

In his way to Pike's Peak, who was accidentally shot in taking a rifle from his wagon. His party seems to have been singularly unfortunate. A camp or two further on, a hurricane overtook them and tore their six wagons into overwood; they were able to make but three passages. The wagons out of the remnants. Their loss in other property was serious; and they sustained much bodily harm. One of them was buried a camp or two further on.

Those whom we meet here coming down contain the worst news we have had from the Peak. There is scarcely any gold there; those who dig cannot average more than a few shillings per day; all who can get away are leaving; Denver and Aurora are nearly deserted; terrible sufferings have been endured on the Plains, and more must yet be encountered; hundreds would gladly work for their board, but cannot find employment—in short Pike's Peak is an exploded bubble, which thousands must bitterly rue to the end of their days. Such is the tenor of our latest advices. I have received none this side of Leavenworth that contradict them. My informant says all are getting away who can, and that we will find the region nearly deserted. This is likely, but we shall see.

Release of the Oberlin Rescuers—The Four Kidnappers.

The Indictments Abandoned—Unprofitable Business.

From the Cleveland Herald, July 6.

It has been well known that the indicted kidnapers, to wit: Jennings, Mitchell, Lowe and Davis, have had more fears as to the result of their approaching trial in Lorain than they have been willing to admit. The truth is, three of those men had an open Penitentiary door staring them square in the face, and even to the pious Jennings, who alone—and by virtue of his power of attorney from Bacon, the owner of the slave John—saw any chance of escape, the prospect of being tried by a jury of Lorain "fanatics and abolitionists" was anything but quickening to the nerves. The nigger catching business at Oberlin went along well enough, so long as the kidnapers and the Federal Court had it all their own way, but when Lorain stepped in to assert its rights, and when counsel were employed who consulted only the interests of the indicted men, and not the official atmosphere at Washington, matters assumed a serious complexion, and the taking-off of John was viewed, as it should be, to wit, naked kidnaping.

We knew some weeks since that a proposition had been made by some of the federal officials to some of the outside friends of the Oberlin Rescuers that the Oberlin men should enter the fashionable plea of *nota contumelia*, receive the mild fine of \$20 each, pay the costs, and in consideration for such grace the prosecution for kidnaping should be abandoned. The offer was indignantly spurned. Another proposition, on the arrival of the Kentucky men was made. This proposition is given below. Of course, the Oberlin Rescuers may not control their own cases here, nor the case of the kidnapers in Lorain. If the Federal District Attorney sees fit to enter a *nolle* in each of their cases, they cannot object. They have constantly asked a speedy trial, they have been imprisoned from sixty to ninety days awaiting a trial, and now they are ready for trial, but if District Attorney Belden says "go home, you shall have no trial, your indictments are *noted*," of course they must obey.

All this shows the virtue of self-respect. The state of Ohio had rights, and Lorain county was determined those rights should be respected. This has put an end to nigger-catchling in northern Ohio.

We are informed that this morning (the 5th) the indictment against Jennings, Mitchell, Lowe and Davis, in Lorain, has been *noted*, and the dependants discharged.

The Oberlin gentlemen, so well known as the "Rescuers," have also been turned out of our jail. The government has abandoned the prosecution in their cases, and they will be with their friends at home before all our city readers shall have perused this paper.

Horrible Murder.

We are compelled this week to record one of the most brutal murders ever committed in North-Western Pennsylvania. The deed was perpetrated near the village of Ceres in this County, on Friday evening, the 1st inst. The facts in the case as they were furnished us by Sheriff Morse (to whom we feel much indebted) are as follows: It appears that James Stocker, the murdered man, had some dealing with an Irishman by the name of James Dunn, and at the final settlement which was some days prior to the murder, Stocker claimed a balance of 18 pesos in his favor. Dunn denied the claim and high words ensued, and had it not been for the interference of a Mr. Gleason the affair would no doubt have terminated seriously to Stocker. At that time Dunn made threats but what they were we are not correctly informed. On Friday Dunn was working in Ceres, (which village is some 5 miles from his residence, and about 4 from Stocker's) and as he left for his home that evening he purchased some sugar and a bottle of whiskey. On his way home he was seen by two young ladies in company with Stocker who was looking up his cows in Warden's neighborhood on Bell's run and about a mile and a half from his house. A short time after three brothers by the name of Fuller came along and near the spot where the two men were seen by the ladies, they found Stocker lying across a ditch with his head literally washed to a

