From Kansas.

A letter dated Lawrence, 29th ult., to the New York Times, says:—"Goaded on by outrages, a party of men a few nights since waited upon Lahay, whose house has been the headquarters of the Ruffians on the Wakarusa, and where it was understood a lot of the stolen property of the sack of Lawrence was housed, and demanded a full delivery of all arms and other property belonging to Free State men then about the premises. Seeing that resistance would avail him nothing, he permitted them to search. They did so, and captured some thirty stand of arms, including ten or twelve of the rifles taken in the spring at Franklin, from the teamster taking them to Lawrence.

Lahay was so terrified that the next day he had a company of troops stationed around him. So we see how the army is used.—When a Pro-Slavery depot of stolen property is broken up, then the troops are on hand, but let a Free State man be knocked down and robbed—even killed—all is right.

It will be recollected that the Free State men cleaned this place out several weeks ago, when they retook their stolen property.—Since then a company of 31 Georgians has been quartered upon them, and last Sunday week these ruffians cruelly beat one of the citizens and kicked up a fight generally.—The next night, or the next night but one, these ruffians were waited upon by some gentlemen *sub rosa*, and had their headquarters burned down literally to the ground—they vamosing the ranche suddenly. This created a great stir among the Opposition. They allege that Free State men are burning houses and turning families out of doors, &c.—the old story.

The Lecompton folks now propose to us in Lawrence to form a Vigilance Committee in which both parties shall join, and they propose to pattern after the California Committee. What will come of it I cannot tell, but it shows that they *pretend* to feel that the laws do not give sufficient security to life and property.

I said you might soon look for a new development of Squatter sovereignty. The Missourians are collecting in large forces along the line of Nebraska, and say that the Northern emigrants shall not come over, and General Smith winks at their thus collecting. Already they have cannon up there, and they know they will not be dispersed by the troops. If they do attempt to stop our friends in that line, there will be shooting sure. General Smith has publicly said, that if Lane came over or any large body of emigrants, he would proclaim martial law and say to the Missourians that it was a free fight.

Also, the taxes are to be paid forthwith, Marshal Fane says. Now this cannot be done without causing much trouble in Kansas as she has not yet seen.

On Monday, the 27th, Marshal Fane marched into Lawrence with writs of attachment for five of our citizens, for contempt of Court. He had twelve Dragoons with him, but went out again without finding any one to lay hold of. It seems that a Justice of the Peace had ordered Col. J. G. Emery and others to appear before him to testify in a case they knew nothing about. The Colonel refused to go, whereupon the troops and Mr. Fane came out as above. Fane declared he would never come again except with the old posse.

WHAT is the question now at issue before the American people?

It is not whether Buchanan is an old democrat or an old federalist.

It is not whether Buchanan let the Democratic blood out of his veins or retained it.

It is not whether Buchanan wanted to reduce the wages of American laborers to the pauper standard of Europe, or was anxious they should get two dollars a day and roast beef.

It is not whether Buchanan has been opposed to marrying any woman, or all women have been opposed to marrying him.

It is not whether Fremont is a Catholic or Protestant.

It is not whether Fremont married Jessie Benton against the will of her father or with his consent.

It is not wether Fremont is a slaveholder or not.

The question is, whether the people shall control the government democratically, or whether it shall be controlled by a privileged class of three hundred and fifty thousand slave-holders aristocratically—whether Freedom or Slavery shall be paramount in the country; whether Slavery shall remain sectional and Freedom national, or whether Slavery shall become national and Freedom become extinct, as it now is in all the Southern States, save for the ruling class.

The platform of the Philadelphia Convention, upon which Fremont stands, is for Freedom, he is for Freedom, openly and known of all men; and all his supporters are for Freedom

The platform of the Cincinnati Convention, upon which Buchanan stands, is for Slavery, he is for nothing but himself and the platform; and his supporters are for him, for the platform, for Slavery, and for themselves by means of him and the platform.

