

Our Candidate for Governor.

The nomination of Hon. DAVID WILMOT as the Republican candidate for Governor, we are pleased to observe by our numerous exchanges, is hailed with delight throughout the State. The Harrisburg Telegraph, says: "Judge Wilmot's name is associated in the minds of all, with the recent effort to restrict the power of the slave interest—no effort in which the Loco Foco party originally participated, but which they have long since abandoned, preferring the spread of aristocratic to the spread of truly Democratic institutions. Mr. Wilmot is a man of the people. He has risen from their ranks, and has won his way to distinction solely by the force of his character, the purity of his public and private life, the consistency of his course, and an unswerving devotion to the great principles he many years ago professed. As a member of Congress, he distinguished himself chiefly by the boldness and courage with which he urged the application of the Jefferson Proviso to the bill contemplating the acquisition of Territory from Mexico. Whilst as a Judge and as a man, he has so endeared himself to his immediate acquaintances as to have gained an influence among them which is equalled by that of no other man. A few years ago, he was the rising Democrat of the State. He was confessedly among the ablest of his party, and he was sustained by such an influence as must have made him all-powerful in its councils. There was everything in the present and in the prospects for the future, to make him content with his position. But his party failed to stand firmly where it has arrayed itself—on the side of humanity and free labor. It retrograded into the support of Slavery, and he left it; at a blow sundering the ties that bound him to it, and willingly burying the hopes which were laid out to him—Whilst other democrats, with less position, degraded themselves with their party, he preserved his personal and political integrity, preferring to sink with his principles rather than basely betray them. Such was his influence—the influence which a true man will always have who pursues the right—that his Congressional district sustained him; and from giving 3000 Democratic majority, it now gives 8000 Republican. This fact is the highest evidence of his standing at home, of his power where best known; for it is mainly to his exertions that this unparalleled revolution has taken place. Besides being a trustworthy, reliable, honest man, David Wilmot is a great man. He has a large heart and a great mind. He not only feels right, but he thinks clearly and strongly. He would make such a Governor as the State has not often had, for he has the capacity to plan for its good, and the nerve and ability to carry out his purposes. If elected he will impress himself upon our legislation, and will so fill the Executive office as to give all a pride in his eminent attainments."

An administration paper says that if it had not been for the repeal of the Missouri Compromise and the Kansas troubles, the opposition could not have made a fight last year, and the Democrats would have walked over the course. In the name of common sense, then, why did the Democrats repeal the Compromise, and make a "dark and bloody ground of Kansas? Surely; ruling parties are not so very fond of losing power as to furnish their enemies with the means of effecting their overthrow? Men in office often talk pathetically of their troubles, and of the bliss of retirement; but they never take arms against that sea of troubles by which they are beset, nor does their love of retirement often lead them to abdicate. They cling to place, and denounce all who would take it from them as do much better than downright robbers. If therefore, the Democrats furnished to their enemies the weapons with which they fought them, with so near an approach to success, the Democrats must be something very like fools. Why, with the cards all in their hands, they should have just escaped defeat, would puzzle any one who does not recollect that there is nothing so unwise as a party which has long enjoyed victory; and which thinks it is entitled to rule, whereas the most that a party can safely do in a constitutionally-governed country is to administer the laws. The Democrats never meant to help others, when they re-opened slavery agitation. They meant only to help themselves, and like other greedy people, they burnt their fingers. The end of their work is not yet.—Boston Traveller.

AN INTERPOLATION OF ST. PAUL'S EPISTLE TO THE CORINTHIANS.—The Rev. Henry Ward Beecher, on Sunday morning, prefaced his sermon by reading the twelfth chapter of First Corinthians the thirteenth verse of which is as follows: "For by one spirit we are all baptized into one body, whether we be Jews or Gentiles, bond or free; and have been all made to drink into one spirit." Pausing at the word "bond and free," the reverend gentleman said: How is this?—Paul could not have said this; it must be an interpolation. It certainly cannot mean that a man with African blood in his veins, and held as an American slave, oppressed by his master, despoiled of rights and outlawed by our Courts, is baptized into the same spirit with the white man. It cannot mean that a slave is equal to a freeman in the sight of God—a black man to a white one. Yet it certainly seems so; it certainly reads so; and it would appear from this, unless we call it an interpolation that we are all the children of one common Father, entitled to the same rights, governed by the same principles alike immortal and precious in his sight. It must be an interpolation!—N. Y. Tribune.

