

The Response.

Of course all are now on tiptoe of excitement as to the reception which the platform and nominations made at Cincinnati by the Slavery extension party, will meet with at the hands of the people.

The Buffalo Republic—a Democratic paper, whose editor, Mr. Welch, has ever been in the ranks of the Democratic party, and who was the late Treasurer of New York, elected by that party—says:

"We place before our readers to-day the resolutions adopted by the Cincinnati Convention. To many of them we do not feel inclined to interpose the least objection; but upon the subject of the extension of slavery and the subjugation and prostitution of free territory to the uses of the slave power, through the aid of border ruffianism and murderous violence—the only issues in the coming campaign—the resolutions are not only unsatisfactory to the democracy of New York, but will meet their unqualified condemnation.

The first four clauses of the resolutions relating to slavery are from the Baltimore platform of 1852, upon which Gen. Pierce was nominated. The three following, framed on this occasion "more distinctly to meet the issue" now agitating the people of the Union, recognize and adopt the "principle contained in the organic laws establishing the territories of Kansas and Nebraska, as embodying the only safe solution of the slavery question," while another, with characteristic hypocrisy, declares, "the right of the people of all the territories, including Kansas and Nebraska, acting through the legally and fairly expressed will of the majority of actual residents, and whenever the number of their inhabitants justifies it, to form a constitution, with or without domestic slavery, and be admitted into the Union."

On the subject of the outrages perpetrated in Kansas, under the encouragement of the present disgraceful national administration, not one word is said. Is it not strange? If there were no such thing as parties, the national body of men who should come together to deliberate upon matters touching the public welfare, and neglect to express their opinions directly and fully upon the events now taking place in Kansas, would be looked upon as exhibiting the most stupendous instance of moral obtuseness that has existed since the foundation of the world. It is a phenomenon wonderful to an extent almost to silence indignation. The blackest page of American history, colonial or national, is now being written—a page that the historian will blush to record, and posterity will persecute with shame and sorrow. It testifies to most astounding and most infamous events that have occurred upon this continent within the present generation. Its memory is destined to live after those who compose the national democratic convention of 1856 are dead and forgotten; and yet these events too insignificant to attract their attention.

What are the Prospects?

The loud bluster of the Buchanan men, and their boast that they can carry Pennsylvania with twenty, and even fifty thousand majority, has deceived many well meaning Democrats into the belief that their candidate is invincible in this State: while some of the opponents of the Administration have permitted themselves to believe that there may be, really, some foundation for the boasts so freely indulged in.

We do not believe there is any reason for such a conclusion. We admit that Buchanan is a much less objectionable man to the people of Pennsylvania than Douglas or Pierce would have been; but beyond the fact that the nomination of either of the latter would have driven many democrats from the ranks, and that Buchanan will retain them, he possesses no strength that may be called formidable. His nomination simply keeps those in the party who would have been driven from it, but it brings no outside aid. We have not seen nor heard of one old-line Whig, Republican or American who will vote for him; and we know that there are hundreds of democrats in this county who voted for Pierce, who will not vote for Buchanan.

In 1852 Pierce carried Pennsylvania by an immense majority, and he obtained sweeping majorities in Greene, Fayette, Westmoreland, Armstrong, Clarion, Venango, Butler, Mercer, Crawford, Warren, McKean, Potter, Bradford, Susquehanna and Tioga counties. It was by means of these counties that he carried the State. In 1856 nearly all these counties will give heavy majorities against Buchanan, and the few that will not do so, will be able to give but nominal majorities for him. The change in these counties will much more than compensate for the few who vote Buchanan; and if it does not render his defeat certain, it at least leaves Pennsylvania doubtful, and makes it the battle-ground of the campaign. The opposition will enter the contest with an equal chance of success; and if prudence and wisdom rule their counsels, their triumph is sure. Mr. Buchanan has in him no elements of popularity; and if his friends, now jubilant at their escape from defeat at Cincinnati, think they are going to have an easy victory, they are reckoning without their host.—Pittsburg Gaz.

