Then there are the furs. O! how cruel it is to kill the soft-eyed rabbits, the industrious beavers, the gentle martins, the timid otters, to make us muffs, wristlets, victorines, tippets, &c., &c.! Why, it is as bad as killing a beef-eating, its flesh, and making use of its hide for boots and shoes! Madam, this argument puts aside all your furs and morocco; and I am not sure but that it puts aside your skins and satins. Tell me, vegetarian, is *honey* in your creed? and if so, is it a vegetable production?

But this argument has a little further scope than this. It interdicts your using the horse. You will no doubt say that the noble horse was designed for the use of man. And if so why not the cow? Why waste away and work out the life of the horse, and not make use of the cow? All these things should be cleared up, and the limits of the subject demarkated. It remains with the vegetarians to do so. In the meantime, I must still eat a little fresh, wholesome beefsteak; but I shal do so at my own cost. I think it will keep me from getting white-livered and dough-faced. So hold your tongue about me, rice-eater! When I pick up my gridiron, and go and fry sausages under your nose, then you may raise a riot about it.

W. S. COURTNEY.

The United States.

The thirty-one states, nine territories, and District of Columbia, comprising the United States of America, are situated within the parallels of 10 deg. east longitude and 48 deg. west of the meridian of Washington, and extending on the Atlantic coast from 25 deg., and on the Pacific coast from 32 deg. to 49 deg. of north latitude, and contains a geographical area of *3,306,865 square miles*, being but one-tenth less than the entire continent of Europe. They contain a population at the present time of 25,000,000, of whom 21,000,000 are whites. The extent of its sea coast exclusive of islands and rivers to head of tide water, is 12,669 miles. The length of ten of its principal rivers is 20,000 miles. The surface of its five great lakes is, 90,000 square miles. The number of miles of railway in operation within its limits is 20,000, constructed at a cost of $600,000,000. The length of its canals is 5,000 miles. It contains, within its limits, the longest railway upon the surface of the globe—the Illinois Central—which is 731 miles in length. The annual value of its agricultural productions is $2,000,000,000.—Its most valuable product is Indian corn, which yields annually $400,000.000. And in surveying the agricultural productions of our country, we are not only struck with their abundance but with their great variety. Our territory extends from the frigid region of the north to the genial climate of the tropics, affording almost every variety of temperature and every kind of grain and vegetable. Her productions range from the cold ice and hard granite of the north, the golden corn of the west, to the cotton and sugar of the south; and nearly all in sufficient quantities to supply our domestic consumption and furnish large supplies for exportation, thus furnishing nearly all the value as well as the bulk of our foreign commerce; suggesting thereby the irresistible conclusion that agriculture is the great transcendant interest of our country, and upon which all other interests depend.

The amount of its registered and enrolled tonage is 4,407,010 tons. The amount of capital invested in manufactures is $6,000,000,000. The amount of its foreign imports in 1853 was $267,978,647, and of exports $230,976,157. The annual amount of its internal trade is $6,000,000,000. The annual value of the products of labor (other than agricultural) is $1,500,000,000. The annual value of the incomes of its inhabitants is $1,000,000,000. The value of its farms and live stock is $5,000,000,000. Its mines of gold, copper, lead and iron are among the richest in the world. The value of the gold produced in California is $1,000,000,000 per annum. The surface of its coal fields, is 133,132 square miles. Its receipts from customs, lands, &c., in 1853 was $61,3337,574, and its expenditures $43.543.263. Its national domain consists of 2,174.188 square mile of land. Its national debt is but $50,000,000. The number of its banks, at the present time, is about 1,100, with a capital of $300,000,000. Within her borders are 81,000 schools, 6,000 academies, 234 colleges, and 38,000 churches. Only one in twenty-two of its white inhabitants is unable to read and write, and nineteen of its twenty-one millions of white inhabitants are native born. Its mountains are among the highest, and its prairies are among the most beautiful and extensive upon the face of the globe.—*Boston Post.*

Charles Courtland Johnson.

