

FROM KANSAS.

The Election—A Pro-Slavery Man Shot.

From The St. Louis Democrat, Jan. 24. From several gentlemen who reached the Platters House last night, direct from Kansas, having left Leavenworth City on the 20th, we have later news from the Territory. Our informants traveled from Westport to Boonville, in company with a messenger bearing dispatches from Gen. Calhoun to the Cabinet at Washington. The dispatches were telegraphed from Boonville. The tenor of these, as derived from the messenger, is that Gen. Calhoun has thrown out the votes returned to Gov. Denver, alleging as a reason for so doing, that such returns were not made in accordance with the Leecompton schedule, and should have been delivered to him, and therefore are illegal and void. This high-handed measure gives the Pro-Slavery party a majority of one in the Council, and a majority of two in the Lower House, besides, elects the Pro-Slavery State ticket throughout.

The Free-State men in all the Territory are much excited about the matter, and say if Calhoun persists in rejecting such returns, and if Congress admits Kansas under the Leecompton Constitution, they will resist to the bitter end. We learn also from the gentlemen mentioned above that the notorious Jack Henderson is still in custody at Lawrence, more scared than hurt. We also learn from Mr. H. C. Hemingway, who left Lawrence on the 20th, that everything was quiet in that section. One man, the father of Shouler, who shot the Shawnee Indian, had been arrested. The election of the Free-State ticket had been conceded—Legislature and all. Mr. Stover, one of the Pro-Slavery members elect of the Legislature, had been shot in the stage while on his way from Wyandott to Leavenworth. The affair is thus related: Stover was in the stage, when a horseman rode up and called his name; on his answering, the person fired at him, the shot taking effect in his face, and, as is supposed, mortally wounding him. The affair created much excitement, while the party firing made his escape.

THE LEGISLATURE.

Correspondence of the Missouri Democrat.

LAWRENCE, Jan. 15, 1858.

An act abolishing Slavery in the Territory of Kansas passed the House yesterday almost unanimously, and will pass the Council with very little opposition. All slaves in the Territory on the first day of March, are liberated by this act. It will force the Supreme Court to decide upon the Dred Scott position of Slavery, as it will undoubtedly be carried into court. If the Constitution of the United States establishes Slavery in all the Territories, and the people in those Territories abolish Slavery by an act of the Legislature, there will be a serious conflict; and it remains to be seen which will be sustained. Squatter Sovereignty, which Douglas and the Administration have glorified for the last three years, or the Supreme Court of the United States. Gov. Denver wished the Legislature to pass an act memorializing Congress for an Enabling act, assuring the honorable body that by this coup de etat all the difficulties would be settled immediately. The matter was discussed and a vote taken, and only one man voted for the policy.—They all decided to pass an Enabling act here, and let Congress memorialize us, as they seem to be inclined to do at this stage of the game. Kansas is almost ready to form an independent Government, and if the United States wish to be admitted, let them pray.

The Prospects of the Leecompton Scheme in Congress.

Correspondence of The Philadelphia Press.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 21, 1858.

Lately there has been a palpable faltering from the ranks of the Leecomptonites. Even the Administration, I learn, hesitate to give any sanction to the present posture of affairs in Kansas, so far as it has been produced by the glaring frauds for a third time repeated at Oxford and McGhee. Secretary Touce begins to evince a wholesome regard for public opinion in the North, and in the stand which he is now understood to take, of at least some show of accord of legislative action here with the will of the majority in the Territory, he is not, I am led to believe, unsupported by General Cass and the President himself. When I state this, I only express what this morning is the general impression in town on Kansas affairs. It cannot be disguised that Southern politicians are tired of bolstering up the contrivance of Calhoun and his associates, and that—for they looked North for help to elevate them upon the ladder of preference—they are not altogether satisfied with the damaging effect to their hopes of the impolitic conduct of a few rash, thoughtless, and careless men in Kansas.

