

THE AGITATOR.

M. H. COLE, Editor.

WELLBOROUGH, PA. Thursday Morning, July 12, 1856.

REDUCTION IN TERMS!!! The Publishers of the AGITATOR respectfully inform the Citizens of Tioga County that they will furnish the paper hereafter, to those who pay ONE YEAR IN ADVANCE, at ONE DOLLAR.

Mr. Messrs. Bailey & Foley advertise the Annual Digest of the Laws of Pennsylvania, just received and for sale at their Book Store.

The publication of the Rules and Regulations of the Agricultural Society's Fair, is unavoidably delayed until next week.

We have received the 7th Annual Catalogue of the officers and students of Dickinson Seminary, Williamsport, Pa. It reports 358 students, and exhibits a flourishing state of affairs.

The weather will continue showery and rather cool. Corn looks better.

We have been into several wheat fields in quest of the fly, but have found nothing to speak of. Still this destructive insect is ravaging the wheat crop in many parts of this county. A gentleman requests us to say that by sprinkling the layers in the stack or mow plentifully with salt, the weevil may be destroyed. The experiment is worth trying.

If all unfavorable influences hold off for ten days or so, the crop hereabout will be bountiful. Late wheat will do best.

The 4th, passed off rather quietly here with the exception of the pop-pop of crackers and an occasional boom of the anvil on the Square. We had little opportunity of seeing the sights, if any were visible, until a rather ambiguous rumor got in circulation to the effect that a load of badly wounded individuals had just arrived from Middlebury. We inquired into the matter and ascertained that the unfortunate persons had become entangled in an affair where "pocket pistols" were used freely. We did not examine any of the victims, but have learned from various sources that most of the wounds received on that day were in the region of the neck.

We saw one young man singularly affected with an uncommon flexibility of the legs and facial muscles. We would have felt for him, but that like Paddy's flea he never seemed "to be there." Right bravely did that juvenile essay to show the gaudy crowd that his infirmity was only assumed for the occasion, but untoward fate caught him tripping.

A sad accident occurred at Condersport, by which a young man lost a leg. Cause—bursting of the cannon.

Are You Prepared?

Although half the battle is maintained to be in preparation, the pathetic indifference of the Republicans in this State just at the present time does not argue such to be the general understanding of the matter, nor does this apathy promise much for their action in October. One ignorant of the facts would not suspect that the next election is fraught with unusual importance to the cause of Human Rights, as it is conceded to be by the best interpreters of the signs of the times. The note of preparation is not yet sounded, and the hours, each worth an hour and drawing to a close, are slipping steadily forward to the day when every true man will be called upon to stand and do battle for the cause, of all causes the dearest to the hearts of freemen. Whether that day shall dawn upon the Republican masses content with the trophies of past victories and therefore unprepared for the coming struggle, is a matter that should engage the earnest attention of every lover of Human Freedom.

There lies a gulf between thinking and acting, if either be prosecuted without reference to the other. They must operate together, or every good thought must be the parent of a deed, or disaster ensues. Men may waste time in inventing useless theories and die, having accomplished no good in the world. Then let every thought worth preserving, be actualized in a deed; and if men are intent upon fulfilling their missions, they must let thought and action go hand in hand.

The cause of Freedom now, as ever, demands workers; not wire-workers, but heart and hand workers. Every man who has a spark of philanthropy about him, must fan it into flame and add it to the general conflagration of the accursed idols and mockeries set up by the selfish and unprincipled leaders of the two, but yesterday, reigning parties.

