

IMPORTANT FROM KANSAS.

War reopened in Bourbon County—Fort Scott taken by Montgomery—Ex-Marshall Lytle Killed—Missourians Preparing to invade Kansas—Old "Brown" Invades Missouri—Forcible Liberation of Slaves.

Correspondence of the N. Y. Tribune.

MOCKEA, Kansas, Dec. 22, 1853.

Immediately after the taking of Fort Scott and the rescue of Rice by Montgomery and the Free-State forces, Marshal Campbell and Sheriff Bull left the Fort for LeCompton, for the purpose of securing the aid of Federal troops. What result they have had is not yet learned, as the high waters have prevented their early return. Other messengers were sent to the Cherokee Nation to procure the assistance of the Indians. A leading citizen of Missouri was in the Fort on the following day, probably having been sent for counsel. He stated that a company of 80 men was already formed in Greenville, Deade County, for the purpose of again invading the Territory to kill Montgomery. He was accompanied on his return home by some of the Fort Scott men. Meetings have since been held all along the border, which denounced the rescue of Rice, and promising aid and sympathy to the Pro-Slavery men and officials in the Territory. This movement was at first confined to the more southern of the border counties of Missouri; but I have just learned that great efforts are being made at Lexington, Independence, Kansas City, and Westport, to raise forces for the same purpose. Some 800 men were to be raised in the south alone.

Many of the more timid of the Free-State men are leaving the Territory. Other go to the central and northern parts, where no difficulties are apprehended, to remain until peace is established. All have begun to believe that a long war is being opened. The Pro-Slavery men in the Territory also took the same panic, many of them leaving for fear of being punished by the Free-State men for the crimes of other Pro-Slavery men, and others to prevent being mistaken and killed for Free-State men by the Missourians, when they should make their invasion, for the latter threaten to kill every man and burn every house in the Valley of the Little Osage. They boast that Hamilton and his gang, the perpetrators of the *Marsis du Cygnes* murder, are yet on the border awaiting an opportunity for repeating his massacres. The Pro-Slavery officials of Fort Scott even declared, before the release of Rice, that Hamilton would be called in unless the people would submit to the persecutions which had been recommended.

To give confidence to the people of the Territory, and to prevent further flight, and to teach Missourians the necessity of remaining at home, Brown determined on an invasion of Missouri. Night before last he carried out his purpose by entering the State with two companies, one on the north side of the Little Osage and the other on the south side. They visited all the slaveholders they could reach in one night, especially those who had interested themselves in Kansas affairs, took them prisoners, and set their slaves at liberty. A large number of horses were also taken. Arms, ammunition, provisions, &c., to a considerable extent, were taken. The slaveholders were deprived of everything of value that could be carried away, except such as were of immediate necessity to their families. Their wagons were filled with their slaves and goods, their horses and oxen hitched to them, and driven away. When the Free-State men had surrounded a house, the inmates were ordered to surrender, and then asked whether they would do so or fight. But two chose the latter. One of them afterward reconsidered the matter, and, on seeing the number of the Free-State men, surrendered. Another resisted, and was killed. Most of the slaveholders were released when the parties left. Some of them were conveyed as prisoners across the State line to Barneville. They were then liberated and told that they might raise a force and follow as soon as they liked. The slaves taken amounted to some ten or fifteen in number.

Where non-slaveholders were found at the houses of Pro-Slavery men, they were told to point out the property belonging to them. This was left untouched. Some property of this kind was in one case taken through mistake, but was afterward taken back and returned to the owner.

The facts which I have stated I have obtained from the most trustworthy sources, and are such as are agreed to by both parties—the invaders and the slaveholders—and may be relied upon as true in every particular.

AWFUL.—The editor of *The Jackson Mississippian* thus welcomes Senator Douglas to the South:

"Covered with the odium of such detestable heresies—stained with the dishonor of a treachery without a parallel in the political history of the country—fresh from the warm embraces of Seward and Greeley and Giddings—this man has dared to present himself in the South, to look her honest sons and daughters in the face, and to ask their hospitality. We would not arouse the violent passions of men. We would stay the avenging rod of justice rather than the chivalry of the South be tarnished by a single rash or unseemly act; but yet, if smearing under the keen sense of cruel wrong—if goaded by the conviction of outrageous injustice, she were to welcome her betrayer "with bloody hands to the hospitable grave"—the gibbet or the faggot—there would be a strong array of irresistible facts in the case to extenuate the act."