In this view, when defection is, if not winked at, not assuaged with the usual Southern fire, it is not to be wondered at if Northern Democrats, who have permitted themselves unwarily to go too far, should at once hurry to get upon safe ground, where they can give signs of recognition of the wishes of their constituents. It is stated, I know, that the Houses of Congress have been canvassed, and that the Senate certainly, and the House of Representatives probably will sustain the Leecompton Constitution; but the statement must be unfounded, for it is a matter of which those who are brought into contact with members cannot be ignorant that they are cautious of what they say in the way of committing themselves on this question. Those who favor the animating principle of the Nebraska bill, however, are open in the expression of that position; but the remaining members, with the exception, of course, of ultra Pro-Slavery men, do not say they favor Leecompton or anything else, but that "nobody can tell how I shall vote." If nobody can tell, and the fact is apparent that they consult their constituents, who resolution them to advocate the views of Walker and Douglas, the guess is not a wild one to conclude that the chances are rather against Leecompton.

A large fire occurred at Hartford, Conn., on Friday last. Loss \$100,000.

THE AGITATOR.

M. H. Cobb, Editor & Publisher.

WELLSBOROUGH, PA.

Thursday Morning, Feb. 4, 1858.

* All Business and other Communications must be addressed to the Editor to insure attention.

We cannot publish anonymous communications.

We will publish Court proceedings next week.

The weather holds mild. About one inch of snow.

We are under renewed obligations to our friends for handsome additions to our subscription list during the past week.

BURGLARY.—The store of Mr. Clark Kimball in Osceola, was entered by burglars on the night of the 25th ult., and goods of the value of \$150 abstracted therefrom. No trace of the rascals.

APOTHECARY.—Owing to the non-arrival of our paper until a late hour, we are obliged to serve 100 of our patrons with half sheets. This will not occur again.

FRIGHTFUL CASUALTY.—We are pained to learn that Mr. Elijah Smith, a highly respected citizen of Elkland in this county, lost his life by a most frightful accident on the 29th ult. Mr. Smith was employed in the Davenport Flouring Mill, and while attending to some duty near the bolts, was caught by the sleeve in the spur gear. Making an effort to extricate himself, he was caught by the other arm, wound up by his clothes, and while in this position one arm was literally ground to atoms, one leg torn from his body and the body horribly mangled and thrown naked upon the floor. He lived 1 1/2 hours after being taken up. He leaves a wife and two sons and a large circle of friends to mourn his loss.

Mr. Smith was a member of the L. O. F., and was buried with the customary honors. Rev. N. L. Reynolds delivered an appropriate discourse.

The Institution at Home.

One of the arguments put forward to bolster up Slavery by our doughfaced gentry is, that Northern men become converts to the Slaveholder's Gospel invariably, when brought to see the beneficent working of the institution at home. Some honorable gentlemen from Indiana remarked in a speech in Congress the other day, that "Abolitionists going South become fire-eaters, while Fire-eaters going North become abolitionists." The Indiana gentleman forgot to apologize for this paradoxical assertion, nor did he instance any case, or cases of such moral degeneracy on either side of Mason and Dixon's line. We are therefore led to conclude that the assertion was thrown in to relieve the somber commonplace which characterizes his dullest of all dull speeches.

The vulgar belief that Slavery loses much of its hideousness when viewed on its own domain, has no foundation in fact whatever. There is but one standpoint from which this system can be rightly viewed, and that is in its moral bearings upon the races it affects. It must be looked at in the light of its true nature—as an organized despotism, under which the most sacred human rights are ignored, and the manhood of two races trampled out. That it is a political evil as well, must be admitted, but secondarily—just as every other moral evil becomes secondarily political. It is as a moral wrong that the Church should grapple with it; and until it does so hold the system, its aids, abettors and apologists, political combinations to overthrow Slavery as a political power in the nation, must fail. So long as the Church is dumb upon this, or any other great wrong, the most political organizations can do is to harass the hydra with the weapons of popular feeling.

