

EXIT SEYMOUR!

Gov. Seymour's defeat is a fixed fact—thank Heaven! REUBEN E. FENTON is elected Governor of New York by about NINE THOUSAND majority.

GOVERNOR MORTON'S MAJORITY.—Gov. Morton's majority is twenty thousand eight hundred and eighty three (20,883). The vote is taken from the official records in the office of the Secretary of State.

BE CONSISTENT.—"Three cheers for Lincoln!" shouted a Union man on third street, yesterday. "Three cheers for the devil!" growled a copperhead. "That's right," responded the Unionist "every man cheer his own candidate."—Ez.

The Result

All our former published election returns have been confirmed. McClellan has carried but three States—New Jersey, Delaware and Kentucky—and it is remarkable that the three State voting for him deprive the soldiers from exercising the elective franchise. If the soldiers in these States had been permitted to vote, their electoral votes would have been cast for Abraham Lincoln.

The majorities cast in the twenty States that have declared for ABRAHAM will exceed 400,000. This is the largest ever received by any Presidential candidate.

There is a rich story current, whereof the substance is as follows: The Rebel States by secret preconcert had their Legislatures in session on the 8th inst., and each of them chose its quota of Presidential Electors, as though they had never assumed to secede from the Union. These Electors, in case their aggregate vote would suffice to give McClellan a majority over Lincoln, were to assemble on the first Wednesday in December, and formally cast their votes for McClellan and Pendleton, sending them on to Washington in due form and backing them by delegations to either House, should that be deemed essential. Then when the day arrived for officially counting the votes and declaring the result, the entire Opposition of all shades was to insist that McClellan and Pendleton were duly elected, and, if this were not conceded, break up the session in a row, and inaugurate civil war from one end of the country to the other, the present Rebellion merging itself in the newer and more formidable, Jeff. Davis, Lee and Beauregard becoming alike henchmen of McClellan.

This story is unsupported by published facts, and is essentially incredible. We receive it only as the coinage of some fertile brain, musing and brooding over what might have been. It has even a shred of fact beneath it, that fact must become apparent, and we shall await with interest its development.—Tribune.

The New Congress.

The recent elections have placed a two-third Union majority in the next Congress, beyond question. The delegations will stand about as follows:—

Table with 3 columns: State, Union, Cors. (e.g., New York, 21, 10; Pennsylvania, 16, 8; Ohio, 17, 2; Illinois, 9, 5; Massachusetts, 10, 0; Maine, 5, 0; New Hampshire, 3, 0; Connecticut, 3, 1; Vermont, 3, 0; Rhode Island, 2, 0; Maryland, 4, 1; Delaware, 1, 0; New Jersey, 2, 3; Indiana, 8, 3; Wisconsin, 5, 1; Michigan, 5, 2; Iowa, 6, 0; Minnesota, 2, 0; Kansas, 1, 0; California, 3, 0; Oregon, 1, 0; Nevada, 1, 0; Kentucky, 3, 6; Missouri, 6, 3; West Virginia, 3, 8; Total, 140, 44)

The little town of Chester, Ill., was nearly destroyed by a tornado on Wednesday morning. Over a dozen houses were blown down, a church was entirely ruined, five persons were killed, and 12 or 15 wounded. The loss of property by the tornado is about \$80,000. The town of Randolph, seven miles distant, also suffered severely. Nearly all the houses in the place were blown down.

A close estimate of the votes in the army of the Potomac and the army of the James; puts the total at 18,000, of which Lincoln acts 13,000 and McClellan 5,000. This is about the regular proportion—70 for the Union to 30 for Democracy.

GEN. McCLELLAN RESIGNED.—We have it from the very highest authority that in view of the result of the election by such overwhelming majorities against him, Gen. McClellan is resigned—to his fate.

A down cast editor declares that modesty is a quality that highly adorns a woman, but ruins a man.

A Speech by President Lincoln

HIS THANKS FOR POPULAR CONFIDENCE IN HIM.

