Tioga County Agitator.

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[S. H. COBB.] [P. C. VAN GELDER.

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W. D. TERBELL & CO.,

WHOLESALE DRUGGISTS, and dealers in Wall Paper, Kerosene Lamps, Window Glass, Perfumery, Paints and Oils, &c., &c.
Corning, N. Y., Jan. 1, 1866.–1y.

W. A. NICHOLS. JOHN I. MITCHELL.

NICHOLS & MITCHELL,

ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELORS AT LAW.
Office formerly occupied by James Lowrey, Esq.
WM. A. NICHOLS. JOHN I. MITCHELL.
Wellsboro, Jan. 1, 1866–1y.

WILLIAM H. SMITH,

ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR AT LAW Insurance, Bounty and Pension Agency, Main Street Wellsboro, Pa., Jan. 1, 1866.

S. F. WILSON. J. B. NILES.

WILSON & NILES,

ATTORNEYS & COUNSELORS AT LAW. (First door from Bigoney's, on the Avenue)—Will attend to business entrusted to their care in the counties of Tioga and Potter.
Wellsboro, Jan. 1, 1866.

F. W. CLARK,

ATTORNEY AT LAW—Mansfield, Tioga co., Pa. May 9, 1866–1y

GEORGE WAGNER,

TAILOR. Shop first door north of L. A. Sears's Shoe Shop. ☞Cutting, Fitting, and Repairing done promptly and well.
Wellsboro, Pa., Jan. 1, 1866.–1y.

JOHN B. SHAKSPEARE,

DRAPER AND TAILOR. Shop over Bowen's Store, second floor. ☞Cutting, Fitting, and Repairing done promptly and in best style.
Wellsboro, Pa., Jan. 1, 1866–1y

JOHN I. MITCHELL.

AGENT for the collection of bounty, back pay and pensions due soldiers from the Government. Office with Nichols and Mitchell, Wellsboro, Pa. m3v, '66

ISAAK 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, 1866.]

Pennsylvania House.

AMARIAH HAZLETT PROPRIETOR.

THIS popular hotel has been lately renovated and refurnished, and no pains will be spared to render its hospitalities acceptable to patrons.
Wellsboro, May 9, 1866.

J. HERVEY EWING,

ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR AT LAW, No 11 Law Building,—St. Paul St., Baltimore.

REFERENCES.—Levin Gale, Attorney at Law, Edward Israel, Att'y at Law, Rev. J. McK. Riley, D. D., Rev. Henry Slicer, D D., Confield, Bro. & Co., F. Graeve & Co., Ludwig & McSherry, John F. McJilton, Esq., Robert Lawson, Esq., S. Sutherland, Esq. [Mr. EWING is authorized to transact any business appertaining to this paper in Baltimore.]
Jan. 1, 1866–1y.

D. BACON, M. D., late of the 2d Pa. Cavalry, after nearly four years of army service, with a large experience in field and hospital practice, has opened an office for the practice of medicine and surgery, in all its branches. Persons from a distance can find good boarding at the Pennsylvania Hotel when desired.—Will visit any part of the State in consultation, or to perform surgical operations. No 4, Union Block, up stairs. Wellsboro, Pa., May 2, 1866—1y.

NEW PICTURE GALLERY.—

FRANK SPENCER

has the pleasure to inform the citizens of Tioga county that he has completed his

NEW PHOTOGRAPH GALLERY,

and is on hand to take all kinds of Sun Pictures, such as Ambrotypes, Ferrotypes, Vignettes, Cartes de Visite, the Surprise and Eureka Pictures; also particular attention paid to copying and enlarging Pictures. Instructions given in the Art on reasonable terms. Elmira St., Mansfield, Oct. 1, 1866.

A. B. EASTMAN, SURGICAL AND MECHANICAL

DENTIST.

Would inform the citizens of Wellsboro and vicinity, that he has fitted up a desirable suite of rooms over John R. Bowen's store, No. 1, Union Block, where he is prepared to execute all work in his profession, with a promptness and style that will enable him to offer superior inducements to those requiring dental operations. All work warranted, and at reasonable rates. Please call and examine specimens.
Wellsboro, March 21, 1866.—tf

DENTISTRY.

C. N. DARTT,

WOULD say to the public that he is permanently located in Wellsboro, (Office at his residence, near the Land Office and Episcopal Church, where he will continue to do all kinds of work confided to his care, guaranteeing complete satisfaction where the skill of the Dentist can avail in the management of cases peculiar to the calling. He will furnish

ARTIFICIAL TEETH,
set on any material desired.

FILLING & EXTRACTING TEETH,

attended to on shortest notice, and done in the best and most approved style.

