

THE AGITATOR.

M. H. COBB, EDITOR. All Business and other Communications must be addressed to the Editor in person or by mail.

WELLSBOROUGH, PA. Thursday Morning, Feb. 8, 1855.

LECTURES.—The Wellsborough Literary Institute has engaged the services of the following Lecturers: Rev. JOHN PIERSON, February 8th and 9th. CASIMIR M. CLAY, " 16th and 17th. Rt. Rev. ALONZO FORTNA.

The Universalist Conference meets at Mansfield on Wednesday and Thursday, 14th and 15th inst. Several distinguished speakers are expected to be present and address the assemblage. All are invited to attend.

In our New-Year statistics we put down the Welsh hos of worship as Unitarian. We are informed that it is Congregationalist and cheerfully make the correction.

In the list of Attorneys, K. Parkhurst, Esq., was put down as a resident of Knoxville. His address is Lawrenceville.

The severity of the weather for three days past, puts the "oldest inhabitant" to his trumps. On Tuesday night the mercury stood nearly 30 deg. below zero. It is rumored that a man was found frozen to death at Tioga Monday morning, though we do not vouch for it. The mercury did not rise above zero at all, during Tuesday, Wednesday, it snowed.

U. S. SENATOR.—Hon. DAVID WILMOT is much talked of as the probable successor of Mr. Cooper. He was recently addressed by Mr. Laporte in regard to his views of protection to the interests of Pennsylvania. His reply is a manly and able document and shows his position to be unequivocally upon the Protective view of the question. His action in regard to the tariff of '42 while in Congress, is referred to as consonant with his present views, and indicative of his future action. We hope the Legislature will elect him.

THAT WASHING MACHINE.—Well, we have tried it—we, jointly, severally, individually one and indivisible, have tried the new machine, and have found it good, first-rate, excellent and not to be beat. We tried it, myself, invading woman's sphere, so that there could be no mistake about it. It is all it is recommended to be, and any married man who doesn't get one is not fit to have the responsibility of a woman's health upon him. Our folks are delighted with it, and think no more of washing-day than of any other. One trial will convince the most skeptical that it is really a labor saving machine—one that does its work well.

Free-Trade in Rum—Road and Ponder. We have been gathering statistics and "taking notes" of the effects of free-trade in Rum, and seize this opportunity to lay the result of our labor before the public. We are moved to do this for two reasons. We have come in contact with several advocates of the liquor traffic within the last few days, with whom we had not time to argue the question in detail, separately, and this method suffices for all. Again, the question of Prohibition is pending in the Legislature, and now is the time to talk, if ever.

We shall waste no time or space in considering the abstract question. Facts and figures are what you want, gentlemen, and you shall have them. To your prejudices and conscientious scruples concerning the endangered rights of Rum-sellers, we oppose no theoretical speculations, but facts—those "stagnant things," which may not be waived so easily. Let us begin with the statistics of the Rum manufacture, gleaned from the last census. The quantity of grain distilled and malted per annum in the United States, is as follows:

Table with 2 columns: Item and Quantity. Includes Bushels of Corn, Distillers of Rye, Distillers of Oats, Distillers of Apples, Bushels of Barley, Tons of Hops malted, and Hds. of Malted Distilled.

Now the aggregate value of these products at average prices, is not far from \$15,000,000. Devoted to what end? Drunkard-making, pauper-making, crime-creating and death! Perhaps our liquor friends may find a partial solution of the problem of high-priced breadstuffs, in this statement.

Let us take a practical view of the matter: Allowing each bushel of corn to produce 30 lbs. of meal, which we think not an over estimate, then we have the nice little quantity of 33,029,830 lbs. of meal consumed in distilleries, which, allowing three pounds of meal per day to each individual, would feed more than 11,000,000 of adults one day, or nearly a million of persons one year! Now, in every pound of corn meal there are 14.40 ounces of nutritious substance; or that which goes to make up bone, muscle, blood and brain. Then in the above quantity of meal there was 8,876,740 pounds of nutrition employed in the manufacture of whiskey, in a thousand million gallons of which, there is not one atom of nutriment!—as demonstrated by the strictest analysis.

