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Deboted to the Principles of Irue Democracy, and the Dissemination of Morality, Literature and News.

| FOUR CENTS.

VOLUME XI.--NUMBER 47.

COUDERSPORT, POTTER COUNTY, PA., THURSDAY, JULY 14, 1859

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THE POTTER JOURNAL,

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pouble-column, displayed, per annum 65 00 six months, 35 00 three " 16 00 one month, per souare of 10 lines, each insertion under 4, Parts of columns will be inserted at the same

Administrator's or Executor's Notice, Auditor's Notices, each, -----Sheriff's Sales, per tract, ----Marriage Notices, each, - - - -Divorce Notices, each.

1 50 Administrator's Sales, per square for 4 1 50 Business or Professional Cards, each, not exceding 8 lines, per year, --Special and Editorial Notices, per line,

All transient advertisements must be aid in advance, and no notice will be taken of advertisements from a distance, unless they re accompanied by the money or satisfactor

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 in his care will receive prompt attention. Office on Main st., opposite the Court House.

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 fide ity. Office in Temperance Block, second door, Main St. 10:1

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

C. L. HOYT, CIVIL ENGINEER, SURVEYOR and Bingham, Potter Pa., will promptly and efficiently attend to all business entrusted to him. First-class professional references can be given if re-quired. 10:29-ly*

J. W. BIRD. SURVEYOR, will attend to all business in his line promptly and faithfully. Orders may be left at the Post Office in Coudersport, or at the house of H. L. Bird. in Sweden Twp Particular attention paid to examining lands for non-residents. Good references given

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if requested. W. K. KING, SURVEYOR, DRAFTSMAN AND CONVEY ANCER, 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, Condersport, Pa., respectfully informs the citizens of the village and vicinity that he will promply re-

spond to all calls for professional services. Office on Main st., in building formerly occupied by C. W. Ellis, Esq.

SMITH & JONES.

M. W. MANN, DEALER IN BOOKS & STATIONERY, MAG-AZINES and Music, N. W. corner of Main and Third sts., Coudersport, Pa. 10:1

Iron Ware made to order, in good style, on little. short notice,

Potter Co., Pa., seven miles north of Cou-erspart on the Wellsville Road. 9:44 "Yes."

Noet's Corner.

FATHER'S GROWING OLD, JOHN. BT: J. Q. A. WOOD.

Our Father's growing old, John! His eyes are growing dim, And years are on his shoulders laid, A heavy weight for him. And you and I are young and hale, And each a stalwart man, And we must make his load as light

And easy as we can. He used to take the brunt, John ! . At cradle and the plow, And earned our porridge by the sweat That trickled down his brow; Yet never heard we him complain, Whate'er his toil might be.

Nor wanted e'er a welcome seat Upon his solid knee. And when our boy-strength came, John! And sturdy grew each limb, He brought us to the rellow field, To share the toil with him:

But he went foremost in the swath, Tossing aside the grain,
Just like the plow that heaves the soil Or ships that sheer the main. Now we must lead the van, John !

Through weather foul and fair, And let the old man rend and doze, And tilt his easy chair; And he'll not mind it, John, you know, At eve to tell us o'er Those brave old days of British times, Our Grandsires and the War.

I heard you speak of Ma'am, John! Tis gospel what you say, That caring for the like of us, Has turned her head so gray! Yet, John, I do remember well When neighbors called her vain, And when her hair was long and like A gleaming sheaf of grain.

Her lips were cherry red, John, Her cheeks were round and fair. And like a ripened peach they swelled Against her wavy hair; Her step fell lightly as the leaf From off the summer tree,

And all day busy at the wheel She sang to you and me. She had a buxom arm, John! That wiclded well the rod, Whene'er with willful steps our feet

The path forbidden trod; But to the heaven of her eye We never looked in vain, And ever more our yielding cry Brought down her tears like rain.

But that is long agone, John!. And we are what we are, And little heed we, day by day, Her fading cheek and hair. And when beneath her faithful breast The tides no longer stir,
'Tis then, John, we most shall feel

We had no friend like her! Sure there can be no harm, John! Thus speaking softly o'er The blessed names of those, ere long

Shall welcome us no more. Nay! hide it not, for why shouldst thou An honest tear disown? Thy heart one day will ligh

Remembering it has flown. Yes, Father's growing old, John, His eyes are getting dim, And Mother's treading portly down The dim descent with him.

But you and I are young and hale, And each a stalwart man. And we must make their paths as smooth And level as we can.

Miscellany.

From the Chickasaw and Choctaw Herald. An Old Story in a New Dress. BY F. E. PINEY.

