

A child whose infancy was joy,

A little boy of noble mien,

Now tossing gaily many a toy,

Now romping through the garden green

His parents' blue-eyed little pet,

He tripped one morn, and down he fell;
His mother cried, "Come, Willie, let'

Me kiss the spot and make it well."

Her love is baim for every wound;

Can heal the bruise and make us sound

Her gentle smile, her words so pure

And if there come a bruised heart,

And bitter tears arise and swell,

A mother's kiss will make it well.

To praise us for the good we do,

A mother's sympathy is ours Wherever on the earth we dwell;

am a full-grown man-but Time

Which to our truthfulness is due!

Though gone forever childhood's hours

The mother-kiss still makes us well!

My mother's hair is gray, and mine
Is slightly touched with silver streaks;

Has deeply marked my mother's cheeks; Yet still her thrilling kiss is warm

My mother's kiss! to make me well.

In sickhess, sorrow and mistrust

And lift my spirit from the dust.

ly broken heart! if such befall

Yonkers, August 30th, 1858.

She tells me that the angels call, That she must go with God to dwell;

No mother's kiss will make thee well.

Selected Sale.

From the Atlantic Monthly,

"Speranza."

From infancy until to-day

Or, if it never pays us the debt.



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enough to be pleased.

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COUDERSPORT, POTTER COUNTY, PA., THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 9, 1858.

Poet's Corner. [From the N. Y. Evening Post] A MOTHER'S KISS. ed the English hills with a pensiveness which became her better than mirth. TO MRS. C. E. W.

"'So,' she sighed, 'all our little romances come to an end!'

them so. I think now I will never doubt wish. Butthe luture; for I find, that, when I have loved friends, and accepted the gloomy ris. Here I had found Joseph again, who Joseph kept asking me what I intended ing's poet, I lay belief that all life besides is barren, troubled me a good deal with certain ru- to do.

something better awaits you.'

"'I have told you,' I replied,-for I eloquent and fascinating." known? Ought not this to give me faith myself been so eager to commit! in the divinity that shapes our ends?'

and then forget me altogether!'

THE ROMANCE OF A GLOVE. myself? Very well, I condemn myself; me; and now I can say good-bye as cool-flected that I was wronging Flora,—and feel the torture of roth! has happened? I myself? Very well, I condemn myself; me; and now I can say good-bye as cool-flected that I was wronging Flora,—and feel the torture of roth! has happened? I recarri! If I had ever loved Margaret, by as you, or I can die of shame, or I can pressed it to my lips. Yes, I found the having driven Joseph away, I locked nothing back!" nothing back!"

The same at once walk over this single rail into the place where it had been mended, the spot myself into my room, and suffered the torture of roth!

"Tell me at nothing back!"

In a lappened? I

caderowd of competitors for Flora's sailes, buth we had chosen to drown in.

http:// (All-gany Tp...) Autor Co.. Pa... ded the deck at sunset, her hadd upon a more subtile and difficult mose, not to the waves rolled so dark below,—trying beaind."

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**Lund of all gany Tp... Autor Co.. Pa... ded the deck at sunset, her hadd upon a more subtile and difficult mose, not to the waves rolled so dark below.—Trying beating.

left America behind us, brown and leaf- dered how I had been so charmed.

world arose green and inviting in the weeks in that tast basel, then mystery of the mystery of t of snips, steamers, sloops, lighters, pilot.

HENRY J. OLNISTED,

Secretary to lives w. surra.)

ISCRISSO TO LIVES W. SMITE.)