A friend, born and reared in the shadow of the institution, taught in childhood to depend upon the kind offices of bondmen and bondwomen for the gratification of every childish desire, has recently written us touching Slavery in its midst form.—The letter was not intended for publication, but the writer's sentiments are so just and so pertinent in this connection, that we cannot withhold them from our readers. Of course names, dates and places will not be given, for good and sufficient reasons: "You would be surprised at the liberality, or carelessness of feeling manifested with regard to the discussion of the Institution in this community. It may be that the masses ignore the vast influence of the Press, but it is certain that—, who was for several years, Editor and Proprietor of the Herald, discussed and advocated freely the subject of emancipation; and this, with the loss of but few subscribers and of no real friends. C. M. Clay, in my humble opinion, did the good work of breaking the ice—since which time said ice has been gradually dissolving and passing away, as all other evils will in God's good time. As interest is doing its work, silently, but surely. Men are beginning to find Slavery a bar even to the wealth they so much covet; thus they are induced to take the subject in hand as they would a counterfeit dollar: It is turned and re-turned, and when well convinced of its worthlessness, and that maybe it may injure themselves to retain it, and attempt to palm it off as genuine, they all at once discover that they, too, may share in the virtuous indignation against the counterfeit, and presto! the thing is done: Seeing as how slaves are very unprofitable either old or young, or in times of short crop (silver rubbed off, rust coming on) we will be 'dood Fader' and sell, or emancipate; and if that naughty abolitioner had let us alone we would have done it long ago."

"You will think me harsh. Perhaps so, but it makes me indignant to see religion made the cloak whereby sin is covered up; and to see men and women go from selling and separating husband and wife, mother and babe, up to the communion table; to see such as in one breath, discuss the necessity of baptism, church-going and preaching—worship, and then on the price that such, or such a very light colored little girl will command;—and on the folly of a black mother making a fuss for being separated from husband and child,—as if white mothers and children did not have to be separated also!"

"I assure you that such things cause my pulse to throb and race with the speed of a locomotive. And yet I was born and reared in a Slave State; and have been waited on by them from childhood up, and on my visit to Kentucky some four years ago, had, as one of my objects, the choosing and purchasing of two good house servants; but a continued residence in the Flower-Garden of the South-West, and a close observation of Slavery in all its bearings, have convinced me that Slavery, as it now exists, is a barrier to good, whether physical, moral or spiritual; and this fact has been forced upon me in a community where, physically speaking, the slaves are in a most prosperous condition; where they are moderately worked, well fed, and on their frequent holidays, are dressed nearly as well and quite as tastily as their masters and mistresses. Ah, I could 'a' tale unfold, 'd' I 'not fear that you are already wearied with this 'epistle.'"

Our correspondent is assured that we should not weary of many chapters of "tales" from one so well able to unfold them. Coming from the heart of the slave country, we submit that the matters treated of by our correspondent above, deserve the earnest consideration of such as seem determined to vote away the rights of their brothers in Kansas. The stereotyped cry of conservatism should be hushed forever and the better motto—"Not another inch of Slave soil!" should be nailed to the Republican mast-head, and kept there until victory perches upon the standard of Freedom. It is now too late to devise other defenses against the encroachments of the Oligarchy—there is but one defense against the machinations of wrongdoers, and that is eternal and uncompromisingly hostile action.—If a party throw its protection around wrong of any kind; if an individual appear as the advocate of, or an apologist for, wrong, or wrongdoers—let that party, or that individual be taught that crimes against humanity will not be tolerated. Disfellowship the coldly persistent wrongdoer. As he is a moral agent, so let the Church outlaw him. Let him be driven out of respectable society. Let him be scourged by the lash of public opinion. Let him follow his affinities until he come on his benched knees and ask to be purged of his uncleanness. Thus may Slavery and every other moral crime be crushed out; and they who deem toleration better, will one day bitterly rue the dark hour when they foresaw their honest convictions of duty.

