

Hard to Please.
 The New York Daily News writes:—"The working classes of the South are exposed more than those of this section at present are, to the pressure of negro competition. The equality of the two begins its assertion there, in a form more threatening to the white laborer than even in the case of the North. The progress of the struggle at the South may therefore be watched by the working classes here as a study of what is, as yet, but in progress of development among themselves."
 It is difficult to satisfy men who are determined to grumble. We have been confidently assured, at different times, by the Daily News and its friends, the malignant pro-slavery men,
 First, That the free negro will not work at all; but
 Second, That he will work so much better than the white laborer, that the latter will be injured by the "pressure of negro competition."
 Third, That the country will be ruined by the idleness of the free blacks; but
 Fourth, That the negroes are so eager for work as to leave none for white workmen.
 Fifth, That the negroes are a curse to the country; but
 Sixth, That the slave system, which made negro-breeding a regular and profitable business, and thus increased their numbers at an abnormal rate, was a divine institution and blessing to the land.
 Seventh, That the negro is naturally an abject coward; but
 Eighth, That he is a most dangerous creature, capable of rising and murdering a community double his numbers and with a hundred times his strength in arms and all preparations for defence.
 Ninth, That the negro can only live in a warm climate, like that of the Southern States; but
 Tenth, That now he is set free there, he will immediately rush North, and take the bread out of the mouths of the white workingmen here.
 Eleventh, That white men cannot work in the Southern fields, which can be cultivated only by negroes; but
 Twelfth, That the negroes ought all to be colonized in Africa, or driven off to some remote corner of this continent.
 Thirteenth, That the freedmen are so stupid and ignorant as to be dangerous to the republic; but
 Fourteenth, That they ought not to be instructed or permitted to acquire knowledge.
 Fifteenth, That it would be a curse to Northern workmen to have the negroes flock into these States; but
 Sixteenth, That Northern workmen ought not to favor a policy which would make the negroes contented to remain in the South.
 Seventeenth, That the workmen of the Northern States are the most intelligent, the most capable, the most industrious and the most virtuous in the world; but
 Eighteenth, That they will inevitably be ruined and deprived of work by the competition of ignorant and idle negroes.
 Nineteenth, That the presence of the blacks amongst us will always be a source of difficulty and trouble; but
 Twentieth, That the Emancipation act is wrong, chiefly because, under its operation, the negro race is likely to die out, like the Indians.
 These are some of the curious contradictions into which men fall who ignore all general principles, and follow only the will-of-the-wisp of their prejudices. It is not only in relation to the negro question that they are thus blinded—their folly extends to other affairs. For instance, they assert very earnestly that a merchant ought to be free to sell his goods wherever he wants; but they will not have a laborer sell his labor as freely, though that labor creates the goods.—They insist that he shall buy calico in the cheapest market, but not labor. They laugh at the absurdities and crudities of "protective legislation," and yet cry out that white workmen must suffer, unless protected against "the pressure of negro competition." They welcome immigration from abroad, at the same time they try to persuade workmen here that the labor market is already overstocked. These are the same men who, before the war, declared the negro a beast, a monkey, possessed of every vile quality, and a terrible danger to the community, and yet urged the re-opening of the African slave trade.—Y. Y. Evening Post.

Eight million six hundred acres of coal fields, which make an extensive surrounding near Pittsburgh, rate at an average depth of eight feet, and are estimated to contain 63,516,430,000 tons of coal, which, at \$2 per ton, would be worth \$127,032,860,000, or four thousand millions of national debt paid twenty-seven times, or a thousand years' gold and silver product of California and Nevada, supposing their yield to be one hundred millions every year. This is plausibly quoted as a fact in itself of great encouragement. Add to the sum given, gold, silver, iron, copper, lead, petroleum, &c., by the same process of education, and it would be vain to calculate the result. In the same way our grain resources or manufactures would outvalue, in the long run, the largest product of gold or silver. These are our resources, but they are still only resources proportionably as they were a hundred years ago. What is done (comprehending what is invented) is our grand wealth; so that our first desideratum is labor, and not the coal mines. It is this we need to make what we have apparent. We may work our mines, and pay our debt in the same way—by a wise

economy of finance tending to make bread and butter cheap, and to invite population. It would be the height of absurdity to lay back on our dumb resources. Our business is to work all our mines and pay all our debt as soon as possible. Our great mine is human labor.—Tribune.