HONORS TO A COLORED MAN.—Faubert, a young man of color, from Hayti, obtained the highest prize—the prize of honor—at the concours of all the colleges in France, held at Paris. On the reception of this news, the Emperor immediately sent him one hundred and fifty handsomely bound volumes, a company of National Guards was despatched to wait upon him with a band of music, and he was invited to dine, and did dine, with the Minister of Public Instruction, occupying a place between his lady and Prince Napoleon. Besides this young man, two other young Haytiens also took prizes.

THE AGITATOR.

M. H. Cobb, Editor & Proprietor.
WELLSBOROUGH, PA.
Thursday Morning, Jan. 13, 1859.

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

We cannot publish anonymous communications.

The mercury fell to 16 degrees below zero on Sunday night, and stood 8 below, Monday noon.

We do not publish a Marriage notice mailed us at Osceola, because it was unaccompanied by a responsible name. The initials, "T. D. S." afford us no light.

Attention is directed to the card of Mr. B. B. Holiday in another place. We believe his administration of the affairs of the Wellsboro Hotel have thus far been such as to measurably improve it in public estimation.

A Revival is progressing at the Methodist Church in this village. The meetings are attracting considerable attention nightly and much interest is manifested. The meetings continue through the week, we understand.

Notice.—Subscribers in the February Club of the *Tribune* are hereby notified that their subscriptions expire on the 7th of February. Those wishing to renew, as well as those intending to join the new Club for 1859, will please pay the dollar to us on or before the 1st day of February; otherwise they will lose one or two numbers. We would like to close the Club by the first of next month. Jog your neighbor, friend. Let each man bring a new subscriber with him.

Sunday night will be remembered for its bitter cold. The day was moderate and marked by a slight fall of snow. A change was perceptible toward noon, yet not so marked as to warn of the intense frost which set in after nightfall. It was a night to remind one of the lute where fire and a sufficiency of clothing are luxuries not freely enjoyed: sent to us, perchance, as a white-winged messenger to remind us that there are dwellers beyond the narrow circle of Self. We need such reminders—such bitter warnings, to awaken us to Responsibility and to Duty. Let each man and woman be a society in him and herself. Want may dwell next door to each and all. "The poor ye have all way with you."

To Correspondents.—"Look on the Bright Side" is a very sensible and well-written article, and is on file for an early insertion.

We promised the insertion of an educational article some time since, but an closer examination it proves so faulty in composition that we are constrained to reject it. Our friend must not be discouraged, however. He has thought enough, but lacks system. We have received several contributions from others, some of them so badly spelled as to cause their rejection. Poetical contributors will please be patient toward us, as our drawer is running over. Another instalment of "Leaves by the Wayside" will appear next week. The author of those sketches can become one of the pleasantest of prose writers if she chooses.

The "Mite Society."—A Society thus designated has been organized by the ladies of the Episcopal Church of this village. We have been requested to state its nature and objects, briefly, with which request we cheerfully comply.

The "Mite Society," as we are informed, contemplates a twofold object: The creation of a fund for Church purposes, to which each individual attending the meetings contributes a dime, weekly; and the promotion of a more rational sociality in the parish. The Society meets by appointment at the house of some one of the parishioners, all attending who choose to do so. The invitations are general. We commend the enterprise to all who would like to devote one evening per week to quiet and rational social enjoyment.

COL. EMERY'S LECTURE.—This gentleman lectured in the Court House, as advertised, last Thursday evening. The attendance was very good indeed and the lecture more instructive and entertaining than strictly scientific lectures usually are. It bore unmistakable marks of thought and research and the lecturer's theories possessed the rare merit of reasonableness. The subject, "The Earth and its Changes," was too vast for a single lecture; in fact, rightly viewed, the lecture was introductory to a series rather than an attempt to touch the subject in detail. Nevertheless it was flatteringly received. We hope Col. E. will write up the series and give a course of lectures before our citizens. Had we time it would give us pleasure to review his effort of last week.

