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

CHARLES REISSMANN,

CABINET MAKER, having erected a new and convenient Shop, on the South-east corner of Third and West streets, will be happy to receive and fill all orders in his calling. Repairing and re-fitting carefully and neatly done on short notice.

Coudersport, Nov. 8, 1859.-11-1y.

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

COLLINS SMITH. E. A. JONES.

SMITH & JONES,

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

D. E. OLMSTED, B. 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

H. 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

LYMAN HOUSE,

C. C. LYMAN, Proprietor, Ulysses, Potter Co., Pa. This House is situated on the East corner of Main street, opposite A. Corey & Son's store, and is well adapted to meet the wants of patrons and friends. 12:11-1y.

EZRA STARKWEATHER,

BLACKSMITH, would inform his former customers and the public generally that he has reëstablished 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, Shingles, 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. 1 :35.

POETRY.

THE following poem, from the *Atlantic Monthly*, sounds like Whittier:

THE SUMMONS.

My ear is full of summer sounds,
With summer sights my languid eye;
Beyond the dusty village bounds,
I loiter in my daily rounds,
And in the noon-time shadows lie.

The wild bee winds his drowsy horn,
The bird swings on the ripened wheat,
The long, green lances of the corn
Are tilting in the winds of morn,
The locust shrills his song of heat.

Another sound my spirit hears.
A deeper sound that drowns them all,
A voice of pleading choked with tears,
The call of human hopes and fears,
The Macedonian cry to Paul;

The storm-bell rings, the trumpet blows;
I know the word and countersign;
Wherever Freedom's vanguard goes,
Where stand or fall her friends or foes,
I know the place that should be mine.

Shamed be the hands that idly fold,
And lips that woo the reed's accord,
When laggard Time the hour has toiled
For true with false and new with old
To fight the battles of the Lord!

O brothers! blest by partial Fate
With power to match the will and deed,
To him your summons comes to late,
Who sinks beneath his armor's weight,
And has to answer but Good-speed!

POLITICAL.

ONE-IDEAISM EXPLAINED.

SPEECH OF

HON. WM. H. SEWARD,

DELIVERED

At Dubuque, Iowa, Sept. 21st, 1860.

From the Dubuque Daily Times.

(*Concluded.*)

You have been very indifferent about these subjects; you have not taken notice of that. It was only two years ago, only by constant watchfulness and activity of the friendly representatives of the free State in Congress, that the whole protection of the United States was not withdrawn from the fisheries. The slaveholders don't want ice to be gathered with freescil hands; they would rather have it taken from the lakes and rivers of Russia. They don't want the fisheries conducted by free hands; they would rather take their supplies from foreign markets. The fisheries are somewhat foreign for you, but the quarries are not—the granite and the marble out of which our capitol is being constructed, our great cities erected, some of it in your own beautiful city. Have you any idea of how large a portion of the national wealth is extracted from the quarries of granite and marble and free-stone? It is beyond any arithmetic to compute.—Yet there is not a slave engaged in a quarry in the United States. Have you any slaves down your shafts in your lead mines here? [Not one.] Have you any slaves in your coal mines? Not one.—Any in your iron mines? Not one.—Pennsylvania is being burroughed all through and through in all directions, and for the iron and coal, taken out and fabricated. There is not a single slave nor was there ever one that raised his hand to add to that supply of national wealth. On the other hand you have in Maryland and in Virginia deposits of coal and iron as rich, and of gold too; and yet in Maryland and Virginia in their iron, coal, and silver mines, the work is mainly done by freemen.

I need not speak of manufactures; the African slave is reduced to a brute, as nearly as may be, and he is incompetent to weave, to cast a shuttle, to turn a wheel, to grease or oil the wheel and keep it in motion. In all the vast manufacturing establishments in the United States; in all the establishments of the forests and of the fisheries, or of manufactures throughout the whole world, there is not one African slave to be found. California rejected the labor of slaves, and well she did so; for if she had invited and courted it, her mines, instead of yielding fifty millions of gold per year to the commerce of the United States, would be yielding nothing.