LORD PALMERSTON.—A letter from a titled English savant to a gentleman of Philadelphia, speaks of the wonderful efforts, both of body and mind, maintained by Lord Palmerston, in his 73d year. "The leadership of the House of Commons" he remarks "is enough for any man of any age. He accomplishes this, and a world of difficult and responsible work, besides mounting his horse, and galloping for a couple of hours, when he can, and walking home from the House of Commons every night, a distance of a mile and a half, whatever be the hour or the weather."

THE AGITATOR.

M. H. Cobb, Editor. WELLSBOROUGH, PA. Thursday Morning, April 30, 1857. All Business, and other Communications must be addressed to the Editor to insure attention.

Republican Nominations. For Governor, DAVID WILMOT, Of Bradford County. For Canal Commissioner, WILLIAM MILLWARD, Of Philadelphia. For Supreme Judge, JAMES VEECH, Of Fayette County. JOSEPH J. LEWIS, Of Chester County.

The big snow has departed and left no flood. Mr. Thomas Fenton, of Elkland, was killed by a falling tree on the 22d inst.

SUGAR-CANE.—We made application to the Commissioner of Patents for a quantity of China Sugar Cane seed and received in reply that the supply in that quarter was exhausted. It can be obtained only at the Seed Stores, and from the appearance of a very small quantity received last week, we cannot confidently recommend the genuineness of the seed so procured. Its cost is so great that we are not at all certain that applicants would take it off our hands should we invest a few dollars for them. We cannot, therefore, supply our friends as we hoped to do, unless they are willing to pay 25 cents per paper, containing a tablespoonful—just its cost in New York.

Fire.—Our Mansfield neighbors have been called to bear the loss of their very fine Seminary building by fire, since our last issue. Smoke was observed to issue from the belfry on the morning of the 22d inst., and the flames made such rapid progress that the valuable furniture was with difficulty saved from the conflagration. We have heard no particulars as to the origin of this disastrous fire, though said to have been from some defect in the chimney. This is a heavy blow, not only to Mansfield, but to the county, not only pecuniarily but progressively. The people of Mansfield had nobly and perseveringly prosecuted this work to completion, and the School had gone into operation with the most flattering prospects of success. It was the finest building in the county, and well ordered in its appointments throughout.

The building was valued at about \$18,000. Insured for \$12,000. We understand that the work of rebuilding will be commenced immediately and vigorously pushed to completion.

Dogmas. The dogmas of sects and parties do not grow out of any judgment of Right and Wrong. They are properly the petty bulls promulgated by petty popes who love their own narrow opinions infinitely better than they love the unadulterated truth. But it does not therefore follow that all dogmatists are, or must be radically dishonest. Dogmatism is of two kinds: First—that which results from persecution, and second—that which results from ignorance and conceit. This last named kind is sometimes the creature of such regard outward forms and professions to the disregard of the weightier matters of law and internal evidence. These strive to lead, and in often cases succeed in leading sects and parties. As a general rule, dogmas relate only to the Non-Essential. The Hindu disfigurements such as presume to reject the doctrine of the Sacred Books concerning The Three Attributes of BRAHMA; the Christian sectarian, such as reject the orthodox belief concerning the Trinity; the Mohammedan assumes a like attitude and huris that mightiest weapon of Self-Righteousness—"Infidel dog!" at such a refusal to cry with him:—"There is no God but God, and Mahomet is his Prophet!" It is fair to presume that neither Buddhist, Christian nor Muslim, raise these cries by reason of any recognized essentiality of their notions regarding this matter, in the formation of a devout and Christ-like character. We attribute it to a different cause.