We learn that Johnson, prior to his execution, made a full and frank confession to Rev. Mr. Mackey, detailing many incidents of his life with which the public have not been made acquainted. He confessed the murder of his wife, and while he had no *distinct* recollection of it. He had been wild and reckless from his youth up, deserting his home at a early age, and wandering to and fro through the land, leading a vagabond life. Without education, and beyond the reach of moral or religious teachings, deficient in intellect and of vicious and intemperate habits, he led a brief and disgraceful career, and died an ignominious death upon the scaffold. The first downward step in Johnson's career, and that which in all probability hastened his ruin, was disobedience to his parents; for according to his own confession, he deserted them early in life, and has been an outcast and wanderer from his home ever since. This man's history, and his sad fate, should be a warning to the youth of our land, to avoid the first false step. Had Johnson, when a youth, complied with the divine injunction, "honor thy father and thy mother," instead of dying a murderer's death he might yet have been living a useful and honored man. His parents, we are informed, are still living in Alexandria, Virginia, and are respectable citizens and members of the Presbyterian church. He has also several brothers and sisters living, none of whom, however, "visited him while in prison," or were present at his death scene.

Harrisburg Morning Herald.

COLUMBIA, Sept. 13,—cholera abating; no new cases.

THE AGITATOR

WELLSBOROUGH, PA.

Thursday Morning, Sept. 21, 1854.

ANTI-NEBRASKA TICKET.

FOR GOVERNOR,

JAMES POLLOCK, of Northumberland.

FOR CANAL COMMISSIONER,

GEORGE DARSIE, of Allegheny.

FOR SUPREME COURT,

DANIEL M. SMYSER, of Montgomery.

PEOPLE'S CHOICE FOR CONGRESS:

GALUSHA A. GROW, of Susquehanna.

Anti-Nebraska County Ticket.

FOR REPRESENTATIVE,

Thomas L. Baldwin, *Of Tioga.*

FOR REGISTER AND RECORDER.

William D. Bailey, *Of Wellsboro.*

FOR COMMISSIONER,

O. B. Wells, *Of Jackson.*

☞ We intend to give a *full report* of Judge Pollock's speech in our next week's issue. We cannot do so this week and meet the mails.

HURZA!—One after another the Northern States roll up their majorities for freedom. New Hampshire, Vermont, Rhode Island, Connecticut, and Iowa—they stand boldly out, gloriously committed for free soil and free men.

☞ *According to promise, we find it necessary* to cut down the county ticket this week. Messrs. Donaldson & Niles, not having responded. We cannot conscientiously support any man who is too fastidious to define his position.

☞ SCIRE FACIAS sends us another caustic letter this week, but we enter a respectful protest against his views upon Mr. GROW's *position.* We can satisfy our friend that he is slightly mistaken we think.

"EH?" Yours received, and will appear next week. Will write in a few days.

"JOE." *Glad to see your "hand-write" again.*

THE LECTURE.—The lecture before the Odd Fellows, delivered by the Rev. IRA SMITH, in the Court House on the evening of the 13th inst., was an excellent thing of its kind. We were agreeably disappointed to hear a really practical lecture upon the subject. The lecturer struck some pretty hard blows at false professions, and showed little mercy to hypocrites. Besides this, he gave a brief, but interesting history of the origin and progress of the Order in this country, which, to us, was of much profit. The audience was large and attentive, and lacked not in that "chiefest ornament"—fine-looking women.

A CARD.—The undersigned, acting in the *spirit of the second resolution adopted in the* Anti-Nebraska Convention, held recently at Wellsborough, hereby pledges himself to use his influence *in favor of Judge Pollock and* his associates on the Anti-Nebraska ticket, in preference to Gov. Bigler and his associates on the Democratic ticket—the latter being openly and fully committed in favor of the Nebraska infamy. And further, if elected to represent the people of Tioga county in Harrisburg, he pledges his vote and influence for a known and tried anti-slavery extension man for U. S. Senator, and will *work* as well as *vote* for a Prohibitory Liquor Law.

THOMAS L. BALDWIN.

A CARD.—The undersigned openly and cheerfully pledge themselves to use their votes and influence to elect Judge Pollock and his associates upon the Anti-Nebraska ticket, in preference to those whose names appear upon the so-called Democratic ticket, and whom we know to be fully committed for the slavery extension principle.

