Look out for Roorbacks.

The Abolitionists are busy in circulating all manner of false and preposterous tales and falsehoods. From several portions of the State we hear that they continue to re-assert the miserable falsehood, that Governor WILLARD and his friends have given up the contest, and that he said all was lost, and it was useless to prosecute the canvass any further. Such a monstrous, simple, and unblushing falsehood is hardly worth denying, as it carries its own refutation upon its face; but as our opponents seem determined to tell it and use it, we hereby authorize every Democrat, and every friend of Gov. WILLARD, to give it the *lie*, wherever it is uttered. The prospects of WILLARD's success are as good as he or his friends could desire, and each day adds to the strength of our whole State ticket.—Our friends are doing their duty, and the people are with us, and will show these Abolition disunionists in what manner Democrats surrender the fight. We can tell our Black Republican friends that their doom is sealed in this State, and that if WILLARD lives until election day, he will be elected Governor of Indiana.

Those Negroes.

The idea that any party of white men should allow an association with negroes in their political meetings and in their political processions, is so revolting to the feelings of many of our citizens, that they have hesitated to believe the statement of the fact, and inquire of us—was it actually so? We hereby assure our readers that every word we have said on this subject is positively true. There were negroes in their procession, who came with them on the cars, and who marched in line along Meridian and Washington streets. Two white men left the procession because these negroes were permitted to remain there. The names of these white men have been heretofore given; but we give them again, as we have been requested to do so. They were S. J. BULGER, of Henry county, and MICHAEL DENOY, of Delaware county. There were negroes in more than one part of the procession. Such is the beginning of equalizing the white and the black races.

Who is the Editor of the Journal?

Has the Editor become ashamed of the debasement of the *Journal*, or has the *Journal* company become ashamed and disgusted with its Editors? That is the question!—The *Journal* appears before the public, or has done so, for several days past, without any person's name as its editor, and its articles give evidence that it is nothing but a common town sewer, conveying the filth of its motley contributors to such as relish such villainous compounds. Some *malicious* Democrats intimate that our quondam friend, SULGROVE, became *tired* of editing the *Journal*, on Tuesday, the 16th, about 11 o'clock, A. M., and *re-tired* again, the same evening. We are sorry to part with "BERRY," "he was a kind, good-natured gentleman, and, take him all in all, we shall not look upon his like again."

Base Ingratitude.

The Fusionists of Elkhart County, finding that they were getting more than they bargained for when they employed the colored preacher, ANDERSON, to act as missionary for their cause, have undertaken to silence him, and failing to do it by quiet means, have resorted to the more summary process of egg-argument. The Fusionists are up to discussing measures in this style, particularly when "old liners," like our friend BUSKIRK, are the victims of their argument; but when they apply the *egg*-process to one of their own hired champions and bosom friends, like "Rev. WM. ANDERSON," they are *out-mobbing* their own *mobbishness*.

Abolitionism in Indiana is in a fair way to render itself most infamously famous, in more ways than one.

Hard Pushed.

The Louisville *Journal*, of Saturday, publishes nearly two columns of extracts from Know Nothing papers, letters and speeches, to show the flattering "prospects" of Mr. FILLMORE's election to the Presidency.

Among the extracts thus brought into service, we notice one from the Vevay *Reveille*, as follows:—

"In the State of Indiana there are twenty-three American or Fillmore papers. Five of these are dailies, and among this number are many of the leading journals of the State.—We believe these papers to be strong in the faith—not the craw-fish kind."

At the very moment the *Journal* was using this paragraph to show the great strength of FILLMORE in this State, two of the five daily papers above named, had already "craw-fished," and were shouting themselves hoarse for FREMONT and DAYTON. How many more of these "leading journals" will "craw-fish" before the *Journal* publishes its next chapter on "*Our Prospects*" in Indiana, is a question about which casuists might speculate to almost any desirable extent. We know that some of them are awfully weak in the knees, and singularly deficient in back bone. It would require but very slight temptation to bring them, body and breeches, into the ranks of the Fremont Abolitionists.

☞ BROOKS, of South Carolina, and BURLINGAME, of Massachusetts, talk of fighting a duel. If BURLINGAME shoots BROOKS, are we to understand, according to Abolition logic, that the whole Democratic party is shot? Or if BROOKS shoots BURLINGAME, is it the Abolition party which is shot? We would like to know how deeply parties are to be affected by private quarrels and fights.

☞ The Editorial department of the *Journal* is now *confined* to some dozen loafers, law students, hatters and patent right peddlers, who write its editorials and mark them with stars. They certainly are "bright particular stars," but of small magnitude, rather of the *ursa minor* order. No responsible man stands up to endorse the daily falsehoods of that Abolition sheet.

☞ We are rejoiced to see that the Hards and Softs, of New York, are thoroughly uniting in favor of Buchanan and Breckinridge. They are to hold a State Convention, to nominate an electoral ticket, at Syracuse, without reference to former party distinctions. This will add the thirty-five votes of New York to Buchanan's majority.

