The Potter Journal.

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VOLUME XII.--NUMBER 23. COUDERSPORT, POTTER COUNTY, PA., THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 16, 1860. TERMS.--$1.25 PER ANNUM.

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Business Cards.

JOHN S. MANN,

TTORNEY 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. 10:1

F. W. KNOX,

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

ARTHUR G. OLMSTED,

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

ISAAC BENSON.

TTORNEY 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,

IVIL ENGINEER, SURVEYOR and DRAUGHTSMAN, Bingham, Potter Co., Pa., will promptly and efficiently attend to all business entrusted to him. First-class professional references can be given if required. 11:29-1y*

CHARLES REISSMANN,

ABINET MAKER, having erected a new and convenient Shop, on the South-east corner of Third and West streets, will be happy to receive and fill all orders in his calling. Repairing and re-fitting carefully and neatly done on short notice.
oudersport, Nov. 8, 1859.-11-1y.

O. T. ELLISON,

RACTICING 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,

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

D. E. OLMSTED,

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

M. W. MANN,

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

MARK GILLON,

RAPER and TAILOR, late from the City of Liverpool, England. Shop opposite Court House, Coudersport, Potter Co. Pa.
N. B.—Particular attention paid to CUTTING. 10:35-1y.

A. J. OLMSTED. S. D. KELLY.

OLMSTED & KELLY,

EALER 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,

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

ALLEGANY HOUSE,

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

LYMAN HOUSE,

. C. LYMAN, Proprietor, Ulysses, Potter Co., Pa. This House is situated on the East corner of Main street, opposite A. Corey & Son's store, and is well adapted to meet the wants of patrons and friends. 12:11-1y.

D. L. & M. H. DANIELS,

EALERS IN DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, Ready-Made Clothing, Crockery, Hardware, Books, Stationery, Hats, Caps, Boots, Shoes, Paints, Oils, &c., &c., Ulysses, Potter Co., Pa. ☞Cash paid for Furs, Hides and Pelts. All kinds of Grain taken in exchange for trade.-12:20.

Poet's Corner.

From the Knickerbocker Magazine.

IN MEMORIAM.

Up in the steeple tipped with gold
The dreary mid-night bells have tolled;
And the spectre-like clouds go flitting by,
While the echoes dying say, as they die,
"'Tis gone, 'tis gone."

"'Tis gone, 'tis gone!' the thoughtless shout,
"The new year's in—the old year's out;"
But ah! there are many who say, with a sigh,
With the bended head and with tearful eye,
"'Tis gone! 'tis gone!"

"'Tis gone,' the pale moon saileth by;
So far from earth, so near the sky;
And the steeple's shadow moves o'er the sod
Where the chiseled marble saith, 'Gone to God!'
Gone, oh! gone!

Gone, oh! gone: and the bells that tolled
Up in the steeple tipped with gold,
Woke a broken heart from a troubled sleep,
To fold thin hands, and to whisper and weep,
"'Tis gone, 'tis gone!"

Gone. O God! and old Sexton Time,
Who rang just now the dead year's chime,
Wrote its name on our hearts with iron hand,
With a vanished one's in the silent land—
Gone, oh! gone.

Gone, and our hearts are burried there
With that dead year, while to his heir
The cypress we bring, not the holy bough,
For a loved one *then* but an angel *now*
With the old year gone!

Educational.

Proceedings of the Potter County Teachers' Association, held at Sharon Center, Feb. 1860.

FEB. 2.—Pursuant to adjournment, the members of the Teachers' Association met at the time and place above mentioned.

1 *O'clock, P. M.*—Meeting called to order by the President. Prayer by Rev. J. H Parsons. Minutes of last session read and approved. Report of Committee on Business read and received. Miscellaneous business taken up. Remarks by O. J. Spafford, who offered the following resolutions:

Resolved, That no scholar should be allowed to enter our common schools, under the age of seven years, and should then have the alphabet well learned.

The Constitution of the Society was then read by the President, and opportunity given for persons to become members.

The above resolution was then discussed by several members. On motion, the resolution was amended by striking out the last clause. Resolution was then decided in the affirmative by a large majority.

The following was then presenced by O. J. Spafford:

Resolved, That no teacher should have a regular established code of laws by which to govern his school.