Could a man subsist in Iowa by cultivating wheat or corn with slave labor?—If not they tell us this is a question altogether of economy, and that men have no idea of justice. No man has ever brought or ever thinks of bringing an African slave here; the reason is a moral one; that slave labor don't pay, and only free labor will.

Commerce is of two kinds, domestic and foreign. The commerce down the Mississippi and up, the commerce across the railroads with New York, is domestic commerce; the commerce across the ocean with foreign nations is the foreign commerce. In New-Orleans I found that sixteen thousand men were engaged in domestic trading on the river between New-Orleans and the up country in the Mississippi valley. How many of them were slaves? Not one. Ohio, Indiana, Illinois, Missouri, Kentucky, New York, Michigan, send the boatmen who conduct the commerce even in slave States, while on all the oceans there is not a slave engaged in commerce.

Now the three great wheels of national wealth are agriculture, including the subjugration of the forests, manufactures and trade. Slaves are unfit, African slaves are absolutely unfit to be employed in turning either of those wheels; and it thus enters into the elements of a great and prosperous state that its people shall not be slaves but freemen.

The reason is obvious; it is the interest of the freeman to cultivate himself as well as he can, to produce the most he can at the least cost; and it is the interest of the slave to be as disqualified as he can, to consume as much as he can, and produces as little more than he consumes as possible.

It is not wealth alone that makes a nation. It must have strength and power to command, by the mere signification of its will, peace and good order at home and respect and confidence abroad. Just imagine the United States converted into planting States in which the labor was performed only by negro slaves and judge if you can, what would be the police power of the government in any of the States. The laborer in a slave State is watched night and morning; his outgoings, his incomings, his path is surrounded by a police; he can pass to execute the order of his master only on a permit or license.—Why he must retire to sleep at nine or ten at night, and must not be abroad from the plantation without a special license; for no other reason than, being held in involuntary bondage by his master, he regards him as an enemy to be watched.

Turn a whole nation into masters watching slaves, and slaves regarded as natural enemies—what is the power of that nation to preserve peace at home? What its power to command respect abroad? Make us for once a nation of slave States, and any feeble, worthless power in Europe has only to apply the torch of insurrection and civil war by proposing to emancipate our slaves; instead of relying on ourselves we would want to make a federal union with Canada that we might get protection, just as the free States now protect the slave States.

But all these—material wealth and power—are but low ideas of what constitute a nation. It should have a head, an enlightened head, an open, free, manly, honest heart. Such will enable any man or woman to go through the world with safety. A nation is only an aggregate of individuals, of so many heads to work as one head; of so many hearts to work as one heart. You want an enlightened free people to constitute a nation; and if you have such a people, they are perpetually reducing the labor, the sacrifice, and toil of muscle; and if it be true, as theologians say, that labor is the primal curse imposed by the Maker on man for disobedience, then this benevolent heart and enlightened head will suggest all manner of machines to relieve them of the necessity of so much labor. The poor widow, who, to eke out a subsistence, has to sow for her neighbors, will, with a machine that costs but from fifty to one hundred dollars—the invention of a free people—make fifty garments where before she made but one. And the steam engine—it plows, plants, sows and harvests; it thrashes, it gathers into the granaries; it hauls the cars loaded with produce; it drives the steamboat on the river. That is what invention does.—Now, out of the million inventions which the American people enjoy, there is not one that was made by a slave, and simply because the slave is imbruted in his heart and stupified in his intellect.

A nation to be great wants character—character for justice, honesty, integrity; for ability to maintain its own rights and respect for the rights of others That it cannot have it it be a nation of slaves. It is only a nation of freemen that can cultivate the virtues which constitute a character. These virtues are two. Justice, equal and exact justice among men; the equal freedom and liberty of every other man. The other virtue is courage. The freeman has no enemies; he is just; he oppresses nobody; nobody wishes to be revenged upon him. A nation of freemen are safe; they provoke nobody; they wrong nobody; they covet nothing; they keep the tenth commandment. And nations must keep the commandments as well as individuals, or suffer the same penalty.