IT IS OUR TURN, NEXT.—It is remarkable fact that within the past twenty years, no party has carried the Presidential election twice in succession.

In 1836 the democrat elected Mr. Van Buren over Gen. Harrison. In 1840 they renominated Mr. Van Buren, then their most prominent statesman, and were beaten. In 1844, they abandoned the policy of selecting statesmen, nominated a new and unknown man named Polk, and elected him. In 1848 they had grown tired of taking new men, fell back upon their statesmen, nominated Cass, and were beaten. In 1852 the statesmen were thrown overboard, the new man policy was again tried, Pierce was nominated, and elected. In 1856 they have again grown tired of new men, and have fallen back upon their leading statesman, and as they have been beaten every time they have tried this since 1836, they are again destined to defeat. It is our turn now. Parties are too evenly balanced in this country to permit two successive presidential triumphs of the same party. Mr. Buchanan, like Van Buren and Cass, is in the line of safe precedents—safe, that is, for us.

THE AGITATOR.

M. H. Cobb, Editor.

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

WELLSBOROUGH, PA. Thursday Morning, July 3, 1856.

Republican Nominations.

FOR PRESIDENT.

COL. JOHN C. FREMONT, OF CALIFORNIA.

FOR VICE-PRESIDENT.

WILLIAM L. DAYTON, OF NEW JERSEY.

State Ticket.

Canal Commissioner,

THOMAS E. COCHRAN, of York.

Auditor General,

DARWIN PHELPS, of Armstrong.

Surveyor General,

BARTHOLOMEW LAPORTE, of Bradford.

Republican Club No. 1.—Middlebury.

No stated place of meeting. President—D. G. Stevens; Vice President—Calvin Hammond; Treasurer—J. B. Potter; Secretary—J. E. Niles.

Republican Club No. 2.—Roundtop.

Meets Saturday evening of each week. President—Holman Morgan; Recording Secretary—D. D. Kelsey; Cor. Secretary—Charles Colledge; Treasurer—George Reed.

Republican Club No. 3.—Stony Fork.

Pres.—W. J. Hoedley; Vice—George Hildreth; Secy.—E. H. Hastings. Meet weekly at stated places.

Republican Club No. 4.—Shippem.

Pres.—Chas. Herrington; Secy.—Wm. W. McDougall. Meet every Friday evening.

Republican Club No. 5.—Charleston.

Meets Wednesday evenings at Catlin Hollow and Dart Settlement, alternately. President—James Kelly; Secretary—Lyman H. Potter; Treasurer—Geo. Parker.

No. 6.—Charleston.

Meets fortnightly at the Colver School House, Friday evenings. President—Lazel Kimball; Secy.—John Lewis; Treasurer—Abram Hart.

The Campaign Tribune.

A Club for this great Semi-Weekly Campaign paper is now forming at this Office. SEVENTY CENTS per copy, for five months, twice a week, or 42 numbers in all. Double sheet. Subscribe immediately. The first number may be examined at this office—contains portrait of Senator Sumner, his great Speech, proceedings of the Philadelphia Convention, &c.

The democracy have forced Judge Ives to decline the nomination for the office of Surveyor-General.

THE 4TH IN MIDDLEBURY.—We are authorized to state that the friends in Middlebury may rely upon hearing a Patriotic Address from L. P. Williston, Esq., on the 4th, at 3 o'clock, P. M. This arrangement has been made since our last issue. The misunderstanding mentioned last week, resulted from inattention on our part, at the proper time.

The Daily Philadelphia News comes to us enlarged and new-dressed, and aside from its politics, makes quite a respectable appearance. When the News learns, (and it will,) that Philadelphia sentiment is as like Pennsylvania sentiment as darkness is like light, it will stop imitating the New York Herald and become an honest, fearless advocate of unsectarianized freedom.

We have been shown a letter from a highly respectable gentleman of Addison, N. Y., cautioning merchants against a dealer in agencies for Merrimac prints, and whose genuineness he has reason to suspect. He is represented as appointing every merchant an agent, assuring each that he is sole agent for the region in which he resides. Merchants will of course satisfy themselves before dealing.

