SINGLE COPIES, }

Devoted to the Principles of Irus Democracy, and the Distinination of Morality, Literature and News.

{ FOUR CENTS.

VOLUME XII .-- NUMBER 32.

COUDERSPORT, POTTER COUNTY, PA. THURSDAY, APRIL 26, 1860.

TERMS.--\$1.25 PER ANNUM.

Terms of Advertising. Square [10 lines] 1 insertion, --- 50 Each subsequent insertion less than 13, Square three months, - - - - -" nine · 6 00 ale and figure work, per sq., 3 ins. 3 00 My soul thy secret image keeps, Grery subsequent insertion, - - - - Column six months, - - - - played Single-column, each insertion less than four, ach additional insertion ouble-column, displayed, per annum six months, 35 00

three per square rts of columns will be inserted at the same lministrater's or Executor's Notice, 

arriage Notices, each. - - - - - iverce Nutices, each, lministrator's Sales, per square for 4 insertions, siness or Professional Cards, each, not exceding 8 lines, per year, - - pecial and Editorial Notices, per line,

All transient advertisements must id in advance, and no notice will be taken My soul greets thine, unasked, unsoughtadvertisements from a distance, unless they Hast thou for me a gentle thought? accompanied by the money or satisfactory

## Business Cards.

JOHN S. MANN,

TTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW, Condersport, Pa., will attend the several Caust thou the holy past forget?
Courts in Potter and M'Kean Counties. All The bitter tears that thou and I business entrusted in his care will receive prompt attention. Office on Main st., opposite the Court House.

10:1

Inded office tears that thou and I May shed whencer by anguish bowed, Exalted in the noon-tide sky.

May meet and mingle in the cloud;

F. W. KNOX,

TTORNEY AT LAW. Coudersport, Pa., will Our souls, when God shall set them free, regularly attend the Courts in Potter and the adjoining Counties. 10:1

ARTHUR G. OLMSTED,

TTORNEY & COUNSELLOR AT LAW Condersport, Pa., will attend to all business entrusted to his care, with promptnes and fide ity. Office in Temperance Block, sec ond door, Main St.

#### ISAAC BENSON.

TTORNEY AT LAW. Condersport, Pa., will care and promptness. Office corner of West 10:1

CHARLES REISSMANN,

BINET 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. edersport. Nov. 8, 1859.-11-1y. 💉

#### O. T. ELLISON,

Office on Main st., in building formerly occupied by C. W. Ellis, Esq.

E. A. JOYES. SMITH & JONES,

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

D. E. OLMSTED,

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

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

J. OLMSTED. : : ; : : : : : : : S, D. KELLY. OLMSTED & KELLY. ALER IN STOVES, TIN & SHEET IRON

short notice. 10:1 COUDERSPORT HOTEL, F. GLASSMIRE, Proprietor, Corner of ain and Second Streets, Coudersport, Pot-

ALLEGANY HOUSE, MUEL M. MILLS, Proprietor, Colesburg Potier Co., Pa., seven miles north of Cou-lersport, on the Wellsville Road. 9:44

### LYMAN HOUSE,

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

D. L. & M. H. DANIELS,

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

Z. J. THOMPSON, RRIAGE & WAGON MAKER and RE-PAIRER, Coudersport, Potter Co., Pa., takes his method of informing the pub. The solid in general that he is prepared to do all work in his line with promptness, as workman-like manner, and upon the acet accommodating terms. Payment for depairing invariably required on delivery of ten on account of work.

