LEWISBURG CHRONICLE.

BY O. N. WORDEN & J. R. CORNELIUS.

H. C. HICKOK, CORRESPONDING EDITOR.

Fridays---at Lewisburg, Union County, Pennsylvania.

TWELFTH YEAR.....WHOLE NUMBER, 595.

$1.50 PER YEAR, ALWAYS IN ADVANCE.

The Lewisburg Chronicle.

FRIDAY, SEPT. 7, 1855.

A new Dodge!

It will be remembered that the people of Middleburg, after trying, and having time given them, *refused* to make a pledge for "suitable grounds and buildings for County purposes," up to the spirit and intent of section 3d of the Division act, which requires that they shall be secured "without any cost or tax whatever being imposed upon the taxables of said county for such expenditures." To secure this condition, "at least $10,000" were to be pledged before the 1st of May. The sum of $10,000 only being secured, Judge Marshall refused to accept the bond as covering the requirements of the 3d section, and the eligibility of Middleburg is so far deficient.

Nobody supposes "suitable grounds and buildings" as described can be secured for $10,000.

To remedy this defect, which they find to be working against them, the Middleburgers have recently published *another* Bond, in the sum of $20,000, similar in its form, we suppose, to those of Freeburg and Selinsgrove. But, the 1st of May having long since passed, it is not and can not be passed upon and approved by the Judges, and is no aid to the legal eligibility of Middleburg. It is not secured in the hands of Judges, and if Middleburg were chosen, it is very doubtful whether the new bond—if it could even be found—could be enforced by law. The Bonds of Selinsgrove and Freeburg, for $20,000 each, are legal, perfect, and complete, without doubt; and they have therein a decided advantage over Middleburg.

Circus Exhibitions.

Repeatedly, we have refused money offered for publishing notices for theatrical companies under various disguises, for the reason that we believed them evil in their influences, and a great waste of time and money. We do not object to any particular company, but to the class of amusements which they represent.

Some denounce this position, and others desire us to go further and expose professing Christians who attend such places of resort. To the former, we have only to say that what we believe to be plainly and only evil, we can not, will not aid by our paper; and to the latter, that it is your province, not ours, to discipline your church members.

The heathen maxim, "evil communications corrupt good manners," is endorsed by the Scriptures, and abundantly proved by every day observation. That theatrical and circus companies, as such, are the nurseries of vice, of bad morals and worse manners, can not successfully be denied. A few apparent exceptions, confirm the rule; and the fact is that such exhibitions are becoming compelled, to obtain support, to concede more and more to the force of religious influences.

Indeed, the moral evils of these amusements are universally admitted. The momentary gratification at stale and stupid jokes, is a forced stimulant, and a very poor source of amusement, and the glare and tinsel and excitement tend neither to mental or bodily health.

The cruelties practised to learn boys how to perform their feats, shorten their lives, and expose them to many hardships. "A short life and a merry one" is their infidel creed; and premature old age and unhonored graves prove how well they live up to their motto.

That noble animal, the horse, is also tortured and worried in making him an accessary to the crime of wasting time and money in vain show and useless feats of agility.

True modesty (not to say decency) is blunted in gazing upon women employed in displaying themselves, with brazen faces, in indelicate postures. No woman who has proper self-respect, would so much countenance the disgrace of one of her sex as to even witness her public exposure; and what a man would not approve in his wife, his mother, his sister, or his daughter, he should not encourage or allow in any other of the race, for the degradation of one tends to corrupt all.

"But," it will be argued, "people want, and will have, some kind of *amusement*." This has been the plea, in all times; but there a hundred kinds of "amusement," so-called, of former ages and countries, which are now abolished, and the world is all the better for their absence. Even fifty years ago, horse-racing, fist fighting, public drinking, and other species of amusement, were openly practised, which are now grown into comparative if not absolute disuse, being frowned down by enlightened public opinion, or deterred by the strong arm of law. These practices, it was claimed, were *essential* to the good humor of society; their "necessity" was gravely argued. Yet it is found that any industrious and temperate community, engaged regularly in honorable and necessary callings, requires no public gatherings to keep up the flow of good feeling among companions, families and neighborhoods. There was recently done away the farce of militia trainings, and none of the evils of losing that "liberty," which were anticipated, have been realized. And, indeed, we doubt whether people who have many and expensive holidays, enjoy with zest the *ordinary* comforts of life half as much as those who pursue the even tenor of their way and find every day enjoyment in books and papers, recreation in walks and rides, wit in well-selected company, and whose regular business interests and responsibilities prevent any necessity for foreign and far-fetched stimulants as unnatural as they are cloying and enervating.