Men, who, having feasted on the leaves and fishes as partisans, will now wash their hands of the mean bribes and put selfish considerations behind them, are the grand want in this emergency. It is not merely to say—"forget the past; let us not inquire about antecedents," that evidences a true conversion to the "spirit" that should actuate every Northern man at this time. Men who favor no political movement but as it promises to aggrandize them, can, and do say as much as this: "Let them show their willingness to fight as privates in the ranks, with no other reward than the consciousness of duty performed, and their 'boots' may be trusted; not otherwise. No men are so dangerous as those who vote with every wind, in the vain effort to servo both God and Mammon. Their conversion is ever sudden and unexpected, like all atmospheric changes and as permanent. They may be picked out by reason of the biggish expression of their countenances—biggish, because they are agitated by every new ingredient that falls into the political cauldron. They dabble continually in the bubbling material and thus manage to keep in hot water all the time. The less such men are trusted the better.

The Republican element in Pennsylvania lacks organization. It has never been thoroughly organized; and its triumph last fall was unprepared. That success, then, forms no precedent for future action. It only prophesies greater successes with the advantages of organization. Because Freedom triumphed last fall, it by no means follows that it is not subject to the accident of defeat hereafter. Every hand that is idle is against us; nothing but labor and watchfulness can guide to success. We do not advocate the drifting system as practiced by the old parties; no; we have confidence enough in the intelligence of the people to believe that they can decide how to act independent of the prompting of wireworkers, when the facts are laid before them. On our part, we have learned that men are not machines to be wound up by demagogues and run to order. In the absence of facts they may be imposed upon and misled; but with the facts before them, never.

But a large body of men cannot set in concert without constant intercommunication of thought and feeling; and this intercommunication cannot be had without organization. Men engaged in a common cause, should have access to the common plan of action, so that their outbursts, harmonious thought, shall proceed that concert in action which is mighty in

the hour of trial the either names or individual wrongs. If men do not think together, they cannot act together; and if they do not act together how is Freedom to be benefited?

A prominent member of the group of States, Pennsylvania should not be slow to act. Yet he is not that Freedom has any lack of friends here, but that the Pennsylvania people are slow to act.

We need no noisy demonstrations, no unnecessary bustle, no intemperate action! But organization, peaceable and efficient, must be had, and soon, if victory perchance on our banners next fall. Ohio, Indiana and Wisconsin are already in the breach and ready to act. The youth of the West will be the manhood of the East in preparing for the final struggle with the Black Oligarchy. The friends in those States have been constantly at work since the first year's struggle, perfecting their organization. The enemy will find them awake and dangerous when again called into action. That the West may redeem this land from the depths of sin it wades in, is possible; but we submit that Pennsylvania, in the name of Justice and Humanity ought to put her shoulder to the wheel also. The Republic will be friends to labor in the vineyard of Freedom, but will be branded as a coward and a traitor.

This is not the first time that the necessity of organization has been urged upon the people. The entire liberal press of the Northern tier of counties has urged it unceasingly. We have urged it long to take the preliminary steps by effecting a County organization, repeatedly; and begin to feel encouraged at last that some decisive action will be had before many weeks. Every neighborhood should organize. Let missionaries go out to lay the daily developing enemies of Slavery bare to the gaze of the people, until every soul is fully awake to the importance of the issue now to be made between the North and the South. There are young men who can talk and should talk. And when the time for action arrives why should they refuse to go out and preach the Gospel of Freedom? Why?

To those who imagine that Freedom and Slavery can exist side by side longer in juxtaposition, little can be said. If the sight of two such antagonisms conspiring in a Republic cannot arouse men from such an absurd speculation, then they are incorrigible. He who reads cannot stumble; but he who has congenial judgment to caucus breeding politicians, and dare not read, and thus prepare himself to assume the sole control and responsibility of his own actions, cannot but injure any cause he may espouse. Freedom needs no such helpers.

Men, mind-minded men! Men, who their duties know! And knowing, dare maintain!

The time for soft words is passed. The cause of Human Rights moves not in inch honor, except as it is impelled by sledge-hammer blows. Let the North and the South be preacher with an unmistakable distinctness. Everything by its right name and no whispering of charity while a national sin endangers a nation's safety, is the true motto. Gentlemen of the Potter Journal, Bradford Reporter and Argus, Indep't Republican and Honesdale Democrat, do help hurry up a State Convention.

