

"Among the Hills,"

Write the poet Whittier, about some Massachusetts farm homes perhaps, though he did not say where. If he had come to Pennsylvania, and to Potter County, he would have found high lands and wild lands, with purest air and piled masses of verdure; dark in places with the evergreen trees—fresh in other spots with the young leaves that will fall so soon; leafy dells with springs of sweet water clear and cold; here and there an opening full of strawberry vines, on which the fruit is just ripening, or rasp or blackberry bushes which will bear treasures of sweetness a little later.

We are high up and have long winters and late frosts, but from accounts given in the papers we find that very many parts of the country that we have been used to consider favored by climate have suffered with cold and frost and storms far more than we have done this year.

But even if the winters are severe and the springs late, the beauty—the freshness—the luscious fruitage of the summer are unsurpassed. Tourists in search of the picturesque, artists looking for the beautiful, families wishing to find pure air and quiet rest, sportsmen—but we neither need nor desire to tempt them to hunt our beautiful wild animals,—all can find here a place of rare attraction in its short summertime. Our comparative freedom from mosquitoes and entire freedom from poisonous serpents, at least in the vicinity of Coudersport, make it a safe region for children and a desirable one to older people. It is pleasant to know that every year the County is becoming better known, and the nearer railroad makes the journey hither appear less formidable.

SOME people seem to have an idea that the flowers planted in our cemetery are public property and freely help themselves to such of them as happens to please their fastidious tastes. We are glad to say that such persons are few in our community, still occasionally one can be seen coming from the cemetery with a beautiful bouquet culled from the graves of some one else's friends.

We clip the following items concerning the R. R. from the Clinton Republican.

Jersey Shore is not satisfied with the location of the track of the J. S. & B. railroad through their neighborhood and a proposition from the company to lower the grade and bring the depot into the village is now being considered. The conditions are ten acres of ground, six miles right of way, and \$25,000. The Herald is hopeful that these terms will be complied with.

MESSRS. Wilcox & Murphy have taken the contract to build five miles of the Pine Creek and Jersey Shore road lying between London and Larry's Creek and contemplate immediate operations.

We desire all our readers to carefully peruse the letter of Bishop Whipple to the N. Y. Evening Post, printed in this week's JOURNAL. It is concerning "a subject which he has taken a good deal of trouble to familiarize himself with and master, by study, by reflection and by personal observation among the Indians. He speaks, therefore with some authority, and all that he says is worthy of serious consideration."

The Popular Science Monthly for July, is here much earlier than usual. It opens with a wonderfully interesting paper "How the sea depths are explored" from which is taken the following extract:

Prof. Thomson observes: "The enormous pressure at these great depths seemed at first sight alone sufficient to put any idea of life out of the question. There was a curious popular notion, in which I well remember sharing when a boy, that in going down, the sea-water became gradually under the pressure heavier and heavier, and that all the loose things in the sea floated at different levels, according to their specific weight: skeletons of men, anchors, and shot, and cannon, and, last of all the broad gold-pieces lost in the wreck of many a galleon on the Spanish Main, the whole forming a kind of false bottom to the ocean, beneath which there lay all the depth of clear, still water, which was heavier than molten gold. The conditions of pressure are certainly very extraordinary. At 12,000 feet a man would bear upon his body a weight equal to 20 locomotive-engines, each with a long goods-train loaded with

pig-iron. We are apt to forget, however, that water is almost incompressible, and that, therefore, the density of sea-water at a depth of 12,000 feet is scarcely appreciably increased."

It gives plates and descriptions of the machinery by which these explorations are accomplished and some idea may be gained of the impenetrability of the work so lately undertaken and yet in its infancy.

"The Physiology of Death" commences by giving the Leibnitz theory of life and death—the most interesting part of the article.

"Drift Deposits in the North West," or a continuation of "Economy of Fuel." "Transmission of Physical Habits." The "Longevity of Trees" "Early Hindoo Mathematics." "The study of Sociology, Theological line." "Venus on the Sun's Face," "Evolution and Mind," very interesting. "In Quest of the Pole," and a long account of John Stuart Mill, whose portrait is given as frontispiece. It gives some curious peculiarities of this great man. "Editor's Table," "Literary Notices," etc., have as usual the cream of the magazine.

