

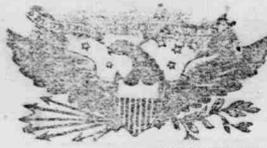
sale thereof; and in case of the failure of any person or persons authorized to act as agent or agents for the collection of the rents or other income of any person residing abroad or shall neglect or refuse to pay the tax assessed thereon (having had due notice) for more than thirty days after the thirtieth of June, eighteen hundred and sixty-two, the collector or his assistant for the district where such property is located, or rents or income is payable, shall be, and hereby is authorized to levy upon the property itself, and to sell the same, or so much thereof as may be necessary to pay the tax assessed to gether with the interest and expenses incident to such levy and sale, first giving thirty days' public notice of the time and place of sale. And in all cases of the sale of property herein authorized, the conveyance by the officer authorized to make the sale duly executed, shall give a valid title to the purchaser, whether the property sold be real or personal. And the several collectors and assistants appointed under the authority of this act may, if they find property to satisfy the taxes assessed upon any person, and which such person neglects to pay as hereinbefore provided, shall have power, and it shall be their duty to arrest such person and commit him to prison to be held in custody until the same shall be paid, with interest thereon, at the rate of six per centum per annum, from the time when the same was payable as aforesaid, and all fees and charges of such commitment and custody. And the place of custody shall in all cases be the same provided by law for the custody of persons committed for any cause by the authority of the United States; and the warrant of the collector stating the cause of commitment, shall be sufficient authority to the proper officer for receiving and keeping such person in custody until the amount of said tax and interest, and all fees and the expenses of such custody, shall have been fully paid and discharged: which fees and expenses shall be the same as chargeable under the laws of the United States in other cases of commitment and custody. And it shall be the duty of such collector to pay the expenses of such custody, and the same, with his fees, shall be allowed on settlement of his accounts. And the person so committed shall have the same right to be discharged from custody as may be allowed by the laws of the State or Territory or in the District of Columbia where he is so held in custody to persons committed under the laws of such State or Territory for the non-payment of taxes, and in the manner provided by such laws; or he may be discharged at any time by order of the Secretary of the Treasury.

Section 55. And be it further enacted, That should any of the people of any of the States and Territories of the United States be in actual rebellion against the authority of the government of the United States at the time this act goes into operation, so that the laws of the United States cannot be executed therein, it shall be the duty of the President, and he is hereby authorized to proceed to execute the provisions of this act within the limits of such State or Territory, or the District of Columbia, as soon as the authority of the United States therein is re-established, and to collect the sums which would have been due from the person residing or holding property or stocks therein, with the interest due, at the rate of six per centum per annum thereon until paid in the manner and under the regulations prescribed in the foregoing sections of this act.

A Story of General McClellan.
The Washington correspondent of the Philadelphia Inquirer tells this story of General McClellan. It may be true: "General McClellan is in the habit of riding around occasionally in citizen's dress, accompanied by a few of his staff. A few days ago he was walking through one of the encampments, across the Potomac, and passing the rear of the tents he saw a bucket of coffee standing near a fire. He asked what it was, and one of the soldiers said 'Coffee.' 'It looks more like slops,' he replied. 'Oh,' said the soldier, 'it is not fit to drink, but we have to put up with it, and our other food is not a bit better.' 'Well, whose fault is it?' he asked. 'Oh, our Quartermaster is drunk most of the time, and when he is not he is studying to cheat.' McClellan passed on, and seeing more evidence of the dirty and slovenly manner in which the Quartermaster conducted his operations in his tent, he accosted him with the remark that the men were complaining of bad treatment from him. The Quartermaster flew into a passion, and swore it was none of his business, and he had not better come sneaking around trying to make mischief. McClellan answered him, telling him he had better be cautious how he talked. Quartermaster replied, 'Who are you, that you assume so much apparent authority?' 'I am Gen. B. McClellan, and you can pack up your traps and leave.' The Quartermaster was struck dumb, and McClellan turned and left him. That evening the Quartermaster left to the tune of the 'Rogue's March,' played by some of the boys who had got wind of it. They have now a Quartermaster who does not get drunk and cheat, and that regiment would risk their lives at the cannon's mouth for the man who does care how the men are provided for.

