

The Huntingdon Journal.

"LIBERTY AND UNION, NOW AND FOREVER, ONE AND INSEPARABLE."

HUNTINGDON, PA., WEDNESDAY, JUNE 18, 1856.

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WILLIAM BREWSTER,
SAM. G. WHITTAKER, } EDITORS.

Communications.

[FOR THE "JOURNAL"]
LOOK AT THIS.

In the year 1855 the slave power of Missouri and border ruffians in general, when advised that the men of Kansas would hold their first election, in a mob of lawless cut throats, and robbers, made up of these slave breeders and their allies led by a miscreant named Jones, (a fellow who had been appointed a Postmaster at Weston in Missouri by that Jesuit Campbell, P. M. General.) crossed the Missouri River in droves, and on the night preceding the day of election encamped on the soil of Kansas, and the next day made their appearance at every election poll in the Territory, and with guns, pistols, bowie knives and other weapons, mercilessly attacked, and brutally assailed the free settlers who came to vote at the election polls. Nor was this all; but they were shot down and butchered for daring to exercise the free man's prerogative, the right of suffrage—This accomplished, these murderers and assassins seized upon the ballot boxes, and giving the legal judges but five minutes to leave, presenting loaded pistols at their heads, with imprecations, and threats of instant death; and, after thus obtaining forcible possession of the polls, these monster barbarians, this mob of southern slaveholders, opened what they called an election. They appointed their Judges and Inspectors all from Missouri, and then without qualification or any legal restraint elected their "Pawnee" Legislature, which is now fastened upon the freemen of Kansas by President Pierce and the Locofoco party. This lawless act was perpetrated upon free Territory north of 36° 30', and done by a band of armed villains from Missouri, and before the evening shades began to fall they had all returned to Missouri from whence they came. This is the law and order party of which President Pierce and the oligarchy of slave drivers speak of. The Locofoco President calls this Missouri mob the 'constitutional body of Kansas'. Men are shot down, dwellings burned, women and children made homeless, civil and religious liberty trampled in the dust. This is the Legislature which met at the Pawnee Mission in Kansas; it was composed of slave drivers from Missouri, and passed among others the following laws for Kansas. This bloody and cruel code is fully endorsed by the Locofoco Convention at Cincinnati and upon this platform James Buchanan stands. Fillmore is nominated by the very southern slave breeders who endorse these laws:

Be it enacted by the Governor and Legislative Assembly of the Territory of Kansas, as follows:

Section 1. That every person, bond or free, who shall be convicted of actually raising a rebellion or insurrection of slaves free negroes or mulattoes, in this Territory, shall suffer death.

Section 2. Every free person who shall aid or assist in any rebellion or insurrection of slaves, free negroes or mulattoes, or shall furnish arms, or do any overt act in furtherance of such rebellion or insurrection, shall suffer death.

Section 3. If any free person shall, by speaking, writing or printing, advise, persuade or induce any slaves to rebel or conspire against or murder any citizen of this Territory, or shall bring into, print, write, publish or circulate, or cause to be brought into, printed, written, published or circulated, or shall knowingly aid or assist in the bringing into, printing, writing, publishing or circulating, in this Territory any book, paper, pamphlet or circular, for the purpose of exciting insurrection, rebellion, revolt or conspiracy on the part of the slaves, free negroes or mulattoes, against the citizens of the Territory or any part of them, such person shall be guilty of felony and suffer death.

Section 4. If any person shall entice, decoy or carry away out of this Territory any slave belonging to another, with intent to deprive the owner thereof of the services of such slave, or with intent to effect or procure the freedom of such slave, he shall be adjudged guilty of grand larceny, and, on conviction thereof, shall suffer death, or be imprisoned at hard labor not less than ten years.

Section 5. If any person shall entice, persuade or induce any slave to escape from the services of his master or owner, in this Territory, or shall aid, assist, harbor or conceal any slave who may have escaped from the services of his master or owner, he shall be deemed guilty of felony and punished by imprisonment at hard labor for a term of not less than five years.

