

THE JOURNAL.

Coudersport, Pa.

Tuesday, Nov. 14, 1865.

M. W. McALARNEY, Editor.

The Result.

As was expected the party which during the past four years, cheered when the Rebels were victorious and disparaged the Union successes, sneered at our armies and opposed the means employed to fill them, expressed themselves confident of the so-called Southern Confederacy's ability to gain an independence, and scouted the idea of the North ever subduing it, has received this fall a complete "Waterloo defeat."

Since the formation of political parties in this country, no party has ever been so completely and overwhelmingly defeated, vanquished, subdued, "cleaned out," and absolutely "sent to the shades," as the would-be-called remnant of what was and perhaps ought-to-be Democratic party. Its last hope—New Jersey—has failed! Even the people whose soul laughs when Camden & Amboy laughs, and whose eyes are filled with tears when Camden & Amboy cries, have taken from about their minds and hearts the green covering of their fore-fathers, have walked bravely over the ruins of locofocoism, and elected a Governor whose heart loves liberty and a council whose voice will help swell the call of Freedom to the Slave. O Democracy! truly are thy days, dark days; and thy nights are nights of weeping.

After the October election it was claimed by the leaders of the Democratic party that the campaign had been too short, that the people did not fully understand the issues, and that if the election had occurred a few weeks later they would have carried it by a larger majority than the Republicans did. We are really curious to see what reason they will assign for the November defeat. They cannot say that they did not have time to discuss the issues, that they were not fully brought out by the canvassers, in all the States, that they did not have the assistance of the Weed-Greely and Greely-Trumbull quarels, to say nothing of Wendell Phillips, Montgomery Blair, and that bug-bear for modern Democratic children—negro suffrage. Truly, here was ever so much food for scandal, eloquence, and pseudo-indignation—Weak-kneed Republicans, whose love of office was greater than their love of principle, secured "milk-and-water" platforms, and mounted them, hoping by their mighty influence to re-cement the rotten Ship Democracy and at the same time become captains of it. How deceptive are human calculations, and how delusive human hopes!

Democracy claimed the President and denounced Republicans because they did not cry aloud the honors of Andy Johnson and cheer for the present and future to live by his policy. This did very well and was catching quite a number of the simple virgins in the Republican party, when they received a blow from that same Andy Johnson, in his speech to the Colored Troops of the District of Columbia, which sent them reeling in the wind, their last hope gone.

It was simply ridiculous to suppose that the intelligent people of the North would so soon call back to power a party which was openly leagued with treason for four years. The result is a punishment commensurate with their guilt. They have no State Government in the North whose centre claims attachment to their party. *Sic transit Gloria Democracy?*

New Jersey is Redeemed!

"In this State the Cops would not allow the Soldiers to Vote, and the 'home-guards' gave McClellan 7,000 majority and a Legislature which refused to ratify the Constitutional Amendment abolishing the cause of the Rebellion. The close of the War brought home 'the boys in blue,' and 'Jersey Blues' are all right again. They have brought New Jersey again into the Union. MANUEL L. WARD, the Rep. Union candidate, is elected Governor by 1500 maj. over Runyan, the Cop. candidate, and both branches of the Legislature have a Union maj., which will ratify the Amendment and gain us a U. S. Senator. Three cheers for New Jersey—no longer a Slave State!"

28,000 MAJORITY!

Gen. Barlow, who heads the Union Ticket in New York, has 28,000 majority.

Wisconsin voted to give the negroes the right of suffrage, and elects a Union Governor and Legislature. How will the *Junco County Argus* like that? Where is that terrible dissatisfaction in the Union ranks?

There are Union gains in all parts of Illinois. The Union party in Maryland have a majority in the Senate, and in nearly every county in the State the Union county officers were elected.

Gov. Perry of South Carolina.