WHISKEY TRIUMPHANT.—It becomes our duty to chronicle the temporary defeat of law and order in our charter election of Friday last. Had we known what a combination of elements was to be effected against law and order, we could have announced this defeat a week ago; but we did not. We had counted the law breaking, the gaming, the rowdies, the selfish, the reckless and a few of the more thoughtful—all these we had given to the opposition; but we confess that we did not then think that a deacon of the Church would consent to lead such an opposition as that; we did not then believe that prominent members of the Presbyterian church would lend themselves and their votes to a lawless faction, and that merely to gratify a personal spite. Yet through such a fusion of elements temporary defeat has ensued to our cause; and we propose to substantiate this charge by incontrovertible evidence—by the facts themselves. Then we shall drop the subject.

It is well known that during the last year the illegal sale of liquors in this borough has been practiced boldly and defiantly. It is well known that this illegal traffic has been driven under the nose of the Burgesses, and that he lacked the stamina to institute proceedings against the lawbreakers, or to direct the proper officer to return those men as by law it is made his duty. And in view of these facts coupled with the increasing disorder from this open defiance of law, the friends of good order publicly invited all persons in favor of enforcing the present liquor law by the proper officers, to meet in the Court House on a stated evening, then and there to put such men in nomination. It was not proposed to form this ticket of total abstinence necessarily, but of men favorable to the enforcement of the law. At this caucus many of the most respectable citizens of the borough and members of churches, were present and took active part. A ticket was nominated, with men for peace officers of unquestioned de-termination. No sooner was this ticket known than traffickers, bartenders and their natural adherents, arrayed themselves in bitter opposition against it—even going so far as to bully and browbeat the candidates, swearing to move 'heaven and earth' to defeat them; for, be it remembered, no rascal or bartender appeared and took part in that caucus.

Well, this opposition at last took on an organized form, called a caucus which the traffickers and bartenders, and their patrons, everywhere announced as "our caucus"; and be it remembered, that every trafficker, bartender and their natural allies, in the village, together with many professing Christians, attended this caucus. At the head of their ticket they placed the then Burgesses, and for constable, a young man who has all along joined in the hue-and-cry against the prosecution of illegal traffickers, as we are credibly informed; the balance of the ticket—the unessential balance—agreed mainly with the like portion of the law-and-order ticket. Such were the auspices under which the two tickets came before the people. Now mark what occurred on the day of election:

All day long the attaches of the taverns and saloons fought for that ticket nobly and well; and in loving converse with these, we noted certain professing christians, many times during the day. And at night, when the vote was declared, the constable elect was borne through the street upon the shoulders of his true constituents amid vociferous shouts "whiskey! whiskey!" And until the "wee sma hours yont the twal," the traffickers celebrated the victory of whiskey over law and order. We do not complain of this; gentlemen traffickers, it was your victory. You worked your card with a skill that a Forney might be proud of, and you have whipped us soundly. But not of your own strength. For though a thousand professing Christians should join your ranks the hideousness of your cause could not be covered up. Wrong can never be right, either through toleration or legislation.

We should have mentioned that the law and order candidate for constable withdrew his name out of sympathy for the incumbent, Mr. Thompson, who ran as an independent candidate. Mr. Thompson solemnly pledged himself to do his whole duty if elected and was supported by the friends of Mr. R., principally out of sympathy for the man, and his family. He was defeated by 17 votes.

We have a word for the triumphant party: gentlemen, be wary in the exercise of your power; for there is a power behind you that jealously guards the interests of communities. And rest assured that neither bar room threats nor a withdrawal of patronage can deter us from scourging wrong, from freely denouncing the delinquencies of officials, nor from a fearless and candid expression of opinion upon any and all matters touching the interests of this community. We stand ready to back our opinions and charges with such good and sufficient evidence as will not be questioned by respectable men. Does any one inquire if we believe those professing Christians who voted the triumphant ticket to be in favor of the unrestrained sale of liquors? We answer, no; yet willing to affiliate as they did, for the sweet privilege of spitting our humble self for a frank denunciation of the illiberality manifested by certain of the citizens of this borough during a discussion held a few months ago. Try it again.

