The Potter Journal.

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

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THE
POTTER JOURNAL
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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,
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.

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.

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.

COUDERSPORT HOTEL,
D. F. GLASSMIRE, Proprietor, Corner o 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

H. 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, Sec'ty.
Lewisville, July 9, 1862.

MANHATTAN HOTEL.
NEW YORK.
THIS Popular Hotel is situated near the corner of Murray Street and Broadway opposite the Park within one block of the Hudson River Rail Road and near the Erie Rail Road Depot. It is one of the most pleasant and convenient locations in the city.
Board & Rooms $1.50 per day.
N. HUGGINS, Proprietor.
Feb. 18th, 1863.

☞ Now is the time to subscribe for your County Paper—THE JOURNAL.

O WE'RE NOT TIRED OF FIGHTING YET.

BY CHARLES G. LELAND.

Air—My love she's but a lassie yet.

O we're not tired of fighting yet!
We're not the boys to frighten yet!
While drums are drumming we'll be coming,
With the ball and bayonet!
For we can hit while they can pound,
And so let's have another round!
Secesh is bound to lick the ground,
And we'll be in their pantry yet!

O we're not tired of tramping yet.—
Of soldier life or camping yet;
And rough or level, man or devil,
We are game for stamping yet.
We've lived through weather wet and dry,
Through hail and fire without a cry,
We wouldn't freeze and couldn't fry,
And haven't got through our ramping yet.

We haven't broke up the party yet
We're rough, and tough, and hearty yet;
Who talks of going pays what's owing,
And there's a bill will smart ye yet!
So bang the doors, and lock 'em tight!
Secesh, you've got to make it right!
We'll have a little dance to-night;
You can't begin to travel yet!

O we're not tired of fighting yet,
Nor ripe for disuniting yet!
Before they do it, or get thro' it,
There'll be some savage biting yet!
Then rip hurrah for Uncle Sam!
And down with all secesh and sham!
From Davis to Vallandigham,
They all shall rue their treason yet.

"CONSCIENCE MAKES COWARDS OF US ALL"—A few nights since a boy chimney sweeper making his rounds in the country called at a farm house near Shippensburg, but it not being convenient to employ him till the following morning, the farmer informed him he might, if he thought proper, sleep in his barn, which he readily agreed to. He accordingly made himself a comfortable bed among the straw, and consigned himself to the arms of Morpheus. Some time in the night he was awakened by two men entering the barn with a lantern and candle, and each of them had a sack. He immediately supposing they were not about their lawful business, lay still to watch their motions, when they began to consult how they might place the light, till they had filled their sacks from the corn crib. Seeing they were at a loss how to proceed, the chimney sweeper crept softly from his couch, and with an audible voice, said, "Gentlemen, I'll hold the candle." Turning suddenly, they beheld the knight of the brush, in his sable robes, and supposing him to be a messenger from the infernal regions, threw down their sacks and lanterns and immediately skedaddled.

A BIG BUG STORY.—A few evenings since, in our private club, there was a learned dissertation on the subject, 'Bedbugs and their remarkable tenacity of life.'

One asserted of his own knowledge that they could be boiled and then come to life. Some had soaked them for hours in turpentine without any fatal consequence

Old Hanks, who had been listening to an outsider, here gave his evidence in corroboration of the facts. Says he:

"Some years ago, I took a bedbug to an iron foundry, and dropping it into a ladle where the melted iron was, had it run into a skillet. Well, my old woman had used that skillet pretty constantly for the last six years, and here the other day it got broke all to smash, and what do you think, gentlemen, that 'ere insect just walked out of his hole, where he'd been laying like a frog in a rock, and made tracks for his old roost up stairs! But," added he by way of parenthesis, "he looked mighty pale!"

THE COPPERHEAD CATECHISM.—To be performed by the "Club" after prayer by the Chaplain.

Q. In war, has one power a right to weaken the other by all efforts known in civilized warfare?

A. Yes.

A right to take his wagons?

Yes.

His horses and cattle?

Yes.

His grain and hay?

Yes.

His arms and his money?

Yes.

His cotton?

Yes

Are "niggers" property?

Yes.

A right then to take the "niggers?"

No! That's contrary to the Constitution, and he who would do so, is a "—— abolitionist!"

Copperheads can go up to the head and —drink.

"I wonder how they make lucifer matches," said a yound lady to her husband, with whom she was always quarreling.

"The process is very simple," said the husband, "I once made one."

"How did you manage it?"

"By leading you to the altar."

Message from Gov. Curtin.

EXECUTIVE CHAMBER,
HARRISBURG, April 15, 1863.

To the Senate and House of Representatives of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania:

GENTLEMEN: In taking leave of you at the close of the session, I think it proper, under existing circumstances, to go beyond the usual formalities.