The Close of the Volume. This number completes the first volume of the Agitator. Whether our year's journey together, friendly readers, has been mutually agreeable or otherwise, we have no better means of judging than that of a steadily increasing patronage on your part and an increasing desire to desert it, on ours. We have experienced few jars so far, and our relations with the "world and the rest of mankind" have in no instance been seriously interrupted. We enter upon the second volume with the largest circulation that it has ever enjoyed, and we are confident to make it one-third larger than it now is within the next six months.

Our platform is essentially the same as that submitted a year ago:

- 1. Freedom—personal, political, intellectual and spiritual—to every one of God's intelligences, without distinction of race, color or sex. 2. No compromise with wrong; and therefore no compromise with Rum and Slavery. The unconditional surrender to Freedom of all territory now free, and the immediate abolition of Slavery in all territory where Congress has jurisdiction. 3. The right of discussion and agitation; and the privilege of saving the Union by aiding in destroying the unnatural Union of Freedom and Slavery. 4. The right of suffrage not to be subject to the accidents of sex, or color. The right of Woman to practice law, medicine, or to preach, and vice versa. 5. Entire Prohibition of the importation, manufacture and sale of spirituous liquors, either by Government or individuals. Proper protection to Home Industry.

We apprehend that our position is distinctly defined; and if the people conclude to sustain us, we will try to deserve their patronage. If not, we can't be starved while there is a spare spade or hoe where with to dig. Rest assured, friends, that this paper will never be the organ of a smaller extent of territory than the whole County, and will never ignore a plank of the above platform. We are no advocates of a milk-and-water crusade against Rum or Slavery—but shall persist in calling things by their right names, in calling Tyrants, TYRANTS!

We hope that all our old subscribers will settle up for the past year, who have not already done so, and take advantage of our new terms. The paper will be furnished to those paying strictly in advance at ONE DOLLAR a year.

The Mass Meeting.—Notwithstanding the copious fall of rain during the forenoon of the 6th, there was a fine gathering of freemen at the Court House, to hear Hon. J. R. Grossman. From appearances we judged that the County was well represented. We would try to report, the speech were it not that nothing less than entire eye presence suffices its argumentative and anecdotal excellence. Suffice it to say, that as an argument against Slavery it was unanswerable, and bore conviction deep down into hearts where conversion, perhaps, is at present impossible. He took his text from the opening paragraph of the Declaration of American Independence. He said he held to the doctrine there laid down, that "all men are endowed with the inalienable rights of life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness." "Is there any man here who does not hold to this doctrine?" asked he. There was no voice of dissent. "Then," said he, "there is no matter of dispute between us. For if all men are entitled to Liberty, then it is wrong and a tyranny, if the right of that right is a wrong and a tyranny. Therefore the enslavement of four millions of human beings is a high-handed outrage of the grand principle of right and political equality laid down by the men of the Revolution, and in defence of which they sacrificed life and property."

He drew a ludicrous picture of the peril the Union sustained in the escape of the fugitive Shadrach from the clutches of the Black Power, during which he was frequently interrupted by general bursts of uncontrollable laughter and enthusiastic applause. He was just severe upon the present Administration, and hit off its milk and water inefficiency most admirably. Observing that some of his Whig friends laughed thereupon, he remarked—"I, too, have been as good a Whig as the best of you; and

in proof of my devotion to the party I will say that I voted for John Tyler." After the laughter ceased he then formally intimated, he added—"but thank God neither the Whig party nor I voted for Frank Pierce!" The effect of this announcement may be imagined, but not described.

The tariff and bank questions, he said, had been argued but in the jurisdiction of the parties by the absorbing question of Slavery; and he rejoiced that such was the fact, and that to-day but two parties existed; really—the party of Freedom and the Slave Power. He had no lot, part, or sympathy with any but the Party of Freedom.

