

THE AGITATOR.

M. H. Cobb, Editor & Publisher.

WELLSBOROUGH, PA.
Thursday Morning, May 20, 1858.

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

We cannot publish anonymous communications.

Notice.

The members of the Republican Co. Committee are requested to meet at Wellsboro, on Tuesday evening, June 8, next ensuing, for the transaction of important business. VINE DE PUL, May 13, 1858. Chairman.

We publish the Trial List for the Special Court to be held in July, in another place.

Mr. A. FOLEY has removed to the Book & Jewelry Store lately occupied by A. Young.

Mr. CHAS. FISHER has opened a shop for the manufacture of Tin ware, one door below R. S. Bailey's Store, at the stand formerly occupied by Wilcox & Sears.

Roz has returned from New York with a deluge of Dry Goods and Groceries which he offers to customers at reasonable prices. Of course everybody will call and examine his stock.

Our readers will observe that the "Regulator" borrows a column to display his wares this week. He certainly understands the science of advertising, and to know how, where and when to advertise, is to succeed in business.

A frightful accident took place on the N. Y. Central Railroad on Tuesday last week, by which eight persons were killed and upward of forty wounded. Two trains met on a bridge one side of which gave away and precipitated both trains into the creek beneath.

The Sixth Annual Pioneer Festival of Bradford, Broome, Chemung, Chenango, Luzerne, Schuylker, Steuben, Susquehanna, Tioga, Tompkins and Wyoming counties, will be held at Montrose on the 2d day of June next ensuing. There will be an Oration and a Poem on the occasion.

Late news from Salt Lake shows that the Mormons are determined to fight. We have not much respect for Brigham, but as compared with James Buchanan he is respectable. We are not particularly whips. Gog and Magog.

We can assure our March Chunk friend that no estimate of the size of his throat has been ventured upon by us. His "devil" ought to know which corner responds more nearly in size with our estimate, the heart, or the throat of our friend. Heaven forbid that it should be the throat! Just think of a throat capacious enough to swallow a river of lager! The fabled consumption of beer in Valhalla dwindles into insignificance compared therewith. Not the throat, brother, not the throat!

Friend KRESTER, will take our best at a premium for promptness and despatch. We own up cornered. He has 'got us.' Of course we accept the challenge and shall demand the highest prize if—oh—ah—yes—if agreeable, you know. We intend to pull that hospitable latch string, respected f—h! friend, we intended to say, so keep a good look out. Never mind the rye and lager—we sha'n't need any of that kind of inspiration on the occasion. Here's to the Journal, and to that "consumption so devoutly to be wished." Hurra for Newcastle!

To CORRESPONDENTS.—We are unwillingly obliged to defer the publication of several communications and sketches until a more convenient season. The crowd of legal advertising is so great, together with Job work, that we have no choice but to disappoint our friends, at the same time assuring them that their favors are appreciated. Bear with us. Dox. No. A few rebuffs, so far from discouraging a young man from pursuing the object of a noble ambition, should but incite him to new effort. The duty of life is binding upon all and he is a traitor who refuses to lift the burden. The earnest man must expect to be buffeted. Will write you in a few days.

The Tract Society on Common Morality.

We trust every person herabout, either a member of the American Tract Society, or in the habit of contributing to its support, will think at least twice before adding his or her usual donation to its fund heretofore; and if each one will read the proceedings of the annual Meeting of that Society, held in New York on Wednesday last week, it is extremely probable that truly anti-slavery men and women will divert their charities from the channel which leads to the coffers of an ostensibly Christian Association, but really no more so than the Administration of James Buchanan is a Christian Administration.

At its annual Meeting in 1857, the Society unanimously adopted the following resolution: "Resolved, That the political aspects of Slavery lie entirely without the proper sphere of this Society, and cannot be discussed in its publications, but that those moral duties which grow out of the existence of Slavery, as well as those moral evils and vices which it is known to promote and which are condemned in Scripture and so much deplored by evangelical Christians, do, undoubtedly, fall within the province of the Society, and can and ought to be discussed in a fraternal spirit."

As this resolution was adopted without objection it was supposed that the publication of tracts dealing with Slavery in its moral aspect were authorized and would be permitted. Accordingly, a prize essay written by Mr. Chas. K. Whipple, of Boston, treating of the moral evils and vices of Slavery, was offered to the Society for publication, together with the means to defray the expense of publishing without burden to the Society. After considerable shifting and delay, the Publishing Committee refused to permit the tract to issue under the auspices of the Society.