jelly, and his brains scattered around on the ground. Two heavy clubs were found near him, both covered with blood and hair and in the vicinity sugar was found scattered in every direction. The cork of the whiskey bottle Dunn left Ceres with was discovered near the body. He (Dunn) was found at the nearest neighbor's, and within half a mile of the scene of the murder, and the whiskey bottle was found empty behind a stump near the same house. The family living in that house say that when he came there he dropped the curtains to the windows, and when asked why he done so he replied that he thought it was time they were down, or something to that effect. Nelson Peabody, Esq., of Ceres summoned a jury of twelve men who held an inquest over the body of the deceased. We have not yet received the verdict of the jury, but Dunn was arrested and lodged in the county prison in this place on Saturday evening last. He is a bachelor, and we should judge about 40 years of age; he is quite small in stature and certainly looks like a harmless being, as we understand he is only when maddened with rum. Stocker leaves a wife but no children, and is said to have been an honest, sober, worthy and industrious citizen.

Where! Oh Where!
Where would the country now be, if the Opposition to the Democratic party had accomplished its purpose?—*Clinton Democrat*.
We will tell you, in brief: The country would have been 50 millions of dollars less in debt; less degraded in the eyes of the world; less divided at home—more powerful abroad; its treasury would not have been depleted; to enrich the private coffers of politicians; its territories would not have been the scene of bloody civil war between the troops of an oppressive oligarchy and a nominally free people, its subjects; its flag would not have been insulted on the high sea with impunity by comparatively weaker powers—and had it been, the national honor would not have been sacrificed in sycophant diplomacy to amend the matter; useless war expeditions would not have been sent to the bays and rivers of pigmy governments to demand satisfaction for wrongs never offered, while great national insults were known to the State department and no effort made to redress them; the masses of the North would not have been asked—nay, required—to submit to the arrogant assumptions and commands of 350,000 southern whip-cracking aristocrats; nor would the governmental coffers have been emptied of their treasures to compel the passage of acts to confirm the oppressions under which a free white people were groaning, through the aid and connivance of the President and his Cabinet, and approved by such as the editor of the *Democrat*; nor would Fort Snelling and Wile's Point swindles have stigmatized the character of our central government.

On the contrary, our country would have steadily but surely advanced in wealth and power, in glory and greatness, in foreign influence by national example, in truthfulness and fidelity to her own rights and liberal respect for the rights of other governments; and our government would have been quietly and firmly administered upon the broad principles of Freedom bequeathed to us by the fathers of liberty and true democracy.

Is the Democrat answered?
Douglas and the Charleston Convention.
The following is the letter of Senator Douglas stating upon what terms he will permit his name to go before the Charleston Democratic Convention in 1860:

WASHINGTON, June 22, 1859.
MY DEAR SIR—I have received your letter, inquiring whether my friends are at liberty to present my name at the Charleston Convention for the Presidential nomination.

Before this question can be finally determined, it will be necessary to understand distinctly upon what issues the canvass is to be conducted. If (as I have full faith they will) the Democratic party shall determine, in the Presidential election of 1860, to adhere to the principles embodied in the Compromise measures of 1850, and ratified by the people in the Presidential election of 1852, and re-affirmed in the Kansas-Nebraska act of 1854, and incorporated into the Cincinnati platform of 1856—as expounded by Mr. Buchanan in his letter accepting the nomination, and approved by the people in his election—in that event, my friends will be at liberty to present my name to the Convention, if they see proper to do so; if, on the contrary, it shall become the policy of the Democratic party (which I cannot anticipate) to repudiate those time-honored principles, on which we have achieved so many patriotic triumphs; and in lieu of them the Convention shall interpolate into the creed of the party such new issues as the revival of the African slave trade, or a Congressional slavecode for the Territories; or the doctrine that the Constitution of the United States either establishes or prohibits slavery in the Territories, beyond the power of the people legally to control it as other property—it is due to candor to say, that in such an event, I could not accept the nomination tendered to me. Trusting that this answer will be deemed sufficiently explicit, I am, very respectfully, your friend,
S. A. DOUGLAS.

