The Potter Journal.

Devoted to the Principles of True Democracy, and the Dissemination of Morality, Literature and News.

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THE
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***Devoted to the cause of Republicanism, the interests of Agriculture, the advancement of Education, and the best good of Potter county. Owning no guide except that of Principle, it will endeavor to aid in the work of more fully Freedomizing our Country.

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BUSINESS CARDS.

EULALIA LODGE, No. 342, F. A. M. STATED Meetings on the 2nd and 4th Wednesdays of each month. Also Masonic gatherings on every Wednesday Evening, for work and practice, at their Hall in Coudersport.
TIMOTHY IVES, W. M.
SAMUEL HAVEN, Sec'y.

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.

ARTHUR G. OLMSTED,
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ISAAC BENSON,
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F. W. KNOX,
ATTORNEY AT LAW, Coudersport, Pa., will regularly attend the Courts in Potter and the adjoining Counties.

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.

C. S. & E. A. JONES,
DEALERS IN DRUGS, MEDICINES, PAINTS Oils, Fancy Articles, Stationery, Dry Goods, Groceries, &c., Main st., Coudersport, Pa.

D. E. OLMSTED,
DEALER IN DRY GOODS, READY-MADE Clothing, Crockery, Groceries, &c., Main st., Coudersport, Pa.

COLLINS SMITH,
DEALER in Dry Goods, Groceries, Provisions, Hardware, Queensware, Cutlery, and all Goods usually found in a Country Store.—Coudersport, Nov. 27, 1861.

M. W. MANN,
DEALER IN BOOKS & STATIONERY, MAGAZINES and Music, N. W. corner of Main and Third sts., Coudersport, Pa.

COUDERSPORT HOTEL,
D. F. GLASSMIRE, Proprietor, Corner of Main and Second Streets, Coudersport, Potter Co., Pa.
A Livery Stable is also kept in connection with this Hotel.

MARK GILLOW,
TAILOR—nearly opposite the Court House—will make all clothes intrusted to him in the latest and best styles—Prices to suit the times.—Give him a call. 13.41

ANDREW SANBERG & BRO'S.
TANNERS AND CURRIERS.—Hides tanned on the shares, in the best manner. Tannery on the east side of Allegany river. Coudersport, Potter county, Pa.—Jy 17,'61

E. 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.

Ulysses Academy
Still retains as Principal, Mr. E. R. CAMPBELL, Preceptress, Mrs. NETTIE JONES GRIDLEY; Assistant, Miss A. E CAMPBELL. The expenses per Term are: Tuition, from $5 to $6; Board, from $1.50 to $1.75, per week; Rooms for self-boarding from $2 to $4. Each term commences upon Wednesday and continues Fourteen weeks. Fall term, Aug. 27th, 1862; Winter term, Dec. 10th, 1862; and Spring term, March 25th, 1863.
O. R. BASSETT, President.
W. W. GRIDLEY, Sect'y.
Lewisville, July 9, 1862.

UNION HOTEL,
COUDERSPORT, POTTER COUNTY, PENN.,
A. S. ARMSTRONG
HAVING refitted and newly furnished the house on Main street, recently occupied by R. Rice, is prepared to accommodate the traveling public in as good style as can be had in town. Nothing that can in any way increase the comforts of the guests will be neglected. Dec. 11, 1861

KATIE LEE and WILLIE GREY

Two brown heads with tossing curls,
Red lips shutting over pearls,
Bare feet white and wet with dew,
Two eyes black and two eyes blue,
Little boy and girl were they,
Katie Lee and Willie Grey.

They were standing where a brook,
Bending like a shepherd's crook,
Flashed its silver, and thick ranks
Of green willows fringed the banks;
Half in thought and half in play,
Katie Lee and Willie Grey.

They had cheeks like cherries red;
He was taller—'most a head;
She, with arms like wreaths of snow,
Swung a basket to and fro,
As she loitered, half in play,
Chattering with Willie Grey.

"Pretty Katie," Willie said—
And there came a dash of red
Through the brownness of his cheek—
"Boys are strong and girls are weak,
And I'll carry, so I will,
Katie's basket up the hill."

Katie answered with a laugh,
"You shall carry only half;"
And then tossing back her curls,
"Boys are weak as well as girls."
Do you think that Katie guessed
Half the wisdom she expressed.

Men are only boys grown tall,
Hearts don't change much, after all,
And when long years from that day,
Katie Lee and Willie Grey
Stood again beside the brook
Bending like a shepherd's crook—

Is it strange that Willie said—
While again a dash of red
Crossed the brownness of his check—
"I am strong and you are weak;
Life is but a slippery steep,
Hung with shadows cold and deep;

"Will you trust me, Katie dear?
Walk beside me without fear?
May I carry, if I will,
All your burdens up the hill?"
And she answered with a laugh,
"No, but you may carry half."

