From the New York Tribune.

Three Days Later from Europe.

Battle near Silistria—2,500 Russians Killed—the Turks Defeated in Asia—1,500 to 2,000 Killed.

FROM THE BALTIC.

Sir Charles Napier's fleet was laying in line-of-battle before Cronstadt, but up to June 29, no attack had been made. The English frigate Desperate fired some shots, which the batteries returned.

Bomersund was a second time bombarded on the 26th and 27th June, and the fortifications were destroyed.

THE BLACK SEA.

On the 24th June, eight Russian steamers came out of Sevastapol, and attacked three of the allied ships at the batteries. The allied ships engaged were the Furious, Terrible and Descartes. The affair seems to have been a running fight. The Furious was considerably damaged. The main body of the allied fleet was at Baldjik. Some English boats taking soundings at the mouth of the Dnieper, had exchanged fires with some Cossacks.

THE DANUBE.

On the 21st and 23d ult. an important battle was fought. The particulars are derived from a despatch stating that the Turks under Girolte, Meher Pashn, fell on the Russian rear guard of 25,000 near Sali ria on the 21st. The battle lasted during two days, and the Russians lost 2,500 killed; they however made good their retreat. The plan of the campaign and the movements of the allied army are kept a profound secret.

ASIA.

On the 19th June, the Turks met with a severe check in attempting to storm two redoubts between Usurgnet and Kutais. The Russians attacked them in the flank during the assault, and defeated them with 1,500 to 2,000 killed, 12 cannons, 35 standards, and the the entire camp equipage was captured. An erroneous dispatch was published, reversing the fact, and stating that the Turks under Selim Pasha had defeated the Russians under Prince Audronkoff, with the above loss—but reliable accounts show that the Turks were disastrously defeated.

GREAT BRITAIN.

Independence day was celebrated by a banquet at the Star and Garter Hotel, Richmond, given by George Peabody to 150 guests. Queen Victoria sent her own and Prince Albert's portraits to decorate the dining-room. Sir James Emerson Tenent proposed "The memory of 'Washington.'" Speeches were made by Messrs. Buchanan, Peabody, Buckman of New York, Barnard of Connecticut, &c., and a song was sung, written by Mrs. J. R. Peabody.

SPAIN

The insurrection continued, and Government was severely pressed. The Queen had thrown herself on the protection of the troops. It is impossible to come at the truth. From the statements published by Government, the insurgents numbered 7,000, of whom 2,000 were cavalry. They demand the dismissal of the Ministry, and the Queen's favorites. The outbreaks as yet have been entirely military. The insurgents charged three times unsuccessfully, and at length, after great loss, retreated upon Toledo. The royalists would again attack them, when the expected reinforcements arrived from Saragossa, &c. Anxiety was felt as to the part that Generals Narvaez and Serene will take—meantime the insurrection is formidable, and it depends upon accident whether the insurgents or royalists will triumph.

News from Washington.

Special Dispatch to the N. Y. Tribune.

WASHINGTON, July 19, 1854.

I have positive and undeniable information, from the highest sources at Honolulu, to the effect that a Treaty is about concluded between Mr. Gregg, the United States Commissioner, and the Government of the Islands, for their annexation to the United States forthwith. The only unsettled question in relation to the annexation is, whether the Islands shall come in as a Territory or a State. Mr. Gregg insists on the former. The Administration here at Washington is perfectly advised as to the position of the negotiations.

This is kept a profound secret at Honolulu to all out of the court circle. The King and Privy Council have the constitutional power to make the treaty, and in fear of fillibustering or something else in the way of foreign invasion, they are exercising it. The native population is undoubtedly opposed to annexation, while the majority of the foreign residents desire it.

The Post Office Committee have a call of the House, and will move to take up the Railroad bills. This shrewd movement may carry the road measures.

A New York Nebraska Democratic member says, the North had better not take issue against popular sovereignty, but go at once for the Repeal of the Fugitive Slave Law. This is pretty rich for the Nebraskaites.

Col. Colt's book-keeper and a Mr. Wright, testified before the Colt Committee to-day. Horace H. Day and others from New York, have been subpœnaed and are here.

