

Circulate the Documents!

In view of the important events daily occurring on our Western border, and the certainty that the Slavery question must now be met and settled, and believing that it is the "business" of the people of this county to do their part towards settling the question right—in favor of Freedom—and that the increased circulation of *The People's Journal* would promote this object, we offer the paper for thirteen weeks, from the 15th day of July, 1855, at twenty-five cents per copy.

We hope the friends of Freedom in this County will at once respond to this proposition by making arrangements to make up a club of at least ten campaign subscribers in each township in the county. Last year we had over 300 campaign subscribers. We hope to have as many this year.

We have a fair prospect for the greatest yield of fruit of all kinds that ever blessed the settlers in this county.

The Buckwheat is an important crop. Don't fail to put in an acre or two; the first of July is early enough to sow it.

Sumner's great speech, delivered in New-York three times in one week, for sale at the Journal Book Store, in pamphlet form, at ten cents per copy.

Now is the time to circulate the documents in relation to Slavery aggression. The popular heart is right; place the facts before the people, and they will declare for the right.

"Our World," a new book of great power and interest, is for sale at the "Journal Book Store," and at Tyler's; also, life of Horace Greeley, and other choice works, that ought to be read by every young person.

The Summer Term of the Coudersport Academy will open on Wednesday next, June 20, and we hope, with a larger number of students than ever was present at the opening of a Summer Term.

Tyler's Drug and Book Store is a credit to the village. He always keeps a good assortment on hand, and is prompt in procuring new Books. Such a man deserves success in business matters, and is pretty sure to win it.

Saturday evening, the 23d inst., will be the sixth anniversary of the organization of Eulalia Division S. of T. The members of the Order, and its visitors, are all invited to attend on that occasion, as it is proposed to commemorate the event by a short address and appropriate exercises.

Wise, over whose election all Hunkerdom rejoices, was once a flaming Whig, then a Tyler man, and boasted that not a single newspaper was published in his Congressional District. He was also the second of Graves when Cilley, of Maine, was foully and wickedly murdered.

Those iron pillars, just put up in the new Court room, speak well for the skill, taste, and energy of our enterprising townsmen, D. B. Brown, at whose Foundry they were cast. We hope every one who attends Court will note this work, and patronize the establishment that turned it out.

We fear quite a number of our farmers planted their corn too early. In this county, experience has proved that corn should never be planted till the 25th of May. We hear that considerable quantities of the early planted corn has rotted in the ground. We suggest that beans be planted in the vacant hills. Beans always bring a good price in this market, and they yield well. Try it, farmers, and see if it will not pay.

We had a glorious rain on Wednesday and Thursday last—warm, copious, and invigorating. We feel a grateful pleasure in view of the prospect of abundant crops. Our farmers have done nobly. Let them continue their efforts, and good times will soon return. Put in an acre and a half or two acres of buckwheat, and half an acre of turnips, and thus a noble work of planting and sowing for the season will close.

THE BUSINESS OF ALL FREEMEN.

The passage of the bill to repeal the Missouri Compromise, and the legitimate fruit of that work, has precipitated the slavery issue, and it is now no longer possible to avoid or delay it. It must be met. The Slave Power must be faced and defeated, or the entire territory of the United States will be subjugated to the rule of slavery. Our fathers made great sacrifices to establish a Republican form of Government. It requires but small sacrifice on the part of us, their inheritors, to preserve unimpaired the rich legacy bequeathed to us. But some little sacrifice of time, and attention, and party prejudice must be made, or the liberty for which the fathers bled and toiled, will be ingloriously lost, and the worst form of despotism, that of the bowie knife and revolver, will be established on its ruins.

People of Potter county, it is as much your business, and your duty to protect our Western territory from the murderous rule of the slaveholding despots that now hold it in subjection, as it is of the people of any other county in the United States. There is a work to be done by the Northern people. Will you do your share of that work? Will you try to do it? If so, there is no time to lose. Begin now. Ask yourself what you can do to help your brothers in Kansas. Ask your neighbors. Call a township meeting, and ask the question of those who may assemble. As soon as you get in earnest in desiring to do something, we will warrant the work will commence. Those who have means will contribute to some of the numerous Kansas League Associations—any one who can contribute but a single dollar should do so. Those who cannot do this should subscribe for the free Press, and should encourage others to do the same, for in this way, a public sentiment will soon be created which will prevent the election of any man to a Legislative office who is not an open and reliable opponent of slavery extension and slaveholding aggression. The work will be easily and speedily done, if every man will only do his share. But if a majority of the people quietly fold their arms and do nothing, then the triumphs of the slaveholders will soon be written in blood, and the crack of the slave-driver's whip will be heard over all our Western prairies. The South has forced this issue upon us, and none but cowards or knaves will endeavor to dodge it.

