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THE ORPHAN BOY.

Stay, lady, stay, for mercy's sake, And hear a tender orphan's tale; I'm sure my looks must pity wake. 'T'is grief that makes we look so pale; For I was once a mother's pride, And my poor father's hope and joy But in the Nile's proud fight he died, And left me a poor orphan boy.

O, foolish child! how pleased was I, Wnen news of Nelson's victory came, Along the crowded streets to fly, And see the lighted windows flame; To force me home my mother sought, She could not bear to see my joy, For with my father's blood 't was bought, And left me a poor orphan boy.

The people's shouts were long and loud, My mother, shuddering, closed her ears "Rejoice! Rejoice!" hurraed the crowd, My mother answered with her tears. "Ah! why do tears steal down your check? Cried I, "while others shout for joy?" She kissed me, and in accents weak She called me her poor orphan boy.

"What is an orphua boy?" I said.
When suddenly she gasped for breath;
When her eyes closed, I flew for aid; Alas! they closed in death.

My hardships since I cannot tell, But know no more a parent's joy; An ! lady. I have learned full well What't tis to be an crohan boy.

and were I by your bounty fed-An! gentie fady, do not chide; Permit me, I mean to earn my bread; The sailor's orphan boy has pride: Lady, you weep; what is't you say? You'll give me clothing, food, employ? Look down, dear parents! look and see

How Five Bachelors Kept House.

Your happy, happy orphan boy.

It was a warm evening in early June, and in the parlor of a pleasant house in Punctuality is the soul of dinner, as some-- street, in the handsome city of body once said before I mentioned the Philadelphia, a merry party of young fact.' folks were holding a warm, laughing disassion.

kept house for her brothers, Harry and before them. George, took one side of the question, while three other gentlemen, besides her ducing a cook book. tall brothers, opnosed her. Charles Gray, a blue eyed, curly headed man, whose Minme. care and promptness. Office on Second st., made of having five years before attained madam, I am sorry to appear rude, but I his majority; Joe. Norris, who from a must show you back to the book case." Spanish mother inherited jetty hair and eyes, and pale complexion, and from his regularly attend the Courts in Potter and father, a tall, fine figure and frank ingen-puragus, and strawberries. ious expression; and Milton Dacres, whose small figure and bashful ways, ac- peas or something?" counted fully for his nickname Minnie; these three, with the masters of the house, lage and vicinity that he will promply re- waged playful war upon the little brown- short silence. eved maiden who sat so demurely upon he sofa.

will never convince me of the superiority suppose there's a fire there." of man in the capacity of housekeeper."

"But I maintain," said Joe, "that men can keep house without women, but that women cannot do so unless we will assist leave the rest of the things down there.

Hardware, Queensware, Cutlery, and all up coal, kept up the furnace fire, and improved their flavor.

Goods usually found in a country Store.— lifted about wood, unless your two broths. lifted about wood, unless your two brothers had gallantly relieved you of the care?" Minnie.

went out three ----"

happen in the best regulated families." of shells on the floor. I would accept Aunt Jane's invitation to answer of George. A Livery Stable is also kept in connect travel with her this summer, were it not for leaving you."

"I have an idea" cried Charles Gray-ing up the baskst ... "an idea which, if you will agree to act LAND, Pa., (formerly Cushingville.) Office upon it, shall fully cure the women of the left all in good order, and the prospect in his Store building. ahem! that word nearly choked me.

"The ungallant sentence should have quite strangled you," said Susy. "Present company always excepted,"

was the reply "The idea! let's have the idea." "Suppose we keep house here, while

Miss Susy travels." "Here!" cried Susy aghast.

"Yes, why, not?" "But," said Susy, "I'm sure Jenny

would not stay." "We don't want her; we want no woшen.'

Visions of muddy boots on her parlor sofas, cigars in the flower vases, pipes on the centre tables, spittoons in the best bed-rooms, and frying pans in the library, thing! said George, holding up a large at about 7 o'clock. flitted through the young lady's mind; pudding dish. but before she could remonstrate, Harry

said — "So be it! Hurrah for bachelor's hall. Pack up your trunk, Susy!"