"I'll tell it as 'twas told to me." whose times had passed away, since early stead of cutting them off. Mr. Blueford way with a heavy stamp, as if he beat his on her honor in convivial companies, nor sibly climb at once; this one was picked who had never been known to have the with a razor at his throat. After what shod and tottering, had hard work to keep ed substitute for wit; nor whisper vulgar and taken with a rope. Though fast tied to suspicions of her purity, which, as com- and with a fast fether he is true game, D. E. OLMSTED,

PEALER IN DRY GOODS, READY-MADE Clothing, Crockery, Groceries, &c., Main st., Coudersport, Pa.

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DEALER IN DRY GOODS, READY-MADE Clothing Crockery, Groceries, &c., Main st., companious. But much to his motinear time and at a certain time he effects of perfect sobriety; now and then bany Morning Times published a singular they told little bits of their history, about a very worthy old gentleman to grunble about breakfast being late once, or the old lady to give a being late once, or the old lady to give a being late once, or the old lady to give a being late once, or the old lady to give a being late once, or the old lady to give a being late once, or the old lady to give a being late once, or the old lady to give a being late once, or the old lady to give a being late once, or the old lady to give a being late once, or the old lady to give a being late once, or the old lady to give a being late once, or the old lady to give a being late once, or the old lady to give a being late once, or the old lady to give a being late once, or the old lady to give a little romantic in his old age. The fact is, the old gentleman a widower worth \$500,000, and the old lady to give a little romantic in his old age. The fact is, the old gentleman a widower worth \$500,000, and the old lady to give a little romantic in his old age. The fact is, the old gentleman a widower worth \$500,000, and the old lady to give a little romantic in his old age. The fact is, the old gentleman a widower worth \$500,000, and the old lady to give a little romantic in his old age. The fact is, the old gentleman a widower worth \$500,000, and the old lady to give a little bits of their history, about a were worth a late of the late of the bent of the place.

"Well, what is the matter, my highly honored master?"

terribly by their bad example, and after mongers. trying for years to induce them to be better, I must say I consider them hopeless.' The old hag stood for a moment in deep

thought. Are you sure that you have tried every

way ?" she asked. "Every one I can think of."

" Are you certain?"

quarrel between them."

To this reasonable request the Devil navigate its waters. found old Mrs. Blueford very busily en- many an immortal being. gaged in getting things ready for her hus band's comfort on his return from the work. After the usual compliments had passed, the following dialogue took place:

lived a long time together." "Five and twenty years come next November."

"And in all this time you have never had a quarrel." "Not one."

"I am truly glad to hear it, continued laide—to have her new shoes tried on. I -British Workman. the hag, "I consider it my duty to warn could see the little creature, who was at you, though this is the case you must not once fine and filthy, sitting under the gasexpect it to last always. Have you not light in the bar, and kicking and screamobserved that of late Mr. B. has grown ing as the shoes were coaxed on her feet. for this undoubted achievement to her some three miles distant, and saw the pecvish and sullen at times?"

"A very little so," observed Mrs. Blueford. "I know it," continued the hag, "and

Mrs. B. did think she had better do so, to her husband. Just then a tall man, him be grateful for this, that almost every some were feeding, some were lying down, and asked advice as to how she ought to very thinly clad, came out of the tap room, gacat soul that has led torward or lifted others pawing up the earth, rolling on it,

manage the case. "Have you not noticed," said the hag

Soon after this the hag started for home. and made it convenient to meet Mr. B., pulls his hat down over his eyes with one ica, but a woman equipped the voyage." badly sighted as to be useless. They reon the way. Much the same talk in re- hand, clutches his jacket tight over his So everywhere; man executes the per- joined us, and we came away, leaving lation to his domestic happiness, passed chest, and answers the words with a sort formance, but woman trains the man nine tenths of the vast here exactly where between him and the old hag.

of grunt. He is outside; there is his wife Every effectual person leaving his mark we found them. And there they are

on your guard, for I tell you that your aside, as if she feared—what I will not form of his mother, lays down her jewelry, wife intends your ruin."

write lest the manhood of my readers her vanity and her comfort. wife intends your ruin."

peaceful families and neighborhoods.

"Would you know her name?" It is Madam Scandal. When she died, "Everything else is going on well her children, the young Scandalizers were enough," replied the Devil, "but," and left orphans, but the Devil, in considera-

the commerce of cities in the ships that

ers arms.

the time when the good old parson Heriot could not doubt that she intended to murhad united them in the holy bonds of wedder him. He sprang from the bed in hor- passing in the man's mind. From that late whiteness of angels. Let them re- with a desperate intend to but the intrudlock, twenty-five years before. So well ror, and no explanation or entreaty could night I was glad that I saw him no more member that, for the gastly spectacle of er over. We met or passed to day two was the fact of their conjugal happiness convince him to the contrary. So, from among the frequenters of the "Fox and her blasted chastity they are answerable parties of Pike's Peakers, who had re-

use, Condersport, Pa. Tin and Sheet was in his forchead and exclaims—'heartless mon-little.

