The Potter Journal.

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Business Cards.

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. 10:1

F. W. KNOX,
ATTORNEY AT LAW, Coudersport, Pa., will regularly attend the Courts in Potter and the adjoining Counties. 10:1

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. 12:1

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. 12:1

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. 9:22

C. S. & E. A. JONES,
DEALERS IN DRUGS, MEDICINES, PAINTS, Oils, Fancy Articles, Stationery, Dry Goods, Groceries, &c., Main st., Coudersport, Pa. 10:1

D. E. OLMSTED, E. S. COLWELL, A. C. TAGGART.
D. E. OLMSTED & CO.,
DEALERS IN DRY GOODS, READY-MADE Clothing, Crockery, Groceries, &c., Main st., Coudersport, Pa. 10:1

M. W. MANN,
DEALER IN BOOKS & STATIONERY, MAGAZINES and Music, N. W. corner of Main and Third sts., Coudersport, Pa. 10:1

E. 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. 10:1

COUDERSPORT HOTEL,
D. F. GLASSMIRE, Proprietor, Corner of Main and Second Streets, Coudersport, Potter Co., Pa. 9:44

ALLEGANY HOUSE,
SAMUEL M. MILLS, Proprietor, Colesburg Potter Co., Pa., seven miles north of Coudersport on the Wellsville Road. 9:44

CHARLES MANNING,
BLACKSMITH, Fourth street, between Main and West Streets, Coudersport, Pa., is prepared to do all kinds of work in his line, on the most reasonable terms. Produce taken in payment. 12:39

EZRA STARKWEATHER,
BLACKSMITH, would inform his former customers and the public generally that he has reestablished a shop in the building formerly occupied by Benj. Rennels in Coudersport, where he will be pleased to do all kinds of Blacksmithing on the most reasonable terms. Lumber, Shihgles, and all kinds of Produce taken in exchange for work. 12:34.

Z. J. THOMPSON,
CARRIAGE & WAGON MAKER and REPAIRER, Coudersport, Potter Co., Pa., takes this method of informing the public in general that he is prepared to do all work in his line with promptness, in a workman-like manner, and upon the most accommodating terms. Payment for Repairing invariably required on delivery of the work. ☞All kinds of PRODUCE taken on account of work. 12:35.

L. BIRD,
I am prepared to do jobs of Surveying in Ulysses, Hector and Pike Townships, and anywhere within 8 or 10 miles of my home, and can undoubtedly give satisfaction, having had over 5 years experience.
L. BIRD.
Brookland, (Cushingville), *Potter Co., Pa.* Oct. 24, 1860. 7tf.

POETRY.

SILENCE IS CRIME,

BY JOHN G. WHITTIER.

Now, by our father's ashes! where's the spirit
Of the true-hearted and th' unshackled gone?
Sons of old freemen, do we but inherit
Their *names* alone?

Is the old Pilgrim spirit quenched within us?
Stoops the proud manhood of our souls so low
That Mammon's lure or party wile can win us
To silence now?

No! When our land in ruin's brink is verging,
In God's name, let us speak while there is time!
Now, when the padlocks for our lips is forging
SILENCE IS CRIME!

What! shall we henceforth humbly ask, as favors,
Rights all our own? In madness shall we barter,
For treacherous peace, the FREEDOM Nature gave us,
God and our charter?

Here shall the statesmen seek the free to fetter?
Here Lynch law light its horrid fires on high?
And, in the Church, their proud and skilled abettor
Make truth a lie?

Torture the pages of the hallow'd Bible,
To sanction crime, and robbery and blood;
And in Oppression's hateful service, libel
Both man and God?

* * * * * *

Sons of the best of fathers! will ye falter
With all they left you perilled and at stake?
No! once again on Freedom's holy alter
The fire awake!

Prayer-strengthened for the trial, come together,
Put on the harness for the moral fight,
And, with the blessings of your Heavenly Father,
MAINTAIN THE RIGHT.

MISCELLANY.

THE FIVE-DOLLAR NOTE.

"What is the price of this dressing gown, sir?" asked a sweet-faced, young girl entering the elegant store of Huntley & Warner, in a city and a street of a city which shall be nameless. It was a cloudy day. The clerks lounged over the counters, read papers and yawned. The man to whom Alice Locke addressed herself, was jaunty and middle-aged. He was head clerk of the extensive establishment of Huntley & Warner, and extremely consequential in his manner.

