

The Potter Journal

SINGLE COPIES,

Devoted to the Principles of True Democracy, and the Dissemination of Moral, Literary and News.

VOLUME XII. NUMBER 11.

COUDERSPORT, POTTER COUNTY, PA., THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 17, 1859.

TERMS—\$1.25 PER ANNUM.

THE POTTER JOURNAL,

Published every Thursday morning, by
Thos. S. Chase,
whom all letters and communication should be addressed, to secure attention.
Terms—Invariably in Advance:
\$1.25 per Annum.

Terms of Advertising.

Square [10 lines] 1 insertion,	50
" " " " " " " "	1 50
Each subsequent insertion less than 13,	25
Square three months,	2 50
" " " " " " " "	4 00
" " " " " " " "	5 00
" " " " " " " "	6 00
" " " " " " " "	7 00
" " " " " " " "	8 00
" " " " " " " "	9 00
" " " " " " " "	10 00
" " " " " " " "	11 00
" " " " " " " "	12 00
" " " " " " " "	13 00
" " " " " " " "	14 00
" " " " " " " "	15 00
" " " " " " " "	16 00
" " " " " " " "	17 00
" " " " " " " "	18 00
" " " " " " " "	19 00
" " " " " " " "	20 00
" " " " " " " "	21 00
" " " " " " " "	22 00
" " " " " " " "	23 00
" " " " " " " "	24 00
" " " " " " " "	25 00
" " " " " " " "	26 00
" " " " " " " "	27 00
" " " " " " " "	28 00
" " " " " " " "	29 00
" " " " " " " "	30 00
" " " " " " " "	31 00
" " " " " " " "	32 00
" " " " " " " "	33 00
" " " " " " " "	34 00
" " " " " " " "	35 00
" " " " " " " "	36 00
" " " " " " " "	37 00
" " " " " " " "	38 00
" " " " " " " "	39 00
" " " " " " " "	40 00
" " " " " " " "	41 00
" " " " " " " "	42 00
" " " " " " " "	43 00
" " " " " " " "	44 00
" " " " " " " "	45 00
" " " " " " " "	46 00
" " " " " " " "	47 00
" " " " " " " "	48 00
" " " " " " " "	49 00
" " " " " " " "	50 00
" " " " " " " "	51 00
" " " " " " " "	52 00
" " " " " " " "	53 00
" " " " " " " "	54 00
" " " " " " " "	55 00
" " " " " " " "	56 00
" " " " " " " "	57 00
" " " " " " " "	58 00
" " " " " " " "	59 00
" " " " " " " "	60 00
" " " " " " " "	61 00
" " " " " " " "	62 00
" " " " " " " "	63 00
" " " " " " " "	64 00
" " " " " " " "	65 00
" " " " " " " "	66 00
" " " " " " " "	67 00
" " " " " " " "	68 00
" " " " " " " "	69 00
" " " " " " " "	70 00
" " " " " " " "	71 00
" " " " " " " "	72 00
" " " " " " " "	73 00
" " " " " " " "	74 00
" " " " " " " "	75 00
" " " " " " " "	76 00
" " " " " " " "	77 00
" " " " " " " "	78 00
" " " " " " " "	79 00
" " " " " " " "	80 00
" " " " " " " "	81 00
" " " " " " " "	82 00
" " " " " " " "	83 00
" " " " " " " "	84 00
" " " " " " " "	85 00
" " " " " " " "	86 00
" " " " " " " "	87 00
" " " " " " " "	88 00
" " " " " " " "	89 00
" " " " " " " "	90 00
" " " " " " " "	91 00
" " " " " " " "	92 00
" " " " " " " "	93 00
" " " " " " " "	94 00
" " " " " " " "	95 00
" " " " " " " "	96 00
" " " " " " " "	97 00
" " " " " " " "	98 00
" " " " " " " "	99 00
" " " " " " " "	100 00

Poet's Corner.

For the Potter Journal.
IN THE GRAVEYARD.

