

A Slight Mistake.

A young man went to see the daughter of a Presbyterian elder lately, whose house was near a mill-dam. It being in the spring of the year, the waters made considerable of a roar as they tumbled over the dam. The modest young gentleman tapped lightly at the door at first, and received no answer. He tapped again—still no answer. Again and again he repeated his knocks, but still he was unheeded. Muttering up courage, he proceeded to inflict sundry thumps upon the door so severely that the staid old gentleman rushed breathlessly to open the door.

The youngster had become somewhat savage from being compelled to wait so long, and said:—"I suppose you could not hear me from the dam roaring?" "How dare you speak to me in such a manner?" said the old gentleman angered at hearing the young man swear in his presence.

"I mean to say, sir, that I suppose you could not hear me on account of the dam roaring?" "Damn roaring, again! You young scoundrel, have you the impudence to insult me with a repetition of those words?" Begone, said the young man who was rather bewildered, but said:—"My dear sir, I intended to say that I presumed you could not hear me on account of the dam roaring."

"Insult on insult!" shouted the infuriated man, and he ran at the poor fellow with the evident intention of ejecting him, but was restrained by the voice of his daughter, exclaiming:—"Papa, I suppose the young man intended to say that he could not be heard on account of the roaring of the mill-dam."

"Oh! I beg your pardon sir! I beg your pardon. Walk in, walk in, really—ah! well, I declare. The dam roaring! Capital! Come in, come in! That is rich! Too rich—really too rich!"

It is needless to add that the youngster went in, and in the excellent society of the young lady soon forgot all about the "dam roaring."

MANUFACTURE OF FIRE ARMS.—The machinery now employed by the United States Government for the manufacture of fire arms is of the most perfect description, and it executes its work with wonderful celerity and precision. Probably in no department of the mechanic arts has the inventive power of the human mind been exerted with more remarkable results. One complete musket can be turned out every eighty minutes of the working day, from the raw material. To produce the musket entire, two hundred and ninety-four machines and nearly five hundred distinct mechanical processes are involved. The barrel is made from iron costing two hundred dollars per ton, mostly produced from Norway, though a very excellent quality is received from Salisbury, Connecticut. The iron is cut up from bars into pieces of ten pound weight and fourteen inches in length. After being drawn out to forty inches, under a high heat, the bar is curved and welded on steel rods. The barrel is then bored out, and reduced in weight from ten pounds to four and a half, after which it is polished with emery, on revolving wheels, and the quality of the workmanship is not exceeded by any in the world.

THE HIGHEST MOUNTAIN IN THE WORLD.—The principal topic of conversation at Calcutta is the discovery of the highest mountain in the world. At the meeting of the Asiatic Society of Bengal, on the 6th August, Major Thibault announced that Col. Waugh, Surveyor General of India, had completed his computations of the positions and elevations of the peaks of the Himalayas. The result was to depose the mountain Kanchinjunga from its throne as the highest point on the earth's surface. That distinction belongs for the present to a peak 100 miles from Kanchinjunga, and between that mountain and Kanmandoc. This peak is ascertained to be 29,002 feet above the sea level; Kanchinjunga is 28,156 feet; and Dewagiri, the mountain which "school geographers" persist in calling "the highest mountain in the known world," is only 28,928 feet. The mountain has no name intelligible to civilized men, and Col. Waugh has therefore ventured to denominate it "Mount Everest," after a former surveyor general.

PASTIDIOUS.—An elderly young lady, with a taste so fastidious that she refused to have the Christian Oberreiter taken in the house, for, she said, it was often lying in the room when she wished to dress, and she would not dress with an observer in the room, if it was a Christian!—called at one of our fashionable stores and inquired for silk hose. The attentive clerk displayed the articles, and the lady examined them closely, passed her hand down them, and holding them up, as if to see their length, asked:—"How high do they come?"

The clerk not thinking that she meant to inquire the price, blushed, and stammered out:—"Well, really, Miss—Madam—don't know, but I think they come about the knee!"

The young lady fainting, and we left the store!

THE ELECTORAL VOTE.

Table with 4 columns: State, Votes, Total, and Remarks. Lists states like Maine, New Jersey, Pennsylvania, etc., with their respective electoral votes.

California still in doubt. Erie county gave a Republican majority over Buchanan at the late election, of 2,632.

THE AGITATOR.