"That dressing gown—we value it at six dollars—you shall have it for five, as trade is dull to-day."

Five dollars? Alice looked at the dressing gown longingly and the clerk looked at her. He saw that her clothes, though made and worn genteely, were common enough in texture, and that her face was very much of the common line. How it changed! now shaded, now lightened by the varied play of her emotions. The clerk could almost have sworn that she had no more than that very sum, five dollars, in her purse or pocket.

The gown was a very good one for the price. It was of common shade, a tolerable merino, and lined with the same material.

"I think"—she hesitated a moment—"I think I'll take it," she said; then seeing in the face before her an expression which she did not like, she blushed as she handed out the bill the clerk had made up his mind not to take.

"Jennis," cried Torrent, the head clerk, in a quick, pompous tone, "pass up the detector."

Up ran a tow-headed boy with the detector, and up and down ran the clerk's eyes from column to column. Then he looked over with a sharp glance and exclaimed—

"That's a counterfeit bill, Miss."

Oh, how pale the sweet face grew!

"Counterfeit! Oh, no—it cannot be! The man who sent it could not have been so careless; you must be mistaken, sir."

"I'm not mistaken; I'm never mistaken, Miss. The bill is a counterfeit. I must presume, of course, that you did not know it, although so much bad money has been offered us of late that we intend to secure such persons as pass it. Who did you say sent it?"

"Mr. C—, sir, of New York. He could not have sent me bad money," said the trembling, frightened girl.

"Humph, humph!" said the clerk. "Well there's no doubt about this; you can look for yourself. Now don't let me see you here again until you can bring good money, for we always suspect such persons as you, that come on dark days with a well made story."

"But sir—"

"You need make no explanations, Miss," said the man, insultingly. "Take your bill and the next time you want to buy a dressing gown, don't try to pass counterfeit money," and, as he handed it, the bill fell from his hands.

Alice caught it from the floor and hurried into the street.

Such a shock the girl had never received in all her life before. It was the first insult she had ever known, and it burned her cheek and pained her heart.

Straightway, indignant and grieving, she hurried to a banking establishment, found her way in, and presented the note to a noble looking man with gray hair, faltering out, "Is this bill a bad one, sir."

The cashier and his son happened to be the only persons present. Both noticed her extreme youth, beauty and agitation. The cashier looked at it closely and handed it back, as with a polite bow and somewhat prolonged look he said:—

"It's a good bill, young lady."

"I knew it was," cried Alice, with a quivering lip—"and he *dared*—

She could go no further, but entirely overcome, she bent her head, and the hot tears had their way.

"I beg pardon, have you had trouble with it?" asked the cashier.

"Oh, sir, you will please excuse me for giving way to my feelings—but you spoke so kindly, and I felt so sure it was good! And I think, sir, such men as one of those clerks in Huntley & Warner's should be removed. *He* told me it was counterfeit, and added something that I am glad my father did not hear. I knew the publisher would not send me bad money."

"Who is your father, young lady?" asked the cashier becoming much interested.

"Mr. Benjamin Locke, sir."

"Benjamin—Ben Locke—was he ever a clerk in the Navy Department at Washington?"

"Yes, sir; we removed from there," replied Alice. "Since then"—she hesitated—"he has not been well—and—we are somewhat reduced. Oh, why do I tell you these things, sir?"

"Ben Locke—reduced!" murmered the cashier; "the man who was the making of me! Give me his number and street, my child. Your father was once the best, perhaps the only friend I had. I have not forgotten him. 4 Liberty street. I will call this evening. Meantime let me have the bill—let me see—I'll give you another. Come to look, I havn't a five— here's a ten; we'll make it all right."

That evening the inmates of a shabby, genteel house received the cashier of the M— Bank. Mr. Locke, a man of gray hair, though numbering but fifty years, rose from his arm chair, and much affected, greeted the familiar face. The son of the cashier accompanied him, and while the elders talked together, Alice and the young man grew quite chatty.

"Yes, sir, I have been unfortunate," said Mr. Locke, in a low tone. "I have but just recovered as you see, from a rheumatic fever, caused by undue exertion—and had it not been for that sweet girl of mine, I know not what I should have done. She, by giving lessons in music and French, and by writing for periodicals, has kept me, so far, above want."