ATTEMPT TO FOIST SLAVERY UPON OREGON.—The Rochester (N. Y.) *Democrat* makes the following remarkable statement:

"We expect soon to publish communications from a gentleman of the highest intelligence and of entire reliability, in reference to the purpose of many of the Southern settlers in Oregon of establishing slavery there as soon as they can induce a majority of the people to consent to a State organization.—But for the Wilmot Proviso, which was incorporated into the Territorial Act, these men would now claim the right, under the new-fangled doctrine of the Buchanan party that the Constitution tolerates and protects slavery in the Territories, to hold slaves in Oregon; and the influence of Government would be used to support the claim.

We learn that the failure of the attempt to organize a State Government was in part owing to the fact that the leading schemers were known to have their plans perfected for making Oregon a slave State. They have not abandoned their purpose, but are necessarily obliged to postpone it until the present Indian difficulties are settled."

THE AGITATOR.

M. H. Cobb.....Editor.

*** All Business and other communications must be addressed to the Editor to insure attention.

WELLSBOROUGH, PA.
Thursday Morning, August 14, 1856.

State Ticket.

Canal Commissioner,
THOMAS E. COCHRAN, of York.

Auditor General,
DARWIN PHELPS, of Armstrong.

Surveyor General,
BARTHOLOMEW LAPORTE, of Bradford.

The Campaign Agitator.

For the accommodation of many non-subscribers, and for the better diffusion of important political information among the people we offer the *Agitator* from this issue, (July 31,) to Nov. 15, or for 15 weeks, on the following terms:

10 copies at 2 cents per number, for	$3 00
20 copies " " " " "	5 00
30 copies " " " " "	7 00

and for any number less than ten copies, 2 cents a week for each copy, or 30 cents for the campaign.

These terms are 25 per cent. less than they ought to be in order to remunerate the publishers. But this is not a speculator's offer. *There is no postage on the paper sent to subscribers living in the County.*

See Sheriff's Sales on 4th page of this paper.

Our old friend "J. W. W." is always welcome—publicly and privately. Send on the Notes by the Way.

Victory!—Iowa is first on the list of Republican victories. The returns, which we give in another place, give the State to the Republicans by a majority of 4,190. This is a gain of 2,271 over last year. "Thank God and take courage."

Owing to a press of business matters we neglected to notice the excellent lectures on the Temperance questions delivered Sunday afternoon and evening, two weeks since, in the Presbyterian Church in this village. Mr. J. M. CARPENTER, of N. Y., was the lecturer. He presents new arguments and displays a thorough knowledge of the question in all its various aspects. Mr. C. is an original Washingtonian, has spent some of the best years of his life as a Missionary of Temperance, and deserves the special consideration of the friends of the cause wherever he goes. He will spend some time in this county, and wherever he may lecture will impart a great deal of valuable information.

We take this occasion to assure the editor of the *Wayne Co. Herald* that he mistakes our motives entirely. We never supposed he would break through his modest reserve so far as to resent any charge—but we do not consider [illegible] pretending to suppose that we wished to provoke a challenge from him. We have known him too long and too well for that. But when a man holds the challenged party to be a coward after accepting the challenge, and indirectly applauds the challenger who gets himself arrested in time to avoid a meeting, we contend that that man, by fair implication, sanctions the duello and recognizes the force of its code. This, the editor of the *Herald* certainly did.

Since he acknowledges the truth of every charge of falsehood and cowardice we lately made against him in these columns; and since he has proclaimed himself, unblushingly, as one who prefers to use the weapons of falsehood and detraction rather than those taken up by honorable men, we have no choice but that of handing him over to his conscience (if he be possessed of one,) to be scourged into repentance, or at least into shame. We have nailed the lie and posted the liar; our object is attained.

Trusty and True.