On this point the last Bradford Reporter, always a democratic paper, has the following, which we commend to all real democrats in this county:

This is the question which is now to be solved. There is no longer an opportunity to evade it. Cowardly dough-faces can no more be the suppliant hinges of the knee, before the slave power, and in the same breath, declare to the North that they are not in favor of the extension of slavery. The matter is now to be met, when there will be no skulking or dodging. The recent outrages in Kansas have developed the plans of the slaveholders. Slavery is to be extended in defiance of the wishes of the settlers in that territory—elections are carried at the point of the bowie-knife and with the aid of revolvers and rifles—the officer appointed by the President to govern the territory is insulted and defied—his authority set at naught, as well as the power of the general Government. Peaceable citizens are endangered in their lives and property by the myriads of slave-rioters. In fact, in all the details of its deformity and hideousness, this question now develops. The Northern advocates of slavery are required to endorse the proceedings of Arcissos and his crew, or they will be denounced as Free-soilers and abolitionists. Such is the state of the matter. We thank the South for the position in which they have placed the question. For the first time it now comes fairly before the people, stripped of all specious and false pretensions.

We say that the recent outrages in Kansas are but the beginning of the end. What that end will be God in His merciful Providence only knows. But Northern freemen may rest assured that the triumph of the marauders who have invaded the soil of Kansas, will be the triumph of slavery propagation, and the knell of Freedom. The issue must be met boldly and with determination. If slavery can be carried by such means into Kansas, and acquiesced in by the North, then our liberties are not worth preserving, for they will be in danger of constant encroachment from the South.

We are pained to learn of the death of N. W. Goodrich, Esq., late of Smethport, McKean county, but at the time of his decease a citizen of Kansas. The course taken by Mr. G. since his removal to Kansas, has made him a host of friends wherever his letters are read, and we deeply regret his untimely death. His lonely wife, far from friends, with all her earthly hopes blighted, we would be glad to speak kind words to her, if in our power. Let us bear in mind that there are sorrowing ones around us whom we can befriend if so disposed.

WHAT OUR BUSINESS MEN OUGHT TO DO.

We have always been gratified with the energy and public spirit of our business men. They have kept up with the times in building stores and filling them, in making side-walks, and other improvements. But we think the time has come for a different kind of improvements and more enlarged operations. There are several of our best business men who have been laying on their oars for some time. They could largely increase their influence, their usefulness, their happiness, and the prosperity of the place, by devoting their energies and their means to the building of mills, scythe and tool factories and other much needed shops. A good grist mill is the great want of this community, and we hope to see some one of our go-ahead men, take immediate steps to supply the deficiency. We do not look to the men who have the most money to do this work. They have enough to do to talk about what they are going to do for the place, and in regulating personal matters, to occupy their time and attention. But we have several men who possess a little money, and a large amount of activity, who could each build his mill, or tool factory, and not feel that he had done any great wonder at that. We import too much. The county is sending out a stream of money that might and ought to be paid to our own mechanics. Let us remedy this without farther delay.

We have an excellent foundry, a good tin shop, and stores enough, but we lack a gristmill, a tannery, an edge tool factory, a sash and blind establishment, and we have got the men who can do all this and much more, if they would only wake up and go to work.

The business of Coudersport can be doubled within a year, if each man will but put his shoulder to the wheel. Who says he can't!

The Know-Nothing National Council is in session at Philadelphia. The seven delegates sent up from Louisiana were all Roman Catholics. So it seems in that State the 'order' is made up from very different material from its Northern associates. As usual, Slavery is the all-absorbing topic in the Council. The South opened the question, by denouncing Massachusetts in general, and General Wilson in particular, but made nothing by the attack, if the following letter from Boston to the N. Y. Evening Post is to be relied on:

Boston, June 8, 1855. Great interest continues to be felt in the proceedings of the Know-Nothing Council, as it is considered that action of a proper character there might go far to do away with the effect of the Virginia election on the Know-Nothing party, if not by conciliating the South, at least by concentrating the power of the North. The account which reached us yesterday of General Wilson having boldly met Mr. Bowlin, of Virginia, in intellectual duello, and of his having spoken as northern men always should speak in answer to southern aggression and insolence, caused a great sensation. It is so very uncommon a thing for a northern political leader to dare to open his mouth when assailed by a southerner, that we could not have been more surprised if we had received a despatch stating that Sebastopol had fallen. Governor Meserve's message to the New Hampshire legislature is much admired by ultra men of all parties. He seems to have gone the whole figure on every topic in which the Know-Nothing, the Free-soiler, the Temperance men and the public generally take an interest. There is no dodge about him; so whether you agree with him or not, you cannot help admiring his courage.

