

what appears to be a mosaic of a house standing by a palm tree. The inscription is "Carthage, David Porter Heap, 1855." Japan and China are both represented by queer sage green blocks covered with untranslatable characters. There is another from China presented by "the citizens of the United States of America residing in Foo-Chow-Foo, China, Feb. 22, 1857."

Next to this is a block of strange brown marble with gilt devices and letters saying "Das Befreunde Bremen, Washington dem glossten guten und grechten." There is an exquisite piece of marble with a Grecian inscription, to which my guide kindly furnished the translation: "To Geo. Washington, the General, the ruler, the patriot of the men and illustrious liberty, the land of Solon, Themistocles and Pericles, the mother of ancient liberty, sends this ancient stone as a testimony of honor and admiration. From the Parthenon." The American Medical Association is represented by a slab with a relieve, which to my meagre classical knowledge was unintelligible; the inscription is: "Vincent Amor Patria."

One stone bears the inscription: A tribute of respect from the ladies and gentlemen of the dramatic profession of America, 1853. And another that impressed me very much as a sincere and unaffected offering was inscribed: To Washington, an humble tribute from two disciples of Daguerrre. There is a block of lava brought from Vesuvius by William Terrell, of Georgia. On a tablet of brownish marble is written in raised gilt letters, To the memory of Washington. The Free Swiss Confederation, 1852. Near the door is a small slab from the Temple of Esculapius, Island of Paros: Presented by the officers of the United States steamer *Saragoc*, August 13, 1853. And further along we read on a white marble block, Presented by the Governor and Commune of the Islands of Paros and Naxos, Grecian Archipelago, August 13, 1853. A white marble slab with blue shield, inscribed in golden Turkish characters, is presented by the Sultan of Turkey, to increase the friendship between the United States and his own country. Abdul Majid Kahn desires to inscribe his name on the monument to Washington. The last and most valuable relic is an Egyptian head wrought in dark stone. It is fastened to a white marble tablet, on which we read: This head was carved between two and three thousand years ago, by the Egyptians for the temple in honor of Augustus on the banks of the Nile. Brought from there by J. A. Lehman and presented to the Washington Monument, 1850.

A little box for contributions stands in the ante-room, but it has a lean, hungry look. The entire amount subscribed since 1783 to the present day is not over \$3,000,000, if that much. A Senator (Senator Corbett, I think) subscribed his back pay. But the generosity of this was questionable, for if he thought himself entitled to it, it was grim wrong to offer to Washington the money taken from the very people in whose service Washington earned his right to a monument. Besides it only amounted to \$30.

So the monument stands, the broken fulfillment of one of the most magnificent promises ever made. And the sermon in those stones might perhaps resolve itself into an old maxim: The ingratitude of Republics is proverbial.

There was no talk then about whether a man "could make more by attending to his private business," no telling that "a man could not be expected to serve the public unless reasonably paid; "no saying by them, although it was far more true of soldiers than of legislators, that the nation was "not niggardly and would not begrudge a proper remuneration" to its servants. No! there was no need; there was manliness and patriotism and heroic devotion in thousands, millions of hearts where we would not have looked for them, and so the country was saved and we pay to the maimed, the helpless, the widows and the old mothers a paltry pittance; a tenth or a fiftieth or a hundredth part of what our legislators or judges or congressmen value their services at.

Our brave soldiers suffered want and privation, and to our shame and sorrow, their families and many of them who survive are still pinched with poverty and difficulty; but not one, so far as we know, regrets the sacrifice or begrudges its great cost. Is not this because there is a sustaining power in a great purpose, a worthy devotion?

They take their pittance and out of it pay their share of the taxes that support the government and they do not complain. But not the less should we blush to offer it to them. It should be, doubtless we all feel it so, the least we should do to place all our soldiers and their families in ease and comfort, or furnish them with such a pension as might with good management make them so and so secured that it could not be squan-

dered by those who are careless or idle. The bare necessities of life are not enough for our brave defenders while anybody in the land enjoys its luxuries, certainly not while any public servant enjoys them. A wounded soldier has as much need of home and comforts, of wife and children, of the sweet joys and cares of domestic life as others have, and all the more for the years of pain and suffering he has passed.