The Celebration to-morrow will doubtless attract a crowd from the surrounding towns. We forbear prophesying as to the morale of the exhibition, and sincerely hope that it may not become our unpleasant duty to publish a chapter of Accidents and outrages next week. How much liquor will be sold in this town to-morrow? What peace officer will live up to the requirements of his oath? Will our Sheriff be on the ground and arrest every drunken man who may be found loafing? We believe he will. All good citizens hope he will.

"By Authority."—No. 9.

Not a year since, a man was seized up and cast into prison by an unjust judge in one of our great Northern cities, for the crime of telling the truth. That judge was Kane, and that Northern city with cotton principles was Philadelphia. The victim of the wrath of the Slaveocracy was Passmore Williamson, Secretary of the Pennsylvania Abolition Society, of which Society the great and good Dr. FRANKLIN was first President. The avowed object was "for promoting the abolition of Slavery, and the relief of free negroes unlawfully held in bondage." That Society received its charter from the Legislature of Pennsylvania, which, upward of 60 years after, last winter, decided that a power greater than Legislatures had declared Pennsylvania to be, to all intents and purposes, a slave State!

In order to exhibit the anti-slavery sentiment of Franklin's day in contrast with that of this enlightened day, we give below an "Address to the Public" by that Society, which skeptics will find in the second volume of Franklin's published works. We give the Address entire:

"It is with peculiar satisfaction we assure the friends of humanity, that, in prosecuting the design of our association, our endeavors have proved successful, far beyond our most sanguine expectations."

"Encouraged by this success, and by daily progress of that luminous and benign spirit of liberty which is diffusing itself throughout the world, and humbly hoping for the continuance of the divine blessing on our labors, we have ventured to make an important addition to our original plan, and do therefore earnestly solicit the support and assistance of all who can feel the tender emotions of sympathy and compassion, or relish the exalted pleasure of beneficence."

"Slavery is such an atrocious abatement of human nature, that its very extinction, if not performed with sollicitous care, may sometimes open a source of serious evils."

"The unhappy man, who has long been treated as a brute animal, too frequently sinks beneath the common standard of the human species. The gall, which binds his body, do also fetter his intellectual faculties, and impair the social affections of his heart. Accustomed to move as a mere machine, by the will of a master, reflection is suspended; he has not the power of choice, and reason and conscience have but little influence over his conduct because he is chiefly governed by the passion of fear. He is poor and friendless, perhaps worn out by extreme labor, age and disease."

"Under such circumstances, freedom may prove often, a misfortune to himself, and prejudicial to society."

"Attention to emancipated black people, it is therefore to be hoped, will become a branch of our national policy; but as far as we contribute to promote this emancipation, so far that attention is evidently a serious duty incumbent on us, and which

we ought to discharge to the best of our judgment and abilities.

"To instruct, to advise, to qualify those who have been restored to freedom, for the exercise and enjoyment of civil liberty, to promote in them, habits of industry, to furnish them with employments suited to their age, sex, talents and other circumstances, and to procure their children an education calculated for their future situation, in life—these are the great outlines of the proposed plan which we have adopted, and which we conceive will essentially promote the public good and the happiness of these, our hitherto too much neglected fellow creatures."

"A plan so extensive cannot be carried into execution without considerable pecuniary resources, beyond the present ordinary funds of the society. We hope much from the generosity of enlightened and benevolent friends, and will gratefully receive any donations or subscriptions for this purpose, which may be made to our Treasurer, or to any of our Agents, or to the Committee of James Pemberton, Chairman of our Committee of Correspondence. Signed by order of the Society, J. B. FRANKLIN, President."

Philadelphia, Nov. 9, 1789.

