

THE PEOPLE'S JOURNAL.

JNO. S. MANN, A. AVERY, Editors.
COUDERSPORT, PA.
 THURSDAY MORNING, MARCH 15, 1855.

BOUNTY LAND.—See advertisement of A. G. Olmsted, in another column.

A public Exhibition of the Coudersport Academy will be held at the new Court House in Coudersport on the evenings of Thursday and Friday, March 22d and 23d, 1855.

The members of Eulalia Div. S. of T. are requested to be present at the Hall next Saturday evening, as matters of importance will be presented for their consideration.

There is an article on the outside from the N. Y. Tribune, headed, "A Word to the Wise," which has the ring of true metal in it. If any man can read that article and then say there is no need of leaving the old parties, we think he should be carried to Old Virginia at once.

The notice of the closing Exercises of the school in Oswayo, under the charge of Thomas G. Smith, will be read with interest. We hope other schools will improve on this example next winter, as it is an excellent way of infusing life and energy into the entire district. Mr. Smith is entitled to great credit for his skill and energy in his profession.

Will the friends of Temperance in Bingham please consider that it is the only township on the Northern line of our county in which there is no Temperance organization? How long will they let it be said that Bingham is behind Genesee in this respect? The vote on the Maine Law, last fall, should admonish them of the necessity of more concerted action in the future. All around them, our friends are full of life and activity, and we hope soon to hear a good account from Bingham. Who will put the ball in motion? There are at least twenty men there, who can do up this work if they will but try.

The Rev. E. M. Buck, of Olean, officiated at the Methodist Church last Sabbath, being their quarterly meeting. His morning discourse, on the subject of the influence which all persons of necessity exert, was an able, scholarly, and finished production—and more than that, it was a masterly and irresistible appeal to the best judgment of his audience, so to live as to exert a happy influence on all around them. The discourse in the evening was addressed specially to the young people, but we think there were none present too old to profit by it. The "little follies" of young and old were shown up with a point and power that could not be parried. We should like to hear both of these sermons repeated in Coudersport at least four times a year, for they come home to the every-day sins of life, and while listening, one is obliged to confess that it means well.

The letter from Rev. Alvin Coburn, in another column, will attract attention. The letter to him is a gem, and shows what can be done by rum and lunkenism. Take the United States through, and we do not believe a Freesoiler or a Temperance man can be found who would write such a coarse and indecent letter to a fellow being. Sol. Swivel, Jr., admires the pro-slavery organ, and hates all ministers of the Gospel. Of course he does. Doubtless our polite neighbor, who has had so much to say about "the courtesies and amenities of social life," will be proud of his admirers, and encouraged at the progress they have made in good breeding under his excellent teaching. And since this subject is introduced, we will give another example of the spirit which animates lunkenism in this county. Soon after the election in New York, and while it was supposed Governor Seymour might be re-elected, we received the following note, which beats Sol. Swivel, Jr., for brevity, and is about on a par with his courtesies:

Ellensburg
 Jack and Mann what do you think of the Maine Law in Pa & New York

A man will as assuredly lose his mind by making compromises with sin in political life, as by making any other department of his

HOME SINS.

It has been intimated several times within the past year, that the editors of this paper found it easier to rebuke slavery at a distance, than the vices and sins of the people at home.—Technically this may be true. We love our friends as well as any one; and we would be glad to be on good terms with all. And hence it is undoubtedly unpleasant to write against those practices which will alienate our acquaintances and neighbors.—But will any one pretend that we have failed to rebuke home sins? Are there not men in every township in this county whose friendship and support we might have had, if we had kept silent on the evil of the sale of intoxicating drinks, but who are now unfriendly to us, simply because we deem it our duty to write against the home sin of drunkard making? How long is it since certain demagogues got up an indignation meeting because we rebuked the affinities of one of our citizens for men of a suspicious character?