O. B. WELLS,
W. D. BAILEY.

The Finishment.

Up to 3, P. M., of Thursday of last week, we rested in blessed security concerning the triumphant election of Judge Pollock. Just then we chanced to lift a copy of the *Eagle*, and, glancing at the editorial page, dismayed, we beheld him apparently suspended between the premises and conclusions of our neighbor's logic. We looked for the friendly born of a dilemma upon which the Judge might hang long enough to take breath; but alas! we discovered that our neighbor's dilemmas were of the *mooley* kind—hornless.

Some frightful things have been done under the wing of "Orthodoxy," (which is our neighbor's text,) and his article is one of them. We read it—twice—and, closing our eyes, were greeted with a vision of the immortal BACON, weeping a deluge of *tears over the wreck* which our neighbor has made of his cherished system. Alas! worthy associate of the worthy Colonel, you might have spared the departed philosopher those tears, for his system was never intended to withstand the rude assaults of your logic! Like the wing of a coming tempest it appals, and like the swift lightning its climaxes come down, scattering like chaff, the strong towers of Human Reason!

We are called upon to publish Judge Pollock's letter and define his position. The first we have already done, and the last he has done for himself in that letter. It is not necessary to review the column of superlative nonsense which we find in the *Eagle* upon this subject, for its argument is suicidal. We submit it to any competent person to say if it contains *one* legitimate conclusion, taking the sentiment of the letter in question as a proposition. The writer represents Judge Pollock as denying to Congress the right to legislate upon the subject of Slavery. Now we unoesitatingly affirm that the Judge *nowhere says in that letter, and nowhere hints, even, that Congress has no right to legislate upon the subject of Slavery;* and in proof of this, we appeal to the letter in question. If the editor of the *Eagle* is an honest man, he will publish that letter, the sentiment of which he has so falsified by proxy.

If we understand Judge Pollock's position from the plain reading of his June letter, it is briefly as follows:

1st, Slavery is wrong.

2d, Congress, as representing the moral, no less than the political sentiment of the people, has no power to do wrong, either by positive act or otherwise. Therefore:

Congress has no moral or delegated privilege or right to extend Slavery into any territory belonging to the United States.

We conceive this to be a just and logical statement of Judge Pollock's views upon the power of Congress to legislate on the subject of Slavery.

Our neighbor's assertion that the letter in question has been pretty generally suppressed by the whig press, is simply not true. He knew this, or he is guilty of the most utter ignorance of a well-known fact. In conclusion, we advise him to remember that "all is not fair in politics."

THE TIOGA COUNTY AGITATOR.

An Appeal to the Mobocracy.

☞ The old Tioga Whig paper pretends to be entirely independent of the Whig party—has changed its name and Editor, but still keeps the Whig candidates at its head, and advocates with great zeal their election.

It has been advocating a "Fusion" of parties all summer—has said it would support any competent man for office if he was only against the repeal of the Missouri Compromise. (a) Well, the Democrats of Tioga met in Convention two weeks ago, and nominated an anti-Nebraska ticket throughout, (b) passed the strongest kind of anti-Nebraska resolutions and adjourned. Now what does this paper do? Support them? No! of course not. It gets up a mongrel meeting, and has an anti-Nebraska ticket—well sprinkled with Whigs—nominated, and calls this the Simon pure ticket for the people! This shows the hypocrisy of Whiggery. It is the same everywhere. It cares no more for Nebraska than Satan does for piety, unless it helps make Whig votes. We should think the people of Tioga county would be disgusted with such hypocracy that they would resort to *any means* to rid the county of the demagogues who practice it. And they will, unless they are willing to be slaves themselves.—*Montrose Democrat.*

REMARKS.

We shall not stop to state for the hundredth time that this paper is entirely independent of any other paper ever published in Tioga county.

(*a*) Yes, sir! We have been advocating a "Fusion" of parties all summer; but it is *not* true that we ever promised to support *any* competent man for office if he was only opposed to the repeal of the Missouri restriction. We challenge you to the proof—produce it, or acknowledge that you have misrepresented us.

