

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 subscribers, though they may receive their mail at post-offices located in counties immediately adjoining, for convenience.
The AGITATOR is the official paper of Tioga Co., and circulates in every neighborhood therein. Subscriptions being on the advance pay system, it circulates among a class most to the interest of advertisers. Terms to advertisers as liberal as those offered by any paper of equal circulation in Northern Pennsylvania.
A cross on the margin of a paper, denotes that the subscription is about to expire.
Papers will be stopped when the subscription expires, unless the agent orders their continuation.

JAS. LOWREY & S. F. WILSON,
ATTORNEYS & COUNSELLORS AT LAW,
will attend the Courts of Tioga, Potter, and McKean counties.
(Wellsville, Jan. 1, 1883.)

JOHN I. MITCHELL,
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW,
Tioga Village, Tioga County, Penn'a.
Prompt attention to Collections.
March 1, 1885-ly.

JEROME B. NILES,
ATTORNEY & COUNSELLOR AT LAW,
Wellsville, Tioga County, Pa.
Having been specially licensed by the United States for the Prosecution of Claims for Pensions, Back Pay and Bounties.
Particular attention will be given to that class of business.
J. B. NILES.
Wellsville, Feb. 15, 1885-ly.

PENNSYLVANIA HOUSE,
CORNER OF MAIN STREET AND THE AVENUE,
Wellsville, 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, 1883.)

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 "Great Northern Hotel," and will hereafter give it his entire attention. Thankful for past favors, he solicits a renewal of the same.
DAVID HART.
Wellsville, Nov. 4, 1883-ly.

ISAAC WALTON HOUSE,
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 the accommodation of pleasure seekers and the traveling public.
(Jan. 1, 1883.)

A. FOLEY,
Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, &c., &c.,
REPAIRED AT OLD PRICES.
POST OFFICE BUILDING,
NO. 5, UNION BLOCK.
Wellsville, May 20, 1883.

W. H. WILLIAMS, Wm. H. SMITH,
ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELLORS AT LAW,
BOUNTY & PENSION AGENCY,
Main Street, Wellsville, Pa.
January 4, 1885-ly.

S. F. SHAEBLIN,
BARBER & HAIR-DRESSER,
Shop Over C. L. Wilcox's Store,
Wellsville, Dec 7, 1884.

WESTERN EXCHANGE HOTEL,
KNOXVILLE, BOROUGHS, PA.
THE undersigned having leased the above Hotel for a term of years would receive information from the public that he has put the Hotel in first class order for the reception of guests and no pains will be spared in the accommodation of travelers and as far as the situation will allow, he will keep a first class Hotel, in all things, except prices, which will be moderate. Please try us and judge for yourselves.
Knoxville, Oct. 19, 1884-ly. J. H. MARLIN.

REVENUE STAMPS.
JOHN M. PHELPS, Deputy Collector of Mannsfield, has just received a large lot of Revenue Stamps, of all denominations, from one cent up to \$5. Any person wishing Stamps can get them at his office in Mansfield, or of M. BULLARD, Assistant Assessor, at Wellsville, Pa.
Mansfield, May 2, 1884.

P. NEWELL, DENTIST,
MANSFIELD, TIOGA COUNTY, PA.
I am prepared to operate in all the improvements in the various departments of filling, extracting, securing artificial dentures, &c.
Mansfield, August 10, 1884-ly.

WELLSBORO HOTEL,
(Corner Main Street and the Avenue),
WELLSBORO, PA.
B. B. HOLIDAY, Proprietor.
One of the most popular Houses in the country. This Hotel is the principal Stage-house in Wellsville. Stage leaves daily as follows:
For Tioga, at 9 a. m., For Troy, at 8 a. m., For Jersey Shore every Tuesday and Friday at 2 p. m. STAGES ARRIVE—From Tioga, at 12 1/2 o'clock p. m.; From Troy, at 6 o'clock p. m.; From Jersey Shore, Tuesday and Friday at 11 a. m.; From Woodbury, Tuesday and Friday at 11 a. m.
N. B.—Jimmy Cowden, the well-known bartender, will be found on hand.
Wellsville, Oct. 5, 1884-ly.