"The story has been circulated around some of the camps, and the officers are now always on the look out for the General, and of course do not have too much lying around loose."

In the thickest of the contest at Bull's Run, a rebel colonel of cavalry was knocked out of his saddle by a ball from one of our riflemen. "There goes old Baker, of the Georgia First," shouted one of our boys in the hearing of his Chaplain. "Who?" queried the parson. "Col Baker, of the rebel ranks, has just gone to his long home." "Ah, well," replied the Chaplain, quietly, "the longer I live the less cause I have to find fault with the inscrutable acts of Divine Providence."



The Jeffersonian.
THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 5, 1861.

The grand Sanhedrim of Democracy will meet in solemn convocation, at Troch's Hotel, in this borough, on Saturday, when, after consultation and the usual routine of political "sifting," a candidate for the legislature will be placed in nomination. It is generally supposed that the nominating of county officers, as a preventative to the ingress of shaky Democrats to office, will be indefinitely postponed.

War News.
The War News, which we publish to day, is of the most interesting and gratifying character. The brilliant victory at Hatteras Inlet secures to the government not only a most important strategic point, but inflicts a blow upon the rebels, second in importance to no mishap which could befall them. As a channel through which provisions, arms, munitions, and necessary comforts of life could be smuggled into the land of treason, from Europe, it was unsurpassed by any other Inlet on the coast. The fight at Boone Court House, in Western Virginia, and the victory achieved by our troops there, form another item of interest.

The issuing of the proclamation of Major Gen. Fremont, to the inhabitants of Missouri, is another important event of the past week. It is a readable document, and both its letter and spirit, together with a knowledge of its author's unflinching firmness, all go to show that the days for child's play have departed from Missouri. The proclamation receives the hearty commendation of the true friends of the Union all over the country.

All remains quiet at Washington, though rumors of fighting frequently grow out of the reports of cannon with which the troops are in the habit of practising. The rebels still continue their impudent work of fortifying Munson's Hill, within plain sight of the Capital. Rebel soldiers have written to their friends in the North giving a gloomy picture of the condition of the Southern army. Great destitution and dissatisfaction prevail among them, and they are badly clothed and poorly fed. Some of them have been compelled to steal skins from the tanners to wrap themselves in. Direct intelligence from Gen. Rosecrans reports him in good condition, and gives the lie to the stories circulated from the South that he had been defeated by General Lee.

Our readers will be pleased to learn that the pirate Jeff. Davis has gone down, having struck on the bar off St. Augustine, and become a complete wreck.

The telegraph, on Monday last reported the death of Jefferson Davis, the President of the rebel Confederacy. The report was incorrect. Davis's health is considerably impaired, but it is quite probable that his life will last until his neck has had an introduction to the hangman's halter.

Go to Pyle's Hall of Fashion, opposite the old Easton Bank, Easton, Pa., when you want clothing.

FIRE.
The Barn belonging to Mason Arnt, in Lehman township, Pike county, near Bush-kill, together with its contents consisting of grain, hay, &c., was totally destroyed by fire about 9 o'clock, on Monday night last. Loss about \$800. No insurance. The fire is supposed to be the work of an incendiary.

In addition to counterfeit 1's and 5's on the Sussex Bank at Newton, 3's are in circulation. The vignette is a male and female seated under a tree, 3 each side—on right end, THREE, female seated—on left end, 3, female with grain, THREE.

The way they serve Secessionists at Stokes Mill.

STOKES MILL, Thursday, Aug. 29, '61.
John Pitt, Jr., bailing from New York, was waited upon by a party of citizens at his Grand Father's, yesterday, and requested to leave the place before the expiration of two hours. He had given provocation beyond endurance, by telling the people all sorts of lies about the government, and preaching the foulest treason. Even the rankest rebel sympathizers here, could not tolerate the Rebel Brother, but gave him the choice of a coat of Tar, and a free ride or leave. He chose the latter, and left precipitately.

