The Potter Journal.

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THE POTTER JOURNAL,

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Thos. S. Chase,

To whom all letters and Communications should be addressed, to secure attention.

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Business Cards.

JOHN S. MANN,

ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW. Coudersport, Pa., will attend the several Courts in Potter and M'Kean Counties. All business entrusted to his care will receive prompt attention. Office on Main st., opposite the Court House. 10:1

F. W. KNOX,

ATTORNEY AT LAW, Coudersport, Pa., will regularly attend the Courts in Potter and the adjoining Counties. 10:1

ARTHUR G. OLMSTED,

ATTORNEY & COUNSELLOR AT LAW, Coudersport, Pa., will attend to all business entrusted to his care, with promptnes and fidelity. Office in Temperance Block, second floor, Main St. 10:1

ISAAC BENSON.

ATTORNEY AT LAW, Coudersport, Pa., will attend to all business entrusted to him, with care and promptness. Office corner of West and Third sts. 10:1

L. P. WILLISTON,

ATTORNEY AT LAW, Wellsboro', Tioga Co., Pa., will attend the Courts in Potter and M'Kean Counties. 9:13

R. W. BENTON,

SUSVEYOR AND CONVEYANCER, Raymond P. O., (Allegany Tp.,) Potter Co., Pa., will attend to all ousiness in his line, with care and dispatch. 9:33

W. K. KING,

SURVEYOR, DRAFTSMAN AND CONVEYANCER, Smethport, M'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 to order. 9:13

O. T. ELLISON,

PRACTICING PHYSICIAN, Coudersport, Pa., respectfully informs the citizens of the village and vicinity that he will promply respond to all calls for professional services. Office on Main st., in building formerly occupied by C. W. Ellis, Esq. 9:22

COLLINS SMITH. E. A. JONES.

SMITH & JONES,

DEALERS IN DRUGS, MEDICINES, PAINTS, Oils, Fancy Articles, Stationery, Dry Goods, Groceries, &c., Main st., Coudersport, Pa. 10:1

D. E. OLMSTED,

DEALER IN DRY GOODS, READY-MADE Clothing, Crockery, Groceries, &c., Main st., Coudersport, Pa. 10:1

M. W. MANN,

DEALER IN BOOKS & STATIONERY, MAGAZINES and Music, N. W. corner of Main and Third sts., Coudersport, Pa. 10:1

E. R. HARRINGTON,

JEWELLER, Coudersport, Pa., having engaged a window in Schoonmaker & Jackson's Store will carry on the Watch and Jewelry business there. A fine assortment of Jewelry constantly on hand. Watches and Jewelry carefully repaired, in the best style, on the shortest notice—all work warranted. 9:24

HENRY J. OLMSTED,

(SUCCESSOR TO JAMES W. SMITH,)

DEALER IN STOVES, TIN & SHEET IRON WARE, Main st., nearly opposite the Court House, Coudersport, Pa. Tin and Sheet Iron Ware made to order, in good style, on short notice. 10:1

COUDERSPORT HOTEL,

D. F. GLASSMIRE, Proprietor, Corner of Main and Second Streets, Coudersport, Potter Co., Pa. 9:44

ALLEGANY HOUSE,

SAMUEL M. MILLS, Proprietor, Colesburg, Potter Co., Pa., seven miles north of Coudersport, on the Wellsville Road. 9:44

Original Poetry.

[The following lines, by a very young girl of this county, were handed to us last week with the request to insert them in the JOURNAL if we candidly thought they entitled their author to any encouragement to persevere. We insert them just as they came to us, excepting that we have corrected the punctuation. (an accomplishment which receives very little if any attention in the public schools of the day, and to which we would direct the attention of those who write for this paper,) and substituted two words, which we have put in italics—the first to avoid tautology, and the second in order to retain the euphony of the line. We think the first effort of "EVA" is *good*, and would be creditable to many of those who figure in the columns of newspapers of greater literary pretensions than the JOURNAL. We invite her to our columns again.—ED.]

For the Potter Journal.

LINES.

In a dark vale, a restless stream
Passed blindly over moss and stone;
'Twas midnight, and the wooded banks
Were haunted by its ceaseless moan.

A moonbeam fell upon the stream;
And starting, with a quick, glad song,
Touching the green banks with their lips,
The *bright* waves swept in light along.

The moonbeam died—but o'er the brook
Still rests a pictured dream of light,
And softly still its white waves sing
Thanksgiving through the hours of night.