The election of Governor Perry to the United States' Senate, from South Carolina, we don't think is anything to rejoice over—That gentleman is evidently a crooked stick and of not much account. He has succeeded however in getting his bread buttered tolerably thick, but it is somewhat doubtful whether he eats it this winter in the Senate. In his message to the Legislature, he undertakes to argue away the test-oath, and doubts whether there is a man in South Carolina who can take it "without committing perjury." In addition, he argues for the payment of the rebel debt, which President Johnson holds to be the unpardonable sin so far as reconstruction goes. So Mr. Perry may as well prepare to remain out in the cold.—*Ed.*

A Tale of Judah P. Benjamin's Youth.

"The child is father of the man" in this case most assuredly, and the line of descent easily traced from the hero of the following tale to the rebel secretary and his artful apologies for the crimes of his associates.

In the days when the New York Central was not, and westward travelers through that State were confined to stage coaches, there chanced to be traveling in one of those conveyances a young man who by his intelligence and agreeable manners attracted the attention and won the regard of a fellow-traveler. The young man confided to his new friend the fact that he was a student of Yale College, expelled for some boyish indiscretion, that his pride would not permit him to return to his home, and that he was striking out into a new country, with the intention of establishing his reputation, and to earn a living by teaching. His last dollar, he said, would take him as far as Auburn, where, consequently, he intended to stop and try his fortune.

The recipient of this little bit of personal history was so much pleased with the unfortunate student and his good intentions, that he urged him to extend his journey to Rochester, where he himself resided, and where he would use his influence to get his young friend established in his profession.

The young man readily assented, and his kind friend paid all his expenses to Rochester, and on arriving took him into his own house. There the young gentleman was taken sick. The host provided a physician, watched and tended him until he recovered, and then got up a school for him by personal effort. Our young penitent soon had a flourishing school, and was earning money; he therefore left his friend's house and went into lodgings—his friend introducing him, and becoming sponsor for the payment of his bills. Things went on in this way for some time, until the teacher had accumulated a little money, when, probably, pining for some more promising field for his peculiar talents, he suddenly disappeared. He left town without notice, with his board bill and his doctor's both unpaid, and with no word of farewell to his kind benefactor; said benefactor having to pay the unliquidated accounts of the serpent he had warmed.

This young ingrate was Judah P. Benjamin. A few years later the above-mentioned Rochester gentleman was in New Orleans, and in passing through the streets of that city noticed the sign of Benjamin, then a lawyer and politician of considerable eminence and ample means. The gentleman returned to his hotel, made out a bill of the amounts he had formerly paid for his *protege*, went to Benjamin's office, laid down his bill, and told Benjamin there was a little bill he would like the money for, if convenient. Benjamin looked at the bill, and then at the man, and then, without a word of apology or explanation, or a sign of recognition, handed out his money, and they parted.

Such is the story of this man Benjamin's start in life, as told to me last summer in the cars between Chicago and St. Louis by a gentleman, who knew, and had it directly from the lips of Benjamin's Rochester friend.—*Boston Advertiser.*

A Touching Tribute to the Memory of Abraham Lincoln.

A correspondent of the Chicago Tribune writing from Florence, Italy, says: "Among the first incidents which met my eyes as I entered Italy were one or two which are perhaps not altogether unworthy of being read, and one of which in particular may have a peculiar interest for American readers. I was walking through the narrow streets of the little town of Lugano, when my eyes were attracted by a well known portrait suspended in front of a small book store. The portrait was that of Abraham Lincoln; and you will not wonder that the sight alone of the familiar features arrested one's footsteps, as they hung there in that quaint, medieval, out-of-the-way place, looking around upon a scene so wholly foreign to that other world, of which the late President of the United States was so vividly the personification. I went up by an irresistible impulse of respect to look at it, and was glad I did so, for I found beneath it in writing, and in Italian, an inscription that showed that the little portrait had in fact been attached to his house by the owner like a sacred image, at once a testimony of his own faith and feelings. 'That,' said the inscription, 'is a portrait of Abraham Lincoln, and so long as the sun shines on men, so long shall the name of him who redeemed four millions of slaves from captivity, of him who, clutching to his strong breast the furies of the American Union, fell a victim to horrible assassination—so long shall his name resound great, venerated and blessed throughout the world.'"

The Buffalo and Washington R. R.

