

Death of Hon. Wm. L. Marcy.

High William L. Marcy, late Secretary of State, died very suddenly at Ballston, N. Y., on the fourth of July.

Judge Marcy was in his 71st year, having been born Dec. 12, 1785, in Stowbridge, Worcester County, Massachusetts.

After completing his academic course in his native town he entered Brown University, Providence, R. I., and graduated there in 1808.

During the war with Great Britain in 1812 and 1814, Mr. Marcy served as a volunteer in the defense of his State.

He was elected Governor of New York in 1832. He was twice re-elected, viz: in 1834 and 1839.

in 1834 and 1839; but on a fourth nomination, in 1839, he shared in the defeat of the Democratic party, and William H. Seward was elected over him.

After retiring from the executive chair Mr. Marcy principally devoted his attention to his private business, until Mr. Polk became President in 1845.

He was then offered and accepted the office of Secretary of War, and was considered through the four years of his service one of the most influential members of Mr. Polk's cabinet.

In the death of Gov. Marcy we have lost one of our ablest statesmen. The Tribune says:

"That he never approved nor countenanced the violation of the Missouri Compact, is beyond doubt; and this is all the foundation there ever was for the Southern report that he was about to join the 'Black Republicans.'"

Had he yielded to his natural impulses in 1854, resigned his seat in the Cabinet, and placed himself at the head of the opposition to Douglas's Nebraska policy, he might, perhaps, have died President of the United States.

But Gov. Marcy was trained in that mistaken political school which holds it better to be wrong in the Democratic party than right out of it, and he lived and died in conformity with that error."

He was buried on Wednesday from the Pearl St. Baptist church to which he was attached, the ceremony being attended by the highest officers in the nation and an immense concourse of mourning people.

Hon. Wm. Strong Democratic Candidate for Supreme Judge.—A mechanic of Reading sends the following statement to the Philadelphia Times, and its reliability is vouched for by men who know all about the transaction:

"In 1851, a mechanic of Reading was possessed of a patent right for an invention which his skill had devised. He became embarrassed, and was induced to make an assignment for the benefit of his creditors. He had not intended, however, to assign his patent. He knew that under his direction more could be realized from it than if it passed into the hands of others.

Designing to realize thus, as much as possible, not only for such of his creditors as might not be able to claim under the assignment everything their claims called for, and also to support his family, he reserved this. He sold it for \$50,000. Of this sum \$12,500 had been paid previous to the assignment.

Wm. Strong was the attorney for the assignees. As an attorney he discovered that the assignment gave a color of title to the assignees in this patent right. He, therefore, took the deed of assignment to the Patent Office in Washington city, and had the patent sold, and bought it for \$20,000!

This mechanic, anxious to carry out his agreement with the previous purchaser, and desiring not to have them embarrassed with a law suit, offered first \$200, then \$500, and finally \$900 to Mr. Strong to withdraw all claim that Mr. Strong believed he had under this 'bogus' purchase. He sternly refused to do it. When the mechanic in person requested him for the sake of his family to take the \$600, Mr. Strong replied with an emphatic 'No.'"

Mr. Strong afterwards sold this 'bogus' claim to speculators for \$10,000. Thus he speculated upon the skill, enterprise and ingenuity of a mechanic, and made \$9980 by a quirk, a quibble. The mechanic lost thus \$37,500. Now, fellow-mechanics, what think you of such a man? Will you vote for one for so responsible a position as Supreme Judge who thus speculates upon the sweat and blood of your class? If you do not put faith in these statements, I refer you to the Hon. John Banks and J. Glancy Jones for their truth."

The election lately held in the Territory of Minnesota for the purpose of forming a State Constitution, has resulted in the complete triumph of the Democracy. This is another bitter pill for the Black Republicans, for they anticipate an easy victory.—Nonre Democrat.

This "complete triumph of the Democracy" and bitter "pill" for the "Black Republicans" is simply as follows:

Table with 2 columns: Party and Number. Includes Republican Delegates (56), Democrats (41), Republican minority (15), etc.