EXPLODED.—The patriotic story about FREMONT "planting the American flag on the highest peak of the Rocky Mountains" has been exploded by the record showing that he only cut the Cross into the solid rock, in imitation of the Spanish and French Jesuits, "early explorers in this Continent."

☞ The "explorations" of FREMONT in Oregon and California, were judged of so little importance by DAYTON, his associate on the Presidential ticket, that he voted on August the 5th, 1848, against an appropriation of $30,000 to continue and complete them.

Sharp Talk.

Mr. WHITNEY, an American Representative in Congress of one of the New York Districts, addresses a circular to his constituents, in which he handles the "sectional agitators" without gloves.

Speaking of the House Bill to admit Kansas under the Topeka Constitution, he says:

And I have been charged with 'voting against the freedom of Kansas,' and with leaving her in the hands of "border ruffians," because I voted against that bill—a bill which I pronounce to be, not only a mockery of the needs of the Territory, but a fraud, a wilful and designed fraud, upon the honest sentiment of the North. It was never designed as a means of introducing Kansas into the Union, and it were no less that an insult to the plain, common sense of Senators and Representatives to assert that any one of them ever supposed it could by any possibility become a law. The sentiment of the Nothern States demands that Kansas shall be admitted as a Free State. This bill could not effect that object, and it may, therefore, be justly denominated an act of false pretence. Had its projectors been candid, they would have entitled it thus:

"A bill to promote the election of John C. Fremont as President, by throwing dust in the eyes of the people of the Free States."

A Mayor with a Soul.

The following notice of Mr. VAUX, the Democratic Mayor of Philadelphia, in connection with the late terrible railroad disaster, is from the *Pennsylvanian*:

The appalling disaster was no sooner known in the city than Mayor VAUX proceeded to the scene, with the best available force at his command. All day, in the hot sun, he toiled as diligently, and, we may well believe, far more efficiently than the stoutest laborers.—As night drew near, the brave men under his orders, thirsty and hungry, demanded liquor and food, and the Mayor started for the city to obtain supplies. Refusing to furnish a drop of anything that could intoxicate, he carried back a liberal supply of the most innocent and refreshing beverages with as good food for sixty men as the Girard House furnishes her own guests, sent as a contribution, from the humane and liberal gentlemen who conduct that hotel.

The Mayor had not been undressed when he came again into Chestnut-st. yesterday, nor will he, we may be sure, neglect his duty on this or any other occasion demanding energy, discretion and self-sacrifice, where he can be of service, as the representative of the authority and parental benevolence of the city.

A REVEREND POLITICIAN ROUGHLY HANDLED.—They had a regular Fourth of July celebration at Clarkesville, Mercer county, Pennsylvania, which was participated in by citizens of all parties. There was nothing to mar the festivities except a political tirade introduced by a reverend gentleman. We extract from the *Western Press*:

He commenced a regular Abolition disunion harangue, and so thunder-struck were the citizens that he had proceeded some minutes before they could decide what course of action to take. He went on so far as to speak of "the murderous villain who now occupies the chair as chief magistrate of the country," when a simultaneous yell of indignation rose from all parts of the assembly, and intimated to the reverend reviler that he had exhausted their endurance. Cries of "Knock him down!" "Throw him off the platform!" &c., followed, and for a time it seemed as if the disciple of the meek and lowly Jesus might find what he would call "murderous villains" nearer home. His few friends vociferated loudly about the "freedom of speech," but the citizens present, without distinction of party, were competent to distinguish between "free speech" and free blackguardism, and compelled the worthy exemplar of Christian love and charity to sit down.

☞ A correspondent of the Missouri *Republican*, writes from Terre Haute, under date of July 11, Sketches of Political Doings, in that place, as follows:

During the past few days we have been favored here with a number of speeches, among which was one from Hon. John L. Robinson.—Mr. R. is a fine orator, his address was a most happy one, and left a marked impression on the large crowd in attendance. Such was its power, that Hon. John P. Usher, the Fusion candidate for Congress, *labored* the next evening *five* mortal hours to answer and refute its positions.—The day following, some of the friends of Robinson addressed a note to Mr. U. proposing a discussion between them hour about, but the Fusionist not having confidence in his own abilities or cause, or fearing the superiority of Mr. Robinson, backed square off. It is now whispered around that Usher's friends are doubtful of his success, and he contemplates a withdrawal from the canvass. It will make little or no difference whether he runs, or some other of the ebony order. John G. Davis, the Democratic nominee, will be triumphantly elected.

On Tuesday evening last, there was an immense meeting convened at the Court House and yard, to hear Hon. R. W. Thompson. Mr. T. is a Fillmore man. His speech was thrillingly eloquent. The picture he drew of the Philadelphia Sectional Convention and its nominee, John C. Fremont, and the results of his election, went home to every one present. His speech got up a perfect *furor* among the friends of Fillmore, while it produced consternation and alarm among the allied hosts of Fusionism. Resolutions were adopted appointing delegates to meet the friends of Mr. Fillmore, in mass convention, at Indianapolis, on Wednesday next, for the purpose of cutting loose from their Abolition Fusion connexion, and the formation of a Fillmore Electoral Ticket. Mr. T's speech has taken five hundred votes from Fremont in Vigo county alone, principally from among those who have heretofore voted the Whig ticket. Three thousand persons were present, including many ladies, during Mr. T's great speech, the effect of which has been to lower Fremont stock very much here.