TEETH EXTRACTED WITHOUT PAIN

by the use of Anæsthetics which are perfectly harmless, and will be administered in every case when desired.
Wellsboro, Jan. 1, 1865–1y.

ATTENTION SOLDIERS.

WM. B. SMITH, Knoxville, Tioga County, Pa., (U. S. licensed Agent, and Attorney for soldiers and their friends throughout all the loyal States,) will prosecute and collect with unrivalled success,

SOLDIERS' CLAIMS AND DUES

of all kinds. Also, any other kind of claim against the Government before any of the Departments or in Congress. Terms moderate. All communications sent to the above address will receive prompt attention. Jan. 17, 1866.

UNITED STATES HOTEL.

Main Street, Wellsboro, Pa.

D. G. RITTER, PROPRIETOR.

Having leased this popular hotel property, lately occupied by Mr. Nelson Austin) I shall endeavor to make it truly the traveler's home.—Personal attention will be given to the table, and the comfort of guests will be a prime object. The stables will be under the care of an experienced hostler.
Wellsboro, Jan. 1, 1866–1y.

New Shaving and Hair-Dressing Saloon.

THE subscribers take pleasure in announcing to the people of Wellsboro and vicinity that they have bought out Mr. S. F. Shatbliu, late barber and hairdresser at Wellsboro, and have fitted up a neat and [illegible] room over C. L. Willcox's store, where they will always be on hand to wait on their customers; and as they will spare no pains to please, they hope to merit the patronage of the community.

Particular attention paid to ladies' hair-cutting, shampooing, dyeing, &c. Ladies' braids, puffs, switches, colls and [illegible] kept on hand, or made to order.

H. W. DORSEY. J. JOHNSON.
April 25, 1866–1y

C. F. SWAN,

AGENT for the Lycoming County Insurance Company, at Tioga, Pa.
June 5, 1866.–3m*

FARR'S HOTEL,

TIOGA, TIOGA COUNTY, PA.,

Good stabling, attached, and an attentive hostler always in attendance.
E. S. FARR, ... Proprietor.

UNION HOUSE.

[Formerly Hart's Hotel.]

MINOR WATKINS, Proprietor. This house is situated on Main Street, in Wellsboro, and is surrounded with beautiful shade trees, and has all the necessary accommodations for man and beast.—aug. 22, 1y

WELLSBORO HOTEL.

(*Corner Main Street and the Avenue.*)

WELLSBORO, PA.

B. B. HOLIDAY, Proprietor.

THIS is one of the most popular Houses in the county. This Hotel is the principal Stage-house in Wellsboro. Stages leave daily as follows:

For Tioga, at 10 a. m.; For Troy, at 8 a. m.; For Jersey Shore every Tuesday and Friday at 2 p. m.; For Coudersport, every Monday and Thursday 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 11 a. m.: From Coudersport, Monday and Thursday 11 a. m.

N. B.—Jimmy Cowden, the well-known hostler, will be found on hand.
Wellsboro, Jan. 1, 1866–1y.

THE THIRD LOT

OF

New Spring Goods,

JUST RECEIVED AT

VAN NAME & WICKHAM'S,

TIOGA, PA.

WE HAVE JUST RECEIVED A NEW and well selected stock of goods, which we are selling very

LOW FOR CASH OR READY PAY.

Good yard wide sheeting for .....20cts.
Heavy yard wide sheeting for..... 25 "
Delaines, ... 25 "
Standard prints from..... 14 to 20 "

OTHER GOODS IN PROPORTION.

We also keep constantly on hand a choice stock of

GROCERIES, FLOUR, PORK, &c.,

At very low figures. May 30, 1866.

TO SOLDIERS.

ALL persons having knowledge of facts concerning killed and wounded soldiers from Tioga county, are respectfully requested to furnish Col. M. L. Clark, of Mansfield, Pa., with the following statistics:

Names of soldiers, place of residence, date of enlistment and muster into the United States service, letter company, number of regiment, when wounded, and what engagement, date and place of death, and cause same.

M. L. CLARK.
L. D. SEELY,
J. H. SHAW,
W. D. MATTESON,
THOS. J. DAVIES,
Committee on Statistics.

August 1, 1866.

NOTICE.—Notice is hereby given, that Robert *Custard, Senior*, has been placed in charge of tract No. 1590, and those parts of tract No. 1589, in the vicinity of Babb's creek, belonging to the heirs of Luke W. Morris; and all persons are forbid trespassing thereon, under penalty of prosecution.

ELLISTON P. MORRIS,
805 Market st., Philadelphia.

July 4, 1866.–6m

TRUSSES.—"Seeley's Hard Rubber Truss" cures rupture, frees the cord from all pressure: will never *rust*, break, limber, chafe, or become filthy, (the fine steel spring being coated with hard rubber); spring made any power required; used in bathing, fitted to form; requires no strapping; cleanest, lightest, easiest, and best Truss known. Send for pamphlet.

