

THE AGITATOR.

M. H. COBB, Editor.

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

WELLSBOROUGH, PA.

Thursday Morning, Aug. 9, 1855.

For President in 1856: Hon. SALMON P. CHASE, of Ohio.

For Vice-President: Hon. DAVID WILMOT, of Penna.

A LETTER from Cassius M. Clay will be found in another column, betraying a fearless and noble spirit—such an one as every MAN must revere and emulate.

THE WEATHER has been more favorable for harvesting for a week, than heretofore, and farmers have improved it to some purpose. We are inclined to think that the bulk of the hay harvest will be housed ere the week closes. What is not so badly damaged as it was feared, and all other crops promise well.

CORRESPONDENTS will please be patient, as the sudden influx of advertisements has disarranged our plans for this week. Poetical contributors must wait their turn. We give two fine poems this week and shall give place to "Innocents" next week. Friends, H. C. B., J. B. C., and J. B. P., will please accept our thanks for favors and encouraging words. We endeavor to write to the latter in a few days.

WE desire to call attention to Dr. Rose's new method of curing Consumption by Medicated Inhalation, advertised in another column. We know little as to the merits of his method, but the discovery is attracting much attention in the medical world.

See "Lost," Auditor's Notice, Sheriff's Sales, Register's Notice, and Candidates—new Advertisements.

See Prof. Ayer's new advertisement.

Perhaps an apology is due our readers for the encroachment of advertising upon the space occupied usually by reading matter. We have made arrangements for selling a portion of our advertisements in nonpartisan type, as soon as it can be procured from Philadelphia. We have refused some \$60 worth of city advertisements within the last two months on this account; and we seldom go to press with less than a column standing over.

WE raise the names of SALMON P. CHASE and DAVID WILMOT, for President and Vice-President in 1856, at our mast-head this week, and cannot but think the selection the best that can be made. Free Soil and Free Men, and neither would permit the South to rule the Union. Their election would carry dismay and destruction to the center of the Slave Junta, and extort doleful groans and lamentations from the falling ranks of the dough-faces. Huzza for CHASE & WILMOT!

The North hardly recovers from the shock of one high-handed outrage perpetrated by the Black Power, ere another, and still more aggravated, is detailed in every village and backwoods cabin. The spirit of outrage is daily kindling, and bursts at intervals upon the public mind, like lightning through the files of a thunder-cloud. Thanks to American genius, there are wings of lightning and steam to bear the tidings to the remotest dweller, so that the spirit of manly resistance is not tardy in awaking. Ever since the passage of the Fugitive Slave bill, the North has been periodically aroused and insulted by the bay of the sleuth hounds of Slavery, on the track of some hapless, hard-pressed fugitive from unrecompensed labor—now in the great cities of the East, now on the broad prairies of the West; but whether east or west, never failing to arouse the indignation of the masses.

And each case from the escape of Shadrach up to the commitment of Passmore Williamson by Judge Cain, for contempt, has been still more aggravated than its predecessor. The unheard of conduct of that Judge in condemning a man to indefinite imprisonment, for not producing persons in Court, over whom he had never control nor custody, adds another to the list of Jeffrey-like atrocities in which the Federal Judiciary is of late so prolific. We gave a brief sketch of the Wheeler Slave case last week, but as it lacked some important facts since developed, we here give another:

