From the Louisville Journal. Terrific Adventure in the Mam moth Cave.

At the supposed end of what has always been considered the longest avenue of the Mummoth Cave, nine miles from its entrance, there is a pit, dark and deep and terible, known as the Maelstrom. Tens of thousands have gazed into it with awe while Bengal lights were thrown down it to make its fearful depths visible, but none ever had the daring to explore it. The celebrated guide, Stephen, who was deemed insensible to lear; was offered six hundred dollars by the proprietors of the Cave, if he would descend to the bottom of it, but he shrank from the peril. A few years ago a Tennessee professor, a learned and bold man, resolved to do what no one before him dared do, and, making his arrangements with great care and precaution, he had himself lowered down by a strong rope a hundred feet, but, at that point, his courage failed him, and he called aloud to be drawn out- No human power could ever have induced him to repeat the appailing ex-

A couple of weeks ago, however, a young gentleman of Louisville, whose nerves never trembled at morial peril, being at the Mammoth Cave with Professor Wright of our city and others, determined no matter what the dangers and difficulties might be, to explore the depths of the Maelstrom. Mr. Proctor, the enterprising proprietor of the Cave, sent to Nashville and procured a long rope of great strength expressly for the purpose. The rope and some necessary timbers were borne by the guides and others to the point of proposed exploration. The arrangements being soon completed, the rope, with a heavy fragment of rock attached to it, was let down and swung to and fro to dislodge any loose rocks that would be likely to fall at the touch. Several were thus dislodged, and the longcontinued reverberations, rising up like distant thunder from below, proclaimed the depth of the horrid chasm. Then the young hero of the occasion, with several hats drawn over his head to protect it as far as possible against any masses falling from above, and with a light in his hand and the rope fastened around his body, took his place over the awful pit and directed the half-dozen men who held the end of the rope to let him down into the Cimmerian gloom. We have heard from his own lips an ac-

count of his descent. Occasionally masses of earth and rock went whizzing past, but none struck him. Thirty or forty feet from the top, he saw a ledge, from which as he judged by appearances, two or three avenues led off in different directions. About a hundred feet from the top, a cataract from the side of the pit went rushing down the abyss, and, as he descended by the side of the falling water and in the midst of the spray, he felt some apprehension that his light would be extinguished, but his care prevented this. He was landed at the bottom of the pit, a hundred and ninety feet from the top. He found it almost perfectly circular, about eighteen feet in diameter, with a small opening at one point, leading to a fine chamber of no great extent. He found on the floor heautiful epocimons of black silex of immense size, vastly larger than were ever discovered in any other part of the Mammoth Cave, and also a multitude of exquisite formations, as pure and white as virgin snow. Making himself heard, with great effort, by his friends, he at length asked them to pull him partly up, in ending to stop on the way and explore a cave that he had observed opening about forty feet above the bottom of the pit Reaching the mouth of that cave, he swung himself with much exertion into it, and holding the end of the rope in his hand, he incautiously let it go, and it swung out apparently beyond his reach. The situation was a fearful one, and his friends above could do thing for a hook of the end of his lamp, and, by extending himself as far over the verge as possible without falling, he succeeded in securing the rope. Fastening it to a rock, he followed the avenue 150 or 200 yards, to a point where he found it blocked by an impassable avalanche of rock and earth. Returning to the mouth of this avenue, he beheld an almost exactly similar mouth of another on the opposite side of the pit, but, not being able to swing himself into it, he refastened the rope around his body, suspended himself again over the abyes, and shouted to his friends to raise him to the top. The pull was an exceedingly severe one, and the rope, being ill adjusted around his body, gave him the most excruciating pain. But soon his pain was lost in a new and dreadful peril. When he was 90 feet from the mouth of the pit and 100 from the bottom, swaying and swinging in mid-air, he heard rapid and excited words of horror and alarm above, and soon learned that the rope by which he was upheld had taken fire from the friction of the timber over which it passed. Several moments of awful suspense to those above, and still more awful to him below, ensued. To them and him a futal and instant catastrophe seemed inevitable. But the fire was extinguished with a bottle of water belonging to himself, and then the party above, though almost exhausted by their labors, succeeded in drawing him to the top. He was as calm and self-possessed as upon his entrance into the pit, but all of his companions, overcome by fatigue, sank down upon the ground, and his friend Prof. Wright from over-exertion and excitement, fainted and remained for a time insensible.