Discussed at some length, and decided in the affirmative by a two-thirds vote.

S lect Essay read by Miss L. E. Wright.

Reading of Item-Box by the President, and questions appropriated to individuals for answer to morrow.

Adjournment.

EVENING SESSION.

Opening prayer by Rev. Mr Parsons.

The following resolutions then taken up for discussion:

Resolved, That it is the duty of the the School Directors to increase the salary of the County Superindent, so that he may be enabled to devote his whole time and energy to the improvement of the schools under his charge.

This was discussed at some length and unanimously adopted.

Resolved, That we recommend the reelection of Mr. Hendrick to the office of County Superintendent.

On this resolution, as well as the former, the attempt was made to draw out an expression of the opinion of the inhabitants, but without much success After a somewhat spirited discussion by the members, this was likewise carried in the affirmative by a unanimous vote.

The following resolution was proposed for discussion to-morrow:

Resolved, That teachers should limit their scholars to three studies at a time.

Hon. Joseph Mann's address was next in order. As he said his good things in a small space, considerable time yet remained before the hour of adjournment, Mr. Parsons being called on by the President, made remarks on the subject of "Extemporaneous Speaking." He urged the necessity of its cultivation by the young, and advised teachers to do what they could to promote it in their schools.

Nine o'clock. Adjournment.

FRIDAY MORNING,

Association met at 9 o'clock.

Exercise in Orthography, conducted by O. J. Spafford, and the subject somewhat thoroughly discussed for an hour.

The following questions were then discussed:

1. Is the study of Algebra necessary to an understanding of Arithmetic? [Referred to Miss A. J. Spafford. She gave as her opinion, that though not really necessary, it was a very great advantage. Mr. Bird and some others likewise made remarks.]

2. What advantage have graded schools over common schools and Academies? [Answered by Mr. Bird. One advantage consists in scholars being classed strictly according to their degrees of advancement, which saves teachers the necessity of doing so many things at once, as must be done in a common district school.]

3. How should the study of Geography be begun? [Referrrd to Geo. H. Barnes, and discussed by several other members.]

4. Would teachers be justifiable in keeping closed doors upon scholars who come late to school? [Answered by Miss Libbie Chapin, who had found the plan to work well in a large village school, though it probably could not be adopted in the country.]

5. Should teachers resort to compulsory measures to obtain lessons from scholars? [This was remarked upon at some length by Mr. Parsons. He confined himself principally to the query whether compulsory government was ever best, and gave a somewhat practical exposition of "becoming all things to all men."]

6. Is it best for the school that the teacher board around? [Discussed pretty freely by the teachers.]

7. Should female teachers receive the same wages as males holding the same grade of certificate? [Referred to Mr. Mann. He was not present, but had answered "yes," when the question was read the day before.]

8. Is the custom of holding spelling schools beneficial to teacher or pupil? [Referred to Leroy Allen. He was absent, and no answer was given.]

The following resolution was read and laid upon the table:

Resolved, That teachers should limit their scholars to three studies at a time.

Mr. Lyman excused from declamation.

Address by Mr. Grigsby.

The following appointments made for the next session:

Addresses; J. Hendrick, J. A. Cooper, J. S. Mann, J. M. Spafford, H J. Olmsted, Lucien Bird, G. H. Barnes.

Essays; Rachel Taggart, Libbie Chapin, Cynthia Starkwether, Susan Grigsby, L. E. Wright, Jane Hydorn.

The following resolutions were then adopted:

Resolved, That when we adjourn, it be to meet at Coudersport, subject to call through the POTTER JOURNAL.

Resolved, That this meeting has been a pleasant one, and we sincerely thank the people of this vicinity for their interest and assistance in the Association, as well as for their hospitality in entertaining the teachers.

On motion, adjourned.

J. W. BIRD, *Pres.*

E. C. HYDORN, *Sec'y.*

ELECTION OF SUPERINTENDENTS.—On the first Monday in May next, the triennial conventions will assemble for the third time to elect County Superintendents. The office and its duties are now better understood than formerly.—Since the first election a race of energetic and progressive practical teachers has come upon the stage of action—to whom, and not to disabled, inert, or unsuccessful members of other professions, the office properly belongs; and with due caution and a desire to secure the fittest men, there can be little difficulty in making proper selections, and slight danger of mistake.—*Report of State Superintendent.*

Miscellany.

