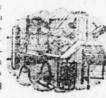
VOL. VIII.

TUNKHANNOCK, WYOMING CO., PA.-WEDNESDAY, NOV. 4, 1868.

Muoming Democrat.

A Democratic weekly
morer devoted to Policio News, the Arts
and sciences &c. Published every We Inesday, at Tankhannock
Wyoming County, Pa
EV HARLEY SICKLER



NO paper will be DISCONTINUED, until all ar rearagesre paid; unless at the option of publi-

RATES OF ADVERTISING

SEAL ESTATE, PERSONAL PROPERTY, and GREERAL ADVERTISING, as may be agreed upon, PATENT MEDICINES and other advertisements by

Ladies CI
Entroperation Local Item advertising—without Advertisen ent—15 ets. per line. Liberal terms
made with permanent advertisers.

Ladies CI
Cassimeres,
Satenetts
Jean EXECUTORS, ADMINISTRATORS and AUDI-

TOR'S NOTICES, of the usual length, \$2,50 OBITUARIES, exceeding ten lines, each; RELI GIOUS and LITERARY NOTICES, not of general neerest, one half the regular rates.

JOB WORK

all kinds neatly executed and at prices to suit

Business Notices.

S. COOPER, PHYSICIAN & SURGEON

L. PARRISH, ATTORNEY AT LAW Ribbons, fice in Stark's Brick Block Tioga St., Tunk

J CHASE, ATFORNEY AND COUNSEL LOR AT LAW, Nicholson, Wyoming Co., Pa. Pa. Dec. 5. 1367-v7a19y1

J. WILSON, ATTO NEY AT LAW, Colting and Real Estate Agent. Iowa Lands Seran on, Pa. 38tf.

W. RHOADS, PHYSICIAN & SURGEON will sitend prome try to all calls in his pro-on. May be round at his Office at the Drug-e, or at his residence on Putman Sreet, formerly paid by A. K. Peckham Esq.

PORTRAIT, LANDSCAPE, ORNAMENTAL

PAINTING. W. RUGER, Artist.

LUNKHANNOCK, PA.

Life-size Portraits painted from Ambrotypes or
hotographs - Photographs Painted in Oil Colors, —
All orders for paintings executed according to order, or no charge made.

To Instructions given in Drawing, Sketching,
Patrait and Landscape Painting, in Oil or water
Colors, and in all branches of the art,
Tunk. July 31, '67-v6050-tf.

HUFFORD HOUSE. TUNKHANNOCK, WYOMING CO., PA.

toeen refitted and turnished in the latest style.
Every attention will be given to the comfort and
convenience of those who patronize the House.

If, HUFFORD Proprietor. Tunkhannock, Pa., June 17, 1868. - v7n44

BOLTON HOUSE.

HARRISBURG, PENNA. undersigned having lately purchased the LER HOUSE" property, has already commenced such alterations and improvements as will render this old and popular House equal, if not supe-

LATE AMERICAN HOUSE, NKHANNOCK, WYOMING CO., PA.

HIS establishment has recently been refitted an This establishment has recently been rentted an furnished in the latest style. Every attention and be given to the comfort and convenience of those values the House.

The WALL, Owner and Proprietor.

Tunkhannock, September 11, 1861.

MEANS' HOTEL. TOWANDA, PA. D. B. BARTLET,

PROPRIETOR. The MEANS HOTEL, is one of the LARGEST and BEST ARRANGED House, in the country—It alted up in the most modern and improved style and no pains are spared to make it a pleasaniand specific stopping place for all, van21-ly.

F you want Boots or Shoes and the full value for ir money, co to Eastman's. He has every fa-to manefa uring and challenges competition \$7 WILL pu chase a pair of E s man' water-

L'ASCHAN S imitation French Calf. Dress Boots, efficial to customers.

Latest News.

Late arrival of New Goods. Great Bargains at the New Store of

Detrick,

AT TUNKHANNOCK, PENN'A.

