

ANOTHER KANSAS OUTRAGE.

ATTACK ON THE BALLOT-BOX.

Correspondence of the N. Y. Tribune.

LAWRENCE, K. T., Saturday, Jan. 19, '56.

The citizens of this city have been called out at midnight to rally at Easton in the defense of the people there from violence of a mob from Missouri. The enemy made an attack upon the ballot-box; in its defense two Missourians were killed, and two Free-State men badly wounded. Brown of Leavenworth and Menard of Easton are both in the hands of a mob, who threaten to hang them tonight. Messengers have been sent over the Territory to rally the Free-State men, and runners have been sent into Missouri to rally a large mob. The military companies of Lawrence will start for the post of danger soon. Gen. Robinson, Lane and others are in council. Orders have been sent to the different companies to be in readiness to march to Easton in a few hours. Men on horseback have started for Leavenworth. The war threatens to become general. How it will end God only knows. We want help, Kansas must be protected. Shannon is in Washington, and Woodson Governor; he is controlled by the Missourians. Our rights are trampled in the dust by Atchison and company.

Special correspondence of the Missouri Democrat. Renewal of civil war in Kansas—a battle fought in defense of the ballot-box. Lawrence in arms—the country preparing for a fight.

LAWRENCE, K. T., Jan. 20, 1856.

I resume my correspondence. There is civil war in Kansas. An engagement was fought at Easton, a village twelve miles northeast of Leavenworth, by moonlight, about 2 o'clock Friday morning. It lasted about twenty minutes. Several of the border men were wounded, and two of them were expected to die every moment. One Free-State man—a son of Mr. Sparks—was slightly wounded in the forehead and arm, but not disabled.

This important news was brought here about midnight by a special messenger from Leavenworth, from whom I received the following account of the origin of the difficulty and the particulars of the engagement.

After returning from Lawrence without accomplishing their openly avowed determination of determining the Northern emigrants and Free-State Squatters, they avenged themselves by destroying the ballot-box at Leavenworth, and throwing the press of the Territorial Register into the Missouri River. They threatened, also, to lynch several of the Free-State men, and hang two obnoxious individuals—Mr. Warren, a member of the Kansas Legion, and another person, whom they called the "d—d correspondent of the Missouri Democrat."

Since that time ruffianism has ruled Leavenworth. Her Free-State men there are unarmed, and without an experienced leader, while their proximity to Platte County renders an undisciplined opposition to the mobocrats unavoidable.

Mr. Stocum, the Free-State Mayor of Leavenworth, seeing the impossibility of restoring order, resigned his office some time ago. A Pro-Slavery Mayor was elected.

The election for State officers was to be held throughout the Territory on Tuesday last. At Leavenworth, I am informed, the Mayor issued a proclamation forbidding the opening of the polls. This despotic mandate excited great indignation. The judges adjourned the election till Thursday and appointed it to be held at Easton.

An armed force was raised at Leavenworth, or in that vicinity, to seize the ballot-box. The Free-State men were informed of their danger and prepared to meet it. Spies bro't the news to Leavenworth that the Free-State men were arming. They then determined to take them by surprise, and, therefore, postponed an attack until the evening, when they expected to find the Free-State men unprepared and to seize the ballot-box without any difficulty.

At twilight the Pro-Slavery men made a charge. About a dozen Free-State men stood awaiting them—but there were 20 others concealed. They then halted at about 100 yards from the house. They were 35 or 40 strong—the majority on horseback, and all of them well armed.

Some of the Free-State men in the house got excited and rushed out to charge the enemy. As soon as the Pro-Slavery men saw their force, they wheeled about and withdrew to some distance.

They then placed a picket guard in the lane that led to the house, and disarmed one or two Free-State men who attempted to pass it some time after.

Mr. E. P. Brown, a Kentuckian, determined to put a stop to their interferences. With an equal number of Free-State men he marched up to the picket-guard. Both parties presented arms. Mr. Brown told them to surrender or be shot. They surrendered! Four of them were disarmed; the other, a friend of one of the Free-State guard, was permitted to retain his arms.

