The Chicago Times on the Administration.

WHAT THE EDITOR SAW AT WASHINGTON.

From the Chicago Times, (Douglas Organ) March 17.

Some ten days ago we went down to Washington—to see old friends, to talk over politics, and witness, as far as an outsider could do so, the extraordinary position of affairs there at present. We staid in the great city five days, and in that brief period we saw enough to satisfy us that personal and political depravity never had such a harvest as they are now reaping in the federal city.

Offices are bought just as openly as a butcher buys the beef intended for his customers. Office brokers have the run of the senate ante-chamber, of the several departments and the executive mansion; and the actual sum of money to be paid for an office is as publicly named by these brokers and their clients, as the prices of dry goods are named between a dealer in those articles and his customers. Corruption stalks through the city not in disguise, but with unblushing front and exalted mien; the time for vice to seek dark lanes and private places for its operations is gone by, and now men are bought and sold, votes purchased, and all the detestable traffic in the hopes, weaknesses and sorrows of human nature are carried on without shame. The cause of this great change is plain to all. Fraud rules the cabinet and the senate. Fraud—deep, malicious, infamous fraud upon the people of the union, upon Kansas, and especially upon the democratic party—is set up as an object of worship.

The Lecompton fraud has become another molten calf, and those who have set it up for worship have "corrupted themselves." This is the god which is worshipped at Washington. To secure an homage to it, all men who hold office are obliged to swear that it is the true god; all men who hold office are taxed heavily of their monthly earnings to raise a fund to be sent forth into the West to corrupt other men; all men holding office who do not bow down and worship it are hurled from their places, and other persons are chosen who, having neither personal honesty nor political principle, are willing to do any act which will obtain a reward in money.

In half a dozen rooms in the Capitol as many "investigating committees" hold their daily sessions. These committees are endeavoring to bring to light the crimes of the days gone by, and yet speculation and fraud march through the halls of the Capitol, are to be found in many of the departments, and boast of their daily operations. Investigation is blind to the enormities of the present—it is too busy hunting old robberies to bestow either time or attention to the crimes before its face.

But it has been said that even in the lowest depths of hell there is a lower still—so in Washington, rascality has its favorite haunts. Do you wish to see the man who in cold blood shot down his neighbor, his countryman, without any other provocation than to gratify party hatred and the brutal propensities engendered by habits of drunkenness? Do you wish to see a gang of men of every age from twenty-five to fifty, all old in the meanness habits of border life, and all mean in the most shameless deeds of depravity? Do you wish to see men who boast of cold blooded murders, of thieving forays, of fraudulent elections, of forged official papers, of bloated faces and frames worn down by all excesses common among men lost to self-respect and common decency—if you wish to see these men, go to Washington and hunt up the delegates to the Lecompton constitutional convention and their followers. Imagine to yourself the desperadoes, bullies and outcasts, even of Kansas, and your fancied picture will fall short of the real living tableaux presented by the "citizens of Kansas in Washington," who, it is said, visited the president a few days ago, and assured him of the strong feeling of admiration they entertained for him.

One-half of these cut throats and ballot-box stuffers are awaiting their commissions as officers of the general government. Land offices, Indian agencies, mail agencies, &c., are to be bestowed upon these outcasts as soon as the democratic party at the north shall be defeated in every state in which the Lecompton fraud shall be endorsed.

Lecompton, in all its hideous deformity, overshadows all things at Washington. A defaulter was recently summoned there, and the alternative was offered him, five years in the penitentiary, under the sub-treasury law, for taking public money, or an office and a declaration in behalf of Lecompton. He chose the office; but what a commentary upon Lecomptonism, when to support that measure is considered an offset in degradation to an imprisonment of five years in the penitentiary!

The same determined feeling to make all men and all things—public interest and public right included—to submit to Lecomptonism, pervades all places. The greatest men at Washington are some thirty members of Congress, whose sole aim is the dissolution of the Union; *they* are frantic with delight. The disruption of the democratic party north will promote the designs of such men as these. The Lecompton measure is such a gross violation of all the pledges made in the north during the presidential canvass, that the disunionists judge rightly in supposing that no man at the north who sustains it can hope to be sustained. And on the other hand, they agree that if the Lecompton men can muster strength enough to defeat the democracy, that then republicanism will possess the whole north. Such a result they hope to achieve by the passage of the Lecompton measure.

