and all partice to the drear level of companions in misfortune. Our city looks like a vast burial ground, whose monuments are hung with the symbols of wo, and along whose avenues a million mourners pace silently in the solemn consciousness of bereavment. It is not only the flags flapping at half-mast in the drizzling rain, or the gloomy vistas of crape facades, that leave the impression of universal mourning, for in the sombre looks and thoughtful sadness of our citizens, their downcast eyes, the Charleston Hotel, quite a memorable spot; their subdued tones, we find the most impress- for it was on the corner of this house that the ive tokens of the popular distress. And, in- first rebel flag was raised, and from the balcodeed, it has rarely happened that a people have ny speeches were made by prominent South peen visited with such cause for lamentation.— Carolina politicians, all predicting, no doubt, Had it pleased God, by disease or accident, to a brilliant future for the Confederacy. take from us our Chief Magistrate, the shock would have been less. But to see him stricken surrender reached us. Such a commotion as down by the brutal rage of an assassin, murder- followed can only be realized by those present. ed at the very threshold of the gate of peace he Deafening cheers and shouts went up. Every was about to open, abruptly hurled from his sphere of usefulness at the crisis of the Republic's fate, in such a misfortune, all that is horrible, and pitiable, and calamitous, has been concentrated into one fatal moment to overwhelm the country with-effliction. For the first time of the surrender from the papers which had In our history, assassination has thrown its just arrived from the North. During the readagger into the political scale. Oh! the dis- ding cheers were given for Grant, Sheridan, grace of it, the shame of it, the peril, if ever and the officers and men under their command that crime should be identified with the Ameriean oliaracter ! Let-ue not believe, for the honor of the American name, that it was prompted fair. Bands discoursed fine music, among the by partisan malvoelence. Let it not be associated with the record of civil strife, further than as the act of a murderer whose criminality goes not 'beyond his own individuality."

A Tough Story.—Stephenson, a country storekeeper, was one day trying to sell Joe a pair of pegged boots. The old man gave the article offered a fair examination, and decided not to purchase.

"Nice boots," said Stephenson. "Yes, very nice boots," said Joe, "but I

can't afford 'em." "Why they are as cheap as they make,' said Stephenson, "only two dollars." "Yes, only I don't keep any hired man,"

man?" asked Stephenson. "Well, I should want a hired man if I bought them boots," said Joe, his eye twisting up with even a more comical leer than usual; the last pair of boots I had pretty near ruined

me." "How was that?" asked Stephenson.

"Why," said Joe, "all the time I wore them boots, I had to take two men with me with hammers, one on each side, to nail on the soles every time I lifted my feet." The storekeeper made no more efforts to sell boots to Joe.

- Indian Baked, Pedding .- Take two quarts of sweet milk, and boil one quart, and while boilmake a very stiff batter; add a teaspoon of salt, and make very sweet with molasses; butter a pan and pour the batter in, and pour the remaining quart of cold milk over it, out little bits of butter and put on the top, and bake two hours in a moderate oven. Any person who has never ate of it before will think they are eating custard .- Germantown Telegraph.

· Strange it is, but reputations like hats and the bell, extending his hand to the rope, gave and cloaks, will last some people twice as long ship Baltic, off Sandy Hook, April 18, 1861, one pull and died with a smile on his lips, as as others, though the commodity come to a announcing the fall of Fort Sumter, was read

## FROM THE SOLDIER BOYS

[Published by permission.]

U. S. Steamer Nahant, Off Port Royal, S. C., April 17, 1865.

NO. 37.

DEAR MOTHER: I am just returned from Charleston, where I went to witness the celebration of the raising of the Stars and Stripes over fallen Fort Sumter. I went on the staff of Commander Williams, of the Navy, who had command of the Naval Brigade sent from this port. The voyage was tedious, but still I feel amply repaid for all the exertions I made to participate in a scene so fraught with interest to every one. In fact, I believe I could have endured tenfold the fatigue for the gratification experienced in witnessing the hoisting of our national emblem to its proper place over that fort. Never in my life have I felt so proud of my country and its gallant defenders as I did when I saw the banner we love trium phantly over the walls of Sumter, and stream ing out toward the accursed city of Charleston -the nursery of treason, and the apot where the first gun of this rebellion was fired. The 14th day of April 1861 is one that will long be remembered by the people of this country, and will be handed down to posterity in history as being the hour that proclaimed to the world that the strife which culminated in four years of cruel war was inaugurated. It was a day of rejoicing in that accursed city, and the traitors that participated thought it the dawn of the day of separation and final dismemberment of the United States. They were victorious then, and drove the starving band of Anderson from the fort, and raised the flag of disunion for the first time on this continent. They little thought that four years devastating and unrelenting war would follow, and that on the morning of April 14, 1865, the United States authorities would send back the same hand, to raise the same flag, over a fort and city ruined and depopulated. I believe, could the plotters and instigators of