"But, Harry-" "Glorious!" cried Charles, "not a pet- day. ticoat within the doors for a month.

"But," again said poor Susy. "No fusses about tobacco smoke in the shallow; I guess that's for such things.' and pans used at dinner in a closet, washcurtains," chimed in George. "But, brother-"

"Won't it be gay?" said Minnie.

"Gay !" grouned the little housekeeper. both men declared, and water was added "Lay in a supply of cigars, George," and all set on the range.

suggested Joe.

"Monday." "Then on Monday morning we will come,

hag and baggage.' With many a flourish, amidst the gay est jokes, George wrote out a solemn contract, by which they bound themselves to ask no service of any kind at a woman's hand for one month from the date of the tatoes, with about two gallons of water to following Monday, June, 1860, and all put the half peck of Murphics, put on the fire. their signatures to the important document. Susy seeing that her brothers were practice on the violin, filled up the morn really in earnest, tried to think that she ing, though George declared it was hor was glad to go, and added her laughing rid dull, and Minuie wondered what on directions to the many schemes proposed earth women did with themselves. At a late hour the conclave broke up, and Susy retired with a head full of sore mis-

all bespeaking travel. Susy saw the ser. from doing it. vant depart to spend a month with her mother in the country. Nine o'clock witnessed the meeting of the young bachelors.

"Now then," said George, after the first greetings were over, "I, as the eldest host. will take charge to day. As Susy says when are you going down town?"

"I have nothing to do to-day, so I'll tay to assist you," sold Mionie.

"Thank you." "What's for dinner?" said Joe, trying to look like the head of a respectable family. and failing most deplorably in theattempt.

"You'll see at three o'clock." "Is that the hour?" "Yes, and remember I wait for no one.

Susy Arnold, the young hostess, who to prepare them for the Herculean task

"See, we are safe," said George, pro-"Mrs. Hale! that's a woman!" cried

ATTORNEY AT LAW, Coudersport, Pa., will fair, round face and boyish air formed an "Whew! never once thought of that. attend to all business entrusted to him, with apparent contradiction to the assertion he We will stick to the contract. My dear

"What's for dinner?" said Minnie. "Roast lamb, potatoes, green pous, as-

"That'll do. Dou't you have to shell "Yes, that's easy enough."

"It's awful hot," said Minnie, after a

"Horrid!" "Suppose we shell the peas up here "Say what you please," said Susy, "you It's cooler here than in the kitchen. I

"Of course."

"I'll go bring them up.' "They're in a basket on the table. Just

Shelling peas was rapid work, even for "For instance," said Harry, "when unaccustomed fingers, but it is a matter your hired girl was sick last winter, Sue, of taste whether the thorough smoking how would such a mite as you have bro't they had from the actively puffed cigars

"Now what do you do with them," said

"Not to mention that the furnace fire There ain't many of them," he added, as he looked at the little green balls rell-"A truce," said George, laughing .-- ing about at the bottom of the huge mar-That was my fault, but accidents will ket basket and then eyed the large pile

"I only wish you could keep house; for You boil them, of course," was the "Then suppose we go down."

"Well, come along," said George, tak-

The fire burned brightly; Jennie had

"What do you boil them in, George?" "Oh, anything."

"But where is it?" "In some of the closets, I guess." Susy would surely have fainted could

she have seen the overhauling of her neatly arranged closets that followed. "This?" Minnie dragged forth a pot

large enough to boil about twenty pounds of meat in. Yes.

In they went, unwashed. 'Hot water or cold?' Either.

'All right; that's done.' 'Now the asparagus; how do you fix it?'

I guess so. You put it in the oven,

don't you?' Υ·c-e-s. George determined to find a book on

cookery written by a man, the very next 'You boil asparagus, don't you George?'

closet. The asparagus fitted in like a charm, as the fire, was sainted with-

The mutton next went, on the pudding dish, into the oven. 'Come let's go up stairs again . it's fear fully hot down here,' said George.

