

Devored to the Principles of Jrie Democracy, and the Dissemination of - Worality, Dieratiure and Fecos.
volour xv.- Nomber 8.

| POTTER JOURNAL <br> M. W. MeAtarnes, Propileto <br>  <br>  <br> of Educution, and the brit good of Potte <br> Punty. Ownifg no guide except that <br> of more folly Preedomizing our Country. <br>  <br>  <br>  <br>  <br> per jear. <br> Administrators or Exeector's Notice, |
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$\frac{\text { BUSINESS CARDS. }}{\text { ULALIA LODGE. No. } 3+2, \mathrm{~F}^{2} \text { A.M. }}$













 ALER COLCTVS SMITM,


COUDERSPORT HOTRL,
GLASSMIIRE Provictor



ANDREW SANBERG\&BRO S.




Ulysses Acxdemy




## $\frac{\text { Lovisinie, July 9, } 1862}{\text { Dissolutiont }}$

Notice is herehy given that the Partnership
Qeeretofore exisitigy under the name of Bouto


## W. WW BOUTON, WOOLSEY BURTIS. White's Corners. Sept. 30 .




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| Whou tast made many a bosom swellThon sorrow more than words can tell;We mourn not for thy knell. |  |  |  |
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|  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |
| We long fo: quiet in our duy- |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |
| New Year, all hail! Thon comest onward, faint and |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |
| Add o'er thy face a dusky veil, That telis of thee no tale. |  |  |  |
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|  Burr nway the dead one fone, <br>  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |
| - If a woman docs keep a secret, it pretty sure to be with telling effect. |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |
| The nat who mored an amend Hent, injured his spine by the operation - "I like sour inpudence;" as a pretty girl said when her beilu kissed her. |  |  |  |
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|  |  |  |  |
| *es. "I don't, remember having seen you befure," as the lawyer said to hi couscience. $\qquad$ |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |
| 55SThere is a good reason why a lit.did wan sluald never curry a bounciugwidow, He wight be called the "widow'swite." |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |
| band ras dead to fashionable amusements, <br> ie replied, "But then my dear you mak me alive to the expenae. |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |
| Ess The oceuing dews are ontury', tears for thuse whe died ia tue day, the ed in the night. |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |
| ss-There is ofien but a slight separa. tiou bet ween a moman's loveadd her haie,hier kecu teelh ara very near to her sweel lips. |  |  |  |
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|  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |
| rer It is a popular delusion that pom. der un a lady's tace ban the saune effec as in the barrel of a wusket-aziass her |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |
| to go off. $\qquad$ <br> Thero is a truth, accommodated to |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |
| out nature, which poetry beat converg. There is a truth for the reason; there is atrith for the passious; there is is ruth |  |  |  |
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|  |  |  |  |
| LST. Whim the pods would deetroy |  |  |  |
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|  <br>  |  |  |  |
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| nothing right, except to ride. In all heir other exercises, overy one beuds neither a flatterer nor a courtier, throws a king's <br> Durter's. $\qquad$ |  |  |  |
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|  |  |  |  |
| Fe Futenelli lived to nearly a hun. dred years old. A lady of nearly the <br>  <br>  votuen us." "Speak as low as sou can," suid Funanenelle, "lest ycu slould rewiud |  |  |  |
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|  |  |  |  |
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|  |  |  |  |
| tend a silken thread :n the crevioe of a wioduw, and the wind finds it and sings |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |
| coer it, and giea up. anu down the sale |  |  |  |
| where else for howior, for lo ! the wind ts pertoruing on a siucte string! It tries |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |
|  | acterees, liberise, if his mife should. by | jaer L |  |
|  |  |  |  |
| cut of the great bell in tine tower, when the sexton is at howe asjeep; it wakes amournfal harp of the giant piocs, and it |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |
| does not disdiain to try mhat sortt of $a$ |  |  | Compronis |
| chiturey in the world. How it will play |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |
| leaf thrill |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |
| welody it sings when it gives a cuncert with a full churr of the waves of the sea, |  |  |  |
| and performs an authem betwoen the tro worlds, and goes up, perhaps to the stars, that love music wost and sang it the first |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  | $d$ asisist in the work of destroying it. |
| Theo how fondly it hauntis old houses; |  |  |  |
|  |  | near the yourg man |  |
| and sighing a measure of some and old |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |
| song |  |  |  |

TERMS. $\$ 1.50$ PER ANVUUI

## Ashained bi her Failier.

Litle Sallie was the douphter of ad

 quite delithted to gee in his eqpitity
drawn by two bay horsce, a sweet fition



 chindren have none of that. meap pride
thich we tometime sea amoog ulder peos
ple, till they are tauhth it. ple, till they are taught it.
One dav: when Sallie mas dressed very neatly, shie asked leave to take a waliz;
and bent her sieps toward he tuanoioul
on the hill. She did not tnow hop to on the hill. She did not bnow how to
go round th the road. so site clinibed orei the futce and wall till she reached thid rounds. There to her deligit. \&he sai
Locicy on a litule eriy pony thith tifo
coachman was leating carcfully by the bridlo. She drove "p to the wall and
asked in a kind roice, chave you berries Sle louth yind and said, "Mo I'm Sailite win's you remember we, I come to play
wilh you a liulle while. May thas mani "I mould like to play with youn and to let tou ride on oy pony," replied pleat
ant thiule Lucy, "but I would not allow wie to play with yoi."
"Why niol ?" aeked Sallic to monde I never siy nanghty words, and I 'm an
 ".Ond has a smutty face and hand.". "Oh, the snut washes: of !" replied o the evening t and wheo he hag bit wan in the world. Mother is prety all
Le time.?
 sel, That is no lara, is it D Dont yoiat "Yonderstruet Sallie. oor peiple's shildren," noncwered Lanj. "We're not poor, we're very rich;" ro. The shop and re've gotas the hotse alie and twenty chickens, and the dirlingesi
litile baby boo in the morld l", But after ail this argument lithe Lucy owers.".
Sor Sallie ment back oter the jou some Then fur the first tinue in her pation ofs isthed that her father would rear hit
Suday clothes every doy, fuist ain thit
 -so noble, and kinh and yood-as aide stood by the fitge tring to ebjay the
iight of the sparks as they danced tad wught eachif other afer cach otitoke of the lammer. in But her thoughts wert so he beautiful pictures which she blway
wund beforty tio the blazitit fire ; moun-

 res, but she crowded them baés becausa she could not tell thy she shed them.
 her life she wiltidre for it to se see if the
hack
 ing for her father. The conductor helied hin froiai ihe steps, and he called out ild
Litecy. "Take my hand clitd "; Luitig.
 lag face, alunost lifted the finely drissed
gentleman into it. On Mhat a sad, sad sight! He had beeni drinkiog wine tily
his reason was gutte, gid be could hot walk, so bis bwa sineet child vas strimed
of hini !
Theti Sallie grasped the hased hiajo of Giles not caribg now Fhether tho sana
rubbed off or not, and fold hin all that "I was so micked that I I her," the cried, It was so wicked that I was just begik
ting to be aihanied of jou becauge yout face mas black, and you did vot dress-up lad you are a
 hitt." Trae Thild whocried for to boutf

