

THE AGITATOR

WELLSBORO, PA. Thursday Morning, Oct. 19, 1864.

Later From Europe. The first news of the landing of the expedition against the Crimea...

Telegraphic accounts have been received by her Majesty's Government from Vienna and Bucharest...

Our Paris correspondence, of date 21st, says: "An official dispatch, posted up on the Bourse to-day, confirms the news of the Crimea expedition on the 14th at Eupatoria..."

A number of transports had returned to Yarna for the French reserve of 14,000 men. Some of the allied ships are lying off the Fortress of Kinburn and Island of Tendra...

It is positively stated that while a portion of the British fleet was at Baltschik embarking troops, the Russians succeeded in sending a strong reinforcement by sea from Odessa to Sevastopol...

On the 7th a Russian steamer landed a detachment of Cossacks at Galatz, who destroyed the magazines of the (Austrian) Danubian Steamship Company...

Odessa letters of the 8th state that all the troops in the Crimea have been marched to Sevastopol, and reinforcements were hurrying from Nikolajeff and Alschki toward Perokop...

The road from Balaklava to Yalta is rendered impassible and partly ruined. There are three forts at Eupatoria, one on the north, a second on the east, a third on the west...

There are 15,000 sailors on board the fleet in harbor. Prince Menchikoff issued a proclamation on the 2d, in which he prepared the citizens for a resistance to the last extremity...

A private letter from Russia describes General Gortchakoff as a highly educated man, well read in the literature of all countries...

From Vienna, morning of the 20th, it is telegraphed that the main body of the allied fleet had repaired before Sevastopol, and the Russian fleet had again run into port...

Nine thousand men continued to work incessantly at the fortifications of Cracow, which place it is intended to make one of the strongholds of the Russian Empire...

Theodore Parker, in a recent "sermon," uttered the following, touching women: There are three classes of women—

First, domestic drudges, who are wholly taken up in the material details of their housekeeping and childkeeping. Their housekeeping is a trade and no more...

Next there are domestic women, who order a house and are not mere drudges, adorn it, and are not there dolls, but women. Some of these—a great many of them—conjoin the useful of the drudge and the beautiful of the doll into one womanhood...

Politiacs "now-a-days" are all getting squint-eyed. You can't tell which way they are looking.

The gentleman who rejoiced that Baldwin was "kicked out of the Tioga Convention," has now an opportunity of seeing what kind of a specimen the people put upon fraud and treachery...

When Gen. Bigler was here, he asserted that the Nebraska question had nothing to do with the election of State officers. The Nebraska bill had nothing to do with him, and he had nothing to do with it...

ANTI-NEBRASKA TRIUMPHANT! TIOGA GIVES POLLOCK 959 MAJORITY!!! FOR PROHIBITION. 456!!! BALDWIN'S MAJORITY—995!

By reference to the official returns, it will be seen that the whole anti-Nebraska ticket in this county is elected by a sweeping majority. Grow is returned without opposition. Bigler and Ryan are nowhere...

GIORGIOUS NEWS—DOUGLAS REPUDIATED IN THE WEST! The Administration is hunted down like a fugitive from justice, in the North...

Some quaint writer, (we cannot just now recall his name,) terms Nature "The most perfect calculator in creation." This is probably true, though oddly enough expressed...

The law of Moses was peculiarly adapted to the wants of the people to whom it was given. Humanity, as defined by modern philanthropists, was not a leading characteristic of the Mosaic code...

At this crisis, the New Dispensation dawned on a groping world. Jesus of Nazareth came to lift the great heart of Israel from the degradation of form-worship into which it had fallen...

There was an age when Europe was drunk with the wine of Rome and weighed down with the horrid abuses practiced and encouraged under the false name of Christianity...

So, it has ever been. It is no idle proverb, "It is always the darkest before day." It is true. When extremes meet there is always a compromise...

If we look at the course pursued by political parties in this country for the past ten years, their present disorganized condition will not appear so much a matter of surprise...

Both great parties have been guilty of fishing for the foreign vote, but the Democratic party has always taken the lead, and has been the most successful. It has had the magic of a name to assist it...

In this way the balance of power has fallen into the hands of foreigners, who, unfortunately, hold it to the use of demagogues, who desire them to submission. We have seen the practical working of this contemptible scheming in the smallest places...

Both great parties have been guilty of fishing for the foreign vote, but the Democratic party has always taken the lead, and has been the most successful. It has had the magic of a name to assist it...

Both great parties have been guilty of fishing for the foreign vote, but the Democratic party has always taken the lead, and has been the most successful. It has had the magic of a name to assist it...

There are not a few men who pay, (as it is called) "men" for the downfall of the "Man of sin"...

Very true, the day seems to be dawning in the details of bloody riots in the large cities—party civil wars between Catholics and Protestants...

Whether Protestantism will ever be driven to empty brickbat logic to extend its dominion, will more fully appear when it shall have enjoyed supreme power over kings, presidents and princes for a few centuries...

