

THE AGITATOR.

M. H. COBB, EDITOR.

All Business and other Communications should be addressed to the Editor (to insure attention).

WELLSBOROUGH, PA.

Thursday Morning, March 27, '66.

Republican Nominations.

For President in 1868.

Hon. SALMON P. CHASE, of Ohio.

For Vice-President.

Hon. DAVID WILCOX, of Penna.

The following named gentlemen are authorized to collect dues and receive subscriptions for the Agitator. Their receipts will be regarded as payments.

- Wm. Garrison, Tioga; J. B. Potter, Middlebury Center; G. W. Stanton, Lawrenceville; Dr. J. C. Whitaker, Elkland; John Sebring, Liberty; O. F. Taylor, Covington; Wm. C. Case, Knoxville; W. W. McDaniel, Shippen; Isaac Bank, Brookfield; Jno. James, Ellensburg; C. F. Culver, Ocochee; O. H. Blanchard, Nelson; E. A. Fitch, Weinstberg; Samuel Phillips, Weinstberg; W. M. Johnson, Daggett's Mills; A. Barker, Ogdensburg; O. M. Stearns, Crooked Creek; Isaac Spritzer, Maple Ridge.

Republican Declaration of Principles.

As adopted by the Pittsburg Convention.

1. We demand and shall attempt to secure the repeal of all laws which allow the introduction of slavery into territories once consecrated to Freedom and will resist by every constitutional means the existence of Slavery in any of the territories of the United States.

2. We will support by every lawful means our brethren in Kansas in their manly and constitutional resistance to the usurped authority of their lawless invaders, and will give the full weight of our political power in favor of the immediate admission of Kansas to the Union as a free, sovereign, independent State.

3. Believing that the present national Administration has shown itself to be weak and faithless, and that its continuance in power is identified with the progress of the slave power to national supremacy, with the exclusion of Freedom from the territory, and with increasing civil discord, it is a leading purpose of our organization to oppose and overthrow it.

Hon. G. A. Galloway has our thanks for valuable documents. We will endeavor to lay his able speech on consideration of the President's annual Message before our readers next week.

The Kansas Free-State Legislature lately convened and Gov. Robinson has been inaugurated. His Message is a very temperate paper and discusses the question at issue ably and frankly. In his inaugural he recommends that no resistance be made to the Federal authority should the threat to arrest the members and newly installed State officers be carried out.

Freedom has achieved another great victory in Congress, in the matter of investigating the alleged frauds in the election of Whitfield—the Border-riding men delegates from Kansas. There was an exciting strife in the House for some days preceding the final vote. If Mr. Whitfield's friends had been honest they would have courted a fair and free investigation of the charges. As it is, we do not discover any evidence of fraud.

In the face of the most determined opposition a resolution directing the appointment of a committee to proceed to the Territory and investigate the case, was adopted by a vote of 101 to 93. The Republicans may well be jubilant over this second triumph. Let us take courage.

D. Well.

We have no excuses to offer for this little bit of sermonizing, other than that we are sick of politics and its concomitants this week, and feel disposed to indulge a natural inclination to say what we please.

"Who, knowing his duty, doeth it, his doeth well." "What is Duty?" It is not a thing of mathematics. It is not a problem to be solved by the world, its solution properly lies within the jurisdiction of each individual conscience, and not in that of its neighbor. He that gives his conscience into the keeping of his neighbor, is either a coward or a fanatic. He doeth neither well nor wisely.

It is vastly easy for one man, arrogating to himself superior knowledge, to bound his neighbor's domain of Duty to say "do this," and "do that," for it is required of you. It is easy for a man of inordinate vanity to imagine himself appointed a moral surveyor, whose vocation is to stake out paths and say to his fellow men—"walk here! it is a divine injunction." Now, when this self-constituted teacher chooses this vocation believing it to be his duty, he is worthy of all honor as an honest, earnest man, however he be mistaken.

