NO. 47.

VOL. IX.

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COUDERSPORT. POTTER COUNTY, PA., THURSDAY, APRIL 30, 1857.

Business Cards.

F. W. KNO.,

Atto nep at Law, Cendersport, Pa., will regularly attend the Courts in Potter county.

ARTHUR G. OLMSTED.

Attorney & Counselor at Law. Coudersport, Pa., will attend to all business centrusted to his care, with promptness and

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

ISAAC BENSON Ettorne at Law.

Coudersport, PA. Office corner of West and Third streets.

L. P. WILLISTON,

Attor ne at Haw. "Wellsboro', Tioga Co., Pa., will attend the (Courts in Potter and M'Kean Counties.)

A. P. CONE,

Attorney at Law. Wellsborough, Tioga county, Pa, will regular ly attend the courts of Potter county. Inne 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 prompt attention.

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

COUDERSPORT HOTEL Daniel F. Glassmire

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

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

W. K. KING, Surveyor, Braftsman, and

Convenancer, Smethport, Kean Co., Pa., Will attend to business for non-resident land helders, upon reasonable terms. References given if required. "

P. S. Maps of any part of the County made to order. 7-33

E. R. HARRINGTON, having engaged a Window in Schooma-WAICH AND JEWFLRY BUSINESS shere. Watches and Jewelry carefully repaired, in the best style, and on the shortes motice. All work warranted. Coudersport, Oct. 29, 1856.-9:24.

BENJAMIN RENNELS,

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

BMITH & JONES. Dealers in Dry Goods, Groceries, Statione 37. Drugs & Medicines, Paints, Oils, Fancy priisles, &c. Main Stroet, Coudersport Pa.

JONES, MANN, & JONES General Grocery and Provision Degiers-Ales in Dry Goods, Hardware, Boots and Shoes, and whatever men want to buy. Main Street, Coudersport Pa.

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

D. E OLMSTED Dealer in Dry Goods, Ready-made Clothing Grecories, Crockery, &c. Coudersport, Pa.

A. H. Butterworth LL furnish the People with fresh BEEF and Aforrow, on Tuesdays and Fridays auring the season. Cash will be paid for hee, Condersport, July 17, 1856.

M. W. MANN.

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

DAVID B. BROWN, Foundryman and Dealer in Ploughs. Up-

nr end of Main street, Coudersport Pa., A. B. GOODSELL.

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

J. W. HARDING.

Pashienable Tailor. All work entrusted to his care will be done with neatness; comfort and durability. Shop over Lewis Mann's

ALLEGANY HOUSE, MMUEL M. MILLS, Proprietor. On the Wellsvilleroad, seven miles North THE PEOPLE'S JOURNAL.

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Terms-in Advance One copy per annum, \$1,25 TERMS OF ADVERTISING.

I square 10 lines I or 3 insertions. \$ 1.50 Each subsequent insertion less than 13 25 1 Square, 3 months, 6 months,
9 months.

1 " 1 year, 6,00 Rule and figure work, per sq., 3 insertions; 3,00 20,00 columu, six months. -

One-half column per year One column Administrators' or Executors' Notices, Sheritl's Sales, per tract. Marriage not ces Professional, or Business Cards, not exceeding six lines, per year Merchants advertising by the year, not

exceeding 2 squares, with occasion-in notices, (in all cases confined to their business,).

Where the paper is sent to the 2 dver-10,00 tiser, especially for reason of his advertisement being in it, the same will be charged at the rate of \$ 1 per:

All fetters on business, to secure at ention, should be addressed (post paid) to the undersigned. T.S. CHASE, Publisher.

Selected Boetro

OH, CHERISH ME.

Oh, cherish me, my loved one dear, The world is stern and cold : It freezes up affection's fear. And smiles alone on gold.

I've felt its rude, chill, withering blast, Its heartless, haughty frown-They've o'er my soul a shadow cast. And weighed my spirit down.

Oh! weman's heart was never made To buffet life;alone; : : ... And women true will seek the aid Of man to guide her on.

There's something in the world's cold scorn Which binds my heart to thee; Assome poor, lone, frail, trembling vine, Clings to its sheltering tree.

Then cherish me, my loved one dear, And do not deem me old: The volumes in a woman's tear Were never wrote or told!

Selected Tale.

THE TWO WIVES.

BY HETTY HOLYOKE. The tea-things were removed, the children had gone to bed, and Charles Lighte, throwing down his news-paper, seated himself on the sofa beside

A hand slid into his own, thinner and less delicate than when, long ago, it had first met his; but the same confiding, loving hand.