Thermopylæ will never be forgotten. The world seldom fails to appreciate heroism and to remember the heroes. There are, at a safe estimate, one hundred good and true men in the lower House whose firmness in these perilous times marks them as heroes no less than patriots. They have confronted the Black Democracy fearlessly and fought them successfully at nearly every point. Posterity will remember them with gratitude and pride.

Four times has the Oligarchy charged against this Spartan band, and as often has it retired in confusion and dismay. It went up to the battle with threatening mien and insulting words, and retired with abated rage and the shamefacedness of baffled malice. Humbled, but not discouraged, it now resorts to subterfuge to hide its defeat, hoping, yet vainly, to wrest the balance of power from Freedom. Their plotting is vain, for their discomfiture is too apparent. The Oligarchy trembles in an ague-fit of Fear; it has abandoned its bullying and now invokes the spirit of concession and compromise. The bugbear of Disunion is again conjured up. Let not one of that one hundred be deceived; that cry, on Southern lips, comes from lips white with fear of the event they threaten. Nail the flag of Freedom to the mast, and if that act dissolve the Union—*let it go!* and the sooner the thing is tested the better. Can there be any union of Right and Wrong?

The latest triumph of the one hundred is their noble stand on the Appropriation Bill. They have bitted the tyrant and now inform him that his rations depend upon his promise to do justice where he has suffered Wrong to run riot. This triumph renders the 6th of August 1856, memorable. The appropriation for the Judiciary of Kansas coming up, the question was on the amendment offered by Mr. Grow:

"Money shall not be drawn out of the Treasury till the criminal prosecutions pending in the Territory against the persons charged with treason or alleged violations of the laws passed by a body of men at Shawnee Mission, claiming to be the Legislature, shall be dismissed by the Court, and every person who has been or may be restrained of his liberty by such prosecution be released from confinement."

Agreed to—Yeas 84—Nays 69.

We thank Mr. Grow for that wholesome provision, as well as for his faithful discharge of his duty in this trying hour for Freedom. He represents the sentiment of this District and will receive the thanks of his constituents.

On the same day the clause appropriating $20,000 for the expenses of the Bogus Legislature of Kansas, was stricken out; and an amendment, "That "no part of the money be expended for prosecuting "or detaining any person charged with treason,"—was agreed to.

Who voted for paying the expenses of the Border Ruffian Legislature of Kansas? None but Buchanan and Fillmore men! Now those men know that the Kansas Legislature was an illegal body, elected of non-resident Missourians. There is not a back-woodsman in Northern Pennsylvania who does not know it. Yet Mr. Buchanan's adherents in Congress vote to appropriate $20,000 of the public money to pay the expenses of what? For enacting a code of laws worthy of a Nero or a Caligula! Freemen! How many of you will forget this fact when you stand at the polls next November?

In contrast with such men behold the tried, the trusty *one hundred*! Did ever a band of patriots stand before the country, in history, in the great Free Heart of the land. Who would not be proud to face death in such a glorious company? Who would not scorn to stand among their opponents and villifiers? For us, when we lose confidence in human nature we will turn and contemplate the deeds of that unflinching century-band in the hour of danger, ever on the alert, moderate in the hour of triumph and confidently leaning on an immovable faith in Eternal Justice.

The young man of to-day will speak of these true men to his grandchildren, as with hands made tremulous by age he dandles them upon his knees, half a century hence, and these little ones, grown to men and women, will remember the old man's story. Is not that fame?

One of the most significant signs of the times is the stampede of the German Protestants from the pro-slavery democratic ranks. This disaffection extends south of our free landmark, even, carrying the great body of the Protestant adopted citizens away from the Buchanan party and attaching them firmly to the Republican cause. This body of men has, in previous campaigns, formed an important arm of strength to the democracy; and especially in the great West, where the disaffection seems the greatest.

We have in course of preparation, and shall complete as soon as may be possible, a few statistics showing the influence of the German vote in the election of 1852. From a careful examination of the last census Report, it would seem that Mr. Pierce owes a fair proportion of his almost unprecedented success to the support of adopted citizens. Should Mr. Buchanan fail to secure that vote, with the certain great changes in popular sentiment throughout the whole North arrayed against him, his chances must seem hopeless even among his most sanguine advocates.

