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 endeaver to aid in the work of more fully Freedomizing our Country.

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***Blanks, and Job Work of all kinds, attended to promptly and faithfully.

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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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 GILLON,
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

N. 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.

THE HOUR.

BY BYRON E. BENTON.

Not for the might of lurid war,
The cannon's loudest rattle,
Not for the scene of fiercest strife,
The reddest field of battle;

Shall History point with loving care,
A glory on her pages,
And weave their sweet immortal words,
Poets of coming ages.

Scotland her Wallace brave, who fought
For Freedom's blest fruition,—
And Switzer hearts their William Tell,
Embalm in sweet tradition.

But no fond lips,—a household word
At hearthstone shrines repeating,—
Shall speak his name who only fought,
A bloody conquest reaping.

And they who win, but stay their hand
From wrongs that could be righted,
Their triumph's flush, defeat shall prove,—
Their very bloom be blighted.

But for the patriot slain, myriads
Shall bless his fruitless striving,
And bleeding right shall yet be might,
Somewhere on earth reviving.

Poland and Hungary are swept
From off the roll of nations;
And Greece, whom brave Bozzaris led:—
Vain hopeless aspirations.

O what availed young Emmet's heart
For Erin warmly glowing?
And Italy, O Italy—
Thy tears are yet o'erflowing!

But weary souls that faint and burn
Beneath oppression frantic,
Turn toward the last bright beam of hope,
Across the wide Atlantic.

O land of love! O land of hope!
The hearts of millions keeping,
Will you betray the holy trust,—
For blessing, curses reaping?

Arise—shake off the viper curse,—
For right, be strong and daring;
On high, above the conquered wrong,
Your banner's glory bearing!

Complete the work your sires began
So bless the waiting nation;
Your garments cleanse, and write again
The glorious Declaration!

And pilgrims who in distant climes
Through burning sands are wading,
Shall not behold the Promised Land
A desert mirage fading.

Charlotte Elwood's Revenge.

"Marion Brown, I will be revenged upon you, as sure as I live!"

They were dark words to come from the rose red lips of that graceful, slender girl, as she stood in the wide vestibule of Archwood Seminary, surrounded by a group of school girls, varying in age from twelve to eighteen years.

Marion Brown stood opposite, leaning carelessly against the broad stone balustrade that guarded the flight of garden steps. She was a beautiful girl, in the first flush of maidenhood, dressed in a light silk, which was thrown over costly lace drapery, and superb jewels flashed at every turn of her throat, or motion of her arms.

"I don't care for your threats," she said curving her lips haughtily; "I've told nothing but the truth, Charlotte Elwood! Your father *was* a common carpenter, and your mother *did* take in washing! And my cousin says that he has seen your father in prison! it was when he was visiting the prison once, and—"

"Hush!" ejaculated Charlotte wildly, "How can you say such things? Why do you not add what you know to be the truth—that he was sent there through perjured evidence, and released almost immediately."

"I never heard of any such sequel to the interesting tale," said Marion carelessly adjusting her bracelets.

Charlotte turned away, white with passion, and Marion shrugged her shoulders, muttering so as to be distinctly heard by her companions:

"I cannot endure that girl's airs! Just because she happens to be General Elwood's adopted daughter, she forgets the low origin whence she sprung. I, for one, mean to show her that I am the daughter of respectable people!"

There was a responsive murmur, for school girls, like all the rest of the world are easily led by outward influences, and Marion Brown had these liberally at her command. Thence forward, Charlotte Elwood was shunned as if she bore the pestilence about with her. She saw the stealthy agency that was at work, but she disdained to complain, and at the end of the term she went home, to return no more.

"There," said Marion, as she stood at the window, watching the fast receding wheels of General Elwood's carriage, "we've got rid of the prison-bird's daughter!"

But that evening as she lay tossing on her sleepless pillow, the words that she had never once forgotten recurred to her mind.

"I will be revenged on you, as surely as I live!"

They were uncomfortable words. Marion wished that they had never been uttered!

"Who is here this season?"

The sentence was spoken in an elegant private parlor in one of the largest hotels at Newport, by one whose royal beauty and winning seductiveness of manner brought suitors by the score to her feet. Charlotte Elwood had grown into a perfect Cleopatra—lovely as one would fancy the fair Egyptian queen—and full of native grace. It was her boast that she *never* failed in any conquest on which she had set her heart!—and alas it was too true.

