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I FOUR CENTS.

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Business Cards.

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

F. W. KNOX. ATTORNEY AT LAW, Condersport, Pa., will regularly attend the Courts in Potter and the adjoining Counties. 10:1

ARTHUR G. OLMSTED, ATTORNEY & COUNSELLOR AT LAW, Condersport, Pa., will attend to all business entrusted to his care, with promptnes and fidelity. Office in Temperance Block, sec-

ond floor, Main St.

ISAAC BENSON ATTORNEY AT LAW, Condersport, Pa., will attend to all business entrusted to him, with care and promptness. Office corner of West

L. P. WILLISTON ATTORNEY AT LAW, Wellsboro', Tioga Co., Pa., will attend the Courts in Potter and M'Kean Counties.

R. W. BENTON. SUSVEYOR AND CONVEYANCER, Rav-

care and dispatch.

SURVEYOR, DRAFTSMAN AND CONVEY-ANCER, Smethport, M'Kean Co., Pa., will attend to business for non-resident land-holders, upon reasonable terms. Referenpart of the County made to order. 9:13

O. T. ELLISON,

PRACTICING PHYSICIAN, Coudersport, Pa. cupied by C. W. Ellis, Esq.

COLLINS SMITH. SMITH & JONES,

DEALERS IN DRUGS, MEDICINES, PAINTS, Greceries, &c., Main st., Coudersport, Pa.

D. E. OLMSTED,

Coudersport, Pa. M. W. MANN, ·

DEALER IN BOOKS & STATIONERY, MAG-

and Third sts., Coudersport, Pa. E. B. HARRINGTON,

IEWELLER, Condersport, Pa., having engag-

Iren Ware made to order, in good style, on

COUDERSPORT HOTEL,

Selected Poetru

THE PATTER OF LITTLE FEET.

Up with the sun at morning, Away to the garden he hies, To see if the sleepy blossems Have began to open their eyes, Running a race with the wind Under my window I hear The patter of little feet

Now to the brook he wanders, In swift and noiseless flight Splashing the sparkling ripples Like a fairy water-sprite. No sand under fabled river, Has gleams like his golden hair, No pearly sea-shell is fairer Than his slender ankles bare;

Nor the rosiest stem of coral That blushes on ocean's bed, Is sweet as the flush that follows . Our darling's airy tread.

From a broad window my neighbor Looks down on our little co And watches the "poor man's blessing"-He has pictures, books and masie, Bright fountains and noble trees,

Flowers that blossom in vases, Birds from beyond the seas; But never does childish laughter His homeward footsteps greet, His stately halls ne'er echo To the tread of innocent feet.

This child is our "speaking picture," A birdling that chatters and sings, Sometimes a sleeping cherub— (Our other one has wings.) His heart is a charmed casket, Full of all that's cunning and sweet, And no harp-strings hold such music

As follows his twinkling feet. When the glory of sunset opens
The highway by ingels trod,
And seems to unbar the City
Whose builder and maker is God; Close to the crystal portal,
I see by the gates of pearl.
The eyes of our other angel

, A twinborn little girl.

And I asked to be taught, and directed To guide his footsteps aright, So that I be accounted worthy To walk in sandals of light, And hear amid songs of welcome · From messengers trusty and fleet, On the starry floor of Heaven,

The patter of little feet.

Setected Cale.

From the Atlantic Monthly. LOO LOO.

A FEW SCENES FROM A TRUE HISTORY.

he received from his employer a message Pray, what have you been hunting?" when the earth seems to rejoice conscious- she was your daughter, Sir l' ly in the light that gives her beauty.

scenes clothed with all the freshness of dence was in that neighborhood. respectfully informs the citizens of the vil- ty like parks, enclosing orange-trees and man's hat, and bring e gars." The young man looked at these dwelling's brothers and sisters, under those shelter- ness,-

mood gradually gave place to more cheer- ning after you!" fulthoughts. Visions of prosperous busithe city. The intervals between the houses | ed behind her on the wind. increased in length, and he soon found

dark bair. Her gypsy hat, ornamented round and round the frisking animal, her see his wife." revolving in graceful curves above her low of course, my gosling," said the cothead, their white breasts glistening in ton-broker. "You're green, young man! beautiful child. what had become of that woman, with red hair, and a severe as beautiful child. pect, was busy mending a garment. that the whole scene seemed like an alle-

Alfred was too young and too happy to child. moralize. The present moment was allsufficient for him, and stood still there in

roice from the veranda exclaim,---

employed in the duties of a clerk, had not a lounge with wreathes of smoke floating er reflected upon the subject.