ED. JOURNAL: We hear and read a great deal about "trout fishing" "speckled trout," "speckled beauties." Much has been written on the advantages of Potter County in this respect and the attention of pleasure seekers and fishing parties, has been repeatedly called to our pure water and brook trout and the success of various fishing parties are frequently sounded by the press. But with all our natural advantages how little do we as a people, realize how much (with very little cost) could be done to bring the luxury of having trout for breakfast when desired, brought within the reach of many families in this County. We have in almost or quite every township in the County numerous beautiful and lasting springs of soft water affording small gravelly streams which being obstructed by a small dam, easy of construction, would form a pond in which could be raised all the trout needed in the family.

To convince any skeptical reader of the feasibility of this, I would only invite him to visit the premises of Mr. N. Clark two miles north of Coudersport where he will find in a small pond occupying a surface not exceeding twenty-five by forty feet, some most beautiful trout, very tame, coming to their master's hand to receive their food and even suffering themselves to be touched and even lifted gently by the hand. There are in this little pond about 200 large trout in a healthy growing condition, besides the little fry.

The pond as now constructed could not have cost over fifteen to eighteen dollars and I believe there is no better or cheaper way for the owners of good springs in this County to procure a luxury for their families or a pleasure for their children than to rig up a pond and stock it with trout.

For the Journal.
The Old and the New House.
Farmer B— having built a new house on the opposite side of the road from the old homestead, it seemed to me as I chanced to pass one day, that I heard the following conversation between the two houses as they looked across the road at one another.

The new house said spitefully, "I should think that farmer B— might pull down and remove such an old rickety unsightly thing as you are. What in the world can he want of you any longer since I afford him such pleasant accommodation here? I think he would be much happier if he could forget that he had ever lived in such a mean looking habitation as you are. Yourself and your surroundings are a disgrace to such a tidy farmer as my master. Briers and brambles, untrimmed hedgerows, gnarled and mossgrown trees, rickety old fences; what a contrast to the trim neatness of my surroundings."

To this tirade the old house replied, "I know that the storms and tempests of many years have racked my frame and rendered me almost useless, but that I am an unsightly object to my former master I do not believe. I have reasons for thinking that he loves me still; far better than he ever will you, with all your boasted elegance and neat enclosure.

"Why is it, that when cares and sorrows weigh down his spirits, he comes here and walks through my plain deserted rooms? What a longing, yearning look he wears as his feeble footsteps echo through my empty chambers. Why is it? I will tell you; he is growing old too. The passing years that have hung

my roof and sides with mossy garlands, have bowed his stately form and silvered his locks with hoar frosts of life's winter.

"It is here he was born. Here he passed his happy boyhood and the best days of his manhood. Here were knotted around his heart the sweet ties of sisterly and brotherly love, and here he bade adieu to his sainted parents as they departed to a better world.

"From here, one after another he to has seen brothers and sisters depart build for themselves household altars—all, of that once happy family.

"It was here he first erected a family altar of his own and brought home his gentle wife who helped to make his home an earthly Paradise, while a family of happy children grew up around them. But that wife and mother is no more and those children have all gone forth into the world.

"When here, all alone, would it be strange that he fancied he heard in my hollow echoes, the silvery laughter of children or the low sweet voice of her he confided in through long years? Or less strange that he should stand by the window, lean on the rotten sill and look out upon the unsightly old fence with its bushes and brambles in the corners, at the unkempt shrubbery around, as though he expected to see little feet chasing one another through that labyrinth of lilac, roses, briars and creeping vines; then returning within to the place where he was wont to kneel in family prayer and breathe 'Father, thy will be done?'"

"Do you wonder then, that he does not pull me down? The sacred associations that cling to me are so woven into the web of his life as to give tone and coloring to every thought action."

I hurried on my way. The busy recollections of my childhood home came thronging around me. Precious memories! O, how they stir the heart. And—

"How often do we cast aside
The cup of promised bliss,
And gladly turn us to the East,
So fraught with happiness."