Close beside the little brook,
Bending like a shepherd's crook,
Washing with its silver hands,
Late and early at the sands,
Is a cottage, where to-day
Katie lives with Willie Grey.

In a porch she sits, and lo!
Swings a basket to and fro,
Vastly different from the one
That she swung in years agone;
This is long, and deep, and wide,
And has—rockers at the side!

Love Conquers all Things.

A STORY OF BLIGHTED HOPES AND BROKEN HEARTS, AND A RESTORATION OF BOTH.

Long story, but must make it short.—No room for love while polities rule.—Got the particulars from an individual who had it all by heart.

Young man by the name of William. Young lady by the name of Belinda. Lived in some neighborhood near neighboring town. Young man good looking, but not rich—plenty of kin, but no money. Young lady's beauty not likely to be the death of her; but grandma went under a year ago and left a pile of ten cent pieces large as a pound of wool. Young lady desperately in love with young man, and young man desperately in love with young lady. Young man wouldn't let concealment, "like none of your deemed worms," feed on his cheek; told his love "immediately." Young lady acknowledge the corn—"thine, forever thine, dearest William!" and wilted into the young man's arms sweet as you please

"He held her gentle hand in his,
And pressed her slender form,
And vowed to shield her from the blast,
And from the world's cold storm.

"And then she raised her eyes to his,
And filled with drops of woe,
And in the tenderest accents cried,
"Oh, quit—don't hug me so!"

Such is life and love. Young lady told young man to interrogate old folks.—Young man did. Old folks said "not if they could help it." Young lady broken hearted—quit combing her hair—took off hoops—wore shoes slip shod, and wanted to "find relief in the silent tomb." Young man met young lady by moonlight alone, wanted young lady to throw bundle of clothes out of back window, climb down rope ladder "into these arms," and fly to squire and happiness. "I may die—I know I shall die, William—but never will I wed thee, dearest one, without consent of ma or pa." Young man pleads like angels, trumpet tongued. Young lady stubborn and dutiful. Young man tries the indignation—upbraids young lady—swears,

"He did not think to find so cold
A heart he deemed so true
A heart like *his* would yield *her* all,
If *love* like his should woo."

and talks of pistols and prussic acid. "Oh! William, leave me—quit my sight forever but take me along with you!" Young man happy as a nigger at corn shucking, and tells young lady to look out Saturday night and don't be scared if she sees ladder poked in window—"your William will be at t'other end." Young lady thinks she has gone too far, and says better wait till she's her own mistress, only five years. Young man says "five years be-darned." Was coming Saturday night with ladder—if his heart's idol would not fly from parental tyranny and be happy with him and let him be happy with her, well and good; if not disappointment shouldn't feed on his vitals long—a pistol would fix things quick enough. Young lady all tears again. "Cruel, cruel man—carry me to the ends of earth, I don't care where, just so as you carry me."

Saturday night young lady shuts up "savagerous dog" in smokehouse, and goes up stairs. Young man carries ladder two miles; puts ladder up to window and whispers; Belindy!" very loud. Belindy doesn't hear; but dog does, and cuts up among meat barrels terribly. Old lady wakes up. Old man gets up, takes down double barrel gun, opens the doors easy, slips around smoke house and gets out dog. Dog pitches around, and trees young man and lady up ladder. Old man smells large rat trap full of mice, and dodges behind tree. Young people reach the ground, young lady having drove dog off. "Oh! William, I am afraid." "Afraid dearest; and of what? Is not thine own here to protect——." Old man lets off one barrel of gun; young man disappears over fence, leaving coat tail in possession of dog, and young lady screams and faints in old man's arms.

Young lady sent off next day to Kentucky, and young man starts to Texas—in a horn. Young lady been two weeks at small town in Kentucky—telegraphic despatch one night—pa quite sick, see if company can be had at hotel, and come at once. Young lady sends to hotel to know if anybody is going to——in Tennessee. Yes; gentee! young man going right to that place. Early next morning stage takes up young lady, and goes round to hotel for young man. Young man gets in. "William!" "Belindy! hush, don't say a word!" "How is pa?" "In first rate health." "That dispatch?" "Had it sent myself." "Wretch! where are you going to take me?" "To the parson's."