The young adventurer left his name carved in the depths of the Maelstrom—the name of the first and only person that ever gazed upon

The hero of the exploit is William C. Prentice, the son of George D. Prentice.

The Legislature of Minnesota hus passed n law exempting a homestead of eighty acres from levy for the debts incurred; also \$500 worth of household furniture, \$300 worth of stock and utensils, \$1000 worth of tools, the library of a professional man, and provisions enough to support the family one year.

A Canada paper says that a gentleman recently turned five horses into a field of rusted oats and they were all found dead next morning. Rust is supposed to be caused by a very minute insect which lives on the juice of the straw, and the rust is its poisonous seeretions.

THE AGITATOR.

M. H. Cobb. Editor & Proprietor.

WELLSBOROUGH, PA. Thursday Morning, Sept. 30, 1858.

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

We cannot publish anonymous communications.

Republican Nominations. For Congress,

GALUSHA A. GROW, of Susquehana. For Assembly, L. P. WILLISTON, of Wellsboro'. LEWIS MANN, of Coudersport.

For Sheriff. SIMEON I. POWER, of Lawrence. For Commissioner, L. D. SEELEY, of Brookfield. For Auditor,

JAMES I. JACKSON, of Delmar.

LF See New Advertisements.

IF The tickets are ready for distribution. IF Dr. WEER has removed to the neat double cot

age of Mr. A. Crowl, above the upper bridge.

The notes of the Tioga County Bank are now re cemed ut par at the Girard Bank, Philadelphia.

THE HARMONIUMS give one of their fine Musicul Entertainments at the Court House to-night. Go by all means.

Mr. WM. TURNER, a colored man, lectured on Colonization at the Court House Wednesday evening of last week. The lecture was admitable in many respects and delivered in good style. It made a fa vorable impression.

An unusual clatter in the street just beneath our windows on Monday afternoon, led us to investigate a little. We were agreeably surprised to learn that neither a dog-fight nor a horse race caused the unusual bustle, but an avalanche of Fall and Winter Goods, all the way from New York, was tumbling into Rox's Store and threatening to bury Roe and the Doctor beneath its bales and boxes. P. S. Both escaped with their lives and are just in trim to sel

Our friends in distant parts of the county need not heed the reports so industriously circulated by Mr. John W. Bailey and his friends, to the effect that that anxious gentleman will get a majority in Charleston, Delmar and Wellsboro. There is no foundation for the report. Charleston will repudiate Mr. Builey's claims by not less than 100-good es timators say 150 majority. Delmar and Wellsboro will not deviate much from a strictly party vote The Republicans hereabout are secure in the consciousness of known strength and make no noise But they will be found at the polls on the 12th of October, voting the ticket. We do not guess at this -we have learned it from the men who vote, and not from the men who say, that " if money can elect

Bailey, he shall be elected !" Look out for FRAUDS! Watch!

Rum .- A sad spectacle might have been seen in our streets Saturday afternoon of last week. It was no less than a husband and wife, so very drunk on bad whiskey that the man was utterly helpless and the woman scarcely better off. They were here with a load of fruit. When about to return home, the husband was bundled into the straw on the bottom of the wagon, in a beastly state. The wife was duly installed as driver, and ludicrous work did she make of it. There proved to be no joke in the affair, however, for on the road home, as we learn, the horses ran away and came near making an end of the unfortunate woman.

Said a gentlemen to us during last Court: " have attended Court in Wellsboro for many years, and never saw so many drunken men in any term as I saw in your streets during the first week of this session.

