

VOLUME XV .-- NUMBER 29.

COUDERSPORT, POTTER COUNTY, PA., WEDNESDAY, JULY 15, 1863.

TERMS,--\$1.50 PER ANNUM.

POTTER JOURNAL M. W. McAlarney, Proprietor \$1.50 PR YEAR, INVARIABLY IN ADVANCE.

* * Devoted to the cause of Republicanism the interests of Agriculture, the advancement of Education, and the best good of Potter county. Owning to guide except that of Principle, it will endeaver to aid in the work of mere fully Freedomizing our Country.

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reference. *Blanks, and Job Work of all kinds, at tended to promptly and faithfully.

BUSINESS CARDS.

EULALIA LODGE, No. 342, F. A. M. STATED Meetings on the 2nd and 4th Wednesdays of each mouth. Also Masonic gatherings on every Wednesday Evening, for work and practice, at their Hall in Coudersport. B. S. COLWELL, 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 premptnes and fidelity. Office on Soth-west corner of Main and Fourth streets.

ISAAC BENSON.

ATTORNEY AT LAW, Condersport, Pa., will attend to all business entrusted to him, with care and promptness. Office on Second st., near the Allegheny Bridge.

F. W. KNOX,

O. T. ELLISON, PRACTICING PHYSICIAN, Coudersport, Pa. respectfully informs the citizens of the vil-

C. S. & E. A. JONES, DEALERS IN DRUGS, MEDICINES, PAINTS

Father ! in the battle's fray, Shelter his dear head, I pray! Nerve his young arm with the might Of Justice, Liberty and Right; Where stern duty loudly calls, Where the strife is fierce and wild

Father, guard ! O guard my child !

A MOTHER'S PRAYER.

Where the foe rush swift and strong, Madly striving for the wrong; Where the clashing arms men wield Ring above the battle-field ; Where the stifling air is hot With the burst og shell and shot-Father, to my brave boy's breast Let no treacherous blade be pressed !

Father ! if my woman's heart-Frail and weak in every part--Wanders from the mercy seat After those dear, roving feet, Let Thy tender, pitving grace, Every selfish thought erase ; If this mother's love be wrong, Pardon, bless, and make me strong

For when silent shades of night Shut the bright world from my sight-When around the cheerful fire Gather brothers, sisters, sire-There I miss my boy's bright face From his old familiar place, And my sad heart wanders back To tented field and bivouac.

Often in my troubled sleep-Waking, wearily to weep-Often dreaming he is near, Calming every anxious fear-I am startled by the flash Of hostile swords that meet and clash, Till the cannon's smoke and roar Hide him from my eyes once more.

Thus I dream, and hope and pray, All the weary hours away : But I know his cause is just : And I centre all my trust In Thy promise :--- "As thy day, So shall be thy strength"--- alway ! Yet I need Thy guidance still ! Father, let me do Thy will!

if new sorrow'should befal-If my noble boy should fall-If the bright head I have blest, On the cold earth should find its rest; Still, with all a mother's heart, Torn and quivering with the smart, I yield him, 'neath Thy chast'ning rod, To his Country and his God.

NICK DUDLEY.

The pleasant village of Springdale was all agog when Nick Dudley returned ATTORNEY AT LAW, Coudersport, Pa., will from California-Nick the ne'er-do-well, regularly attend the Courts in Potter and who had run away from his drunken eld the adjoining Counties. father's horse-whin ten years ago, and now came back, rich !

respectivity informs the citizens of the vir- mood (were in a perfect futter. The meetings; offered no money for the cause, every thicket, creeping up hills and thro' lage and vicinity that he will promptly re- young misses donned their brightest and did nothing to encourage enlistments. woods, in long, snaky lines—bare armed

great beard and dreamy eyes, and ugly the great fish she had hooked, felt proud lying on his back, with another and a red scar athwart his forehead; never of her conquest; and got to looking for fresher scar across his forehead; his right flushed nor disconcerted ; his voice sweet the dreamy eyes and black moustache with arm twisted hopelessly under him ; a Burgoyne, with his army, was marching as a woman's, and full of tenderness when- a little flutter at the heart and a gush of stinging, numbing pain in every nerve; a from Canada along the western boundary ever he spoke of or to his old mother. crimson blushes over downy cheeks and thousand pieces of artillery on his brain! of Vermont, a woman whose husband was Folks wondered that he should come milk-white neck. But, then, he was a kome if he couldn't conduct himself a lit secessionist, they said ; and she a staunch fade together from his bewildered soul. tle more socially and neighborly; and in- Union damie'-she would never marry a

deed, many surmised that he would not secessionist-never! She said as much have returned at all had it not been for one day in Nick's hearing, but he only one?, is sitting in an casy chair, propped nearly all the way through thick woods. his mother. But at any rate, there he was, and they either-if I could."

