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 corner of West and Third streets. 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 on Soth-west corner of Main and Fourth streets. 12:1

ISAAC BENSON.
ATTORNEY AT LAW, Coudersport, Pa., will attend to all business entrusted to him, with care and promptness. Office on Second st., near the Allegheny Bridge. 12:1

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

ELLINS 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, B. S. COLWELL, A. C. TAGGART.
D. E. OLMSTED & CO.,
DEALERS 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

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

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

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

EZRA STARKWEATHER,
BLACKSMITH, would inform his former customers and the public generally that he has established a shop in the building formerly occupied by Benj. Rennels in Coudersport, where he will be pleased to do all kinds of Blacksmithing on the most reasonable terms. Lumber, Shingles, and all kinds of Produce taken in exchange for work. 12:34.

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 work invariably required on delivery of the work. ☞All kinds of PRODUCE taken on account of work. 12:35.

POETRY.

GONE.

A silent, odor-laden air,
From heavy branches dropping balm;
A crowd of daisies, milky fair,
That sunward turn their faces calm,
So rapt, a bird alone may dare
To stir their rapture with its psalm.

So falls the perfect day of June,
To moonlit eve from dewy dawn,
With light winds rustling through the noon,
And conscious roses half-withdrawn
In blushing buds that wake too soon,
And flaunt their hearts on every lawn.

The wide content of summer's bloom,
The peaceful glory of its prime,—
Yet over all a brooding gloom,
A desolation born of time,
As distant storm-caps tower and loom
And shroud the sun with heights sublime.

For they are vanished from the trees,
And vanished from the thronging flowers,
Whose tender tones thrilled every breeze,
And sped with mirth the flying hours;
No form or shape my sad eye sees,
No faithful spirit haunts these bowers.

Alone, alone, in sun or dew!
One fled to heaven, of earth afraid;
And one to earth, with eyes untrue
And lips of faltering passion, strayed;
Nor shall the strenuous years renew
On any bough these leaves that fade.

Long summer-days shall come and go,—
No summer brings the dead again;
I listen for that voice's flow.
And ache at heart with deepening pain;
And one fair face no more I know,
Still living sweet, but sweet in vain.

—*Atlantic Monthly.*

MISCELLANY.

THE SECRET.

CHAPEER I.

In 18—, we were invited to address the friends of Temperance in a village of Western ———. A Division of the Sons of Temperance had just been instituted, and had redeemed some of the most abandoned drunkards in the place. Legions of devils had been cast out, and noble men given back to their families.

The gentleman presiding over the meeting in the church, was a noble specimen of a man; tall, finely built, polished in manner, and with an eye and voice in which the light and tone of a full, great heart were unmistakably blended. He was dignified and commanding; yet gentle and unaffected as a child. I loved the man before he had placed his hand in mine.

Others were impressed with the bearing of the president of the day—why so much I could not understand, he being a citizen with whom they were familiar—but a feeling of quiet, beaming joy seemed to pervade the vast audience in attendance. There were three ladies in the audience who more especially appeared to labor under some deep and uncontrollable emotion. They wept like children, but their tears hardly seemed those of sorrow. I noticed that the chairman, at times, could hardly suppress his own feelings, for the lip was pale and quivering, and his voice was tremulous with the flooding of tears beneath. I saw here and there, tears dripping upon other cheeks. It was a mystery, for the exercises had not commenced and I had seen nothing to account for the tears. And yet I was deeply affected myself before I was aware of it.

At the close of my address, I appealed to the people in behalf of the Division, and asked them if it had not wrought good in their midst? Had it not redeemed some citizen who was once the soul of honor? Had it not restored some erring son to a widowed mother? Had it not made some happy, and filled some aching heart with bliss too deep for utterance?

"It has! and the widow's blessing be upon it, and the blessing of the God of the widow and the fatherless!"

As if one heart pulsed in that audience, a deep and thrilling amen, burst from every lip, the eldest of the ladies before noticed, standing upon her feet and weeping in the fullness of joy. The chairman hid his face in his hands, and his broad chest heaved as only that of a strong man can do, in such an hour.

