. 1					
	ER PE	10PLF	'S JO	URNA	L.
T. S. CHASE, }	DEVOTED TO THE PRIN	ICIPLES OF DEMOCRACY, AND THE DI	SSEMINATION OF MORALITY, LITERAT	TURE, AND NEWS.	CEDITOR & PUBLISHER.
VOL. IX.	COUDERSI	PORT. POTTER COUNTY, I	PA., THURSDAY, MARCH	<b>5,</b> 1857.	NO. 39,
Business Cards.	THE PEOPLE'S JOURNAL.				of the imperishability of their Great
F. W. KNJX,	PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY MORNING.	an ange! sure enough." Villeneuve's countenance brighten-	the Universe, which moved and sol-		Bestower." There was a silence of some mo-
stto ney at Law,	Terms—in Advance			vitation. He grasped the proffered hand of the minister with more	ments, during which Mr. Blandford
Coudersport, Pa., will regularly attend the	One copy per annum, \$1.25		=	war nth than he was aware of, and fol-	looked upward, and the oyes of Grace followed her father's with a kindling
Courts in Potter county.	TERMS OF ADVERTISING.	things which were agreeable in them-	the chords of human passion with a	lowed him to the door where Grace	ray.
ARTHUR G. OLMSTED.	1 square 10 lines 1 or 3 insertions. \$ 1,50		master's hand, and the hectic flush of	yet stood, with downcast eyes.	"But your daughter," continued Vileneuve, "can she find contentinent
Attorney & Counselor at Law,	Each subsequent insertion less than 13 25 1 Square, 3 months, 2,50	He rose from the sofa, threw aside his		"My daughter," said Mr Blandford,	in a situation for which nature and ted
coudersport, Pa., will attend to all business intrusted to his care, with promptness and	1 " 6 months, 3,50 1 " 9 months 5,00	dressing-gewn, called for his coat and hat, and commanded the delighted boy		draving her hand through his arm.	ucation have so evidently unfitted
delity.	1 " 1 year,	to direct him to the church, the near-	a philosopher, and a gentleman," said	This simple introduction well befitted the place where it was made; and	her ?" - "Let'Grace answer for herself," said
Office-in the Temperance Block, up stairs,	Every subsequent insertion, 50	est way. His guide, proud of usher-	Villeneuve to himself, at the close of	was acknowledged by her with a gen-	Mr. Blandford, mildly; "I have con-
uin-steet.	1 column, six months, 20,00	ing in such a handsome and aristocrat-	his discourse. "If he is an actor, he.	tle bending of the head and a lifting.	suited her happiness as well as my own, in the choice I have made."
ISAAC BENSON	2 " " " 12,00 One-half column per year 20,00		is the best one I ever saw. He is	of the eyes, and they walked in silence	
Attorney at Law, COUDERSPORT, PA.	Administrators' or Executors' Notices, 2,00	•	-	from the portals of the church. What	bright blush suffuse the modest cheek
Office corner of West and Third streets.	Auditors' notices each, 1,50	broad aisle, in full view of the pulplt and the orchestra, and Villeneuve's		a change had the mere uplifting of	of Grace-but it was the blash of feel ing, not of shame.
L P. WILLISTON,	Sheriff's Sales, per tract, 1,50 Marriage notices 1,00	first glance was towards the red cur-		those veiled lids made in her coun-	"I love the country rather than the
Attorney at Law,	Professional, or Business Cards, not exceeding six lines, per year 5,00	tains, which were drawn so close, not		tenance! Two lines of a noble bard flashed across his memory-	town," said she, "for I prefer nature to art, meditation to action, and the
'ellsborn', Tioga Co., Pa., will attend the	Merchants advertising by the year, not	even a glimpse of white was granted to		"The light of love, the purity of grace.	works of God to the works of mau
ourts in Potter and M'Kean Counties.	al notices, (in all cases confined to	the beholder. He smiled at his own		The mind, the music breathing from her	and in the constant companionship o
A. P. CONE,	their business,) 10,00 Where the paper is sent to the Adver-		a new female voice. The congrega-	fase."	my father I find more then content ment-I find happiness, joy."
Attorne at Law,	tiser, especially for reason of his advertisement being in it, the sime		tion rose as the words of the anthem	Then another line instantaneously	[Concluded Nex! Week.]
ellsboreugh, Tioga county, Pa, will regular attend the courts of Potter county.	will be charged at the rate of \$ 1 per anaum.		begun. It was a kind of doxology, the chorus terminating with the solemn	succeeded-	A "Real Aggravated" Min.
Jane 3, 1848.	All letters on business, to secure at	Insue of an in summer and annual and	expression-"for over and ever." The	"And oh! that eye is in itself a soul."	· · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · ·