UNION.

The Terms of Peace.
The advocates of peace in our vicinity who deplore the expense of war, will please note the terms on which the South will accept peace, according to the Mobile Mercury:

We must dictate the terms of peace, the first article of which shall be an acknowledgment of the right of secession. This is a fundamental principle. The next article should be that the (the north) pay, to the utmost farthing, the expenses of this war. The third is that she pay for the destruction of all property, both public and private, which she may appropriate to her own use. The fourth is that as an evidence of her sincerity, she impeach and remove from office Abe Lincoln, indict him, and hang him for treason and other crimes.

THE WAR FOR THE UNION.

BRILLIANT NAVAL VICTORY.
Success of the Fortress Monroe Expedition.—Hatteras Inlet Fortifications Captured.—Eight Rebels Killed and Thirty-five Wounded.—730 Prisoners Taken.—35 Cannon and 1,000 Stand of Arms.—Large Amount of Ammunition Captured.—No Loss on the Union Side.—Capture of Laden Vessels Ready to Sail.

Special Dispatch to The N. Y. Tribune.
Fortress Monroe, Saturday, Aug. 31.

The expedition which left Hampton Roads for the coast of North Carolina on Monday last has resulted in one of the most splendid achievements on record as connected with the navy in particular.

Some delay attended the concentration of all the ships and steamers, but on Wednesday morning the Minnesota, the Wabash, the Harriet Lane, the Monticello, beside a number of tugs and the transport steamers Adelaide and Peabody, had arrived off Hatteras Inlet.

The fleet was in command of Flag-Officer Stringham, and the land forces were commanded by Maj.-Gen. Butler.

Within the last three months the Rebels have erected two forts to guard the mouth of the Hatteras Inlet, and under the protection which they afforded Pamlico, Albemarle Sounds and the connecting sounds had become the rendezvous of privateers.

Through this direct connection with the Chesapeake, Albemarle, Norfolk, and Virginia communicated with the sea.

Owing to the character of the coast, blockade was impossible, and capture thereof became necessary.

The bombardment was commenced at a distance of about two and a half miles by the Minnesota on Wednesday at 11 a. m., and she was soon joined by the entire fleet.

The fire was incessant, the forts responded but seldom, and it soon became evident that their guns could not reach the ships, though the Rebels might long hold out, protected as they were by their works.

When the bombardment opened, the landing of troops from the transports, by launches and small boats, commenced, under cover of the guns of the Harriet Lane and Monticello.

It was more than an hour before the first boat reached the beach. By this time the wind had come up so that the surf ran high, and though the greatest efforts were made, only about three hundred of the forces were landed.

Every boat was either broken up or beached, and notwithstanding nearly one thousand men had been placed on schooner, it was considered too dangerous to attempt to land them, and they were returned to the transports. Those who reached the shore were thoroughly wet.

Meanwhile the bombardment went on without cessation. The scene was extremely grand. The shells from the fleet rained on the forts and exploded with splendid effect. The forts replied but seldom.

When this had continued about three hours, the flag of Fort Clark came down, and the rebels retreated to Fort Hatteras, a large work below.

Soon after our forces on shore occupied the abandoned fort and waded the Stars and Stripes from the ramparts. Unfortunately mistaking the flag, or not aware that our men had landed, some of the ships sent several shells in among them but without injuring any one.

The Monticello had proceeded ahead of the land force to protect them, and had reached the Inlet, when a large fort, of an octagon shape, to the rear and right of the small battery, mounting ten 32- and four 8 inch guns, which had till then been silent, opened on her with eight guns, at short range. At the same instant she got around and stuck fast, the enemy pouring in a fire, hot and heavy, which the Monticello replied to with shell sharply. For fifty minutes she held her own, and finally getting off the ground she came out, having been shot through and through by seven 8 inch shells, one going below the water line. She fired 55 shells in fifty minutes, and partially silenced the battery. She withdrew at dusk for repairs, with one or two men slightly bruised, but not killed or wounded.