Letter from Richard Cobden.
 We have been favored with the following extract from a letter written in May, 1864, by the late Richard Cobden of England, to a French gentleman residing in Switzerland, upon the subject of the late rebellion; and, as everything from the pen of that eminent publicist and friend of the North must, we are sure, interest our readers and all lovers of their country; we take pleasure in thus being selected as the means of laying it before the public, calling special attention to that portion relating to France and Mexico—a subject just at this time that concerns us more than any other of a public nature connected with our foreign relations:—
 "LONDON, May 13, 1864.
 "My Dear — In your last letter you speak unfavorably of the prospects of the Northern party in America. You do not know that country. I traveled through the United States in 1855, and again in 1859, and have been a very careful student of all that has been passing there. I ought to know that country as well as anybody. Nothing, in my mind, is more certain in the future than that the North will destroy slavery, ruin the slave owners, and hold possession of the South. The mistake that the people fall into in Europe, when they expect the success of the South, is that they lose sight of the inherent weakness of a slave owning community, owing to the want of that mechanical development which constitutes the great power of modern society, as compared with former ages. Georgia, or Mississippi, or Alabama, are not modern communities in their organization and resources. They are a succession of plantations, on which slaves do all the work and containing within themselves all the different occupations, such as carpenters, smiths and coopers, and which form distinct trades in free civilized States. In fact, Georgia and Mississippi are in the same state as Western Europe was in the 14th century. Georgia and Mississippi, each nearly as large as England, contains each only a half million of white inhabitants, being less populous than England was in the time of the Saxons.
 "Those whites are surrounded by nearly an equal number of slaves, who are ready to run away from their masters whenever the federal armies approach. Thus, added to the want of mechanical resources and the absence of accumulated wealth and population in towns, the South sees the negro, on whom it depends for the rude cultivation of the soil, deserting its plantations to enlist in the ranks of the invading army. It is true that the Southern whites fight well. They are a proud and haughty community, who have a contempt for Northern industry and for Northern men, just as all aristocrats have despised working men. They are more reckless of life, more accustomed to the use of arms and have that Southern dash and fire which make them almost irresistible for a time. But nothing can compensate for the disadvantage under which they labor. Nothing can make a community, living like the feudal community of the 13th century, a match for the New England of the 19th century. The North will ruin the South, not by any one or half dozen decisive battles, but by its persistence and by the irresistible weight of its resources. And I should not be surprised to see the South collapse very suddenly; for, having no social forces at its back, when once it is fairly beaten in the field, it has nothing to fall back upon. If the North should realize my expectations, it will present itself before the Old World in a new and most formidable attitude, for it will have proved itself as great in war as in peace. It is the only country in the world which, while it is a first class naval power (for its mercantile tonnage is equal to our own), can keep 700,000 men in the field. Has your Emperor thought of all this in connection with his Mexican expedition? I confess I saw with amazement as well as regret the course which he took in sending an army to interfere in the internal affairs of that wretched country. It reminded me, in its impolicy of the expedition of the first Napoleon on Bayou into Spain.
 "No human being can restore Mexico to order, or confer on it the blessings of civilized progress. It requires the hand of God himself to effect such a change in that degraded population of half-castes. But does the Emperor know how deeply the public sentiment of the United States is outraged and humiliated by this attempt of a foreign power to set up an Empire at their door without consultation with them? How would you Frenchmen like to see the Yankees sending an army to establish a republic in Belgium without consulting you? Seeing the American newspapers regularly, I gather from them that the resentment against you for the Mexican intervention is ready to burst forth the moment the rebellion is in a sure way of defeat. The Americans will have some serious controversies with England, but they are of a nature to keep and to employ the ingenuity of diplomatists. But I look for a pre-emptory demand from Washington for explanation from the Tuilleries, which will lead to war or humiliation. I sincerely wish the Emperor would withdraw every French soldier immediately. * * * RICHARD COBDEN."

THE JOURNAL.
 Coudersport, Pa.
 Tuesday, Oct. 3, 1865.
 M. W. McALARNEY, Editor.

Union State Ticket.
 FOR AUDITOR GENERAL,
John F. Hartranft, of Montgomery.
 FOR SURVEYOR GENERAL,
Jacob H. Campbell, of Cambria.