Deaths of a large man.—The Jackson (Tenn.) Whig of the 19th ult., chronicles the death of Henderson Coult, in that State, of Mr. Miles Darden. The Whig says the deceased was, beyond all question, the largest man in the world.

THE AGITATOR

N. H. Cobb, Editor.

WELLSBOROUGH, PA. Thursday Morning, July 16, 1857.

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

Republican Nominations.

For Governor, DAVID WILMOT, Of Bradford County.

For Canal Commissioner, WILLIAM MILLWARD, Of Philadelphia.

For Supreme Judges, JAMES VEECH, Of Fayette County.

JOSEPH J. LEWIS, Of Chester County.

We will attend to the case of our Wayne county friend next week. In the meantime, we recommend him to let Wilmot alone and keep as cool as the hot weather will permit.

We are obliged to defer an interesting letter from our valued Kansas correspondent, Mr. F. A. Root, until next week. Several other matters are laid over likewise. We intend to catch up with our correspondence and commence the campaign in earnest in our next issue.

Those who love a good dish of ice-cream these sultry days and nights, and like to sit down in a pleasant saloon to discuss the same, with ladies of course, are recommended to visit the Ice-Cream and Refreshment Saloon of Messrs. Hart & Short. They have fitted up the commodious second floor room of their Store building in excellent style, and are now ready to furnish customers with just as good ice as can be procured anywhere.

Fire!—As our citizens were about taking their seats in church Sunday afternoon, they were startled by an alarm of fire, which soon emptied the seats. The fire originated in the barn of Mr. Benjamin Scleyer, (rear of the Presbyterian Church) and was under such headway when discovered that the surrounding buildings were in imminent danger. The barn of Mr. C. Robinson was saved with difficulty, but without damage. The Cleveland brothers had occupied Mr. Scleyer's barn as a carpenter's shop, and lost their tools and a quantity of lumber, together with considerable personal property, valued by them at several hundred dollars. No insurance. The cause of the fire is unknown.

Urging to the absence of wind at the time, our village is probably spared its finest church edifice and one of its two of its best dwellings. The parched up state of combustible under the burning skies of the preceding week, favored conflagration. Borough Fathers! Venerable Men! One good inch engine with a well drilled company, would be a great acquisition!

A Fire-Brand.

Mr. HINTON ROWAN HELPER, of Salisbury, North Carolina, has just lighted the incendiary torch with a most incendiary, and we may say, a most extraordinary publication, entitled, "The Impending Crisis of the South: How to Meet it." Mr. Helper is a resident of North Carolina, the son of a slaveholder, familiar with the history and operation of the slave-trade from his youth up, and yet, strange to say, Mr. Helper is an out and out Abolitionist—fully as radical as Garrison and as vigorous as A. A. Foster. He talks like a man who seems determined to act both upon the offensive and defensive, as the occasion may require, and invites the plantation lords to bring on their bears. From extracts from this book which we find in the Tribune, we are enabled to form a tolerably correct opinion of the contents; and we cannot do better than to give portions of these extracts in this place. In regard to the future action of the Abolitionists of the South, he says:

"A profound sense of duty incites us to make the greatest possible efforts for the abolition of Slavery; an equally profound sense of duty calls for a continuance of those efforts until the very last foe to Freedom shall have been utterly vanquished. To the summons of the righteous monitor within we shall strive to prove faithful; no opportunity for inflicting a mortal wound in the side of Slavery shall be permitted to pass unimproved. Thus, terror-engenderers of the South, we have fully and frankly defined our position; we have no modification to propose, no compromise to offer, nothing to retract. Brown, Sins, fret, foam, prepare your weapons, threat strike, shoot, stab, bring on civil war, dissolve the Union, nay, annihilate the solar system if you will—do all this, more, less, better, worse, anything—do what you will, Sirs, you can neither foil nor intimidate us; our purpose is as firmly fixed as the eternal pillars of Heaven; we have determined to abolish Slavery, and, so help us God, abolish it we will! Take this to bed with you to-night, sirs, and think about it, dream over it, and let us know how you feel to-morrow morning."