"You can not touch pitch without being defiled," and the one who, unknown or known, at home or abroad, visits any of the haunts of guilty pleasure, must in his calm and honest moments own that they are *eminently belittling* in their nature—dwarfing the mind, blanting the sensibilities, and bringing together the most dissolute and dangerous classes in society. The crime and debauchery elicited by a single day of circus riot, is not excelled in a year of relief from such assemblages.

That "it circulates money," is Satan's own argument, which he always brings to bear in favor of evil. Robbery and pillage "circulate money," but honesty and industry would do it much better. Yellow Fever in Harrisburg would "circulate money," for nearly all who had it would haste to get away. But whether money so "circulates" as *to do good*, is the test. Money "circulated" into the pockets of strolling show-men, is of course *partly* expended where gathered; but *most* of it goes to the City from whence the outfit was made, and is a dead loss to the community from whence it was taken.

"But the money comes from the country," it is also argued—just as if it were any difference whether it came from a borough or a township; but it generally happens that the towns contribute twice as much as the country. To pay out two dollars to get one in "circulation," is not a very brilliant financial operation!

"If we don't have it, somebody else will." This is the plea that Wrong ever makes. The gambler, the thief, the prostitute, all urge it. "If I don't counterfeit money, somebody else will, and I might as well have it as anybody." "If we don't print immoral or obscene books, somebody else will, and we might as well have the money on our side as to let it go over the river." "If we don't steal money or territory, somebody else will, and we may as well have it as others."

The loss of *time*, when a thousand or two of men and youth spend a day at a circus, is large. Say 1500 laborers attend, and each expend, in addition to their time, the small sum of 50 cts. Their time would be worth as much more. Here are $1500 expended in senseless, and silly, and demoralizing sport. Of this sum, perhaps $500 are spent in town with landlords, &c., and $1000 are taken off to pay the expensive outfits, wages, &c., of miserable, short-lived performers.

And very many who neglect their work and waste their money thus, *can not afford it*. It is therefore cruel for men of means to set so bad an example as to attend those places, for many who are by their example induced to attend lack the comforts if not the necessaries of life for their families. We have seen men crowding into these dens who owe their Doctor, owe their Printer, owe their Mechanics and their Merchants, and who will take the money honestly belonging to their neighbors and friends, and bestow it upon a horde of itinerating mountebanks. Such men will take all their families to a "show," when at other times they lack bread, and at all times lack instruction to fit them for honor and happiness in life and for a better world the Lord of which never licenses such amusements as we advert to. Some of their devotees, moreover, often require charity from neighbors and from overseers of the poor.

In every way we can view it—morally or pecuniarily—circuses are evil; and if evil, every good citizen should do what he can, by staying from them, by discouraging the attendance of others, and by keeping them as far away as possible, to bring them into such disrepute that they will be abolished, and known only as one of the barbarous and demoralizing sports of the past.

A Nod to the Ballick Books.

You are the institution for me—
You are the place where the fellers says whats
To be done and how to do it. Speakin
You hasn't been kill? What then? Why we should
Have had a twink a rulin of us,
A harm of us round with troupes of soldiers!
Aunt'ky would hev prevailed we should have
Had a inquisition, and tortures and sich
"To rack the bones of freemen." (from another pelt.)
You are a great place for Irishmen to
Carry shillalys to, and drink whisky,
And a good money man by their own talink, would
Never hev been heard but for you. Yes,
You are a good affair, and a fother
Vote as much as he's a mind, specially
If you're a stranger in the place; then you can
Vote everywhere—you are a good place
To make bets at, and you hev won more
Hats in your life than I can
Wear—but you don't know much, 'cause you elect
Perfect fools sometimes, which you have to take
The vocks for. You are a great institution
For I voted twelve times yester-day.
Freemen's voice, forewell.

A virgin of twenty-three was lately throwing out some affected sneers at matrimony, when a grave friend in her company observed, "That marriages were made in Heaven." "Can you tell me, sir," rejoined the sly nymph, "why they are so slow in coming down?"

The Emigrant's Dying Child.

