

We had a very pleasant interchange of sentiment with Temperance friends from other sections, at our Division room on Saturday evening last.

We call attention to the communication of JOSEPH BLOOMINGDALE. We do not see how any one can fail to be convinced that his reasons for declining the honorable office of County Superintendent are unanswerable.

We are much gratified with the unanimity at present prevailing in this section in favor of Temperance. We shall not follow the example of our opponents, and say that some of those who have lately become quite zealous in behalf of the good cause, are acting for selfish purposes.

We call the attention of the reader to the Prospectus of the N. Y. Evening Post, which we publish in column. When the Post stultified itself by supporting Franklin Pierce we thought it our duty to say that in spite of its great ability and rare combination of talent, it was not entitled to the support of Independent men.

The following resolutions were adopted at the Convention of School Directors in Warren County on the 6th inst. We are glad to see that our Convention is so well sustained.

Resolved, That in the opinion of this Convention, the recent school law should be so altered as to require the election of a county Superintendent annually, under annual adjustment of his compensation.

We congratulate our friend J. W. Barret of the Williamsport Press on the flattering testimony which the School District of Lycoming County have given him.

At the New England Anti-Slavery Convention, which was controlled by Garrison, Philip, and Foster, a great many foolish things were said, as is usual when these impracticable men get together.

Resolved, That the only issue to be made in the present Anti-Slavery struggle is, the Dissolution of the American Union, which extends protection alike to slavery and liberty, and the formation of a Northern Confederacy, on the principle of No Union with Slaveholders.

Resolved, That it selects and supports pro-slavery men for office.

We do not remember a meeting of this class of men for many years, in which the Free Soilers were not abused and denounced as pro-slavery, and unworthy of confidence. And yet we are told, there are men in this county who have been made to believe that Wendell Phillips, William Lloyd Garrison, and S. S. Foster are leading Free Soilers!!

We have never seen an old hunker that dare compare the Pittsburg Platform with that of the Slavery Platform adopted at Baltimore.

We publish in another column the prospectus of a Free Democratic paper to be published at Harrisburg, to which we ask the attention of every reader. Such a paper as this ought to have been established at the capital of the State long ago.

A MANLY PROTEST.

It is refreshing to find an old line democratic paper denounce the Nebraska swindle, in the following earnest manner, which we cut from the Warren Ledger, a paper that says many good things, and if it would cut entirely loose from its doughface allies would soon stand in the front of the Independent Press of Pennsylvania.

Can the Ledger not see that its party repudiates the sentiments of this article? There are only two other Bigler papers in the State that oppose the encroachments of Slavery.

This stupendous fraud upon the rights of the free states has finally been consummated, and the "peculiar institution" can now rejoice in an acquisition of territory sufficiently large to "spread itself" in for the next fifty years.

of thousands have implored Congress, in the strongest terms of supplication, not to disturb so solemn a compact between the States as the Missouri Compromise, we can arrive at no other conclusion than that the President either wilfully and recklessly blind, or what is still worse, morally and politically corrupt.

The agitation which our party in convention at Baltimore declared should thereafter, both in and out of Congress, be at rest, has been by this bill and its friends reopened and revived, and the wildest and most uncontrollable excitement been engendered all over the country.

WHO REJOICES?

The article in another column, from the New York Evening Post, in relation to the late Boston fugitive case, is one of great power and of thrilling interest. We do not believe there are twenty men in this county who will not admit its truthfulness and propriety.

Let the people understand these facts, and the unblushing falsehoods so industriously propagated to keep them in the service of Slavery, and in subjection to this infamous bill, will have no influence. Men who can stigmatize the Hon. John P. Hale as a buffoon, and assert that Governor Seymour, William Lloyd Garrison, and Wendell Phillips are Free Soilers, will state any thing.

The people are sick and disgusted with this disgraceful servility, and our friends have but to show them the contrast between the manly independence of those men who oppose the Slave Power, and the cowardly yielding of those who are governed by it, to reduce the Slave party in this county to a corporal's guard.

On the 24th of May, a young man, without property, without friends—I will continue to call his name Anthony Burns—was returning home from his usual lawful and peaceful work in the clothing-shop of Deacon Pitts, in Brattle street.

But about the triumph of law in Boston. We say, that a greater violence never was done to the law, and that a few such triumphs will annihilate all law in Massachusetts.

