

Communications.

MARCH 19, 1859.

ED. POTTER JOURNAL: Dear Sir—By publishing the enclosed notice you will very much oblige the undersigned and various other friends of Education in Ullyses and Allegany:

ATTENTION, TEACHERS OF ALLEGANY AND ULYSSES TOWNSHIPS. The Teachers in the above-named Townships are invited to meet at the Olmsted School House on Saturday, May 21st.

The want of interest in the progress and welfare of our Common Schools, as well as the need of improvement by Teachers, has induced the undersigned (and various other friends of Education) to take this method, in hope thereby to remedy, to some extent, these evils; and it is hoped and expected that every Teacher (or any other person who may feel interested) in these Townships will be present at the time and place mentioned.

L. BIRD, R. W. BENTON, H. P. BIRD, D. WHIFFLE, JR., PROCTOR MAYNARD, A. E. BENTON, ELIZABETH PRESHO, SARAH J. PRESHO.

For the Potter Journal.

Mr. Editor—Will you permit me, through the columns of your paper, to give an explanation of statements which have lately appeared in the "Northern Democrat," relative to my last Report of the Schools in this County.

That Report was made for the school year, ending June 1st, 1858; a fact, which I find has not been taken into consideration in the notices which have appeared. But in an editorial of that paper, under date of March 5th, it is stated that I have never been at Germania at all. That is a mistake. In Dec. 1857, I went to Germania, supposing, from good authority, that the school had been in progress three or four weeks. The teacher was there, but the school had not commenced, for the reason that the school-room was not in readiness. Nevertheless, I had done my duty, and, as I believe, had a perfect right to report accordingly.

In the following communication, which appeared in the Democrat of last Saturday, it is stated that I did not visit any of the schools in Genesee township, during the year 1858. If "A Friend to Education" will call at my house, he can have the privilege of examining my "Journal of School Visitations," in which he will find that I did visit every school in that township during said year; but that the school in the "Irish settlement" was not in session, having closed before the teacher's term of engagement had expired. Yet the Secretary of that district knows that I went into the neighborhood for the purpose of visiting the school, and as in the case at Germania, had done all that could be required. "A Friend to Education" complains that he has not been visited; but he will probably remember that the report does not state that every teacher had been visited; and he is not the only one who failed to receive a visit, from circumstances over which the Superintendent has no control. In conclusion, believing the explanations which I have made to be satisfactory to all those who are willing to be satisfied, and that the statements referred to above were made more through a desire for controversy, than regard to the cause of education, I shall decline noticing any of a similar character that may appear in future.

J. HENDRICK, Co. Sup't. Coudersport, March 23, 1859.

[For the Democrat.]

Coudersport, March 19, 1859. Mr. Editor—I notice in the County Superintendent's Report of the Schools in Potter County that he states that he has visited all the Schools in the County once, and the most of them twice. The Directors of Genesee tell me that he did not visit one of the Schools of that Town at all during the school year of 1858; and he certainly did not visit the school during the summer term of 1858, and the winter term of '58 & '59. And furthermore, I have been engaged in teaching every winter since Mr. Hendrick has been Superintendent, which amounts to three terms, and I have never received a visit from him yet. One year ago this present winter I was teaching but three or four miles from Coudersport, and I think it was my worthy Superintendent's duty to have respected the school and myself so much as to have paid me a visit, but he did not.

A. FRIEND TO EDUCATORS.

For the Potter Journal.

These Latter Days. Time has ever been marked by noted changes; noted changes by noted thinkers, who are ever waymarks on the stream of time. The inspiration of the God-like which they felt, urged them to embody in some form, its thrilling pulsations. At first, it was manifested in daring bravery. But when a few simple characters portrayed, though faintly, the greatness of thought, a noble conquest was gained. Symbols increased in symmetry, and bore a less striking contrast to the glories of mind, as each great day came round. Yes, when poets sang the eloquence of the soul, of its deep longing for action, a beauty of expression was then originated, never before attained. It told of the deep power and melody within, which was yet to be sensually glorious and renovate the world. From us then to the days of Christ, when the noble "Twelve" went forth to plant the tree of Life, the mystic fibres of whose death-roots should weave the un-

solves into the hearts of men and nations, foreshadowing the millennium of a universal fraternity. The golden volume of Truth now complete, clasped with eternal Love, was left a legacy for man, upon whom its silent influences came like a gentle zephyr, and touched the silver harp-strings of the spirit lyre, awakening to new life, the mighty elements of his being. But that canker-worm Evil, penetrated the heart of the tree of Life, drank up its vital currents, leaving a hollow form, which though the same in appearance, the heart was wanting.