But the dinner?' Oh, that's got nothing to do but to cook until three o'clock.' 'Oh, George, here,s the potatoes!'

Another put was procured, and the po-Smoking, chaiting, reading, and a little

Half past two brought home three hun-

gry men to dinner.

'George'-Minnie's voice was rather

doleful. 'What!'

'The fire is out.'

'Out!' 'I wonder if anything is cooked?' 'The asparagus is kurnt fast to the pan. 'So is the meat!'

'The potatoes!' Broken all to pieces, floating about in black and sweet the water.'

'The peas are all mushy, Minnie!' cried Joe, from the parlor; it's ten min- and having laid the boister and pillow on, utes past three.'

'Go set the table,' growled George.

question. 'There wasn't any '. 'The meat is burned,' cried one voice 'It's stone cold, cried another.

nto the pile of peas. eat some asparagus.

'Never mind,' said Joe. Rome was not built in a day. Give us some bread and butter, and pickles, George.'

'No, not pickles, preserves,' said Char-

some sugar, and the gentlemen declared and table, and left them. they had dined superbly.

'You fellows clear away,' said Minnie, 'we're tired.'

'You wash up, don't yon?' queried Joe. 'Yes.' 'Where's the water?'

'In the hydrant.' 'What do you wash 'em in?' 'Pan, I guess.'

Away went Joe on a voyage of invesigation, and returned soon with a tin dish full of cold water. The 'leavings,' as Harry termed the remains of the sumptuous dinner, were thrown from the window into Susy's flower beds, and armed with a bar of soap and a fine damask table nap-things and rub 'em on a board.'

kin, Joe began to wash up. 'How the grease sticks!' Perspiration streaming from every pore, that part. he rubbed manfully at the greasy plates

and dishes, and if the water was cold, he certainly was not. 'I have wet my shirt front!' Splash No. 1 'Good for white pants!' Splash No. 2.

wipe them, my hands are wet. Don't rub them out. Hai!'

ner of the room, testified that the dishes upset the table. Crash went the crockery. were washed and wiped. The water fol- Screams of laughter, cries of disgust, lowed the leavings, and the quintet sat blows thick as hail, comments on the heat, floor?' was asked of a resident of one of down to cool off. (Do cigars assist that jokes, and warnings flew about for an the more favored localities of Sacramento operation?)

I wonder if you roast mutton in this men' called, like Oliver Twist, for more, cold corpuses' of their foes. A scream said he. But as if anxious to maintain

'What's for tea?' Four voices echoed it. 'Let's have coffee; I can make coffee, said George. 'And a steak . I can cook it,' cried Joe.

'There's bread and butter,' said Harry, on your shirt sleeve.' George went for the steak ; Minnie undertook to make the fire: Harry cut the followed. brerd; Joe set the table; while Charley 'Yes, here's a tin thing that's long and cleared the kitchen by sweeping the pots clothes were collected from all the rooms, And a dripping pan came forth from the ing being omitted in the operation.

'How it smokes!'

.What ails this fire, Min?

eyes rested for a moment on the seat Susy rant, they changed places, and the wash-was wont to occupy. A little music, more ers wrung and hung up; walle the others talking, and still more smoking filled the washed.

the heat.

en looked dreary; no fire, the greasy fry mantlepiece, and the stockings dangled Leaving the cooks to dish up,' they all pot, bits of bread lying about loose, dirty | 'They always iron the next day, so they Monday morning rose fair and clear adjourned to the parlor to cool themselves. pots here and dirty dishes there. The can dry in the night, said Harry parlor was in disorder; chairs stood in After another slaughter of roaches in door in a carriage, the trunk strapped Jennie had made the beds before she left, made in the interning, the fire was lighted; the