HUGH YOUNG,
BOOKSELLER & STATIONER,
AND DEALER IN
American Clocks, American, English, and Swiss Watches, Jewelry, Silver Plated Ware, Spectacles, Picture Frames, Photographic Albums, Stereoscopes, Microscopes, Perfumery, Yankee Notions, Fishing Tackle and Flies, and Fancy and Toilet Articles.
SCHOOL BOOKS of every kind kept 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 Flies, Sea Grass and Hair Lines, Kinsey Hooks on Sho, &c., Reels, Leaders, Gut, and a fine lot of
ROCHESTER FLY RODS.
Hooks, &c., &c. Shop in rear of Wm. Roberts' Tin and Store Store.
Wellsville, April 19, 1885-3m.

FOR SALE.—HOUSE & LOT on Main Street, adjoining Wright & Bailey's Store. 28 acres of land in Delmar, between John Gray and McKrick. House and Lot on Covington Street.
For terms, apply to HENRY SHERWOOD, Esq., Wellsville, May 15, 1885-ly.

WALTER A. WOOD'S PRIZE MOWER.—The Wood Mower has been in general use for the past five years. It embraces all the qualities necessary to make a perfect Mower. It recommends itself to every farmer for the simplicity of its construction. It is proved to be the lightest draft. It takes the preference for durability, easy management, and good work—Machines fully warranted. Send for Circulars—Price \$115 delivered on the cars at "orning."
EDGAR HILL, Agent, Corning, N. Y.
May 21, 1885-ly.

THE AGITATOR.

Devoted to the Extension of the Area of Freedom and the Spread of Healthy Reform.

WHILE THERE SHALL BE A WRONG UNRIGHTED, AND UNTIL "MAN'S INHUMANITY TO MAN" SHALL CEASE, AGITATION MUST CONTINUE.

VOL. XI. WELLSBORO, TIOGA COUNTY, PA., WEDNESDAY MORNING, JULY 12, 1865. NO. 45.

RICHMOND HAS FALLEN!
And so has the price of
DRY GOODS.

LEE HAS SURRENDERED, AND WE
HAVE SURRENDERED THE EX-
TRA HIGH PRICES OF
GOODS.

THE PEOPLE'S STORE,
is now receiving additions to their stock of
GOODS, BOUGHT DURING THE LATE
DEPRESSION IN PRICES,
and they will be sold at
THE LOWEST MARKET RATES.

We have made arrangements to get Goods every
week, and as we keep posted in regard to
the New York Market, we shall at
all times make the stock on
hand conform to
new prices.

REGARDLESS OF COST,
and we wish it distinctly understood, that however
much others may blow,
WE DO NOT INTEND TO BE UNDERSOLD
BY ANY,
quality of goods considered. It shall be our aim to
keep constantly on hand a good stock of
such goods as the community
require, and
SUCH ARTICLES AS WILL GIVE SATISFAC-
TION TO THE CONSUMER.

THE ONE PRICE SYSTEM
under which our business has constantly increased
for the last ten years will be adhered to,
as also the
READY PAY SYSTEM.
more recently adopted. Don't buy until
YOU HAVE EXAMINED OUR STOCK AND
PRICES.

STORE DIRECTLY OPPOSITE THE DICKIN-
SON HOUSE,
and first door east of Hungerford's Bank.
SMITH & WAITE,
Corning, N. Y., May 17, 1865.

THE BIG FIGHT having been closed up by
Messrs. Grant, Sherman, Sheridan, & Co.,
KELLY & PURVIS
have volunteered for a war of extermination against
high prices, and will be found entrenched behind a
huge pile of
NEW AND CHEAP GOODS
at the old OSGOOD STAND, where their communi-
cations with New York cannot be interrupted.
They have just received a good stock of
SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS,
such as Prints, Delaines, Barges, Mullins, Hosiery,
Notions, Boots and Shoes, &c., in fact everything in
the Dry Goods line may be found at our counters,
and purchased at prices corresponding to the late

HEAVY FALL IN GOODS.
We also invite purchasers to examine our fine
stock of
GROceries
Can't be beat this side of New York.
Remember the place. "Osgood's Corner."
KELLY & PURVIS.
Wellsville, Apr. 22, 1865-ly.