Days of gloom, and nights of darkness came and went. The "minstrels of nature" chanted solemnly, and all cried for change. The sunlight dawned with Luther—when the champions of truth, like the heroes of former days, were all life and earnestness—strong to do, and willing to suffer, when thought was planning a form to move its lofty designs. The heroes of this age but acted forth what struggled in the breast of primitive champions. It was the same God-given principle, but the intellect needed to be schooled and guided, ere it could give a moral tone, a right direction to this living germ.

These are the latter days, when knowledge "runneth to and fro." The living essence of mind telleth of its existence in nobler deeds and impressive characters. Man has earned the mighty thoughts of those old heroes, "as the A. B. C." of his boyhood. Now he calls for deeper symbols, not deep thoughts. The present age demands living souls. The individual who seeks for fame, for crowns and kingdoms, must act, but minus a great spirit and a mighty heart. The lofty motive is stilled, and self is the shrine at which he worships. He who is sensible of the might of mind, who feels the power of action, whose soul is grasping for knowledge, has a well spring of enjoyment within. The man who truly lives, can meet the speers of the indolent—the call of the time-waster—with indifference, feeling the force of this truth:

"How few think justly of the thinking few; How many never think, who think they do."

There are many of God's workmen, who, breathing the serene atmosphere go forth where true glory waits them, which alone is found in the path of duty. In these latter days, the call is urgent for a host of such nobility, for victories must be achieved, ere right triumphs. Love is the sickle, that shall reap the world's great harvest fields. There is no place so secluded, but some soul may make it a sphere for the true nobility. The wisdom of the Omnipotence is no less displayed in the atom, than the orb of light—the spirit of a God-like inspiration, is developed alike in the humble peasant, and in the man who holds a nation submissive to his will. He who would labor for the right, need not sit with idle hands, saying, "no man hath hired us." The air is burdened with the sighs of suffering humanity. Man still kneels at War's stained feet, and licks the blood-embittered dust. Seared souls still minister to death with the poison of the cup, and anon the cry of the oppressed ascends upon the glowing sunbeams. The scoffer walks abroad unrebuked, and writes upon his works, "Death is an eternal sleep." Shall he who seeks to fulfill the demand of these latter days, be silent and inactive? By all that makes us noble, by the battle cry of life—the Excelsior no—and echo, from her hundred hooves, shall answer no—and the angels shall chant it on their golden harps—and the holy spirit whisper in the "star chamber of the soul!"—no!

ANNE.

Coudersport, March 18, 1859.

The Potter Journal.

COUDERSPORT, PA., 24 Thursday Morning, March 17, 1859. T. S. CHASE, EDITOR AND PUBLISHER.

NOW IS THE TIME

For the friends of the JOURNAL to begin to circulate it for the Campaign of 1860.

WORK FOR OUR GREAT CAUSE.

Mr. Plumer, President of the Buchanan Convention, held last week at Harrisburg, is here, receiving congratulations for his one-sided management there, by which he has succeeded in giving the last blow to Democracy in Pennsylvania—Washington Cor. N. Y. Tribune.

Of course, that's what he was after, and it was to be expected that he would be in a hurry to claim his reward, knowing full well the weakness of the President—his forgetfulness of those who befriended him, and his proneness to liberally reward his most bitter enemies.

We this week print the first half of an article entitled "The Forces of Free Labor," extracted from a neat duodecimo volume of select papers, recently issued by Messrs. Thatcher & Hutchinson of New York, and written by the Rev. A. D. Mayo, of that city, under the title of "Symbols of the Capital." We hope all our readers will give it their careful attention, and we particularly desire to call the attention of administration democrats to the facts and figures it portrays—the forces of free labor in, and commerce of, one single State of the northern constellation—facts too, which cannot be controverted by the falsehoods to which northern doughface Congressmen resort for justification of their betrayal of the

interests of their constituency. We ask democrats to give its truths only a reasonable consideration, and then ask their hearts to justify their will to be the serviles of Southern whip-crackers—if they can.