This, friendly reader, is the testimony of a man who has a monument in the great heart of posterity as enduring as time itself; and the man who centuries the efforts of anti-slavery to-day, just as certainly stigmatizes Benjamin Franklin, George Washington, Thomas Jefferson, James Madison, and a glorious host of men, whose patriotism is the pride and the boast of posterity, as factionists, disturbers of public tranquillity and traitors. The Garrison, Fosters, Pillsbury, Tappans and Jays of this day do but advocate the doctrine advocated by the pure Revolutionary patriots. What, then, is their crime? Why are they mobbed, beaten with stripes and lied about in pulpits and by the press? Have they presumed to imitate the virtue and nobleness of our fathers too successfully? Is it because they would restore to bloom and fruitfulness the fields now cursed and barren under the shadow of Slavery? Ay, for each and all of these reasons are anti-slavery men trained up by demagogues to-day. The mercantile interest in our Northern cities is a heavy drag upon the heels of any and every moral reform. Look at Philadelphia—that sink-hole of every abomination that can generate moral miseries!—that city of petty shopkeepers, who would sell the laboring classes, without reference to color, into hopeless servitude to the profit on a bale of cotton or a hog-head of tobacco!—whose gospel ministers stand up in their pulpits to preach, not daring to proclaim God's truth, lest some cotton-souled layman withdraw his purse and his presence from the support of the sanctuary!—which has no press fearless enough to defend Freedom as she must be defended in this crisis, and could not be supported even though it dared!—that city—the abode of Pharisees and ungodly Levites, the harlot of modern, as Babylon was of ancient time, the city of refuge for wicked judges, church-burners, kidnappers and slave catchers—since she carries her soul in her money-bags, should be proscribed by every dealer in wares who would not have the name, Pennsylvania, execrated by posterity. She panders to the South and let her grow up under the beneficent influence of Southern enterprise. New York, with all its sins, has a germ of decency still left. She has a Beecher and a Cheever in the pulpit, and a Greeley, a Bryant, a Dana, a Webb and a Hildreth, who wield mighty pens and never grow weary. New York at least has the elements of purification in her public men, and has yet no Cotton Jove like that of the Quaker City to attract the loathing of the mass of her citizens.

We should elect men to the Legislature instructed to oppose any and every measure proposed by the Philadelphia delegation. Philadelphia has controlled the rural districts from the beginning. Her members are responsible for every proposition to bond to the South, and for every accession to its insolent demands. She procured the outrageous admission last winter, that the Legislature of Pennsylvania has no voice in the regulation of her internal affairs relative to Slavery, and thus, leaning upon the infamous decisions of her Grier and Kane, pronounced Pennsylvania a Slave State, without power to shake off the curse. That base admission came by Philadelphia; and for what?—in order that southern traders may bring their chattels with them and retain possession of them while making their purchases! Thus are we sold out, souls and bodies, to the oligarchs, and by a handful of Philadelphia shopkeepers! Republicans of Tioga, how long will you serve under your new masters? Or will you, like the men of '76, bind yourselves not to patronize the cotton-merchants of Philadelphia?

TOM FOULERT.—Before us lies a paper, respectable in appearance, well patronized, but exhibiting in one of its editorial articles about as much regard for the proprieties of life as did one Harold Skimpole, of Black Horse memory. It is an angel's part to keep one's indignation within limits while reading the vapid purities which dribble from the quills of certain Border Ruffian editors.

Col. FREMONT is accused in this article with having been educated by the ladies of Charleston, S. C. "and now," blubbers our boohoo editor, "mark the 'ingratitude he displays in leading a party known to be deadly hostile to the cherished institution of that section of the Union!'"

We hold that every lady who contributed to educate Col. FREMONT, will thank him for leading the party which is so hostile to a system which dooms nearly a million of her sex to hopeless prostitution. And the man who resorts to such arguments must be either a knave or a fool, or a puppy of the lapdog species, who will never do more than imitate the methodic madness of the little-great man of this age. No less a place than that of bootblack in the Bogder ruffian ranks will afford elbow room for such a transcendent genius.