At the Library Association. Suitable not only Ice Cream, but Strawberries will be furnished and the Olean Brass Band will furnish good music, for which they are noted. Everybody should attend the Ice Cream and Strawberry Festival for the benefit of the Public Library, at the Town Hall next Wednesday evening. The proceeds will be immediately used for the purchase of new books. The affair should, of right, net the association two or three hundred dollars. Let no one stay away.

It is very interesting to hear of some Library Association getting up a celebration or festival.

Though our own school closed so quietly and our Literary Society seems to be, like one of baby Midget's "husbands," "very dead"—we get bright, cheery announcements of literary life and doings from elsewhere, showing that school festivals and windings-up are still used and made very interesting. Here comes a card with a monogram in such dainty style that it seems as though some of our friends were just married; but instead of that it bears the "Compliments of the Amaranthine Literary Society," of Wilmington, Delaware, for June 9th, at 8 o'clock. Very sorry we cannot attend.

Quarterly Meeting was held in the M. E. Church on Saturday and Sunday last. It had a rather more full attendance than usual, and the sermon on Sunday morning contained much that was valuable and suggestive.

The frost of May 31 left its traces very plainly on many of the trees that had just put out their tender leaves. The locusts seem scarcely able to make any further attempt to grow, while the butternut, chestnut, hickory, poplar and ashes are trying to be green again. Grape vines also, though they are far behind what they were before they were frosted.

Harper's Weekly for June 7, 1873, furnishes a map of New York City and parts of the surrounding cities, with all ferries, the proposed bridge over the East River, a great part of Central Park, with the Croton reservoir, and all the street railroad lines. It gives the location of 291 churches and 154 other public buildings in New York, and many in Brookland, Jersey City and other neighboring places.

To any one visiting the City or having friends or business interests there, this map must be very valuable and interesting for reference.

In this lovely June time the woods offer us a means of rest and delight greater than at any other season, and we cannot imagine a greater treat than a day spent in them. We have heard thus far of no picnics, no excursions; no time, hardly, since the warm weather came, for the cold held on so long we were not ready for the summer.

But we should drop everything and go. Singly, with a microscope and a trowel in a basket, if we are covetous, or with something else in the basket if we like—or two or three together—or a large company, perhaps, with music and refreshments, or whatever accompaniments we most desire; but some way or other let us all have some June joying in the green, fragrant woods.

Two little steps toward universal liberty are announced by telegraph this morning; the Governor of the Spanish West India Island of Porto Rico has authorized meetings of the people for all lawful purposes, and the Government of the Central American Republic of Guatemala has accorded religious liberty to the inhabitants of that State. Small favors thankfully received and larger ones in proportion.

REPORTS of cholera come from Louisiana and Mississippi and the scarcely less alarming disease, spotted fever, is raging in many parts of the Western States. If only these reports and alarms make us more careful to live rightly and wisely, to make no needless exposures of our own health, or require none of those who are connected with us, they will be beneficial to us all.

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If we let fear or anxiety wear away any portion of vigor or strength that we might possess, it will be a preparation for the ravages of disease should it come near us. For two years there have been threats of cholera but it has not come. Whether it is coming this summer or not, let us be temperate in eating, in drinking, in working; and especially in anticipating ills to come.

PERLS BY TEMPEST. In the days long ago, say half a century and longer, we heard terrific stories of tornadoes in the West Indies; some farther off, too, but that was the nearest region of terror then known. When Cooper wrote "The Negro's Complaint," where these lines occur:

"Is there, as ye sometimes tell us, Is there One who rules on high? Has He bid you buy and sell us, Speaking from His throne, the sky? Ask Him if your knotted scourges, Matches, blood-extorting serives Are the means which duty urges, Agents of His will, to use."

"Hark! He answers. Wild tornadoes, Strewing yonder sea with wrecks, Washing towans, plantations, meadows, Are the voice with which He speaks, He, foreseeing what vexations Afire's sons should undergo, Fixed their tyrant's punishments Where His whirlwinds answer, No."

We thought with affright of tropical climes and islands of perpetual verdure, for it seemed that to them belonged the tornado and destruction. But with our greater knowledge of other parts of the world we find that storm and tempest are, or may be, everywhere. We knew nothing then of the country now comprising our Western States, where but very lately the most awful storms ever described have taken place. After the fearful cold of the winter and the terrible snow-fall early in May, by which many persons and innumerable cattle and sheep perished, came the cyclone of May 24, in Iowa and Nebraska.