There are duties incumbent on all responsible beings. There is one duty common to all; that is Charity. Meek-eyed child of Heaven, in whose heart well the pure waters of fraternal love give her the freedom of your heart, brother, whether you be high, or low, when measured by conventional rules. Make room for her and you shall ever have "an angel in thy house."

Charity does not consist in donations to charitable institutions and stopping there. It does not consist in building school-houses and churches and stopping there. It does not consist in sending missionaries to India and Africa, and at the same time ignoring the existence of the millions in our midst perishing with moral and physical starvation. There is no death of Mrs. Jollybys in this Christian land. Some forget some wants, and little things in the false endeavor to purchase heaven by open-mouthed charity. But that soul which passes amid the bustle of life to speak a kind word to the unfortunate, or to give a cup of water to a fainting brother, doeth more than these, doeth its duty and doeth well.

So, when one exhorts you to a better life, and you are conscious of doing your utmost to serve Heaven in loving its children, it is well to ask him—"what is it to lead a good life?" Should he place it in the observance of forms and ceremonies invented by men, and which attract the observer from the better contemplation of the Inner Life, exhort him to a sublimer trust in the wise decrees of the Infinite and to a higher conception of the common duty of Man toward Man.

Look abroad upon the Christian world and mark how few professing Christians take up the burden laid by the Master upon the shoulders of the young man who had "kept all the commandments from his youth up," yet "went away sorrowful, because he had great possessions." You will see that not the young men only, but the old and grey-haired have forgotten that commandment. They will call him

THE TIOGA COUNTY AGITATOR.

the slant of its honest joy, or cowering in the shadow of its detestation; and who clothes those eyes, and to the same ends, nameless emotions and impulses, in the visible shape of appropriate language.

The hero of this work, Mark Sutherland, is a boy, real and prospective, of immense wealth in real estate and slaves in Mississippi. Graduating at a Northern college, he is induced by a Liberator to attend a series of anti-slavery meetings before returning to his Southern home. He went to scoff but returned to find himself like Saul, "among the prophets." Then commenced a fearful struggle between education and interest on the one hand, and an uncompromising conscience on the other. Conscience triumphed. He returned South with the aged purpose to emancipate his slaves at any and every cost. He met the fearful storm of opposition with the moral grandeur of a Luther. He sacrificed the good opinions of friends and relatives; but more than all, and as the crowning act of heroism, he impaled his heart upon the altar of Duty. He took back his pledged troth from "India," he had been the divinity of his Regions. He emancipated his slaves and gave each an outfit to Liberia. Then setting the handsome sum of \$30,000 upon his mother who had disinherited him from her affections, he went out into the great world penitence, consecrating his life to Humanity. We need but follow him up the hill of Suckas—such a soul is itself a monument to Success. "But we recommend this book to every anti-slavery man, its main incidents were founded in fact, as showing how much moral courage and nobility of soul it requires to unyoke one's human chattels in the shadow of the peculiar institution."

And "Rosette," the great, true-hearted woman—the true heroine of the tale? A column of praise could not add to the greatness of such a character.

Do well. Work in the Now. Let us do our duty to-day, taking no thought of to-morrow. To-morrow will surely come, and with it, Duty. Labor in the field of Life is duty and happiness. Can there be a life worth living, without its labor? We think not—hope not. An existence without labor would be springless and joyless. It is impossible to do more than is required of us. There is sorrow and suffering on every hand. Here is a ruggedly buffeted soul to be cheered in its life-battle; there is a crushed and bleeding heart to be bound up and healed. On this hand the clash of chains, the sound of the lash and the harsh grating of prison locks wound the ear; on that, the broken wail of forsaken wives and worse than orphans goes up and scorches the heart like a pitiless flame. Return, then, from this idle expedition in the prosecution of which you forget the life-lesson of the Good Samaritan. While you need not forget benighted Africa, remember that four millions of her children groan on this soil to whom Christianity is a terrible Evangel, and its ministers chains and scourges, teaching the awful doom of endless servitude! How dare you wrate of benighted Africa! you who are so steeped in heathenish darkness that you cannot see the misery of the down-trodden millions at your doors! Yet you set up for teachers and Evangelists! How dare you denounce Mormon polygamy while you wink at the wholesale prostitution of Woman in the South, and by your brethren! Is that which you denounce as a crime at Salt Lake, a virtue when practiced in Virginia? What works the miraculous change? Is it climate, or soil, or is it—Interest! It is not principle, for principles never change—never change!