LETTERS OF ADMINISTRATION HAVING
been granted to the undersigned on the estate of
Josiah L. Butler, late of Delmar, deceased, those in-
debted to said estate are requested to make imme-
diate payment, and those having claims against the
same will present them to **CALVIN F. BUTLER,**
Delmar, May 17, '65-6*

ROCHESTER & N. Y. TROUT FLIES.—I have
just received
1 Gross of ROCHESTER TROUT FLIES,
3 do of NEW YORK
Snells with or without hooks, Fly Rods, Reels, and
Braided Silk Lines. L. A. SEARS,
Dealer in Fishing Tackle, &c.,
Wellsville, May 24, 1865.

NOTICE.—The Supervisors of Richmond Town-
ship will meet at the house of W. B. Ripley, in
said township, on Saturday, June 10th, at 2 o'clock
P. M., for the purpose of letting a job on a new road
commencing at said Ripley's and running a south
course 275 rods to intersect with the "Old Road" on
Lamb's Creek. All interested are invited to attend.
D. J. HUSTED, Superv'r.
ZIMRI ALLEN,
Richmond, May 31, 1865-2w.

FARM FOR SALE.—Situated on the Spencer's
Mill Road from half to three-fourths of a mile
east of Woodford, in Charleston township,
and five and one-half miles from Wellsville. Said
farm contains about 107 acres, about 65 acres cleared,
the balance valuable woodland. It is well watered
by springs of excellent water, and small creeks. The
house is two stories, comfortable, and the outbuildings
are in good condition.
There is also on said farm a thrifty young orchard
of grafted fruit, some 75 trees. Terms easy.
Apply to the subscriber, on the premises.
Charleston, May 31, '65. HENRY GIFFORD.

RAN AWAY FROM THE SUBSCRIBER,
an indentured apprentice, named RICHARD
MCKINNA, from Randall's Island, Kings co., N. Y.
All persons are forbidden harboring or trusting him on
my account, as I will pay no debts of his contracting
after this date. D. A. LOCKWOOD.
Charleston, June 23, 1865-3t.

PUTTY & WINDOW GLASS AT
ROY'S DRUG STORE.

Select Poetry.

BATTLE HYMN OF THE REPUBLIC.
BY JULIA WARD HOWE—Air John Brown.

My eyes have seen the glory of the coming of the
Great
He is tramping out the vintage where the grapes of
wrath are stored;
He hath lulled the fateful lightning of his terrible
swift sword;
His truth is marching on.
Chorus.—Glory, glory, hallelujah, His truth is
marching on.
I have seen him in the watch-towers of a hundred cir-
cling camps;
They have builded him an altar in the evening dews
and damps;
I have seen his righteous sentence by the dim and
flaring lamps;
His day is marching on.
Chorus.—Glory, glory, hallelujah, His day is
marching on.
I have read a fiery gospel writ with burnished
rows
of steel;
As ye deal with my contemners so with my grace
you shall deal,
Let the hero-born of woman crush the serpent with
his heel,
Since God is marching on.
Chorus.—Glory, glory, hallelujah, since God is
marching on.

He has sounded forth the trumpet that shall never
call retreat;
He is searching out the hearts of men before his
judgment seat;
Be swift my soul to answer him, be jubilant my feet;
Our God is marching on.
Chorus.—Glory, glory, hallelujah, our God is
marching on.
In the beauty of the lilies Christ was born across the
sea,
With a glory in his bosom that transfigures you and
me;
As He died to make men holy, let us die to make men
free,
While God is marching on.
Chorus.—Glory, glory, hallelujah, while God is
marching on.

Miscellaneous.

Caught in my own Trap.