On the 24th of May, a young man, without property, without friends—I will continue to call his name Anthony Burns—was returning home from his usual lawful and peaceful work in the clothing-shop of Deacon Pitts, in Brattle street. He was assailed by six ruffians, who charged him with having broken into a jeweller's shop. They seized him, forced him to the Court House, thrust him into an upper chamber therein, where he was surrounded by men armed, it is said, with bludgeons and revolvers.

If any of our friends while canvassing for these world-renowned papers shall feel it his duty to say a word or two in favor of increasing the list of our humble sheet, of course we shall be gratified with such approbation of our services in the cause; but we ask no favors. Do whatever your better judgement shall decide is the best for the cause of freedom.

THE LADIES' WREATH AND PARLOR ANNUAL for June is received, and as usual is full of entertaining matter.

CHARACTERISTIC.

We notice great rejoicing among the Slaves over the success of the Administration in seizing an innocent man in Boston and consigning him to Slavery. The pretense for this rejoicing is the allegation that the law has triumphed. But that this is mere pretense, is proved from the fact that not one of these defenders of Slavery, who make so much noise over the Boston riot, as it is called, have ever had a word to say against the violations of the law by the slaveholders of the South.

In a sermon of unsurpassed power and force, entitled the "New Crime," delivered June 4th, THEODORE PARKER said:

In 1844, one of the most eminent lawyers of this State was sent by Massachusetts to the city of Charleston, to proceed legally and have Massachusetts colored citizens released from the jails of Charleston, where they were held without charge of crime, and contrary to the Constitution of the United States.

Mr. Hoar made his report to the Governor of Massachusetts, and said: "Has the Constitution of the United States the least practical validity of binding force in South Carolina, excepting when she thinks its operation favorable to her? She prohibits the trial of an action in the tribunals established under the Constitution for determining such cases, in which a citizen of Massachusetts complains that a citizen of South Carolina has done him an injury; saying that she has herself already tried that cause, and decided against the plaintiff."

Not long ago, a young man of irreproachable character, residing in Cincinnati, thought it would be for his health to travel through the Southern States. Supposing that he had an "inalienable right" to pursue his own happiness in his own way, provided he did not interfere with the rights of others, he went to South Carolina for the benefit of his health. He had been there but a short time when some of the chivalry suspected he was an abolitionist, and without a single item to prove even this, which was not a crime if it had been proved, he was thrown into jail and kept there till his health was ruined.

Again, these poor serviles, who would have been Tories in the time of the Revolution, are so anxious that the slaveholders shall always triumph, that they do not stop to enquire whether the law has triumphed, or not. So a "nigger" has been caught and carried into Slavery, that is enough for them to shout over most lustily: as, witness their silence when THOMAS MILLER, of Chester county, was killed by Maryland kidnappers while trying to rescue RACHEL PARKER, a free citizen of this State, from their ruthless grasp.

But about the triumph of law in Boston. We say, that a greater violence never was done to the law, and that a few such triumphs will annihilate all law in Massachusetts. This is the way the Boston case was commended. We quote from the same sermon as above:

On the 24th of May, a young man, without property, without friends—I will continue to call his name Anthony Burns—was returning home from his usual lawful and peaceful work in the clothing-shop of Deacon Pitts, in Brattle street. He was assailed by six ruffians, who charged him with having broken into a jeweller's shop. They seized him, forced him to the Court House, thrust him into an upper chamber therein, where he was surrounded by men armed, it is said, with bludgeons and revolvers. Here he was charged with being a fugitive slave. A man from Virginia claiming to be his owner, and another man likewise from Virginia, confronted the poor victim, and extorted from him a confession, as they allege, that he was the claimant's fugitive slave, (if, indeed, the confession was not purely an invention of his foes, who had made the false charge of burglary, for they who begin with a lie are not to be trusted after that lie has been told.)

If that is the triumph of the law, then we say its defeat will be a blessing; and those men who rejoice over such triumphs are themselves fit for slaves. But let us see how the case proceeded. The following is a true description of the testimony on both sides:

So then the Commissioner reduced the question precisely to this:—Is the prisoner at the bar the same Anthony Burns whom Brent saw in Virginia on the nineteenth day of March last, and who the claimant swears in his complaint escaped from Virginia on the twenty-fourth of March?

