The Potter Journal.

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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

A. 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. 12:35.

Poet's Corner.

For the Potter Journal.

SPEAK KINDLY.

Speak kindly, 'tis a cheering thing
To hear a loving word;
And ever when 'tis spoken thus,
Affection's fount is stirred.

And often in affliction's cup,
It is a drop of balm,
That heals the sorrow-stricken breast,
And soothes it to be calm.

When the head is lowly bowed
With grief's oppressive load,
It is an arm on which to lean,
And smooth the mourner's road.

Speak kindly to the wayward youth,
And he will turn aside
To hear the gentle words of truth,
Perhaps too oft denied.

'Tis thus God speaketh unto us,
Persuasively and mild,—
Speak kindly to the erring,
If thou wouldst be his child.

EXCILDOUN, *July*, 21, 1860.

Choice Reading.

The Property of Mind.

From "Why I am a Temperance Man," by T. W. Brown, editor of Wisconsin Chief.

"There is a kind of property destroyed which is seldom thought of, in viewing the consequences of the rum traffic, and the destruction of which forms one of our strongest objections to it.

"As the traveler stands in the Seven-hilled City and dreams of the greatness of the once proud mistress, he looks around with awe for the evidence of that greatness. The winds sigh amid the crumbling ruins, like the footsteps of the past, and he finds himself alone in the silence of desolation. The ruins have outlived the greatness of the proud empire. He sits upon the broken columns which silently yet eloquently speak of the Greek's skill; but that classic land is only remembered in history and perpetuated in her exquisitely chiselled marble. The proudest structures of earth pass away. The ivy creeps over the ruins, and dust gathers thickly upon them. Even the pyramids, should time continue, will waste away under the beatings of the storm, and mingle with the sands of the desert. But there are monuments which never crumble. There are structures which lift up proudly amid the surgings of ages, and bid defiance to time and storm. We muse sadly where lie the ruins of empires, and tread carefully where nations are entombed. But to us there is no sight so utterly saddening as a MIND in ruins. We weep from a heavy heart as we see the gloom of a rayless night gathering over the mind, and the structure which was moulded by the hand of God crumbling into ruins. The mind is property—property which is of more value than all the wealth of the material universe. And here is where we find one of the most startling effects of intemperance. Here is where the system wars upon a class of property which cannot be gauged by dollars and cents. Here are ruins, thickly strewn up and down the land, over which the patriot, philanthropist, and Christian can weep with keenest sorrow.

Look into the bar-room, where swarm the infatuated inebriates. Their slavering nonsense disgusts, and their wickedness shocks. You turn away? No, Sir, stand within the threshhold. It is a licensed house, and that man behind the bar has been declared fit and competent to keep a tavern. You voted for the Commissioners who licensed him to do this. Now, Sir, stand within the throat of the seething crater, and snuff the fumes which come up from the ever-active and consuming fires. Turn away from the hoary drunkard in rags, whose shaking hand is lifting the glass to his lips, to a scene close by. Stretched upon his back, with leaden eyes rolled back in the head, and the arms thrown out, lies a man of middle age, slowly breathing in the deep stupor of lowest drunkenness. The face is nearly a livid purple, still darkening beneath the eyes, and assuming a livid, burning red upon the brow and temples. He is evidently a man of middle age, and his form was once one of rare and noble beauty. Both mind and body are now crumbling into decay. His comrades have gone through the mockery of placing coppers upon his eyes and straightening out his legs upon the floor. And there he lies in the promiscuous filth of the bar-room. Even the dog who comes in snuffs daintily, and turns away from the bloated countenance with signs of loathing and repugnance. One of the company has practised spitting tobacco-juice into his face and hair. Nature has attempted to beat out the poison, and the froth of the conflict has oozed up from the stomach, and courses slowly and disgustingly down the side of his face. A scene of a more sickening and humiliating character could hardly be presented.* And yet that was once a noble and gifted man. His was a brilliant and powerful mind. The beauty of his form was only excelled by his nobleness, integrity, and moral worth. He was adored by his friends and relatives, honored by his fellow citizens, and respected by all. His was a bright promise for the future. The eloquent, the noble, the gifted, and the true, lies there! That mind is in ruins. Pillar after pillar has been undermined by the subtle stream, until there is scarcely enough left to show the once classic beauty of the structure. A fortune has vanished like the morning mist. A lovely wife has gone to the grave broken-hearted, with the babe destroyed by a brutal band, sleeping on her bosom. Her old father and mother have gone down in sorrow to their rest. A sister, with a devotion which never wavered, clung to her only brother, until a blow from that brother struck her down, and she sits a dreaming lunatic in the asylum. See you no destruction of property here? The eloquence which thrilled in the Senate of his State, and that wisdom which gave dignity to her councils, has been trodden down. The orator and the statesman; the amiable husband and the upright citizen, lives lower than the beast, in the common drunkery. Every hope in life is blasted, and with a mind reeling on the verge of madness, the poor benighted wanderer stumbles on to a premature and dishonored grave.

