

The POTTER JOURNAL AND NEWS ITEM.

COUDERSPORT, Pa., Oct. 1, 1873

REPUBLICAN TICKET.

JUDGE OF SUPREME COURT. HON. ISAAC G. GORDON, of Jefferson County. STATE TREASURER. R. W. MACKAY, of Pittsburgh. ASSEMBLY. HON. CHAS. S. JONES. COUNTY COMMISSIONER. RODNEY L. WHITE. COUNTY AUDITOR. SAMUEL BEEBE. JURY COMMISSIONER. HUDSON HENDRYX.

County Committee. DAN BAKER, Chairman, J. M. HAMILTON, Secretary, G. W. GARDNER, C. G. CUSHING, R. L. NICHOLS, J. M. RIBBON, R. K. YOUNG.

Ward Committees. Ward 1—Chas. Melsner, Jos. Schwartzbach and Chas. Henschel. Ward 2—David L. Raymond, A. G. Fresho and W. R. Gardner. Ward 3—W. R. Gardner, A. H. Cobb and L. J. Thompson. Ward 4—L. Allen, Wm. Graves and W. A. Cole. Ward 5—S. F. Hamilton, W. K. Jones and J. C. Davidson. Ward 6—Lewis A. Grace, C. Stearns and J. D. Earl. Ward 7—C. Cavanaugh, Wm. Baker and Josiah Webster. Ward 8—J. L. Haynes, A. A. Swetland and W. W. Lawrence. Ward 9—J. W. Havens, John Skutt and Cyrus Sunderlin. Ward 10—Wm. Greenman, L. M. Coy and Geo. W. Sullivan. Ward 11—Levi S. Quimby, Jacob Peet and W. H. Crosby. Ward 12—C. Lewis, Henry Harris and Hiram Bridges. Ward 13—C. E. Baker, Henry C. Hoesley and O. R. Bassett. Ward 14—A. S. Lyman, J. V. Brown and Wm. Fossenden. Ward 15—M. V. Prouty, S. H. Martin and Sam'l Brown. Ward 16—C. C. Cullum, Ernest Wright, Lewis Lyman and J. K. F. Jenkins. Ward 17—Chas. Young, Chas. Austin and Dan'l Everett. Ward 18—M. V. Larrabee, Wm. Hazen and Chas. Burr. Ward 19—N. Parmenter, A. A. Newton and J. S. Peasoll. Ward 20—H. Andressen, James Barton and Ed. Jeorg. Ward 21—Alvin Bennetts, James Reed and J. L. Peirce. Ward 22—R. L. White, Edwin Lyman and Joseph Butler. Ward 23—Dutton Stiles, A. R. Jordan and G. C. Ross. Ward 24—A. F. Raymond, J. M. Benton and B. Jay Cullum. Ward 25—E. Crippen, S. W. Conable and O. Westmore. Ward 26—J. L. Barelay, A. R. Burlingame and Shafer Logie.

The necessities of the opposition to the Republican ticket are very clearly shown by their tactics in the conduct of the campaign just opening in this County. Finding the principles of the Republican party to be invaluable and the general management of county, state and national affairs to be such as the people approve and ought to approve, they have nothing left them but to find fault with and create prejudice against candidates. They are therefore slyly engaged in trying to make the people believe that our candidate for Representative, Hon. C. S. Jones, is a salary-grabber, one who goes in for heavy salaries and back-pay steals. The insincerity of those engaged in this dirty business is very clear when it is remembered that those most active in it, although professedly Republicans, are men who voted for the re-election to Congress of Hon. Henry Sherwood, a Democrat, and one who did last winter in Congress not only vote for increase of salary and back pay, but who actually received it from the U. S. Treasury and still holds it and justifies the act.

In the Legislature of Pennsylvania last winter there was a proposition to increase the pay of members from one thousand dollars to fifteen hundred dollars per session. This proposition our member of the Legislature, and present candidate for re-election, opposed consistently and earnestly in every stage of its progress, and it was defeated.

Now, gentlemen of the opposition, professed Republican especially, you who are so loudly berating increase of salaries, and especially back-pay, here is a chance for you to demonstrate your sincerity by voting for the return to the Legislature of one who voted as you profess to desire. If you cannot or will not do that you ought at least to come out under your real colors.

To all honest Republicans we would say, that so far as candidates merely are concerned you can certainly do no better than to vote for your whole ticket and nothing but your ticket. There is not a man on it who is not eminently worthy of your cordial support, and certainly if comparison be made, man by man, with the candidates who are reputed to be out in opposition we find in the personnel of the men only stronger reasons why we should stand by our ticket.