The Good Deed Done in Season.

"Get away with you, you dirty beggar boy! I'd like to know what right you have to look over the fence at our flowers?" The speaker was a little boy, not more than eleven years old, and though people sometimes called him handsome, his face looked very harsh and disagreeable just then.

He stood in a beautiful garden, just in the suburbs of the city; and it was June and the tulips were just opening themselves to the sunshine. Oh, it was a great joy to look at them, as they bowed gracefully to the light wind their necks of crimson, of yellow, and carnation. The beds flanked either side of the path that curled around a small arbor, where the young clusters that lay hidden among the large leaves wrote a beautiful prophecy for the autumn.

A white paling ran in front of the garden, and over this the little beggar boy so rudely addressed was leaning. He was very lean, very dirty, very ragged. I am afraid, little children, you would have turned away in disgust from so repulsive a spectacle, and yet God and the angels loved him.

He was looking, with all his soul in his eyes, on the blossoms, as they swayed to and fro, in the summer wind, and his heart softened while he leaned his arm on the fence railing, and forgot everything in that long, absorbed gaze. Ah! it was seldom the beggar boy saw anything good or beautiful, and alas, that his sad dream should have such a rude awakening.

The blood rushed up to his face, and a glance full of evil and defiance flashed into his eyes. But, before the boy could retort, a little girl sprang out from the arbor, and looked very eagerly from one child to the other. She was very fair, with soft hazel eyes, over which dropped long shining lashes. Rich curls hung over her bare white shoulders, and her lips were the color of the crimson full blossoms.

"How could you speak so cross to the boy, Hinton?" she asked with a tone of sad reproach quivering through the sweetness of her voice. "I am sure it doesn't do us any harm to have him look at the flowers as long as he wants to."

"Well, Helen," urged the brother, slightly mollified, and slightly ashamed, "I don't like to have beggars gaping over the fence, it looks so low."

"Now, that's all a notion of yours, Hinton. I'm sure if the flowers can do anybody any good, we ought to be very glad. Little boy,"—and the child turned to the beggar boy and addressed him as courteously as though he had been a prince—"I'll pick you some of the tulips if you'll wait a moment.

"Helen, I do believe that you're the funniest girl that ever lived?" ejaculated the child's brother, as he turned away, and with a low whistle sauntered down the path—feeling very uncomfortable—for her conduct was a stronger reproof to him than any words could have been.

Helen plucked one of each specimen of the tulips, and there was a great variety of them, and gave them to this child. His face brightened as he received them, and thanked her.

Oh! the little girl had dropped a "pearl of great price" into the black, turbid billows of that boy's life, and the after years should bring it up, beautiful and bright again.

Twelve years had passed. The little brown eyed girl had grown into a tall graceful woman. One bright June afternoon, she walked with her husband through the garden, for she was on a visit to her parents. The place was little changed and the tulips had opened their lips of crimson and gold to the sunshine, just as they had done twelve years before. Suddenly they observed a young man in a workman's blue overalls, leaning over the fence, his eyes wandering eagerly from the beautiful flowers to herself. He had a frank, pleasant countenance, and there was something in his manner that interested the gentleman and lady.

"Look here, Edward," she said, "I'll pluck him some of the flowers; it always does me good to see people admiring them;" and releasing her husband's arm she approached the paling, saying—and the smile round her lips was very like the old child one—"Are you fond of flowers, sir? It will give me great pleasuae to gather you some."

The young workman looked a moment very earnestly into that sweet face.—"Twelve years ago, this very month," he said, in a voice deep, and yet tremulous with feeling, "I stood here, leaning on this railing, a dirty, ragged, little beggar boy, and you asked me this very question. Twelve years ago you placed the bright flowers in my hand, and they made me a new boy—aye, and they have made a man of me, too. Your face has been a light, ma'am, all along the dark hours of my life, and this day that little beggar boy can stand in the old place and say to you, though he's a humble and hard working man, thank God, he's an honest one."

Tear drops trembled like morning dew on the shining lashes of the lady, as she turned to her husband, who had joined her, and listened in absorbed astonishment to the workman's words. "God," she said, "put it into my child heart to do that little deed of kindness, and see now how great is the reward that He has given me."