In the evening, the Division met, and I was pleased to find the chairman of the day, the Worthy Patriarch, filling the position with that rare tact which few can boast. Twenty-three were initiated by special dispensation, and the glorious old altar glowed with the kindling of a more glorious light. Hands silently clasped hands; tears answered tears; and through all, the calm smile of a great joy shone out and warmed every heart.

After the business of the evening was completed, the Chaplain asked that the Division re open under the head of the good of the order, and the doors be thrown open to the people who were thronging the streets before the building. "This is not so much for the people," said he, "as for parties immediately blessed by by our efforts here, and to bring together again in the holiest of earthly ties, those whom rum has put asunder. Angels in bliss are drawing aside the curtains this hour to witness a scene at this altar which will cause joy on earth and in Heaven."

The doors were thrown open, and like a pent up flood, the people swept in and filled all the vacant space save that which had been reserved in front of the altar. First in that crowd, were the three ladies I had noticed in the church. Silence secured, the chaplain advanced into the open space and said:

"This is one of the happiest moments of my life, for I am about to perform a duty which an angel might well be proud to perform.

"No where in life, is the effect of rum so cruel and desolating, as at the home. These spots which a good God designed should be Edens, are transformed into hells, where hopes are crushed out, lives turned to gall, and the holiest ties which ever linked human hearts, broken in agony and tears. The husband forgets the gentle heart which gave its priceless trust when he was worthy of it, and treads it under foot by the broken shrine.

"But here is a pool where the angel comes to trouble the waters, and however long the years of infirmity, the stricken ones can be healed. Here is bread enough and to spare, and many hungering prodigals have returned. We have seen them afar off, and there has been singing and rejoicing here, for the lost has been found, and the dead made alive again.

"We have witnessed these things in our midst. We have seen two, whom we all loved, join hands at the marriage altar in the light of a glorious life-promise and the fiend of the wine-cup rend the sacred tie, and drive the wife out to weep, and the erring husband far down the beaconless way of drunkenness. We have seen one who loved as only woman can love, compelled to obtain that seperation which is a thousand times worse than death. But, bless our Father in Heaven, the wine-cup has been dashed down, and the exile returns and knocks at the Eden from which he has been banished by the flaming sword of appetite. Let those whose love, through the long dark night of the last five years, has clung with changeless strength around the early vow, stand forth, and once more join hands at our fraternal altar, before these brothers and neighbors here, and God and his good angles in Heaven."

Pale, and reeling with terrible emotion the Worthy Patriarch stepped down and stood a moment, as if crushed with fear that he would not be met by one whom I now understood as a divorced wife. The intensity of feeling manifested by those present, can never be depicted on paper—it was painful. The suspense, however, was but for a moment. With a sharp quick, cry of joy, the lady in black tossed her veil back from her face and sprang forward and grasped the extended hand in her own, and kissed it, over and over again.

"Mine!" she sobbed in delicious joy, "*Mine!* MINE AGAIN! O God! how can I thank thee for this. Mine at last, and you will love me again, as of yore Hubert, and we shall be so happy."

Her face, the picture of innocence and trust, and of exceeding beauty, glistening with tear-drops, wearing a smile of indescribable sweetness and joy, was upturned to his. With a simultaneous cry the long severed hearts sprang together, and locked in each other's embrace, they were one again. While thus united, the chaplain repeated the marriage ceremony. "And what God and our reform has this hour united, let not man or rum put asunder. Brothers, salute your brother and you sister."

Before the rough hand, however, had dared disturb the clinging clutch of those long parted, two others had joined the weeping group.

"My own loved first born!"

"Brother! brother! my own noble brother!"

The mother and sister fell upon the bowed neck of the Worthy Patriarch of ——Division, and never did the emblem of the Red, White and Blue receive a holier baptism of joyous tears. Never wa sthere a scene on earth more touching and sublime.

CHAPTER II.

As we passed from the Division room, the mother laid her hand upon my arm, and invited me to spend the night with her. We were glad to accept the invitation, for we wanted to learn more of what we had that night witnessed.—Taking her arm we walked silently homeward, for each heart was too full for utterance.