FALL GOODS

and one of the lorgest and richest assortments ever offered in this community. Consisting of RICH AND FANCY COL'RD DRESS

EMPRESS AND PRINCESS CLOTHS,
POPLINS, PAREMETTOS,
BLACK AND COLORED
ALPACCAS WOOL, ARMURE, PERIN
AND MOUSELIEU DELAINS, INPORTED
AND DO MESTIC GINGHAMS, PRINTS

Sontage,
Sontage,
Furs, Ladice' Reticules, Shopping Bags:
Av Noox, to insure insertion the same week.
TRUNKS, VALISES, and TRU

R. & W E LIFTLE ATTORNEYS AT FANCY SOAPS, PERFUMERY, Se. Se., S.,

> Black and Colored Velvets, Ruffles,

Fringes, Beads, Ball and Bugle Trimmings

FLANNELS all Colors and Qualities.

READY MADE

Furnishing Goods.

Material, Putty, W indow Glass, Kerosene Oi Hall, Parlor, Stand, and Hand Lamps,

Lanterns, Lamp Chimnies, Shades, and Burners.

ASHTON, TURK ISLAND, & BBL. SALT

BASKETS, BROOMS. PAILS,

BRUSHES, of all binds.
PATENT MEDICINES. DRUGS, and DYES
FLAVORING EXTRACTS, &c., &c.

Boetry.

THE COMBINATION.

AIR : PAT MALOY-WORDS BY THE AUTHOR.

'O, hark ! I hear an angel sing,' while 'Comin' thro'

gentle 'Fairy Belle ?'

. 'Rocked in the erradle of the deep,' 'I'll paddle my 'Uncle True.'

'O. kiss me, mother, ere I die,' 'To-day I'm sweet May. Sixteen.'
'I wish I was in Dixie' now, 'With Maggle by my

I'd sit down in 'The old arm chair' and think of CHORUS .- Oh, 'Twinkling stars are laughing, love,'

upon the 'Poor old slave ;'
'Ben Bolt' he left 'Sweet Alice' for 'A life on the ocean wave.'
O, 'Gentle Annie' you must wear 'The jockey hat

and feather;'
'Bell Brandon' married 'Billy Grimes,' 'We'll bury them together.' 'Oh, kiss me quick and go, my love,' 'Your hair is turning gray;' 'Oh, who will care for mother now,' unless it's 'Old

the times.

All TRANSIENT ADVERTISEMENTS and JOB Kid, Silk, Lisle Thread, Cotton WORK a ust be paid fer, when ordered College Harden College eyed little Nell.

> Chorus .- When Johnny comes marching home again,' and brings 'Sweet Mabel Clure,'
> 'The captain with his wiskers' will sit down in the 'The vacant chair,' I'd never say 'No one to love,' but the gentle 'Lilly

If we had 'Three hundred thousand more,' like 'An-'I'd offer thee this hand of mine,' 'For a good-bye at

'The girl I left behind me' found 'The ring my moth-'We met beneath an awning,' Tom, 'Just tweenty

son, my Joe.'
CHORUS.—Down 'By the sad sea wave' I sing, 'l

love a sailor's life;'
Oh, tell me, 'Wilt thou be my bride,' and not 'The abler's wife to and ha -py,' 'Now and then,' 'I'm sitting

'Oh, happy be thy dreams,' 'Old Jeff,' of 'The sour CHORUS-O, Mary had a little lamb,' she gave

meet you,' In a horn.' "Twinkle, twinkle, little star," 'And this shall be sance." He said, "I cannot move on, I our song.'

A DRAWING-ROOM BALLAD

In the dawn of the golden morrow May Marguerite went away; Naught of sin or sorrow Had touched that perfumed clay.

In the city dark she grew; Here, as in places brighter, The clouds rain down such dew.

The splendor and power of Nature Ranked little in her sight; She was a city creature, Smiling by candlelight.

Wherever the gass glared brightly May Marguerite tripped and flew. O'er the flowered carpet as hightly As it it blossomed and blew.

Under aer gentle seeing, They placed the Book of Being, To read and understand.

The book was mighty and olden,

The letters fluttered before her, And all looked sweetly wild; Death saw ner, and bent o'er her, As she poutes her lips and smiled

And weary a little with tracing The Book, she looked aside, the lightly smiling, and placing A flower in its leaves, she died. She died-but her sweetness fied not.

SAGACHY OF A HORSE. - An old family intelligence of a human being, the old That soldier fought for his liberty, he is

A LITTLE STORY BY BRICK POMEROY.