The partiality of my fellow citizens placed me in the office which I now hold, at a period of great public distraction, which soon culminated in the breaking out of the Rebellion, which is still raging. The country has so long slumbered in unbroken tranquility, that we had in this State almost forgotten the possibility of any violation of our domestic peace.—Even our militia laws had been suffered to fall into disuse, and were reduced to a merely permissive organization of a few uniformed volunteer companies in various parts of the State. The whole mind of our people was directed to peaceful and industrious pursuits. Conscious themselves of no intention to injure the rights or interests of others, or in any way to violate the Constitution under which we had thriven, they were unable to realize the designs of wicked and abandoned men, even after they had been publicly and boastingly proclaimed.

Although for many months war had been actually levied against the United States, in South Carolina and elsewhere, it is a fact that the people of this Commonwealth were first startled into a sense of the common danger by the bombardment of Fort Sumter. The Legislature was then in session, and immediately made such provision as was at the moment deemed necessary. But, shortly after its adjournment, events having rapidly advanced, and the Capitol of the country being in apparent danger, I deemed it necessary to convene it again early in May, 1861, to adopt measures for placing the State on a footing adequate to the emergency. This was promptly and cheerfully done. Five hundred thousand dollars had been appropriated at the regular session for military purposes, and to that sum was then added authority to borrow three millions of dollars. This loan, notwithstanding the depressed condition of the finances of the country, and the alarm and distrust then prevailing, was promptly taken by our own citizens, at par; and, at the suggestion of the Executive, laws were passed for organizing our military forces, and especially for immediately raising and supporting at the expense of the State a body of fifteen thousand men, called the Reserve Corps, to be ready for immediate service when required. The Government of the United States had called out seventy-five thousand militia to serve for three months, of which the quota of Pennsylvania was immediately furnished. The Reserve Corps was raised, equipped and disciplined by the State, and contributed largely under Providence in saving Washington after the first disaster at Bull Run; and from that time, we continued to add regiment after regiment as the service of the country required.

From the first movement until the present hour, the loyalty and indomitable spirit of the freemen of Pennsylvania have been exhibited in every way on every occasion; they have flocked to the standard of their country in her hour of peril, and have borne it victoriously on battle fields from Maryland, Virginia and Kentucky to the far South and Southwest; they have never faltered for a moment. It has been my pride to occupy a position which enabled me to become familiar with all their patriotism and self devotion, and to guide their efforts. Posterity will do them full justice. Every requisition of the General Government has been promptly fulfilled; all legislation in support of the cause has been enacted without delay; and Pennsylvania is entitled to be ranked first amongst the States that have been throughout unflinching in their determination to subdue the sacriligious wretches who are endeavoring to destroy the last Temple of Liberty.

The State has not been insensible to the sacrifices which her sons have made. No effort has been spared by her authorities to secure their comfort and welfare. Under legislative provisions to that effect, her sick and wounded have been followed and cared for, and when practicable, brought home to be nursed by their friends; and the bodies of the slain, when possible, have been returned for burial in the soil of the State. The contributions of her citizens, in supplies of luxuries and comforts, for all her volunteers, have been almost boundless, and nothing has been omitted that could encourage and stimulate them in the performance of their holy duty. They have felt upon every march and in every camp, however desolate their immediate surroundings, that the eyes and hearts of the loved ones at home were upon and with them.

The result is, that Pennsylvania is actually in a position on which it is my duty to congratulate you, as her representatives. Notwithstanding the immense drain of her population, her industry is thriving at home, and so far as it may not be hurt by causes over which she has no control, must continue to prosper.—Her finances were never in a more healthy condition—her people were never in better heart.

That the labors, anxieties and responsibilities of her Executive have been great and harrassing, I need not say. I have given to them my nights and days, with, I trust, a single eye to the public welfare I claim no special merit in this. I would have been unworthy to be called a man had I done otherwise. If I am proud of the result, it is that I am proud of the people who have affected it. To be called a freeman of Pennsylvania, is henceforth to have a title of honor wherever loyalty, patriotism and the martial virtues are cherished. It is to be observed, moreover, that the labors which I have necessarily undergone have already impaired my health. I should have serious cause to apprehend that a much longer continuance of them might so break it down, as to render me unable to fulfill the duties of my position. It is to be added, that, as the approaching season will probably be the most eventful period in the history of the country, I will be able with more effect to discharge my duties, if I avoid being made the centre of an active political struggle. Under these circumstances, it has pleased the President of the United States to tender me a high position, at the expiration of my present term of office, and I have not felt myself at liberty to do otherwise than accept this offer. As I shall, for all these reasons, retire from office at the close of my present term, I have thought this a not inappropriate mode of announcing that fact.