Let our dough-faces take the above to bed with them and chew it, and if they do not feel better and more respectably in the morning, then shall we not save them from moral and political atrophy. Why, there's more backbone in this Mr. Helper than in the entire Democratic party North. He stands up in the lion's den and plucks the monster by the beard; Northern democrats run and hide, stopping their ears with their fingers, even at the angry roar of the ignoble beast. This man, reared under the beneficent influences of the system which the democracy so venerates, finds nothing in injustice and oppression to admire. On the contrary, he has come to say with John Wesley—"Slavery is the sum of all villainies!" He has discovered that the boasted chivalry of the South has no existence in fact, and remarks, "that, deeply impressed with the conviction that Slavery is a great moral, social and political evil—a sin and a crime in the fullest sense—whenever we speak of gentlemen of the South, or of gentlemen anywhere, or at whatever time, or in whatever connection we may speak of gentlemen, we seldom allude to slaveholders, for a simple reason that with few exceptions, we can not recognize them as gentlemen."

This rather takes down the "chivalry" a little; yet we presume that few will find much unfairness in the author's estimate of what constitutes a gentleman upon a calm consideration of the matter. A gentleman is not necessarily a Chesterfield. He is simply a Christian man—a true Christian. He may never see the inside of a fashionable drawing-room, may never have polished manners, or be able to adorn a stylish gathering, yet he is a Christian gentleman. Very extraordinary and successful villain; invariably possess good manners. The professional rake possesses manners; but who will say that such are gentlemen!

A gentleman will never degrade woman in her own esteem, or in the world's esteem. At the South, an entire class of females are in a state of concubinage, compared with which, the polygamy of Mormonism is civility; for polygamy gives to its unhappy victims the reputation and some of the privileges of wedlock. Slavery gives its victims no privileges other than those cheap favors purchased by unconditional submission. The gradual diffusion of Caucasian blood among the black race of the South is amply demonstrative of the laxity of Southern morals. Slavery necessarily degrades women, both white and black. The pliant wife too often rules over a household of dark-skinned slaves, in fact, but one of many wives. Gentlemen do not breed in such hot beds of legalized vice and adultery, crime, and we cannot but admire the fearlessness with which Mr. Helper reads slaveholders, as a class, out of respectable society.

Our author's programme for the extinction of Slavery is certainly direct in its propositions, and corresponds with the plans laid by Northern philanthropists: "Thorough organization and independent political action on the part of the non-slaveholding whites of the South. Ineligibility of slaveholders—never another vote to the trafficker in human flesh. No co-operation with slaveholders in politics, no fellowship with them in Religion, no affiliation with them in society. No patronage to slaveholding merchants, no guestship in slave-holding hotels, no fees to slaveholding lawyers, no employment to slaveholding physicians, no audience to slaveholding Parsons, no recognition of Pro-slavery men, except as ruffians, outlaws and criminals, the greatest possible encouragement to free, white labor, &c., &c."

Now this programme strikes at the very root of the evil. So long as the Church North chooses to recognize the slavery-supporting Church South, let it depend upon the wages of sin for its existence. The recognition of a monster system of concubinage by a Christian church in this age, should open the eyes of men to the rottenness of that organization, and such others shunned by every man and woman possessed of the tender charities so characteristic of the simple and sublime teachings of the Founder of Christianity. And the same rule should modify and control the social, political, and commercial relations of the whole country. Some may think this proscription; we take it to be justice, and God's Justice. Think of it: An ecclesiastical body ready to rack, torture and burn those who disagree with it about ordinances, receiving into its countenance and protection a class of men whose doctrines and practices eclipse the best virtues of the most sensual of Turks!