this rebellion who met in "Institute Hall" at Charleston, and passed the ordince of secession, have possessed wisdom sufficient to have fore told coming events, they would have hesitated before taking the mad leap they took to satisfy personal ambition and private gain. Could the bloody scenes that have stained the last four years have passed in review before them, I think we would never have been summoned from our peaceful homes to defend the honor and integrity of our country. It is now past and none mourn more than they. They have not only oselessly sacrificed life, but invited destruction of property! and they have receive ed but a tithe of the punishment they deserve. They may cease to rebel and become again loval citizens; but they can never repay the debt they owe, nor receive the punishment they deserve, this side of the grave. A just God will deal with them according to their deserts. They can pay the debt incurred by reason of their treason; but they can never recal the dear ones who have been slain to defend a country in which they were always prosperous, and under a flag which always gave them protection.

During my stay in Charleston I put up at

On the evening of the 13th the news of Lee's one was joyful, and all combined to see how much noise they could make. Congratulations were the order of the day. As soon as quiet could be restored, Senator Wilson, of Massachusetts, was called upon to read the account -after which the Senator was called on for a speech, which was a patriotic and stirring afmore appropriate pieces the Star-Spangled Banner. The old flag again waves triumphantly over a land we have been four years in reclaiming.

The evening was spent in the parlors, where a goodly number of officers had congregated, with a few ladies. The wine circulated freely and toasts drank to the gallant men who, for four years have been contending for the victory now gained. Victory perches on our banner Peace is not far distant.

The morning of the 14th dawned in beauty, the fourth anniversary of lowering the flag of the Union on Fort Sumter by the hand that would in a few hours replace it, where, God permitting, no other will ever wave while we exist as Americans.

At eight o'clock I went over to the fort where I joined the Naval Brigade, and femain ed till the celebration was over. At noon the fort was filled, and the parapets lined with an anxious crowd. Soon Gen. Anderson, arm in arm with Gen. Gilmore, accompanied by distinguished citizens and a galaxy of officers of the army and navy, arrived. They were greeted with prolonged cheers and music. The ceremonies were opened with the recitation of the Te Deum,-"We praise thee, O God, we acknowledge thee to be the Lord," &c.

- Prayer was then offered by Rev. Mathias Harris, Chaplain U. S. A., who made the prayer when Major Anderson removed his com mand from Moultrie to Sumter, Dec. 27, 1860 I quote the last clause of it as expressive of the desire of those who have waited for this day four years:

"O God, bless the good old flag of our Union and grant, by thy grace, and by the influence of thy Holy Spirit, that our erring sisters may return in peace and enjoy protection and repose under its folds." This was followed by the reading, by the

clergyman and the audience alternately, of Psalms 126, 47, 98 and 20. Maj. Anderson's despatch to the Government, dated-" Steamby Adjutant General Townsend, U. S. A. Gen. told is three."

## Rates of Advertising.

Advertisements will be charged \$1 per square of 10 lines, one insertion, and \$1.50 for three insertions. Advertisements of less than 10 lines considered as a square. The subjoined rates will be charged for Quarterly, Half-Yearly and Yearly advertisements:

3 MONTHS. 6 MONTHS. 12 MONTHS. 10.00 12.50 12.00 25.00 42.00 15.75 31.50 00.00

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

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

Anderson and Sergt. Hart then stepped forward on the platform and unfurled the glorious old banner amid deafening cheers. Gen. Anderson then ran up the flag, and as it reached the top of the staff the enthusiasm was indescribable. There was a simultaneous rising and cheering, and waving of hats and handkerchiefs. The outburst was responded to by the bands; and thundering of guns from the forts and fleet. 200 guns were fired from every vessel and fort that participated in the bombardment.