(*b*) No, sir! That Convention did not not nominate an *anti-Nebraska* ticket throughout. Our neighbor of the *Eagle* is on that ticket, and is just about as good an anti-Nebraska man as you are. Like yourself, he has been on all sides of the question that could affect his bread and butter favorably. Besides, we have ample reason to suspect the soundness *of others on that ticket. Of course we did not* acquiesce in the action of that Convention. It was got up by one man, to secure his own nomination. Why, bless you, Sir Innocence! The democrats of Tioga were first to urge a "Fusion," and first to hold a Convention behind the breastwork of party. Subscribe to such a gross inconsistency! Never!

No, sir! We did not get up the anti-Nebraska Convention, nor are we alone responsible for it. Its nominations stand, we think, *three Democrats* and *two Whigs*—rather modest whiggery, that.

But we do not forget that the *Democrat* has not behaved itself like a truth-loving journal since it refused to answer our question satisfactorily, some two months ago. Its editor has kept mum on the question at issue between us, ever since. When it charges us with hypocrisy, we cannot but refer to the course of its editor on the Nebraska question. He began by thrusting right and left at the aiders and abettors of that infamous bill, as merciless as unsparing. He even undertoook to catch a few votes for Bigler by representing that functionary as being opposed to the bill. But this brought down the wrath of the State administration organs upon his head, and like a whipped dog, he hauled down his colors, hove-to, and licked the hands of his castigators. And when the Governor in a speech at Montrose, stated his adherence to the most objectionable features of the Nebraska bill, Mr. Chase had not the manliness to come out and acknowledge that he had misrepresented his Excellency upon that question. So, *the principle for which he contended* but a few months since, with him, has degenerated into a miserable, unmanly and dishonest *policy.* All his blow against the Nebraska bill is proved by his actions to have been for Buncombe. Alas! Mr. Speaker, you stand a poor chance to succeed Mr. Grow, after such attacking about as you have just accomplished.

If, as we learn from his winding up, Mr. Chase wishes the order-loving, law-abiding citizens of Tioga to arise and thrust us out of the County, it may be well enough for him to superintend the operation in person, as it will doubtless be an interesting occasion.

But from whom does this appeal to the mobocracy come? Is it from one who has found the path of rectitude too ungenial with his tastes and inclinations, and has plunged into the cess pools of society to escape the responsibilities of Manhood, a gloomy, reckless, disappointed man? Does this appeal to the passions of the multitude come up from those sinks of vice where the sunlight of Truth, Love and Reason never falls, and whose dwellers breathe the noxious stench of moral and social uncleanness?—who move only as unreasoning Passion stirs, and then to fill our streets with riot and confusion?—who never heard the word—"MERCY, and who only spare life at a price? Is it from this source that this appeal comes? *No!*—and we blush to own that it comes from one, who, by his position is a conservator of the public morals—the editor of a public journal—a *Democratic* journal! Nor is this all; it comes from one who is bound by his professional oath to do nought to disturb the even balance of the scales of Justice between man and man, and to put no obstacles in the way of the working of the civil law. Would that this were all; but it is not. It comes from one who has twice represented a populous district in, and acted as presiding officer over the popular branch of the Legislature of the second State in the Union. It comes from one who was entrusted with law-*making* powers but recently, and now, with his blushing honors thick upon him, asks his fellow-citizens to trample on the civil law, and obey unreasoning Passion instead!

We now call upon you, Mr. Editor, to say why you were moved to violate your professional oath, and disgrace your calling, by seeking to stir up the mob spirit against us. Do you charge that we have played the demagogue—that we have acted the hypocrite before the people of Tioga? We repel the charge with scorn! and we challenge you to point out one act by which we have sought to misrepresent our position before the people. Did you think to intimidate us from doing what we conceive to be our duty? Sir, you have mistaken your man. We thank God that we are made of better stuff, than to desert our post when duty commands our presence. Whenever the mobocracy, headed by yourself or any other man envious of such doubtful notoriety, seek us, we shall be found at our post—*at work.*

Sir, it is not for men of your talents and position to write such paragraphs as the one under comment. Believe us, you cannot stoop to such contemptible service without laying off that Manhood which God gave you for His glory and your exaltation. Better prove to the world that editors can administer a corrective for what they conceive to be wrong in each other's course, far more manly than to evoke the blind violence of an infuriated mob. Sir, we are ready to meet you and discuss the questions at issue between the masses that we have the honor to represent; but we have no time to waste in further personalities.