We cannot close this meager notice of this new champion of Freedom in the South, without another extract showing the boldness and determination of the man: "As well might the oligarchy attempt to stay the flux and ebb of the tides, as to attempt to stop the progress of Freedom in the South. Approved of God, the edict of the genius of Universal Emancipation has been proclaimed to all the world, and nothing save Deity himself, can possibly reverse it. To connive at the perpetration of Slavery, is to disobey the command of Heaven. Not to be an Abolitionist is to be a willful and diabolical agent of the devil. The South needs to be free, the South wants to be free the South shall be free!"

And the South will be free in the progress of a generation, with a few brave souls like this one to inspire her discouraged and downtrodden non-slaveholding masses. One such man is worth a nation of such infidels as Ross, Adams and Breckinridge. By and through the efforts of such brave thinkers and talkers must Slavery be destroyed, if destroyed it may be, and not by the miserable, mewling and puking, say-nothing and do-nothing policy so much affected by a fast diminishing class of politicians and theologians.

The following preamble and resolutions were received too late for insertion last week. And we take this occasion to request those who wish communications, published, to hand them in early on Monday else they may be deferred a week. At a large and respectable meeting at the Court House on the evening of July 24, H. W. Williams, Esq. Pratter, John Mathers, Thos. Allen and Chas. G. Dugan, having been appointed a Committee for that purpose, reported the following preamble and resolutions which were adopted with almost entire unanimity: Whereas we have been deeply interested and affected by a course of lectures delivered in this village by Dr. A. A. Brown of Clinton, Ontario Co. N. Y. on the subject of Modern Spirituality, we deem it an act of justice to express our appreciation of his labors for the truth, and our gratitude for the masterly exposition he has given us of the subject, therefore Resolved:

1. That we highly approve of his clear and philosophical analysis of the teachings of Modern Spirituality and his exposure of its sophistry, absurdity and of its unmistakable atheism.

2. That in his treatment of the subject we consider his premises well taken, his arguments logical, his conclusions legitimate.

3. That we most cordially commend him to the sympathy and cooperation of all earnest inquirers after truth, and bid him God-speed in the work he has undertaken, and which he seems so eminently qualified to perform.

4. That we are highly gratified with the kind and courteous manner in which he treated his interrogator, and those who differed with him in opinion.

5. That in case he should revisit our village in the course of his labors for the dissemination of truth, we pledge him our cordial support and cooperation.

Remarks. We should not have troubled our readers with the few remarks which follow, had not the pen, or the memory of the author of the above resolutions met with such a fearful lapsus when stating "the almost entire unanimity" with which they were adopted by the meeting. The truth is just here: The audience numbered fully 300; but on no one of the resolutions, not even on the 4th, upon which several Spiritualists voted "aye," was there to exceed 25 voices; and this we state without fear of successful contradiction. The first resolution was tied, if not voted down. Considered as complimentary to Dr. Brown, the resolutions are well enough; but as far as they undertake to deal with the merits of his arguments, we apprehend that no man would undertake to prove that a horse-block is of the horse species, would, upon a careful examination of the Doctor's premises and conclusions, contend that they are pertinent.

Let us look at a few of the Doctor's arguments, space will not permit us to take them up in order, and see how logical some people can be: He sets out with the proposition that Spirituality is an unmitigated humbug—that the phenomena do not occur. The 1st resolution states that he proved the atheism of Spirituality. Is atheism a humbug? Certainly not; but a reality, rather.

Again, he admitted that a large majority of Spiritualists hold to the being of a God. Atheists universally deny the being of a God. By what kind of logic did he "legitimately" conclude that Spirituality is atheistic? Chop logic? Atheism denies immortality. Does Spirituality teach annihilation? Logic! Again, he premised that:

"Spirit cannot come in contact with matter; and therefore spirits cannot move tables."

Q.—How does spirit move the body—through what medium agent?

