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AND

NEWS ITEM.

Jno. S. Mann,
Proprietor.

S. F. Hamilton,
Publisher.

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C. J. CURTIS,
Attorney at Law and District Attorney.

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As We Make It.

We must not hope to be movers
And to gather the ripe, gold ears,
Until we have first been sowers
And watered the furrows with tears.
It is not just as we take it—
This mystical world of ours—
Life's field will yield as we make it,
A harvest of thorns or of flowers.
—Wood's Magazine.

Tender Affection.

I do not bring thee love—between
Thy heart and mine it cannot be;
Yet something more than friendship stirs
My spirit when I think of thee.
A deeper, sweeter, tenderer glow,
A subtle warmth, a fire divine,
Thrills through my being when my heart
Turns for a moment into thine.
Hear, with softly beating heart,
Thy pulses—joy at thy sweetest,
And more than for my own I lift
My heart in happy thankfulness.
The loves that gently thrill the life—
The friendships brightening the way—
The hopes that kindle in my soul,
I bless and pray for all the day.
Only youth with vague regret
For some rare gift of magic art
To make thee know and understand
The subtle secret in my heart.
Above the passions' heat—above
All common friendships, a soft flame
With all the warmth and strength of each
Yes, bearing still another name.

The Proposed Constitution of Pennsylvania.

AS PASSED SECOND READING.

The following is the article on Railroads and Canals, as now prepared for submission to the people:

Sec. 1. Any individual, partnership or corporation, organized for the purpose, shall have the right to construct and operate a railroad or canal between any two points in this State; any railroad may intersect and connect with any other railroad, and may pass its cars, empty or loaded, over such other railroad, and no discrimination shall be made in passenger or freight tolls, and tariffs on persons or property, passing from one railroad to another, and no unnecessary delay interposed in the forwarding of such passengers and property to their destination; the Legislature shall, by general law prescribing reasonable regulations, give full effect to these powers and rights.

Sec. 2. Every railroad or canal corporation organized or doing business in this State shall maintain an office therein where transfers of its stock shall be made, and books kept for inspection by any stock or bondholder, or any other person having any pecuniary interest in such corporation, in which shall be recorded the amount of capital stock subscribed or paid in, and by whom, the names of the owners of its stock and the amounts owned by them, respectively, the transfers of said stock, and the names and places of residence of its officers.

Sec. 3. The property of railroad and canal corporations, or other corporations of a similar character doing business in this State, and other joint stock companies now existing or hereafter created, shall forever be subject to taxation, and the power to tax the same shall not be surrendered or suspended by any contract or grant to which the State shall be a party.

Sec. 4. No railroad, canal or other corporation, nor the officers, purchasers or managers of any railroad or canal corporation, shall consolidate the stock, property or franchises of such corporation with, nor lease, purchase, or in any way control any other railroad or canal corporation, owning or having under its control a parallel or competing line, nor shall any of the officers of such railroad or canal corporation act as an officer of any other railroad or canal corporation owning or having the control of a parallel or competing line; and whether railroads or canals are parallel and competing lines, shall always be decided by a jury in a trial according to the course of the common law.

Sec. 5. No incorporated company doing the business of a common carrier shall, directly or indirectly, prosecute or engage in mining or manufacturing articles for transportation over the works of said company; nor shall such company, directly, or indirectly, engage in any other business than that of common carriers, or hold or acquire lands, freehold or leasehold, directly or indirectly, except such as shall be necessary for carrying on its business; but any mining or manufacturing company may carry the products of

its mines and manufactories on its railroad or canal not exceeding fifty miles in length.

Sec. 6. Presidents, directors, officers, agents and other employees of railroad and canal companies, shall not engage or be interested, directly or indirectly, otherwise than as stockholders in such railroad or canal companies, in the transportation of freight or passengers, as common carriers, over the works of any company of which they are presidents, directors, officers, agents or employees, and they shall not so engage or be interested in the transportation of freight or passengers over the works of any other such company, except as stockholders in such company which may be leased, or the majority of the capital stock of which may be owned or controlled by the company of which they are presidents, directors, officers, agents or employees.

Sec. 7. No corporation engaged in the transportation of freight or passengers in or through this State shall make any discrimination in charges for the carriage of either freight or passengers, between or against the people thereof, nor make a higher charge for a shorter distance than for a longer distance, including such shorter distance, and no special rates or drawbacks shall, either directly or indirectly, be allowed, excepting excursion and commutation tickets. Reasonable extra rates within the limits of the charter of a company may be made in charges for any distance not exceeding fifty miles.