"O, plenty of nice people!" was the gay reply of Evert St. Auliffe, who, like every other gentleman who approached the fair Charlotte, had fallen madly in love and been rejected, but unlike other gentleman he had taken the matter very good humordly, and was now on the pleasant footing of a familiar friend, happy to hold Charlotte's fan and boquet, and to be in General Elwood's parlor in a game of chess, whenever his queen willed it.

"Who's the belle?" laughingly asked Charlotte, with half-closed eye-lids.

"A Miss Brown, of New York—Marion Brown. Take care of that knight General—check to the king."

"Charlotte's satin cheek grew a shade more crimson; she bit her lip.

"Has she many adorers, Evert?"

"Well, not what you'd call many Charlotte—a dozen or so. But she's in love, and that precludes beaux, you are aware—in love and angaged."

"Ah? to whom?—General, I'll trouble you for that bishop."

"To a Mr. Castleton, a wealthy gentleman who lives somewhere among the Hudson Riverites."

"Indeed! and I suppose you know him?"

"Very well."

"Introduce him this evening."

"And pray why?—if I may ask the question."

"It suits me," briefly replied Charlotte, opening a book and apparently becoming absorbed in its contents.

No more belle-hood for Marion Brown. Her star went down the moment that the beautiful adopted daughter of General Elwood entered the ball-room, lovelier than an Eastern Houri, in her floating white draperies, and the deep red rubies that gleamed on her neck and arms.

Marion recognized her old enemy—it was a bitter pill to swallow, but she knew, that to retain her position, she too must worship at the shrine of the new divinity. She glided forward with a faint smile.

"My dear Charlotte, don't you remember me?"

"Miss Elwood raised her gold eye-glass to eyes that never had flashed with such regal contempt, but did not acknowledge the recognition, either by word or sign. It was the "cut direct," and Marion shrank back as if a bullet had struck to her heart.

Some few minutes afterward, a lady touched her arm slightly, with the downy edge of a fan.

"My dear Miss Brown, I would advise you to look after Frank Castleton, or his allegiance may waver! Just now he is rendering homage at the altar of that magnificent Miss Elwood!"

Marion turned and saw her affianced lover hanging enraptured on the soft words of Charlotte, the syren. He did not even glance in the direction of his betrothed; it was too plain that Charlotte had fettered him with her bonds of loveliness.

A month passed on—a month of slow torture to marion—of successive triumphs to Charlotte Elwood. At the end of that time, Marion found a slip of paper under her chamber door, on which was hastily scribbled these few unsigned words:

"Be in the honeysuckle arbor beyond the wall, this evening, if you want to hear what much concerns you."

Marion did not fail to be there at the time indicated. She did not wait long in the clear moonlight, ere she heard the voices of two persons walking slowly up and down just beyond her place of retreat. Her blood ran cold as she recognized the tones of Miss Elwood and Frank Castleton.

"My dear Charlotte, do I not tell you, that I love you better than my own soul?" was the impassioned declaration of the latter, as his tall head almost brushed the honeysuckle branches which bent over Marion's hiding place.

"*Love!*" repeated the clear cold accents of Charlotte Elwood—"is not that a strange word to come from the lips of Marion Brown's accepted suitor?"

Castleton uttered a faint exclamation of disgust.

"Do not name her, I pray you. She is naught to me now. Since first I saw you, dearest Charlotte, she has been a mere cypher to me—my love is all thrown at your feet. My queen, my angel one, whether you accept it or not, there it lies—the adoration of a life! Will you not vouchsafe me one glance, one smile?"

"There, then, silly boy!" said Charlotte lightly—"go back to the house and bring me another shawl—the night air is chill. I'll wait for you in the arbor here. As for your declaration of love, why, I'll think of it, and tell you when I've made up my mind!"

Marion's dim eyes could see him bend reverentially over Miss Elwood's hand, just touching the jewelled finger with his lips, then hurried away. The instant he was out of sight, Charlotte sprang from her seat of twisted boughs, and entered the arbor with a stealthy step. Marion cowered before her like a detected criminal.