no doubt of that, for didn't he lend Squire and Cicily's visit drawing to a close-only anxious, is watching him with tender she thought she had sufficient time to Fordham three thousand dollars, all in one day of it remained. double eagles, after the latter's mill was | Nick had gone to Boston with a promburned ? But then he took an uncon- ise to return in time to say good-bye- the fragrant lemons, the iced drinks, the arise to impede her progress, and detain solonable rate of interest-seven per cent., and something else which he wished to little comforts and luxuries so plentifully her till dark, she might meet with trouble. not a mill less; what a regular old Shy- tell her before they should part. Ah I strewn around him. look he must be! And as a set off to his she well knew what it was!

night, and drive about the country all kins was slowly rolling up her knitting, tainable. Not even a mother's love, all- have to go without their supper. Finally day, with those friends of his who came while the Deacon who had just received pervading as it is, seemed to satisfy his she made up her mind to run the risk of from Boston? Old mates in the mines, his newspaper from the post office, was queruleus longing. So changed 1 So being overhauled by wild beasts. Leavwere they ? Humph ! Guess they were dimly spelling out the headings to the broken down ! Poor Nick Dudley ! gamblers, by their superfine broadcloth, columns.

and their gold chains and things !" So went the gossip, and Nick cared for ened, blushing Cicily, while Lizzie burst by illness. it all not a red cent, but went on his way, into laughter, and old Mrs. H. dropped turning neither to the right nor to the her knitting in astonishment; for there wipes away a furtive tear or two. left; dabbling a little in fancy cattle, but stood Nick Dudley himself, an observed "But-yes, of course, she's for fishing; more oftener going down to Bcs- than ever in his Colonel's uniform. that was said of him and his goings on. -by thousands. Weeping mothers pack- the lonely road, trolling out snatches of a cripple." ed their kits and said, "God bless you." Spanish hallads and old love ditties, while Sad, broken circles met around homely Cicily went softly up to her chamber, boards in the brown farm-houses. Poor richer, by a happy heart and a ring upon old fathers, with stern faces and sad her finger which had never glittered there ends meet while the "boys" were away A battle-field-black masses of smoke "And no reply. Humph lit is clear," she found this was her last chance. She fighting, and sweethearts and wives sat drifting overhead; below, black masses of and the poor fellow turned wearily toward accordingly steered her horse under some hearts, strained every nerve to make both before. themselves down to weep over husbands men here and there-here motionless, the wall, while a few tears trickled down trees whose branches came so near the and lovers marching away for the cruel there hurrying-charging-retreatingred flashes of fire dashing angrily out at

swamps of Virginia. to spread that Nick Dudley was a seces- and dead, clothing the fields, the wood- minutes she returned. sionist. And indeed, his conduct was lands, and the roads-batteries with their sõmewhat suspicious.

Before the storming of Sumpter, he was artillery-men flitting wildly around them, heard to say a dozen times that he "sym- an occasional cheer coming hoursely up in pathized with his misguided Southern the distance, as some regiment goes swingbrethren." Since that momentous era, ing on at a double quick, the men bare-he had held his tongue, never joining in headed, with their tongues lolling from the excited barangues of his neighbors in their mouths, eager-eyed, dust-begrimmed hood were in a perfect flutter. The the village school house; attended no war and breathless. Skirmishers outlying in

riches don't he drink wine every day at Tea on the table, Cicily sat looking out contracted by sharp pain; one arm gone home, she found that she would be obliged dinner with his father's awful fate before of the open window at the honey-suckles at the shoulder, emacicted frame, shaken to wait an hour and a half for her grist. him? and ain't he forever with a pipe and sweet-briars. Lizzie as usual, was by frequent fits of coughing; lack-lustre At first she thought she would return between his teeth; and didn't he play bustling around in a perfect whirlpool of eyes, vacantly straying around the room, without it; but a second thought told her cards, and carouse, and sing songs all business and stiff muslin. Old Mrs. Hop- as though seeing something forever unat- that if she did this, he children would

What a pretty little scream from fright-

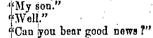
powder-itained pieces, and the haggard

Down they go into the little valley at

his thin cheek.