Sec. 8. All railroads and canals are declared public highways, and all individuals, partnerships and corporations shall have equal right to have persons and property transported thereon, except as above excepted, and all regulations adopted by the companies owning, controlling or managing such railroads or canals, having the effect of hindering or discriminating against individuals, partnerships or corporations, except as above excepted, in the transportation of property on such railroads and canals shall be void, and no railroad corporation, nor any lessee or manager of the works thereof, shall make any preference in their own favor or between individuals, partnerships and companies shipping and transporting thereon, in furnishing cars or motive power.

Sec. 9. All discriminations made by railroad companies, being common carriers, in their rates of freight, or passage over their roads, in favor of transportation companies or others engaged in transportation, by statement, drawback or otherwise, are hereby prohibited; and all contracts made with any transportation company or others engaged in the business of transportation, for carrying freight or passengers over any railroad within the State, at higher rates than those agreed upon by and between said railroad companies and transporters are hereby declared void.

Sec. 10. No railroad company shall grant free passes or passes at a discount to any person except officers or employees of the company.

Sec. 11. No corporation shall issue stocks or bonds except for money, labor or property actually received; and all fictitious increase of stock or indebtedness shall be void; the stock and indebtedness of corporations shall not be increased except in pursuance of general law, nor without the consent of the persons holding the larger amount in value of the stock first obtained, at a meeting to be held after sixty days' notice given in pursuance of law.

Sec. 12. Municipal and other corporations and individuals invested with the privilege of taking private property for public use, shall make just compensation for property taken, injured or destroyed by the construction or enlargement of their works, highways or improvements, which compensation shall be paid or secured before such taking, injury or destruction.

Sec. 13. No street passenger railway shall be constructed within the limits of any city, borough or township, without the consent of its local authorities.

Sec. 14. No railroad, canal or

other transportation company, in existence at the time of the adoption of this article, shall have any beneficial legislation by general or special laws except on condition of complete acceptance of all the provisions of this article.

Sec. 15. The existing powers and duties of the Auditor-General in regard to railroads, canals and other transportation companies, are hereby transferred to the Secretary of Internal Affairs, who shall have a general supervision over them, subject to such regulations and alterations as shall be provided by law; and in addition to the annual reports now required to be made, said Secretary may require special reports at any time upon any subject relating to the business of said companies from any officer or officers thereof.

A Texas Mocking Bird.

I strolled out after supper into the oak grove east of the town and noted the changes of scenery and vegetation from that I had seen a few days before. I heard suddenly from the depths of the woods the long, quivering cry of the wild turkey. It was repeated again and again, but each time growing longer and more unlike any sound made by the turkey, till by almost imperceptible degrees it changed to the cooing of a dove; then it broke suddenly into the lively rattling tones of the brown thrush, and again slowly died away to the melancholy cry of the whistling swan, which, after a few preliminary tweets and flourishes, it turned to a strain which might pass for an imitation, with a lengthy dwelling on the vowel sounds of the melancholy repeat—
I'm de-sending row of Hall-ee-ee,
Sweet Hallie, sweet Hallie-ee.

Again the sounds became longer and longer, turning to a mere wail, which ended in a quick chuckle, and turned again to the soft cooing of the dove. It was the Texas mocking bird. They abound at this season in all the groves along the Trinity, and I am told that flocks of the birds known to the northern summer pass the winter there.—*Chickadee's Column.*

How a Quilless Professor Proposed and was Accepted in an Hour.

A correspondent of the *Indianapolis Herald* tells the following anecdote of Prof. Foster, who filled with such ability one of the chairs of the Faculty of the college in Knoxville, Tenn.:

Prof. Foster was well educated in the sciences usually taught in colleges, but his ignorance of the common affairs of life rendered him a remarkable man, furnishing a rare subject for the study of human nature in one of its most formative periods. Being advised by some of his friends to get married, he, with childlike faith and simplicity, accepted their advice and promised to do so if he could find a young lady willing to have him. They referred him to a number of the best of young ladies in the city, any one of whom, they had no doubt, would be willing to accept his hand and make him happy. He was one of the most kind-hearted men, as void of guile as of offense, and an entire stranger to the fines and ceremonies of modern courtship. He couldn't see the necessity of consuming a year or two in popping the question—"Sally, will you have me." So he went that very day to the residence of the nearest young lady who had been commended, and being welcomed and seated in the family circle, as he always was wherever known, he at once made known the object of his visit, by saying in a clear and distinct voice:

"Well, Miss Sarah, my friends have advised me to get married, recommend you and a number of other ladies to me as suitable persons, and I have now called to see if you are willing to marry me."
Had an earthquake violently shaken the premises, the household could not have been more astonished. Like a frightened roe, Sarah started to run, when her mother caught her, and said: "Why, child, don't be frightened; the Professor won't hurt you."
Being again seated, a deep blush succeeded the paleness which had

been caused by the startling announcement, and she rallied enough to be able to say to the Professor that as his proposition was entirely unexpected, she must have some time to consider the matter. This he granted, but said:

"As I am anxious, in case of your refusal, to see the other young ladies to-day, I can wait only one hour for your answer."

