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DEVOTED TO THE PRINCIPLES OF DEMOCRACY, AND THE DISSEMINATION OF MORALITY, LITERATURE, AND NEWS.

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the Publisher. THE SNOW-DROP.

BY JAMES MONTGOMERY.

Winter retire ! Thy reign is past ; Hoary sire! Yield the sceptre of thy sway, Sound thy trumpet in the blast, And call thy storms away ; Vinier retire ! Wherefore do thy wheels delay ? Mount the chariot of thine ire. And quit the realms of day; On thy state Wh riwinds wait ; And b ood-shot meteors lend thee light; Hence to dreary arctic regions; Summon .hy terriffic legions; Hence to clives of northern night Speed thy flight.

From hileyon seas And puter skies, O southern breeze ! Awake, prise : Breach of heaven! benignly blow, Melt the snow : Breih of heaven ! unchain the floods, Warm she w ods, And make the mountains flow.

Auspicious to the Muse's prayer, The fre-hening gale Embaims the vale, And brea hes enchantment through the air ; To a is wing Floats the Spring With g owing eye, and golden hair; Dark before her angelform, She drives the demon of the storm, Like Gladness chasing Care.

Winter's gloomy night withdrawn, Lo! the young romantic Hours Search the hilt, the dale, the lawn, To behold the SNOW-DROP white Start to light, And sh ne in Flora's desert bowers, Beneath the vernal dawn, The Morning Star of Flowers!

THE PASTOR'S ELECT.

BY VIRGINIA F. TOWNSEND.

'Now tell me all about it, Weldon. I am so anxious to hear the whole

with those of the young man's, were | sick, and-and (the little fellow's lips | ter Nelly, and-. The mystery was | the heautiful clay was lying on the suddenly withdrawn, the quick blood flushed into the questioner's cheeks, and a look of mingled astonishment and di pleasure filled her brown eyes as she breathlessly ejaculated, ' Wel-

don, are you in cornest?' 'Yes, I am, Hattie. You know I would not jest on such a subject.'

'But you took me so greatly by surprise. And-and'-the little red lips trembled a moment, and then the tears brimmed over the brown lashes, and journeyed slowly down the cheeks.

'And troubled you too, Hattie?' interrogated the young man, as he leaned forward, and caressingly smoothed down the bright hair of his sister. 'Don't look so sorrowful, darling, as though some great evil had now." Last month, just after they chanced me; but listen to what I shall | buried mother, she grew sick. I s'pose tell you, and then see if your own it was because she cried so much; and true and noble heart, unbiased by social distinctions and prejudices, does not commend my election. Will you of her now but you, my little fellow ?' do this, Hattie, if not for my sake, for His who said that the poor and the left is all gone, you see, sir, and though rich were alike in his sight?'

Sweet Hattie Marshall! Her one foible was her pride for her handsome, noble-hearted brother; it was hardly had left to her of the household over but I want to.' whom the spring daisies had long spread their golden covering; and for a moment she had looked with the world's eyes upon his betrothal to the sister of a mendicant. But her brother's words had silenced the pridewhispers in her heart, for Hattie go with me !' Marshall had learned of Him who was meek and lowly in spirit.

'I will do as you ask, Weldon. Forgive me if I have done wrong,' her brother, and laying her head in its better.' old resting place against his heart; for very tenderly did brother and sister love each other.

Weldon Marshall drew his arm around his sister's waist, and then, when the rain moaned and the wind muttered around the windows, and the anthracite fire mingled its ruddy glow with the silver astral light, and that I will come to see her to-morrow filled the parsonage sitting-room with morning. Now be a man, my little a dreamy crimson light, he told a boy, and take good care of sister story of the past, and his eyes grew darker, and his low, earnest tones full of pathetic eloquence as he told it :

It is eight years next month, Hattic, three years after our mother's death, Harvard, attending school.

It was a cold, wild, disagreeable night; and I remember standing at story, and it's such a nice evening for the window of my snug sanctum, and this, too. It is so great a luxury to looking out ruefully into the darkness, be all alone with you, that the rain for I had made an engagement to meet sounds really musical as it drops several of my fellow students that against the panes.' She had pushed a evening in a distant portion of the city. young clergyman, as he turned his with the elements. It's absurd to from my mind. eyes from the authracite blaze, where think they'll expect me such a night

quivered) we haven't had anything to eat for two days.'

I did not speak another word; but I caught hold of the child and pulled him after me into the store.