Mr. G. was listened to with marked attention during the whole time, though the Court House was uncomfortably crowded. His presence is commanding, and the impressive earnestness of his manner forces upon every candid hearer, the conviction that we have invariably heard expressed since—"It is an Honorable Man!"

Mr. Gibbons and his daughter, by whom he was accompanied, left for Corning immediately after the speech, in a private conveyance. Owing to a misunderstanding between the committee and the Triega friends, they did not arrive at Corning before 2 A.M. after riding nearly ten hours; and worse than all, no decent lodgings were to be found at the end of their fatiguing ride. All this is much regretted.

We cannot dismiss the subject without noticing the attendance of the Charleston Band, and the very creditable performance of several patriotic pieces on the occasion. The Band contains all the material, and with practice will compare favorably with any like organization in this region. Success to you, gentlemen.

No. Six.—The Milonian, recently published the proceedings of the K. K. National Convention with its infamous platform, and endorsed the whole lump in the following language:

"We think no party in this country ever put forth such a nobly inspired platform of political faith as is expressed in this Declaration of American Principles."

Upon which the Pittsburg Gazette remarks: "We have no doubt, from the course of this and other papers in that region, that the whole tier of counties along the upper Susquehanna will endorse the platform."

No, sir! The "whole tier" won't do any such outrageous thing. And we would like to know what paper out of Lycoming and Northumberland counties ever gave you the slightest reason for supposing it. "Toga lies on the Susquehanna waters, and Tioga 'suits on that platform' and the knives who forced it upon the Convention. The Republicans will see to it that such subservience to the South is properly rebuked in the Northern tier, depend on that. Lycoming and Northumberland we hand over to you hoping you will scourge them into better actions. Hope you won't neglect the case of the Harrisburg Telegraph while you are about it."

"THE BALANCE."—No. 1 of a neatly got up weekly paper bearing this name, and published at Mansfield, in this county, lies before us. Our old friend, I. M. RUCKMAN, Esq., is the editor, assisted by Mrs. M. C. RUCKMAN, present R. G. W. S. of the I. O. of G. T. of U. S. A. The Balance is to be the National Organ of the Order, and from this number we judge that it will be an efficient co-worker in the cause of Prohibition. We cheerfully extend the right hand of fellowship to the accomplished editors and wish her and hers all reasonable success in the enterprise. If two temperance papers can't do something for Prohibition in Tioga, then it's 'no go.'

As to the political color of the Balance, the salutory is decidedly multicolored. We use this term to distinguish between the Eagle, and "we three," the former being of the Albino, and the Agitator of the Guinea stripe. The three may then be classed politically, thus: Eagle, Albino; Balance, Mulatto; Agitator, Guinea.

We take Guinea as our representative term because our Wayne County brother thinks he can discover the "wool marks" in every article from our inkstand. Well, friend Balance, mulatto is a good step ahead of Albino, and here's hoping that you may get a good living and something to boot, and turn out a good Guinea man at last. Give us your U. T.

The paper is one dollar a year in advance.

"THE MISSING DOLLAR," by Mrs. Emma D. E. N. Southworth. We have delayed noticing this book in order to give it a thorough perusal. That it is the most absorbing of all that talented writer's productions, is universally admitted; and in little "Jacko," we have the best character yet produced in a modern work of fiction. There is an originality about all her characters that is really refreshing. The gruff Commodore, "Prof. Grim," Edith, Marian Mayfield and "Miriam, the Avenger," Mrs. Waugh, and "Cloudy Morning"—each and all bold, and in some sturdy original characters, say and do nothing that one easily forgets. It is an extraordinary work; and the Publisher, Mr. T. B. Peterson, 102 Chestnut-st. Philadelphia, has given it a typographical attractiveness highly creditable. It may be ordered of the Publisher. Price, \$1.25, beautifully bound.