And out of the fulness of her heart the good wife spoke: "I have been thinking, Charles, as I watched this bright firelight flickering over our comfortable room, how happily we live; how much we ought to do for others, in return for the blessings that are daily heaped upon our heads."

"Yes, Carrie, but these blessings are earned by daily work; you women sit at home by your comfortable fires, and little think how your husbands and fathers are toiling meantime to procure the shelter, and fuel, and food for which you are so grateful to Providence."

An arch smile lighted the still pretty face, as the wife a swered, "Ah, and you husbands and fathers enter the orderly house, and eat the well-cooked panctual meals, and play with the neat. well-dressed and well-disciplined children, and enjoy the evening comfort and repose, without realizing how your wife with head, and hand, and heart, must have toiled to bring about all these quiet results. I might easily give you practical proofs of what I have asserted; but I delight in having you think of home as a place for enjoyment and repose, a warm; sunny harbor after the storms and chills of the world outside; therefore, I take my own rest at the time you take yours. Is not this better than to be always keeping before you, by help of a little management, the conviction that I am a weary victim? Our interests are mutual, and I feel that the knowledge I am lesting, adds to your reposed aut his in a rose live di

Mr. Lighte's face glowed with pleasure at his wife's candid, simple, con-

and understood him she only in the great wide world! How he loyed tle, she had always been !

Thus he thought, as they both sat dreamingly by the fireside.

Mrs. Lighte awoke first from her reverie; she was not accustomed to waste time in dreams; "Charles, while I think of it, for I forgot this morning, the white sugar is all out, (they had been married a great while, and the transition from sentiment to household wants was natural for bur,) we must have another barrel."

This brought Charles Lighte back to the purpose for which he had thrown aside his newspaper; "Don't you think, Carrie, that now we have so many children, and they are all young, we might use brown sugar instead of white?"

"What shall I do for company? and, besides, children have as sensitive palates as we. I recollect well how, in my childhood, I disliked coarse, cheap food."

"And now your family are all epicures."

"What! gluttons?"

"Oh, no; but if meat is an hour too old, or bread a triffe done, or eggs in the least altered, or pudding is heavy, nothing will do but you must procure a substitute; the things are not really bad; many would eat on for the sake of economy."

"Is there no good result from my epicurianism ?"

Yes; I am willing to own that no man in the city has more nutritious and palatable food on his table than 1; but, Carrie, the times are hard, and we must begin to economise.

Now I understand; you have been you meant to dissolve your copartnership in the spring; that man will spoil you with his meanness.

. I cannot afford to dissolve yet; my family expenses are too heavy. And besides, I am not sure but what you call meanness in Murke, is, after all, commendate foresight. Do you not remember what a spendthrift he was in his first wife's day ?"....

'No, Charles; I remember that when we were lovers, we used to admire his generous, disinterested con duct. I do not know a man in Boston whose position was more truly enviable than his at the time of which we speak.'

... What! besieged by high and low for help, never sure of a moment at his own command! Do you call it enviable to be at every ones beck and call? Was a poor family burnt out, somebody's fifth cousin to be buried, or a minister to be admonished or supported, or a returning prodigal to make peace with his family, or a lunatic taken to the hospital or a city improvement made, no one could accomplish the object so well as Murke.'

'And his pleasure lay in his duty: how his honest face would glow with delight as, in his boyish way, he walked up and down our parlor, relating the success of some benevolent scheme. What a pity he could not have died then; the rough exterior would have fallen away from a strong yet gentle soul, as beautiful and radiant as any angel that over entered heaven.

But, Carrie, you little enthusiast, what would have happened to his wife and snildren ? Had William Murke died ten years ago, they might have been in the poor-house, for he had not saved a penny then; now they will all igherit bandsome fortunes.'

Oh; Charles, you cannot be in earnest; the world has not so blinded you but you must feel that the wealth in his purse is a poor compensation for the wealth that is fast dying out of his soul. Think what a cheerless nome think how his children are neglected, how ignorant they are allowed to remain of all the courtesies and amerities of life, and what little scarecrows in appearance!" A but black H dec-

Scandal | Carrie ; scandal !"

fiding words, she sympathized with scandal. That second wife is to be his ruin yet, mark my prophecy. She has retreached until she has scraped her! How good, and true, and gen- all the beauty, and polish, and gilding -all the treasure and worth out of his house, and poured them into his money-bags. Is that an advantage? Is money botter than money's worth? Miserly people worship the symbol, and forget or neglect the truth it symbolizes.