## Poet's Corner.

[BY REQUEST.] From the Louisville Journal. LINES TO -

50 My mi. night thoughts are all of thee ! 18 00 For Nature then in silence sleeps, 10 00 And silence breods o'er land and sea 7 00 Oh, in that still, mysterious hour, uma, each inserr,

30 00 On, in that still, mysterious pour,
30 00 How oft from waking dreams I start,
300 To find thee but a fading flower,
4 Thou cherished idol of my heart;
5 Thou hast each thought and dream of mine 2 00 Have I in turn one thought of thine? Forever thine my dreams shall be,

Whate'er may be my future here: I ask ant L. ... twinn from thee Only one been a gentle tear. May e'er blest visions from above Play gently round thy happy heart. And the sweet beams of Peace and Love Se'er from thy heart depart. Farewell ! My dreams are still of thee-Hast thou one tender though, of me? 1 00 My joys like summer birds may fly-1 50 My hopes like summer blooms depart— But there's one flower that connot die— 1 50 Thy holy memory in my heart.
No dews that one flower cup may fill, 00 No sunlight to its leaves be given; 10 But it will live and flourish still,

> Farewell! farewell, my dearest friend! Letween us soon will broad, blue rivers flo And forests wave, and plains extend, And mountains in the sunlight glow; The wind that breathes upon thy brow Is not the wind that breathes on mine; The star-beams shining on thee now Are not the beams that on me shine; But memory's spel! is on me yet-

As deathless as a thing of Heaven.

May meet and mingle in the cloud; And thus, my much loved friend, though ar, far apart must live and move, Can mingle in the World of Love ! This were an extacy to me—Say, would it be a joy to thee?

# Choice **Rending**.

From the Atlantic Monthly, MY LAST LOVE.

I had counted many more in my girl I loved each of them.

"Why didn't I marry them, then?" espectfully informs the citizens of the vil- of mine, without feeling profoundly thank sess us until our thoughts grow skyward try people, rather fine tastes, and a great, lage and vicinity that he will promply re-ful that I don't belong to him. I shouldn't like them, and wave and sing in some strong, magnanimous, physical nature, sets me all awry," I said, giving back his thought of acknowledging to myself that spond to all calls for professional services, want to look over my husband's head in sunnier strata of soul-air. In the woods modest, but perfectly self-conscious. That own self-assured look. I was sorry to it was possible for me to love him. I was children, and I lived an old maid,—al the hours in their pleasant companionship mere animal; but, other things being ing to cry or blush, he was mistaken. though I was scarcely conscious of the I must have grown tired and sat down by equal, I admire a man who is big and "You'll write to me, Miss Rachel

know,) and the old house soon wore a don't hear a word he says. charming air of rustic comfort.

was full in view from my chamber-win- and for a day or two knew but little of now matters went on.

dows, and see the sportsmen going off by what went on about me. One of the first dows, and see the sportsmen going off by what went on about me. One of the first one of the finishing, and after a few moments himself so necessary to us, and told him "I shall never return mine," he said. asked me to go round and see what imlying, after their late dinner, stretched that my neighbor, the sportsman, was wait-that I didn't care to furnish the gossips "I couldn't take myself to pieces in such provements he was to make. We stopped upon the grass in front of the house, ing below to hear how I was. It was the so much food as we were doing. smoking and reading. Sometimes a frag-younger one whose gun had wounded me; When I turned him out of doors, he ment of a song would be dropped down and he had shown great solicitude, they would certainly stay away, he said; but he one letter, possibly of two. Then it will "This is my lounging place," he said, from the lazy wings of the south wind, said, coming several times each day to in- thought, that, as long as I was an invalid, be, 'Confound it! here's a missive from pointing to the sofa beneath the window. sometimes a long laugh filled all the sum- quire for me. He brought some birds to I needed some one to think and act for that old maid! What a bore! Now I "I shall sit here with my cigar and watch" mer air and frightened the pine-wood into be cooked for me, too, -and came again me and save me the trouble, and, as no suppose I must air my wits in her behalf; you this summer; so be circumspect! work. 152 All kinds of PRODUCE echoes, and, altogether, the new neighbors to bring some liles he had gone a mile to one cise seemed disposed to take the of-but, if you ever catch me again, Exit." But are you sure that you are glad to see seemed to live an enviable life. They fetch, he told the girl. Every day he fice, he thought it was rather his duty "And you?" he asked, laughing.

was on the evening before my birthday, glimpscof ourselves, undecked and un-paying attention to her. One of them, the elder, said, as he went clothed, but the commonest habits of life, I thought it all over currant bushes.