VERY DOWRY.—When our friend of the Schlarie Republican pronounces the Cincinnati platform "identical in spirit and letter with that adopted by 'the followers of Jefferson and Jackson,'" we presume he means to be understood as speaking ironically. He certainly knows that Jefferson was the author of the ordinance of '87, and that the compromise of 1820 was but an extension of the provisions of that ordinance so as to include all that part of the Louisiana purchase lying north of 36° 30'. He also knows that the Cincinnati platform declares substantially, that that compromise was unwise and unconstitutional; thus stigmatizing Jefferson's Ordinance as well as the Compromise. This places the apostle of democracy in a rather equivocal position, or what is nearer the truth, exhibits the "great democracy," in the act of swallowing Jefferson in the Ordinance, and spewing him out on the Cincinnati platform.

The editor of the Honesdale Herald gives his Republican contemporaries to understand that he doesn't kick them into notoriety in his columns. He complains that he has been attacked while absent. We can explain all that to the satisfaction of those who best know him: There is an animal unfavorably known to chicken raisers for its strike in the dark propensity. It is safer to deal with this animal at a distance; and we may add that he who attacks the animal, is safe enough from being kicked into notoriety, though he may depend upon getting scent, into notice.

The last steamer from California brings news of the execution of Corn, the murderer of Richardson, and of Casey, the assassin of James King of Wm. They were hung, and if hanging is ever justifiable,

justly, by the Vigilance Committee. The State is in open, but dignified rebellion against its purple and imbecile civil authorities. The Vigilance Committee deserves great credit for its manly repudiation of official Ruffianism. San Francisco had become the nesting-place of villains, spewed out from all lands and landed in its streets. Success to the Vigilance Committee.

Kansas is still the scene of Border Ruffian outrages. A rumor is now current that, in order to quiet agitation in the North, Mr. Pierce has concluded to put down insurrection in Kansas, in what quarter he may arise. This is simply a trick to gain votes for Buchanan. If the Administration is acting in good faith, let it admit Kansas as she stands, knocking at the door with a free Constitution. Admit Kansas with her free Constitution, gentlemen, as a guaranty of your good faith in this matter.

"We'll all meet again in the Morning!"—We have received a beautiful piece of sheet music with the above title, from the publisher, HORACE WATERS, 333 Broadway, New-York. We gather from the preface the following concerning this beautiful ballad:

"It was the beautiful exclamation of a dying child as the red rays of the sunset streamed on him through the window—'Good bye, papa, good bye—Mama has come for me to-night—don't cry, papa. We'll all meet again in the morning!' And the heart of that father grew lighter under its burden, for something assured him that his angel had gone back to the bosom of him who said—'Suffer little children to come unto me, for of such is the kingdom of Heaven.'"

For \$1, Mr. Waters sends four 25 cent pieces of music, free of postage. The words of the ballad before us are by H. CLAY PRUSS. Music by THOMAS BAKER.

We take pleasure in recommending the Phenological and Water-Cure Journals, by Fowler & Wells, to the public. A new volume of each begins with the July No. The Phenological Journal for July, has fine engravings of Ward Beecher, Dr. Warren, James Buchanan and Senator Sumner with biographies of each. The ensemble is admirable, and the letter-press is well. Single copies of either one year, \$1; 20 copies \$10.

The last number of Life Illustrated contains a finely engraved portrait of Col. FREMONT, the Republican candidate for the Presidency. The biographical sketch accompanying, is as good as the English language can make it. "LIFE" is the best specimen of living literature on our list.

A number of the New-York Ledger came into our office the other day, loaded with stories and anecdotes enough to craze all the story-readers in Christendom. This paper is one of the greatest successes of the times. Starting at 0, it has reached the enormous circulation of 150,000, weekly, in two years. \$2 per year. Address Ross & Tousey, publishers, New-York.

COMMUNICATION.

Kansas—to the Rescue, Freemen!

The undersigned, citizens of Tioga county, in consideration of the perilous condition of the settlers in Kansas Territory for the need of assistance, and deeply sympathizing with them as martyrs to the cause of human freedom, do hereby express our willingness to go and respond to the call for help which accompanies every despatch from that oppressed land. But pecuniary considerations bar us; we therefore make this appeal to the friends of freedom for the necessary assistance.