Happy couple at hotel here last week. Telegraph to old man all about it. Old man comes down next day with all necessary feeling and arrangements to take lady home a premature widow. But doesn't do it. Young son-in-law gentlemanly and polite—loved daughter so well couldn't help it. Young lady all tears again with equal proportions. "Kill me if you will, my father, but spare William." Old man's feelings go down several pegs.—Think it no use to cut up over spilt milk—get your hat and bonnet and let's go home." Young couple happy as infants with fingers stuck full of molasses and feathers, fly around after baggage; old man pays hotel bill and all leave town together.

"Didst thou but know the kindly touch of love,
Thou wouldst as soon go kindle fire with snow,
As seek to quench the fire of love with words."

AN OLD MAN'S ADVICE.—Never attempt to strike the guilty, where by a misdirected or too hasty blow, the innocent, the gallant and the good may suffer. Never attempt to expose a villain if your efforts in so doing are likely to injure those who have been the unsuspecting dupes of his artifice. Never wager a larger sum than you carry in your pocket. Never shake hands with a man if you are not really glad to see him. Never forget when you meet, to recognize your friends, and be even more careful to offer your salutation to those that are poor. Never run extravagantly into debt, for it is the by-path which leads to moral destruction. Never quarrel without sufficent cause, but if it be necessary that you do take up a quarrel, then see that quarrel firmly to an end. Never betray confidence of any kind, but more particularly that of women.

Gen. Nelson, whose name has become famous during the war, in connection with the operations of our armies in the Southwest, was shot and almost instantly killed, recently at the Galt House in Louisville, by Gen. Jeff. C. Davis, also famous in the same connection. There has been a personal difficulty between the two Generals for some time, and the immediate provocation to the homocide is understood to have been some very insulting language used by Gen. Nelson.

Parson Brownlow, in a speech to fifteen thousand people at Detroit, on Thursday, approved the President's Emancipation decree, and stated that the rebels were about doing the same thing, and afterwards proposing to become colonies of England Gen. Cass occupied a seat on the stand, and he endorsed the sentiments of Mr. Brownlow.

A drop of the blackest ink may diffuse a light as brilliant as the light of day.

As distrust is sometimes the mother of safety, no security may be the gate of danger.

Some people's hearts are shrunk in them like nuts; you can hear them rattle as they walk.

A Traitor.

When you hear a man howling about Abolitionists, write that man down a traitor.

When you hear a man denouncing the confiscation of rebel property, you will err if you call him anything but a traitor.

When you hear a man talk about the constitutional rights of rebels, you may be sure he is a traitor at heart.

When you hear a man calling this Lincoln's war, set him down as an unmitigated traitor.

When any man tells you that the Rebels are fighting for their rights, you may safely mark him in the list of traitors, and you may be sure he belongs to that class who told us in the beginning of the rebellion, that if there was fighting to be done, they would fight for the South.

When you hear a man denouncing the administration of Lincoln and upholding that of James Buchanan and his traitor cabinet, set him down as a black-hearted traitor.

When you hear a man opposing the employment of every loyal man for the purpose of putting down the rebellion, you may rely on it, that man's heart is brimfull of treason and that he would rather see Jeff Davis triumph than our Government be successful.

When you find a man who holds all these opinions, and circulates them, you can say to yourself that he would be safer in Fort Warren than running at large among loyal men.—*People's Advocate*

NINE FOLLIES.—To think that the more a man eats the fatter and stronger he will become.

To believe that the more hours children study at school, the faster they learn.

To imagine that every hour taken from sleep is an hour gained.

To act on the presumption that the smallest room in the house is large enough to sleep in.

To argue that whatever remedy causes one to feel immediately better, is "good for" the system, without regard to more ulterior effects.

To commit an act which is felt in itself to be prejudicial, hoping that somehow or other it may be done in your case with impunity.

To advise another to take a remedy you have not tried yourself, or without making special inquiry whether all the conditions are alike.

To eat without an appetite, or continue to eat after it has been satisfied, merely to gratify the taste.

To eat a hearty supper for the pleasure experienced during the brief time it is passing down the throat, at the expense of a whole night of disturbed sleep, and a weary waking in the morning.

MAMMA WILL DO IT RIGHT.—"Don't sister Eila, don't, mamma will do it right," said a little girl to her sister, who was nervously trying to pin dolly's dress. So they waited till mamma came, and she looked upon the loving, upturned faces, all rose-tinted with health and innocent child-happiness, as she took dolly from the waiting hands, and with nimble fingers quickly arranged the troublesome dress, she thought not that the "angel over the right shoulder" was noting the smile of satisfaction now resting upon the faces of her busy darlings, nor did she know that she had strengthened their faith in goodness.