On Thursday night, 10th instant, Governor Wright and Hon. John G. Davis addressed a large crowd at the Court House, Governor W. occupying some three and a half hours. His reputation as a public speaker is well known, and on this occasion he delivered one of the most interesting speeches I ever listened to, covering the grounds at issue, and exposing the foul misrepresentations of the Abolitionists, and their efforts at producing revolution and civil war. He put the interrogatory to the audience—how can Mr. Fremont, if elected, carry on the Government? What Southern man will degrade himself or his principles, by accepting office under him? Who will act as Postmasters, Custom House officers, United States Marshals, etc., etc., in the South? Will he appoint Northern men to fill these places?—and if he does, would they dare perform the duties?—Must it not be obvious, then, to all, if Fremont is elected, the end and object of the Abolitionists will be accomplished by the *disunion of these States!* These interrogatories, like a well-shot arrow, went to the centre, and are producing a wonderful impression. Men everywhere, in the counting-rooms and shops, in the hotels and on the corners of the streets, repeat them and try to find a solution, but nothing in reply stares them in the face, save the awful sequence—*a dissolution of this Government!*—These questions will, everywhere, in Indiana and throughout the Union, be pressed home on the enemy, and they cannot avoid them.

Mr. Wright's conclusion was an invocation to the Democracy and National Whigs to stand firm; that if they did so, that they would have a great triumph—great in the principles to be established, and the perpetuity of our Government. He argued our triumph as that of the Constitution, and the burial of the isms, and from thence inferred the old Whig party would again be reconstructed, and, as in days of yore, would be found vieing with the Democratic party in support of the Constitution and maintenance of the American Union. Mr. W. contended that Mr. Buchanan was the direct type of nationality, while Fillmore, who was a National man, as shown by his acts and speeches, was nominated principally by the South, and Fremont, the Black Republican, by the sectional North. He further argued that the contest was between Buchanan and Fremont, and Fillmore, as a third party, had little or no chance.

The speech of Governor W. has made a marked impression. He will speak at other points in the State.

☞ That country is most prosperous where labor commands the greatest reward.

From my soul I respect the laboring man.—Labor is the foundation of the wealth of every country; and the free laborers of the North deserve respect for their probity and intelligence. Heaven forbid that I should do them wrong!—*James Buchanan.*

FIRE.—The flouring mill of EVANS & BROTHERS, of Noblesville, Ind., was, on Sunday night, burned to the ground. The loss was between $8,000 and $9,000. No insurance. We did not learn how the fire originated.

The Ostend Conference Explained.

At the Democratic meeting in New York, a few days ago, DANIEL E. SICKELS, Esq., spoke boldly and effectively in support of the Democratic nominations, and particularly upon the Ostend Conference:

He stated, upon this, many erroneous judgments had been passed by the antagonistic portion of the press. [Cheers for the Ostend Conference.] When the representatives of the United States at the Courts of Great Britain, France and Spain were called together at Ostend, they met not to encourage or promulgate doctrines of spoilation, but to protect the rights and safety of their own country against the spoilation of the European governments. [Renewed cheering.]—One page in the history of the United States that would redound to their eternal honor was, that they had never wrested by force one inch of territory from another people, but had always paid for what they received in solid gold and silver, and by the consent of the inhabitants themselves. [Great applause.] There was nothing uttered by the Ostend letter inconsistent with this record, with this doctrine of justice, which had ever been the polar star of American policy. At the time when it was written, Spain was greatly troubled, and the Government of Great Britain, constantly jealous of the growing power of the United States, sought to take advantage of Spanish perplexity and weakness, so as to check us in the Southern portion of this continent. She endeavored to induce Spain to Africanize Cuba, and thereby make it a depot of free negroes on our Southern frontier, as Canada is now upon the North. But Canada is too far away from the scene or England's intended operations. At this time the anti-slavery idea was predominant in England, and the Anti-Slavery Society of Exeter Hall, London, actually proposed to the Democrats of Spain a subsidy of $2,000,000 to assist them in revolutionizing Spain, if they, in the hour of success, would emancipate the blacks in Cuba, which would make it a center whence they could, with impunity, carry on their nefarious schemes against the social peace of our Southern brethren! It has been said that the participants of the Ostend Conference were in league with the Red Republicans of Europe. The fact is this: The policy of the European Democrats in 1854, when fostering their movement in Spain, was to procure the armed intervention of the United States on their side; and they would leave the people of Cuba to decide whether they would be annexed to the American Union, or remain under the Spanish Government. Now, it will be seen by the Ostend letter that this whole matter was treated from an entirely American point of view. Our commerce had been suffering a series of outrages inflicted upon it by the Spanish Cuban Government, until the spirit of our people would brook them no longer, and it became absolutely necessary for our Government to consider what they should do. Our ministers near the three courts specified, met at Ostend, and said that if Spain persisted in oppressing her, thereby driving her subjects into our territory, where they excited the sympathies of our people; if she compounds with our foes among European Governments, and assists their machinations; if she with them seeks to establish colonies of free negroes in our vicinity, to disturb the peace of our Southern States, let us offer her a sum equal to all the island of Cuba is worth and purchase it.—[Applause.] Then, if she will neither accept this nor desist from her aggressive and annoying policy, let us consider the great paramount law of preservation, and take the island paying for it any reasonable price afterward. [Tremendous cheering.] This is sound American doctrine and the American people will sustain it. [Renewed Applause.] Would our opponents do otherwise? If so, then you have only one more overwhelming reason why you should vote for the party which is true to American honor and American rights. [Long continued and enthusiastic applause.]