There are some things which are not susceptible of demonstration; because they cannot be brought within the range of the sensuous perceptions. For example, you cannot demonstrate the fact of an immortal existence unless you can exhibit to mortal eyes the soul which has passed into that life. You cannot show that instinct essentially differs from Reason; for the phenomenal manifestations of each differ only in degree, and yet men teach that there is an essential difference. And so with many other kinds of speculative knowledge, or knowledge not demonstrable to the senses. And it is in behalf of the innumerable theories invented and promulgated by dogmatic leaders, that one half the world has been endeavoring to cut the throats of the other half for centuries.

The dogmatist, "pure and unadulterated," differs radically from the dogmatist in ordinary. The first invents the dogma, or, it may be, polishes up an old one; while the ordinary dogmatist simply accepts that dogma as a truth to be incorporated in his religious or political creed. He pays the first to think for him—the price being implicit obedience. Thus, for example, Judge Taney has assumed to think for the American people. He is a dogmatist of the first water and would grace any Papal throne from that at Rome, down. The transcendently glorious and great democratic party is seen to play the "dogmatist in ordinary"—submitting slavishly the opinion of its Pope as do all good dogmatists in church or state. Judge Taney has the life-lease of his office in addition to the savory incense of slain consciences just laid upon the altar by the aforesaid transcendently glorious party, for regulating the belief of the American people.

Well, Judge Taney, like any other Pope, big or little, has a mortal dread of the influence of facts upon the minds of men. It is not strange, then, that he should falsify history and deface the Declaration of Independence with the slime and filth of a base subserviency to the Black Power behind the throne. He was bound to bespatter Human Rights with the blood and brains of the principles that directed the actions of those who laid the foundations of this Government. His opinion is accepted as implicitly by the Shamocracy as the fanatic decrees of his Pope. Henceforth the "dogmatists in ordinary," are merged in Taney, think as Taney thinks, vote as Taney's cardinals vote, and await with open mouths for the last dogma invented by Pope Taney.

Well, how is it better in the ecclesiastical and moral organizations of the time? There is too much of the blind, intolerant spirit of dogmatism manifested, and too little of that gentle and comprehensive charity which distinguished the judgment of the Master. Ignorance and intolerance is ruler where Wise Benevolence should sit and govern. Men professedly reliant in the power of Supreme Goodness to overcome Finite Evil in a field battle, tremble with fear at the prospect of a conflict of beliefs. They would cover up the injunction of the

feared and relung Paul, tearing for truth in the clear, calm light of reason and investigation. Is that indicative of a sublime trust in the Almighty? of a knowledge of His attributes? of faith in His wisdom? of confidence in their own professions as evangelists and moral teachers? We trow not:—if such a spirit evidence anything, it evidences an utter absence of that knowledge of God and his attributes which is deemed, and justly, one of the most glorious fruits of spiritual regeneration. He who dares not submit his religious belief to the crucible, is a stranger to the power of Truth; groping darkly with his face turned deprecatingly away from the sunlight of Omnipotence. Such a soul is to be loved and pitied as we love and pity such as are orphaned by death in the earth; for are they not spiritual orphans, ever crying—"Lo! here," or "lo! there is our Father!" yet ever crying so loud, by when farthest turned away from the light.

Go to, O ye who look upon change and moral conflicts with fear and trembling! Learn that Truth, is never so glorious as when man receives her after searching investigation, and never so invincible as when most hardly beset by Error's legions. She owes not a single inch of progress to dogmatists, nor have such regarded her ultimate achievement. The thunders of the Vatican could not drown the voice of Truth speaking through LUTHER, nor can the devices of the wicked, nor the denunciations of the fearful circumvent or intimidate her. She is in herself a host—invincible. Away, then, with fear, remembering the Apostle's Golden Rule of Tolerance:—"PROVE ALL THINGS; HOLD FAST THAT WHICH IS GOOD!"