Knowing the worthiness, sincerity and simplicity of the Professor, the matron took her blushing daughter up stairs for consultation, while the father was left to entertain his proposed son-in-law as best he could under the novel circumstances. Of course the discussion of the sudden proposition between Sarah and her mother was private and cannot be given in full. The most essential points of it, however, were told afterward. It was readily admitted that he was entirely worthy of Sarah's hand and heart.

"But, mamma," said Sarah, "how would it look to other people for me to have to give an answer in one short hour—only sixty minutes—jump at a hasty chance—and to think how my young friends would jeer and laugh at me. Wouldn't they tease me to death? No, ma, I can never see that music."

"But stop, my child, and listen to me. There is not a young lady in the city that would not jump at the offer made you. Let them laugh. Girls must have something to laugh at, but it won't hurt you. Tell him yes, emphatically. If he were a stranger, whose antecedents were unknown to us, however prepossessing in person and manners, or profuse in his professions of love, I would withhold my consent. But we have long known that his moral character is without approach, he is amiable, kind-hearted and sincere, a fine scholar, with an honorable position in the college, and he makes no false professions. You know just what he is. What more do you want?"

"But mamma, I don't know that he loves me; he hasn't even said so."
"O, my daughter, never mind that. Generally those who are loudest in their professions of love have least of the pure article. You can teach him by example to love you. It is far better than precept."

Leaving her head upon her mother's bosom, Sarah said, in a submissive tone:

"Well, no, just as you say—I'll tell him yes; but, although the hour isn't half out, we'll not go down until the last minute of the hour."

At the expiration of the fifty-minute minute they returned to the Professor and papa, Sarah still blushing, but more calm than before. Then, with a firmness that astonished herself as well as her parents, she extended her hand to the Professor and said:

"Yes, sir, if papa consents."
He gave his consent without hesitation, and it was readily agreed by all that the wedding should take place a week from that time. Then Professor Foster, with his usual calmness, consents of having done his duty, withdrew to report progress to his friends.

Well, in due time the Professor went to the clerk for his license. The clerk informed him that the law required a bond and security in the sum of twelve hundred and fifty dollars, to be void on condition that there was no legal objection to the proposed union of the two persons named. The Professor very promptly replied: "Oh, never mind the bond, Mr. Clerk; I will pay eleven hundred dollars down and will pay you the balance in a day or two." After further explanation by the clerk the Professor soon complied with the law and obtained his license.

At the appointed time the wedding came off in the best style of the city, and the company enjoyed the occasion with the greatest zest. The hours flew like humming birds. As the clock struck twelve the Professor picked up his hat and started to his boarding-house. His principal attendant, surmising his intention, followed him to the front door and informed him that matrimonial etiquette required him to stay and board and lodge at the house of his father-in-law until he and his wife wished

to live by themselves; that he would be furnished with a room adjacent to Sarah's room in order that, if she happened to get thirsty, he might be near to get her a drink of fresh water.

In the morning the bride and groom were greeted with the smiles of the family, together with those of some early callers, and inquiries were made if they had slept well. Both responded that they had never slept sounder in their lives, he adding, with his childlike simplicity, that he was happy to say Sarah did not call for water during the whole night. That last remark was quite a riddle to her and she looked curious but said nothing, no one venturing to ask him to rise and explain. He did not know it was a joke played upon him until the attendant told it as such to the company.

Finally the happy couple went to house-keeping, and never were man and wife more heartily congratulated or more highly esteemed than they were. They were the favorites in the city. Never was wife more lovingly or husband more kind and devoted; but he didn't know anything about providing for the latter, only as Sarah taught him. One little incident may suffice to illustrate. She told him one day to get some rice. He went immediately to the store and told the clerk he wanted to get some rice. "How much?" inquired the clerk. "Oh, not much," said the Professor, "I reckon three or four bushels will do for the present." The clerk was very sorry to say he had not so much on hand but they would soon have more. The clerk persuaded him to try to make out for a few days with some fifteen or twenty pounds. Sarah and the clerk were not the only ones who laughed over the incident. He never called for three or four bushels afterward.

If the Professor and his wife are still living they must be well stricken in years; and if they see this brief sketch of their early lives and find any errors in it they will pardon the writer.

The State of Potter.

The "Easy Chair" editor of the *Wellsville Free Press* must have had his pebbles on velvet or a set of extra springs, to his cushion to judge by the mellotone of which he writes of the "State of Potter" and the "City of Coudersport." A lady came to him and said:

"Dear Mr. Easy Chair, I have come as a committee of the whole to wait on and inquire of you whether you would not like to leave the dusty streets and heated walls of brick and mortar of our suffocating city for a few brief hours and go out among the mountains and sit in the shade of the brave old woods, and make our house of the great out-of-doors, and catch trout, and cook them over a fire of pickled-up sticks, and be free and easy and happy."