Yesterday, coming out from dinner, on my way to the office, I saw on the street a grinding, "Away down south in Dixie." I one armed soldier. He was a Republican, am going to hire him to grind all next he told me, seven years ago. I asked him how he lost his arm; he said fighting at the rye;'
Oh, 'Let me kiss him for his Ma,' 'Then take me Cold Harbor. I asked him how he got slong now; he said not very well He had 'Oft in the stilly night' I roam, with 'Mary or Ar- a hand organ that he was carrying. He was procuring the mans of subsistance for Down to the 'Cottage by the sea' to call on "Annie himself, wife, and two children. I wa'ked per in which this gentleman is interested, along with him to the front of my office, CHORUS.-O, 'Will you love me then as now,' my and asked him to give me a tune. He had traitor, Well, like as not. There a good been a soldier; he had fought to save the gentle Fairy Bene r.

Then 'Meet me by moonlight alone,' and we'll 'Kiss, country; he was a white man, and I thought be was a friend of music. He dropped the hand-organ on its stick, and I saw own cance;'

I'll draw the 'Sword of Bunker Hill,' to fight for top of it a piece of paper, which read that ranks Charles Smith had paid the United States ranks. 'Twas by the grave of 'Lilly Dale,' I saw 'Evange-line;' ten dollars for the privilege of grinding this organ one year from the 13th of last

I asked him if he had paid that license,

and he replied that he had. "Did you fight to save your country?"

"Ind you loose your arm in battle?" "Yes. sir." "Did you say you were a Republican

when you went into the army?" "Are you a Republican now?"

"No. sir." in the army of Ben Wade, [Laughter.] "Give us a tune, and I'll pay you for it.

He commenced grinding out of that poor Tis but a little faded flower,' that grew in 'Hazel and very dilapidated organ that beautiful for a minute or two. tune, "Away down South in Dixie." I like that tune. I stood and listened to it, and dropped into his organ what few pennies I showed him the empty pocket and cat I said play it again. He played it nce more.

"Do you say you were a soldier?"

"Yes, sir. "ilave you paid a license?"

"I have."

o'clock till four ?" "I will play it for two dollars per day." I said, that's all right. You are a soldier. I like you better because you are a years ago,'
While in 'The low back car', there sat 'John AnderDe mocrat, I like you still better because you were a Republican, and are honest enough to see that you were wrong. I the case to the bystanders, who had gath-will give you the two dollars. He seated ered around him, and had the their's pochimself upon the curbstone in front of my ket duly searched Six other watches office, and for a half hour while I stood in were found upon him, which he had gathon the style; on the style; on the style; my office door laughing, he was grinding the life in the course of the morning, and my office door laughing, he was grinding the life in the course of the morning, and my office door laughing, he was grinding the course of the morning, and my office door laughing, he was grinding the life in the course of the morning, and my office door laughing, he was grinding the life in the course of the morning, and my office door laughing, he was grinding the life in the course of the morning, and my office door laughing, he was grinding the life in the course of the morning. The life is the place where the life in the course of the morning and life in the course of the morning.

know. That gentleman to him to for, and gave it to him joyfully. It would The song my mother used to sing' was 'Beautiful play this one tune." In the same building that I am, the gentleman of whom I hire the work so nearly and quickly, and all 'Your nerves will that I am, the gentleman of whom I hire the work so neatly and quickly, and all the premises has an office. In a stort agreed he merited as good a dinner as a time, looking out of the window he saw a dog could have. A good beef bone and a growd there. He came down and told bowl of milk, however, abundantly satis-'Three grains of corn.'

Then come to the old gum tree,' my boy, I'll this fellow to "Move on, or your will at field all his wants, and then he was just as this fellow to "Move on, or you wall you are gratting up a nui. Freely to do the same favor over again. tract a crowd. You are getting up a nui- ready to do the same favor over again. am hired to stay here." "Who hired you?" A Touching Love Story .- At the