"Well," said Charlotte imperiously "we are met." This is the first syllable I have exchanged with you since that day when we were in school together, and I vowed, as you may remember, to be revenged on you, for cruelty which I cannot yet, nor never shall, forget. Am I revenged, Marion Brown?"

"Charlotte!" said Marion piteously, "how could you steal his heart away? How could you make me wretched?"

"Because," returned Charlotte, coldly,—"my vow was to do that thing!"

"You are indeed avanged!" moaned Marion, "My heart is broken—but yet, could I be certain that you would be a good wife, and true to him, as I would have been—"

"*Wife!*"—repeated Charlotte, drawing her regal figure up to its full height—"did you, for an instant, suppose, Marion Brown, that I meant to marry that poor fool?"

"Surely you would not wreck his happiness as you have wrecked mine?"

Charlotte broke a spray of pink blossoms from the vine that waved above them both, and tossed it contemptuously away.

"Thus do I spurn his offered love!" was her only remark. "My mission is accomplished, Marion Brown!"

The next morning General Elwood and his beautiful daughter had left Newport—and not three days afterwards the body of Frank Castleton was brought in by some fishermen. They had found it floating on the tide far out at sea. The coroner's verdict was "accidentally drowned while bathing," but none dreamed of suicide save one. Marion Brown had seen the dreadful pallor that overspead his face as he read the note Charlotte Elwood had left for him, and she knew that Frank Castleton had died by his own will and deed.

"Thus, Marion Brown mourned a life time for the one act of girlish indiscretion that had transpired in her school days. As for Charlotte Elwood, one life more or less, was nothing to her, finished coquette that she was. She was revenged on Marion—that was enough!

STRONG CHARACTERS.—Strength of character consists of two things—power of will and power of self-restraint. It requires two things, therefore, for its existence—strong feelings and strong command over them. Now it is here we make a great mistake; we mistake strong feelings for strong character. A man who bears all before him, before whose frown domestics tremble, and whose bursts of fury make the children of the household quake—because he has his will obeyed, and his own way in all things, we call him a strong man. The truth is, that is the weak man; it is his passions that are strong; he, mastered by them, is weak. You must measure the strength of a man by the power of the feeling he subdues, not by the power of those which subdue him. And hence composure is very often the highest result of strength.

Did we never see a man receive a flagrant insult, and only grow a little pale, and then reply quietly? That is a man spiritually strong. Or did we never see a man in anguish stand, as if carved out of solid rock, mastering himself? Or one bearing a hopeless daily trial remain silent, and never tell the world what cankered his home peace? That is strength. He who, with strong passions, remained chaste; he who, keenly sensitive, with manly powers of indignation in him, can be provoked, and yet retain himself and forgive—these are the strong men, the spiritual heroes:—*Rev. F. W. Robertson.*

WONDER WHAT HE WILL TALK NOW.—After the election this week, F. W. Hughes made the remark, 'Thank God! I can now speak my sentiments freely.' He says unhesitatingly, we are informed, that if it is the intention of the Government to confiscate the slaves of the rebels, he is opposed to the war. This is a slight advance of his promulgations before the election, but we thought he spoke pretty freely before, and was quite untrammeled, except by a strong public sentiment. It will be curious to know how Mr. Hughes will advance in opposing still more actively, this war to crush rebellion.—*Miners Journal.*

AUDITOR GENERAL--Official.