Dr. M.—Galvanic electricity, probably. Q.—Is electricity matter? Dr. M.—I think so. Q.—Then, as spirit cannot come in contact with matter, and as electricity is matter, how does spirit come in contact with it, so as to make it an agent? The Doctor did not extricate himself from this dilemma, possibly because he had a way of getting "astonished," invariably, under similar circumstances. Again, he said:

Spiritualist secrets report that there are dogs and other animals in the spirit land; "Abund and ridiculous!" Mind, alone, remembers; all mind is immortal; immortality is an eternal, sentient existence. Q.—Then, by your own logic, Doctor, dogs, horses and every other animal must have an eternal, sentient existence, since they certainly do remember.

Dr. M.—was seized with a fit of "waspishness," but finally concluded to admit the conclusion rather than deny his own immortality.

Dr. M.—The age of mice was closed with the apostolic age. Q.—Do you regard the 15th and 16th verses of xpi chap. Mark as applicable to Christians

of this age every age. Dr. M.—Certainly. Q.—Then, since the 15th and 16th verses are consistent, and since every rational rule the consequence of a true principle, and since the antecedent, must not be the last named verse to be applicable to this and every age? [Dr. M. was here seized with a severe fit of "astonishment," and some of our clerical friends became visibly affected by the reaction of the Doctor's logic—it being like the "Paddy's gun," most effective in its reaction. We might fill half-a-dozen columns with just evidences of Dr. M.'s "well taken premises and legitimate conclusions," from our notes of his lectures; but neither time nor space will permit. Enough has been given to show how prejudiced can induce some, otherwise, candid minds to accept absurdities and delusio for argument. The Doctor invited investigation—laying, apparently, all confidence in the justice of his cause; not so however, with some who buzzed in his light like moths in the flame. Having little confidence in the truth and apparently less in the Doctor, they disregarded his publicly and privately expressed wishes in regard to the investigation, and to crown all, we have a report from a Committee whose every member is inimical to Spirituality. For some of these stated reasons we have said so much, and because like Dr. Brown, we love fair play. The lectures have aroused and strengthened Spiritualists, and ere many months they will have an organization for mutual improvement and action, in our midst. They have waited a year for the present opportunity, when aggression should warrant defence. They can now turn to the Constitution and take up their privileges with ease. We find no fault with the Committee, as we are bound to believe their report conscientious. Their conclusions are not ours; through them we are permitted to behold the Union saved for the hundredth time, the ten thousandth exorcism of departed spirits, and Mind purged of its sacrilegious disguise to know more of its destiny than it now knows. And as the globe ceased its diurnal revolutions, and paused in its mighty annual journey when Rome commanded Galileo to recant; and as bodies of like specific gravity and form, but of different size refused to fall through equal spaces in equal times because the Sisyphic so taught, even so we presume that tables will resume their inert, raps and tings, with their attendant intelligence, cease, and every tangible evidence of life beyond physical death disappear, on the publication of the Report.]

A New Slavery Scheme. The Charleston Mercury, one of the rabidest of the Southern journals, promulgates the following new scheme of slavery: "The laws of Congress carrying out the power given to Congress by the Constitution, prohibit the African slave trade, and makes that trade piracy. But if importing negroes as emigrants from Africa, is not the slave trade, then the laws of Congress do not apply to it. We suppose emigrants from Africa may just as legitimately be brought into the United States as emigrants from Germany or Ireland. Nor will the circumstance of an agreement being previously made for employment and wages, at all affect the legality of the importation. Hundreds, thousands are being imported daily from Europe, under agreements with the manufactures of New England, to carry on their factories. If the government of the United States shall, therefore, determine that the importation of negroes from the African coast, by England and France, as emigrants into the West India Islands, is not the African slave trade, then the whole trade of bringing the negroes from Africa is also open to the Southern States. What becomes of the negroes after they are imported in a State will be an affair of the State. The General Government can have nothing to do with it. The enforcement of any contract for wages will be entirely within the jurisdiction of the courts of the States. And if public opinion, or the real understanding of the emigrants, establishes practically that they shall be slaves, there is no redress by any other authority than that of the States in which they are located."