Oatmeal has 91 per cent of nutriment, Rye about the same, and barley 84.5. For want of space, we leave our friends to "cipher out" the gross amount of nutriment utterly wasted in the manufacture of alcohol from those articles in one year, here, in the United States—which amount will not fall far short of 30,000,000 of pounds.

There is distilled, of corn, 1 bushel in every 54 raised; Rye, 1 bushel in 51 of Barley, three bushels in every 51. Upward of \$3,000,000 is invested in the manufacture, producing about 60,000,000 gallons of alcohol, valued at \$19,946,897; giving a profit on the capital invested of \$11,665,746. Add to this amount the quantity of "bad liquor," and that imported, and you will find quantity trebled and the profits quadrupled; and if, after footing up the whole you conclude that the prevalence of vice, crime and misery in this tolerably enlightened land is not to be wondered at—who will censure you?

A very candid man remarked to us the other day, in conversation, that the traffic was not the major cause of vice and crime. We held to the contrary; and here present a few figures that do not lie in support of our statement—for the benefit of the skeptical.

There were committed in New-York City during six months of the past year, thirty-five murders! Of these TWENTY-THREE were perpetrated under the influence of RUM!! Only 23, gentlemen, out of thirty-five—or about 4-5ths per cent. of the blackest of human crimes, flowing directly out of the traffic in Rum! Only 23, out of 35 murders in six months and in a single city of this enlightened land, that good, honest, dealers in rot-gut, might enjoy their blessed, constitutional privileges! We shudder at the horrible sacrifice of human beings under the wheels of Juggernaut, while we smile complacently while the car of a midnight Juggernaut crushes out the lives of thousands at our very doors, and bespeakers our door-posts with innocent blood. O, are we a moral and a conscientious people?

In the single State of Louisiana last year, there were expended nearly \$30,000,000 for intoxicating drinks—\$20,000,000 of this was expended in New-

Olesea. 16,000 arrests for drunkenness were made in the city and State, about 400 deaths by delirium tremens, 75 murders and other crimes innumerable, while upwards of 1000 were placed in vagrancy and pauperism. And all this horrible misery does not cover a tenth part of the real injury done society by the traffic, for the idleness and vice which did not crop out in overt crime, is not included.

Now, gentlemen, is this trifling sacrifice right of wrong? If right, then it calls for action; but if wrong, all must agree that there must be some legislation upon the subject. Or, will you contend that that imaginary broom—Moral Suasion—which you exalt into a demi-god, will suffice to sweep this monstrous abuse into oblivion? Moral Suasion is a good agent, but new or old, it never did and it never will sweep clean. When it has swept away the popular prejudices clean enough so that legislators are instructed to enact laws to protect the virtuous and restrain the vicious, it has done its utmost in the work of human emancipation. More, it may not do against the greed of the Rum-seller. The most unprincipled trafficker we ever knew, was a great advocate of moral suasion. He would stand behind his bar and deal out the filthiest of all filthy rackets, terminating rum to bloated customers all day long, and invariably preach a solemn sermon upon moral suasion to him who remonstrated with him. "Moral Suasion," he would say, "is the trump card of 'sober reform'."

But we never knew either this individual, or any other of his stamp to dissuade a customer from patronizing him, or their bar. We never knew a rum-seller to practise Moral Suasion—never. The trafficker's idea of Moral Suasion is, to persuade every man who has a sixpence to take a "nip." These are the facts, gentlemen, and there is no wriggling around them.