M. H. Cobb, Editor.

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

WELLSBOROUGH, PA. Thursday Morning, Nov. 20, 1856.

We will endeavor to make amends for all shortcomings and delays in the publication of the paper hereafter. We did not arrive home until Tuesday noon, and thus publication was delayed one day. Several communications will receive attention next week.

A club for the weekly Tribune is now forming at this office. We wish to make up the club and send on the money so that subscriptions may commence with the session of Congress. Every man will wish to keep watch of the doings of the coming session. We would like to send on for the club at the same time. Do not delay. For the sum of \$1 all may possess themselves of the best general newspaper in the world.

We desire to direct public attention to the advertisement of the "Wellsboro Academy," on third page. Mr. BURLINGAME has proved himself eminently qualified for the responsible position he occupies, and it is hoped that his worth may be appreciated in an increased attendance during the coming winter Term. The school has borne a high reputation for several years past and under its present efficient corps of Teachers is destined not only to sustain itself in public esteem, but to win new honors. Pupils from a distance can be furnished with good accommodations at reasonable prices.

We don't suppose it will do any good to recommend the "Dickinson House" to such of our friends as may visit Corning. Who that ever met the indomitable Major on the steps once, didn't leave his hospitable presence reluctantly? And who from Tioga that goes Corning-ward, doesn't stop there? We arrived there Tuesday morning, wearied out with a railroad jaunt, sleepy, cold and hungry. Seeing which, the Major rescued us from the embrace of the drowsy god, warmed us, fed us bountifully on corn bread and appropriate fixings, and sent us off on his railroad rejoicing. The "Dickinson" for comfort and a warm welcome!

There are a few who look forward to the admission of Kansas as a free State under the rule of Mr. Buchanan. Such have a very tenacious faith in improbabilities. The Slave Power has all along made its points boldly and unblushingly. It has uniformly declared during this canvass, that its wrath may not be appeased with a less sacrifice than Kansas, Cuba and two Slave States out of Texas. These acquisitions to its already extended domain will give it power to prevent the admission of any more free States—which is declared to be its ultimatum. We hope for better things, but it is wise to prepare for the worst. It behooves all good Republicans to look the future in the face. Let us all do our duty and trust Providence to direct. The sleepless eye, the cool judgment, the up-gazing soul, the stout heart and the ready hand—these are the reliable defences of Freedom in this struggle.

Border-Ruffianism.

A plain statement of the facts relating to the ruffianly attack upon me lately while seated in the Corning and Blauvelt cars, by one Lyman, is expected, and justly, by this public. I therefore submit the following brief statement, for the correctness of which I shall give impartial and unimpeachable references.

I had taken a seat in the car next the stove and sat quietly and abstractedly, lulled into a half sleep by the motion of the car, unsuspecting, and therefore unprepared for violence of any kind. While sitting thus, and when approaching Lawrenceville as I learn, I was partially aroused by hearing my name pronounced in a low voice by some one at my back. I understood it to be an inquiry, though I did not catch the full sentence. Before I could alter my position, or even reply to the supposed question of the concealed interlocutor, a hand was thrust over my shoulder into my face, just brushing my cheek bone and which, from the position of my left hand I was lucky enough to ward off without further damage. Springing to my feet and turning so as to face my unseen and unknown assailant, I saw a man running down the aisle, stopping half double and with his hands extended over his head. The motion of the cars was such that my unpracticed feet could not follow fast enough to overtake him; but he, passing his active life on the cars, did, truth compels me to admit, run well and made excellent time. I reached the second seat from the stove, however, and halted, thoroughly surprised and not knowing what to make of so sudden and strange an attack, partially turned to resume my seat, when he turned and butted into me head foremost. He struck me quartering about waist high and clasped me around the hips. I took his head under my right arm and seized him by the hair, when a ludicrous struggle ensued during which he got acquainted with the stove summutery, and received an under stroke in the face. At this time we were seized by the bystanders and ordered to get up. I stated to Mr. Shattuck, I think, that the attack was not mine, and asked him to release my arm. My assailant kindly agreed to be quiet, providing they would "take this man," as he called me, and "take care of him." This was promised and then, for the first time, I saw my assailant's face. It had not been turned toward me fully until that moment, as he did not straighten up when he turned to butt me. He was bleeding freely from two contusions on the right lower jaw. It was a face which I never to my recollection saw until that moment—it was the face of an utter stranger.