Republicans, take courage. There is a tribunal at which the enemies of Freedom must stand arraigned and a God of Justice over all. Let us rely trustfully upon that Everlasting Arm which certainly encircles this nation. We of the North have suffered long; we have endured insult and aggression; we have been betrayed, our rights sworn away by demagogues, our petitions have been disregarded our remonstrances scorned! All we have now to do is to redress our wrongs, peacably if we can, but at all hazards to redress them. Shall we not do it?

It is well known that Whitfield, the sham Delegate to Congress from Kansas, and who has just been ousted from his seat in that body, was elected by the votes of non-resident Missourians. This fact has been established beyond all controversy in the evidence before the Investigating Committee, and evidence given in by many of the pro-slavery residents and non residents themselves. In connection with these facts the following is worth remembering:

1. That 110 members voted to eject Whitfield—*all of them from the Free States.*
2. That of these 110, voting to oust Whitfield, *only FOUR were Buchanan men.*
3. That 92 members voted against ejecting Whitfield—80 of them *from the Slave States.*
4. That the remaining 12 *were from the Free States.*
5. *Also* these 12 *were every one Buchanan men.*

Now did not those 92 men endorse the invasion of Kansas by Missouri Border Ruffians in voting to retain Whitfield in his seat? And are we to consider the votes of those 12 Northern members—all Buchanan men—as indicative of Mr. Buchanan's policy?

We have neglected to notice a number of improvements now being made in our borough.

Mr. Wm. Bache is constructing a large and commodious dwelling near his present residence. It will be the largest and most substantial, as well as the tastiest private building in the village, if not in the county. Although it is a frame building, in solidity and comfort it will equal stone or brick. In fact, it will be a double house—being bricked between the studding from sills to plates. Mr. Bache is doing a good thing for mechanics in carrying out the plan of the work. So every builder is a benefactor to the working classes, if he be liberal.

Mr. R. S. Bailey is erecting a large Store on the site formerly occupied by the dwelling of Mr. A. S. Brewster. This building will add more to the completeness of the business part of Main street than any other building at any other point, possibly could, in our judgment. It is to be finished in the most substantial manner.

It is amusing to see the Buchaneers manage the Presidential card. Almost every hunker sheet that comes to us just now, has the "Great Speech of J. B. Clay, Son of the IMMORTAL HENRY CLAY!" Only think of that, once! A red-mouthed, hunker sheet lauding the *dead* CLAY! Why, six years ago this Clay was the most finished rascal in the land, if their columns can be trusted. Now, he is canonized; and it would not be surprising were the immortal, great democratic party to claim him as one of the apostles of Douglas-democracy.

Admitting that James B. Clay does say that slavery must be sustained, and therefore goes for Buchanan—what of that? Does that make Wrong any comelier? Can James B. Clay make consciences stultified like his own, to order? Do free men vote so and so because Jimmy Clay will vote so and so?

☞ A despatch from Columbia, S. C., states that the special elections in the districts lately represented by Messrs. Brooks and Keitt, have resulted in the unanimous re-election of both. The vote was unusually large.—*Lycoming Gazette.*

If that be true, then we are at liberty to suppose that the voters of those districts are advocates of brutal violence in the suppression of free speech. What would that argue for the moral character of those *genteel* freemen? Nothing to boast of.

But it is not true. The official returns show that the vote, in the place of being unusually large, was less by some 1200 than that of the previous election.

Missouri returns are very confused and straggling, owing to the running of three tickets. We presume Col. Benton is *not* elected Governor, but cannot say which of his competitors is. The probabilities would seem to favor Ewing, but the South-west remains to be heard from, and there Polk will doubtless lead.