THE LIQUOR LAW IN RHODE ISLAND.—An amendatory anti-liquor bill has passed the House of Representatives of Rhode Island. It provides for the punishment of drunkards by a fine of five dollars, or imprisonment in jail for a term not exceeding thirty days. It provides further, that if he, the offending party, shall, while in the custody of the officer or the court, or after conviction and while imprisoned, disclose the name of the person, place, &c., of whom he obtained his liquor, and shall give evidence therefore upon complaint and warrant, he may be discharged. It provides further that any person who shall have furnished or given away intoxicating liquor of any kind to any person found intoxicated, he shall be subject to the penalties of the law. This bill passed the House by a vote of forty-five to twelve.

THE CHOLERA has made its appearance among the workmen at the Glendon Iron Works, Easton, Pa. Five deaths occurred there last week, four of which in one family, and several more are reported. Many of the hands becoming alarmed, have left the premises, and it is difficult to procure attendance for the sick. Nearly all the hands on the Lehigh Valley railroad, in that vicinity, have quit work and left. On Saturday and Sunday, five laborers on that road died from cholera, at Freemansburgh.

THE AGITATOR.

WELLSBOROUGH, PA.

Thursday Morning, July 27, 1854.

ANTI-NEBRASKA TICKET.

FOR GOVERNOR,
JAMES POLLOCK, of Northumberland.

FOR CANAL COMMISSIONER,
GEORGE DARSIE, of Allegheny.

FOR SUPREME COURT,
DANIEL M. SMYSER, of Montgomery.

Our Village—Tioga and Temperance.

There are thousands who are born and reared in the midst of brick and mortar wildernesses instead of amid pleasant fields and grand old forest trees—who traverse hot and dusty streets, rife with the confusion of business, instead of cool, quiet and grassy paths, where nought but the sighing of the grateful winds and the sweet and constant gush of bird music greet the ear; and who creep out of the shadow of their brick and marble palaces once a year to revel in the sweets of country air and country fare. It is to some of these thousands that we feel constrained to speak of our village and its surroundings, as in every way worthy of their consideration when they turn their faces countryward.

Wellsborough is a *pretty* village, of perhaps eight hundred inhabitants, located in the heart of a fine farming country tolerably well improved for a country where lumber is the staple production. The village plot is quite extensive and regularly laid out. The hills around it are not characterized by that abruptness so common in Northern Pennsylvania landscapes, but ascend by easy and gentle slopes, with few exceptions. Nature seems to have put more *finish*, so to speak, upon Tioga, than upon many of these Northern Counties. She is plumper, rosier more healthily constituted and of course more attractive. Though the dame has more lovers now, than is exactly allowable to the sex, we will say to those who live at a distance, that she is always arrayed in her best "bib and tucker," hereabouts, and is extensively admired, because she is always in the best of humor.

Looking south-eastward from the village, one of the most beautiful of landscapes is presented to the eye of the beholder. It is one of those kaleidiscope views of Nature which *intoxicates* the senses with a full draught of beauty, but which men never think of justly describing. We are not speaking for those who have gazed on it every day of their lives; but for one to whom it is *exceedingly* lovely. And we have no doubt but that the first impressions of any admirer of Nature will correspond with ours essentially. There is also a variety of scenery in other directions, which cannot fail to interest the student of Nature.

The beautiful in Nature, is here developed rather than the sublime. There are no lofty and continued ranges of mountains fading grandly away in the dim distance—no Niagaras, thundering down our mountain gorges; but there are forests of stately pines and gloomy hemlock, and clumps of graceful elms and leafy maples, and cultivated farms, and snug, substantial farmhouses and farm buildings. All this you will see, and admire.

Then there is Tioga village—not the least lovely of villages, by any means; and as visitors from the east must pass through it before reaching Wellsborough, we cannot pass it without remark. The traveller from New England will inevitably reminded of the little villages among his native hills, with their neat dwellings embowered in shrubbery, their tasteful flower-gardens, and last, but not least, the fine large trees that overshadow the broad streets. We shall not soon forget taking off hat, and making a profound obeisance to these latter (per force) as we passed under their pendent branches, perched upon the top of the overloaded stage, not many weeks since. They are glorious old trees though, for all that.

