The Potter Journal.

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

VOLUME XVI.--NUMBER 22. COUDERSPORT, POTTER COUNTY, PA., WEDNESDAY AUGUST 31, 1864. TERMS.--$1.50 PER ANNUM.

THE
POTTER JOURNAL
PUBLISHED BY
M. W. McAlarney, Proprietor.
$1.50 PER 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 no guide except that of Principle, it will endeavor to aid in the work of more fully Freedomizing our Country.

ADVERTISEMENTS inserted at the following rates, except where special bargains are made.

1 Square [10 lines] 1 insertion,	50
1 " " 3 "	$1 50
Each subsequent insertion less than 13,	25
1 Square three months,	2 50
1 " six "	4 00
" nine "	5 50
" one year,	6 00
Column six months,	20 00
" " "	10 00
½ " " "	7 00
1 " per year.	40 00
½ " " "	20 00
Administrator's or Executor's Notice,	2 00
Business Cards, 8 lines or less, per year	5 00
Special and Editorial Notices, per line,	10

***All transient advertisements must be paid in advance, and no notice will be taken of advertisements from a distance, unless they are accompanied by the money or satisfactory reference.

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

BUSINESS CARDS.

Free and Accepted Ancient York Masons.
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.
C. H. WARRINER, W. K.
A. SIDNEY LYMAN, 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 of Main and Second Streets, Coudersport, Potter Co., Pa.
A Livery Stable is also kept in connection with this Hotel.

H. J. OLMSTED,
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.

WM. H. MILLER. . . . . J. C. M'ALARNEY.
MILLER & McALARNEY,
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,
HARRISBURG, PA.,
AGENTS for the Collection of Claims against the United States and State Governments, such as Pension, Bounty, Arrears of Pay &c. Address Box 95, Harrisburg, Pa.

Pension Bounty and War Claim Agency.

PENSIONS procured for soldiers of the present war who are disabled by reason of wounds received or disease contractracted while in the service of the United States; and pensions, bounty, and arrears of pay obtained for widows or heirs of those who have died or been kil'ed while in service. All letters of inquiry promtly answered, and on receipt by mail of a statement of the case of claimant I will forward the necessary papers for their signature. Fees in Pension cases as fixed by law.

REFERENCES.—Hon. ISAAC BENSON, Hon. A. G. OLMSTED, J. S. MANN, Esq., F. W. KNOX, Esq.
DAN BAKER,
Claim Agent Couderport, Pa.
June 8, '64.-1y.

HOWARD ASSOCIATION,
PHILADELPHIA, PA.
DISEASES of the Nervous, Seminal, Urinary and sexual systems—new and reliable treatment—in reports of the HOWARD ASSOCIATION—sent by mail in sealed letter envelopes, free of charge. Address, Dr. J. SKILLIN HOUGHTON, Howard Association, No. 2 South Ninth Street, Philadelphia, Pa.
jy131864.

MY COUSIN FANNY.

Fanny, my cousin, was a wild, frolicsome sort of a girl, and as full of fun as any girl dared to be, without meriting the repulsive appellation of Tom boy.

She was up to all sorts of tricks, and would play some most unmerciful jokes on me whenever an opportunity presented itself.

I, at that time, was a young man of twenty-two, just graduated from the principal High School, and naturally, as most young men do at that age, thought myself of some importance to the community.

My name was—no matter, Fanny always called me "Couz Frank."

I was paying a short visit at Uncle John's, and as I was thrown a great deal in Fanny's society, I, of course, became very intimate with her.

If Fanny ever played practical jokes on me, I was certainly very little behind her, for I am naturally very much of a tease.

If I found anything would annoy her, that was the very thing I was sure to do.

If she disliked a certain book I was sure to be continually quoting from it.

If she abhorred a particular person, I was always talking about him, and would bring him to the house until she would grow frantic and seek relief in a flood of tears, which invariably had the desired effect to make me beg pardon and promise better conduct in the future—for I never could stand tears.

It was a glorious evening and Fanny intended having a few of her young lady acquaintances with her to while away the hours pleasantly. She was very fond of company and always entertained her friends delightfully.

Well, Fanny was to have company, and I concluded that I would have some amusement at the invited young ladies' expense.

I revolved several plans in my imagination, and finally concluded that I would slip into the bed-room, unobserved, where the girls would be likely to leave their capes, shawls, hats, etc, carry out my practical joke, and take leave while the girls were busily engaged in the parlor.