Our friend of the Tioga Agitator is informed that it is not our province, as conductor of a paper, to advocate the cause of any man or set of men who differ from us. We do not think "fairness" demands anything of the kind; nor do we think any one is cool enough to expect it, but if there is he is bound to be disappointed. That's all.—Venango Spectator.

Exactly so. But we had all along thought our Venango neighbor sound on the Popular Sovereignty "goose." We disabuse our mind of that unjust suspicion, half gladly, half sorrowfully. Sorrowfully, because the position of Douglas is more nearly just than that of Mr. Buchanan. Gladly, because it is a pretty fair repudiation of the Popular Sovereignty humbug. Besides, it comes out bluntly and unreservedly, which is what we delight in above all things. It is our fortune to disagree politically with friend COPMAN, but he never whiffes about. We always know where to find him. Good, so far.

The Robertson Trial.

Announcement has been made by telegraph, that John B. Robertson, a highly respectable citizen of Rochester, indicted by a Monroe Grand Jury for conspiring to murder his wife, has been acquitted. This case from the commencement has excited a good deal of interest, not only in the locality where the parties reside, but throughout the country; heightened by the high standing of the accused with his fellow citizens. The principal witness against Robertson was Dr. Joseph A. Beigler, son of the notorious abortionist now in State Prison at Auburn, to whom, as he alleges, Robertson applied for medicines that would act as a slow poison, and while giving their effect the appearance of disease would ultimately kill her, while he, Beigler, was attending Mrs. R. as her physician, she being unwell at that time. The antecedents and connections of Beigler probably threw suspicion over his testimony; and furthermore, he was but feebly corroborated by witnesses who were placed in convenient positions to listen to conversations between him and Robertson, relative to the contemplated murder. The motive by which Robertson is charged to have been actuated was, that he was tired of his wife, and wished to get rid of her, that he might marry another woman.

Beigler feigned to acquiesce in the designs of Robertson, furnishing him with medicine from time to time, that was to procure the desired result, so he told Robertson—but which was in reality perfectly harmless.—After this had proceeded for some time, Beigler communicated the plot to another physician of Rochester, who laid the matter before the District Attorney for Monroe County, and Robertson was arrested and subsequently indicted for the offence.

On the part of the defence it was charged that the accused was the victim of a conspiracy originated by Beigler to evade the payment of a debt. Beigler was indebted to Robertson to the amount of \$4,000 for which Robertson held a mortgage. This money he was endeavoring to collect, and Beigler being unable to pay it and not wishing to have his property sold, trumped up the charge, hoping thereby, if Robertson was convicted, to evade the payment of it.

Robertson's wife was produced as a witness on the part of her husband. She testified that her relations with her husband had been in every respect of the most pleasant, affectionate, kind and happy nature—without a jar or discord of any kind. In this part of her evidence she was fully corroborated by other members of the family, and by those who were frequent visitors at her house, including her brothers, sister-in-law and other intimate and confidential friends, who were neighbors, and in the every day habit of friendly intercourse.

His honorable and unblemished reputation from boyhood up, was attested by numerous witnesses. Not a single circumstance was elicited during the progress of the trial, to detract from the high character he sustained in the city where he resides, with all classes of his fellow citizens, up to the time the charge for which he was tried was made against him. This doubtless had weight with the jury. He may be guilty; but we think all who have read the evidence must concur in the justice of the verdict of the jury. A lifetime of honorable deeds should not be destroyed by suspicious testimony, however positive.—Elmira Advertiser.