A little boy, after listening some time to his mother's efforts to get a pedlar to throw in something with every thing she purchased, cast his longing eyes on some primers in the trunks. The pedler reading his wishes offered to give him one. The little fellow hesitated, and when urged, said:

"I don't know as I will take it, unless you will *throw in something!*"

New Publications.

PETERSON for October, is decidedly the best number that we have received of this excellent magazine. Its reading is of a high order, and gives it a deserved popularity. $2 a year.

GODEY, for October, is a splendid number. Its full page engravings adorn its pages, and as usual, the reading matter is unexceptionable. Ladies, buy GODEY, (the Book we mean, he is already disposed of,) for October, and you will thank us for calling your attention to it. $3 a year.

THE SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN.—This is the standard scientific journal of the United States. Its editors are thorough scholars, and what is better, practical men. Every man, of whatever calling, should subscribe for it. It has just entered upon its tenth volume. $2 a year—$1 in advance, and the balance in six months.

"THE PEOPLE'S JOURNAL," published monthly by Alfred E. Beach, 86, Nassau-st., New York—a Scientific Magazine, illustrated with numerous engravings. $1 per year.

The September No., is fully up to its usual excellence. To mechanics, inventors and farmers, this work is invaluable. Take it.

"A REVIEW OF DR. DOD'S INVOLUNTARY THEORY OF SPIRITUAL MANIFESTATIONS; by W. S. COURTNEY. Partridge & Brittan, 300, Broadway, New York.

We never gave the book of which this is a review a thorough perusal, but from the copious extracts given in the work before us, we gather a fair idea of the arguments therein contained. Dr. Dods is not unknown to the American public as one of the claimants for the honor of discovering the existence of the involuntary powers of mind—La Roy Sunderland being the other, we believe. Upon this discovery he bases a new science familiarly known under the name of Electrical Psychology, by means of which, certain itinerant lecturers "raised the wind" so extensively a few years ago. Upon its discovery, the Doctor launched out into the wildest speculations and craziest theories that have been sent to plague this fast age. *His* science was the *Ultima Thule* of scientific research. Deity was proved to be electricity, and the universe but an emanation of the same. In short, the learned Doctor discovered that the base and superstructure of all things, that soul and mind and thought, were but different forms of the same subtle fluid. Gifted with an ample imagination and an inordinate conceit of his originality, he is very jealous of new theories, fearing that they may finally supplant his own in the public esteem. He is, in consequence, a dogmatist of the N. Y. *Observer* school, intolerant of every fact and opinion that conflicts with his pet theories. His argument against Spiritualism smacks strongly of this spirit of intolerance. With unequalled vanity, he ascribes all the phenomena of Spiritualism to the practical working of his theory of "Involuntary Will Power." He assumes everything, and supports assumption by assumption, all absurd to those who have witnessed the phenomena of which he treats.

The author of the review before us is one of the most vigorous reformatory writers and thinkers of the day; and in this little book, has fully met and refuted the arguments of the learned Doctor. This review is no catchpenny affair, but one of the ablest of the author's efforts. Its logic is clear and convincing, and its facts are attested by the experience of thousands. It breathes no dogmatical spirit, but presents argument in the garb of truth and Reason. He leaves the question with the reader for decision, instead of thrusting a decision of his own upon him.

That Spiritualism is fast becoming the *ism* of the age, few who read can doubt. That it courts investigation is certain. That it has baffled its opposers to explain or put down, is undeniable. In view of these facts, we ask for this Review a careful perusal by those who think that Bovee Dods has given Spiritualism its earthly quietus.

Judge Pollock.