The papers for the past week have been full of money disasters, failures of great firms, corporations, banks and bankers. Every day or two there is an announcement that the panic is subsiding; that confidence is restored; that the "scare" is over; that it is not near so serious as was supposed, etc., but daily the list increases and every daily paper

comes freighted with accounts of fresh disaster. If it were not so serious, it would be laughable to read the cheerful editorials, the labored attempts they make to show that their long columns of financial news do not mean much—really.

Some say this trouble has been long anticipated, and some of those not concerned with flashing the news over the country consider the financial difficulty deeper and more serious than the papers allow, and attribute it chiefly to railroad projects. The New York Evening Post says:

Nevertheless, there is something more than a senseless panic in Wall street; the loud squealing does not come altogether from one or two poor pigs that have been accidentally caught in the fence; it has a deeper cause than the temporary embarrassment of this or that firm, or this or that railroad company. One of the most immediate and obvious of these causes is the extent to which we have invested our funds in non-paying railroad enterprises that continue to cry "Give, give," when there is nothing more to give. During the last four years we have undertaken to construct and equip 25,000 miles of railroad, involving an outlay of nearly \$600,000,000, of which a considerable part cannot for years bring in any return.

A profounder and more powerful cause of the crisis, however, is to be sought in the condition of the currency, which, consisting exclusively of paper, it is impossible to render stable and worthy of trust. All experience—and it has been a broad, impressive and lasting experience—shows that you can no more rely upon an inconvertible paper as a medium of exchange, than you can upon an Arctic floe for a permanent habitation. All the civilized nations that have been through great wars, domestic or foreign, have tried the experiment, but always with a disastrous result.

Is this present outbreak, as some of the papers phrase it, "the beginning of the end," or only a transient spasm, which will pass off of itself? Thus far it would seem to be merely the latter. The downfalls have been confined to those who for years past have been riding on imaginary railroads. But whether the ruin will extend further no one is prepared to say, because it depends upon contingencies that it is almost impossible to foresee. The general commerce of the country is as sound as it can be on the fluctuating basis we have provided for it. The crops have been good, the markets are active, and, though money is high and scarce, we have as yet no unfavorable reports from the banks; all which are favorable signs.

In the midst of so much conflicting opinion and feeling as the papers show over this panic, as it is called, there seems to be a very general approval of the President's conduct in refusing to be drawn, officially, into the vortex of financial calamity. The Buffalo Express says:

The sober second thought and the calm judgment of President Grant were never more to be commended than in the present crisis. His firmness in refusing to tamper with the currency has hastened the restoration of firm confidence as much as any other event. When urged by many of the most skilled capitalists, backed by Vanderbilt's own personal offer of ten millions, he refused to commit such an illegal act of power. We are aware that competent legal authority has since pronounced that his first advisory step would have been proper, but the second course, pursued by the President, has been infinitely better.

One would never guess, on reading the title of the opening article of Harper's Magazine for October, "A Lady's Enterprise," what the real subject is. But the illustrations so profusely interspersed among the reading—of all our old friends, the chickens, with new and improved accommodations for them. The writer speaks a good and true word also with regard to their usefulness in destroying insects, which we are glad to see. In these years when insects have multiplied so abundantly and threaten almost every fruit and vegetable with destruction, birds and domestic fowls seem to be our only protection. We can better afford to lose what they destroy than to suffer the loss of a great deal more by the insects they would consume.

Pestilence and Charity. The sympathetic principle in human nature has become largely developed in these days of intellectual and christian enlightenment. The bare announcement that a great calamity has fallen upon a community is sufficient to call out a generous response that finds expression, not in words alone, but in deeds. After the first outburst of charity, however, our own personal affairs and excitements are apt to become uppermost and cause us, in a measure, to lose sight of the misfortunes of our neighbors, and especially if they do not come under our immediate observation. So it happens that amid the financial excitement of the past few days the great scourge which is raging so fearfully in the most flourishing city of Northern Louisiana has

almost passed out of our mind, and the cries of a suffering people for assistance have been unheard amid the raging of the Wall Street tempest and the crash of falling houses.