'Hand me down a plate of those cakes,' I cried to the astonished clerk, who turned with more than ordinary alacrity to fulfill my request. I drew the boy into a small sitting room at one end of the establishment. 'Now eat these as fast as you can, and then tell me who Ellen is.'

His hungry look, the strange avidity with which he grasped the food, almost wrung tears from my eyes.

she's been growing worse all the time.' 'And there is nobody to take care

I sometimes earn a sixpence by sell-

joyment of them.' But may n't I take the rest home

gone so long. O, sir, if you'd only

and confections most likely to tempt | seen him?' and when I shook my head, the appetite of an invalid, and adding he would lie down with such a look, to these all the money I had with me, that I would go off in one corner, and I returned to the child.

Ellen till then."

and I was in New York, engaged in has been moaning in her sleep after my collegiate studies. You see it was an orange for a whole week. O, sir, we will pray God to bless you for all I've brought him !' The little hand and you were at that time with Uncle this; and he will, for mother used to which had guided me so carefully up and in whom I placed entire confi-

face as we parted.

cleared up. "Yes, yes, I remember it all," interrupted. "And you are Nelly, I suppose?" and I surveyed the child

with enhanced interest. Her ragged garments, her pale, mournful face, bore a very legible history-a history of sharp poverty and bitter suffering. "O. I am so glad—so very glad, sir!" and the light that broke into the little care-written face, was beautiful name, and you looked just as Willy

aud watched, and waited for you so many days, that I had almost given up

"Poor child! I have been out of town, or I would have come to you as I promised. But where is Willy now! and what do you want with me?" I was well nigh ashamed after the latter question was asked, her poverty answered it so plainly. "O, sir, Willy is sick, very sick; and his face looks so white and strange ter after you sent me the cakes and

oranges, and Willy bought me some medicine with the money you gave us, the woman let us stay there. But one out all day in the cold rain selling paand worse, and he's so altered now

you'd hardly know him. But he's grown almost wild about it, and so I've and I couldn't bear to go home at night,

cry all alone, it made my heart ache so I see, Hattie, that your eyes are growing moist with tears; and if you could have heard the simple, touching pathos with which that fair child told

'Willy, Willy, I've brought him ! dence.

'I've brought him ! I've brought him ! Besides this, she was a widow and years are full of triumphs. Men rave, The dying sunlight looked with a childless; and though by no means but no longer sneer at the cause.-The next morning, Hattie, I re- sweet, solemn smile into the room, wealthy, her circumstances were such statesmen heed its movements. It ived that letter which summoned me, whose entire destitution one glance

cold mattrass. 'O, sir, is he dead?' questioned the

little girl, with her large, pathetic eyes wandering from the dead face to

my own. My looks answered her, for my lips could not. 'Willy, Willy, come back, come back to me!' she cried out in a voice, whose exceeding angnish will haunt my memory, will haunt my heart till it has grown cold as the one to behold. "I was almost sure it must that then lay beueath me, and little be you when the gentleman called your | Ellen Evans lay senseless as her brother, in my arms.

Two days later, in a pleasant part of the cemetery, the May violets were laid beneath them.

their crimson mantle over his bright head, and the shadow of a marble monumeut has fallen softly over them. Upon this is sculptured a beautiful child, and an angel with outspread wings is bending over him and pointing upward. Underneath is graven, "His mother came for him at twilight." It was with me a subject of much perplexity where to place the lovely and we paid the rent three months, so as time brought its soothing balm to up to a benignant God who has ever day, about a month ago, Willy was deep, warm nature was poured on me, defeats, prospered the Right. It is a foldings of my heart.

her sensitive nature, and I knew there Its friends may point to its history might come a time in her later life with pride. No wail has followed in when it would cause her much annovance and mortification if the world knew our secret.

For this reason, sweetest and dearest of sisters, I did not communicate to you till I had obtained her permis- ing to smile again. It has met the view with her. I could, of course, have received this at any time I had chosen to seek it; but I thought it to this matter before her mature judgment had ratified it.

After much deliberation, I resolved to confide Ellen's history to Mrs. Whittlesey, the lady with whom I boarded.

She listened with intense interest. and her womanly sympathies were at once enlisted in behalf of my protege. that sl

And Harriet Marshall lifted her brown, tear-filled eyes to her brother's face and answered: 'Tell her, Weldon, that my heart is waiting to welcome her to a vacant place-and it is the one by your side.'-Ladies' Repository.