Col. John H. Wheeler of Washington, arrived at Philadelphia on the 25th ult., on his way to Nicaragua, as U. S. Minister. With three slaves—a mother and two children—he stopped a Bloodgood's Hotel. At about 4 o'clock, afternoon, Mr. Still, a respectable colored man, received a note, stating that there were three slaves at Bloodgood's who wanted Freedom. This note he immediately carried to Mr. Passmore Williamson, agent of the Philadelphia Abolition Society, who said he was expected to leave the city on business immediately, and could not attend to the matter; he advised Mr. Still to go immediately and telegraph to New-York and have them arrested on their arrival there. Still ran down to the wharf where lay the New-York boat ready to start, with the slaves on board. Here, he met Mr. Williamson who had changed his purpose, and both immediately went on board the boat. Mr. Williamson went to the slave woman and told her that by the laws of Pennsylvania, she and her children were free if they chose to be. Upon this, the master informed him that the woman knew her rights as well as anybody, and "did not wish to be free." He tried to constrain her to say as much, but she repeatedly and firmly declared—"I am not free, but I want my freedom—ALWAYS WANTED TO BE FREE!" but he (referring to Wheeler), holds me!" She decided to be free, and taking "a friend's" hand, got up to leave the boat. Wheeler rushed after her and seized both her and Mr. Williamson, when the latter gently set the indignant lump of chivalry aside. The woman and her children then went ashore and were driven away in a carriage, beyond the jurisdiction of tyrants. Mr. Williamson saw no more. Mr. Wheeler took the matter up to Judge Cain, (Kane) who issued a writ of Habeas Corpus, commanding Passmore Williamson to produce the alleged slaves. This, Mr. W., could not do, as the persons were not, and had never been in his custody; and thus the writ was returned.

Upon this, Judge Kane committed Mr. W., for contempt!—a charge that even a fifth-rate pettifogger would not have dreamed of preferring—no, nor the astute Van Dyke, who, the same day had the negroes who assisted in liberating the slaves, arrested for highway robbery! Was Van Dyke, but superlatively wise Cam!

The facts are plainly that, Pennsylvania laws do not permit involuntary servitude, except for the punishment of crime, within her jurisdiction; Col. Wheeler knew this, and therefore, when he brought those slaves into Pennsylvania, they were free by his own voluntary act. No force was used to liberate them. They were met by friends who assisted them

to leave the service of Col. Wheeler, which was all very proper. The slaves are now in New-York, and in an affidavit made before Judge Culver the master states, that she "intended to claim her freedom when she reached New-York—not being certain that she could do so in Philadelphia." That Wheeler ordered her not to converse with any colored people while in Philadelphia or New-York, and if any one questioned her, to reply that "she was a free woman traveling with a minister!" That she left her master of her own free will, and has been at liberty to return to him at any time, but "would rather die than go back!"

This refutes the charge of abduction completely. Primarily, then, Passmore Williamson's crime consists in having told this woman that, by the laws of Pennsylvania, she was free if she chose to be;—an act that any and every man with average humanitarian impulses would have done under like circumstances.

But Judge Kane has condemned Mr. Williamson to perpetual imprisonment, denying him bail of course. For what? "For contempt," says this wise Judge. Let us look into this matter: [We are indebted to our scrap-book for the extracts that follow; the original may probably be found in the bound "Statutes at Large" or in the Globe Appendix.] An Act of Congress of March 2, 1831, provides, "That the power of the several Courts of the United States, to issue attachments and inflict summary punishments for contempt of Court, shall not be construed to extend to any cases except the misbehavior of any person or persons in presence of the Court."

But Passmore Williamson is not charged with any "misbehavior in presence of the Court," and thus does not stand committed under this rule, and yet this is the only rule under which he could be legally convicted and committed for contempt. He stands committed for making a false return to the writ of Habeas Corpus; this, Judge Jeffreys Kane defines as "contempt of Court!" Let us see what the law says about "false returns": An Act of Congress of March 2, 1833, provides, "If any person or persons to whom such writ of Habeas Corpus may be directed, shall refuse to obey the same, or shall refuse or neglect to make return, or shall make false return thereon, in addition to the remedies heretofore given by law, he shall be deemed and taken to be guilty of a misdemeanor."

Now, if, as it is alleged, Mr. Williamson made a false return to the writ, by this act of Congress he is guilty of a misdemeanor; and Judge Kane had no shadow of right to commit him for contempt, when the law expressly says that the offence charged upon him is a misdemeanor; and as he was taken as guilty of a misdemeanor, he is entitled to a trial by jury—which this Judge refuses. Is Judge Kane a knave, or an ignoramus?—Which?

It was held by Jefferson, Henry, Pinckney, Madison and other illustrious men, and it has been repeatedly decided in the Courts North and South, that Slavery is the creature of local law and can have no existence without such law; therefore, as no such local law exists in Pennsylvania, the moment the master brings his slave across our borders, he is no longer a slave, but a freeman; and a freeman by the voluntary act of the owner, too. What can be plainer than this!