The Free Democrats of this region appear generally pleased with Judge Pollock. His speech, delivered on the 6th, is considered more satisfactory than his letter. James McMaster, Esq., questioned him about the Fugitive law, and is satisfied to vote for him. As Mr. M. is about the staunchest abolitionist we know, and has most consistently opposed any abatement of principle, we take it as an omen that Judge Pollock will get the full party vote. Neville B. Craig has also expressed himself inclined to vote for Judge Pollock. The probabilities are that he will be elected, and then we shall see how this union will work. It is worth a good deal to make the experiment, and the defeat of the old Democratic party in Pennsylvania on a slavery extension issue, is a matter of great moment. Its moral influence san scarce be estimated; but let the people beware of that old hydra head, the National Whig party. The country cannot be redeemed until it is destroyed. A great and continued effort will be made, nay, is now making, to preserve this organization, and keep the Northern wing as ever in the traces to do the will of the Southern masters, and we greatly fear the effort will be successful. The refusal of so many Northern Whigs to demand the repeal of the Fugitive Slave Law— the silence of the party in this State about the use of our public buildings as barracoons, the admission of new slave states, and the proposed withdrawal of the African Squadron, is very ominous.

If Mr. Seward and the *National Intelligencer* succeed in keeping the Northern and Southern wings of the Whig party together, and they succeed in electing a President next term, they will begin just where Mr. Pierce leaves off, and progress, steadily, though any dirty work slavery may have to do, with as much alacrity as Democrats could possibly aspire to. Let Whiggery have the offices to distribute under Southern dictation, and it will furnish as many spaniels as our Democracy can whistle up. We therefore beg our Free Democratic friends to hold by their organization and be ready to join with any body of men who espouse the doctrine of eternal hostility to slavery. Do not forget that "slavery is a crime against God and man," as much in Virginia as in Nebraska and that slave catching in Pennsylvania, is no better than slavery in Kansas.

Pittsburg Journal.

TERRIFIC EXPLOSION.—The Pennsylvanian has blown up the Know Nothings sky high—and has done it so well that the order no longer exists. The Whiskey Inspector has now come to the bottom of his troubles. But we beg to call their attention to a society just as dangerous, which they have not as yet noticed. We mean the "*Schreckenzeiten Gesellschaft,*" or "Know Somethings," of which the ex-Parson is executioner, and James Campbell superintendent. We should like to know the signs, grips, and pass-words of this concern, and we hope the Pennsylvanian will reveal them as it has done in the case of the Know Nothings. *Morgan* has at last been found in that paper.—*Berks County Press.*

COMMUNICATIONS.

Drilling of Freemen—Hon. G. A. Grow—Sire Pactas Discourseth of Sundry Things.

MESSRS. BAILEY & COBB:—I observe in my second number several errors, probably owing to my own carelessness, two of which need correction. For *ultra* read *utter*, and for *list* read *test.*

I had no official means of ascertaining Mr. Grow's reasons for voting as he did. Glad that he has a reason which you can produce satisfactory, I am disposed to let the matter rest upon your certifying. If you grant, what I believe is true, that Mr. Grow is, naturally and professedly, a hater of the Fugitive Slave Law, you must admit the great difficulty of surmising any reason other than one, of policy, which I intimated. I am in fact afraid that the excuse which you profess to be cognizant of, would not turn out, on examination, to have good "back bone" in it; but I would not hold to strict accountability one who, considering all the circumstances, has done so well. I did not mention his vote with reference to the expediency of his resolution, but only as one of the facts which prove that leading democrats intend to settle back upon the Baltimore platform, as a common ground of (National) union in their party; yet upon careful reflection I find it difficult to believe that such an intention is entertained by either Mr. Grow or Judge Wilmot.

I have promised to analyze and contrast the "Nebraska swindle" and the Fugitive Slave Act, considered as measures to be resisted or abolished through the instrumentality of party drill. It may be that this promise is to comprehensive, and threatens to consume too much time, and to discuss points which need no discussion. I am disposed to to avoid these offences, and hope to avoid tedious detail. I shall not attempt to exhaust the subject, nor even to proceed in a regular system.