But enough of this. We have no taste for defending the Journal. We prefer to let it speak for itself. We have made even this statement more for the benefit of one or two new comers, who seemed likely to do themselves discredit by repeating the idea, than from any wish to defend our own consistency. We will improve the present occasion, however, to call the attention of parents to one home sin, which we have frequently alluded to. We mean the habit of permitting children to play in the street at night. We love to see boys and girls romp, and play, and enjoy themselves. We would gladly increase the joys of childhood, rather than diminish them. But we hold that all out door playing of children in villages should be done by daylight. We think it should be done even then in yards, on the side hills, or in the woods, away from the evil language and other dangers of the streets, but as this is a matter of no importance compared to the night rambling and rovelism, which so many of the children are permitted to engage in, that we confine our earnest appeal to parents to reform this prevalent evil. It is not a very rare occurrence to have a dozen boys from 9 to 14 parade up and down our streets till eight and nine o'clock, sometimes later, hallooing, swearing, and we presume lying. This is not only a nuisance to the public, but it is training some of these boys for the penitentiary. We call on every parent who has any regard for the future welfare of his children to give this matter his instant and serious attention.

A SHORT JAUNT.—Yesterday week we cut loose from business (for the first time in nearly eight months,) and with a dray-eyed Miss—a jaunt of upwards of 40 miles. Reached Pine Creek at 8 P. M., and availing ourselves of the hospitality of friend McDougall for the night, were on our "snowy way" by 7 1/2 next morning—merely rousing among the cinders. A ten minutes' drive furnished our nag with a fine white coat, and admonished us that "all flesh is" liable to frost. Nose and ears very troublesome—fine scenery—stumps and pine-clad mountains on one hand, mountains and pine stumps on the other. Now we glided diagonally down a abrupt hill, into a hollow, then swept up an opposite hill at about the same angle, and reaching the summit, found ourselves about a stone's cast from the top of the hill we had just descended. This was encouraging. Everlasting vistas of cone-shaped mountains and interminable forests of pine occupying all space, but earth and nadir. Now gliding along the edge of a precipice a hundred feet above the ice-locked creek below, (of which fact we were painfully reminded by a smart pinch on the arm accompanied by half-a-dozen "O's," and now along the level along as fine a snow-path as ever was trodden by any mortal horse.—Through "Sweden" we observed that the fences were invariably low, or that the snow was invariably high—don't know which. Went on.

Reached Coudersport, feeling the weight of threescore years and ten upon our devoted head. Found Major Mills as capable of a tough yarn as ever, full of business and ubiquitous. If he can't infuse life and energy into a place nobody else need try. We would like to see him and Field of the Dickerson House, Corning, meet and "blow out."

Coudersport is a gem of a village, for a new country, and bids fair to be a place of some bustle and importance in time and under favorable circumstances. The inhabitants intelligent and honest, so honest in fact, that there is not a store in the place with shutters; indeed, there is no earthly need of shutters, for such a thing as theft is unknown.—We had a nice visit with friend Max of the Journal, and his estimable lady, and not soon forget their kindness, and that of a host of others whose acquaintance we had the fortune to make.—Wellsboro' Agitator.

There. We shall go over to Wellsboro, as soon as the fates will permit us, and when we return we will give Cobb and his "lady" a tip-top compliment—if they deserve it. And as the Major also owes the Agitator one, we will take him along to make sure of a warm welcome.

THE SENATORIAL QUESTION.

Mr. Wood, one of the members in the Legislature from this district, thinking that the address of the twenty-eight anti-Cameron men does injustice to the supporters of Mr. Cameron, writes us a history of that matter, which we would very cheerfully publish entire, only that Mr. Wood says that it is not for publication. We therefore make a single extract, which replies to the charge of permitting those who had no right to participate in the American caucus to control it. We do not wish to censure Mr. W., but we shall endeavor to show, when the proper time comes, that Simon Cameron is not a fit representative of men who desire to place Pennsylvania by the side of New York in opposition to Slavery extension. But in reply to the charge of the bolting members, our friend says:

"You have published the address of 28 of the 30 who bolted from the caucus, and you will notice that the names of the two Lancaster Whigs are necessary to make up the number. That address declares that some were in attendance only known as bitter enemies of the American Organization. If this be true, why not say who they were, and why did they themselves commence to act with them?"