After this exploit, several of the Free-State men returned to their homes. They thought that the Pro-Slavery men had left. About 2 o'clock, as Mr. Stephen Sparks of Rush County, Indiana, was on his way home, in company with his son and nephew, they were pursued by a company of fifteen-mounted men, who ordered them to surrender.—They refused to do so, retreated to a fence, and prepared to defend themselves. The nephew, who was on horseback, galloped back to Easton and informed Mr. Brown of the situation of his friends. Mr. Brown, with fifteen men, marched rapidly to rescue them, and arrived before they were arrested. Both parties moved on to a crossroad, where the Pro-Slavery men were re-enforced.

They parted, but before they had gone far several shots were fired into the ranks of the Free-State company. An engagement ensued. Volley after volley was rapidly exchanged. The combatants then retreated to two houses, at rifle-shot distance, and kept up a constant fire for five or ten minutes.—One Free-State man, with a Sharp's rifle, lay down behind a snow-bank, and fired at every man of the opposite party who dared to show himself. The firing was kept up until both parties were exhausted, when the Free-State men withdrew to Easton. The ballot-box meantime had been secured and carried out of town by one of the voters.

On the following morning, as Mr. Brown was returning alone to Leavenworth, he was overpowered by an armed force and arrested. Mr. Minard, another Free-State man, who had also made himself obnoxious by his conduct on the previous evening, was arrested during the forenoon. The Pro-Slavery men announced their determination to hang both of them as soon as two men of their own company, who are mortally wounded, should die!

Riders were dispatched to every part of the Territory to announce the danger of the prisoners and obtain forces to rescue them.

The messenger arrived here at midnight. A Council of Safety was held immediately, and horsemen were dispatched in every direction to collect forces for the defense of the Free-State men of Leavenworth, who are threatened with destruction.

The weather is very cold, and an icy wind is whistling through the streets; but blood is at fever heat, and every one is anxious to march without delay to the theater of war.—The spirit-stirring drum is sounding outside; men with rifles on their shoulders are marching to the appointed place of rendezvous; while the ladies of Lawrence are melting lead and making cartridges. In haste, J. R.

THE AGITATOR.

M. H. COBB, : : : EDITOR.

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

WELLSBOROUGH, PA.

Thursday Morning, Feb. 7, 1856.

Republican Nominations.

For President in 1856:

Hon. SALMON P. CHASE, of Ohio.

For Vice-President:

Hon. DAVID WILMOT, of Penn'a.

We must again ask the indulgence of the Patrons of the AGITATOR for our shortcomings, both in the late appearance and half-size of our paper, for reasons beyond man's power to control. The sickness in the Editor's family which was the cause of the late appearance of our last number, terminated fatally on the 31st ult., with the death of Mr. Cobb. The body has been taken for burial to her home, at Prompton, Wayne Co. Pa. There will probably be no paper issued next week, the absence of the Editor leaving us without assistance. Correspondents will be patient, as answers to their communications must necessarily be delayed till his return.

REPUBLICANS TRIUMPHANT!!!

BANKS ELECTED SPEAKER.

BANKS, 103; AIKEN, 100; FULLER, 9; CAMPBELL, 4.

The protracted struggle of nine full weeks has at last closed, and we have the pleasure of announcing the triumphant election of Mr. Banks, which took place on Saturday, the 2d inst. This great result was effected as follows:

On Friday, propositions were made by Democrats to which the Southern Know-Nothings indicated a disposition to accede—the one proposing Mr. Oliver an old-line Whig, and the other Mr. Aiken, a National Democrat for Speaker. The votes on these propositions, compared with that given on the same day on a resolution declaring Mr. Banks the Speaker, showed so little difference that it was exceedingly doubtful what would be the result upon the adoption of the plurality rule. At this point Mr. Smith of Tennessee, believing that the chances of Mr. Aiken were at least equal to those of Mr. Banks, brought forward a resolution for the plurality rule. Mr. Orr immediately withdrew unconditionally his name as the Democratic nominee, and the resolution was adopted. The result was, as stated above, the election of Mr. Banks by a plurality of three votes, Mr. Banks receiving 103 votes and Mr. Aiken 100.