Section 6. If any person shall entice, persuade or decoy, or carry away out of any State or other Territory of the United States any slaves belonging to another, with intent to procure or effect the freedom of such slave, or to deprive the owner of the services of such slave, and shall bring such slave into this Territory, he shall be adjudged guilty of grand larceny, in the same manner as if such slave had been enticed, decoyed or carried away out of the Territory, and in such case the larceny

may be charged to have been committed in any county of this Territory into or through such slave shall have been brought by such person, and, on conviction thereof, the person offending shall suffer death, or be imprisoned at hard labor for not less than ten years.

Section 7. If any person shall entice, persuade or induce any slave to escape from the services of his master or owner, in this Territory, or shall aid, assist, harbor or conceal any slave who may have escaped from the services of his master or owner, he shall be deemed guilty of felony and punished by imprisonment at hard labor for a term of not less than five years.

Section 8. If any person in this Territory shall aid or assist, harbor or conceal any slave who has escaped from the service of his master, or owner, in another State or Territory, such person shall be punished in like manner as if such slave had escaped from the service of his master or owner in this Territory.

Section 9. If any person shall resist any officer while attempting to arrest any slave that may have escaped from the service of his master, or owner, or shall rescue such slave while in custody of any officer or other person, or shall entice, persuade or assist such slave to escape from the custody of any officer or other person who may have such slave in custody, whether such slave has escaped from the service of his master or owner in this Territory, or in any other State or Territory, the person so offending shall be guilty of felony, and punished by imprisonment at hard labor for a term of not less than two years.

Section 10. If any marshal, sheriff or constable, or the deputy of any such officer, shall, when required by any person, refuse to aid or assist in the arrest and capture of any slave that may have escaped from the service of his master or owner, whether such slave shall have escaped from his master or owner in this Territory or any State or other Territory, such officer shall be fined in a sum of not less than one hundred nor more than five hundred dollars.

Section 11. If any person print, write, introduce into, publish or circulate, or cause to be brought into, printed, written, published or circulated, or shall knowingly aid or assist in bringing into, printing, publishing or circulating within this Territory, any book, paper, pamphlet, magazine, handbill or circular, containing any statements, arguments, opinions, sentiments, doctrine, advice or inducement, calculated to produce a disorderly, dangerous or rebellious disaffection among the slaves, in this Territory, or to induce such slaves to escape from the service of their masters, or to resist their authority, he shall be guilty of felony, and be punished by imprisonment at hard labor for a term of not less than five years.

Section 12. If any free person, by speaking or by writing, assert or maintain that persons have not the right to hold slaves in this Territory, or shall introduce into this Territory, print, publish, write, circulate, or cause to be introduced into this Territory, written, printed, published or circulated, in this Territory any book, paper, magazine, pamphlet or circular containing any denial of the right of persons to hold slaves in this Territory, such person shall be deemed guilty of felony, and punished by imprisonment at hard labor for a term of not less than two years.

Section 13. No person who is conscientiously opposed to holding slaves, or who does not admit the right to hold slaves in this Territory, shall sit as a juror on the trial of any prosecution for any violation of any of the sections of this act.

This act to take effect and be in force from and after the fifteenth day of September, A. D. 1855.

The above bloody code fastened upon a free people is now fully endorsed by the Locofoco party, and the honest settlers unless they submit are branded traitors, shot down, tarred and feathered by Shannon, the Governor appointed by Pierce. But not only does this Draco code inflict the punishment of death for asserting our rights, but takes away the right of trial by Jury the only palladium of liberty. The army of the United States is turned upon unoffending American citizens, and arms are put into the hands of the slaveholders by the executive arm of our government, to murder the settlers of Kansas, and baptize the virgin soil of Kansas, in the gore of slaughtered Northern American freemen. God Almighty help us do our duty.

This is the platform upon which the Locofoco party now stands, and pleads for the northern vote.

Penn. tp. PLAINDEALER.

[FOR THE "JOURNAL"]

Democracy vs. Consistency.