But Judge Kane was elevated to his present position by a Democratic Administration, which the Harrisburg Convention pronounced on a par with those of Jefferson and Jackson! Therefore Judge Kane proves his gratitude by acting as the pimp of the Slave Oligarchy. He was evidently created a Judge to die and be remembered like Jeffrey, and not as a reformer, only for his own sakes.

There is now in jail in Cambridge, Mass., a man who has been imprisoned for five years because of a debt of \$23.—Exchange Paper. The fellow is a fool! If he would black himself and pass for a runaway nigger, he would be sent away free in five minutes.—Louisville Journal. Yes, and money enough given him to buy a time pay the debt, and a college education besides. It is a glorious privilege to be a nigger.—Pocahontas Press. We commend the above to friend Cain of the Agitator, who "eats nigger, drinks nigger, breathes nigger, sees nigger in everything," and embraces every opportunity to call himself nigger. Great institution, that "nigger."—Scholar's Republican. Very well, friend Hall, we have examined the "above," and with your leave, after putting in a demurrer to the most important of your charges—canibolism—we will proceed to elaborate the idea evidently intended to be conveyed by the several editors "above."

Argument. A white man was in prison in Massachusetts, five years, for debt. Some people in Massachusetts assist fugitive slaves, by money and otherwise, to escape from the home of the free and the land of the brave," into Canada. Therefore, The people of Massachusetts treat the whites uniformly badly, while they heap favors upon "niggers." Therefore it is wrong to assist fugitives from labor, because the citizens of Cambridge imprisoned a white man for debt. Therefore Slavery is morally and socially, a happier condition than Freedom; and therefore, instead of imprisoning poor white men for debt, Massachusetts should at once put them up at auction, and sell them into slavery, in which condition they may possibly be so fortunate as to be sold to pay their masters' debts. Consequently, it is a high-handed proceeding to claim that negroes are men, and entitled to human charity,—being fully demonstrated by the foregoing argument that it is an infinitely greater crime to take away the liberty of a poor white man for five years, than it is to destroy the liberties of 4,000,000 of poor black men and women, for life!

The Honorable Democrat mistakes if it supposes that we consider it opposed to a union of all the opposers of Slavery extension or perpetuation. But we are puzzled to comprehend how it proposes to effect this union without a State Convention of some description. The Free Democrats nominate their man for Canal Commissioner. The Americans will not vote for him, because he is not an American. So it will prove in the end, we much fear. The old line Whigs are meditating fusion with the Democrats even now, and there is no chance for Freedom in Pennsylvania unless an actual, a conventional fusion of the anti-slavery strength is had. The Democrat certainly would not have the Freedom party go up to battle while the center differs with both the right, and left wings as to the best plan of attack. We contend as one that loves the cause, that some general plan of operation must be agreed upon, or disaster is inevitable.

REV. MR. SHANNON, who has rendered himself conspicuous in the Missouri war on the freedom of Kansas, says me: "Convince me that Slavery is a moral wrong, and I will pledge myself to preach infidelity the rest of my life, and to prove that God is an impostor."

We give so much of the — Shannon's labored argument to prove himself a knave and a hypocrite, gratuitously: concluding that he has no occasion to request his private Secretary, like Dogberry, to "write him down an ass," as he seems abundantly capable of doing it himself.

WOLF KILLED!—On Friday night, 3d inst., Mr. Levi Furman of Gaines, in this county, had two very fine lambs killed out of his flock, one being apparently carried off bodily, and the other being left behind in the field. As some of his neighbors had been missing lambs from their flocks at different times for a year past, he determined to ascertain if the thief could be brought to justice. Having procured a large trap, on Saturday night he set in the fence, and placed the dead lamb in the field on the opposite side. On Sunday morning Mr. F. repaired to the field and found the trap had disappeared. After a short search he discovered the sheep thief in the shape of an enormous wolf. He had dragged the trap some rods, and there awaited his fate with wolfish stoicism. When Mr. F. approached to despatch him, he merely turned his eye full and deliberately upon his executioner, and died without a growl. He proved to be an old resident—his teeth were much worn, which accounted for his preferring lamb. He measured three feet in height. Mr. Furman brought his scalp to town and got his bounty of \$25. It has doubtless saved the Gaines farmers hundreds of dollars.