On our first page will be found a long article from the Buffalo Daily Courier, in reference to the advantages which Buffalo will derive from building the B. and Washington Railroad. We have almost despaired of the building of any railroad through the eastern sections of this county, yet we have a hope ("drowning men catch at straws") that this road will be built. We can see many reasons why it should be and none why it should not be built. The letters from Messrs. Ball and Jones which will be found in the *Courier's* article, show most conclusively that the great desideratum of cheap fuel which the manufacturers of Buffalo must have,

can be obtained in endless quantities in the localities through which it is proposed to build this road. Mr. Jones is at present a resident of this place instead of Philadelphia, and his testimony to any man who has ever had his acquaintance, upon the subject of Railroads or Coal-beds, is most satisfactory. As will be seen by his letter he deals in facts and figures. He knows whereof he speaks. We doubt whether there is a man living who has more knowledge of the extent of the coal deposits of McKean county than he. But the people of this region of country do not require the evidence of Mr. Jones or Mr. Ball, who, by the way is one of the most practical business men in North-Western Pennsylvania, to convince them of the existence of immense coal deposits in McKean county. Coal from the Bunker Hill mines is now being used for fuel in most every residence in this borough, notwithstanding our hills and valleys are covered with the very best of fuel timber. We use the coal because it is the most desirable fuel in every respect. We have visited the beds from which this coal is taken, and in one drift we measured a wall of solid coal before us of upwards of five feet in thickness. Hundreds of our citizens have seen this vein and will bear witness to what we here assert. We know not how much territory this vein of coal underlies but from the nature of the country around it we should judge it extended through thousands of acres—enough, at least to supply the Buffalo and a hundred more such markets a century to come. This opening is on lands owned by the Butterfields of New York, but it extends under thousands of acres of territory belonging to other parties which can now be purchased at a reasonable figure. We know that companies have been organized for the purpose of developing the coal regions of the eastern portion of this county, and that they have become discouraged and abandoned their enterprises. Such was the case with a Rochester company, who purchased several thousand acres of land without examining it, merely upon representations of some men from their own region of country, who owned the land and wanted to sell, and it proved worthless territory. Our county is now cursed by that company because scoundrels from their own region of country swindled them. All we ask is an investigation, and if the coal is not here, we ask no men to invest their money in building their railroads to us. We might add that hundreds of tons of coal are being mined daily from the Lafayette beds, a few miles west of this place to be shipped on the Buffalo and Bradford R. R., and no one in this section of the country believes that there is anything like the amount of coal in that region that exists south of us.—*McKean Miner.*

NATIONAL THANKSGIVING DAY.

BY THE PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES, A PROCLAMATION.

WHEREAS, it has pleased Almighty God during the year which is now coming to an end, to relieve our beloved country from the fearful scourge of civil war, and permit us to secure the blessing of peace, unity and harmony, with a great enlargement of civil liberty;

And whereas, our Heavenly Father has also during the year graciously averted from us the calamities of foreign war, pestilence and famine, while our granaries are full of the fruits of an abundant season;

And whereas, "righteousness exalteth a nation, while sin is a reproach to any people;"

Now therefore be it known that I, Andrew Johnson, President of the United States, do hereby recommend to the people thereof, that they do set apart and observe the first Thursday of December next as a day of National Thanksgiving to the Creator of the Universe, for these deliverances and blessings.

And I do further recommend that on that occasion the whole people make confession of our National sins against His infinite goodness, and with one heart and one mind implore the Divine guidance in the ways of National virtue and holiness.

In testimony whereof I have hereunto set my hand, and caused the seal of the United States to be affixed.

Done at the city of Washington, this 28th day of October, in the year of our Lord One Thousand Eight Hundred and Sixty-five, and of the Independence of the United States, the ninetieth.

ANDREW JOHNSON.
By the President,
WM. H. SEWARD, Secretary of State.

Chief Justice Chase will soon marry Miss Wiggin, of Cincinnati.

John Mitchell has gone to Richmond to organize the Fenians there.

Ex-Gen. Jos. E. Johnston has been elected President of the National Express Co. at Richmond.