JOHN S. MANN,	eution, should be addressed (post paid) to the u.dersigned. T. S. CHASE, Publisher.	ly transformed by rustic simplicity in-		There was one thing which disap- pointed him. He did not notice a sin-	
lttorney & Counselor at Law,		to a being of superior order. No mat-		gle blush flitting over her fair cheek.	
endersport, Pa., will attend the several	SELECT POETSY.	ter, any kind of excitement was better	enthusiasm of an exalted spirit were	He feared she was deficient in sensi-	eolossal stature, uncouth dress and sir
ourts in Potter and M'Kean counties. All usiness outrusted in his saro, will receive	·		communicated to every puise and sinew.	bility. It was so natural to blush at	i plicity of manner, made the scene 190
rompt attention.		aroused. Alow, sweet, trembling pre-	· <del>·</del>	a stranger's greeting. He did not	Smith-Say, judge, I'm real aggr
Office on Main-street, opposite the Court			verberated till the whole house was	understand the nature of her feelings.	vated; ain't there no law agin Pet
Iouse, Coudersport, Pa.	Let folks say what they will : To silver scour a pewter cap,		filled with the waves of harmony. But i high, and clear, and sweet above those		Tulas Why is Deter Fusien
OUDERSPORT HOTEL, Daniel J. Glassmire	It wi ! be pew:er still ;		waves of narmony and the mingling		what alls him 1
PROPRIETO .	E'en he of o'd, wise Solomon, Who said " train up a child,"		· · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · ·		
Cerner of Main and Second streets, Cou-			male voice, utsering the ourden of the		
ersport, Potter Co., Pa. 44.	Proved rattie-brained and wild.	melting cadence, the tears involustari.	anthem." for ever and ever." Villen-	of the world, and understood the art	no law agin him, judge 1 I'm real a
R. W. BENTON,	A man of mark, who fain would pass		euve closed nis eyes. He was oppress-	of adaptedness, in the best sense of the	are not out
Surbcor and Conveyancer,	For ford of sea and fand, May have the training of a son,		ed by the novelty of his sensations.	word. He could conform to the cir-	legal there is law against him; at
taymond P.O. (Aliegany Tp.) Potter Co. Pa	And bring him up full grand;		Where is he? In a simple village		
will attend to all business in that line with			church, listening to the minstresly of a simple village maiden and he had fre-	ed with grace and ease, and though he	(a) I
care and dispatch. [9:33-1y.	Of College and of school, Yet, after all, make no more	-	quented the magnificent cathedral of		justico.
W. K. KING, Surbeyor, Øraftsman, and ,	Than just a decent fool.		Notre Dame, been familliar there with		Cilitate of all ciloto , a give is un
Convegancer,	Another, raised by peaury		the splendid ritual of the national re-		
Smethport, Kean Co., Pa.,	Upon her bitter bread,	hymn closed with the melodicus vi-	ligion, and heard its sublime chantings	displeasure. It was a very singula	r its if he has done anything. If y
Will attend to business for non-resident land-	The second se		from the very finest choirs in the Uni-	way for him to pass the Sabbath. The	$\theta$ bis friend. That there is index by
elders, upon reasonable terms. References gives if required.	Has got a spark of Nature's light ;		verse. Why did those few monoton-	guest of a village pastor, breathing a	<sup>in</sup> there, I can't help it nohow.
P. S. Maps of any part of the County made	He'll f n it to a flame,	found silence.	ous worls so thrill through overy	atmosphere redolent of the sweets o	of Judge (indignantly)-Stop this
• ørder. 7-33	Till in its buoning letters bright The world may read its name.		nerve of his being? That eternity which he believed was the dream of		
E. R. HARR NGTON, having		him:" uttered a deep, solemn voice.	fanaticism, seemed for a moment ar		lant marcel If you open your head
engaged a Window in Schooma- ker & Jackson's Store, will carry on the	In counsel and restraint.	1	awful reality, as the last notes of the	,	that way again I'll do it too. Now
WATCH AND JEWELRY BUSINESS	Some rancals had been houest men-	ed upon the speaker. He was a man		deeply mortifying to his vanity forced	
there. Watches and Jewelry carefully re-	I'd been myself a saint. Ob, 'tis'nt all in "bringing up,"	rather past the meridian of life, but		itself upon him, that all those accom	my duty to hear it.
paired, in the best style, and on the shortest	Let folks say what they will ;	wearing unmarred the noblest attrib-	and the congregation was leaving the		Smith (tendening) Ob and I -