CHASE, of Monroe, says he understands that we have been saying some mean things about him, but he don't care—hasn't read 'em. Well, Mr. Speaker console yourself. All distinguished men have been slandered and abused; and if we have said mean things about you, it was owing to a strict observance of the facts relating to your course politically.

"THE ESCAPE NEWS, or, Disclosures of Convent Life." Price \$1. Messrs Dewitt & Davenport have favored us with a copy of the above work, which we have read carefully. It is certainly a well written book and will meet with a large sale among those who fear and hate the Church of Rome. Whether the relation is true or false, it is written in a marvellously truthful style. If true, the system is one of outrage upon the virtuous instincts of human nature. But there are some amusing discrepancies in the relation that may strike the general reader, or they may not. The book is beautifully got up, and will make a handsome addition to center-table literature. Our impression is that those wishing a copy will do well to purchase without delay.

For sale by BAILEY & FOLEY, Wellsboro'. Fowlers & Wells' Publications.—The Phenological, and Water-Cure Journals for August are received. The first has a portrait and biographical sketch of Commodore Vanderbilt, the Steamship King, also a portrait and sketch of Judge Mason, of the Patent Office. The article entitled—"Business," is the best essay on the subject we have seen.

The Water-Cure Journal is as fresh and invigorating as a draught of cool, pure water to the thirsty. Its spice is the best condiment ever used, because it never exhausts the gastric energies, but strengthens and multiplies them. It is admitted to be the ablest as it is the most popular Health Journal in the world. No family should be without these Journals. \$1, each, or both with the Agitator, for \$2. Messrs. Bailey & Foley are agents for their publications.

The following from Mr. Sudger reached us as we were going to press: bene krik, awghst 7en. (i presume) mister agitator eskwar sur—ive gan and did it! yis sur, ive did it—immoralized myself, mister sikes sez. Ive komsanded dannel websters dictionary with fire, sur; becoz, sur, it was a label on the english languidge sur. sikes sez posterly oze me a det of gracheiwed & i intend to get it onto a judgment and collect it.

I am astonished to learn that yew Wellsburro fakes air all children of the burrow fathers sur, it is ondisheer! a 1000 people air callin' yem "sur, it is ondisheer!" a lie, or a lusus mystry? i dont no wich. ive ben up to yure villig to see bout it; at pirst i see so many chaps rinnig about the streets that looked as if the hadnt a father spicce to tenu em, that i thant yur story mite be trow; but after i has spent 2 days a tryin to find the plank wauks yew did the were agoin to put down, skonkluded it was a unbig, and i went him indignat, sur, besides ben unwell. doctur Wiggin's X'mined me, & sez, sez he "pintin to welsburro, and i thant he was up to snuff thar, anyhow. p.s. (sikes sez that he guesses it was the hitchpin spics seen stars, and evahly) pps. ive rit to honore moore; i hadnt no to do it, coz the tribune was doin a site of good. i presume them as has paid for a year can get sum other paper in the place out. yures, s. Sudger.

The Black Laws of Illinois. Correspondence of The N. Y. Tribune. ALBANY, Whiteside Co., Ill., July 16, 1855. We have recently had a practical illustration of the operation of the Black Laws of this State, which still disgrace our statute books, and which our last Legislature, although a great improvement upon some of the former Legislatures, had neither heroism nor virtue sufficient to repeal.

Two orphan Indian children are living here, against whom a vile, unprincipled boy has for a long time held a particular spite. A few days ago he got up a quarrel with one of the children, and swore he would shoot him. Accordingly he ran into a house where his gun was kept, and having obtained it, came out and leveled it at the breast of the Indian, who, in the effort to push the muzzle aside, received the entire charge in his hand. He is crippled for life. The white boy was arrested, but upon the trial it was discovered that "Colored persons" are not permitted to give testimony in courts of justice; and there being no white witnesses, the culprit was discharged. He now threatens to kill the Indian girl, and very likely may keep his word. If he can manage to do it when no white person is present, of course he will escape punishment.