"The address complains that the ballot was adopted by only three, and thus shows that a controlling influence was exercised, or a balance of power was held by those who had no right to be there. Let us see whether the facts show this to be true.

"The number of the persons, their names, and how they voted, is no secret. Three of them are Democrats, and the other two before mentioned Lancaster Whigs. The former three voted for the ballot with the forty-seven, the latter two voted for the rira rora, as a part of the forty-four. By ruling the five out, you have left forty-four for the secret ballot, and forty-two against it—leaving the majority as if they had not been there."

POPULAR SOVEREIGNTY.

Some very honest people have been deluded into a defense and support of the Nebraska outrage because, as they supposed, that bill permitted the people of the Territories of Kansas and Nebraska, to form such institutions as best suited them. It has already been shown that the election in Kansas was carried by hordes of armed ruffians from Missouri, and we propose now to show that popular sovereignty in Nebraska is quite as much of a farce as in Kansas. The following is an extract from the leading editorial of the Nebraska Palladium of February 14th. We hope after this that no sensible man will defend the repeal of the Missouri compact against slavery extension, on the ground that it secures popular sovereignty to the people. Says the Palladium:

"It is a fact that Thomas B. Cumming completely organized Burt county north of the Platte and gave it a representation of three in the Legislative Assembly, after being informed by the person who took the census, that the county of Burt contained but one house and but four white inhabitants, and one of those a minor. It is a fact that T. B. Cumming sent twenty-six persons into Burt county from Iowa to have them enumerated as residents, not one of whom did then or has since resided in said county, as said Cumming well knows. It is a fact that, on the day of election, the same persons left Council Bluffs City, for the purpose of voting in, or rather for, Burt county; that the said Cumming informed them that it was not necessary for them to go to the place designated for holding the election, but that they could hitch their horses and vote anywhere inside of Burt county. It is a fact that the said political caravan took his friendly advice, proceeded to Burt, performed everything laid down in the programme of said Cumming, elected their "machines," and were, residents, electors and elected all safely back home again in Council Bluffs City on the same night.

THE "SACH NICHTS."—See first page for an exposition of this new scheme of lunkenism. Gen. Pierce's "lackeys" are organizing secret societies throughout the country among the foreigners, and the subjects of His Holiness the Pope. The 'democracy' must be held in pretty low estimation by the American people, when such means are resorted to, in order, if possible, to save it from utter destruction. If we are not mistaken, this new movement will not have a very great tendency to strengthen the affection of the 'natives' for the faith-breakers. Go on, gentlemen; if this be your game, the year 1856 will behold the last of the race of doughfaces.

A good cause was never yet wrecked by the earnestness, straightforwardness, simplicity, and uncompromising integrity of its advocates. And no good cause was never yet wrecked, that did not owe its failure to the absence of these qualities.

A PICTURE WELL DRAWN.

We have felt for months back, that the cause of reform in Pennsylvania was in danger for the want of a paper at Harrisburg of the right stamp.

The Harrisburg Telegraph seemed to be all right before the election, but since that time the editor has apparently been more intent on securing an appointment for himself, than in advocating the passage of wholesome laws, and in creating a healthy public sentiment in favor of freedom and temperance. We hesitated at first about expressing these fears, but we found they were entertained by those of our friends who have visited Harrisburg this winter; and now we see the matter is brought to the attention of the public by a correspondent of the N. Y. Tribune, who accounts for the unfortunate state of affairs at Harrisburg in this way:

The Capitol of the State is situated, as you know, in the village on the banks of the Susquehanna River, far in the interior, and away from the great thoroughfares of life. Here plodding politicians, and schemers of every class and grade, assemble to concoct plans by which to elevate themselves to high places, or to accumulate fortunes in a brief period without labor and without capital. The people of the State do not know what is going on here; and their representatives vote and act as though they had no constituency, and were responsible to no human authority. Everything is concocted in the dark—in a corner—away from the sight of men, and from the light of day. There is no controlling influence here—social, political, or of any other description—to give tone and character to the Capital. And more than all, there is no Press here to sound the alarm, warn the people, and arouse them to action. The Union is owned and controlled by Cameron and his friends, and is issued twice a week during the session of the Legislature. Such an organ is necessarily weak and inefficient in accomplishing reforms. Then there is the Telegraph, which is a second edition of the Union, though on the other side of politics. The pair united would not make half a paper in any town on the Atlantic board. A more honest paper is published by Mr. Barrett, in the organ of Senator Brodhead and Gen. Rompfert, the latter residing in this place. The Keystone is a curiosity in its way, and its publisher should take out a patent for the energy and talent which are displayed in its columns. It is issued weekly, and drags out a miserable existence.

THE AGGRESSIONS OF SLAVERY.

The defenders of the Nebraska outrage at the North, endeavor to make the people believe that the slaveholders have never made any aggressions on the rights of Northern freemen. It is hardly possible that any man can be blinded by the sophistry of those who seek to create this impression. The Slave Power will not let the people be deceived on this point, for they let no session pass, without some fresh outrage.

On the 23d of February, Mr. Tracey of Connecticut, introduced a bill into the Senate, intended to bolster up the fugitive slave bill, which trampled on the rights of the States and therefore met a glorious resistance from the Freesoil Senators. Mr. Seward made a glorious speech, which closed as follows:

Mr. President, all this trouble arises out of the Fugitive Slave Law. The transaction in which we are engaged is by no means the first act of a new drama. You began here, in 1793, to extend into free States, by the exercise of the Federal power, the war of races—the war of the master against the slave. The Fugitive Slave Law which was then passed, became obsolete. Though no great inconvenience was sustained, the pride of the slaveholding power was wounded. In 1850, you passed a new Fugitive Slave Law, and connected it with measures designed to extend the territorial jurisdiction of the United States over new regions, without inhibiting Slavery. You were told at that time, as distinctly as you are told to-night, that your new law could not be executed, and would become obsolete for the same reasons that the old law had become obsolete; that the failure of the old law had resulted, not from its want of stringency, but from its too great stringency. You were told then, as distinctly as you are now told, that your new law, with all its terrors, would fail; because like the old and more than the old law, it lacked the elements to command the consent and approval of the consciences, the sympathies and the judgments of a Free People.

The new law, however, was adopted, in defiance of our protest that it was an act of Federal usurpation, that it virtually suspended the writ of *habeas corpus*, that it unconstitutionally denied a trial by jury, and that it virtually commanded a judgment of perpetual slavery to be summarily rendered, upon *ex parte* evidence, which the party accused was not allowed to refute in the due and ordinary course of the common law. You adopted new and oppressive penalties, in answer to all these remonstrances; and, under threats and alarms for the safety of the Union, the Fugitive-Slave Bill received the sanction of the Congress of the United States, and became a law. That was the second act. When murmurs and loud

complaints arose, and remonstrances came from every side, you resorted to an old and much-abused expedient. You brought all the old political parties in the United States into a coalition and league to maintain this law, and every word and letter of it, unimpaired, and to perpetuate it forever. All your other laws, although they might be beneficial, and protective of human rights and of human liberty, could be changed, but this one unconstitutional law, so derogatory from the rights of Human Nature, was singled out from among all the rest, and was to be, like the laws of the Medes and Persians, a decree forever.

This was the third act. And where are you now? It is only five years since the Fugitive Slave Law was passed. You have poured out treasure like water to secure its execution. The public police, the revenue service, the army and the navy, have been at your command, and have all been vigorously employed, to aid in enforcing it. And still the Fugitive Slave Law is not executed, and is becoming obsolete. You demand a further and more stringent law. The Federal Government must be armed with new powers, subversive of public liberty, to enforce the obnoxious statute. The bill before us supplies those new powers. This is the fourth act. It is easy to be seen that it cannot be the final one.