Yes, what place is so dear to the heart as the old homestead? Though it be ever so humble, time lends to its every scene an enchantment no other place can possess. Happy the one who can look back to that halcyon spot and say, "it was there I first learned to prepare for my heavenly home."

The Brave Oregonians.

There was a great deal said, during the Modoc war, about what tremendous things the frontier volunteers would do if they were only brought into the field. In fact, several companies of Oregonians were ordered out by the Governor of their State. They did not show any desire to go into the lava-beds and whip the red-skins, but after the United States forces had beaten the foe the Oregon claps determined to show their valor.

They fell on a squad of captured "Hot Creeks," who had not been engaged in the murders, killed four men and badly wounded a woman. Mrs. Swishelm herself ought to be satisfied with this feat of valor. Of course the murderers will escape without punishment and it will not be strange if the massacre bears bloody fruit hereafter.

It is precisely here that the great difficulty arises about treating the Indians according to the rules of the civil law, to which we have frequently alluded. The settlers will do what they please to the Indians and white juries will never convict. We do not believe there will be any stable peace between the two races until both settlers and Indians, so far as their dealings with each other are concerned, are put under the control of the United States military authorities.—Buffalo Express.

From the Evening Post.
THE RED MEN.

In 1868 Generals Sherman, Augur, Terry and Harney, with other commissioners, were appointed to examine into the causes of our Indian wars. They presented a report which contained these remarkable words: "If the lands of the white man were taken, civilization justifies him in resisting the invader. Civilization does more than this—it brands him as a coward and a slave if he submit to the wrong. Here civilization made its contract and guaranteed the rights of the weaker party. It did not stand by the guaranty; the treaty was broken, but not by the savage. If the savage resists, civilization, with the ten commandments in one hand and the sword in the other, demands his immediate extermination." These are remarkable words. They were written after long months of strict examination into the causes of our then existing wars. The proof taken was so horrible and revolting it was not made public. Speaking of one massacre of Indians by our white volunteers, the Commission says: "It scarcely has a parallel in the records of Indian barbarity. Fleeing women holding up their hands for mercy were brutally shot down, infants were killed and scalped in derision, men were tortured and mutilated in a manner that would put to shame the

savage ingenuity of interior Africa."

It is a truthful statement of the causes of Indian wars. The prophecy of General Sherman has been fulfilled. The recent Modoc treachery has filled the nation with sorrow. One of our noblest Generals was cruelly murdered and many brave soldiers sleep in nameless graves. The press and people clamor for extermination. We ask for the cause of the treachery. The Indian has no press reporters to tell his side of the story, and Indian warriors do not make their wrongs the subject of telegraphic dispatches. The Modocs were a wild, warlike people. They belonged to the class of Indians who will at any odds avenge their wrongs. The department admits that the Modocs were robbed by its agents and removed to a reservation against their will.

The administration of Indian affairs in Oregon has been most shameful.—Senator Nesmith, in a report of 1867, says: "I have examined invoices of purchases made by the department in eastern cities, where the prices charged were from fifty to one hundred per cent. above the market value of good articles. Upon an examination of the goods I found them worthless and deficient in quantity. Among them were steel spades made of sheet-iron; chopping axes made of cast-iron; best brogans with paper soles; blankets made of shoddy and glue, which came to shreds the first time they were wet, etc." He also speaks of useless articles, as "forty dozen pair of elastic for a tribe where there was not a single pair of stockings."

This kind of administration usually brings Indian wars. The Modocs had a more bitter memory. They were invited to come in under a flag of truce. They accepted the white man's white flag. They came. The day was rainy. The sinews to their bows were wet and useless. A signal was given and forty out of forty-seven warriors were killed. The chief Schonchin was of the number. It is strange that his son was one of the assassins of General Canby and Dr. Thomas? It is an eternal law for nations as well as men, that "whatsoever a man soweth that shall he also reap." Nations who sow treachery reap treachery, and the innocent suffer with the guilty.