"Polyglot old maid!" I thought, very as if we should meet our own ghost some ing month of his stay. cake of my butter. But I wonder if peo-

morning with a new realization of the sub- headaches, making it out,)-that the without a thought of being more. No you, or some such civil phrase, usually, ject. The first sense of a lost youth! chimney was a little too much on one side, one would have laughed at that more than I said, with just the least curl of my lip, How sharp and strong it comes! That -that certain boards in the entry-floor we, there was such an evident unsuitable -for I knew I had got the better of him. in sweeping out of the southern windows new shingles into the roof of his barn, so house was closed, except one room where "Ah! I'm afraid I leave a larger lock all the splendors of the earlier time; it is that it seemed to have broken out with he still preferred to remain, and his friend than I take," he exclaimed. "Well, like a sea-turn in late summer. It has them,—and any number of other things was already gone. He came to take ten then, good friend! good bye, and God seemed to be June all along, and we equally important: At length I got down- with us for the last time, and was as bless you, too! Don't be quite so hard thought it was June, until the wind went stairs, and was allowed to see a few friends, agreeable as ever, although it evidently as you promise to be."
round to the east, and the first red leaf Of course there was an inundation of required some effort to do so. Soft heart- I missed him very much, indeed; but birds yet sing; but, alas! the wind is still people that had been hurt with guns. No had made. away, it had lain among icebergs.

hood, in the first flush of blossoming, - the dezing air, the faint chirp of robin or Mr. Ames. too, (I speak of the younger, how splended that sky is! a pavilion for are gloomy things enough! attend to all business entrusted to him, with and a few, good men and true, whom I cricket, and ding of bells in the woods, for, after the first call of condoleuce, the the gods!" tune.

For the same reason that many another I waiked on to loiter through the woods, tain himself and us, woman does not. We are afraid to trust No dust-brush for brain or heart like the look old, and I'm quite sure I didn't feel for suddenly I became conscious of a sharp ones, too, love physical beauty and so. But I came to myself on my thirty report, and a sharper pain in my shoulder, strength much more than they are willsecond birthday, an old maid most truly, and, tearing off my cape, I found the blood ing to acknowledge. So I had the same without benefit of clergy. And thereby was flowing from a wound just below the admiration for Mr. Ames that I should ing dead friendships," I answered. hangs this tale; for ou that birthday I joint. I remember little more, for a sud- have had for any other finely proportionfirst made my acquaintance with my last den faintness came over me; but I have ed thing, and enjoyed him very much, an indistinct remembrance of people com- sitting quietly in my corner while he chat Something like a month before, there ing up, of voices, of being carried home, ted with Mary, or told me stories of travhad come to Huntsville two gentlemen in and of the consternation there, and long el or hunting, or read aloud, which he search of game and quiet quarters for the delay in obtaining the surgeon. The pain soon fell into the way of doing. A sick mind breeds fever fast in a sick with him; and I had to lean on his arm, it be strange, in that great Hereafter, to with him, he brightened up, and seemed

dreamt of it all night, waking the next certain dark spots, (I had got several and we were the best friends in the world, suddenly opened north door of middle creaked of their own accord in the night, ness in the idea. At length the time life, through which the wintry winds rush -that Neighbor Brown had tucked a few came for him to leave Huntsville; his little sadiv.

of my cloud; and when the shadows turn- friends. Among there my neighbor, the shall take together." waking reality, on which the sun shone. me. She was one of those safe, service- many a time.

it. I never see any of those old swains and a symmetry and sweetness that post miscuous intercourse with town and country sort of triumph, upon mine. state; for, if my own eyes or other peo a thicket of pines to rest, though I have strong, and aware of his advantages; and he asked.

