

Published every Wednesday morning and mailed to subscribers at ONE DOLLAR AND FIFTY CENTS per year, always IN ADVANCE.

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. XII.

WELLSBORO, TIOGA COUNTY, PA., WEDNESDAY MORNING, AUGUST 30, 1865.

NO. 2.

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

LEE HAS SURRENDERED, AND WE HAVE SURRENDERED THE EX-TEMPERE HIGH PRICES OF DRY 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 SATISFACTION 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 DICKINSON 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 communications with New York cannot be interrupted. They have just received a good stock of

SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS, such as Prints, Delaines, Bareges, Muslins, Hosiery, Notions, Boots and Shoes, etc., 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 stock of

GROceries, Can't be beat this side of New York. Remember the place. "Osgood's Corner." KELLY & PURVIS, Wellsboro, Apr. 22, 1865-ly.

PETROLEUM! PETROLEUM! Geologists and practical men unite in their belief and so report that

Discovery of Oil in Wellsboro is near at hand. But I would say to the people of

TIOGA COUNTY & VICINITY, (before investing your Capital in Oil Stock) that I have recently purchased the Stock of Goods of M. Bellard, consisting of

CLOTHING, BOOTS, SHOES, HATS, CAPS, &c., all at a great reduction from New York Jobbing Prices, and am bound to give to my customers the advantage

OF MY PURCHASE, Being desirous of closing out the Clothing part of this Stock, I now offer the entire Stock AT COST FOR CASH!

HATS AND CAPS, I will almost give away; at all events, will sell them so cheap you will hardly know the difference. Call soon and avail yourself of this.

RARE OPPORTUNITY, Remember the place, the Cheap Cash Store, Roy's Building, Wellsboro, Jan. 25, 1865-ly. G. F. OARD.

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. Sent for Circulars—Price \$115 delivered on the cars at Corning. EDGAR HILL, Agent, Corning, N. Y. May 31, 1865-ly.

WANTED—SIX ARMY BLANKETS—For which Cash will be paid. Apply at the "Agitator" Office. Wellsboro, Aug. 6, 1865-ly.

Select Poetry.

THE FADED FLOWERS.

The flowers I saw in the wild wood, Have since dropped their beautiful leaves, And the many dear friends of my childhood Have slumbered for years in their graves;

Miscellany.

A STRANGE AFFAIR.

BY EMERSON BENNETT.

At a wayside inn, on the old road that then ran between Philadelphia and Corning, in the State of Pennsylvania, a very strange and curious affair occurred in the fall of 1798.

The bed was tumbled, but vacant; no traveller was there—and the sheets and pillow cases were stained with blood!

"I have severe pain in my face—so you must excuse my going to the table as I am." He ate his supper in silence, showed no disposition for conversation, called for a strong glass of brandy and water, and soon after asked to be conducted to his room, adding: "that he was very much fatigued."

"By the way," he said to the landlord, who in person lighted him to his bed-room, "I may as well leave my pocket-book and watch in your possession till morning," at the same time handing these articles to the host, who took them with some reluctance, saying:

"I reckon they'd be quite as safe here with yourself—though I'll keep them for you, if you wish 'em."

"You'll oblige me by doing so," rejoined the stranger.

"Well, then," said the innkeeper, "I must know how much money you've got here, if I've got to be responsible for it."

"Oh, Jim, it was only one of your fancies! You are always hearing something that nobody else does! Just think how many times you have hunted the house over for robbers, since I've lived with you. Just tend to Mary will you, and let me get a little sleep, for you know I didn't have any last night."

"Hark you, landlord!" said the first speaker, in a low tone, "a word in your private ear. We are officers of justice from Philadelphia, in pursuit of a bank robber, and we suspect your strange guest to be the man we seek. Now conduct us quietly to his room, and if need be, assist us in securing him."

"Certainly," said the host, turning somewhat pale, as it was afterwards remembered, and seeming not a little agitated.

"Walk in gentlemen—this way gentlemen," He conducted them into the bar-room, and hurriedly struck a light, for it was yet too dark to see anything distinctly.

"I hope the fellow has not heard us," said one of the officers, drawing a pistol, while the other produced a pair of handcuffs.