The next lecture of the course will be read by Mr. C. G. WILLIAMS, this night week. All are invited to attend.

Swallowing a Camel.

This is a pretentious age. Were Governments as wisely administered as they claim: were parties and sects as liberal; were men as good and were society as pure as not a few pretend, it would indeed be a remarkable age. Strip it of the gliding of Pretence, remove the lacer, and there remains something to laugh and weep over alternately. It is a very good world, though, a very good world, all things considered. It is getting more sensible every year, and may yet become a very desirable place to live in.

The Romish Hierarchy has been doing a great piece of foolishness; but Power is seldom wise in action, since it never seeks to perpetuate itself except by grasping more than it can conveniently hold. We have never published anything concerning the "Mortara Abduction," as it is called, nor even referred to it that we now recollect. The frantic denunciations of Rome by such papers as the Philadelphia *Daily News* and its ilk, did so sicken us of the chase that we retreated into temporary silence. But the chase has taken on a new phase. Government is called upon to interfere and demand the restoration of the young Mortara to his parents. The material facts of the case may be briefly stated, as follows:

There lives, or lived, at Bologna, Italy, a Jew, Mortara by name, to whom, about six years ago a child was born. Now Mortara had a female servant, a Roman Catholic, and, as is not unfrequently the case, abounding more in zeal than in discretion. This servant took it upon herself to baptize Master Edgar Mortara into the Mother Church, clandestinely, of course, but in the judgment of Rome, effectually. So Master Edgar Mortara became a good Catholic ere he arrived at years of discretion. The Pope and other high functionaries were advertised of the alarming fact that a member of the true Church was living in daily intercourse with a "dog of a Jew." These functionaries laid their heads together and decided that the soul of Edgar

Mortara was in great and increasing peril, and in peril would continue until the child should be taken into the visible bosom of the Church. The Pope nodded, the wheels of the Inquisition began to turn, and the elder Mortara awoke one day, childless.

Those whose hearts have been attuned to the music of little voices and the soft patter of little feet, understand how terrible to the father was that blow. They will understand how much more terrible than death it must be to that father to think of his child as being dead to him yet living to Rome; for, Jew though he be, despised and pointed at though the nation to which he belongs may be, he is a MAN—a FATHER, with a love for his child passing words to express. He petitions the Pontifical throne, he supplicates, he asks for his child. But Rome denies to her pontiffs and priests the blessed boon of parental love. The father can hope for nothing from such emotional dwarfs. The Pope is absolute and there is no redress for the Jew.

The story traverses Europe, crosses the sea, and the heart of Protestantism heaves an indignant and passionate throb. "A child is torn from a father's loving arms, from his tender care and keeping!"—rings the Press. "Rome outrages Religion!"—says the Pulpit. Power outrages Humanity and insults the Father of us all—say we; it is no new thing. Power has done that from the beginning, is doing it to-day, and will continue to do so to the end of time. Nor is it a matter of wonder to any of us. What is Mortara the Jew—what is Edgar Mortara, that a common wrong done to either should breed this whirlwind of honest indignation to the utmost bound of Protestantism?

You are making the application, friendly reader—making it before we can transfer our thought to paper. You will say that men need not to cross the sea and sit down in the shadow of the Vatican to ferret out such crimes; and you will say truly. You will point to the slave shambles, to the auction-block; you will think of not one, but a thousand children, sold from the arms of frantic mothers; of mothers sold away from their pleading children and not seldom from the nursing babe; of families separated for time; of young girls, scarcely less fair than your own daughters, flung helplessly into the arms of brutes; you will think of these bitter outrages, perpetrated in our common country; and then—if you do not go out into the world with wet cheeks and quivering lips, God help you!—for you will need more than mortal help ere the world will profit by your living in it.

A few will sneer at this; there are some who mistake coarseness for wit, soullessness for manhood, brute indifference for philosophy. The jeers of such are scarcely less sweet to us than the praise of the good. There is manhood in the tears which gush at the spectacle of real wrong. Rear another Washington and put him in command of a hundred thousand of such souls, and he would flog Slavery and Intemperance out of the land. Those twin monsters could make no permanent stand against such an army.