Therefore, to relieve the Society from its awkward position under that resolution, its Executive Committee, on Wednesday last week, submitted a voluminous Report, full of the excellent logic ascribed to the serpent in his raid upon the simple denizens of Eden, and having the effect to rescind the resolution above quoted. The venerable Dr. Tyng opposed the acceptance of the Report in an able and earnest speech, and offered as an amendment a resolution reaffirming that published above. Scarcely had he done so, when, with a tyranny of which Congress alone should be guilty, some one moved the previous question, Judge Jessup arose amid great confusion and offered a resolution, substantially the same as that submitted by Dr. Tyng, and advocated its adoption in a dignified argument. Amid the confusion which ensued at the close of this argument, the previous question was put and carried, by which the motion to accept the Report of the Executive Committee was brought before the Society.

Dr. Bacon, of New Haven was received by unevangelical hisses as he arose to speak to the motion, but quietly assured the noisy gentlemen that he would stand there until he obtained a hearing. Par-

tial order being restored, he proceeded to say that should that resolution be abrogated, the Society stood in a position denying the Decalogue and the law of Christ as re-announced in the Sermon on the Mount, and as affirming that the sins of fornication, adultery and man-stealing no longer exist as outgrowths of the peculiar institution; and all gentlemen thought to put down agitation in abrogating that resolution, they were mistaken. He was a life-member of the Society, his children were life-members, and he would agitate the question while life should be given him to do so; and, dying, he would bequeath the battle to his children.

Dr. B. thence got up to say that if the Society desired to say anything against adultery it might do so without alluding to Slavery. (Oh!) And if Dr. Bacon persisted in agitating he would resort to the law to stop it. Dr. Thompson, chief editor of the Independent, arose to inquire about a tract published by the Society, entitled "Sambo and Tony," in which the duty of slaves to their masters was duly set forth. He wanted to know if a tract setting forth the duties of masters toward their slaves would be less christian than the one in hand. An evangelical gentleman from South Carolina, gave it as his opinion that the man who should undertake to circulate such a tract in a slave State would do so at his peril. "It's a free country, isn't it?" asked some miserable fanatic, evidently not quite born into the kingdom preached by Bethune and Nehemiah Adams. "We'd show him very soon whether it's free down there!" retorted the Rev. gentleman from Carolina. A resolution was here offered by Prof. Crosby, to the effect that, as it is not expedient for the Society to publish anything bearing upon the relations of master and slave, the tract "Sambo and Tony" be stopped. Now, as the latter publication is favorable to slavery, this resolution was forthwith laid on the table—a genteel way of killing troublesome things; and very soon thereafter the motion to adopt the Report was put and carried.

Thus the American Tract Society has taken a step backward, and, like the General Government, has gone over to the Black Power. But, in receding from its position in 1857, it has inflicted a cruel stab upon the moral code of Christianity. Has it come to this—that the wholesale prostitution of woman and the wicked disregard of the marriage contract is a sin in the eye of the Church only when practiced in free society? Turn it whichever way you will, such is the decision of this wickedly corrupt organization known as the Tract Society. If such be a specimen of the evangelical Christianity sought to be promulgated by that body, may Heaven save the land from any further inflection. The false Christianity which sees fit to ignore the moral damnation of one-sixth of the men and women of this Republic because it is not expedient to recognize what it is too corrupt to condemn, cannot perish too soon. We understand this base and cowardly subserviency to the Oligarchy: It is a naked question of proselytism, of ecclesiastical power, to be obtained and held at any cost; to crucify Christianity as the priests of Judah crucified its great Founder; to bring the very life from the scarred body of genuine Religion—this is the work to which the Tract Society, the self-claimed engine for the promulgation of evangelical Christianity has set itself!

When we saw in our exchanges, from week to week during the winter just gone, notices of the great Revival, pervading almost every community, we secretly took heart, hoping that the scales might be removed from the eyes of ministers and people. The very first public step of the Church since, reveals how much we hoped against hope. Every tree must be judged by its fruit. Was there ever so bitter fruit plucked from any good tree? "Do ye gather grapes from thorns?" or figs from thistles? Can Slavery find friends and apologists among the true followers of Him who came "to break the bonds of the Oppressor"? Let no man meet his neighbor with such a lie on his lips! He who apologizes for the slaveowner and dealer, strikes hands with much more than a robber.

The existing organization known as The Church, is nearing the land of pitfalls and yawning gulfs. Its temporizing and voluntary complicity with the great sin of the age, combined, have driven thousands afar from that fraternalization which is so necessary to the progress of practical Christianity. To the religion of Christianity we say "Godspeed!" but to the religion of the American Tract Society, let it be hunted down and strangled, and the sooner the better.