MR. EDITORS:—Naturalists inform us that the Cuttle Fish when pursued by an enemy, can assume any color to escape. If black when first seen by its foe, it is immediately transformed and assumes a transparent white. But is this unsuccessful, it becomes green. If all this metamorphosis is at fault, and all deception fail, as a last resort he has the faculty of pointing and befooling the stream, and becomes invisible in the turbid waters. The nature of this fish is a fit illustration of the crafty frauds of the Locofoco party. In the first place it meets the Roman Priest-ridden dops, with its whitest smiles of approba-

tion and fawning sycophancy, and assurances of protection and safety. But no sooner does a slave democrat shoot him down than the whole body of Irish living Democrats, to the number of seventy-nine Congressmen, all dear friends to poor Papists, turn a little blue, and unanimously vote that to kill an Irishman is no offence.

In 1841 the whole Locofoco party was anti-slavery, and elected in Pennsylvania anti-slavery State officers—Cass, Pierce, Buchanan and all the oligarchy were Wil mot Proviso men. But no sooner did the Harlot Slavery make overtures, than every principle of honor and humanity was forsaken for southern interest.

To continue the illustration. They have so polluted and defiled human rights ever changing and ever bent on mischief, tramping down alike free speech and liberty of conscience, that the stream is turbid and their course so mysterious that only for the sable mark of slavery in their forehead, they would be strangers to their intimate friends. Indeed Bishop Hughes himself is at fault to find them; because, a democrat can shoot down an Irish Papist with as little ceremony as he would a dog, and seventy-nine democrats in Congress approve the bloody deed. Verily they have forgotten all their vows to the Catholic Hierarchy.

In the Senate, they have stricken down free speech by brutally attacking Mr. Sumner. They have kindled the torch of civil war in Kansas, and robbed and murdered the settlers. All these crimes of more than savage enormity are committed that slavery may be fastened on free Territory. These things cry to Heaven for vengeance. They have demolished and broken down the free press. Thirty times did the slave ruffian fire their cannon against the town of Lawrence; against defenceless women and children.

To cap the climax, the sham democracy confident of the Catholic vote, have insulted, and in defiance of law and humanity, incorporated into their platform all these wrongs done to Kansas. Thus endorsing murder, rapine, and blood as the principle upon which Buchanan is nominated; and, upon this hideous and revolting plan, he stands bidding for the Presidency. The Pierce Administration is setting in blood, and should Buchanan be elected, he stands pledged to follow its course.

GENUS HOMO.

Select Miscellany.

Summer Resorts and Trips.

We clip the following from a late number of the Petersburg (Va.) Intelligencer:

The season of the year is now at hand when those who have money and time to spare, begin to chalk out their summer campaign, and it is to such that we wish to address a few words of, what we are vain enough to think, plain common sense. To all such in the South then, we earnestly say, turn not your eyes North of Mason and Dixon's line, unless it be to see the atrocious transactions daily going on in that region of villainy and fanaticism, and resolve that such a country is no place for you. Let not Saratoga or Newport, Cape May or Long Branch, open their portals for you. Forget that there are such establishments as the "St. Nicholas," and the "Metropolitan," and remember the hourly vilification, in speech and print, which is poured out on your home and institutions—remember the savage and diabolical and unremitting efforts, making to deprive you of your property, and drench your now smiling plains in blood. Take all this to heart and go not North for pleasure. You should not do it. You should not furnish your money to strengthen the hands of your direct enemies and furnish them with munitions wherewith to make merciless war on all which you hold dearest, and who, when they have receipted your enormous bills, would not hesitate to plunge a dagger into your heart were they not restrained by the hope of plucking you when your feathers again grow to the Southern man who now goes to the North for mere pleasure, in our opinion, commits a moral, if not a legal treason to the South, and if he is kicked and spat upon, by Free Negroes and Fugitive Slaves, will deserve not the slightest sympathy from his friends and countrymen at home. Why should Southern people go to the North in quest of either pleasure or health? Have we not in our own country resorts so numerous and accessible that the only difficulty is to make up our minds which to choose? Is sea bathing desirable? We have our Atlantic coast, with its Old Point, its Nag's Head and its Fort Moultrie, while on the Gulf Coast, we have the Bay of Biloxi, Pass Christian, Pascagoula, and divers other pleasant and healthful marine resorts—