Political.

The following letter from Hon. GREENE C. BRONSON, was received by the Tammany Committee, though not read at their late 4th of July celebration:

NEW YORK, July 1, 1856.

GENTLEMEN: In respectfully declining the invitation of the Tammany Society for the 4th inst., it is proper to add that no one can be more deeply impressed than I am with the importance of forgetting past differences, and making a united and vigorous effort in defence of the principles of civil and religious liberty, which lie at the foundation of our national compact. A mere scramble for office would not engage my attention for a single moment. But when we witness the organization of a party which is purely sectional, and which has for its common bond of union, hostility to the domestic institutions of our brethren in other States, there is cause of alarm, and it becomes every patriot to be up and doing. It is no time for brooding over past dissensions or dwelling upon minor differences of opinion—no time for clinging to mere party names which have lost most of their significance—but time for action. It is now to be settled, whether we will leave the slavery question where our fathers left it, to be disposed of like other matters of local policy—or whether we will peril all the blessings which the Constitution confers by meddling in the affairs of others. I will not allow myself to doubt that there is a sober and patriotic sentiment among the people of the North, as well as the South, which will put an end to agitation and strife and disappoint the hopes of those who do not like our form of Government, by the triumphant election of James Buchanan and John C. Breckinridge.

Respectfully yours,
GREENE C. BRONSON.

Messrs. H. C. Murphy, and others, Committee, &c.

Qualifications of a Mississippi Editor.

The Yazoo (Miss.) *American Banner* is owned by Mrs. HARRIET N. PREWETT. This lady has secured the services of a "political editor," whom she thus announces:

We have the pleasure of announcing to the readers of the *American Banner*, that Mr. John T. Smith, an able writer and a zealous American, who has been connected with the Mississippi press for fourteen years, has been engaged to take charge of the political department of this paper during the canvass. Mr. Smith, though a remarkably courteous and amiable gentleman, has fought five duels, killing his man every time. He brings into the political canvass, besides a general stock of political information and zeal for the cause, two Bowie-knives, one of Parson Beecher's Sharp's rifles, two six-shooters and sundry canes and shillalahs, not to speak of two pair of brass knuckles. We be speak for Mr. Smith a cordial reception by the press-gang.

P. S.—Mr. Smith brings into the service a ferocious pair of whiskers and a diabolical moustache, which will carry dismay into the ranks of the adversary. He has not yet arrived at his post; his daguerreotype, by the way, may be seen at Gurney's, taken in the inimitable style of that artist.

N. B.—Challenges received from nine o'clock A. M. to three P. M.

WASHINGTON, July 19, 1856.—A precious bit of scandal is just now flying the rounds of our Washington society. A distinguished M. C. from the mighty West took up quarters at one of our fashionable boarding houses for himself and niece. Under the protection of a distinguished name, the latter soon became the belle of the establishment, though by no means prepossessing in personal appearance. But as murder will out, so has the distinguished gentleman's beloved niece been recognized as a servant girl, lately discharged from one of our second class hotels on account of her careless appreciation of female propriety. A carriage, of course, was brought into immediate requisition, since which time our tea-table talk has been quite animated.—*N. Y. Herald, July 22.*

COOL IMPUDENCE.—The advocates of the election of Fremont to the Presidency, claim for him the merit of having, "*with a handful of men, conquered California.*" We should call this the very acme of impudence and effrontery, after the "showing up" lately given to the public by Commander Schenck, of the United States Navy, proving most conclusively that Fremont had no part nor lot in the matter—that he was not a participant in *any* of the battles; and that, instead of aiding Commodore Stockton by his counsel and action, he was, in every case, a blundering, indiscreet, impetuous *marplot*. Commander Schenck was a participant in all the battles in California, and, therefore, "knows what he's talking about." He says emphatically that Col. Fremont *always* came up "a little too late for the skrimmage," and never even asked if it "was a free fight!"—*Cin. Times.*

[For the Indiana State Sentinel.]