We are only one of hundreds of thousands who believe that entire prohibition of the manufacture and sale of ardent spirits is the only effective remedy for the growing evil of intemperance. The constitutionality of Prohibition as a remedial agent, we will not here argue, but instead, present the opinions of the ablest jurists in this country. There are hundreds who never read a State Constitution in their lives, who will differ with such men as Chief Justice Taney on this point, but as he happens to be the highest authority in the country, he may survive the contest of opinion. The opinions of all the Judges of the Supreme Court of the United States may be found in 5, Howard's Reports; and if any are skeptical, we shall be happy to put the facts within their reach—it will only cost a short journey to any law library about town. Here is Chief Justice Taney's opinion:

"If any State deems the retail and internal traffic in ardent spirits injurious to its citizens, and calculated to produce idleness, vice and debauchery, I see nothing in the Constitution of the United States to prevent it from regulating and restraining the traffic 'not from prohibiting it altogether, if it thinks proper.' Every State, therefore, may regulate its own internal traffic according to its own judgment, and upon its own views of the interest and well being of its citizens."—[5 Howard, 237]

And here is Mr. Justice McLean's:

"If the foreign article be injurious to health or morals of the community, a State may, in the exercise of that great and comprehensive police power which lies at the foundation of its prosperity, prohibit the sale of it."—[5 Howard, 237]

Mr. Justice Catron says:

"I admit as inevitable, that if the State has the power of restraint by license to any extent, she has the discretionary power to judge of its limit, and may go the length of prohibiting it altogether, 'if such be the policy.'"

Space will not permit us to add a moiety of the opinions of like tenor from other able jurists, but these will suffice to prove that the constitutionality of the question is settled in the highest places.

It is often said that the traffic can never be put down by force; that coercion never reformed any man, nor convicted him of wrong-doing. Very well, admit it. But was a vicious man ever reformed by letting him sin on with impunity? Oh, no! Was a vicious horse ever subdued except by some sort of compulsion? Well, a man who makes brutes of his neighbors—how much more tractable is he—he will not stop selling until conscience, public opinion or the law compels him to stop. There must be compulsion; and if conscience and public opinion are inadequate to compel him, let the Law do it. Or, must society submit to be robbed and murdered, tamely, because the robber and murderer occur to be ashamed of his wickedness? If it is wrong to compel men to be virtuous in action, why imprisonment for theft and arson? It is presumable that society has a right to protect itself by law, if it can do it by persuasion; and as well against the rum-seller as any other instigator of crime.

We may take up this question at another time.

Friend Cobb's zeal for an alliance between the known abolitionists and the abolitionists, in the formation of a new party in the North, has led him into a dilemma from which it will be difficult to escape both horns. \* \* \* The Agitator makes the avowal, and then refers to facts in the same connection which prove a different doctrine."—Wayne Co. Herald.

REMARKS. We apprehend that friend BEARDSLEE has made an egregious blunder; and as a friend, we will help him out immediately. We avowed that the "Shepherd of the Valley," a Catholic abbot, proclaimed the Common School System "wicked and devilish." We did this, in order to show in comparison that the Stoveocracy had adopted and carried out in practice the very same idea in dealing with the blacks; and therefore, that the American party could not consistently either support, or ignore Slavery; since it held to the Catholic dogma—"The masses should not be educated." The "facts" referred to which prove a different doctrine, as our friend states; was this: The sheet that uttered the sentiment, died. Now, if the fact that that paper went down, disproves that Catholicism is hostile to universal education, then our reasoning was not logical. But, if our friend read the Washington Union less, and history more, he will find that the strength of Rome has always been in the ignorance of the masses. And in every country under Catholic rule on the globe, this dogma has full sway. Look at Italy, at Spain, at Mexico, at the South American States and at France—all virtually under Catholic rule—and behold the ignorance and degradation of the masses. And even admitting that the Shepherd of the Valley killed it, self by an indiscreet avowal of the true policy of Rome, it proves nothing for our friend.

Now, coax up another imaginary dilemma, bro. Beardslee.

Our friend says further, that the patrons of the sheet referred to withdrew their patronage with "commendable fidelity." Now, suppose that he should withdraw his support to the South and its pet sin, and thus evidence as much "commendable fidelity" to his country as he claims for his Catholic friends in Kentucky. Remember, the South enforces the very doctrine they so abhorred.