The book is filled to the brim with glowing truths upon various topics, and we propose to notice it more thoroughly in a future review, with copious extracts. It is well worth a place in every respectable library in the land, and costs only the trifling sum of \$1.

TEMPERANCE MEETINGS.—A meeting of the friends of temperance was held at "Cooper's institute" last evening. Hon. George Hall, of Brooklyn, presided. Addresses were made by the Rev. Mr. Jones, Dr. Curtis, of Cincinnati, Rev. Mr. Armitage, and James A. Briggs, Esq. At the close of Mr. Briggs' speech, Mr. Peter Cooper said he would give the use of the Hall once a month, if Mr. Briggs would come and speak. The meetings will be continued.—N. Y. Eccl. Post.

We are glad to note the signs of increasing interest in the Temperance question. Pain, crime and misery, have always been inseparably connected, and always will be; and yet, there are those in every community, claiming to be respectable, who are indifferent on this question—nay, who give the weight of their example against the cause of Temperance, peace and prosperity. We trust the day is not far distant, when a man who drinks any thing intoxicating, will be excluded from all respectable society.

Hon. J. Heron Foster—An Error Corrected.

In the JOURNAL of Feb. 10, commenting on the faithfulness with which the Hon. L. P. Williston guarded the Treasury, we incidentally remarked that Foster dodged the vote on his resolution to publish five thousand copies of a Bank report.

Mr. Foster writes that he did not dodge, as the record shows. We very cheerfully make the correction. We took the vote as we found it in the daily Telegraph, and if we did Mr. Foster injustice, we much regret it, as our aim is to give our readers a faithful and honest account of what is going on around them.

Having very cheerfully made this correction, we repeat our charge that Mr. Foster generally votes on these financial questions against the pockets of the people, and in favor of a free expenditure of money. Hence we find him voting to pay Thomas H. Porter, who held a seat illegally in the House for a few days, the highest sum named. It would seem as if \$5 a day, to a man not entitled to a seat, was pretty liberal pay, but Mr. Foster was not satisfied with this and voted to pay him \$7 per day—and \$20 for stationery.

Then, we believe, he voted to expend twenty-four thousand dollars on a pile of stones, to honor the men who fought against Mexico. Having mislaid the paper, we may err on this vote; but we have the record before us in the matter of paying Mr. Porter. We remember several other votes of a similar character, and our judgement is that J. Heron Foster, is an old hunker on all questions of voting money out of the Treasury.

P. S.—Since writing the above, we have read Mr. Foster's minority report in opposition to granting the petition of Mrs. Fry for a Divorce, and are free to say that this report does great credit to Mr. Foster. It is able, statesmanlike, and in the right spirit. We trust a large majority of the members will sustain this minority report.

The East Baltimore Conference and Slavery Agitation.

The East Baltimore Methodist Episcopal Conference, in session in this place, put a settler upon the agitation of the slavery question in the church, on Tuesday. A batch of resolutions, proposing to make alterations in the church discipline, by inserting some abolition clauses—which were well calculated to create discord in the church—were received from the Cincinnati annual Conference, and made the special order for yesterday. Upon being called up, a motion was made that the East Baltimore Conference non-concur, and without debate, the motion was put to the conference and unanimously carried—nearly one hundred and fifty members voting. Thus the further agitation of the slavery question in the Methodist church, and its probable distraction, in consequence, was quietly, but effectually, cut off. Every right-minded man will applaud this act. It is quite sufficient for empty-headed and dishonest politicians to substitute the agitation of the slavery question for brains, in advancing their political ends, without the church putting its hands in the mire.—Lycoming Gazette.