County Nominations.
 FOR ADDITIONAL LAW JUDGE,
HON. H. W. WILLIAMS, of Tioga.
 FOR SENATOR,
WARREN COWLES, of McKean Co.
 FOR ASSEMBLY,
JOHN S. MANN, of Potter, and
DR. WM. T. HUMPHREY, of Tioga.
 FOR SHERIFF,
LIEUT. W. W. BROWN, of Ultyess tp.
 FOR DISTRICT ATTORNEY
W. B. GRAYES, of Clara township.
 FOR COMMISSIONER,
C. P. KILBOURNE, of Hector tp.
 FOR AUDITOR,
I. C. THOMPSON, of Hector tp.
 FOR CORONER,
DR. W. C. BLAKESLEE, of Ultyess tp.

A GREAT FRAUD.
 The true object of Democratic institutions is to promote the security, happiness, freedom and prosperity of the people, under a government of their own framing, and under laws enacted by the representatives of their own choice.—The government of the United States is of this kind.
 Politicians, ambitious of place and power, and who have for more than thirty years plotted the overthrow of Democracy, have during all that time been guilty of a great fraud on the workingmen of the country.
 In the name of Democracy they secretly pledged themselves to overthrow the rights of the Democratic masses.
 In the name of Democracy they ruled the country for nearly thirty years, for the purpose of building up aristocracy who should maintain their power by virtue of their peculiar property.
 In the name of Democracy they attempted to make property in Workingmen—which is the most anti-Democratic kind of property—the great object of legislation, to the neglect of the other interests of the country.
 In the name of Democracy they endeavored to shut out free workingmen from the South, and from the territories by making slave labor profitable and free labor unprofitable and disgraceful.
 In the name of democracy they held high positions in the gift of the people, which they used only to betray and sacrifice those who trusted them.
 In the name of Democracy they broke up the Democratic Party, in order to prepare the way for carrying out their plans.
 And when traitors filled the land with bloody graves and desolate homes, there are politicians who called themselves "Democrats" who are the enemies of Workingmen under the pretense of being their friends.
 In the name of Democracy they advocated a dissolution of the Union.
 In the name of Democracy they declared that the American Union was not a Union but a Confederacy.
 In the name of Democracy they advocated the interests of traitors who hated freedom, and who believed that Slavery was the true condition of all Labor.
 In the name of Democracy they declared the government had no right to defend itself against traitors.
 In the name of Democracy they declared the war a failure.
 In the name of Democracy they sought to disfranchise the soldiers.
 In the name of the Democracy they repealed the Tariff of '42, and prostrated the workingmen's interests in the North.
 In the name of Democracy they adopted the Fugitive Slave Law and made of the freedmen of the North "hounds" to hunt down their runaway slaves.
 In the name of Democracy they stirred up the laboring men and filled the streets of New York with bloodshed, arson, and riots, and disgraced us in the eyes of the world.
 In the name of Democracy they denounced the heroic soldiers of the Union as "Dull Days and Hell Hounds" who were engaged in murder and arson, and not in a noble effort to save our democratic institutions from destruction.
 Workingmen of the Union! The man who advocates such doctrines is not a Democrat, but an enemy of Democracy, and the foe of every laborer, Comrades! Think for yourselves! Stand firmly by your own interests the interests of Labor everywhere!
 This same party have nominated Davis and Linton and now ask the votes of the soldier and the workman to elect them.

John Van Buren's nomination by the Cop. Convention in New York, taken in connection with his frequent somersaults during the past twenty years, reminds us of a story which illustrates well the stability of his character. When his father was running for President the Prince was traveling through Ohio canvassing that State. He had made a speech in the southern part and was going, in company with some political friends, to a large northern town, where it was expected he would be the chief speaker. While on the journey one of his friends said to him

that the speech he had just made would give offence in the northern counties and asked him what course he intended to pursue. In a few words he mapped out to him the speech intended for the northern people. "But," says his friend, "that is not like your other speech; that is not consistent." "D— consistency! What has a politician to do with consistency?" replied the Prince.—His life has been a fine exemplification of his belief in the truth of the principle that a politician has no business to be consistent, that roguery, or more politely policy, is and should be the great study of his life. He is a fit man to represent an intelligent constituency."