I. B. SEELEY, Sole Proprietor,
apl1 66 1347 Chesnut st., Phila'a, Pa.

GROVER & BAKER'S

Elastic and Lock-Stitch Sewing Machines

GENERAL AGENCY, 28 Lake street, Elmira. Local agents supplied at factory prices, and new agents wanted for unoccupied districts.

Also, a large stock of machine findings. For circular, address THOS. JOHNSON,
General Agent of G. & B. Sewing Machines,
June 13, 1866–tf 28 Lake st., Elmira, N.Y.

KING'S PORTABLE LEMONADE is the only preparation of the kind made from the fruit. As an article of economy, purity, and deliciousness, it cannot be surpassed, and is recommended by physicians for invalids and family use. It will keep for years in any climate, while its condensed form renders it especially convenient for travelers. All who use lemons are requested to give it a trial. Entertainments at home, parties, and picnics should not be without it. For sale by all Druggists and first-class Grocers. Manufactured only by

LOUIS F. METZGER,
Jan. 1, 1866–1y. No. 549 Pearl St., N. Y.

POLLAK & SON, Meerschaum manufacturers, 692 Broadway, near Fourth street, N. Y. Wholesale and retail at reduced rates. Pipes and Holders cut to order and repaired. All goods warranted genuine. Send stamp for circular.—Pipes $6 to $80 each. ap11 '66

NICHOLS' PERUVIAN BARK & PROTOXIDE OF IRON, for sale by
[jan.31, '66.] BORDEN BRO'S., Tioga.

KEROSINE LAMPS at
ROY'S DRUG STORE.

JOB-WORK, IN THE BEST STYLE, and with despatch, at THE AGITATOR Office.

GOLD received on deposite, for which certificates will be issued, *bearing interest in gold.*
E. W. CLARK & CO, Bankers,
No 35 south Third street, Phila.

FRUIT JARS—3 SIZES, BEST and latest patent, for canning and preserving—no wax or rosin required—at
P. R. WILLIAMS'S.
June 27, '66.

LINES OF TRAVEL.

ERIE RAILWAY.

On and after Monday, July 10, 1866, trains will leave Corning at the following hours:

WESTWARD BOUND.

7:05 a m Night Express, Mondays excepted, for Rochester, Buffalo, Salamanca, and Dunkirk, making direct connection with trains of the Atlantic & Great Western, Lake Shore, and Grand Trunk Railways, for all points West.
7:28 a. m., Lightning Express, Daily, for Rochester Buffalo, Salamanca, Dunkirk and the West.
10:23 a. m., Mail Train, Sundays excepted, for Buffalo and Dunkirk.
5:05 p. m., Emigrant train, Daily, for the West.
6:45 p. m., Day Express, Sundays excepted, for Rochester, Buffalo, Salamanca and the West, connecting at Salamanca with the Atlantic & G. W. Railway, and at Buffalo with the Lake Shore and Grand Trunk Railways for points west and south.
12:23 a. m., Express Mail, Sundays excepted, for Buffalo, Salamanca, and Dunkirk, connecting with trains for the West.

EASTWARD BOUND.

3:44 a. m., Cincinnati Express, Mondays excepted, connecting at Elmira for Harrisburg, Philadelphia, and South; at Owego for Ithaca; at Binghamton for Syracuse; at Great Bend for Scranton and Philadelphia; at Lackawaxen for Hawley, and at Graycourt for Newburg and Warwick.
10:34 a. m., Day Express, Sundays excepted, connecting at Great Bend for Scranton, Philadelphia, and South.
4:15 p. m., New York and Baltimore Mail, Sundays excepted, connecting at Elmira for Harrisburgh, Philadelphia, and South.
7:10 p. m., Lightning Express, Sundays excepted.
12:12 a. m., Night Express, Daily, connecting at Graycourt for Warwick.
12:25 p. m. way Freight, Sundays excepted.

WM. R. BARR, Gen'l Pass. Agent. H. RIDDLE, Gen'l Sup't.

Blossburg & Corning, & Tioga R. R.

Leave Corning.		Arrive at.	
Mail,	8 00 a m	Mail,	5 15 p m
Accommodation,	5 30 p m	Accommodation,	10 15 a m

H. HAMMOND, Sup't.

Philadelphia & Erie R. R.

Trains will arr. and depart at Williamsport as follows

Eastward		Westward	
Erie Mail Train	9 55 p m	Erie Mail Train	7 20 a m
E. Express Train	4 20 a m	Erie Ex'ss Train	9 00 p m
Elmira Mail Train	8 45 a m	Elmira Mail Train	6 50 p m

A. L. TYLER, Gen'l Supt.

Elmira & Williamsport R. R.