We believe it is not very generally known, at least in the adjoining counties, that the region round about Wellsborough abounds in various fossil remains, which must render it exceedingly interesting to the geological student. In a few hours of pleasant rambling recently, we collected upwards of a hundred fine, and very perfect specimens of fossil shells, comprising some six distinct varieties. They occur in the slate formation in astonishing quantities; and in a species of rock resembling hornstone, they seem to have been taken up while the rock was *in a fused, or liquid state*. In the slate formation the deposits are very regular—the shells invariably resting upon the convex surface. The action of water is very perceptible *in the arrangement* and appearance of the hills, valleys and rocks.

If abundant resources are conducive to wealth, Tioga County must at no far day become a wealthy County. There is an abundance of coal—bituminous—and iron, oceans of pine, hemlock, beech and maple, for building and other purposes. The people are industrious and intelligent, and thrift is everywhere visible.

With 25,000 inhabitants, this County has but *seven licensed liquor shops*, if we are correctly informed. The Temperance cause has a good start, and Maine Law or no Maine Law, the day is not far off when no licenses will be issued here. Wellsborough has no *legal* rumholes, and a drunken man, or a street row, are both of uncommon occurrence. Besides, we are informed that Sheriff Guernsey is entirely *clear of boarders*.

The Good Templars have two flourishing Lodges here, and there is a Division of the S. of T. and a Lodge of the I. O. O. F.—all doing well, as indeed is almost everything, except Rum and political fogyism. Old fogies will probably be reckoned among organic remains ere many years.

☞ Wednesday, the 19th inst., was the hottest day of the season, hereabouts. We heard a rumor to the effect that Thursday was a *shade* hotter: but Wednesday was hot enough for all practical purposes. Fat people and standing collars were about equally scarce in the streets, and lean folks were satisfied to remain as they were, however much they had previously admired plumpness. The mercury on the day alluded to, at the CLEAVER HOUSE, ranged as follows:

9½ A. M., 94 deg; 10—96 deg: 11—100 deg; 11½—101; and at 7 P. M., 84 deg.

On Monday some rain fell, refreshing both individuals and vegetables.

☞ We invite any responsible friend of Mr. POLLOCK, the Whig candidate, to point to any official act of Governor BIGLER, that has been at variance with the interests of the people at large.—*Montrose Democrat.*

How about that Beer Bill that got into His Excellency's breeches pocket? Would n't it be well to label that pocket "Bills stuck here!"

☞ Had the Calathumpians treated our good citizens to one of their wandering concerts before our leading article was set up, instead of on Monday night, we should have omitted a portion of it. Really, we did n't recognize anything very attractive, or creditable in the performance, except the winding up; that pleased all who were sleepy, undoubtedly. The *base* predominated largely in the music.

☞ Mr. Bigler then, cannot be counted in no way you can fix him, the Nebraska candidate; even if he desired *to be*, he could not, as he has no authority from the party which nominated him.

We extract the foregoing from a rambling editorial in the last *Eagle*, in which, as usual, the public are left somewhat in doubt as to what the editor is driving at. He seems to have taken for his motto—*in medio, tutissimus ibis*. which here means—"the top of the fence is safer than either side."

With all proper deference, we must dissent from our neighbor's view of Mr. Bigler's position. We think there are just two horns to every simple dilemma. the Nebraska question has just two sides—*anti* and *pro*. The Nebraska resolutions presented to the Convention that nominated Mr. Bigler, were ruled out it is true; why?—not because Mr. B., was hostile to that measure—oh, no! no one pretends any such thing, that we are aware of; but because he "deprecated that such an issue should have been attempted." Ah, he was afraid to *speak out*, lest it might affect his election—that is the plain truth; and if he had been hostile to the Nebraska bill, by simply recommending anti-Nebraska resolutions to that Convention, they might possibly have been passed; and doubtless, had this been done, that measure never had been enacted. Its friends were watching *Pennsylvania*, and as she went, so went the bill. And let no one suppose that in ruling out those resolutions in that Convention, the Democratic party repudiated the Nebraska bill, for it did no such thing though the editor of the *Eagle* would so represent it. *It repudiated it as an ISSUE, not as a MEASURE.*