Here, now, is a way pointed out by which our laws, prohibiting the African slave trade, may be evaded. The suggestion is plausible on its face, and will be very readily adopted, we presume, by the chivalry, as one of the cardinal principles of Southern politicians. They will not scruple to adopt any measure whose tendency will be to strengthen the shackles and tighten the chords of their favorite system—a system which enriches them at the expense of justice, human life and immortal souls. When shall the end of these things be!—Elmira Advertiser.

GOVERNOR WALKER.—Roger A. Pryor draws the following rich sketch of Mr. Buchanan's new Governor of Kansas. Coming as it does from the pen of an ardent Democrat and a warm supporter of Mr. Buchanan last fall, it possesses a peculiar significance. He says:

"The Hon. Robert J. Walker was appointed Governor of Kansas. With a reputation for a larger measure of talents than usually falls to the lot even of statesmen, he has never yet been suspected of the least particle of personal honesty. A bankrupt with a splendid income, a millionaire at the expense of widows and orphans, a speculator in fictitious stocks and a jobber upon other people's money—he was the last man in the Union to whom the President should have intrusted a mission implying so much of private honor and public virtue as the Governorship of Kansas. That he would obey the impulse of his own venal ambition, was as certain as that a culture is governed by an instinct for carrion. Originally emigrating to the South from a Northern State, with a view of promoting his personal fortunes, he shook its dust from his feet the moment the generous people of Mississippi gave him a national reputation. Since the close of the Polk administration he has resided in the North, and has pursued the occupation of a political and pecuniary adventurer. Consumed with a passion for place, he has resolved every scheme of self-aggrandizement, from a seat in the Cabinet to the presidency of a railroad."

The Weevil, we are sorry to learn, is very bad in some of the grainfields in this region, which has put quite a damp on our prospects for a good harvest. We have examined some heads which appear to be literally filled with this insect. The grass-hoppers, too, are very numerous, but have not hurt the grain any that we have learned. The grass, however, suffers very much from their ravages. Some clover-fields have been stripped of everything, but the stems and heads, and some farmers have been obliged to cut their grass sooner than they intended to keep them from devouring the whole.—Miltonian.

FROM KANSAS.

DECEMBER, K. T. June 17, 1857.

To all appearances the Delegate election is going to turn out a very decided fizzle. The return, as brought in, shows a trifling advance on the first report, but so trifling that the difference is not worth mentioning. The County of Douglas, with 1,300 registered voters, and three times that number of real voters, has polled 220 votes. Shawnee Co., that forms a district with Richardson and Davis, has polled 60 votes, there being no voting precinct in the other counties. In Leavenworth City the vote is reported at 220. As there was only voting at three precincts in the central part of Kansas (that is, beside at this place), the returns are yet meagre. So far as heard from the ultra Pro Slavery ticket is elected.

Gov. Walker is now denying that he tried to interfere with the election. He repudiates his understood patronage for the "Union" ticket. Mr. Coe, a superlative doughface and office-hunting coward, who claims such impunity through some mysterious virtue in his self-styled "Democracy," while trying to get the people of Lawrence to vote for him used the words, "Come and help the Governor." Coe had scarcely as many votes as would rattle in a walnut, and the Governor lodges the honors of so potent a political firm.

To-day and to-morrow the most of the returns will get in. Unless there has been an invasion on the border there will not be 1,500 votes polled in Kansas. The Governor has taken the position that the Constitutional Convention is to be sustained by the General Government. What will he do now? Will he back a handful of usurers in their impudent attempt, when even their own registry list shows them to be a mere handful, and when it is notorious that the registry does not contain one-third of the voters?

I learn that Gov. Walker contemplates giving them certificates of election. He has been appealed to, but says he has no power. If he has no power to remedy so palpable a perversion, when will he have any? If a faction of men register only 1,300 voters, and are voted for by only 200 of these, are they to be considered elected? The people protested against the election and the usurers who held it. Their abstention from it is their vote against it. That even the bogus record shows. But Gov. Walker must issue their certificates. This will be the practical working of that theory of "fairness" and "free expression of the will of the people" with which the Governor has tickled the ears of deluded people and hopeful politicians.