THE INSTITUTE.—The Spring session of the Teachers' Institute will commence on Monday next at 2 o'clock, afternoon. We understand that arrangements have been made to provide places in families for female teachers, to some extent, but whether to the extent that may be required, or not, does not yet appear. Notwithstanding the good humored raillery of "Suffering Mary" we still think that there can be nothing very much wrong in providing for the comfort of such ladies as may attend. It is not a matter of courtesy, simply, but of duty; and as a matter of justice we have urged and still urge: It is hardly necessary to say that no lady is bound to accept the freely proffered hospitality of our citizens. This is by no means a "free country," yet free in such slight matters.

We have a proposition to submit to the Teachers and friends of Education of this county. It is this: We will devote one column of the Agitator to Educational articles to be contributed by teachers and others; reserving to ourselves only the right to discriminate in the matter of the precedence, in point of importance and interest, which all articles submitted shall take. Think of it.

Later. We are directed to say that ample accommodations for the ladies have been secured. Persons will be in readiness to receive them on their arrival.

The election in Philadelphia, Bro. Cobb, we think will work far more benefit to Republicanism than a dozen years of debate on a straight ticket would have done. We must work by degrees, remembering that the American Revolution was a work of time—taking stands year by year, best adapted to do most good for the time being. Not as we would, but as we must, in many cases.—Leedsburg Chronicle.

The election in Philadelphia resulted in a victory over the Administration forces, which we truly appreciate; but it cannot be called a victory over the bad principle of slavery extension. After a thousand such victories the people would not be a whit better prepared to strike for the freedom of the public domain—the grand stand-point to which the party must adhere or perish. We understand that the Revolution was a work of degrees; but history informs us that in their opposition to the Navigation Act the colonists did not forget to stoutly deny the right of Great Britain to alter or revoke their charters; and when England persisted in taxing them without permitting representation, followed by the Stamp Act and the quartering of soldiers upon the citizens, not for a moment did they abate their opposition to Britain's first acts of tyranny. So we labor to keep the one great principle of hostility to slavery extension ever present with the party; nor can we recede from this position.

Border-Ruffian Murder at Fort Scott.

Correspondence of the Chicago Tribune. LAWRENCE, K. T., May 3, 1858. A message has this moment reached me from Fort Scott, giving the most distressing account of the outrages upon the Free-Statesmen. One was brought into the Fort on the 28th of April, and sentenced to be shot. Eight ruffians took him to the timber and drew lots to see who should commit the deed. It fell on Brockett, when he deliberately shot him dead, for no offense but his opinion. The District Court is broken up. Judge Williams dares not have Free-State men come here. The United States troops fear the guerrillas nights, unknown to the officers, to scour the country. Seven have been convicted of this offense.

Nearly all the settlers have left the Lead Ore Valley, of all parties. Eight wagon loads of Free-State settlers left in one company last week, who tell the most horrible tales of their sufferings. Mapleton, the settlement of the Vermont Colony, is nearly deserted. Men are shot down in cold blood without provocation, and all the horrors of the Shannon war are now felt by that distracted neighborhood. Such is the reward of a garrison of troops, when they only act as the tyrant.

VOICE FROM KANSAS.—The Herald of Freedom of May 1 had heard of the maxims of the English Compromise Bill in Congress, and takes occasion to say: "It is needless to say, that if that proposition is passed, the Lecompton Constitution will be defeated by the people, and then we are remanded back into our Territorial condition. If the people have any chance to outbid the fraud, they will do so. They will never vote to accept a Pro-Slavery Government to be organized under the Lecompton Constitution—they will sooner hang every man that attempts it."

WOMEN ON A STRIKE.—The women, it appears, have been on a strike in Johnstown, as well as the men. On Tuesday last week, as two German coal diggers, who had not struck, were returning from their work, they were met by a buxom and pugnacious Welsh woman, who watched her opportunity when they were near the canal and with a coup de main and an impetuosity which we dare not name, pushed both of them into the water, heels over head. They crawled into a highly indignant frame of mind, of course, but there was no use fighting that woman. She was ready for them. In the other instance two women—one whose husband had struck, and the other had not—met. A wordy altercation ensued ending in blows. The striker's wife with a shovel and dealt the other several blows that made her cry enough. The pair were finally separated.—Harrisburg Telegraph.