Let us see if Mr. Bigler is not the Nebraska candidate, by his own election. We may suppose that his especial organ, edited by one of his most pliant tools, is a fair point from which to view his position. Listen to the *Democratic Union:*

"We acknowledge the polite and friendly attention of the editor of the *Daily News*, for giving publicity to the fact that "*the Nebraska bill is adopted*" by the democrotic party of Pennsylvania, as an issue pending between the friends of freedom and the advocates of slavery, * * * We have no concealments on the great question of public liberty. The sovereign right of the people to rule is inscribed on our banner. The whigs may glory in the slavish doctrines of abolition incendiaries; they may amalgamate with enemies to our laws and constitution."

Mark the exulting tone of this:

"The democracy of Carbon county have endorsed, in the fullest and most emphatic manner, the great principles upon which the Nebraska bill rests. In every part of the State, the masses are arousing for the contest, and only await the time for action."

Now we submit that Mr. Bigler *is* the Nebraska candidate, according to his own organ. No sane man can doubt his friendship for that infamous bill after the above confession.

A masterly silence upon the great questions of the day, will not suspend public opinion in regard to Gov. Bigler's position. The day is now come in which plain "yes" and "no," are required by the people, in answer to their inquiries; and he who dares not say either, will not be excused from the just suspicion of honest men.

We are not the champion of the Whig party, here, or elsewhere; but one or two assertions in the article in the *Eagle*, alluded to, demand a little attention. For instance, when it says that the whig party at the North stood up in solid phalanx to sustain the milk-and-water administration of Millard Fillmore. Our neighbor either knew better than this, or he is unpardonably ignorant. He should know that there was a great disaffection in the whig ranks, and we think that the masses generally are aware of it.

Again, when he says that with the exception of J. R. Giddings, the Whig party has furnished no anti-slavery champions of much note, or effect, we are constrained to ask him from what party Seward, Sumner, Greeley, C. M. Clay, &c., came, or are yet members. And when he says that David Wilmot is democratic in sentiment, we are imppressed to ask him about how many weeks it is since he became willing to admit Mr. Wilmot within the pale of the immacculate democratic party. We fear that our neighbor is again the subject of an eleventh-hour conversion; this sudden wheel may not be called a miraculous change of heart, but properly, a miraculous change in opinion—unless we are greatly misinformed. And we would further ask, have not democratic journalists generally for several years past, been unanimous in denouncing the whigs as Abolitionists?—and how long is it since the *Eagle* among others of its stripe, declared that they, (the whigs) were but just waking up in regard to the non-extension of Slavery? Do these things hang together?

MORE ANNEXATION.—The laughable extravaganza setting forth the grasping propensities of Young America, is subsiding into sober reality. There is no burlesque so extravagant that he will not surpass it in deed. There is no ambitious scheme that he is not ready to engage in. Now, through his agent, Mr. Gregg, he is trying to make a dicker with the Sandwich Island princes, for their sea-girt homes, and they stipulate in return that their principalities be erected into independent Stateos, and not, as Master Frank wishes, to be crippled by territorial governments.

Finally, what necessity will there be for reviving the Slave trade, if the Sandwich Islands shall be annexed, as there is every reason to believe now? What a fine place it will be to rear human chattels to supply the coming demand in Kansas!

Does any one suppose that this magnificent scheme was hatched in Mr. Pierce's sorely puzzled brain? Of course not; for who doesn't know that he only acts the part of the hen that sits on duck's eggs? The South laid the Cuba and Sandwich Island eggs, and Mr. Pierce is expected to set on them till a favorable result appears. It is to be hoped that he will not have to look after the precious brood for a longer period than two years.

"TOWER'S ELEMENTS OF GRAMMAR,"—By D. B. Tower, A. M. D. Burgess & Co., John-st New York.

This little book will be greeted with a cordial welcome by teachers generally. We have carefully examined it and cheerfully bear witness to its excellence as an elementary work. It is especially designed for juveniles, and is to grammar, what Colburn's First Lessons are to higher Arithmetic. Smith was in advance of Brown, Kirkham and Murray, for beginners, and this is an improvement beyond the latter. Tower has simplified, and brought down the science to the level of juvenile comprehension.