ple's testimony were to be trusted, I didn't forgotten, and perhaps I had fallen asleep; I think most women, and very refined "No, Mi

summer. They soon found that a hotel of an operation, brought me fully to my We did try, as much as hospitality perin a country village affords little seclusion; senses; and when that was over, I was mitted, to confine his visits to a few cerbut the woods were full of game, the left alone to sleep, or to think over my emonious calls; but he persisted in commountain brooks swarmed with trout too situation at leisure. I'm afraid I had but ing almost every day, and walked in past feel towards all your friends?" WARE, Main st., nearly opposite the Court fine to be given up, and they decided to little of a Christian spirit then. All my the girl with that quiet sort of authority House, Condersport, Pa. Tin and Sheet take a house of their own. After some plans of labor and pleasure spoiled by this which it is so difficult to resist. In the I answered. "But I never hold them all in one, the fine mist-drops shining from Ware made to order in good style, on search, they fixed on an old house, (I've one piece of carelessness! to call it by the same way he took possession of Mary and when they wish to be gone. My life-yaru down in the sun's rays, like star-dust forgotten whose "folly" it was called,) mildest term. All those nice little fanfull a mile and a half from town, standing cies that should have grown into real fieshfor both of us; therefore he was going, if the fibres, and twists into the very ing up for use. I liked such days. The upon a mossy hill that bounded my fields, and blood articles for my publisher, hung we would pardon the liberty, to offer his heart"square and stiff and weather-beaten, and up to dry and shrivel without shape or services as reader, while my nurse went "So far?" he asked, turning his eyes trees. I grew and budded under them, without any protection except a ragged comeliness! The garden, the dairy, the out for r ride or a walk. Couldn't I sit down to mine. pine-tree that thrust its huge limbs be-new bit of carrings may through the beech and under the shadow of the heach trace, "Yes," I said, coolly, "for the time ing brooks. neath the cupty windows, as though it es,—my pet scheme,—the new music, the as well as in that hot room? He could being. You don't play at your friendwere running away with a stolen house sewing, all laid upon the shelf for an in- lift the chair and me perfectly well, and ships, do you? If so I pity you. As I door, Mr. Ames came out to see me, so under its arm. The place was musty, definite time, and I with no better employ- arrange all so that I should be comforta- was saying, they're like one thread. By- glad to meet that he held my hand and rat-caten, and tenanted by a couple of ment than to watch the wall-paper, and ble. He would like to superintend the and-by one spindle is moved, the strands drew me in, asking two or three times ghosts, who thought a fever, once quite to wonder if it wasn't almost dinner or cooking of some birds he brought one day. spin away from each other, and become how I was and if I were glad to see him. fatal within the walls, no suitable dis-supper-time, or nearly daylight! To be He noticed that the girl didn't do them strange yarn. What's the use of send- He had called at the house and seen charge from the property, and made them—sure, I knew and thought of all the im-quite as nicely as he had learned to do inglittle locks of wool across to keep them couse Mary, on his way over, he said,—selves perfectly free of the quarters in proving reflections of a sick-room; but it them in the woods. And so in a thou-acquainted? They warms from for he was hungering for a sight of us. properly weird seasons. But money and was much like a mild-spoken person mak- sand things be quietly made us do as he henceforth. Reach out for some other He was not looking as well as when he labor cleared out all the cob-webs, (for ing peace among twenty quarrelsome ones, chose, without seeming to outrage any thread,—there's plenty near,—and spin left in autumn,—thinner, paler, and with ghosts are but spiritual cob-webs, you You can see him making mouths, but you rule of propriety. When I was able to into that. We're made all up of little a more anxious expression when he was sit in a carriage, he persuaded me to drive locks from other people, Mr. Ames. Won't not speaking; but when I began to talk

question or look. Once only I overheard sec'usion are a new birth to our senses, lent duenna as Cousin Mary,—and, in a new friend for the old." a remark not altogether civil, and that offentimes. Not only do we get a real deed, he heard the other day that he was "So you mean to for