But nobody in court knew Mr. Brent, and Mr. Loring himself confessed that he stood "under circumstances that would bias the fairest mind." He had come all the way from Richmond to Boston to make out the case. Doubtless he expected his reward, perhaps in money, perhaps in honor. It is an honor in Virginia to support the institutions of that State. But, on the other side, many witnesses testified that Burns was here in Boston on the 1st of March, and worked several days at the Matapan iron-works, at South Boston. Several men, well known in Boston—men of unimpeachable integrity, testified to the fact. No evidence rebutted their testimony. Nothing was urged to impugn their integrity. The Commissioner says their "integrity is admitted," and "no imputation of bias could be attached" to them. So, to decide between these two, Mr. Loring takes the admissions of the fugitive, alleged to have been made in jail, when he was surrounded by armed ruffians, when he was "intimidated" by fear—and he takes admissions which Burns denied to the last, even after the decision. This was the proof of identity.

The record called Burns a man with "dark complexion." He is a full-blooded negro. His complexion is black almost as my coat. The record spoke of Burns as having a scar on his right hand. The right hand of this man had been broken. The bone stuck out prominent. His right hand was so badly injured that when it was opened he could only shut it by grasping it with his left. The kidnapper's witness testified that Burns was in Virginia on the 19th of March. Several witnesses, I know not how many, testified that he was in Boston nineteen days before. Brent stated nothing to show that he ever had any particular knowledge of Burns, or particularly observed his person. Some of the witnesses for the prisoner did not testify merely upon general observation of Burns' form or features, but they stated that they had noted especially the scar on his cheek, and his broken hand, and they knew him to be the man. Besides, this testimony is of multiple character. He deposes that of so many to one fact, but that of each stands by itself; here was a cloud of witnesses to prove that Burns was in Boston from the first of March.

Out of the victim's own mouth the Commissioner finds proof that this is the man named in the record. A man not known to anybody in court, brings a paper from Alexandria, claiming Burns as his slave. The paper was drawn up five hundred miles off, in the absence of Burns; by his enemies, who fought for his liberty, and more than his life. They brought one witness to testify to the identity of the man, who says that, in his fear, Burns said, I am the man. Now, the fugitive slave bill provides that the testimony of the fugitive shall not be received as evidence in the case. Mr. Loring avoids that difficulty; He deposes that he "examined" or "evidenced" He calls it "admissions," accepts it to prove the "identity," and decides the case against him. But who proved the identity? Mr. Brent. What does the admission contrive to prove? Brent's testimony. So, Brent proves Brent. For proof of Brent's statement, you have Brent's statement over again. True, it was in part corroborated by one of the creatures of the Marshal, hired to aid in this wickedness. There is, I think, a well-known axiom of the common law, that "the admissions shall go in entire,"—all that the prisoner says and swears to. Now, Mr. Loring rules in just what serves the interest of the claimant, and rules out everything that serves Burns' interest. And is that Massachusetts justice? Remember, too, that Mr. Loring is the whole court—a judge, not known to the Constitution; jury, only known in the institution. There is no appeal from his decision. The witness came from Virginia to swear away the freedom of a citizen of Massachusetts, charged with no crime; and when the Marshal, and the men hired to kidnap, are about the poor black man, it is said he makes an admission that he is the fugitive—it was evidence worthy the acquisition of Spain; and on that evidence Mr. Loring decides that he is to go into bondage forever. Let doubts weigh for the prisoner, is a rule as old as legal attempts at justice. Here, they weigh against him. The case is full of doubts—doubts on every side. He rides over them all. He takes the special law he wants, and the sword strikes down the prisoner's claim to liberty.

What a beautiful world the mild June weather has made. Happy is he who endeavors to bring himself into harmony with the loveliness, and quiet happiness which is surrounding him. Is there any reason why we should not all meet in cordial and hearty sociability? Yes, there is just one reason. Some of us persist in doing violence to our nature, violence to the laws of God, and injury to fellow our men. Let us endeavor to shun such into good behavior; and as for those who will neither be reasoned, persuaded, nor shamed into getting an honest living without selling liquid poison, why let us apply the same means to convert them from the evil of their ways, that we do the horse-thief and the counterfeiter.

LET FREEMEN UNITE IN DEFENSE OF FREEDOM.

At the Independent Democratic State Convention of Massachusetts, which met at Boston, May 31st, the following resolution, among others, was unanimously adopted:

Resolved, That in this crisis, when liberty seems doomed to utter destruction, unless the whole North is rallied to her defence, the Free Democracy are willing to relinquish all party considerations; to forget all past hostilities, to disregard all minor differences; to sacrifice everything but their principles, in order to secure an effectual union of true men against the mighty conspiracy of slaveholders and doughfaces that now threatens to overthrow the peace, the honor, and the Free Institutions of the country."