GODEY'S LADY'S BOOK—L. A. GODEY, Philadelphia. The *August No., is fully up to its* usual standard of excellence. The illustrations are excellent, and the ladies are especially cared for. Terms, $3 per annum, or $2,50 to clubs.

U. S. MAIL STEAMER FRANKLIN.—This fine steamer went ashore in Moriches Bay, on the morning of the 17th inst. The passengers were safely landed, and it is thought that the greater part of her cargo, said to be worth a million of dollars, will be saved.

☞ The Homestead Bill has passed the Senate in an awfully mutilated condition! Whether it will survive the action of the House, is yet to be told.

☞ The potato crop in these parts, is suffering for rain. Corn is not yet injured materially. Grain looks well.

NOT SURPRISING.—Our friend of the *Wayne County Herald*, in his overflowing generosity, awards our first No., about two thirds of a column in notice. We are becomingly thankful for *short* notices—proportionately so for long ones—pleased with favorable ones—ditto as to those of a contrary character. Of this latter stamp is friend Beardslee's.

Our friend has discovered two points in our platform "so unfair and fallacious" that he "cannot permit them to pass unexposed." Now to his exposition:

He says we sneeringly call Gov. Bigler "the hero of a pocket veto, and the author of a non-committal letter upon the question of a Prohibitory Liquor law." It is true that we said this, not sneeringly, but because we are in the habit of calling men, things and actions, by their right names.

It is true as he says, that the bill pocketed by Mr. Bigler, passed late in the session. Why did it pass late in the session? Because it is customary with such politicians as Mr. Bigler to ward off all issues except stricty party ones prior to an important campaign; and because if Mr. Bigler had received that bill early in the session, he would have been obliged to act in some form upon it. This would have alienated the friends of the bill, or that large body of naturalized citizens who manufacture and sell the article that bill was intended to curtail, according to his decision. By pocketing the bill he, and his friends expect to suspend public opinion, in a degree, draw the Lager Beer vote, and, peradventure, to materially aid in his re-election. The bill passed late in the session, friend Beardslee, so that your friend Gov. Bigler might not be necessitated to take final action upon it until after the fall election; and a man of your political experience ought to know it. It is useless to deny the fact that Mr. Bigler is the little hero of a pocket veto.

It is also true that Mr. Bigler is the author of a non-committal letter upon the subject of a Prohibitory Law. You say that he could not pledge himself to sign one before he had examined into its constitutionality. Most sapient Bigler! In conscientiousness how rigid—in leaving a hole to creep out of, how characteristically wise! *He did not pledge himself to sign* ANY *law, whether constitutional or not.* Now where is the foundation for the charge of unfairness preferred against us by the *Herald*? It exists only in the fertile brain of its editor. In the name of common sense, why did not Bigler answer as straightforwardly as did Judge Pollock? Because, friend Beardslee, your friend, Mr. Bigler is a coward and a miserable vacillating time-server, who counts *place* many degrees higher than he does the public weal. This is why he did not answer as plainly as did Judge Pollock.

The gentlemen who addressed the Gubernatorial candidates upon the subject of Prohibition, did not ask them whether they would sign an unconstitutional law. They did not contemplate enacting an unconstitutional law; and Mr. Bigler, if his associations at Harrisburg have not utterly destroyed his confidence in his fellow men, did not suspect that that Committee had any sinister design in addressing him upon the subject of Prohibition—then why did he whiffle about?—because he dared not *speak out.*

We shall support Mr. Pollock without reference to his political faith—caring nothing for that, but much for his boldness and independence. We shall never lie about his opponent, and we never sought to advance our own, or any man's interest by unfair means. We shall use every honorable means to assist in defeating Bigler, and will show hands with friend B., or any other Hunker editor that supports him, (Bigler) after next October, and the world shall judge which are the cleaner.

Friend Beardslee has discovered from the editorials of our *first number that the Agitator is Whig*, to the fullest extent. Strange:—the only doctrine laid down there, was Temperance, and EQUAL RIGHTS to ALL! But we forget. The Democratic party repudiates both these great doctrines—consequently they must be Whig doctrines; consequently the *Agitator* is a Whig paper. Very well—make the most of it. As before stated, we are pleased with unfavorable notices—from our opponents.