So, early in the evening I hid myself behind a wardrobe that stood in a corner of the room, a few feet from the wall, fully bent on doing some mischief and having a laugh at the expense of Fanny and her friends.

I had not been in my hiding place long before a bevy of young ladies, all talking at once it seemed to me, made their appearance, and began divesting themselves of hats, cloaks, shawls, and other wearing apparel.

"Fanny," said Bertha, a young lady to whom I had been paying particular attention, "I wonder whether Frank will be here to-night?"

"I can't tell, Bertha," replied Fanny "I told him I expected company; and that you would probably be one of the party, but he simply said: 'Ah, indeed,' and walked off, wearing something of a mischievous smile, which I could not interpret. There is one thing you may depend upon: if he is not here to-night, we will be apt to have some of his horrible jokes played upon us; so keep a good look out, girls, and let us turn the tables on him, if possible."

"Yes," replied Bertha, "it would be such fun to play a good joke on Frank."

"Ah! my beloved Bertha, would it? We shall see whether I am to be denied my anticipated sport," I mentally said.

The girls having relieved themselves of all unnecessary garments, and looked each one, for the dozenth time in the glass, withdrew to the parlor, and left me sole occupant of the bed-room, and having the necessary articles before me with which to make some sport.

Stepping out of my hiding-place, I proceeded to tie capes, cloaks and shawls together in a string, at the end of which I attached the hats and bonnets without number. I intended to sprinkle cayenne pepper over the whole, and give the girls a sneeze; to do this, I must go to the kitchen after the pepper.

Noiselessly I stole out of the room into the kitchen, found the Cayenne bottle, and was just on the point of retracing my steps, when I heard the whole troupe of girls coming pell-mell, as though the Old Harry was after them.

What was I to do under the existing circumstances? It wouldn't do for me to stand still and be caught in that position. It certainly wouldn't be policy to rush out of the back door, and thereby excite the girls' suspicions.

I looked around in dismay, when suddenly my eyes fell upon the new swill-barrel Fanny's mother had got that day, and which had been left standing in one corner of the kitchen until a proper place could be found for it. It was perfectly clean, and would have been fit to hold flour. It had a cover on it, with an opening about ten inches in diameter.

Quicker than a wink I was in the barrel and out of sight of the girls, who came into the kitchen laughing and talking as though they were having the best of times.

They evidently were going to stew some oysters, and I, O Lord! would have to remain a prisoner until such time as they concluded to leave. Well, it could not be helped, so I settled myself as best I could, fully resolved to stick to the barrel as long as it afforded me shelter.

To work they went. The oysters were soon out of the shells, and Fanny, brushing the shells in a pan, approached the barrel. Good Heavens! She was going to empty the shells on my head. Ugh! down came a shower of shells with such force as to nearly stun me, and Fanny with a laugh, cried:

"Girls, I've christened the new swill-barrel," at which droll saying the girls all giggled.

"Well," thought I, "many things might be worse; and the girls may not have occasion to use the swill barrel again."

But hardly had the thought passed through my brain, than splash, down came a promiscuous mess of potato peelings, old bread and cabbage leaves. This display of hospitality was accompanied with a hearty laugh from the girls, and I heard Fanny remark that she was making good food for hogs.

"I wonder why Frank don't make his appearance?" I heard Bertha say.

"Don't know," replied Fanny, "unless he is enjoying himself better elsewhere," which remark elicited another laugh from the girls.

"Enjoying himself better elsewhere," thought I with a groan. "Ugh, very much better, indeed, Miss Fanny, and I hope at some future time to be able to give you a taste of the pleasure I am enjoying."

"Nellie," I heard Fanny say, "oysters cannot live without water," and immediately a large pan-full of dish-water was precipitated upon me, completely ruining my new coat, which I had purchased only the day before, and making me feel more like a drowned rat than a human being.

I heard a hearty laugh from the girls, and the suspicion flashing across me that the girls were aware of my presence, I was in the act of jumping from the barrel, when, oh! down came a handful of flour, completely blinding me for a moment. In an instant I was out of the barrel and in the midst of a laughing group of girls.

"Hamlet's Ghost!" cried Fanny.

Then a loud laugh from the girls. I could endure no more. Rushing to the door, I was met full in the face by a basin of water and an "Excuse me, sir," by Bertha, while a soft ball of dough struck me on the back of the neck, nearly knocking me senseless.

I rushed from the house and down a back street, half a dozen dogs following, yelling at the top of their voices. I distanced them all, and soon found myself in the room of my friend, Harry Wilson, panting for breath.