Father, I'm hungered! give me bread;
Wrap close my shivering form,
Cold blows the wind around my head,
And wildly beats the storm.
Protect me from the angry sky,
I shrink beneath its wrath,
And dread this torrent, rushing by,
Which intercepts our path.

Father! these California skies,
You said, were bright and bland—
But where, to-night, my pillow lies,
Is *this* the *golden* land?
'Tis well my little sister sleeps,
Or else she too might grieve;
But only see how still she keeps—
She has not stirred since eve.

I'll kiss her, and perhaps she'll speak;
She'll kiss me back, I know;—
Oh! father, only touch her cheek,
'Tis cold as very snow.
Father! you do not shed a tear,
Yet little Jane has died;
Oh, promise, when you leave me here,
To lay me by her side.

And when you pass this torrent cold,
We've come so far to see,
And you go on, beyond, for gold,
O think of Jane and me.
Father, I'm weary, rest my head
Upon thy bosom warm—
Cold blows the wind around my bed,
And wildly beats the storm!

ORIGINAL ESSAYS....No. 17.

The Grave of Judson.

Far away in the depths of the mighty ocean lie the remains of one of nature's bravest sons, now silent in death. Months and even years have flown since friends gazed on the marble features for the last time, ere the cold wave closed over them for ever. Where are those friends now? Ask America, and the sound reaches back, They are here. Ask Burmah's green shores, and the response breaks forth from millions of voices, Truly they are here. Ask yet again, and a gentle voice from the spirit land whispers, They are here. But why come they not at the rising and setting of the sun to strew fresh flowers and chant their mournful dirges over his grave? Why show so little regard to one whom they professed to honor so highly? Ah! almighty wisdom designed that he should be freed from the haunts of the busy world; that one who had been long wearied with the burden and cares of this life, should have his final resting place where none could disturb his repose. But he needed not such honors for his mouldering dust. Whilst the lamp of life was brightly burning, he erected for himself an enduring monument. His whole armor was ever girt about him, "the sword of the Spirit, the shield of faith, and helmet of salvation," were his array for the battle field; and many were the victories won for the New Jerusalem, the city of the most High God.

We recount with admiration the conquests of Napoleon; yet Judson overcame foes more hostile than mere mortal man; *he* struggled against the power of darkness. Napoleon advanced his men to high stations in this world, but Judson was the means of preparing many hundreds for the inheritance of eternal life. He fought long and well in the cause of his Master; he built up the waste places in Zion, and filled her courts with humble devotees. Where the story of the blessed Redeemer was unknown, he erected an altar to his name, and many where the worshipers at its shrine. He left his native shore and severed ties which were most dear to his soul, to bear a light to that dark land, and a message of love from his Master. Hearts of sin and blasphemy were turned to praise through his instrumentality. For a time they refused to open their eyes to that light, being so blinded by superstition they thought all was well; at length, a dim light broke in faintly through the darkness, and gradually it grew higher and brighter, and will continues to increase until it shall enlighten the whole world, until the millenial day shall come in which "the knowledge of the Lord shall fill the land as the waters cover the great deep."

This was the monument he erected for himself while on earth, and as year after year passes away, his works still continue to follow him, though now silent in death. Who would not prefer such a monument as this to that of one who had won it on the battle field, by spilling the blood of his fellows, and spreading desolation throughout the land? though drums beat long and loud over his grave in memory of his former bravery, yet how infinitely more satisfactory, to one who has grown weary of the world and its cares, to have his last resting place where none can draw near to disturb the solemn silence of the grave.

Although earthly friends are denied the privilege of thus honoring him, nobler and more appropriate ceremonies are performed by the God of Nature. The shrill voice of the sea bird chants a requiem over his grave, and at times a low rumbling may be heard like that of an earthquake afar off in the great deep, as it approaches it breaks forth into loud peals of thunder; the small dark cloud seen in the distance soon increases until it extends to every part of the horizon, veiling the face of the sun from view. At first, the rain falls gently, and the wind is heard in the distance like the subdued sigh of a sorrowing heart. But in another moment, the storm spirit is aroused in its fury—in wild rage the billows foam and dash; in solemn grandeur the thunder rolls, sometimes in the far off distance, and anon it breaks in a startling, crashing sound overhead; vivid lightnings play around, bathing the foaming waves in an intense flood of light; and again all is black and dark. Amidst this war of the elements, awakes not the spirit of this sleeping warrior? No, nor will until the last trump shall sound, "and the sea give up its dead, and death and hell deliver up the dead which are in them, and every man be judged according to his works."