I then demanded an explanation and stated both to him and the bystanders that the man was an utter stranger to me and the cause for so dastardly an attack entirely unknown to me. He refused either to give his name or to explain. I again demanded his name and an explanation. He again refused. A gentleman then informed me that it was Judge Lyman. I then denounced the attack as cowardly in the extreme and the perpetrator as a coward. He threatened to whip me; I replied that he was at liberty to commence that delightful exercise at any time with the understanding that while I felt perfectly satisfied with the result of the attack, and should not attack him, I should certainly defend myself as I might be able whenever he attacked me. Soon after he went out.

Half an hour after, I should think, he returned and accosted me very meekly with—"Mr. Cobb, you called me a coward before these gentlemen and if you will step into the baggage-car I will prove that I am not." Having denounced him as a coward, I could not accept any further propositions from him, as an honorable and truthful man, and of course refused to go. Had not my hands been so tied, it would not have evinced a great deal of bravery on his part thus to propose a meeting without according to his antagonist the choice of a friend.

Those who wish to test the accuracy of this statement are referred to Messrs. J. & A. STOKES, New York; and to H. H. HALL, Esq., Schrono Lake.

Essex Co., N. Y., gentlemen who sat near during the whole time, and who, being strangers and of the highest respectability, may be considered impartial. I believe B. C. WICKHAM, Esq., of Tioga, was in the car at the time, though seated near the farther end. I know not how much he witnessed, but his integrity will not be questioned. Others with whose faces I am not familiar, were on board.

Remarks. This affair on the part of Judge Lyman, looks ruffianly and cowardly to the last degree. He commenced by sending me an insulting and anonymous communication, which, among honorable men, is held to be one of the greatest of insults as well as dastardly. I accepted it as such and replied in those columns in severe but just language. I charged him with sending that communication, face to face, and he made no denial. He admitted it. Instead of calling me to account for my language toward him like an brave and honorable man, he stole cautiously up behind me and without a word of warning as to his intent, struck at me from behind like an assassin! Brave men never stab in the dark, and they seldom fail in the execution of their purposes. This coward did fail, and that disastrously. He failed even to leave the faintest impress upon my face or body, but he taught me to hate a coward with an intensity I never felt before. I do not say that he has murdered in his heart, but murderers are made of that stuff. He has uttered threats such as would justify extreme defensive measures on my part, and I am forced to hold him as a lurking foe. What I have said I have said—and will defend to the last extremity.

In conclusion, I would state that I do not complain of the assault, but of the manner and of the place in which it was made. He has won the contempt of all honorable men, and worse than all, has got that self-respect which is necessary to give to manhood its outward and visible sign.

M. H. COBB.

The Republicans of Wayne have won a noble victory. Against every combination that Forney and his associates could form, in spite of attempted frauds, they have succeeded in carrying their county for Freedom by a decided majority. Now, the whole Northern tier stands redeemed. It presents a solid phalanx, against which the rage of proslavery democracy and Know-Nothingism may fret itself to death. Everywhere in our little jaunt we found the Republicans thoroughly awake to the importance of keeping up their organization, the watch-fires burning brightly, and more than all, and better than all, their very souls are a-flame with an undying love for the principles we all cherish and revere.

Friends, the campaign is not yet ended; it is but just begun. The selfishness of the times is not yet; but the time is at hand when the pean of the mightiest victory ever won by human effort shall go up from the heart of this land. However dark it may seem now, the problem of self-government is here to be worked out—here, in troubled America. Do not doubt that Truth and Right must triumph. We are all to aid in this great work. No hand must be idle, and no heart faint.

Freemen, by your votes and your influence you have raised Tioga to the proud position of standard bearer in the army of Freedom. It is now the banner county and only by your hands can it retain its proud position. We have every confidence in your judgment to plan and your ability to execute.

ANECDOTE OF BEECHER'S ELOQUENCE.