NOBLE ACT BY A BOY.—The Harrisburg *Herald* says: A boy recently discovered a large tree lying across the track of the Pennsylvania Railroad, between Lockport and New Florence, and knowing that a passenger train would soon arive, hoisted his handkerchief upon a stick, and waited the approach of the train. The engineer stooped, and when the passengers saw the great danger from which they had escaped, they were filled with gratitude, and raised a purse for him, which he refused to take, saying that he "only wanted to save them from getting hurt."

Dr. Pollock, brother of the Ex-Governor was thrown out of his buggy, at Williamsport, on the 11th inst., and had his collar bone broken.

THE AGITATOR.

M. H. Cobb, Editor & Publisher.

WELLSBOROUGH, PA.

Thursday Morning, April 1, 1858.

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

We cannot publish anonymous communications.

The sale of the Plank Road is adjourned to the 24th of April inst.

DR. EATON, dentist, of Elmira, will be in Wellsboro on the 13th and 14th insts.

Mr. D. H. Smith has vacated the Wellsboro Hotel and the establishment will hereafter be under conduct of Mr. Sayre, late of Horseheads, N. Y.

Lecompton passed the Senate by a vote of 33 to 25 on Tuesday of last week. The House votes on it to-day. Result doubtful.

Dr. R. C. GILLETTE, Dentist, has removed to Deerfield. He may be found at the residence of Mr. Jos. Howland, two miles from Knoxville, until further notice.

We call attention to the advertisement of R. E. Robinson, (Regulator) Corning, in another place. "The Regulator" is certain of a fair share of Tioga patronage.

Dr. GLEASON, proprietor of the Elmira Water-Cure, lectures this evening, at the Court House, on the Pains and Pleasures of Physical Life. Go, everybody. Seats free.

LEGISLATURE.—A bill relative to floating logs in the *Cowanesque* creek, has passed the Senate. An Act relating to the name of Nelson township has found a place on the House Private Calendar.

The several denominations in this village have established a Union Prayer Meeting at the Court House, which will be continued nightly until further notice. *Considerable interest is being awakened.*

Mr. J. C. BENNETT, proprietor of the Stony Fork Steam Mill, is manufacturing a very excellent quality of Buckwheat Flour, specimens of which may be seen at the Post Office. Buckwheat cakes and Maple syrup! Jiminy! ask RICHARDS!

Mr. H. H. WOOD, of this borough, is about to visit different parts of the county to dispose of rights for the manufacture and sale of a vegetable oil burning Fluid. *This preparation costs about the same* as Fluid, yields as brilliant a light and may be ignited in the lamp without the least danger of an explosion. *We have seen it tested.*

AN OLD CITIZEN GONE.—HON. JONAH BREWSTER, one of our oldest and most highly respected citizens, died at his residence, about a mile from this village, Sunday night. Mr. Brewster had lived nearly half a score beyond man's allotted time, and, we believe, enjoyed very good health up to a few weeks since when he was prostrated by an attack of rheumatism which resulted fatally.

Judge Brewster was several times a member of the Legislature of this State. He was likewise a State Senator from the Susquehanna district, and more recently, an Associate Judge of this county. The funeral takes place to-day.

The first No. of the *Wellsboro Weekly Democrat*, R. JENKINS, Publisher, C. G. WILLIAMS, Editor, appeared last week. It is neatly printed and promises to cordially support the Administration of James Buchanan and its infamous Kansas policy. We therefore must apologize for announcing, it some two weeks since, as a Douglas paper. Our information came from one supposed to be "in the ring." The editor evidently thinks no better of Douglas than we do, and deserves great credit for assuming an unequivocal position. We wish the firm all pecuniary success, but confusion to your politics!

Don't believe the soil and climate of Tioga will grow such politics. Too far North, friends.