CAMPAIGN SONG.

TUNE—"A Wet Sheet and a Flowing Sail"

When foul disunion, rabble rout,
Assail our rights and laws,
We'll make them feel when at the polls,
The justice of our cause.
And let not bigots ruthless hand,
Our sacred union sever;
But "wave" our "light" above our heads,
Crying Buck and Breck forever.
CHORUS—Then let the trumpet sound—
Our banners wave on high—
For Buck and Breck and Victory,
Shall be our rallying cry!

Our cause is honest, just and true,
And principles, our guide—
Opposed to dark oppression's rule,
Where e'er it may abide,
Our country's large, our people free,
There's room enough for all,
The exile from whatever clime,
Is welcome at our call.
CHORUS—Then let, &c.

Our noble leader, wise and sage,
BUCHANAN, leads the van;
With BRECKINRIDGE, Kentucky's son,
A great and glorious span.
Their motto, "equal rights to all,"
"Our Constitution—laws."
Then make the welkin ring with shouts,
God bless our righteous cause.
CHORUS—Then let, &c.

Fremont and Buchanan Platforms—the Contrast.

THE FREMONT PLATFORM.

"I look forward to the day when there shall be a *servile insurrection* in the South; when the black man armed with *British bayonets* and led on by *British officers*, shall assert his freedom, and wage a war of extermination against his master; when the *torch of the incendiary shall light up the towns and the cities of the South*, and blot out the last vestige of slavery; and though I may not mock at their calamity, nor laugh when their fear cometh, yet I will hail it as the dawn of a political millennium."—*Joshua R. Giddings.*

"There is a higher law than the constitution which regulates our authority over the domain. * It (slavery) can be *abolished, and you and I must do it.* * Correct your own error that slavery has any constitutional guarantees which may not be released, and ought not to be relinquished. * You will soon bring the parties of the country into an EFFECTIVE AGGRESSION UPON SLAVERY."—*William H. Seward.*

"The Whig party is not only *dead, but stinks.*"—*Benjamin F. Wade.*

"I am willing in a certain state of circumstances TO LET THE UNION SLIDE."—*Nat. P. Banks.*

"In the case of the alternative being presented of the continuance of slavery or a dissolution of the Union, *I am for dissolution, and I care not how quick it comes.*"—*Rufus P. Spalding.*

"On the action of this convention depends the fate of the country; *if the Republicans fall at the ballot box, we will be forced to drive back the slavocracy with* FIRE AND SWORD.—*James Watson Webb.*

"The times demand that we must have an *anti-slavery Constitution, an anti-slavery Bible, and an anti-slavery God.*"—*Anson Burlingame.*

"I have no doubt that the free and slave States ought to be separate."—J. S. P., *of the N. Y. Tribune.*

"It is the duty of the North, in case they fail in electing a President and a Congress that will restore freedom, to revolutionize the Government."—*Resolution of a Black Republican meeting in Wisconsin.*

"I pray daily that this accursed Union may be dissolved, even if blood have to be spilt."—*Black Republican clergyman at Poughkeepsie.*

"We earnestly request Congress, at its present session, to take such initiatory measures for the speedy, peaceful, and equitable dissolution of the existing Union as the exigencies of the case may require."—*Black Republican petition to Congress.*

"The Union is not worth supporting in connexion with the South."—*Horace Greeley.*

"The Constitution is a reproach and a league with tophet."—*William Lloyd Garrison.*

THE AMERICAN PLATFORM.

"The Federal Union—it must be preserved."—*Andrew Jackson.*

"Disunion is a word which ought not to be breathed amongst us, even in a whisper. The word ought to considered one of dreadful omen, and our children should be taught that it is sacrilege to pronounce it."—James Buchanan.

PATRIOTIC OLD-LINE WHIGS.—At a democratic ratification meeting held in Springwells, Michigan, a few days since, Judge Bacon, an active and zealous old-line whig, was called to the chair. The Detroit Free Press says:

"Upon taking the chair the Judge stated that he had heretofore acted with the whig party; that he had been a warm and earnest supporter of Mr. Clay; that he had loved the old party and revered its gallant and patriotic leader, and that it was with regret that he found himself, in common with thousands, without a party. He had witnessed the old whig organization broken into fragments, each of which was waring directly or indirectly against the Union. In this national crissis—when there was danger threatening our confederacy—he found but one course to pursue, but one party with which to unite, and that to-day he indentified himself with that party which professed an earnest and sincere desire to preserve the Union at all hazards. With it he would take up his political habitation, and with it remain so long as it proved true to the constitution and the Union."

So they come—so they will continue to come—these patriotic old-line whigs!

[From the Rochester Union.]

A Base Fraud Exposed.