M. E. R.

COMMON SCHOOLS.

For the Lewisburg Chronicle.

To the Citizens of Union County.

A few days ago, I unexpectedly received the commission of Superintendent of Common Schools of the County of Union, as constituted before the erection of the county of Snyder. In entering upon the discharge of the responsible duties thereby entrusted to me, I would most cordially ask the co-operation of the Parents, Directors, Teachers, and Press, in the faithful discharge of those necessary and important duties.

To the Parents, I would say, you are aware that many of our country schools have been in an unhealthy, and declining state. The Government saw it, and, as a duty of those public sentinels, who are chosen to watch over the interests of the people, they thought it necessary, to prescribe a remedy for this declining condition of our schools. To administer this remedy, a Superintendent was appointed in every county, as well as for the State. One year's experience has proved, that in those counties where the office was properly administered and the people willingly co-operated with the Superintendent, the system is good, for much good has already been the result. But in other counties, in which the Superintendents unfortunately cherished a stronger ambition for emolument than for improvement, or where self interest conflicted with public duty, the result proved detrimental to the intent of the system, and the people were dissatisfied. But this was not the only cause of a failure: many Parents and Directors, who were previously zealous in the discharge of their duty, now supposed their labor ended after the Superintendent had been appointed, and hence submitted all to him; or, perhaps, the same incompetent teachers were employed, for want of good ones. In other parts the compensation offered was too inadequate to secure the service of competent teachers. In some parts, fifteen, eighteen or twenty dollars a month was considered "high—very high wages for a person whose work was so easy," and, rather than "throw more money away," would employ those who would "keep" school for their stipulated sum; and after thus continuing one year longer on the old principle, the "new system" is considered by many a tested matter and "good for nothing." I hope these things will be fully considered, and, before we manifest any further hostility towards the system, let us mutually endeavor to lay aside all prejudiced feelings and for a few years give it a faithful and honest trial; and should the new office, after a thorough test, prove to be of non-effect, we can then with more justice petition for a repeal of the system; but, should we after an impartial and judicious test, begin to realize the intent of that act; then let us endeavor to forget the dark hour in which many of us were induced to take up our pens to remonstrate against it before its virtues were fully tested.

To the Directors, you have work to do. The office of Superintendent was not designed to relieve you entirely, but to assist you in a more faithful discharge of your duties. Make choice of good and enterprising teachers. Though the grade or quality of their certificate may not always serve you as a true guide to *their qualities*, they may give you an idea of the knowledge the holders possess of the particular branches therein specified. Let the art of teaching, and their abilities of communicating that knowledge in a comprehensive manner to their pupils, we must test in the schools over which they preside. I would therefore recommend to you, the expediency of visiting your schools as often as possible. Scholars, too, will learn much better when Directors, Parents, and others are in the habit of visiting schools to encourage them in their studies. In my visits through the county, I should be pleased to have Parents and Directors present in their respective schools, to help to examine and stimulate the scholars in their labor.

To the Teachers. The care and developement of immortal minds, intrusted to you, are grave responsibilities. They, in a great measure, become what you make them. The first impressions, are most durable, and contain the germs of all virtue, or of all vice. You stand as a type of the rising generation; their prosperity and happiness greatly depend on the discharge of your duties. Therefore let Truth and Virtue be the bases upon which you build their habits of future usefulness, and you will at the same time be warring against ignorance and vice with all their legitimate offspring. But time and space will not permit me to say more at present. I expect to see many of you at the "Examinations," at least all who require a renewed certificate, and the new applicants. As my time will be devoted to the examination of different schools as soon as they are open, applicants for late county schools, who require certificates, may have trouble to find me, I therefore wish all applicants to present themselves at the proper time and place for examination, which will be seen in my Notice. I would recommend a County Teachers' Association, as highly conducive to the improvement of teachers, and the prosperity of our schools. It would be very expedient for teachers to meet in general convention, before the opening of their schools. The place should be as near central as possible. The duration, should be long enough to discuss the best methods of teaching the different branches required in their respective schools, the best method of school government, &c., and finally adopt a more systematic and uniform method of teaching. At that Convention, I should expect to meet every teacher who feels an interest in his profession. Teachers! take this into consideration, and prove yourselves not behind other counties in forming associations. If you find any of your fellow teachers sleeping, wake them up! The inhabitants of one of our more central villages will no doubt have the hospitality of giving gratuitous entertainment during the session, as is customary in other counties at such conventions. Will not some of the friends of education take this matter into consideration and thereby help to diffuse animation through our dead system of education?