Ware made to order, in good style, on the proprietor, 10:1

COUDERSPORT HOTEL,
GLASSPORT HOTEL,
GLASSPORT HOTEL,
GLASSPORT FOR the proprietor, Corner of in and Sheet was in the condition of the proprietor, Corner of in and Sheet was in his throat, he field in terror.

The little was a stare was in his throat, he field in terror.

After a while the old woman died, and when she applied for admittance to the little when she applied for admittance to the little.

GLASSPORT HOTEL,
GLASSPORT F. GLASSMIRE, Proprietor, Corner of Main and Second Streets, Condersport, Potter Co., Pa.

ALLEGANY HOUSE,

AMUEL M. MILLS, Proprietor, Co., Pa., seven miles north of Coulous Potter Co., Pa., seven miles no

voice that cut its way, clear as a deeptoned bell, "whatever you may think of it, here he looked as sour as a monkey in a tion of past service done by the mother, I've told you the truth—the little shoes a herd of Buffalo were sees greating of erab apple tree, "old Blacford, and his adopted them, and so you see he is father did it. I was a brute and a fool; strong the prairie some three miles towards are wife, over here, are injuring the cause of that respectable class called scandal drink had made me both, and starved me Solomon; soon more were visible; then to suffer, but I didn't suffer alone no hundred appeared on the north the only The Little Shoes.

It is wonderful what triding things produce an influence on the heart and mind. A seed born on the wings of the wind, stick to the little shoes. I saw one night, drops at last into a suitable soil, and by when I was all but done for, the publication one of a body of encamped Pikes Perkand by, grows up into a stately tree. A can's child, holding out her feet for her ers appeared just across that stream; two little spring leaps out of the side of a hill, father to see her fine new shoes; it was a men running across the prairie on fact to "Yes."

and the child, who stoops to drink of it, simple thing, but friends, no fist ever get a shot at the buffalo another mount.

"Well," replied she, "if you will prom- can span its breadth; but it flows ou down struck me such a blow as those little ing a horse with a like intent. The here. ise to make me a present of a new pair of to the valley, and winds along the plain, shoes. They kicked reason into me, passed on a long awkward gallop north of shoes, in case I succeed, I will make the and gathers strength and volume in its What reason have I to clothe others, and the tents and struck southwest across our attempt myself and see if I can't raise a course, till it rolls a stately river, bearing let mine go bare? said I, and there out road some forty rods shead of us. A

'Fox and Geese," who had a most mar- work like mad on Monday, and from that successful. vellous shrill voice, began calling to a lit-day I have spent no more money at the tle, dirty slave of a nurse girl to bring public house. That's all I have got to or less numbers were visible among the Addleeend"—as she pronounced Ade-say-it was the little shoes that did it."

Man's Duty to Woman.

At last a pair fitted, and the spoiled pet sex; and that it is she, far more than he, whole region from half a mile to three was lifted up triumphantly in her moth- and she too often in despite of him; who miles south of our road, and for an ex-" Here, do look at her ! The darling has into barbarism, kept mercy and truth from fairly alive with buffalo. There cortainlet me warn you in time to be on your let me get a pair of the very best ones on ! being utterly overborne by those two ly was not less than ten thousand of them, Look, Dad, do !" said the mother, calling greedy monsters-money and war. Let and I believe there were many more. passed the bar, and saw the child stretch-up the race, has been furnished for each &c. The novel spectacle was too tempting out her feet for her father to see, noble deed, and inspired with each patriling for our sportsmen. The wargons that your husband has a bunch of long Now, a poor woman had been hovering otic and holy aspiration, by the untiring were stopped, and two men walked quickcoarse, gray hair growing on a mole under about at the corner, peeping now and then fortitude of some Spartan or more than ly toward the centre of the front of the his chin, on the the right side of his timidly into the bar-window, and then Spartan—some Christian mother. Moses, herd. Favored by a watercourse, they throat?"

the deliverer of his people, drawn out of crept up to within fifty rods of the buffather arms, and looked ready to drop dead the Nile by the King's daughter, some lo, and fired eight or ten shots into the These are the cause of the trouble, with cold and weariness.

These are the cause of the trouble, with cold and weariness.

These are the cause of the trouble, with cold and weariness.

I had seen that woman on many a Sattlet woman's better instincts always out mals nearest the hunters retreated at they ter look out. Now as a friend, I would urday night waiting and watching for her wit the tyrannical diplomacy of man. Let advise you to cut them off the first time busband to come out. Ah! there he is, him cheerfully remember, that though was no more disturbed or conscious of you get a chance and thus end the trouble." riveted for a moment looking at the child the sinewy sex achieves enterprise on pub- danger than if a couple of mosquitos had "If you say so, I will," replied the old showing her shoes; with a start he rouses lie theatres, it is the nerve and sensibili- alighted among them. After an hour of himself and rushes out. "What, Bill; go ty of the other that arm and inflame the fruitless effort, the hunters gave it up, ing so soon? bawls the landlady. Bill soullin secret. "A man discovered Amer' alleging that their rifles were so foul and between him and the old hag.