Close Up! Close Up!

As an open hand is to a friend, so is an unbroken to an attacking party as a solid column; so, there is nothing so inefficient against an assault as an extended line. When armies prepare to act on the defensive they are marshaled in close order.

We adverted to the importance of presenting solid front to the enemy, last week, and cited the skeptical to the example of the Buchanan democracy in those counties where they have strength. It may be well enough to quote some of the arguments employed by our Buchanan cotemporaries to arouse the masses to the importance of union at the polls The Luzerne Union says:

"When a county ticket is formed, as it now is, he the harmonious action of a convention of delegates, composed of men who maintain and advocate the democratic principle, it certainly becomes the duty and should be the pleasure of every one who pro-fesses the name of democrat—who is governed by the principles he professes, to give the whole ticket his cheerful, ardent and undivided support."

We need not stop to speak of the difference be tween democracy in Luzerne, where it is strong, and democracy in Tioga where it is weak. We quote further from the same paper :

"Lct every democrat go to the polls with this motto: 'UNITED WE STAND, DIVIDED WE FALL; and with a determination to sustain the principle of his political faith; then, when the victory is won, he will be able to mingle in the general joy, with the friends of Democracy, in a complete and glorious triumph over his enemies."

We might multiply these extracts indefinitely, but that is unnecessary. Every man possessed of ordinary intelligence, knows that the Sham-democracy build the walls of Party very high and strong. If they grow liberal and less exclusive-affecting to regard certain men of opposite politics with especial favor-it is only where they are in a hopeless minority. The friends of James Buchanan can afford to be liberal and tolerant where they lack the power to dictate and proscribe. They can afford to be as liberal in dispensing office to hungry aspirants as the Devil was on a certain occasion with real estate. They are ever willing to give when they have nothing to give; but when they get power and hold an immense patronage in the hollow of the party hand, then not so much as a ten shilling post-office is disensed to those without the pale of that grasping party. In evidence of the truth of this, look around you. The most bitter proscription rules in every department of Government. Every Costom House s officered with Lecompton democrats. Every of fice in the gift of the President, or his appointees, is held to the only use and behoof of Lecompton men. Whether this gross favoritism be right or wrong, whether it be worthy of commendation or condem nation, whether it be despotism or otherwise,-it is practised by our enemies and we must meet it; it is the kernel of their nut of power and the secret of their strength; it is to be met and baffled. Republicans! we must meet it! How? We must meet

it! We must " fight the Devil with fire!" That is to say :- This is a battle requiring blow for blow, stripe for stripe, threat for threat, proscrip-

this fight! The man who has enlisted and now of the coming generation. The man who chooses this time to prefer his claims, or to prosecute selfish quarrels to the damage of the cause to which the Republican party is devoted, is no true soldier and Freedom never can so well do without him as now. Let him go. Leave him to the tender mercies of that demon Self whose lusts, once awakened, are insatiable. The true man will not halt on the grand march of the frec-soil army.

There can be but two parties in this emergency. One of these parties is generaled by James Buchanan and rallies around the black standard of Slavery. The other party is led by Freedom herself, and rallies around the standard of universal Liberty and political Equality among men. There is no middle ground, no conservative party. Men go to the balot-box and drop their ballot therein; and that ballot has a tongue whose speech, no matter what the occusion may be, is for Slavery, or against it. You may use whatever sophistry you please to deceive yourselves; you may listen to the subtle excuses framed by casuists; but when you stand before the bar of Conscience and your better judgment, that inexorable Judge, who can neither be softened with bribes nor intimidated with threats,-that Judge will not leave you so much as a fig-leaf to cover the utter nakedness of your defence. The issue in this fight is, FREEDOM, or SLAVERY! and which do yon choose? Your votes will answer that question on the 12th of October.