Dora and I had been silent fully fifteen min-
utes—an unusual occurrence for us—when she
suddenly broke out in one of her gayest, sweetest
peals of laughter. The cars were going at
the rate of forty miles an hour, but Dora's
laugh rang out and above all their noise and
confusion.
"What is it Dora, you wish for?" I said,
half piqued that she had not at first told me
what pleased her, and laughed afterwards.
"Nothing, Nell, only I was just thinking of
something funny. Do you see that gentleman
just in front of us, with the beautiful black
whiskers and drowsy brown eyes? Well he's
been watching you behind that book for the
last half hour, looking as if he should love to
take a bit of the red roses on your cheeks."
Don't blush, but he's in love with you. I'll
bet my gold thimble on it. I was just think-
ing of some of the stories I have read about
young ladies mistaking handsome young fel-
lows for their brothers, etc., and thought what
fun it would be if you could only manage to
mistake that gentleman for your brother Fred.
I was ready for fun in a moment.

"Tell you what I'll do," I broke out eagerly.
"You know I haven't seen Fred since I went
to school, three years ago, and of course he's
changed a great deal since then. Well, if that
gentleman had with the black eyes (he is
handsome isn't he, Dora?) should get off at our
station, I'll wait till he gets mixed up with the
crowd, see him suddenly, as for the first time,
rush up to him in a flutter of delight, call him
brother Fred, and give him such another kiss-
ing as he hasn't had since he saw his sweet
heart last."

"Yes, I would, if I were you," said Dora,
sagaciously. "You don't know him."
"Don't I dare to, though? Wait and see."
And so I dropped back into the cushion in
silence till the train stopped at our station.

Dora gave me a wicked look, and whispered
that she knew my courage would fail me for
the gentleman was really getting off.
I was not to be tripped over, though; and
so, as we stepped out on the platform, I saw
the literary gentleman standing amidst the
crowd, and with little bound, threw myself in-
to his arms, and kissed him full in the mouth,
hysterically saying—
"Fred, my dear brother, how do you do?"

"I caught a glimpse of Dora—she was in
danger of going into convulsions. I expected
to hear the stranger say confusedly that there
was some mistake; but, to my surprise, he
gave me a hearty embrace, kissed me, two or
three times—said that he was well—that I had
grown a great deal; and inquired for my little
friend Dora—who, all this time, was exciting
the sympathies of the crowd, as they supposed
she was insane, judging from her frantic laugh-
ter.

"Father and mother are expecting you Nel-
lie, and are so impatient they can scarcely
wait to see you. I was afraid you wouldn't
know me, but I am really glad that my image
has been treasured up so carefully in my
sister's heart."

I was bewildered beyond measure. It really
was Fred, then, and I had not known him.
I felt slightly ridiculous, and while introducing
Dora to my brother, whispered to her to keep
quiet in reference to my intended trick. I was
too much confused to think of inquiring how
he came to be in the cars without seeing me;
so we all went to the carriage which was wait-
ing for us, and rapidly drove home.

I had never known Fred to be so affectionate.
He held my hand in his own all the time, and
kissed me at unnecessary short intervals; and
to tell the truth, I had never loved him half
so well before—never thought him half so
handsome.

We reached the gate. Mother kissed me
and cried over me all at once; father repeated it
twice; and finally a frank, hearty vice broke out
with—
"Hallo, sis! ain't you a-going to notice
your soap-suds of a brother, at all?"

And to my astonishment, a handsome fellow,
I had not seen before, gave me a genuine hug,
and a kiss that you could have heard across
the yard.

"There is some mistake," I murmured,

"are you my brother Fred? I thought that
gentleman was," pointing at the handsome fel-
low I had entranced at the depot.
"Why sis are you going crazy? Of course
I'm your brother, and that fellow there is my
college chum, Archie Winters, who went half
way up the line to meet you. What are you
blushing at Nell? There wasn't any wrong in
it; was there? I didn't have time to go, and
let him take your picture with him, so that
he would be sure and know you. He's been
playing off some of his mad pranks; and pass-
ing himself off for me, I'll warrant."

I looked at Archie Winters, beseechingly;
and as they were all going into the house; I
whispered to him:
"For pity's sake, do not speak of that mis-
take. How could it have happened?"