The Dogs. There are two hundred too many in this blessed town. Up street—dogs. Down street—dogs. On the back streets—dogs In the cross streets—dogs. On every door-step—dogs. Dogs on every store stoop—nobody owns them. Red dogs, white, black, spotted and brindle dogs. Newfoundland dogs, terrier, spaniel, pointer, lap and bull dogs. P. S.—And cur dogs. Dogs with long tails, short tails, bushy tails and no tails. Dogs everywhere except strait up. Suppose they should all bark at once some night! Who wouldn't think that 110 in the shade had broke loose. They howl under our sanctum window o' nights. They tree some benighted cow in our neighbor's woodpile every night: and then they worry her until she bellows in mortal fear. Then they move off to serenade some other *unfortunate individual. From Mr. A. down to Mr.* X., all assure us that there are too many dogs. We know that; but what the dogs shall we do about it?

The Future of Republicanism.

If the Republican party fail to establish itself in a prouder position in the history of the country than any considerable party has won and kept since the days of Washington, the fault will lie with itself. Its enemies have left it but one course to pursue—that is to say, they have arrayed themselves on the *side of the oppressor; they have declared that liberty* and slavery are joint heirs of the inheritance bequeathed to posterity more than eighty years ago; they have put away the traditions of the Fathers of the Republic concerning the Rights of Man, and have blotted the record with infamous interpolations; they have put the interest of a class above and before the good of the working-men of this land; they *dragged the Constitution down to the office of a* Slavery-supporting instrument; they have subsidized the Federal Judiciary and wrung from it the declaration that the accidents of life work a forfeiture of the rights and immunities of citizenship, and that Slavery exists everywhere it is not interdicted by positive law. All this has the party in power done, and more; but these acts serve to show the *breadth and depth of the gulf which the miscalled* democratic party has placed between the Government and the people.

But the Republican party of Pennsylvania has not yet organized and disciplined its forces properly to undertake the overthrow of an enemy entrenched behind the immense patronage of a thoroughly demoralized Administration. Its leaders have all along sought to win by *stratagem* what must be gained, if ever gained, by skillful and deliberate attack—by a regular siege. Surprise-parties, combinations of antagonistic elements christened "fusions," and ill digested eleventh-hour plans—these cannot pioneer the way to permanent victory in the future! Such is not the policy of men who strike for the liberties of a continent! Such dallying indecision would shipwreck the fortunes of the best disciplined force in the world.

Let us learn wisdom from the past successes of *our enemies*; even Peter the Great learned the art of war from his deadly foe, Charles of Sweden.—The party in power has heretofore triumphed more in virtue of the boldness and pertinacity of its demands, the squareness of its positions and the audacity of its advocacy of its measures, than of any inherent strength in the hearts of the people. As Republicans, we may profit by the example while we substitute unequivocality of position for the brazen boldness of the enemy, boldness and thoroughness in the advocacy of our measures for his audacity and *insolence, and an uncompromising hostility* to the Oligarchy in place of his shameless subserviency. We must do these things, or—perish, as an organized party in Pennsylvania, and deservedly, too. As a party, we have never deserved anything but defeat. We have met the insolent "yea, yea, nay, nay," of the doughfaced democracy and cotton Nativism with a vacillating "maybe, perchance," *on every occasion. We slaughtered Passmore Williamson* upon the altar of defunct Whiggery and side-door Nativism; and in sacrificing him, we gave the cause we all profess to love a cruel, underhanded stab. The cause has never recovered from that cruel wounding in the house of its friends. It will require years of stern penance to wipe that stain from our hands. Personally, we protested against that ill-advised sacrifice, and fought it, tooth and nail, to the very last. But what is one voice against ten thousand? But though it brought against us the charge of "unreasoning obstinacy," that protest was right, and *never repented of.*

But some men will not turn experience to any advantage whatsoever. They have a mania for Compromise, they adore incongruous Fusion; and so *wedded are they to their idol that they may*, very likely, propose to cheat Death of his prey by an eleventh-hour compromise. They have no deep and abiding faith in the masses, no confidence in the controling influence of a position fairly and squarely taken, no confidence in *anything* but Compromise. If the future of Republicanism is to be molded by such men, God help this Commonwealth! But we cannot yet believe that such is to be the case. It is never too late to grow wise, to profit by past disasters. Temporary success has dazzled and lured to almost ruin. The Northern Tier stands firmly upon the true ground of opposition to the great crime *of Slavery; so of the Western Tier; but the heart* of the State, the Southern and Eastern counties—where are they? With the Oppressor, mainly. Those counties are to be led up to the only tenable ground of opposition to present misrule. How, and by whom? Not by semi-annual compromises with the advocates of wrong. Not by the ever-shifting policy of timid and vacillating men. Not by irresolution; but by a *stedfast perseverance in the unqualified* RIGHT. By that straightforwardness of action and that fixedness of purpose which proves, better than anything else, that men are in earnest and will be heard. By the force of example, thus showing that *principle*, and not *policy*, is the impelling power.