The objects of a party are identical; that is, the object of the Buchanan party in Luzerne and in Tioga counties is identical. The leaders there appeal to the democratic masses to go to the polls in solid column and vote for democratic men and democratmeasures. The Buchanan leaders dare not do this boldly. Were they to ask men to vote the "Indenendent" Buchanan ticket as an endorsement of the Administration and its measures, they very well know that the freemen of Tioga would bury every man on that ticket beyond hope of a political resurrection. They dared not put forward their men on a bold, outspoken platform; yet they hope to gain a partial endorsement of James Buchanan in this clandestine manner. They do not hope for victory this fall; they hope for divisions and feuds among Republicans. They hope to sow the seeds of irree oncilable feuds in our ranks. They are justifiable in doing so-we blame them not for that. We expect them to strain every nerve, to exhaust every argument in order to make white seem black and black white; but we do not expect that these cunning leaders will succeed in hoodwinking intelligent men. We await the 12th of October.

LABOR .-- Every triumph in the domain of Science and Art; every victory which man has won over the untrained forces of Nature, over Error, over Wrong; every step of the world's progress toward a better civilization—all this accrued to untiring LABOR. It is so ordered that the price of every good that man covets is labor. What does this

It teaches this important lesson: That labor is as necessary to the human economy as air and water: that it is the capital upon which the soul and the body trades and, like other capital, is worth absolutely nothing except it be invested.

Republicans! Work has given us every victory we have won. Look at the glorious result of the campaign of '56. Work did that. Work gave us our heavy majority last fall. Work will elect the Republican ticket now before the people by an average majority of 1,500. Work can do this and othing but work.

A little less than two weeks are left for work in this campaign. We hear of a few Republicans in the county who think the work all done; that they have nothing to do but to lean back in their easy chairs and await the certain triumph of the Republican ticket. They mistake the object and end of labor, they mistake the purport of the question. It pected to decide.

vote your time, your labor and your teams to the

Bread does not grow on the bushes; no more does victory crown the sleep of the sluggard! HE WINS WHO WORKS!

How many of you will labor constantly from this lay until the polls close on the 12th of October? How many will take it upon them to see that no il legal votes are polled on that day? How many will stand ready to strike down the infamous lies which the Mulatto party wiil circutate on that day? how many will see to it that the tickets are cut and fold. ed before election morning, and judiciously served out on that day? Republicans! these details call for labor, vigilance, action. Will you see to it that this work is well done?

Friends,-we ask nothing at your hands which we refuse to do. We rolled up our sleeves when the campaign opened and have diligently labored from that hour to this-shall labor on until the end. You shall not have it to say that we slept on our post Nor can the sluggard hide away. The result of the campaign will show beyond a peradventure where work was done and where it was not. There can be no deception in this matter of labor. Forward!

A Sullivan correspondent is greatly exercised be cause the Buchanan men are running Mr. John W. Bailey as a Republican in that township. We assure our friend that the Republicans of Sullivan may consider it complimentary to their loyalty to the cause nearest the hearts of Republican freemen Mr. Buchanun's friends very well know that Mr. J. W. Bailey could not compete with Mr. " Scattering's in that township, were he put forward for what he is, an Administration man, holding an office under James Buchanan. We understand that Mr. Bailey is running as a teetotaler in some parts. Now that gentleman is as much a tectotaler as he is a Republican; that is to say, he is neither. He does no claim to be either where he is known. But he may be truly called a temperate man. We have never seen him the worse for liquor.