We do not remember ever seeing before any account so fearful. Here are some extracts: BURLINGTON, Iowa, May 24, 1873. —Not far from Washington town is the most accessible scene of disaster. Here the storm swooped down upon some dozen houses, the residences of wealthy farmers, and swept them from the face of the earth, as if with the besom of destruction. Mr. Cunningham's house and barn were blown into splinters and carried away, but the storm compensated for the theft by a shower of shivered wood, boards and rafters which fell in the fields. Some of the fowls were found dead with but few feathers upon them, the feathers having been chafed off while the birds were waiting about in the storm amid the myriads of abrading substances.

There were four persons in the house, women and children, who were only slightly injured, though the wind took the house away and sucked them out of the cellar in which they had taken refuge. To crown all, the large granary near the house was unroofed and several hundred bushels of grain poured from it into the cellar of the house as neatly as if it had been done by an elevator.

The next farm was that of Mr. Davison. He, his wife and child and his brother-in-law, Mr. Housell, were in the house when the storm struck it. The house and barn were wiped out as if they had been chalk figures on a blackboard. Mr. Davison was instantly killed, and Mr. Housell crushed so that he died in a few hours. The wind tore some of the clothing from his body, leaving only selvages at his wrists and his ankles and round his waist.

Mr. Alexander Gibson has the finest house and outbuildings in the county. The wind blew the barns to bits. The house was in two parts. One of these was turned quite around, the other soared away like a bird, dropping the five inhabitants into the cellar.

One woman was sick in bed having her little child with her. Both were cut and torn to pieces and blown in various directions. About twenty people were killed.

The Modocs.—Massacre of the Prisoners. SAN FRANCISCO, June 9.—Dispatches from Boyle's camp, dated yesterday, relate the particulars of an atrocious massacre of Modoc prisoners, supposed to have been perpetrated by Oregon volunteers.

presented a needle gun at Fairchild saying, "Get down you old white-headed —." "By what authority?" said Fairchild. "By mine. I am going to kill the Indians and you too," was the reply. The leader caught hold of the mules and unhitched them, cutting the harness. Fairchild, clinging to the lines, leaped to the ground. The poor wretches implored for mercy, and begged Fairchild to save them. The warriors were unarmed and knew that resistance was useless. They were the coolest in the party, although facing inevitable death, but the women and children shrieked, groined and wept piteously. Fairchild had nothing but a small pistol, and six inches from his ear was the muzzle of the needle gun. He says that tears came into his eyes and he mingled his entreaties with those of the Modocs, in hopes that a massacre might be avoided. He adds: "It was a terrible scene, one I shall never forget. I shudder when I think of what I saw and heard. The tearful voices of those women and children still ring in my ears."

But the cowardly hounds were not to be balked. A shot, and Little John lay dead in the wagon with a bullet in his brain. The mules dashed away with Fairchild, who became entangled in the lines. Five more shots, by which Tee-lee Jack, Pony and Moch were killed and Little John's squaw rightfully wounded in the shoulder. Away ahead on the road in the direction of Boyle's Camp a cloud of dust was perceived, indicating the approach of a team. The murderers espied the dust and shortly afterwards were riding rapidly away.

Sergeant Murphy, of Battery G, 4th Artillery, with ten men and a teamster came upon the scene of the massacre. The Sergeant took charge of affairs and remained with his men on the ground. Fairchild, the teamster and the wounded squaw with her two children came in at two o'clock this morning. Fairchild related General Davis' headquarters and related his story. Teams with an escort were at once sent to bring in the prisoners, dead and alive.

No steps were taken for the apprehension of the fellows who performed the bloody work. It is generally supposed that the guilty parties were Oregon volunteers. Fairchild is of that opinion himself. The warriors killed were not charged with murder. Those who know them best say they have only participated in open fights. Every one here condemns the affair as atrocious and without any excuse.

There is no doubt but that the murders were carried out under a carefully arranged plan, as Fairchild noticed horsemen on the road ahead and behind him when the shots were fired. Had John Fairchild, instead of James, been present, another murder might have been added to the list, as the Oregonians are bitter in their hatred to John, the old man, and other Californians.

The Warm Spring Indians have only a few weeks longer to serve. Sergeant Clinton is fast falling.

The readers of the JOURNAL may be interested in the following extract from a private letter, written by a young teacher a few hundred miles away. The article is the one on Rest, a letter in the paper of May 3.