We have no confirmation from St. Louis of the report in Washington that Kennett is returned to Congress over Blair, and do not credit it. It may be true, but if so, our St. Louis dispatches ought to have announced it.

TO THE FRONT!

Communications.

For the Agitator.

SCHENECTADY, N. Y. Aug. 3. 1856.

DEAR EDITOR: Will you allow me a temporary resident of this place, to serve up a sort of literary *olla podrida* to my old friends in Tioga County? I may say anything to say of the condition and prospects of our great Republican party in this section; for I have been travelling of late in the rural districts of Schenectady, Montgomery, Fulton and Saratoga Counties, and have taken much interest in observing how the people, the true, honest, laboring people stand with respect to the momentous issues in this present important struggle between Slavery and Freedom. But what do I here? All that indeed do I see? It is *rain! rain! rain!*—O most wished for, most welcome blessing! For more than four weeks our fields have been parched beneath the fervid glow of the summer sun, while a dry hot wind has sucked the moisture from the thirsty soil; licked up the rills and brooks, and almost swallowed the waters of the beautiful Mohawk. For weeks the desire for rain has absorbed every other. The dust-covered, way-worn traveller as he lifted his weary eye to heaven, vainly seeking the appearance of a friendly cloud, has sighed "O for rain!" The panting dog, the foaming horse, the patient ox, toiling at the plow, have turned up their faces and said in unmistakable language, "O for rain!" The modest flower has hung its head in humble supplication, the fainting cornstalk has looked upward beseechingly, and the trees have stretched out their arms and swayed their tops to and fro sighing "rain, rain, rain!" But now thank heaven, the universal prayer is answered, and the big rain drops more precious than jewels, are dropping thick and fast upon the famished earth. How long it will continue I know not, but nothing would delight me more than to have it last two or three days.

The city of Schenectady, otherwise called Dorp or Dorrop, is an old Dutch city, and the oldest inhabitants retain to this day many of the old Dutch notions and customs.—Many rich influential families still occupy their old fashioned, peaked gabled double doored houses. Still there are in the city many fine mansions, and many smart, liberal, enterprising men. However behind hand it may be in other matters, it has certainly taken a noble stand in education. It has long been distinguished for its College, which has so wonderfully prospered under the guidance of the great Dr. Nott, and which has sent forth her Potter, her Wayland, her Hickok, her SEWARD, and many other distinguished men; and now, by the exertions and benevolence of the same great mind, another institution has been established, that is exerting a healthy, powerful and extensive influence upon society; an influence that will be felt not only in this city and county, but throughout the state. I refer to the "Union School." This is a "graded school," and absorbs all the public schools of the city. It has just completed its first year's operations; I have attended most of its examinations, and closing exercises, and have been both gratified and astonished by the systematic order, the excellent discipline, and the thoroughness and proficiency exhibited in every department from the lowest juvenile, to the highest or classical. It is indeed a rare sight to see *thirteen hundred* children thus working together under one healthy and beautiful system of government, and all so interested, that even the most careless and the youngest of them would cry if obliged to stay home, for even half a day. Many of the pupils in the higher department, I should say, are young ladies and gentlemen. This is indeed a model school. I heard a member of the board of education of the city of New York say, the other day, that he had visited many schools in various parts of the state and in his own city, but that this excels them all. When will Pennsylvania be able to boast of schools like this? By a provision made by Dr. Nott, any young man who maintains a certain standard of merit, and graduates from this "Union School," can go also through Union College *free*. How much the world ows to the benevolence of Dr. Nott!

The worst thing I can say of Schenectady is, that it is a real hot bed of Know Nothingism. The Mayor, Alderman, and all the officers of the city are Know Nothings; and still more, they are Fillmore Know Nothings. But I am quite sure that the glory of the "American" party in this city is passed.—It has triumphed, but I believe it cannot triumph again; It may indeed carry the city but it cannot carry the county. The body of this party is sick, and wasting away every day, while the Republican party here is young vigorous and enthusiastic; and it has a good chance of success. A Buchanan man here is looked upon as a living wonder,—all the democrats having gone in for Fremont.—Among these are some very influential and prominent men, such as Platt, Potter and J. F. Cochran, Esqs., who took a leading part in the recent Republican Democratic Convention. But I have reached my limits; I will write again in a few days, when I will say more of politics. The rain still continues.