The attempt to organize a party upon anti-Lecompton grounds, simply, will result in disaster to the future of the party in this State. There are a thousand side issues of the Lecompton stamp in store for the Republican party. For every new application for a Territorial organization there will be a re-enactment of the Kansas tragedy. For every application for admission into the Union there will be a reproduction of the Lecompton farce. Thus, Kansas and Lecompton appear in their true relations to the great question of Freedom, as *skirmishes* on the edge of the great battle-field; and there is but one course to be pursued by the Republican party to meet the certain emergencies of the future; and that course lies straightforward from a standard upon which is inscribed the only sentiment worthy of being the motto of the party of Freedom and progress—

"NO MORE SLAVE STATES!"

THE THREE BLACK CROWS.—Once upon a time, so the story goes, two honest fellows met in London town, and after discussing the weather, &c., one proceeded to astonish the other relative to a gentleman, who—

"This week, in short, as all the alley knows,
Taking a vomit, threw up *three black crows!*

Whereat the listener was exceedingly astonished, as who would not have been, and straitway ascertained the name of the relator's informant; and having sought him out, inquired if the wonderful story were really true. To which No. 2 replied that it doubtless was, essentially; adding—

"'T was Mr. Such-an one who told it me,
But, by the by, *'twas two black crows, not three!*

Our hero thence went post to "Mr. Such-an one," and asked that cosmopolitan worthy if it were really true if a gentleman

"————who lives not far from 'Change;

had lately thrown up certain and sundry *black crows*—two in number. Such-an-one replied that the fact was indisputable; adding:

"It was not *two* black crows, but only *one*;
The truth of *that* you may depend upon.

Having been referred to the gentleman to whom this strange thing happened, by Such-an-one, our hero hurried away to the residence of the victim: "Did you, sir, throw up *one* black crow?" 'Not I!' to which our hero added, philosophically:

"Bless me! *how people propagate a lie!*

"But," asked our hero, "didn't you say something about *crows?*

"Black crows have been thrown up, *three, two, one!*
And here I find it comes at last to *none!*

"Crow—crow!" mused the gentleman, "why, now that I recall the circumstance, you must know that I was 'horrid sick,' and, taking a vomit—

"I did throw up, and told my neighbor so,
Something that was as *black*, sir, as a *crow!*"

Now the *moral* of the above may be briefly stated in this wise: Rumor has it that there are *thirty* cases of *small-pox* in this borough: whereas, we have diligently inquired into the matter, and so far from finding 30 cases, we cannot discover that there has been, is, or is likely to be, even *one* case in this village. People need not stay away because Rumor says that somebody in Wellsboro has thrown up 30 *black crows*. Rumor lies—under a mistake. There is no small-pox here.

UNIVERSITY AT LEWISBURG.—By favor of Mr. J. DEAN COOPER, we have received the Catalogue of this Institution for 1857-8. Its affairs seem to be in a flourishing condition notwithstanding the pressure of the times. *The estimated worth of the corporation is* $130.000. Endowment fund, $60,000.

Students are admitted to the College at the age of fifteen. The Library contains 3000 volumes and the Cabinet numbers 2500 choice specimens. The last Wednesday in July is Commencement Day.

We take pleasure in commending this Institution to the patronage of our citizens as being one of the very best of its class, either in this, or any other State. The Catalogue may be seen at this office.

We shall publish next week an able and appropriate article from the *Erie Constitution*, touching the duty of Republicans in the matter of organization. To the *Constitution* belongs the credit of entering *the first protest against another ruinous fusion*, as indicated by the proceedings of the late "Informal Convention" at Harrisburg.