Trains will Arrive and Depart from Troy as follows

Moving South.		Moving North.	
Express,	6:45 P M	Express,	10:23 P M
Mail,	5:58 A M	Mail,	9:30 P M
Way Freight,	8:38 A M	Way Freight,	4: P M
Coal Train,	9;18 A M	Coal Train,	4:25 P M

Troy, May 16, 1865. D. S. STOVER, Sup't.

WHOLESALE DRUG STORE,

CORNING, N. Y.

DRUGS AND MEDICINES, PAINTS AND OILS,

THADDEUS DAVIDS' INKS, CONCENTRATED MEDICINES, CINCINNATI WINES AND BRANDY, WHITE-WASH LIME,

KEROSENE LAMPS, PATENT MEDICINES, PETROLEUM OIL,

ROCHESTER PERFUMERY

AND FLAVORING EXTRACTS, WALL PAPER, WINDOW GLASS,

AND DYE COLORS,

Sold at Wholesale Prices. Buyers are requested to call and get quotations before going further East.

W. D. TERBELL & CO.

Corning, N. Y., Jan. 1, 1866–1y

SAVE YOUR GREENBACKS!!

THOUSANDS CALL DAILY AT THE

Nast & Auerbach's

CHEAP CASH STORE.

BLOSSBURG, PA.,

Where you can always find the best assorted stock of

DOMESTIC & FANCY DRY GOODS,

CLOTHS, NOTIONS, READY-MADE CLOTHING,

Manufactured under their own supervision.

Also Gents' furnishing goods, &c., &c.

In their merchant tailoring establishment they defy competition; having the best tailors of New York city, and an experienced cutter, Mr. H. P. Erwin. [feb2'66-1y

NEW SPRING GOODS!!

AT REDUCED PRICES.

Great Inducements to the Public!

NOT having a big stock of *OLD GOODS* to shove off at auction, I am enabled to take advantage of the present low prices, and am ready to supply the public with a splendid stock of

NEW SPRING DRY GOODS, LATEST Styles, purchased to accommodate this market.

Particular attention is directed to my desirable stock of Ladies' DRESS GOODS, Alpaccas, Poplins, Prints, Delaines, &c., &c. Added to which I am offering a large and splendid stock of

GROCERIES, BOOTS and SHOES, HATS and CAPS, &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., at prices to suit the 1,000,000, at Osgood's old stand, Wellsboro, Pa.

C. B. KELLEY.

April 4, 1866.

MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS.—J. B. Shaknear, dealer in Decker & Brother and Haines & Brothers pianos, Mason & Hamlin cabinet organs, Trent, Linsey, & Co., melodeons, and the B. Shoninger melodeons. Room over J. R. Bowen's store. Sept. 12, 1866.

Political.

[From the Toledo Blade.]

Mr. Nasby with the Presidential Party.

P. O. CONFEDRIT X ROADS,
September 11, 1866.

I am at home, and glad am I that I am at home. Here in Kentucky, surrounded by Demokrats, immersed a part of the time in my offishal duties, and a balance of the time in whisky, with the privilege of wallopin niggers and the more inestimable and soothin privilege of assistin in mobbin of Northern Ablishnists, who are not yet all out of the State, time passes pleasantly and leaves no vain regrets. I alluz go to bed nites feelin that the day has not been wasted.

From Detroit the Presidential cavalcade, or as the infamous Jacobin Radical party irrelevantly term it, the menagery, proceeded to Chicago. The recepshuns His Imperial Highness received through Michigan were flatterin in the extreme. I continue my diary.

IPSLANTY.—At this pint the President displayed that originality and fertility of imagination characteristic of him. The recepshun was grand. The masses called for Grant, and His Highness promptly responded. He asked em if he was Judas Iskariot, who was the Savior? Thad Stevens? If so, then after swingin around the circle, and findin traitors at both ends of the line, I leave the 36 States with 36 stars onto em in your hands, and—

The train was off amid loud shouts of "Grant, Grant," to which the President responded by wavin his hat.

ANN ARBOR.—At this pint the train moved in to the inspirin sounds of a band playin "Hail to the Chief." His Majesty smilinly appeared and thanked em for the demonstrashun. It was soothin, he remarked. The air their band was playin, "Hail to the Chief," was appropriate, as he was Chief Magistrate of the nashun, which posishun he had reached, havin been Alderman, of his native village, United States Senator, &c. The crowd hollered, "Grant, and Grant," and the President thanked em for the demonstrashun. It showed him that the people was with him in his efforts to close his eyes on a Union of 36 States and a flag of 36 stars onto it. If I am a traitor, said he, warmin up, who is the Judas Iskariot? As I'm swingin around the circle, I find Thad Stevens on the one side and Jeff Davis on the—

The conductor cruelly started the train without givin him time to finish.