Clark Churchill, W. W. Clark, J. B. Sofield, Jas. McCracken, Erwin Atherton, Geo. W. Sears, E. S. Waterman, E. B. Rhoads, L. L. Bacon, H. N. Williams.

The Press on Buchanan.

The reception of Mr. Buchanan's nomination by the more independent of the Democratic press is not enthusiastic, and in many instances, rebellion is openly declared. The New York Post, the old Democratic paper of that city, edited by the distinguished Bryant, in a long article, says:—

In an examination of the character of Mr. Buchanan which we made some months since, and in which we showed the superiority of his chances for a nomination, we alluded to the character of his associates and confederates. No public man of our day is surrounded by so profligate a set of followers and admirers. He is in the centre of a circle of unprincipled and restless adventurers, whom men of higher degree of self-respect avoid. There is something—we suppose it consists in the ease with which he is managed—which attracts to him that class of persons, and he seems to be perfectly content with the association thus acquired.

How completely he is in their power is shown in those remarkable acts of his life, the Ostend Conference and the Ostend Manifesto. The object of the Conference—a meeting of the envoys and diplomatic agents of our country in Europe—was to prescribe to our government the line of foreign policy it ought to pursue; and the design of the Manifesto was to persuade it to seize upon the island of Cuba, wresting it from Spain by force, for the reason that its possession is necessary to the security and permanence of our great national institution, slavery. In that document the same ground was taken in regard to the seizure of Cuba, that has since been taken in regard to the seizure of Kansas by the Missourians, and in regard to silencing our members of Congress by knocking them down. The interests of slavery require violent measures—measures in which all regard for the rights of others is to be thrown aside. That was the "principle" of the Ostend Manifesto as it has been the principle of the atrocities that have since been perpetrated here at home.

How They'll do it.

Taking pattern after the K. N. ANDREW JACKSON donelson ticket, the Democracy intend getting up theirs in the following style:

FOR VICE PRESIDENT.

J. C. BRECKENRIDGE, nephew of

R. J. BRECKENRIDGE, D. D.,

The Celebrated Presbyterian Minister.

As they will need all they can possibly get to give Pennsylvania's ten cent upon a respectable vote, they hope to draw votes by presenting two faces and through the great popularity of Rev. Mr. BRECKENRIDGE. No opposition can be offered to BRECK, while under the shadow of his uncle's name, and, consequently, none to BRECK.—Blair, Whig.

THE ISSUE.—THOMAS BUTLER KING, of Geo., assured the BUCHANAN ratifiers in New York, that the South would be with them throughout the glorious contest. He also added: "Any man who does not go with the South in this contest, will be set down as desiring the dissolution of the Union." This, then, is a war waged for the South. Who said "sectional parties"!

LATER FROM KANSAS.

from the N. Y. Tribune.

The following statement of Mr. John A. Bailey, which is attested by three respectable gentlemen his neighbors, is a rather interesting case among the many recent outrages:

"I have been fourteen months in the Territory; came from Pennsylvania; I started last Tuesday morning for Little Santa Fe, after provisions for myself and neighbors; I had got as far as Bull Creek by 5 o'clock in the evening, when a man came up and stopped my wagon, telling me to stop there for the night; this man was Coleman, the murderer of Dow; he had twenty men encamped where I met him; among them I recognized Buckley, Hargus, Jones, Connelly and the Cumby brothers; the two first being also accomplices in the murder of Dow, and all of them in the posse of Jones which took Branson; in the night my horses were stolen, their halters cut; in the morning these men made pretense of sympathy, and said 'it was too bad for people to steal horses from their friends;' they told me I could find them in the camp at Cedar Creek, and three of them volunteered to go with me; I borrowed a pony and leaving my wagon with the others started.