Our friends will do well to bear it in mind that the men who advocate the election of Mr. John W Bailey cannot be more scrupulous than their great captain, James Buchanan, and remain orthodox democrats. He went into power on the back of a great lie, as Col. Forney very frankly acknowledged in his Tarrytown speech. He has invariably sought to carry out his policy by fraud and unmitigated lying. He bestows his patronage upon the most un scrupulous men under him; and we consider his refusal to deal out the smallest crumb of office to the famishing faithful in Tioga, as an unstudied com. pliment to their decency. But we call the old gentleman's attention to the efforts now being made by his party to elect Mr. John W. Bailey-assuring his million of dollars. He travelled through the Excellency that if his friends in Tioga have hereto. United States fifty-six years ago, this being Dr. Graves, assisted by Dr. W. D. Terbell. fore been too decent to receive his favor, the difficul. his second visit.

tion for proscription, insult for insult, and life for ty no longer exists. And if he will trust us to do life. There is neither rest, respite nor discharge in him a favor, we can pick out a Cabinet for him just in the little county of Tiogn, and insure them to looks back, will win the contemptuous pity of his outlie his present advisers two to one. This offer true-hearted companions and the honest execuation stands open six weeks only. We shall charge you nothing for the favor, Mr. Buchanan.

Boys are said to brace up their courage while We remember an instance of that kind, and very ilar incidents. When we see our Buchanan friends so apparently eager to bet on their dark-lantern ticket, we are forcibly reminded of the boy shying past a church yard to the tune of Yankee Doodle. We desire to say a word to Republicans touching this betting on results of elections:

1st-It is a misdemeanor, punishable by forfeitare of the sum risked and the temporary disfranchisement of the parties to the wager.

2d-It is an immoral practice; not a whit than betting at cards, dicc, fare or roulette.

3d-It shows that the person who is eager to bet at all times and on all occasions, is struggling to keep his courage up in the absence of any rational hope of success for his favorite candidates.

You have not forgotten how the Buchancers ran over the county in 1856-offering to bet large sums that Fremont's majority in Tioga would fall under 1000? You remember how they wanted to bet that Wilmot's majority last full would be less than 1000. It is characteristic of that grade of politicians. I their case is hopeless, they get up a prodigious fuor and insist upon betting against fearful odds.

Now, if it comforts these men, or in any wise dunts the sting of certain defeat, why not let the trembling boys whistle? Only do not disfranchise yourselves by betting with them.

The Buchanan State ticket stands on a platform fully endorsing the entire policy of James Buchanan and the Dred Scott Decision. The men who urge the election of Messrs. Bailey, Munroe and Reyolds, also urge the election of Porter and Frost,

Now, when these Buchanan men, to induce Re oublicans to vote the "Independent" Buchanan icket, argue that this election has no bearing upon national politics, would it not be well enough to ask hem what a Judge of the Supreme Court, or a Ca-

at Commissioner has to do with national politics? If they are in earnest, possibly they may conent to support John M. Read and Mr. Frazer-the anti-Lecompton candidates for Supreme Judge and Canal Commissioner. But these men do not intend to do anything of that sort. They will vote to endorse the Administration; and they know that a vote for their county ticket is a vote to endorse James Buchanan. Think of it.

"Independent" Buchanan Ticket Sheriff-John W. Bailey, of Charleston. Assembly-A. J. Munroe, of Knoxville. Commissioner-Calvin Reynolds, of Sullivan.

HOW THE REPUBLICANS CARRIED MAINE. The New York Evening Post, referring to the brilliant victory in Maine, says:

"Maine has a very large extent of sea coast, and a more formidable army of custom house officers in the service of the Administration, in proportion to her population, if we are not mistaken, than any other State. The victory over this well-trained, unscrupulous horde, equipped with unlimited supplies of federal money and other electioneering ammunition, must be attributed in a large measure to the active and thorough canvassing carried on by the Republican party. Emulating the tactics of the adversary, they have kept at their central headquarters a register of the number of voters in every town of the State, carefully classified according to the shades of their politics. From many towns they had a list of the names, a statement of the political antecedents, etc., of every elector, and no honorable means were left untried to supply the desired information and obtain the fullest possible vote. Every chairis not, "Shall we elect the ticket," merely; but, man of a town or district committee was no-By how large a majority shall the ticket triumph? tified of the exact quota of votes which was That is the question; that is what labor is now ex- expected from the region under his supervision. In short, in no other State has there Now, who is at work? Republicans! who and been anything like the perfect system of orhow many of you are preparing for the 12th day of ganization so memorably exemplified during Who are preparing to get out the voters | three successive campaigns and against on that day? How many of you are ready to de- fearful odds; and nothing would more insure a Republican triumph in New York than a getting in of voters from the distant parts of your careful study of its details, to which an ad ditional interest is imparted from the fact that the plan was originally borrowed from New York, and that its paternity is ascribed to