I thought it all over by myself, when cherries, that he should like to get speech them day by day, put on a sort of strange that it was not necessary for me to resign friend to hanker after. Isn't that good with that polyglot old maid, who read, ness, and come to shake hands with us so great a pleasure as his society had be common sense?" and wrote, and made her own butter-pats, again, and make us wonder that they come, merely for the fear of what a few The other answered, that the butter was should be just exactly what they are. We curious people might say. Even Mary, lation," he said; "while I'—Hestopence collection and rate, and perhaps she had get at the primitive meaning of them, as cautious as she was, protested against ban ped and colored.

a classical cow; and they went down the item rubbed off the man of life and last lishing him for a little talking over of the matter among coats," I said, coming down from the stile. ter, not knowing that I was behind the and they come and go before us with a ourselves, we decided to let Mr. Ames

ndignantly, as I went into the house time, and wonder if we are really our own That month went rapidly enough, for the dew with him, too; so I must go I've a mind not to sell them another or some other person's housekeeper.

I was well enough to ride and walk out, home. Good night, and good-bye, Mr. ake of my butter. But I wonder if peo. I went through all this, and came out and half the time had Mr. Ames to ac. Ames." ple call me an old maid. I wonder if I with a stock of small facts beside,—as company me. I got to value him very if scarcely know how to part with am one."

"I scarcely know how to part with that the paper-hanger had patched the much, as I knew him better, and as he you," he said, taking my hand. "It's not I thought of it all the evening, and hangings in my chamber very badly in grew acquainted with my peculiarities; so easy a thing to do.

from the east, and blows as though, far wonder I was sick for a day or two after- "Get your bonnet, and walk over to the spot grew strong enough to handle withward. I was more prudent next time, stile with me, Miss Rachel," he said. "It out wincing. Besides, my cousin stayed So I mused all the morning, watering however, and, as the gossips had got all isn't sunset quite yet, and the afternoon with me, and all my good friends in the the sentiment with a bit of a shower out they wanted, I saw only my particular is warm. Come! it's the last walk we village had come out for a call or a visit

never meet even now without an added and mellow cut of seythe, melted into one elder sportsman nover came,) and to her "I should think they were airing all him or from him, and was surprised, when, color; for, at one time or another, I thought song, as though the heart beat of the lust I left the task of entertaining him, or their finery," I answered. "It looks more in a month, a review came, and before cious midsummer-time had set itself to rather of doing the honors of the house, like a counter spread with bright goods long another, and afterwards a box, by tune.

The counter spread with bright goods long another, and afterwards a box, by tune express, with a finely kept bouquet, and

Now don't imagine the man a hero, for and you are not in a spiritual mood at licious bit of landscape for my sanctum, our own likings. Too many of them are boughs of trees! There dwells a truth, he was no such thing. He was very good all," he said. "You've snubbed me two as he said in the note that accompanied but sunrise vapors, very rosy to begin and pure, strong health within them, an looking,—some might say handsome,— or three times to night, when I've tried it. I heard from him in this way all winwith, but by mid day as dingy as any old ever-returning youth, promising us a glodead cloud with the rain all shed out of rious leafage in some strange spring-time,

well-bred, well educated, with plenty of to be sentimental. What's amiss with ter, although I never sent word or mescommon information picked up in a proyou?" and he bent his eyes, full of a sausage back again, and tried to think I was

" No, Mr. Ames,-not at all," I said. in astonishment.

"Because I don't believe in galvaniz-

comfortably dead and buried before long, faint smoke crept out of the chimney and with a neat little epitaph over it, -which up among the new spring foliage after is much the best way to dispose of them the squirrels. I had walked some disfinally, I think."

"I love my friends as well as any one,"

I used to look over sometimes, for it body, and by night I was in a high fever, when I first went round the place to see hunt up our own fibres, and return other like his old self. He had two or three

a style. But won't you write at all?"

