

THE PEOPLE'S JOURNAL.

DEVOTED TO THE PRINCIPLES OF DEMOCRACY, AND THE DISSEMINATION OF MORALITY, LITERATURE, AND NEWS.
VOL. IX. COUDERSPORT, POTTER COUNTY, PA., DEC. 25, 1856. NO. 32.

Business Cards.

E. W. KNOX,
Attorney at Law,
Coudersport, Pa., will regularly attend the Courts in Potter county.

ARTHUR G. OLMSTED,
Attorney & Counselor at Law,
Coudersport, Pa., will attend to all business entrusted to his care, with promptness and fidelity.

ISAAC BENSON,
Attorney at Law,
Coudersport, Pa.

L. P. WILLISTON,
Attorney at Law,
Wallaboro, Tioga Co., Pa., will attend the Courts in Potter and McKean Counties.

A. F. CONE,
Attorney at Law,
Wallaboro, Tioga county, Pa., will regularly attend the courts of Potter county.
June 3, 1845.

JOHN S. MANN,
Attorney & Counselor at Law,
Coudersport, Pa., will attend the several Courts in Potter and McKean counties. All business entrusted to his care, will receive prompt attention.

THE PEOPLE'S JOURNAL.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY MORNING.
TERMS—In Advance
One copy per annum, \$1.25

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SELECT POETRY.

[From the National Era.]
A SONG
"SCRIBED TO THE FREMONT CLUB."
Beneath thy skies November!
Thy skies of cloud and rain,
Around our blazing camp-fires,
We close our ranks again.
Then sound again the bugle,
Call the battle-roll anew;
If months have well-nigh won the field,
What may not four years do!
For God be praised! New England
Takes once more her ancient place,
Again the Pilgrim's banner
Leads the vanguard of the race.
Chorus:—Then sound again &c.
Along the lordly Hudson,
A shout of triumph breaks;
The Empire State is speaking,
From the ocean to the lakes.
Chorus:—Then sound again &c.
The Northern hills are blazing,
The Northern skies are bright;
And the fair young West is turning
Her forehead to the light!
Chorus:—Then sound again &c.
Push every outpost nearer,
Press hard the hostile towers;
Another Balaklava,
And the Malakoff is ours!
Chorus:—Then sound again &c.
But keep the same old banner,
For none can better be;
Pass on the same old watchword:
Fremont and Victory!
And sound again the bugles,
Call the battle-roll anew;
If months have well-nigh won the field,
What may not four years do!
11th mo., 10th, 1856. J. G. W.

CHOICE READING.

[Correspondence of the New York Tribune.]
BAYARD TAYLOR
IN
Northern Europe.
Explanatory and Retrospective.
BAYARD TAYLOR'S INTRODUCTION
TO THE READER.
GOTHA, Germany, Oct. 27, 1856.
More than three months have elapsed since I sailed from New York in the Asia, and not a link has yet been forged in that chain which is to connect *The Tribune* and its readers with their roving friend and correspondent. "All beginnings are difficult," says a German proverb, which I have found to be true; but no less true is the French antithesis:—"The first step is the only difficulty." I have delayed taking this first step, not from any want of treadmill practice, but because it was to be the beginning of a two years' race, and I determined first to take breath, and gird up my loins for the start.
Ah, my friends, known and unknown, to whom I have written from Ethiopia and Palestine and India and Japan, and who expect to converse with you from under the arch of the aurora borealis, and from the isles.
"Where wild Lofoden
Whits to death the roaring whale,"
you do not know how much more easy it is for you to read (difficult as that may be, sometimes) than for me to write. Did you ever try to catch a colt which has been stabled all winter, when he is turned out to grass again?

Paris and its Improvements.

I had not seen Paris since March, 1848, and the transformations achieved under the Napoleonic regime struck me with astonishment. The completion of the noble Court of the Louvre, the extension of the Rue de Rivoli, and the opening of the Boulevards, have completely changed the aspect of the northern part of the Seine, while the Bois de Boulogne, then a wild unpruned wood, has become within three years the most magnificent public park in the world. In its municipal regulations, also, Paris now far surpasses all other cities. There are no streets so well swept and watered, or so admirably lighted, no such cheap and well arranged omnibus lines, no such abundance of hackney coaches, with (perforce) honest drivers, no such thoroughly organized and efficient policemen. In these respects, Paris is a model city, and Louis Napoleon a successful ruler. When his enormous selfishness and his unscrupulous ambition are considered, less might have been expected from him. Certainly no one since the first Napoleon has done so much toward furthering the material development of France. So far as I heard him spoken of, it was with a certain degree of respect, but without the least personal attachment.
Journey from Paris to Cologne—Luther—The Ducal Gardens—Roads, &c.
From Paris we went by rail, although Charleroi, Namur and Liege to Cologne. At the Prussian frontier we were treated with a politeness as marked as was the want of it in France. Our days on the Rhine would have been considered a heated term, even in New York—the sky cloudless and sultry, and the mercury at 90 deg. in the shade. On the high table land north of the Thuringen Forest, however, we found fresh breezes and a milder sun, together with old friends and a German welcome. We again climbed the Wartburg and sat in Luther's room; looked from the Inselsberg over a wide sphere of wooded mountains and emerald dells; walked through the Ducal gardens at Reinhardsbrunn; drank beer at Waltershausen, and visited the gray mustached Forester at his secluded home in Thal. So sped the August days one after another, all too short, and I would have made the deficiency by adding September to them, but that I had promised to show Switzerland to my young companions.
We hurried away, therefore, crossing the hills of the Thuringen Forest to Coburg, on one of the finest roads in the world. My sailor, Braisted, who is very slow to admit that the Americans are behind hand in anything, finally confessed that we don't know what roads are at home—our drive. The youngest English colony possesses better highways than the oldest American State. This thoroughfare through the little principality of Saxe-Coburg would astonish the Alleghenians. A broad macadamized road, smooth and solid as marble, is carried by easy grading over a mountain ridge, 2,900 feet high, bordered everywhere, even in the wildest districts, by square clipped, compact hedgerows of dwarf spruce, with fountains and stone seats, at convenient intervals, and avenues of shade wherever it is exposed to the sun. An obelisk at the highest point commemorates its completion.
We spent a day in delightful old Nuremberg, and thence hurried on to the Danube and Augsburg to Lindau on the Lake of Constance, which we crossed to Romanshorn, and so entered Switzerland. There was no call for passports, no examination of baggage, and the conductors on the train to Zurich, although each one had the word *Snob* (the initials of the German word for "Swiss North Eastern Railway") on his buttons, were nevertheless gentlemen, and handsome as they were courteous. At Zurich we commenced our Alpine journey—but I see this retrospect will stretch to another letter.
B. T.