If our friend was free enough from a certain bad trait, never to detract from, and never to wilfully misrepresent a brother ship before the public, he would not have indited a glaring falsehood in the prefatory remarks to an article in the same column with the article above noticed, headed—"Too Bad." We care nothing more about it than this: Every man is entitled to just what he earns, whether with the hand or brain. For instance: Whitney, inventor of the Cotton Gin; then the merit is Whitney's. Remember, we do not poet ourself a liar in our own or any other paper.

WELL'SBOROUGH, Groely & McElrath, New York. We have received the valuable statistical Almanac for 1855, and find in it a mine of information. It contains a list of the members of Congress, politically classified; a review of the War in Europe; History of the Know-Nothing, Fugitive Slave Law, Kansas and Nebraska Act; and many other interesting details. Graduation of Public Lands, Resiprocity Treaty with Canada, Treaty with Mexico, Treaty with Japan, Election Returns of every State in the Union, &c., &c. Single copies 12 1/2 cents, \$1 a dozen, \$7 a hundred. The book is richly worth 50 cents.

Phrenological Journal. Fowler & Wells, 308 Broadway, New York. The February number contains—Phrenology, an able article—Physiology—Biography of G. W. Curtis and Chas. De L'Espe, with portraits—Criminal Legislation and Prison Discipline—Psychology, &c. The Agricultural department is very valuably filled up, and has a cut and description of the Double Row Corn Planter. We consider it the best scientific Journal published. \$1 a year.

The Water-Cure Journal—by the same publishers. The February No. has an article on Respiration, and the effects of Overheated and Impure Air, illustrated with Cuts: It is from the pen of Dr. Shaw, and is worth double the subscription price. Distillers, Druggists, and the Miscellaneous department are very interesting. It is undoubtedly the brightest and best Medical Journal in the country. \$1 a year.

The War. A letter in the Pays, dated Constantinople, Jan. 5th, says: "A column of riflemen had taken possession of the important position of Camara, near Balaklava, after driving out the Russians, who occupied it. The enemy in this affair, experienced severe losses; they were completely put to the rout, and fled precipitately, burning their forage and tents. The loss of the Russians at Sevastopol and neighborhood during the last days of December, is estimated at more than 6,000 men."

The London Times contains a letter from Scutari, dated January 8th, which says that the mortality at the Hospital was on the increase; the deaths, from January 4th to 7th, inclusive, amounted to 179. The number in the Hospital, on the 7th of January, was 55 officers and 4,332 non-commissioned officers and privates. The atmosphere of the Hospital was becoming so pestiferous that arrangements for transferring convalescents to Malta or England were highly necessary.

The ship White Falcon, of New York, sailed from London on the 16th of January, for Marseilles—having been chartered by the French Government to convey provisions to the Crimea.

THE LATEST NEWS. The Times, in a leading editorial, draws a most deplorable picture of the state of the army in the Crimea. At the beginning of January it could muster only 14,000 bayonets; the artillery and engineers had been reduced in the same proportion, and cavalry no longer existed as a force. The deaths amounted to sixty a day, and the number disabled by fatigue and sickness to 1,000 a week.—This ratio, The Times think, will rapidly increase.

It is computed that out of 14,000 men nominally fit for service, only 2,000 are in good health. The army was an army of invalids at the beginning of the month, although the Crimean winter had not yet set in. The Times comes to the conclusion that "unless some extraordinary stroke of fortune intervenes, we are about to lose our only army, the object of so much pride, of so much deep affection, of so much tender solicitude," and asks if the nation is prepared for this disaster?

LONDON, Friday, Jan. 19.—Letters from Odessa of the 8th state that a hard frost, equal to 9 or 10 degrees below the freezing point, had brought the roads into a fit state for the conveyance of troops and munitions of war to Perekop.