Yours &c. J. W. W.

For the Agitator.

GENTLEMEN OF TIOGA COUNTY: We call upon you to arise. Sleep no longer. Liberty demands your energies! Why fold your arms while your fellow man is groaning under the accursed bond of slavery. Arise! let your every power be employed to rid this beautiful land of this soul degrading curse. Humanity calls, honor calls, religion calls; will you listen? The crisis has come; and shall an insignificant few whose souls never rise above their interest in this traffic, triumph over and trample upon us? Shall we like milk and water spirits refuse to act—bow down and let our glorious nation become the hissing scoff of Europe? of even other foreign lands? God forbid. We know at this moment in many a slave pen, in hundreds of negro hearts the agonizing cry goes up for help! and shall that cry pass like the idle wind, unheeded? Greater than the plague may our punishment be, if we who have health and strength and liberty let this crisis pass and aid not to destroy oppression out of the land. There is no time for parley, not a moment is to be lost. Arise en masse and go forth, and if slavery is extended over another inch of land let the blood round your dead bodies. You will have hither been lukewarm because your country knew you out, because, "ye are neither hot nor cold." Women of the North, we call upon you to encourage your fathers, brothers, husbands and lovers to go forth and do battle for freedom—freedom for the suffering bondman. Shrink not from duty. I appeal to your hearts, to your patriotism. Think of your fathers or brothers, bound to the whipping post, destitute of enough to hide their nakedness while hundreds of eyes witness their degradation with total indifference. Think of your sons or daughters your husbands or lovers, writhing beneath that whip whose every blow causes the warm, the blood to gush in torrents. Think of all this, for slavery does not stop at color. Think too, that the day may come when you shall be likewise enslaved, and hesitate no longer. Will you not crush the accursed institution of slavery? The question is not, simply shall Kansas be admitted as a slave State, but, "shall slavery triumph?" Shall the south govern, while we, like pliant, abject slaves lift our hats, throw down our rights and say, lacrily at least, "chastened, we are willing to abide your judgment." We have no choice but to submit!—Govern and we will obey! If the south *now* triumphs, farewell to freedom. *Now* or *Never!* is the time, and if we fail, we may indeed, hold our peace ever after. If we gain the victory now, it will strike a death blow to the entire system of slavery. With you rests the decision! Will you release your brother man, or will you be enslaved with him?

L.

BUCHANAN'S VOLUNTEERING—MR. CLAY.—The Louisville *Journal* tells the following very pungent anecdote, which must have told with wonderful effect upon the old Federalist of 1812 and 1815. The source whence it came, too, the immortal Henry Clay, whose clarion voice reverberated through the republic from centre to circumference, summoning the nation to arms, to vindicate the rights and liberties of American seamen on the high seas, while James Buchanan opposed the war and denounced the administration and all those who favored "the second war of Independence," must have given the retort of the great Kentuckian a ten fold force:

"Upon a certain occasion in the U. S. Senate, Mr. Buchanan, in the course of a personal explanation, stated that he had volunteered to go to Baltimore in the last war with Great Britain when the British attacked that city. 'I think I have heard something about the gentleman's volunteering,' said Mr. Clay, 'but I understand, that when he arrived at Baltimore, the British were gone.' 'Well,' said Mr. Clay, 'I merely wish to know whether Mr. Buchanan volunteered because he knew that the British were gone, or *whether the British heard that the gentleman had volunteered, and therefore evacuated the coast.*'"