There may be such a thing as hypercritical notices of works of fiction. We agree that "novels," as they are called, should not be placed in the hands of the young without first being closely scrutinized. But works of fiction, so far from being worthless as a class, are, in many instances, made to convey a noble moral and humanitary lesson. The works of Charles Dickens have conferred incalculable benefit upon the world wherever the English language is read and spoken. Their pictures of real life among the lowly are always fresh and natural, never overwrought. They educate the sympathies—than which no faculties of the soul are more generally neglected. Among religious works, none is more generally read and admired than The Pilgrims Progress, purely a work of fiction. Truth may be as successfully taught in fiction as in a sermon. The history of a good life is useful just as its events are kept within the region of the Probable. We cannot see why the life of Horace Greely should be more instructive to youth than it would have been had no Horace Greely existed. It is not the subject, but its lesson of unshaking Perseverance which renders that remarkable book valuable to youth.

The National Vindicator takes occasion to scold Mrs. Southworth, in its notice of *Vivia*—her last work. It thinks that its notice is too good, and its bad ones too devilish. We do not think so; on the contrary, we read in its biographies of real persons just about as good as Mrs. Southworth's *Vivia*. As for her *Albino*—why, the newspapers teem with the cold-blooded villainies of hundreds of kindred characters. The *Borgia* was a real personage, so was William Palmer, the English poisoner, and so are the hundreds of murderers who are made notorious in newspapers.

His chief complaint, is, that the principal characters are Catholics, and that one of the most angelic of them all was the Lady Superior of a convent. Well, we don't object to that. We like good men and women in the aggregate, and don't care a fig what churches they belong to. If their lives are beautiful, that is all-sufficient. Show us a good, a brimming good life, and we engage to show you a good man or woman right ahead of it. And again, we find good people in every clank, but we see some excellent Catholic Christians, also; and yet the name, "Catholic" made them neither good nor bad. We remember how, when the yellow fever almost decimated New Orleans a few years ago, the Sisters of Mercy performed almost superhuman labors of charity and love. Now, no one stopped to carp and cavil because those women were Catholics. Their labors were doubtless accepted above without reference to that fact. During the cholera panic of 1849, we observed some rather undignified (to use the least disagreeable term) stampedes from the field of distress and danger, and of professedly pious people—not Catholics. We saw this defection cheerfully supplied by others who adhered to no visible church organization, and by others who did so adhering to their lives rather than by their professions.

Mrs. Southworth educates the head and develops the sympathies.

ORGANS.—Those American editors who copy our remarks touching Know-Nothingism, from time to time, and give those remarks greater gravity, style *The Agitator* "Wilmot's own organ," will be good enough to understand that *The Agitator* is the organ of no man, nor of any set of men. Judge Wilmot, so far as experience qualifies us to judge, never employs other people to speak his sentiments. That is a work for which by nature and inclination he is peculiarly fitted—as our southern cotemporaries will learn ere the campaign closes. In these columns we speak our own sentiments, and our likes and dislikes of principles and parties, without special reference to the sentiments, likes and dislikes of other men. We oppose distinctive Americanism because its policy is anti-democratic. We opposed fusion because it is proved by common sense and experience, that right principles cannot triumph by the aid of wrong principles; and because, in this hour of peril there is no time to lose in quarreling about the religions of individuals. We object to the union of civil and ecclesiastical powers as fully and unreservedly as does the *York Eagle*; but as for any overthrow of our institutions by the Pope, or his emissaries, the idea is preposterously absurd. The Romish Church is just what any church organization would become, invested with like dangerous powers.

We repeat,—*The Agitator* is just as much the organ of DAVID WILMOT, as is any other staunch Republican and anti-slavery paper in the State—and no more. We do not assume to speak for Judge Wilmot as regards Know-Nothingism. We support him as the sworn foe of Oppression everywhere. He is a noble, self-sacrificing champion of Human Rights, and as such, will receive the unwavering support of every friend of Freedom. It is enough to say that he is a Republican up to the hilt.