NOW AND THEN.

The past history of the Temperance Reform has been one of struggles and defeats. Its future will be oue of triumphs. The veterans now in the field, hale and hearty after a quarter of a century's service and good for as much more, will sometimes look back turned aside, and a child's coffin and compare the past with the present. How wide the difference! Great For nine spring tides have they laid, and marked has been the change in public sentiment. Ceaseless and unwavering has been the battle strife,

and steady the onward progress of the revolution. There was a dark day. The wide waste of ruin was beaconless. Men drank and died, and knew of no escape. The work of death was prosecuted unquestioned. The sexton was busy with the spade, and dreamed not that child, whom I always felt that Provi- the grave of the drunkard should at dence had committed to my care. 1. last be closed. In looking back over was all she had on earth to love; and the past, the heart involuntarily goes her heart, the whole affection of her guided our armies, and through all and even then, with the exception of broad wake which the temperance yourself, she lay closer within the movement has left on the ocean of events. Like the golden and crimson For a little while I placed her in lingering of the light of a lovely day the country, among simple people, upon the still waters, so is the path-whose curiosity would be readily appeased; for I was exceedingly de- love to tread. Wherever the cause sirous that the world should never has gained a foot-hold, it has left trobecome cognizant of the part I had phics which have forever sealed its borne in her life-history. I read well regenerating and happifying character.

its course. It has ruined no citizen, blasted no hope, nor desolated one home. It has clothed the naked, and fed the hungry. It has bound up the broken-hearted and made the sorrowsion, which I sought in my last inter- prodigal half way, and rejoiced over his return. It has rolled away the stone from the living grave and manhood has come forth again. The skelwould be unfair to obtain her consent | eton has been driven from thousands of hearths. Wherever, in fine, its. its sunlight has fallen upon the hearts or hopes of men, it has healed and blessed. The dead have been raised. the lame have walked, the dumb have spoken, the blind have seen. the mad -

man has been clothed and in his right mind, and the gospel of a better day preached to the poor. To-day is bright with promise. These

could surround Ellen with demands a hearing in Legislatu progress, are sternly "crushed out." She proposed to adopt her in the States are nowits battlefields. Maine, place of the children God had taken after six or seven fierce popular orjoyfully assented, for there the reli- ception, the New England States preor death rested upon their testimony. would be all that I wished to be about Right. The struggle is close and doubtful in New Jersey, the traffic I was anxious, too, that she should tenaciously contending for power pass-

said you did. O, sir, I have looked,

'Ellen is my sister—my only sister since the baby died. Wy are all alone hoping."

Nobody but me-the money mother

ing papers or cleaning sidewalks, I lately, I fear he is going home to could n't leave Nelly for the last week, mother sometimes. You see I got betshe grew so much worse. O, sir, how a weakness, for he was all that God good these taste! I can't thank you,

'Well, you need n't, my boy. I want no other thanks than your en-

to Nelly ? She'll be frightened, I'm pers, and he's been growing worse

'I will come and see you and Nelly wanted to see you so badly, and he to-morrow,' I said, 'If you'll tell me talks about it all the time in his sleep, where you live; and now while you and for the last two or three days he's are eating the remainder of your cakes, she whispered, drawing up closer to I'll get something that Nelly will like been out keeping watch for you all day;

I procured a basket which I saw for Willy would spring up in the bed, well stocked with a variety of fruits and cry out so loud, 'Nelly, have you

'Go home to Nelly with these as to see it. But now Willy will be so fast as you can,' I said, 'and tell her glad! O, please, sir, won't you go and see him ?'

'And are all these for her ?' said the child, as his large, wondering eyes child, as his large, wondering eyes hersad story, you would have auswered roamed over the basket. 'And she as I did, "Yes, Nelly, I will go now."

say he would hold those in everlasting the dilapidated stairs, was withdrawn remembrance who forget not the wid- as the little girl broke into that old ow and the orphan,' and tears of attic chamber, her eager, joyful tones mingled gratitude and delight were making the bare walls ring againshowering fast down the little fellow's

low ottoman to his feet, and throwing hair, to her brother's.

drift into them as they rested on his monologue. sister.

engaged, Weldon! What would your fire, located the lamp so that its rays paticularly the younger portion of to commune with, and that 1 had setthem! I am somewhat apprehensive tled myself for a long, quiet winter's their daily bequests of boquets and evening. fruits would be sensibly diminished. Weldon !'

her so. Her features are not entirely my folly in yielding to a feeling I could regular, and her cheeks are less rosy not resist. miles that sparkle at times over her | ther's love in it all! small and rather pensive mouth.

phacl picture, brother mine. She is had seen him this morning, and the young, of course ?'