It is almost April. Looking out upon the face of Nature one might well believe it mid-winter. The snow still lies in unrelieved whiteness as far as the eye can reach, and scarcely wasted. The clouds hang in mid-heaven as desolately as they hung in December, and the pale, blue sky frowns through the rifts as unkindly as in January. Everybody is tired of winter, weary of this prolonged December glare.

Nature seems out of tune; seems so, but is not. Her harp of ten thousand times ten thousand strings is never unstruck. We mortals sometimes become so absorbed in Self—its cares, loves, hates, jealousies and sorrows—that the Creator of Creation forgets us, and his voice which is as vast as eternity itself and as measureless, Nature chants the great Hymn of thanksgiving and praise. Truly said the prince of poets—

Books in the running brooks, Sermons in stones and God in everything. And there is good in the rude dalliance of winter in the bower of Spring, though it be not apparent to our darkened perceptions. Man may be wroth of snow and wintry skies, but Nature is not. The tender buds of the maple and the birch are swelling while their roots are deep under snow; and this proves that Nature's heart beats warmly under her wintry vestments. And it also teaches that under a cold and apparently indifferent exterior, there may beat a heart living with warm emotions—gratitude, love of home, kindred, friends and Man.

So let us wait patiently. There are those who linger on beds of pain, some sad and some hopeful, knowing that they shall ascend with the grateful incense of the first flowers of Spring—knowing this, yet forbearing to chide the long delay of the vernal morning, because loving the Visible and the Known. The fields will be greener and the flowers brighter and more beautiful when the genial sun and rain shall awaken them from their long sleep, and the soil will give up its treasures more freely and bounteously.

The platform adopted by the Democracy of this State in the Convention lately held in Harrisburg, has the somewhat (of late) singular merit of exceeding straightforwardness. We publish the resolutions which define the party's position as regards the Slavery question, and the esteem in which the present Administration is held:

Resolved, That in the repeal of the act known as the Missouri Compromise act, and the passage of the act organizing the Territories of Kansas and Nebraska, free from unconstitutional restrictions, the last Congress performed a work of PATRIOTIC SACRIFICE in meeting the demands of sectional excitement by unshaken adherence to the fundamental law.

Resolved, That we fully endorse the administration of President Pierce as NATIONAL, FAITHFUL and EFFICIENT—fully equal to all the important emergencies which the country has had to encounter, and that he has worthily maintained her interests and honor at home and abroad.

The Tioga Democracy will swallow that pill with difficulty, if they swallow it at all.

Chase's Pen Pictures of Grows, is the title of a new book which, it is expected, will shortly emanate from the office of the Montrose "Mail Routes."—Bradford Argus.

We would suggest to the very erudite Chase, the propriety of adding to the proposed work an appendix, wherein shall appear at least thirty-nine releases for turning his coat three times in two years.

Also, whether the patronage of Mr. Pierce has anything to do with his sudden and late manifestation of respect for the Administration.

Books and Papers.

"India; or the Pearl of Pearl River." Mrs. E. D. E. N. SUTHERLAND. Author of "The Missing Bride," "The Deserted Wife," &c. Published by T. B. Peterson 102 Chestnut st., Philadelphia. Price, \$1.25.

From an imperfect reading of this work, we are impressed with its superiority over any of the professed extraordinary fictions by the popular author. It is seldom that man or woman evinces such an intimate knowledge of the silent emotions of the human heart as does Mrs. Sutherland. We have to see a production whose author so truly and so searchingly divines the secret workings of the heart in

LOCAL DEPARTMENT.