"She is my daughter," rejoined the

Leaving behind him the business quar- gentleman. "A pretty little witch, is ter of the town, he passed through pleas- she not? Will you walk in, Sir?" of the State, and for the sake of healthy which was built of logs, but larger than While he was speaking, his wife had ant streets bordered with trees, and al- Alfred thanked him, and said that he exercise he chose to make the journey on most houses of that description; and two come in from the kitchen, followed by a ces given if required. P. S .- Maps of any most immediately found himself amid was in search of aMr. Ducan, whose resi- horseback. His route lay mostly through or three huts in the rear indicated that black woman with a dish of sweet pota-

the country. Handsome mansions here in I am Mr. Ducan," replied the patri-ered with pines, here and there varied by porch in front was shaded by the project-her presenc manifest by giving. Leewizand there dotted the landscape, with pret-cian. "Jack, go and fetch the gentle-patches of cleared land, in which enormous ing roof, and there two dingy, black-nosed zy" a violent push, with the exclamation,

spond to all calls for professional services. holly, in whose foliage numerous little smoking awhile on the veranda, the two the dwellings were log-houses, but now among them rolled a black baby, envel-fixens." Then turning to her husband, Office on Main st., in building formerly oc-fireging birds were husy in the supplied round the grounds and then the white villa of some wealthy and in a bundle of dirty right. "You'll make a fool of that are foraging birds were busy in the sunshine: gentlemen walked round the grounds. Once when they approached the house, with an exil's longing at his heart. He they heard the pattering of little feet, and the evergreens. Sometimes the sandy house to enquire whether entertainment no account here."

imagined groups of parents and children, Mr. Ducan called out, with tones of fond-soil was intersected by veins of swamp, could be furnished for himself and horse.

Mr. Jackson gave a knowing wink at

young man stood still for a moment to of twice his age. The oil of a thousand was unlike the woodland picture he had his tail, and looking up as if expecting but this sight was a damper upon his ap-

gro movement in music, and she a charm-strictive antipathy to this man, who was little melody floating through it all.

Alfred stood like one enchanted. He harshly with his remantic ideas of women, feared to speak or move, lest the fairy—something that seemed to insult the church. A figure moving upward, by proved to be the sylph-like child that had

SCENE II. stopping to regain it, he sprang over a agreement to ignore the topic completely. holly-hedge, and came in view of the ver- Alfred's experience was like that of most added, "I will show you the way to the anda of a house, just in time to see the New Englanders in his situation. He house." fairy and her dog disappear behind a trellis was at first annoyed and pained by many covered with the evergreen foliage of the of the peculiarities of Southern society, Cherokee rose. Conscious of the impro- and then became gradually accustomed to mounted for the purpose, but she resist-

pricty of pursuing her farther, he paused them. But his natural sense of justice ed his importunities, saying that she to take breath. As he passed his hand was very strong; and this, added to the would be very angry with her. through his hair, tossed into masses by influence of early education, and strengthrunning against the wind, he heard a ened by seenes of petty despotism which she your mother?" oice from the veranda exclain,—

Whither so fast, Loo Loo? Come led him to resolve that he would never "I am—I—live there."

The disclaimer was sudden and earn-Giancing upward, he saw a patrician employ considered him their friend, be est, as if the question struck on a wound- with a scrutinizing glance, striving in hood among the rocks and hills of a New ing wown, of Oriental fashion, and slippers them. He supposed that comprised the and the remainder of her answer was said cestry.

mercial life. He longed for the sound of rose, and taking the amber-tubed eigar which had made so lively an impression cinated him strongly. He led his horse to be ashamed o'yer eyes. Hold up your brooks and the fresh air of the hills. It from his mouth, he said, half laughing, - on his imagination, faded the more rapid- into the lane she had entered, and as he head, now, and look the gentleman in the was, therefore, with great pleasure that "You seem to be in hot haste, Sir. ly, because unconnected with his affections. But a shadowy semblance of it al-

Four years after his interview with Mr. seen in a half-forgotten dream. Ducan, business called him to the interior They soon came in sight of the house, piece of flesh," said Mr. Jackson.