Is There no Need of a Hell? The facts of a most unequalled piece of villany by a State Official at Albany, N. Y., have just become known. A man named Johnson perpetrates a forgery, and is sentenced to the State Prison. The prisoner has a beautiful wife, to whom the Governor's Secretary makes dishonorable proposals, in return for which he promises to procure a pardon from the Governor. The poor woman, it seems, sacrificed her honor, and the price promised for it, was paid, Johnson was pardoned out.

The man, however, ascertaining how his wife had been ruined, grew desperate, committed another crime, and was sent to the State Prison. The woman meanwhile is cast off by both husband and paramour, and comes before the Courts, broken hearted, to claim support from the Governor's Secretary, for the offspring of the criminal intercourse.—The transaction from its inception to its conclusion, stands almost unparalleled in the annals of villany in high places. Morals in official circles at Albany are indeed at lowest water mark.

From the Louisville Courier, July 21. THE CASSIUS M. CLAY DIFFICULTY. SHALL LIBERTY OR DESPOTISM TRIUMPH? Mr. Vernon, Ky., July 12, 1855. COL. C. M. CLAY.—Sir: We address you not in anger, but from a deep conviction that our rights, politically, morally and socially, are endangered—we are free to say that your conduct, when in our town, in times past, has been that of a courteous gentleman and won our respect, however much we differed with you in regard to slavery—but we regret to inform you that we have information not to be doubted, or misunderstood, of a speech recently made by you in this county, at Brush Creek Meeting House, and on the next day at Scaffold Cave Meeting House, that has produced serious alarm among the people of the county, so much so that a sense of common danger called together a large assembly at the court-house on yesterday, to consult how to protect themselves, their families and property from the alarming doctrines of the speech, particularly at Brush Creek.—The most important positions taken by you had been, as the meeting were assured, carefully written out by W. H. Kirtley, and substantiated by others of our highly respectable citizens who were present, and read to the meeting, which you may see in the public press; it produced a deep sensation and was regarded by all as revolutionary, an invocation to assail by force by the free States, the institution of slavery in the South and a call upon the slaves to insurrection to obtain their freedom.

While we know it is our duty to treat the slave well, to do all we can to ameliorate his condition, we cannot, in justice to ourselves, the protection we owe our families and the stability of the government, suffer such doctrine to be preached in the midst and in the hearing of our slaves, without giving our most unqualified dissent. Slavery is among us—it has been entailed upon us—it is part and parcel of the government—our safety requires we should keep them as they are, until, by the aid of Providence and the wisdom of man, they can be removed beyond our limits; to Africa, if practicable. Entertaining these views, we were appointed a committee, and instructed to transmit you the enclosed resolutions. Be assured they contain the deliberate opinion and fixed purpose of the meeting, and we believe, a large majority of the people of the county. They will peril their lives in defence of the freedom of speech and the press, but they will not, at all hazards, permit men, under the mantle of freedom of speech, to scatter amongst them fire-brands and death.

Very respectfully, JOHN ADAMS, Sr., M. J. MILLER, J. JOPLIN, R. G. WILLIAMS.

At a meeting of the citizens of Rockcastle, July 11th, Resolved, That Dr. Joplin, R. G. Williams, John Adams, and M. J. Miller be appointed a committee to inform Mr. C. M. Clay, John G. Fee, and all other Abolition speakers and preachers, that they must desist from speaking or preaching in the county of Rockcastle, under the penalty of being dealt with as justice and the law requires.

MR. CLAY'S REPLY. BREA, Madison Co. Ky., July 16, '55. GENTLEMEN: I received your letter of the 12th inst., with the enclosed resolution of the Mt. Vernon meeting. Allow me in turn to reciprocate the sentiments of personal consideration which you have done me the honor to express; for I trust an honest difference of political opinion will never cause one republican to resent in the person of another the same right which he claims for himself. I admire the frankness of your letter, and shall answer it in a similar spirit. You misconceive our whole purpose and policy. It would have been more just to have given me a hearing, before condemning me. But since that is impossible now, the only thing left is to reconsider your action, and do me late justice.—You base your change of opinion of me mainly upon the testimony of W. H. Kirtley.—Mr. Kirtley is said to be an honest man, but you know him better than I. I, however, know him to be a man of violent personal prejudices. His attack upon me formerly in the Richmond Messenger and his late letter to the same press, show him, to impartial men, to be an unsafe witness, where great interests are at stake.