There are some men who seem to think that the whole world rests on their shoulders, and that creation would return to chaos without their sustaining aid.—Orestis Satchel.

We have one or two of that stamp in Coudersport, who think nothing is said or done in this village that has not some allusion to them. They now and then threaten to move away unless they are treated with more deference, thinking, we suppose, that the village depends upon them for its existence. Just as if it had not lived and flourished quite as well before their pompous words were heard in our streets as it has since.

The specific appropriations of the last Congress were \$71,674,351, and the whole expenses of the year will amount to seventy-five millions. John Quincy Adams was declared unfit for the Presidency, because his Administration was conducted with so much extravagance as to cost twelve millions.

A FEMALE PROFESSOR.—Miss Harriet C. Woodman, of Portland, Maine, has been elected professor of mathematics in the female college at Elmira, New York.

ASHES AND SALT FOR CORN.

We very much fear that the corn in this county, as a general thing, was planted too early, but that cannot be remedied this year. There is a large quantity planted, and it only remains to make it yield as well as possible. The weather has been so cold that much of it will rot in the ground. This can be supplied easily and profitably by planting beans in the vacant places, and to bring the corn forward, the following plan, as detailed in the *New Yorker*, we have no doubt will prove effectual. As many of our farmers may not be able to procure plaster, we recommend them to try a mixture of five bushels of ashes to half a bushel of salt. The experiment will cost but little. Who will try it? This is what the *New Yorker* says:

Mr. Editor:—I notice communications giving the results of experience in the use of various fertilizers for the corn crop, and I propose to give you an accidental experiment of my own. About four years ago I planted with small eight-rowed, yellow corn, near the middle of May, a field of five acres, which had lain in pasture a dozen years or more, and was turned under just before planting. The corn came up looking yellow and stunted, and grew very slowly. When I had completed the first hoeing, I considered the prospects of a crop desperate indeed. I had a couple of barrels of salt unfit for any domestic purpose. I made a compost by mixing four bushels of ashes with one of plaster and one half bushel of salt, and applied a small handful to each hill, about the roots of the corn. The effect was truly surprising. Within a very few days the color changed to a luxuriant green, and my workmen asserted 'they could fairly see it grow.' The result was, I harvested sixty bushels per acre of the soundest, heaviest corn, (weighing 62 lbs. per bushel,) where at one time I did not expect one-sixth of that amount. I have since tried all combinations of ashes and plaster without salt, but never with such marked results.

In looking over the *American Muck Book* I find an analysis of the corn crop, that gives potash and soda as its most important constituents. Potash is supplied by wood ashes, and soda by common salt, (chloride of Sodium,)—therefore, it strikes one that the union of these two must make a powerful manure for this important crop, upon all soils not already overcharged with these elements. As plaster is an acknowledged friend of this grain, an addition of this mixture must enhance its value, and aid in the preparation of proper food for the growing plants. I would like to hear from farmers who have had experience in the use of compost upon this and other crops, especially compost of which salt has formed a part.

J. B. S.

THE INDEPENDENT.

This is the largest and ablest religious newspaper that we have ever seen. Unlike most of its cotemporaries in the religious world, the *Independent* is a complete family paper, giving a rich variety of news, essays, lectures, letters from all countries, homilies on hard times, business life, and industrious pursuits, with a notice of all the movements of the day. It is, in fact, to the religious world, what the *New York Tribune* is to the secular.

It was established by the wants of Congregationalism, but it is so liberal in spirit, that all Christians should support it with cordiality.

Its prospectus is commendably brief, but comprehensive enough to give the intelligent reader a pretty correct idea of its scope and character.

Here it is:

THE INDEPENDENT.

Edited by Congregational Clergymen.

Assisted by distinguished contributors:

GOV. LOUIS ROSSUTH, REV. GEORGE B. CHEEVER, D. D., REV. HENRY WARD BEECHER, MRS. HARRIET BEECHER STOWE, MRS. H. C. KNIGHT, CHARLES L. BRACE, And numerous others.