"You shall no longer know want, my old friend," said the cashier. "It was a kind Providence that sent your daughter to me. There's a place in the bank just made vacant by the death of a valuable clerk, and it is at your disposal. It is in my gift, and valued at twelve hundred dollars a year."

Pen cannot describe the joy with which this kind offer was accepted. The day of deliverance had come.

On the following morning the cashier entered the handsome store of Huntley & Warner, and asked for the head clerk. He came obsequiously.

"Sir," said the cashier sternly, "is that a bad note?"

"I—I think not, sir," replied the clerk.

The cashier went to the door. From his handsome carriage stepped a young girl in company with his daughter.

"Did you not tell this young lady, my ward, that this note was counterfeit?—And furthermore, did you not so far forget self-respect, and the interest of your employers, as to offer her an insult?"

The man stood confounded—he dared not deny—he could say nothing for himself.

"If your employers keep you, sir, they will no longer have my custom," said the cashier, sternly. "You deserve to be horse-whipped."

The firm parted with their unworthy clerk that very day, and he left the store disgraced, but rightly punished.

Alice Locke became the daughter-in-law of the good cashier. All of which grew out of calling a genuine bill a counterfeit.

Kansas in 1861

If any one suppose himself in need of new or striking proofs of human depravity, we advise him to collect and compare the articles of *The Herald* and kindred journals relative to the famine now desolating Kansas, and the efforts systematically made for the relief of the sufferers. If these do not establish the point, it would be idle to ransack the chronicles of Sodom and Gomorrah were those perspicuous and at hand.

There has been much bitter political controversy with regard to Kansas, and there was for a time a state of virtual civil war prevailing therein four to six years ago, whereof the embers have hardly yet died out, and there is now great and very general destitution there. The border raids and the famine have barely this connection; had there been no attempt to force Slavery into Kansas by fraud, terror and violence, it is quite probable that her people would have had more means, more food stored up, and been better able to bear up under their present afflictions than they are. But the visitation of God which is now chastening them has no relation to Government or Politics. It is caused simply and solely by the fact that throughout most of the settled portion of the new State, no rain of consequence fell during the last Spring and Summer—very little from October, '59, to October, 1860. Of course, there are indolent, improvident settlers in Kansas as elsewhere, but these are suffering in the main no worse than their energetic, industrious neighbors. In fact, had the tillers of Kansas kept their seed out of the ground and their hands in their pockets throughout 1861, they would probably have been in quite as good a position in the average, as they now are. Some of them planted and sowed from thirty to eighty acres each yet did not harvest enough to keep a cow through the Winter; many secured a miserable fragment of a crop of wormy corn, which, for want of grass, they have fed to their animals, and thereby lost those animals by disease. Texas and most of the Gulf States were severe sufferers by the intense, protracted drouth of last Summer; but their Cotton, Cane, &c., stand drouth much better than Grain crops, so that their loss is but partial, but Kansas grows as yet little else than Grain and Grass, and her loss is nearly total. Had the prairies but yielded an average burden of wild grasses, so that cattle could have been carried through to next June without loss, and not one blade of any thing planted or sown ever appeared above the surface, the people of Kansas would have been less afflicted, less destitute than they are to-day.

A number have died already of famine and the diseases thereby engendered, thousands more would have died but for the benefactions already transmitted; thousands must yet pesish if the contributions of the benevolent are not continued and increased. As yet, nothing has been done compared, with the extent and urgency of the need. Of the 100,000 people included within the State limits of Kansas, perhaps a fifth have fled from starvation to temporary shelter with friends and relatives in the older States, intending to return to their cabins and quarter-sections in the Spring; perhaps twice as many have resources which will enable them to worry through; while the remaining forty thousand, unable to get away, destitute of food and means, must be relieved or must starve. Which shall it be? The acts rather than words of the people of the older States must speedily determine.