Mr. Van Buren." This is an example that should be followed in this county. To attain the same ends, it needs only to use the same means-in one word, needs only organization. Let the township vigilance committees look to it.

The "Old Line Whig" convention advertised to meet at this place on Monday evening last, proved a most glorious "fizzle." At the ringing of the bell, quite a large number of spectators repaired to the Court House to off."-Buffalo Republic. witness the "performance." After waiting patiently some time for the 'Old Line Whigs' to come forward and call the meeting to order, and none appearing, Dr. Horton arose ind suggested that as the persons who had called the meeting did not appear to be present, they organize an abolition convention, and moved the election of a Chairman; whereupon, an old liner came forward and objected to the motion of Dr. H., and after delivering a very able and eloquent eulogy on the old Whig party, took his sea!. However, after considerable sparring, the old Whig left in disgust, and the motion was carried. A committee on resolutions were appointed, and made a report, which was unanimously adopted. On motion, a committee on nominations were appointed, who gave notice that they would make their report at the meeting to be addressed by Fred. Douglass, in LeRaysville, on Monday evening next. After the transaction of the usual business, speeches were made by several persons present. The proceedings of the meeting throughout, were of the most ludicrous character. We heartily sympathize with those "Old Line Whigs," and their Hunker confederates, who have been laboring so earnestly for the past week to distract the Republican forces, at seeing their fondest anticipations thus ruthlessly blighted.—Bradford Argus.

Hon, E. Ellis, who has been forty years member of the British Parliament, (says the Boston Traveller,) is on a tour through the United States. Mr. Ellis is 78 years of age, hale and hearty, and worth upward of a

From the St. Louis Republican, Sept. 21. Children Alone in a Balloon.

Our correspondent at the Illinois Fair at

Centralia acquaints us in the following thrill-

ing occurrence: Mr. G. W. Brooks of this city, an aeronaut of considerable distinction, was advertised to make an ascension from a passing a grave-yard on a dark night, by whistling. spot contiguous to the Fair grounds, on Friday evening, after the closing exercises of the likely many who read this may be reminded of sim- Fair. Instead, however, of going up himself he yielded to the solicitations of a young man who has been traveling round with him, learning the theory and practice of ballooning, and who begged that, as the evening was so fine, he might be allowed to test the value of his knowledge by a little experience. The young man, whose name has escaped the recollection of our informant, made the ascension in beautiful style, in the presence of thousands of admiring and wondering people. The atmosphere was so quiet that he rose almost vertically to a great hight, and then, when it was supposed he would descend, the balloon passed into a current of air which bore it away to the south east, and finally carried it out of sight. It was said that Mr. Brooks was much annoyed at his pupil for refusing to descend before striking the current of air which bore him away from the scene of the ascension. He did not return until Saturday morning, about daybreak, and then communicated an account of his most thrilling experiences. The current of air which bore him off to the south-east carried him a distance of about twenty miles before he thought of descending. By means of his grappling-irons the descent was made with safety and ease, and he found himself alighted near a farm-house, the inmates of which regarded him with the greatest wonder and

> The balloon was made fast to a fence, and, after a short conversation with the farmer and his wife, they were persuaded to make an ascension of a few hundred feet, one at a time. The balloon, relieved of all extra eight, rose readily and was easily pulled down again by means of the anchor rope. The farmer and his wife were highly pleased with their trips, and while expressing their gratification, two of their small children, one five and the other three years of age, who had been looking on with astonishment, scrambled into the car and cried out, "Let me go up"—"Let me go up!"

gravification.