Every one whose heart is on the side of right and justice, must rejoice with us in this triumph. In the language of the Tribune, "It must serve to convince our Southern brethren that the North is not, as they have been taken to be, mostly made up of fools and knaves who can at any time be frightened, cajoled or bribed into the basest and meanest of self-humiliations. This unsuccessful struggle of nine weeks to put a doughface or a slaveholder in the chair—instead of which Mr. Banks sits there—cannot fail to satisfy the more intelligent slavery-extensionists that we of the north are not to be classed, as they class their slaves, among the inferior races destined to be ruled by the superior Southern race; but that however it may be with negroes, or with their poor white folks, we white folks of the north are men and equals, and must be treated as such."

If a speaker can be chosen without the aid of a single Southern vote, and in spite of a strong cohort of Northern doughfaces sown and secret—why may not a President be chosen in like manner?

Shows.—Our town has been well supplied for the past few weeks with this species of amusement. The "Keystone Minstrels," "Brainard's Entertainment," and the "Black pianist," have all held forth to full houses. Not having had time to attend ourselves, we are unable to speak of the merits of their performance. Judging from the opinions of the press, and of those who heard them, we can recommend the latter to all lovers of good music.

BOROUGH ELECTION.—At the recent Borough election held on Friday, the 1st inst. the following Officers were elected:

Burgess.—C. G. Osgood.

Constable.—Wm. O. Thompson.

Justice.—A. J. Soffel.

Council.—G. S. Cook, G. C. Kress.

School Directors.—A. A. Marple, R. English.

Poor Masters.—J. Alexander, H. A. Guernsey.

Assessor.—Wm. Harrison.

Inspectors.—A. B. Root, David Hart.

Judge.—John Kirkpatrick.

Being unable to ascertain the names of the Township Officers, we are unable to present them. We shall endeavor to obtain them next paper.

The following communication was received, but becoming mislaid, prevented its publication before. We give it below as it shows a very material difference from our former statement.

Ma. Cobb:—In your paper of last week I see that you have been misinformed in regard to the loss sustained by me in the fire at Roseville the 14th inst. In justice to myself I beg leave to state the matter as it is concerning my loss by that fire which you will do me a particular favor by giving this a place in your paper.

Loss on Goods at New York prices... \$2,355.86

In accounts..... 150.00

Total..... 2,505.86

Insurance on the same..... 1,500.00

Said..... 1,005.86

The above is a correct statement of my loss as nearly as can be ascertained, although to the above might be added, stove, fixtures, and many other articles of small amount.

Yours truly,

Roseville, Jan. 29, 1856.

Rate Western, OR TO WILL AND TO DO: By Jennie De Witt. Beautifully illustrated with 8 Engravings. Price \$1.25. Do Witt & Davenport, Publishers, 169 & 163 Nassau Street, N. Y.

We have received from the Publishers a copy of the above work. We have examined it and find it to be well deserving of the praise bestowed upon it. Through the medium of fiction, to be able to convey great moral truths, and at the same time to amuse, instruct, and imbue the mind which it has been the authors aim to impart, without the reader's being at all sensible of the influence brought to bear on him is the very highest triumph of genius. Such is the case in the work before us. It treats the subject, though not a novel one, in a more sensible and practical manner than we have ever known it done before, and so interests us, that we do not seem to be reading a story, but beholding living characters, and scenes passing, as it were, in a panorama before us. The style is elevated, the plot effective, and filled up in a masterly manner. The moral lessons inculcated give it a claim to the favor of the good. We could easily select groups worthy the attention of a painter. The heroine, sweet Kate, is a model of all that is lovable in woman, combined with firmness of purpose and rectitude of character, sufficient to banish even the cherished one from her heart, when found pursuing the path that leads to destruction.

The authoress is the daughter of the celebrated Dr. Dowling, of Philadelphia himself an author of no small celebrity.

India, OR THE PEARL OF PEARL RIVER.

A new Work by Mrs. E. D. E. Southworth, author of "The Lost Heiress," "The Deserted Wife," "The Missing Bride," etc., complete in one large duodecimo volume, neatly bound in Cloth, for \$1.25, or in two volumes, paper cover, for \$1.00 in press, and will be ready for sale on Saturday March 8th, by T. B. Peterson, No. 102 Chestnut street, Philad.