The Boulogne Gazette published advices from Berlin, stating that, in diplomatic circles, no doubt is entertained that Russia and Austria will come to an agreement on the freedom of the Danube, and the cessation of the Russian protectorate in the Principalities.

Austria has gained the object about which she was really interested.

There are accounts from Weimar, according to which the Austrian Government has signified to the Princes of the Rurging States that, after the pacific declaration of Russia, it appears advisable not to proceed with the mobilization of the Military Contingent of the Germanic States; and that Austria will not, therefore, bring the question before the Diet. The Emperor of Austria has abolished the punishment of death in the Austrian army.

RUNAWAY SLAVES.—THE UNDERGROUND RAILROAD.—The travel over the underground railroad for the past few days has been, we are informed, unusually active, and no fewer than seven lots of runaway slaves have arrived at this terminus within a week.

The first of these lots was composed of three men; the next of three men; the third, of two men; the fifth, of one man. All these were from Kentucky. The sixth lot was composed of two middle-aged, stout men, who had come on foot from Louisiana to this place, sleeping by day, and walking toward the North star at night. They arrived here on Wednesday, and after recruiting, are to be sent over the underground railroad to Canada.

The last lot was composed of a mother and three children, who came up on the mail boat from Louisville, and were to be taken to Paris, Kentucky. She managed to get to some Abolitionists, and was immediately sent north. The total loss, to the master, from the escape of these fifteen slaves, must exceed fifteen thousand dollars.

A colored woman named Johanna Piles is now in Cincinnati, soliciting funds to purchase her husband, who is a slave in Washington County, Kentucky. [The wife and two children, with sixteen others, were manumitted about a year since by their mistress who then resided in Washington County, Kentucky, but located those she set free in Iowa.]—Cincinnati Columbian, Jan. 29.

SAM you're a drunkard; you're allers drunk, and your habits is loose, nigga, your habits is loose. "Well, ax me dis, den, how de mischief am my habits loose when I is 'tight' all do time?"

Boings in Congress.

The U. S. Senate, on Tuesday, spent the entire day in the discussion of the Army Appropriation bill. In the House, the bill authorizing the construction of a subterranean line of telegraph to the Pacific was under consideration, in the Committee, until the adjournment; during the debate, a disgraceful scene occurred between Messrs. LANE, of Oregon, and FARLEY, which is thus reported:

Mr. LANE, of Oregon, appealed to the committee to set this bill aside. Mr. FARLEY rose to a point of order. Mr. LANE—I did not yield the floor for your point of order.

Mr. FARLEY—I have as much right to call you to order as you had to call me to order. Mr. LANE called him a "liar," or "damned liar," which was retorted by Mr. FARLEY, with emphasis. The parties were about ten feet apart at the time. LANE standing near the main aisle. In the moment the distance was shortened two-thirds at least—both agitated frames, and threatening gestures; but several gentlemen near by interposed, and thus prevented the belligerents coming to close quarters. Great excitement prevailed, and members hastened to the scene.

The Chairman (Mr. PHELPS) called the Sergeant-at-Arms, when that officer appeared, bearing his mace of office; and the crowd in the galleries stretched over to see the proceedings on the floor. Quiet was very soon restored. All this happened in less time than it takes to tell it.

Mr. BENTON declared that while he was unwilling to delay the Territorial business, he was resolved to fight the bill now before the committee. He gave way to Mr. LANE, of Oregon, who said that, when that fellow (pointing to Mr. FARLEY) called me to order, I was—[The rest of the sentence was lost in deafening cries of "order," "order!"]

After a pause, Mr. LANE resumed, saying he did not wish to excite ill-feeling, and again appealed to the committee to set aside the bill before them, in order to proceed to the Territorial bills.

Would it not be far better for members of Congress to set apart one day in every month for pugilistic purposes; then invite YANKEE SULLIVAN, TOX HYER, and all other prize fighters to take a hand in the sport. In this way members would have more time to attend to the interests of the country, and the proceedings of Congress would be attended with less disgrace.—Dem. Union.

Public Lectures.