But you cannot have these virtues except on one condition, and that is that the people of the nation are trained up in them. And how trained? By schools and general instruction, free press, free debate at home, and in legislative councils; and everywhere to be undisturbed as they go in and come out. Introduce slavery in Iowa, and what kind of freedom of speech would you enjoy? What kind of freedom of the press? freedom of bridges? of taverns? Just look across the State of Missouri into Kansas, and you will find freedom of the press provided you will maintain that property is above labor, that slavery is before all constitutions and governments—the freedom of speech which sought the expulsion of John Quincy Adams from the Congress of the United States, for presenting a petition in favor of human rights; the freedom of debate which arrested my distinguished and esteemed friend, Charles Sumner, in the midst of a glorious and useful career, and doomed him to wander a sufferer and invalid for four years. As for freedom of bridges, why the bridge over the Missouri at Kansas was proved to be only a bridge for slave State men; and the tavern at Lawrence was subverted for a nuisance on account of its being a tavern at which free State men could stop.

It is a bright September afternoon, and a strange feeling of surprise comes over me that I should be here in the State of Iowa, the State redeemed and saved in the compromise of 1820; a State peopled by freemen; that I should be here in such a State before such a people, imploring the citizens of the State of Iowa to maintain the cause of Freedom instead of the cause of Slavery. It is a strange change from the position I was in only a year ago. In Italy, in Austria, in Turkey even I was excusing, in the best way I could, the monstrous delinquencies of the American people in tolerating slavery, which even the Turk had abrogated.—You tell me that it is unnecessary; that you are all right; I happen to know better. That courtesy which I appreciate, suavity which I acknowledge, restricts some, many, in this assembly from interrupting these remarks (though they are intended to be disrespectful to nobody) as I have often been interrupted, with shouts of—"Hurrah for Douglas;" and yet, if I am right in what I have said, the Wide-Awakes are not up an hour too soon, they do not sit up any too late o' nights; their zeal is not a bit too strong to save the State of Iowa from giving her votes, in the present canvass, for a continuance of that administration or renewal of that administration, which has for forty years made slavery the cardinal institution, and freedom secondary to it in the United States. There is something of excuse and apology for this; it is in the reluctance which men who are always opposed to one new idea coming in, have to give up the old idea, which they have so long cherished. The Democratic party has a wonderful affection for the name, the *prestige* of the democratic party; and most of them, fellow citizens, must die unconverted. It is not in human nature that adult men and women change their opinions with facility; it is little ones like these that grow up unobserved and unknown. Ten thousand of their votes enter into every successive canvass in the State of Iowa.

In every State the great reformation which has been made within the last six years—for we date no farther back than that—has been the dying out of the one idea men of Democracy and the growing up of the young one idea men of Republicanism. And now why shall we not insist, so far as our votes shall be effective, that the Territories shall remain free Territories, so that the new States which shall hereafter be added to this Union shall be free States.

They say we have no right to interfere in the slave States; that we attack slavery in them. Not at all; we do not vote against slavery in Virginia. We do not authorize Abraham Lincoln or the Congress of the United States to pass any laws about slavery in Virginia. We merely authorize them to intervene in the Territories, and to pass laws securing freedom there. They tell us that it is unnecessary. They have rendered it necessary, because they have explained the laws and the constitution to establish slavery there; and we must either restrict slavery there or reverse the decision made by the federal tribunal. But they tell us that this is inconvenient; it excites violence in the slave States. To which I answer that they have the choice between slavery and freedom as well as we; but they must be content to leave it where it is. When they choose to carry slaves into the Territories, we interfere. What we are attacking is not slavery in the United States but slavery in the Territories. But they tell us that we are suffering very great harm; that our Southern friends, driven angry, will not buy of us. Mayor Wood made the discovery that we are a trading people, and we shall lose our trade if the Republican party come into power. We are a trading people as we are an eating people, a drinking people, a clothes wearing people. Trade! Trade! Trade! the great character, the great employment, the one idea of the American people! It is a libel. We buy only with what we produce. We buy and sell, but that is merely incidental to our greater occupation of producing and making; and even these are subordinate to our great notion of educating and cultivating ourselves to make a great, virtuous and happy people. Trade, however, for those who engage in it, knows no respect of opinion; the Southern planters will buy their cotton-bagging of the men who will make it the cheapest, and they will insist on selling cotton to the Castle Garden committees and the Cooper Institute patriots at precisely the same price as they will to Wendell Phillips and Frederick Douglas. They won't buy your wheat unless hungry for bread; and if hungry for bread they will gladly give you for it any surplus of cotton you want. [Laughter.]