The world has rejected the gnat and swallowed the camel, habitually, for eighteen hundred years. It has grown gray with grief because of the mote in its brother's eye. Its sympathies are sometimes poured into the Atlantic and into the Pacific, and it will not see that millions perish with thirst and famine at its very doors. It might be worse, it can be better. It need not persist in swallowing the camel and fretting about the mote.

The *Daily News*—and we mention it not in expectation of provoking it to argument—that not being its forte—may be said to have about one grain of sympathy for Mortara to one pound of bigotry and prejudice against Popery. Between the Americanism of the *Daily News* and the religion of the Grand Inquisitor at Rome we discover no marked difference. Both are intolerant and cruel. To us both are hateful; there is room enough for all the multitude of sects, room for as many more, would they only cease grappling at each other's throats and agree to disagree upon non-essentials. We have no childish fear of either the Pope, or Archbishop Hughes. Multiply your Common Schools and Popery must perish. The diffusion of knowledge strikes at its very heart.

But why is Government to be supplicated in behalf of Mortara? The latter is not a citizen of the Republic. By what right would it presume to demand the release of the child? The idea is preposterous. To add still more to the difficulty the child is not white! Under the Dred Scott Decision Mortara has no rights which white men are bound to respect. The Pope is a white man; therefore he is justified in disregarding the rights of Mortara. We await the rejoinder of the *News*.

EDWARD EVERETT writes for the *New York Ledger*. Edward Everett is a remarkable man, as also Bonner, and between the two it would be remarkable if the *Ledger* worshippers should make up the little balance of \$150,000, remaining unpaid, and thus earn immortality for themselves and their posterity.

This seems a good plan, an excellent plan. The patrons of the *Ledger* have begun to fling away their money and why not keep on? True, Mr. Bonner is an enterprising, upright man and his *Ledger* is by no means the worst of its class; but Mr. John A. Washington is reputed a high feeder and hard drinker. It is plain, then, that Mr. John A. Washington must have money, or, at some time in the future be reduced to the straits of hock and villainous cold water. It is a question of Bread, as our friend A. P. C. would say, with "something to wash it down" contingent. Taking all this into earnest consideration we begin to see the propriety of paying Mr. John A. Washington two hundred times the worth of Mt. Vernon.

The first, second and third of the series of Mt. Vernon Papers, by Mr. Everett, have appeared. It will not surprise our readers to learn that New York has been in a state of illumination since the first paper appeared. More wonderful still, the Aurora has slunk back into the dim recesses of its hyperborean caves, unable to compete with the cold and steely gliter of Mr. Everett's Mt. Vernon rhetoric.

The moons of Jupiter are effectually snuffed out. Arcturus has faded to a sickly, pea-green spot on the brow of dying Day. The lost Pleiad will never be visible though she return, and Orion's starry girdle is not a whit better than the lacerated hand which clasps the waist of the humblest little maid you will meet in the streets of our village. Selah. Soberly, after reading the first Mt. Vernon Paper, I look very much as if Mr. Bonner had trumped his partner's trick. A duller, more uninteresting and common-place newspaper article could not be imagined. Of course it is a miracle of grammar, rhetoric, polish, ice. It reads very well; but when it is read, one finds oneself in the predicament of the man who eats soup to quench thirst. That's all.

Governor Packer's Message.

The Governor of Pennsylvania begins his message with the gratifying announcement that, notwithstanding the troubles of the year, the finances are in an excellent condition, the Treasurer's receipts, up to Nov. 30, being \$4,130,778 35, while the expenditures were \$3,776,867 06, leaving the excess of \$363,921 29. Of the public debt there was paid \$421,404 55. On public improvements \$341,039 58 was expended, and \$95,070 08 received, leaving an excess of expenditure of \$245,969 52. After crediting these extraordinary expenditures and deducting extraordinary receipts from the Pennsylvania Railroad Company and the Girard Bank, the true balance for the fiscal year is \$903,382 36.