At a late hour on Tuesday night, President Lincoln was serenaded by the Pennsylvania Club of Washington City. Being loudly called for, Mr. Lincoln appeared at a window and spoke as follows:—

FRIENDS AND FELLOW-CITIZENS:—Even before I had been informed by you that this compliment was paid me by loyal citizens of Pennsylvania friendly to me, I had inferred that you were of that portion of my countrymen who think that the best interests of the nation are to be subserved by the support of the present Administration.

I do not pretend to say that you who think so embrace all the patriotism and loyalty of the country; but I do believe, and I trust without personal interest, that the welfare of the country does require that such support and endorsement be given. I earnestly believe that the consequences of this day's work, if it be as you assume, and as now seems probable, will be to the lasting advantage, if not to the very salvation of the country.

I cannot at this hour say what has been the result of the election; but, whatever it may be, I have no desire to modify this opinion: that all who have labored to-day in behalf of the Union organization have wrought for the best interest of their country and the world, not only for the present, but for all future ages.

I am thankful to God for this approval of the people; but, while deeply grateful for this mark of their confidence in me, if I know my heart, my gratitude is free from any taint of personal triumph. I do not impugn the motives of any one opposed to me.

It is no pleasure to me to triumph over any one; but I give thanks to the Almighty for this evidence of the people's resolution to stand by free government and the rights of humanity.

Another Speech of President Lincoln

HIS VIEWS OF THE LATE POLITICAL CONTEST.

The several Lincoln and Johnson Clubs of the District of Columbia called on President Lincoln on Thursday night, and gave him a serenade in honor of his re-election. There was in addition an immense concourse of spectators of both sexes in front of the Executive Mansion. The firing of a field-piece was of frequent occurrence, adding to the excitement of the occasion.

The President appeared at an upper window, and, when the cheers with which he was greeted had ceased, spoke as follows:—

It has long been a grave question whether any Government, not too strong for the liberties of its people, can be strong enough to maintain its existence in great emergencies.

"On this point the present rebellion has brought our Republic to a severe test; and a Presidential election occurring in regular course during the Rebellion, has added not a little to the strain. If the loyal people united were put to the utmost of their strength by the rebellion, must they not fail when divided and partially paralyzed by a political war among themselves? But the election was a necessity. We cannot have a free Government without elections; and if the rebellion could force us to forego or postpone a national election, it might fairly claim to have already conquered and ruined us."

"The strife of the election is but human nature practically applied to the facts of the case. What has occurred in this case must ever recur in similar cases. Human nature will not change. In any future great national trial, compared with the men who have passed through this we shall have as weak and as strong, as silly and as wise, as bad and as good."

Let us, therefore, study the incidents of this as philosophy to learn wisdom from, and none of them as wrongs to be revenged. [Cheers.] "But the election, along with its incidental and undesirable strife has done good too. It has demonstrated that a people's Government can sustain a National election in the midst of a great civil war. [Renewed cheers.] Until now it has not been proven to the world that this was a possibility. It shows, also, how sound and how strong we still are. It shows that, even among candidates of the same party, he who is most devoted to the Union and most opposed to treason can receive most of the people's vote.—[Applause.] It shows, also, to the extent yet unknown, that we have more now than we had when the war began. Gold is good in its place, but living, brave, patriotic men are better than gold. [Cheers, and other demonstrations of applause.] But the rebellion continues, and now that the election is over, may not all, having a common interest, re-unite in a common effort to save our common country? [Cheers.]

"For my own part, I have striven and shall strive, to avoid placing any obstacle in the way. [Cheers.] So long as I have been here I have not willingly planted a thorn in any man's bosom. While I am deeply sensible to the high compliment of a re-election, and duly grateful, as I trust, to Almighty God for having directed my countrymen to a right conclusion, as I think, for their own good, it adds nothing to my satisfaction that any

other man may be disappointed or pained by the result. [Cheers.] May I ask those who have not differed with me to join with me in this same spirit towards those who have? And now let me close by asking three hearty cheers for our brave soldiers and seamen, and their gallant and skillful commanders."