'You are too hard upon Mrs. Murke; she brought her hasband fifteen thousand dollars, and had a right to demand that he should add his share to the family fund. She is saving it for h's chi'dren.

Of what advantage will money be, when they do not know how to use and enjoy it. Wealth only lifts vulgarity and ignorance upon a pedestal, where they shall be a surer mark for ridicule and contempt. But, Charles, let us leave the Murkes to manage their own way; and tell me what you think of sending the children to dan cing-school; they are quite old enough, and if you do not feel, able to afford the expense, I can do very well without the silk dress you promised me this autumn. 3

'I am tired of those old dresses you have turned so many times; you must have the silk; and as for the children, pray what real need is there of their learning to dance ?

'it is a pleasant accomplish, ent' it makes them graceful and gentle; are pares them in short for the society 1. which we hope they will maintain an honorable place.'

'How ambitious you are! but have your own way, I will trust a mother's instinct against all reasoning.'

The ghosts of Mr. and Mrs. Murke had been allayed, but only for one evening; day after day they returned talking with Mr. Murke; I thought to perplex and weary, but never to vanquish good little Mrs. Lighte. It

'Carrie, Murke has taken a house far up on the neck; the rent is cheaner, but that's not the best: he assures me that by moving to so inaccessible a place, hode rid of scores of relatives and friends who formerly made a convenience of his house, almost converting it into a hotel. Now, the next house to Murke's is unoccupied: had we not better remove thither?'

'A mile from our children's school, and our church, and your store? Why not go up into the backwoods at once, if we are to seclude ourselves from society? I wouder if Mrs. Murke ever happened to re: I what the Bible says about 'entertaining strangers,' how often we must these injunctions, 'be courteous; be hospitable ' 'given to hospitality;' 'entertaining the saints;' ministering unto others' necessities. Let us remain where we are, my husband; and while we have a crust of bread, let us share it with our friends.

So Mr. Lighte went whistling to his store, thanking the Providence that nad given him a wise help-meet.

But the ghosts returned. 'How sober you are, Carrie!'

To tell the truth, my teeth have iched for a fortnight, and I am half vora out wit | pain.'

Why did you not tell me earlier? Pray go to the dentist immediately." 'I knew this would be the first thought with you; and dentists claim such exorbitant prices, I could not bear to add one of Dr. Bemis's bills to our expenses; but I will walk as far as has office with you this very afternoon.

That's right; yet Carrie, now I renember, Murke recommended a Mr. Huddle, who fills teeth for just half what Bemis charges."

"Is that all he told you?" Yes,

Mr. Huddle filled Mrs. Murke's teeth so bably that in three years they had half broken out, and the other half were blackened with decay; even after this, their eldest daughter was sent to the same person, and her fine teeth will be sacrificed in consequence.

But Huddle is making a heautiful. Truth! But a truth is as bad as set of false teeth for Mrs. Murke.

'You'll see if they are not always | breaking, and set in such brassy gold | doesn't have griddles greased with that they fill her mouth with canker." "Ah, I yield; you are foresighted!"

their way to Dr. Bemis's office. Yet the ghosts tracked them home

Carrie, Mrs. Murke, has sent away her servant; and her board and wages | Lighte's only reply. and waste are subtracted at once from that we might do the same ?' 🗐

No, my dear. I am coustantly and fully occupied agready.

I know that, but Murke says you can get worlds of work out of children; keep Ella at home from school awhile; the rest from study will do her good: Ned can wait upon you and set tables; and the little ones also a home just like ours, sweet potatoes may gradually be drawn into harness.'

'My children are not colts!' Mrs. Lighte had never addressed her husband with so much asperity before.-It is but a little they could do at best, and why compel them to this? Are make her breath sweet, but solid cake we not too sure that in after life care | was poisonous; I shouldn't think she'd and toil will enter; and well for them, give poison to her company." poor things, if it do not make up the whole sum of their lives!"

early teaching.'_

Yes, by the teaching of example we shall never make them industrious men and women by disgusting them with work in their childhood; let us ousehold, to palatable food and decent clothing: they will not readily aubmit to a change in after years. Let us make our children remember home exactions, mortifications and queru-

lous complaints." The ghosts came once more, and the children siding with their mother, this time the influence of the Murkes was vanished and annihilated.

'Carrie, Mucke and I have been comparing expenses, and it frightens me to find my own triple the amount of his; we must retrench.'

'In what way? I am ready.'

'In a hundred ways: our house is too large, our fires are too bright, our table is too luxurious, we have too much company, our pew at chuach is too expensive; the Murkes have a pew close by the door, they hear quite as well, and pay only half the tax that is required for ours; they close twothirds of their house, and thus are rid of the expense of heating it.