"Great God! how thickly such sketches are upon the record of the past. We need not disturb the dust which has long gathered, or leave our own shores. There was poor Poe; what a mind! what a mine of wealth to him and to the world of letters! but destroyed. There was the gifted Dr. Lofland. There was the warm-hearted McConnell. There was the high-minded Dromgoole, of Virginia. There—but the catalogue is endless. Take the wealth of one drunkard's mind, and look with awe upon its waste, and then, with the wide grasp of thought, gather in the innumerable hosts which have passed from the fields of life, and you have a destruction of property, from the contemplation of which the mind turns shuddering away. There is no resurrection from the wide waste of ruins. Here are whole temples of genius, where everything that is intellectual and god-like in humanity is buried beneath that lava-tide which has so long swept on its course.

"Aye, the property of the mind. Leave us that, though all else perish. Let us grapple with poverty and want, but leave us that. Let us struggle with life's deepest, bitterest sorrows, but leave us that. Let every friend pass from earth, and we die away from our kindred; let disease exhaust the fountains of life by drops, but leave us our mind. Even when the body crumbles away, and the shadows of the night of death shut out a brief day of life, the mind unbroken looks unmoved over the material waste, and with a smile rises to Him who placed it in the tenement of clay. * * * *

"There is still another reason why I abhor the rum traffic. It spares neither age nor sex. Its trophies are more to be dreaded than those at the red man's belt, snatched from the throbbing brows of innocence. The system is cruel, mercilessly cruel. It wars upon the defenceless—upon women and children. Its most desolating strife is at the fireside. We execrate it for its cowardice, as well as its injustice and cruelty. Those who are never seen abroad, and who never lifted a hand or voice against the seller, are crushed down with remorseless coolness. If men alone were destroyed, without wringing the hearts that are linked with them, it would not seem so damnable. But why should a Christian government and a Christian people war upon the happiness of the household? Why should woe and want be carried into our homes? Why should our mothers, and wives, and daughters be scourged until they weep drops of blood? Why should children be turned out with no inheritance but orphanage and disgrace? Why should the props and pride of old hearts be snatched away and broken? Why—in God's name tell us!—in this land of plenty, where our fields groan under the harvests which roll like golden oceans to the kiss of the sunbeams, and where an ever-kind Providence has scattered his blessings on every hand, should women and children go hungry for bread? Why should our sons be turned out to be drawn into the whirlpool of crime, and our daughters to forget all that's womanly, and sink into vice for their daily bread? Is this Christianlike? Is it like freemen? Why should our homes be transformed into hells, and the husband and father into a demon, to torture and kill? Why must those whom we love be torn with hunger and grief, that a few men may fatten by selling rum?

"The infant sleeps in its cradle, and knows nothing of life's realities, but smiles as it looks up into the fathomless love-light of a mother's eye. The rum traffic reaches in and rends that mother's heart until the fountains of life grow dry, and the tender infant wails for food. That babe is pinched with cold. If it lives, it finds life's pathway darkened with gloom. It is turned out from the shrine of the parental roof and reared in vice. In after years, the babe of the cradle stands upon the scaffold, or scowls in the dungeon, or wallows in vice. A great people have looked on while the fatal net-work of their accursed policy has bound the victim hand and foot, and cast him down.