In taking leave of you, I may be permitted to say, that, as Governor of the Commonwealth, I have given, as was my duty, and shall continue to give, an active and earnes support to the Government of the United States, in its effort to support the existing rebellion. As a private citizen, I shall continue heartily to uphold the President and his administration as the only means by which this result can be attained—or, in other words, the country can be saved. I give this as my deliberate opinion, and shall openly, candidly and zealously act in accordance with it.

Of the warm hearted friends, to whom I owe so much, and of the people of the Commonwealth, who, regardless of party, have never tired of cheering my toils and anxieties by tokens of their generous confidence and approval, I cannot speak with composure. I can do no more than express to them the deepest, truest and most heartfelt gratitude.

Hoping that you may safely return to your homes and families after your public labors, and with the best wishes for your individual welfare and happiness, I now bid you farewell.

A. G. CURTIN.

If You Mean No, Say No.

When a man has made up his mind to do or not to do a thing, he should have the pluck to say so plainly and decisively. It is a mistaken kindness—if meant as kindness—to meet a request which you have determined not to grant, with "I'll see about it," or, "I'll think the matter over," or "I cannot give you a positive answer now; call in a few days and I'll let you know." It may be said, perhaps, that the object of these ambiguous expressions is to "let the applicant down easy; but their tendency is to give him useless trouble and anxiety, and possibly, to prevent his seeking what he requires in a more propitious quarter until after the golden opportunity has passed.—Moreover, it is questionable whether the motives for such equivocation are philanthropic as some people suppose. Generally speaking, the individual who thus avoids a direct refusal, does so to avoid himself pain. Men without decision of character have an indiscribable aversion to say No. They can *think* No—sometimes when it would be more creditable to their courtesy and benevolence to think Yes—but they dislike to utter the bold word that represents their thoughts. It is true that these bland and considerate people are often spoken of as "very gentlemanly." But is it gentlemanly to keep a man in suspense for days and perhaps weeks, merely because you do not choose to put him out of it by a straightforward declaration? He only is a gentleman who treats his fellow-men in a manly, straightforward way. Never seem by ambiguous words to sanction hopes you do not intend to gratify. If you mean No, out with it.

Some stupids bantering a fat companion, remarked that if all flesh was grass, he must be a load of hay. "I suspect I am," said he, "from the way you asses nibble at me."

God hears no more than the heart speaks; and, if the heart be dumb, Heaven will certainly be deaf.

In a small town on the Schuylkill river there is a church in which the singing had completely run down.

It had been led many years by one of the deacons, whose voice and musical power had been gradually failing.

One evening the clergyman gave out the hymn, which was in metrical measure, rather harder than usual, and the deacon led off. Upon its conclusion the minister arose and said:

"Brother B—— will please repeat the hymn, as I cannot conscientiously pray after such singing."

The deacon very composedly pitched it to another tune, with a manifest improvement upon the first effort, and the clergyman proceeded with his prayer. Having finished, he took up a book to give the second hymn, when he was interrupted by the deacon gravely getting up and saying, in a voice audible to the whole congregation:

"Will Mr. —— please make another prayer? It will be impossible for me to sing after such praying as that!"

HOW TO CURE A LONGING FOR DIVORCE.—Bishop Burnet, in his "Travels through Italy, France, Germany and Switzerland," states that in Berne they had a novel method of dealing with matrimonial disputants. Divorces were freely granted, but first the applicant must go through the following test:

A small room was prepared, in which the husband and wife were put, the door being then closed to remain so for six weeks, except it should be opened at the urgent and united request of the wedded pair. There were in the room one stool, one plate, one spoon, a unity of all the requisites, and the solitary bed was of such dimensions, that if they choose to use it, they must needs lie very close together. Of one thing, and one thing only, there was a duplicate; and that was a little treatise on the duties of husbands and wives towards each other. No visitor was permitted to go near them; and they had only a glimpse at intervals of the grim face of the janitor as he pushed their food through a hole in the door.

The Bishop states that this test was attended by the most wholesome results. In most cases the parties were most excellent friends in a few days, and few could stand out for more than a fortnight. Another very gratifying circumstance was, that they had scarcely on record a case in which a second application was made by persons who had already gone through the ordeal.

The Dreamers and the Emperor.

Charles V. while hunting lost his way, and entered a miserable roadside inn for rest and refreshment. He noticed four men lying on a bed, whose countenances were by no means indicative of good intentions. In fact they were theives.—Charles asked for refreshments, but he had scarcely swallowed a drop, when one of the ill-looking fellows got up and approached him, with the remark—

"I dreamed you had a mantle that would suit me to a T," and thereupon he appropriated the garment.

"And I," said a second fellow, following his comrade's example, "dreamed you had a buff coat which would fit me nicely."