The public debt is \$39,268,111 16, to meet which the State owns well-secured bonds received from the sale of the public works amounting to \$11,181,000. The Governor thinks that, with the existing sources of revenue, and the observance of strict economy, this sum may be reduced, during the current year, at least one million of dollars, prudently adding that:

"The present would appear to be the most appropriate time, when our nation is at peace, and when health and reasonable prosperity prevail within our own borders, to greatly reduce the public debt. We have but to carefully husband our legitimate resources, avoiding extravagant and unnecessary appropriations, and practicing a proper economy in all the departments of Government, to render the entire extinguishment of our debt a fixed fact within a very brief period. To carefully guard the public treasury at this interesting epoch in our financial history is so manifestly the duty of the public authorities, that I cannot for one moment believe that any other policy will be proposed. If there be any who, relying on the improved condition of the finances of the State, would encourage the adoption of new schemes for depleting the Treasury, or would cut off the sources of our present revenue, and thus reduce it, let all such efforts, coming from whatever quarter they may, be sternly resisted. Let Pennsylvania be just before she is generated."

Gov. Packer recites at some length the circumstances connected with the sale of the State Canals to the Sunbury and Erie Railroad Company, and congratulates the people upon the encouraging prospect of the early completion of that road. "A large amount of work has been done on the line of the road during the past season, and at this time very considerable portions of the road are graded and rapidly approaching completion. It is the opinion of the President of the Company that within two years the work will be entirely finished, so that the cars will be running directly from the City of Philadelphia to the harbor of Erie." He considers "that the public welfare will, in every respect, be vastly promoted by the transfer of the management of the public works from the State to individual owners. The short experience that we have had already proves conclusively that the Commonwealth is greatly the gainer, in a financial point of view, and it has been equally demonstrated that the people at large have been as well, if not better, accommodated by the change." He recommends the abolition of the Board of Canal Commissioners. He remarks that by the disposal of the public lands and public works, Governmental action has become greatly simplified, and may be more so, if the Legislature refuses its aid to the lobby—adding that "it is as remarkable as it is propitious, that an era which has thus relieved the State authorities of burdens that consisted either of mere material interests of the care of local administration—committing the one to the local sovereignty of the people, and the other to private or associated enterprise—should also present for consideration and promotion intellectual and moral claims of peculiar importance."

The system of public education is regarded as "the first object of solicitude." During the year ending last June, 628,201 pupils were instructed in the public schools at a cost of \$2,427,632 41. The Governor recommends the organization of a Department of Public Instruction, which shall have in charge the collection, arrangement and practical deductions from population and industrial statistics; from natural defects, such as deafness and dumbness, blindness and lunacy; from crime in its various forms and developments, together with such control over all the literary and scientific institutions in the State as shall bring their full condition into view. But there must also be Teachers' Schools—the want of which is grievous. Of 12,828 teachers outside of Philadelphia, only 5,087 are reported as "qualified," only 5,387 are returned as "medium," and 2,323 as "unfit." The Governor thinks the mode proposed by the act of May, 1857, which places the teacher on the same footing as regards the State with the other professions, the best one. In consequence of the financial difficulties of the year, this plan has not had a fair trial. The passage of a law guaranteeing a moderate payment to each school established under the act is recommended.

After a few excellent remarks upon the utility of Agricultural colleges, and the care which is their due from the State, the Governor comes to the State Banks. He recommends a careful inquiry into the present condition of the Tioga and Crawford County Banks and the Bank of Shamokin, in order to see whether the continuance of their charters may or may not be injurious to the Commonwealth—in which case there can be no doubt of the power and duty of the Legislature to repeal the acts of incorporation.

The positions of the Governor's Inaugural Address against a further increase of Banks under the present system, and against the issue of small notes, are reiterated, and he again urges such a change in the laws as to insure the redemption of bills by the pledge of United States or State stocks, upon a plan similar to that in use in this State.

After referring to the reports of the several Departments, and commending the charitable and reformatory institutions of the State to the care of the Legislature, the Governor adverts to the question of the tariff. He favors an increase of protective duties, and thinks, with the President, that these should be specific instead of ad valorem.

In closing his Message, Gov. Packer ar-

rays himself by the side of Judge Douglas upon the Kansas question. He condemns the theory that it is the duty of Congress to protect Slavery in the Territories, and denies that any construction favoring such theory can fairly be given to the Dred Scott decision. He also condemns the theory that this country must eventually become all Free or all Slave, and plants himself broadly upon the doctrine of Popular Sovereignty, which he calls the "life blood of our free institutions and the palladium of our safety." Applying this to the question of State Rights, he deprecates the overshadowing influence of the Federal Government, and recommends watchfulness.—*New York Tribune*.