Who Pays the Piper?

The Missouri Democrat groans over the losses sustained by the Missouri people in consequence of the interruption of emigrants from the East through that State. It says:
"A thorough and absolute stoppage has been placed upon all attempts to supply the free-state men of Kansas with provisions, clothing and other necessary articles, by means of the transportation on the Missouri. How shall we begin to estimate the losses indicated upon the steamboat interests of the Missouri by this unlawful interference with their business? How much would they have received from 20,000 passengers, who have in effect been driven from their boats and sent through Iowa, or deterred from going to Kansas altogether, and who would otherwise have gone on the Missouri river pickets. This number is not unreasonably large—a greater number of persons have gone into Minnesota in one year alone, whilst more than double that number of settlers have gone to Iowa, within the last twelve months. Estimate, then, the price of passage from St. Louis to Leavenworth at \$15, and this multiplied by 20,000—the assumed number of passengers—make \$3,000,000; and represents approximately the injury inflicted by Atchison and Siringfeld, backed up by the Missouri Republican, upon the steamboats on the Missouri river, in this one item alone. If these people had been permitted to settle in Kansas, they, as well as those now there, would have been supplied with provisions, groceries, clothing, household furniture, building materials, and all of these would have paid freight to the steamboats. How much? It cannot be estimated at less than \$300,000, because freights on such articles are high on this river, and being indispensable to the settlers, they would have paid any price. Here are two items of loss, inflicted on the steamboat interest by these reckless demagogues and their coadjutors of the press, amounting to more than half a million of dollars. It is safe to say that each steamer plying on the Missouri river would have paid for itself in one year; for the profit it would have derived from the free white immigration to Kansas, and which has been lost by the illegal and outrageous interference of Atchison and his accomplices with their business."
[We give place to the above letter

COUDERSPORT HOTEL.

Daniel F. Glassmire,
PROPRIETOR.
Corner of Main and Second streets, Coudersport, Potter Co., Pa.

W. K. KING,

Surveyor, Draftsman, and
Consultant,
Smelter, Keokuk Co., Pa.
Will attend to business for non-resident landholders, upon reasonable terms. References given if required.
P. S. Maps of any part of the County made to order.
7-33

H. J. OLMSTED,

Surveyor and Draftsman,
At the office of J. S. Mann, Coudersport, Pa.

E. R. HARRINGTON,

having engaged a Window in Schumaker & Jackson's Store, will carry on the WATCH AND JEWELRY BUSINESS there. Watches and Jewelry carefully repaired, in the best style, and on the shortest notice. All work warranted.
Coudersport, Oct. 29, 1856.—9-24.

BENJAMIN RENN LS,

BLACKSMITH
All work in his line, done to order and with dispatch. On West street, below Third Coudersport, Pa.

SMITH & JONES,

Dealers in Dry Goods, Groceries, Stationery, Drugs & Medicines, Paints, Oils, Fancy articles, &c. Main Street, Coudersport Pa.

JONES, MANN & JONES

General Grocers and Provision Dealers—Also in Dry Goods, Hardware, Boots and Shoes, and whatever men want to buy. Main Street, Coudersport Pa.

O. T. ELLISON, M. D.,

RESPECTFULLY informs the citizens of Coudersport and vicinity that he will be found regularly at his office, over the Drug Store of Smith & Jones, ready to attend to all calls in his profession. Nov. 2—17

D. E. OLMSTED

Dealer in Dry Goods, Ready-made Clothing, Groceries, Crockery, &c. Coudersport, Pa.

J. W. SMITH,

Dealer in Stores, and manufacturer of Tin, Copper, and Sheet-iron Ware. Main street, Coudersport, Pa.

M. W. MANN,

Dealer in Books & Stationery, Music, and Magazines. Main-st., opposite N. W. corner of the public square, Coudersport, Pa.

DAVID B. BROWN,

Foundryman and Dealer in Ploughs. Upper end of Main street, Coudersport Pa.

A. B. GOODSELL,

GUNSMITH, Coudersport, Pa. Fire Arms manufactured and repaired at his shop, on 3rd street.
March 3, 1848.

J. W. HARDING,

Fashionable Tailor. All work entrusted to his care will be done with neatness, comfort and durability. Shop over Lewis Hantz's store.

ALLEGANY HOUSE,

SAMUEL M. MILLS, Proprietor.
On the Wellsville road, seven miles North of Coudersport, Pa.