A short time since the Republican journals published a circular letter addressed to postmasters in this State, and signed by Perrin M. Brown, Jr. The circular set forth that it had been decided after a "private consultation of the leading Democrats of the Union, immediately after the adjournment of the Cincinnati Convention," to assess each postmaster in the country for the purpose of securing the success of the Democratic ticket, stating the amount required, &c., and closing with the request that "the name of some reliable leading Democrat in your town" be fowarded with a view of consulting him hereafter. The whole thing bore in its face the evidence of fraud and absurdity, and the trick was immediately exposed by the Washington *Union*. Notwithstanding this fact the Republican journals have continued to give the circular a prominent place in their columns, accompanying it with indignant comments upon this "system of intimidation and corruption," &c. The following letter to the editor of the Troy *Budget*, from Postmaster General Campbell, will show some light on "Perrin M. Brown, Jr." Of course the Republican journals, which have given currency to the fraud, will never set the matter right before their readers:

POST OFFICE DEPARTMENT,
July 19, 1856.

DEAR SIR:—Your letter of the 16th inst. has just been received, for which I am much indebted. The circular signed by "Perrin M. Brown," addressed to the Postmaster of Lansingburgh, and forwarded to you, is an infamous fraud. There is no person of that name in this city; but, some individual assuming it, engaged a box in the Post office here, with a view to aid him in carrying out his dishonest purpose, and but for the timely exposure which has been made of it, would no doubt have succeeded, to some extent at least. As soon as the matter was brought to my knowledge, I gave instructions for his arrest; but he has not since ventured to call for his letters.

If any are received, they will go to the dead letter office, and any money they may contain will be returned to the writers.

I am respectfully,
Your obedient servant,
JAMES CAMPBELL.

ANOTHER BRITISH CONSUL IN TROUBLE. Strange reports are published in the New Orleans papers concerning a summary process served upon Mr. Muir, the British Consul in that city. It appears he was traveling on board the steamer Niagara, bound to Cairo, in company with a French lady, when the other ladies took exception to their conduct, and sought redress from the Captain. The Briton and the fair daughter of France were requested to leave the boat, and on their refusal to do so, the parties were put ashore at a wood-yard in one of the most desolate and inhospitable bends of the river, above Memphis. The ladies of New Orleans intend to present a testimonial to the Captain of the Niagara.

"FI, FI, FI."—The Black Republicans, during the whole of last week, were making great efforts to get up a second "Grand Rally" at Lanesville, in this county. Saturday night was set for the meeting, and "drummers" were sent out in all directions to rally the faithful to attend. Well, Saturday night came, but not the people. "FREMONT, Fuss and Fizzle," was the word. The meeting was a perfect failure—a regular fizzle. The whole attendance wouldn't have made a respectable corporal's guard at a horse funeral. "*Sic transit*" *Ethiopians.*

The Kansas Difficulties.

If you would carry the election next November, keep bloody outrages in Kansas before the eyes of the people. You have no other plank. Settle this and you are defeated.—*Dr. Cutler, Black Republican lecturer.*

Dr. CUTLER speaks the truth. If bloody outrages in Kansas are not kept before the eyes of the people—if Kansas difficulties are settled—the negro worshippers will be defeated. The Black Republican leaders know this; and therefore are using their utmost endeavors to defeat the bill passed by the Senate for the pacification of Kansas.—If that bill shall become a law, bloody outrages will cease, and Black Republicanism, deprived of its main source of aliment, will pass out of existence.

The Fusion leaders are reaping a rich harvest from the credulity of their followers, and so long as a feather remains to be plucked from a solitary goose, they will "keep bloody outrages in Kansas before the eyes of the people."

☞ The Fusionists have denounced President PIERCE in every possible form, and in the most approved style of billingsgate, for executing the laws of Congress in regard to Kansas, as he is bound to do by his oath of office. We would like to ask these political mad-caps what they think of the pledge of FREMONT to carry out the same policy if elected President? In his letter of acceptance, he holds the following language:

If the people entrust to me the administration of the government, the laws of Congress in relation to the Territories shall be faithfully executed.

If that is not a pretty stiff rebuke of the conduct of those who villify the President for a faithful discharge of his duty, then do we confess our inability to understand the force of language. It is as perfect a justification and endorsement of the course of President PIERCE as he or his friends could desire.

☞ The Missouri *Democrat* says that KIT CARSON, the man on whose broad shoulders FREMONT has been lifted into notoriety as an explorer, does not support his whilom *protege* for President. KIT is a man of good, strong common sense, and knowing FREMONT, as he necessarily must, all through, like a book, it is by no means strange that he should decline to lend himself to the scheme of a knot of Wall street speculators, to make their "stool pigeon" President. The whole thing wears a look that every plain, honest man like KIT would "put his foot on."

☞ GEO. LAW, one of the High Priests of Know Nothingism, and competitor against FILLMORE for the nomination as their candidate for President, in the Know Nothing National Convention, says:—"I Shall give my support to JOHN C. FREMONT as the best Representative of the American party."

There are a few—a very few—of our German citizens who support JOHN C. FREMONT for President. Do they base their support upon the same ground that their ally, "Live Hoax GEORGE," does?