Hon. J. R. Giddings, the most notorious Abolition Fug member of Congress from Ohio, is advertised to visit two or three of the Northern counties of our State, next month, to enlighten them on the nigger question. Some of his one idea followers complain that the people do not bestir themselves in getting up large meetings. He will have hearers enough perhaps to justify his editorial pipers in proclaiming the fact of a meeting, but not enough to make it more than a political fizzle.—Honesdale Herald.

Friend Beardlee, you are outrageously bitter. Why can't you use a little philosophy as seasoning to your paragraphs? By the way, what kind of a fizzle did your "riglar nominations" subside in last fall? Don't you feel bad about the "Old War-Horse" and his logyisms? Couldn't you "bootoo" a little on this solemn occasion?

We see by the Court Records, that the two counterfeiters, White of Buffalo, and Lawrence, of Epping, N. H., have been placed under ten thousand dollar bonds, each, for making and selling, imitations of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. This is right. If the Law should protect men from imposition at all, it should certainly protect them from being imposed upon by a worthless counterfeit of such a medicine as Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. We can only complain that the punishment is not half enough. The villain, who would for paltry gain, deliberately trifle with the health of his fellow man, by taking from their lips, the cup of hope, when they are sinking, and substituting a falsehood—an utter delusion, should be punished at least as severely as he who counterfeits the coin of the country.—Green Co. Banner, Carrollton, N. Y.

GREAT ALARM prevails among farmers in parts of the Niagara District, on account of the appearance of that destructive scourge, the Hessian fly. Much damage has already been done to the wheat crop.

Flood-Last of Life.

The painful intelligence and destructive disasters which fall to our lot as a public journal this day to report are without any precedent in the history of this place. Last evening our villagers retired to rest as usual, not having the most distant idea of the sorry picture our village would present within the morning dawn.

Soon after midnight a dense cloud unusually surcharged with electricity came over, when the rain began to descend in torrents, and continued for some three hours without cessation, which caused a sudden rise of the Canadeca and Crosby Creeks. At sunrise this morning, most of the streets were like so many aqueducts, and torrents of water and large quantities of lumber, flood wood, and other rubbish were passing rapidly down them. The scene to look upon was one calculated to fill the mind of the beholder with gloom.

Were the results of this disaster confined to the loss of property, the effect on the minds of the community would weigh less heavily than now. We understand the wife and one child of Mr. James Holloway were drowned, about 2 1/2 miles west of this village, in their efforts to escape from the house when surrounded by water. The other members of the family narrowly escaped with their lives. We also hear reports of other deaths by drowning, of narrow escapes, &c., but the reports are too indefinite for us to attempt to publish them.

The disasters resulting from the flood are painful in the extreme, and beside the loss of life, which is a mournful calamity indeed, the losses sustained by the destruction of property and crops within the village and vicinity, it is impossible to make anything like a definite estimate of. The damage in the village alone exceeds tens of thousands of dollars.

It appears that the flood was very destructive in Almond, from which point a large amount of rubbish floated down and accumulated against Mr. Hart's dam, about a mile and a half above this village, until that dam was swept away, when the whole mass rushing down swept away the B. & N. Y. City Railroad bridge, also the Main and Canisteota bridges on the westerly side of the village; the dwelling house and barn of L. Stephens, and the cooper shop of J. L. Trauir, also several shanties and other buildings were carried away. In fact, scarcely any one has escaped without some damage; field crops, fences, gardens, sidewalks, &c. are more or less injured in every part of the village.

There is scarcely a cellar in the village that is not more or less filled with water, and the derangement and effects everywhere visible create a feeling of gloom and despondency throughout the entire community.

The damage caused by the flood in the Village of Almond and vicinity, we regret to learn, was fully equal in extent (the size of the place considered) to that of our own village. A gentleman from Almond informs us that one woman was drowned there, and four or five dwellings and some ten other buildings were carried away by the flood.—Honesdale Tribune June 28.