The crowd proposed three cheers for Grant, and the President waved his hat to them, sayin that he thanked em, showin as it did that the people was with him.

BATTLE CREEK.—A large number was assembled here, who as the train stopped yelled "Grant, Grant!" Affected to tears by the warmth of the reception, the President thanked em for this mark of confidence. If he ever had any doubts as to the people's being with him these doubts was removed.—He would leave in their hands the flag and the Union of 36 States and the stars thereto appertaining. If he was a Judas Iskariot who was—

The crowd gave three hearty cheers for Grant as the train moved off, to which the President responded by waving his hat.

KALAMAZOO.—The offishuls were on hand at this pint, and so was the people—four offishuls and several thousand people, which the latter greeted us with cheers for "Grant, Grant!" The President responded, sayin that in swingin around the circle he had been called Judas Iskariot for sacrificing himself for the people. Who was the Savior? Was Thad Stevens? No! Then clearly duty to your hands I leave the Constitution of 36 stars with 36 States on em, intact and undissevered.

The offishuls received the stars and States, and amid cheers for Grant, for which the President thanked em, the train glode off majestically.

And so on to Chicago, where we did not git off our speech, though from the manner in which the people hollered Grant, Grant, we felt cheered at realizin how much they was with us. His Eminence wanted to sling the 36 States and the flag with the stars at em, but as General Logan was there ready to fling em back, it was deemed highly prudent not to do it.

Here my trials commenced. At the Biddle House, in Detroit, the nigger waiters showed how much a Afrikan can be spiled by bein free. They had the impudence to refuse to wait on us, and for a half hour the Imperial stomach was forced to fast. This alarmin manifestashun of negro malignancy alarmed His Excellency. "I thank God," said he, "that I vetoed the Freedmen's Bureau bill. I have been Alderman of my native town—I have swung around the entire circle—but this I never dreamed of. What would they do if they had their rights?"

The incident made an impreshun on to him, and at Chicago he resolved to trust em no longer. He ordered all his meals in his room ever after.

"My friend," said he, "taste everything onto this table!"

"Why, my liege?" said I.

"Niggers is cooks," said he, "and this food may pizened. They hate me, for I ain't in the Moses bisness. Taste, my friend."

"But sposen," said I, "that it *should* be pizened? What of *my* bowels? My stomich is of as much value to me as yourn is to you."

"Nasby," says he, "taste! If you die, who mourns? If I die, who would swing around the circle? Who'd sling the flag and the 36 stars at the people and who'd leave the Constitushun in their hands? The country demands the sacrifice; and besides, if you don't, off goes your offishul head."

That last appeal fetched me. Rather than risk that office I'd chaw strychnine—for of what account is a Demokrat who has once tasted the sweets of place and is ousted. And from Chicago on I was forced to taste his food and likker—to act as a sort of lightnin rod to shed off the vengeance of the negro waiters. I would taste of every dish and drink from each bottle; and if I didn't swell up and bust in fifteen minutes, His Serene Highness would take hold. I suffered several deaths. I resume my diary.

JOLIET.—The crowd was immense.—The peasantry, as the train approached, rent the air with shouts of "Grant, Grant!" His Poleney, the President, promptly acknowledged to the compliment. He was sacrificin on hisself for em; who had made greater sacrifices? He had been Alderman of his native town, and Vice President; he was too modest to make a speech, bu if he was Judas Iskariot, who was the Savior?—He had swung around the circle, and hadn't found none so far. He left in their hands the—

And so on, until near St. Louis, when we penetrated a Demokratic country, of which I informed His Majesty.—"How knowest thou?" says he. "Easy," says I. "I observe in the crowds a larger proportion of red noses and hats with the tops off. I notice the houses unpainted, with pig pens in front of em; and what is more, I observe that crowds compliment you direct, instead of doin it, as heretofore, over Grant's shoulders. The Knights of the Golden Circle, which I spect is the identical circle you've been swinging around lately, love you and approach you confidenly."

The President brisked up, and from this to Indianapolis he spoke with a fluidity I never observed in him before. I may say, to use a medikle term, that he had a hemorrhage of words. At the latter city our reception was the most flatterin of any we have experienced.—The people, when the President appeard on the balcony of the Bates House, yelld so vociferously for Grant, that the President, when he stepped forward to acknowledge the compliment, coodent be heard at all. He waved his hat, and the more he waved it, the more complimentary the crowd became. "Grant! Grant!" they yelled, and the more the President showed himself the more they yelled Grant, until, overpowered by the warmth of the recepshun, and unwilling to expose his health, the President retired without slinging a speech at em, but entirely satisfied that the people was with him.