I ask no mercy for murderers, whether red or white. The Modocs must be punished. But we must remember we have not merely to deal with a handful of savages. We are dealing with God. We cannot make special pleadings in the court of Heaven. This is no time to shut our eyes to the facts. We may cry "exterminate," and turn men aside from the lesson of the stern logic of events by our jeers at "poor Lo," who is wreaking his mad vengeance on the innocent. But we ought to remember that no one can exterminate but God. The grass has grown over a million of graves of our own race; we are to-day groaning under the burden of a debt of thousands of millions of dollars expended in civil war—the fruit of our own sin. We can hardly afford to forget the lesson.

The people, who seldom examine facts, cry out against President Grant's peace policy, and the press lay the murder of General Canby at his door. We have no peace policy. We have never changed our old Indian system. We are still using a policy which has cost us five hundred millions of dollars and made a track of massacre and murder from the Atlantic to the Pacific. The President has—all honor to him for it—tried to amend the working of our bad system. He has taken the nomination of agents from politicians, who used it as reward for political service, and he has given it to the different religious bodies of the country. This plan has worked well. It has taken away some of the most glaring evils of the old system. It has given the Indians agents who believe in God and are ashamed to steal. The President has also appointed a commission of philanthropic christian gentlemen to watch over the Indians, investigate their wrongs, examine Indian contracts and try to eradicate the worst features of the old system. Any religious body which has an executive committee to care for its financial and missionary operations may have the nomination of the agent and employees of such agencies as the government commits to their care, and for their conduct this religious body is held responsible.

The plan has been more beneficial than its most sanguine friends could have hoped. It was inaugurated when we were at war with nearly every tribe west of the Mississippi. Hundreds of Indians have become civilized and christianized. Where six years ago you only heard the horrid sounds of the scalp dance you now hear songs of praise and the voice of prayer. The Episcopal Church has four Indian clergymen and hundreds of communicants, and other religious bodies have been equally blessed. The worst evils of the old system of Indian contracts have been done away. It is no longer the custom to cheat the Indians in the price and the delivery.

There are evils which lie at the foundation of all our dealings with the Indians, and the time has come to look them plainly in the face. The President and Secretary of the Interior are powerless. Congress alone can change our Indian system and they never reform anything until the people demand it.

We want the Indians' land; civilization claims it for its necessities; it must and will have it. The land belongs to the Indian. It is endeared to him as the home of his fathers; his claim is one we cannot gainsay. The Supreme Court of the United States has decided that the Indian has the possessory right to the soil. He may not transfer it to an alien power, but to title can pass until

the value of this possessory right has been paid. Anah may covet and take Naboth's vineyard, but such transfers have never been profitable to the possessor. We come now to the bargain. The parties are a christian nation and a heathen people. Most of our treaties have been shameless frauds. The parties who were most interested did not know each other's wishes. Their heads were on the interpreter's shoulders. If the treaty is made there is always a loophole for another. The tribe is taken to a reservation. The land is under the care of the United States. It is not subject to territorial or state laws. The old tribal relations which made the chief the leader of a clan are broken up. The chief's power for good has been weakened. No laws are made for the Indian. No judicial officer resides on the reservation. No one is appointed to execute law. There is no other protection to property, person or life than the good-will of the Indians to one another.

The theory seems to be that a savage people, emerging from heathenism, are such models of propriety they can get on without government while white men cannot live without law—society with them would become chaos. Manhood cannot be preserved without individual rights of property. The absence of law fosters savage modes of life. It leaves the industrious helpless. An Indian gives up the war path, he has his hair cut, he builds a house, he tills the land and plants a crop; a savage insults his wife, destroys his crop or kills his cow. He has no redress. He can fall back on his old savage hatred and kill the transgressor, but we have taught him this is wrong. The law does not regard an Indian as a man. An Indian kills another Indian, (it has happened again and again in Minnesota)—no questions are asked. If a foreigner had killed another foreigner we would hang him for killing a human being. "Hole-in-the-Day," the head chief of the Chippewas, was an American citizen. He was murdered in broad day; the murderers were known to hundreds but not the slightest effort was made to arrest the guilty. As the government does not protect the Indians white men have no respect for their rights; so license, robbery and murder go unpunished. The cause which lies back of all Indian massacre is some story of wrong. A mob hung two Indians at Brainard for the alleged murder of a white woman, but few remember that within a stone's throw of the alleged scene of that murder an Indian woman died by the brutal violence of white men. I can recall many instances of such unpunished murder. The government has pledged to give to each civilized Indian one hundred and sixty acres of land. No patents which convey the title in fee simple are issued. As titles the certificates granted are useless. They leave the title so that greed and cupidity may clamor for the Indian's removal.