Fellow-citizens, I have refrained from adverting to the higher sentiments of humanity which enter into the consideration of this subject, because those are considerations that are always with you. I will now say that the suggestions of justice are always in harmony with the suggestions and impulses of humanity, and that both spring from the same source. Nature herself seems to be forbearing; she seems to be passive and silent. She lets nations as she lets individuals go on in their course of action, violating her laws; but this for a season only. The time comes at last when Nature unerringly vindicates every right, and punishes every wrong, of the actions of men or States; and when she does come, we are punished. She comes in terror, in revolution, in anarchy, in chaos. You will let this government and this nation slide down still further the smooth declivity if you choose; nature will bring it back again in due time with convulsions which will wake the sighs and groans of the civilized world. [Loud applause.]

"Revelations of a Slave Smuggler."

The recent efforts (too often successful) to revive the horrid traffic in African slaves, which the whole Christian world has denounced as piracy, makes these "Revelations" of peculiar interest. The editor is Rev. Henry Baird West, of the Protestant Home Union in the city of New York. The book is a narrative of the life of Capt. Philips Drake, said to have been an "African trader for fifty years." The author describes as follows the fate of the Poucheeta, with 700 slaves on board, just purchased at Bedugry.—The vessel was commanded by Antonio Mendez, an old slave smuggler:

"Our schooner was loaded beyond capacity; and the deck had been fitted with temporary platforms, or shelves, as high as the taffrail. Above these, stiff netting was drawn to prevent the shackled couples from leaping overboard, to commit suicide. In walking the deck, we sometimes trod on a hand or foot thrust out from the lower tier. Such was the condition of the Poucheeta's cargo, when we left the Bight.

On our first night out there was a frightful battle among the slaves for room and air, although our hatches were off. The crew and overseers restored order by the use of whips and handspikes, but not till seventeen negroes had been choked to death, or so badly gnawed in their throats by their neighbors, that we were obliged to drown them So tightly were the wretches wedged below, that the sailors had to draw the dead ones out by main pulling of their legs.

About a week out we encountered a severe gale, which drove us furiously before it, all our canvass being taken in. I had, up to this time, kept my resolution of abstaining from drink whilst on shipboard; but the close, sultry weather, and the stench of the negroes, sickened me, so that I indulged that night pretty freely on potations of Jamacia spirits, until I dropped off to sleep. I was awakened by a crash, as if the skies were falling, and a yell like a thousand tigers. Springing from my bunk, near the after gangway, I heard Capt. Mendez calling to his mates, whilst the men were running to and fro like mad. Nothing was to be seen; no light apeak or abeam; and the night rainy, and as dark as a wolf's mouth. I ran toward the binnacle lamp, and found the helm swinging loose, and at that moment a vivid flash of lightning, by which I saw Captain Mendez, with a face like his shirt. "Save yourself, doctor!" cried he, "the brig's sinking!"

I rushed to midships, and heard the negroes schreeching on both sides; then back to the stern davits, where our men were lowering the boats. How I got in with the rest, I never knew, but ten minutes after this I found myself with Capt. Mendez and half the crew, in one of our boats, the rain dashing on us; we rowed about for an hour, before day appeared. The gale had lulled, but the heavy rain was like a water spout. All this time we could hear the slaves screeching on board the Poncheeta. When the morning broke, we saw her a-lee; her decks almost level with the water's edge. We did not dare to pull nearer, but lay by till she went down, a little over two hours after the collision that caused her to founder.