In all their little lives a mother's heart of love had never failed them, nor had her willing hands refused to smooth away their little difficulties; and they, in their turn, had crowned her with unquestioning confidence. Then, no enterprise would have seemed too mighty for her unfailing flowers.

As these little ones could draw near their mother and make known their want in the assurance that she would do the right, even so should we draw near unto our Heavenly Father, who is more ready to give, than we to ask for blessings; who is the source of love, and has given proof of his love to us, poor sinners, in comparison with which the untiring love of this fond mother fades out of remembrance.

Our Father, too, does all things well. Earthly parents may err even from excessive fondness, but he cannot err, who seeth all things from the beginning.—*S. S. Times.*

If poverty, like Saul, has killed its thousands, riches, like David, have killed their tens of thousands.

Mere epitaphs are written to show the wit or genius of the living than to perpetuate the virtues of the dead.

EXTREMES MEET.—A dishonest bankrupt and an honest one have this resemblance—they both fail to make money.

Rowland Hill said, "he wouldn't give a farthing for the man's religion whose cat and dog were not the better for it."

The Chinese have a saying, that an unlucky word dropped from the tounge cannot be brought back again by a coach and six horses.

CHOOSE YOUR GENERALS FROM THE RANKS

BY JAMES AIKEN, LEWISBURG, PA.

[An Orderly Sergeant of the Hawkins Zouaves led 300 comrades, skillfully, bravely and successfully against 1400 Rebels. Some of the papers seem astonished that such a feat should be performed by one without a commission.]

Wonder of wonders! O, Red Tape,
Thy visage burns with deeper red!
An humble Sergeant, by his skill,
His comrades hath to victory led!

Arrest him! hang him! shoot him! My!
He's stealing laurels from the brow
Of General Snobbs, whose shoulder straps
Shine in some lady's parlor now.

That humble Orderly a man?
A hero, and untitled too?
A hero in his old blue blouse?
O, what will Uppertendom do?

Him, no "first family" may claim,
No wealthy snob, perhaps, his sire;
Shall he, by dint of noble deeds,
To high and glorious fame aspire?

O, thanks to God! the web of caste
By wealth's, by fashion's hands entwined,
Can't always hold in fetters down
The God-like energy of mind.

Curse on the sly, wire-working arts,
Which place the ninnies in command,
And lead, in hecatombs, to death
The great, true heroes of the land

O, Lincoln! Generals do you want?
Look through the crowded ranks, and see
The stalwart arms, and noble hearts,
Fit to be leaders of the free!

Aye! Choose your Generals from the ranks!
The great Napoleon showed the way:
His grim old thunder-bolts of war—
O who were mightier men than they?

Large Armies.

The following facts, culled from the fields of ancient story, may be of some interest at the present time:

The city of Thebes had a hundred gates, and could send out at each gate 10,000 fighting men and 200 chariots—in all 1,000,000 men and 20,000 chariots.

The army of Trerah, King of Ethiopia, consisted of 1,000,000 men and 300 chariots of war.

Seostris, King of Egypt, led against his enemies 600,000 men, 24,000 cavalry and 26 scythe armed chariots, 1491 B.C.

Hamiclar went from Carthage and landed near Palermo. He had a fleet of 2,000 ships and 3,000 small vessels, and a land force of 300,000 men at the battle in which he was defeated, 150,000 were slain.

A Roman fleet led by Regulas against Carthage, consisted of 330 vessels, with 140,000 men. The Carthagenian fleet numbered 350 vessels, with 150,000 men.

At the battle of Cannæ, there were of the Romans, including allies, 80,000 foot and 6,000 horse; of the Carthagenians, 40,000 foot and 10,000 horse. Of these 70,000 were slain in all, and 10,000 taken prisoners; more than half slain.

Hannibal, during his campaign in Italy and Spain, plundered 400 towns and destroyed 800,000 men.

Ninus, the Assyrian King, about 2,200 years B. C., led against the Bactrians his army, consisting of 1,700,000 foot, 200,000 horse and 16,000 chariots, armed with scythes.

Italy, a little before Hannibal's time, was able to send into the field nearly one million men.

Semiramis employed two million men in building the mighty Babylon. She took 100,000 Indian prisoners at the Indus, and sunk one thousand boats.

Sennacherib lost in a single night 185,000 men by the destroying angel—2 Kings, 19; 35 37.

A short time after the taking of Babylon, the forces of Cyrus consisted of 600,000 foot, 120,000 horse and two thousand chariots armed with scythes.

An army of Cymbyses, 50,000 strong, was buried up in the desert sands of Africa by a south wind.