Do you need mountain air and mineral water? Where on the broad earth are congregated in a similar space so many spots, presenting to the eye the sublime and most ennobling scenery, to the body a climate sure to brace up, and strengthen the most feeble and emaciated, and lastly fountains innumerable welling forth healing waters of qualities adapted to every disease that flesh is heir to, than in this State of ours, Virginia? North Carolina, Georgia, Kentucky, Alabama have all accessible pleasant and healthful resorts, although they have not been bestowed so lavishly as on this State. Now, when we add the contrast between the company, the society, the comforts to be met with at these Southern Resorts and those which are found at the Northern, the question recurs with renewed force. Why go to the North—the fanatic, the shoulder hitting, shot slinging, runaway-harboring, bullying, South-hating, South-cheating—North? At the Southern Resorts your wants are supplied at reasonable charges—at the Northern you are mulet into enormous bills; at the Southern you are waited on by well-behaved and decent negro servants—at the Northern you are liable at any moment to be kicked from the dining room by insolent free negroes or fugitive slaves, or black-guard white waiters; at the Southern you are pleasantly and healthfully lodged—at the Northern you are packed away like herrings in a barrel in the fourth and fifth stories of overgrown hotels; at the Southern you are sure of society; you know with whom you associate, that they are virtuous and respectable, for but few of the opposite character visit places in which they would be so much out of place—at the Northern you may be introduced to, and dance with as your partner, in the cotillion or waltz, a New York prostitute, or cut into a game of whist with a New York pickpocket, to whom you have been introduced by one of the "gang" who introduced himself to you. This is true, a strikingly true contrast, between Southern and Northern watering places and resorts, and we say, again, and again, to Southern people, why will you visit the latter?

Resolved, That P. S. Brooks be and is forthwith expelled from this House as a Representative from the State of South Carolina.

Resolved, That the House hereby declares its disapprobation of the said act of Henry A. Edmundson and Lawrence M. Keitt in regard to said assault.

Signed by Messrs. Campbell, of Ohio, Skinner and Pennington.

Mr. Howell Cobb submitted a minority report.

Both reports were laid on the table and ordered to be printed.

Mr. Everett on the Summer Outrage.

Boston, June 2.—Mr. Everett, in his introductory remarks to the delivery of his Oration on Washington, in Taunton, on Friday last, made a most eloquent allusion to the assault upon Senator Sumner.

After alluding to the pleasure with which he always dwelt on the theme of Washington, he continued as follows: But, with the satisfaction which I feel in addressing you this evening, are mingled the most profound anxiety and grief—a sadness which I strive in vain to suppress, overwhelms me at the occurrences of the past week, and a serious apprehension forces itself upon my mind that events are even now in train, with an impulse too mighty to be resisted, which will cause our beloved country to shed tears of blood, through all her borders for generations to come.

Civil war, with all its horrid trains of pillage and slaughter, carried on without the slightest provocation against the infant settlements of our brethren on the frontier of the Union, the worse than civil war raging for months unrebuked at the Capitol, has at length, with lawless violence, of which there is no parallel in the annals of our constitutional government, stained the Senate Chamber with the blood of a defenceless man, the Senator from Massachusetts.

Oh! my good friends, these are events which for the good name, the peace and safety of our country, it were worth all the gold of California to ballot from the record. They sicken the heart of the patriot of the Christian. They awaken the gloomy doubt whether the toils, the sacrifices, and the sufferings of our fathers for the sake of founding a higher purer and freer civilization on this Western Continent than the world had yet seen, have not been in vain. For myself they fill me with sorrow too deep for tears. I sorrow not for myself. My few remaining years are running too rapidly to a close to allow me to attach much importance to anything this side of the grave, which concerns me individually. But I sorrow far beyond the power of words to express for the objects of my affection which I leave behind.

For my children and my country I grieve; and my God is my witness, that if, by laying down my poor life this hour, I could undo what has been done within the last two years, beginning with the disastrous repeal of the Missouri Compromise. I would willingly, cheerfully make the sacrifice. Did I not think there is a healing charm in the name of Washington and that attachment and veneration for his character, which is almost the only remaining kindly sentiment that prevades the whole country, and that in the contemplation of that character there is a spirit of wisdom to guide love to soothe and to unite, I would even now throw myself upon your indulgence to excuse me from the duty of the evening.

Some Nose.