☞ The Cincinnati FREMONT papers have been telling their readers for a long time past, that all the Germans were going for FREMONT. The last *Commercial* of that city, however, complains that when the FREMONTERS attempted to hold a meeting in the German portion of the city, "the beery blackguards," as it calls the Germans, made such a noise and confusion that the meeting could not be held. The *Commercial*, however, exculpates the infidel Turners from its strictures.

FREMONT AND LAND MONOPOLY.—FREMONT, in his letter of acceptance of the Black Republican nomination for the Presidency, makes a deprecatory allusion to land monopoly. "This," says the Cincinnati *Enquirer*, "is from a man who took advantage of the troubles in California during the Mexican war, while the other young gallant officers of the army were achieving laurels in glorious battles, to purchase from a poor, frightened Mexican a claim to an enormous tract of land, which he now claims as sole owner, and from which he is making efforts to eject thousands of honest settlers, who have located on it in the belief that it was government land. FREMONT, the greatest land monopolist in the country, deprecates a monopoly of the soil!!!"

☞ FRANCIS A. HOFFMAN, Abolition candidate for Lieut. Governor of Illinois, has withdrawn his name from the ticket. After acquiescing in the nomination for two months or more, he has just discovered that he is ineligible to the office. The Consitution of Illinois requires a citizenship of fourteen years to make a person eligible to the office of Governor or Lieut. Governor. Mr. HOFFMAN was naturalized in 1846.

It is singular that, as long as he has resided in the State, and for most of that time a leading and active politician, he should have been as ignorant of its Constitution as he now confesses himself to be.

☞ We learn from the Dayton *Empire* that Miss MARY DUTTON, of Sharpe's rifle notoriety, is to shed the light of her countenance upon the great Abolition gathering to take place in that city to-morrow. It is supposed that those of the "faithful," who go from this city to meet their "brethren in out from ... look materially distressed," at Dayton, will come ... ly strengthened and comforted by the pious exhortations of "sister MARY."

The Tables Turned.

It was natural that the abominable exaggerations and monstrous falsehoods about Kansas affairs, so industriously circulated by partizan journals, should at first have produced in Europe an impression very unfavorable to our country and its government. But the reaction soon came, of course, and stories of Kansas outrage are now received with general distrust. John Bull, having "supped full of horrors" for some months, from the tales manufactured by Black Republican correspondents, is now beginning to enjoy the affair as a very rich farce. We find the following going the rounds of the English press. How pleasant it must be to the agitators and vaunting "Sharpe's Rifle" school of politicians to find themselves thus the laughing stock of their late sympathizers:

'President had conspired against the freedom of Kansas; United States troops were sent to disarm the true citizens, and to leave them at the mercy of individual ruffians. Now, then, comes the tug of war; the law-abiding people have borne the last outrage; now Kansas will avenge herself. The women make cartridges and practice with revolvers; the men flourish their weapons and talk of Bunker Hill. The invaders arrive, a sheriff, with a dozen of men, marches into the stronghold of the desperate freemen, and, lo! the war spirit is extinguished like a farthing rushlight in a tub of water; the bravest fly like sheep, without striking a blow or daring to fire their long range rifles, even at a mile, and the rest surrender their arms and herd, cowering, with their women and children, while their dwellings are burnt, their property plundered, and themselves threatened by heroes like themselves. Oh, shade of Washington!—Oh, apple sarce and pumpkin pie! Oh, "Masses sweetnin'" and chicken fixins! that the star spangled banner should float over such a pack of coward braggarts!

The Way They Do It.

We have given a specimen of two of the bold and unscrupulous means resorted to, to get the support of foreign-born citizens for the Abolition Know-Nothing candidates on the Presidential Ticket. Our exchanges, from day to day, give details of similar schemes in other sections of the country. The last instance of this kind has just been exposed through the columns of the *Hollander*, a newspaper published in Ottawa county, Michigan, in the Dutch and English language, and the organ of a very numerous colony of Hollanders in that portion of the State. We let the *Hollander* tell its own story, simply adding that the editor is a high-toned, honorable gentleman, whose character is above reproach, and who took good care to have these attempts at bribery put in such a shape that they could not be denied or gainsayed under any pretext whatever:

There are two democratic papers published in the county of Ottawa, the *Hollander* and the *Times*.

Both applied to the Auditor General for the advertising of the tax sales in Ottawa county. The *Hollander* claimed it on the score of justice, the *Times* having received much more than its proportion of patronage of this kind, and the *Hollander* being the oldest paper, and having much the largest circulation. Its application was backed by the petition of a large number of the citizens of the County, of all parties, asking that the tax printing be given to the *Hollander*, for the reasons stated.

Our pure, high-principled Republicans sent two different emissaries to bribe the editor and proprietor of the *Hollander* to the advocacy of Republican doctrines as held by the present dynasty in Michigan, offering him large sums of money, and the tax printing, if he would comply with their wishes, and threatening to establish a new paper if he refused; but threats and promises both failed. He refused to sell his principles or his paper for their dirty money. We now learn that our Republican Auditor General concludes to advertise the tax sales in the *Times*.

