The Potter Journal.

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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. 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 promptnes and fidelity. Office in Temperance Block, second floor, 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

CHARLES REISSMANN,

CABINET 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.
Coudersport, Nov. 8, 1859.-11-1y.

O. T. ELLISON,

PRACTICING 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,

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, MAGAZINES and Music, N. W. corner of Main and Third sts., Coudersport, Pa. 10:1

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

ALLEGANY HOUSE,

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

LYMAN HOUSE,

C. 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,

DEALERS 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.

Z. J. THOMPSON,

CARRIAGE & WAGON MAKER and REPAIRER, Coudersport, Potter Co., Pa., takes this method of informing the public in general that he is prepared to do all work in his line with promptness, in a workman-like manner, and upon the most accommodating terms. Payment for Repairing invariably required on delivery of the work. ☞ All kinds of PRODUCE taken on account of work. 1:25.

Poet's Corner.

STRANGERS YET!

From Thackeray's Cornhill Magazine.

Strangers yet!
After years of life together,
After fair and stormy weather,
After travel in far lands,
After touch of wedded hands,—
Why thus joined? why ever met?
If they must be strangers yet.

Strangers yet!
After childhood's winning ways,
After care, and blame, and praise,
Counsel asked, and wisdom given,
After mutual prayers to Heaven,
Child and parent scarce regret
When they part—are strangers yet.

Strangers yet!
After strife for common ends,
After title of old friends,
After passion fierce and tender,
After cheerful self-surrender,
Hearts may beat and eyes be wet,
And the souls be strangers yet.

Strangers yet!
Strange and bitter thoughts to scan
All the loneliness of man!
Nature by magnetic laws
Circle only touch when met,
Never mingle—strangers yet.

Strangers yet!
Will it evermore be thus—
Spirits still impervious?
Shall we ever fairly stand
Soul to soul, as hand to hand?
Are the bounds eternal set
To retain us strangers yet?

Strangers yet!
Tell not love it must aspire
Unto something other—higher.
God himself were loved the best,
Were man's sympathies at rest;
Rest above the strain and fret
Of the world of strangers yet!
Strangers yet!

Political.

SPEECH OF

HON. HORACE GREELEY,

Before the Young Men's Republican Union of the City of New-York.

The Young Men's Republican Union, of the City of New York, held a meeting on the evening of the 22d ult., at their hall, at the stuyvesant Institute, to ratify the Chicago nominations. The hall was crowded. At 8:15 p. m. Mr. Cephas Brainerd, Chairman of the Executive Committee, called the meeting to order. Short addresses were made by several gentlemen, cordially endorsing the nominations. Mr. Greeley then came in. He was received with enthusiastic applause, prolonged for several minutes.

Mr Briggs continued—I will say it if he is here. I was in the gallery when the Convention commenced. Horace Greeley was the only man cheered when he came into that Convention. [Cheers.]

A Voice—How about Giddings?

Mr. Briggs—He was cheered the next day. I now give way to the gallant son of New York

Mr. Greeley came forward amid loud applause. He said:

MR. CHAIRMAN.---The Past is dead; let the dead bury it, and let its mourners, if they will, go about the streets; while we devote ourselves to the living Present, with its pressing duties, its vast responsibilities, and its glorious hopes.—Simply calling your attention to the stupendous developments of official fraud, speculation, and theft recently made before Investigating Committees at Washington and in the Federal offices in this city, I ask you to unite with me in this sentiment:

"*Resolved*, That we recognize not one merely but *two* irrepressible Conflicts—the first between expansive Free Labor on the one hand, and aggressive, all-grasping Slavery propagandism on the other; the second—not less vital, not less imminent—between frugal government and honest administration on one side, and wholesale executive corruptions, legislative bribery, and peculative jobbery on the other; and we recognize in Honest Abe Lincoln the right man to lead us in both."