Since our last issue, (says the *Honesdale Democrat*,) we have received the "Official Proceedings of the National Democratic Convention held in Cincinnati," and "published by order of the Convention." It is a pamphlet of 78 pages. Commencing on the 59th page and ending on the 60th is this record—

"B. F. Hallett, from the Committee on resolutions, reported the following—

"*Resolved*, That the Administration of Franklin Pierce has been true to the great interests of the country. In the face of the most determined opposition it has maintained the laws, enforced economy, fostered progress, and infused integrity and vigor into every department of the government at home. It has signally improved our treaty relations, extended the field of commercial enterprise, and vindicated the rights of American citizens abroad. It has asserted with eminent impartiality the just claims of every section, and has at all times been faithful to the Constitution. We therefore proclaim our unqualified approbation of its measures and its policy.

"Adopted, with long and rapturous applause, and unanimously."

WASHINGTON, Aug. 6. 1856.

There was some gloomy countenances about Congress to-day, after the Iowa news of the morning had been digested. The Democracy looked with confidence to a decided triumph in that quarter, and they take this sign to be ominous of a coming stampede in the West. The intelligence from Missouri, too, and that from St. Louis, especially, sits quite badly on their stomachs. After all the clamor of "sectional strife," the first Member elected to the new Congress from a Slave State is impressed with the odor of Republicanism. Mr. Blair was denounced as an Abolitionist of the deepest dye, and the advocacy of Col. Benton was used to confirm the charge. Yet he has beaten Mr. Kennett, one of the most deservedly popular men in the district, and a man who stands as high here, morally and socially, as any other in Congress. Kentucky appears to have turned her back upon "our dear Fillmore," though the promises were abundant of an overwhelming victory. The revolution has begun, and revolutions never go backward.—*Tribune Cor.*

ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS REWARD.—A "taken in" Democrat who believed in Popular Sovereignty, authorizes us to pay over the sum to any Buchaneer who will discover in the Cincinnatti platform, and make manifest to the naked eye, any plank or splinter of a plank, conceding to the people of a Territory, through the Legislature thereof, the right to exclude Slavery from the Territory, or in other words, recognizing the doctrine of "Squatter Sovereignty," as preached by Douglas in Illinois, before Judge Trumbull cornered him and spiked his gun in the U. S. Sendte.

Here is a chance for doughfaces to make money and save their political bacon at the same time. Don't all speak at once, but do not be bashful, gents. Show us the Squatter Sovereignty plank you have been gabbling about since the violation of the Missouri Compromise.

CINCINNATI, August 7, 1856.

A dispatch from Memphis states that in Crittenden County, Arkansas, the whole American ticket is elected, and that the State has gone by a large majority for Yell the American candidate for Governor.—*Tribune.*

Mansfield Classical Seminary.

This Seminary is located in the flourishing village of Mansfield, Tioga Co., Penn., and is under the patronage of the East Genesee Conference of the M. E. Church. A large and commodious brick building has been erected, and is now nearly ready for occupancy.

Arrangements have been made to open the School sometime in September next—probably the last of the month. At a meeting of the Trustees held in Mansfield July 24th, the following Teachers were elected:

Rev. T. B. James, A. B. Prof. of Ancient Languages and Mathematics.

Rev. T. B. Barker, Teacher of the Normal Department.

Mrs. Hi Lyon James, a graduate of the Genesee Wesleyan Seminary, Preceptress.

Miss Ellen E. Seaver, a graduate of Mt. Holyoke Female Seminary, Mass., Assistant Preceptress.

Miss Mary Kinsey, Teacher of Instrumental Music.

Miss Ellen Ryman, Teacher of Ornamental Branches.

A Principal will be elected in due time, and as many more subordinate Teachers, as are necessary.

The Boarding Hall will be under the supervision of David Hale, Esq., and his accomplished lady.