Coercion, in the shape of brick-bats, clubs and revolvers, is a miserable and unprofitable way to advance spiritual interests. It never has been, and it never can be permanently successful...

It would be difficult to find a village of any size in either Connecticut or Massachusetts, without its library of choice and instructive books, free to all upon the annual payment of a nominal sum...

Wellborough can afford, and at a pecuniary profit, to, a course of Lectures from such men as Prof. Beecher, Bethune, Potter, Greeley, Parker, Saxe, Bayard Taylor, Chapin and other celebrated and popular lecturers...

There is a grand and comprehensive sermon contained in that little paragraph—and so happy an illustration of the beneficence of Prohibition, destroys the arguments of its opposers root and branch...

The first Agricultural Fair in this county was held at Tioga on the 4th and 5th inst., and, was said, by persons booked up in such matters, to compare well with similar exhibitions in older districts...

The Virginia colonizationists notice the fact that the heirs of a gentleman of Virginia, lately deceased, wish, in compliance with the wishes of their testator, to send 48 negroes to Liberia in November...

What is the argument? Oh, we enslaved their grandfathers and grandmothers, after kidnapping and forcing them away from their native shores. We bought, sold and flogged their fathers and mothers...

What! is philanthropy so doubtful a virtue as to be made to own such brutality as a part of its teachings? No; its teachings no more resemble such sentiments than the glare of mid-day does a starless, moonless midnight...

What! is philanthropy so doubtful a virtue as to be made to own such brutality as a part of its teachings? No; its teachings no more resemble such sentiments than the glare of mid-day does a starless, moonless midnight...

What! is philanthropy so doubtful a virtue as to be made to own such brutality as a part of its teachings? No; its teachings no more resemble such sentiments than the glare of mid-day does a starless, moonless midnight...

What! is philanthropy so doubtful a virtue as to be made to own such brutality as a part of its teachings? No; its teachings no more resemble such sentiments than the glare of mid-day does a starless, moonless midnight...

What! is philanthropy so doubtful a virtue as to be made to own such brutality as a part of its teachings? No; its teachings no more resemble such sentiments than the glare of mid-day does a starless, moonless midnight...

Very true, the day seems to be dawning in the details of bloody riots in the large cities—party civil wars between Catholics and Protestants...

Whether Protestantism will ever be driven to empty brickbat logic to extend its dominion, will more fully appear when it shall have enjoyed supreme power over kings, presidents and princes for a few centuries...

Coercion, in the shape of brick-bats, clubs and revolvers, is a miserable and unprofitable way to advance spiritual interests. It never has been, and it never can be permanently successful...

It would be difficult to find a village of any size in either Connecticut or Massachusetts, without its library of choice and instructive books, free to all upon the annual payment of a nominal sum...

Wellborough can afford, and at a pecuniary profit, to, a course of Lectures from such men as Prof. Beecher, Bethune, Potter, Greeley, Parker, Saxe, Bayard Taylor, Chapin and other celebrated and popular lecturers...

There is a grand and comprehensive sermon contained in that little paragraph—and so happy an illustration of the beneficence of Prohibition, destroys the arguments of its opposers root and branch...

The first Agricultural Fair in this county was held at Tioga on the 4th and 5th inst., and, was said, by persons booked up in such matters, to compare well with similar exhibitions in older districts...

The Virginia colonizationists notice the fact that the heirs of a gentleman of Virginia, lately deceased, wish, in compliance with the wishes of their testator, to send 48 negroes to Liberia in November...

What is the argument? Oh, we enslaved their grandfathers and grandmothers, after kidnapping and forcing them away from their native shores. We bought, sold and flogged their fathers and mothers...

What! is philanthropy so doubtful a virtue as to be made to own such brutality as a part of its teachings? No; its teachings no more resemble such sentiments than the glare of mid-day does a starless, moonless midnight...

What! is philanthropy so doubtful a virtue as to be made to own such brutality as a part of its teachings? No; its teachings no more resemble such sentiments than the glare of mid-day does a starless, moonless midnight...

What! is philanthropy so doubtful a virtue as to be made to own such brutality as a part of its teachings? No; its teachings no more resemble such sentiments than the glare of mid-day does a starless, moonless midnight...

What! is philanthropy so doubtful a virtue as to be made to own such brutality as a part of its teachings? No; its teachings no more resemble such sentiments than the glare of mid-day does a starless, moonless midnight...

What! is philanthropy so doubtful a virtue as to be made to own such brutality as a part of its teachings? No; its teachings no more resemble such sentiments than the glare of mid-day does a starless, moonless midnight...

What! is philanthropy so doubtful a virtue as to be made to own such brutality as a part of its teachings? No; its teachings no more resemble such sentiments than the glare of mid-day does a starless, moonless midnight...

Very true, the day seems to be dawning in the details of bloody riots in the large cities—party civil wars between Catholics and Protestants...

Whether Protestantism will ever be driven to empty brickbat logic to extend its dominion, will more fully appear when it shall have enjoyed supreme power over kings, presidents and princes for a few centuries...