The Press, the most powerful bearer in advancing the cause of education, I hope will continue to manifest a willingness, to publish any suitable contributions from the teachers and friends of education, as well as other extracts on the subject.

As for myself, although the appointment was unsolicited on my own part, yet since the Department in confidence intrusted me with the administration of the office, I will endeavor to render myself worthy of that trust, by a faithful discharge of its duties. My exclusive time and attention shall be devoted to the improvement of our Common Schools; but, alone or single-handed, I can achieve but little, and for that reason ask the co-operation of all who feel an interest in their country's welfare. Very respectfully,

D. HICKENBOTTOM, Sup't.

Beaver Springs, Aug. 29, 1855.

☞Other county papers please copy.

The Superintendent hereby gives notice that he will meet the School Directors of Union as constituted before the erection of Snyder county, at their usual place of holding meetings, for the purpose of examining such Teachers and applicants as may present themselves. The Directors of

West Beaver	September	10, at 9 A. M.
Beaver	"	10, at 2 P. M.
Franklin	"	11, at 9 A. M.
Centre	"	11, at 2 P. M.
Middlecreek	"	12, at 9 A. M.
Washington	"	12, at 2 P. M.
Perry	"	13, at 9 A. M.
Chapman	"	13, at 2 P. M.
Selinsgrove	"	14, at 9 A. M.
Penn	"	15, at 9 A. M.
Jackson	"	15, at 2 P. M.
New Berlin	"	17, at 9 A. M.
Limestone	"	18, at 9 A. M.
Hartley	"	18, at 2 P. M.
West Buffaloe	"	19, at 9 A. M.
Buffaloe	"	19, at 2 P. M.
White Deer	"	20, at 9 A. M.
Kelly	"	20, at 2 P. M.
Lewisburg	"	21, at 9 A. M.
East Buffaloe	"	22, at 9 A. M.
Mifflin	"	22, at 2 P. M.
Mifflinburg	"	24, at 9 A. M.

[The following article, from the *St. Louis Intelligencer* of the 24th ult., is decidedly remarkable, and, as one of the signs of the times, is worthy of the closest attention:]

The Bitter Fruits—The Suicide of Slavery.

Our news from Western Missouri is of ominous and most discouraging character. That region is suffering from mildew and blight. Its glory is dimmed, its spirits abated, and its hopes failing.

The emigration to Kansas has been almost entirely checked. Emigrants from the Northern or Free States have ceased to go to Kansas, because they can find as good lands elsewhere, not cursed by mob law, nor ruled by non-resident bullies. Emigrants from the Southern States do not go to Kansas, because they will not put their slave property in peril, by taking it to the territory where there is a strong free soil element, threatening the security of slaves.

Any man of sense might have foreseen the result. Alabama and Georgia may hold public meetings, and resolve to sustain the slaveholders in Missouri in making Kansas a Slave State. But their resolutions comprise all their aid—which is not "material" enough for the crisis. When slave holders of Alabama and Georgia emigrate, they go to Louisiana, Arkansas and Texas. They do not come, with their slaves, to Missouri or to Kansas. Call they that backing their friends?

Thus the matter stands. The northern emigrants shun Missouri and Kansas as plague spots of the nation. The southern emigrants shun Missouri and Kansas, because here is the battle ground between slavery and free soil.

The result is, Kansas, the fairest land under the sun, is neglected and idle; occupied by a few honest and earnest but disheartened pioneers, and lorded over by a dozen or two feudal tyrants of Missouri, who curse by their presence the land they have desolated.

