VOL. IX. STATEMENT

COUDERSPORT, POTTER COUNTY, PARTHURSDAY, APRIL 16, 1857.

### Business Cards

F. W. KNO a,

Atto ngp at Lam Condersport, Pa., will regularly, attend the Courts in Potter, connty.

ARTHUR G. OLMSTED.

attorney & Counselor at Law, Condesport, Pa., will attend to all business entrusted to his care, with promptness and

Office-is the Temperance Block, up stairs, Main street.

# ISAAC BENSON

Attorney at Law, COUDERSPORT, PA. Office corner of West and Third streets.

L. P. WILLISTON,

Attor reat Lam. yVellsboro', Tioga Co., Pa., will attend the Courts to Potter and M'Kean Counties.

A. P. CONE, Attorne at-Ham.

Wellsborough, Tioga county, Pa, will regular Jy attend the courts of Potter county. June 3, 1848.

### JOHN S. MANN.

Attorney & Counselor at Law. Condersport, Pa., will attend the several Courts in Potter and M'Kean counties.' All business entrusted in his care, will receive grompt attention.

Office on Main-street, opposite the Court House, Coudersport, Pa.

#### COUDERSPORT HOTEL, Baniel F. Glassmire a

PROPRIETO . Cerner of Main and Second streets, Coudersport, Potter Co., Pa.

R. W. BENTON. Surveor and Conveyancer. Barmond P. O. (Allegany Tp.) Potter Co. Pa will attend to all business in that line with

#### W. K. KING. Surveyor, Braftsman, and Convepancer,

ears and disputch.

Smethport, Kean 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

E. B. HARRINGTON, having Ra engaged a Window in Schoomaker & Jackson's Store, will carry on the WAICH AND JEWFLRY BUSINESS there. Watches and Jewelry carefully repaired, in the best style, and on the shories notice, All work wateunted.

## Coudersport, Oct. 29, 1856.-9:24. BENJAMIN RENNELS,

with dispatch. On West street, below Third Coudersport, Pa.

SMITH & JONES. Dazlers in Dry Goods, Groceries, Stations ly. Drugs & Medicines, t'aints, Oils, Fancy griicles, &c. Main Street, Coudersport I'a.

# JONES, MANN. & JONES General Grocery and Provision Dealers-

Also in Dry Goods, Hardware, Boots and Shoes, and whatever, men want to huy. Main Street, Coudersport Pa.

O. T. FLLISON, M. D., RESPECTFULLY informs the citiwill be found regitarly a his office, over the Drug Store of Smith & Jones, ready to attend to all calls in his profession. nov. 20—1y

D. E OLISTED Dealer in Dry Goods, Ready-made Clothing

Greceries, Crockery, &c. Coudersport, l'a. A. H. Butterworth

during the season. Cash will be paid for bees Condersport, July 17, 1858.

# M. W. MANN.

Dealer in Books & Stationery, Music, and Mazines, Main st., opposite N. W. sprner of the public square, Condersport, Pa.

#### DAVID B. BROWN: Foundryman and Dealer in Ploughs, Up. p ir end of Main street; Condersport Pat, v

A. B. GOODSELL,

# GUNSMITH, Coudersport, Pa. Fire Arms

March 3, 1848. 🤌 i izvori 🕡 Komo

## J. W. HARDING.

Fashienable Tailor. All work entrusted to his ears will be done with nextness, comfort and durability. " Shap sven Lewit Maun's

ALLEGANY HOUSE, BAMUEL M. MILLS, Proprietor. M Condersport, Pa

### THE PEOPLE'S JOURNAL.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY MORNING.

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tiser, especially for reason of his advertisement being in it, the same will be charged at the rate of \$ 1 per

### melected Boetry

WHAT MAKES A MAN.

A truthful soul, a loving mind, Full affection for its kind. A spirit firm, elect and free. That never basely bends the knee. That will not bear a feather's weight Of slavery's chain, for small or great, That truly speaks from God within, That never makes a league with sin : That snaps the fatters despots make, And loves the truth for its own sake; That worships God and him alone, And bows no where but at his throne; That trembles at no tyrant's nod. A soul that fears no one but God: And thus gan smile at ourse or ban: This is the soul that makes the man

From the N. Y. Tribune. SONNET.

O Arnic rain, that with the first gray dawn Now first I hear upon my window fall, What sights, what sounds, what struggles

you recall, -----While the strong South drives up the weeping

So when I wapt, with no inhuman scorn You seined your silver sympathy, and all The darkness round me feided like a pall, Changed to mid-day of Stygi in midnight born.