"Yesterday my mail consisted of the POTTER JOURNAL. I went up stairs feeling a little unsatisfied and restless, opened it and found just the word, the thought I needed. It was strong and good, full of help and rest. I enjoyed it alone until my cup ran over and then called to share it with me. The JOURNAL has a good 'Friend' and I wish she would write often. The suggestion in your letter to read the piece made me resolve to read it soon and knowing a little of the author will lend fresh interest. I asked Fannie this evening to read it. I thought it was just what she needed and I hope it may be as much to her as it was to me."

We hope none of our readers fail to read these letters from "Friend of the JOURNAL." They will do us all good.

New Cure for Insanity. A new cure for insanity has been discovered. A few days ago a handsome young Irishman, of 21 years, was taken to an insane hospital in New York, a raving maniac. He was thrust into one of the cells in the lower part of the building and with great difficulty pinioned to his bed. He yelled and struggled at such a rate that he was ordered to be put into a straight jacket. The next morning, while the physicians were trying to devise some proper treatment, the warden sent for the young man's sweetheart and in an hour's time a pretty blue-eyed Irish girl, blushing and laughing came to the warden and said she guessed she was "the only sweetheart Peter had." Slipping into the cell of the madman, she went to his bedside, put her arm about his neck and kissed him. He ceased to struggle and became quiet. She smoothed his forehead, gently stroked his face, and fed him as though he were a child. The hearty warden watched with delight the progress of his remedy, which he called homeopathic. At 6 o'clock, when the rosy little physician kissed her patient good-by, he was as sane as ever he was. The warden now warrants a cure in every case of insanity where the patient has a sweetheart.

The first news-carrier—Noah's dove.

Incendiarism. The National Board of Fire Underwriters, at their late meeting in the City of New York, resolved to raise a fund of \$100,000 for the detection, conviction and punishment of parties engaged in the nefarious business of incendiarism and arson. The Executive Committee of that Board, at their meeting on May 14th, 1873, carried out the resolution and opened the subscription.

We hail this movement as a step in the right direction and condemn the action as one not only likely to benefit Underwriters, but also to protect the public from wholesale loss. This action is the more important when it is remembered that the experience of the large companies transacting the business of fire insurance in the United States shows that the proportion of loss to be attributed to the above causes is not less than 33 per cent. of the whole, or a loss to the country of at least twenty-five millions of dollars per annum.—Evening Bulletin.

Pen and Scissors. THE Teacher's Association of the second District of Allegany County, will hold its next session in this village on the 13th and 14th of June. A very interesting programme has been prepared and the occasion promises to be a profitable one to all interested in educational matters. We trust that there will be a good turn-out of teachers and persons interested in educational progress, as these reunions are at once pleasant social gatherings and practical experience meetings.

SPEAKING of the Constitutional Convention, the Harrisburg Patriot says: Forewarned is forearmed! The sincere and earnest advocates of reform in the convention must see that the work in which they are engaged does not unnecessarily lag a single second. Summer vacations are for school-boys, not for full-grown men. The heated term finds the lawyer in court, the editor at his desk, the smith at his anvil, the farmer in the harvest field. Constitution-making is not more exhaustive of the mental faculties than the employments of the first two classes, and certainly not more severe on the physical man than the labors of the last two. At any rate such is the reasoning of the common mind and the convention cannot hall so well afford to disregard that as to discard the suggestions of the dilettanteism which has such mortal terror of a little dust and sweat. In plain words, industrious people hate idleness and sloth and will not tolerate them even in a Constitutional Convention.

IN the Constitutional Convention yesterday a section of the article on legislation, embodying a prohibitory liquor law, was voted down. It was proposed to submit the section as a separate proposition, but even thus divorced it was contended it would injure the chances of the new instrument. Many friends of temperance in the convention voted against the section because they believed the local option law sufficient in the premises.—Philadelphia Press.

ABUSE OF POSTAL CARDS.—The Daily Graphic says: We are requested to state that parties who propose to use the new postal cards for any unlawful purpose spend their money in vain, as the cards go no further than the Post-Office file. It is well to have this matter understood, as the law says that all cards on which are written abusive or obscene language shall be destroyed.

THE GENEVA AWARD.—Information reaches here to-day from London that the government of Great Britain have made arrangement through the Bank of England with certain bankers to deliver to the Secretary of State in Washington, on or before the 13th of September, fifteen and one-half millions of dollars in gold, the amount awarded by the Geneva Tribunal to the United States.