"We will all go up softly and try his door," said the officer with the pistol, "and if we find it fast perhaps it will be better for us to remain on guard and wait till he comes out himself."

"The host, light in hand, led the way, through with seeming reluctance as if not over anxious. On reaching the door, which the three parties had approached with light stealthy steps, the landlord tried it very gently, and finding it unfastened, slowly pushed it open and went in, followed by the officers. The next moment the inn-keeper exclaimed, in a tone of alarm and agitation—

"Gracious heaven! what's the meaning of this?"

"The bed was tumbled, but vacant; no traveller was there—and the sheets and pillow cases were stained with blood!"

"The officers looked meaningly at each other, and then at the host, who, pale and trembling, sunk half fainting upon the nearest seat. For a few moments there was a deep and ominous silence, and then one of the officers said, slowly and with pointed emphasis:

"Landlord, this is very strange."

"I hope it won't be necessary to shoot, gentlemen," said the host, with increased agitation.

"We will all go up softly and try his door," said the officer with the pistol, "and if we find it fast perhaps it will be better for us to remain on guard and wait till he comes out himself."

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Table with 3 columns: Rate of Advertising, Advertisements will be charged \$1.00 per square of 10 lines, one insertion, and \$1.50 for three insertions.

Communication.

(For the Agitator.) TO THE PUBLIC.

I desire to make publicly, a few explanations, for no other motive, than to vindicate my character as far as it respects my military record.

The political lies so venomously and industriously circulated, I pay no attention to—I expected that, and consider them not worth my denial—I can live them down; but the falsehoods bearing on my military career, I desire to refute.

First, I have been charged with enlisting men under false pretenses—promising State service, and taking them into the United States service.

This is a grave and serious charge. Now in the first place, no man is mustered into any service, without being told by the mustering officer, what service he is going into, and if he has been enlisted under false pretenses, he can refuse to be mustered; so every man understands what his service is to be before he is sworn.

In the second place, only twice during the war were men enlisted for State service. First, when Gov. Curtin, three months after the fall of Sumter, organized the Pennsylvania Reserve Corps, which was sworn into the State service—subject to the call of the United States, when needed. Well, now, I had the honor to be a private in the Sixth regiment of that division, at that time, and during the first two years of the war, so I am quite unable to see how I could possibly have enlisted men, at all, at that time.

The second and last time that troops were enlisted for State service, was during the "Emergency," or Lee's Invasion; and I happened to be in the United States service at that time also, as Captain of Co. A, 1st Battalion, Pa. Vols.; so I do not understand by what possible contortion of logic and common sense, or hook and crook evasion of the Army Regulations, I could have enlisted men for State service at that time.

After serving out our enlistment in the six months' service, I was allowed, by authority of the War Department, sixty days to reorganize my company; also authority from Maj. Gen. D. N. Couch, commanding the Department of the Susquehanna, as Recruiting Officer. The county determined to give a bounty, which saved our young men from enlisting in adjoining counties. I determined to reorganize my company—I did so—men came to me and said: "What is the service you are going into? is it State service?" I uniformly replied: "No, sir, it is not; we will be sworn into the United States service, and the United States can take us any where they please, any time they please; but we shall go on duty in the State. How long we shall remain there no man knows; but Gen. Couch says, as long as he can keep the regiment in his department. But if the army meets with a reverse or disaster, we are liable to be called into the field at any time—and I want no men with me who are not willing to go, if called there—ready to do their duty under all circumstances."

This statement, I made publicly, to the whole company, before giving them the oath of enlistment. No man that I ever enlisted, will say that I enlisted him under promise of State service—under false pretenses. I can do no more than to leave it to them.

But this lie does not bear even the semblance of truth on the face of it. Any military man or any other man, who has a brain capable of thought for two consecutive minutes, would not regard it as worth the ink that it might take to refute it. Green as I am, would I be quite so great a fool as to enlist men under false pretenses, when, on page 130, Revised U. S. Army Regulations for 1863, may be read the following:

Par. 925. "Success in obtaining recruits depends upon the activity and personal attention of recruiting officers, and they will not entrust to enlisted men, the duties, for which themselves only are responsible. * * *