This fellow that runs this newspaper | mature age of fourteen I had become here." "I don't want you to play here.
You are a nuisance. Move on," "I can't, ness of the the heart had long ceased to I will loose my wages?" "Play some other fall like dew, in consequence of my entertune ther." "No, it is in the contract that taining a fruitless passion for a charming and passages, up echoing stairs, along Barbara's laughing eyes. I play this one tune," and he kept playing cousin of mine, who was only seven years away. The gentleman went up states, and and a half older than myself. One Sepin a few minutes came down again. He tember morning, when I was about to respoke to one of my clerks, and said. "I turn to school, I came to the fatal determination." to leave." The clerk replied, "I can't do it. that view, ran her to earth in a summer It lorder him away, I loose my place." house, which overlooked the lake in her Do you mean to say that Mr. Pomeroy father's grounds. I rushed in and fell on has hired this fellow to play this tune all my knees before her (I remember to this day?" "Yes, sir, and every day for a day how the fir cones with which the place week." [Laughter.] "Do you think Pome | was paved hurt them), and blurted out my roy would maintain a nuisance?" "I don,t love in an incoherent speech, which may konw anything about that; but if Mr. have lasted three minutes or three quarters Pomeroy has told that soldier he will main- of an hour, as far as I am able to state at tain his playing Dixie for a week, you may this distant period. I love to think of her bet your bottom dollar he will do it."- now, with a moderate amount of gratitude [Laughter.] The third time he came down because she did not laugh; but, helping me and said, "I want you to move away from up, and kissing me on the forehead, she the front of this building. I heard the re- said: "Poor dear boy, and so you are going mark and said to him, "Hold on; I rent the back to Winchester, are you? Mind half of this building?" "Yes, sir." . "This are good at your lessons. Don't get floghalt is mine?" "Yes, sir." "This man has ged, which would greive me very much; a right to play this tune in front of my and here's half a sovereign for you, and half." "I don't like that tone. Let him and I think you had better not keep the play some other tune." "No, I want that carriage waiting." To this day I cannot one tune played. It suits me. Mr, Lincoln help thinking that it must have been exsaid it was the best tune ever was inven- cess of emotion which caused me to run

soldier was a Republican soldier. He went into the army and fought. He went there to save his country. He lost an arm at Cold Harbor. He has returned to his home. He finds his wife and children in want. He pays ten dollars a year license for the privilege of grinding this rickety horse that has been running at will through old hand-organ. That license goes to the streets and commons of Madison, Ohio, make up a revenue, which goes into the lost one of his shoes recent y, and with the pocket of your bondholders. [Applause.] horre walked up to the black mith shop, having it now, I want him to stand right where he had been shod for the last twen- here and play this tune every day this ty years, and to the best of his ability week. I am going into the country to talk asked the smith to shoe him by raising his to the workingmen, the Democracy, and I These goods have been selected busy, drove him away several times du-every day this same tune." "Will not some ring the day, and thought nothing of it other tune do?" "No, I want this tune to FAIR-suched Imported French Calf Boots, manthe mad Boot which cost 4.4

endeavor by strict attention to my
smith, who examined the foot, and, findlog is worn off to the "quick," kindly
string and benthe same, and will try to make the
future still more attractive and ben-

going to play here, and if you molest him I will mash your head for you." [Great Laughter.] I left the office at five minutes before four vesterday, and he stood there ry Her mother was in consternation. week. Still it is not pleasant music for the bond holder. I know it is not nice. but they have given us a little trouble, and this is one of the ways in which I propose to have my share of revenge on them. I have no doubt the New York Sun, the pacame out this morning and said I was a many traitors. [Appluse.] Traitors to the Republican party, traitors to those who have robbed them of their interests; there on the are many of these traitors coming from

THE MUTE DETECTIVE.

"No dogs admitted, sir," said the porter to a gay assemblage, as a young man and his dog appeared at the entrance, "You must leave him behind, if you go in." "Very well," said the young man; "Stay

here, Prince, till I come back." And he joined the crowd within. By and by the young man wished to refer to his watch, when, behold! the chain had been snapped in two and the valuable time piece was gone. He considered the And he swore. I presume he learned it case a moment, and then a sudden thought flashed through his mind. So, stepping out, he whispered the fact to the porter,

and gained permission to take the dog in "Look here, Prince," said he, "you knowing dog, my watch is stolen," and he chain. "Do you understand, old fellow? In there is the theif. You find it, my good doggie, and I'll give you a famous

treat. You understand, do you?" Prince waged his tail, and gave his master a very knowing and cute look, and "What will you take to stand in front of then the two stole quietly into the place. my office every day this week from one Quietly the dumb detective glided around among the people, smelling away at this one's coat and that one's chain, until at last he set his teth firmly into the coat skirt of a genteel looking man, and could

not be shaken off. The young man quietly made known

'I'll hang my harp on the willow tree,' while I say on the maiden's prayer.'