The Union Democrat, a leading and influential Democratic paper published at Monticello, Sullivan County, N. Y., this week hauls down the Buchanan flag and hoists that of Fremont and Dayton. A correspondent who signs himself "L." comments thereupon as follows:

"This sudden and unexpected change will carry dismay into the ranks of the dough-faced, Kansas Nebraska Democracy in this county—who have been counting largely on the support of this paper and its Free-Soil subscribers. It is believed that its present course was dictated by the united action of the radical Democracy of this county. With this and the other accessions which we are receiving from 'Hard Shells' and Anti Nebraska 'Americans,' you may count on a pretty evenly drawn ballot in this county between the ardent and indomitable Explorer and his Fugitive-Slave Law competitor, where there was a plurality of about 1,500 for the latter last fall, while Buchanan will be nowhere. George W. Lord, esq., one of our oldest and most prominent lawyers, and Chas. H. Van Wyck, District Attorney of the county, both formerly Democrats, will stump this and the adjoining counties for Free Speech, Free Kansas and Fremont."

Iowa is the first Free State to vote since the Presidential nominations, and there appears to be no doubt as to her way of thinking. Our latest dispatches affirm the election of the Republican State Officers, *both* Members of Congress, (never both carried our way before,) and the Legislature by large majorities. The following are the reported majorities in the counties heard from by telegraph, as compared with the vote for Governor in 1854, when Grimes, (Republican,) was elected, under the immediate effect of the Nebraska iniquity, by 2,486 majority, running far ahead of his ticket. We then carried one Congressmen by 1,551, and lost the other by 179.

Scott 360; Henry 870; Desmoines 80; Louisa 360; Jefferson 300; Van Buren 200; Washington 500; Jackson 150; Muscatine 300; Linn 500; Buchanan 250; Delaware 120; Clayton 400; Iowa 200; Fayette 100; Black Hawk 250; Johnson 300.

Rep. maj., 4,190; do., in '54, 1,919; Republican gain, 2,271.

The Mobile Evening News (Fillmore), in alluding to the fact that *The New Orleans Deutsche Zeitung* is strong for Fremont, asks "why they do not pull down his establishment." It is thus that Republicanism is to be made sectional!

-DIED-

HART.—In Charleston, 10th ult., Jane, wife of Mr. Jeremiah Hart, aged 36 years.

The deceased was a consistent member of the Baptist persuasion, and bore the suffering of a lingering illness with exemplary patience and resignation. A devoted wife and mother, her loss will be deeply felt by the husband and little ones she has left behind.

"Who shall weep when the righteous die?
Who shall mourn when the good depart?
When the soul of the righteous away shall fly,
Who shall lay the loss to heart?"

[We republish this notice in order to correct a serious error which appeared in it as published last week. *Ed.*]

WANTED—Two active, efficient and responsible Agents to canvass Tioga County for subscriptions to the new Map of the county, shortly to be published. Address,
JAMES D. SCOTT, 110 Chestnut-st., Philadelphia.

Hear ye! Hear ye! Hear ye!

WE hold these truths self-evident: That the way to be prosperous is to buy cheap and always of the best quality; buy nothing simply because it is cheap, but because you need it and that it is both good and cheap; that those who buy cheap by the quantity, can retail first quality goods cheap; that an economical buyer can sell goods at as low a figure in Wellsboro' as they can be purchased in the City; and therefore that

TAYLOR IS THE MAN,

who buys economically; and that

TAYLOR'S IS THE PLACE,

TO PURCHASE

Gold and Silver, Duplex, Lever, Anchor and Cylinder WATCHES. Gold Chains, Gold Lockets, all sizes and qualities, Gold Cameo and Mosaic Breastpins and Earrings, Finger Rings, Sleeve Buttons, Studs, &c

Silver Plated Ware.

Cake Baskets, Card Baskets, Children's cups, salt cellars, Egg cups Tea Knives, Butter Knives, Table Forks, Table and Tea Spoons, &c. A new supply of Clocks of all kinds, sizes, prices and qualities.

Wellsboro' Aug. 14 '56. G. W. TAYLOR.

A L S O

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