To J. B. Doan, Esq., Dubuque, Iowa.
There is at least a spirit of manly independence in the above letter; yet, after all, it is not so creditable a production, in view of certain recent Senatorial conduct of the Little Giant, as his friends are endeavoring to make it appear. He makes no new issue either with the Administration or the Republican party. This letter only determines his position as regards his intention in March, 1860, and confirms him among the list of his party's candidates. In other words, he commits his name to the mercy of the Convention, and cannot be an "independent" candidate for the office of President except he eschew his party connection. However he may qualify his position by dictation of contingent issues, this letter, by its offer of differ-

ent compromise, identifies him with the National Democratic Party.
Mr. Douglas and his confidential friends are evidently angling for the Charleston nomination, at the expense of those principles for which they claim so much popular admiration; and we have not a doubt that Mr. Douglas will not refuse the nomination, even though it may cause him to endorse the issues at which he scouts in his letter,—if his wonderfully inventive tricking genius can so clothe them with resolutions as to deceive the masses of the North and make them agreeable to Southern politicians. In our opinion, either Douglas or Buchanan will be the Charleston nominee; and with that convention will end the embittered war far now going on in the party they represent.

Wherein the "Popular Sovereignty" of Douglas is more acceptable to anti-Slavery extension Democrats than the Slavery extension doctrines of the Administration wing of the party, we cannot discover; inasmuch as either proposes to legalize Slavery—the one by State and the other by Federal enactment. Either doctrine goes beyond the National Constitution by recognizing slaves as property; and either doctrine has for its ultimate purpose the strengthening of the cause of doughface slavery propagandism.

The Fruits of Whisky Drinking.
The leading article of the last *McKean Citizen* commences as follows:
"We are compelled this week to record one of the most brutal murders ever committed in North-Western Pennsylvania. The deed was perpetrated near the village of Ceres in this County, on Friday evening, the 1st inst."

The village of Ceres is a pleasant town to look at, as most of our readers know, and contains much good society and many worthy citizens. But the Court of Quarter Sessions of McKean county has not yet quit the business of granting license to make drunkards, and thus it happens that one of the other kind of citizens of Ceres on the 1st inst., sold the murderer "some sugar and a bottle of whisky."

The result of this sale is thus described by the *Citizen*:
"Two heavy clubs were found near him, (the murdered man), both covered with blood and hair and in the vicinity sugar was found scattered in every direction. The cork of the whiskey bottle Dunn left Ceres with was discovered near the body. He (Dunn) was found at the nearest neighbor's, and within half a mile of the scene of the murder, and the whiskey bottle was found empty behind a stump near the same house."

Every person who reads the above paragraph will be compelled to the conviction that this murder was committed by a human being made crazy with whisky. We doubt if any murder is committed without some help from the same agency. Speaking of Dunn the murderer, the *Citizen* says:
"He is a bachelor, and we should judge about 40 years of age; is quite small in stature and certainly looks like a harmless being, as we understand he is only when maddened with rum."

Such, people of Potter county, is the legitimate fruit of whisky drinking and selling. And although no murders have been committed through its influence for some time back in this county; yet very serious injury has been done to many of our inhabitants. One man, the head of a large family, has been made a town charge, and his neighbors are compelled to pay a tax to support him and his family. Others will become paupers in consequence of whisky drinking; if nothing is done to prevent it. Now we ask you, will you let the business of peddling whisky, making drunkards, paupers and criminals, go on; or will you put forth a little effort to banish the cause of these evils. Most of you would be very glad to have the work done, but you want somebody else to do it. That is neither just nor manly. If you want drunkard-making entirely abolished in this county, it is your business to help do it. If there is a Temperance organization in your neighborhood, give it the benefit of your cooperation. If there is no Temperance organization, find some other way to help rid society from the curse of Intemperance, and save it from such murders as that one at Ceres; of which we give a full account elsewhere.

A Good Old Joke.
We resuscitate the following from a number of the *Dollar Newspaper*, dated Oct. 11, 1848, placed in our hands by the veritable NATTY himself, nearly two years ago. We were looking over some old papers a day or two ago, and found it; and as nearly all our readers in this county are acquainted with the hero and his eccentricities, it will be read with interest and will give them occasion for a hearty and healthy laugh.

"THE POTTSVILLE TARIFF."—Friend Mills is a facetious person, living in Pottsville, rather a rough customer in his busterous way, but a good fellow withal. He possesses that grand secret which secures happiness or without which at least actual

happiness cannot exist, viz: he always has a hobby to ride. Just now he rides a political horse, rough shod, and a hard trotter. Natty is first rate at an off-hand stump oration, for besides a deal of mother wit he boils over with fun. It is not often that he gets engaged; for, if he can't floor his antagonist in knock-down logic, he will shove him on to more available ground, and overthrow him by raising a horse laugh against him on a less puzzling issue. He don't shy much, however, at any thing except the tariff, which staggers him some.