We take pleasure in announcing a new work by this talented authoress. A celebrated critic, who has read the work in manuscript, says of it, "taking it all in all, is the best work Mrs. Southworth has yet written. It is one great merit in this lady's fictions, that they faithfully delineate life and manners, without entering on vexed social, religious, or political issues. In "INDIA," the reader will find a vivid delineation of the South West. But this is not all: The characters are boldly drawn, the incidents natural, and the action of the story rapid and absorbing. No fiction of Mrs. Southworth's bears such proofs of careful finish. It ought, on these several accounts, to have a popularity unrivaled by any of her former works, spite of the immense circulation they have attained."

Copies will be sent to any part of the United States, free of postage on remitting the price of the edition they may wish, to the publisher, in a letter.

Peterson's Magazine.—The February number of this ever-welcome periodical has been received, and we find it teeming with excellent reading matter and most beautiful illustrations. We pronounce this one of the best Magazines published in this country. It is highly toned literature, and the artistic talent displayed in its engravings, recommend it to the lovers of good reading.

Washington Border Ruffianism.

Editorial correspondence of the N. Y. Tribune.

WASHINGTON, Tuesday, Jan. 29, 1856.

I have heard since I came here a good deal of the personal violence to which I was exposed, but only one man has offered to attack me till to-day, and he was so drunk that he made a poor list of it. In fact, I do not remember that any man ever seriously attacked me till now.

I was conversing with two gentlemen on my way down from the Capitol after the adjournment of the House this afternoon, when a stranger requested a word with me. I stopped, and my friends went on. The stranger, who appeared in the prime of life, six feet high, and who must weigh over two hundred, thus began—

"Is your name Greely?"

"Yes."

"Are you a non-combatant?"

"That is according to circumstances."

The words were hardly out of my mouth, when he struck me a stunning blow on the right side of my head, and followed it by two or three more, as rapidly as possible. My hands were still in my great coat pockets, for I had no idea he was about to strike. He staggered me against the fence of the walk from the Capitol to the Avenue, but did not get me down. I rallied as soon as possible, and saw him standing several feet from me, with several persons standing or rushing in between us. I asked, "Who is this man? I don't know him," and understood him to answer, with an imprecation, "You'll know me soon 'enough," or "You'll know me hereafter," when he turned, and went down toward the street. No one answered my inquiry directly, but some friends soon came up, who told me that my assailant was Albert Rust, M. C., from Arkansas. He gave no hint of any cause or pretext he may have had for this assault, but I must infer that it is to be found in my strictures in Monday's Tribune (letter of Thursday evening last) on his attempt to drive Mr. Banks out of the field as a candidate for Speaker by passing a resolution inviting all the present candidates to withdraw. I thought that a mean trick, and said so most decidedly; I certainly think no better of it, now that I have made the acquaintance of its author.

The bully turned and walked down along; I followed, conversing with two friends.—Crossing Four-and-a-half street, they dropped behind to speak to acquaintances, and I, walking along toward the National Hotel, soon found myself in the midst of a huddle of strangers. One of these turned short upon me—I saw it was my former assailant—and said, "Do you know me now?" I answered, "Yes; you are Rust of Arkansas." He said something of what he would do if I were a combatant, and I replied that I claimed no exemption on that account.—He now drew a heavy cane, which I had not seen before, and struck a pretty heavy blow at my head, which I caught on my left arm, with no other damage than a rather severe bruise. He was trying to strike again, and I was endeavoring to close with him, when several persons rushed between and separated us. I did not strike him at all, nor lay a finger on him; but it certainly would have been a pleasure to me, had I been able, to perform the public duty of knocking him down. I cannot mistake the movement of his hand on the Avenue, and am sure it must have been toward a pistol in his belt.—And the crowd which surrounded us was nearly all Southern, as he doubtless knew before he renewed his attack on me.

I presume this is not the last outrage to which I am to be subjected, I came here

with a clear understanding that it was about an even chance whether I should or should not be allowed to go home alive; for my business here is to unmask hypocrisy, defeat treachery and rebuke meanness, and these are not daily employments even in smoother times than ours. But I shall stay here just so long as I think proper, using great plainness of speech, but endeavoring to treat all men justly and faithfully. I may often judge harshly, and even be mistaken as to facts, but I shall always be ready to correct my mistakes, and to amend my judgments, I shall carry no weapons and engage in no brawl; but if ruffians waylay and assail me I shall certainly not run, and so far as able, I shall defend myself. H. G.