The aeronaut proceeded at once to gratify them, but from some carelessness or accident as he was letting them up, the rope slipped from his hands, and the balloon mounted upward with the velocity of a rocket. The frantic agony of the parents and the consternation of the aeronaut may be imagined. In a minute or two the balloon had passed entirely out of sight, and was lost in the blue depths of the sky. Nothing could be done but to hasten back to Mr. Brooks at Centralia. and ask bis advice.

Our informant learns that Mr. Brooks expressed his opinion that the balloon would remain in the air about an hour before commencing to descend, and, while at its greatest altitude, the children would probably freeze to death, unless, in their fright, they had precipitated themselves from the car.

Mr. Brooks, early on Saturday morning et out in the direction the balloon had taken, n hopes to recover it, and find some trace of the lost children. We have up to the present ime, heard nothing of his success

Our reporter called on Mr. Brooks, the prother of the aeronaut, last night, and earned some further particulars. He says he had a conversation with a gentleman who came from Centralia yesterday, who states that the balloon had been found about eight miles from that place, and the children were discovered in a car fast asleep. This is a most unlikely denouement, and cannot be received without some corroborating informaon. Mr. Brooks says the young aeronaut' name is Wilson.

Another account says:

was discovered in a tree top, about ten miles which had just been caught, and wiles from the starting point. from the starting point. The children were results. A crowd of ladies, gentlem: found safe. The girl said that her brother children in the piazza of the hotel, 223 complained of being cold, and she laid him the singular exhibition. It was pants down in the car, and covered him with her hold, though the individual seemed " apron, and he went to sleep, but she did not the most entire confidence in his the sieen at ail.

"The anchor of the balloon was out and caught in a tree top, and she found by pulling on the anchor-rope that she could pull the balloon down; but the tree was dead and it this favorite among our weekly page soon broke loose. The anchor then caught has recently come into the manager in a green tree, and she pulled the balloon down and fastened it to the branches, where it held until morning, which was then not far

SLAVE RESCUE.-The people of Oberlin, O., a few days since, rescued a colored boy, many of our best writers. Mr. Upans an alleged fugitive from labor, from the hands of some kidnappers, The U. S. Marshal, accompanied with two or three cut-throats. loaded with knives and pistols, inveigled the boy out of Oberlin to a farm a little distance in the country, where he was seized, taken to the town of Wellington, and concealed there in a hotel, which the braves proceeded to fortify. The Oberlin and Wellington people, to the number of thousands, immediately bridge, both able writers, and exbacked the constable in serving a writ upon the thieves for kidnapping and blockading the hotel. The house was entered and filled per. The poetical department will be with men bent on the rescue of the negro.-Ultimately the kidnappers consented to let T. B. Aldrich, Alice Carey, and of the control of the the boy go on condition they were not injured inent writers, while its stories will by the crowd. The promise was given and the boy was soon speeding on his way to James O'Brien, Mrs. Gerry, &c. Canada.

Last Friday, Mr. John Gaspy, who is in he employ of Messrs. W. B. Sievens & Co., while getting out logs on the hill some miles west of Painted Post, had one of his legs caught below the knee, between a log and a sapling. Both bones were broken, and the larger one protruded through the flesh. He was brought to his residence in Centerville as soon as possible. The shock to his system was very severe. The muscles were lacerated, and the ends of the bones crushed. Owing to the oblique fracture of the bones in was impossible to keep them in apposition, by any prudent extension of the limb, and the ends were accordingly sawed off, the reacture adjusted, and the limb dressed by the thrashing, and sent a challeng of the thrashing, and sent a challeng of the thrashing and sent a challeng of the threshing and the threshing and the threshing and the threshing are the threshing and the threshing are threshing are threshing are threshing are threshing and the threshing are threshing and the threshing are th -Corning Journal.

From the Detroit Tribune, September 224 The Lost Aeronaut.