An amusing incident strongly illustrating the power of H. Ward Beecher's oratory occurred in the course of his speech at Albion on Tuesday last. The speaker was showing that no other issue was involved in the present Presidential contest than that relating to Slavery, and that no one had a right to interfere with third candidates or side issues. He said that Freedom and Slavery like two ancient knights were volunteers in the great Presidential contest, and were entering the lists for mortal combat. Slavery stalks forth with hateful garb and diabolical visage, threatening "to crush every foe and win the field." But freedom, with white waving plumes and clothed in beauty, rides fearlessly into the lists, and signifies her readiness for the fearful struggle. The two champions face each other with mutual hate, their uplifted lances glancing to the sun, and each waiting for the shrill blast of the signal trumpet of the 4th of November. The people, as if in one grand amphitheatre, look anxiously on each with a deep interest in the result of the mortal struggle. And the almost universal cry is: Give them a fair fight—a single handed contest—no interference—no back handed thrusts from third parties—and let us see who will roll with broken lance in the dust. "But," continued Mr. Beecher, bending and peering forward, as if he had just discovered a new and strange sight in the distance, "who is that crawling into the lists?" At this interesting crisis in the speech an old gentleman standing a little back of Beecher on the stand was seen to bend his neck forward and look, with as much seeming anxiety as Beecher himself, for the man "stealing into the ring." "Who can it be?" repeated the speaker; and then assuming a countenance of overwhelming astonishment, and with uplifted hands, he exclaimed: "As I live it is Millard Fillmore!" whereupon the old gentleman rushed forward to Beecher's side, yelling out: "Is't Fillmore?—where?—where? I don't see him!" Beecher bestowed the most distressingly ludicrous look upon the old gentleman,—looked still more comically at the audience, and,—but the tumult that followed we will not attempt to describe.—Medina Tribune.

HON. SAMUEL HOAR of Concord, Mass., is dead. His name is chiefly connected with the mission sent by the Legislature of Massachusetts to the State of South Carolina, in reference to the illegal imprisonment by the authorities of that State, of the free colored citizens of Massachusetts, taken from on board vessels arriving at their ports. His mission it will be recollected was brought to a speedy close by threats of personal violence from a mob in Charleston. But for the presence of his daughter who, fearing such a result, very resolutely accompanied him, he doubtless would have been killed. It is safer for a man to travel in any land of cannibals or naked savages under Heaven, than for a freeman who believes in the Golden rule of the Declaration of Independence to travel in one half of the States of this beautiful Republic! Blessed be the "Union."

The weather wise are predicting a mild winter. They say that when the sun "passed the equinox" on the 20th of September, the wind set the whole day from the Southeast giving us a warm storm, and that during several days the wind stood in that quarter. This prognosticates a continuance of the same character of weather for the next six months.

FROM KANSAS.

More Border-Ruffian Outrages—Sufferings of the Free-State Settlers—Gov. Geary a Liar.

Correspondence of The N. Y. Tribune.

LAWRENCE, K. T., Nov. 5, 1856.

Being ahead of your regular correspondent in receipt of the following intelligence, and being also desirous that you should be kept well posted on all matters relative to Kansas and the struggles of the Free-State men, I, without further preface, send it you.

A Mr. Redfield, who came in with the party under Colonel Eldridge, and who, with some twenty others, have taken claims on the Potawatamie River, arrived here to-day, with a report that their settlement was nightly disturbed and annoyed by incursions of Missourians and Georgians who are lingering about the neighborhood of Bull Creek, endeavoring, by a series of insults and outrages, not amounting to an actual attack, to discourage the Free-State men and make them abandon their claims. Mr. Redfield took back a quantity of arms and ammunition for distribution among his men, so that it is quite probable that the diabolism of these scoundrels may yet cost them dear.

On Saturday last a company of these Georgians, staying with a Pro-Slavery man by the name of Jones, living on the Santa Fe Road, assailed, wantonly and without any provocation, a Mr. Sutton (Free State), who was working peacefully on his claim—shot at him, and drove him into his house, where they left him with threats of murder.

Afterward, on the same day, this same party of Georgians met a man (whose name has escaped my memory) going to Westport for a load of provisions, whom, on learning that he was opposed to the admission of Kansas as a Slave State, one of them immediately shot—he ball entering his back, near the region of the spinal column, and coming out just below his heart. He is not yet dead, but lingering in excruciating agony.