The consistency of this will be apparent to every one who recollects that condemnation of and opposition to the repeal of the Missouri Compromise and the Kansas and Nebraska bill are the greatest leading doctrines of the Republicans, that the *Hollander* opposed the repeal of the Missouri Compromise and the Kansas-Nebraska bill in the outset, and has never supported them, while the *Times* has never opposed them, but has, to say the least, silently acquiesced in them as party measures.

We believe that the fact that the editor and proprietors of the *Hollander* belong to the class who have been contemptuously called "Dutch cattle," was one reason why our Know-Nothing friends could not do the *Hollander* justice.

We are sorry that they should succeed in using Democratic tools to wreak their pretty vengeance upon us, for the crime of our foreign birth and our refusal to sell our principles to them. At the same time we feel flattered by the choice of the Republicans, as showing their opinion of the relative importance of the two papers in spreading Democratic principles, and which they consider least like to harm them in the coming campaign. More on this subject hereafter.

[For the Indiana State Sentinel.]

Educational Interest.

The following circular was prepared to be sent to the County Auditors previous to a tour of county visitation into the southern part of the State:

DEPARTMENT OF PUBLIC INSTRUCTION,
INDIANAPOLIS, May, 22, 1856.

To the County Auditors:

GENTLEMEN:—You will receive through the Secretary of State, in boxes directed to your county clerks, the following books, one copy of which is intended for each of your townships, viz.: Legislative Documentary Journal, Acts of the General Assembly of 1855, and Pennsylvania School Architecture. Please request said clerks to have the aforesaid volumes numbered in their numerical order on the list of their respective libraries, and also furnish them with a copy of my last Report and the Revised School Law for the permanent use and reference of the Township Board; and distribute the other copies of said report to school officers, County Examiners especially, and other friends of education as you may have opportunity. Put them into circulation among the people at an early date.

Yours, truly,
CALEB MILLS, Sup't

On my return, after an eight weeks' absence, I found that the boxes had just been sent. This delay, much to my surprise and no small vexation of the school officers and of the friends of education, was occasioned by no fault in this or the Secretary's Department, but was caused by an unforeseen hindrance in the preparation of one of the volumes of PORTER's Indiana Reports.

The above circular will apprise the citizens of the fact that they may now have access to the aforesaid documents and educational works in their several townships.

It may also be a matter of interesting information to the friends of the cause to know that the suit commenced by Springfield township, Franklin county, to test the constitutionality of the provision of the Revised School Law of 1855 to equalize with the common funds the inequalities of the special funds, with due regard to the proviso of section 101, Revised School Law, has been decided by the Supreme Court in favor of the constitutionality of said statute. We now have stable ground on which to proceed, and ample margin and incentive for improvement.

Editors of Indiana will confer a favor on many of their patrons by copying this article into their journals, as well as greatly oblige the undersigned.

CALEB MILLS,
Superintendent of Public Instruction.

[From the Providence, R. I. Post.]

The Kansas Lies.

There are two citizens of this county, well known in their towns, men of unimpeachable credit, and who have no ends to serve by fabrication or suppression of truth, who have returned from Kansas after a several months' sojourn, and purpose going thither again as permanent settlers.

The one is John Henry Dewitt, of Rochester, a farmer, and he has resided in Lawrence, where the scene of all the most flagrant "outrages" are laid. Mr. Dewitt says that Lawrence was the point to which the Emigrant Aid Society's armed companies from the Eastern States directed their steps. The original inhabitants were decent, decorous, *bona fide* settlers. They were at first astounded at the character of the Abolition propagandists poured into Kansas to get up a revolution—consisting of the very scum and offscourings of the New England States principally. The public house which was destroyed was a den of drunkenness, gambling and debauchery in every shape, and the headquarters of this dissolute gang. It was eventually sought to be suppressed by civil process, and the better inhabitants rose on the instant and tore down the nuisance, the printing office, which was in an upper story, of course, sharing the fate of the groggery and gambling saloons. The one man shot at or near Lawrence was a horse-thief. Kansas generally, and Lawrence, too, is as quiet as any new country and backwoods town, barring the riots and excesses of the wretches, drummed up in this quarter of the Union and sent thither to fight Falstaff battles and tell Munchausen lies. Miles J. Fletcher, formerly a merchant, paper maker and Postmaster at Marlborough, in this county, has also just returned hither to arrange his business for a permanent removal thither. Mr. Fletcher says the "Border Ruffians," which is the flattering epithet bestowed upon all who do not belong to these gangs by the Abolition scum, are generally frank, brave and peaceable men—generally Missourians and *bona fide* settlers. He was asked whether he proposed settling there, where he came from, and what were his opinions. Mr. F. stated he was a New Yorker, and came to locate with a view to settle, and would vote to make Kansas a Free State. They told him they liked his frankness and honored his independence, and that he would not be annoyed for the opinions he rightfully held, though they differed on an exciting point. Mr. F. received nothing but kindness at their hands. He, too, speaks in