We do not wish to be understood as meddling with matters with which we have no immediate concern, but a few facts relating to the election of Co-Superintendents of Common Schools may not be out of place, just at this time. There is much dissatisfaction all over the State in respect to the law creating this office. The most common objection we have heard urged is, that it withdraws a large amount of money from the legitimate uses to which the School Fund was originally set apart. There seems to be a misunderstanding of the law upon this point. The salaries of Superintendents do not diminish the appropriation to each District as heretofore received. The salaries of Superintendents are paid out of a special fund; and therefore, if any county neglect or refuse to elect a Superintendent, it does not receive so much money by the sum it might have chosen to pay that officer,

had the Directors elected. Should the Directors in this county refuse to elect a Superintendent for the ensuing term, they would simply vote not to receive \$1200 which would come into the county otherwise. We have no idea that the Pennsylvania Common School Law is as good as it might be; nor that it is—as we once heard an educated man remark in addressing an audience—"The best system" in the "world." Either Connecticut, Massachusetts or New York, have model systems in comparison. Our system falls in that it is not democratic enough. Were each individual left to provide its own teachers,—thus permitting the people to choose by whom their children shall be taught,—there would be better schools and less grumbling. However, it is as it is.

G. M. RICHARD, Esq., late of the *Pittston Gazette*, has disposed of that paper to Dr. J. H. POLLOCK. The Doctor is a native of Wales, and possesses the respect and esteem of his countrymen in the Wyoming Valley. He did good service for Fremont last year, and has already rolled up his sleeves in support of Wilmot. Mr. Richard retires to be regretted by the fraternity of which he has long been a faithful and efficient member. Success to him in what field soever his future labors may be expended.

Communications.

A Card.

To the School directors of Elkland, Farmington, Chatham, Osceola, Knoxvill, Deerfield, Brookfield, Westfield, Clymer, Gaines, Elk and Shippen.

GENTLEMEN:—The appointments for examination of School teachers in your districts, last week, failed of being met by the Superintendent for two sufficient reasons, only one of which is obvious to yourselves. On the Saturday night previous to this hard week's work, we were summoned to Elmira on the occasion of the sickness and death of a much beloved and venerated father. This called us away; but unwilling that so many teachers and directors should be disappointed, we secured a competent substitute and deputized him to travel for us till we could overtake him in this work. This he undertook, and done through the first and second day's appointments, notwithstanding the violence of the storm and the depth of the snow, till not a single teacher appeared. Advised by directors that these appointments would have to be made over again, and further warned by a pretty wet, chilling and weary experience for himself and horse, that it was folly to fight against nature's dispensations, he desisted.—Trusting that these two reasons; the affliction and the storm, both equal in suddenness and violence, and each emblematic of the other, may be deemed fully satisfactory to any, who might, notwithstanding the going still have expected us, we can now only say to the directors of all these districts that, in the next week's papers they may probably look for the appointments of my successor—to be elected in the mean time, to examine the teachers in well-saturns. J. F. CALKINS.

Wellsboro', April 27th 1857. P. S. Allow us to remind the Directors of Brookfield, Deerfield, Elkland Boro' and Sullivan, that no certificate has been received from them yet. That their schools have been kept open four months since last June, until this is forwarded they can not receive their warrant for the public money for the current year.

CAUGHT A TARTAR.—Bucher Swope, the young man who made a Fillmore speech in our Court House, last fall, became offended recently, with something published by the editor of the *Raftsmen's Journal*, and undertook to chastise said editor, who gives the following account of the attack and its results:—"On last Monday the notorious Bucher Swope, pretty well known here as 'the skunk,' without provocation, assaulted the editor of this paper, in the street, in a very ruffianly manner, calculating to demolish us at one fell swoop. The 'valiant' assailant however had overrated his own physical strength, and soon found himself sprawling in the gutter, (a very appropriate place for him,) and having performed some very amusing feats in 'ground and lofty tumbling.' After picking himself up he pitched at us again, when we planted our fists in and about his eyes so effectually as to blacken one very beautifully. At this stage of the proceedings he discovered that he was wanted somewhere else, and accordingly left, undoubtedly well satisfied of the truth of the adage that 'the battle is not always to the strong.'"