Dear Alice laid her hand in mine,
And sighed to see the long grass wave,
Stirred by the golden summer air,
Round lettered stones and nameless grave.

Two shadows of the western hills
Up the long, tree-fringed valley crept,
Until they reached the green meadows where,
Low in the dale, God's children slept.

She said: "How quietly they sleep,
Folded in God's dear hand always—
In our sad world, yet drawn aside
As those who stand apart to pray.

"The discord jarring our weak frames
Fall harmless on their ears below;
The ceaseless struggle with the wrong,
Their folded hands no longer know.

"No brains grow wild with anguish here,
No hearts with hopeless longings beat—
These cool, green curtains shut away
The sun-gleam and the noon-day heat."

Her wistful look smote through my heart,
And my voice trembled as I said:
"God's peace around the living flows
As ceaselessly as o'er the dead;

"His silence, floating like a psalm,
Blends with the star-rays in the night,
And fragrant flowers and singing birds
Make all the summer mornings bright.

"Dear heart, our Father knoweth well
What shadows o'er His children fall;
But good is born of painful toil,
And Love shall recompense for all."

"Some unto life, and some to death,"
She whispered, "yet He doeth right;
And, since that life hath willed it so,
Thanks for the day-time and the night!"

Choice Reading.

The Adulteration of Liquors.

The Villainous Compounds that Men Drink—
Interesting Letter from Dr. Cox, Inspector of Li-
quors—Startling Facts.

[From the Lancaster Weekly Express.]

We take pleasure in laying before our readers this week, an exceedingly able and interesting letter on the adulteration of liquors, written by Dr. Hiram Cox, of Cincinnati, Inspector of Liquors, and addressed to James Black, Esq., of this city. We commend the facts given by Dr. Cox, to the attentive perusal and serious consideration of our readers, and especially to any of them who may be in the habit of drinking intoxicating liquors. The aspect of liquor drinking, as presented by the official investigations of Dr. Cox, is not to be viewed merely in the light of an abstract question of Temperance, but as an issue of health or disease—life or death. Those who persist in drinking the liquors sold in this or any other market, may make up their minds to be poisoned, perhaps slowly in some cases, but surely in all. If, with the light now before them, men will insist upon committing a lingering and horrible suicide, their blood be upon their own heads:

Communications.

Potter County.

Ed. JOURNAL.—The following paper was read before the "Coudersport Literary Association," Saturday evening, Nov. 5th. If you think it of interest to your readers, give it an insertion.

This county was erected from Lycoming, on the 26th of March, 1804. Tioga and McKean were erected the same day. The 4th section of the act of Assembly of that date reads as follows:

"That so much of the county of Lycoming included in the following boundaries, to wit: Beginning five miles North of the South East corner of McKean county, thence East thirty miles to Broadhead's Easterly district line; thence North along said district line to the State line; thence West along the State line to the North East line of McKean county; thence South along the line of McKean county to the place of beginning; be, and the same is hereby erected into a separate county, to be henceforth called Potter county, and the place of holding the courts of justice in and for said county, shall be fixed by the Legislature at any place at a distance not greater than seven miles from the centre of the said county, which may be most beneficial for the said county.

The territory thus bounded contains eleven hundred square miles, and is the present boundary of the county, which is said to have been named in honor of General James Potter, an officer in the war of the revolution.

On the 4th of March, 1807, the Legislature established the place for holding the courts at Coudersport, which is six miles West, and two miles North of the centre of the county. The reason why the Legislature fixed the county seat at this place is given in the preamble to the

Business Cards.