A knock at the outer door, and Mrs. could reach them, and at a full gallop the In the midst of it all, a report began sudden intervals-stragglers lying stark Dudley slips out of the room. In five horse turned under them, and she, by a dexterous leap, succeeded in eatehing hold of a branch, and climbed up into "Are you asleep, my son ?"

"No, mother, but give me the lauda- the tree, while the horse, with the renum drops. I think I could doze a few mainder of the load, was off, closely purminutes with their help."



"Did he get well?"

He turns quickly, and sees the dear wolves not seeing her when she came d wrinkled face all smiles. down, she gained her home in safety old wrinkled face all smiles. "What is it ?" And the wistful eyes about an hour after the horse. turned beseechingly toward the door.

In the second second

An Old-Fashioned Woman. In 1777, when the British General Oh ! the sweet, sweet light-Cilily-all in the American army, set out for the grist-miil, accompanied with her horse, which carried the grist on his back. The A crippled invalid, an exchanged prisroad which she travelled was lonely, being

smiled and remarked that "he wouldn't up with pillows in the cosiest, warmest It was about 3 o'clock in the afternoon nook of the old farm house. Poor Mrs. when she left home, and as she had been must make the best of him. "Rich, teo; And so the summer was slipping by, Dudley, her wrinkled face, so sad and there many times before in the afternoon, eyes. He decsn't soem to care for the carry out her-plans successfully. She fresh flowers on the table, for the jellies, was well aware that if any obstacle should Unfortunately, when she arrived at the A cripple ! white, scarred face; lips mill, a distance of about four miles from

ing the mill as soon as her grist was ready.

"Mother, did you write to l er ?" she proceeded on her homeward voyage Hear his feeble voice, thin and cracked as rapidly as possible, lest night should overtake her before she got half way to "Yes, my son ; but-" and here she her destination. Distant howlings in the

wilderness told her that she had not "But-yes, of course, she's forgotten passed unobserved They continued to oftener going off for a day's shooting or spectator of the scene, looking handsomer me. Why shouldn't she? I'm nothing grow nearer. She used every means to now-only a miserable wreck. Still I urge her horse along with speed. The ton for nobody knows what; evidently What passed between Nick and Cicily wish-I could see her before I dic-just drove of wolves at the head of her horse onjoying life in his own way, despite all that night, in the long walk they took to say to her that I-release her from the were every few minutes receiving additogether under the maples, I know not; engagement, but I'm-I'm willing she tional reinforcement along the path. At last the war broke out. The young only when the Colonel returned home should go-and bear her no unkindness Things were coming to a crisis; she saw men volunteered by scores-by hundreds towards midnight, he went strolling along for deserting-for not wishing to marry plainly that in all probability she could not reach her home before she and her

"Oh, my doar son, do not speak so - horse would be overwhelmed, and fall a

"Say no more, mother-you wrote." her own life, but would leave the horse and grist of corn to its own fate. Bus "Yes, my son, nearly a month ago." ground, that by rising from the horse the

D. E. OLMSTED,

COLLINS SMITH, **DEALER** in Dry Goods, Groceries, Provisions, Hardware, Queensware, Cutlery, and all from her runaway son anything save a Goods usually found in a country Store .--Coudersport, Nov. 27, 1861.

COUDERSPORT HOTEL, * F. GLASSMIRE, Proprietor, Corner o-Main and Second Streets, Coudersport, Potter Co., Pa.

tion with this Hotel.

MARK GILLON,

the times.-Give him a call.

short notice.

Ulysses Academy

Still retains as Principal, Mr.E.R.CAMPBELL, Preceptress, Mrs. NETTIE JONES GRIDLEY ; Assistant, Miss ADA WALKER | The expenses per Term are: Tuition, from \$5' to \$6; Board, him, returned no calls, and in fact. as from \$1.50 to \$1.75, per week; Rooms for self-boarding from \$2 to \$4. Each term commences tially to Lizzie Hopkins, and the Dea-W. W. GRIDLEY, Sect'y. Lewisville, July 9, 1862.

MANHATTAN HOTEL.

Board & Rooms \$1.50 per day. N. HUGGINS, Proprietor.

Feb. 18th, 1863.

flutter as pervaded in this pretty rustic D. EX OLIMETTED, BEALER IN DRY GOODS, READY-MADE Clothing, Crockery, Groceries, &c., Main st., Clothing, Cl hamlet when it was rumored and conher few preparations for the event in fear and trembling, for she scarcely expected

> repetition of her reprobate husband's neglect, yet she spread her little table with the best her scanty store afforded, and smoothed her faded gown with trembling fingers, when she heard the rum-

bling of the stage wheels. To Widow A Livery Stable is also kept in connect Dudley and to Nick himself, all this hubbub and commotion was lost; neither of them minded it a whit.