The widow was quiet, but happy, and for a long time sat by the fire dreamily, now and then wiping away the tears that would find their way over the withered cheek. We communed with our own thoughts, and loved our cause better for working such changes in the desolate places.

While the tea-kettle was singing over the blaze which seemed to crackle and flash with the new found joy, the table was spread, and plates set for three. In a little time the sister came in, and stealing up to the mother, kissed her tenderly on the cheek. The silent act spoke volumes—there was a happiness in their hearts which such acts alone could express. Words could not have told it as impressively.

While we were seated at the table, the mother spoke of the Sons of Temperance as a secret society. We remarked that the organization was not so, really.

"But it *has* a secret," she repeated.

"A mere matter of self-protection," we replied.

"You have an oath which binds you to keep that secret," and she looked inquiringly into our eye.

"No oath but that of our promise as men of honor," we answered.

"If I tell you what the secret of your society is, will you admit the truth?"

We hesitatingly nodded assent and she began.

"You saw that man who presided at the meeting this afternoon, and in the Division this evening? he is my only son. He married one of the noblest of women and commenced lite ten years ago with means, character, and friends. His full is a long, terrible history—a fearful nightmare, which I hope has passed away. He forgot me, forgot wife, forgot his sister, though we all clung to him in the darkest times of his degradation.—None but God will ever know how I suffered. For years I wrestled in prayer, even when it seemed that God had forgotten the widow and her sorrows. Many the long dreary nights—so dreary, Mr. ——, that I have kneeled by the side of the slumbering drunkard and prayed that the cup might pass by. My eyes have been fountains of tears, and there have been times when I have longed to die. Times too—God forgive me!—when with clasped hands I have invoked terrible judgements upon those who were wringing my old heart in the ruin of my boy.

"One night six months ago, he was brought home struggling with delirium tremens, and for three weeks vibrated between life and death. All this time a certain number of gentlemanly appearing young men alternately took their places at the bed-side. They were kind and I did not want to think them of those who had helped to lead him astray.

"When my son was able to sit up and occasionally walk out, I began to tremble for I feared the worst.

"Early one evening, they asked me to permit them to take him to the village for a few hours. No! said I, you shall not. Leave him and go your ways, for I fear you. But they so earnestly and kindly urged me, promising that no harm should befall him, that I reluctantly consented, and they passed out.

"The hours never seemed longer than while they were gone, and the most of the time I spent in prayer. Every footfall in the street startled me, and my poor aching heart was full of fearful forebodings of coming evil.

"About 10 o'clock, I heard voices down the street, and soon after footsteps. I listened keenly, and my heart leaped with joy—*I knew one step, and that he was sober.* I dared to hope that something better was in store for me. It was but a moment and the door was thrown open and a half-dozen different gentlemen were in company with my son. He slowly advanced to where I was trying to stand by leaning upon a chair, and for a moment looked me in the eye. *He was sober!*

"'Mother!' at last he cried out; 'my own, but deeply injured, mother! saved at last, and you will be happy again;' and he put his arms around my neck as when I used to lift him from the cradle, and sobbed aloud.

"'Saved, mother! Do you hear that? A man again. You will love me once more, will you not mother? And Amy shall not weep over her brother again. And the injured Mary—will she not come back to me, and we will be happy again? For I am a Son of Temperance!'

"'O, what an hour was that. We have been so happy, and have thanked God so often. It seems as if our poor hearts could not hold all this joy. The wife—poor girl—has come back as you saw tonight, and sure enough there is joy on Earth and in Heaven. But I cannot talk—I can only weep my joy. *I have told your secret—it is to save the drunkard and make the waste places glad with hope and happiness again!*"