Missing Money Letters Discovered.

We learn that Mr. Daniel B. Wilhelm, a most worthy gentleman, well known in Baltimore, who keeps a paper mill near Uniontown, in Baltimore county, last November, purchased in Baltimore a parcel of waste paper, which he sent to his mill to be worked over in the manufacture of wrapping paper. Shortly after receiving it one of his hands found a letter among the paper containing \$25 in bank notes, but the letter was destroyed by the person finding it, and the money handed over to Mr. Wilhelm. Shortly after this Mr. Wilhelm having given orders that all the sealing wax should be torn off the old newspaper packages, &c., before they were thrown into the mill, as such substances were likely to injure the machinery, his foreman was tearing off the wax adhering to the paper, and came across a number of packages, which were torn open and thrown in to be ground into pulp. Finally, a package was torn open and the wrapper thrown in and with it a check for \$10,000, which was supposed to be a cancelled one, many such having been found among the old paper. On further unrolling the packages a large number of bank bills were found in the interior wrapper, on various banks, some of them ones, twos, and fives, to the amount of \$434. On finding these notes, the check accompanying them and the wrapper had both disappeared in the mill, and no clue could be discovered as to whom they belong. Mr. Wilhelm, to whom the money was promptly handed by his foreman immediately came to the city in November last, and advertised in two papers the fact that he had found some sums of money among some waste paper, and calling on the owners to come forward and prove property. This money has since been claimed by the special post office agent, Mr. Maguire, who asserts that the letters or packages containing them were missing from the Baltimore post office, and that the waste paper purchased doubtless came from that quarter. Mr. Wilhelm, we learn, gave up the \$25 on the production of a letter from a lady addressed to Mr. Maguire, who stated that she had mailed such an amount to this city, which had never reached its destination.—He has, we learn, also given up a portion of the \$434 to Mr. Maguire, who asserts he has found the owner, but declines giving up the balance to him until the ownership of it is more satisfactorily proven.—Baltimore American.

SEVERE RAIN.—On Friday morning one of the most severe showers ever known in our vicinity, passed over this and the adjoining townships. We understand that the farms around Mansburg sustained the most severe injury, the water having poured down in complete torrents. The principal sufferers, in our village are, Mr. King, Mr. Morris, and Mr. Ingalls. Mr. Mudge, living about half a mile above town, lost property to the amount of some two or three hundred dollars. Also Mr. Voorhees sustained damage to a considerable amount. Quite a large portion of the lower part of our village was inundated, and during the while some of that portion of our community, called "Young America," together with a few older examples, indulged very freely in aquatic sports.—Balance, Mansfield Pa.

What will the Administration do?

When a poor hunted fugitive slave was to be seized in Boston, and carried into slavery, a year or two ago, and a good many people who did not exactly believe in the right of one man to hold property in the bones and sinews of another, and didn't hesitate to say so, and even went so far as to offer some obstacles to the undertaking, the President telegraphed to his servants there, that the law must be enforced, at whatever cost. The whole force of the nation, by land and sea, was placed at their command if necessary, to secure its enforcement. It was enforced, under the gleam of a thousand brilliant bayonets, and at the muzzle of cannon already charged with death-dealing elements, at the breach of which the match-fire already burned. It was a magnificent sight, no doubt, to see all this parade of hostile arms to carry away one poor captive slave, and to vindicate the majesty of the law. We do not care to stop here to condemn or commend, the hot haste which was made in this sweeping order, when only the so called property of a southern slave holder was at hazard. Let it be that it was to vindicate the law, if you will; with no motive underlying that—that it was prompted by a sly regard for law, and not by a far less worthy desire of consolidating a power which the slavers dared not cross.