The remedy is simple: In every treaty the just value of the Indian's possessory right ought to be paid; the government should hold this as a sacred trust for its wards. The sum will in every case be ample to care for him until able to care for himself. The Indian must be placed under law; these laws must be plain and, at whatever cost, must be enforced. A judicial officer—a stipendiary magistrate—ought to reside on every reservation, and with such constabulary force as is necessary to execute the law. In most cases the Indians could be appointed as such constables. But at whatever cost we must have law and enforce it. The friends of the Indians have always pleaded for this, and they ask swift punishment on those who commit crimes. The present agents plead for this. For six months one of the best agents in the country has warned us that an Indian war was imminent because of the inefficiency of our system, and that the lawless and turbulent were allowed to roam at will and commit crimes without fear of punishment.

The Indian question will not be silent. Thoughtful men are beginning to feel that we must meet it in the fear of God. If you place ten white men and women in a row with an Indian and tell the American people we must kill the Indian, but we shall have to kill the ten of our own race first and it will cost us one hundred thousand dollars, we shall hesitate as to the wisdom of the act. It is exactly what we have done for a score of years. We cannot go on. In Canada they have never had an Indian war; we have seldom passed a year without one. The secret is in "law." The good are protected; the bad are punished. We should aim at three things:

First. We must break up their wandering, savage habits by paying them a just price for their rights and placing them on reservations which shall be guaranteed to them and their children forever.

Second. We must give to them individual rights of property and protection to person, property and life.

Third. We must add to this God's best gift, the Gospel of Jesus Christ, which has changed our own brutal Saxon fathers into mainly christian men.

With these reforms we shall have a peace policy worthy of a christian people and the efforts of the President, for which he deserves our gratitude, will not be in vain. Faithfully yours,
H. B. WHIPPLE,
Bishop of Minnesota.

JUDGE Bingham, who has been appointed Minister to Japan, was born in Pennsylvania and is about fifty-eight years of age. He has resided in Ohio for many years and served several terms in Congress.

LOUISIANA.—Civil Rights for All.

NEW ORLEANS, June 17.—An adjourned meeting of the Committee of White and Colored Citizens was held last night, when the Committee on Resolutions presented a series of ten resolutions, preceded by the following preamble, which were unanimously adopted.

Whereas, Louisiana is now threatened with death in every vital organ of her material and political being; and

Whereas, Her dire extremity is but the fruit of unnatural division among the children of her soil and of her adoption; and

Whereas, We have an abiding faith that there is love enough for Louisiana among her sons to unite them in a manly and unselfish struggle for her redemption.

The first three resolutions define and pledge the signers to universal political equality and fraternity.

The fourth resolution is as follows: "We shall maintain and advocate the right of every citizen of Louisiana and of the United States to frequent at will all places of public resort and to travel at will upon all vehicles of public conveyance, upon terms of perfect equality with any and every citizen, and we pledge ourselves, so far as our influence, counsel and example may go, to make this right a live and practical right; and that there may be no misunderstanding of our views on this point—

"First—We shall recommend to proprietors of all places of licensed public resort in the State of Louisiana the opening of said places to the patronage of both races inhabiting our State.

"Second—We shall further recommend that all railroads, steamboats, steamships and other public conveyances pursue the same policy.

"Third—We shall further recommend that our banks, insurance offices and other public corporations recognize and concede to colored fellow-citizens, where they are stockholders in such institutions, the right of being represented in the direction thereof.

"Fourth—We shall further recommend that hereafter no distinction shall exist among the citizens of Louisiana in any of our schools or State institutions of education, or in any other public place of instruction supported by the State, cities or parishes.

"Fifth—We shall also recommend that proprietors of foundries, factories and other industrial establishments, in employing mechanics or workmen, make no distinction between the races.