One half of the Territory is left without the power of voting. Of the other half not more than one half are registered, and one fourth of these do not vote. Doubtless the Governor feels it to be the very essence of "Democracy" to allow this miserable handful to rule, and to maintain their rule by a United States army, as, otherwise, they would at once be driven out by general indignation.

Mark my words! nothing but a sufficient force of the United States army will be able to keep that Constitutional Convention in Kansas. The people have determined that if it assembles at all it must assemble in Missouri where it belongs.

Gov. Walker is trying to get up and believe a frightful cock-and-bull story about an election being prevented in Lawrence by violence. There is not a shadow of truth in such an idea. No one ever attempted to open the polls. No crowd ever assembled. There were, certainly, jarring questions from the passers by, to each other: "Have you voted?" "Sarcasm and waggyery toward the bogus election was its most fearful opposition. I mention this, because Walker made the charge to some Lawrence men last night, and had it promptly contradicted. Still, as he keeps a reporter, whose pen it has been boasted by his friends "can reach the Republican press," I think it better to mention, and thus contradict this unfounded rumor, which nothing but the sheer desperation of their circumstances has driven them to adopt.

Gov. Walker is in the horrors. Some think he will leave Kansas soon. [Should he do so, the State Government will go immediately into active motion. The people here are getting tired of this gubernatorial farce. Satrap after satrap has been sent to bolster up the iniquity of these usurers. The President must not think of sending another.

RESULT OF THE ELECTION.

In every county, so far as heard from, the returns of last Monday's election show a miserably meagre minority. Leavenworth, with two tickets in the field to bring out a full vote, not only of the Southern Democracy but of the Walker style, could poll only 235 votes; Delaware, 49; Easton, about 50; Kickapoo, 110. Three precincts not heard from will not increase the vote to 600 in Leavenworth County. The whole number of registered voters, unfairly as the census was taken, is 1,837. Douglas County polled 230 registered voters, 1,300. Shawnee, 60—registered, 253. Franklin, 20 or 30. Calhoun, so far as heard, only 2 or 3. It is generally admitted that the entire vote of the territory will not exceed 1,500 or 2,000. Registered, 9,251.

Will this open the eyes of the Governor? On what side is the "miserable minority"? What will he say? I have nothing to do with election of Delegates, "I am only looking to the future."—To the Democratic National Convention of 1860!

But where is the population that Kansas has had for the last two years? The Democracy on the 30th of March, 1855, polled over 5,500 votes. The three towns of Delaware, Leavenworth and Kickapoo, 18 months ago, polled for the location of a county seat over 2,500 votes. On the 1st of Oct., 1855, Delaware polled for Whitfield 237 votes.—Now, 49. "How are the mighty fallen!"—Delaware, (Kansas) Free State.

The Squatter Sovereign thus notices the election: "The election for delegates to a Constitutional Convention on Monday last was a more decided failure than even we anticipated.—Only 209 votes were polled in the entire county, where no one doubts there are at least 1,200 legal voters; 800 of whom were registered. Whether the gentlemen elected

will or will not feel that they are fully empowered to speak and act for the people of the Territory, we are not able to say. If the vote is as meager in the other counties of the Territory, we doubt whether the Convention will ever be able to get together a quorum of members, to organize and proceed to business. Certainly it will not if the Delegates elect regard the assembling of the Convention with as much indifference as the people regarded the elections. The truth is, that the people of Kansas of all parties are sick of politics, and the unhealthy excitement flowing from them, and are determined for a season to enjoy peace and quietude.

COLLECTING TAXES IN KANSAS.

The business of collecting taxes in Kansas is prosecuted under difficulties. The Free State inhabitants who do not recognize the authority of the Legislature, give the tax-gatherers a reception which is anything but friendly. One day last week Deputy Marshal Fain went from Leecompton to Lawrence to collect taxes. One of the first men he met was Col Eldridge, whose splendid hotel Fain had been instrumental in destroying last year. The following conversation took place:

"Well, Colonel, I have come to town to assess property and collect taxes from you and the balance of the citizens. Are you ready to fork over?"