'O, take me to your heart again,' 'My boy with appears hale.'

'I'll hang my harp on the willow tree,' while I say came along and says, "when are you go—
I'm came along and says, "when are you go—
ing to change that?' He said "I don't ty in a twinkling, as that was all he cared

rish you would get an order for this man nation of declaring my passion; and, with ted." - [Great Laughter.]

"That soldier," said he, "cannot stay there." Said I, "He can stay there. That pocket.

STAGE COURTSHIP .- A geologist once wine and a book to read?" traveling in a stage coach in England, happened to sit opposite to a lady; glances were exchanged, and mutual admiration me, Barbara.

seemed to be the result. Eye language "All. And if you are frightened, you was soon exchanged for verbal conversa- need never look me in the face again. tion; after a few interchanges about fossils "So am I;" said the former. "I have some the boy left him alone in the darkness, the times thought of marrying;" the latter re- rats and the coffin. sponded, "So have I." Then a pause enanother-I would love and cherish. said the fair one, "would honor and obey." In two days they were married. Few ra?" he asked. would admire such a precipitous court-

future still more attractive and bento his foot, nailed it on when the grateful want him to play that same tune, in order away, when you know that for the last animal frisking his tail by way of thanks, that the people of the North may know ten years he has been trying to get her where their money has gone to. He is off his hands.

THREE BRAVE MEN.

Pretty Barbara Ferros would not mar-"Why are you stubborn, Barbara?" she asked. "You have plenty of lovers." "But they do not suit," said Barbara, cooly tying back her curls before the mir-

my liberty, I want it taken care of

"Silly child! what is the matter with Big Barney, the blacksmith?" "He is big, but I never heard that he was brave.'

"And you never heard that he was not. What is the matter with Ernest, the gunsmith?" "He is placid as goat's milk."

"That is no sign that he is a coward .-There is little Fritz, the tanner: he is quarrelsome enough for you, surely! "He is no bigger than a bantam cock. It is little good he can do, if the house

was set upon by robbers." fight, girl, it takes brains as well as brawn. Come, now, Barbara, give these three young fellows a fair trial.

Barbara turned her face before the mirror, letting down one raven tress and loop-sleepy. Finally he nodded and snored. "I will, mother," she said at last.

knocked at the door.
"You sent for me, Barbara?" he said, "Carse you, get out of this!" he exgoing to the girl, who stood upon the claimed in a fright, using the first words

hearth coquettishly warming one pretty that came to his tongue. foot and then the other. Yes, Ernest," she replied, "I've been

where you were here."
"Well, Barbara?" Ernest spoke quietly, but his dark blue in his extremity.

"I want to test you." "How ? " "I want to see if you dare to do a very disagreeable thing."

"There is an old coffin up stairs. It smells mouldy. They say Redmond the more and more enraged at the resistance murderer was buried in it; but the devil he met, which told him the truth. came for his body and left the coffin emptaken from the tomb It is up stairs in the room grandfather died in, and they say grandsire does not rest easy in his grave

Ernest langed.
"Is that all? I will do that and sleep

you undertake it. Remember, no one haste, punting like stags. sleeps in that wing of the house."

"I shall sleep the sounder." "Good night, then. I will send a lad to show you the chamber. If you stay till said he, "one more little nap," turning morning," said imperious Miss Barbara, over in his coffin, with a ned of her pretty head, "I'll marry

narrow damp ways, where rats scuttled before to a low chamber. The lad looked

was otherwise perfectly empty. Ernest stretched himself out in the cof. This "version" should be read aloud:

is a very good fit," he said. The lad went out and shut the door, leave green.

ing the young gunsmith alone in the dark. whose honor we rely; he I give you any answer. There is corpse lying in the chamber where my grandsire died, in the untenanted wing of the house, If you dare sit with it all night and let nothing drive you away from your post,

you will not ask me again in vain

"Nothing."