The three cheers were enthusiastically given, accompanied by music and the sound of cannon.

War News!

A dispatch from Chattanooga, dated Nov. 11, says that on Monday morning, Nov. 7, at daylight, the Rebels attacked our pickets south of Atlanta, killed one, wounded two of the third Indiana, but subsequently they fell back. On Wednesday morning the Rebels made three attacks on Atlanta, shells being thrown as far as Rolling Mill. The most desperate attack was made on the Rough and Ready Road. The Rebel artillery was within one hundred yards of our works, and their infantry and dismounted cavalry within two hundred yards. Our men were aroused from their slumbers, and quickly manned the defenses, and soon drove the Rebels off. The Rebels were part of Young's command, and they finally retreated toward Macon. Our army is in excellent spirits and well supplied with rations. The election has gone largely for Lincoln. The Cincinnati Gazette has a dispatch from Nashville, which denies the reported evacuation of Atlanta by Gen. Sherman, and the destruction of the Atlanta and Chattanooga Railroad.

A dispatch from the Army of the Potomac, dated Friday, Nov. 11, says that on Wednesday evening, about 7 o'clock, a force of the enemy was discovered in front of our line, near Fort Steadman, when the guns of the fort opened fire, driving them to their works to seek shelter. The Rebel batteries replied briskly for a time, but they were soon silenced by our shells and mortars. A force of about one hundred and fifty Rebels shortly after made a sortie from their lines and attempted to penetrate ours, but, being met by a salute from our pickets, were not long in finding their way back, and putting themselves under cover.

Col. Ould, Rebel Commissioner for the Exchange of Prisoners, with the assent of the Rebel Secretary of War, has asked permission of Gen. Grant to have thirty thousand pairs of blankets purchased in New York for the use of the Rebel prisoners of war. He also requests permission of our government to pay for these goods with a cargo of cotton to be shipped from Wilmington.

On Saturday night, the 5th inst., a man giving his name as George Peterson, and supposed to be a Rebel spy or mail carrier, was arrested at Alexandria while trying to pass our lines, having been tracked from Canada by detectives. He was dressed in citizens clothes, gray pantaloons, long black overcoat, and gray-mixed cap. He was last Friday night committed to the Old Capitol Prison.

Gen. Sheridan is reported to have fallen back to Newtown, about nine miles from Winchester, with the object of being nearer his supplies, which have now to be transported a distance of thirty-six miles in wagons, through a country swarming with guerrillas. This advantage will be obtained in a few days by a railroad from Harper's Ferry.

OLD AGE FOR ABRAHAM.

With pride we take notice of the fact that in the North West Ward two voters one of ninety-four and the other of ninety-six years of age cast their votes for Abraham Lincoln, Freedom and Liberty. One of these voted for George Washington, the father of his country, and has lived to vote again for his preserver. Earl District, also claims honor for her venerable men, having had two voters of the ages of ninety-one and ninety-five to cast their ballots for Lincoln.

West Hempfield too must be added to the list, one of her voters, aged eighty-three, having walked three miles to cast his vote for the cause, too spirited to accept the proffer of a conveyance. Can other districts of the county add to this list of patriots?—Lancaster Examiner.

Augustus Griffin of Orient, Suffolk County, L. I., now in his 98th year, voted for George Washington, and for every Democratic candidate for the Presidency, except Buchanan. He then voted for Fremont. On the eighth he cast his ballot for "Uncle Abe."

Rev. Mr. Conway, writing to the Boston Commonwealth from Bath, England, describes the meeting of the British Association for the advancement of Science, and says: "Lieutenant M. F. Maury, who was present, wandering about like a lost spirit (he limps more and looks badder than ever.) On one occasion he and his former friend—Professor William B. Rogers, of Boston, who was also present—met in one of the sections, and Maury prepared for a recognition; but Rogers somehow failed to see him, though he was very near."