The next morning the officeholders of the State, without the people, assembled, and he made his reglar speech to em, which appeared to be gratifyin to both him and them. The President does not like to sleep with an undelivered speech on his mental stomich. It gives him the nitemare.

Here I left the party for a short time, that I might go home and attend to my offishul duties. There is five Northern families near the Corners which must have notice to leave, and eight niggers to hang. I had orders to report to the party somewhere between Louisville and Harrisburg, which I shall do, as travelin by order, I get mileage and sich.

PETROLEUM V. NASBY, P. M.,
(which is Postmaster.)

(and likewise chaplin to the expedishun.)

Andrew Johnson's Speech.

"Brevity the Soul of Wit."

1. He who addresses you is a humble individual.

2. I have filled all the offices which the nation has to bestow, from Alderman up to President of the U. States.—*I leave the Constitution in your hands.*

3. I am very much abused by a subsidized, corrupt and mendacious press.

4. Pardon my alluding to myself, but I beg leave to inform you that I commenced as an Alderman of one of the small towns of this nation; I went from that to Mayor, from that to the Legislature, from that to Senator of the State Legislature, from that to the House of Representatives, from that to the Senate of the United States, from that to the Presidential chair.

5. I am no traitor; Mr. Seward is no traitor; nobody that supports "my policy" is a traitor.

6. I have no wish to be egotistic, but I must say that I have occupied all the places from Alderman up to the position I now occupy—President of the U. States.

7. The members of Congress who oppose "my policy" are all traitors; everybody who opposes my policy is a traitor. I leave the Constitution in your hands.

8. It is not my habit to make mention of myself, but it is perhaps my duty to say that I have been an Alderman, a Mayor, a State Senator, a Representative, a Senator of the U. States Senate, and now I am President. What more do I want?

9. The Union party may go to the devil.

10. My ambition is satisfied. First I was an Alderman, then a Mayor, then a member of a State Senate, then member of the House of Representatives, then a member of the United States Senate, and at this moment I am President of the United States.

11. Seward is my friend, and I am Seward's friend; Seward likes me, and I like Seward; Seward is a good fellow, and I am a good fellow; we like each other. We leave the Constitution in this town.

12. I have served my country in all capacities. I began life as an Alderman, was a Mayor during my infancy, was a State Senator in my childhood, became a Representative in my early youth, attained my majority as a Senator of the United States, and now, in the prime of my manhood, am President.

13. Who wants niggers to vote? If the Northern States want niggers to vote, why don't they let them vote at home? Niggers shan't vote; I desire them to have the same chance as white men.

14. Perhaps you are not aware, fellow citizens, that I have been an Alderman, a Mayor, a State Senator, a Representative, a United States Senator, and finally President of the United States.

15. The Congressmen who voted for the Freedmen's Bureau bill and the Civil Rights bill are all fools. I'd like to fight the whole one hundred and eighty-two of them. I wont leave the Constitution with nary one of them.

15. It is a matter of history that, after being an Alderman, a Mayor, a State Senator, a member of the House of Representatives, a United States Senator, I became President. Lincoln was assassinated and Seward butchered, and so I became President.

17. I have great confidence in the American people, all except members of Congress, Unionists and niggers;—they are all traitors, and I mean to fight them, with the help of Gen. Grant.

18. Nobody ever held so many offices as I have. I have filled all the various positions in life, such as Alderman, Mayor, State Senator, member of Congress, United States Senator, and at length I was made President.

19. I repeat that Seward is a good fellow; he stands by me, and I stand by him; I am not afraid of a subsidized and mercenary press; all loyal people may go to the devil; the Baltimore platform is my platform; Douglas was a friend of mine; I have been to erect a monument over him; I am not upon an electioneering tour; I haven't punished any Southern traitors, but I mean to make it up by punishing lots of Northern traitors; every man who don't go for me is a traitor; I am no traitor; I can't be a traitor, because I have been an Alderman, then a Mayor, then a State Senator, then a Representative, then a member of the United States Senate, and then President.

20. I leave the Constitution in your hands, where it is safer than in mine, for having been an Alderman, etc.—*Syracuse Journal.*

[For the Agitator.]

A Word to Soldiers.

NO. III.

What is the Freedmen's Bureau?

It is a department of the administration of the Government which looks after the interests of the freedmen. Four millions of slaves have become recognized by our laws *as men.* They are the nation's wards. The Bureau is their guardian.

Weak—it protects them. Starving—it feeds them. Naked—it clothes them. Trampled under foot—it defends them. Ignorant—it teaches them. Crushed beneath a shameless despotism, that made it *a crime to teach them to read*, and a virtue to barter and degrade them—they are being lifted up by a friendly hand, to a higher scale of intelligent manhood. The Bureau is that kindly hand. It is the freedmen's safeguard.