Such is Kansas—poor, neglected and despised—and Western Missouri stands infected by the horrible contagion of outlawry, and dwindles away under the moral leprosy of its mobocratic leaders. We are assured by two gentlemen of high position in Western Missouri, but totally differing in political sentiment—one upholding the oligarchy that controls the affairs and trampler upon the people's sovereignty in Kansas, the other deploring the accursed madness of the day—that matters are gloomy enough in Western Missouri. Business is dull. Commerce is stagnant. Money is exceedingly scarce, and a panic pervades the people. The fifty thousand emigrants that ought, this season, to have poured over into Kansas, are not there. The prairie sod remains unbroken. The sound of the axe, and the whoop of the husbandman is not heard. Western Missouri towns are not thronged with settlers buying their outfits and equipments of husbandry. The farmers find no market for their horses, mules, oxen and cows. There is no new and large trade springing up in Kansas. The much vaunted Kansas towns lie neglected—a mockery to their owners and a laughing stock for all men. "Dead—dead—dead" may be written on all the country—so deep and disastrous has been the fall from the high and fond hopes of the past year.

In May last, the editor of this paper was in Kentucky, and he met numbers of the most respectable and wealthy farmers of that State, such as form so large a portion of the population of Missouri, who inquired earnestly about the condition of things in Kansas and Western Missouri. They spoke of the intention they had of removing to Kansas or Missouri; but said they had abandoned it utterly for the reason that they would never think of taking their families to a region where law was set aside, presses mobbed, and men driven from the country by irresponsible and unknown bands of Regulators. They preferred the rule of law to anarchy. In a recent trip through several North Western States we found that the same circumstances were most industriously and fatally used to divert emigration to those States, and to prejudice Missouri and Kansas with every class of people. The most aggravating stories of insults and outrages committed by Missourians on the persons of emigrants from the Old World or from the Free States who are found ascending the Missouri river, are circulated in all the newspapers all through the Free States; and it is impossible to conceive of the deep hatred thus generated towards our whole State in the Northern half of the Union.

Between these fires, Missouri is leading on her languid existence. St. Louis is retarded in a most woful way. Our railroads creep at snail's pace. We build ten miles while other western States build one hundred. In every department of life we feel the paralysis. Instead of bounding forward, buoyant, strong, and rejoicing, we sit with dull eyes and heavy spirits, and listen to the tick of a deathwatch.

These are the bitter fruits of the repeal of the Missouri Compromise—a wicked and wrongful deed, that will yet bring a hell of bitter self-reproaches to its authors. Missouri did not demand that repeal. The South never asked it. Atchison solicited it—and in a moment of public insanity the South consented to the wrong, and made the wrong her own. This was the suicide of slavery.

Every step since taken has deepened the wrong and enhanced the danger. The Free States organized Aid Societies, and sent their men to make Kansas free. It had been free soil, by solemn compact for thirty-five years, and they naturally were incensed to see its character changed. The South would have been far more indignant if a slave territory had been thus, by unexpected act of Congress, converted into Free Soil.

The Free States had a right to be indignant that a life-long compromise had been repealed—and they had a right to try to keep Kansas free, as it had been, by peaceable colonization. They attempted nothing else. But a portion of the citizens of Missouri, headed by Atchison and Stringfellow, denounced the northern emigrants as "paupers and hirelings," because they were sent west by the money of a society; and so they had county meetings in Missouri, and *raised money*, and sent Missourians to Kansas to make Kansas a slave territory! Were these Missourians "hirelings" too? And did these two wrongs make one right?

Atchison and Stringfellow, with their Missouri followers, overwhelmed the settlers in Kansas, brow beat and bullied them, and took the government from their hands. Missouri elected the present body of men, who insult public intelligence and popular rights by styling themselves "the Legislature of Kansas." This body of men are helping themselves to fat speculations by locating "the seat of government" and getting town lots for their votes. They are passing laws disfranchising all the citizens of Kansas who do not believe negro slavery to be a Christian institution and a national blessing. They are proposing to punish with imprisonment the utterance of views inconsistent with their own. And they are trying to perpetuate their preposterous and infernal tyranny, by appointing *for a term of years* creatures of their own, as Commissioners in every county, to lay and collect taxes, and see that the laws they are passing are faithfully executed. Has this age anything to compare with these acts in audacity?

The Free State men of Kansas have resolved not to submit to this daring usurpation of a nonresident oligarchy. They have called a Convention of the people of Kansas, to meet in September next, and frame a Constitution for their government. This movement will be supported by thousands in Kansas, and it will rally and bring to their aid the Northern States that have been for the time staggered and confused by the untoward even in Kansas.