LIVE IN STOYES, ITA & SHEET IRON

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LIVE

"Don't vex me with your philosophy!' her increasing delicacy was beginning to er angels nor fiends can abswer" said Flora. I don't know anything about alarm her friends. 'But,' added another "I know what you will do," said Joit. All I know is this present,—this sky, of Joseph's correspondents, don't let seph; "you will go home and marry Marthis earth, this sea, and the joy between, Westwood flatter himself that he is the garet." which I can't give np quite so easily as cause, for she is cured of him; and there You can have no conception of the effect you can, with your beautiful theory, that is talk of an engagement between her and of these words-Go home and marry Mar- you could live. We all gave you up, exa handsome young clergyman, who is both garet. I shook as I have seen men shake cept her and she"-

left America,—what a blank life was to and angry. Forget me so soon?' I said; away, and perhaps yet within my reachme then; and did I not turn my back up- and receive the attentions of another the temptation of the Devil, who appeal- Oh, if you don't thank God for her, he on all that to meet face to face the great-man?' You see how consistent I was, to ed to my cowardice, to fly from Flora, lowered his voice, "and live all the rest of est happiness which I have ever yet condemn her for the very fault I had break my vows, risk my honor and her your life just to reward her, you are the

"Well, the round of rides, excursions, me tumultuously. At length I saidlost you, I shall have the satisfaction of walks on the Boulevards, and in the gal- I can never be worthy of Margaret; it will said you would recover." thinking that you are enjoying some still leries of the Louvre, ended at last. The be only by fasting and prayer that I can more exquisite consolation for the slight evening before we were to set out for the make myself worthy of Flora." pangs you have felt at parting from me! South of France, I was at my lodgings, "Will you start for Italy in the morn-

ANTION DRAFTSMAN AND CONVEY- nights, when the ocean was a vale, wild, had failed to bring about anything like a chamber, seated myself composedly, and burst-into the room crying—
AND Such on. Makean Co., Ra., will internating stream deshing and sharkling positive engagement between Margaret looked down at the glove which lay where "Good news! she is gone Mil. Sach, on Michael Co. Pa., will auctuating stream, dashing and sparking positive engagement between Margaret looked down at the glove which lay where "Good news! she is gone! I told her again, helpless, with a groam." Test to be an approximation and moself; and here behold me irrevocas! I had thrown it muon the policibility won passage and would have auctuating stream, usaning and sparking positive congagement between the giove which may where the stress to mon-resident land.

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The first control of the stress to mone and the st O. T. ELLISON,

on the other; when the moon scened to it was as if I had the appointment way." said the stranger fast,—in sending off opened the record of doon! Had the appointment is swinging among the stranger fast,—in sending off opened the record of doon! Had the appointment is swinging among the stranger fast,—in sending off opened the record of doon! Had the appointment is swinging among the stranger fast,—in sending off opened the record of doon! Had the appointment is swinging among the stranger fast,—in sending off opened the record of doon! Had the appointment is swinging among the stranger fast,—in sending off opened the record of doon! Had the appointment is swinging among the stranger fast, and oy the shear guests, and rotation of the shear guests and the of Name of the past, reckless of the turong of promenaders, who paid a long and tender and true, that the shallowness pless. Then you can follow et your leist to the salcon and our luggage. Then of my own seemed utterly contemptible.

SMITH & JONES,

SMITH & JONES, me one of these, addressed to a friend of which strike the American so oddly upon even my most cruel and exacting pride tion. The next day I was attacked by meant Flora? I supposed you knew. Not. Margaret's. In it he extelled Flora's a first visit. All this delay, the weari-could have asked. It was what would fever. I know not how long I struggled Flora—but Margaret I Mar beauty, piquancy, and supremacy; related ness and impatience, the contrast between once have made me wild with joy—now against it, but it mastered me. The last "I shricked out, Margaret!" That's the meet Margaret's eyes, and was vain had passed. I seemed to have been do to physic my maindy. But one course I knew were about me, yet took no inter-were true; and the breath and magnetic tonch went on deck and saw the shores of Eng. me, sad, silent, represental; and as I gaz- which, I had seen flowing so swift and gasping—land. Only a few days before, we had ed upon Flora's bedimmed face, I won-dark under the bridges an hour ago, when I e Flora!" stood and mused upon the tragical corpses "What of Flora?" I demanded.