[Loud applause.] He continued: Mr. Chairman and gentlemen, I shall pass very briefly over the first branch of this subject, because it has been so often, so thoroughly discussed. I believe that a Federal Administration that shall be honest and impartial, will of itself finish up all the controversy in relation to Slavery. Give us an Administration that shall be honest and fair, and I don't believe that Slavery will every get another foot of new territory. If old Zack Taylor—and I had hard work to support him—had been President a hundred years, we should not have had another foot of slave territory. It is the Federal Government that helps Slavery. How came they to pass such an infernal bill as they did last Winter in New-Mexico, catching a black man and making a slave of him anyhow. It is the Federal army contractors and office-holders who run the Legislature there, and they passed that bill in order to ingratiate themselves with their masters at Washington. Give us an honest President, who don't want to crowd Slavery into the Territories—who don't want to crowd Slavery upon the people, and the question will be settled very easily. The difficulty is now that the Federal officers are the bitterest opponents of Freedom. This has been the great influence against which Liberty has had to struggle for years. Rid us of that, and we shall get along easily. We have been called agitators long enough. I impeach the agitators who forced upon us Texas, and who are now agitating to force us to buy a piece of Mexico, and to steal Cuba. Give us a Federal Administration, honest and true, which shall regard human rights as something, as well as what they call property, and we shall have no more Slave territory. I propose, therefore to call your attention to the other branch of the subject—that is, the present relations of the Federal Government to the cause of honesty and purity. We live under an Administration founded in fraud. They stole the October election in Pennsylvania, by which they gained the election in November. They bought Americans, and run an American ticket to beat us. The men are now known who had their $1,000 or $2,000 to do it.—You know how they are here. The Willett's Point swindle was one of the means of paying off the men who furnished money to buy and bribe through the election in Pennsylvania; the Fort Snelling swindle was another. Take the case in Indiana. A leading politician there, calling himself an American, had a claim against the Indians for $40,000. In Polk's time it had been examined, and scouted. But he was promised that money in case he would take care that Indiana went against the Republicans. A gentleman known as Live Oak Swift of New-Bedford furnished a good deal of money, and he had a large contract given him for white-oak timber, under such circumstances as afforded no chance for competition. These were the means by which Buchanan came into power. If we can't carry the election without resort to such means, I hope we shan't win it. [Applause.] If there is to be another four years of such corruption, I would rather it should be Democratic than Republican. I believe if we run our ticket honestly, the men who try to get up third tickets will be marked and numbered.—I heard a man say that the delegates to the National Union or Constitutional Convention—I don't know which—[laughter]—owned that their expenses were paid by the Democrats. The Democrats had to have an outside arrangement to tell the stories which it would injure them to tell—such as that about Fremont being a Catholic. We, of course, shall have this machinery of a third party running to take votes from us and give them to our opponents. But I don't believe it will pay expenses. Who will vote the Bell and Everett tickets here? The man had better vote direct the Democratic ticket. If anybody gets up a Bell and Everett ticket in this State, they won't vote it themselves. Their votes will go plump for the Democratic ticket. In the investigation now going on before the Covode Committee, it appeared that Mr. McCarty, a large paper manufacturer, who makes large contracts with the Government, paid considerable sums of money to the Democratic party in Pennsylvania. And to keep up the Straight American party in Philadelphia, he paid $10,000. They got 500 or 600 votes for it. And next time it won't pay so well as that. I believe that we have, by our nomination, got rid of the difficulty of giving a sort of excuse to Americans to run a separate ticket. Some of those who have been Americans may be going to vote the Democratic ticket; but the Bell and Everett ticket will be supported by no honest man. It is run as a stool-pigeon ticket, and grown men, with their eyes wide open, are not going to vote it. It was different in 1856. Then I knew honest, good, faithful men, who really believed that Fillmore was going to get the vote of this State, and they voted honestly for him. But to vote the Bell and Everett ticket to-day in the State of New-York would be too foolish for any man to be caught doing. We are going to have a straight-forward issue this Fall, and while I doubt not the Slavery question will be presented, the irrepressible conflict between fraud and honesty in Government will be still more important than that. This people have been overtaxed and overridden by fraud and imposture so long that there must come a reaction. We all know how generally the people resisted the action of the Legislature last Winter, and we know now what is going on here. Intelligent men, not few, but many, have known for months that Isaac V. Fowler was robbing the Government. I wrote six weeks ago to a Committee that he must be stealing. An enormous amount of newspapers go paid from our Post-Office. A stamp should be put on them, but that would have to be accounted for. Instead of that, a man stands there with a stamp and stamp and stamps them, and the money goes into the drawer. Here is another dodge. The postage on a letter to Europe is 24 cents, an enormous amount to pay. But the mail is closed in the morning and the merchant who waits until a reasonable time before the steamer sails, and sends his letter to the steamer has to pay 48 cents. The money goes into the till, but not in the account. I am told that there are twenty men or more who never do any duty at the Post-Office, except at a primary election—no duties, except to take $100 or $150 a month and carry it away. And the people are wondering why the Post-Office can't support itself. It can and would with honest legislation and pure government. It doesn't, because it is called upon to support the Democratic party, and that is a terrible hard load. [Laughter and applause.] Just that all around! It is 2,000 miles straight across to California; but they run their mail route round 2,800 miles. It runs where nobody wants to go, and carries no letters. I go up to the cars here to put in a letter, and we have a mail agent on the train whose business it is to take letters; but I have found lately that it is against the rule for him to do so. The reason is that the Post-master wants to make his per centage, and for that they must go thro' the office. So you must give your letter to a passenger, and the Government get nothing. I don't believe there ever was a government on earth as corrupt and rotten as this. Twenty millions of Treasury Notes coming due and nothing to pay them with. Forty millions of debt! abundance of deficiency bills, and you will find a terrible deficiency, not in the bills, when these men go out of office.—Let not the abstractions about Slavery blind us to this. I will take up another officer. There has been a good deal of talk about the amount of money robbed from slavers.

