

The Potter Journal.

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

VOLUME XVIII. NUMBER 31

COUDERSPORT, POTTER COUNTY, PA., TUESDAY NOVEMBER 20, 1866.

TERMS. - \$1.50 PER ANNUM.

THE POTTER JOURNAL.

Proprietor: H. W. McALARNY.

Devoted to the cause of the Republic, the interests of a just and honest Government, and the best and most advanced education, and the most elevated of the human mind. It is not a paper of mere facts, but one that endeavours to give the people more fully Freedoms of our Country.

Advertisements inserted at the following rates, except where special arrangements are made. A "square" is 10 lines of five or six Nonpareils type. 200 lines, 2 or 3 lines per line, 40¢. Each subsequent insertion, 20¢. 1 year, 15¢. 6 months, 10¢. 3 months, 5¢. Single copies, 2¢. Special and Editorial Notices per line, 25¢. All transient advertisements must be paid in advance and no notice will be taken unless accompanied by the money of satisfactory reference.

BUSINESS NOTICES.

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O. T. ELLISON, M. D. PRACTISING PHYSICIAN. Office on First street, first door west of his residence. 17-19.

JOHN S. MANN, ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW. Office on Main street, in residence.

OLMSTED and LARRABEE. ATTORNEYS AT LAW. Office in the second story of the Old Block.

ISAAC BENSON, ATTORNEY AT LAW. Office on Second street, near the Allegheny bridge.

F. W. RYAN, ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW. Office on the adjoining court.

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COUDERSPORT HOTEL. Proprietor: C. VERMILYEA. Corner of Main and Second streets. Coudersport, Pa.

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DAN BAKER. Pension Agency. Office on First street, near the Allegheny bridge.

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The Northern and Southern Johnnies. There's a party that stabbed at our national life, And fought for years to destroy us; Having failed, they're now prating of justice and right.

By poison, exposure, and famine, And whiskey their every-day diet. O, they're all Old Nick's own darling brats, And the same mother's sonnies;

The various tribes of this long sundered host, Lately met in the city of Phila. For sitting with nuzzles and swallowing blind, The doings of Andy and Billy;

That the best of this party reside at the South, And the northers are happy to own it. O, they're all Old Nick's own darling brats, And the same mother's sonnies;

The cabinet meeting to which I wuz summoned wuz called for the purpose of shedding a tear or two over the election returns, and to consider a variety of letters which His Excellency had received within a few days.

It was from Gen. Custar, him uv the taller hair, wich hed some reputashen dooren the war ez a cavalry commander. It wuz to the same effect. He hed when he sposed that the policy of the President, wich he esteemed ez he must any man who held the exalted position wuz

occupied by the good Washington, the great Jefferson and the sainted Linkin. "The ongrateful dog doesn't respect me," sed Androo, "its the offis I fill," and he burst into a frosh flood.

When he sposed the President's wuz such a soldier and a patriot cood endorse, he endorsed it. But he diskivered that it hed him, back foremost, into company wich, doorn the late war he hed alliz wuz such a soldier and a patriot cood endorse, he endorsed it.

"Good Heavens!" shrieked Johnson, "that little fox ain't a goin to speak uv his reputashen?"

There wuz 2 or three more. Gen. Carey, uv Ohio, requested the President to remove him from his Collectorship, ez he holden it wuz inharmoniz wuz his reputashen;

Gov. Curtin is naturally a conservative, and while his speeches during the campaign were sufficiently patriotic, there was none of that breadth of view and severity of argument on great principles which should characterize the next Senator from Pennsylvania.

There was silence in the Cabinet. This last stroke intensified the gloom wich hed settled upon the government, and as I turned my tear-beleved eyes I saw the great drops coursing down the cheeks uv every one present. Mr. Seward retired without saying anything about ninety days, and one by one they departed.

heart to open 'em. I made a move in that direction, but Androo prevented me. "In sich" murmured he in a husky voice, "wich showed that his heart wuz peered— "Help me to bed." I saw the great man bury his intellectual head beneath the snowy kinn uv his oneasy couch, all but his nose, wich wuz in the thermometer uv the sole, and wich accordingly glowed, not with the yooosal brilliant hue, but with a dull, dead and ghastly bloo.

Other things being equal, the first consideration in the choice of a Senator to succeed the ingrate Cowan, is to avoid all danger of the qualities that made that man betray the party which elected him.

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The message from which we quote was not sent to the Legislature, owing to the absence of the Governor, until the 26th of January, 1866, while Congress was in the midst of its troubles with Johnson.

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A SHARPSHOOTER DISLODGED.

INCIDENT OF THE BATTLE OF GETTYSBURG.

The late Joshua R. Giddings, of blessed memory, was a dead shot—not only oratorically considered, but with a rifle. There was not a man or boy in Ashtabula county, (and that county was celebrated for fine marksmen,) that could excel him at a squirrel hunt or shooting at a target.

As each of these maxims harrowed completely the natural bent of the youngster's mind, he treasured them accordingly. His returning at the age of 14, from a match squirrel hunt of two days duration, and bringing with him 180 of the "small deer" with their heads off, proved that the wood craft was well learned; and his subsequent career, both in the field and in the office, showed that the political portions of the father's teaching were well stored by the son.

But I started to tell you an incident of the battle of Gettysburg! Be patient; I am coming to that. I must reach the point by regular approaches.

At the breaking out of the war, "Old Father Giddings" was Consul General to Canada, stationed at Montreal. Grotius R. was in his office as Vice Consul General. When the first news of the struggle was received, young Giddings became restless. His father, noticing the fact, remarked to him one day, "Grosch, what is the matter with you?"

"Father," replied the Vice Consul, "I think I want to go home."

They say I am growing old, because my hair is silvered and there are crow's feet upon my forehead, and my step is a creaking of a worn shoe. But they are mistaken. That is not me. The knees are weak, but the knees are not me. The eyes are dim, but the eyes are not me. This is the house in which I live; but I am young, younger now than I ever was before. -Dr. Guhrle.

for the Johnny. In a few moments the game appeared, and quickly drawing his piece to his shoulder, the rebel sharpshooter sent his ball crashing through the skill of the color corporal, within three feet of the Major.

But it was his last shot; for before he could gain his covert, the Major let drive, and the rebel was seen to toss his arms wildly, throw his rifle high in the air, and fall, headlong down from his rocky perch dead as Julius Caesar.

After the battle, the General commanding the division remarked to the Major: "That is the first time I ever saw a telescopic rifle beat by a Springfield musket at 400 yards. When and where did you acquire such skill as a marksman?"

During the day's fight the 14th captured some of these sharpshooters, and from their fear of the consternation produced by the total accuracy of the Major's shots, they told us that the first shot passed directly through the sharpshooter's throat, completely severing the spinal cord.

The woman of the house objected, having for a companion a man whom Lorenzo soon ascertained was not her husband. But Lorenzo insisted, and she at length consented—immediately fastening, against further unwelcome visitors, the only outside door of the house.

Lighting a bunch of matches, that in a moment might be a great small of brunettes, and muttering over a few unintelligible sentences, Lorenzo set fire to the hatchings, and cried out, "Come forth, thou evil one, as I begone forever!"

It is related that the clerk of a rural church in England recently made the following announcement to the congregation: "You are requested to attend a meeting in the vestry at four o'clock, to consider on the means of eating the church, and to digest other matters."