"In this state of mind I was joined by parture for Swizerland. I accompanied Joseph, who burst in upon me, in my ex-listlessly questioning wheter I was always Flora. She laid her hand on my arm. Flora's party; Joseph remained behind tremity of pain and difficulty, solved it at or dead—whether the limp weight lying and we walked up and down together.— We left Paris about the middle of June once. It had fallen out of the glove, in bed was my body—the meaning of the She was serious, almost sad, and she view- and returned in September. I have no where it had lain folded, silent unnoticed, silence and closed curtains. Then, with ed the English hills with a pensiveness words to speak of that era in my life. I during all this intervening period of tolly a succession of painful flashes, as if the saw, enjoyed, suffered, learned so much and vexation of soul. Margaret had done pole of an electrical battery had been ap-Flora was always glad, magnificent, irre- per duty, in time; I had only myself to plied to my brain, memory returned Marsistible. But, as I knew her longer, my blame for the tangle in which I now found garet, Plora, Paris, delirium. I next re-"Not so, I said; or if one romance moments of misgiving became more fre-unself. I was thinking of Flora, upon member hearing myself groun aloud—than and it is to give place to another, still quent and probound. If I had aspired to the deck of the steamship when, in a mo-seeing Joseph at my side. I tried to: truer and sweeter. Our lives may be all nothing higher than a life of sensuous ment of chagrin, she had been so near speak but could not Upon my pillow as a succession of romances, if we will make delights, she would have been all I could throwing herself over; wondering to what glove, and he placed it against my check. - fate her passion and impetuosity would An indescribable, exeruciating thrill shot "We were to spend the winter in Italy. hurry her now, if she knew; cursing my through me, still I could not speak. Afgiven up my dearest hopes, my best-be- Meanwhile, we had another month in Pa- self for my weakness and perfidy; while terthat came a relapse. Like Mrs. Brown.

then comes some new experience, filling mors he had received concerning Marga- "Do? do?" I said furiously-" I shall my empty cup with a still more delicious ret. According to these, she had been kill you, that is what I shall do, if you in feeble health ever since we left, and drive me mad with questions which weith-

with the ague. All that might have been had been quite frank with her,—'now I | "This bit of gossip made me very bitter | - what might be still - the happiness cast

ancholy, dissatisfied with the dissipations hypocrite, with smiles on my lips and hell ing warm, sweet life into me-but it had 'And you,' I said, 'will that be easy for which had exhausted my time and ener- in my heart-or thunder strike her at always seemed Margaret, never Flora. gies, and thinking of Margaret. I had once with the truth; what was I to do? "'Yes,' she cried, with spirit,—'any- not preserved a single memento of her; To some men the question would perhaps, thing is easy to a proud, impetuous we and now I wished I had one,—if only a have presented few difficulties. But for delirium you demanded it; you would not man, who finds that the brief romance of withered leaf, or a line of her writing. In me sir, who am not quite devoid of con- be without it; you caressed it, and ada ten-days' acquaintance has already be- this mood, I chanced to cast my eye up- science, whatever you may think—let me dressed to it the tenderest apostrophes." come tiresome to the second party. I am on a stray glove, in the bottom of my tell you, I'd rather hang by sharp hooks glad I have enjoyed what I have; that is trunk. I snatched at it eagerly, and, in over a roasting fire than be again suspend-"Out of my own mouth do I condemn so much gain, of which you cannot rob the impulse of the moment, before I re-ed as I was betwirt two such alternatives you know haven't you any idea what

MATERIAL AND LAW, heart cannot find its counterpart indiffer-water, and quench this little candle, and Margaret's fingers had touched, and gave ments of the damined in as quiet a manner water, Pal, will attend to all business entity in two such opposites. What claraness on end."