Counties.	*Cochran, U.*	*Slenker, R.*
Adams	2,555	2,966
Allegheny	12,323	7,895
Armstrong	2,250	2,476
Beaver	2,268	1,734
Bedford	1,679	2,320
Berks	4,550	10,464
Blair	2,485	1,894
Bradford	5,824	1,761
Bucks	5,855	6,562
Butler	2,770	2,615
Cambria	1,535	2,734
Carbon	997	1,697
Chester	7,224	4,870
Clarion	1,396	2,355
Clearfield	1,315	2,167
Clinton	1,157	1,544
Columbia	1,382	2,952
Crawford	5,006	3,589
Centre	1,856	2,687
Cumberland	2,671	3,515
Cameron	196	136
Dauphin	4,150	3,276
Delaware	2,772	1,461
Erie	4,255	2,713
Elk	275	586
Fayette	2,709	3,639
Franklin	3,157	3,140
Forest	82	59
Fulton	726	1,009
Greene	949	2,869
Huntingdon	2,466	1,623
Indiana	3,390	1,496
Jefferson	1,412	1,483
Juniata	1,094	1,548
Lancaster	11,471	6,532
Lawrence	2,551	1,053
Lebanon	3,045	2,213
Lehigh	2,806	4,750
Luzerne	5,768	8,389
Lycoming	2,608	3,521
Mercer	3,421	3,049
McKean	780	628
Mifflin	1,468	1,370
Monroe	156	2,118
Montour	765	1,239
Montgomery	5,118	6,765
Northampton	1,969	4,460
Northumberland	2,085	3,063
Philadelphia	36,124	33,323
Perry	1,917	1,959
Pike	135	767
Potter	1,103	326
Schuylkill	5,481	7,075
Snyder	1,592	1,253
Somerset	2,475	1,415
Sullivan	279	608
Susquehanna	3,945	2,749
Tioga	2,792	806
Union	1,580	1,155
Venango	2,565	2,497
Washington	3,734	4,163
Westmoreland	3,673	5,040
Wyoming	1,154	1,345
Warren	1,868	1,213
Wayne	1,810	2,760
York	4,310	7,396
	212,588	219,040

The vote for Surveyor General is about the same as that for Auditor General.

Congressmen.

The following gentlemen are elected Representatives to the 38th Congress:

Republicans—Charles O'Neil, L. Myers, M. R. Thayer, W. D. Kelly, J. M. Broomall, Thad, Stevens, H. W. Tracy, James T. Hale, Amos Myers, J. K. Moorehead, Thomas Williams, Glenni W. Scofield.

Democrats—Samuel J. Randall, J. D. Stiles, S. E. Ancona, Myer Strouse, Philip Johnson, Charles Dennison, Wm. H. Miller, A. H. Coffroth, Archibald M'Allister, John L. Dawson, Jesse Lazear.

Ind.-Dem.-Rep.—Joseph Bailey.

Pennsylvania Legislature.

The following is a correct list of the gentleman elected to the next Legislature, viz:

THE SENATE.

Those marked thus * are the newly elected members.

Philadelphia.—Jeremiah Nichols, U. R.; Jacob E. Ridgway,* U. R.; C. M. Donovan, D.; George Connel,* U. R.

Chester and Delaware.—Jacob S. Serrill, U. R

Montgomery.—John C. Smith, D.

Bucks.—William Kinsey, D.

Lehigh and Northampton.—George W. Stein, D.

Berks.—Hiester Clymer, D.

Schuylkill.—Bernard Reilly, D.

Carbon, Monroe, Pike and Wayne.—Henry S. Mott, D.

Bradford, Susquehanna, Sullivan and Wyoming.—William J. Turrell,* U. R.

Luzerne.—Jasper B. Stark,* D.

Tioga, Potter, McKean and Warren.—Stephen F. Wilson,* U. R.

Clinton, Lycoming, Centre and Union.—Henry Johnson, U. R.

Snyder, Northumberland, Montour and Columbia.—Frank Bound, U. R.

Cumberland, Juniata, Perry and Mifflin.—George H. Bucher,* D.

Dauphin and Lebanon.—Amos R. Boughter, U. R.

Lancaster.—Wm. Hamilton, U. R. John A. Heistand, U. R.

York.—A. Heistand Glatz. D.

Adams, Franklin and Fulton.—Wm McSherry,* D.

Somerset, Bedford and Huntingdon.—Alexander Stutzman,* U. R.

Blair, Cambria and Clearfield.—W. A. Wallace,* D.

Indiana and Armstrong.—Henry White,* U. R.

Westmoreland and Fayette.—Smith Fuller, U. R.

Washington and Greene.—George V. Lawrence, U. R.

Allegheny.—John P. Penny, U. R. J. L. Graham,* U. R.

Beaver and Butler.—C. C. McCandless,* U. R.

Lawrence, Mercer and Venango.—Jas. H. Robinson, U. R.

Erie and Crawford.—Morrow B. Lowrey, U. R.

Clarion, Jefferson, Forest and Elk.—Charles L. Lamberton, D.

RECAPITULATION.