"Good Lord," cried Harry, "what have you been doing to get yourself in such a plight!—Rolling in the gutter?"

"Ho, ho, Harry!" I replied, "give me a suit of your clothes and a basin of water and I will tell you all the particulars, provided you promise secrecy."

While renovating myself, I related to Harry my adventure, and I thought he would kill himself laughing. After I had concluded, he slapped me on the shoulder and said: "The best joke of the season, Frank,"

"I don't see it in that light," I replied.

I remained with Harry that night, and the next morning went back to Uncle John's.

The first person I met was Fanny, who burst into a fit of laughing on seeing me. I tried to be angry but couldn't, and as I took her proffered hand, I said: "A truce to all practical jokes, Fanny."

"With all my heart," she replied; and you may depend upon it, I never afterward tried to joke with My Cousin Fanny.

☞One of the American characteristics which most surprised the good natured Mr. Trollope in his recent journey through this country is the imperturbable good humor and hopefulness of the people. He meets frequently people who are ruined by the calamities of the war. They never weep, or wring their hands, or tear their hair. One man, from whom the secessionists of Missouri had taken cattle, crops and all the fruit of years, merely remarked, in a quiet way, while he picked his teeth with a bowie knife, "Yes, they have been kinder rough with me." That was all; he had nothing else to say. Mr. Trollope thinks a genuine American never complains and never despairs. Whatever happens in the external world, says Mr. T., "the man is always there."

"Where are you going?" asked a little boy of another, who had slipped down on an icy pavement. "Going to get up!" was the blunt reply.

Gen. Halleck is said to be an applicant for Chief of the Engineer Bureau made vacant by the death of General Totten.

Within a week after the call for 30,000 men was issued in Ohio, 34,917 men reported for duty ready to take the field.

Voting at Random.

Whoever has examined the official results of the recent election in this State carefully must have been struck with one remarkable and significant fact therein disclosed. In favor of the first amendment allowing soldiers to vote, 199,657 ballots were cast; and against it, 195,163. There was nothing singular about this, for the hostility to this measure on the part of the Opposition was as manifest as it was persistent; but that so strong an Opposition vote should have been cast against the two remaining amendments is a matter for surprise and reflection.—They did not present issues of a partisan or political character; their purpose was merely to put a check upon legislative corruptions which are alike obnoxious to Democrats and Unionists, and we can recollect no single instance in which their propriety was called in question, even by the most bitter of the Opposition papers. We had a right to expect that the enemies of the Government would poll a heavy vote against the first amendment, for the possibility of their success in future contests depended wholly upon their ability to deprive soldiers of the right of franchise. That the latter amendments, however, would be carried without dissent, we scarcely entertained a doubt. The result has greatly disappointed this calculation. According to the returns, 75,066 votes were cast against the second amendment, and 75,812 against the third. That is to say, of the hundred and odd thousand Democrats (so-called) who went to the polls, more than three-fourths cast their votes for the perpetuation of a system of legislation, corruption and malfeasance which has disgraced the character of the State Assembly, and interfered with the enactment of laws really useful and necessary for the public welfare Over seventy-five thousand Democrats have voted that "log-rolling" is right and proper, and that that time honored institution, vulgarly called "the lobby," ought to be jealously defended against the meddling spirit of Abolition intolerance.—Consequently, they have allowed themselves to be placed in a very ugly position. In charity we are willing to believe that the position is a false one, and that those who assumed it did not know upon what ground they were about to stand; but how humiliating the reflection that three-fourths of the Democratic citizens of the Commonwealth go to the polls, when election day comes round, and vote at random, without pausing to consider for whom or for what they are voting! Can it be wondered at henceforth, that disloyal and incapable men are oftentimes chosen to fill the highest as well as the lowest offices in the gift of the people? Need we feel surprised that New York has a Governor SEYMOUR and New Jersey a Governor PARKER? Truly, it would almost seem that the Old World theory of man's incapacity for self-government is the correct one, when we may see thousands of the freemen of Pennsylvania so blind, so thoughtless, and so subservient to the dictates of a partisan spirit, as to vote away the reputation of their Commonwealth, and make the safeguard of their liberties the plaything of designing knaves and politicians.—*Phila. Press.*

A Model Family.