O scatter now, sweet rain! as you did then. This Winter of my weariness and wrong, Wherein I a umble is the ways of men, And pine for life and beauty, strength and

Beat, we come showers! for well I know ere April 6, 1557

# Selected Tale.

From the Ladies' Wreath.

## I WOULDN'T DO IT: Or Female Influence.

BY CATHERINE M. TROWSRIDGE.

. [Concluded.]

Pive years pass away, and Ellen Histings is spending some weeks at the house of another friend, in a city many miles distant from the one to which the brief visit just chronicled was made. Here again it was her fortune to meet with Arthur Dunning. He was introduced to her at a large party which she attended soon after her arrival. But she failed to recog-WILL furnish the People with fresh BEEF nize in the popular and pleasing young and Merron, on Tuesdays and Fridays lawyer, whose talents and eminent nize in the popular and pleasing young social abilities had made him a universal favorite, the high-spirited and mischievous Arthur Dunring of childhood's memory, or the young collegian with whom she had passed but que

brief evening, Not so with Arthur .. He was not now perplexed by dim recollections of the past as e had been on the former occasion, but at once, recognized in Miss Hastings, the toil mentor of former years. Arthur now sought the acquaintance of Miss Hastings, and fortune seemed to favor his wishes; for he frequently met her in general society, But though her constantly sought intercourse with her, yet his attentions were so quiet and u nobirusive; that they excited no particular observations He was notion on the point of alluding to their former meet-On the Wellavillerand, seven miles North lings, but something always seemed to hold him back, and he continued to when she had been in company with danger.

suffer Ellen to suppose that they had ecently met for the first time.

Ellen was herself much interested in the young lawyer, whom she thought remarkably agreeable. If any deeper interest was awakened by his gentlemanly attention, she was at

the time unconscious of it. Things were in this state, when, one evening, Arthur and Ellen chanced to meet in a small and select circle .-Early in the evening Arthur was called away by a friend, who wished to see him on pressing business. It is related of an eccentric individual, that he was always observed to be the last found. At length some one had the auxiety to ask him the reason for this. His reply was, "I have always noticed that each one, as soon as he leaves the company, becomes the theme of conversation for those who remain." The company which Arthur Dunning left this rule.

man," remarked one.

"Yes a young man of rare talents, according to my judgment," remarked an ther.

"And of rare social gifts," said a third. "No social circle among his acquaintance is deemed complete without him."

"Too social, I fear," remarked fourth, gravely. "Or perhaps I should say too convivial. A young man of his temperament is in peculiar danger." "Very true," replied an elderly gentleman. "It is greatly to be regretted that Dunning is falling into

such habits." Elien started, and turning to an el derly lady who sat by her side, asked in a whisper, "What habits?"

"It is said, and I suppose with truth, that Mr. Dunning is too fund of the wine-cup." was the teply.

A young lady tho had overheard the answer to Ellen's question, now

drew near, and said, "What a pity, is it not? to see so fine a yonug man ruined!"

"Is his ruin then a fact so confidently anticipated?" asked Ellen. he will escape such a catastrophe," re-

plied the elder lady. "But those who danger is very great." "And has no one warned him of his

danger!" asked Ellen earnestly .-"Do none of his friends seek to save him from impending rule?"

A young man who stood near, replied,

"He is so proud and high spirited, that he would only resent such an effort as the highest affront. He thinks who should tell him he was, would only forfeit his friendship, without effecting any good result."

may be he would take it kindly all events, the person would only be she had offended him decply. This discharging his duty. Some one sure- fear so distressed her that she was ly should warn him."

"Suppose Miss Hastings should undertake the office. I know of no one self the fact that she was beginning to who would be likely to have more in- feel a deep interest in Arthur Dunfluence," said the young lady, a little ning, much deeper than she supposed,

mischievously. Ellen would have thought little of question of duty.

"Would it be possible for me to:say. anything, which could have any good love it!" a grand G. 1 .... effect? she questioned with herself. I am almost a stranger. It is but s few weeks since we met, and after a few weeks more we shall probably never meet again. Even should be be indulged ouch a thought-one I am offended with me, it could result in no great harm." Can hier bie beit na

sented to her, mind, and she felt a it." strong desire to warn the young law. yer of his danger. She half resolved that she would do it even at the risk of his displeasure. She now (recol-

him, be had appeared quite different the last of the evening, from what he had been the former part of it. At the time she little thought that the brilliant sallies of wit which be poured forth; were in no small degree the result of artificial stimulants; but now she saw clearly how it was.