Read advertisement in another column of farms and farming lands for sale.

Nature has at last become thoroughly ashamed of her dirty face as shown in our streets and soil on 18th Hill sides, and for the past few days has endeavored to conceal it by a new mantle of snow. The old Dame disposes of her winter goods by auction this year, it has been "going," "going," for a long time; when will it be "gone."

A Revival of Religion is in progress at the Round Top school house, in Charlestown, and we learn that others are to be commenced as soon as possible, in various towns of the county. Much good has already been done, and may it still continue. The meetings in this village have not yet been discontinued.

The funeral of Mr. J. S. BAYDEN on the 20th inst., was the largest ever witnessed in Wellsboro. He was preceded to the grave by a large procession of the I. O. O. F., of which Fraternity he was a most worthy Member, and buried with the beautiful and appropriate ceremonies of that order. A sermon was then preached in the Presbyterian Church, by the Rev. N. A. Dewey, of Hornellsville, N. Y.

Peterson's Magazine is the cheapest periodical published. The patterns for making women's and children's clothing are worth for a single month, the price of the Magazine for a year. Aside from this, its columns are enriched by the productions of native authors of celebrity; and its stories are entirely original.

We are sorry to hear that friend POMEROY of the Athens Gazette, has become insane. Looking over his paper we discover an affecting appeal to patrons that "he wants something to eat." Strange that he should have become so infatuated. We had thought that editors were resigned to their fate, but here we see one so far out of his element as to think of eating something. Will the Athenians look out for him, he may do something desperate.

Messrs. SEEBICH & TEAGARDEN have had on exhibition for a few days a patent "blacksmith's striker," which recommends itself to every blacksmith who wishes to be up with the times. This machine is simple, not liable to get out of order, and at the same time efficient. The cost is small, and one man is enabled to do the work of two. It has one advantage over the common striker which every master mechanic can appreciate, it costs nothing for board, the saving on this item alone for a few weeks would pay the cost of a machine. Call and see it at Robinson's Hotel.

Since it was talked that Congress would appropriate a considerable sum for warlike preparations, we observe that almost every city is putting in claims for a portion of the funds to erect fortifications, &c. Not to be behind-hand, we give notice that we shall put in a claim for Wellsboro. Why may not the British come sailing up the plank road and before we are aware of it, give us "particular fits." To avoid this, we propose to have the Agitator Office, and other public buildings strongly fortified, and the town pump put in working order, so as to be able to give them a warm reception. An evil spirit at our elbow tells us to "be not afraid" for in as much as the British will follow the old watch-word, "booby and beauty," we may remain as undisturbed as if behind the guns of Gibraltar. We despise all such counsels however and go in for the fortifications.

We apprehend that the recent decline in the price of bread-stuffs, has given the horrors to a great many honest farmers, who "couldn't afford" to take less than two dollars a bushel for their grain. We notice in looking over the papers, that a farmer near Galt, C. W. who had eight hundred bushels of wheat, for which he had been offered the high prices of last season, but chose to keep it, hung himself last week. Another farmer near London, had three years crop on hand, which he had refused to sell at the extreme rates of last Fall. He is now insane, his reason giving way at the prospect of having to sell at greatly reduced prices. We hope there are but few in our community who have endeavored to enrich themselves, by preying upon the life of the poor. If there are such, do you pity their loss!

NEBUCHEDNEZZAR EXHIBED.—It has long been supposed that the rebellious monarch of Babylon, "went to grass," but it has been stated, that Col. Rawlinson, who is at present engaged in prosecuting the discoveries commenced by Layard and Botta, and in exhuming from the mounds of the long lost rival cities of Ninevah and Babylon, the instructive remains of this once gigantic power, has lately discovered, in a state of perfect preservation, what is believed to be the mummy of Nebuchednezzar. The face is covered by one of those gold masks usually found in Assyrian tombs, is described as being very handsome—the forehead high and commanding, the features marked and regular. This interesting relic of remote antiquity is for the present preserved in the Museum of the East India Company. Who doubts it?