It would be pleasant to hear from our friends of the *Potter Journal, M'Kean Citizen, Argus, Reporter*, Montrose *Republican* and *Honesdale Democrat*, We want the *Vedette* and the *Lewisburg Chronicle*, the Snyder *Tribune* and the Washington *Reporter* to speak out. We would be glad to hear from the *Record of the Times* and the *Pittston Gazette.*

"OLD HEPSY." By Mrs. C. W. DENISON. pp. 400. A. B. Burdick, New York. Price $1,25.

In many respects this is the most remarkable book which has been offered to the anti-slavery public since the publication of "Uncle Tom." We confess to a little surprise at one or two peculiarities of the institution which the author brings up to the light of day. *She has left the beaten track in the* conception and working out of the plot, and in so doing has cut the leaves to a hitherto unread volume of the history of American Slavery. We have perused that new revelation to the end, with unabated interest; not merely because the incidents are startling and the developments strange, but principally because the author assures the public that those *incidents are no less true than strange. The characters* are well sustained throughout. Many of them are original. We say to such of our readers as desire to obtain a knowledge of the unwritten history of Slavery, buy "*Old Hepsy*," and you will never regret the outlay. $1.25, enclosed to A. B. Burdick, 8 Spruce-st., New York, will secure a copy *prepaid.*

From Washington.

Correspondence of the N. Y. Tribune.

At the Democratic caucus last night, Mr. English of Indiana offered a proposition to settle the Lecompton difficulty and reunite the Democratic party, by appointing a Committee consisting of ten Lecompton and ten Anti-Lecompton men, to confer and devise some plan of arrangement.

Mr. Stephens assented and made a conciliatory speech. The proposition for a Committee was voted, and the caucus immediately adjourned in high spirits. The Democratic leaders are confident of a defection in the Anti-Lecompton ranks.

The *Union* to-day has several articles dissuading the Republicans from adopting Mr. Crittenden's amendment, which every hour shows to be the measure most formidable to and most dreaded by the Administration.

The hesitation among Republicans as to the bill, supposing Mr. Crittenden's amendment to be engrafted, is disappearing, and every probability will be of a solid vote if this contingency occurs. The only hope which leading Lecomptonites now have is of a possible distraction in the Opposition. It is so confessed in private councils.

The Kansas debate on the Deficiency bill will proceed till Friday. If the Anti-Lecompton forces are assured on Thursday of strength, they will allow the Senate bill to be taken from the Speaker's table, out of its regular order, on Mr. Stephen's motion. If there be ground for serious embarrassment then they will not agree.

Mr. Harris is still feeble and prostrate. The purpose of removing him to Mr. Douglas's residence is relinquished. He is temporarily paired with Mr. Bishop of Connecticut, but will appear in the House at any hazard on a test vote, unless Mr. Cameron's generous example should be imitated.

St. Louis Slave Whipping Affair.

More Barbarity.—The St. Louis *Evening News* of the 16th inst., says.—All the citizens of St. Louis, and most of the citizens of the United States, are familiar with the *with the case of the Peters, for cruelties* practised on their slave girl Lucretia. At the last term of the Criminal Court they were both convicted of these cruelties, and sentenced to a year's imprisonment each in the county jail, and to pay a fine of $1000 each. An appeal was taken to the Supreme Court, and a stay of execution granted during the pendency of said appeal. So far from this verdict and an outraged public opinion having any influence to restrain these cruel people *from farther barbarities, they appear to have* been worse since than before.

It is reported on pretty good authority, that one of the parties boasted that the cruel treatment was practised the same as ever, but that the girl was taken into the cellar in the night time, and such precaution taken as would defy detection. Shortly after the verdict, the girl was found on the river bank in a state of nudity, covered with fresh stripes and blood, and said that she had been so barbarously maltreated by her owners, that she could not endure it any longer, and had, therefore, run away. The girl's manner showed that she had evidently contemplated suicide, and was about to drown herself when discovered. The person discovering her considered it his duty to return her to her tormentors.

A third chapter in this diary of brutality came to light yesterday evening. About six o'clock, as Officer Gunnell was passing the residence of the Peters' on Sixth street, near Franklin avenue, he heard loud screams, and as of some person undergoing terrible suffering, and in a moment thereafter, the negro girl, Lucretia, leaped over the fence, and was caught in the officer's arms. Her head was covered with blood, proceeding from two gashes, penetrating to the bone. The officer took her to the Calaboose, where her wounds were dressed by the Health Officer. Her story was, that she had been beaten by Mr. and Mrs. Peters, and that the latter struck her on the head with a loose table leg.