The following incident we had from a friend who knew the party: Deacon Comstock of Hartford, Conn. is well known as being provided an enormous handle to his countenance, in the shape of a huge nose, in fact it is remarkable for its great length. On a late occasion, when taking up a collection in the church to which the Deacon belongs, as he passed through the congregation every person to whom he presented the bag seemed to be possessed by a sudden and uncontrollable desire to laugh. The Deacon did not know what to make of it. He had often passed round before, but no such effects as these had he ever before witnessed. The secret however leaked out. He had been afflicted for a day or two with a sore on his nasal appendage, and had placed a small piece of sticking plaster over it. During the morning of the day in question the plaster had dropped off, and the deacon seeing it, as he supposed on the floor, picked it up and stuck it on again. But alas for men who sometimes make great mistakes, he picked up instead one of these pieces of paper which the manufacturers of spool cotton paste on the end of every spool, and which read:—"Warranted to hold but 200 yards." Such a nose was enough to upset the gravity of even a puritan congregation.

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What our Neighbors Think—Very Amusing, but not Complimentary.

The Montreal Commercial is discussing American affairs with a spiciness which will be found more amusing than complimentary. It says:

"While the American Government is doing its best to provoke a quarrel with England, it is in such a state of anarchy to engage all its own dominions. Congressmen kill in her legislative Chambers, and bands of armed ruffians desolate the Territory assassinate the citizens, and fire the buildings in Kansas. The North send men, money and arms to the invaded territory, and the South accepts the challenge by similar demonstrations. One thing only prevents a war with England, one only stays a civil war in Kansas. The American Eagle is a half-breed between a carion vulture and a dunghill rooster and he crows the loudest when furthest from the enemy. The men of the Revolution are dead, their inferior children of 1812 are in their dotage; the present generation, raised on hot cakes and sweet tins, and stimulated with tobacco juice, is all talk and no cider, as destitute of the stamina on which courage is founded as its mothers are of flesh. Look at the women; charming at sixteen, faded at twenty, toothless at twenty-five, hideous at thirty, dividing their time between their rocking-chairs and their beds, incapable of exertion, incompetent to exercise, ever ailing, listless lazy, straight up and down, like an old-fashioned clothes pin, making up the deficiency of their developments with whalebone, cotton and bran—are these the things that suckle heroes? The race has deteriorated and is dwindling away; and but for the constant introduction of new and healthy blood from immigration, would disappear in a century.

"The moral deficiencies of the people are equal to the physical; the boys slang each other, but never fight; the men assassinate, but never come to blows; they talk terrible things in public meetings, and confine their terrible doings to a concealed shot or a sudden stab at an unprepared enemy. Ministers of the Gospel advise bloodshed and take up subscriptions for rifles; everything necessary for a combat is sent to the scene of contention but pluck, the men are white-livered, and afraid of each other, and if one party advances the other runs away; houses are plundered and burned, and unarmed people are butchered. If the assaulted pick up courage and advance again, the assailants run in their turn, and like scenes follow their footsteps. Indignation meetings are held in all the cities of all the States, money is subscribed for arms and ammunition, food and clothing—patriotic orations thunder from the rostrum, and incendiary declamations from the pulpit—the North is about to vindicate its liberties, the East to fly to the assistance of its children—outraged liberty is to be appeased with the blood of the marauders the freedom of the soil in Kansas to be relieved from the opprobrious despotism of its invaders. Now surely there is to be fighting. No gentlemen, not a bit of it—it is still all talk, very tall and superlative talk, but still *vix et preterea nihil*.

After descending on Kansas and the inglorious capture by a Sheriff's posse of the city of Lawrence, armed with 500 rifles, the commercial concludes in the following true "John Bull" strain: "We do not think there is much occasion to be afraid of them, whether there be war or peace. A contest in which there is more hard knocks to be got than plunder, is exactly the one in which our degenerate cousins have the least desire to engage—Let them hold Kansas Meetings and Summer Meetings, and Crampton indignation Meetings, if they please; talk is their peculiar vocation a national institution, and one of the most innocent. With a population, which eager and ready to invade the rights and property of others, is without the courage to protect its own; with an army made up of the congregated scoundrels of all nations, and a fleet manned feebly as it is, with such a set of ruffians, that while the one half of the crews are in irons, guard boats, while in harbor, have to watch day and night to prevent the desertion of the others, and the service so unpopular that a single steamer has taken months after it was commissioned to obtain a crew—there is no more to be dreaded from war vaporing of the reality of it from the United States, than from similar gasconade, or actual acceptance, on the part of His Serene Majesty the Emperor of Timbuctoo."