> look as comfortable as usual. There was fun the next morning making up the beds. The wilkman and ba greeted his nostrile, and he lifted it again ker had vainly knocked for admittance, to behold a large brown mark, the precise and finally retired in disgust, and the shape of the flat iron, burned on the beson bachelors breakfasted off the stale bread of his 'go to meeting, shirt.' Miunie's left from the night's feast, and the coffee

Every man clear up his own room.'. The order given, each started to obey. 'l'unctuality is the soul of dinner,' Joe pulled aff the clothes from his bed, proceeded to put on first a blanket, next a spread, and finally the two sheets, fin-It was unique in its arrangements, that ishing on the whole by putting himself table, as the gentlemen sat down to dinner. on the top to rest from his toils. Minnie, The meat figured on an enormous dish, after pulling all the clothes off on one with an ocean of white china surrounding side in trying to tuck them in on the were in the salad bowl! The table-cloth the things off he never could put them

in the middle of the entry. 'What's this?' said another, digging tion. Steaks and coffee for breakfast supported a hat and cane, another a coat; Faugh! followed a daring attempt to dinner, and both for tea. Charley sug- parted guests; here a handkerchief, there gested that they should have their meals

sent from a restaurant.

tract,' was his final observation by a unanimous vote.

laughing. 'She declared a woman put pot and pan in the house was dirty, and where. The library was next in order; them up, and that if we wanted them we joyfully concluding that they wouldn't and was the counterpart of the parloing want them any more, the gentlemen piled only more so; dining room ditto, bed Minnie produced the strawberries and them up in the kitchen sink, on the floor rooms to match.

'Harry'-it was George's voice-'I

haven't got a clean shirt.' 'Nor I. 'Nor 1.'

'Nor I.'

'I've got one.' 'Nor a handkerchief, nor a collar, nor a

pair of stockings, nor and no washing day!"

There was a dead silence. ·Who knows how to wash?' No answer. 'I-I've seen it done,' said one faint

'Can anybody iron?' They all thought they could manage

That went into my eyes; somebody overran every place. The table was cleared at last. Five lam seeined to have broken loose. In prevented her from seeing the havor Ike damp, greasy napkins thrown into a cor- reaching after one of the 'critters' Charley was making on the preserved pears. hour, and then the panting party ceased after the late flood. Just high enough Spite of the superb dinner, five 'inner from their labors, and viewed sternly the to take the starch out of any shirt collar,'

> from Minnie-'There's one down my back!' George cried-'Joe, there's one on know I am a very short man.'

your hair l'

'Don't mention it. Look at the fellow 'Let's wash up here.'

Minnie, blowing and puffing making the kitchen.

Harry discovered the cause, pulled out great deal of rubbing, and somehow the the damper, and a merry blaze repaid him. things had a yellow tinge after all, as The coffee boiled, the steak sputtered in George remarked as he wrung them out the pan, and the men panted, perspired, Minnie objecting to going into the yard, whistled, and used improper words over hung them over the chairs in the dining room and the bannisters in the entry as It was a good supper, and piling up the fast as George and Charley wrung them dishes-it was too hot to wash them- out. Dinner time came and found them the five bachelors returned to the parlor, still at work. Dinner easen, the dishes It was involuntary, but each pair of carried off by the waiter from the restau-

time till midnight, when each one yawned Six o'clock saw the last shirt hanging himself off to bed. Harry, who was the in damp limpness over the parlor chanone to lock up, was the latest. The kitch- delier; the handkerchiefs waved from the ing pan placed as a helmet over the coffee from the bars of the Canterbury. Confident

behind, the lady's pretty travelling dress but dusting the parlors was Susy's work, The diving room, with its piles of dirty irons put on, and the clothes collected; and the shawl of her cousin and cavilier and her early start had prevented her cups, saucers and plates, its unswept floor, rough and dry, for the final touches. greasy napkins, and smoky atmosphere, Every man had visions of smooth, clean was worst of all, and Harry inwardly ad- linen to repay him for his unaccustomed

mitted that somehow the house did not efforts. Such is hope! Charley took the first step. Planting his iron on the front of a shirt, a smell iron, being almost cold, was travelling briskly up and down his shirt, but producing no visible effect.