The Committee have opened rooms in Lawrence for the distribution of the clothing and provisions sent on here from the East. It falls to my lot to assist in the disbursement, and I can assure you that I never had my heart so sickening with sorrow as at the evidences of suffering and wretchedness and inconceivable deprivations which have been thrust upon our people. From sunrise until sunset the rooms literally swarm with applicants for relief—men, women and children, haggard and pale, and almost denuded with harrowing tales of insult and outrage, and murder, and destruction of their little all, by the onsets of these worse than devils. Some have lived on baked squashes, others alone on pumpkins, some on green corn ground in coffee-mills, and some have been so harassed and hunted that they can hardly tell how they have lived. Most of these applicants are exceedingly intelligent, and some whose tatters rustle in the wind, are so highly educated that they would do no discredit to the most polished and gifted circles.

For God's sake, Messrs. Editors, do all you can to induce the North to send us more food and clothing.

The infamous Clark, murderer of Barber, passed through our town to-day, escorted by about twenty dragoons, the despicable wretch being too much afraid to come among us alone. So true it is that "the wicked flee when no man pursueth."

Fifteen others of the prisoners at LeCompton were acquitted yesterday, eight of whom were, however, re-arrested on the charge of having assisted in the destruction of Tirus's house. The seven who reached Lawrence came in to-day for change of clothing—noble fellows, all of them—yet, in consequence of being so huddled together in such a filthy hole as their prison at LeCompton, they were physically, about the most loathsome and abhorrent set of men I have ever seen—a fact which needs no comment.

About a week since, when Gov. Geary was in the region of Oswatimie, he gave Martin White, the assassin of Frederick Brown, half a dozen dragoons, that he (White) might assist him in his arrests of Free-State men, who are guilty of, no earthly crime save that of retaking from the Pro-Slaveryists the property of which they have been robbed. This is pacification with a vengeance!

In The N. Y. Times of October 28, I see a telegraphic account of Gov. Geary's official dispatches relative to his arrest of Col. Eldridge's party. As one of that company, appointed by Col. Eldridge to assist him in conducting the train, and being, therefore, personally conversant with the facts as they transpired, I have no hesitancy in saying that if this dispatch be a correct version of Gov. Geary's official statement, then Gov. Geary is an official liar. It is true that we had "no oxen" along with us, but I cannot well see how this is to militate against us as peaceful settlers, because our horses were much more servicable as beasts of draught, and assuredly so for the farming purposes to which they are now applied. As for the assertion that "there were no mechanic's tools," it is simply a lie, and Gov. Geary knows, or ought to know it; the soldiers who made the search having broken open one box of these specific tools.—There were beside, some boxes which were not disturbed. About the "saddles sufficient for a quarter battalion of cavalry," I will simply say that there were twenty-two, all counted, and that these were brought along by Col. Eldridge as property for private speculation.

Neither were we "permitted to pursue our journey." We were arrested as "prisoners charged with an invasion of the Territory," and conducted by United States troops to Gov. Geary, into whose keeping Maj. Sibley was ordered by Col. Cook to deliver us.—These were his "written instructions," read by him to Colonel Eldridge, General Pomeroy, myself and one or two others. Neither, when we reached Topeka, were any "apologies" made for us "disregard of Geary's proclamation." We threw ourselves upon our constitutional rights, which we considered above a thousand proclamations, insisting on this so much as to elicit from Gov. Geary a promise from the unconditional surrender of our arms, which promise it will be wise in him to fulfill. Nor was there any "disbandment with alacrity" because Gov. Geary "insisted on this." Having reached that portion of the Territory in which we designed to settle, I should like to know what

necessity there was for the continuance of any further organization?

Neither does the "report of the emigrants complaining of rough treatment from the troops," in any way allude to Maj. Sibley, but to the high handed outrages committed on the afternoon of our arrest. Maj. Sibley is a polished and courteous gentleman, but this does not alter one whit the damning fact that free men, emigrants into a free Territory, were arrested on the high road by Administrative power.

On the strength of the above-mentioned document, I charge Gov. Geary with wilful misrepresentation and falsification of facts, in his futile endeavor to propitiate both parties, and reconcile the old eternal antagonisms of serving God and the Devil.

RICHARD REALF.

One of the aspects of the election of Buchanan which strikes us most unfavorably is the evident and not ill-founded impression which it gives to the ruling Southern politicians that they have bullied the North out of her choice by threatening to dissolve the Union. Thus The Charleston Standard (S. C.) announcing the result, exults that "The contest has been most momentous. The fortunes of the Union were at stake upon the issue, and we verily believe that much of the reaction in Northern sentiment has resulted from the firm and decided position that was taken by the Southern Press. There were enough of men at the North in favor of restricting Slavery to have elected Mr. Fremont, but there were not enough who were willing to risk the Union in order to effect that object; and the South, therefore, even beyond the influence of its own vote, is entitled to the credit of having saved the country from the grasp of a most unprincipled adventurer."