"Sixth—We shall encourage by every means in our power our colored citizens in the rural districts to become the proprietors of the soil, thus enhancing the value of lands and adding to the production of the States, while it will create a political conservation which is the offspring of proprietorship; and we further recommend to all land proprietors of our State the policy of considering the question of breaking up the came into small farms in order that our colored citizens and white immigrants may become practical farmers and cultivators of the soil."

The fifth resolution pledges the signers to endeavor to eradicate the prejudices of color.

The sixth appeals to the press of the State to co-operate in the objects set forth.

The seventh deprecates all violence from whatever sources, and appeals to both races to abide by the laws.

The eighth and ninth set forth the patriotic impulses actuating the movers hereof in promulgating upon the altar of common good all party ties and prejudices of education.

The tenth is as follows: "In view of the numerical equality of the white and colored population we shall advocate an equal distribution of the offices of trust and emolument in our State, demanding as the only condition of our suffrage honest diligence and ability; and we advocate this not because of the offices themselves, but simply as another earnest and proof upon our part that the union we desire is an equal union and not an illusive conjunction, brought about for the sole benefit of one or the other of the parties to that union.

(Signed) G. T. BEAUREGARD, Chairman.
J. N. Marks, C. Cantome, Geo. H. Kelo, Chas. H. Thompson, James I. Day, Auguste Bohne, Aristide Mary, Dr. L. C. Roudanez, W. M. Randolph, Committee.

A committee of fifteen was appointed to call a mass meeting when deemed expedient.

Pen and Scissors.

THE following Pennsylvania boys have stood the test and been admitted to West Point: W. M. Black, H. P. Brown, W. B. Craig, W. W. Galbreath, W. B. Gordon, T. A. G. Shims, J. W. S. Souder. The number rejected was larger than usual. Out of one hundred and thirty-five applicants, forty-nine failed to pass the examination. Among the new cadets are two colored boys.

A MAN who had his new hat exchanged for an old one in a barber's shop advertises that unless it is returned he will forward to the wife of the person who took it the letter found in the lining of the old one.

"ABRAHAM, Pat, and why did I marry ye? Jist tell me that; for its meself that's had to maintain ye ever since the blessed day that Father O'Flanigan sint me hum to yer house." "Swate jewel," replied Pat, not relishing the charge, "an' its meself that hopes I may live to see the day ye're a widow waping over the cold sod that kivers me—thin, by St. Patrick, I'll see how ye get along without me, honey."

A GIRL who marries well is said to make a lucky hit, though she is herself said to be a lucky miss.

In some portions of Washington Territory they have an earthquake every day. What a delightful place to live!

QUIN's after-though was a happy one, when, after telling Lady Berkeley she looked as blooming as the spring, he remembered the season was anything but a bright one and added, "I wish the spring would look like your ladyship."

NATIONAL
Line of Steamships.

STEAMERS SAIL WEEKLY TO AND FROM NEW YORK, QUEENSTOWN AND LIVERPOOL, AND EVERY FORTNIGHT TO AND FROM NEW YORK AND LONDON.

Comprising the Powerful, Very Fast, First-Class, New Iron Steamships,
FOR LIVERPOOL,
CANADA,
GREECE, EGYPT,
ITALY, FRANCE,
FOR LONDON,
HOLLAND,
DENMARK,
ENGLAND,
THE QUEEN,
SKIN, HELLVETIA.

AVERAGE TIME OF LIVERPOOL AND QUEENSTOWN LINE ABOUT NINE DAYS.

The Company have added recently to their ready splendid fleet six new steamers, which are the largest, and have proved to be among the fastest, in the world. These additional steamers enable us to provide increased and unimpaired accommodations for our passengers, and they make this the leading line on the Atlantic Ocean. The "National Line Steamers" are celebrated for speed, strength and sea-going qualities, and are fitted up in every respect with all the modern improvements to insure the comfort, convenience and safety of passengers, to whom good treatment and kind attention is always given. They are stockholders in such institutions, the right of being represented in the direction thereof.