Snow, it is reported, has been falling in the Shenandoah Valley, isn't it Early?

Letters have been received in New Orleans from prominent Rebels in Richmond stating that the archives and other Government property were recently removed to Lynchburg.

AFTER THE BATTLE.

When a furnace is in blast, the red fountain sparkles and plays like a mountain and the ruddy surroundings brighten to the peak of the rough rafter with a strange beauty; when the fire is out, and the black and ragged masses of dull iron lie dead upon the ground with a dull and stubborn resistance who would ever dream that they had leaped with life and flight. A battle and furnace are alike. It is wonderful how dull natures brighten and grow costly in the glow of battle; how the sterling worth and wealth there are in them shine out and the common man transfigured, his heart in his hand, and his foot in the realm of heroic grandeur. But, ah! when the fire is out, and the scarred earth is heaped with clay, the black mouths of the guns speechless, mighty hammers and no hands, the flags furled, the wild hurrah died away, and all the splendid action of the charge vanished from the rugged field like a blast of sunshine, and you wander among dull remainders, the dead embers of the intense life and glow that swept your soul out, only yesterday, and drifted you on with the skirmish line, you begin to know what these words mean—"after the battle."

It is days since great waves of gallant life dashed against Mission Ridge, and swept up and over it in surges—days that are even now entering into history—and yet I feel like taking up the story just where I left it on Wednesday night at sunset, when our flags flipped like eagle's wings, and the wild cry of triumph quivered along the mountain. Standing on the edge of the field in the moonlight, calm as "God's acre," stretched the rough valley that, but an hour before, raged with the rush and whirl of the battle.—From away beyond the ridge, indeed, three miles out to Chickamauga Station, the dropping shots from Sheridan's guns faintly punctuate the silence; but here, listen as you will, you can hear no sound but the click of the ambulance wheels slowly rolling in with their mangled burdens—no sigh, no groan, nothing but the sobbing lull of the Tennessee. I can never tell you what a warm feeling at the heart I looked up and saw the Federal fires kindling like a new constellation on Mission Ridge. They were as welcome as dawning day to eyes that watched the night. The old halcyon glare from rebel camp and signal light was quenched with something thicker than water, and Chattanooga was at peace.

It is strange that a battle almost always lies between two breadths of sleep; the dreamless slumber into which men fall upon its eve; the calm repose they sink into at its end. Night fairly held its breath above the camps; the wings of silence were over them all.

Then came Thursday morning, bright and beautiful. You go out to the field, and you keep saying over and over, "after the battle, after the battle." Men prone upon their faces in death's deep abasement; here one, his head pillowed upon his folded arms; there one, his cheek pressed upon a stone, as was Jacob's at Bethel; yonder one, his fingers stiffened around his musket. Now you have to pass where a butternut and a true-blue have gone down together, the arm of the one thrown over the other; there a young boy of fifteen lies with his face turned upward, both hands clasped over his heart. The sun has touched the frost that whitened his hair as if he had grown old in a night, and it hung like fresh tears upon his cheeks; there a lieutenant crabs a bush, as if he did it vainly feeling for a little hold upon earth and life; where a stained trail leads you to a shelter behind a rock, and there is a dead captain, who had crept away out of sight and fallen asleep; where rebels and true hearts lie in short winnows, as if death had begun the harvest and had wearied of the work.

And so through the valley and up the ridge, in every attitude, lie the unburied dead; lie just as they fell in the glow of battle. And those faces are not as you think; hardly one distorted by any passion; almost all white and calm as Ben Adam's dream of peace; many brightened with something like a smile; a few, strangely beautiful. Wounded ones, that escaped the moonlight search, have lain silently watching for morning, without murmur or complaint; glad they are alive; not grieved that they are wounded, for "did we not take the ridge?" they say. Thus did the old soldierly spirit of one flash up like an expiring candle, and go right out on the field there as he spoke. He died with the last words on his lips, and "went up higher."