The amount actually needed to rescue these forty thousand unfortunates from the jaws of imminent death is not less than $1,000,000, whereof not more than $100,000 has yet been contributed, and this mainly in Grain by Illinois and Iowa. From the Slave States scarcely anything has been or will be realized; but why the Democratic press and people of the Free States should stubbornly hold back, we cannot imagine. The relative strength of the two great parties in Kansas is about four Republicans to three Democrats, and any one can judge as well as we whether a majority of the two fifths of the people of Kansas who must be saved from starvation by charity is not quite as likely to be Democratic as Republican. If it be paltry to revive party distinctions in view of such a common and fearful calamity, let the blame fall where it ought. To every observer it is plain, that the Democrats as a party—with noble exceptions, of course—are not only withholding contributions for Kansas, but are discouraging the movement for her comprehensive relief. One of them starts and others circulate the manifestly villainous lie that provisions are distributed to Republicans only, when in fact all who come are served alike and no questions asked regarding politics.—Gen. Harney officially starts and thousands eagerly circulate the atrocious insinuation that moneys contributed to the relief of the starving have been perverted to the purchase of arms and munitions for Montgomery's bands when in fact nothing like arms has been distributed or bought, and but very little even of provisions has yet been sent to Bourbon and Linn Counties, where alone Montgomery's men are found. But we waste words on these miserable calumnies.

People of the United States! You gave freely for devastated Greece, for starving Ireland, for the Cape de Verds, for Madeira, and (more recently) for the victims of the Syrian massacres. This was right—it was noble—you did not give one dollar too much—and you are not this day a farthing poorer for it all. Well: here are forty thousand of your fellow-citizens suffering, famishing, dying, yet you have done little—far too little—to save them. They must have bread and seed, they should have at least 100,000 bushels of wheat to sow in February and March, and it ought to be going forward at once. It is not their fault it is your good fortune that the blight has fallen on them rather than you, and you should, you must, help to bear what is essentially a public calamity. Be entreated, then to hold meetings, appoint solicitors, and thoroughly canvass your several localities forthwith, and see that it is no picayune business either. And be pleased to consider that whatever money is collected is to be transmitted, not to us, but to the duly-commissioned treasurer of the general movement, John E. Williams, President of the Metropolitan Bank, New-York.—*N. Y. Tribune.*

From the Pittsburg Gazette

Rock Oil--Its Geological Formation.

The recent important developments made in Western Pennsylvania, Ohio and some parts of Virginia and Kentucky, respecting the deposit of Petroleum or Rock Oil in certain strata of the earth, have already been carried far enough to afford some date toward the solution of the problem of its range and distribution, if not of its source. The extensive interest which has been elicited from the fact of large quantities of oil having been found in some places, by boring in the earth, if nothing more, should demand for the question the most rational consideration.

When the first well was found near Titusville, Crawford county, Pa., it was naturally enough supposed that that immediate vicinity and the valley of Oil Creek, where it made its appearance on the surface, alone contained this strange deposit of oil; since, however it has has been later found in widely separated districts, it is wildly believed by many that it everywhere exists at a certain depth in the earth. But like all other materials valuable to man, stored up in the crust of the earth, the oil must necessarily be subject in its range to conditions of geological structure, and, since it is fluid, also in some degree, geographical elevations and depressions.

It is proved by a sufficient number of facts that the oil belongs to one and the same geological level, viz: the Chemung, and Portage Group of the New York Geologists, or the Vergent strata according to the nomenclature of Prof. H. D. Rogers in his final report on the Geology of Pennsylvania. This fact was mentioned in a report on this subject read before the American Association of Science, at its last annual meeting. In a few places, however, where there are anticlinal fractures, or where the strata to which it naturally belongs is sunk deep under superimposed formation, the oil rises in fissures, as it is borne by water, or forced by gas, into the overlying strata. This is the case in some parts of Virginia and in the deep valley of the Ohio River.

But it is rendered doubtful by many considerations whether the Vergent rocks are wholly or even in part, the original source of oil. In many places where the underlying slate, (the Cadent formation of Prof. Rogers) emerging from under the Vergent sandstone exposes a higher geographical surface, as in the high range of country between the waters of Lake Erie and the Allegheny River, small quantities of petroleum are found in quarries and natural caverns, and an abundance of Carburetted hydrogen gas is emitted, as at Fredonia, New York and many other places. Prof. Rogers describes the slaty deposit as "almost everywhere more or less bituminous, yielding petroleum on distillation, and emitting naturally not only this fluid, but much carburetted hydrogen or coal gas," which with many other facts, makes it highly probable that this bituminous slate is, at least in part, the original source of oil, which accumulates in veins in the troughs of the over lying Vergent layers. For, from its nature, a subterranean fluid, in seeking a level, must circulate in the direction of the lowest depressions of the strata that hold it, and, if lighter than water, or accompanied by gaseous substances, where the dip of the rocks is greater than the geographical fall, would also be borne upward. The entire Vergent strata, consisting of shale and sandstone, have, in Western Pennsylvania, where they everywhere underlie all the coal measures, a thickness of from one to two thousand feet; and if the foregoing suppositions are well founded, may contain more or less oil throughout the whole depth. But whatsoever may be its source, the accumulation of the oil must necessarily be largely controlled by the geological elevations and depressions of the strata in which it circulates.