Reports, nevertheless, are constantly reaching us of the fearful havoc the fever is making at Shreveport and other Southern cities. In the former place it is said there only remains 3000 souls out of a population of about 9000, and of those who still brave the pestilence 1000 are prostrated by it. The terrible picture can only be viewed through a comparison. Suppose two-thirds of the population of Buffalo to have left the city, and that of the 50,000 remaining 15,000 were prostrated by yellow fever, and a fair idea will be obtained of the horrors which afflict that unhappy town and in a less degree are known in other Southwestern cities.

It is said the fever at Shreveport is abating for want of victims, but the sick and the widows and orphans are there, and they appeal loudly for prompt and plentiful help. Here is a field for the exercise of practical sympathy which should not go uncultivated.

Some Women Workers.

Said a very distinguished woman to us one day, "there is nothing in the world, either in law or in public sentiment, to prevent an American woman from following any business she is competent to follow," and it begins to look as if a good many women had found this fact out. A deliver in the late census of the United States has brought to light some interesting figures on the subject. Beginning with art matters we find that there was, in 1870, one woman architect, four sculptors and twenty-nine engravers. Three hundred and seventy-three thousand three hundred and thirty-two women put themselves down as agricultural laborers. Seventy-five called themselves stock raisers, two were hostlers, and eleven kept livey stables. In the professions we find five lawyers, twenty-four dentists, sixty-seven preachers, and five hundred and fifty-five doctors. In the trades there were one hundred and six bell and brass founders, four gas makers, seventeen tinmiths, thirty-three gunsmiths, sixty tanners, seventy brick makers, thirty-four wood turners and carvers, fourteen hundred and ninety-five printers, eleven hundred seventy-eight barbers, and eighty-four shingle and lath makers. There were also distillers, brewers, boat hands, bankers, undertakers, fisherwomen, white-washers, dray drivers, and charcoal burners. After this, who shall say that women can not work or are not allowed to do so? But even this is not all. One woman, the census tells us, is a regularly licensed pilot, twelve are auctioneers, and two are scavengers. Now we do not cite these figures merely for curiosity's sake, though they are interesting enough even in that way. They ought to carry with them a lesson, and that lesson is that any woman may follow any business she chooses quite as freely as a man may; and this being the case it is well worth the while of people having daughters to train them to some business or other, so that when the necessity for work shall come, as it must to many women, they may bring skilled hands to the task on which their bread depends.—Hearth and Home.

THE Constitutional Convention has concluded the second reading of the legislative article. The section defining the number of members that shall compose the Legislature was passed as follows:

"The members of the house of Representatives shall be apportioned among the several counties according to population, on a ratio to be obtained by dividing the whole population of the State, as ascertained by the most recent United States census, by two hundred. Any county, including Philadelphia, having more than one ratio shall be entitled to a member for each full ratio, but each county shall be given at least one member, and counties shall not be joined to form a district. Any county having less than five ratios shall have an additional member for a surplus exceeding one-half a ratio over one or more full ratios. Any county, including Philadelphia, having over one hundred thousand inhabitants shall be divided into districts, and every city shall be entitled to separate representation when its population equals the ratio, but no district shall elect more than four members. [NOTE.—Under the apportionment plan now determined upon, the whole number of the House of Representatives is estimated at 211, of which Philadelphia will have 88 members.]

"Gen. White's section authorizing the Legislature to apportion the State every ten years was to-day (Sept. 24) adopted after a full discussion by 56 for, and 47 against—only two Democrats for and two Republicans against it."

The Lyman Company Coal Veins. A few weeks ago, while absent in another state, we read in an exchange that a five-foot vein of coal has been discovered in McKean County. We confess to have been somewhat skeptical as to the truth of the statement, and noted the item with a somewhat incredulous comment. Since returning, we have been permitted, through the kindness of a prominent member of the Lyman Coal Company, upon

whose lands the vein was opened, to test the truth of the claim by personal observation and examination.

After doing ample justice to an ample dinner at the hospitable hotel of J. Kimball's, twelve miles from Smethport, at present the headquarters of the company, we were driven about two miles on the Sinnemahoning road, from whence it was necessary to leave the carriage and trust to the endurance of our legs and a stout walking-stick. The openings of which we were in search we found to be on the north side of the ridge lying between the East Branch and Halfens Brook, about a mile and half a mile from the bed of the East Branch; thus affording, by the construction of a branch road up the valley of the creek, an admirable chance to dump any quantity of coal from all the openings directly into the cars by means of one chute.