A few evenings after, she again met Arthur at a large party. It excited no surprise that he should, early in the evening, quietly make his way to her side, for he had often done it before. But her heart beat as it had never dose on previous occasions, as she thought of the desire she to leave any company in which he was had cherished to warn him of his danger. The task had seemed sufficiently formidable when it had been contemplated in the seclusion of her own chamber; but it now seemed impossible, as beside her sat the gentlemanly, graceful, and dignified Arthur Dunning. It did seem almost like an inthat evening, proved no exception to sult to warn him of danger. Danger of what? Of becoming a besotted "Dunning is a fine, talented young drunkard. Impossible! That graceful, manly form! those searching, flashing eyes! that elevated brow, stamped with the unmistakable impress of genius !-he in danger of such a fate ? It must be the hallucination of a disordered brain. It could be nothing more, and she would not cherish it.

As the evening wore on, the wine cup circulated freely. Arthur's face became flushed, and his eyes flashed with increased brilliancy. Yet he stood beside Ellen in the act of pour ing out another glass."

"It is too true I fear," thought Ellen. Casting a hasty glance around to assure herself that she was unobserved, Ellen followed the impulse of the moment, and placed ber hand over the glass. Arthur turned towards her, and his inquiring glauce demanded an explanation.

"I wouldn't do it," said Ellen pleadingly, as her eyes met his.

"I wouldn't do it." How those well remembered words thrilled through his very soul! There was now a depth of pleading eatnestness in the voice of the speaker, such as "All who know him must hope that there had not been on the previous occasions. Arthur was confounded. On tuose occasions he knew there had have watched his course for the last been a cause. But what excuse could year, are compelled to feel that his there now be? and again he question-

> ed, "Why nut?" "Because there is danger in the cup," was answered in the same tone

of gentle persuasiveness. Arthur colored slightly, and replied quickly, "Not for me."

"For all who love it," was the rejeinder.

The glass remained untasted, but Arthur escaped from the side of Ellen himself in no danger, and the person as soon as he could do so without manifest rudeness, and he did not seek an opportunity of speaking with her again during the remainder of the eve-"Perhaps not," replied Ellen." It | ning. This did not escape the obser-At vation of Ellen, andeshe feared that startled by the secret that it revealed. She could no longer conceal from heror could have wished.

The next day, Arthur sat alone in this remark, regarding it only as harm- his office, musing on the events of the less raillery, had it not suggested a previous evening. The words still rang in his ear. "I wouldn't dont," and again, "it is danger for all who

thinks me in danger?" he asked. And something like indignation stirred within him. "How could she have sure which never occurred to any but her. That I should have been so in-After Ellen retired to her own room suited, and by hot too. If it had been that night, the hubject was again pre- any other person, I could have borne

> But something within whispered, Din teyou love it? Don't you love

Riferin a fun flageli. I . . Gemeil Why yes, I love it," was the re-

The only answer to this disolaimer, was the echo of the words Don't you love it ?

Just at this moment a friend of Arthur's entered the office. Alfred Wipthrop was a young man who stood high in the estimation of Arthur Dunning. Among all his acquaintances, he could not mention one for whom he cherished greater respect, or in whom he reposed more entire confidence. After some desaltury conversation, Winthrop said,

'I must congratulate you at the new leaf you turned over at the party/last evenings of the base of the

What new leaf!

I suppose you know that you were unusually temperate, and you do not need to be told that temperance is a great virtue.'

Winthrop said this with assumed carelessuess and lightness of manner, and under other circumstances, it would have passed off with Dunning as a kind of railery which meant very little. But his peculiar state of mind led him to observe his friend more lightness of manner was only assumed to hide more of real interest than he cared to display. A new revolution now dawned upon the mind of Arthur Dunning. After a moment's silence, he said with emphasis,

"I have one question to ask you, Winthrop. I conjure you to give me truthful answer. 12

Winthrop seemed a littled startled by his friend's manner, but replied, the got without some embarassment, that he was ready to answer any civil question.

"Then tell me truly, if you or any of my friends have feared that I was in danger from the wine cup !'' -

"Yes truly we have," answered Winthrop, gravely. 'We have feared for you more than; we can find words to express, though I must confess to a timidity, which I fear is wrong, that would have withheld me from telling you so, if you had not asked me the question; but now you cannot be oTended with me. '

'I am not offended,' replied Dunning, seriously. But the admission you have just made, has startled me. I would think over the matter in solitude before makeing it the subject of conversation with any one.

you may arrive at, I hope you will at for you, in making the admission that I have? I have a winter by so

After his friend had fest, Arthur Dunning sat long musing on this subject.