For years the desert-sands had watch'd
Beneath the midnight stars alone,
When lo! upon their wind-kiss'd feet
A sweetly smiling blossom shone.

Even the rough, grim, dust-veil'd rock,
Smil'd on so bright a child of Heaven,
When its soft, dew-filled eyes were rais'd,
In wonder, to the stars of even.

It slept: and o'er its withered leaves
The sands were drifted deep and white,
But still a phantom blossom haunts
The heaven-watch'd desert day and night.

A moment o'er my night of pain
An angel's loving face had shone—
Her hand clasp'd mine—and then again
I stood beneath the sky alone.

Thro' Autumn's screen of gold and brown
I saw the flash of mountain springs,
And heard above my mass-draped seat
The flutter of the forest wings;

And, folding in my heart her love,
(A seed from whence all others spring,)
O'er the harsh-voiced *Present* I hear
The star-lit Future sweetly sing.

POTTER CO., PA., 1857. EVA.

Political.

ABSTRACT
OF GOVERNOR POLLOCK'S MESSAGE.

The Governor reminds the Representatives of the duties they have been charged with by the people, and that those duties should be faithfully performed, and ever be regarded by them as "paramount to every selfish or partisan consideration." He would coöperate cheerfully with them during his term of office, in every legal and constitutional manner, to promote the prosperity of the State, and the general welfare of the people.

The past year, with the exception of the recent financial embarrassment, has been one of general prosperity, and gratitude to Almighty God is expressed for the many blessings that have been vouchsafed to us.

The Governor has the satisfaction of stating that notwithstanding the prevailing monetary distress, the finances of the State are in a satisfactory condition. The resources for the year 1857, including the balance on hand Dec. 1, 1857, have amounted to near six millions of dollars. The expenditures have been less than five and a half millions, leaving a balance on hand Dec. 1, 1857, of $328,106. The ordinary expenses of the year, including interest on the public debt, have been $3,935,303, while the receipts, including any balance on hand, have been $4,690,587. The extraordinary payments amount to $1,414,966, including $820,097 for redemption of the public debt, most of the remainder being for extensions and reconstructions of the public works, including a number of old claims. The Commissioners of the Sinking Fund have redeemed, and the Governor has caused to be cancelled, certificates of stock and relief notes to the amount of $1,042,857, and they have in the treasury to their credit $414,920 applicable to the same purpose. They also hold the sum of $7,500,000 in bonds of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company, received in payment for the main line of the public works sold to that Company, which bonds are pledged by law to the payment of the funded debt, and may be regarded as a reduction of it to that amount. The whole debt of the State, funded and unfunded, amounted on the 1st of December to $39,881,738, being a diminution during the year of the above-mentioned sum of $820,097. By an arrangement with the banks, under the Suspension act, specie funds have been, or will be, provided to meet the February interest.

By an amendment of the State Constitution, ratified at the October election, it devolves on the present Legislature to create a sinking fund to include the net annual product of the public works owned by the State, the income and proceeds of all stocks owned by the State, with such other resources as may be provided by law, sufficient to pay the interest and annually to reduce the principal by at least the sum of a quarter of a million annually.

While the public debt has thus been diminished, the State tax has been reduced from three to two and a half mills on the dollar.

The sucessful sale of the main line of tht public works has given a new impulse to the policy of disposing in like manner of the remainder. The history of the construction and management of those works fully proves the policy of separating the State from all such concerns.—They have failed to be a source of revenue, and if retained by the State will require an expenditure in their cost and management largely exceeding any revenue that can be reasonably expected of them. The Delaware division, though better managed than any other public work, and showing a net income for the year of $174,000, yet falls short by $90,000 of the net income of last year, while it has required $46,000 of extraordinary expenses for enlargements and improvements. The decrease is ascribed to the completion of competing railroads and other causes which, it is to be feared, will continue to operate.

The North Branch Extension, though a useful and valuable work seems doomed to disaster. Though completed in the Fall of 1856 so as to be navigable for coal boats, two successive breaks in the "Horse-race Dam," occasioned by freshets, but the fruits of former mismanagement and fraud in the construction of the canal, have rendered it, most of the time since, useless, and a heavy expense is still necessary for repairs.

The Governor recommends the repeal of the tax of three mills per tun per mile on freight passing over the Pennsylvania Railroad, originally intended as a compensation for any loss to the revenue of the Union Line in consequence of the construction of the railroad. That line having been sold to the railroad, this reason no longer exists, and the operation of the tax is to drive freight to the competing lines of other States.