Our friend of the Honesdale Democrat, administers the following castigation to the Eastern Argus:

"To one locofoco paper in the lower end of this congressional district belongs the merit of hearty frankness. We take pains to record the fact not simply as a matter of formal justice, but likewise to show how complimentary we are disposed to be to our opponents whenever they give us opportunity to manifest, which is only at long intervals, our super-abounding benignity. Our cotemporary decides to give Buchanan a lift in preference to Douglas, and without the slightest circumlocution or evasion gives the reason that actuates it. The reason is so frank and explicit that almost any man would guess half a dozen times without hitting it. What is it? It is not, that Buchanan is true to himself, or to the pledges of the convention that nominated him. It is not, that the doctrine of Popular Sovereignty is found to be wrong. It is not, that the Leecompton Constitution was legally called and its work judicious and proper. It is not, that the people of Kansas are incompetent to tell what sort of a Constitution they ought to have, or have no right to tell if they are competent. None of these reasons have any resemblance to the one given. What is it, then? It is this, that Buchanan is flatteringly against the New York Tribune, while Douglas takes a course that journal is measurably pleased with! The reason is not one of sense, and of judgment, and of principle, but of prejudice, ignorance and passion. It is paralleled only by the conduct of the French Jacobins, who would not wear whole and clean garments because the priests and nobles wore such, and hence made it a test of political orthodoxy that men should go about covered with rags and filth. They would not agree with respectable folks in the matter of decent apparel, and the man who did was unsound and exposed to terrible suspicion. Our cotemporary will not inquire into the right or wrong of the matter. It does not care which is right, or which is wrong. It does not matter which. But it hates the Tribune so intensely that it would rather be grievously in the wrong than be with it. If the Tribune should have special occasion to insist upon the impropriety of robbing hen-roosts, no doubt our cotemporary would take to stealing poultry, and would maintain against all comers that no man could be a reliable locofoco who let his neighbor's fowls alone. With people so hopelessly demented in head and heart, and given over to the buffeting of Satan, it is useless to argue or persuade."

A FELLOW out west gets off the following definition of a widow: "One who knows what's what, and is desirous of further information on the same subject."

The Tioga County Bank.

[CORRESPONDENCE.]

WELLSBORO, PA., Jan. 29, 1858.

T. L. BALDWIN, Esq.,

Dear Sir: I have lately been shown several paragraphs in the "Eric City Dispatch" in which the public is cautioned against receiving notes of the "Tioga Co. Bank," alleging that it is based upon false securities and liable to go down at any moment. It is further stated that its paid in capital consists of the notes of the "BANK OF CRAWFORD CO.," which last is stigmatized as "a swindling concern," operated by swindlers of the blackest dye.

Feeling assured that these charges, so far as they relate to the "Tioga Co. Bank" at least, are without foundation in fact; and believing that the credit of the Bank and of its officers, demands that these charges be met without delay by a full and frank denial, I have thought proper to address you, as its Executive officer, and one well acquainted with its resources, and ask of you a statement in refutation of those injurious charges, for publication. Very truly yours,

M. H. COBB.

TIoga Co. BANK, Jan. 30, 58.

M. H. COBB, Editor of Agitator.

Dear Sir: I have just received yours of the 29th inst., and its contents noted; and in answer must say that I cannot conceive the object of the editor of the Eric City Dispatch in making such wholesale slanders, charges and denunciations against this institution, unless it is for the purpose of levying black mail or hush money. This institution was organized on the 31st of October last under the act of Assembly approved the 14th day of April 1857, and in strict conformity to its provisions and the provisions of the General Law of this State regulating Banks &c.; the Capital Stock subscribed being less than that authorized by its charter, to wit, \$100,000. Enough of the stock so subscribed was fully paid up to organize strictly according to law, and that mostly in gold and silver, the balance in notes of various Banks of this Commonwealth, such as York, Harrisburg, Middletown, Allentown, Mauch Chunk, Anthracite, &c. I think there was not \$500 on any one Bank. The officers were elected and the Bank went into operation on the 14th of November and has been conducted with care and prudence since.