No expense is spared to secure every variety of talent in the several departments of this paper. A large corps of correspondents have been engaged both at home and abroad. A full summary of religious and general intelligence is given. Also, weekly, an article on the Money Market and Commercial News. A full and complete Review of the Floor and Produce Market and merchandise generally, together with that of the Cattle Market, is written weekly by an experienced man, expressly for this paper. Our prices-current are also corrected up to the day of publication, and may be confidently relied upon for correctness. In short, the proprietors are determined that their paper shall be surpassed by none for excellence and cheapness.

Terms.—By mail, \$2 per annum. Specimen numbers sent gratis. Orders for the paper accompanied by the money, addressed to the Publisher, and prepaid, will be considered as our rule.

Subscriptions can commence with any number of the paper.

Advertisements.—A few only will be taken. Must be sent in before Wednesday.

Office, No. 23 Beekman street, New York. JOSEPH H. LADD, Publisher.

KANSAS.

More Outrages—A Lawyer Tarr'd and Feather'd. From the Correspondence of the St. Louis Democrat.

WOLF RIVER, May 21, 1855.

The excitement at Leavenworth City still continues. Mr. Phillips, the partner of McCrea, who killed Clark, had been absent some time in obedience to an order from the people of that city, but returned the other day, and was seized and locked up, and threatened with tar and feathers first and death afterwards, unless he left forever. Upon his peremptory and positive refusal to do so, he was yesterday taken to Weston, Mo., stripped, tarred and feathered, his face blacked, and rode upon a rail through the principal streets.

I am glad to say for the people of Weston, that they did not sanction this course, and had no participation in it. An eye-witness told me that Phillips was calm and firm through all this ordeal, and still declared that he would live in Leavenworth until it suited him to leave. He positively denied having given the pistol to McCrea to shoot Clark. He said he was no abolitionist, but a free-soiler; that he was in favor of Kansas being a free state, and would vote to make it so. Be he abolitionist or not, one thing is certain, and that is, he is a remarkably resolute man. I do not pretend to be able to form a conclusion as to how these proceedings will terminate.

The election for these precincts in which the first election is declared void, is to take place on the 23d instant—next Tuesday. It creates no excitement—indeed it is not mentioned, it will pass quietly by, go as it may. At the meeting of the legislature, those who were first elected, as well as those who will now get their certificates, will present themselves and claim seats, and the legislature will decide who are entitled. We may form some idea how that will go. I will, however, be among them taking notes.

Such is the legitimate fruit of the repeal of the Missouri Compromise, and yet the dough-face papers of the north have the impudence to assert that these outrages are owing to the wicked agitators in the free States; but the papers that talk such twaddle, are afraid to let their readers know what is going on. They dare not even publish Governor Reader's short speech.

The Temperance feeling in this county is steadily gaining strength. It is a rare thing to hear of intoxicating drinks being used as a beverage, and we believe everybody can see that it is only the general habits of Temperance among our people that enables them to weather the present hard times and starving prices. The people are more industrious, more prudent, and in a far better condition to recover from the drawbacks of last season than they would be if drinking were as common as seven years ago. If any one doubts this, our columns are open to the expression of that doubt.

When the up-town egotist dismisses from his intimate councils the most unblushingly licentious persons in the county, and the only ones in Coudersport who know anything about that "indecent book," twice paraded before the public, it will be time enough to lecture his superiors about virtue and good conduct. At present such lectures are but brazen attempts to impose upon the public, who are entirely too observant to be deceived by the shallow covering which all this self-laudation gives to a couple of well known libertines.

There is a very interesting movement on foot to unite in Christian union several Churches that agree in their views of Church polity and in their opposition to War, Intemperance, and Slavery. We have read with interest whatever appeared in the *Westleyan* on this subject, and hope now to make the acquaintance of the *Telegraph*, of Dayton, Ohio, the better to understand how the United Brethren feel towards the movement.

The *Milwaukee Free Democrat* says there is no truth in the statement sent us as to the drinking habits of Mrs. Barstow, wife of the Governor of Wisconsin. It gives us great pleasure to make this correction. We believed the report because our informant is entirely reliable, and for the additional reason, that we thought it consistent with the action of Gov. B.'s second veto of the Maine Law.

The *Rochester American* says, that upon several little excursions into the country we noticed that everything in this vicinity is growing luxuriantly. Wheat is about knee high, rank and dark green; rye is heading out; corn is coming up; potatoes are big enough to begin to cultivate; grass bids fair to reduce the price of hay below \$20 per ton. The ground is moist and in good condition. The weather is a little too cool.