Sir, I look with sorrow, but with no anxiety, upon these things. They will have their end before long in complete discomfiture. I abide the time, and wait for the event. I perform my duty, the only duty which remains for me now, in protesting against the enactment of this law, and in expressing to you my conviction that you are travelling altogether in the wrong direction. If you wish to secure respect to the Federal authorities, to cultivate harmony between the States, to secure universal peace, and to create new bonds of perpetual union, there is only one way before you. Instead of adding new penalties, employing new agencies, and inspiring new terrors, you must go back to the point where your mistaken policy began, and conform your Federal laws to *Magna Charta*, to the *CONSTITUTION*, and to the *RIGHTS OF MAN*.

Is the next House of Representatives the abolitionists will in all likelihood have a majority. Should such a vote be taken, should that vote show a majority for the incendiaries of whom we have spoken—then, and we say it solemnly, we would not answer for the consequences. They would deserve a majority through they be, to be driven from the hall of Legislation, as Cromwell drove the corrupt men of his day from their seats in the Halls of the English Legislature.—Washington Sentinel.

The People's Representatives can see from this what awaits them next winter. If they shall dare to stand up for Freedom, or attempt to repeal the odious laws which slavery has placed upon the Statute Books, they will be "Driven" from the Capitol at the point of the bayonet!—Syracuse Chronicle.

There's "popular sovereignty" for you, and it is the only kind that the Slave Power recognises.

COMMERCE WITH THE SOUTH.

COOL AND PLEASANT.—A mercantile house in this city, which had for some time been awaiting remittances from a North-Carolina customer to meet their own pressing liabilities, a few days since received a note from the legal adviser of said customer, running thus:

"Mr. S. D. L.—on the 5th inst. made a trust of all his property, excluding all Northern creditors."

"If it were only settled that all Southern debtors for goods sold on tick would 'do just so,' we believe it would be a blessing to our city."—New York Tribune.

Yes, truly. For upwards of thirty years we have been well apprized of all this, and not unfrequently have we alluded to it, both in public speaking and in newspaper writing. Long before "modern abolition" had produced any excitement, we had learned something of the customary distinction between Northern and Southern creditors, in cases of Southern failures. It is a part of the "peculiar institution" of filching a living out of the unpaid labor of others. If the truth could be known in detail and in aggregate, it would probably be found that the North is the poorer for its commerce with the South to the amount of twelve hundred millions of dollars—or Mr. Clay's (1839) estimate of the value of the slaves. One twelfth part of that sum (one hundred millions of dollars) was estimated to have been thus lost, in 1837. Once in ten or twenty years, there commonly comes a general tornado and crash, besides constant intermediate windfalls. "Why, then," it will be asked, "do Northern merchants keep up the Southern traffic?" Why do men buy lottery tickets? Or why quit legitimate commerce for wild speculations? Why cannot one generation profit by the errors of their predecessors?

A volume that should reveal the secrets of a half century of Northern commerce with the South would be invaluable. Who will supply it? Such a volume would be a dose for our "Journals of Commerce," and "Castle-Garden Committees."—American Jubilee.

It only takes one line more—and here it is.

For the Journal.
 Messrs. Editors:—The lecture of M. H. Cobb, Esq., on Thursday evening (Feb. 29) was one of great interest, and was evidently appreciated by the audience, if we can judge from the undivided attention with which it was listened. Most of your readers in the village were no doubt present, but for the benefit of those who were not, we present the following sketch.