The escape of the vessel and crew was miraculous. Until this time we supposed the day was ours; but the unexpected opening of the large battery rather changed the aspect of affairs.

Night coming on the fleet returned for anchorage, except the gunboats which remained as near as prudent to guard the small band who, separated from the main force, camped on the beach in no small danger of an attack from the Rebels in larger force a short distance below.

Nothing of importance occurred during the night.

On Thursday morning the fleet took their position at about the same range, and at 8 o'clock the Suquehanna opened the ball, and in a few minutes the entire fleet concentrated its fire on Fort Hatteras.

Our forces on shore were now in Fort Clark, spectators of the scene. Fort Hatteras did not return the fire for nearly half an hour, and its shots all fell short.

The bombardment was continued without intermission, when, at half past eleven, our shells began to range on the magazine—a white flag was displayed on the fort—our men at Fort Clark, with loud shouts, started on a double quick, and were met on the beach by a flag of truce.

Capt. Nixon of the Coast Guard repaired to the fort, and was met by the commanding officer, who proved to be Commodore Samuel Barron, late of the navy. He proposed to capitulate by allowing the garrison to stack arms and retire, and the officers to retain their side arms. These terms General Butler, who had entered the inlet on the steamer Fanny, instantly rejected, and demanded an unconditional surrender. These terms, after a Council of War, were accepted.

Commodore Barron was taken to the flag ship, where he delivered his sword to Commodore Stringham, and the army officers delivered theirs to Gen. Butler.

By the surrender we came in possession of one thousand stand of arms, thirty-five heavy guns, ammunition for the same, a large amount of hospital and other stores, two schooners—one loaded with tobacco and the other with provisions; one brig loaded with cotton, two light boats, two surf-boats, &c.

The enemy's loss they allow to be eight killed and thirty-five wounded. Eleven of the latter were left at the hospital at Annapolis.

We took forty-five officers prisoners, many of high rank, among whom were: Commodore Samuel Barron, late Captain United States Navy, Assistant Secretary of the Navy.

Colonel Bradford, Chief of Ordnance. Colonel Martin, 7th North Carolina Volunteers.

Lieut.-Colonel Johnston, 7th North Carolina Volunteers.

Major Henry A. Gilman, 7th North Carolina Volunteers.

Major Andrews, Artillery, late United States Army.

Lieutenant Sharp, late United States Army.

And several others, late army and navy officers, and six hundred and sixty-five non-commissioned officers and privates.

Lieutenant Murdaugh, late of the United States Navy, had his arm shot off, but escaped with others in steamers that waited in the Sound, out of range of our cannon, until the forts surrendered, when they escaped, with three privateer schooners, down the Sound.

Not a man was hurt on our side.

The fort was re-enforced by the arrival of four hundred men the night before. Commodore Barron reached the fort the afternoon of the first bombardment, and on the second forenoon a steamer approached with one thousand men, but was warned away by the guns of our men at Fort Clark.

The terms of surrender having been signed, the Rebels were instructed by Gen. Butler to march out of the fort, which was done, while our troops, all of whom had now been landed, marched in and paraded on the parapet. The Stars and Stripes were raised amid the wildest cheering, the band playing Yankee Doodle.

The prisoners and wounded went on board the Adelaide. The next morning they were transferred to the Minnesota, which will take them to New-York. The wounded will go to Annapolis.

The only drawback to the splendid victory is the fact that the Harriet Lane is probably lost. She went over the breakers on her way to the fort when the white flag was run up. Her guns and coal were thrown overboard, and on Friday morning she had been moved four lengths. With favorable weather she may possibly be got off. On Thursday night the breakers dashed clean over her.

Col. Weber has been placed in command of Fort Hatteras, and Col. Hawkins of Fort Clark.

A portion of the fleet will remain in the neighborhood, and gunboats will enter the Sound till advice can be obtained from Washington.