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Burning of a Ferry-Boat.

One of the most fearful disasters which has happened upon the Delaware since the burning of the William Penn, some 20 years ago occurred on Saturday night, between 8 and 9 o'clock.

The Camden ferry-boat, "New Jersey," belonging to the Philadelphia and Camden Ferry Company, with passengers to the number of nearly 100, mostly residents of New Jersey, state for Camden.

The boat was headed for the Canal, but on reaching that point, Captain Crisp discovered that the ice was so jammed between the banks, that to go through would be almost an impossibility.

The boat then turned northward, so as to cross the bar some distance above Smith's Island. When nearly opposite Arch street wharf, the boat was discovered to be on fire near the smoke stack. All effort was made to check the flames, but without avail. A scene of wild excitement ensued, the passengers all pressing forward to escape the flames, and to be the first to jump ashore, as soon as the boat should touch the wharf, the captain having directed the pilot to steer direct for the Arch street wharf. When within about thirty feet of the wharf the wheel house fell, rendering her steering apparatus useless. A strong ebb tide was running, and setting up the river, which caused the boat to sheer off from the wharf, and float towards the Island again. Before this time, however, most of the passengers had jumped overboard, some of whom managed to get upon cakes of ice, and others were taken from the water by persons in small boats. Many of the passengers, among whom were some females, remained on the boat until the burning of their clothes drove them to leap into the water.

M-A-R-K-E-D.—On the 9th instant, by Amrose Barker, Esq., Mr. NELSON WILBOR and Miss PRUDAJANE, daughter of John Leonard, all of Union.

DIED.—At his home in Delmar, on Monday the 16th inst., Mr. JAMES S. BRYDEN, aged 36 years.

Tyoga Lodge, No. 330, I. O. O. F., of Penna. WAZECKA, it has pleased the Great Dispenser of human events, to remove Mr. JAMES S. BRYDEN from among us by death, while yet in the vigor of manhood and surrounded by all that make life desirable and happy, therefore,

Resolved, That in this sudden and unexpected stroke, we recognize the hand of Him who doeth all things well.

Resolved, That by the death of Brother BRYDEN, our Order has lost a prominent and useful member, society a high-minded and honorable man, and his family a kind and affectionate husband and father.

Resolved, That we deeply sympathize with the bereaved wife and family of our deceased brother in this sudden and afflictive dispensation.

Resolved, That copies of these Resolutions be communicated to the family of the deceased, and published for two weeks in the papers of this county, and that we wear the usual badge of mourning for the space of 30 days.

JOHN ALEXANDER, N. C. S. H. LANDIS, Sec'y.

SCHOOL DIRECTORS & SUPERVISORS.—A copy of the last adjusted Valuation of property in the several townships in this County, has been sent to the Town Clerks of said townships.

INFORMATION WANTED.—To the heirs of WM. H. WARNER, formerly a School Teacher in this place, some 20 years ago, who died in this place, we have in our possession a copy of a will, which we are willing to give to any one who will give satisfactory evidence of relationship, will receive the same. Call on the subscriber at Elkland, Pa. J. O. PARKHURST.

THE CO-PARTNERSHIP heretofore existing as the firm of Bart & Tompkins is today dissolved by mutual consent. All dues and demands against the firm will be settled by T. B. Tompkins. T. B. TOMPKINS.

Lawrence, Jan. 12-56. T. B. TOMPKINS. T. B. Tompkins having purchased T. Bart's interest in the Cowley Mills and lumbering establishment, will continue the business as heretofore. Mar. 27, '56-57.