We subscribe most heartily to this resolution, and to the following extract from Henry Wilson's speech: "I wish to be understood here, today, in regard to our position. We are ready to act with Democrats or Whigs to carry out our principles. We will forget organizations; we will go into the rear; we will do the work; if there is a 'forlorn hope' to be led, we will lead it and others may fill the places of honor, if they will be true to

our principles, [great cheering;] but our principles must be engraved on their hearts, and written on their foreheads; and they must live by them forever." [Renewed cheering.]

"The first duty we owe to the country is to exterminate—to exterminate—the forty-four Northern traitors in the House of Representatives at Washington." [Enthusiastic plaudits.]

"Our next duty is to sustain those Representatives from the North who voted against this Nebraska inquiry, and who will pledge themselves to the country and the world that it shall be repealed." [Applause.]

"Then we mean to repeal the Fugitive Slave Bill. [Enthusiastic cheering.] No man must represent the free States of the Union, unless he will consent to blot from the statute book of this republic an act that dishonors human nature, and disgraces the age in which we live." [Renewed applause.]

Correspondence of the Journal. COUDERSPORT, June 10, 1854.

Messrs. Editors:—In the Journal of the 9th inst. were published what appears to have been the official proceedings of the Convention of the School Directors of Potter county, held pursuant to an act of the Legislature, for the purpose of electing a County Superintendent of Common Schools, from which it appears that I have the honor of having been selected for that important position. I think that I fully appreciate the partiality, as well as the motives and arguments of those friends through whose influence and votes I have been elevated to so prominent a station; and while I feel obliged to decline the acceptance of a trust that would impose duties in addition to my present burdens, beyond my capacity to discharge, I should, nevertheless, be ungrateful to my friends, unjust to my own feelings, and recreant to those high public interests to which I have, by implication, at least, committed myself, were I to withhold the poor need of my sincere thanks, and the causes that influence my decision.

When invited, in October last, to take charge of the Coudersport Academy, I found it (to employ an expression of the Board of Trustees) "in a depressed condition, and still declining." My labors for the past eight months have been extremely arduous, and it is, as yet, quite problematical whether this institution is to take a very high rank among schools of its own grade. That it might, is certain; that it will, is barely possible. At all events, whatever may be its future destiny, to commit that destiny to the keeping of Assistants merely, must prove fatal. The most active perseverance on the part of an acting, responsible Principal, is indispensable to even its present sickly existence, and much more to its eventual triumph as a respectable institution of learning.

The office of County Superintendent, in point of importance, is second to none. The benefits emanating from a proper organization of our Common Schools, and their thorough supervision and discipline, few can comprehend, and none limit and circumscribe. The act constituting this office, places a single man in loco parentis to all the schools within the limits of his jurisdiction. Some eight years' experience in an adjoining State—a small portion of that time as an incumbent, and the remainder in the enjoyment of the fullest confidence of others holding this office, has afforded me no slight opportunity of knowing something about the practical workings of our new system; and I hazard the prediction (without claiming any credit for extraordinary cunning or sagacity) that the efforts of these new officers will be entirely nugatory and fruitless, and the people will regard the office as a sinecure, and pray for its speedy abolition, unless the men elected as Superintendents go forth fully imbued with an educational spirit and prepared to find complete employment for nearly all their time, talents, and energies.

The business of County Superintendent is a business per se. It cannot be latched on, like the tail of a kite, to balance any other business and assist it to rise; and whatever advantage might accrue to any other interest by having this attached, there is a physical limit to all human capability; that renders it idle for any man to undertake to perform in a manner that will be satisfactory, both to himself and others, an amount of labor to which he is wholly inadequate.

I have thus stated the main difficulties in the way of my attempting to undertake the duties that this office imposes. Were I free from my present obligations, I could not hesitate for a moment to enter this ample field of usefulness and labor, to the extent of my humble ability, for the promotion of the cause of Universal Education.

I intended, in connection with this subject, to review briefly the late school law of this State; but, to avoid prolixity, I shall defer that matter till some future time, when, with your permission, I shall be glad to submit a few objections to certain provisions contained in the law, together with a few suggestions for public consideration.

Hoping that my friends may deem as "good and sufficient" my reasons for the non-acceptance of the honors they intended to confer,

I am, sirs, with great esteem, Your ob't serv't, J. BLOOMINGDALE.

Mrs. Judson, formerly well known as Fanny Forester, is dead.

DENTIST DR. A. B. BOTS-FORD, Surgical and Mechanical Dentist, is stopping in town for a few days, and may be found at the Temperance Hotel by those desiring his professional services.