While advising caution in amending the banking system, the Governor expresses his preference for a system of free banking, based on undoubted public securities, and coin in such proportion to the circulation and deposits as may be deemed necessary—in fact, something much like the New-York system.

Occasion is taken from the present depression of industry to urge warmly a return to the tariff policy of 1842, the abandonment of which was resisted by Pennsylvania with a unanimity almost unparalleled in her history.

The establishment of an Agricultural Bureau is urged, and the "Farmer's High School," recently established under an act of the Legislature, is strongly recommended to public patronage.

The recent separation of the school superintendency from the State Department and its organization by itself promises excellent results. The county superintendency works well; but to reap good from it, it must be committed to the hands of competent men. The normal schools lately provided for are considered a great boon by the friends of education, and liberal sums of money have been subscribed to carry out the scheme.

The militia laws, as in so many other States, are out of joint and need revision.

The publication of Prof. Rogers's Geological Report is going on rapidly, and is nearly finished.

The Governor, now about to retire, feels no delicacy in recommending the erection, at the seat of Government, of a house for the use of the Governor of the State.

He still adheres to and begs to be considered as reiterating the sentiments expressed in former messages as to the preservation of the purity of elections by the enactment of a judicious registry law; as to the rights of the General Government to prevent the extension of Slavery into the Territories of the Union; and as to the wrongs of Kansas, as exhibited in the violation of the doctrine of popular sovereignty by the General Government in its attempts by the military power of the country and otherwise to defeat the will of the majority in that Territory—wrong, still existing and aggravated by recent outrages on the rights and privileges of that people, and approved by high National Executive authority.

RUNAWAY MATCHES—LABOR LOST.—The Kentucky Legislature are debating a bill to prevent runaway matches.—Labor in vain. Men and women have been "running away" with each other ever since the world was created,—and we dare say they will keep on "running," spite of the Kentucky Solons, till the end of time. It is a very reprehensible practice, but how is it to be helped? Perhaps the better way to reach the evil would be, to drive out of the State all the handsome women, and invite as many ugly ones in.

Selected Miscellany.

A Bit of Romance.

Ten years ago a young Englishman ran away from London, where he was highly connected, came down to Liverpool, took a ship that was up for New Orleans, and in due course of time landed in this city, with a light heart in his breast and between one and two hundred pounds in Bank of England notes in his pocket.—He had been a *mauvais sujet* at home, and, what between wine and women, had managed to squander a large fortune, besides involving himself seriously in debt.

He had taken the precaution to provide himself with letters of introduction to respectable parties in this city, and by this means he soon formed the acquaintance of a young lady, who, by the death of her father, had just been left sole heiress to a large estate. A warm attachment soon sprung up between the two, and our young Englishman, one fine day, made the lady a formal tender of his hand and heart.—The answer he received was the following:—"I love you, and will marry you, but only on these conditions, and these only—1st. You must stop drinking; 2d. You must pay your debts; 3d. You have squandered one fortune, you must set to work and make another."

The lover entreated, but the lady was inexorable. Just then the gold fever broke out, and our hero determined, without loss of time, to try his fortune on the shores of the Pacific Ocean. He sat down, wrote a letter to the lady, in which he announced his determination, assured her of his unalterable affection, and begged her to be faithful to him, and without further adieu started for New York and took ship for San Francisco via the Cape. In California he led for some time a wandering, dissolute life, and finally joined the unfortunate expedition which Raousset de Boulbon fitted out for the conquest of Sonora.

It was known that he was among the few who escaped to tell the fate of their heroic leader, but nothing further was heard of him or his whereabouts until last Saturday, when a friend of his in this city received a telegraphic despatch from him, stating that he was among the fifty persons saved from the "Central America" and brought into Norfolk by the barque "Eloise."

The dispatch further stated that the writer had lost $150,000 in gold, which was in the hands of the purser, but that it was luckily insured for its full value in a London office. We learn that the lady to whom he was engaged is still unmarried, and it would not be strange if, in the course of human events, we should be called upon to indite a paragraph with that fashionable heading "Marriage in High Life."—*N. O. Bee.*

Pretty Incident.