The other evening, Natty was holding forth Democracy to a crowd with his usual declamation, and got through the usual round of topics. He was about winding up with the grand flourish, when a voice from the crowd sung out "Tariff!" For a moment, Natty was struck all aback. But stepping aside on the staging, he was observed to pour out and quaff off a pretty stiff horn of what may have been fully colored water. In an instant his self-possession turned, and with sundry jerks at his braces, and some coughing and hemming, he returned to the scratch, cocked and primed, and let off as thus: Fellow-citizens, this Tariff is in fact no metaphysical for a man of my plain learning to explain. All I know is that we have a Tariff here which you all understand, and which is enough of itself to make these hard times. Let us get rid of this first, before we go into metaphysics, to hunt for more remote causes. I mean the "Pottsville Tariff"; that is, after you have worked for a man a month, you have to run after him another month for a settlement. Then he gives you his note, which, when due, is protested for non-payment. By the time you get through with the note shavers, this may be set down on the average, as a tariff of fifty per cent. Well, after another month's racing, he gives you a new note, and before it becomes due he breaks, and you lose it all. Then it becomes all tariff! Let us get rid of this tariff first, and if it still don't go right, I will then study out the other.

Amidst the vociferous applaudings that ensued, Natty retired, cock of the walk.

There is sound philosophy in the Pottsville orator. If every man who complains, would first acknowledge how much is due to his own errors, and set about reforming them, he would find little left to charge upon tariffs or other legislation.

The Next Governor.
[We re-publish the following remarks of the *Clarion Banner*, to show the antecedents of Dr. GAZZAM, who is strongly urged for Governor—not to urge his claims, or commit our paper to his support.—ED. JOURNAL.]

"In the approaching contest for President, Pennsylvania, as heretofore, is likely to be the battle ground. It may be well, therefore, to call attention to the influence which the Governor's election will have upon the election for President; and as party usage seems to entitle the West to the next nomination for Governor, it is perhaps, time to enquire what Western man is likely to secure for the People's ticket the largest vote.

"In the State Councils there was a gentleman from the West, whose popularity, integrity and efficient services to our party, would make him in our opinion, in every way available—the name of Hon. EDWARD D. GAZZAM, of Pittsburg, will, in this connection, readily occur to those who are familiar with the men in Western Pennsylvania who have rendered service to the party, and in whose ability and faithfulness the party have placed confidence.

"At the first National Republican Convention which assembled at Pittsburg, in February, 1850, a resolution was passed that one delegate from each State should address the Convention on the means of uniting and harmonizing in his own State those elements of opposition which uncombined were powerless, but which, if united, might at no distant day, insure the defeat of the Democratic party; and the Convention called on Mr. GAZZAM to answer for Pennsylvania.

"On that occasion, besides distinctive Republicans, and citizens of foreign birth, there were thousands of the American party present. To each of these, notwithstanding the jealousies, and prejudices then existing, this gentleman made, with the happiest effect, a bold, truthful and eloquent appeal; addressing such as friends of liberty and good government. From that time the cause received a powerful impetus; and at the next election Allegheny county alone rolled up a majority of five thousand for the Union ticket. At the State election of that year Mr. GAZZAM was elected to the Senate by the largest majority ever given in Allegheny county for that office, although his competitor, an eminent man, was popular with all parties.

"During the late important contest for U. S. Senator, the colleagues of this gentleman, in the Senate, manifested their confidence in his prudence and influence by selecting him, with the late CHAS. B. PENROSE, to act on behalf of the opposition caucus; and to the skillful and discreet management of these two gentlemen, the People's party is in a great measure indebted for the election of Gen. SIMON CAMERON.

"The action of the 8th of June Convention, in nominating an entire ticket from the Eastern portion of the State, gives us the assurance that the claims of the West will not be disregarded; and we are proud to offer to the people the honored name of GAZZAM, trusting that his past career will prove a sure guarantee of his fitness for the proud position of Gov-

ernor of the staunch old State of Pennsylvania.

"In him the manufacturer, the laborer and the farmer have a first friend who will never flinch when duty calls him to act for the establishment of the great principle of protection to our industry. And as a friend of freedom, his antecedents are too well known to demand reiteration for the office of Governor, and we hope to see him nominated as the standard-bearer of the hosts of freedom and protection in 1860."

ANTI-SLAVERY IN NORTH CAROLINA.
—A North Carolina correspondent writes to the *Evening Post*, as follows:
"John A. Gilmer, of the Fifth district of North Carolina, is a candidate for re-election, and opposed by the other candidates, one Whig and one Democrat. His vote with the Black Republicans on the Lecompton Constitution, while in Congress, has given offence, but there are a large number of persons in the district who sympathize with him in his views on the slavery question, and predict for him that, like Letcher, he will be elected, though by a reduced majority. Virginia has shown that slave power is on the wane there; and the Fifth district of North Carolina will show, by the election of Mr. Gilmer, that the anti-slavery men of North Carolina are up and doing in the old North State."