At the same time he seized upon the buff coat. The third took his hat, the fourth prepared to take a whistle which the Emperor wore suspended from his neck by a gold chain.

"Softly, my friend," said Charles, "let me first show you the use of this whistle."

Accordingly he raised it to his lips, blew a shrill note and the house was filled with his armed retainers.

"Here," said Charles, pointing to the ruffians, "are a set of fellows who dream whatever they want. It is my turn now. I have dreamed that all these rascals were worthy of a gibbet. Let the dream be realized instantly."

The hint was taken, and without further delay or formality, the rascally quartette were swung up before the inn door, a signal warning to all unprincipled psychologists.

The brave young men, who ran away to Canada that they might avoid the draft, will be called upon to pack up their "duds" and return home, to stand their little drafts, for the reason that a bill has been introduced into the Canadian Parliament providing for a return to the United States of all deserters from our army, and by the new conscription law every man whose name is drawn, and who fails te appear, is called a desertor, and when caught will be punished as being one.

A Michigan soldier, who was accused of stealing a rebel's goose, said he found the bird hissing at the American flag, and arrested it for treason.

If you are such a coward as to be afraid of everything you see, make all your leaps in the dark.

WANT OF PUNCTUALITY.—It is astonishing how many people there are who neglect punctuality. Thousands have failed in life from this cause alone. It is not only a serious vice in itself, but it is the fruitful parent of numerous other vices, so that he who becomes the victim of it, gets involved in toils from which it is almost impossible to escape. It makes the merchant wastful of time; it saps the business and reputation of the lawyer, and it injures the prospects of the mechanic. In a word, there is not a profession, not a station in life, which is not liable to the canker of the destructive habit. Many and many a time has the failure of one man to meet his obligations brought on the ruin of a score or others. Thousands remain poor all their lives, who, if they were more faithful in their word, would secure a large run of custom, and so make their fortunes. Be punctual if you would succeed.

Influence of Associates.

It has been quaintly but wisely said that mankind is divided into two classes, those that lead and those that are led.—The first are few in number, but they give a tone to society, a character to the world around them, and are frequently accountable for the follies, the vices and the crimes of a whole community. The same fact takes place among the young. Human society is the same in all ages, and among those just entering life, there may be found the leader and the follower, for either good or evil. To the leaders we can only say, at present, beware of the example you set. The destinies of the human souls forever depend upon you, for you have more influence in the formation of the character of your companions than even their parents themselves. The time is coming when all the evils of a wrong influence, all the influences of a corrupt example, every unholy or impure precept, every character contaminated, and every prospect of usefulness blasted through your agency will cry out, trumpet-tongued for your condemnation. To those who are led, whose destiny and character depend upon the influence of others we can say, "beware of your associates." Your minds are pliant, your opinions unformed—you are ready to pursue any road pointed out to you by your amusing companions. If they are vicious, your own docile dispositions will be easily led into the same dangerous courses they pursue. If the moral principles of honesty and purity are wanting in them, the contact with their stronger powers of decision will soon undermine those principles in your heart.

A SNAKE STORY.—Once I had a grandfather!

Now, there is nothing "curisome" in my having a grandfather, that the reader need look astonished.

It's a fact.

When I wasn't much bigger than a chunk of wood, said grandfather used to tell me some tales that would cause the capillary substance on my juvenile cranium to stand erect, like unto the bristles on a hedgehog. Here is one of them—one of the tales, not a hedgehog:

"Many years ago I started from home one morning to walk to the town of R——, which was about fifteen miles distant. I carried my dinner along, and happening in a wood about noon, I took it from my pocket, got astride of an old log near by, and commenced to eat. I pulled out my old dirk, and after cutting a slice of meat, I stuck the knife into the log. At that instant I felt something move, and I was carried along at lightning speed, and—"

"What was it, grandfather?" I abruptly inquired.

"Why, my son, instead of an old log, I had got astride of a big snake, and when I innocently plunged my knife into him, he thought it was a hint to leave, and he left accordingly, giving me a free ride for a distance of a mile, when the 'critter' made a sudden jerk and I was capsized!"

"Did you get your knife, grandfather?"

"No, but I saw it. About ten years after, I went to a snake show, and what did I see but my identical old dirk sticking in the back of a snake thirty-five feet long!"

There is one of my grandfather's tales. The reader can do as he likes about believing it. Fact!

When some women get to talking together, they club all their husbands' faults together for the general entertainment; just as children club their cakes and apples to make a common feast for the whole set.

The hand that signed in cold blood the death-warrant of nations has been kissed by the kind-hearted, and has conferred distinction upon the brave.

1st boy.—"Ah, we've got a new horse, and you have'nt."

2d boy.—"Say, I don't care, my daddy was drafted, and yours wasn't."