'Hardly twenty-one.'

mind is well cultivated, for I know | features, and the cold rain is drippingyour opinions respecting woman too off his thick, brown curls, just as it well to doubt this. But is she intel- did then. It is a strange, mournful lectual-in short, a book-worm ?'

formation of her head indicates a su- the brilliant lights, and the great store, perior mental organization, but all the with all sorts of rare confections, in faculties are well balanced.'

great jewels which are above all price.' But her family—who are they?' 'I never suw but one member of it, 'O, sir!' he said, after a moment's singular encounter.' and he was a beggar.'

I temember that I wheeled up the 'Yes; to think that you are really sofa in comfortable proximity to the

But it would not do. My eyes wan-But about the lady-is she beautiful, dered listlessly along the pages; they could not engage my attention. A 'A woman's first query !' and again strange, unaccountable feeling of restthat rich smile went like sunlight over | lessness and anxiety seemed to posthe grave but handsome features of sess me. At last I resolutely closed the young pastor. "I am not certain, the book, and a few minutes later I Hattie, whether an artist would think was in Broadway, mentally censuring

than your own; but the emotions of Ah me, looking back through the her deep, geutle loving nature look eight years that lie between that out of her dark blue eyes, and there is dreary night and the present, how a sweet heart chirography in the clearly can I discover the great Fa-

'What is it you want here, little 'You are drawing a charming Ra- boy?' I see him now just as though I light from the tall window is falling on him just as it fell then, ievealing Aud-no, I need not ask if her his ragged dress and pale, pinched picture-the dark night in the back-

'Well, something of one. The ground, and the little ragged boy, and

'Only in the posession of those hand gently on his shoulder, and

'O, sir!' he said, after a moment's singular encounter.

.

herself on this, lifted her sweet face, soliloquized, with a very feminine of course, no time to fulfill my engage- another, for a child's head was lifted and happiness. set in its framework of brown, soft shrug of the shoulders, as I drew the ment with the little orphans in whom from a miserable mattrass in one corcurtains closer. "I've half a mind to I had become so greatly interested; ner. I came forward, a pair of atten-'So you have at last caught me, and throw myself on the lounge, which indeed, the mournful circumstances uated arms were stretched out, and from her; and to this proposition 1 deals, stands unshaken. With one exintend turning my coufessor, do you, locks so provokingly comfortable this which drew me once more to the those large burning eyes were fastened little sis ?' smilingly responded the evening, and not attempt an encounter home of my childhood banished them a moment on my face, as though life gious, social, and home atmosphere sent an unbroken phalanx for the

If you will look down to that time. they had been dreamily fastened for as this. In short, I won't attempt an my sister, you will remember that at last,' and the little cold arms were the last half hour, and a beautiful. influenza by showing my face outside April was weaving her green carpet wrapped about my neck. 'O, I have almost dreamy tenderness seemed to the door,' was the conclusion of my over the meadows before we parted, watched and prayed, and hoped so I thought even a time might come ed a Maine Law Governor, and came and I returned to the city to complete

my studies, and then to enter that never come; but I knew you would service in which before my father's to-day, for last night mamma came to dying bed I had solemply pledged me, looking so beautiful, with the good parishoners say, if they knew it, fell softly upon the volume I intended | myself to spend all the life that God | should grant me.

I had forgotten the name of the boy's residence, but I know that I made said, 'My little Willy, he will come several attempts to discover it after to you to-morrow: and his coming my return to the city, all of which will be a signal, for then I, too, shall proved ineffectual. come for you.'

It was the sunset of a bright day in the early May-time, and even the great city looked fairer for the sun-I was passing, with some fellow studeuts, to supper.

'Now, Marshall, remember to call crowded,' called out one of my companions, as we reached the corner and I want to give her to you. You

where our paths diverged. I bowed my assent and adieu, and take care of her, and never let her

was hurrying forward, when my coat suffer; and mamma and I will look was suddenly grasped, and an eager but timid voice said, 'Please, sir, is your name Marshall?'