Nick bought back the old farm which TAILOR—nearly opposite the Court House— Nick bought back the old farm which will make all clothes intrusted to him in his paternal ancestor had succeeded in the latest and best styles -- Prices to suit mortgaging twice over before he luckily 13.41 broke his neck ; built an addition to the W. J. OLMSTED. : : : : : : : : : S. D. KELLY, farm house ; flung out a bay window here drove his mother to meeting in a new blushing like a rose. chestnut mares ever seen in that country. But he civilly declined all invitations to

tea-parties, sewing circles, and quiltingbees; was invincible at town meetings and fancy fairs; asked no one to visit 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. UW ONDERV EXAMPLE. tellow in Springdale, to boot."

ess was prevalent in Springdale. But ing again like phantom messengers-the py devil knew whether he was dreaming company composed exclosively of officers, roar of the great guns heard miles and or awake. Nick got caught at last. "Come, father, tea's ready," aaid Lizzie. miles away, rattling the glass in the win-

"Yes, child, in a minute. What's this? dows of peaceful homesteads, where they Three hundred thousand more men called think it is some distant thunder storm

as she thought of Ben, her first-born, formidable battery, which, hidden by fal- the happiest man in New England te-day. need say, in this brane. Considered as

len trees, and stone walls, and brush baraway in the army. The Deacon cast his eyes down the ricades, has been playing all day with such column. "Humph ! what's this ! New deadly effect upon our poor fellows. regiment-under the President's proclamation, Colonel Dudley has been com- a half run, canteens jingling, muskets at

missioned by the Governor to raise a reg. slope, tight-waisted officers already beginiment for immediate service." "No. He's a accessionist," grumbled when they begin the real work. Now

the Descon.

"Why, Cicily, child," said Mrs. Hop- then they check their speed for an inkins, "how do you know what he is ?" "Why, he told me (a white lie)-that seen battery, whose position is indicated s (conscience-stricken)—he didn't exact only by the thunder of the discharges ly say so, but I-I know-that is, I which at every instaut shake the ground. think-'

"Better be quite sure of what you are else should their Colonel be? And, see, saying, Cioily."

from New Hampshire-down for a visit up towards the threatening heights ! "Now, boys !"

stared at her whenever and wherever he parched throats, and on they go, sweep.

One or two of Nick's old schoolmates, could, like a real heathen as he was; and ing up the hill like a sea wave. A dceper who ventured to introduce themselves to before many days he had made some pre- roar from the rebel guns, depressed so his presence, told strange stories of the tense to call over at the Deacon's where low that the cruel grape goes tearing right This Popular Hotel is situated near the interview, and of the wonders to be seen in strangurway received an introduction in the face of the advancing ranks. An only allowing provide the tent with zealous care, to provide the advancing ranks. An interview, and of the wonders to be seen in strangurway received an introduction in the face of the advancing ranks. An only allowing provide the advancing ranks. An only allowing provide the tent with zealous care, to provide the advancing ranks. An only allowing provide the advancing ranks. An is provide the advancing ranks. An only allowing provide the advancing ranks. interview, and of the wonders to be seen he straightway received an introduction in the face of the advancing ranks. An dian bows and rich furs; of cabinets filled with outlandish bits of rocks, which spark-Lizzie (and Cielly, of course,) to ride over like devils.

led in the sunlight like diamonds; of sil- to Accomac ponds with nim, to fish for Where is the Colonel now? Why ver mounted pistols, barbaric spurs and perch and gather water-lillies, and, indeed, does not his voice rise above the death-