AN OLD VOTER.—Among the gratifying incidents of the election on Tuesday, is the fact that nearly all of our oldest citizens voted for Mr. Lincoln. The venerable Isaac C. Jones, for a long period one of our most distinguished merchants, who voted for Washington, on Tuesday cast a ballot for Mr. Lincoln, having reached the extraordinary age of 95 years. This vote is one of which our worthy President may well feel proud. [Philadelphia North American.]

The imported Foot pads of Ireland, make excellent material for plundering "democratic" guerrillas.

It seems to be settled that the rebels will arm and free a portion of their slaves. All right.

Will Cooper, the poet, was born one hundred and thirty-three years ago Tuesday next.

The yellow fever has been very severe at Newburn, N. C. If the late frost reached there, it has, happily abated.

Court Proclamation.

HERBERT the Hon. Robert G. White, President Judge, and the Hon. C. S. Jones and G. G. Colvin, Associate Judges of the Courts of Oyer and Terminer and General Jail Delivery, Quarter Sessions of the Peace, Orphan's Court and Court of Common Pleas for the county of Potter, have issued their precept, bearing date the twenty-fifth day of Sept. in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and sixty-four, and to be directed, for holding a court of Oyer and Terminer and General Jail Delivery, Quarter Sessions of the Peace, Orphan's court, and court of Common Pleas in the Borough of Coudersport, on MONDAY, the 19th day of Decr, next, and to continue the next week.

Notice is therefore hereby given to the Coroners, Justices of the Peace and Constables within the county, that they be then and there in their proper persons, at 10 o'clock, A.M. of said day, with their rolls, records, inquiries, examinations; and other remembrances, to do those things which to their offices appertain to be done. And those who are bound by their recognizances to prosecute against the prisoners that are or shall be in the jail of said county of Potter, are to be then and there to prosecute against them as will be just.

Dated at Coudersport, Nov. 4, 1864, and the 87th year of the Independence of the United States of America.

D. C. LARRABEE.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla. THE WORLD'S GREAT REMEDY FOR Scrofula and Scrofulous Diseases. From Emory Edes, a well-known merchant of Oxford, Maine. "I have used large quantities of your Sarsaparilla, but never yet one bottle which failed of the desired effect and full satisfaction to those who took it. As fast as our people try it, they agree there has been no medicine like it before in our community."

Eruptions, Pimples, Blisters, Pastules, Ulcers, Sores, and all Diseases of the Skin. From Mrs. Jane E. Rice, a well-known and much-esteemed lady of Danvers, Cape May Co., N. J. "My daughter has suffered for a year past with a scrofulous eruption, which was very troublesome. Nothing afforded her relief until we tried your Sarsaparilla, which soon completely cured her."

From Charles F. Gage, Esq., of the City of New York. "I had for several years a very troublesome humor in my face, which grew constantly worse until it disfigured my features and became an intolerable affliction. I tried almost every remedy, but could of both advice and medicine, but without any relief whatever, until I took your Sarsaparilla. It immediately made my face worse, and as you told me it might for a time; but in a few weeks the new skin began to form under the blotches, and continued until my face is as smooth as any I have seen. I am without any symptoms of the disease that I know of. I enjoy perfect health, and without a doubt owe it to your Sarsaparilla."

Erysipelas—General Debility—Purify the Blood. From Dr. Robt. Smith, Houston St., New York. "DR. AYER'S Sarsaparilla is the best medicine I have used for Erysipelas and Scrofulous Sores by the persevering use of your Sarsaparilla, and I have just now cured a case of Malignant Erysipelas with it. No alternative we possess equals the Sarsaparilla you have supplied to the profession as well as to the people."

From J. E. Johnston, Esq., of Wagon, Ohio. "For twelve years, I had the yellow Erysipelas on my right arm, during which time I tried all the best physicians I could reach, and took hundreds of dollars worth of medicines. The ulcers were so bad that the cords became visible, and the arm was so swollen that I could not use it. I began taking your Sarsaparilla. Took two bottles, and some of your Pills. Together they have cured me. I am now as healthy and strong as ever. Being in a public place, my case is known to every body in this community, and excites the wonder of all."