The girl's testimony of course could not be taken in a Court of Justice, and it is not likely that any other can be obtained. All the circumstances, however, go to prove its truth. These brutalities have proceeded quite long enough, and we would ask, in the name of humanity, whether the people of St. Louis are so powerless that such things must be permitted to take place with impunity? Is there no redress or protection for a helpless slave against the inhumanity of an owner?

FATAL HOAX.—A Sheffield, England, paper, says that a gentleman in that town has received a letter from a friend in Northampton, containing the following:—"A singular circumstance happened at our union last week. For some misconduct the master had put a boy for punishment into the dead house. At that time there was a corpse in the "dead ward," in a coffin. The boy took the corpse out of the coffin, dressed it in his own clothes, propped it up against the wall, and then himself got into the coffin lay down, and covered himself over. In the course of a short time the master came, looked in at the door, and saw, as he thought, a sulky lad standing against the wall. 'Now' said the master 'do you want any supper?' There was no answer. The question was repeated with the same result. The boy looked out from the coffin and said 'if he won't have any I will.' The master fled under terror, and received such a shock that it is said he has since died from the effects."

A bill preventing the intermarriage of first cousins has been passed by the Legislature of Kentucky.

Communications.

For The Agitator.

Is American Slavery Manstealing?

The first slaves were stolen from Africa, and the thief had no right to hold them, and as he had no right to hold he had no right to sell; consequently the buyer could acquire no right by purchase. All slaveholders claim under the one rule that the child follows the condition of the mother. Now, if it could be shown that the mother was a slave, then under this rule the child if born in a slave State would be a slave; but unless the mother is a slave the child is born free in virtue of the Declaration of Independence—that "all men are born free and equal and are endowed by their Creator with inalienable rights—life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness." The bible condemns manstealing. Paul says, "the law was made for the lawless." The bible also requires all christians to "do unto others as ye would that others should do unto you," and as no christian could be willing to become a slave no man can be a christian and hold slaves. Slavery should be regarded as manstealing—as much worse than horse-stealing as a man is more than a horse.

Knoxville, March 23. A. CHAPMAN.

DESPONDING.—The New York *Herald* is afraid that Buchanan has put his foot in it, after all. The *Herald* is discouraged. Three months and more of the session is past, and the utmost efforts of the administration have not moved the Lecompton bill forward an inch. The Democratic party is in a woeful plight. The *Herald* draws this picture:

"Apart from the President and his cabinet, all the signs of unity and power in the party have ceased to exist. Its exponents in congress are as discordant as the tongues of Babel. Neither in the house nor in the senate is there anything of fixed discipline or order in the ranks. Sectional disorganizers, plotting conspirators and desperate demagogues have entered upon their work.—Defections, corruptions, imbecilities and factious trickeries have utterly demoralized the camp.

The end will probably be, first, the ruin of the administration, and next, the total rout, the final dissolution and dispersion of the party, never to rise again. These are the signs of the times, from the proceedings in congress upon Kansas, the army bill, the Mormons, the filibusters and other subjects. They are significant of an impending political revolution and reconstruction of parties, of the most tremendous and startling proportions; for party corruption and demoralization are but the beginning of political anarchy. The events of a day may determine the destinies of the country for generations to come. We await the events of the day.

NOT VERY PARTICULAR.—Looking over the proceedings of the Democratic Convention held at Harrisburg last week, we find the following:

"Mr. Cassidy of Philadelphia, addressed the Convention. He gave his adhesion to the report of the Committee. The Philadelphia delegation, he said, would stand by Mr. Buchanan and his policy. Mr. Buchanan had no stronger friends than the Philadelphia delegation. He said, *by authority, that William A. Porter would stand on any platform* the Convention might adopt!"

This announcement, of course, secured Mr. Porter's nomination. Now he is a democrat, ready to stand on any platform, for popular sovereignty or against popular sovereignty—for Democratic principles or against Democratic principles—for Buchanan Federalism or against Buchanan Federalism—for slavery or against slavery—for Republican Government or against Republican Government—for despotism or against despotism—anything or nothing provided it is labelled "democracy" and will secure the said William A. Porter's election to the Supreme Bench!