O tempora, O mores! What glad tidings for the craven souls of indifferent Christians! Agitation is voted out of this Baltimore Conference, and the "lords of the lash" can hereafter bow before the altars of God and Moloch in the valley of Tophet, at one bending, and be free from the twinges of the offended dignity of Right. The same luck that bends in

humble devotion (?) and petitions to the Great Giver of all Good, may at the same time bend to self-justify the conscience of man in crushing out the soul of a fellow-being—and this, too, by and with the advice and consent of the ordained ministers of God's law, in solemn convocation! The souls of "free (?) white men," self-enslaved at the beak of Moloch, in order that the bonds of "slave black men" may be the tighter drawn with divine endorsement! O, what religion—what piety—what enormous soul-sacrifices, are developed by this devoted band of whip-cracking clergymen! Would to heaven the true ministers of God's laws as they are developed in Holy Writ, were half as devoted to the work their master requires at their hands, as these cringing conference men have proven themselves ready to obey the demands of the god they worship and the religion they represent. Then there would be hope of the world's redemption—then would there be hope that the great sin whose shadow overcasts our national honor and character will be removed forever. Never will the United States be christianized, until the rules and creeds of christian organizations shall with one accord recognize the existence of our great national sin, and instruct their followers to labor for its abatement.

We do not know what the Gazette's standard of "right-minded men" may be; but, putting this and that together, we judge that "right-minded"-ness, with the editor of the Gazette, means servility, contemptibleness, bribery, illegal amalgamation, devotion to crime, and laboring to reduce the standard of christianity. The flattering hope that the agitation of the slavery question in the Methodist Church will now cease, at which the Gazette clutches as a drowning man at a straw, is without foundation so long as the christianity of Methodism is progressive—so long as there are so many anti-servile Conferences in our country to rebuke the degradation of the E. Baltimore Conference. Christianity, as a co-worker with justice, and purity of social and political administration, must yet undertake the great work of redeeming our country from the monstrous curse of human slavery—notwithstanding the refusal of servile conclaves, backed by servile newspapers, to recognize the issue.

"Oysters and Letters."

Under this angular caption the N. Y. Eccl. Post, of March 17th, has an excellent article on the Post Office department and the defeat of the Post Office appropriation bill. Looking upon cheap postage as a right which the people should zealously guard, we sympathize most heartily with this article. We note with astonishment the effort of Northern Buchanan papers to excuse the attempt of the Slave-holders of the Senate to increase the rates of postage. These editors are dumb on their schemes to increase the taxes of the people, but are very industrious in denouncing Mr. Grow for defeating it. Why, gentlemen, ain't your party small enough at the North already, that you must needs disgust the people still more by this foolish attempt to defend the "lords of the lash" in the Senate in an effort to tax the laboring reading people of the North for money to carry the mails for the indolent non-reading people of the South? We commend to all thinking, honest minds, the following extract from the Post's "oysters and letters" article:

"Oysters and Letters."

"There are some who entertain favorable expectations from the administration of the Postoffice under our new Postmaster-General, Mr. Holt. We hope they will not be disappointed, but we have one question to ask. Will he take such measures that the government, hereafter, may be able to carry letters as cheap as individuals carry oysters? This is easy to do, but it is not done, and we fear never will be while the mail monopoly continues. "Wherever you go in the western country, whether you ascend rivers or follow the track of railways, you find that oysters have arrived before you. "Hand out the oysters," is the common cry at the stopping places. Oysters, as soon as they are drawn from their beds under the brine, are put in all haste on board of our steamers and our freight trains, and taken into the distant interior by the most speedy conveyance. A letter will keep a newspaper with intelligence which has not been read before, is always fresh the moment it arrives; but oysters have not the quality of long-keeping; the process of spoiling waits for nobody; oysters must be sent to their destination with the speed of an express. All over our vast interior, at any village on the railways, oyster-stands are to be found so numerous, that one is astonished at the fecundity of those banks in the sea which supply them. But the most remarkable thing of all is the cheap rate at which we get all this despatch and all this punctuality. Like all those things for which there is a large demand, and of which there is a large supply, oysters are cheap even in the interior. It need not cost more to carry a

letter a hundred miles than to carry an oyster, yet, for carrying a keg of oysters to an almost indefinite distance inland, only twenty-five cents are paid, while for the same weight of letters several hundred dollars would be demanded.