From Hon. Henry Monroe, M. P. P., of Newcastle, C. W., a leading member of the Canadian Parliament. "I have used your Sarsaparilla in my family, for general debility, and for purifying the blood, with every beneficial result, and feel confident in commending it to the afflicted."

From J. J. French, M. D., an eminent physician of Lawrence, Mass., who is a prominent member of the Legislature of Massachusetts. "DR. AYER'S Sarsaparilla is an excellent remedy for Syphilis, both of the primary and secondary type, and effects in some cases that were too obstinate to yield to other remedies. I do not know what you can employ with more certainty of success, when a powerful alternative is required."

Mr. Chas. S. Van Lier, of New Brunswick, N. J., had dreadful ulcers on his legs, caused by the abuse of mercury, or mercurial disease, which grew more and more aggravated, year after year, in spite of every remedy or treatment that could be applied, until the persevering use of AYER'S Sarsaparilla relieved him. Now cases can be found more numerous and distressing than this, and it took several dozen bottles to cure him.

Leucorrhoea, Whites, Female Weakness, are generally produced by internal Scrofulous (77) action, and are very often cured by the alternative effect of this Sarsaparilla. Some cases require, however, in aid of the Sarsaparilla, the skillful application of local remedies.

From the well-known and widely-celebrated Dr. Jacob Morrill, of Cincinnati. "I have found your Sarsaparilla an excellent alternative in diseases of females. Many cases of Irregularity, Leucorrhoea, Internal Ulceration, and local debility, arising from the scrofulous diathesis, have yielded to it, and there are few that do not, when its effect is properly aided by local treatment."

A lady, unwilling to allow the publication of her name, writes: "My daughter and myself have been cured of a very debilitating Leucorrhoea of long standing, by two bottles of your Sarsaparilla."

Rheumatism, Gout, Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Heart Disease, Neuralgia, when caused by Scrofula in the system, are rapidly cured by this EXT. Sarsaparilla.

AYER'S CATHARTIC PILLS. possesses so many advantages over the other purgatives in the market, and their action is so uniformly known, that we need not do more than to assure the public their quality is maintained equal to the best it ever has been, and that they may be depended on to do all that they have ever done. Prepared by J. C. AYER, M. D., & Co., Lowell, Mass., and sold by Sold by C. S. & E. A. Jones, Coudersport. Chapin Bros., Ulysses. C. H. Simmes, Oswayo. Mann & Nichols, Millport. Colwell & Co., Roulet, and by Dealers everywhere.

CASH PAID FOR BUTTER.

E. K. Spencer

WISTAR'S BALSAM

OF WILD CHERRY. ONE OF THE OLDEST AND MOST RELIABLE REMEDIES IN THE WORLD FOR Coughs, Colds, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis, Difficulty of Breathing, Asthma, Hoarseness, Sore Throat, Croup, and every Affection of THE THROAT, LUNGS AND CHEST, INCLUDING EVEN CONSUMPTION.

WISTAR'S BALSAM OF WILD CHERRY. So general has the use of this remedy become, and so popular is it everywhere, that it is unnecessary for me to recount its virtues. Its works speak for it, and find utterance in the abundant and voluntary testimony of the many who from long suffering and settled disease have been restored to pristine vigor and health. We can present a mass of evidence in proof of our assertion, that it CANNOT BE DISCREDITED.

The Rev. Jacob Sechler, Well known and much respected among the German population in this country, makes the following statement for the benefit of the afflicted: HANOVER, Pa., Feb. 15, 1859.

Dear Sir:—Having realized in my family important benefits from the use of your valuable preparation—WISTAR'S BALSAM OF WILD CHERRY—it affords me pleasure to recommend it to the public. Some eight years ago one of my daughters seemed to be in a decline, and little hope of her recovery was entertained. I then procured a bottle of your excellent Balsam, and before she had taken the whole of the contents of the bottle there was a great improvement in her health. I have, in my individual case, made frequent use of your valuable medicine, and have also been benefited by it. JACOB SECHLER.