It remains to be seen whether the people of Pennsylvania will elect a man Supreme Judge whose principles are entirely in charge of a party caucus.—*Blair Co. Whig.*

PRENTICE ON KEITT.—The Louisville *Journal* gets off the annexed commentary on the fight in Congress:

We see a good many comments in the papers upon the affray in the House of Representatives, in which Mr. Keitt figured, and was figured with so strikingly. Mr. Keitt certainly *had the floor* upon the occasion, and the floor had him, and the two were unmistakably entitled to each other. There seems, however, to be some little dispute as to whether Keitt fell by stubbing his toe, or was knocked down by an enemy or pulled down by a friend.

One statement, apparently after rising from the floor. Mr. Grow gained some eclat in the affair, and Keitt lost. Grow grew, and Keitt kited.

Keitt grasped Grow by the throat. He is not the first individual that has had a downfall from being too grasping.

RAFTING.—During this week several rafts have come down the river, and some have passed on to market, while others remain in the dam at this place. Very few rafts have as yet reached this place from Clearfield, owing, it is said, to the schute in Irvin's dam being torn up which will prevent them from reaching market this flood, as it cannot be repaired until low water. As yet we have heard of no price being set, but the rumor is that the figures for good lumber have an upward tendency. We notice several of the lumber merchants from Clearfield in and around town, but judging from their features one would suppose that whom they had fixed their hopes upon had vanished. We observe also that instead, as formerly of stopping at our hotels, some of them have taken up their board in the country.—*Lockhaven Watchman.*

DARING OUTRAGE AT COLUMBUS, OHIO.—The *City Fact* of Columbus, Ohio, says, that on Friday night last some burglars of that city entered the house of Thomas Miller, Esq., late Postmaster, and after administering chloroform to the entire family, six in number, they proceeded to search the house and remove all valuables that could be found. Eight thousand dollars' worth of drafts were abstracted from Mr. M's desk, his pocket-book containing money and notes, his gold watch and chain, and considerable jewelry.

THE REASON WHY.—A few days ago, we became the owner of a five-dollar note on the "Bank of Crawford County." Wishing to buy something, we offered, it at several of our stores, but it was always politely refused, with the remark, "that it was likely the note was good, but there was something suspicious about it." We, at last, when told this by an anti-Lecompton Democratic merchant, insisted on knowing what constituted this "suspicious" feature. The merchant, with an askance smile, pointed us to the likeness adorning the note. We looked, and saw that *it was the phiz of James Buchanan.* We, therefore, advise banking institutions which are just starting, to beware of the "face" they put on their notes; and particularly, if they wish their circulation to extend among the honest people of the Keystone State, to eschew the double-face of the President of the United States.—*Lebanon Cour.*

BURIED ALIVE—A DISTRESSING CASE.—A letter dated Holland, Erie county, Pa., March 15, says:

"A very afflictive dispensation of Providence has taken place within twenty miles of this place. A Presbyterian minister named Reed was going to attend a meeting of the presbytery. He stopped over night with another minister at a private house. Mr. Reed was taken with a fit in the night and it was supposed he had died. The other minister being in a hurry to get to the meeting in season had him buried the next day. On his return from meeting he left word at Oxford that their minister was dead and buried. His friends went immediately to get his remains and bring them to Oxford, when to their great sorrow they discovered that he had been buried alive. The cover of the coffin was split, and his shroud was completely torn off and he turned nearly on his face. He was a bachelor, and a very worthy man. His dreadful death is much lamented.

The intensity of the religious excitement seems to increase rather than diminish throughout the country. In Trenton, N. J., 1,700 have been added to the Methodist Churches In Rockaway, L. I., 300 fishermen have been converted. In New Bedford, Mass., the converts number 600. In Mercer, Pa., every adult has joined the church. In New York, Burton's old theatre has been opened for a daily prayer meeting, and is thronged as well as the churches. In Philadelphia the excitement is equally as pervasive.

-D-I-E-D-

In Farmington, March 13, infant son of Reuben T. and Mary Ann Hall.

In this village, 30th ult., ELLEN, daughter of Wm. B. and Mary Clymer, aged about 15 months.