Our exchanges teem with notices of public lectures on various scientific subjects, as well as on the different moral questions which engage the minds of the people especially at the present time. This we regard as one of the most encouraging signs of the day. The public lecturer has come to occupy a position inferior to that of the newspaper editor in but little else than that he is brought into contact with the masses less frequently, and is therefore, confined to a more limited range of themes. The editor, too, communing daily or weekly with his readers, can prolong the discussion of any given subject from time to time without wearying his readers with too long a disquisition at once, and is thus enabled to present it in all its various phases.

An entire mastery of the subject is a very desirable equality in the public lecturer, as in all others who endeavor to enlighten the people in science or morals, but is by no means indispensable. Immense good is often accomplished, particularly in rural districts, by the lyceum, or by the literary society, the members of which alternately communicate to each other the results of their investigations in any field of inquiry to which they may have been especially attracted; and thousands of our readers, doubtless, can trace the awakening of their interest in some scientific or moral question directly to the stimulus given by one of these humble associations.

And in the number and constantly improving character of these efforts for the enlightenment of the people is to be found one of the greatest advantages which we, as a nation possess over the masses in other countries. In profound erudition we have few, very few, who can compare with the learned class in Europe; but the demand in every direction for light through the labor of the lecturer, is one of the surest of proofs that the bulk of our people are beginning to appreciate, to an extent unknown in any other country, the benefits accruing from the popular lecture.

A Double Execution in Kentucky.

The Cincinnati Commercial has a long account of the execution of Stephen Short and William Hanning, for murder, at Greensburg, Ky., last Friday. They were both, according to the Commercial, worthless drunk-fellows, and each had a large family.—The same paper gives the following speeches and incidents at the gallows:

Short rose and said:—"I want all of you to take warning by me. See what whiskey and bad women has brought me to. I have been to a good many hanging scrapes myself, and thought it was great fun, but I never thought I'd be hung myself. This is the work of Capt. Whiskey. I am willing to die for the life of the man that I took. Talk of pleasure—I have tried all kinds of it—about shanties drunk and everywhere else—but I have had more real pleasure up in that old jail, than ever before in all my life; and chains on my legs, big heavy chains at that. I just took off this old coat, and whipped Satan clean out, fair. I've made my election sure, I think. Yes, sir, I think my election is sure [Some one in the crowd called out, "If you are safe, I don't think there is much danger for the rest of us!"] I am perfectly willing to die. The man you have got in jail for aiding me is perfectly innocent, and ought to be let go; but that Blair deserves all that I've got. [Blair was the man who told him to shoot.] "He was as much to blame as I was."

Some one inquired—"Are you willing to die, Steve?" Said he, "Yes! I hate this world and my own life; and he continued, with an air that was nearly exulting, "and I'm going to leave it; I'll be in Paradise before sundown. Now, farewell! farewell! meet me in the other world. I want to see you all in Heaven." An old man, somewhat drunk, pressed upon him—Short said, "Whiskey brought me to this; I expect you along in a few days!"

Hanning, then, quaking in every limb, got up and said:—"I haven't got anything against any man in the world, and I hope nobody got anything against me now."

Short repeated this remark. Large numbers of his acquaintances, crowded about, shaking hands with him and asking questions, until the last moment. He knew all his old friends, and exchanged smiles, and words of good will with them until the white cap was drawn down over his face. He stood up firmly as the wagon was driven away, and said, at that instant, very distantly—"farewell! all my friends!" when the fatal noose checked his utterance.

A Sweet Morsel.

The Petersburg (Va.) Intelligencer, of October 21, contains the following amiable paragraph:—"DIXONISM.—We observe a paragraph in one of our exchanges, which states that that notorious emissary of Satan, who goes under the name of the Rev. Henry Ward Beecher, preached a sermon at the Plymouth Church, on Sunday last, in which he alluded to the loss of the Arctic, and ascribed it to the wrath of the Almighty, thus poured out upon the heads of the shipping merchants for supporting the Fugitive Slave Law. If he did give public utterance to such a sentiment, and left the pulpit without bodily injury, it must only have been because he addressed a gang of devils like himself. Such a monster in human shape deserves to have a millstone fastened around his neck, and pitched into the middle of the Atlantic ocean.