Not one dollar nor five dollars of the Crawford Co. Bank money has ever been held by this Bank, and I am very certain that at the time the Bank was organized the Crawford Co. Bank was not, and I do not know that it is as yet. I have never seen any notice that it was doing business, nor have I seen any of its issues. I know every dollar that was paid in on the stock, and was one of the Commissioners receiving it, and had it all in my possession from the 31st Oct. to the 14th Nov., at which time I paid it over to the Directors. So far we have no connection as an institution with the Crawford Co. Bank, and as far as I know not one of our Stockholders have stock in the Crawford Co. Bank. So far, this Bank is perfectly solvent, and the circulation has all the time been less than the Charter allows, and we intend it shall be so until other institutions of the kind in this State by resumption will warrant a larger circulation. We are paying specie on all our liabilities and shall continue to do so as long as I have anything to do with the institution. The specie on hand at present is not as much as when organized; it has to quite an amount been sent forward to New York for the purpose of exchange, which was and is at present wanted by the business men of our Co.

You are at liberty to make the above statement public in any way you think proper. We challenge contradiction, and are ready for any investigation it may one day require.

Very respectfully yours,

T. L. BALDWIN,

Pres' Tioga Co. Bank.

MR. COBB; Dear Sir: I have examined the statement of Mr. Baldwin above and foregoing, and being well acquainted with the elections of the organization and management of the Bank, certify the same to be strictly correct. JOHN W. GUERSEY, Cash'r.

EVIDENCES OF INSANITY.—A slightly droll incident occurred yesterday in the progress of the Smith trial. One of the witnesses was upon the stand, undergoing a series of questions relative to the prisoner's insanity. He stated that, at his last interview with Smith, which was just previous to the tragedy, Smith entered his place of business in a state of great excitement, talking incoherently, and changing his subject with bewildering frequency. He talked in one breath about Virginia, cabinet ware, and marriage, and wound up by soliloquizing about Kansas, and damning the Administration. [Mr. David Paul Brown, the counsel for the prisoner, then asked the witness "if he didn't think from all this that the prisoner was insane?" The reply was—"Yes certainly; I could arrive at no other conclusion." Mr. Brown—"But didn't you consider him insane because he damned the present Administration?" Oh! no; he was quite rational there. All sensible people, I believe, do that." Had the occasion been one of less solemnity than the trial of a murder case, the question and reply would have brought down the house. As it was, a number of the office seekers, who were leaning against the walls, looked very much disconcerted at the fact that the only lucid demonstration made by a madman should take the shape of invective against the powers at Washington.—U. S. Gazette.

The car that was fitted up for the special purpose of taking President Buchanan to Washington, and called the Buchanan Car, was the one in which Gov. Packer and his daughters were conveyed to Harrisburg on Saturday previous to the Inauguration, and the one in which Mr. F. A. Allen Esq. editor and publisher of the M'Kean Citizen, (one of the best country papers in the State, the subscription price of which is ten shillings) was conveyed from Harrisburg to Fort Treverton on Wednesday last. It is a beautiful car, magnificently fitted up, designed especially for the use of great men. On each window pane is etched the name of a State, together with its coat of arms. "Bleeding Kansas" was not there.—M'Kean Citizen.

Communications.

MR. EDITOR In looking over your number of Jan. 21st inst, our eye fell upon an article written for the Agitator, in perusing the communication we were at a loss to know who had held the quill that penned it, but after reading it through our passion of inquisitiveness was somewhat abated when we see at the bottom the initials of a little town bounding us upon the east we thought no citizen of our town would give his or her own village such (as the saying is) particular fits.