With the forts, papers and books were captured, disclosing the plans of the Rebels and giving much valuable information.

Fortress Monroe, Sept. 1, 1861. via Baltimore, Monday, Sept. 2, '61.
The steamer George Peabody arrived from Hatteras Inlet this morning, having in tow the prize brig H. S. Brooke, captured at the Inlet.

The Harriet Lane was got off at 2 p. m. on Saturday. Her armament and coal had been thrown overboard; the guns would be recovered.

The Secessionists had 8 killed and 25 wounded.

A new military Department, it is supposed, will be created for Gen. Butler.

Another Victory in Western Virginia.

Total Rout of the Rebels.—30 Killed, Many Wounded and 40 Prisoners.—None Killed on our side.

CINCINNATI, Monday, Sept. 2, 1861.
There was a fight yesterday, at Boone Court House, Va., resulting in the total rout of the rebels. Loss, 30 killed and a large number wounded. Forty prisoners were also taken. None were killed on our side, and but six wounded. Our men burned the town.

"Of course."

The worthy Dr. Johnson, of Indiana, had an inveterate habit of interspersing his conversations with "of course." The Probate Court, in one of its sittings, was canvassing the estate accounts of one of the Doctor's patients, and not clearly understanding the account presented by my friend, he was sent for to explain. Coming in hastily, he began at once to enlighten the Court. "It," said he, "the Court please to look over this bill, you will find that Mr. Jones was taken sick, and of course he sent for me to visit him, Sir, as therein charged (pointing to the account) And, Sir I found him bad, very bad, dangerously sick, Sir; and of course I made the prescription here named, and of course he died."

Pale Faces.
More physical insensibility to danger does not constitute courage. Nearly all brave men have been of finely organized, and therefore of nervous temperament.—Julius Cæsar was nervous, so was Bonaparte, so was Nelson. The Duke of Wellington saw a man turn pale as he marched up to a battery. "That," says he, is a brave man; "he knows his danger, but faces it."

How to get ink out of linen. Jerk a printer out of his shirt.

Wallace, Republican, is elected to Congress from Washington Territory.

Another Rebel Gun Spiked.
Old David Naar, who has led the column of the Rebel Press in New Jersey, has found it somewhat dangerous to keep up the warfare against the government, and has accordingly "spiked his gun," and abandoned the field. He announced on Saturday last the suspension of the Trenton True American "until such time (should it ever occur) when he can, under the guarantees of the Constitution and the Laws, publish it without the fear of mob law or of Governmental dictation." He denies any disloyalty, [the old hypocrite!] but being unwilling to become "the subservient tool of the Administration," and not having the power to resist, he deems it prudent to retire at present.

We hope the Newark Journal Warren Journal, and other Rebel sheets in this State will be admonished by Naar's retreat, either to support the Government or to abandon the publication of their papers. While the Government is struggling with armed rebellion in front, it will not neglect to crush out masked treason in its rear—as the Rebel journals all over the North will soon have ample occasion to know. Better be warned in time.—Sussex Register.

The Buffalo Commercial states that the Fourth Wisconsin Regiment, Col. Paine, left that city Wednesday morning, and arrived at Corning in the afternoon, but there found their further progress stopped by a dispatch from Mr. Minot, of the Erie Company, directing that they should not be taken to Elmira over their braeb. Up to ten o'clock at night this refusal was persisted in by the Erie Road authorities at Corning, to the great annoyance and vexation of the Regiment, who were naturally at a loss to conceive any adequate reason for such a course.

At last the Colonel determined to submit to the edict no longer, and gave the Erie men fair warning that he should go to Elmira on the first train. The New York Night Express came along soon afterwards, and true to his word, he detailed a file of twenty men to possess the engine, which they did immediately. He then told the railroad men that he was "going to Elmira, that he would much prefer the Company should run the train themselves, but if they wouldn't, he had engineers, conductors and brakemen enough among his soldiers to run it instead." Another engine was instantly attached to the train in which the soldiers were deposited, "hitched on behind," and the whole arrived at Elmira about two hours afterwards, under the direction of the Wisconsin Railway soldiers and their plucky Colonel.