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A Field Fight in Kansas.

LAWRENCE, Thursday June 5.

An open field battle took place at Palmyra, on the afternoon of Monday, the 2d inst. It lasted nearly three hours. The parties were nearly equal. The Pro-Slavery men were a roving band under Capt. H. C. Pate, correspondent of the Missouri Republican. Five Pro-Slavery men were wounded—three mortally. The Pro-Slavery men surrendered; with twenty-five horses, mules, arms, ammunition, two drums, a large quantity of articles stolen at the sacking of Lawrence.

The United States troops knew of the battle, but did not interfere. The Free State Settlers blustered to Palmyra, and one hundred got there after the battle was over. The troops went down next day to disperse the Free State men and release the prisoners.

Another attack was made on Franklin, where the Missourians had assembled in force, with a cannon and ammunition. Only one of their companies got there, and they were short about fifteen men. After twenty minutes the small party retreated. No particulars.

Civil war exists here. The troops are here in force, but have done nothing yet but help Gov. Shannon to Sharp's rifles.

Judge Lecompte has failed to go to Leecompton to examine the prisoners on their plea for bail.

CHICAGO, Monday, June 9.

The latest Kansas dates confirm the intelligence of a fresh outbreak of hostilities. Capt. Pate's company having been overpowered by a force of Free-State men Gen. Whitefield left Westport on the night of the 2d, at the head of one hundred men, in pursuit. They were supposed to be about forty miles from Westport on the Santa Fe Road. Col. Sumner also left for the scene of disturbance with eight companies of dragoons. The Chicago Tribune has a letter dated Lawrence, May 37, which states that the Free State settlers are in imminent peril; that forces from Missouri are again invading the Territory, and the farmers have been obliged to organize companies to guard their property against bands of marauders.

St. Louis, Monday, June 3.

The account taken from an extra of the Kansas City Enterprise (Pro-Slavery) and telegraphed from here that nine Abolitionists and thirteen Pro-Slavery men were killed in an encounter between a band of 150 Abolitionists and captain Pate's Company, proved to be an exaggeration. Captain Pate and McGee, reported dead are alive, and but two or three persons were killed in all. Captain Pate's company was captured, the Free-State party being greatly superior in numbers. Gen. Whitefield, with 100 men, has gone to their rescue.

SLAVES ENDORSING BROOKS.

Farce follows tragedy in stage business, and in this it is true to the usual order of human action. The genius of South Carolina relieves the serious cast of the Sumner and Brooks drama, by playing off light pieces against the "heavy acting" of the indignant North. The editor of the Columbia Carolinian says,

"We heard one of Carolina's truest and most honored matrons from Mr. Brooks' district send a message to him by Major Simpson, saying 'that the ladies of the South would send him hickory sticks with which to chastise Abolitionists and Red Republicans, whenever he wanted them.' Respect for the colored patriots, whose 'crowning glory' is mentioned further on, no doubt induced the editor to substitute the epithet 'Red Republicans,' for the epithet 'Black Republicans,' used by the Carolinian's co-workers at the North.

To add (says the Carolinian) the crowning glory to the good work, the slaves of Columbia have already a handsome subscription, and will present an appropriate token of their regard to him who has made the first practical issue for their preservation and protection of their rights and enjoyments as the happiest laborers on the face of the globe.

This is certainly the "crowning glory," when even Sambo approves of Mass Brooks "volloping" a United States Senator for their preservation and protection in their rights." Of course, they have read all about it.

Bully Brooks Challenged by a Gentleman of his own Kidney.—Copy of a challenge sent by J. M. Holmes of the city of New York, to Preston S. Brooks of South Carolina.

I challenge Preston S. Brooks to meet me on any spot on "Mason and Dixon's" line, named by himself—weapons to be gutta perchance canes—I having the privilege to take him sitting with his legs under a desk, with his cane half a mile from him.

J. M. HOLMES.

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