Capt. Ericsson publishes a letter in the *Times* of last evening, denying that his caloric engine is a failure. Though mechanical difficulties have prevented the successful application of the principle, his faith remains unshaken. He is still prosecuting experiments with every prospect of ultimate success.

Correspondence.

Troy, N. Y., June 7, 1855.

Messrs. Eds.: Several weeks since

I noticed in your paper (of which I am a constant reader) a query in substance as follows: "Can water be heated red hot?" It has been stated by good authority, and is generally believed, that water cannot be heated to a temperature above 212° Fahr., under ordinary atmospheric pressure; but "according to recent experiments on the cohesion of liquids, by Mr. Donny, of Ghent, it appears that when water is forced from all admixture of air, its temperature can be raised even under ordinary atmospheric pressure, to 275° Fahr., so much does the cohesion of its molecules increase when they are not separated by particles of air."

The Great Geyser in Iceland is a refutation afforded by Nature of the usual belief on this point. According to observations made in 1846 by Bunsen and Desclozeaux, the water at the surface is about 212° Fahr. above the boiling point. Bonser also states that under pressure water may be heated red hot; and by the agency of this hot water, he explains very beautifully some phenomena of volcanic action.

OUR GARDEN.

There is practical wisdom in the following article. Read and follow lead.

It is in the rear of our dwelling on State street, five rods wide by ten rods long, skirted on both sides and each end with apple, pear, plum, quince and cherry trees, of numerous varieties, interspersed with currant, gooseberry, black and white raspberry bushes, and flowers of numerous tints and hues. It was well manured with a compost of muck and the droppings and drippings of the kitchen and barn, and plowed twelve inches deep in the fall of 1853. In the following spring, it was again plowed eight inches deep, and harrowed until not a lump was to be seen upon the surface. As soon in May as the earth was sufficiently warm, the seed was "cast in" with a patent seed sower, drilled, dropping and covering the seed as fast as one could run a wheel-barrow over a smooth surface. The work of planting, cultivating and harvesting, was principally done with a light hoe in our own hands, before breakfast and after tea. The result is as follows:

Table with 2 columns: Item and Quantity/Price. Includes: 3 bushels top onions, 75 cents per bushel; 10 " rus. beets, 25 " 200; 44 " sugar beets, 25 " 1100; 21 " mangel-wort, 20 " 420; 634 " carrots, 42 " 2652; 6 " blood beets, 34 " 204; 153 heads of cabbage, 4 " 612; 42 acorn winter squashes, 29 " 1218; 74 black pumpkins, 4 " 296; 2 bushels ears sweet corn, for seed, \$1 200; 1 bushel pop. corn, 50 " 50; 75 melons, 10 " 750; 3 bushels cucumbers, \$1 300; 2 " currants, 2 " 400; 4 gooseberries, 3 " 120.

With beans, pie-plant, early potatoes, peas, asparagus, &c., for the supply of ones family, to say nothing of the stalks, cabbage leaves, turnip and carrot tops, to make the cows laugh, give milk and grow fat. He that will not cultivate a good kitchen garden, "neither shall he eat" good sauce nor fine fruit.—Waterman.

VERY FUNNY.—The *Bangor Democrat* has a letter from a venerable gentleman who has long been a democratic voter, and who gives utterance thus:

"Though I know but little, yet thank God I know enough to keep clear of political parties who seek darkness rather than light. I think I know a common politic from those tricks which Fusion has produced, and which will shortly destroy the party which is afflicted by them.

I wish personal liberty might universally prevail, but am no abolitionist. My motto is—'Mind your own business.' I would that universal temperance (not in rum only) might be extended over the world; but am not a friend to the Maine (or Dow's) Law, as it is. It will injure the good cause it is designed to promote."

The man likes "personal liberty," he tells us, but he would not abolish slavery; oh, no, not he. He desires "universal temperance" of course, but he would not shut up the grog shops; that would be decidedly bad; he could not get any liquor then; there would be no chance at all to treat resolution even; besides it would hurt the "good cause," which lies so near his heart, that he can scarcely refrain from weeping; especially when he thinks of the misery and wretchedness that would befall the disconsolate wife and the helpless children on the closing up of the grog shops.

Now, we have a little bit of advice to give the "venerable" rummy,—and we charge nothing for it. It is this:—that he just become, at once, in the vernacular of the b'hoys, either "fish, flesh, fowl, or a good red herring."—Portland Inquirer.