MR. RUST'S STATEMENT.

WASHINGTON, Wednesday, Jan. 30, 1856.

Mr. Rust says that when he first approached Mr. Greeley, it was not his intention to assault him, and that he had told his friends that he should only remonstrate with him then; but when he inquired of Mr. Greeley, "Would you resent an insult?" Mr. G. replied, "I don't know, Sir," in such a tone that it provoked him to strike him. He also says that Mr. Greeley struck him in return. He says that Mr. Greeley, at the second meeting, added to the remark, that he believed it was Mr. Rust, "and you have treated me very ungentlemanly." When Mr. Rust again inquired, "Are you a non-combatant?" Mr. Greeley said, "I don't shelter myself under that plea," but when he requested him to fight, Mr. Greeley said that he had nothing to fight with.

FROM THE WAR.

The grand news of the week is that Russia agrees to negotiate on the terms proposed by the Allies.

The first announcement was made from Vienna by telegraph to The London Times the following words:

"Russia accepts the allied propositions unconditionally. This is authentic."

This dispatch caused an immense sensation. The funds rose three per cent, and Cotton one-fifth. In the other markets a panic reigned. Next day the Government published a dispatch from Minister Seymour at Vienna as follows: "Russia agrees to accept, 'the allied proposals as the basis of negotiations.'"

This qualified announcement curbed the excitement and the alarmists began to fear that Russia merely seeks to gain time by deceptive negotiations. Meantime funds remain steady. Previous to the above announcement, the Vienna papers repudiated the State of affairs as most serious, unexpected and alarming, and that all the personnel of the Austrian Embassy had received orders to quit St. Petersburg, and the Russian Embassy was ordered to leave Vienna.

From the Crimea there is nothing important. Numerous ambuscades of Cossacks were distributed around the allied camp, but vigilance prevented many stragglers being captured. Several additional explosions had been made in the Sevastopol docks, and they were nearly destroyed. France and England each reserve a gate by which they were inclosed, as a trophy.

The Invalid Rusk publishes a dispatch from Prince Gorchakoff, saying that a party of French, wearing white coats to prevent their being seen in the snow, advanced by night and surprised Baidar, bayoneted the outposts, and retreated when the Russian reserves came up.

SINGULAR POISONING CASES.—An extraordinary criminality has been developed in England. Dr. William Palmer, a surgeon, who made better his profession—in other words "a sporting man"—was in company with a gentleman named Cooke, at Rugely, Staffordshire, settling up gambling accounts, when Cooke, who had just drunk a glass of liquor, suddenly became sick, and exclaimed that Palmer had poisoned him, Cooke died next day, and Palmer was arrested. A discovery that Palmer was indebted in a large sum to Cooke confirmed the suspicions against him, and it was then remembered that Palmer's wife had died suddenly, of symptoms similar to those that had carried off Cooke. This led to further inquiry, when the astounding fact came gradually out that sixteen persons, all immediately connected with Palmer, had died suddenly within a short time, and that on the lives of some of these persons he had effected insurances, while with others he had had betting transactions. The most astounding incident of these developments is that of Lord George Beninck, who, it will be remembered, died suddenly, had transactions with Palmer, and it is now believed that he was poisoned! The corpses of some of the supposed victims have been exhumed, and submitted to chemical research for traces of poison. Strychine, or some other vegetable preparation is supposed to have been the means employed. It is somewhat curious that the accused had a fast horse, that figured conspicuously in his "trick" speculations, and bore the name of "Strychine."

From The Western Reporter (Pro-Slavery) we extract the following:

"THE FORAY.—There are some persons in this county who are Pro-Slavery, and who do not approve of that wild and blind policy, inaugurated by Atchison and Stringfellow.

"They believe that the policy of this class of Pro-Slavery men is doing more to abolitionize Kansas than any other class, and hence it is that so large a portion of the people of this county, have thrown Atchison, Stringfellow & Co. overboard. The times call for men of wise and cool heads, to guide the destiny of the country, and the best evidence of the unfitness of men for public office at our approaching August election will be found in the action of Atchison and Stringfellow. Those whom they support let every person who loves his country oppose."