Two things have been developed these last years. New York has become the metropolis of the slave-trading. The way, as it has been told to me, is this; The slave-vessel fits out here and starts out. In the office of the Marshal, the intelligent and honorable Isaiah Rynders, there is a fellow called 'Dore, Theodore Rynders. The slaver is watched, and when she is ready to sail, 'Dore and somebody else charter a tug and run after her. When they have got outside of the Narrows they go on board and find a box of specie, $5,000 or so, which is tolerably easy to find, and they come back and report that they didn't find her. [Laughter] Another box of $20,000 is down below—and that is to pay for the cargo. I understand this fact took place. A leading lawyer went up to the Marshal's Office and said, "my client has lost $8,000 and your boat took it!" There was some swearing and some blowing, but the money came back. It got so bold and open that there is now a kind of explosion talk about this, but I suppose that it will be fixed up some way or other. The Government is rotten and corrupt from top to bottom, and the people ought to have an honester one, and I believe they will. I don't believe the great mass of men ever did desire a corrupt, swindling Government. I felt that we ought to have candidates against whose stern integrity nothing could be said, and of whose stern opposition to all manner of prodigality, not to say corruption, in government, there is no doubt. I believe we have got such candidates. Show up these corruptions, which have created astonishment and alarm even on the other side of the water. Let the people see what sort of men govern them, and I am sure they will demand a change. I am sure that, having banished some of the old prejudices which made us enemies, the great mass of those who love honesty and frugality, will come together and say, apart from all abstractions and theories, the first consideration is honest, responsible, frugal Government. I believe that there might be saved millions annually. I believe that the Post-Office might be made to support itself, nearly or quite at our present rates of postage. In the midst of the cry about the Post-Office deficiency bill, and the need of money, one of the Postmasters in this State told me that he did not understand it; he had the money of his own office and fifteen or twenty offices about him lying on his hands, but the Government did not call for it. There is no responsibility, no accountability, on the part of the subordinates of this Administration. If they pack delegates well, their accounts are overlooked, and they may steal as long as they see fit. That is why the Treasury is out at the elbows—the utter dishonesty and demoralization of the whole concern. I will say very little of the men who are now before the people for the highest offices in their gift. I knew Abraham Lincoln in Congress eleven years ago, when he was one of the youngest members, yet one of the most respected. He came from a section where there were very few Whigs. I never heard any man impeach his integrity, and never until now heard any man doubt his ability. I tell you, the man who stumps a State with Stephen A. Douglas, and meets him day after day, before the people, has got to be no fool. Many a man will make a better first speech than Douglas, but, giving and taking, back and forward, he is very sharp. Now, the man who went through the State, speaking against Stephen A. Douglas, and was not beaten, as no man says he was, is not a common man; for no common man will answer for that work; and at the end of campaign Mr. Lincoln came out with 4,000 majority on the popular vote, although Mr. Buchanan had beaten Fremont 9,000, and the general feeling outside of the State was that Douglas had better be elected. Mr. Crittenden wrote a letter which elected Douglas; he said that it was better that Douglas should be elected, and there were 30,000 Americans there; I don't believe we have got another man living who would have fought through that campaign so effectively and at the same time so good naturedly as he did. Mr. Trumbull would have begun a little quaker, but one or the other would soon have been knocked off the platform. Mr. Lincoln went through with perfect good nature and entire suavity, and beat Stephen A. Douglas, it being the first time any man on our side ever carried that State. I believe there is a good time coming right off now. I believe that he will get 5,000 against Douglas and 50,000 against any other man. Right there I feel very sure. The Democrats in Illinois won't ask you to count the vote against anybody but Douglas; they will give it up. I know Mr. Hamlin, our candidate for Vice President. He is a very unassuming, mild-mannered man, but a very able man, and a man of few words. He was a Free-Soil Democrat till 1854, voting with us on the Slavery questions, but with the Democratic party on all other questions. They could not turn him out of the party, because he voted with them on all but the slavery questions, so he was Chairman of the Committee on Commerce up to the time they made the Cincinnati Platform and nominated James Buchanan. Then he came out and said, "you put me in as a Democrat, and I have ceased to be a Democrat; I am going with the Republicans" He resigned his seat and went to Maine, and was elected Governor by 15,000 majority in a State which went against us the year before. Both of these men have polled the highest vote ever polled in their two several States, and they will poll a higher vote still next Fall. [Loud applause.] I have grown old, and don't believe now that a thing is going to be because I think it ought to be; but I feel very sure, as every man in Chicago felt when the nomination was made, that the 4th of March will see Lincoln and Hamlin inaugurated as your next President and Vice-President.