WE LEARN from Harrisburg that the Democratic State Central Committee have prepared an Address, in accordance with the published programme, taking strong ground in favor of the Nebraska iniquity; but on presenting it to Gov. Bigler for approval, he suggested many alterations, and finally sent out an agent to submit it to leading Free Soil Democrats of Wilmot's District, for their approval. We should say that an address endorsing the Nebraska bill, would need considerable alteration before it would meet the approval of Free-Soil men. The leading Free-Soil Democrat in Wilmot's District we believe is Wilmot himself, and if submitted to him, he would no doubt suggest such emendations as would materially improve it. After it had passed through his hands, the reader could probably tell if it was for or against Nebraska, though we infer that would not be so easy in its present form. For what can cause this great difficulty in getting up a proslavery address, except a desire to make it read to Free-Soil men as if it were anti-slavery? A difficult task, truly—they had better set E. B. Chase at that.—*Montrose Register.*

PARTIES—DELEGATE ELECTIONS.—It requires no great discernment to see that parties no longer exist. Whig and Democratic parties, with their distinctive principles, have passed away. The next election will show it. It is not worth the trouble for small politicians to call conventions and settle tickets. They will be swept away by the people like chaff before the wind. Even in this strong county, it is doubtful if a single member of the regular ticket will be preferred. Party caucases and small dictators will no longer force such slave-mongers as Hiester and Darlington into office.—*Ind. Whig, Lancaster.*

PITTSBURGH, with a population in the city proper of 70,000 persons, only averages about 20 deaths in a week! Not a single case of cholera has occurred in that city during the present season. There seems to be something in the coal-smoke and atmosphere of Pittsburgh, that is conducive to health—for it is a fact that it is the most healthy city in the Union, and an epidemic of no kind was ever known to rage there.

IN Norristown, Pa., a person by the name of Joseph Dettro was employed to sow guano and ashes, which caused his fingers to become very sore, and several of the nails came off. In due time, however, the wounds healed over, and nothing more was thought of it until about two weeks ago, when he was seized with great pain in his throat and jaws, and on the 15th ult., died of lock-jaw.

POPULAR SOVEREIGNTY.—This is the doctrine of the Nebraskaites, but Senator TOUCEY, of Connecticut, having been instructed to vote against the swindle, refused to comply, says the Legislature are humbugs, and that he feels highly complimented by their censure.

COMMUNICATIONS.

FOR THE AGITATOR.

Progressing Backward—Judge Knox.

EDITOR OF THE AGITATOR—*Dear Sir:*—I think the late conduct of Hon. J. C. Knox is deserving of public notice, and permit one, who was formerly an admirer and supporter of him, to record his solemn protest against his backslidings.

It is the doctrine of physicians that if their patient is not improving he is getting worse, and it is my opinion that the same doctrine holds true in politics and morals. I have known Mr. Knox intimately ever since we attended the district school together, and have known his honest and earnest struggles to obtain a living and distinction. When in the Legislature he was believed to be the most radical man there; and his independence of opinion, and fearlessness in expressing it, distinguished him from the most of his fellow members. His bold attack, made in a speech, upon the inefficiency and fogyism of the Supreme Bench of the State, was well deserved, and attracted much attention throughout the Commomwealth. He also took a prominent part in passing the law closing our jails to the slave hunters, and the law extinguishing the last remains of slaveholding in the State. I think at the time the latter law was passed there were about fourteen slaves in the State.

Of course I do not propose to speak of even a majority of his public acts deserving attention and approbation. But there is decidedly a different and opposite character which he has chosen to act of late; the motives, of course, cannot be explained. I allude more particularly to his conduct in his late visit to this county. It is well known to Mr. Bigler that Judge Knox *was* very popular here, and for that reason he was pitched upon as a sort of Missionary, probably, to visit and reclaim us from the fanaticism into which the Governor thinks we have fallen. Mr. Knox very singularly reached the county at the very time, and at the very point at which Judge Wilmot did. And after doing what he could to restore the political health of Lawrenceville, preceded Mr. Wilmot to Wellsborough, and was there upon the day that Mr. Wilmot spoke, where he received the most pointed rebuke and neglect—not being invited to speak in a Democratic Mass Meeting, although a popular speaker and former favorite. The fact is, the people knew his mission and believed him a backslider.