"But, friend B." said she. "I think it and little one. For a moment the woman on the world, is but another Columbus, doubtless sleeping at this moment, about my duty as a Christian, to warn you to be looks at him timorcusly, and half swerves for whose furnishing some Isabella, in the three miles from us.

Old Mr. B. was very much astonished, yet he could not wholly discredit her words. When he reached home he threw himself on his bed in great perplexity, and feigning sleep studied over the matter in his own mind. His wife, thinking fright—and, as he lifted it, I saw that its in return the humiliation of her soul. Let were killed yesterday at the next station this a good opportunity for cutting off the little feet were bare. It drew them swift- them not assent to her every high opinion west of this by simply stampeding a herd obnoxious hair took her husband's razor ly up under its poor frock, but not before as if she were not strong enough to main and driving them over a high creek bank, and crept softly to his side. Now the old the father saw them. I wish his hat had tain it against opposition; nor yet manu where so many broke their necks. Butlady was very much frightened at holding been off that I might have seen his face facture opinion for her, and force it on talo meat is hanging of lying all around a razor so close to her husband's neck, as those little blue, chilled feet met his her lip by dictation. Let them not oru-us, and a calf two or three mouths old is and her hand was not steady as it was eyes. I noticed that he put them in his cify her emotions, nor ridicule her frailty, tied to a stake just beside our wagon. A very long time ago, in the western once, so between the two she went to work bosom, and buttoned his jacket over them nor crush her individuality, nor insult her He was taken by rushing a herd up a part of England there lived an aged couple very awkwardly and pulled the hairs in and held the child close, and went on his independence, nor play off mean jests up steep bank, which so many could not posyouth, in the every day round of farm life, opened his eyes, and there stood his wife feet down on the ground; his wife, slip-bandy unclean doubts of her, as a wretch-out in the melee as most worth having

single curtain lecture. After repeated efforts, the Devil became discouraged, and husic, N. W. corner of Main and Third sts., Coudersport, Pa. 10:1

MARK GILLON,

PRAPER and TAILOR, late from the City of liverpool, Eagland. Shop opposite Court Bouse, Condersport, Potter Co. Pa. N. B.—Particular attention paid to TING:

S. B.—Particular attention paid to TING:

OLMSTED & KELLY,

BALER IN STOVES, TIN & SHEET IRON

Ware made to order in good style, on the good style, on the grown of a very public house. One tall, well dressed, respectable looking man listened earnestly, idle cases of the fine handed them over to her side of the fence handed them over to her side of the fence handed them over to her side of the fine handed them over to her side of the fence handed them

la flash, he drew himself up and I oked at | 5 The heart is embittered by disuse, but a day; the other that of a Missourism

the audience, the choking went from his The Home of the Buffalos, throat. "Yes, friends!" he said, in a Editorial Correspondents of the M. Z. This The Home of the Buffalot

On rising our first riego this Morning into the bargain, I suffered, I deserved others. At length, a herd of perhaps, side was my wife and child-in a bitter Sharp's rifle was leveled and fired at them night. I took hold of my little one with by one of our party, but seemed rather to gladly assented. The old hag went her way to neighbor Blueford's house and a word, has changed the whole career of fathers! if the shoes smote me, what did one old bull shambled along behind in a many an immortal being.

The writer once lived opposite a beershop called the "Fox and Geese," and and through. Yes! the little feet walked

The writer once lived opposite a beershop called the "Fox and Geese," and and through. Yes! the little feet walked fired u, on twice by our marksmen as he with pained attention often watched the right into my heart, and turned out my attempted to cross the road once when doings, and, alas! heard the sayings of the aclishness. I had a trifle of money left only fifteen rods distant. They thought "Well, friend B., you and Mr. B. have customers. One winter evening a shoe- I bought a loaf and a pair of little shoes. they wounded him fatally, but he yes ved a long time together."

Consider the following disappears of little shoes. They wounded him fatally, but he yes ved a long time together." children's shoes, and the land-lady of the bread on the Sabbath day, and I went to their basty search for him proved au-

Nearly all day, the buffalo in greater bottoms of Solomon on our right-usually two or three miles distant. At length, about 5 P. M., we reached the crest of a "divide," whence we looked down on the Let him learn to be grateful to woman valley of a creek running to the Solomon has kept Christendom from lapsing back tent of at least four miles east and west,

We are near the centre of the buffalo region. The stages that met us here this

It is tough and not juicy. Of course I remember that our cookery is of the most unsophisticated pattern—carrying us oack to the age of the building of the Pyra-