and petrifications they began to talk about by the lad, who had been instructed into grant, clover blossoms will appear. The living subjects, from generalities to special the secret, and whose involuntary start at moral of this sheep tale is dear to every ities—from the third person plural to the Ernest's placid face as he lay in the coffin, eye, that by judicious management, if a first person singular. Said the gentleman, was attributed by Barney to the natural person cared to try, he might, with little first person singular. Said the gentleman, was attributed by Barney to the natural "I am still usmarried;" quoth the lady, awe of a corpse, He took his seat and

Soon after, young Fritz, the tanner arsued. "Suppose we were to marry one rived, flattered and hopeful, from the fact "I," that Barbara had sent for him. "Have you changed your mind, Barba-

you can do a really brave thing."

"I have a proposal to make to you .-

leave his post till morning. If you can make him do it, I shall be satisfied that you are as smart and as brave as I require a husband to be."

" by nothing is so easy !" exclaimed Fritz. "I can scare him away, Furnish me with a sheet, show me the room and go to your rest, Barbara. You shall find me at the post in the morning."

Barbara did as required, and saw the "I want to marry a man who is brave, tenner step lightly away to his task. It equal to any emergency. If I give up was then nearly twelve o'clock, and she was then nearly twelve o'clock, and she sought her own chamber.

Barney was sitting at his virgil and so far all had been well. The night seemed very long, for he had no means of counting the time. At times a thrill went through him, for it seemed as if he could hear a low suppressed breathing not far away ; persuaded himself that it was the wind, blowing through the crevices of the old house. Still it was very lonely and not at all cheerful.

The face in the coffin gleamed white still. The rats squeaked as if there was a famine upon them and they smelled the as set upon by rousers.
"It is not always strength that wins a dead ness. The thought walked about but der. He got up and walked about but something made a slight noise behind him. and he put his chair with his back against the wall, and sat down again. He had been at work all day, and at last grew

Suddenly it seemed as if somebody had touched him. He awoke with a start, and That evening. Ernest the gunsmith. saw nobody near, though in the centre of

The figure held out its right arm and slowly approached him. He started to thinking on what you said the other night his feet. The spectre came nearer, press-

ing into the corner. The mischief take you!" cried Barney Involuntarily he stepped back; still the figure advanced, coming nearer and nearer as if to take him in a ghostly embrace. The hair started up on Barney's head; he grew desperate and just as the gleaming arm would have touched him, he fell on the ghost like a whirlwind, tearing the sheet.

thumping pounding, beating and kicking As the readers know, he was big, and ty at the end of a week; and it was finally Fritz was little; and while he was pommelling the little fellow terribly; and Fritz was trying to get a lunge at Barney's stomach, to take the wind out of him, both kicking and plunging like horses; they

were petrified by hearing a voice cry: "Take one of your size, big Barney!" Looking around they saw the corpse sitting up in his coffin. This was too soundly. Why pretty one, did you think much. They released each other and They never knew "Your nerves will have good proof if how they got out; but they got home in hot

It was Barbara herself who came and opened the door pext morning.

So she married him, though she sent Fritz and Barney invitations to the wed-Ernest turned straight away and follow covered the trick, they kept the knowledge ed the lad in waiting through dim rooms to themselves, and never willingly faced

pale and scared, and evidently wanted to A Sheep Story. - A few weeks since a harry away but Ernest made him wait till statement going the rounds of the press he took a survey by the aid of his lamp .- that the hay seed which was scattered in It was very large and full of recesses, the wool of some sheep belonging to Robwhich had been barred across. He remem ert Batchelder, of Sallisbury, N. H., while bered that old grandsite Ferros had been feeding them in winter, had sprouted on insane several years before his death, so turning them out in the spring, and the that this precaution had been necessary sheep were bearing about with them, a for the safety of himself and others. In erop of grass two inches in length. This the centre of the room stood a coffin, be- story probably reached the poetical editor side it was placed a chair. The room of the New York Mail on one of our late hot days, and this is the way he tells it .-