"I overheard you in the cars, and will prom-
ise to keep your secret only on one condition."
He whispered something to me that made
my face flush scarlet; but I was, at his mercy,
and said I would think of it, reader; and to
the delight of the whole family—Dora and
Fred in particular, Archie and I were married
in less than two months. And Dora said to me,
as I bade her good-bye, that it would give un-
speakable delight to Fred and herself if I would
attend their wedding in a month; and I did.

Looking for an Eclipse.

Some years ago there dwelt in a certain
place, not necessary to mention, an individual
named Jimmy Q., or "Constitution" Jim, as
he was familiarly called, on account of his
frequent lucid expositions of that sacred char-
ter of our liberties, which was to him supreme
and indisputable authority on all questions,
theological as well as political.

Now, albeit I am in no wise cognizant of the
precise zodiacal phenomenon prevailing at the
period of Jim's nativity, I can safely aver that
he was not "spawped under the sign of Aquar-
ius," inasmuch as his antipathy to the aqueous
element resembled very nearly that tradition-
ally ascribed to demented quadrupeds of the
canine species. In short, while he admired
its efficacy for the mental offices of ablation
and navigation, he considered it too "thin"
for a beverage.

However I will not short all further pref-
atory remarks by saying that Jim was employ-
ed as bartender in a hotel, where he "fre-
quently, if not often," took a favorite drink, and
sometimes several or more of them as the case
might be, resulting occasionally in his being
temporarily disqualified for active duty, and
compelled to assume a more passive situation.

On one occasion of this kind, when he had
been indulging in a "periodical" somewhat
stronger than usual, an early hour of the day
found Jim a much less useful than ornamental
appendage to the bar-room; and the landlord
thereupon had him snugly stowed away in bed
until he should recover.

I was not until late in the afternoon that
Jim returned to animation. The day was
cloudy, and Jim, whose ideas of time had be-
come somewhat confused, thought the day was
just breaking, and got up and came down to
the bar-room to commence business for the day.

Jim, walked in, wished everybody "good
morning," looked out of the window, and re-
marked pleasantly that "everybody seemed to
open early that morning."

A faint smile passed over the landlord's face
as he perceived the joke, and being a bit of a
wag, he gravely informed Jim that there was
to be an eclipse of the sun that morning; and
that he had got up early to see it.

It was just beginning to grow dark, and Jim
who had not the slightest suspicion that he was
being imposed upon, hastily procured a piece
of glass, which he "smoked" after the pre-
scribed manner, and rushed out into the street,
where he could get a fair view of the eastern
horizon and commenced his observations.

The darkness increased upon the earth, and
likewise upon Jim's nose; which he had bro't
into frequent contact with the smoked glass,
in his futile endeavors to discover the occult
luminary ere it should be totally lost to view.

Jim finally "saw it," through the inter-
vention of a large number of friends who had
got wind of the joke, and had gathered carelessly
around during his astronomical observations. Jim
willingly came down with the "drinks all
around," and if any one ever had a thirst for
an egyptianism, crack-tail, all that was neces-
sary was to mention "eclipse" to Jim and the
mixture was forthcoming.

MEN FOR THE AGE.—Personal purity, inner
cleanness and sanctity of life, are matters not
to be dispensed with in a reformer. The eye
with the beam is not of sufficient clearness to
detect the mote. The lip of the impure is too
feeble to be effective in the case of virtue. The
mote and offensive hand will be claimed by
those who have larger blemishes, as evils of no
consequence. (Although there may be some-
thing in the adage, "Set a thief to catch a
thief," the thief would be but a sorrow teacher
of the man after he was caught. He would be
too likely to recognize him as a persecuted
brother of his own order. With such aid alone
one might pray for the unlimited reign of good-
ness in the subjection of evil forever, and be no
nearer to the answer of the desire of the right-
eous. We want whole-souled men to help us
those who have wills to work, and hands swift
to relieve the wants of the poor and needy, men
with strength to devise and strength to do.
None of your dead lions. We have had enough
of them in those literary, religious boasters
who have been strong and scholar-like in lan-
guage, but very feeble in what is far better, a
whole heart for the true and the right. Those
who have made fewer professions and lived up-
rightly, have done infinitely more for us. In-
deed, our lion labor has been invariably against
us; for, notwithstanding some have been con-
vinced by it of the soundness of an *ism*, more
have been frozen up in its want of life and
love of the good and holy. The confession of
error is but the beginning of repentance. It is
not only our duty to convince of wrong (in do-
ing this the work is only half done), we want
to initiate the convinced into the right. A
smart man in argument can do the first but
it takes a good man to do the last.