utes of manhood. His brow was un- church, he watched impatiently for much admired, would gain him no fa- mean anything to hurt your feelins',

Ch, 'tis'nt all in "bri ging up,' · Let folks say what they will ; Negi-ct may dim a silver cup-

may be ailver still

Vino. 110. 11- Monn

#### BENJAMIN RENNELS, BLACKSHITH.

sotice. [PAll work warranted.

Couders. ort, Oct. 29, 1856.-9:24.

Allwork in his line, done to order and with dapaten. On Wast street, below Third Condersport, Pa.

#### SMITH & JONES.

Dazlers in Dry Goods, Groceries, Statione 17. Drugs & Medicines, Paints, Oils, Fancy artisies, Sec. Main Street, Coudersport Pa.

#### JONES, MANN, & JONES

General Grocery and Provision Deaters-Also in Dry Goods, Hardware, Boots and Shees, and whatever men want to buy. Main Strest, Coudersport Pa.

## O. T. FLLISON, M. D., RESPECTFULLY informs the citi-sons of Coudersport and viciony that he will be found regiuarly at his office, over the Drug Store of Smith & Jones, ready to attend te all calls in his profession. nov. 20-1y

D. E OLMSTED Dealer in Dry Goods, Ready-made Clothing Groceries, Crockery, ac. Coudersport, Pa.

### J. W. SMITH,

Dealer in Stoves, and manufacture of Tin Copper, and Sheet-Iron Ware. Main street. Condersport, 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. Up-P it and of Main streat, Coudersport Pa.,

#### A. B. GOODSELL

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

#### J. W. HARDING.

Fashionable Tailor. All work entrusted to his ears will be done with neatness, comfort and durability. Shop over Lewis Mann's stare.

ALLEGANY HOUSE, **AMUEL M. MILLS, Proprietor.** On the Wellsvilleroad, seven miles North of Condersport, Pa

# Select Story THE VILLAGE ANTHEM

## BY CAROLINE LEE HENTZ.

" What is that bell ringing for ?" asked Villeneuve of the waiter, who was leaving the room.

"For church," was the reply. "Yes, indeed," answered the boy, his village pride taking the alarm, "and a very handsome one, too, Just look big trees there ? That is the church,

and I know there is not a better preacher in the whole world than Patson Blandford. He was never pestered for a word yet, and his voice makes one it does one good to hear him."

some oldhum-drum, puritanical preacher, whose usual twang was considered

on the organ !. You never heard such muther of science and the law of meta- costed him with great deal give, and

wrinkled, his piercing eye undimmed. and his tall figure majestic and unbow- and his heart palpitated when he saw ed. The sun inclined from the zenith, a white-robed figure glide through the but the light, the warmth, the splendor opening and im nediately disappear. remained in all their power, and the Tho next minute she was seen at the hearts of the hearers radiated that light entrance of the church, evidently waitand warmth, till an intense glow pre- ing the approach of her father, who, vaded the assembly, and the opening words of the preacher seemed realized. Villeneuve was au infidel; he looked upon the rites of Christianity as theat-"For church! Oh! is it Sunday? rical machinery, necessary perhaps, I had forgotten it. I did not think towards carrying on the great drama there was a church in this small village. of life, and when the springs were well portunity of scanning her figure, which adjusted and oiled, and the pulleys he did with a practised and scrutinizworked without confusion, and every ing glance. He was accustomed to appearance of art was kept successfully Parisian and English beauty, and comout at that window, sir. Do you see in the back-ground, he was willing to paring Grace Blandford to the highthat tall, white steeple, behind those | sit and listen as he would to a fine actor | born and high-ored beauties of the old when reciting the impressioned language of the stage. "This man is a parison. She was very simply dressvery fine actor," was his first thought, ed, her eyes were downcast, and her "he knows his part well. It is aston- features were in complete repose.ishing, however that he is willing to Still there was a quiet grace about her feelso warm and tender about the heart, remain in such a limited sphere-with that pleased him-a blending of persuch an eye and voice-such flowing fect simplicity and perfect refinement

Villeneuve cast a languid glance language and graceful elocution, he that was extraordinary. Mr. Bland.\* through the window, from the sofa on might make his fortune in any city. It ford paused as he came down the aisle. which he was reclining, thinking that is incomprehensible that he is content He had noticed the young and inter-Parson Blandtord was very probably to hinger in obscurity." Thus Villen- esting looking stranger, who listened eavespeculated, till his whole attention with such devout at eation to all the became absorbed in the sermon, which exercises. He had heard, for in a melodious by the vulgar ears which as a literary production was exactly country village such things are rapidly were accustomed to fisten to him. Dull suited to his fastidiously refined taste. communicated, that there was a travas his present position was, he was re- The language was simple, the senti- eller at the inn, a foreigner and an insolved to keep it, rather than inflict ments sublime. The preacher did not valid-two strong claims to sympathy upon himself such an intolerable bore. bring himself down to the capacities and kindness. The pallid comp exion The boy, who had mountained his hob. of his auditors, he lifted them to his, of the young man was a sufficient inby, continued, regurdless of the un- heelevated them, he spiritusized them. dication of the latter, and the air of propitious countenance of his auditor. He was drauly read in the invistories high breeding which distinguished him "Then there is Miss Grace Bland - of the number work, and we save that was equal to a letter of reccommendaford, his daughter, plays so beautifully chowever ag was at it mig & be of the most is his babelt. The minister ac-