We learned a very pretty little incident, the other day, which we cannot help relating. A young lady from the South, it seems, was wooed and won by a physician living in California. When the engagement was made, the doctor was rich, having been very successful in San Francisco. It had not existed six months, however, when, by an unfortunate investment, he lost his entire "heap." This event, came upon him it should be added, just as he was making ready to claim his bride. What does he do? Why, like an honorable and chivalrous young fellow as he is he sits down and writes the lady every particular of the unhappy turn which had taken place in his fortunes, assuring her that if the fact produced any change in her feelings towards him, she was released from every promise she had made him. And what does the dear, good girl do. Why, she takes a lump of gold which her lover had sent her when in prosperity, as a keep-sake, and having it manufactured into a ring, forwarded it to him, with the following Bible inscription engraved in distinct characters on the inside:

"Entreat me not to leave thee, or to return from following after thee; for whither thou goest, will I go, and whither thou lodgest, will I lodge, thy people shall be my people, and thy God my God; where thou diest will I die, and there will I be buried: the Lord do so to me, and more also, if aught but death part thee and me."

The lover idolized his sweetheart more than ever when he received this precious evidence of her devotion to him, both in storm and sunshine.

We may add that fortune soon again smiled upon the young physician, and that he subsequently returned to the North to wed the sweet girl he loved, and who loved him with such an undying affection. Nay, more, the happy bride and bridegroom passed through our city, not long since, on their way to the home of the latter in the golden State. Reader, this is all true; young ladies who read the Bible as closely as the heroine of our incident seems to have done, are pretty sure to make good sweethearts and better wives.—*N. Y. Times.*

The Honest Truth--Read and Heed It.

We copy the following from *Life Illustrated*, as containing more of honest truth than anything we have seen in a long time. We believe there is virtue in it—and we hope that those indebted to us will read it and heed it, and see if they cannot help to "make the 'good time' come right along."

HOW TO MAKE THE "GOOD TIME" COME RIGHT ALONG.—Give all the editors "a dollar or two" to carry in their pockets, and a hopeful ray of mental sunshine will soon lighten up their depressed and despondiing spirits, and directly you may read in their papers of "a favorable change" in the financial condition of the country. This will induce timid capitalists and bankers to put out their funds—which they have called in—manufacturers to hoist the gates and start the wheels of their machinery, and thus give honorable employment to honest hands. This will create a demand for agricultural produce—for "home consumption," put money in the pockets of farmers, and they, in return, pay the printer, the storekeeper, the tailor, blacksmith, shoemaker, the schoolmaster, and others. Try it.—There is no less money in the world now, but much more, than at any previous time. All that is necessary to restore business, is simply to restore confidence, and to put the money now buried up or lying idle, into active circulation. If you owe the printer a dollar for his paper, or for advertising, pay him promptly—the whole if you can, a part *anyhow*, and *he* will in return, pay those to whom he is indebted, and thus, throughout all the ramifications of business, new life and activity will at once be manifested. Send us a dollar or two and try it.

AN ERRATIC DEACON.—An exceedingly spicy law-suit is going on just now in Waterford, Saratoga County, New York, and one which has created an immense deal of scandal among the "bretheren and sisteren" of the Methodist Church in that region. The parties to this suit are Deacon Joshua Morse and his wife. Joshua had always been a deacon "in good standing" with the church, until shortly after his second marriage. By his first wife he had seven children, the oldest, a young girl, just beginning to feel that she had a "will of her own." The deacon had not been married more than a month or two, when he placed his daughter at the head of the household, and informed Mrs. Morse that she must obey her orders! The other children, seeing the state of affairs, also, commenced to ride over their step-mother rough-shod, and she, poor woman, had rather a hard time of it. Occasionally, she refused to obey the mandates of the "young 'uns," when they used compulsory persuasion, in the shape of sundry, brooms, brickbats, etc. If she was too spunky for them, these young hopefuls would call upon papa, and papa would take steps to reduce Mrs. M. to what he considered her proper position. Sometimes he locked her in the house, sometimes out of it, and on one occasion, when he performed the latter operation, he threw two pails of water out of the upper window upon her, to cool down her spirits. Finally, these "little indiscretions," and "little differences" begun to attract the attention of the neighbors, and the church interfered. Two presiding elders were appointed to examine into and hear the facts of the case, and they passed some pretty strong censure upon Deacon Morse for the manner in which he treated the woman he had sworn to love, honor and cherish. He promised to reform in that particular, and do better thereafter—a duty he felt the more incumbent upon him, as his daughter was to be married in a few weeks. Having thus promised, he was dismissed without being obliged to resign his deaconship, and the elders reported him as "all right" again. The day following, however, in spite of his fine promises, this erratic deacon broke up housekeeping altogether, sent his children out to board, and took away every thing of value from the house, leaving his wife and the one child she had by him, in comparative destitution. When he left, he averred that he was "going West," but declined to say to what part of that somewhat extensive and somewhat comprehensive locality. The next that was heard of him was, that he had procured a divorce in Indiana, on the ground that his wife had abandoned him! The present suit is brought by Mrs. Morse against her husband for abandoning her, and to compel him to support her. The only question is, whether a divorce procured in Indiana without the knowledge of the woman, is valid in New York. If so, the lively deacon must gain the case. If not, the probability is that Mrs. Morse will succeed in bringing her unfaithful spouse to terms. At all events, this is the "consummation devoutly to be wished!" In the meantime, the Church is preparing to take further action on the case.