Then Joseph is a kiss for every stitch. Then, incensed as possible, until morning. "She sprang upon a bench, and I swear, at myself, I flung it from me, and hurried returned and looked at me with dismay." they. Office in Temperance Black, sec- and depth of soul. What faccinated me to you, I thought she was going down! from the room. I walked towards the "For heaven's sake!" he said, "you

be seriously considered. I rushed into began to realize what a very disagreeable es swarming like fire-flies up the long ed. Keep perfectly cool, and attend to would have bribed Heaven itself, if she avenue; stopped by the concert gardens, the commission I am going to trust to you could-not to let you die. But there came avenue; stopped by the concert gardens, the commission I am going to trust to you a time—one night, when you were raving and distanced them all. I was pleased "I drew her away; I walked up and and listened to the glorified girls singing I can't see Flora this morning; I must a time—one night, when you were raving and proud that she took no pains to condown with that superb creature parting under rosy and golden pavillions the gain a little time. Go to the station of about Margaret—Itell you, it was terrible! Only the season; wandered about the Lyons railway, where I have engaged them and palpitating almost upon my heart; I last song of the season; wandered about the Lyons railway, where I have engaged them are represented to the station of the season; wandered about the Lyons railway, where I have engaged them are represented to the station of the season; wandered about the Lyons railway, where I have engaged them are represented to the station of the season; wandered about the Lyons railway, where I have engaged to trust to you at time—one night, when you were raving the season; and golden pavillons the gain a little time. chess; we read poetry out of the same Loured into her ear I know not what ex- the fountains,—by the gardens of the to meet her party; say to her that I am her—everything, from the beginning. It look; we ate at the same table, we sat travagant vows; and before the slow- Tuilleries, where the trees stood so shad detained, but that I will join her on the street has so like destribute and looks are the same table. and watched the sea together, for hours, handed sailors had fastened their cable to owy and still, and the statues gleamed so journey. Give her no time to question struck her so like death." TYOR AND CONVEY ANCER, Ray- in those clear, bright days; we premena- the budy in the channel, we had knotted pale, along the quays of the Scine, where you, and be sure that she does not stay

my arm, her lips forever turning up tenbe so easily undone!

It o settle my thoughts, to master myself.

The deely towards me, her eyes pointing their "Now see what strange, variable fools to put Margaret from me.

Then those goings we are Months of tender intercoarse "Weary, at length, I returned to my of two hours, which seemed twenty, he which she had written to Margaret."

Twixt gleam and gloom, With Life and Death at each extreme." But one morning I was better. I could talk. Joseph bent over me, weeping for

"The danger is past," he said. - "The doctors say you will get well !" " Have I been so ill then?"

"Ill?" echoed Joseph "Nobody tho't

"She!". I said, " is she here.?" "From the moment of her arrival," replied Joseph, "she has never left you. life for Margaret -all this rushed through most ungrateful wretch ! You would certainly have died but for her. She has a "'And so,' she answered, 'when I have soirées, visits to the operas and theatres, "No Joseph; I shall do no such thing, scarcely slept till this morning, when they

"Joseph paused. Every word he spoke = went down like a weight of lead into my : soul. I had indeed, been conscious of a Your philosophy will make it easy for you unpacking and repacking the luggage ing?" he asked pitilessly. to say "Good bye! it was a pretty romance; I go to find prettier ones still;" my absence among the Alps; I was meled. Meet Flora, travel with her, play the breath and magnetic touch of love infus-

"The glove?" I asked. "Here it is," said Joseph. "In your

"Flora?" repeated Joseph. "Don't. "Tell me at once!" I said. "Keeps

"Immediately on her return from Mar-

"Yes, yes! go on !" "She established herself here. Nothe other was her bloom, beauty, and pass I was so exalted by this passionate dem- Place de la Concorde, where the brilliant ought not to let this thing kill you—and body could come between her and you; sion. Which was the true sympathy? onstrution, that I should certainly have lamps burned like a constellation. I it will, if you keep on and a brave, true girl she proved herself on the stop to ask that question gone over with her, and telt perfectly construction of the Elysian Fields, and when it was most important that it should tent to die in her arms,—at least, until I and watched the lights of the carriage. Kills nobody but me. But don't be alarm-would have bribed Heaven itself if she

> "What did she say? - what did shedo?" "She didn't say much-"Oh, my God! "'To Margaret?' I started up but fell back ?