When Xerxes arrived at Thermopyle his land and sea forces amounted to 2,641,610 men, exclusive of servants, eunuchs, women, sutlers, &c., in all numbering 5,283,820. So say Herodotus, Plutarch and Isocrates.

The army of Artaxerxes, before the battle of Cunaxa, amounted to about 1,200,000.

Ten thousand horses and 100,000 foot fell on the fatal field of Issus.

When Jerusalem was taken by Titus, 1,100,000 perished in various ways.

The force of Darius at Arabella numbered more than 1,000,000. The Persians lost 90,000 men in this battle; Alexander about 500. So says Diodorus.—Arian says the Persians, in this battle, lost 300,000; the Greeks 1,200.

Health is another word for temperance and exercise.

Love is most intelligible when it is unable to express itself in words.

Envy is unquestionably a high compliment, but a most ungracious one.

Let the young man who blushes take courage, for it is the color of virtue.

Sponges---What are They.

Sponges belong to the lowest class of animals; a creature which may be said to form the first link in the great chain of life which ends with man. The microscopic protozoon is by no means unfrequently to be met with in stagnant waters and vegetable infusions. It is a minute semi-fluid mass, presenting scarcely any evidence of distinct organization, even of the simplest kind. When the creature, in the course of its progress, meets with a particle capable of affording it nutriment, its gelatinous body spreads itself over and around the precious morsel so as to envelop it completely. The substance thus taken into this extemporized stomach undergoes a sort of digestion, the nutrive material being extracted, and the indigestible part being, as it were, squeezed out of the body. Of the mode of its reproduction nothing yet is known, save that it undergoes multiplication by self division, and that portions separated from the mass, either by cutting or tearing, can develop themselves into independent beings. This living speck of jelly which can get along without legs, and which convert any portion of its substance into a stomach, may be regarded as a type of protozoa. In the living sponge the skeleton, usually composed of a fibrous network, strengthened by spicules of mineral matter, is clothed with a soft flesh. Most sponges are strengthened by calcarous or siliceous spicules, and the variety of forms presented by these bodies is almost endless. In the ordinary sponge, *spongia officinalis*, the fibrous skeleton is almost entirely destitute of spicules, but in the curious and beautiful sponge of Barbadoes the entire network of fibres is composed of silex, and is so transparent that it looks as if composed of spun glass

With the exception of those that belong to the genus *Spongilla*, all known sponges are marine, but they differ very much in habit of growth; some are only found at considerable depths, others live near the surface, and many attach themselves to rocks and shells, between the tide marks. The average depth at which the best Turkey sponges are found is thirty fathoms; those of an inferior quality are found at lesser depts.

All the finer descriptions of sponges are obtained from Islands in the Mediterranean, and the coarser description from the Bahama banks and the coast of Florida. About one thousand bales, each weighing 300 lbs., are shipped annually from Nassau, New Providence. Sponge fishing is also carried on at Key West in Florida, where about 100,000 lbs., are gathered annually. Our great source of sponges, however, is the Bahamas.

The Andsor Island and the Cays are the great spunging districts. The sponge is usually found in grassy and rock patches near the shores of this group. Crawls for cleaning these are to be seen, constructed with stakes about two inches thick, driven into the mud, and forming a square of twelve feet sufficiently high to prevent the sponge washing out. In these the sponge is soaked and washed frequently, after having been buried in sand about a week or ten days, when it loses the black animal matter, which has an offensive smell. When first gathered the pieces are wrenched from the rocks with a strong two pronged fork fixed to a pole. The sponges are of four kinds—yellow, glove, velvet and mop. The first is the most valuable kind; the second is the toughest, and used much in stables for its softness. In 1859, 207,450 pounds of Bahama sponges were imported into the United States. At Nassau, New Providence it may be seen in vast quantities on clear days spread on the roof of the houses, and hung upon fences to dry. All the sponges which are hawked around our streets for sale, either come from Key West or Nassau.

Envy is unquestionably a high compliment, but a most ungracious one.

Let the young man who blushes take courage, for it is the color of virtue.

There is no magic in the woof of the rich man's velvet against the malady slumbering under the poor man's fustian jacket.

The names of houses are for the world outside. When you read "Rose Cottage" on the wall, think of the lot of thorns inside.

To win the regard of some people, give your hand to assist them along; to gain the respect of others, help them along with your boot.

Flavel said that if men should rise from the dead and read their epitaphs, some of them would think they had got in the wrong grave.

A clergyman, lecturing one day to his female parishoners, said:—"Be not proud that our Lord paid your sex the distinguished honor of appearing first to a female after the resurrection, for it was only done that the glad news might be spread the sooner."