The Tioga County Agitator is published every THURSDAY MORNING at Wellsboro, Tioga County, Pa., by CONN, STROCK & CO., on the P. A. D. O. W. System. The cash must invariably accompany the order for the paper, unless you are on the several post-offices chosen to become responsible for the amount, or no paper will be mailed. The subscription price is ONE DOLLAR PER ANNUM in single subscribers. Any person sending us \$9 will receive 10 copies of the paper one year—limited to each subscriber.

OHIO, RY'S BLOCK, second floor, over Taylor's Book Store. Justice's, Constable's and other Blanks always on hand. Job and Fancy Printing executed with neatness and dispatch.

FARMS & FARMING LANDS IN TIOGA & POTTER COUNTIES.—The following farms and farming lots are now offered for sale: Farm of 126 acres, in Clymer township, 45 acres improved, with house and barn. " " 100 acres in Pike, Potter, about 20 acres improved, with two dwelling houses and barn. " " 50 acres in Morris, 6 acres improved, & dwelling house. " " 73 acres in Delmar, 15 acres improved. " " 75 acres in Gaines, 25 acres improved, and house and barn. " " 50 acres in Delmar. " " 70 acres in Seneca, Potter County. " " 105 acres in Samish, Potter Co.

These lands are all located on public roads and are of the best quality of farming land. Five per cent. only of the purchase money will be required down, and the balance in 12 annual installments. Persons of small means who desire healthy locations, will see at a glance that this is the most desirable opportunity of securing a homestead ever before offered in this, or any other County. Apply to A. P. CONE, Wellsboro, Tioga County, Pa. March 27, 1856-57.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that I intend to apply for a pardon for John Tarr who was sent to the Eastern Penitentiary from this county, in February, 1854. F. W. TARR. Wellsboro, March 6, 1856.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that I intend to apply for a pardon for Landor Smith who was sent to the Eastern Penitentiary from this county, in 1854. MINOR SMITH. Wellsboro, March 6th, 1856.

HOUSE, LOT & CABINET SHOP FOR SALE.—The subscriber offers for sale the lot of land on which he resides, together with the appurtenances, consisting of a dwelling house and Cabinet Maker's Shop. For further particulars enquire of FREDERICK BERVAAT, first door north of D. Sturrock's Cabinet Shop, Wellsboro, Pa. March 6, 1856-57.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—WHEREAS, Letters of Administration having been granted to the subscriber on the estate of WM. McNeil, late of Delmar, deceased, those indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them for settlement. Delmar, March 6-56. H. S. HASTINGS, GEO. MONTY, Administrators.

Another Report from the War.

We recently published a letter from the Rev. John Chambers to his bogus Democratic brethren on the subject of the repeal of the "Jug Law," and below will be found another in which he walks into his political brethren in a manner that is truly amusing as well as refreshing. Read it to your friends.

PHILADELPHIA, Feb. 21, 1856.

Hon. HARLAN INGRAM, My Dear Sir:—I have read your speech delivered in the Senate, on the 12th inst., on the repeal of the Repealing Liquor Law. I also read the speech of the Hon. Judge Wilkins, and other distinguished gentlemen of the Senate. As I proceeded, line by line, through the speeches, I earnestly sought to find, in one or the other, of all together, a single argument in favor either of the manufacture, sale or use of intoxicating liquors as a beverage, but from necessity or choice you have not said the first word in favor of the business in one form or another.

True, you have denounced some of the ministers of religion—stigmatized many of the temperance men as fanatics, and all of you, as a sort of salvo I presume, denounced drunkenness in the most measured terms. But where, let me ask, is your consistency in railing at drunkards, and yet defending the accursed traffic by which drunkards are made? If you condemn the effect, does not consistency require you to condemn the cause? What is all this but battling on the side of drunkenness, for it is fully to say that it is not the side you are on; for surely a man of your high intelligence will not pretend to deny that just so long as intoxicating liquors are to be had as a beverage, drunkenness and its fearful catalogues of evil will prevail. Facts on this subject are a great deal better than fine spun theories or sham logic.