"If the laws of trade were left to their own operation; if the government did not interfere with its prohibitions and penalties, the communication by letters between different parts of the country, which the wise ones at Washington are for burdening with an additional tribute to the government, should be among our cheap blessings. The demand for the speedy and regular conveyance of letters is large, the supply of letters is ample and constant, and the means of conveyance neither expensive nor difficult to be had. Postage, therefore, ought to be cheap, like Croton water, like bread, like oysters, instead of being made dear, as Secretary Cobb and the late Postmaster-General would have made it. If the bankruptcy of the Postoffice, now imminent, were to result in the breaking-up of that monopoly, the abandonment of the Postoffice Department as a separate branch of the government, the abolition of the office of Postmaster-General, and the substitution of private expresses all over the country instead of government mail routes, the loss of the Postoffice Appropriation bill in the last Congress would, within two years, be acknowledged as one of the most fortunate events in the history of the country."

The Allies of Slavery of This State in Council.

Knowing there would be a great time in the old Hunker State Convention at Harrisburg, we sent a special reporter to give our readers an inside view of the proceedings of the remnant of the Proslavery leaders in Pennsylvania. The following is the first letter of our faithful reporter. It will richly repay all our expenses in procuring it:

HARRISBURG, Wednesday, 10 A. M. In the Convention.

Ed. JOURNAL.—You ought to be where you could look upon this crowd and hear the confusion of tongues. The Buchanan delegates look determined—the friends of the Governor uneasy, but as determined. That there is a sea ahead for outsiders, I am sure. The Buck faction have the convention without doubt—for on inquiry I find that there are a good many Postmasters and Custom House officers.

10 o'clock.—Temporary organization effected—Wharton, of Philadelphia, in the Chair; names called, Delegates answer, excepting three or four; Committee of one from each Senatorial District appointed to make nominations for officers for permanent organization—the Delegates from the district, to nominate their Committee man. (For list of Committee see public papers.) Committee retire.

11 o'clock.—Convention takes a recess of half an hour to enable the Committee to report; after nearly an hour the Committee report ARNOLD PLUMER, for Chairman; nomination confirmed by the Convention. Plumer takes the chair, coughs, puts on his spectacles, draws out a paper, and in an awkward, school-boy style, reads his thanks for the honor &c.; (see the public prints). Some thirty-three Vice Presidents are nominated, and of course elected; also a lot of Secretaries.

16 minutes past 12, M.—Resolution offered that the President appoint a Committee of fifteen to draft resolutions expressive of the sense of the Convention. An amendment was offered that the Committee consist of one from each Senatorial District, and that the delegates from the District name each their own member. Now the nettle of the Convention comes to light. Intrigues, plain and strong, come flashing through the hall, that usages will not answer—the Democratic party is a party of progress—cannot be tied to the stand-still policy—must go ahead; this measure was in accordance with the principles of popular sovereignty. No disrespect to the honored Chairman—utmost confidence; but did not think it would be more satisfactory. Gentleman from Blair did not have the utmost confidence in the Chair—free to say so.—Gentleman from Elk or Venango—claims both, I believe.—(Gillis)—Time-honored custom, could not think of deviating, even to accommodate his very good friends who held to different opinions; and would call the yeas and nays. Yeas and nays called. (Young America, or something else, stronger than I expected.) Yeas 39, Nays 36.

This seals the fate of the Democratic party in this State. Arnold Plumer will appoint such a committee as the National Administration want, and the resolutions will endorse James Buchanan and all his measures, and will ignore William F. Packard and his State policy; and Governor Packard will have to ignore the so-called Democratic party of the State, and the Nominations that will be placed before the people by this Convention will be beaten from fifty to one hundred thousand votes; the Democratic party busted—fizzled—gone—left dead.

Then came another clincher in a resolution of this nature: That all resolutions offered at this Convention be submitted to the Committee on Resolutions without debate. Offered by Gillis, and carried after a warm contest. "Whom the gods," &c. Convention adjourned to meet at three, P. M.

3 o'clock P. M.—Convention called to order. Committee announced, (see report—all of one kidney.) Moved that the Convention take a recess of one hour to enable the Committee to prepare their resolutions. Some said two—some half

an hour. Ives thought ten minutes long enough, as the resolutions were already prepared.—(good for Ives). Carried to one hour.