I am not the first to use the term "drill" in this application, nor do I consider it unobjectionable. I do not like the notion of *drilling* freemen; and yet, this may be only a visionary ultraism, which substitutes the *desirable* for the *actual.* I rather believe it is. The voters of the North are theoretically freemen, but very few of them actually free. In just so far as they are not actually free they are in need of more or less of voluntary subjection to certain forms and methods of discipline, to give them the encouragement of success and the habitual virtue of enacting their "good intentions." Yes—we, the North, do need drill—it were folly to deny that. The Slavearchy has selfish interest for its motive power, the most active and vigilant principle in human nature. Our self interest does not, like theirs, lie at the centre and front of the controversy, but, to the general understanding, resolves itself into the interest of trade and office patronage, and, for the sake of these, into *peaceable Union,*—tying itself therefore to the interests of our enemy. Beyond this our selfish interest, in the general perspective, touches the slave question only in the "vanishing point" of the future, where it has no apparent magnitude. The North, if it moves at all, must therefore repudiate, in the main, the influence of selfish motives, and proceed upon higher principles in the love of justice, and pure benevolence. If the North is prepared under the influence of these principles, firmly and perseveringly, and without other inducement, then indeed are we a miracle in the human society,—but she is not—perhaps never can be. If the discipline and drill of our crusade against slavery shall at last lift us up to this degree of public virtue it would be indeed a greater good than even the universal overthrow of chattel slavery. For our consolation, however be it understood, that every movement in favor of right and justice, however abortive and unsatisfactory, hath this tendency.

My inquiry involves, preliminarily, the general character of the material to be affected by the "drill," to wit:—the voters of the North.

Croakers have said "There is no North!" but there are in fact several Norths, which I will briefly describe and number for future reference:

1st. North No. 1, which did not consent to the Compromises of 1850, and least of all, to the Fugitive Slave Law.

2d. North No. 2, which was roused by the Nebraska swindle.

3d. North No. 3, which consented to both; aye, and to all the late wrongs and encroachments of the Slavarchy. Enough for this week.

SCIRE FACIAS.

FOR THE AGITATOR.

MR. EDITOR:—Since a correspondent in the last *Eagle* announces that the "County once more is safe," I *propose to agitate* the subject, of which he treats, a little further.

I don't know how many times you will *have to explain the object for which the* Anti-Nebraska Convention was called, before the astute man of the *Eagle* and his correspondent will understand it. But as you are a "stranger," not only in the county, but likewise to the peculiarities of the *Eagle* man, I would suggest that you give it up, as there are none so deaf as those who *will not hear.* The object of that Convention is very well known and understood by the freemen of Tioga; and if the *Eagle's* correspondent has any doubts upon the subject, I advise him to wait patiently until the people through the ballot-box, remove them.

This correspondent thinks the way in which Mr. Baldwin was selected "don't take" with the majority of voters in this county. But Mr. B. was fairly nominated by a regular Convention, nevertheless; and that there was no treachery practiced in *that* Convention is very evident. But how is it with Mr. Ryon; was his nomination effected fairly, and in consonance with the good faith that should bind men in their dealings with each other?

Let us look into this matter:—Mr. Ryon, previous to the Tioga Convention, pretended to be the friend of Mr. B. He even solicited him to become a candidate in the Convention, and apparently acted in good faith towards Mr. Baldwin up to the organization of that Convention. I thing it was not more than an hour, perhaps not one fourth of an hour before he entered the room where it was held, that Mr. Ryon promised him that he *would not* be a candidate before that body in opposition to him. They parted with this understanding. But did Mr. R. redeem his promise? No. He was named in the Convention, and, with a show of honor, got up and stated that he could not honorably suffer his name to be used in opposition to Mr. Baldwin's. But mark—*he did not*—as honor required—*peremptorily decline being a candidate.*

Now, who for a moment believes that all this charge was effected after the organization of the Convention? Does it look reasonable that a majority should be found in favor of Mr. R. while he was ignorant of any measures to put him in nomination, being on foot? I should think not. It looks very much as though Mr. R. was playing "false friend" with Mr. Baldwin all the time, and that he knew that he would be a candidate when he pledged himself solemnly to the contrary.

The correspondent of the *Eagle* says what he *knew to be untrue when he* states that the Anti-Nebraska men repudiated Mr. Ryon because he is a democrat. No such objection is made. And that correspondent must be very stupid to say so, when, as he well knows, the same objection applies equally as well to Mr. Baldwin. Mr. B. is a democrat—as true and as faithful as Mr. Ryon. But he has been basely betrayed by an enemy in the garb of a friend. I appeal to every honest man in Tioga, if there can be a baser action than that of striking a deadly blow under the garb of friendship. All can respect a man who openly oposes men and measures; but he who puts on the robes of friendship and honor to practice treachery, is deserving of the scorn and contempt of every lover of truth and honesty.