A statue of Major General H. G. Berry has been erected at Rockland, Me., by the Masonic fraternity.

The remains of Colonel Ulric Dahlgren were finally interred at Laurel Hill, Philadelphia, last week.

The ex-rebel General Hood is said to be in a destitute condition. The citizens of San Antonio, Texas, are taking up subscriptions to purchase a home for him in that State.

Henry S. Foote, of Tennessee, may be seen daily at the Astor Library in New York, engaged upon the history of the war, in which he proposes to state the anti-Davis side of the internecine rebel quarrel.

OREGON'S WONDERFUL SUNKEN LAKE.—Several of our citizens returned last week from a visit to the Great Sunken Lake, situated in the Cascade mountains, about seventy-five miles northeast from Jacksonville. This Lake rivals the famous valley of Sinbad the sailor. It is thought to average two thousand feet down to the water all around. The walls are almost perpendicular, running down into the water leaving no beach. The depth of the water is unknown, and its surface is smooth and unruffled, as it lies so far below the surface of the mountain that the air currents do not affect it. Its length is estimated at twelve miles, and its width at ten. There is an island in the centre, having trees upon it. No living man ever has, and probably never will, be able to reach the water's edge. It lies silent, still, and mysterious in the bosom of the "everlasting hills," like a huge well scooped out by the hands of a giant giant of the mountains, in the unknown ages gone by, and around it the primeval forests watch and ward are keeping.

The visiting party fired a rifle several times into the water at an angle of forty-five degrees, and were able to note several seconds of time from the report of the gun until the ball struck the water. Such a thing seems impossible, but it is vouched for by some of our most reliable citizens. The lake is certainly a most remarkable curiosity.—*Jacksonville Sentinel.*

Phebe Doty, of Wayne, Maine, is 103 years old, having been born October 6th, 1762. She is able to read without her "specs," and has been for the last year; "goes a visiting" to the neighbors on foot, knits stockings, talks fluently on most subjects, and reads more or less every day.

Rev. Jonathan C. Gibbs, a full-blooded African, took part in the proceedings of the Presbyterian Synod assembled in Lewisburg, last week. The *Chronicle* says he officiated in one of the churches during the Synod, and preached a better sermon than can be preached by any man who has been stigmatizing the colored race as a connection between man and brute.

Hon. Charles Miner died near Wilkesbarre at the residence of his son, W. P. Miner on Thursday evening last, at 9 o'clock, in the 87th year of his age. He was born at Norwich, Connecticut, and when nineteen years old emigrated to Wyoming valley. Joined afterwards by his older brother, a practical printer, he started the *Luzerne Federalist*. This was superseded by the *Gleaner* with Miner as the principal editor. He was elected twice to Congress as a colleague of Mr. Buchanan, and was a useful and able member.

The cholera has reached this country at last. The steamer *Atlanta*, which left Liverpool for New York, was not allowed to enter the port of the latter place on Friday last. It appears that there have been fifty or sixty cases of this dreadful disease on board, of which fifteen proved fatal. The New York Board of Health has adopted sanitary measures to endeavor to prevent the spread of this pestilence. The accounts from Europe describe the panic as fearful which has been created in the Old World—80,000 people had died from Madrid alone. The disease was abating, however, there. In France it has raged fearfully, but the surveillance over the press there prevented the true facts from being made known. In England it has not been so destructive of life—at least we have no reports stating that it has.

There have been organized up to the present time, under the national banking law, sixteen hundred and five banks, of which number only one has failed and three have been voluntarily withdrawn. Consequently, there are sixteen hundred and one now in existence. The limit under the law has been reached. Strenuous efforts, however, will be made when Congress meets to get it extended from three hundred to five hundred million. Secretary McCulloch is said to be in favor of it.

In Virginia there are sixteen national banks, in Tennessee seven, in North Carolina two, in Georgia three, in Alabama three, in Mississippi one, in Louisiana two, and in Texas one—representing an aggregate capital of \$4,474,000.