The old mother had guessed it—the secret was out!—*Georgia Crusader.*

HOW TO SECURE INDEPENDENCE.—To secure independence, the practice of simple economy is all that is necessary. Economy requires neither superior courage nor eminent virtue; it is satisfied with ordinary energy, and the capacity of average minds. Economy at bottom, is but the spirit of order applied in the administration of domestic affairs; it means management, regularity, prudence, and the avoidance of waste. The spirit of economy was expressed by our Divine Master in these words, "Gather up the fragments which remain, that nothing be lost." His omnipotence did not disdain the small things of life; and even while revealing His infinite power to the multitude, He taught the pregnant lessons of carefulness of which all stand so much in need. Economy also means the power of resisting present gratification for the purpose of securing a future good; and in this light it represents the ascendency of reason over the animal instincts. It is altogether different from penuriousness; for it is economy that can always best afford to be generous. It does not make money an idol, but regards it as a useful agent. As Dean Swift observes, "We must carry money in the head, not in the heart." Economy may be styled the daughter of Prudence, the sister of Temperance, and the mother of Liberty. It is eminently conservative of character, of domestic happiness, and social well being. It allays irritation, and produces content. It makes men lovers of public order and security. It deprives the agitator of his stock in trade by removing suffering, and renders his appeals to class-hatred comparatively innocuous. When workmen by their industry and frugality have secured their own independence, they will cease to regard the sight of others' well-being in the light of a wrong inflicted on themselves; and it will no longer be possible to make political capital out of their imaginary woes.—*London Quarterly Review.*

THE CENSUS OF THE NORTHWEST.—The census returns are now so nearly completed that we can approximate closely to the population of the Northwest. It will stand about as follows:

Ohio,	2,500,000
Indiana,	1,400,000
Illinois,	1,600,000
Wisconsin,	900,000
Michigan,	750,000
Iowa,	700,000
Minnesota,	180,000
	8,030,000

We have over eight millions of people in the seven Northwesten States, a number equal to the whole population of the white population of the fifteen Slave States. More than one quarter of the population of the United States is now in the Northwest. Its population is nearly equal to New York, Pennsylvania and New England combined.

WHICH IS "SECTIONAL?"—We do not see that the Northern man, Lincoln, has been given a single Southern State—not one—they are *so* "sectional."—But we of the North, in our generosity and "nationality," appear to have given the Fusionists of the South one of our Sovereign States—New Jersey—by a respectable majority. We are not so stingy, or proud, or unneighborly, but we can afford to be liberal, even if the compliment is not returned! (The allegation that New Jersey is "out of the United States," we regard as a slander.)—*Lewisburg Chronicle.*

[She's got back into the Union by way way of electing 4 Lincoln and 3 Douglas electors.]

A little fellow, 4 years old, the other day non-plussed his mother by making the following inquiry: "Mother, if a man is a Mister, ain't a woman a Mystery."

EDUCATIONAL.

Proceedings of the Potter County Teachers' Institute.

Reported for the Potter Journal.

THURSDAY MORNING. Nov 15

Institute commenced at 9 o'clock.—Devotional exercises by Prof. Sanders. D. D. Colcord and Miss Eliza Lyman, were elected Secretaries; after calling for the reports of the previous day's proceedings, the Institute listened to the criticisms presented by the individuals appointed for that purpose. Prof. Sanders then made remarks on the pronunciations of some words presented by the critics, showing the manner in which their *ridiculous* pronunciation found their way into the English vocabulary. The remaining part of the hour was occupied in propounding questions, and answering them by members of the Institute—such as, Who were the seven wise men of Greece? What were the seven Wonders of the world? Can the Co. Supt. judge of the character of a school by visiting it only one hour? &c., &c. 2nd exercise conducted by Prof. Sanders, in which he explained the semivowels, or sub-tonics, giving examples wherein some of them were silent. 3d exercise also conducted by Prof Sanders, in Arithmetic, in which he spoke of the great invention of figures, as by these ten little characters all arithmetical calculation is performed. He also explained why each of the Arabic characters has the particular form or shape, in which it is made. He also explained the characters used in the Roman Notation, and the probable reason why these particular characters were used. Prof. Sanders gave several examples to exercise the class in rapid addition. In this exercise Pro. Cooper, and a few other members of the Institute, proved themselves to be very accurate and ready reckoners. Adjourned till 2 o'clock p. m. Thurs- Nov 15-