The next Congress will find, then, this issue before them—a Free State Convention presented by one portion of the people of Kansas, and the pro-slavery territorial laws of the present fraudulent Legislature. The House of Representatives of the next Congress will be largely Free Soil or Anti Nebraska. The pro-slavery laws *bogus* Legislature will be rejected, and, without Congressional sanction, they are not valid—and the contest will then be on accepting the Constitution presented by the Free State Convention: it may pass the House, but not the Senate. But the effect will be as disastrous to Missouri and the South. Kansas will be left to anarchy. The slavery that is there will flee from it—and perhaps even the slave property of Western Missouri give way under the panic, and seek safety in the cotton fields and sugar plantations of Texas.

It has been the common opinion with thoughtless persons and thick-headed bullies at the West, that the Northern and Eastern men will not fight. Never was a greater mistake. The sons of New England and of the Middle States do not *like* to fight. They would rather work, plough, build towns, railroads, make money and raise families, than fight. But fight they will, if need be. Remember, the sons of New England shed the first blood in the American Revolution, and they were the last to furl their flags in that terrible struggle. They have never disgraced their country by cowardice, and they will not. They are Americans, with spirit, courage, endurance, and deep love of liberty, to animate them. The free State men in Kansas will fight before they will be disfranchised and trampled on. Mark the word.

Here comes, then, the suicide of slavery. The outrages committed by Atchison and his fellows in the repeal of the Missouri Compromise, and by Stringfellow and his followers in subjugating Kansas to non-resident rule, will bring on a collision first in Congress and *then in Kansas*—and who shall tell the end!

Slavery will never sustain itself in a border State by the sword. It may conquer in some respects, but it can never "conquer a peace"—Never, never! Once light the fires of internecine war in defence of slavery, and it will perish while you defend it. Slaveholders will not stay to meet the fight. Property is timid, and the slaves will be sent to Texas, to be in a "safe place" while the fight lasts; and as soon as the slaves are gone it will be found that Missouri has nothing to fight about, and the fight will end "before it begins."

Thus the slavery propagandists who repealed the Missouri Compromise to make Kansas a slave State, will make Missouri free; and in endeavoring to expel Abolitionism from Kansas, they will find both Kansas and Missouri with an entire free white population—worth more to the two States than all the negroes in America.

Is not the Kansas outrage the suicide of slavery? Have not the people of Missouri, interested in the preservation of slavery in the State, brought themselves into a desperate predicament by following the insane counsels of Atchison and Stringfellow!

SOLDIERS OF THE REVOLUTIONARY WAR.—The number of soldiers furnished to the Continental army during the Revolutionary War, by each of the thirteen States, was as follows:

New Hampshire	12,497	Delaware	2,386
Massachusetts	67,907	Maryland	13,912
Rhode Island	5,900	Virginia	26,678
Connecticut	31,939	North Carolina	7,278
New York	17,781	South Carolina	6,417
New Jersey	10,726	Georgia	2,679
Pennsylvania	25,678	(Total, 231,241)	
From the Free States	172,441	Slave States	58,800

Of these, it has been ascertained there are less than fourteen hundred now remaining. It is computed that in eighteen years they will all have been swept off, or, if any remain at that time, they will have attained the age of at least 107 to 110 years.

☞The "regular Whig City Convention" of Philadelphia, met last week in the District Court room, and after some discussion, adopted a series of resolutions, denouncing "all secret political associations;" in favor of "Americanizing the National government, and restricting the naturalization of foreigners;" urging the duty of government to give us a protective tariff; denouncing the Kansas Nebraska bill, and asking for the restoration of the Missouri Compromise and repudiating all the so-called efforts to re-organize the Whig party." The Convention adjourned without making any nomination.

RICH.—An Irishman presented himself at the polls in Chillicothe, Ohio, and his vote was challenged. He said that he had his papers, and swore "be jabers" he would produce them. Home he went and returned and presented to the judges his papers. What laughter convulsed their honors we need not say when on opening the supposed papers, they found them to be a dismissal from the New Jersey Penitentiary!

WIT AS IS WIT.—At a social party a few nights since, no matter where, a lady asked a lawyer, "why coal was like a celebrated law book?" "I have no doubt of its being Black-stone," replied the lawyer. "But," said the lady, "we burn Coke also." "True," said the lawyer, "but at most of the coal-yards you get a very Little-ton.

An exchange paper thus apostrophizes on marriage:

[illegible]