It was humiliating but true, that Joe took an order to a gentleman's furnishing store that morning for a supply of linen; and the 'washed clothes' were consigned to the 'pot closet' to await Susy's return.

Susy's return & How can I describe it? Every man on that day found he had an imperative engagement abroad, and the little maiden found an empty house. She its shrunken proportions. The potatees, other, and then correcting the mistake by One curtain was torn from the corpice; Having seen the others off, George and in little lumps, unskined, were piled up tucking them in on the other side and and lay in limp folds against the window. Minnie went into the library for a smoke, in a fruit dish; the green mass which pulling them off the first, put his holster Cigars lay about loose, some whole, some Minne had with infinite difficulty fished on over the pillows, and concluded it from the meat pot, was served on a red would do. Charley merely smoothed his earthen plate, and the stalks of asparagus down, sagely observing that if he pulled the chairs were 'promiscuously derauged'; was awry, and the napkins were omitted altogether.

'Where's the gravy?' was Joe's first plan, put on an extra touch by sweeping question.

the table-cloth the things off he never could put them on the centre table three bottles, two demisions a pack of eards, and about two dozenters.

the same room, having followed Charley's plan, put on an extra touch by sweeping question.

The piano bore two pairs of boots, depositions. the room, and leaving a pile of dust lying ited there when the owners were too tired to go up stairs, and forgotten afterwards; Three day's experience convinced them the Cauterbury had a dish of chicken salad that bachelers' cookery was slow starva- reposing peacefully upon it; one ottoman were followed by coffee and steaks for every chair carried some relic of the dea cigar case, on one a pocket comb, on another a toothpick. Susy was dismayed; All nen cooks, so we stick to the con- but, like a brave little woman, determined to face all 'the muss' at once. The kitch-The motion was seconded and carried en came next. As we have described it 'Susy locked both up,' said Harry, By this time every dish, plate napkin, ed, roaches inclusive, meandering every

Susy looked at the washboards in the bath room, the parlor chairs in the kitchen, ('It was the nearest,' Joe said when they brought them out;) the frying-pan in the bed-room, (Charley broke his basin;) the bread pan in the spare room ('for dirty water' Joe said;) the dish cloths in the bed rooms (towels all dirty.) She contemplated the floors, unswept for 'Stop! Two weeks since Susy went, a month; marked the dust, the accumulation of a similar time, and then went to her own room, the only orderly, because untouched place in the house. A little

note lay on the table: We own beat! It takes a woman! voice, owned by Charley. 'You soap the We beg pardon! We'll do so no more!

Clear up and invite us to dinner. 'FIVE REPENTANT BACHELORS.'

Speaking of bathing, said Mrs. Par-The kitchen was opened for the first tington, from behind the steam that arose time for ten days. One cry burst from from her tea as a vail to her blushes five pair of lips. Tables, chairs, floor, when touching upon so delicate a subject, dresser, sink, were one mass of roaches, some can bathe with perfect impufity collected by the greasy dishes. They in water as cold as Greenland's icy inountains and India's coral strands, but for 'Shut the door. Now for it,' cried my part I prefer to have the water a lit-George, and dashed at the invaders. Bed-tle torpid. The steam still arose and

the good standing of real estate in the neighborhood, he added :- But then you

A married lady consulted her lawver on the following question, viz: As I wed-A general stampede for the bath room ded Mr. T for his wealth, and that wealth is now speut, am I not to all intents and purposes a widow, and at liber-No sooner said than done. The soiled ty to marry again?"

If you could stand coolly by, and see and the boards and soap brought up from the cruelty, your could, check, or such wrong you could right, and move no Joe and Harry washed; blistering finger to do it, you are not the reader hands and streaming foreheads testifying I want, nor the human being I choose to their efforts-Cold water required a to know. The state of the s