Mr. Greeley retired from the stand amid hearty applause.

Lincoln and the Mexican War.

A story was started at Chicago, as soon as Lincoln was nominated, that he had voted when in Congress against supplies to the army in Mexico; and the story was repeated at the Douglas meeting in New York, on the Tuesday following his nomination. Our readers will be gratified to learn that there is no foundation for the story whatever. It was stated during the canvass between Lincoln and Douglas in 1858, at a time when it was thought the "little giant" was in danger, and it was repeated by Douglas himself in his debate with Lincoln at Ottawa, and also at Charleston. The Chicago *Tribune* proved its falsity by extracts from the *Congressional Globe*, showing that after Mr. Lincoln took his seat in Congress he voted for every bill that was offered to raise supplies for the American army in Mexico. It was also denied by Mr Lincoln both at Ottawa and at Charleston, and at the latter place he brought on the stand Hon. O. B. Ficklin, his Democratic colleague in Congress, and compelled him to give reluctant testimony to the falsity of the charge. [See Lincoln and Douglas Debates, page 158.] It was further proved that Mr. Lincoln's immediate predecessor in Congress, John Henry, of Morgan county, then on the stump in behalf of Mr. Douglas, and still a rabid Pro-Slavery Democrat, did give the votes falsely attributed to Mr. Lincoln.