His subject was one well calculated to bring into requisition much of the talent by which he has climbed to his present position, as one of the ablest editors of Pennsylvania. That he divided into three volumes—the past, the present, and the future—YESTERDAY, TO-DAY, and TO-MORROW. The leaves of these volumes are ages; pages are centuries. The second volume of Time, To-Day, the Present, was the one from which he read, and read eloquently. The different views of this age of the world, consequent to the different standpoints taken, were first considered. Those whose high hopes lead them to think that this is the last watch of a long, dark night—the last hour preceding the time when the dawning of the millennium day shall take place—were contrasted with those who look upon this age as the eve of a desolate night, slowly but surely falling over our heads. To those who so far doubt the wisdom and goodness of God, as to think that the prime instinct of Man as a creature, leads downward and backward, to those who believe in that fearful doctrine, that the human race has been pursued by the implacable vengeance of Almighty God ever since its fall from the high pinnacle of Adamic perfection—he pointed out that class who believe that "every good thing which man has rescued from the oblivion of chaos and old night, shall quicken and multiply in the genial rays of a perennial spring; when the spiritually blind shall see, the dumb speak, and the nations beat their swords into plowshares, and their spears into pruning-hooks; shall turn from the pursuit of blood and conquest, and practically acknowledge the universal brotherhood of man." And we cannot perceive how any person who pretends to have Christian, or even extended infidel views of man's destiny, can believe for a moment anything contrary to this last view of man's progress. That there are men even in this community who affect to believe that though God has said he is no respecter of persons; is nevertheless a respecter of races, cursing one and blessing another, nobody doubts. But that such men are tamed for their good works, or for their intelligence, is an assertion which we dare not make, not having the proof.

To prove that Progress was stamped upon all things, was the order of YESTERDAY, is the order of TO-DAY, and will be the order of TO-MORROW, the lecturer referred to the present struggle in Europe of Despotism with itself. Truth is the same everywhere and at all times, and reasoning which will apply to Despotism anywhere, will apply to it every where. It was easy then for the lecturer to "come home" with just such arguments as are justified by the enormity of the case. True, the lecturer found this difference between the struggle at home and the struggle in Europe—that while the latter was, as before stated, a struggle between Despotism and Despotism, the former was a struggle between Despotism and Liberty. And why was this latter being waged? Because "wretched Freedom demands from its unnatural ally, Northern Dough-facism, not reparation for wrongs inflicted for generations past, but simply present Justice."

The lecturer adverted with the keenest casuistry to the American proneness to boast of our land of Freedom, which we desire to hold up to the world as an example of government by the people; to the sneers indulged in at England, France, and Russia; and when a comparison is instituted with either country with ours, to the sneers of England, France, and Russia. "Look at home! at your own millions of feeble and degraded slaves!—look at home!"

Mr. Cobb said many things in which we cannot agree; but I believe with him, that by the "contrast of idea with idea, of theory with theory, and fact with fact, we are alone enabled to discover the golden mean, Terra!"

I wish I had time and ability to write more about this lecture—to write about the many other subjects bearing upon To-Day—which he necessarily touched. I have sketched nothing but his ideas of Slavery, and even those not very well. Many other dark spots on To-Day's page, among them Intemperance, Opposition to the Rights of Woman, Intolerance, Bigotry, and Fugitism, were touched with that earnest candor which belongs only to men who know that their equis are their own.

Faithful to the cause of Freedom in everything that needs it, fearless in its advocacy, true to Truth and Humanity always, Mr. Cobb stands an example to young men of what they should be, if what they are not. Fortunately for him, instead of being led, he is a leader, not by blind appeals to our love of obsolete measures, to prejudice, to party, or to the passions of the ignorant, but by appeals to the conscience of men, and to their reason. Leaders of Mr. Cobb's character cease to be leaders; they are co-workers—nothing more, nothing less; and when Universal Intelligence shall be the order of the day, there will be nothing for leaders to do.

Coudersport, March 15, 1855.

No GOVERNMENT.—It is stated, and we believe correctly, that Labrador, with a population of 20,000 inhabitants, has neither governor, magistrates, constable, nor lawyer; yet violence and disorder are uncommon among them—a fact highly creditable to their morals. Their chief occupation is hunting and fishing, the produce of which is sold chiefly to the traders from the United States, from whom they receive the most of their supplies.

The final adjournment of Congress was concluded after a continued sitting of twenty-five hours.—Utica Herald.

During that sitting a large brood of corrupt measures was hatched out, which immediately began, with ravenous appetite, to stick their bills into Uncle Sam's Treasury.—E. Chronicle.