The Four Indian States.

The progress of civilization in several of the Indian tribes occupying Territories west of the States will soon bring up a new question for the decision of Congress. What shall be done with the Indian governments or States that are now fully organized?—Are they finally to be admitted into the Union? Is a new removal; at some future time, to be made of the tribes civilized and Christianized to make room for the Caucasian wave rolling west? Or are foreign governments to grow up in the very heart of the territory of the United States?

The Cherokees organized a regular government as early as 1839, copying the peculiar features of the Constitution of the United States. The forms of legislation and the arrangement of the courts of justice so nearly resemble those of the States, that, but for the tawny skins around him, the traveler into the Cherokee territory would scarcely find any indication of having passed its boundaries.

This tribe has improved in all the arts of civilization to such a degree that many of its principal men would grace the refined society of any nation. In respect for the law, regard for popular education and public morality, and the adoption of all the elegancies and advantages of civilization, the Cherokees have taken a position which forbids any forcible interference with their rights to the territory they occupy, to suit the conveniences or obviate the anomaly which the existence of their state now presents.

The Choctaws formed their government, taking the institutions of the United States for their model, in 1834. Imitating their more progressive white neighbors, last year they revised their constitution, and adopted even the most minute forms of government, and the names of officers, which prevail in each of the States of our Confederacy.

The Chickasaws, lately separated from the Choctaws, have also followed the example of the two tribes mentioned; and thus the third government, with institutions identical with our own, exists on the borders of the southwestern States, occupying territory ceded to them by the General Government.

The Creeks are taking steps to create the fourth independent organization of a State form of government, and will soon present an example of the influence of civilization in subverting the customs and traditions of the race indigenous to the continent.

These Indian States are a strange anomaly. They are no: a part of the Union, nor are they known in law to exist. The white man cannot pass through their territory without a permit, nor can he take with him, when he is allowed to enter the Indian domain, certain articles of merchandise, even though the packages are unbroken and are simply designed for the New-Mexican market. This singular state of things cannot exist for many years, without forcing itself upon the attention of Congress.

The tide of population is steadily rolling West. In less than ten years it will beat against the barriers now thrown up against its invasion of the retreat of those civilized aborigines. Even now the emigration must cross these Territories. These Indian States cannot exist when the Caucasian race presses upon them as independent governments. The people, civilized and attached to the soil they have improved, cannot be removed to remote wilds, nor, without serious discounts, is it likely the United States can subject them to the condition of other territorial organizations, by an abrogation of the constitutions they have established for themselves. What, then, is to be done with these Indian States? It cannot fail to give greater interest to this question that each of these Indian States has adopted the social institutions of the South. The Indians are slaveholders.—*New Orleans Picayune*.

SHOCKING CASUALTY.—On Sunday evening, about half past seven o'clock a shanty occupied by the family of Patrick Boyle, (and situated near the brick Engine House of the B. N. Y. & Erie R. R. at the eastern end of the village,) was discovered to be on fire and speedily burned to the ground. Mr. Boyle was at work near Millport. His wife and two children, one an infant and the other about six years of age were burned to death. Mrs. Boyle was found in the doorway half consumed by the flames when the house was first reached. The remains of the children were discovered in the ashes.—It is not known how the fire originated. It was at first reported that a man was seen running from the shanty on the giving of the alarm of fire by the neighbors, but no facts to justify the suspicion of foul play were cited at the inquest. The presumption is that Mrs. B. had retired, and on being awakened by the cry of fire sought the door where she fell suffocated by the smoke and flame. It was a shocking affair and incalculates the necessity of extreme caution, to avoid the possibility of such a horrible death.—*Corning Journal*.

Their name is Legion" may be applied to those who die annually of Consumption.—Science has of late years sensibly diminished the number, and it is gratifying to know that Dr. Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry has created a potent influence in attaining this end.

Buy none unless it has the written signature of "I. Butts," on the wrapper.

Communications.

Zero.