Mass Meeting called—Plumer still in the chair. Committee appointed to wait on Judge BLACK, of Nebraska, and ask him to address the meeting. Committee in ten minutes report the Judge indisposed—can't come. (I guess he understood it would be cooler in his own room.) Calls for SNOWDEN. Snowden rises, waxed warm, pitches into somebody "head-first, with boots on,"—clapping and hissing. (It is supposed he was at the Governor and his friends). After he had exhausted himself, he retired, and calls went out for a Mr. HUGGS, of Somerset. Huggs rises, and Huggs pitches into Snowden all over, until the lobby shouts "Go it Huggs!" and the fun extends to a good many Republicans in the body of the Hall, and they yell "Go it!" and the whole throng becomes glorious in the way of shouting. Somebody moves to adjourn—three Yeas, and one universal No, yet, the Chair says that the mass meeting is adjourned. They found that it would not pay.

At four o'clock, the committee are not ready to report, and therefore adjourned another hour, which will carry it over until 7 o'clock. I will therefore close this and send it, and furnish the balance of the proceedings in my next.

A resolution endorsing Gov. Packard's policy, was voted down—yeas, 37, nays 34. The discussion upon the resolution was very animated and bitter; and the friends of the Governor are bound to be revenged, as will be seen by the following telegram which we find in the Tribune of Monday:

PHILADELPHIA, Monday, March 21, 1859.—Mr. Forney's Press contains a call for another Democratic Convention at Harrisburg, on the 12th of April, to vindicate Governor Packard from the assault of the recent State Convention, at Federal dictation, to reassert the principle of Popular Sovereignty, and to vindicate Democratic principles.

It is evident that the factions of "Democracy" in Pennsylvania are determined to thoroughly play the Kilkenny cat game.

Friday's Philadelphia Press says— "It becomes the good men of the Democratic party, outraged and insulted by the recent Administration men at Harrisburg, to take immediate steps to resist and rebuke that act of insolence and oppression. And we have no doubt this will be speedily done."

Richardson L. Wright, of Philadelphia, was nominated for Auditor General; and John Rowe, the incumbent, unanimously renominated for Surveyor General. Personally, these men may be perfect gentlemen, for aught we know; but politically, they are fit representative men of the proslavery democracy of Pennsylvania.

We have received from A. B. Burdick, 8 Spruce St., New York, a copy of "The Forging Editor, or Talks with Slaves," by James Redpath. We have looked through its pages only a little, but it bears the stamp of a great book.

What the Press Say.

"COSTAR'S" Exterminators are invaluable remedies for clearing houses of all sorts of vermin. With all confidence we recommend them.—N. Y. Daily State Register. "COSTAR'S" remedies for all domestic pests, such as Rats, Roaches, Bed-bugs, Ants, Fleas, &c. are invaluable; we can speak from actual knowledge of their merits: DRUGGISTS and DEALERS should send their orders early, if they would secure a trade in them.—New York Journal.

"I shall write something about your Exterminators, as I can do so with propriety. They are selling rapidly here and destroying all vermin.—Ed. "Banner," Fayette, Mo.

"Death to all Vermin."

AS SPRING approaches, ANTS and ROACHES, FROM their holes come out, AND MICE and RATS, In spite of Cats, Gaily skip about. Bed-bugs bite You, in the night, AS on the bed you slumber, While ISSUES crawl Thro' chamber and hall, In squads without number.

IT IS TRULY WONDERFUL WITH what certainty, Rats, Roaches, Mice, Moles, Ground Mice, Bed-bugs, Ants, Moths, Mosquitoes, Fleas, Insects on Animals, in short every species of Vermin, are utterly destroyed and exterminated by "Costar's" Rat, Roach, &c. Exterminator, "Costar's" Bed-bug Exterminator, "Costar's" Electric Powder, for Insects.

Supplied direct, by mail, to any address in the United States; as follows: On receipt of \$1.00, a box of the RAT, ROACH, &c. EXT.; On receipt of \$2.00, a box each of the RAT, ROACH, &c. EXT., and ENTHRACER POWDER, (sent postage paid,) sufficient to destroy the vermin on any premises. Sold by DRUGGISTS and DEALERS every where. "COSTAR'S" PRINCIPAL DEPOT, 420 BROADWAY, N. Y. P. S.—Circulars, terms, &c., sent by mail on application. WHOLESALE AGENTS FOR PENNSYLVANIA: COSTAR'S BRANCH DEPOT, Northeast corner Fifth and Arch Streets, PHILADELPHIA, And Wholesale Dealers generally.