When the cheering had subsided, Gen. Anderson addressed the assemblage. He said: "My friends and fellow citizens, and brother soldiers: By the considerate appointment of the Secretary of War, I am here to fulfil the cherished wish of my heart through four long years of bloody war,-to restore to its proper place this dear flag, which floated here during peace, before the first act of this cruel rebellion. I thank God that I have lived to see this day, and to be here to perform this last active duty to my country. My heart is filled with gratitude to that God who has so signally blessed us, who has given us blessings without measure. May all the world proclaim Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace and good will toward men." The General was much affected and was twice nearly choked down with emotion during his speech. Perfect silence was maintained, and it seemed as if the crowd were engaged in silent prayer and thanksgiving for deliverance from hands that were raised to dishonor and destroy.

Rev. Henry Ward Beecher was then introduced, and spoke for an hour in a most solemn and soul-stirring manner. You have doubtless read the speech ere this, and will have seen that it does credit to his intellect. That effort, made by an orator, like the lamented Everett, would have challenged the admiration of even those who trampled the flag under their feet.

The Doxology and the benediction concluded the ceremonies of the day. I left the fort feeling glad in my heart that I was present to witness a scene I had long anticipated; and I must confess that my joy was only equaled by that I experienced when the flag of our country waved over conquered Vicksburg, in July 1863. The once prosperous city of Charleston is now one field of desolation, and the crumbling walls and grassgrown streets indicate that vengeance has overtaken the wicked authors of the rebellion. It looks as if the war was nearly ended, and the unhallowed rebellion soon to be known only in history. The feeble light of the Confederacy is extinguished. The struggle has been a fierce one, costing the lives of many thousands of gallant men. But we trust they have taught the rebellious ones a lesson that will be a warning to future generations, so that no more war with our own people may come upon us.

If this hurried description of the celebration s deemed interesting to you I am amply, re-

I remain your affectionate and obedient son, LEWIS DARLING, JR., Ass't Surgeon U. S. Nany.

## Anecdote of Dr. Nott.

On an evening preceding Thanksgiving, many 8 820.-Two students left the college with the most foul intent of procuring some of the doctor's fine and fat chickens, that roosted in a tree adjoining his house. When arrived at the spot, one ascended the tree, while the other stood with the bag, ready to receive the plunder. It so happened that the doctor himself had just left the house, with the view of securing the same chickens for his Thanksgiving dinner .--The rogue under the tree hearing some one approaching, immediately crept away, without notifying his companion among the branches .--The doctor came up silently, and was immedi-

ately saluted from above as follows: "Are you ready?" "Yes," responded the doctor, dissembling his

voice as much as possible. The other immediately laying his hands on the old rooster, exclaimed:

"Here is old Prex, will you have him?" "Pass him along," was the reply, and he was soon in the doctor's bag.
"Here's marm Prex," said the unconscious student, grabbing a fine old hen, "will you

have her?" "Yes," said the doctor.

"Here's son John, will you have him?". "Yes," again responded the doctor. "Here's daughter Sal, take her?" and so on until he had gone regularly through with the doctor's family and chickens.

The old man walked off in one direction with the plunder, while the student, well satisfied with the night's work, came down and streaked it for the college. Great was his astonishment to learn from his companion that he had not got any chickens, if he gave them to any one it must been Dr. Nott. Expulsion, fines and disgrace were uppermost in their thoughts until the next forenoon, when both received a polite invitation from their president requesting the presence of their company to a Thanksgiving dinner. To decline was impossible, so with hearts full of anxiety for the result they wended their way to the house where they were pleasantly received by the old gentleman, and with a large party were soon seated around the fes-tive board. After asking a blessing, the doctor rose from his seat, and taking the carving knife, turned with a smile at the rogues and said: "Young gentleman, here's old Prex, marm Prex, son John, and daughter Sal," at the same time touching successively the respective chickens; "to which will you be helped?" The mortification of the students may be imagined.

PHILOSOPHIC DISCERNMENT.-Freddy had him there, as the story will show. Freddy is a little one seven years growth, the son of a minister, who, with his wife, had just arrived at a new field of labor. Hearing, his mother say to his father that she had been deceived by his saying that the parsonage was a three-story building, when it was only a two, he said: "Ma,"
"Well Freddy." "Pa is right." "How so,
Freddy?" "The kitchen is one." "Yes." "The upper floor is two." And the story Pa