"Fourth—We shall further recommend that hereafter no distinction shall exist among the citizens of Louisiana in any of our schools or State institutions of education, or in any other public place of instruction supported by the State, cities or parishes.

"Fifth—We shall also recommend that proprietors of foundries, factories and other industrial establishments, in employing mechanics or workmen, make no distinction between the races.

"Sixth—We shall encourage by every means in our power our colored citizens in the rural districts to become the proprietors of the soil, thus enhancing the value of lands and adding to the production of the States, while it will create a political conservation which is the offspring of proprietorship; and we further recommend to all land proprietors of our State the policy of considering the question of breaking up the came into small farms in order that our colored citizens and white immigrants may become practical farmers and cultivators of the soil."

The fifth resolution pledges the signers to endeavor to eradicate the prejudices of color.

The sixth appeals to the press of the State to co-operate in the objects set forth.

The seventh deprecates all violence from whatever sources, and appeals to both races to abide by the laws.

The eighth and ninth set forth the patriotic impulses actuating the movers hereof in promulgating upon the altar of common good all party ties and prejudices of education.

The tenth is as follows: "In view of the numerical equality of the white and colored population we shall advocate an equal distribution of the offices of trust and emolument in our State, demanding as the only condition of our suffrage honest diligence and ability; and we advocate this not because of the offices themselves, but simply as another earnest and proof upon our part that the union we desire is an equal union and not an illusive conjunction, brought about for the sole benefit of one or the other of the parties to that union.

(Signed) G. T. BEAUREGARD, Chairman.
J. N. Marks, C. Cantome, Geo. H. Kelo, Chas. H. Thompson, James I. Day, Auguste Bohne, Aristide Mary, Dr. L. C. Roudanez, W. M. Randolph, Committee.

A committee of fifteen was appointed to call a mass meeting when deemed expedient.

"ABRAHAM, Pat, and why did I marry ye? Jist tell me that; for its meself that's had to maintain ye ever since the blessed day that Father O'Flanigan sint me hum to yer house." "Swate jewel," replied Pat, not relishing the charge, "an' its meself that hopes I may live to see the day ye're a widow waping over the cold sod that kivers me—thin, by St. Patrick, I'll see how ye get along without me, honey."

EXCHANGE ON EUROPE.

BANK DRAFTS ISSUED FROM £1 to £500, at the best rates, payable on demand in any part of England, Ireland, Scotland and Wales. Also, Drafts for any amount, payable in the principal cities of Norway, Sweden, Denmark, Austria, Prussia, France, Spain and Italy.

The arrangements in this branch of our business are very extensive and complete, giving facilities which enable us to sell at bankers' job rates. Those who have ideas paying a high price for their remittances should call upon us and avail themselves of our low prices.

For PASSAGE, BANK DRAFTS or any further information, apply to
S. F. HAMILTON,
AGENT.

ROYER WHEEL CO.,
215 West Third St., CINCINNATI, O.
Manufacturers of the celebrated Sarven Wheel, the Royer Combination and Old Style Wagons. Also Carriage and Wagon Woodwork of every description.

Actual wear and hard usage is the best test of the strength and durability of a wheel, and they have proved the Sarven Patent to wear longer than three or four sets of the best old-style wheels.

When about to purchase a buggy, carriage or wagon, see that your carriage-maker uses our make of the Sarven wheel. There are so many inferior patent wheels in the market that it will be to your interest to stipulate for the Sarven—as it is now conceded to be the only perfectly reliable wheel in use.

247-48

HOUSE MOVING—JOHN E. WALKER, OSWAYO, PA. (Rathbone farm), has all the necessary tools and is prepared to move barns or buildings at short notice.

Farmers wishing to purchase MOWING MACHINES, will do well to examine the "New Model Buckley" and the "Improved Wood." Sold by W. T. DIKE, Agent, Coudersport, Pa.

W. W. MOORE,
DEALER IN
MONUMENTS, TOMBSTONES
AMERICAN AND IMPORTED
MARBLES, &c.
Third St., opposite Court House Square,
COUDERSPORT, PA.

All work done in a workmanlike manner and orders sent by mail promptly attended to. My prices are the lowest in this section of the country.