"A young bride stands at the altar, dreaming of a cloudless future, and looking with a woman's devotion and pride upon the loved one of her choice. Together, she dreams of a bright journey through life. A great people reach into her happy home, and wring every fibre of her young heart, and blast every bright dream, yoking her for a lifetime to a living corpse.

"A young man stands at the threshhold of manhood, the pride of the home circle, and a heart throbbing with high and noble resolves. The mother's eye has kindled as it has watched his ripening years. The sister loves him with a sister's changeless love. A great people reach in and shiver the idol of the old mother at the very altar, until she weeps and prays over the blighting of all her hopes, and sinks herself, like a blasted thing, to her grave. That sister may tread alone the pilgrimage of life; the people have no tears for her.

"A father, with his sun in its evening decline, leans with increasing affection upon the stalwart form of an only son. A great people blast the bright hope of the father's old age, and leave him to turn alone to his broken home, and no child's hand to lay his white head in the grave.

"Men who will coolly and deliberately fold their arms while such ruin is being wrought in our social relations, are unworthy of the name of freemen."

*Drawn from fact.

Improper Familiarities.

BY STEELE.

From "The Tatler," No. 225, Sept. 16, 1710.

The hours which we spend in conversation are the most pleasing of any which we enjoy; yet, methinks, there is very little care taken to improve ourselves for the frequent repetition of them. The common fault in this case is that of growing to intimate, and falling into displeasing familiarities; for it is a very ordinary thing for men to make no other use of a close acquaintance with each other's affairs, but to tease one another with unacceptable allusions. One would pass over patiently such as converse like animals, and salute each other with bangs on the shoulder, sly raps with canes, or other robust pleasantries practised by the rural gentry of this nation; but even among those who should have more polite ideas of things, you see a set of people who invert the design of conversation, and make frequent mention of ungrateful subjects; nay, mention them because they are ungrateful; as if the perfection of society were in knowing how to offend on the one part, and how to bear an offence on the other. In all parts of this populous town, you find the merry world made up of an active and a passive companion; one who has good nature enough to suffer all his friend shall think fit to say, and one who is resolved to make the most of his good humor to show his parts. In the trading part of mankind, I have ever observed the jest went by the weight of purses, and the ridicule is made up by the gains which arise from it. Thus the packer allows the clothier to say what he pleases; and the broker has his countenance ready to laugh with the merchant, though the abuse is to fall on himself, because he knows that, as a go-tween, he shall find his account in being in the good graces of a man of wealth. Among these just and punctual people the richest man is ever the better jester; and they know no such thing as a person who shall pretend to a superior laugh at a man, who does not make him amends by opportunities of advantage in another kind; but among people of a different way, where the pretended distinction in company is only what is raised from sense and understanding, it is very absurd to carry on a rough raillery so far, as that the whole discourse should turn upon each other's infirmities, follies, or misfortunes.

I was this evening with a set of wags of this class. They appear generally by two and two; and what is most extraordinary, is, that those very persons who are most together appear least of a mind when joined by other company. This evils proceeds from an indiscreet familiarity, whereby a man is allowed to say the most grating thing imaginable to another, and it shall be accounted weakness to show an impatience for the unkindness. But this and all other deviations from the design of pleasing each other when we meet, are derived from interlopers in society; who want capacity to put in a stock among regular companions, and therefore supply their wants by stale histories, sly observations, and rude hints, which relate to the conduct of others. All cohabitants in general run into this unhappy fault; men and their wives break into reflections, which are like so much Arabic to the rest of the company: sisters and brothers often make the like figure, from the same unjust sense of the art of being intimate and familiar. It is often said, such a one cannot stand the mention of such a circumstance; if he cannot, I am sure it is for want of discourse, or a worse reason, that any companion of his touches upon it.