About twenty-five years ago, two brothers, then and now residing in Kennebunk, Maine, married. Their wives never saw each other until they were married. These two brothers are blacksmiths and work together, occuby the same shop their father and grandfather occupied. But the most remarkable and commendable feature in reference to the matter is that these two families have lived together as one family ever since they were married all eating at the same table, and all in perfect harmony. A few years ago these two men left home for California. While waiting on the Isthmus for a steamer, one of them was taken sick, it was agreed that the well brother should proceed to California, and that the other should return home as soon as he was able, which he did. The California brother remained in the golden state working at his trade until he accumulated $3,800, when he returned home. After the congratulations the Californian brought out his treasure and said, "Here brother is $1,800, your half of my earnings!" The wives took turn in presiding at the table—alternating weekly; the one off duty taking no more interest in matters than if she was a boarder.

We gather the above facts from a gentleman of this city who recently made a short call at the home of these brothers We set these people down as bona fide Christians.

The Rebel Wheeler with 1700 men, demanded the surrender of Dalton, Ga., on the 14th inst. This raid had been anticipated by Sherman, and our forces were prepared for it.

A couple got married in Lewiston, lived together about twenty-four hours, and sued for a divorce.—Sensible!

Contraction.

It seems to us, looking at things in a plain common sense way, that contraction is a financial duty at this time. Expansion is the evil under which we suffer. It cannot be remedied by withdrawing the government greenbacks, because the void would be immediately supplied by bank paper. How, then, shall we accomplish the object.

First. By universal retrenchment in public and private. As the speculators have run up the prices of everything ruinously, let us dispense with every article we can, and use as little as possible of what we must.

Second. By paying cash for what we buy and avoiding the use of credit in any shape.

Third. By reducing business generally to a cash basis, as a matter of present unavoidable necessity.

Fourth. By withdrawing capital from all enterprises of a recent or unestablished character, before a crash comes, when it will be impossible to do so. This may occasion present sacrifice to some extent, but it had better be sustained now than to wait until it may be much greater.

Fifth. By selling out of fancy stocks generally and putting the money in government bonds.

Sixth. By throwing into the market at once all the gold hoarded or held for investment. If held much longer the loss will be serious. Within a year the price of gold cannot fail to sink one hundred per cent.

Seventh. By doing no building whatever and making no improvements until the cost of labor and materials shall fall. The country can do without new buildings until this war is over.

Eighth. By giving the government securities the preference over all their investments. They really are better, and if new enterprises have tempted us by larger profits, the risk of ultimate loss is not to be lost sight of.

What shall we gain by these? We shall get more men for the army and more money for the treasury. We shall reduce trade and finance to a healthy condition, explode the corporate bubbles which distract everything, and improve the prospects of all really sound and reliable concerns.—*North American.*

AN UNKIND TEAR.—When I used to tend store at the "Regulator," in Syracuse, the old man came round one day, and says he—

"Boys, the one who sells the most twixt now and Christmas, gets a vest pattern as a bresent."

Maybe we didn't work for that vest pattern! I tell you there were some tall stories told in praise of goods just about that time; but the tallest talker and the one who had more cheek than any of us was a certain Jonah Squires, who roomed with me. He could talk a dollar out of a man who intended to spend only a sixpence; and the women—Lord bless you—they just handed over their pocekt books to him and let him lay out what he liked for him.

One night Jonah woke me up with—"By Josh, old fellow, if you think that ere's got any cotton in it, I will bring down the sheep it was cut from and make him swear to his own wool! 'Twont wear out either—wore a pair of that kind of o' stuff myself for five years, and they're as good now as when I first put 'em on! Take it at thirty cents and I'll say you dont owe me anything. Oh! too dear? Well, call it twenty-eight cents. What d'ye say? Shall I tear it. All right, it's a bargain."

I could feel Johah's hands playing about the bed clothes for an instant, rip! tear! went something or another, and I hid my head under the blankets, perfectly convulsed with laughter, and sure that Jonah had torn the sheet from top to bottom. When I woke up next morning I found—alas! unkindest tear of all—that the back of my night shirt was split from tail to collar band.

UNANIMOUS.—Lancaster townsnip, the home of the great Buchanan gave a unanimous vote for the soldiers amendment at the recent election. In a canvass of the township immediately preceding the election, it was ascertained that two votes were against giving the soldier the right to vote. These were Buchanan and his Irish coachman. The former being *unexpectedly* called to a copperhead conclave at Bedford Springs was unable to attend the polls, which the Irish coachman did, but could not muster courage to put in his vote. He left the polls swearing that "Amoriky would be an illigant counthry when the nager would have the right to vote." We hope that the bogtrotter's disobedience of his master's order will not lose him his situation.