My speech at Brush Creek and Scaffold Cave are alleged against me as "Revolutionary—an invocation to assail by force, by the free States, the institution of slavery in the South—and a call upon the slaves to insurrection to obtain their freedom." Now, I say it not in terms of insult but simple fact, these allegations in their whole extent are untrue. What are the circumstances? The Rev. J. G. Fee, a native Kentuckian, and an American citizen, though guaranteed in the full freedom of religious opinion and the untrammelled utterance of the same, by the State and national constitutions, and by the law of nature, was, by an illegal and revolutionary body of the slave party of Lincoln deprived of force of these "inalienable rights." We appealed to the laws of the country—proved full our grievances, but were denied redress, as alleged by the grand jury upon the ground of "fear of excitement." Here was an established despotism over us! Did we take the law into our own hands, and do assassinate Messrs. Montgomery & Co. No! but, in great forbearance, we suffered unrevenge the wrongs of the past, and we determined in the future to rely upon our constitutional right of self-defence—"the great first law of nature." The platform of our action was laid down fully in the Jessamine resolutions, published in the "Observer and Reporter," and "Kentucky Statesman," the organs of the Whig and Democratic parties of the State. These resolutions, against which no press in the Commonwealth has ventured to raise its voice of dissent, were so published that the responsibility of possible civil war and bloodshed should not rest upon us and ours in the disturbed future. Those resolutions were read at the meetings at Scaffold Cave and Brush Creek, as the unquestionable basis of our whole action: and neither the testimony of W. H. Kirtley nor all the slave holders of Rockcastle can change the letter or the spirit! In those speeches I proposed to arouse "the people" to a sense of their threatened servitude, and to involve a peaceable settle-

ment of this vital question of slavery, not by the cartridge-box, but by the ballot box. No, gentlemen, it is not we, but your caste, which standing above us, have "muddied the stream," and sent the bitter waters down to us to drink. Your cry of "wolf!" will have little credit with the world against me, who have for so many years of unequal warfare, with all my power of pen and speech, pleaded for peace, for the constitution and for the laws. It was to win over these outlaws to the side of constitutional action, that I presented the outlines of the argument as stated by W. H. Kirtley. That, after all, the triumph of the slave party was not so certain in their resort to "revolutionary" measures.—That there were only 347,000 slaveholders in the Union, and 38,000 in the State, against 3,500,000 slaves, and 22,000,000 of whites and freemen North and South.

That there was no instance in history, of civil war in slave States, where the slaves did not come into action. That the Free Soil Abolition or Republican party were in the ascendant in the North and that a war begun here might involve all the forces of the nation.—This is the substance of what I said. Is it true? If you are wise, you will see, and act, and act up to the deep wisdom of my argument. No friend to the safety of life, liberty and property will recklessly and criminally precipitate all these necessary forces into action! I wash my hands of all the responsibility now and hereafter forever! Now, all this was said to freemen, not to slaves, there was not a single black or slave at those two meetings. How, then, could my speeches be insurrectionary! To construe such language, under such circumstances, into an offence, as "in the midst and hearing of slaves," is to construe liberty out of the State of Kentucky. No, men do not plot treason in open day and proclaim it from the stump. What I said here, I will say again, and at all times and to the more the better.

Gentlemen, whilst I deny your right to become my censors, yet in consequence of the friendly tone of your letter I will state categorically, for your satisfaction and restored equanimity of mind, what we only meditate. 1st. The legal and constitutional abolition of slavery. 2d. Acknowledging the great republican idea that the will of the legal majority should be our rule of action, we will submit forever to the constitutional action and domination of the slave party; if we triumph often by the same means they must submit to us. 3d. Illegal and despotic power we will resist by all the power God and nature have put into our hands.