MIDDLEBURY, May 14, 1858. MR. EDITOR: I must confess to a mingled feeling of vexation and ridicule, to see the readiness with which your sympathies commingle with those of "A Teacher" in behalf of our poor down-trodden half-paid half-starved beings known as female teachers. Really, do the gentlemen suppose us too poor to pay the whole of twelve shillings to attend the Teacher's Institute. Why only think, the amount of what we would consume at our father's table in that time might be counted at least one dollar. Subtract that from twelve shillings and what is the balance? Couldn't you lend us fifty cents, or if you want to be excessively generous you may give it to us rather sily, though you might not gain quite as much glory as by having the world see your name on a slip of paper and 12s set opposite. I wonder though how much you would give, and how much "A Teacher" would bestow upon us poor girls. You wouldn't be the ones to circulate the subscription, and call that your part, would you? How much money have you both got all put together? Are your pockets nearly bursting, and must you be generous? Why, there are "Foreign Missions" established and your money might do some good in that way, that is if you have more than you know what to do with.

Or are you poor, and this proposition emanates purely from a desire to relieve our necessities. If this is so, do please let us know it, and we poor creatures, will try to get up a sum sufficient to make you both comfortable. Depend upon it, an overruling Providence will not suffer such generosity on your part to go unrewarded.

Oh, it is well to "cast your bread upon the waters." Our fathers and brothers need no longer have an eye to the care of us, for Mr. Agitator and "A Teacher" are moving the minds of the people of Wellsboro compassionately towards us. How thankful we should be! If you think you will get enough subscribed to board us all, please mention in your paper. Do believe us ever thankful for your favors.

MUCH ABUSED MARY. P. S.—Hav'n't you, Mr. Editor, got some country cousins who would like to attend the Institute and are too poor to pay. If so allow me to recommend them to your charities, and supply the places of some of us who might possibly have a few shillings on hand. If the weather is not too bad, nor the roads too muddy, and the funds can in any way be raised, you may expect to see me at your Institute.

HALF-PAID MARY. P. P. S.—I wonder if some of the grain, beef, hams, butter, cheese, honey, &c., &c., which the fathers of us poor creatures have in abundance at home wouldn't be acceptable to the people of Wellsboro. I don't know much about the world, but have always heard it said that village people were a good deal deprived of such sort of luxuries. If you would like some of these things up there, you may let us know through the Agitator.

SUFFERING MARY. [We beg to assure our "suffering correspondent that, individually, we have at much of this world's goods, altogether, and therefore object to making an exhibit. But since she is in for a bit of fun, we assure her that, if she chooses to attend the Institute, somebody shall pay her expenses out of spite—if for no better reason.] Since we don't happen to have any country cousins, perhaps, Mary will act in that capacity, so that our purse may not suffer from plethora. Soberly, however, Mary does not convince us. She only amuses. Woman, as a teacher, is only half-paid after all. As to charity—who ever heard of her objecting to attending balls, fetes, celebrations, &c., and all at the expense of her troublesome male friends? Eh? Mary!—Ed. Agitator.]

On the 13th inst., at Blossburg, Pa. an operation for schirrhous cancer of the breast was skillfully performed by Dr. H. G. Smyth of Covington, assisted by Drs. Banks and Kilbourn of the same place—for the last few months the disease progressed rapidly. The patient was under the influence of chloroform and was entirely unconscious of the operation.

M-A-R-R-I-E-D

In Tioga on the 12th inst. by Rev. S. J. McCall, NATHAN B. SHAPPEE and Mrs. A. M. SHAPPEE.

List of Officers

Remaining in the Post Office at Wellsboro, Pa., May 15th, 1858:
Allen Charles B.; Blidin Mr. T. B. Esq. Patrick, Breeser Mr. George; Gregory; Doake Mr. C. B.; Francis Ford James Esq.; Gull Jno. D.; Hay Mr. Geo.; Jackson Mr. N. H. Moore; Mrs. Abigail (or heirs); Kester Mr. Mariah; Moore Mrs. Mary; Moore Mrs. Mariah; Mosen J. K.; Myers Moore Mr. Hugh M.; Niville Mrs. N. Oimstead Mr. Clement P.; Pater Rumsey Joseph E.; Roper Milton Esq.; Roxana, Smith Miss Eliza C.; Mr. Brewer, Schuylker William Esq.; Benjamin; Thomas Ezekiel (or heirs); Erman Mr. A. F., Warden Mr. B. Beardshears.)
Persons calling for any of the above terms will please say they are advertised.
I. D. RICHARDS.

A Fearful Tragedy.

The English journals, received by the last mail, contain accounts of a shocking affair—involving the deaths of a wife and four children, by the hands of the husband and father, which occurred at a place called Lerwick, in Scotland.