By referring to the maps and the admirable Report of Prof. Rogers already alluded to, it will be seen that the whole of Pennsylvania west of the Allegheny mountains is naturally divided by the broad wave-like bases of all the strata underlying the coal measures, into six distinct basins or rather synclinel troughs, trenching through the State in a N. E. and S. W: direction, nearly paralled with the most westerly range of the Allegheny mountains. Five of these troughs are long narrow extensions, and holding in their depressions the several successive groups of the coal measures. The sixth, and by far the largest, embraces all the country from the outcropping of the Vergent and Cadent formations, along the line of the headwaters of Lake Erie, on the North West; to the line of anticlinel elevation between the fifth and sixth basins; running through about the middle of McKean, Forest and Clarion counties on the South East. The dip of the Vergent and Cadent strata from their outcrop on the North West near Lake Erie, to the centre line or lowest depression of the trough is about fourteen feet to the mile, while the counter dip, or that from the anticlinel line on the South East, to the same line of depression, is near two hundred feet to the mile. This brings the lowest part of the basin or trough much nearer to the South East side. Consequently the main axis of this basin, passes in a North East and South West direction, between McKean and Warren counties, and through the eastern part of Venango county, following Tionesta creek in a part of its course, and crosses the Allegheny river not far from the mouth of the Clarion. As the trough tends south westward, the Vergent and Cadent rocks, continually dip beneath the constantly thickening coal measures, and do not appear again in that direction till they emerge in Kentucky and Tennessee.

Corresponding with this, it may be noticed by any one, that the hard conglomerate sandstone which appears at the mouth of French creek high in the hills, sinks down to the water level at the junction of the Clarion with the Allegheny river; and the same also rises again between there and the Red Bank Creek. Consequently the geological dip exceeds the geographical fall between French creek and the Clarion river, by some more than a hundred feet.

Precisely how much this peculiar structure has to do with the distribution of the oil contained in this region, cannot yet be fully known. But it will be seen that the geographical slope of the country coincides, on the larger side of the basin, with the dip of the strata containing the oil, which condition must give direction, not only to fluids flowing on the surface but also to fluids circulating within the veins and fissures of the rocks. Accordingly the deep valley of the Allegheny river lies everywhere, from its entrance into Pennsylvania to a little below the Clarion river within the central range of this trough, and in a part of its course, near or immediately in the axis of the lowest depression. The same range also will include all the oil thus far successfully worked.

The outlying troughs of Ohio, and the anticlined valleys of Virginia, are independent divisions, which with the similar extensive basin of Kentucky may, perhaps, be further considered.

HIS FIRST SURRENDDR.—A Tallahassee correspondent of the Jacksonville *Southern Confederacy* gives the following graphic account of the capture of a United States arsenal:

"About 7 o'clock on the morning of the 6th inst. the arsenal at Apalachicola, at the mouth of Chattahoochee, river was besieged by the troops of Florida. In consequence of the weakness of the command, an entrance was gained. Mr. Powell who has been in the service of the United States since 1840 and had command of the place, acted in a gallant manner. After the troops had entered, he faced the line and thus addressed them:

"OFFICERS AND SOLDIERS: Five minutes ago I was the commander of this arsenal; but in consequence of the weakness of my command, I am obliged to surrender, an act which I have hitherto never had to do during my whole military career. If I had a force equal to or even half the strength of your own, I'll be damned if you would ever have entered that gate until you walked over my dead body. You see that I have but three men. These are laborers, and cannot contend against you. Take my sword Captain Jones!"

"Captain Jones of the Young Guard of Quincy received Mr. Powell's sword, and then returned it to him and addressed him as follows:

"My dear Sir! You are too brave a man to disarm!"

"The whole command then gave *three cheers* for the gallant Powell."

DELINQUENT, after reading this paper, does not your conscience reprove you for withholding what is justly the printer's?