MEMORY NEVER DIES.—One of the survivors of the Central America, in narrating his sensations while floating on the waves, after the vessel had sunk, gives the following forcible illustration of the powers of memory:

"I guess I had been about four hours in the water, and had floated away from the rest, when the waves ceased to make any noise, and I heard my mother say, "Johnny did you eat sister's grapes?" I hadn't thought of it for twenty years, at least. It had gone clear out of mind. I had a sister that died of consumption more than thirty years ago, and when she was sick—I was a boy of eleven or so—a neighbor had sent her some early hot-house grapes. Well, these grapes were left in the room where I was and—I ought to have been skinned alive for it, little rascal that I was—I devoured them all. Mother came to me after I had gone to bed, when she could not find the fruit for sister to moisten her mouth with in the night, and said, "Johnny, did you eat sister's grapes?" I did not add to the meanness of my conduct by telling a lie. I owned up, and my mother went away in tears, but without flogging me. It occasioned me many a qualm of conscience for many years after; but as I said, for twenty years at least, I had not thought of it, till, when I was floating about benummed with cold, I heard it as plain as I ever heard her voice in my life; I heard my mother say, "Johnny, did you eat sister's grapes?" I don't know how to account for it. It did not scare me, though I thought it was a presage of my death."

FORTY-SEVEN STATES.—We take the following from the Boston *Journal*:

Would any one believe, without looking into it, that we are in a fair way of carrying the number of sovereign states, originally thirteen and now thirty-one, up to forty-seven? But so it is. In the first place, there are Oregon, Kansas and Minnesota, whose constitutions are already formed or forming. It is hoped that they will be admitted the coming winter, making the members of the confederacy thirty-four. Then New Mexico, Nebraska and Washington, already thriving territories, will swell the aggregate to thirty-seven. Four new states to be carved out of Texas, according to provisions in the treaty of annexation, will give us forty-one. Two additional states demanded from the area now included in California would make forty-three. Arizona, Neosho, Dacotan and Columbus Territories, carry us up to forty-six; and Utah will be forty-seven.

YANKEE LABORERS AT FIFTY CENTS PER DAY.—The Hartford *Times* of Nov. 7th prints the following:

"It has been found necessary by the officers at the railroad depot Asylum St., to reduce the pay of the workmen on the wood trains 20 per cent, and the laborers were offered yesterday 50 cents a day. A very large force of them—Irishmen, all—were ready to go to work at the old rates, but they refused to submt to the 20 per cent off—and the result was that the "wood train" yesterday was manned chiefly by Yankees, who were more willing to earn half a dollar than lie idle and earn nothing. To-day the wood train was made up entirely of Americans, most of them mechanics of various trades, who have the good sense to take a job at a half a dollar, rather than do nothing."

THE BEAUTY OF A BLUSH.—Goethe was in company with a mother and her daughter, when the latter, being reproved for some fault, blushed, and burst into tears. He said: "How beautiful your reproach has made your daughter. The crimson hue and those silvery tears become her better than any ornament of gold or pearls. Those may be hung on the neck of a wanton, but these are never seen disconnected with moral purity. A full blown rose, besprinkled with the purest dew, is not so beautiful as this child blushing beneath her parent's displeasure, and shedding tears of sorrow for her fault. A blush is the sign which Nature hangs out to show where chastity and honor dwell."

ELIZA LESLIE, the authoress, died at Gloucester city, N. J., on the 2d inst. She was for a number of years a regular contributor to our periodical literature, the author of several juvenile story books, and well known to housekeepers for her invaluable cook book. She wrote very clever stories, but none likely to be read by the next generation. She remained thro' life in a state of "single blessedness," and died at the advanced age of seventy.