Communication.

(Written for The Agitator.)
THE BOOK OF "JEFF."

CHAPTER III.
And behold Jeff rejoiced over his victory.
Now Jeff, whom men also call Cotton Jeff, and
sometimes King Jeff, took up his abode at
Memphis, he and his counselors and they dwelt
there. Then said Jeff to his high captains,
take thou the fighting men, and go up unto the
chief city of Columbia, where dwelleth Abra-
ham, and destroy it, and likewise the temple
wherein meeteth the great Sanhedrim, which
we hate; and overrun their country and de-
stroy it. And they straightway departed and
went up.

Now when Abraham knew that they would
fain destroy all of his chief cities, and prevent
the meeting of the great Sanhedrim, he said
unto his valiant men, come forth to war against
him, else will they come and take away both
our place and nation.

And they came quickly forth to the number
of three-score and fifteen thousand souls. Then
said Abraham it is enough. And to the res-
idue of the people he said, tarry ye at home,
until such time as I shall have need, and call
for thee. So they returned unto their homes;
and those that tarried were valiant men, and
feared not the Jeffites.

Now when the men of Jeff marched against
the cities of the North, they were met in battle
by Abraham's men, who fought and prevailed
against them; and they fled to a place called
Manassas, and they digged ditches and fortified
themselves there; and they abode there many
days, and increased their numbers daily, and
vaunted themselves like unto Goliath, saying,
come forth to battle, but filled not the men of
Abraham with fear.

And Abraham saw that the men of Jeff were
numerous. And Abraham said again unto the
valiant men of the nation, come forth; and
they came forth by fifties, and by hundreds,
until they numbered three hundred thousand
men.

And Abraham said, let us choose a chief
captain, who shall be over all the host. And
they chose one Winfield, whose surname was
Scott, who was a valiant man and a man of
war from his youth up, in whom dwelt wisdom
and cunning devices, likewise the love of Abra-
ham.

Nevertheless years had affected his memory,
and he was not now as he was wont to be.
And Winfield said unto the captains of the
host, behold now we will go up against Man-
assas and besiege it. And they went up.

Now the Jeffites were very numerous, and
they swarmed forth like locusts, and discom-
fited the men of Columbia, and they fled, and
got themselves under their own city.

And there fell down dead that day many
hundreds who were friends unto Abraham.

CHAPTER IV.
Now after these things had come to pass,
Winfield said unto Abraham; Lo! I am a man
well stricken in years and health, and per-
adventure wisdom hath departed from me, and it
is not meet for me longer to be chief captain of
the host.

And Abraham said unto him, "be it as thou
hast said," and Winfield went his way.

Now there was one George also named
McClellan, who had found favor in the eyes of
Winfield, a Columbian by nation, who had been
taught at the feet of the war Gamaliels, and
who had visited far countries for instructions,
a West Point cadet of great respect.

And Winfield said to this George as chief over
the captains of the host. And Abraham said,
if in him dwelleth wisdom, and righteousness,
and understanding, and valor, we will appoint
him to rule over them.

And Winfield said, in him dwelleth them all.
Then said Abraham, he shall rule over the host
and be my chief captain.

And unto George he said: "Take thou the
valiant men, both horsemen and footmen, and
besiege the cities of Jeff, and destroy them,
and march them against Richmond, where
meeteth his great Sanhedrim, and leave thou
not of it one stone upon another; except Jeff
return to his allegiance, and disband his hostile
host and obey the laws.

And George answered and said, I will go sir,
nevertheless he tarried long and hastened not
to the work assigned him, but consumed many
days in preparing gloves and silk stockings,
and splendid equipage, and gaudy apparel, for
himself and his armor bearers, and many of
his host.