JOHN S. MANN,
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW,
Coudersport, Pa., will attend the several Courts in Potter and McKean Counties. All business entrusted in 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 promptness and fidelity. Office in Temperance Block, second door, 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

C. L. HOYT,
CIVIL ENGINEER, SURVEYOR and
DRAUGHTSMAN, Bingham, Potter
Pa., will promptly and efficiently attend to all business entrusted to him. First-class professional references can be given if required. 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 if requested. 11:30

W. K. KING,
SURVEYOR, DRAFTSMAN AND CONVEY-
ANCER, Smithport, McKean Co., Pa., will attend to business for non-resident land-
holders, upon reasonable terms. Referen-
ces given if required. P. S.—Maps of any
part of the County made to order. 9:13

O. T. ELLISON,
PRACTISING PHYSICIAN, Coudersport, Pa., respectfully informs the citizens of the vil-
lage and vicinity that he will promptly re-
spond to all calls for professional services.
Office on Main st., in building formerly oc-
cupied by C. W. Ellis, Esq. 9:22

COLLINS SMITH, **H. 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, MAG-
AZINES and Music, N. W. corner of Main
and Third sts., Coudersport, Pa. 10:1

MARK GILLON,
DRAPER and TAILOR, late from the City of
Liverpool, England. Shop opposite Court
House, Coudersport, Potter Co. Pa.
N. B.—Particular attention paid to CUT-
TING. 10:35-ly.

J. OLMSTED, S. D. KELLY,

OLMSTED & KELLY,
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. GLASSBIRE, Proprietor, Corner of
Main and Second Streets, Coudersport, Pot-
ter Co., Pa. 9:44

ALLEGANY HOUSE,
SAMUEL M. MILLS, Proprietor, Colerburg
Potter Co., Pa., seven miles north of Cou-
dersport on the W. & H. V. R. R. 9:41

THE NEXT FAIR.

The next Fair will probably come off
some time during next October, at which
time a fair specimen of farming imple-
ments, productions of the soil, cattle, sheep
and swine, together with fowl and fish,
will be expected;—besides, the Fair will
grace the whole with curious forms of
needle-work, butter, cheese, bread, ingeni-
ously wrought picture-frames, &c. No
one will have the presumption to attempt

THE NEXT FAIR.

may charge it to a misunderstanding of
the terms made use of in the letter above
said. "After some preliminary remarks,
I told him the story of a friend who had
been situated somewhere in the
surrounding mountains, who had been
engaged at the crying of his infant child
six weeks old, that he proceeded to
severe blows faithfully administered to
check this sinful propensity, and that
in the presence of the dear-estricted
attention, uncomplaining mother, who
hardly shed a tear in his behalf, lest she
should betray her insubordination to her
acknowledged earthly sovereign, or be less
perfectly prepared "by meek endurance,
long suffering and forbearance" for that
refuge which is prepared for all those who
are subjected to like grievous tyranny.
One would naturally have supposed that
one such operation would have sufficed to
sever the silver cord which united
and body of both mother and child, and
strange to tell, seven sons and seven daugh-
ters gather around these unhappy parents,
and arrive at the age of maturity despite
the vigorous wieldings of "Hickory" and
Birch which was so freely bestowed upon
them, and in process of time, rise to that
position in society that the name which
they transmitted to their posterity was a
better passport for them into the best so-
ciety than gold, even. But what became
of this down-trodden slave of a mother?
Why at the early age of fifty-three, this
long-drawn-out thread was suddenly snap-
ped asunder, she sank beneath the turbid
waters of Lake Conjugial Oppression; to
rise no more, and "He in whose hand our
breath is" has not designed in this par-
ticular case to inform us why she came
to such an untimely end.