The Rochester Straw-Cutter. OLMSTED & KELLY, Coudersport, have machine, in this county. It is covenient, du-able, and CHEAP. Dec. 1, 1860.-12 Wer mounted pistols, barbaric spurs and pistols, barbaric spurs and pertor and gather water-innes, and, indeed, carried them both there in grand style, and made himself so agreeable that they fell fairly in love with him, and vowed able, and CHEAP. Dec. 1, 1860.-12 Wer mounted pistols, barbaric spurs and bits i diabolical Mexican idols, carved of and made himself so agreeable that they fell fairly in love with him, and vowed that they would never listen to a word in able, and CHEAP. Dec. 1, 1860.-12 wer mounted pistols, barbaric spurs and pistols, barbaric spurs and carried them both there in grand style, and made himself so agreeable that they Scel Flash, flash, from his revolver, the rule of the good woman in Pittsfield that they would never listen to a word in bis disparagement again. Yes Nick was BOT Now is the time to subscribe for your daubed with vermillion; of Nick himself, his disparagement again. Yes, Nick was for, with the rush and roar of the conflict science will let you; then shut your eyes daubed with vermillion; of Nick himself, his disparagement again. Yes, Nick was for, with the rush and roar of the conflict science will let you; then shut your eyes daubed with vermillion; of Nick himself, his disparagement again. Yes, Nick was for, with the rush and roar of the conflict science will let you; then shut your eyes daubed with vermillion; of Nick himself, his disparagement again. Yes, Nick was for, with the rush and roar of the conflict science will let you; then shut your eyes daubed with vermillion; of all-tall and swart, with his caught! and Cicily, though half sfraid of they swept over him, and Nick is left and throw in a handful more."

cared to ask him point blank what he darting up out of the smoke with myste- his neck, and her doar head upon his jesticly from drammer's secretary to my thought, for a wholesome fear of his prow- rious dispatches, and instantly disappear- bosom, before the poor, unfortunate, hap- present position. I determined to have a everybody to rank as brigadier-general. As all air commanding offisers there ais't Of course he did! Wouldn't he have no jenley; and as we are all exceedin'

sued by the wolves. The poor horse,

relieved of a part of his load, reached

home. The gallant woman remained in the tree until all was quiet; and the

been a perfect ass to die at this juncture ? smart, it sin't worth while to try to out-He got well, (that is, he's getting well strip each other. The idee of a company "The Lord pity their poor mothers," Look at the regiment charging the fast now, as you read this). They were composed exclosively of summanders in-said old Mrs. Hopkins, wiping her eyes, rebel battery on the hill, youder, that married last month. Nick affirms he's chief orrigernated, I spose I skursely

AN OUTBREAK ANG ITS CAUSE.—One We've got the tack ticks at our tongue's evening lately the quiet of S---- street end, but what we particularly excel in is was broken about midnight by the cries restin' muskits. We can rest muskits of "Police ! Police !" One of these faith- with anybody. Our corpse will de ite a hait run, canteens jingling, muskets at slope, tight-waisted officers already begin-ning to pant a little; men loosing their tear of the block, and from the third before we'll exhibit our contails to the "I wonder if that's Nick," said Lizzie. knapsack straps, ready to throw them off from whom the alarm had proceeded, to us but our little toes, and even shey The policeman inquired into the trouble, shall defiantly wriggle."

"He isn't," spoke up Cioily-then low-dozens of them stooping to catch a and was informed that she could see on they cross the little brooklet in the holdraught of muddy water—and now and the shed fronting on the next street, a A Good CAMP STOBY.—A matresman who was apparently asleep. Other pondent of a Philadelphia paper attached neighbors who had been attracted by the to the Army of the Potomac, writes the stant to dress before they face the un-fallen from the window in a fit.

The policeman, thinking that it might fifth corporal sent him a box ; aroug the Nick Dudley is at their head, as where be some shrewd burglar who was feigning many good things in the said box was a intexication, scaled the fence, reached life-sized doll, dressed in full Zousve Cicily Hopkins-sweet Cicily Hopkins, dreamy eyes as he turns his flushed face the shed, and there found a man rolled uniform, which they won at a soldier's up in a travelling shawl sleeping soundly. fair in your city. The corporal, after get-After a shake or two the man came to his ting the box, was taken sick; the boys senses, and in answer to the policeman's started the story that the corporal was a A hearse cheer from their thousand

> was doing there, replied : "Why, this is my house and this is my flocked to our quarters to see the wouldershed, and as I have just returned from ful phenomenon,-a new-born babe-but the war, where I have roughed it on the we guarded the tent with zealous care,

over, if our boys intend to conduct them- it was the mother going home wish her selves in this way?

know its extreme soldity, will appreciate poral and young recruit of Company I, of the rule of the good woman in Pittsfield the Zouaves d'Afrique."

by an incident. The lady friends of our inquiries as to who he was and what he woman and had given birth to a boy. The rumor spread like wildfire ; hundreds

utside my lines." the jeke was yet to come; the corporal What shall-we do when this war is received a ten day's furlough; all thought babe; some had it that she was a rich heiress escaping from a tyrast failer; but hundreds believed in the mother cor-

> The man who will quarrel with his wife is well fitted for the peniteutiary.