At 2 o'clock, Co. Supt. Lewis conducted an exercise in English Grammar.—After hearing and correcting several compositions, written by the members of the Institute, he sent several Teachers to the black board to write an outline of the Noun, Adjective, Verb and Pronoun. 3 o'clock, Prof. J. A. Cooper heard a recitation in Geography; review of previous lesson. Advanced lesson: Physical Geography treats of the materials and structure of the earth, and the distribution of organic life. There are sixty-one elements in Nature, 12 of which compose the principal portions of the globe; but few of these are found in a simple state; but occur in combinations—two or more. The map of the land is composed of surface soil, and underlaying rocks. Rocks are divided into two classes, Igneous and Aqueous.

The central portions of the earth are supposed to be in a molten state. Proofs: Five lines of volcanoes encircling the globe in diverse directions, hot springs in all quarters of the earth; increase of temperature downward, as we descend into the earth; remains of Tropical vegetation in the Arctic regions; form of the earth; temperature—variable at the surface—invariable 50 or 60 feet below the surface, increasing as we descend 1° (one degree) every 54 feet.

General divisions of land; their contours and reliefs; all the lands of the globe widen toward the north; pointed toward the south, the southern points end in high and rocky bluffs, islands east of the southern points. The land of the globe may be arranged in three double worlds, joined by isthmuses, a peninsular on one side of the isthmus, an archipelago on the other. The land may be divided into two worlds, the Old and the New—the Old longest from east to West, the New from North to South. The Earth may also be divided into a land and a water hemisphere, the land hemisphere containing 9-10 of all the land on the globe; and England being located at its pole. The grand divisions of the world have some similarities and some diversities. Africa is compact, being closed against the sea; and dipsoidal in form. Asia's coast line is more broken, many points, sometimes whole countries being thrust out into the ocean. Europe is still more broken in its contour, admitting the sea in every direction. Africa a body without limbs. Asia a trunk with many branches, in Europe the branches over-rule the body. In America the same contrasts are repeated. South America has fewer indentations than North. All the northern lands are more or less indented, the southern are without indentations. Definition of hill. Valley, mountains, plain, plateau &c.—Distinction between chain, peak, system and range of mountains. Plains in different parts of the Globe receive different names; prairie selvas, slomas, pampas, heaths.

The physical position of a place is its elevation above the sea, this has great influence upon its climate, as every 350 feet of elevation gives 1° (one degree) less temperature. The reliefs of continents should be studied, though varied they may be classed into linear elevations, and elevations by great surfaces; great surfaces slightly elevated are called plains; when considerably elevated plateaus.

All continents rise gradually from the sea to a line of greatest elevations. In all this line of maximum swell is placed one side of the centre; thus thre are two slopes of unequal length. In the Eastern hemisphere the long slope is toward the north, the short toward the south. In the western the long slope toward the east, the short toward the west. There is a common law of elevation, governing both the linear and mass elevations.—There is a gradual increase of elevation from the poles toward the tropics. The points of highest elevation are near the tropics. All long and gentle slopes are towards the Atlantic and Arctic ocean; all short and abrupt, toward the Pacific and Indian. Around the Pacific are found the principle volcanoes of the world, where they seem to form a burning crown. 3d exercise. Prof. Sanders conducted an exercise in Elocution, in which all the members of the Institute participated. He strongly urged the importance of the culture of the human voice. Thurs- Nov 15-

EVENING SESSION.

Question discussed was—To what extent ought teachers to use the Text book? This question was discussed by Messrs. Maynard, Clark, Lewis, Styles, Gilliland, Colcord and Sanders, and by Misses Clark, Fox, Lyman, Hacket, and others. A Lecture was them given by Prof. Pfardfeld, on the qualities, properties, and powers of the Human mind. After which Prof. Sanders delighted the audience with specimens of his inimitable reading.

FRIDAY MORNING, NOV. 16.

Institute called to order by the President. The session was opened with prayer by Prof. Cooper. Music by the choir;