THE PACKER organ wishes some of the opposition press "to expound the platform on which they intend to fight, in the coming gubernatorial contest."

The platform on which we intend to fight the Black, nigger-driving and spoils seeking, bogus democracy, is, the indefeasible rights of American citizens to travel from one State to another without being molested, that as long as they violate no organic law, they are entitled to life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness, and shall be protected in the enjoyment of their rights—opposition to the union of Church and State, and in favor of the use of the Bible as a text book in our free schools; and more particularly opposition to the bogus democracy in whatever form it may present itself to the public, and in favor of a just recognition of the rights of the poor whites in our territories, as paramount to all the niggers in the country. With justice, humanity and right on our side—with God for our director, we intend these principles, sooner or later, shall triumph.—*Lockhaven Watchman*.

A VETERAN TRAVELER.—A resident of Illinois, one hundred and ten years of age, arrived in this city a few days since, who had walked the entire distance from his home in that State. The greatest day's travel upon this tedious journey was twelve miles. The old gentleman came to visit the east end of Long Island, in search of evidence of his services in the Revolutionary struggle by which to establish his claim to a pension.—The reason of his walking was that he would not incur the risk of shortening his mortal career by riding on railroads. So strong was his prejudice against this mode of conveyance, that while in the upper part of this city and desiring to come down to the Brooklyn ferries, on his way to his destination on Long Island, he could not be induced to ride on the Second Avenue horse-power railroad cars, but walked down, crossed the ferry, and pressed on to the end of his journey.—*N. Y. Tribune*, 14th.

Pennsylvania Legislature.

House, April 23.—[The following debate took place upon the bill supplementary to the Sunbury and Erie R. R. company. This bill proposes to appropriate \$3,000,000 for the construction of the Sunbury and Erie Railroad.]

Mr. MUMMA was in favor of this bill, not only because it would be of immediate benefit to his constituents. It was said that if the State aided in the construction of this road, other railroads would come to the Legislature and demand an appropriation. But this road was peculiarly situated and of peculiar importance. It was an improvement of immense and vital importance to the State of Pennsylvania, and almost of that National character embraced in the late letter of Mr. Buchanan in relation to the Pacific Railroad. It did not stand in the same position in relation to the prosperity of the State as other railroads, and consequently was not liable to the objections made against a general system of internal improvement by the State. If this road was not constructed, trade which should come into Pennsylvania, would be diverted to other routes.

Mr. STRUTHERS said, that if the State consented to become responsible for these bonds it would enable the company to complete the Sunbury and Erie Railroad. There was no danger that the State would ever be called upon to pay these bonds. There could be no doubt that the road would do an immense business, and return a large profit beside the State would be secured by the mortgage upon the road. He proceeded at length to show the advantages this road would have over rival routes, and the immense trade of the lakes.

Mr. BALL said, that the section proposed to lend the credit of the Commonwealth to the extent of \$2,000,000, to secure the completion of the Sunbury and Erie Railroad. We were about to sell the main line. The bonds given for the purchase money would be deposited in the Treasury. It was proposed to use these bonds, instead of allowing them to remain idle in the Treasury, to the amount of three millions of dollars, the Governor endorsing upon their backs the fact that they had been deposited in the Treasury. Practically, the Sunbury and Erie Railroad was not in debt. This money was to be expended on the middle division of the road. The security they offered to the State was ample, three fold the amount of the credit. It would puzzle the most skillful and artful financier to show where the State could lose a dollar of principal or interest, by this arrangement. They now ask the poor boon that we should say that their work had been well done, and assist, without danger to the State, in its completion.

Mr. KERR contended that the tonnage tax was in direct opposition to the terms of the National Constitution, which prohibited imposts by the States. This tonnage tax was made one of the great hobbies to defeat the sale of the Main Line, and also to defeat this bill.