The first opening we visited was what is called the Big Opening. It is about 100 rods west from the "shanty," and 50 feet from the top of the ridge. Much care and pains have been taken in making this opening, and the work seems to have been done in a skillful and workmanlike manner. This, as in the case of the other openings, is substantially timbered on the sides and overhead. The gallery is 7 feet high, 6 1/2 feet wide, and 33 feet in extent. A careful examination and accurate measurement of the wall at the extreme end of the gallery furnished conclusive evidence to our minds that the five-foot vein statement was no exaggeration. In fact the vein by actual measurement will equal if not exceed five and a half feet. It is apparently the finest quality of bituminous coal. That mined during the early stages of the opening is as good coal as we have seen in the county, and seems to improve in quality and depth. Though we do not profess to be well up in the knowledge of coal deposits and formations, we stand fully convinced that the Big Opening presents as good a show for coal of the best kind in as large and paying quantities as the most eager operator need desire, and with very little cost and trouble of mining.

We next proceeded to what is called the Fenner Opening, so called in honor of its discoverer. This is about 120 rods west of the Big Opening and 20 feet below, making it 170 feet below the top of the ridge. The gallery is 65 feet in length and of the same width and height as the former. By measurement we found this opening to reveal two strata of coal—4 feet of bituminous coal covered by one foot of cannel coal, thus making in reality a second five foot vein. This opening bids fair to equal if not exceed the Big Opening in its coal production.

The Cannel Opening, still further west about half a mile, has only been opened up about 30 feet into the ridge. It has been a source of more expense to the company than either of the others, but patience and perseverance overcame all obstacles, and a 21 inch vein of cannel coal, covered by a 3 foot vein of bituminous coal, is the reward.

Several other partial openings were visited, all of which gave indubitable evidence of a generous yield of coal. Our visit had the effect to convert us from our skepticism as to presence of coal on the Lyman Company's lands, and we cheerfully give the foregoing brief statement of the result of actual and impartial examination for the benefit of any who may be in a like manner skeptical as we were.—McKean Miner.

A SIGNIFICANT article appeared in the New York Times yesterday on the geographical advantages of Philadelphia. The writer admits that Philadelphia is nearer the South and West than New York city, and is nearer also to a large portion of the state of New York than its own metropolis. It is conceded that from Chicago to New York is fifty miles further and from the southern cities some eighty miles further than to Philadelphia. Warning is given, too, that our business men are striving zealously to benefit by their advantages, and that the New Yorkers must be up and doing if they would not suffer increasing inroads upon their foreign trade.

MR. JOSEPH G. CANNON, Congressman-elect from Illinois, says he will make it his first business when he gets to Washington to find out what sum a representative of the people can live on in a decent, befitting manner, and will then exert himself to have the salary fixed at that figure. Mr. Cannon will find that the cost of "a decent befitting" support will range from nine hundred dollars to a hundred and fifty thousand, according as Mr. and Mrs. Congressman shall define those very uncertain adjectives, "decent" and "befitting."—Buffalo Express.

TERRA COTTA.—But little is known in this country of terra cotta, which abroad enters so largely into ornamental architecture. In its manufacture clay, flint, glass, and fossils containing phosphate of lime are powdered and mixed with water into a paste, which is then ground and beaten until all air bubbles are expelled. It is then molded directly by the artist and burned, having first been glazed or tinted to suit the taste. The material thus formed is both cheap and durable. Neither heat, cold, nor moisture affect it. And there is this further advantage

in its use, that it can be molded by the artist himself as it were so much clay; whereas stone must be cut by the hand of an intervening workman. There seems to be no good reason why terra cotta should not come into general use in this country for building purposes. In England it has long been a favorite material, and it enters largely into parts of the elegant Albert Memorial Hall, as also of the South Kensington Museum. American architects have so far had a prejudice against it, which it is hoped will soon yield before enlightenment as to its many admirable qualities.

THE Popular Science Monthly for October, gives some plates showing the appearance of our world to an observer stationed on the moon.

One is entitled "Lunar Landscape—Full Earth" and the other "Lunar Landscape—New Earth," the landscape being in each instance a plane set so full of what are supposed to be extinct craters, as to look like a table covered with dishes for a meal. Fancy, of course, supplies the earth view from such a locality but the stars among which the earth appears are so well arranged that one can recognize some of the constellations.