What Parson Brownlow Says.
The Washington Republican publishes a private letter from Parson Brownlow, editor of the Knoxville (Tennessee) Whig, in which this passage occurs:—

"An order has been made at Richmond, to suppress the publication of the Knoxville Whig, but the notice has not been served on me yet. I have given them the devil in this day's paper, and I shall continue to say just what I please, until my office is closed or destroyed by brute force.

"They have about run me a-hore in a pecuniary sense—broke up my business—withheld all letters containing subscription; and thus I am driven to the wall with more subscribers on my list than the eight Secession papers of East Tennessee all put together. But I will starve, or beg my bread of Union men, before I will surrender to this vile heresy of Secession.

"With my best wishes, I am, etc.,
"W. G. BROWNLOW."

During the Bull's Run battle an order was given to a New England company to lie down and load, and only rise when in the act of firing. During the hottest of the conflict, Capt. Taylor observed a man standing while loading. "Contrary to orders!" exclaimed the captain, "you must lie down while loading." "The fact is, Captain," said the man addressed, "I am so plaguey fat that if I lie down to load it takes too long to get up again!" The captain turned away with a smile, and left the fat man to choose his own method of fighting.

Arrest of a Thief.
John Gross, who was arrested about three weeks ago for robbing a jewelry store at Bethlehem, Pa., of a large amount but made his escape from the officers while being conveyed to Philadelphia, by jumping from the cars, was arrested today by Messrs. Lamon and Bartholomew, Philadelphia detectives, in one of the camps in this vicinity. He will be taken to that city to-morrow.

At the battle of Bonville, one of the soldiers received a bullet in his jaw bone, just under one of his ears, the bullet grazing the bone, and lodging in his mouth. Surgeon Corayn seeing him bleeding, approached him and examining the wound, asked him where the bullet was. "Spit the d—d thing out," was the brief reply, as he started for the front to see some more of the fun.

Many often expresses the same idea by wagging his head that a dog does by wagging his tail.

Frost, in sufficient quantity to be scraped up by the hand, fell in the vicinity of New Bedford on Tuesday night 19th inst.

The harbors of New York, Boston, &c., are being put in a complete state of defence—so as to be prepared in case our Government should become involved in war with any foreign power. The city of Philadelphia is also to be environed by strong defensive works.

A Judge in a "Fix."
An awkward affair, which once occurred to one of the Judges on the Western Circuit, has been the subject of much mirth. It appears that the pious judicial, having finished his labors, and having cast off his forensic wig at his lodgings, and retired into the next room to wait for his brother judge, whom he was about to accompany to some of the local aristocracy to dinner. The female servant of the house had entered the bedroom by a side door, and not knowing the judge was in the next room, in a frolic arrayed herself in the judge's wig. Just the moment when the fair Mopsy was admiring herself in the looking glass, the judge unexpectedly entered the room; and poor Mopsy, catching a sight of the stern countenance looking over her shoulder in the glass, was so alarmed that she fainted, and would have fallen to the ground, if the learned judge, impelled by humanity, had not caught her in his arms. At this critical moment his brother judge arrived, and opening the dressing room door, with a view to see if he was ready, discovered his learned brother with the fainting maid in his arms.—Not wishing to interrupt what he thought to be an amour, he quickly attempted to withdraw, when his brother judge vociferated:—"for Heaven's sake, stop and hear this matter explained." "Never mind, my dear brother, the matter explains itself," and he left his learned brother to recover the fainting maid as he could. Anecdotes of the Bench and the Bar.

The Grain Trade of Chicago which in 1840, reached what was then called the "enormous total" of 200,000 bushels per annum, has grown since then in an amazing ratio. The Daily Press of that city reports that the receipts of grain on Tuesday last amounted to 428,194 bushels, and on Monday and Tuesday to 995,696 bushels, of which 520,397 bushels were corn.