SENATORIAL.—"Ye Democracy" of this Senatorial District have nominated Mr. S. RICHARD PEALE, of Clinton Co., for Senator. Mr. Peale is only known to our people as one of the gentlemen who came to Wellsboro after Seymour's election in 1862, and had a very hard "Drunk" he is also said to have toasted Jeff Davis. Mr. Peale is one of those "Pharmless, pleasant men," whose forte is anointed locks and pomatum. He commenced with medicine, abandoned that for law, did not succeed, and tried theology. That prating too much for his head he returned to law, and now desires to try legislation. Not any, thank you.—*Agitator*
 The *Agitator* seems to know the Cop's candidate for Senator. Well, we felt somewhat diffident about discussing his case for fear our remarks might be attributed to disappointment in not having the nomination given to our friend residing in Potter—however this need not trouble the Cops of the other counties. "We are always willing to spend our money where there is a hope of success, but where there is no hope and devilish little honor, we prefer to be excused."—Our main reason for copying this item is to let our people know that there is another candidate in the field for the Senate. "This true, he is one of the kind called 'soggy,' but then, he is not to blame, he is in the same condition with the little contraband who was being twitted about his color, 'he was born so.'—They had a 'banquet'—in other words 'a grand drunk'—at the Fallon House, after the nomination. That was well. We love consistency, and it is so seldom it is found in the ranks of the Opposition that we cannot help being pleased with it no matter what form it assumes."

WHO ARE THE FRIENDS OF THE SOLDIERS?
 The copperhead organs now claim to be the especial friends of the men whom they styled only six months since, *Lincoln hirelings*." In order to show who the real friends of the soldier are we present a list of the copperhead Counties where nominations have been made, by which the reader can examine how many of the men who exposed their lives to rebel bullets, have been put in nomination in such counties. We shall only take such counties where "nominations are considered equal to an election." This array of facts show that wherever a soldier could be elected by party strength they have shored aside for some man who has done his utmost to destroy the Government, while the soldier risked his life and limbs to protect the same. Read the list carefully:
Clarion and Jefferson.
 The soldier stood no chance for any office in this dark Copperhead region.
Adams County.
 This county gives, usually, a Copperhead majority; not a soldier was honored with a nomination.
Lycoming County.
 The notorious Platt leads the ticket in this county. Soldiers have no sympathy with such men.
Fayette County.
 Another Copperhead "border county" could not help the men who defended their lives and property.
No. Cumberland County.
 Under the lead of "Purdy" the soldier was left out in the cold. No office for him in that county.
Centre County.
 The leaders of the Democratic party here have given the soldier the cold shoulder—none were nominated.
Westmoreland County.
 The largest Copperhead county in the west, has no love for men who save the country. No office was awarded to the soldier.
Luzerne County.
 There was no use for a soldier to ask a morsel of bread from the party in this county. The "Lincoln hirelings" as they call the soldier, must stand back.
Schuylkill County.
 The county of Copperhead riot and murder has no sympathy for her returned heroes. Not the smallest office was awarded them in this county.
Bedford County.
 This nest of treason would not permit the name of a "Lincoln hireling," as the copperhead organs call them, on the ticket.
Carbon and Monroe.
 This citadel of Democracy cast the soldier aside although there were hundreds of loyal Democrats from that District who had spilled their blood on the battle field.
Berks County.
 A single solitary soldier presented his name before the convention for a minor office, but he was rudely thrust aside.
Northampton County.
 This county sent a large number of soldiers, but they are given no offices and since their return are treated worse than the rebels treated them.

Cambria County.
 This stronghold of copperheadism has not a soldier on their ticket but renominated one of the men for the Legislature who used his talents to obstruct the operation of the Government and disgrace the soldier, and then refuse to support the returned hero.
Montgomery County.
 Sent hundreds of her loyal sons to the front, under the gallant General Hartranft but when they returned they were thrust aside to make room for the old office holders, who enjoyed the loaves and fishes whilst they were fighting. No soldier received a nomination.
Franklin County.
 This "border county," which cast her votes, the last two years back, for the rebels, could not be induced to place in nomination any of her sons who had risked life and limb to save the country; but the candidates for Senator and Member are of the stamp who hate "Boys in blue."
Lehigh County.
 Another rebel stronghold has no sympathy for a soldier. The loyal men of this county came nobly to the support of the Government in filling the ranks, but when they came home, not the smallest office was in store for them.
Clearfield County.
 The home of Wm. A. Wallace, the Chairman of the Copperhead State Central Committee—the residence of Bill Bigler—had no office for the soldier; no, not one, but has insulted every friend of the soldier by the renomination of T. J. Boyer for the Legislature, a man who opposed every act that expressed the least sympathy or aid for him.—*Telegraph.*