Essays the time has been when our little town was noted for its quietness and thrift drunkenness fighting and profanity was hardly known amongst us, but now alas we have them all in their worst phases, what has wrought the change let each resident of Osceola answer for himself Now Mr Editor we will answer to the best of our ability the time was when those that got drunk were not residents of our town and when rum was not sold in our village, but does Mr or Mrs. E pretend to say that all the misery and evil spoken of originates in our town if so positive proofs and a true investigation of the matter to the controversy must convince them of their error for quietude we think we can stand up with any of our neighboring towns if we are a noisy people we would hear something of it on the sabbath we attended church last Sunday morning a large congregation was in attendance and listened to an able discourse delivered by the Rev Mr Deming, in going to and from church we passed by the place (as E has it) from whence all our troubles flow but all was still and quiet as the churchyard quite unlike other places of the same name. drunkenness, it is true we have seen those that could scarcely keep the center of gravity but where did they obtain their rum, why of our Landlord to be sure says E. we say not so altogether in nine cases of drunkenness out of ten the poison has been obtained in other places we have seen men (or brutes) come up to our tavern from an adjoining Town (with a brick in their hats) and call for something to take on being refused, they say they can get enough at E, and wheel about and return like the dog to his vomit.

Fighting, it is true we have a little fist and toe exercise but the greater part of the exercises of that kind has been both professional and Official, because professional and Official men were the ones engaged in it and that in our Courts of Justice and all non residents of our town. E says that we do indeed have once in a while a little pettifogging for our Lawyers when there is a collision between the vendors and drinkers themselves and goes on speaking of prosecutions between vendor and drinker and finally the suit is withdrawn before day of trial Now Sir E could not have intended his (or her) article for our Town.

first because we have no liayers in our town, and second if we had we would not suffer them to speechify after the parties have agreed and settled their own difficulty Now sir your correspondent says we have drunkenness fighting and profanity all in their worst phases, we think this rather a grave charge indeed, Now we think that E has truly made a mistake there are towns not many miles from us where morality and Christianity are almost strangers but we have good society; good ministers, well filled Churches, and as good school as there is in the county. A word to Mr or madame E.

If your rights has been trampled upon your privileges curtailed your peace destroyed, we say to you exercise your rights as citizens the law is for you and on your side, we agree with you in putting down the use and sale of ardent spirits and shall rejoice and be glad when the good time comes and brings with it peace and happiness to every family and fireside when tipling and swearing and strife shall be done away and peace and harmony prevail.

In conclusion we will say that we think you have done us as a community and yourself great injustice in branding us with such infamy we hope upon your first sober thought you will see where you have erred. Supporting some business man of high respectability and moral worth and would be an adornment to the town in which he resides, was seeking a location and should notice your article in this worthy sheet he Agitator we would say at once no place for me in that wicked town so you see that a spark with suitable combustible will soon kindle a great fire, but words fitly spoken are like apples of gold and pictures of silver if we know the way happy are we if we be found therein. CITIZEN.

Osceola, Jan. 26, 1858.

The Mannheim Tragedy—Conviction of the prisoners.

Anderson and Richards, the negroes who were arraigned, last week before the Lancaster Criminal Court, for the murder of Mrs. Garber and Mrs. Ream, were both found guilty of murder in the first degree, and sentenced to be hung. When called upon to say why sentence of death should not be passed upon them, they each made a statement, protesting their entire innocence.—Richards, in defence of himself, wholly criminated Anderson, alleging that his silence, or seeming acquiescence in the murder, was compelled through fear of the threats made against him by Anderson; whilst Anderson, averring his innocence, throws the crime upon Richards.

Anderson concluded his statement by saying—"so help me God, gentlemen, I am innocent of the murder of their poor women. They swore about my cap being bloody; but there was no blood on it; they ought to have brought it here to be shown to the jury. There was blood on my woman, but it got there from my nose, which had been bleeding that afternoon.

"I am innocent, gentlemen, but as sentence of death must be passed, I am willing to go and suffer; but, gentlemen of the Court, I am innocent of the murder." The prisoners, on their way out, intimated that these statements were made by them in the hope that the denial of their guilt might still, in some way, benefit them; but now, that they see there is no chance of escape from the penalty of the law, they will make a full and true confession, to be published "for the benefit of their families," after their execution.—Harrisburg Telegraph.