"This is the most interesting story that "Be kind enough to tell Miss Barbara it ever we have seen, concerning some New Hampshire sheep who are wearing of the 'Twas related by a person on Meanwhile, Barbara was taiking with cherry trees, and shouldn't tell a lie.the big blackswith in the sleeping room. Robert Batchelder, this was the shepherd's "Barney," said she pulling her hand name, and he pastured twenty-eight sheep away from his grasp, when he would have on Sallisbury plain. But when the leaves kissed her, "I've a test to put you to before had fallen, and November winds were chill, why out in the open world they couldn't get their fill. So Bobby kindly put them in a well-protected shed, with hay enough to feed them, in the mow up overhead. And the seed it sifted down and it ledged in their wool, and there it did "You'll give me a light and a bottle of remain, till the April moon was full .--And then out went the mutton, all in the rain, you know, and, in less than twenty-"Are these all the conditions you offer one days, the seed began to grow; and it grew and it grow-ed like the beam in the fairy song, and the grass upon their backs is more'n two inches long. And, it is ex-So Barney was conducted to his post pected, that latter in the year, red fratrouble and with the aid of rainy weather have his lamb and green peas growing up

> Accoustics. - A good deal has been said of the relative swiftness of sound .-Here is the result of one experimenter

meaning moves at the rate per second of "What shall it be? I swear to satisfy 340 yards; Praise at the rate of 1500 varis: Flatery, more rapid still, at 1800 yards ; Good counsels only 18 yards ; Bad My plan requires skill as well as courage 'coursels at 1250 yards; Calumny outsuppose the wind, 2000 yards; Trut "Well, in this house there is a man scarcely exceeds 2 yards; An appeal to

No; and I shall not until I know that The sound of a word of no particular

watching a corpse. He has sword not to charring is also very slow, 3 yards.

Having just returned from the City, I am now opening an entire New Stock of

SILKS, FRENCH AND ENGLISH MERINOS,

of Best Marufactures and Latest Styles, Ladies Cloths and Sacqueings, Cloths, Vestings Tweeds, Jeans, Dense, Dense, Ticks, Checks, Stripes, Denims, Ticks, Co.
Stripes,
Sheatings
Bleached
Sha

ules, Shopping Bags and Baskets ISES, and TRAVELING BAGS,

Gloves, Hosiery, Notions, Toilet and Fancy GOODS.

Frills,

A Large quantity of BEST STYLE HOOP SKIRTS and CORSETTS, select from Manufacturers, at greatly reducet prices,

Clothing,

HATS AND CAS of Latest tyles. CALF, KIP, and SEAVY, BOOTS & SHOES.

By W. RUGER, Artist.
one over the Wyoming National bank, in Stark's
Block,
TUNKHANNOCK, PA.
fe-size Portraits painted from Ambrotypes or
ographs - Photographs Painted in Oil Colors,
lorders for paintings executed according to oror no charge made.
Instructions given in Drawing, Sketching,
Instructions given in Drawing, Sketching,
Tinware, - made expressly for this Tinware .- made expressly for this Trade, and warranted to give satisfaction, 20 per cent. Cheaper than the usual rates in his

ikes,
Iron.
Steel.
Horse Shoes,
Horse Shoe Nails,
Nail Rods,
Paints,
Paint Oils,
P a in t

The understand the provention of the public patronage is respectfor any Hotel in the City of Harrisburg.

GEO. J. BOLTON:

GEO. J. BOLTON:

GEO. J. BOLTON:

GEO. J. BOLTON:

BUTTPR,

CHEESE,

LARD,

PORK,

HAI

WOOD & WILLOW WARE, ROPE«. CORDAGE.

WASH BOARDS, CARPET

The next morning on going to the shop, remind the workingmen of New York; the next morning on going to the shop, remind the workingmen of New York; heretofore, at the lowest living rates he found the old horse at the door, again who pass by here every day, that "Away" with great care to suit the wants of heretofore, at the lowest living rates he found the old horse at the door, again who pass by here every day, that "Away for cash or exchanged for country he drove him off, but the horse came back, down South in Dixe" are carpet-baggers, A an of Eastman's Water-poof Boots are made produce at market prices. Thankful and, entering the shop, walked up to the lazy niggers and freedmen's bureaus, a cold liquor, consequently will turn water and will for the past liberal patronage, I shall not crack. endeavor by strict attention to my attracting the particular notice of the men of the North are laboring day after