music in your life. When she sits be- | Angeles, it dontale id many a Livine | iovited him to deen spung " a band. hind the red curtains, and you can't speck which only required an effecting "You are a stranger," said he, "an a see anything but the edge of her white turica to kighte. He woked down into I understand as is said. Perhaps you skirt below, I can't help thinking there's the eyes naturaed to him in breathless will find the quiet of our household

an angel hid there; and when sue interest, and he read in the mane more concontal this day than the buss comes down and takes her father's arm I yearnings after immortality, the same I tle of a public dwelling."

the foldings of the rod curtains to part. surrounded by his people, pressing on each other to catch a kindly greeting always found it difficult to mike his egress. As she thus stood against a column which supported the entrance, Villeneuve had a most favorable op-

world, she certainly lost in the con-

with the minister and his daughter. He could not forbear expressing his surprise at the location Mr. Blandford had chosen.

"I would not insult you by flattery," astonished you do not seek a wider sphere of usefuluess. It is impossible that the people here should appreciate your taleats, or estimate the sacrifice you make to enlighten and exalt them."

Mr. Blandford smiled as he answered-"you think my sphere too small, while I tremble at the weight of responsibility I have assumed. If I have the talents which you so kindly ascribe to me. I find here an ample field for their exercise. There are hundreds of minds around me that mingle their aspirations with mine. and even assist me in my heavenward journey. In a larger and more briliant circle, 1 might perhaps gain a more sounding name and exercise 'a wider influence, but that influence would not be half as deep and heartfelt. I was, born and bred in a city, and know the advantages such a life can offer; but I would not exchange the tranquility of this rural residence, the serenity of my pastoral life, the parental induence I wield over this. secluded village, and the love and reverence of its upright and pure-minded inhabitants, for the splendid sinecure of the Archbishops of our mother land."

Villeneuve was astonished to see a man so nobly endowed, entirely destitute of the principle of ambition .-He wanted to ask him how he had thus trampled under foot the honours. and distinctions of the world, "You consider ambition a vice, then ?" said

"You are mistaker," replied Mr. Blandford, "if you consider me destitute of ambition. I am one of the most ambitious men in the world .----But I aspire after honours that can re- cussed Peter Kuspp."-N. Y. Ree. sist the mutations of time, 2 id partake Post.

Judge : I only spoke in a hurry.

Judge-What do you want ! Make your complaint at once, and be off-Smith-Wal, aint you paid for your time! Say, Judde, how, 'tween me and you, you know, (in a low, confidensaid Villeneuve, ingeniously, "but I am tial voice) ain't you paid for your time \$ just the same whether you're to work or not? I've hearn so, and I've hearn tell that some of the folks round here (I don't say you, Judge) go off sometimes and is gone a week or ten days, and their time goes right on all the same. (Coaxingly.) Come now, Judge. own up; there can't be any hurt in owning ap to a friend you know. How do they pay, Judge, by the week, or the mouth, or by the job? I should think the fairest way would be to pay. by the job-have so much for what you do, you know.

Judge-See here, man, stop your nonsense, and if you want to complain of Peter Knapp, do it and be off.

Smith-Wal I can't begin to tell half he's done to aggravate me ; he's the meanest man I over did see, and you'll say so yourself if you know him. Don't you know him, Judge F

Judge-No, no, tell what he has done.

Smith-I Say I couldn't tell half of it; I'm real aggravated-he keeps misusin' me. He says I'm a sneak, and he says I dout pay my debts, and he says I m a fool, and he keeps twittin' me of beiu' to jail, and laughin' at me. Now, sint there no law agia him, Judge ?

Judge-Has he ever assaulted you, or rebbed you, or defrauded you, or slandered you ?

Smith-Wal, there's terms I don's know much about the meanin' of; I ain't a lawyer, Judge, but I shouldn't think he had done them you spoke on 1 but he keeps aggravatin' me.

Judge-Go off; clear out ! I won't listen to you!

Smith-Wal, hold on Judge ; you're teo much in a hurry.

Julge-"Clear out! Not another word out of your head ! Officer, out with this man !".

Poor Smith went off saying he was "real aggravated," and he did believe that the Judge was a friend of "that