The Western papers all report the wool crop as enormous. So is the price.

Ex-Senator Simmons, of Rhode Island is dead.

Brick Pomeroy's Cold.

THE SPIRAL "MOVEMENT CURE."

I have been very sick. It was a cold. A dab bad cod in de ed. I came near going for to quit. It went so far down the lane, it were a grave question whether it were best to retrace or trace ahead. It was our cold. I caught it ever so easy. The fire went out. The lamp flikered low. The kitchen clock tolled the death of the day as I told the girl that I loved her.—The clock struck as the idea suruck me I was getting cold. I told the girl so. We sot on the sofa. Said she, "Sit up closer." In her lap we laid eur head. Who cared for a little cold. We talked lots. We talked low, because we were down stairs. I caught the cold, but not the girl. Then I went to a doctor of physic; so I met-a-physic! How do you like that joke?—He felt of my tongue and looked at my pulse; said I was sick. Told me to go home, soak my feet, cover up in bed, eat nothing for a week, and be well. Gave him five dollars and saw my landlord. He said no deductions could be made on board, so I couldn't follow the physic's advice. Then I saw another doctor. He told me to take two bottles of hot drops, a bed-blanket covered with mustard, and go to bed. Told him I didn't want a hot drop till I dropped forever. Told him I didn't want to be mustered in that way. Told him I didnt want to go to bed. Then I saw another Knight of the Scalpel. It was the same night that I saw him, tho'. He told me to take cod-liver oil and honey. Told him I had no cod-liver. Then he said I must eat cold tallow. Said I, "That never agrees with me." Then he told me to eat fat beef. I thought him a humbug, and went elsewhere. Thought I'd try the cold water plan. Eminent hydrantopathist told me to soak my head in ice-water; soak my feet in ice-water; sit in a barrel of ice-water two hours; bathe my back in ice-water; eat pounded ice till I sweat, and I'd feel better. Good way to get up a sweat, but then it would have spoiled a skating pond to have done it.

Another doctor told me to use dumb-bells. Supposing he meant a deaf and dumb girl, I declined.

Another Esculapias told me the Homœpathist style was all the rage. Gave me five thousand little pills marked A. Gave me five thousand more little pills, marked B. Gave me five thousond more little pills, marked C. Told me take one pill in a pail of water every five minutes; to take another pill in two pails of water every four minutes. Told me to take half of another pill in five pails of water every two minutes. Took two pills and went to the river. Hired a boy to dip up and pour down. Emptied the river in ten minutes. Changed my base to a young lake and went at it again. Cold didn't improve, that is, the cold didn't improve me. Went home mad. Gave 14,000 pills to a chap who pilfered chickens from the barn. He still lives.

Another doctor told me to take calomel. Another told me to drink hot whiskey. How do you like that? Two good doctors. Glad I met-a-physic in such spirits. Sent two barrels of whiskey to my room. First tried a pint of hot whiskey. It loosened my eyes. Then I tried a pint of cold whiskey. It fixed them all right. Then I moved with great vigilance upon a pint of hot whiskey. It loosened my legs. Then I threw my left flank around a pint of cold whiskey. Felt better. Then I tried some hot whiskey. Fine doctors. Rather like them both. Tried some more cold whiskey. It effected my head somewhatly. Tried another pint of hot whiskey. Very fine doctors—know just how to cure a cold. Shall employ them by the year. Tried two pints of cold whiskey. Began to feel better; felt like another man. Tried two pints more of hot whiskey; felt like two other men.—Fine doctors; I love them quitely: Kept on with the whiskey; felt like three or four new men; but there never lived such doctors. Tried half a quart of cold whiskey mixed with half a quart of hot ditto; ditto always means whiskey. Felt better; felt like a company of new men. Tried to get in line; formed in the shape of a hollow square on the floor. Took some more whiskey; don't remember whether it was hot or cold, or cold or hot. felt much better. Passed a vote of thanks to the physicians; felt better.—Drank to their health; got the whiskey mixed. Felt like a brigade of new men. Tried to surround my enemy. Moved upon his works and he gave me battle. Took another position. Threw my entire corps to the front. Attacked the commissary camp, and took a pint of whiskey prisoner. Fine doctors; like their way of curing colds. A good way; was five days proving it to be a good why. Hair pulled a little, but it was on account of the cold. They said I'd feel like a new man, and I believe them. When you have a cold try the new style.

Spiritually, "BRICK" POMEROY.

The Penn'a R. R. company has given $5,000 to the Christian Commission.