THE PRESIDENT.—A correspondent of the Philadelphia Enquirer, who called on President Pierce on the 1st inst says of him: "I had heard that he was looking ill, but was not prepared to find him such a wreck of his former self. His person has become very thin, and his face wears a hue so ghastly and cadaverous that one could almost fancy he was gazing upon a corpse."

A Monster of the Woods.

One of the largest Panthers ever seen or heard of in this part of the world, was recently killed by a party of hunters in Potter county, Pa., and brought to this village by a Mr. Davenport, one of their number. This terrible denizen of the forest weighed, when shot, 180 pounds; and measured plump eight feet from the tip of its nose to the end of its tail. He is about one-third larger than such ugly looking customers generally are, and would have made and had with a man in a hand-to-claw fight among his native wilds.

A boy who was out with the hunters, first discovered his "panther" crouched in a tree, but about thirty feet off, and preparing for his fatal spring. With a true hunter's courage he brought his rifle to bear on the dread foe, when, as the fates would have it, the weapon missed fire! Nothing daunted, he seized the firelock by the barrel, determined to sell out to the best advantage, and in a moment more would undoubtedly have had a good chance, had not the party, having heard the explosion of his "percussion," come up, and attracted, or rather distracted the attention of the beast, and treated him to four or five blue pills. Almost at the same instant he received a ball in the head, another just back of the heart, and a third in the loins, notwithstanding which he sprang in the direction of the boy, a distance of over twenty feet, and then tore a dog limb from limb in his dying agonies!

The Panther, or "Painter," as the old folks term it, is one of the most terribly destructive and dangerous animals known to the wilderness, and as a natural consequence, an object (when dead) of wild and romantic interest.—Elmira Advertiser.

IMPORTANT TO POSTMASTERS.—The Washington Union says:—Our attention has been called to the fact that some postmasters are in the habit of sending back to the mailing office letters reaching them for delivery, because they were not prepaid by stamps, but by money. This is wrong, and arises from a misapprehension of the law. In no case, indeed, should a letter, after it has reached the office of delivery, be returned for postage, much less should it be returned because the postage was not paid by stamps. It is the general duty of postmasters to see that letters are pre-paid by stamps, but when (having been pre-paid in cash, either through ignorance of the law, or advertence, or want of stamps on the part of the mailing postmaster,) they reach their destination, it is the duty of the postmaster to deliver them the same as though prepaid by stamps.

It will necessarily happen, in the introduction of the stamp-prepayment system, that supplies of stamps will fail to reach some of the small and remote offices at the proper time, and it would be doing violence to the citizens of those localities to return, and thus delay their correspondence, because of a circumstance so unavoidable. Entertaining this view of the subject, the department has instructed post-masters, not having stamps, to forward letters as heretofore when prepaid by money. If an unpaid letter, from any cause, gets into the mail and reaches its destination, it should be delivered on payment of postage at prepaid rate.

FATE OF THE MURDERERS OF LOVEJOY.

A correspondent of the Rivanna Democrat, writing from Alton, Illinois, says:

"An old and intelligent citizen formerly of the East, who was present at the death of Lovejoy, stated to me that as he was acquainted with the two men who shot him, he resolved to mark their after history. The first, a Dr. Beall, went to Texas, was taken by the Indians, and chopped to pieces and divided among the tribes. The other man, by the name of Jennings, went to New Orleans, and in an affray in a gambling house was cut to pieces with a bowie knife. Thus perished the miserable murderers of Lovejoy.

"The fall of Lovejoy was the death-blow to the growth and prosperity of Alton.—Many business men become disgusted and abandoned the place; and others who were seeking homes and business places in the West, passed it. Thus, for more than 12 years, Alton was a hiss and a by-word, and it is only very recently that it has exhibited signs of life and growth. It is a fixed fact in the minds of the people of Alton, that no such occurrence would be permitted to transpire in their midst again."

THE OTHER SIDE.