The actor in the fearful tragedy was a Mr. Peter Williamson, who is described as a respectable and prosperous merchant, a worthy neighbor, and, to all appearances, an affectionate husband and a kind parent. On the day before the perpetration of the deed, Mr. Williamson transacted business with commercial agents from Edinburgh and Glasgow, and the orders he gave for the summer trade were accepted by them without the least misgiving. In the evening of the day, he declined an invitation to pass a convivial hour at an inn, preferring as he said, to spend his time with his wife and children. Accordingly, at the close of business, he returned to the circle of his family, and the family, it would appear, retired at the usual hour to rest.

The next morning, a shriek of terror brought the neighbors into the house to behold the wreck of what a few hours before was a happy household. Of the husband, wife and four children, who had retired to rest, a son only survived, and he half dead, to tell of the frenzy of the father, and of the death struggle from which he escaped. The local papers give the following details of the tragedy:

His first victim was his wife. He had apparently struck her a fearful blow with the cleaver, on the head, with the razor he inflicted a frightful cut upon her throat. He went through the same horrid process in the case of the daughter as she still lay asleep. He next rushed up stairs to the apartment occupied by the three children. The elder boy was seized, numerous and serious cuts were inflicted on his head, either with the hatchet edge of the cleaver, or with the razor blade, and with the latter instrument a fearful wound was made upon his throat; but before the consummation of his intended fate he managed to release himself from his father's hands and made his escape down stairs. Upon the youngest of the three—the sleeping infant—the same elaborate attack was made as in the case of the first two and stronger victims. With his head smashed, almost severed from the body, his death must have been instantaneous. The remaining scene of the sickening tragedy was carried out in the other room on the same floor in which these transactions took place. To this room the second son, John, had made his escape in his night dress. He could scarcely, however, have done more than reach the apartment, when his father, following in hot pursuit, overtook him, and seizing him as he vainly attempted to elude his hold by leaping into an unoccupied bed, dragged him out by his superior strength. One or more stunning blows upon the skull soon served to make him resistless, and by a deep razor cut on the throat he was in the next instant deprived of life as speedily as the innocents who had preceded him. Drooping the mutilated corpse at his feet the infuriated man next addressed himself to the destruction of his own life.

REMARKABLE CONFESSION OF A MURDER.—The Athens (Ga.) papers furnish particulars concerning the murder of Samuel Landrum, about three miles from that city, on Thursday, the 8th ult. One of the parties implicated was Radford Crockett, who made off into Alabama on horseback, and was followed to Talladega. On the meeting of the Court next morning a true bill was found against Crockett, and he was immediately placed before the bar. When the bill of indictment was read by the Solicitor General, who asked the prisoner what he had to say to it—"Are you guilty or not guilty?" he answered calmly and unreservedly, "I am guilty," and requested that the Court would delay passing sentence upon him for a few days, as he wished to have his father with him at that solemn moment. Judge Bull was deeply affected. He asked if the prisoner was aware of the consequences attending the confession; and being informed that the prisoner was immovable in his resolution, he yielded to the request. Prisoner's counsel having intimated that he desired to make a statement, and permission being granted Crockett briefly detailed the circumstances attending the murder—the object of which was plunder—fully implicating John Cobb, Jr., and Gabriel Jones in its commission. He also asked that the Court would give him the longest time possible in which to "prepare to meet his God." The Court and many in the audience were moved to tears at this touching appeal. After a few words of admonition, and the assurance that the Court would be as lenient as possible under the circumstances, the prisoner was remanded back to jail. The Court room was densely crowded and the utmost order was observed throughout the entire proceedings.

THE DEFICIENCY BILL.—We have experienced some delay in obtaining the items which make up a Deficiency Bill asked for so early by the Administration, and buffeted by defeat a week since, though generously conceded and passed "as a special favor" on the part of a few of the republicans the day after that defeat. The total asked for is \$9,069,100, and we find that over eight millions of this is for the army and Utah expedition. "Transportation of the army" is \$5,490,000; supplies and incidental expenses of quartermaster's department sum up \$968,000; purchase of horses \$252,090, and subsistence for troops \$122,000. The Postoffice Department requires \$1,460,000, and the House of Representatives, for fitting up the new hall, probably, nearly forty-seven thousand dollars. Altogether this is a large bill of deficiencies to be called for during the first two months of a new Congress, and its items deserve the sharp criticism they have received on all sides in the House.—North American.

The Louisville Journal says: "The course of Senator Green of Missouri, is unquestionably disapproved by a large majority of the people of that State. He will disappear from the public service as soon as his constituents can get him out. Thenceforth he will be 'Invisible Green.'"