I turned and looked at the speaker. It was a little girl, apparently about ten years of age; her long curls falling in a bright, tangled mass about her small, sorrowful looking face, while to your mother in heaven, and to you,' her large blue eyes were fastened with I answered, solemnly. cultics are well balanced.' front. No wonder it touched my a kind of panting eagerness upon my 'And-let me see-is she wealthy?' heart. The boy started as I laid my own.

'Yes, that is my name. And what

and he was a beggar.' 'Weldon!' The little fingers that thinking if I only could carry one of boy whom you met one evening last thinking the boy whom you met one evening last face, and the last light of that May-had been playfully braiding themselves those cakes home to Ellen, she is very winter, who told you he had a sis-

'Dear me! how the wind blows!' I to my father's dying bedside. I had, revealed to me. I had not time for everything necessary to her well being Parties or politicians opposing its

Yes, yes, I knew you would come my Eilen.

long, and it seemed as if you would the past. flowers woven all around her head,

You have often, little sister, heard Illinois has the Maine Law, with a and a white robe flowing down to her me speak of Ellen Evans, Mrs. Whitfeet, and she smiled so sweetly and little dreamed that I had such a great personal interest in all that pertained to her.

Her character and person have de-My tears were falling fast on the boy's brown curls; but a sharp pang reached my heart as he spoke these shine that plated the house tops with words. 'No, no, Willy, you were you, Hattie, is an elegant, accom- of New York is wiping out the illegal gold, and swept in golden flakes and only dreaming,' I said as I lifted up plished, talented woman; and more and Sunday traffic in that city. The dimples along the pavements up which my head and looked at him anxiously. than all that-and the young clergy- Maine Law question has been broached One glance into the rigid face told me man's eyes grew lustrous with the in Congress. Canada is ripe for it. enough—the mother had come for the almost holy light that beamed out England and Scotland are pushing forchild. 'Bend down quick,' murmured from their darkness-my Ellen has ward strongly for the measure. for us in time, for the lecture com- the boy's white lips. 'Nelly will be the ornament of a meek and quiet mences at seven, and will certainly be alone when I leave her; for there's spirit, which is above all price.

nobody to take care of her, you see, And now, my Hattie, you have heard her history, will you not welare so kind and good, I know you will come her to your heart?

I guessed well the pang which the knowledge of my engagement would down from our home in Heaven and give you; for as brother and sister bless you for it all; and maybe we have seldom loved, do we love each shall come sometime to take you to us. other, and I knew it must seem like You will promise me this, won't you? bringing another to take your place. quick, for I can't see you,' and his But my Ellen is very gentle, and she glazing eyes wandered over my face. 'Yes, Willy, I promise it to God, will never come between us. She knows, too, the story of our orphaned youth, and of our affection for each other; and even now, her heart goes 'Nelly, you have heard what he said out with great love after you. 'Tell -he will take care of you. Kiss me her all,' she said to me in that last once more, little sister. There, there, interview, and tell her that without do you want with me, my little girl?' mother has come for me! Good bye!' her consent I dare not become your I queried, greatly surprised at this the little cold fingers sought for our wife.' When I teturn to her, and her

no longer be dependent upon me, for ingaway forever. Pennsylvania electwhen I should ask her a question, hear carrying the popular vote for the whose answer I would have in no measure. The South is awake. Texwise regulated by her gratitude for as sends glorious news. Wisconsin has once carried the popular vote;---

submission to the people next fall. tlesey's adopted daughter; but you Indiana is neck and neck. Michigan is putting new teeth in her jaws for a more fatal trial. The liquor traffic is in a death agony in Ohio. The law has been declared constitutional and is veloped with more than all that rare being enforced. Our own State has loveliness which her childhood prom- both the Legislature and the Execuised. The sister that I shall bring tive for the Maine Law. The Mayor

Aye, aye, the skies are bright .--Beacon flames are rapidly kindling throughout the Republic. A vast and increasing army of men are shoulder to shoulder in a common cause. The same rallying cry is heard in every State. The red cross, smoking in the warm blood of butchered iunocence, is being horne over the land, and from city, palace and woodland cabin, the clansmen are gathering to the rescue. In times just, we have been wont to express our faith that God would prosper the Right. We see the world move. He does prosper the Right. May that Almighty arm continue to do battle against the giant curse of an injured people .- Cayuga Chief.

Trus life is too short for the indulghands and drew them together --- a questioning eyes ask me if I have ence of many hopes, the chasing of 'O, sir, do you remember a little smile wandered over the stark, rigid obtained it, may I tell her you are many baubles, or the secking after