But the "Moses of the negroes' deliverance" (?) would strike down that safeguard. True, he does heroic things on paper, in promises, and by his much speaking. He baits his hook with honeyed phrases and fine words; but the veil is thin—the mask is rotten;—a flimsy, sickly abortion—transparent as the wind.

What does he, *in act?* Vetoes the Bureau bill and the Civil Rights bill, (operative, nevertheless,) which guarantee to the blacks only the common and fundamental rights of every human being; the right to say his soul's his own; the right to his own body; the *right to defend his life against the* assassin's knife; the right to his own family; the right to hold property;—and subject to the laws, without the right to help make them.

And what will this dispenser of post offices, and his party, have? They would unite with the rebels, to accomplish the work that they began, by inaugurating war, and undo the work that the North accomplished by the war.—They would hand the blacks over to those ferocious wild beasts, with velvet on their teeth and claws at present; but who still stand ready to tear the Union in pieces. They would again consign the freedmen to the loathsome depths of their former servitude; or, failing that, keep them in their present ignorant and helpless condition. They would call—they do call—the frightful butchery of scores of innocent men—innocent of everything but loyalty—"a commencement of effervescence"? (*A commencement*, is it?) They would gratify their old prejudices and savage instincts—eaten into their very marrow; failing which, they would, I candidly believe, overwhelm the country in a common ruin!

And what do they fear?

They fear the devotion of the negro! Forsooth, they have some reason to fear it. They fear his loyalty. They fear his war record. They fear his claim for suffrage. They *say* they fear amalgamation! Great Heaven! *Complexion* tells its own tale, gentlemen. Your practices prove that you scarcely know the difference between black and white. How many slaveholders, I wonder, who have not dealt in their own flesh and blood! It would be like gathering figs of thistles. Ah, well, time at last brings all things even; the very wrath of their enemies shall yet be turned to their advantage. We shall see.

The nation owes it as a sacred duty to care for its freedmen. It would be the basest ingratitude to surrender them into the hands of men who hate them with the hate of devils. When the fate of the Government hung trembling in the balance, we had to learn at last that there was safety for *us* in dark skins and brawny hands. And what did they not endure! What heroism, bravery, and unmurmuring loyalty, they displayed! They stood what no white soldiers would stand without mutiny: promised thirteen dollars a month—paid *seven*—and shot if they grumbled! Rather a delicate modesty, it must be confessed, that in a life-and-death struggle would reject aid on the sensitive scruple of a man's color! And these men, classed contraband of war; whose freedom was yet an experiment; who had no country they could call their own; to whom war meant victory or certain death;—no prisoners of their color were taken then;—they came, one hundred two hundred thousand strong, bearing aloft the flag, which they never dishonored! Sight ever memorable!

If men could see them, as they have been seen, charging the enemy's works; surging forward with an intrepid courage, resistless as the ocean's roll; torn and rent with solid shot and shell; cut through and through with grape and cannister, and raked into human windrows by volleys of musketry; yet rushing on, undismayed, carrying work after work, through the shout, and crash, and roar of battle; their bodies cold and stark, lining the glacis and counterscarp;—seeing this, I say, men would have less prejudice for swarthy complexions, and honor men more for their *deeds!*

And when it was proposed to arm the negro, what a howl of pious horror went up from these Northern white-livered men of peace! Put a gun in the hands of a negro! Horrors! sacrilege! madness! All murdered in our beds! O, most monstrous!

Yet these same conscientious men of tender scruples, were very anxious, soon after, to secure black substitutes (?), and ransacked heaven and earth for negroes to take their money and serve their drafts. Went down on their knees to the Ethiop, crying, "Help, or we perish! and all wisdom dies with us!"—And, in fact, they seemed quite willing that raw, undisciplined colored soldiers, should be hurled on works fit to appal veterans.

Oh yes, a very different thing, when it came to a question of personal danger; very different, indeed; fine thing, emphatically. No nigger too good to be shot for a white man. Eminently just. Sound philosophy—sound. The country ought to sustain it—(only let us alone, we've done our part.) Of course it ought to be defended, (if you can find substitutes.) Yes, a man ought to be loyal, (if he can do it in a constitutional manner.) Very true, a man should do anything to save the country, (consistent with his *own* safety.) Of certainly, we're willing to fight—(unarmed men, women and children.) No objections to shedding blood, (that is, other men's.) But this idea of sticking one's self up in plain sight to be shot at—why, it's absurd! preposterous! 'Taint constitutional! 'Taint loyal! It's deliberate suicide! Oh no, can't think of doing *that!*

Ah well, my good Pharisees, you did not do that, by quite a "long shot."—You can crawl out of your holes now, however, and sun yourselves. Nobody will hurt you. You still live—though your presence strongly suggests Denmark. But in the meantime things have changed; and the end is not yet. Men may scoff; but there is a time coming when manhood shall not depend upon complexion. Eternal justice cannot forever slumber. "G."