In the same spirit, The Richmond Enquirer exults that "All danger of dissolution is over. Slavery will hereafter be, as it always has been, the strongest bond and cement of our Union," and proceeds to show that Slavery is growing popular everywhere: for "In 1800, more than six per cent of the population of New Jersey were slaves, but public opinion was opposed to slaveholding, and she found no difficulty in abolishing it. Now Delaware does not own half so many slaves in proportion to population as New Jersey did then, yet Delaware clings to Slavery."

"We write this article thus early after the election (which of itself, is another striking evidence of the growing popularity of negro slavery,) to show that negro slavery and the Union must stand or fall together, and that in talking of disunion, in event of Fremont's election we were but pointing out its inevitable consequence and administering salutary warning. Thus we were advocating the cause of Union, while those who talked of submission were disunionists of the worst character."

"Union man as Mr. Wise has always been, his patriotism was put to the hardest test when he found it necessary to threaten a dissolution of the Union, in order to preserve it. Here again he took the lead, and was more exposed to misconception, abuse and obloquy than any other man.

"But he did not stand alone; the whole Democracy of the North and South stood by him and fought shoulder to shoulder with him. We notice him especially because he has been most vilified and abused."

Thus the Slave Power everywhere understands that it has won a great victory from a reluctant majority by cracking its whip over the head of the commercial and officeholding classes at the North. And it will necessarily infer that in case of a future resistance to the revival of the Slave-Trade, the annexation of Nicaragua, the seizure of Cuba, or any kindred project, it has only to crack a little louder and the North will succumb. Perhaps this is so; and yet the last feather will break the camel's back now as ever. It may be difficult to say now soon that point will be reached, yet it is not safe to keep piling on forever.—N. Y. Tribune.

United States Senator.

The Philadelphia Argus, of recent date, nominates the Hon. Ellis B. Schnable, as the Democratic candidate for U. S. Senator, and says, "Such a selection would meet a hearty and enthusiastic response from every section of the State, for no man stands higher with the masses of the people than does this young and singularly gifted Democratic Champion."

Does the Argus ground his popularity "with the masses" on the effect of his elocutionary powers in Bradford and Susquehanna Counties, during the late campaign? That he is "singularly gifted" we will not pretend to dispute—for he is most amply provided with very necessary qualifications for Democratic champions, in common parlance designated as wholesome lying, and is particularly qualified to stand in the same debasing and unmanly position now so ably occupied by Bigler. Did we wish our State to be totally mis-represented in the United States Senate, we could not ask a better colleague for Beef Bigler.

Our party have designated as their choice, the Hon. David Wilmot or Hon. Simon Cameron. While both are equally endowed with ability for that high and responsible post, we deem Mr. Cameron the most available man for the present honor. If we deemed the election of Wilmot at all possible, he would be our choice, most decidedly; but we consider the success of our party necessary to the welfare of our State, and we cheerfully set aside all private preferences in order to further that success. We believe however, that in the event of the formal nomination of Schnable, either of the above-named gentlemen would defeat him, notwithstanding his party have a majority on joint ballot.—Coudersport Journal.

NORFOLK, Nov. 5.—There was a violent tornado here yesterday, doing much damage, unroofing many houses. The new car house of the broad railroad was blown down, seriously injuring 8 or 10 persons. It is feared others are under the ruins.

Mexico is again in an unsettled condition. The Government overturned and a new revolution having again, Government in that unhappy Republic has no stability, and her people live on excitement.

All Hall, New England!

It is an inexpressible gratification that the New England States have given the Republican candidates each a noble vote. Fremont and Dayton not only carry every New England State, but carry them by large majorities. All New England is steadfast and enthusiastic for freedom.

The New England States are the model Commonwealths of the world. The history of all the ages presents no such communities of intelligent, virtuous and Democratic freemen as Massachusetts and Vermont, and their neighbor States. All sensible men agree that these States number more intelligent and honest voters in proportion to the population—more domestic and personal peace, knowledge and goodness, than any other part of the world.