"What! ask me for taxes, you d-d villain, after burning up and destroying my property? If I should pay you with an ounce of cold lead, it would be what you richly deserve. If you have assessed any taxes on my property, just take it out of that horse you stole from my barn last Summer. Leave my presence, and the sooner you make yourself scarce, the better for your health."

Fain's reception by other citizens of Lawrence was scarcely more flattering. It was with difficulty that the people were kept from seizing, flogging and feathering him, and riding him out of town on a rail.

Bound to Marry Somebody.

A young couple from Southern Illinois or Egypt, came to the city the other day for the avowed purpose of getting hitched together in the traces of matrimony. The bride was a full-grown, red checked, sandy haired maiden, with a well developed bust, and a foot like the Cincinnati platform—broad enough to cover the whole country. Her gallant was six feet and an inch, with fists like a sledge hammer, and a shock of hair like the remains of a small hurricane. He was rather verdant to be so far from home; but as love can transmute iron an oyster into a swordfish, it was working wonders in the enamored Sucker. He put up with his intended, at a boarding house up town, and immediately started to get a shave and a Justice of the Peace. The barber took off his wiry beard in short order, and gently hinted that he wanted shamponing.

"Sham what?" said the Illinoisan, never having heard the term used before. On being told what shamponing meant, he consented to undergo the operation. His head was thoroughly scoured and scrubbed, lathered and rubbed, washed and squeezed, and he felt like a new man. But the shamponing had so bewilded his brain, that when he left the barber's he was perfectly oblivious as to the course he should steer, to return to his bride. He wandered about the city in perfect bewilderment, and has not been seen since.

The lady, in the meantime, had awaited in great anxiety for the return of her swain, and finding he did not come, concluded that he had incontinently absquatuled. She declared, however, that she would never go back to Egypt without a "feller" of some sort, and hinted that she wasn't over particular by what name she went hereafter. A good-looking young boatman, who was stopping at the house, hearing of the young lady's distress, concluded to "back up" himself. He was not long in making known his intention, and his advances were received in about the same spirit that a pet cat submits to the caresses of a soft hand. When the boatman put the important question, the girl replied:

"Well, I don't care if I do. I was focht over here to get married, and I'm bound to marry somebody afore I go back. The gals in the bottom would never get done laughing at me if I went home without a feller."

The couple were accordingly united in due form, and when last heard from, was the happiest pair this side of Salt Lake.—St. Louis Herald.

Our billingsgate neighbor of the Gazette accuses us of quackery, because we publish Dr. AYER'S advertisements. Now this same editor knows the Pharmacopoeia itself is not more free from the suspicions of quackery than his medicines. He knows they are endorsed by the medical Journals of this country, are used and prescribed by our best physicians, and have the commendation of professors and eminent men of character too exalted for his comprehension, and he knows too that they have done and are doing in this community an amount of good which the utmost stretch of his ability can never hope to equal.—Berks Co. Press, Reading, Pa.

New School Law.—The Harrisburg Telegraph reminds all interested that the second section of an important act passed by the late Legislature, and which goes into operation immediately, provides as follows:—"That hereafter the tax imposed by section thirty of the act, approved May 8, 1854, for the regulation and continuance of a system of education by common schools, on trades, professions and occupations, or on single freemen, shall in no case be less than one dollar."

BRASS HOOPS, at YOUNG'S.

HORSE RARES, at ROBERT'S.

MILITARY NOTICE.—All those who have signed to become members of the Wellbore Artillery Company, and those wishing to become members are requested to meet at the Court House, on Saturday evening July 18, to transact important business. PER ORDER BRIGADE INSPECTOR.

ALLEN & BIRD, SURVEYORS, DRAUGHTSMEN, & CONVEYANCERS.

Will attend to all business entrusted to their care, with promptness and fidelity. Address BROADLAND, POTTER CO. PA. CHARLES H. ALLEN, LUCAS BIRD.