Mr. K. remarked at the close of the meeting that they were abolitionists, because they had passed a resolution in favor of the repeal of the wicked "Fugitive Slave Law." Now I recollect that the Judge condemned that law in strong terms about a year after its passage, and had had no fears of being called an abolitionist.

Mr. Knox was willing to pledge Mr. Bigler to come out in a letter condemning the passage of the Douglas bill, but said he could not pledge him to be in favor of its repeal. Now all can see that the repeal and restoration of the slavery restriction is the only practical question. And this maneuver of the Judge is only a political trick. The South does not care how much we condemn the law if we stop there, and do not repeal it.

Mr. K. proceeded to Potter county with Mr. Wilmot, probably to neutralize the effects of his speech, and I am informed on good authority, *tried to induce Judge Wilmot not to speak.* This conduct shows him no man for the times and the people, but a mere party man—the tool of an inferior wily politician—in fact, a degenerate son of Tioga.

NOW OR NEVER.

FOR THE AGITATOR.

What Next?

MR. EDITOR:—The people have had large and spirited meetings upon the subject of the extension of Slavery, and therein they resolved that it was the duty of all to unite in our political action as the only way to preserve our free institutions—the pride of every true American. Now, in accordance with such resolves, let a County Convention be called of those who are in favor of restoring the celebrated Missouri restriction—and make that the only test.

I propose that the Democratic County Committee recommend such a Convention, and set the time, and let the Whig Committee concur in the recommendation. The Convention to nominate candidates for County officers, and the Legislature.

If such is not the meaning and intent of the resolutions, they mean nothing. And if we follow the glorious example of a number of our sister States, we will call a State Convention to put forward men on whom we can all unite. There is time enough; and if those opposed to the Douglas fraud will ensure success, then let them deserve it by laying aside dead issues. For they know that old things have passed away.

Will Whigs or Democrats tell us what they are fighting for under their old party platforms, except it be the spoils?

I set it down as a fact, that if a man insists upon his old party organization under the present circumstances, that he loves party or office better, and before the welfare of his country.

The people have spoken through their Mass Meetings against the greatest national fraud of the day; and now the only way to carry out this popular expression is speedy and thorough organization. Shall a County Convention of *four* or *six* delegates from each township be called, or shall these popular demonstrations go for nothing? Let the true and determined friends, of Freedom act promptly and without flinching. Now.

THE INDIANA ANTI-NEBRASKA CONVENTION met at Indianapolis on the 13th, Judge T. Smith, an old line Democrat, presiding. The resolutions oppose the Nebraska swindle and the repeal of the Missouri Compromise, pledge a general co-operation, without regard to party predilections, against the extension of slavery, in favor of a prohibitory Liquor Law, and deprecate the action of the Democratic Convention which met at Indianapolis last May.

THEY say there is a saw mill down east which saws so easy, that while a young man was sitting on the log, while the log was running through, he was sawed in halves, and did not discover it until the overseer told him to roll off.

NEW YORK, July 13, 1854.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE TRANSCRIPT:—Musical amusements are as dull in New York just now as fancy stocks in Wall street. The Italian opera excites no enthusiasm; the excessive heat of the weather being too much for us all, even when coaxed by the murmuring waves which splash around Castle Garden. This is an inauspicious time for the opera: most of our resident opera-goers are out of town, and strangers are exceedingly scarce. Beside, Maretzek has made a great mistake in putting his tickets at one dollar instead of fifty cents; his company not being sufficiently good to pull unusually hard upon public curiosity, taste, or pocket: consequently, the audience at Castle Garden are very thin, and whoever furnishes the funds must be losing money rapidly.