"To what purpose? You'll be glad of through the foliage towards my house.

were very civil people, too; for, though their nearest path out lay across my fields, or a fewflowers, or a new magazine for and close by the doorway, and they often me, until the report of his visit came to it was not very disagreeable to us. As dying body. No, Mr. Ames. Let the stopped to buy fruit or cream or butter, be an epected excitement varied for the gossips, he didn't think they would poor thing die a natural death, and we'll we were never annoyed by an importance of the dull lays wonderfully. Seekness and the dull lays wonderfully. "So you mean to forget me alto-gether?"

"No, indeed! I shall recollect you as away from my house with a basker of and the things that have helped to shape he had gone, and came to the conclusion a very pleasant tale that is told, not a

"It's all head work, mere cold calcu-

· Their red mantles are nothing but pearlsort of old newness that affects us much come as often us he chose, for the remain- colored now, and presently they'll be russet-gray. That whippoorwill always brings

"People say, 'Good-bye,' or 'God bless 'He colored again, and then smiled a

admonished us. By and by we close, as them; and each one expected to hear my ed Cousin Mary broke down and went off if any think I cried after him, or wrote well as we may, that open door, and look story, and to tell a companion one, some crying when he bade her good bye, after verses, or soliloquized for his sake, they out again from the windows upon blooms, thing like mine, only a little more so. It tea; but I was not of such stuff, and laugh, are much mistaken. I had lost friends beautiful in their way, to which some was astonishing, the incense number of ingly rallied him on the impression he before, and made it a point to think just as little of them as possible, until the sore to see how the land lay; so I had occupaed themselves, I went out to see how old sportsman, insisted on being reckoned, I followed him out, and we went all tion enough. Once in a while I used to age would look to me in the fields and and after a little hesitation we were oblig most silently across the fields to the hill look over to the old house, and wish for woods. It was a delicious afternoon, ed to admit him. I say we,—for, on that overlooked the strip of meadow bemere like a warm dream of nay-making, hearing of my injury, my good cousin, tween our houses. There was the stile ter; and when the snow came and lay in
odorous, misty, sleepily musical, than a Mary Mead had come to nurse and amuse over which I had looked to see him spring, one mass upon the old roof, clear down to the caves, like a night-cap pulled down to Tremulous blue clouds lay down all around able, amiable people, made of just the stuff "Sit down a moment, until the sun is the eyes of a low-browed old woman, I upon the mountains, and lazy white ones for a satellite, and she proved invaluable quite down," he said, making room for moved my bed against the window that lost themselves in the waters; and thro' to me. She was immensely taken with me beside him on the topmost step. "See looked that way. These forsaken nests

I had no thought of hearing again of express, with a finely kept bouquet, and "That's a decidedly vulgar comparison, in mid winter, a little oil-painting, -a desorry that he did not forget ma, as I "I don't like parting with friends; it supposed he would. Of course I never any sense. So they all got wives and I was a girl again, and forgot the flow of was his only charm for me. I despise a have him go; but if he thought I was go- too good a sophist for that; and, indeed, ng to cry or blush, he was unistaken. I think that between a perfect friendship "You'll write to me, Miss Rachel?" and a perfect love a fainter distinction exists than many people imagine. I have known likings to be colored as rosily as "Not write? Why not?" he asked, love, and seen what called itself love as cold as the chilliest liking.

One day, after spring had been some time come, I was returning from a walk "Dead friendships, Miss Rachel? I and saw that Mr. Ames's house was open. hope ours has much life in it yet, he said. I could not see any person there; but the "It's in the last agony, Sir. It will be door and windows were opened, and a tance, and was tired, and the weather was "You're harder than I thought you not perfect; but I thought I would go were," he said. "Is that the way you round that way and see what was going on. It was one of those charming childdays in early May, laughing and crying showers were as good for me as for the and they filled my soul's soil full of sing-When I reached the lawn before the

people's? It would take about forty-five workmen already tearing down portions at last at his chamber, a room that looked

'1uo ?"