Having written one article on the subject of mathematical zero, I concluded that I should not altogether uncalled for to continue the theme, and daguerotype the nature and characteristics of the intellectual, moral and social zeroes, as we find them in society. As stated in the preceding article that zero in common language means no thing, but treating of intellectual, social, or even moral zero I shall not attempt to show that such characters are not absolutely no things, nor shall I endeavor to prove that they are few in number, nor shall I show them as I do sur quantities in mathematics—throw a radical sign over them and let them alone, for it is very evident that such inferences are not positively correct, being direct contradiction to nature, but I can point out a similarity of the zero under contemplation to things less than an assignable quantity or to things of infinitely small importance.

I hold that every man is, emphatically the architect of his own fortune; he is the proprietor of certain faculties and powers which he is bound to use and develop, otherwise must content himself to grovel in ignorance—a creature of impulse—a zero in account—a dupe to the caprices of bad men. The Creator evidently designed that man should make a proper use of those God-like faculties with which he is endowed. It can hardly be supposed that man should suffer from inestimable gifts of his Maker to be entrusted within him, and that, without regretting the consequences. Show me a man who actively believes that ignorance is preferable to intelligence and I will show you a thorough jackanapes, and if he believes that a thorough dissemination of knowledge is a sure precursor of villainy and crime, I will pledge myself to show you an intellectual zero in the true sense of the word.

I have very little to say in regard to the characteristics of moral zeroes. They are certainly a peculiar class of individuals. Rural life is not adapted to their constitution. Rural soil is not congenial to their nature. They are to be found springing up on our villages and cities like mushrooms on a dung hill. Law and order are forgotten by them and violence, drunkenness and riot are synonymous with peace and concord. They are in fact the moral blisters of the body politic—the moral dupes of base passions and strong appetites.

Young says, "pigmies are pigmies although perched on Alps." If a man is weak and niggardly it matters not what he is worth, or what his possessions are, he is a pigmy still, if he lacks intelligence. Below it is generally conceded that the weak of the community the more inhospitable to disassociate the people; if that is the case inference is the social zeroes are found among the upper ten. I am unable to say where the premises advanced above are correct or not; but one thing I do know; Aristotle is certainly the shield of selfishness and ignorance, for wherever we find caste we are sure to find these inseparable companions. When we meet a man the question is, whether he has wealth or influence, or some position within his own chosen circle of friends, but the question naturally suggests itself to our minds, has he brains? Is he more social zero? Shall we drop the matter and vote his dress into majesty? It is an infinitely small importance, or is he not?

The Tioga & Wellsboro Mud Road.

The above is a public institution upon which the Grand Jury, at the December Term, found a true bill as a public nuisance and if their actions could be submitted to a vote of the people they would be sustained by an overwhelming majority. And to those who are so strongly opposed to our "dirty" road I would say, if you would give your opposition effectual, you must act as well as talk. Finding fault with your representative will never abate this miserable affair of a road. How can he act otherwise? Then, if you would have this road wholly removed, why not circulate resolutions thoroughly in every neighborhood in order to secure a full and fair expression of the minds of the people? Why not give this question in the shape of petitions coming from all sections upon which this execrable system of extortion falls, thus placing something in the hands of your Representatives upon which he can act? If some of you do not do in this matter who is to blame? Let us do something, and the sooner the better! Who will move first?

Literary Association.

Called to order by Dr. E. Pratt, Dec. 13th, 1858, at 7 o'clock P. M. Subject: "The Earth and its Changes." Election of Officers for the term commencing January 13th, 1859, as follows: President, J. E. Pratt; Vice President, J. Walbridge; Secretary, C. G. Williams; Treasurer, J. B. Niles. Question as selected for debate next Monday evening, (18th) was, on motion, and after various amendments, substitutions, resolutions, speeches, appeals, reconsiderations, &c., thrown overboard. The one chosen instead reads, Resolved, that Slavery is injurious to the individual, yet it will be overruled for the benefit of the African race. J. Emery chief disputant on affirmative; J. B. Niles negative.

The next lecture before the Society will be read on the 20th inst., by C. G. Williams. Adjourned.

To Teachers.

There will be an examination of teachers at Wellsboro, Jan. 22d, commencing at 9 o'clock A. M. All teachers in school who have certificates are invited to attend. Prizes and animations positively will not be held.

Somebody says snoring is the spooning escape of those malignant feelings which a sleeper has not time to vent when awake.