Another occasion has recently occurred in which the majesty of the law is required to be vindicated, but unfortunately, "the boot was on the other leg"—the slaveholders are the aggressors, and those who stand by the law are nothing but a set of honest, well meaning yankees, who had taken Congress at its word, and gone far away into the wilderness to establish there a free State. When the time comes that they are to act under the law which Congress had given for their government, armed bodies of blood-thirsty slaveholders rush in there, armed to the teeth, and by force and arms, seized upon the ballot-box, and not only without a show of law, but in the grossest violation of it, subvert the rights of the people, and seize themselves, upon the power, and threaten to hang the Governor—the officer of the administration's own appointment—if he refuses to recognize their action. The Governor nobly and boldly dares them to their worst, and proceeds to Washington to lay the case before the government. Several weeks ago he arrived there, but there is no hot haste now to "vindicate the majesty of the law." What it must do, to support its consistency, as well as to save the country from a danger at this moment more threatening than any which has hung over it for many years, is not a question of any doubt. Nothing short of a zeal and determination, fully up to that exhibited, when a poor slave was to be carried into bondage, will be acceptable or decent, in a question which involves the liberties of what will before long be a sovereign State. If the whole available force of the nation was held in readiness in the one case, nothing less than that will save the administration in the other.—Nashua Telegraph.

The Outrage on Gov. Reeder.

A Kansas correspondent of The St. Louis Republican sends to that paper the annexed statement of what took place between Gov. Reeder and Bully F. Stringfellow at the recent interview between them referred to in a previous number of The Tribune. Yesterday morning, June 27, Gen. B. F. Stringfellow of Weston, Mo., proceeded to Gov. Reeder's residence, near the Shawnee Mission, and after introducing himself to the Governor said, "I understand, Sir, that you have publicly spoken and written of me in the East as a frontier ruffian, and I have called to ascertain whether you have done so."

Gov. R.—"I did not so write or speak of you in public."

Gen. S.—"Did you speak of me in those terms anywhere, or at any time?"

Gov. R.—"No, Sir."

Gen. S.—"Did you use my name at all?"

Gov. R.—"I may have used your name in private conversation."

Gen. S.—"Did you use it disrespectfully? Did you intimate, or insinuate, that I was other than a gentleman?"

Gov. R.—"I might have done so."

Gen. S.—"Then, sir, you uttered a falsehood, and I demand of you the satisfaction of a gentleman. I very much question your right to that privilege, for I do not believe you to be a gentleman; but I nevertheless give you the opportunity to vindicate your title to that character, by allowing you to select such friends as you may please, and I will do the same, and we will step out here and settle the matter as gentlemen usually do."

Gov. R.—"I cannot go. I am no fighting man."

Gen. S.—"Then, I will have to treat you as I would any other offensive animal."

And with that, he knocked Reeder down with his fist. I suppose the Abolitionists will pronounce this a "ruffianly attack." Let one of them do so, and then dare to show his face in Kansas!

The Fugitive Slave Case in Iowa.

Correspondence of The N. Y. Tribune. BURLINGTON, Iowa, June 26, 1856. The trial of the arrested fugitive slave was had this morning before United States Commissioner Frazer and resulted in the discharge of the fugitive. When the pretended son-in-law of the alleged owner was put under oath he refused to swear that the fugitive before them was the property of his father-in-law, and the kidnappers (for such it is evident they were) were this time foiled in their infernal plot.

People came in from the towns around the distance of fifteen miles to attend the trial. A strong Anti-Slavery sentiment generally prevails here, and the discharge of the negro was hailed with joy. Dr. James took the man in his carriage soon after and crossed the river into Illinois, and it will not take long for the Underground Railroad to convey the poor fellow where "kidnapers" and slave-catchers can no longer oppress him.

The negro hunters left town very suddenly after the decision of the Court was given and will find it safe to keep as far as possible from this city, as efforts are to be made to arrest them and have them tried for perjury.

Fruit is selling at \$1 a barrel in town, at Smith's.