I paused to see what my faithful chrono-
icler of past events would say to this.
His face was a perfect picture of benevo-
lence, and his visage was lengthened
wonderfully in waiting for an opportunity
to reply. "Do you not," in his haste he
said, "remember that you were born not
very far from this eminence?" Recol-
lecting himself he quickly added, "No,
you could not recollect that or any severe
castigation which you might have received
at six weeks old; but did you never
see your brothers and sisters younger than
yourself receive such chastisement at that
tender age?" Never, said I. They were
treated with as much kindness as any
which have since come under my obser-
vation; but if they become fractious and
disobedient as their years began to be
numbered, a sufficient quantity of the
regimen which Solomon inculcates was
administered, and so wholesome were its
effects that it was seldom needed; and
I was adding how faithful they were in
their religious education, when the light
began to dawn and I perceived Imagination,
a domestic in our family who is
wont to be with us in our excursions,
either in front or rear, whether invited or
not. When he found her was observed,
he raised his head with a wildness which
characterised him and enquired what that
monument was for, upon which we were
resting. Why, said I, it is to perpetu-
ate the memory of those brave soldiers
who fell in the battle of Banker Hill.
"Fell!" said he, "No wonder they fell.
They did not deserve to live—they were
like their children. I think the present
incumbents had better take the one they
are about raising on Plymouth Rock and
set it on the Mississippi river, to commem-
orate the Falls of St. Anthony, whose
foundations are fast being demolished by
the cruel dashing of that father of wa-
ters. What a burlesque," he continued,
"is Forefathers day. Just think of it.
And when they get the monument, I was
speaking of placed on the Mississippi river,
let them extend it above the clouds for
the balloonsists to settle upon until there
comes a fair wind to take them home to
their agonized wives and children, instead
of being left away in the uninhabited for-
est of Canada never more to be heard of."
Stop! stop! said I, perhaps these balloon-
ists, as you call them, are not all New
Englanders. "No matter," he replied
"cruelty is cruelty everywhere."

In the mean time the sun had appear-
ed above the horizon, and we were again
under way; and after taking a survey
which extended from Canada to Long
Island Sound, we returned. How goodly
are thy tents, Sons of the Pilgrim Fathers,
and how privileged are thy sons and daugh-
ters. But lest we should be taken for
spies who would carry back a bad report,
quick as thought we returned to our cozy
retreat in your uncle E.'s chamber, from
which you and yours will please accept
our kind regards.

POPULATION.

Population in 1810,	29.
do. in 1820,	136.
do. in 1830,	1,205.
do. in 1840,	3,374.
do. in 1850,	6,048.
Probable population in 1860,	10,570.

NEW ENGLAND GRANDFATHERS AGAIN.

[The following communication from a
much respected daughter of "our grand-
father," was received some three weeks
since, but it has not been convenient for
us to publish it since. Leonora Knell
will please read and digest it.—Ed. JOUR-
NAL.]

TITUSVILLE, Oct. 20, 1859.

MY DEAR NEPHEW.—I am happy to ac-
knowledge the receipt of the *Potter Jour-
nal* dated August 15th, by which I infer
that yourself and bride arrived safely at
your pleasant home in Coudersport, which
you both seemed so highly to appreciate.
After perusing the letter of your Min-
nesota correspondent, this conclusion
seems inevitable. That you and I, as well
as all other descendants of our Grandfa-
ther, can reasonably boast no more of our
ancestry, but must content ourselves with
in the safety valve which humility affords.
But in this peaceful vale (although not
often needed in the way of pleasure rid-
ing) I sometimes find myself seated on
Fancy's airy horse, not indeed in the shape
of a balloon, but which might challenge
even that in point of speed. Will you
listen while I describe one of these aerial
flights.

No longer ago than last night, I found
myself on a visit to my native State, ac-
companied by my constant companion,
Memory, as a scribe. He is faithful in his
delineations of my childhood and youth,
but a little less so in relation to more re-
cent events. Before we were aware we
found ourselves directly over the monu-
ment of the battle of Bankerhill, upon
which as a place of observation, we stopped
to give our steed a little rest. While
seated there, I related to my official the
principal charges which your correspon-
dent brings against her grandfather,
(which, I beg you to keep in mind is not
our grandfather) and to hold a consulta-
tion whether or not this word may here-
after be considered as obsolete. If there
is any incorrectness in the rehearsal, you

THE NEXT FAIR.

Some time during next October, at which
time a fair specimen of farming imple-
ments, productions of the soil, cattle, sheep
and swine, together with fowl and fish,
will be expected;—besides, the Fair will
grace the whole with curious forms of
needle-work, butter, cheese, bread, ingeni-
ously wrought picture-frames, &c. No
one will have the presumption to attempt