The government has stopped the sale of Wagons, Ambulances, Harness, boats and everything pertaining to transportation either by land or water. What emergency has, or is about to rise causing this sudden action of the government we are unable to tell. It looks like as if there was something in the wind, for at the same time we hear that all the iron clads and war vessels are to be got ready for immediate service. Unless England allows all the claims filed in the State Department against her for the losses caused by the Rebel pirates, fitted out in her ports, a rupture between the two countries will inevitably sooner or later take place. Toward this the Fenians are looking forward with great glee and hopeful expectations.

In former years the Democrats used to carry all the elections in the territories; but all that is greatly changed now. In the recent election in New Mexico, Col. Chavez, the Republican candidate for delegate to Congress, received 8,511 votes, against 6,180 for Manuel Perea, his Democratic competitor, who was late delegate. In 1863 Perea had 806 majority. The largeness of this vote shows that New Mexico has already quite a large population.

FELLOW CITIZENS!

I take this method to inform you that I am

now located at Oswayo, better known as Brindleville, with a Large Assortment of

DRY GOODS,
GROceries,
READY MADE CLOTHING,
HATS, CAPS,
BOOTS, SHOES, &C.,
WHICH MUST BE SOLD
Regardless of COST.
My Store you will find in the Old Simmons,

Block where Mr. YALE and myself will ever try to give you Good Bargains, and hope by so doing to merit a share of your patronage.

An early call is solicited.
J. P. SIMMONS.
Oswayo, Sept. 18, 1865.

THIS IS TO BE READ

Having sold my interest in the Mercantile business to CHAPPEL Brothers, (who are soon to fill up with Goods, here and at Ulisses,) I am prepared to give my attention more exclusively to

SURVEYING,
Writing Deeds, Contracts and other Real Estate business for Residents or Non-Residents.

AND ALSO THIS

A GOOD
BLACKSMITH WANTED,
capable of doing all kinds of work wanted in a country shop

LUCIEN BIRD.
Brookland, Pa., Aug. 29, 1865.

Notice.
GERMANIA, Potter Co., Pa., Aug. 1, 1863.
NOTICE is hereby given that Charles Bushor, now or late of this county, holding the following described property, has not yet paid any consideration whatever for the same, and all persons are hereby warned not to purchase any of said property of the said Bushor before the decision of the Court is given in this case and C. Bushor has paid to me the consideration money therefor.
The following is the property:
1st. A certain tract of land near the Germania Mill, in warrant 5075, Abbott township, Potter county, Pa., containing 100 acres.—Also 25 acres in warrant 5078 and adjoining the above.
2nd. A certain tract of land, with Mill and improvements thereon, near Kettle Creek, in warrant 5819, in Stewart township, Potter county, Pa., containing about 204 acres.
C. Bushor holds also in trust warrant no. 2501, in Gaines township, Tioga county, Pa., on the road leading from Germania to Gaines, containing 850 acres.

WM. RADDE.

Latest from Sherman!

ROSIN & TAR, from North Carolina, for sale by STEBBINS

P. A. STEBBINS & Co.,

ARE

Paying the highest price in

CASH for

WOOL!

50,000 POUNDS WANTED!

Coudersport, June 28, 1864.

THE NEW STOVES

HAVE just arrived at OLMSTED'S.

COUDERSPORT AND SHIPPEN

STAGE ROUTE.

MESSRS GLASBIRE & WHITE'S daily line of stages will leave Coudersport, until further notice, at 5 o'clock in the morning, arriving in Shippen about 4 o'clock in the afternoon, and will leave Shippen on the arrival of the morning train, at 10:30, arriving in Coudersport about 5 o'clock, P. M.

Travelers are referred to the Time-Table of the Philadelphia & Erie Railroad, which will be found advertised in this paper, for further particulars about the advantages of this route. New York passengers will save 30 MILES TRAVEL AND 5 HOURS TIME by taking this route in preference to that of the Erie Railroad. NO CHANGE OF CARS BETWEEN SHIPPEN AND NEW YORK. Fine, new, comfortable wagons and good teams are kept on the Stage route. Packages and Express business attended to with care.

D. F. GLASBIRE, MILES WHITE, Props.

Coudersport, Pa., Oct. 9, 1865.