"They ne'er grow old, the lov'd who perish young."

In Tioga, 27th ult., NEWBERRY E. son of Joseph W. and Julia Guernsey, aged about 21 months.

DR. L. EATON—DENTIST, of Elmira, N. Y. will be in Wellsboro on the 13th and 14th of April. All work entrusted to his care will receive prompt attention. [April 1, 1858]

SEEDS

FOR GARDEN & FIELD.—A large supply of Fresh Seeds has just been received at Roy's Drug Store. Farmers and others who send orders from any part of our county can rely on finding just the kind of seeds they may want at this Store. The supply is so large that merchants will be able to select from a full assortment here at any time.

Wellsboro, April 1, 1858. J. A. ROY.

NEW SPRING GOODS.

AT THE

REGULATOR.

CORNING, N. Y.

I HAVE been spending a few weeks in New-York, (having had the good luck to borrow a little money, being short myself of that article) and have purchased a larger stock of

DRY GOODS

than can be found in the country. I have a splendid assortment of

DRESS GOODS,

Arcadian Plaids, Pale Decheranes, Ducal Plaids, Persian Robes, Hamilton and Manchester Delaines, Persian Delaines, Venetian Plaids, Raw Silks, all Wool Delaines, Black Silks, all qualities, Bayadere Silk, a great variety.

DOMESTICS.

Boston A Sheetings	1 yd wide	.....	5 cents.
Atlantic A heavy	1	do	6¼ "
Stark Mills "	1	do	7½ "
Allensdale Fine	¾	do	5 "
do do	1	do 6¼ worth	11 "
do Bleached	¾	do 6 do	11 "
Long cloth soft finish	1	do 9 do	12½ "

Pattern Grass, bleached extra fine 1s, worth 1s 6d, 40 inch Pillow Case Cotton 1s worth 1s 9d; 8, 9 10 & 11 qr. Allensdale at half price.

LINEN GOODS.

From the most celebrated manufacturers, Taunton Linens, Pillow Casings, Linen Sheetings 2 yds wide, Linen Napkins, Towels, &c. Real Rushed Crash 6¼ cents per yard, Linen Towels by the dozen or single one.

SILK GOODS.

Black, Plain, Figured, Bayadere, and all the leading styles of Spring Silks.

Black Silk 3-4 Lutestring	4s	usually	7s
Gro-de-Rhine, beautiful luster	6s	do	9s
Oil Boiled super	8s	do	12s
Oil Boiled, super, super	10s	do	14s

DE LAINES & DOMESTICS.

All Wool De Laines different colors	2s	usually	4s
Spring De Laines beautiful styles	1s	do	2s
Ducal Plaids	1s	do	3s
Best Madder Prints	6d	do	10c
Merrimack do	9c	do	1s
Domestic Flannels	1s	do	2s 6d
Four Cases Real Mohair Debeige	6d	do	10c
Oxford and Eagle Denims	10c	do	1s
Uncasville Stripes, best make	10c	do	1s

Bed Ticking fine 6¼ to 1s per yard.

Kentucky Jeans, Sattinetts, Cassimeres, Broad Cloths, Vestings, Summer Cloths &c.

Heavy French and German Hosiery, Gloves all grades and qualities, Kid Gloves best make 4s per pair. Boys and Misses Hosiery and Gloves.

BOOTS & SHOES

Kip Boots, fancy tops	12s	usually	20s
Kip Boots warranted	16s	do	24s
Men's Brogans	8s	do	14s
Boy's Brogans, good	5s	do	6s

Men's Rubbers 2s and Ladies' 1s 6d per pair.

Ladies' Black Foxed Congress Gaiters	7s
Ladies' Black Foxed Common Gaiters	4s 6d
do Fine Kid (heeled) Gaiters	12s
do Fine Enamelled (heeled) do	8s
Buskins, 3s, 4s. 5s and 6s.	
Womens' heavy Calf Lace Boots	6s

Carpetings, Hats, Caps, Oil Cloths, Milliner's Goods, Yankee Notions &c. All of which have been purchased at "panic" prices, and will be sold for CASH or PRODUCE, as "Ready Pay" is our motto, and we will not deviate from it.

R. E. ROBINSON.

Corning April 1, 1858.