We change our heading to-day. Lag a fearful word to say of one who but a midst in the high tide of the was in our midst in the high tide of strong, bold, full of hope, with 1700pt, friends about him. "Lost! it sounds he "the wailing of the wind in the tops of pines!" All hope of ever finding poor The ton alive is blotted out, and we can only moan him as lost.

Mr. Bannister, his companion, relund

this afternoon and can only bring the tidings. The balloon he identified, and the silk of which it was composed to this last night. He himself remained to the for his friend. To-day he comes back a pairingly. He states that the balloon n on which Thurston sat is torn out from silk of the balloon three-quarters of the round, indicating unerringly that the veof the unfortunate man was too great for strength of the sides, and that the silk way, when he must have dropped off. only remaining chance would be to chan the smooth material of which the ballog made, and he could not have sustained be self in that manner. When this occur we can only conjecture; but that it have been within an hour after he suseems highly probable. The balloon seen for nearly two hours with a glass; it must be remembered that this great's full sixty feet high, was only the size man's hand when thus visible, and it is be utterly impossible to see the ill-fate; if he had dropped off. Mr. Banniste quite positive that he must have falled a reaching Canada at all.

The stories that are so plentiful that a was seen in the balloon as it came down; Baptiste Creek, he wholly discredits, a have from the first.

Six gentlemen came up from Adres; day to go down to search for the both Thurston, but at 3 p. m. they were not cided what course to pursue. They include to the belief that his body, if not in the la would be between Knight's Station, where started, and Monroe. The only hope m left is that the body may be found and hand of Affection be permitted to lay a final resting place.

THE YANKEE CHARMER AND HIS RITT SNAKES. - A correspondent of The & Carolinian, at the Sweet Springs of Va ia, thus mentions an exhibition there snake charmer:

"A tall, bony, Yankee looking forem last from California, made his appear with a box of snakes-rattlesnakes, mo sins, blacksnakes, vipers, &c. He colle a crowd around him, though at a respe distance, and grasping with both him bunch of snakes, coiled them aroun neck, and thrust them into his bosons they were strands of silk or cotton. twistings and turnings seemed to gire pleasure, while the by-standers were in with very opposite emotions. He protes to tame his savage friends by mesmes and thus fights the rattlesnake with his

Some in the crowd suggested that he is take a wild, untamed snake, and show power over it, which he agreed to do for This sum was readily subscribed, and i tlesnake caught the day before, was some cured. The operator examined him some caution, but presently turned the over, and threw the venemous replies the greensward. He kicked him above ral times, caught him by the tail, and him back and forth, and finally semi in the middle, and held him at arm's by The snake turned his head toward has their eyes met-the latter fixed had steadily upon the snake and kept at several minutes, when he suddenly and around his neck, thrust it into his boso he had done the others, and the snake so entirely docile. Two days after he res control the horrid animals.

THE BOSTON OLIVE BRANCH.glad to see a change for the better com Messrs. Upham & Dix, both of who? long been associated in its editoria. ment, and who now assume its pai management. The paper has been : improved by a fine new head dress the acquisition to its list of contribution been a newspaper publisher many year is well known among the fraternit Dix has had much experience in 25 life, and is at present with the house. lips, Sampson & Co., where his related such as to give him an extensive it ance, not only with the press of the Messrs. Charles C. Hazewell and I. T. popular with the reading public, with the special editor al management ci by contributions from Mrs. L. H. S. hishers intimate in their opening remains arrangements are nearly complete

will add other popular talent to their The Olive Branch has long been ite family newspaper, and its prese prising publisher cannot fail to mais more acceptable to the people, and front rank among the leading week of the country.

JIM LANE WHIPPED .- Jim Lane sas has been brought down to all the Governor of Missouri. He by whipped as we learn by the St. Ioseph.

The whipping was done by a lawy. Quigley, and occurred in one of lowns of Kansas. Lane was dissaling ley. It was accepted, and a dust pected.