Great activity prevails among the publishers of sheet music and music books. Mr. Lowell Mason, whom you Bostonians so well know, is engaged upon his crowning musical work. It is to be called, "THE HALLELUJAH," and will contain the maturest flowerings of a mind of great natural strenght and activity, enriched with half a century of assiduous and well-directed culture. Mr. Mason is the author of fifty musical works; over forty of which were written and published in Boston, two in London, and four in this city. Among these are the *Boston Academy's Collection*, and the famous *Handel and Hayden Society's Collection*, which ran through thirty-five editions; also, the *Carmina Sacra*, which has had a larger sale than any other music book ever published.

Beside editing the fifty books mentioned, Mr. Mason has always been extensively engaged in lecturing and teaching, and how he has ever got through with all his work is a mystery. I have been informed that it has always been his practice to rise about 8 o'clock and go down to breakfast, where there would be lying beside his plate a batch of music proof, which he would examine and correct while breakfasting. At 9 o'clock, his teaching and other public labors would begin, and continue until dinner time. By the side of his plate at dinner would be another lot of proof, which he would correct as he dined. After dinner, he would again engage in teaching, lecturing, or other business; and at tea there would be more proof to be examined and corrected. After tea, he would give a lesson in music to some class or to his choir, unless otherwise engaged, and then return home and work till midnight, and often till 2 o'clock in the morning. It is said that for twenty years he was never known to spend even half a day in mere amusement. His labor was a labor of love, and consequently his work was his recreation. It is thus that Mr. Mason has been enabled to write fifty works, instruct thousands in music, lecture far and wide, travel over the United States and Europe, amass a splendid fortune and give away another fortune, for his industry is only equalled by his benevolence. And now, "*The Hallelujah*" is to be the crowning work of this long and useful life. It will doubtless be a magnificent production, worthy of its author and our country, which has thus far taken the lead of all the world in works of Psalmody.

In general literature, there is very little being done just now. Publishers are shy of bringing out new works, as they consider the thing has been greatly overdone during the past year. Of some twenty books, which have been published this season, only three have had a respectable sale when judged by the present standard, and these are the "Lamplighter," "Mrs. Partington," and the "Second Series of Fern Leaves." All the rest have slept soundly—a warning to those writers who mistake their faculty of *appreciating* the works of genius, for the ability to *do* works of genius.—*Boston Transcript.*

SETTLEMENT OF KANSAS.—A letter in the St. Louis *Republican*, dated Whitehead, Kansas territory, June 25th, says that thousands of emigrants from Virginia, Kentucky, Tennesee, and Missouri, have already arrived in that territory, and thousands are still pouring in, the lands for from ten to twenty miles back, having been, with but few exceptions, claimed by squatters. The writer gives the proceedings of a meeting of these settlers, at which a squatter Association was formed to make provision for deciding upon disputed claims, &c. Resolutions were adopted, precisely similar to those passed at the squatter meeting held at Salt Creek trading house. Among them were resolutions to afford no protection to abolitionists as citizens of the territory, and recommending slaveholders to introduce their "property" as early as possible. A Vigilance Committee was appointed, and also five "delegates to the General Territorial Convention, to be held at Salt Creek, on the 4th day of July." Of what character this Convention is expected to be, no mention is made.

A NEBRASKA SETTLER.—A few days since an officer in the Philadelphia Custom House, who was making an excursion on one of the Delaware steamboats, became engaged in an animated controversy on the Nebraska Bill. The discussion was an exciting one, and naturally enough it collected quite a large crowd around the disputants. At the termination of the argument a Quaker, who was on board, accosted the official thus:—

"Friend, do I understand thee to say that thee is in favor of the Nebraska Bill?"

"Yes, I am."

"Well, thee is a stranger to me, but is thee not in the employ of the General Government."

The official gentleman gave one bewildered look, and immediately disappeared down the stairs in the direction of the bar.—*Trenton Gazette.*

AS IT SHOULD BE.—Mr. Silas Horton and wife, residing near Owego, who recently exerted themselves so nobly in warning the train on the New York and Erie Road of the danger before it—which was, that a large tree had fallen directly across the track, and thereby avoided the horrors of a collision, have been handsomely rewarded by the Railroad Company. The President has forwarded them each a life pass, a medal from the Company, and a silk dress for Mrs. Horton, accompanying the presents with a letter expressing the gratitude of the company for their noble and humane conduct.—*Elmira Republican.*