At the word "happy" we roused up and said in reply, "Our dear Mrs. Riverside, now that's just what we're after—we do so want to be happy." Had the voice of our charmer been less that of a siren we could not have withstood the appeal, and our reply in the affirmative was only checked by the following suggestion: "But they say the trout are all gone up in the head of Potter, for Uncle Nat, and Hi York, and Bill Dalrymple went up there last week and fished three days and only captured nine trout, and Uncle Nat became disgusted and shook the dust off his antiquated sandals and declared he'd go back among the Thousand Islands and spend his summers in fishing for muscadunge and his winters in Florida catching alligators, for the trout were played out in Potter."

"But," said Mrs. Riverside, "You know that it takes an expert to catch trout, and Uncle Nat is simply a retired merchant and Hi York is a banker and Dalrymple a lumberman, and neither is a touch to Glassmire, who cannot only catch trout where nobody else can but knows how to keep a hotel." At the mention of Glassmire there rose up memories of the past, and we called to mind that other excursion of years ago, the memories of which are still green and fresh as of yesterday, when we so camped on the grassy hillside beneath the shade of spreading maples on the banks of Mill Creek, and the glowing image of that big trout captured by

Olmsted and that pailful brought in by Glassmire, and those other pailfuls also, dispelled our doubtings, and we said, "Yes, Mrs. Riverside, we'd much like to go and will endeavor to do so—that depends on the decision of Mrs. Easy Chair" (who said yes.) and so we determined to go.

There was to be a great company, as we understood it: the bankers, the merchants, the lawyers, the doctors, the professors, the pastors, the manufacturers, and professional and business men generally, to say nothing of gentlemen of leisure, with their several wives and a single farmer by way of making up a complete variety. But the rains came and brought a postponement, when a second programme followed, and again it rained, and demoralization ensued, and so the bankers didn't go, and the merchants not many, and the manufacturers only a few, and the lawyers nary, and the doctors nix, and the pastors neither, and the gentlemen of leisure none, so we added a few farmers and farmers' wives and their sons and daughters, and extemporized an occasional substitute for the other persuasions, and made out a splendid company, making up in quality what was wanting in quantity.

And so our cavalcade set out and by adopting the expedient of the Great Eastern Circus and extending our lines, there was a procession reaching from Wellsville to the State line, not omitting to count the spaces between the carriages. The day was lovely overhead and while the roads were made somewhat heavy during the morning by the rains of the night preceding, we made good time and Monday found us rising slowly the circular hill which so enviously environs the dense forest below where sleeps in silence that little silver sheet of water known as Rose Lake. Then we came to the summit, that wonderful divide where waters from one side of a gushing spring, in more instances than one, run off to the Gulf of St. Lawrence and from the other make their way to that of Mexico. Passing the divide, we descended into the deep valley of the tributary of the Allegheny, a bright, dashing crystal stream, along whose sinuous windings lie farms and farm houses—houses of elegance, refinement, taste and culture of which hundreds of the citizens of Allegheny have no knowledge or the faintest conception. Indeed, with fully half the people of Wellsville, dwellers here for years, the county of Potter is as much a terra incognita as the distant territories of Idaho and Montana. Few are there, indeed, who recognize the fact that in every element of wealth, soil, timber, water, production and even climate, this mountain county of the Keystone State lying directly south of us possesses advantages unknown to us of Allegheny; but so it is.

Descending the smooth and even grade of the winding vale, along a matchless highway for miles, rivaling in excellence the roads of Central Park, we find ourselves in the valley of the Allegheny, the river here little else than a bright, dashing mountain stream, whose waters, clear and crystal, come gushing out of every hillside and growing, as if by magic, into the Allegheny, in which, with its countless tributaries, the brook trout is natal and still comparatively abundant. Here, too, the valley is deep and winding and forest-crowned hills cast down shadows while the sun descending seems scarce to have passed the meridian.

Along the valley rolled our carriage, the road continuing smooth and even and, despite a recent shower, as dry apparently as though not a drop of rain had fallen. Two miles down the Allegheny, and within five miles of Coudersport, where a bright, pebbly brook crosses the highway, descending from a narrow valley, skirted on either bank by tall, spreading maples, the turf as green beneath the trees as a new-mown meadow, was a quiet little nook or dell, into which led numerous grass-grown paths putting one in mind of the ways of pleasantness and paths of peace. Here beneath the trees we spread our tables and ate, with appetites such as fasting and the woods always beget, and then, folding our tents like the Arabs, went on our way.

(Continued on fourth page.)

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