The evidence on this point was so clear that the more decent of the democratic papers took back the charge and apologized handsomely. The Matoon *Gazette*, for instance, after making the charge, thus neatly retracted;

"We made the charges against him, in relation to voting against supplies, upon the information of an intelligent gentleman, who assured us that the record stood against him. Having heard it before, we doubted it not, when assured positively by a gentleman of intelligence such as our informant. The political friends of Mr. Lincoln called our attention to the record, *and upon examination, we find that instead of Mr. Lincoln it was* JOHN HENRY, *of Morgan, who was his immediate predecessor, who gave the vote.* It affords us unfeigned pleasure to be able to say, upon examination, that our former fellow citizen gave no such vote, and further *that his record will 'pass muster' with the best men of any party during his Congressional term.*"

As this charge will soon be in the mouth of every reckless locofoco in the land, it is well enough to expose it fully at the start,—*Pittsburg Gazette.*

THE Illinois *Republican* contains the following obituary notice of a once popular animal:

"DIED.—At Charleston, S. C., on the 3d inst., the old and well known horse *Democracy*. The above named horse was sired by Thos. Jefferson, and dam(n)ed by Stephen A. Douglas.

REPUBLICAN RALLYING SONG.

BY WM. H. NORLEIGH.

Up again, for the conflict! our banner fling out,
And rally around it with song and with shout!
Stout of heart, firm of hand, should the gallant boys be,
Who bear to the battle the Flag of the Free!
Like our fathers, when liberty called to the strife,
They should pledge to her cause fortune, honor, and life!
And follow wherever she beckons them on,
Till Freedom exults in a victory won!
Then fling out the banner, the old starry banner,
The battle-torn banner that beckons us on!

They come from the hill side, they come from the glen—
From streets thronged with traffic, and surging with men;
From loom and from ledger, from workshop and farm,
The fearless of heart, and the mighty of arm.
As the mountain-born torrents exultingly leap,
When their ice-fetters melt, to the breast of the deep;
As the winds of the prairie, the waves of the sea,
They are coming—are coming—the Sons of the Free!
Then fling out the banner, the old starry banner,
The war-tattered banner, the flag of the Free!

Our leader is one who, with conquerless will,
Has climbed from the base to the brow of the hill;
Undaunted in peril, unwavering in strife,
He has fought a good fight in the battle of life;
And we trust him as one who, come woe or come weal,
Is as firm as a Rock, and as true as the steel,
Right loyal and brave, with no stain on his crest,
Then, hurrah, boys, for honest "Old Abe of the West!"
And fling out your banner, the old starry banner,
The signal of triumph for "Abe of the West!"

The West, whose broad acres, from lake-shore to sea,
Now wait for the harvest and homes of the Free!
Shall the dark tide of Slavery roll o'er the sod,
That Free makes bloom like the garden of God?
The bread of our children be torn from their mouth,
To feed the fierce dragon that preys on the South?
No, never! the trust which our Washington laid
On us, for the future, shall ne'er be betrayed!
Then fling out the banner, the old starry banner,
And on to the conflict with hearts undismayed!

HOW MUSIC IS MADE UP.—It is a curious thought that the great translators of the dialect of heaven,—the Mozarts, and Handels, and Jubals of all time have caught their notes from the hammer of Tubal Cain, or the murmur of running streams, or the wind singing among the reeds, or the songs of singing birds; that, should there be a bird convention, upon a summer's day by a flowing river, near a ringing forge, and some masterpiece that has rolled a tone of melody through mighty ministers were performed, its author would be pronounced a faithful listener—"only this and nothing more." How the robin would claim its warble, and the brown thrush would recognize its own; the bell-note Robert O'Lincoln would catch up and repeat, and the quail whistle back its little share of the song. The soft sighing winds would echo a note now and then, the stream through the reeds murmur on with its own; the hammers beat the battle-like strain, and the rain on the roof wash away a whole bar of "the score."

So, when the anthem was ended, it would all be drifted, like the down of a thistle, back to nature and labor again. The lark would go up with a carol, and the little ground sparrow fly away with a note, and the music be scattered abroad.—*Chicago Journal.*

AWFUL DEATH.—The Madison (Iowa) *Plaindealer* says that a poor miserable wretch living near Farmington, in Van Buren county, while horribly blaspheming God on Sunday last, for withholding rain from his suffering crops, was suddenly struck with palsy and almost immediately died.