Now when the time of his departure was
fully come, he passed through Manassas, from
which place the men of Jeff had fled, unto
Yorktown, another city of the Jeffites. And
his captains besieged it and drove out the men
of Jeff, as they also drove them from many cities
of the plain, until they drew near unto
Richmond. Now Richmond was a fenced city,
compassed about with walls, which would not
fall at the blowing of rams horns, neither could
they be battered down by the destroying en-
gines; and the men of Jeff were numerous,
and they prevailed against George and he fled,
he and all his host, and returned again unto
their own cities. And Jeff secretly rejoiced
thereat. Thus endeth the fourth chapter of the
book of Jeff, as written by
MARTIN MELOROV, THE SCRIBE.

Covington, 1865.

Over in Jersey, during the last Presidential
canvass, a young lawyer, noted for the length
of his neck, his tongue and his bill, was on the
stump blowing his horn for Gen. McClellan.
Getting on his eloquence, he spread himself,
and said:
"I would that on the 8th day of next No-
vember I might have the wings of a bird, and
I would fly to every city and every village, to
every town and every hamlet, to every man-
sion and every hut, and proclaim to every man,
woman and child—Geo. B. McClellan is Pres-
ident of the United States."

At this point, a youngster in the crowd sang
out:
"Dry up, you fool. You'd be shot for a
goose before you flew a mile."

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

	3 MONTHS.	6 MONTHS.	12 MONTHS.
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Advertisements not having the number of inser-
tions desired marked upon them, will be published
until ordered out and charged accordingly.
Posters, Handbills, Bill-Boards, Letter-Heads, and
all kinds of Jobbing done in country establishments,
executed neatly and promptly. Justices, Constables
and other BLANKS, constantly on hand.

A Maryland Judge on Slavery.

Judge Bond, of Baltimore, in a speech de-
livered before the New England Freedman's
Aid Society in Boston, last week, said that
it was an erroneous idea that slavery was
dead. Truth crushed to earth will rise again,
and so will a lie. One form of slavery is dead,
but how multifarious its forms may be remains
for history to develop. The South is to come
back and take part in the government of the
United States. The questions before the Ameri-
can people are, how the States shall come back,
upon what terms they shall come back, and
what we shall dictate to them, not what they
shall ask. They exist now as States without
government. The constitution requires that
we shall give them a republican form of gov-
ernment. If you give the government to all
the people of the United States, there is no
question but what they will have it. Who has
bewitched Bostonians to think that the men
who are to come to Congress from these States
will ever vote for a revenue bill which is to pay
a debt which was run up in whipping them.—
How many of them have the bonds of the
United States? How many of them have got
the bonds of the Southern Confederacy?

Slavery, he added, exists in everything ex-
cept name throughout the South; and how is
it to be abolished? There is but one way,
that way is to give the freedmen the fundamen-
tal power of the citizen—the ballot. Another
erroneous idea, said the speaker, is that we
must have some test, some limitation on the
right to vote. This is a question of dynamics.
The more power I get on my side the better I
like it. The more negroes I get to vote on my
side the better. But you say how can you do
this? Their State constitutions are against it.
Didn't the people of Maryland abolish their
constitution, and the people of North Carolina
four years ago? We did not acknowledge the
new thing they made, but we all acknowledged
the right of the people to abolish their consti-
tution. Their old constitutions are abolished,
and if you go back to the constitution of the
United States you must call upon the people
of the United States, living in these States, to
form their government. Then in Virginia we
shall have a majority of the people on our side,
about whose loyalty there is no question. In
South Carolina we shall have nearly the whole.
We shall divide the southern vote, and prevent
from going to Congress those who will resist
the payment of the United States debt and re-
pudiate it.

Judge Bond advocated the educating of the
freedmen. They exhibited, he said, more
capacity than any foreign emigrants who landed
on our shores. There were less criminals
among the whites. The negro, he said, had as
much intelligence as his master, and a great
deal more loyalty. There is no safety for the
South if the black man is not given the right
to vote, if the cup of