[For the Agitator.]

"Esau and His Mess of Pottage."

Almost every town of note throughout the entire Union is being furnished with an apt illustration of the career of the scriptural Esau, who bartered away his birthright for a mess of pottage.—Postmasters, tax Collectors and Assessors are fast being beheaded to give place to the weak-minded, mercenary seekers of governmental patronage, who purchase their temporary gain by abjuring the doctrines of freedom and truth, which they have hitherto professed to hold sacred, and pledging themselves, heart and soul, to the treacherous doctrines of the faithless Andrew.

The position in which some of these modern Esaus are placed, is truly ridiculous; heartily despised by their former political and social friends, and their consciences tortured by an occasional reviving spark of manhood, their only consolation is in the contemplation of the scanty and fleeting "mess of pottage" for which they sold themselves, and which must soon pass into the hands of more trustworthy men. Here is an instance in the experience of one of these pitiable outcasts. Andrew's guillotine had reached Lancaster city, and off went the head of the worthy Postmaster. For a time the office went begging; but a search warrant process was instituted, and a successor was found, in the person of a respectable old citizen, who yielded to the seductive influence of anticipated gain.

Now it happened that the same evening in which these arrangements were completed, there was a Republican mass meeting in the city, and the worthy citizen's wife, true to the supposed principles of her liege lord, illuminated her dwelling from garret to cellar.

The Johnsonians saw it, and on the morrow the poor old citizen was interrogated as to its meaning. He replied that he was busy in the back part of the house, and knew nothing of the matter until too late to prevent it. Days passed on, the old gentleman grew exceedingly nervous and irritable, and finally, in a fit of despair caused by the stingings of a guilty conscience, he sought the beheaded Postmaster, who had not yet ceased his official duties, and said: "For God's sake, take this thing back, it is no place for an honest man, and I don't want it."

Thus it is. There may occasionally be found one of these erring creatures with sufficient remaining grace to retrace his steps. But woe to those who disregard the warnings of an outraged public, and retain their inheritances of shame at the expense of the regard and esteem of their fellow citizens.

C. E. FAULKNER.
Williamsport, Pa., Sept. 15, 1866.

Facts for Government Bondholders.

READ AND REFLECT—THEN SELL YOUR BONDS, OR BUY MORE.

In 1861 eleven States seceded; and twenty-three only, since that time, have been represented in Congress.

All the United States bonds—5-20's, 7-30's and 10-40's—all the greenbacks and all the national banks were created by this Congress of twenty-three States.

President Johnson says it is an "*assumed Congress*"—therefore not legal.—His supporters and friends call it a "rump Congress," a "usurping Congress," therefore not a lawful Congress; and they are trying to *elect* Congressmen in the North, and *admit* enough from the rebel States to enforce this "policy."

If a Congress of twenty-three States is not a lawful Congress, every United States bond you own, and your greenbacks and bank notes, are worth nothing, because an unlawful Congress could not make a lawful bond or lawful money—and your money is as worthless as your bonds.

If Johnson's "policy" succeeds, it brings into Congress ninety-four Congressmen from the rebel States, instead of eighty-five, as before the war. *Thus they gain nine Congressmen by their treason.* The Northern States *lose nine Congressmen by their victory over traitors.*

If the rebels get their ninety-four Congressmen, and the Johnson "policy" men elect enough in the North to give *them* a majority, United States bonds will be held illegal, and United States bondholders will *lose principal and interest.*

If you want to prove Congress illegal, and the bonds illegal, vote to elect Copper—Johnson—National—Rebel—Union-Congressmen, who oppose the constitutional amendment, so that the national debt may be repudiated when they get into power, *but be sure to sell all your bonds first*, for there will be *no market for them afterwards.*

If you want to prove Congress legal, vote to sustain it—the party that created the bonds—the party that fought and won the war—that says Congress represents the people—that is pledged to keep faith with the bondholders—and thus secure the adoption of the constitutional amendment, and forever prevent repudiation—*but buy all the bonds you can first.*

Remember, also—our *loans* are depreciated in Europe by the *London Times*, which defends Johnson's policy, hoping to get rebels back into Congress, and by their votes do what they could not do by their arms—*destroy our national credit.*

A poverty stricken Frenchman, being aroused by his wife one night with the cry of "Get up, Jacques, there's a robber in the house!" calmly answered:

"Hush! don't let us disturb him.—Let him ransack the house, and if he finds anything of value, we'll then get up and take it away from him."

A little Swedish girl was walking with her father one night, under the starry sky, intently meditating upon the glories of Heaven. At last, loo