Mr. WILLISTON said that construe or turn this matter as you may, this amounted to a direct appropriation by the State for public improvements. He had thought that it was well settled that no more appropriations were to be made in public improvements.—This was a great work. A single appropriation of \$3,000,000 would not complete this road. It would soon be expended, and another application would be made for a further sum, and the old argument would be used that the State had embarked in this measure, that it was of vast importance, and if it was not completed all that the State had expended would be lost. And so, if this system was to be adopted, the State would be involved in a new system of internal improvements. He had hoped that the proceeds of the Main Line would be applied directly to the payment of the State debt.

Mr. BALL replied that the gentleman was in error in supposing that this was an appropriation by the State. It was merely a proposition to make the dead funds of the Treasury the basis of a living credit to the Sunbury and Erie Railroad. It was a small boon, which would enable the road to be completed beyond all question, and develop a country from which taxes would flow into the Treasury of the Commonwealth. This small request granted, and the road would be completed in two short years.

The bill to incorporate the Tioga County Bank, was taken up in order and passed: committee of the whole (Mr. CHASE in the Chair.)

On the second reading of the bill, The years and days were required by Mr. ROBERTS and Mr. NICHOLSON, and were as follows, viz: YEAS—Messrs. Backhouse, Backus, Beck, Benson, Bishop, Brown, Campbell, Chase, Dock, Eyster, Giboney, Hiestand, Hine, Hoffman, of Lebanon, Jacobs, Jenkins, Johnson, Kauffman, Kerr, Penrose, Reed, Stevenson, Struthers, Thorn, Wagonseller, Warner, Williston, Wintrode, Witherow and Zimmerman—31.

NAYS—Messrs. Abrams, Anderson, Arthur, Bower, Calhoun, Carty, Ent, Fausold, Gildea, Hamel, Hancock, Harper, Heins, Hill, Hoffman, of Berks, Housekeeper, Imbrie, Knight, Leisenring, Longaker, Menear, Maule, McIlvaine, Mumma, Nichols, Nicholson, Nunnamacher, Pearson, Petrikon, Pownall, Purcell, Ramsey, of Philadelphia, Ramsey, of York, Reamer, Roberts, Shaw, Smith, of Cambria, Vanvorhis, Walter, Wharton, Wright and Getz, Speaker—41.

So the question was determined in the negative, and the bill fell.

A SPECIMEN OF VIRGINIA CHIVALRY.—In the third Congressional District of Virginia, Mr. Lipscomb announces himself as a candidate, in an address. He says he is a "progressive Democrat," and promises, if elected, to "cowhide the first Northern rascal who dares to insult his constituents by making an offensive speech on the subject of slavery!" and that he "would like to have the pleasure of stripping the back of Burlingame." He promises to "treat the Northern bully worse than the lamented Brooks did his colleague in the Senate, old Sumner!"

FROM KANSAS.

Items of News. Correspondence of The N. Y. Tribune.

LECOMPTON, K. T., April 8, 1857. OFFICIAL MURDER.—I have just heard of the shooting and death of a Free-State man named Martin Kline, at a place between this point and Leavenworth. The murder, being "official," is of course a "Law and Order" transaction. The individual who performed this "National Democratic" service for the Pro-Slavery party, is a man named Merrill Smith. He is, or pretends to be, Deputy Sheriff of Leavenworth County. The deceased was arrested last Fall on the charge of being at the battle of Hickory Point.—Then nothing could be proved against him, and he was discharged. He was not really present at that time. A warrant had been issued against him on which he was charged with horse-stealing. The stealing was alleged to have been done at the time of the Hickory Point affair, but I have no doubt, was also untrue. The probabilities are that some of his Pro-Slavery neighbors dislike him, or want his claim. Deputy Sheriff Smith tried to make the arrest on Sunday. As it still further to show his contempt for everything sacred, he waited until his victim was in attendance on religious services. Being evidently bent on mischief, he took a "posse" with him, who, no doubt, felt themselves authorized to disturb the public worship of "Abolitionists." The warrant was read in church.—No doubt this is part of the services of the "Democratic" religion, professed by the Rev. Martin White. Mr. Kline refused to go with the Deputy Sheriff then, but expressed a willingness to do so on Monday, or any other week day. On his persisting in his refusal, Smith drew his revolver and commenced firing at Kline. He discharged every barrel of his pistol. One of his "posse" fired a couple of times. By one or both he was mortally wounded, as he had several severe wounds. He has since died. The house was crowded, and the incident occurred during service. Luckily no other person was shot. As Smith and his band of miscreants were the only persons who appeared to be armed, they made good their retreat, I would commend the claims of this man Smith to the consideration of Mr. Buchanan. Had he merely murdered a Free-State man, he might have been entitled to no more than the immunities of carrying on such a pleasant pastime; but his violation of an "Abolition" sanctuary, his delicate perception of the proper day to make arrests, and the fact of his firing resolutely in among a crowd of unarmed Free-State men and women, all point him out as a fit subject for Executive reward. He is almost as meritorious as Emery, and the services of Mayor Murphy pale before him.