From Jessie Smith, Esq., President of the Morris County Bank, Morristown, New Jersey. "Having used Dr. WISTAR'S BALSAM OF WILD CHERRY for about fifteen years, and having realized its beneficial results in my family it affords me great pleasure in recommending it to the public as a valuable remedy in cases of weak lungs, colds, coughs, &c., and a remedy which I consider to be entirely innocuous, and may be taken with perfect safety by the most delicate in health."

From Hon. John E. Smith, A distinguished Lawyer in Westminster, Md. "I have on several occasions used Dr. WISTAR'S BALSAM OF WILD CHERRY for severe colds, and always with decided benefit. I know of no preparation that is more efficacious or more deserving of general use. The Balsam has also been used with excellent effect by J. B. Elliott, Merchant, Hall's Cross Roads, Md. Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry. None genuine unless signed "I. BUTTS," on the wrapper.

FOR SALE BY J. P. Drissey, No. 491 Broadway, N. York. S. W. Fowler & Co., Proprietors, Boston. And by all Druggists.

BOOK AGENTS WANTED! To sell by subscription, with sample, excellent Popular Illustrated Family Works. Among these is a low price HISTORY of the REBELLION, of which over forty thousand of Vol. 1 have already been sold. It is a good business for ex-Soldiers, and others out of employment.

Also, for sale to Peddlers, Merchants, and Agents, Stationery Packages, Battle Scenes, Portraits and other pictures for "the Times." Wast Maps, beautiful Album Cards, Currier's Holders, &c. For Circulars, with particulars and terms, address HENRY HOWE, No. 111 Main Street, Cincinnati, O.

On the Course Again. 100 Men and 50 Teams Wanted. Go onto a Lumber Job, two miles above Benecette, Elk county, Penna. Distance from here, 55 miles. None but GOOD Choppers and Woodsmen, good Teams and Wagons, are wanted. Ready for men the first of October; for Teams, the 15th. Steady work until Spring. Pay for men: from \$20 to \$40 per month and found. For good horse-team and man, \$2 per day and found. For good ox-team, \$2 per day and found. The best route to the Job is down the First Fork of the Sinnemahoning creek and up Bennett's Branch. Enquire when there for my Foreman, Michael Courtney. The Job is a good one to work teams on. Forty Dollars per ton will be paid for all HAY brought in. Bring in a load!

WALTON DWIGHT. Coudersport, Penna., Sept. 14, 1864.

COUDERSPORT ACADEMY. J. W. ALLEN, Principal. Late of the Wellsboro Academy, assisted by competent Teachers. The Fall Term commences September 5th, and continues Eleven Weeks. Tuition; to be paid at the middle of the term; \$3 to \$8. No scholar admitted for less than half a term. A Teachers' Glass will be instructed free of charge. By order of the Trustees: D. F. GLASSHIRE, P. A. STEBBINS, S. ROSS, Coudersport, Aug. 8, 1864. Trustees:

Administrator's Notice. WHEREAS Letters of Administration to the estate of WM. B. JENKINS, late of Shippen township, Cameron county, dec'd, have been granted to the subscriber, and persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same will present them, duly authenticated, for settlement to JACOB JENKINS, Adm'r. Coudersport, Oct. 23, 1864.

HOOP-SKIRTS, and The DUPLIX ELLIPTIC (or double) STEEL SPRING SKIRT. The most popular and flexible in use, at STEBBINS.

FOR SALE. ONE Span Working-Horses and Wagon will be Sold Cheap by the subscriber. MRS. D. C. NELSON. Coudersport, Oct. 22, 1864.

E. K. Spencer's Ready-Pay Store is the only strictly Cash Store in Coudersport. If you wish to buy Goods for cash, call at Spencer's.