- and it was a letter

D. E. OLMSTED,

beauty, piquancy, and supremacy; related ness and impatience, the contrast beauty of it almost made neewild with joy—new against it, remember, and supremacy; related ness and impatience, the contrast beauty piquancy, and supremacy; related ness and impatience, the contrast beauty piquancy, and supremacy; related ness and impatience, the contrast beauty piquancy, and supremacy; related ness and impatience, the contrast beauty piquancy, and supremacy; related ness and impatience, the contrast beauty piquancy, and supremacy; related ness and impatience, the contrast beauty piquancy, and supremacy; related ness and impatience, the contrast beauty piquancy, and supremacy; related ness and impatience, the contrast beauty piquancy, and supremacy; related ness and impatience, the contrast beauty piquancy, and supremacy; related ness and impatience, the contrast beauty piquancy, and supremacy; related ness and impatience, the contrast beauty piquancy, and supremacy; related ness and impatience, the contrast beauty piquancy, and supremacy; related ness and impatience, the contrast beauty piquancy, and supremacy; related ness and impatience, the contrast beauty piquancy, and supremacy; related ness and impatience, the contrast beauty piquancy, and supremacy; related ness and impatience, the contrast beauty piquancy, and supremacy; related ness and impatience, the contrast beauty piquancy, and supremacy; related ness and impatience, the contrast beauty piquancy, and supremacy; related ness and impatience, the contrast beauty piquancy, and supremacy; related ness and impatience, the contrast beauty piquancy, and supremacy; related ness and impatience, the contrast beauty piquancy, and supremacy; related ness and impatience, the contrast beauty piquancy, and supremacy; related ness and impatience, the contrast beauty piquancy, and supremacy; related ness and impatience, the contrast beauty piquancy, and supremacy; related ness and impatience, the contrast beauty piquancy, and impatience, the contrast beauty p ing some wild, unadvised act in a fit of scened plain before me, and that was to est in-and at length Joseph rushing to of love which infused warm, sweet life into "At last, one merning, at day break, I intoxication. Margaret came up before go quietly and drown myself in the Scine, in a flutter of agitation, and me, and seemed not Flora's but Hargaret's: were no illusion, and what more can I tell?

"From the moment of receiving those letters. Margaret's energies were roused, and she ILER Condersport, Pa., having engage less, just emerging from the long gloom "We took the first train for Lendon, its solemn flood had swallowed. "I telegraphed, but she wouldn't go; such potent medicine as hope and love. It will carry on the Watch and Jeweiry world arose green and inviting in the weeks in that vast Babel,—then, ho! for the mystery of the note excited me: I was sinking back into the stupor from was a bracing Paris! Twelve hours by rail and steam had been roused, when I had been roused at the results and the rouse roused at rouse ro had begun to regain her health. There is no

excited soul transfigures the world, and rious moments which would come, and suffering which she had breathed into the objects, not the least strange of which was passionate people absorbs into its blood the ALLEGANY HOUSE,

A transient sorrow while the whole unitariant bubble on the surface of the climb, From Naples to Bone, which is married of the climb, From Naples to Bone, which is married of the climb, From Naples to Bone, which is married of the climb, From Naples to Bone, which is married of the climb, From Naples to Bone, which is married of the climb, From Naples to Bone, which is married of the climb, From Naples to Bone, which is married of the climb, From Naples to Bone, which is married of the climb, From Naples to Bone, which is married of the climb, From Naples to Bone, which is married of the climb, From Naples to Bone, with the climb, From Naples to Bone, which is married to Bone, which is