A RAILROAD DECISION.—Some time since Benjamin Barker purchased a ticket, which read as follows: "Good for one seat in first class cars from New York to Buffalo by Hudson River and New York Central Railroad—to be used within three days from date—good for continuous trip only," properly signed and stamped. Mr. Barker remained in this city a week before taking the Central Railroad cars; and when he was passed as far as Syracuse, when the Conductor coming on there refused the ticket. The result was that Mr. Barker was ejected, and he brought a suit against the Conductor for assault and battery. Upon these facts, Judge Marvin of the VIIIth District non-suited the plaintiff, holding that the ticket evidenced the contract between the parties—that the Railroad Company had a right to prescribe the terms embraced in its condition, and that the Conductor was justified in the course he took.—*Albany Journal*.

PRICE CURRENT.
Corrected every Wednesday, by P. A. STEPHENS, wholesale and retail Dr. in Groceries and Provision, Main Street, COUDERSPORT, PA.

Apples, green, 3 bush,	\$ 75 to 1 00
do dried, "	2 50 3 25
Beans, "	1 25 2 00
Beeswax, 3 lb,	20 25
Beef, "	6 7
Beef Hides, "	62 7
Berries, dried, 3 quart	10 18
Buckwheat, 3 bush,	1 00 1 50
Butter, 3 lb,	15 18
Cheese, "	8 12
Corn, 3 bush,	1 00 1 12
Corn Meal, per crt.,	2 50 3 00
Eggs, 3 doz,	10 12
Flour, extra, 3 bbl,	8 50 9 50
do double extra, "	9 00 9 50
Hams, 3 lb,	12 14
Hay, 3 ton,	10 00 11 00
Honey, 3 lb,	10 12
Lard, "	12 16
Maple Sugar, per lb,	8 10
Onions, 3 bush,	37 50
Onions, "	1 00 1 12
Pork, 3 bbl,	21 50 24 00
do 3 lb,	10 12
do in whole hog, 3 lb,	6 7
Potatoes, 3 bush,	75 1 00
Peaches, dried, 3 lb,	5 25
Poultry, 3 lb,	5 6
Rye, 3 bush,	1 00 1 12
Salt, 3 bbl,	2 50 3 25
do sack,	2 00 2 50
Trou, 3 bbl,	6 00 6 50
Wheat, 3 bush,	1 50 1 75
White Fish, per 3-bbl,	6 00 6 50
Wool, per lb,	28 35

Political Appointments.
Announcements of Candidates, All Co. Convention, \$1 each; Independent Candidates, 50¢ General Election, \$2 each—in all cases, 10¢ Advance.

FOR SHERIFF.
To the Electors of Potter County:
Fellow citizens—Having long been a friend of your county, (being among the first), I offer myself as an independent candidate for the office of Sheriff, at the ensuing election. I do not offer myself through the solicitation of any person, but because I desire the office. I have not the means nor the disposition to hire any one to canvass the county for me, or to do so for myself, desiring rather to rest my claim with the unbiased feelings of the people.
WM. CROSBY.
Homer, June 28, 1859.

Special Notices.
GRAVEL AND STONE.
By this we understand a collection of sand-like substance having been lodged in the passage of the urine. When the system is in a healthy state, this substance is carried off by the natural passage of the body; but when there is a weakness of any organ, especially the kidneys, they become incapable of expelling such sandy concretions, and consequently they are lodged in the kidneys, ureters, or the bladder, causing great inflammation to those organs, and great pains and swelling, and great difficulty in voiding urine. It has been admitted by many physicians, that Morse's India Root Pills are made out of some particular plants which have a wonderful charming influence in dissolving the substance which has clogged the passage, and by their cooling properties, they expel all inflammation, and leave the water passage in an active and healthy state. From three to four of these Pills night and morning, from one to two weeks, will decide how this dreadful disease is to be treated, and as they remove the cause of every kind of disease, it is utterly impossible for them to fail in curing the gravel as they unclog the passage, and leave the parts in a healthy and lively condition.

Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills are sold by all Dealers in Medicines.

Hardware, Iron and Nails, Glass, Sash and Putty, Paints and Oils, Alcohol, Camphene and Burning Fluid, &c.
CLARK & PHILLIPS.