Familiarity, among the truly well-bred, never gives authority to trespass upon one another in the most minute circumstances; but it allows us to be kinder than we ought otherwise to presume to be. Eusebius has humour and spirit; but there never was a man in his company who wished he had less; for he understands familiarity so well, that he knows how to make use of it in a way, that neither makes himself or his friend contemptible; but if any one is lessened by his freedom, it is he himself, who always likes the place, the diet, and the reception, when he is in the company of his friends. Equality is the life of conversation; and he is as much out who assumes to himself any part above another, as he who considers himself below the rest of the society. Familiarity in inferiors is saviness; in superiors, condescension; neither of which are to have being among companions, the very word implying that they are to be equal. When, therefore, we have abstracted the company from all considerations of their quality or fortune, it will immediately appear, that to make it happy and polite, there must nothing be started which shall discover that our thoughts run upon any such distinctions. Hence it will arise, that benevolence must become the rule of society, and he that is most obliging must be most diverting.

This way of talking I am fallen into from the reflection that I am, wherever I go, entertained with some absurdity, mistake, weakness, or ill-luck of some man or other, whom not only I, but the person who makes me those relations, has a value for. It would therefore be a great benefit to the world, if it could be brought to pass, that no story should be a taking one, but what was to the advantage of the person of whom it is related. By this means, he that is now a wit in conversation, would be considered as a spreader of false news is in business.

But above all, to make a familiar fit for a bosom friend, it is absolutely necessary that we should always be inclined rather to hide, than rally each other's infirmities. To suffer for a fault is a sort of atonement; and nobody is concerned for the offence for which he has made reparation.

Political.

The New Law Relating to Township Officers.

[Below we publish the sections of a law relative to township officers, passed in 1859 for Schuylkill county, and extended to this county by an act of last session.—ED. POTTER JOURNAL]

AN ACT

To secure a stricter accountability of Certain Public Officers in Schuylkill county.

SECTION 1. *Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania in General Assembly met, and it is hereby enacted by the authority of the same,* That hereafter all supervisors of townships, all township, borough and school district treasurers, for both road and school purposes, and all collectors of borough, road and school taxes within the county of Schuylkill, shall, before entering upon the duties of their several offices, file in the office of the clerk of the court of general quarter sessions of the peace in and for said county, bonds with warrants of attorney to confess judgment thereon, in such amounts as the said court of quarter sessions shall direct, and with one or more sufficient sureties, to be approved by said court, conditioned for the faithful performance of the duties of their several offices according to law; and it shall be the duty of the clerk of said court of quarter sessions to file the said bonds among the records of his office, on payment of the usual fee for filing similar papers by the officer by whom said bond is given, there to remain, subject to the order of the court, for the security of said townships, boroughs and school districts, and all others interested in said bonds, whenever legal proceedings shall be necessary thereon.

SEC. 2. That hereafter all township and school district auditors in the county of Schuylkill, shall within ten days after making the yearly settlements with the officers of said townships and school districts, file the accounts so audited and settled, together with a list of orders issued and cancelled during the year, stating their number and page on the order register, their date, amount, the name of the payee, and the consideration for said orders, in the office of the clerk of the court of quarter sessions, who shall file the same on payment of the usual fee by said townships and school districts, for the inspection of those interested in said accounts.

SEC. 3. That upon the petition of three or more tax payers of any township or school district in said county of Schuylkill, verified by the oath or affirmation of two or more of said petitioners, setting out reasons therefor, the court of common pleas of the said county of Schuylkill shall, in their discretion, upon the sufficiency of the reasons set out in said petition, appoint three or more special auditors to revise, re-state and re-settle any of the accounts filed in the office of the clerk of quarter sessions according to the provisions of the second section of this act; the report of said board of special auditors, when approved by the court, to be final and conclusive; and if any balance shall appear, by said report, to be due to such township or school district from the accounting officer, the said court shall order the enforcement of the payment of such balance, with interest, by judgment upon the official bond of such officer and execution thereupon, which bond shall be removed into the office of the prothonotary of the court of common pleas for the purposes of such judgment and execution.

SEC. 4. That hereafter any county, township, borough or school district officer, within the county of Schuylkill, who shall wilfully neglect or refuse to deliver over to his successor in office, on ten days' notice in writing to that effect from his said successor, any money, books, papers, vouchers, documents or other property belonging to his said office, shall be deemed guilty of a misdemeanor, and on conviction thereof in the court of quarter sessions, shall be sentenced to a fine or imprisonment, or both, at the discretion of the said court.