"She Works for a Living."

Commend us to the girl of whom it is sneeringly said, "she works for a living;" in her we are always sure to find the elements of a true woman—a real lady. True, we are not prepared to see a mincing step—a haughty lip—a fashionable dress—or hear a string of splendid nonsense about the balls and young men—the new novels and the next party—no—no; but we are prepared to hear sound words of good sense,—language becoming woman, and to see a neat dress, mild brow, and to witness movements that would not disgrace an angel.

You who are looking for wives and companions, turn from the fashionable, lazy, haughty girls, and select one from those who work for a living, and never—our word for it—will you repent your choice. You want a substanial friend, and not a doll; a helpmate, and not a helpcat; a counsellor and not a simpleton. You may not be able to carry a piano into your house, but you can buy a spinning wheel or a set of knitting needles. If you cannot purchase every new novel, you may be able to take some valuable paper. If you cannot buy a ticket to the ball, you can visit some afflicted neighbor. Be careful then whom you look for companions and whom you choose. We know many a foolish man, who, instead of choosing the industrious and prudent woman for a wife, took one from the fashionable walks, and is now lamenting his folly in dust and ashes. He ran into the fire with his eyes wide open, and who but himself is to blame.

The time was when the ladies went a visiting and took their work with them. This is the reason why we have such excellent mothers. How singular would a gay woman look in a fashionable circle darning her father's stockings, or carding wool to spin? Would not her companions laugh at her? And yet such a woman would be a prize for somebody. Blessed is the man who chooses his wife from the despised girls "who work for a living."

Northern Literature Ostracised in Virginia.

MR. BAYARD TAYLOR AND THE YOUNG CHRISTIANS OF VIRGINIA.

Mr. Howison to Mr. Taylor.

RICHMOND, Va., Jan. 23, 1860.

BAYARD TAYLOR, ESQ.—*Dear Sir:* I regret to say that reasons, the full force of which had not developed itself when I last wrote to you, compel me to withdraw the invitation heretofore given you to deliver lectures before the Young Men's Christian Association of this city.

Believing that you would prefer that these reasons should be candidly stated to you I shall briefly do so. They are:

I. Your connection with the *Tribune* newspaper, which has done more than any paper in our country to diffuse the Abolition sentiments and principles which led to the assault of the murderer and robber John Brown upon Virginia.

II. The skeptical character of certain parts of your lecture on Humboldt, which indicate that you do not fully believe the Divine Inspiration and authority of the Sacred Scriptures—a belief firmly held by Christians of the Southern States, and which they consider an indispensable safeguard against Abolitionism, Spiritualism, Free-Loveism, and all the other forms of fanaticism so prevalent in the North.

While such objections exist in the mind of our community, I cannot suppose it would be agreeable to you to visit us.

Your letters to me have been very courteous, and have indicated a willingness to gratify us, for which I beg you will accept our thanks. Very respectfully and truly yours,

R. R. HOWINSON, *Chm'n.*

Mr. Taylor's Reply

INDIANAPOLIS, Feb. 3, 1860.

R. R. HOWINSON, ESQ.—*Sir:* Your letter of the 23d ult. has been forwarded to me.

I acknowledge your candor; though I might naturally have looked for a more courteous expression of it.

My literary connection with the New-York *Tribune* is of twelve years standing. It is indicated in most of my published works, and so well known to those who know anything of my history, that I can scarcely conceive you were ignorant of it. I have visited the Southern States, as an avowed correspondent of that paper, have lectured in Kentucky and *Virginia*, and received cordial invitations from Nashville, Memphis, Augusta, and Savannah. Hence, I considered your own letter of invitation as another evidence that, however politicians might differ, there was no "sectionalism" in the world of Literature and Art, and even made arrangements to lecture before your Society, at some inconvenience to myself. It was a pleasant reflection that, while my friend, John R. Thompson, Esq., of your city, was receiving in our Literary Associations of the North that respect to which his talents entitle him, I, a Northern author, should, at the same time appear before a Richmond audience. I have heretofore supposed it possible that I might privately hold the opinions of Washington and Jefferson on the subject of Slavery, yet—so long as I should not publicly express those opinions—be sure of respectful treatment in the State which gave those great men to our common country.