Prove if you can, that liquor drinking is a benefit to the individual, the family, the community, the church of the State. Let the members of the Senate and the House, who are in favor of the liquor business, hold a meeting, make the venerable Judge Wilkins chairman, then compare notes, and see from the appalling facts connected with the liquor business during the past one hundred years, if the protection and perpetuation of this traffic is worthy of the earnest efforts of grave Senators and wise Legislators! Point out in how many instances the use of intoxicating liquors has reformed the abandoned; how many worthless husbands have been restored to their broken-hearted wives and worse than fatherless children, by their use! How many widowed mothers in Pennsylvania have had cause, morning and evening, to thank God for the practical influence of the bar-room upon their prodigal sons! Set forth the beneficent effects of tipping houses and dram-drinking, upon which you and may of our Democratic friends are throwing your legislative smiles! Tell us how much our prisons have been depopulated and how many felons have been saved from the halter by our delectable dram-shops!

Come, my brother Democrats of the Senate and the House, give us some cheering statistics in regard to the delicious fruits of the rum traffic. Has the sale of intoxicating liquors reduced taxation one mill, or decreased the number of paupers, except by consigning to an early and dishonored grave the rotting carcasses of the miserable victims of rum?

My Dear Sir, I deeply lament that you and the great body of the Democratic members in the Senate and House should have espoused the cause of the Liquor League, a combination as infamous as the object they seek to accomplish is wicked. What an opportunity you had to prove that Democracy is the sum of equal rights, the cause of the widow and the orphan, the cause of virtue and good morals, and is not affiliated, as its enemies have often represented, with riot, rowdiness and rum! Attempt to palliate liquor selling and dram-drinking! It is the source of all villainies: "the winding sheet of souls;" the frightful vortex where young men and old men—where husbands, fathers and sons are eventually swallowed up. Look at your associate in the Senate, N. B. Brown, Esq., what a noble example has he furnished of intelligence, independence, patriotism and moral courage! He stands on a pinnacle, so high above the whiskey advocating Democrats, that they would have to look sharp through Sir Isaac Newton's great telescope to see his fair proportions and manly stature. He has reared for himself an enduring monument, upon which will be inscribed: "The friend of the People, the true Patriot, the enlightened Statesman, the honest Senator.—You might have done the same; nay, you can yet hold a place of equal honor, influence and respectability, if you will break loose the iron fetters of the Liquor League. Do it, my dear sir, at any cost; do it if you have to pluck out a right eye, or cut off a right hand; do it for the honor of democracy; above all, do it for the sake of bleeding virtue and suffering humanity, and the thousands who are tempted and destroyed by the worm of the mill. Yours truly,

JOHN CHAMBERS.

Holloway's Ointment and Pills have effected another Wonderful Cure of Sore Legs.—Anthony Harrison, of Martinsburg, Virginia, was a sufferer for twenty eight years on sore legs, so bad at times, that human nature could scarcely bear it, as they were covered with wounds and proud flesh. His friends had given up all hopes of his ever regaining the use of his limbs, as he was in so pitiable a state, the more especially as the doctors told him it was constitutional. Having heard from several people the good effects Holloway's Pills had produced in cases of this nature, he made up his mind to give them a trial; after using them for a few weeks, he felt much better, and by continuing them for two months and a half, he was perfectly cured, after being 28 years a cripple, and considered beyond human aid.

TROUBLE IN THE CAMP.—Advices from Washington represent Douglas as persistently refusing to yield the trock to Mr. Pierce, as was the bargain if Pierce would go in for the repeal of the Missouri restriction on Slavery. The President, it is said, is very judicious in this treatment, and all intercourse between these distinguished conspirators has ceased. The fight for the Cincinnati nomination is now restricted to Pierce, Buchanan and Douglas—the changes above equal, the South rather inclined to Douglas.—Ohio State Journal.

Ex-Mayor Albright, of Lancaster, Pa., died on Thursday, after a brief illness.