'Is it possible, he asked himself, that so many of my friends can have thought me in danger from this source. and yet Miss Hastings was the first to warn me. I suppose they dared not do it." The gentle Ellen alone had the heroism to brave my displeasure. She knew that I was displeased with her last evening, and was troubled by it. I could read that in her countenance. Well, I was disposed to resent it then. I thought there was no cause for her warning; but I begin to think I was mistaken. I may be standing on the brink of a fearful precipie, from which many, more manly than myself have been dashed down to destruction. I do love the wine-cup; there is no denying this. I love it more than I dreamed of. Am I not then in danger; Noble girl! You alone had the sed? courage to warn me, and the warning shall not be in vain. Oh, thou mocker and deceiver! from this hour we part company. Touch not, tast, not, handle not, shall be my motto. There is no safety in half measures. I will bic thee an eternal farewell and then I must besafe. Eriende shall no more tremble for Arthur Dunning.

Having thus settled this most important point, the thought of Arthur

again turned to Ellen Hastings. "She thinks I am displeased with lected that on more than one evening spinse; but not enough to be in any her frankness. I must seek an interview, and assure her that this is not

now the case. I must also inform that this is the third time she has be

my kind mentor, my guardian-angel. da But where can I meet her. I think she will be at Mrs. Leo's party to mory row evening. If I do not find the opportunity I wish for there, I must seek it elsewhere."

Arthur Dunning was not dissappoin-

ted in regard to meeting Ellen at the party the next evening. Arthur was on the watch for an opportunity of addressing her without being overheard by others, but he carefully avoided proximity to her until such an oppertunity should occur. Ellen perceived that Arthur avoided her, and week pains to see it; for she thought it proved that he had not fergiven her the liberty she took at their last most; ing. Since that time, the fear that she had offended him, had given her more pain than she could have wished, and now that this fear seemed to be synfirmed by his care to avoid her, she was more than ever troubled by it.-She tried hard to dispel all thought of him from her mind; but she could not closely, and he was convinced that his do it. Strive as she would to banish these thoughts, they would quickle return, marring all the enjoyment of the evening. At last, wearied with the effort to join in the festivities which she was in no state of mind to enjoy, she withdrew to an apartment which had been nearly deserted by the guests, and seated herself by the window, the drapery of which served nearly to conceal her from the few who still remained in the room.

Arthur, who had been watching her, though sfar off; all the evening, soon discovered the place of her retreat, and followed her there. She had not observed his approach, and when he addressed her she gave a quick start. Arthur perceived it and said,

'Am I not intruding, Miss Hastings! Oh, no, was the frank reply. 4

nave not had the pleasure of seing you this evening. Shall I tell you that I feared you were offended with me. Have you yet forgiven ree for what you no doubt thought was an unpur-

donable rudeness on my part." How do you know that I have been offended with you?"

'I am sure you were the other evening, and I have feared that you still were.

'I will be perfectly frank with you 'You are right,' said Winthrop Miss Hashings. I will own that I did rising to leave. Whatever conclusion feel something like resentment at that time. But I have thought calmiv and least believe that I have been actuated seriously of this matter since, and the only by warm and sincere friendship result has been that I have become convinced of my danger; a danger of which no one but you has ever dared to warn me. I have sought you tonight to thank you most sincerely, and to assure you that myself and the wine cup have parted company forever.

As Arthur said this, Ellen raised her eves to his face with such an expression of glad surprise as thrilled his very heart.
Do you remember the words you

used,' continued Arthur, when you prevented me from dripleing that glass Micren Founds Aleccessiania 'I am sure I do not! replied Ellen. was too much frightened, at my, own

temerity; in taking such a liberty with you on so short an acquantance; to retain anything more than areculection. of the general import of the world. You said, I. wouldn't do it. Do

you know this is the third time you havetspoken these very words to mel and that between each of these times an interval of several years has elapedi Ellen started in surprise. This can-

not be, she said - Have we ever met before!\* A wife this concerning to

Do you remember spending a fortnight at Mr. George Heibert's when you were about ten years old it

Yes Fremember that visitely had And do your emember us by by the name of Artiur Dunning, who yis ited there with his sister at the same

timel has real than your indiana. \*Well, Tam Acher Danning 3 -

To it possible! And and have the