Now I put it to your better judgment and noblest instincts, are we right? Would not I forfeit your confidence and respect, if with these views I acted otherwise? For the man who submits to servitude to-day, will assist in enslaving you to-morrow. Still further allow me to say, we have nothing to do with your slaves personally; it is neither our right nor our best policy. For myself I do not hesitate to avow that neither the whites nor the blacks are to be benefited by forcible emancipation. Treat us as equals, and we are your friends; against illegal action at home and from abroad your defenders. Your own unwise and despotic talk and action is the great source of disturbance among blacks and whites. Let us all stand by the law as the only ark of safety. The voters of Missouri put down the Republicans to day, and threaten the destruction of the Whigs and Bentonites to-morrow! The cause for which we contend is not ours—it is yours—every man's. We invite slaveholders and non-slaveholders Whigs and Democrats, Know-Nothings and Sag-Nicoms, Republican and Tory, to enter with us into the impregnable fortress—free speech!

With regard to the resolutions, we are not sure that we rightly understood them. If you propose a legal remedy for a violation of law, and to prove our words or actions insurrectionary and criminal, we will submit to the laws of the land and trust securely in the justice of our country, the purity of our purpose, and the patriotism of our acts. But if you threaten violence, then as men who are free, and your equals in spirit, we will defend ourselves and our whole liberties or die.—The Rev. John G. Fee and I will address the people of Rockcastle at Scaffold Cave on Saturday next. We invite you to share with us in the freedom of opinion and of speech; and may God defend the right. I ask that you lay this letter before your meeting as before assembled, and that you will have the magnanimity to do me the justice, whatever it be, which I deserve. I am, with sentiments of consideration,

Your obt' serv't. J. M. CLAY. Messrs. J. ADAMS, Esq., etc., etc. Mr. VERNON, Ky.

A MASTER PIECE OUTDORE.—We have lately supposed Ayer's Cherry Pectoral was the Ultima Thule in its line, and that nothing had been or would be invented which could surpass it in its fine points of excellence as a medicine. But we are confidently assured by those competent to judge on the subject, that Dr. Ayer's new Pills excel in high medical artistry even that widely celebrated embodiment of his skill. He has succeeded in making them out only pleasant to take but powerful to cure the large class of complaints which require a purgative remedy.

MARRIED. In Blossburg July 10th, by Rev. L. H. Bridgely, ROBERT EBERNETHY of Blossburg, and ELLEN SAMFSON, of Charleston.

In this Borough at the Methodist Parsonage 5th inst. by Rev. Isaiah McMahon, ELIHU H. FALKNER and ANN A. BENN, both of Gaines.

LOST!!!—On Monday morning, 6th inst., a GOLD CHAIN & EYE-GLASS, supposed to have been dropped between J. P. Morris and William Henry's, on the Mansfield road. The finder will be suitably rewarded on leaving it at Mr. Swan's, Mansfield, or at J. P. Morris's Wellsboro'. [Aug. 9.]

Auditor's Notice. NOTICE is hereby given, that I will attend to the duties of my appointment as Auditor in the matter of the sale by the Sheriff of the real estate of E. D. Tinney at the Feb. term last, at the suit of J. & J. Parkhurst,—at my office in Wellsboro', on Friday, the 31st day of August, inst., at 2 o'clock P. M., of said day; at which time and place, all persons interested in the fund arising from the said sale, are hereby notified to present and substantiate their claims to it, or for forever barred of coming upon the same or any part thereof. JNO. N. BACHE, Auditor.

Aug. 9, 1855.

Interesting Colloquy. The following is a sketch of conversation which took place on Sunday last in a drug store in Philadelphia. A young man, J. G. T., was reading aloud an article on the Wheeler Slave Case in the Sunday Dispatch of that city. A number of young men were standing by, and near them was Mr. Wheeler, drinking a glass of soda water.

WHEELER—My young friend, I am Col. John H. Wheeler. I am the man whose slaves were stolen. J. G. T.—I know you are, Sir, though I was not aware that you were present.

WHEELER—is it possible that you sympathize with that d—d Abolitionist, Passmore Williamson? J. G. T.—Certainly, Sir. All my sympathies are with him.

WHEELER—You think he did right, then, in assaulting me and threatening to cut my throat and stealing my people? J. G. T.—I do not think your throat should be cut, but he did no more than his duty in taking the people. He acted from the best of motives.