Union Republican	20
Democratic	13
Union Republican majority,	7

HOUSE OF REPRESRNTATIVES.

The following are the elections to the Pennsylvania House of Representatives:

Philadelphia—

1st District—William Foster, U. R.
2d " Thomas J. Barger, D.
3d " Samuel Josephs, D.
4th " Samuel C. Thomson, D.
5th " Joseph Moore, U. R.
6th " Richard Ludlow, D.
7th " Thos. Cochran, U. R.
8th " James N. Kern, U. R.
9th " Geo. A. Quigley, D.
10th " S. L. Pancoast, U. R.
11th " James W. Hopkins, D.
12th " Luke V. Sutphin, U. R.
13th " Francis McManus, D.
14th " Albert R. Schofield, D.
15th " Wm. F. Smith, U. R.
16th " Edward G. Lee, U. R.
17th " Jefferson J. Young, D.

Delaware county—Chalkley Harvey, U. R.

Chester—W. Windle, U. R.; P. F. Smith, U. R.; R L. McClellan, U. R.

Montgomery—Dr. S. W. Wimley, D.; H. H. Hoover, D.; Joseph Rex, D.

Bucks—L B Labar, D; J S Boileau, D.

Northampton—D C Neiman, D; A C Hess, D.

Lehigh and Carbon—Samuel Camp, D; Thos. Craig, Jr. D.

Monroe and Pike—George H Rowland, D.

Wayne—Wm M Nelson, D.

Luzerne—S W Trimmer, D; Peter Walsh, D; Jacob Robinson, D.

Susquehanna—D D Warner, U R.

Bradford—Bartholomew Laporte, U R; Dummer Lilly, U R.

Wyoming, Sullivan, Columbia and Montour—Geo D Jackson, D; Jno C Ellis, D.

Lycoming and Clinton—Jno B Beck, D; Amos C Noyes, D.

Centre—R F Barron, D.

Mifflin—Holmes McClay, U R.

Union, Snyder and Juniata—Geo W Strouse, U R; H K Ritter, U R.

Northumberland—J Woods Brown, D.

Schuylkill—Edward Kerns, D; Conrad Graber, D; Adam Wolf, D.

Dauphin—Thomas G Fox, U R; Jas Freeland, U R.

Lebanon—G Dawson Coleman, U R.

Berks—Wm N Totteiger, D; Chas A Kline, D; Daniel K Weidner, D.

Lancaster—Benjamin Champneys, U R; H C Lehman, U R; Nathaniel Mayer, U R; H B Bowman, U R.

York—Jos Dellone, D; A C Ramsey, D.

Cumberland—J P Rhoads, D.

Adams—Henry J Myers, D.

Franklin and Fulton—William Horton, D; Jonathan Jacoby, D.

Bedford—John Cessna, D.

Somerset—Christian C Musselman, UR.

Huntingdon—A W Benedict, U R.

Blair—R A McMurtrie, U R.

Cambria—Cyrus L Pershing, D.

Indiana—J W Hustin, U R.

Armstrong and Westmoreland—Jas A McCullough, D; Samuel Wakefield, D; Richard Graham, D.

Fayette—Daniel Kaine, D.

Greene—Dr Patton, D.

Washington—Wm Hopkins, D; Wm Glenn, D.

Allegheny—P C Shannon, A Slack, Wm Hutchman, A H Gross, John Gilfillan, all Union Republicans.

Beaver and Lawrence—Wm Henry, U R; W White, U R.

Butler—H W Grant, U R; H C McCoy, U R

Mercer and Venango—Jas C Brown, U R; M C Beebe, U R.

Clarion and Forest—W T Alexander, D.

Jefferson, Clearfield, McKen and Elk—Dr C K Early, D; J C Boyer, D.

Crawford an Warren—H C Johnson, U R; W D Brown, U R.

Erie—Jno P Vincent, U R; E W Twitchell, U R.

Potter and Tioga—A J Olmsted, U R; C O Bowman, U R.

Perry—John A Magee, D.

Democrats	54
Union Republicans	46
Democratic majority	8

ON JOINT BALLOT.

	U. R.	*D.*
Senate	20	14
House	46	54
	66	67

Democratic majority, 1.

Three inches of snow in Cincinnati, Saturday the 25th Oct.