Coercion, in the shape of brick-bats, clubs and revolvers, is a miserable and unprofitable way to advance spiritual interests. It never has been, and it never can be permanently successful...

It would be difficult to find a village of any size in either Connecticut or Massachusetts, without its library of choice and instructive books, free to all upon the annual payment of a nominal sum...

Wellborough can afford, and at a pecuniary profit, to, a course of Lectures from such men as Prof. Beecher, Bethune, Potter, Greeley, Parker, Saxe, Bayard Taylor, Chapin and other celebrated and popular lecturers...

There is a grand and comprehensive sermon contained in that little paragraph—and so happy an illustration of the beneficence of Prohibition, destroys the arguments of its opposers root and branch...

The first Agricultural Fair in this county was held at Tioga on the 4th and 5th inst., and, was said, by persons booked up in such matters, to compare well with similar exhibitions in older districts...

The Virginia colonizationists notice the fact that the heirs of a gentleman of Virginia, lately deceased, wish, in compliance with the wishes of their testator, to send 48 negroes to Liberia in November...

What is the argument? Oh, we enslaved their grandfathers and grandmothers, after kidnapping and forcing them away from their native shores. We bought, sold and flogged their fathers and mothers...

What! is philanthropy so doubtful a virtue as to be made to own such brutality as a part of its teachings? No; its teachings no more resemble such sentiments than the glare of mid-day does a starless, moonless midnight...

What! is philanthropy so doubtful a virtue as to be made to own such brutality as a part of its teachings? No; its teachings no more resemble such sentiments than the glare of mid-day does a starless, moonless midnight...

What! is philanthropy so doubtful a virtue as to be made to own such brutality as a part of its teachings? No; its teachings no more resemble such sentiments than the glare of mid-day does a starless, moonless midnight...

What! is philanthropy so doubtful a virtue as to be made to own such brutality as a part of its teachings? No; its teachings no more resemble such sentiments than the glare of mid-day does a starless, moonless midnight...

What! is philanthropy so doubtful a virtue as to be made to own such brutality as a part of its teachings? No; its teachings no more resemble such sentiments than the glare of mid-day does a starless, moonless midnight...

What! is philanthropy so doubtful a virtue as to be made to own such brutality as a part of its teachings? No; its teachings no more resemble such sentiments than the glare of mid-day does a starless, moonless midnight...

Very true, the day seems to be dawning in the details of bloody riots in the large cities—party civil wars between Catholics and Protestants...

Whether Protestantism will ever be driven to empty brickbat logic to extend its dominion, will more fully appear when it shall have enjoyed supreme power over kings, presidents and princes for a few centuries...

Coercion, in the shape of brick-bats, clubs and revolvers, is a miserable and unprofitable way to advance spiritual interests. It never has been, and it never can be permanently successful...

It would be difficult to find a village of any size in either Connecticut or Massachusetts, without its library of choice and instructive books, free to all upon the annual payment of a nominal sum...

Wellborough can afford, and at a pecuniary profit, to, a course of Lectures from such men as Prof. Beecher, Bethune, Potter, Greeley, Parker, Saxe, Bayard Taylor, Chapin and other celebrated and popular lecturers...

There is a grand and comprehensive sermon contained in that little paragraph—and so happy an illustration of the beneficence of Prohibition, destroys the arguments of its opposers root and branch...

The first Agricultural Fair in this county was held at Tioga on the 4th and 5th inst., and, was said, by persons booked up in such matters, to compare well with similar exhibitions in older districts...

The Virginia colonizationists notice the fact that the heirs of a gentleman of Virginia, lately deceased, wish, in compliance with the wishes of their testator, to send 48 negroes to Liberia in November...

What is the argument? Oh, we enslaved their grandfathers and grandmothers, after kidnapping and forcing them away from their native shores. We bought, sold and flogged their fathers and mothers...

What! is philanthropy so doubtful a virtue as to be made to own such brutality as a part of its teachings? No; its teachings no more resemble such sentiments than the glare of mid-day does a starless, moonless midnight...

What! is philanthropy so doubtful a virtue as to be made to own such brutality as a part of its teachings? No; its teachings no more resemble such sentiments than the glare of mid-day does a starless, moonless midnight...

What! is philanthropy so doubtful a virtue as to be made to own such brutality as a part of its teachings? No; its teachings no more resemble such sentiments than the glare of mid-day does a starless, moonless midnight...

What! is philanthropy so doubtful a virtue as to be made to own such brutality as a part of its teachings? No; its teachings no more resemble such sentiments than the glare of mid-day does a starless, moonless midnight...

What! is philanthropy so doubtful a virtue as to be made to own such brutality as a part of its teachings? No; its teachings no more resemble such sentiments than the glare of mid-day does a starless, moonless midnight...

What! is philanthropy so doubtful a virtue as to be made to own such brutality as a part of its teachings? No; its teachings no more resemble such sentiments than the glare of mid-day does a starless, moonless midnight...