Oils, Fancy Articles, Stationery, Dry Goods, ing roofs, all strangers to him, an orphan, . "Come here, Loo Loo! Come, darling, gishly, among bushes and dead logs. In the establishment made his appearance, are ginerally glad enough to have miggers alone in the world. The pensiveness of his and see the gentleman who has been run these damp places flourished dark cypress. At last he came slowly sauntering round to wait on em; but ever sence that gal es and holly-trees, draped with gray Span- the end of the house, his hat tipped on come into the house, my old woman's But the shy little fairy ran all the fast- ish moss, twisted around the boughs, and one side, with a rowdyish air. He was been in a desperate hurry to have me sell DEALER IN DRY GOODS, READY-MADE ness and a happy home rose before him, as er, and Alfred saw nothing but the long hanging from them like gigantic cobwebs. accompanied by a large dog, which rush-her. But such an article don't lose noth-Clothing, Crockery, Groceries, &c., Main st., he walked briskly toward the hills south of red ribbons of her gypsy hat, as they float. Now and then, the sombre scene was ed in among the pigs, biting their ears ing by waiting awhile. I've some ed behind her on the wind.

lighted with a bit of brilliant color, when and making them race about, squealing thoughts of taking a tramp to Texas one

Declining a polite invitation to dine, a scarlet grosbeak flitted from branch to piteously. Then he seized hold of the o' these days; and I reckon a prime fancy himself in a little forest of pines. Emerg- he walked back to the city. The impres- branch, or a red-headed woodpecker ham- bundle of rags containing the black baby, article, like that ar would bring a fust-AZINES and Music, N. W. corner of Main ing from this, he came suddenly in sight sion on his mind had been so vivid, that, mered at the trank of some old tree, to and began to drag it over the ground, to rate price in New Orleans."

AZINES and Music, N. W. corner of Main ing from this, he came suddenly in sight sion on his mind had been so vivid, that, mered at the trank of some old tree, to and began to drag it over the ground, to rate price in New Orleans."

The subject of his discourse was listenportice and spacious verandas. He ap- a vision of that graceful arch with waver- themselves. But nothing pleased, the proached it by a path through a grove, ing vines, the undulating flight of the eye of the traveller so much as the holly- the pigs. With loud shouts of laughter, mor at the import of his words, and partthe termination of which had grown into silver breasted doves, and the airy motions trees, with their glossy evergreen foliage, Mr. Jackson cheered on the rough anily from the fear that she should not place ed a window in Schoomaker & Jackson's the termination of which had grown into silver breasted doves, and the airy motions trees, with their glossy evergreen foliage, Mr. Jackson's the termination of which had grown into silver breasted doves, and the airy motions trees, with their glossy evergreen foliage, Mr. Jackson's the termination of which had grown into silver breasted doves, and the airy motions trees, with their glossy evergreen foliage, Mr. Jackson's the termination of which had grown into silver breasted doves, and the airy motions trees, with their glossy evergreen foliage, Mr. Jackson's the termination of which had grown into silver breasted doves, and the airy motions trees, with their glossy evergreen foliage, Mr. Jackson the rough anily irom the tear that she should not place the first that be seemed to the seemed to have forgotten mistress, she tipped it in setting it down, business there. A fine assortment of Jewcertaining of two trees, one with glassy interest in the scene have deepened, countries and any, when, late in scene, that he seemed to have longuted in the best style, on the shortest notice—all work varianted, on the shortest notice—all work varianted on the shortest notice—all work varianted.

HENRY J. OLMSTED,

The foliage, fluttering in the seeme have deepened, country in the scene have longuted in the best style.

When at last some sibyl have foretold to him how closethe afternoon, an uncommonly beautiful the afternoon, an uncommonly beautiful the traveller entirely. When at last so that some of the fat was spilled upon holly appeared to terminate the road at the bend where it stood. Its boughs claimed, "That's a hell of a dog!" and slapped her hard, several times, on were woven in with a cypress on the other traveller entirely. When at last so that some of the fat was spilled upon holly appeared to terminate the road at the bend where it stood. Its boughs began to call, "Staboy!" again. The nearly state of successive ripples to the afternoon, an uncommonly beautiful the traveller entirely. When at last so that some of the fat was so that some of the afternoon, an uncommonly beautiful the afternoon, an uncommonly beautiful the traveller entirely. When at last so that some of the fat was so that some of the afternoon, an uncommonly beautiful the afternoon, an uncommonly beautiful the traveller entirely. When at last so that some of the fat was so that some of the fat was so that some of the afternoon, an uncommonly beautiful the afternoon, an uncommonly beautiful the afternoon that the afternoon the afternoon the afternoon the afternoon the afternoon the af (Successon to James w. smith.) of sun-flecks, which chased each other tion with Mr. Grossman, a wealthy cotton ish moss. The setting sun shone bright babe, casting a furtive glance at her master ish moss. The setting sun shone bright babe, casting a furtive glance at her mastreleased from her grasp, but, being orDEALER IN STOVES, TIN & SHEET IRON over trunks and boughs, and joined in broker. This man was but little more ly aslant the mingled foliage, and lighted ter, as she did so, and making her escape dered to remain and wait upon the table, WARE, Main st., nearly opposite the Court wayward dance with the shadows on the than thirty years of age, but the predom- up the red berries which glimmered thro' as quickly as possible. Towzer, being she stood behind her mistress, carefully thouse. Coudersport, Pa. Tin and Sheet ground.