She had been struck on the beam, by a large vessel, which tore away her starboard rail and netting, the whole length, crushing our chained blacks on their shelves, which occasioned the dismal shrieks we had heard. The Poncheeta sprung a leak, and filled gradually, till she sank, with nearly four hundred living human beings manacled on her slave decks. One of our boats must have foundered also, with several the of crew. We were picked up by the vessel that had run us down, and which had lain to during the fog. It was an armed East Indiaman, the Mersey, bound for Zanzibar, and by her we were landed at Kahenda, on the Guinea coast."

The Manner of Counterfeiting Coin.

A writer in Philadelphia, supposed to be connected with the mint, describes thirteen varieties of *counterfeiting the coin* of the nation.

1. Imitation by casting. This is the most common mode, and is done by selecting some inferior metal that resembles the one to be counterfeited in color, specific gravity, ring, &c. It is more commonly applied to silver coin. Though dangerous to the unwary, it is the most easily detected.

2. Gilding or coating. This is done by covering some inferior coin of the same stamp with gilding by the electro-path. This is a dangerous mode of counterfeiting, and deceives many.

3. Coining alloys resembling gold and silver, but containing neither. This coining is usually done by a steel die.

4. Mixing the true metal with an alloy beyond the standard allowed. This process requires so much skill as to be of little profit.

5. The encasing process. It consists in enveloping a cheap metal within thin soldered disks of precious metal and then striking the mass in a coining press. It is a very dangerous counterfeit.

6. Altering and gilding certain silver coins in imitation of gold coins, by electro-coating.

7. The facing fraud. One of the faces of a silver coin is removed, and the thin face of a gold coin of similar dimensions is soldered on, and the whole gilded. Not a very common or easy deception.

8. Sawing apart the two surfaces of a gold coin, taking out the interior and substituting some base coin. The circumference is then gilded.

9. Drilling the coin edgewise and plugging up the hole with base metal, covering the hole with a thin coat of gold metal. This is easily done on large pieces of coin, and is said to be quite remunerative.

10. The eviscerating fraud. Similar to the last, but on a larger scale and done on the face instead of the edge of the coin. Platinum is used for the interior, as the specific gravity can then be preserved.

11. Filing from the circumference a little from each of a large number of coins. They still pass current, while a great percentage has been made from each.

12. The sweating fraud, consists in abstracting some portions of the surface of many coins by the action of mercury. If care is taken the process can be detected by weighing.

13. Exposing silver to the action of nitric acid, and gold to the action of nitro muriatic acid, which will dissolve some of the metal.

The writer calculates that one tenth of the coin in circulation is bogus, and that the coins of the United States lose a million of dollars annually in value from their ordinary and natural circulation.

A CORRESPONDENT of the Springfield *Republican* says:—For the male human race, in its common aspect, is by no means beautiful. Yet most boys are handsome. It is hard work, and poverty, and rum, and tobacco, and selfishness, and pride, and vanity, and all other foolish propensities and bad habits, which so play the deuce with their good looks. Lincoln looks like a man who had inherited rough features, and had kept them rough by a hard scrimmage with life; but he is not half so ugly as some men who pass for handsome, and who were born handsome, and lived so till they were old enough to begin to smoke bad cigars, and chew nasty tobacco, and drink "rot-gut."

WHAT IT COSTS TO BE A LINCOLN MAN DOWN SOUTH.—A man in Vicksburg, Miss., expressed himself in favor of Mr. Lincoln. What happened to him is thus narrated by the Vicksburg *Sun*:

"When last heard of, the Lincolnite who gave his opinion an airing so freely in our city on Monday, and who for so doing was sent adrift on the Mississippi river, after being well tarred, was about twenty miles from here, slowly progressing towards New Orleans in mid river. A stout cord and a strong limb is the only fit punishment for such incendiaries of evil."

AN OX at Bernardston, Vermont, owned by Mr. John Sanderson, weighs 3,400 pounds and is 7 years old. He is called the LINCOLN OX, and the Republicans there-abouts are going to barbecue him to ratify the election of Lincoln after the election. That will be a "barbecue as is a barbecue."