"After going about half way to Cedar Creek we met a large company of not less than 200 men; they took me prisoner and ordered me to dismount; after taking me for some distance in a wagon, well guarded, I was again compelled to mount my pony, and the three men who came with me from the other camp held a consultation with the officers of this; I overheard Coleman say, 'There may be treachery used,' but could gather nothing definite of their intentions further, save that these three men who had volunteered to help me find my horses were sent to take me to Westport; the company went on over the hill in the prairie; shortly after they disappeared, these men led me off the road a hundred yards into the prairie; they made me dismount, and demanded my money; I gave them all I had, \$45, without a word; one of them then raised his gun as if to shoot me; it was a United States musket; I told him it meant to kill me he would kill a better man than himself; lowering his gun, he said, 'I wish you to take off them pantaloons for fear they get dirty;' I told him they were mine as long as I was alive; he again raised his musket, but while he was in the act of firing I dodged; the ball hit me in the side, glancing along my ribs, and through the cartilages, lodging in my back; I fell; he then struck at my head with the butt end of his musket, but missed, only grazing it; as he struck at me the other two men rode off as fast as possible after the company that had gone over the prairie; he struck at me again, when I caught the musket in my hands and held on to it; he held to the other end and jumped on my body, stamping on my head and face, but as he wore Indian slippers he did not hurt me much; he then tried to jerk the musket from me, and in doing so pulled me to my feet; I still held on to it, and dealing him a blow with my fist; he let go the musket; he then ran after the others, calling them to come back, but they had gone some distance and did not hear him; he ran after them and I ran after him; he commenced running harder, and soon disappeared; I then turned, ran some distance into the prairie, and hid in the grass; three hours passed quietly, when I left my hiding place and wandered toward home.

"At 10 o'clock I came to the branch of timber where the road crosses to go to Blanton's Bridge; I there saw two sentries on horseback; I passed so as not to be seen by them, expecting to get across at another place; I heard cow bells clinking and dogs barking; I thought I was coming to a dwelling, but in a short time I found that the noise moved and that there was no house there; I then went to the upper end of the grove hoping to get across there; at this point I heard the same noise; further up I came on their camp in the timber; it was nearly day break, and I moved away and hid in the grass, where I could watch their actions; in the morning they were called in by the sound of cow bells; while there I heard some one cry, 'Are you going to bang me?' I heard no reply to this, except the noise of two rings of the cow bell; in about five minutes I heard a shot, and at the same time something like a boatswain's whistle to lower, (Bailey has been a sailor); after that I heard six shots fired at intervals of five minutes; I heard no more till night came; I lay in the thicket all day; at night I crawled out and contrived to travel about two miles; my side was so sore I could scarcely walk.

"I walked up to the Santa Fe road and found that also guarded; I went to the Wakarusa, and remained hid there all day; while there I saw a wagon stopped by five men; I could not see well, as they were at some little distance, but they appeared to be quarrelling; I heard angry words when there was a shot fired; all was then peaceable, and the men went down the road with the wagon and team; at nightfall I found my way to the house of Dr. Stills, at the Blue Mound; During the three days I was exposed I had nothing to eat, and took nothing but stagnant water; my side was very painful and stiff where I was wounded, and I was very weak; while in the camp where I was first taken, I heard the men there say that they intended to kill and drive out the Free State men from the Territory; they spoke very bitterly of the battle of Palmyra, some of them having been in it; they were determined to have revenge; they took from me \$45 in money, and they have my team, wagon, and several other articles in it.

JOHN A. BAILEY.

Dr. Prentiss of this place examined his wound, and found it to be a severe flesh wound among the cartilages of the ribs. The reliability of Bailey is vouched for by Messrs. F. A. Hammond, Thomas Hopkins, and James Gleason, his neighbors.

Correspondence of The Missouri Democrat.

LAWRENCE, K. T. Monday, June 16, 1856.

A young man named Hopkins was shot early this morning by a man named Haynau, both residents of this city. The deceased was a Kentuckian, in favor of making Kansas a Free State. Mr. Haynau and his wife went before the Committee of Safety this forenoon and made their statement. The

testimony of the wife differed very materially from that of the murderer. By their statement, it seems that the deceased went to the house of Mr. Haynau, forced the door, entered the house, and fired several shots none taking effect. Mr. H. then took his revolver and shot the deceased through the heart, killing him instantly. By the testimony of these interested parties, Mr. Haynau is justified in doing what he did. It was done in self-defence, but after the man was killed, he, in conversation with some of our citizens, declared that he had killed "four other men, and had his eyes upon eight others." He is now acting as Deputy-Sheriff of Douglas County, and as such used the troops this morning in arresting a man named J. Colburn and taking him to Leocompton. What Colburn was taken prisoner for no one knows, as there was no writ out for him.