Harrisburg, Aug. 16.—the testimony and report of the Commissioners appointed by Gov. Curtin to investigate the army frauds, is now in the hands of the State Printer and will soon be made public.

AGENTS WANTED to sell the Erie Sewing Machine. We will give a commission of pay wages at from \$25 to \$60 per month, and expenses paid. The ERIE is a new machine, and very simple in its construction.—A diploma was awarded our Machine by the Industrial Association of Farmers & Mechanics, held at Chambersburg, Pa. at its exhibition in 1860, over the Grover & B. & Co. and Boudoir Machines. It is equal to any machine in use, and the price is but fifteen dollars. Address R. JAMES, General Agent E. S. M. Co., Milan, Ohio. March 14, 1861.—6m.

THE GREAT ENGLISH REMEDY
SIR JAMES CLARKE'S
Celebrated Female Pills.

PROTECTED BY ROYAL PATENT.
Prepared from a prescription of Sir J. Clarke, M. D. Physician Extraordinary to the Queen.

THIS well known medicine is no imposture, but a sure and safe remedy for Female Difficulties and Obstructions, from any cause whatever; and although a powerful remedy, it contains nothing hurtful to the constitution. To married ladies it is peculiarly suited. It will, in a short time, bring on the monthly period with regularity.

In all cases of Nervous and Spinal Affections, pain in the back and limbs, fatigue on slight exertion, palpitation of the heart, hysterics and whites, these Pills will effect a cure when all other means have failed; and although a powerful remedy, do not excite any catarrh, indigestion, or anything hurtful to the constitution.

Full directions in the pamphlet account each package which should be carefully preserved.

For full particulars, get a pamphlet, free, of the agent.

N. B.—\$1.00 and 6 postage stamps enclosed to any authorized Agent, will insure a bottle, containing 50 pills by return mail. For sale in Stroudsburg, by July 31, 1860.—ly. J. N. DURLING, Agent

DIED.
August 6, 1861, Horace Shrawder, son of Philip S. and Catharine J. Brown, aged 7 years, 4 months and 21 days.

August 25, Charles Samuel, son of Philip S. and Catharine J. Brown aged 2 years 8 months and 9 days.

August 27th, Emily Coolbaugh, daughter of Philip S. and Catharine J. Brown, aged 9 years 7 months and 20 days.

In Stroud township on the 28th ult, Franklin, son of Wm. and Rachel B. Griffin, aged 7 years 3 months and 6 days.

In Stroudsburg, Aug. 29th, Willie, son of Samuel and Margaret Staples, aged 5 years, 3 weeks and 2 days.

Trial List, Sept. T., 1861.
Commonwealth of Pennsylvania to the use of John V. Matteson for the use of Alexander Wilson, es. Melchior Barry, Simon Barry and Stroud J. Hollinshead.

Noah Phillips and Julia his Wife to the use of Julia Ann, es. Charles Ruth, John Young and John Young, Jun.

John Merwine vs. Washington Sox, et al. James H. Walton, Administrator of Charles J. Walton, dec'd., es. Benjamin Singer.

Philip M. Bush vs. William F. Brown. Washington Overfield es. John Place, Benjamin Place, Benjamin Mosier and John Place, Jr.

John D. Snyder vs. George Bird. THO. M. McILHANEY, Prothonotary.

Argument List, Sept. T.
Manassah Miller, Nathan Frantz and Simon Labar es. James N. Darling. Commonwealth es. John Merwine.

In the matter of the Exceptions to the Report of Auditor on the account of the Administrator of Wm. Mosteller, dec'd.

In the matter of the Exceptions to the Report of Auditor on the account of Administrator of Phineas Miller, dec'd.

Williamson, Taylor, & Co. es. Jesse O. Cliff.

In the matter of the division of Stroud Township. Abraham Impson and Wife vs. Andrew Wellert.

Quaker Alley vs. Borough of Stroudsburg. T. M. McILHANEY, Prothonotary. Stroudsburg, Sept. 5, 1861.