As to supporting Judge Pollock,—it is the only consistent course that can be adopted by anti-Nebraska men without reference to party. Suppose he *was* first nominated by Whigs, he has since been renominated by the Free Democrats, and recommended to the support of the Democracy of Sullivan county in preference to Bigler; yet not because he is thoroughly committed against the aggressions of the slave power.

And here let me ask anti-Nebraska democrats—*how can you consistently vote for* Mr. Bigler, while he is openly in favor of the Douglas infamy? You cannot. The sophistry of party leaders cannot reconcile such a gross inconsistency.

As to the other nominations by the anti-Nebraska Convention, I do not see that they can be bettered. Mr. J. F. Donaldson is an efficient officer and served long and faithfully. He will be elected.

Mr. Bailey has never fed at the public crib, and has the reputation of being honest and capable. His nomination gives very general satisfaction here, and it is generally believed that he will distance the *Eagle* by at least 300 votes in the county.

Mr. Wells is eminently worthy of the office for which he is named, and will make a good and efficient officer. I think he will be triumphantly elected.

Mr. Niles is likewise well fitted for the office of Auditor, and cannot be beat.

KNOXVILLE.

William Bigler's Position.

Under this caption, the Coudersport *Journal* of last week says some very truthful things in a plain, matter-of-fact way, which, as they are right to the point, we cannot withhold from our readers. The *Journal says:*

"In the campaign of 1851, certain whig papers charged Mr. Bigler with inconsistency in voting for the anti-kidnapping act of 1847, and denouncing the same act in 1851. Mr. Bigler thought it necessary to deny voting for this act, which was the chief ornament in the Administration of F. R. Shunk. He was a member of the Senate when it was passed and the bill received the unanimous vote of that body, and yet in a letter dated July 22, 1851, he says: "I did not vote for it; took no part in the proceedings of the senate on the subject, nor could it in my opinion have become a law if its full bearing had been perceived at the time." Is not that a pretty denial for a man to make, who was at that time, and is now, asking for the votes of independent freemen? Why, this act of 1847 is the most glorious, and the *most important* of any act of this State since the passage of the act of March 1, 1780, entitled "An Act for the gradual abolition of slavery." The act of 1847 *completed* the work which the act of 1780 commenced, and yet his Excellency thought it necessary to *deny voting for so noble an act, probably for* the reason that Peter denied with an oath his acquaintance with Jesus of Nazareth. In this same letter William Bigler said, "I am in favor of the compromise measures and in favor of a *thorough* and *efficient* execution of them as they *are*, and against all future Congressional agitation of the question settled by them."

The English of this is, that he is in favor of a thorough and efficient execution of the fugitive slave bill *as it is*, and he is opposed to any change of that bill, or any discussion of *that* subject in Congress. Whatever makes in *favor* of Slavery he can advocate and uphold with a will, but when it comes to sustaining a Compromise that works against Slavery, then the Governor has not a word to say; and when agitation is commenced by the slaveholders, the object of which is to repeal a sacred compact in favor of freedom, by means of which Slavery had reaped great advantages, then he is silent as the grave. Is such a man a fit Representative of freemen?

But take another fact. Rachel Parker, a *free-born citizen* of Pennsylvania, was kidnapped by certain Baltimore slave dealers, hurried off to that city, and thrust into a slave pen. Joseph Miller, from whom the girl was stolen in his absence, went to Baltimore to restore her to freedom, and *was brutally murdered.* Thomas M'Creary, of Baltimore, soon afterwards was indicted by a Grand Jury of Chester county for kidnapping the Parker girl, and Governor Bigler was asked to do his duty, and bring the wretch to trial, but that duty *has never been discharged.* It is true, however, that Governor Bigler went through the motions of demanding the surrender of M'Creary, but the Governor of Maryland knew his man, and paid no attention to the requisition, when then the subject was dropped, and M'Creary walks abroad unpun-