WHEELER—What motives could he have for taking my slaves? I wasn't disturbing anybody. I was simply passing through on my mission. I am Minister at Nicaragua. I was taking them to wait on my wife. I own the woman's children, and all the relations are in Washington. J. G. T.—But they were not your slaves. Judge Kelly decided that last night.

WHEELER—Judge Kelly be d—d! He is an Abolitionist. The Constitution of the United States recognizes my right to them. J. G. T.—I do not think it does. WHEELER—Why, don't it say that fugitive negroes shall be sent back?

J. G. T.—Yes, and it is an infamous thing that it does say so. I for one would obey no such enactment. WHEELER—Then you are a traitor, sir—a d—d traitor, and you ought to be taken out of here and hung upon the first lamp post.

J. G. T.—I am glad you are not my Judge, Sir. WHEELER—By God! you will be yet.—You ought to be down in prison with that damn'd Williamson. May be it will teach him not to meddle in what don't belong to him.

J. G. T.—May be it will make a thousand Abolitionists, ready and willing to do as he did. As for me, it would be the proudest period of my life if I were in his place. WHEELER—Well, you'll be there one day. You Abolitionists have got to be put down.—If I had had a revolver Passmore Williamson would not be where he is now; I would have put a bullet through his head. Unless Philadelphia acquits herself, Southerners will not come here, and Southern trade is worth a million dollars a year to Philadelphia.

J. G. T.—I hope we hold our principles higher than dollars and cents. I don't think the whole South would buy a true freeman. WHEELER—My! if I was to act as you Abolitionists, when a man came to me in my official capacity, I would ask him if he came from the Free States, and if he did, tell him to go to—

Here Wheeler left abruptly, saying to J. G. T. he would hand him over to the gentlemen who were listening, evidently supposing that they would be on his side. So some of these were, in principle, though all agreed, irrespective of the merits of the case, in pronouncing Mr. Wheeler to be, personally a blackguard.—N. Y. Tribune.

Slavery in Nebraska. Cannot Slavery exist in Nebraska? Listen to the following from The Nebraska News of the 16th: NEGROES FOR SALE AT THIS PLACE. We call attention to the advertisement of Negroes for sale which appears in another column. A company of gentlemen from Missouri, who have large interests here, have imported them for the benefit of our young and growing city. Nebraska City is now about twice or three times larger than any other town in the Territory. Help is much needed and but little to be had: for this reason slave labor is required. We are authorized to state that the same company have twenty more in Missouri, which will be brought to Nebraska City if sufficient inducements are held out.

We annex a copy of the advertisement referred to. FIVE NEGROES FOR SALE AT NEBRASKA CITY.—Five sound, healthy NEGROES are now offered for sale at this place. THREE GIRLS, good housekeepers, and TWO BOYS, (Rufe and Joe.) fine field hands compose the lot. Terms easy. For further particulars inquire at The News Office.

So, a shop has recently been opened for the sale of negroes in Nebraska. While the people of the Free States are asking themselves whether it is probable that Slavery will ever go to that territory, it appears to be already there, and in a thriving condition.—Where is the law of God which, it was said, would forever prevent the institution from going there? Why is it tolerated in the Territory?—N. Y. Tribune.

Female Prisoners. Mrs. E. OAKES SMITH, in a letter to the Tribune, says: "I have visited many women incarcerated for crimes when they ought to have been sent to hospitals; and I have felt the urgent need of dignified matrons in our prisons, who alone should have access to this Department. No man should hold the keys to the prison-room of the guiltiest woman in the world.—No man should be allowed to come and go at his pleasure. It is an indecency which must be reformed. Women—poor, miserable and guilty as they may be—always complain of this to me, and more ought to be said in this article in this relation; but I forbear, in the hope that the humane mind may be brought to a consideration of the evil without more definite utterance on my part."

This is a matter which ought to be attended to. It is a gross indecency, that the female prisoners should be visited at pleasure by jailors of the other sex. No matter how gentlemanly and considerate they may be, it is degrading to them and the prisoners for men to be obliged to go to the cells or chambers of women at all hours and without let or hindrance. Mrs. Smith has done humanity a service in pointing out this abuse, and we hope to see the evil remedied.—Mrs. Suisshela.