AN INSULT TO THE HEROES OF GETTYSBURG!
 It is admitted, on all sides, that Major-General Meade's great victory at Gettysburg saved Pennsylvania from utter devastation and no doubt rescued the other middle and Eastern States from invasion by an infuriated horde of drunken rebels. The battle of Gettysburg was one of the most brilliant achievements of the age, and the glory which Meade won on that occasion was shared by every gallant soldier who fought under his command. Yet, in the face of these facts—convinced that Meade's victory had saved the homes and firesides of Pennsylvania from desolation, blood-stain and pollution—it was reserved for the copperheads in the Pennsylvania Senate to oppose and defeat a resolution rendering thanks to Gen. Meade and his army, for their great service on the battle field. The following extract from the *Legislative Record* for 1864, page 24, places the Copperheads in their true position of ingratitude to the soldier:
 MAJOR GENERAL GEO. G. MEADE AND THE ARMY OF THE POTOMAC.
 Mr. MCANDLESS. I offer the following resolution:
 Resolved, That the people of Pennsylvania, through their representatives tender their profound and heartfelt thanks to Major General George G. Meade and the Army of the Potomac, for relieving our native State from the tread of the rebel hordes, and hurrying them back from the immortal field of Gettysburg, and while we thus tender our thanks to the noble living, we revere the memory of the immortal dead who sacrificed their lives on the holy altar of their beloved country.
 On the question, Will the Senate proceed to a second reading of the resolution?
 The yeas and nays were required by Mr. DONOVAN and Mr. STARK, and were as follows, viz:
 YEAS—Messrs. Champneys, Connell, Dunlap, Fleming, Graham, Hoge, Householder, Johnson, Lowry, McCandless, Nichols, Ridgway, Turrell, Wilson, Worthington and Poony, Speaker—16—All Republicans.
 NAYS—Messrs. Beardslee, Bucher, Clymer, Donovan, Glatz, Hopkins, Kinsey, Lambertson, Latta, M. Sherry, Montgomery, Reilly, Smith Stark Stein and Wallace—16—All Copperheads.
 So the question was determined in the negative.
 Can any soldier support the candidates of a party thus ungrateful for victories won by the sacrifice of many hundreds of noble lives? We believe there is no soldier in Pennsylvania, who can be seduced into the support of the candidates of such an organization, and when William A. Wallace, Chairman of the Copperhead State Central Committee, appeals to the soldier for his vote, he will be answered with indignation by every hero who fought at Gettysburg:—"You refused to render me a vote of thanks for services in which my life was put at peril, and now refuse to vote for candidates in whose success your basest political purposes are at stake. Such will be the reply of all soldiers to all copperheads seeking their support because the copperhead party throughout Pennsylvania endorsed the action of the copperhead Senators during the session of 1864.—*Telegraph.*
 An army surgeon in Arkansas tried to hire a barefooted native as an errand boy.—The astonished lad exclaimed, "Work! Why I can't work, I'm white."

THIS IS TO BE READ
 ALSO THIS AND ALSO THIS

Having sold my interest in the Mercantile business to CHAPPEL Brothers, (who are soon to fill up with Goods, here and at Ultyess,) I am prepared to give my attention more exclusively to
 SURVEYING,
 Writing Deeds, Contracts and other Real Estate business for Residents or Non-Residents.

I have a tip-top **Blacksmith** ready to do most anything appertaining to his Trade, as well as and as Low Priced as can be found in the County.
HORSE SHOEING,
AXES JUMPED and WARRENTED,
 &c., &c.
 LUCIEN BIRD.
 Brookland, Pa., Aug. 29, 1865.

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 county.
 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, BROCHIE, 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, Tarr, Deer Skins, Also, County, Township and School Orders, for all of which the highest prices will be paid
 At Olmsted's
 Coudersport, Pa., Nov. 18, 1865.
A Most Important Discovery.
 INTERESTING TO AGENTS, FARMERS AND LADIES.
 WE are making a single machine which combines the best and cheapest portable Wine and Cider Press the Grest Clotted Wringer, and the most powerful Lifting Jack in the world. It is the only press adapted for making Apple Champagne, which is now regarded as one of the most important discoveries of the age. A good agent wanted in every county, to whom we will hold out inducements as to insure \$1000 before Christmas. The first one making application from any county shall have the exclusive agent. Full particulars, terms, etc., by Circular. Address HALL, REED & CO., No. 55, Liberty St., N. Y.

P. A. Stebbins & Co.
 ARE AGENTS for the sale of WHEELER & WILSON'S SEWING MACHINES for Potter County
 Nov. 16, '63

Vote Early.