"Wait a minute! their water pipes have frozen and flooded it three times this winter; the expense of repairing cost more than several tons of coal."

That was only an accident. Murke covers his fires with ashes, and the coal burns half as long again in consequence.'

'Yes, and their sitting-room is like Greenland.

'Cool rooms make children hardy.' 'Oh, father,' broke in a little voice, 'don't heat our room with ashes" and water-don't! Coming home from school the other day I should have cried with cold, but I kept thinking of our good, bright fire.'

'Yes,' outspoke another, and last week I called Willie Murke in here to warm his hands, he looked so cold as he was running by and he stared as if he never saw a parlor before, and asked me if we always kept our piano unlocked, and lived in the front room, and had silver spoons on the table, and other plates for pudding. He said he wished that he had a mother like mine. Why, you can see sparkles of ice on Mr. Murke's hall door all wintor long.

Hush, children, don't interrupt when your mother and I are talking. The butcher calls here, Carrie, twice a week : and Murke says they use salted and dried meat, which they procure at whole ale and/ pickle thomselves. Do you like pork very much ?" asked Lizzie Lighte, pulling at her mother's sleeve.

'And Mrs. Murke doesn't use butter nor pork for frying griddle cakes; a little dry salt, they assured me will souls for the sake of gold which peranswer every purpose.

" I know one thing, I'm glad mother salt, ventured Lizzie.

Then these potatoes, small and and the husband and wife departed on poor as they are, cost over a cent piece. Murke substitutes Indian dumplings."

Boiled in water I suppose, palatable! Give me another piece of chicken, Charles, if you please, was Mrs.

'What do they make instead of the family expenses; do you not think sweet potatoes?' asked Lizzie, who was very fond of the latter delicacy. Mrs. Lighte looked smilingly for her husband's answer.

They do not eat such luxuries my child : Mr. Murke is saving against he grows old.

Why father, we'll take care of you when you are old; and I mean to have and all,' said the child : 'yet the Murkes do have some luxuries, for when the cake gets burnt, Mary often brings the crusts to school for her luncheon; she says her mother told her that they'd

The ghost was banished; but the thrifty woman, known as Mrs. Murke, Let us prepare them for it, then, by came one last time to the home of Charles Lighte.

There was to be a faneral on the morrow; the sofa by the fireside was emty, and the dust was gathering ever the work-box that stood on the centraaccustom them to a cheerful, orderly table; a group of children were huddling together crying as if their hearts

would break, After the long life work, she had folded her hands at last, and the corpse as a pleasant place, not as a theatre of lay waiting for burial; Carrie, the provident mother, the faituful wife, the good, gentle, sympathizing friend; and as Charles Lighte stood watching her, with sorrow to deep for tears, Mrs. Murke came to offer consolation. She said:

Yes, she was good, and a kind neighbor to me. I shall never forget her early influence over my husband; but, Mr. Lighte, we must not waste time in grief; and every sorrow has its compensations. You have now one less to support in tuese hard times. Your wife had a great many children, and was ambitious for them, and liked to keep up a good appearance in the world. She was an excellent woman. but you may find another that will do as well as she, and save your money beside.

'Ah,' broke forth the husband, toe grieved for anger, she spent for us; she watched, and planned, and wasted all her strength for our welfare; this house is full of the works of her hands. My heart is full of recollections of her patient love and industry. I have too often pained the gentle heart that is sleeping here, by repeating your advice. Yesterday my partnership with your husband dissolved; to-day, Mrs. Murke, I beg leave to dissolve my acquaintance with you.

And they buried her, that good Carrie. 'With the fruit of her hands she had 'planted a vineyard,' and whom she was dead her husband and children dwelt therein.

The Murkes added gold to gold; and laded their souls with that thick clay." They built a fine house, and waye . great formal party every; year ; then covered the furniture of packed away the silver, locked the parlors, and lived in a few small back rooms. 1991 and

Mr. Murke's daughters married ears ly; to escape the ungenial home, accepted the first adventures that offered themselves, and one by one came back to him, with wasted health, and ruingd hopes, and a family of children. His sons rushed into dishonesty and wxtravagance, and were a living disgrace and sorrow to the parents' hearts.

Doling out, with many, a sigh, the scanty pilitance which they consider needful for the wants of their children and grand-children, Mr. and Mrs. Murke live alone in their house, nore over, payspapers, and deeds, disguss stocks, bonds and notes and feel poor; as well they may, who have lost their