AMUSEMENT OF THE LECOMPTONITES.—There are various ways by which the Law and Order men of this place vary the monotony of the present comparative peace.—Two men are confined here on a charge of murder. One of them, a person named Wright, who has a claim near the Wakerus, was brought here two days ago by the indignant and suspicious neighbors. Another man, his neighbor and friend, had sold his claim for a few hundred dollars and disappeared. The neighbors were suspicious. A search was made, and the body of a murdered man found, supposed to be the absentee. Several circumstances seemed to attach suspicion to Wright. He protested his innocence, but was seized and carried to Lecompton. As he was a Free-State man, he was taken and committed. Hearing that an Abolitionist murderer was in jail, a crowd of Lecompton loafers paid him a visit for the purpose of amusing themselves. They told him they had come to hang him; and as their past course rendered such a spontaneous exercise of judicial might at least probable, the unfortunate wretch was beside himself with fear. Tearful and fearful he protested his entire innocence, and besought them at least to let him have a trial. They told him no, and placing a cord around his neck, threw it over one of the joists of the miserable frame shanty used for a prison. The blasphemous wretches told him to pray. Trembling and protesting his innocence, the poor wretch knelt and poured out his agony in a supplication—in an agony of fear. Imagine the delight of the Border-Ruffian spectators. Fancy Nero tickling his sentimental vision with the expiring throbs of a dying gladiator, or a Caligula listening to the music of the dying Christians' scream as the wild beasts sprang upon them, and you can realize the exquisite delight of our Lecomptonites.

I passed close to the building during these performances, and saw the man on his knees, and heard the shout and laughter, but thought it was merely some drunken frolic, and went on. Learning the facts from a young man I went down. The house was cleared when I got back. No one was in it but the two prisoners, and two men guarded the door. In answer to my inquiries, the latter informed me, with vehement protestations, that the report was false. I had seen enough myself to know that this was false, and I have since learned that it was too true. Wright was bound and lying prostrate on the floor of the building in evident exhaustion. The other prisoner had his hands tied, and was pacing backward and forward like a hyena in a cage. Poor fellow, he is insane. There is no doubt but this man took the life of another in a frightful manner, but it was an idiot's wildness. This winter he had been found by Captain Prather in a perishing condition, his mind evidently disturbed. As he seemed to be harmless, he was kindly cared for, but in a moment of idiotic fury he chopped an unfortunate man named Hopper to death. He now has a wild, haggard look. He has made his escape from custody once or twice, but does not go away. He got out two nights ago, and was found in the morning sitting on the stones that form the foundation of the future capital of Kansas.

THE DELAWARE LANDS.—It is still reported here that no part of the lands will be sold, and that Robinson, the Indian Agent, will drive off all settlers in a few days. As the people heretofore have not given up the hope of holding it, I receive this statement with grains of allowance. The remainder of the Delaware Trust lands will be sold here in June. The Land-Office will be open for pre-emption on Monday for all the Government