SEC. 5. That any county, borough, township or school district officer within the county of Schuylkill, who shall apply the money or moneys intrusted to his care, to his own use, or shall loan it to others, or in any other manner embezzle it, or any part thereof, shall be deemed guilty of a misdemeanor in office, and on conviction thereof in the court of quarter sessions of said county, shall be sentenced to a fine of not less than one hundred, nor more than one thousand dollars, and shall be imprisoned at the discretion of the court, not exceeding two years.

SEC. 7. That from and after the passage of this act, no money order issued by any supervisor or supervisors of a township, upon any township treasurer within the county of Schuylkill, shall be valid, unless signed by the supervisors, (or supervisor, if there be but one supervisor of said township,) and attested by the township clerk. Every such order shall bear in writing, upon its face, or by an account in writing securely attached thereto, a distinct statement of the consideration for which the same is given; shall be numbered and registered by the township clerk, in a book to be kept by him for that purpose, subject to the inspection of the auditors and tax payers of said township; and the said township clerk shall write upon the face of the said order, "registered," together with the page of the register upon which the same is to be found registered, and sign his name thereto; and no orders issued by any other officers, or in any other manner than herein provided for, shall be paid by the treasurer, or be held valid and binding upon any township.

SEC. 8. That any issuing of orders upon any township or school district treasurer, within the county of Schuylkill, with intent to defraud the said township or school district, shall be deemed and held to be a misdemeanor, on the part of the officer or officers making such fraudulent issue, as well as on the part of the person or persons receiving with like fraudulent knowledge and intent; and any such officer or officers, making such fraudulent issue of an order or orders, and any person or persons receiving the same with such fraudulent intent, on conviction thereof in the court of quarter sessions, shall be punished by fine or imprisonment, or both, at the discretion of the said court.

SEC. 10. That hereafter the supervisors of townships in Schuylkill county, in laying the rates or assessments of taxes, for purposes authorized by law, shall take to their assistance the township auditors, and no rate or assessment for any purposes, shall be made without the approval of said auditors or a majority of them: *Provided*, That where, by connivance between the township officers, a higher rate of tax has been assessed than the objects for which it was assessed reasonably require, it shall be the duty of the court of quarter sessions, on petition, verified by oath or affirmation of at least three tax payers of the proper township, setting out the facts, to revise the said assessments and reduce the same, if in their opinion found necessary.

SEC. 11. That in default of the filing of the bond required of any officer, by the provisions of this act, the court of quarter sessions of said county of Schuylkill, at any regular or adjourned session of said court, after the election or appointment of said officer, may declare the said office vacant and appoint a suitable person to fill the said office, who shall give bond as aforesaid.

The Chairman of a Democratic County Committee Declares for Lincoln.

The Chairman of the Dane Co. (Wis.) Democratic Central Committee has resigned his position, for the following reasons:

"I am impelled to take this course, from the fact that I cannot consistently support either of the Democratic candidates for the Presidency, at the ensuing election.

"I cannot vote for Mr. Breckinridge, because he stands upon the Pro-Slavery Platform.

"I do not deem it advisable to vote for Mr. Douglas' for the following reasons:

"*First:* He cannot be elected.

"*Second:* Voting for him only increases the chance of election of a Pro-Slavery candidate.

"*Third:* The resolution adopted at Baltimore which is indorsed by Mr. Douglas, in his letter accepting the nomination, substantially concedes, so far as principle is concerned, all that the secessionists demanded. It virtually declares that the Democratic party will not only abide by the 'Dred Scott Decision,' but will also favor Congressional legislation to enforce and carry it into effect—which means 'intervention,' if it means anything.

"*Fourth:* The ultraists of the South, by their action in National Convention and elsewhere, have forced upon the Union men of the North the necessity of taking one extreme or the other on the Slavery question; my choice is the extreme for Freedom rather than the extreme for Slavery.

"I intend, therefore, to vote for Abraham Lincoln for President, believing that he can and will be elected, and that his election will teach the Pro-Slavery men of the South a profitable lesson, while at the same time it will further the best interests of the whole country. FRANK H. TINKER.

"*Madison*, July 18, 1860.