THE DRAGOONS ORDERED TO LEAVE TOPEKA.

The United States troops, which have been stationed at Topeka for the last three or four weeks, received orders to leave there and go to Turkey Creek day before yesterday.—Perhaps it is to prevent the sacking of that city.

THE KICKAPOO RANGERS ON THE MARCH.

It is reported in this city that the Kickapoo Rangers passed up toward Leocompton on the north side of the river yesterday. Their object is not known to our people.

This evening a gentleman came upon the coach and reported that Col. Sumner with his troops were driving the armed bands out of Kansas, and that 150 had left for Westport. They threaten to return again as soon as the United States forces have left.

Free Kansas in the House.

Correspondence of the N. Y. Tribune.

WASHINGTON, June 29, 1856.

It does a Republican heart good to see now the uprising of the people for Free Kansas and FREMONT braces and stiffens the Anti-Nebraska majority in the House. Never before were such majorities given there for the righteous cause as yesterday, when the previous question was seconded by ninety-eight to sixty-three, and the main question ordered without a division, after beating all manner of motions to adjourn, lay on the table, and the like, by twenty to thirty majority. Had Mr. Grow chosen to go through, I think the admission of Free Kansas would have passed the House by midnight at farthest; but it was deemed wise not to press an advantage too far, the other side being seriously weakened by unpaired absentees. I think they will be ten stronger to-morrow, when I hope to see the bill go through.

Messrs. Haven, Dunn, Scoot, Garrison, Whitney and Volk will oppose it; but I hope hardly another who was elected as Anti-Nebraska—John Wheeler always excepted. I think Pennsylvania will give not above four votes on the side of the Border Ruffians, New-York five and Ohio one.

Messrs. Howard and Sherman hope to get in their report to-morrow morning before proceeding to the Kansas bill; and there will be a strong call for its reading at the Clerk's desk, through that will consume three hours. Mr. Grow would doubtless forego his right to close the debate in behalf of Free Kansas a favor of this, then the House comes to a direct vote first on Dunn's amendment proposing to restore the Missouri Restriction. This will be carried, and then Stephens's substitute, thus amended, voted down, bringing the House to a square vote for or against admitting Kansas under her Free Constitution—which I hope to see carried by about ten majority. Of course the struggle will be protracted by all manner of motions to adjourn, lay on the table, call the House, &c. But I hope to telegraph before midnight that the People's Representatives give the right hand to Free Kansas as a sister State.

"COURTESY."—All the "courtesy in debate" has been claimed for the "chivalrous" gentlemen of the South. They only are mild and courteous in demeanor. The denunciations—the rude sneers—the violent reproaches—only come from Abolitionists.—In proof of this gentlemanly bearing of the Southern chivalry, we give the following extract from the speech of Hon. A. H. Stevens, of Georgia, at the passage of the Nebraska bill.

"Well, gentlemen, you make a good deal of clamor over the Nebraska measure, but it don't alarm us at all. We have got used to that kind of talk. You have threatened before, but you have never performed. You have always caved in, and you will again.—You are a mouthing white-ivered set. Of course you will oppose the measure; we expected that; but we don't care for your opposition. You will rail, but we don't care for your railing. You will hiss, but so do adders. We expect it of adders, and we expect it of you. You are like the devils that were pitched over the battlements of heaven into hell. They set up a howl at their ascension, and so will you. But their fate was sealed, and so is yours. You must submit to the yoke, but don't chafe. You tried to drive us to the wall in 1850, but times are changed. You went a wooing, and have come home fleeced. Don't be so impudent as to complain. You will only be stepped in the face, Don't resist. You will only be lashed into obedience."

Legislatures of New York,