Iron Ware mode to order in good with the pigs at that moment, suppressing her sobs, though unable to inance of animal propensities was stamp- the thin drapery of moss, like the coral engaged with the pigs at that moment, suppressing her sobs, though unable to Arrested by this unusual combination of upon his countenance with more disconnected of light and shade, color and form, the tinetness than is usual with sensualities through her veil of embroidered lace. It soon came back to his master, wagging her cheeks. The traveller was hungry;

"And who is she?" he asked.

with large brown eyes, and a profusion of familiarly on the shoulder, and said, - appearance beneath that swinging canopy was from, was required to tell "whar" he "So you've been out to Ducan's, have of illuminated moss. If his nerves had was going, whether he owned that "bit with scarlet ribbons and a garland of red you? Pretty nest there at Pine Grove, been in such a state that forms in the of horse-flesh," and whether he wanted rolly-berries, had fallen back on her should- and they say he's got a rare bird in it; mind could have taken outward shape, he to sell him. Having answered all these ers, and her cheeks were flushed with ex- but he keeps her so close, that I could would have realized the vision so distinct interrogatories in a satisfactory manner; ercise. A pretty little white dog was never catch sight of her. Perhaps you with her, leaping up eagerly for a cluster got a peep, ch?"

With her, leaping up eagerly for a cluster got a peep, ch?"

Of holly-berries which she playfully shook "I saw a very beautiful child of Mr. nothing but a blue heron flapping away like the exterior. The doors were opened.

above his head. She whirled swiftly Ducan's," replied Alfred, "but did not among the cypresses, and a flock of tur- by wooden latches with leather strings, key buzzards soaring high above the trees, and sagged so much on their wooden long red ribbons flying on the breeze, and "That's very likely," rejoined Gross- with easy and graceful flight. His tho'ts, hinges, that they were usually left open then she paused all aglow, swaying herself man; "because he never had any wife." however, continued busy with the picture to avoid the difficulty of shutting them. back and forth, like a flower on its stem. "He said the little girl was his daugh that had been so vividly recalled. He Guns and fishing tackle were on the A flock of doves, as if attracted toward ter, and I naturally inferred that he had recollected having heard, sometime before, walls, and the seats were wooden benches her, came swooping down from the sky, a wife." replied Alfred. "That don't fol- of Mr. Ducan's death, and he queried or leather bottomed chairs. A tall, lank;

the sunshine. The aerial movements of You're green! I swear, I'd give a good Musing thus, he rode under the fantas. When asked if the traveller could be prothe child were so full of life and joy, she deal to get sight of Ducan's wench. She tie festoons he had been admiring, and vided with supper, she cartly replied that was so in harmony with the golden day, must be devilish handsome, or he wouldn't saw at his right a long gentle descent, she "reckoned so"; and, without further the wavering vines, and the circleing doves, keep her so close."

where a small stream of water glided parlance or salute, went out to give or. keep her so close."

Where a small stream of water glided parlance or salute, went out to give orAlfred Noble had always felt an in-downward over mossy stones. Trees on ders. Immediately afterward, her shrill

should vanish from mortal presence. So memories of a beloved mother and sister the side of the little brook, attracted his guided the traveller to the house. To the child and the dog, equally unconesious gone to the spirit-world. But he had attention and he checked his horse to in-the expression of listlessnes and desolaof a witness, continued their graceful never liked him less than at this moment; quire whether the people at the nearest tion which he had previously noticed, gambols for several minutes. An older for the shy wink of his eye, and the ex- house would entertain a stranger for the there was now added a look of bewilderman might have inwardly moralized on pressive leer that accompanied his coarse night. When the figure approached near-ment and fear ... He thought she might, the folly of the animal, aping humanity words, were very disagreeable things to er, he saw that it was a slender, barefoot- perhaps, be a step-daughter of Mrs. Jackin thus earnestly striving after what would be associated with that charming vision ed girl, carrying a pail of water. As she son; but how could so coarse a man as yield no nourishment when obtained. But of the circling doves and the innocent emerged from the dim aisle of trees, a his host be the father of so much gentle-