YOU can't believe what fine BARGAINS are to be had at OLMSTED'S.

Winter Goods!

AT

OLMSTED'S.

YOUR attention is invited to the large and attractive stock just received, and for sale as low as the same qualities can be bought anywhere in the country.

We have on hand a large and varied assortment of Domestic Cottons, comprising BROWN SHEETINGS, and SHIRTINGS,

BLEACHED MUSLINS, DENIMS, STRIPES, CHECKS,

TICKINGS, and COTTON FLANNELS, on which we cannot be undersold.

We purchase our goods for Cash and offer them at a very small advance

From Cost.

FLANNELS.

If you want to purchase RED, GRAY, BLUE, or

PLAID FRENCH SHIRTING FLANNEL, call At Olmsted's.

DRESS GOODS; DELAINES, PRINTS, BROCHE, and WOOLEN SHAWLS,

HOODS, SONTAGS, NUBIAS, BALMORAL SKIRTS, CLOTHS, and

CASSIMERES, a full supply

At Olmsted's.

CLOTHING.

DON'T fail to call before purchasing and see the assortment

At Olmsted's

BOOTS & SHOES

FOR Men, Women & Children, in great variety and cheap

At Olmsted's

For Molasses, Syrup, Sugar, Tea and Coffee, in fact everything in the Grocery line, call

AT OLMSTED'S.

A full assortment of almost everything that is kept in a country store on hand. We intend to keep Goods that will give satisfaction and sell good articles at the lowest living profit:

AT OLMSTED'S,

Wanted.

Grain of all kinds, Butter, Wool, Sheep Pelts, Furs,

Also, Country, Township and School Orders, for all of which the highest prices will be paid

At Olmsted's

Coudersport, Pa., Nov. 18, 1865

GREAT CHANCE FOR AGENTS

WHAT THE PEOPLE WANT: THE STANDARD HISTORY OF THE WAR.

Complete in one very large Volume of 1000 pages

THIS work has no rival as a candid, intelligent, complete, authentic and reliable history of the "great conflict." It contains a reading matter equal to three large royal octavo volumes, splendidly illustrated with over 150 fine portraits of Generals, battle scenes, maps and diagrams.

Returned and disabled officers and soldiers, and energetic young men in want of profitable employment will find this a rare chance to make money. We have Agents clearing \$250 per month, which we will prove to any doubting pilgrim.—Box proof of the above send for circulars and see our terms. Address JONES BROTHERS & CO., Philadelphia, Pa.

THE BUCKEYE STRAW-CUTTER

PATENTED, JULY, 1864, BY PORTER & SMITH

THOUSANDS of these Machines are being made and sold, and give more

Universal Satisfaction

than any other

Straw or Stalk-Cutter

in market. It has no castings about and can be made or repaired in any country town.

The Knife is stationary.—Box vibrates—feeds itself—cuts on top of the knife—cuts everything square off any length you wish, and you cannot make ragged work of it even with a dull knife.

Price, \$12.

Samples of Machines can be seen at shop of the undersigned. Manufactured and for sale by

N. H. GOODSELL.

Coudersport, Pa., Oct. 2, 1865.

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. 13th 1864.

FINE FARM FOR SALE.

THE subscribers offer for sale their Farm in Clarion township. It contains 112 Acres, is pleasantly situated at the forks of the road between Coudersport and Ceres, on road leading to Wellsville through Oswayo; and a new mail route is established connecting the Wellsville route at this place. It would be a desirable location for a Tavern. There is a good ORCHARD and VALUABLE BUILDINGS on the place, with water convenient. Time will be given if desired,

ALSO.

For Sale, 1 Yoke of Oxen, 1 Mare, 1 Yearling Colt, 3 Yearlings, 1 Two-Year-Old, 1 Lumber Wagon, 1 Buggy, and a Mowing Machine.

Persons desirous of purchasing can apply by letter to Clara, Potter Co., Pa., or on the premises to

J. L. ALLEN, A. J. ALLEN, A. M. ALLEN.

Nov. 18 1865 (Sund)