Glorious New England! the home of Democratic institutions, of free men, of free thought, and unequalled personal and political freedom! the land of Lexington, Bunker Hill and Bennington—of free schools and universal education—of scholars and workers—of writers, inventors, and philanthropists—of Putnam, Sherman, Samuel Adams, and Stark—is the chosen scene of universal Republican triumph. The East wing of the Republican hosts, well strengthened by its numberless schools, colleges, churches and homes, and invincibly armed with books, papers, and free speech, has driven all before it, and remains in triumphant possession of its post on the field of battle, with all its free banners streaming in the November air, and its bright-eyed and strong-armed legions ready for further advance!

Every Republican can well be proud that he belongs to a party which embraces all the New England States. They never were unanimous before, but now their proverbial and unequalled intelligence, virtue, and practical Democracy, rallied them all under the banner of free labor and free soil. The descendants of the Puritans, of the Pilgrim Fathers, and the Minute Men of '76, have taken their immovable stand on the side of freedom.—Philadelphia Times.

SOUTHERN VIEW OF THANKSGIVING IN THE NORTHERN STATES.—The Baltimore Sun, alluding to the fact that Thursday, November 20th has been fixed upon by the Governors of most of the Northern States for the annual Thanksgiving, asks: "Where are the Governors of the States South of Maryland?" The inquiry has provoked the following rather snappish reply from the Carolina Times:

"We are impressed that the Governors of the States South of Maryland are all at home and competent to decide for themselves when it will be proper to fix upon a day to offer up thanks to the Almighty for past blessings.—The movement on the part of Northern Executives is no criterion for Southern men.—We are subject to no law common and divine and need

"No bleeding bird nor bleeding beast, Nor hyssop branch, nor sprinkling vessel, Nor running brook, nor flood, nor sea, To wash a dismal stain away."

It is meet and proper that the miserable, sin-stricken, polluted and ungodly population of the North should beg pardon for their black sins recorded, committed against God, their country and fellow men. As a generation of vipers they ought to be warned to flee the wrath to come; yet we believe that the waters of Jordan, Abana and Pharpar would fail to wash them and heal their leprosy, even though they were to dip seventy times seven. They have much to be forgiven, and would advise them to pray often—pray long and pray loud. Baltimore, especially, ought to be covered with sack-cloth and ashes."

Violent Hurricane in Illinois.

Singular Effects of the Storm.—Friday afternoon last, a wind storm fell with pitiless fury upon the neighborhood residing about four miles east of the city, on the old railroad track. The cloud from which the wind came was funnel-shaped, and black as midnight, and went whirling and revolving through the air after the fashion of an old time whirlwind, spreading devastation and ruin along its path. The storm fell with great fury upon the premises of Simon Laughlin. It tore the roof from his dwelling, and scattered the shingles along its path for miles, burst out one of the sides of the house, blew down his carriage house, and the last that was seen of his carriage, it was travelling as a land vehicle never travelled before. It is yet missing.

The fencing, for miles along the path of the storm, was entirely swept away. The large pond of water on the railroad track near Kemp's farm, covering an area of about two acres, was entirely scooped out; scarcely a drop was left. It was remarked by those who were watching the cloud, that instantly after passing the pond its color changed from inky black to pure white.—Quincy Whig Oct. 29.

FOUR BLACK BEARS were killed in Pleasant Valley township, week before last, by Messrs. S. Palmer and Lewis Lyman, of Route to township. They were an old she bear and three cubs. They had killed two sheep for Mr. Lyman, and were devouring the same when killed.

Appropos of hunting, we will state that a young man named Rees, last week killed a buck near this place which weighed 238 lbs. un-dressed, and bore a head-dress of eleven prongs. This is the largest deer we have ever seen, and through the never-failing management of "mine host" of the Coudersport Hotel, we had the pleasure of eating our digestive organs gave us warning that more would be too much. Dan always has a table spread with abundance and variety.—Coudersport Journal.

The Underground Railroad appears to be doing a large business. A report of the Albany Vigilance Committee—colored—states that between the 12th of Sept., 1856, and the 15th of July 1856, a period of ten months, 287 fugitive slaves passed through that city on their way to Canada.

At the commencement of the present year there were in the United States about 22,000 miles of railroad, employing about 6,000 locomotives. It is estimated that these locomotives consume between four and five million cords of wood annually, the product of at least 100,000 acres of woodland.