The reading matter opens with a very interesting article on "Silk Worms and Sericulture," profusely illustrated; "Mental Science and Science;" "A National University;" "Agassiz and Darwinism," by Prof. John Fiske; "Finding the Way at Sea;" "Secular Prophecy," taken from the Saturday Review; "Symphonic Vibrations in Machinery," which will interest the philosophical; "Speculation in Science;" "The Glaciers and their Investigators;" and "Proctor on the Moon," to which the frontispiece plates belong—bring us to the "Editor's Table" "Literary Notices," "Miscellany" and "Notes," and make a very valuable number.

The daily Graphic truly says that there is more danger of Cressens than of Caesar; of the money power than the military power. In the late crisis it was the financiers who wanted the law violated, and the soldier President who maintained it.—Buffalo Express.

"SAM," said a darkey to his ebony brother, "show an it dat dis yag telegraf carries de news from dem wires?" "Well, Caesar, now s'pose dar an a dog free miles long." "Nebber was such big dog; don't bleib dat!" "You jess wait minit; I see only illustratin', you stupid nigger. Now, dis yag telegraf, you see jess put his front feet on de Hoboken sho', and he puts his behind feet on de New York sho'." "Yesser." "Now, s'pose you walk on dis yag dog's tail in New York." "Yesser." "He'll bark, won't he?" "Yesser." "Well, where will dat dog bark?" "In Hoboken, I calculate." "Dat am just it. You walk on de dog's tail in New York, an' he bark in Hoboken; an' dat's de way de telegraf works." "Yesser; dasso—dasso! You's right."

A MASTODON skeleton has been discovered on a farm eight miles from Richmond, Ind., near New Paris, O. About a quarter of a ton of bones were exhumed which, according to acknowledged proportions of the animal, indicate this one to have been very large, probably seven feet high and thirty-eight feet long. One tusk unearthed is twelve feet long and its weight one hundred and fifty pounds. They hope to get the entire skeleton.

Hail, Wedded Love!

The Danbury News man remarks: You know her. She lives on your street. Her features are either pinched or full and frowsy. Her dress is wet, ill-fitting and of no pattern; her slippers are broken down; her hair is uncombed; her voice is either shrill or coarse. You have seen her stand out in the back yard and put a bare arm up to her eyes, and under it peer out to the fence or barn where a man in an ill-fitting coat is searching for something, and have heard her shout—"John! can't George bring me some water?" And you have heard him cry back—"If he don't get that water I will take every inch of flesh off his bones." And when you have looked at her again does it seem possible that those angry eyes have drooped in maidenly reserve, or raised in coquettish light to the face of the man in the ill-fitting coat. Can you, by any possible wrench of the imagination, conceive of his tenderly passing peppermints to her; of his taking that hand in his and bashfully squeezing it. But it was so. Many a "God bless you" has been uttered about that bare head, many a kiss pressed on that uncombed hair. The tightly-compressed lips have lovingly framed tender invitations to him to take another bite of cake and pickle. The hands that are now par-boiled and blistered and marked with scars from the bread-knife and scratches from the last setting hen were once twined lovingly about his neck, and the nose, which is now peaked and red, and looks as if it would stand on its legs and scream with rage, once followed the figures of his new vest pattern or bore heavily against his

jugal vein. As little probable as this seems to you it seems less to her. She has forgotten it. She won't hear it talked of by others. She cannot bear to see it acted by others. Two lovers are to her "a passel of fools." And—but George is rubbing his head and we turn aside while our heroine re-adjusts her slipper.

Covered up—buried—not extinguished—not dead. The beautiful, divine gift to mankind cannot perish, but it is little wonder that amid the rough cares of the world and the evil things that are mixed up with all human love it should shrink away and hide until its very existence is forgotten. But sometime it will come out bright and pure.

A CORRESPONDENT of the Country Gentleman has discovered that, as a law of nature, every spotted dog has the end of his tail white and every spotted cat the end of the tail black.

This may be important, as it will enable people always to tell whether the spotted animal before them is a cat or a dog.

REMEMBER THE FAIR IS ONLY ONE WEEK FROM TO-DAY.

Wholesale Watches, Jewelry, etc.—The house of G. B. Barrett & Co., 40 Fifth Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa., is becoming well known to the trade generally for the largeness and superiority of their stock. The firm do an exclusively wholesale trade. See advertisement on the fourth page.

A splendid stock of Paisley shawls may be found at Simmons' Regulator at prices far below their present market value.