THE report of proceedings of the Board of Inquiry at Vienna in the case of General Van Buren, and the testimony of witnesses, is in part, but the testimony, while they do not impugn the honesty of Gen. Van Buren, show his incapacity for the business placed in his charge and hence the irregularities which led to his suspension.

HALIFAX, N. S., June 9.—During a high wind on Sunday sparks from a chimney at the Lingen Mines ignited the coal in the pit. The fire up to a late hour last night showed no signs of abating. An explosion is feared and the men refuse to approach the mines.

THE massacre of the Modoc captives at Lost River crossing is denounced by every one here. Both Gen. Sherman with the military, and Attorney-General Williams with the judicial authorities, will exercise every possible means to capture and punish the culprits. The Attorney-General expresses the opinion that the murder was committed by ruffians and outlaws who infest that locality, and that it will be almost impossible to catch them. The War Department received no dispatches on the subject to-day.—Buffalo Express.

LONDON, June 9.—In the House of Lords to-day Earl Russell introduced a bill for the better government of Ireland, which abolishes the office of Lord Lieutenant and provides that the voice of eight jurors out of twelve will suffice for a verdict. The object of this measure is to restrict the power of the priesthood and secure the conviction of criminals.

STEAMER *Thuringia*, from Hamburg, bearing the remains of the late Minister Orr arrived at New York on the 11th instant.

ELDRIDGE BROTHERS, SPECIAL AGENTS FOR WOODWARD & BROWN, WEBER, MATHUSHEK, and CHICKERING PIANOS, ALSO, George Wood's Celebrated Organs. PULLAR'S NEW MASONIC HALL BUILDING, (Near Hensell House), WELLVILLE, N. Y.

Dealers in all kinds of MUSICAL MERCHANDISE, SHEET MUSIC, &c. TUNING and REPAIRING PIANOS a SPECIALTY. We invite the Public to examine and criticise the Woodward & Brown Pianos, and Geo. Wood's Organs. 346 1/2

H. D. TREADWELL, —OF— Wellville, N. Y., Has just returned from New York, a large stock of Boots and Shoes, LEATHER & SHOE FINDINGS. LOOK AT THE PRICES!

WOMEN'S SLIPPERS from 60c to \$1.25 " LEATHER LACE BOOTS 90c " 1.25 " MOROCO " 81.00 " 1.25 MEN'S THICK BOOTS 22.50 " 4.00 " KIP " 2.75 " 4.00 Small Shoes, from 25 cents up to \$1.00. Sole Leather, 80 and 91 cents per pound. Shoes Findings of all kinds, very cheap. Remember the place,—directly opposite to Howell House.

BOOTS and SHOES! JOHN Denhof, WOULD respectfully inform the citizens that he continues the manufacture of BOOTS and SHOES at his new Stand, MAIN STREET below MARKET (South of the Bridge).

ALL work done in a workmanlike manner and supplies a large stock of AND A GOOD FIT GUARANTEED Give him a call. JOHN V. Brown, PROPRIETOR OF LINE OF STAGES BETWEEN Coudersport & Wellsville (Via OSWAYO, PA.)

Persons going to OSWAYO by stage, and desiring to return same day, will be accommodated at stage rates. Passengers wishing to reach any of the principal towns will be conveyed by LIVERY at reasonable rates. A good LIVERY rig kept constantly on hand for passengers by the stage.

OSWAYO HOUSE (JOHN V. BROWN, Proprietor) OSWAYO, PA. THE Popular Science Monthly CONDUCTED BY Prof. E. L. Youmans

The growing importance of scientific knowledge to all classes of the community can be better appreciated than by those who have not had the opportunity of studying it. The Popular Science Monthly has been started to promote the study of natural phenomena, explaining the claims of scientific education, and the claims of science upon the practical operations of domestic life. It contains instructive and attractive articles, original, scientific, and popular, illustrating the progress of science, giving the latest interpretations of natural phenomena, explaining the claims of science upon the practical operations of domestic life. It is designed to give especial prominence to those branches of science which help to the understanding of the nature of man, and the claims of scientific education, and the claims of science upon the practical operations of domestic life. It is designed to give especial prominence to those branches of science which help to the understanding of the nature of man, and the claims of scientific education, and the claims of science upon the practical operations of domestic life.

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