gleam of the setting sun shoue across her uess and grace? face for an instant, and imparted a lumin- While supper was being prepared, Mr. TIME passed away, and with it the av- ous glory to her large brown eyes. Shad- J. entered into conversation with his its fulness, unconnected with past or fu- erage share of changing events. Alfred ing them with her hand, she paused tim- guest about the usual topics in that reture. This might have lasted long, had Noble became junior partner in the count- idly before the stranger, and answered gion—the prices of cotton and "niggers." not the child been attracted by the dove ing-house he had entered as clerk, and his inquiries. The modulation of her He frankly laid open his own history and shadows, and, looking up to watch the not long afterward the elder partner died. tones suggested a degree of refinement prospects, stating that he was fetched flight of the birds, her eyes encountered Left thus to rely upon his own energy which he had not expected to meet in up in Western Tennessee' where he ownthe young man. A whole heart full of and enterprize, the young man gradually that lonely region. He gazed at her so ed but two 'niggers.' A rich uncle had sunshine was in the smile with which he extended his business, and seemed in a intently, that her eyes sought the ground, died in Alabama, and he had come in for greeted her. But, with a startled look, fair way to realize his favorite dream of and their long dark fringes rested on a portion of his wild land and 'niggers', she turned quickly and ran away; and the making a fortune and returning to the blushing checks. What was it those so he concluded to move South and take dog, still full of frolic, went bounding by North to marry. The subject of Slavery eyes recalled? They tantalized and elu- possession. Mr. Noble courteously susherside. As Alfred tried to pursue thein, was then seldom discussed. North and ded his memory. "My good girl, tell tained his share of the conversation; but a bough knocked off his hat. Without South seemed to have entered into a tacit me what is your name," he said. his eyes involuntarily followed the inter-"Louise," she replied bashfully, and esting child, as she passed in and out to arrange the supper-table.

"You seem to fancy Leewizzy," said "Let me carry the water for you," Mr. Jackson, shaking the ashes from his said the kind-hearted traveller. He dis- pipe.

"I have never seen a handsomer child." replied Mr. Noble. "Is she your daugh-

"No, sir; he's my nigger," was the

brief response. The young girl recutered the room at that moment, and the statement seemed so incredible that the traveller eyed her

ALFRED NOBLE had grown up to man- looking gentleman, in a handsome morn- cause he was always kind and generous to ed nerve. Her eyes swam with tears, vain to find some trace of colored an-England village. A year spent in Mobile, ichly embroidered. He was reclining on whole duty, and further than that he nev- and reductant in its tones. The child "Come here, Leewizzy," said-her maswas so delicately formed, so shy and sen- ter. "What d'ye keep yer eyes on the accustomed him to the dull routine of com | before him; but seeing the stranger, he | The pretty little picture at Pine Grove, sitive, so very beautiful, that she had fas ground for? You 'a'n't got no occasion

walked by her side he continued to ob- face." serve her with the most lively interest .-- | She tried to obey, but native timidity Mond P. O., (Allegany Tp.,) Potter Co., Pa., will attend to all business in his line, with in the pleasantest suburb of the city. It "I have been chasing a channing little ever he saw a beautiful child or observed, but flexile as a willow. They puzzled after one shy glance at the stranger, her ways flitted through his memory, when Her motions were listless and languid, overcame the habit of submission, and, was one of those bright autumnal days girl, who would not be caught. Perhaps any unusual combination of trees and him, as her eyes had done; for they seem- eyelids lowered, and their long dark

ed to remind him of something he had fringes rested on blushing cheeks. "I reckon ye don't often see a pootier While he was speaking, his wife had

a monotonous region of sandy plain, cov-the owner possessed slaves. An open toes and some hot corn cakes. She made dead trees were prostrate, or standing leaf- dogs were growling and tousling each oth- "What ar ye standing thar for, yer lazy lage and vicinity that he will promply re- magnolias, surrounded with hedges of A negro obeyed his orders, and, after less, waiting their time to fall. Most of er. Pigs were rooting the ground, and wench! Go and help Dinah bring in the and then the white villa of some wealthy oped in a bundle of dirty rags. The traveshe said, "You'll make a fool of that ar planter might be seen gleaming through eller waited while Louise went into the gal. It's high time she was sold. She's

through which muddy water cozed slug- It was some time before the proprietor of his guest, and remarked, "Women-folks

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

ALLEGANY HOUSE,

BAMUEL M. MILLS, Proprietor, Colesburg Potter Co., Pa., seven miles north of Cou
Pott