Great run on a well known Institution.—The famous Regulator man, C. H. Simmons' Nos. 2, 3, 4 and 5, Wells-ville, N. Y., has recently been subjected to an extraordinary pressure—the pressure of crowds of sufferers that have been in the habit of buying from small dealers and paying enormous prices. Money being scarce, they have seemingly all made a grand rush to the place where they get the greatest amount of goods for the smallest amount of money. The popularity of this establishment is boundless and will last, for it is built on a solid foundation; one hundred thousand dollars being the corner stone. This well known establishment must justly be called a savings bank from the numbers of dollars it has saved the people for the last ten years. From its very infancy high prices have had to vanish like dew before the morning sun.

TWO DAILY LINES OF STAGES FROM COUDERSPORT TO PORT ALLEGANY.

The MAIL STAGE leaves Coudersport at 7 a. m. and arrives at Port Allegany in time for trains to Philadelphia. Leaves Port Allegany at 4 p. m., arriving at Coudersport at 4 p. m. The EXPRESS STAGE leaves Coudersport at 1 p. m., arrives at Port Allegany at 4 o'clock, in time for train to Buffalo and to connect with N. Y. & E. R. R. Stage returns for Coudersport on arrival of trains. D. F. Glassmire, Stage Proprietor and Express Agent.

Administrator's Notice.

WHEREAS, letters of administration to the estate of HIRSHMAN GRABER, late of Eufaula township, Potter Co., deceased, having been granted to the subscribers, all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having claims or demands against the estate of said decedent will make known the same without delay to

CATHARINA GRABER, Adm'r. Eufaula, Sept. 10, 1873-4t

BRICK.—Get your BRICK from Wm. Brine, Roulet, Pa. Specimens can be seen at the office of JOURNAL & ITEM. Price, \$8.00 per thousand—reduction made when ordered in large quantities. 2502-4t

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 neighboring towns will be conveyed by Livery at reasonable rates. A good Livery kept constantly on hand or passengers by the stage.

OSWAYO HOUSE.

(JOHN V. BROWN, Propr.) OSWAYO, PA.

BASSETT'S LIVERY

Corner MARKET and HUNTER STREETS (SOUTH SIDE of the RIVER)

I would respectfully invite the attention of the public to my

LIVERY ESTABLISHMENT

with the assurance that I can meet and maintain for a first-class turnout.

Having purchased the Livery of Amos, I have the only Establishment of the kind in section.

J. M. BASSETT

New Singer Sewing Machine changed for ones of any kind or quantity by A. M. REYNOLDS, Agent

Edward Forster,

DEALER IN

Groceries & Provisions

MAIN STREET above SECOND COUDERSPORT, PA.

A FULL SUPPLY OF

FLOUR, SYRUP, SPICES, SYRUP, CHEESE, HAM, FISH, TOBACCO, SUGAR, &c., &c.

KEPT CONSTANTLY ON HAND

A specialty made

Teas and Coffees.

of which I have the Largest and Best Stock in town.

All Goods sold CHEAP for CASH

Call and examine before purchasing elsewhere EDWARD FORSTER

N. H. GOODSSELL

Carpenter and Joiner

SOUTH SIDE of the RIVER (above EAST Street.)

Coudersport, Pa.

CONTRACTS taken and materials furnished—all kinds of BUILDING

PLANS and MATCHING done.—Mouldings and descriptions.

SASH, BLINDS and DOORIS on hand or factured to order.

CASH paid for Pine Lumber.

Your patronage is solicited.

N. H. GOODSSELL

COUDERSPORT GRADED SCHOOL

ANNOUNCEMENT FOR THE SCHOOL OF 1873-4.

The Directors, having secured, as President, CLARA A. SPOCKWELL, a graduate of Vassar Normal College, with Mrs. NETTIE GEORGE, a graduate of the Intermediate Department, and Miss ELLEN ELLIS for the Primary Department, successful teachers of long experience, are notified in calling the attention of parents and the community to the advantages of this school.

FALL TERM commences MONDAY, AUGUST 26th. WINTER TERM commences DECEMBER 1st. SPRING TERM commences MARCH 1st.

Full and winter terms three months each, one week vacation during the Christmas holidays. Spring term continues two months.

TUITION, per term: HIGH SCHOOL, \$10.00; INTERMEDIATE, \$8.00; PRIMARY, \$6.00.

\$1.00 per term less for the spring term. Board and room can be secured at reasonable rates. Those wishing rooms for self or family apply early.

A teachers' class will be organized, and attention given to those from adjacent towns who prepare themselves for teaching in the branches. D. C. LARRABEE, Secretary. Wm. SHERMAN, President.

August 6, 1873-4t