From The Kansas Herald (pro-slavery) we extract the following:

"BLOODSHED.—We learn that on Thursday night, a conflict ensued between the Abolitionists and Pro-slavery men at the town of Easton, fourteen miles west of this place.—One of the Pro-slavery party, a man by the name of Cook, was killed. It grew out of the election the Abolitionists were holding for State officers. Failing to hold the election on the day appointed, Tuesday, they postponed it to Thursday, and the result has been the shedding of blood. Our city authorities very properly put down the election here, but the Abolitionists, determined to carry out their treasonable and revolutionary movements, assembled at Dawson's store on Stranger Creek, and there have committed all sorts of violence. How long will these outlaws be permitted to go unpunished?"

BURNED ALIVE.—A letter in The New-Orleans Picayune, dated Dec. 25, written from Lexington, Miss., says:

"A daughter of a very worthy gentleman, while riding on horseback to visit a neighbor, was assaulted by a negro man, who made the most hellish attempt to violate her person. She struggled in his demonic grasp until her strength was exhausted, until she was sadly bruised and lacerated, when a gentleman came in sight. The negro fled, and the gentleman carried the almost inanimate girl to her father's house. After depositing her there he raised the alarm, and the people hurried out to hunt the negro. They were not long in finding him. He belonged to the Wade estate. They brought him into the town of Lexington, and then, in the most public street, chained him to a stake and burned him alive! It is thought the young lady will not survive her injuries."

"Among other blessings," said Dr. Franklin "a man should thank God for his vanity, because it makes him feel happy."

Indiana to Kansas, Telling.

LAWRENCE, (K. T.) Jan. 6, 1856.

Col. Lane received a note from Gov. Wright of Indiana by the last mail from Westport, which, from the influence it has exerted, serves to be recorded in the annals of our State. It is dated Indianapolis, Dec. 4. Our says that had just been received of Lane's resistance to the Border Ruffians. He has money and sons, and is ready to come himself, and spend every cent he has got in defense of the Northern Free-State emigrants. He has five hundred men who are ready to march at once for Kansas. "Write immediately, and telegraph if possible. The boys here are greatly excited, but have confidence in Jim Lane."

Such is the substance of the letter.

DIED.

In Wellsboro' on the 31st ult., ELIZABETH, wife of M. H. Cobb, aged 21 years.

Executor's Notice.

HEREAS, Letters of Administration have this day been granted to the undersigned, on the Estate of ALEXANDER HARRIS, dec'd, late of Rutland, Tioga Co., Pa., all persons knowing themselves indebted to said Estate are requested to make immediate payment, and all having claims will present them for settlement. WM. B. KEYS, Jackson, Feb. 6, 1856-6t. Executor.

Estates.

FOUND, within the enclosure of the "AGITATOR" Office, on the afternoon of the 5th and 6th inst. three Boys, each of whom may be known by very prominent ear marks; also by their marks on themselves generally disagreeable. Having been at work for the past few days printing comic valentines, as supposed they must be unwillingly used to exercise. Three cents reward will be paid to the person who takes them away. From their carrying books they are supposed to belong to some institution of learning (Jan. 7th 1856.)

VALENTINES! VALENTINES!

A II kinds and hues at TAYLOR'S

C. E. FROST, Proprietor of the Seneca Falls C. Highland Nursery, Catharine, N. Y., will be at Wellsboro' during the first week of the next session of the Court, (commencing on the 4th inst. of February) where any wishing to order trees can be accommodated. (Jan. 31, 1856.)

TO DELINQUENT COLLECTORS.

YOU are hereby notified to settle up your Delinquent taxes for 1855, and those unpaid for all previous years, if not before next February Court, or they will be made. By order of County Commissioners. Wellsboro' Jan. 24, 1856.

THOSE WISHING TO PURCHASE PIANOS

or Melodions, should call at TAYLOR'S BOOK & JEWELRY STORE, Wellsboro', at which place these Instruments can be had, superior in quality and on reasonable terms. Call and see before purchasing elsewhere. 2ndA.

Exchanged!

SOME PERSON having exchanged Coats with the Subscriber at Wellsboro' and then applying to the Subscriber, proving property and paying for the coat is not wanted, send word to return the papers found in the pockets. A. FOLEY. Wellsboro' Jan. 31, '56.

NOTICE.

MR. McMAHON in this Borough, "Deo volente," set Sabbath Feb. 3d, 10 1/2 o'clock A. M. The officiant in his case being all amicably settled; and all ecclesiastical action in the premises being forever discontinued