You speak of my lecture on Humboldt with so much assurance, that I presume you must have heard it. I cannot suppose that you, the President of an association which claims to be preëminently Christian, would make so grave a charge against any one from hersay or imperfect knowledge. *You know* therefore, that the only points in that lecture which have any reference to religion are these: I defend Humboldt from the charge of infidelity, stating my belief that a deep religious feeling formed the basis of his character, and, furthermore, I dissent from the assertion of a few narrow-minded theologians, that Science is necessarily atheistic in its tendencies. I confess to a profound astonishment that you should consider such opinions an evidence of "skepticism," indicating a want of belief in the Divine inspiration and authority of "the Sacred Scriptures." If the belief that Humboldt was *not* an infidel, makes me one, by the same logic, if I believe you to be an infidel, I prove myself a Christian.

In conclusion, let me say that I have traveled in all the principal portions of the earth—that I know all forms of government and all religious creeds, from personal observation and study; but that nowhere, in any of the lands or races most bitterly hostile to Republicanism and Christianity, have I ever been subjected to a narrower or more insulting censorship.

Yours, for free thought and enlightened Christianity.

BAYARD TAYLOR.

The Growth and Present Position Of the New-York Tribune.

The rapid growth of the circulation and business of the New-York *Tribune* during the last year, and especially the last six months, is proof of three gratifying facts—the return of prosperity to the country at large, the increasing strength and popularity of the Republican party, and the accession of the *Tribune* to the position of the first of American journals. The cash receipts of the office for the four weeks ending Jan. 14 were $110,478, or nearly twice those of the *Herald* in December; and the present circulation of the *Tribune*, as compared with what it was in August, 1858, appears in the following remarkable table:

	Aug. 1858.	Present Circla.
Daily	31,500	39,000
Semi-Weekly	14,250	24,500
Weekly	152,000	208,000
California Edition	4,500	4,500
Total No. copies	202,250	276,000

No journal in the country can approach these figures, and no journal ought to. Yet notwithstanding this immense circulation of the great metropolitan Republican journal, the local Republican journals have increased during the same time in equal, if not greater, proportion. The Chicago *Press and Tribune*, the leading Republican paper of the north-west, has, we believe, doubled its circulation within two years, and the growth of our own paper has shown a greater per cent. than the New-York *Tribune*. The success of the Republican party in the Presidential election next year will be achieved more through the influence of the circulation and popularity and power of the press supporting its principles and candidates than any other cause. The Democratic press is nothing compared to it.—*Springfield Republican.*

Be Gentlemen at Home.

There are few families, we imagine anywhere in which love is not abused as furnishing a license for impoliteness. A husband, father, or brother, will speak harsh words to those whom he loves the best, and to those who love him the best, simply because the security of love and family pride keeps him from getting his head broken. It is a shame that a man will speak more impolitely, at times, to his wife or sistor, than he would to any other female, except a low and vicious one. It is thus that the holiest affections of man's nature prove to be a weaker protection to woman in the family circle tl an the restraints of society, that a woman usually is indebted for the kindest politeness of life to those not belonging to their own household. Things ought not so to be. The man who, because it will not be resented, inflicts his spleen and bad temper upon those of his hearthstone, is a small coward, and a very mean man. Kind words are the circulating medium between true gentlemen and true ladies at home, and no polish exhibited in society can atone for the harsh language and disrespectful treatment too often indulged in between those bound together by God's own ties of blood, and the still more sacred bonds of conjugal love.

☞ Bad company is like a nail driven into a post, which, after the first or second blow, may be drawn out with little difficulty; but being once driven up to head, the pincers cannot take hold to draw it out—it can only be done by the destruction of the wood. Aim at perfection in everything, though in most things it is unattainable; however, they who aim at it, and persevere, will come much nearer to it than those whose laziness and despondency make them give it up as unattainable.

REV. JOSEPH ADDISON ALEXANDER, D. D., one of the most distinguished members of the learned faculty of the Princeton Theological Seminary, died on Saturday last, at his residence in Princeton.

DEATH OF MAYOR GILPIN.—Henry D. Gilpin, Ex-Mayor of Philadelphia died at his residence in that city on the 30th ult. He was United States Attorney General under President Van Buren.

THE Hon. Joel Jones, of Philadelphia, died in that city on the 3rd inst. He was formerly Mayor of the city.