This elegant extract should be preserved. When Virginia shall have become a free State, and her lands shall have risen from five dollars an acre to a hundred; when her now comparatively useless rivers shall be made to work their way from the mountain to the ocean over innumerable wheels; when there shall be schools and academies enough to educate their children at home without sending them north; when men shall no longer take slaves for concubines, and raise their sons and daughters for exportation; and the Old Dominion, after her long degeneracy, shall have come back to a condition worthy of her former history; then such a paragraph as this will become an antiquarian gem. In the then civilization, men will point back to the barbarism of ideas then prevalent, and measure their growth proudly by the distance which they shall have traveled from such vulgar and important tyranny as this expresses.

But we cannot forbear presenting our compliments to the editor of the Petersburg Intelligencer, and inviting him to our pew when next he comes to New York. We cannot promise him very smooth things, nor things very consolatory to his present condition; but we shall be most happy to show him what hospitality can exist among that "gang of devils" of which Plymouth Church is made up; and then, if he will accept the poor respect of a bed and a place at the house of that "notorious emissary of Satan, who goes under the name of Rev. Henry Ward Beecher," we shall hope to change his ideas in respect to demonic agency, and send him back at length with kinder feelings and with a better stock of ideas than he seems now to have on the subject of the liberty of speech and toleration of opinions. At any rate, he need not fear that he will be any worse for his visit; that would seem impossible.

[Independent.]

How Col. Steptoe is Esteemed in Utah.

When the last mail from Utah left, of course they had not heard of the appointment of Col. Steptoe to be Governor over the territory, and rule over the Mormons. Elder Orson Hyde, very likely, would not have been so profuse in his praise of the Colonel if he had. It is a good token, however.—If Brigham Young has the wise old head on his shoulders that we have credited him with, very likely he will have a revelation to the effect that a most excellent man and true friend of the Saints has been commissioned to relieve him of the troublesome duties of keeping Squash-head from stealing, and his red brethren from butchering the whites. The 24 years' experience that Mormonism claims has not been lost upon them. They do a great many foolish things, but most of their follies have a tendency to increase the numbers of their followers. It is not likely that they will decline admitting one who is so favorably thought of their governorship—expecting, by ready surrender, to retain more power than by withstanding the President's appointment. But this is what Elder Hyde says; and Elder Hyde is an authority:

"Col. Steptoe, of the United States Army with his command, is now in our territory, and expects to Winter with us. This gentlemanly officer and his associates have the good will of our society, and have, thus far, acted in a manner becoming officers of their rank. The Colonel wishes his men to conform in the best principles and rules of moral society, and, if we mistake not, has given orders to this effect. Will the trading citizens of this town sell to the soldiers liquor, by which their own peace and that of their families may be disturbed? If they will, do not attach the blame to the officers, but to our own citizens, who, for paltry gain, will corrupt the soldiers, and themselves also, by a traffic that worketh death instead of life. So far as I am a witness, the officers and the men, with a few exceptions, of the United States Army now in our midst, take extra pains to have all things move on happily and amicably, and it affords me pleasure to be able to bear this testimony in their behalf.—It is hoped that all the citizens in the southern country will receive Col. Steptoe, and his command with cordiality and kindness; for his high minded and gentlemanly bearing merit this testimonial of our respect and esteem.

Respectfully, ORSON HYDE.

New Jersey.—The prohibitory liquor bill was reported to the House on Tuesday. It is similar in its provisions to that of the Eastern States, and is to go into effect on the 18th of December 1855. It is to be submitted to the people at the next annual election, but as it contains no provision for its rejection, it will still be a law although the people may give it an adverse vote.

SEVASTOPOL is like a dose of salts—hard to take.