

Political.

ORDER of GENERAL McCLELLAN ON the EMANCIPATION PROCLAMATION.

THE RELATIONS BETWEEN THE CIVIL AND MILITARY AUTHORITIES.

HEADQUARTERS ARMY OF THE POTOMAC, CAMP NEAR SHARPSBURG, Md., Oct. 7.

GENERAL ORDER 163.

The attention of the officers and soldiers of the Army of the Potomac is called to General Orders No. 139, War Department, Sept. 24th, 1862, publishing to the Army the President's proclamation of Sept. 22d. A proclamation of such grave moment to the nation officially communicated to the army, affords to the General Commanding an opportunity of defining specifically to the officers and soldiers the relation borne by all persons in the military service of the United States towards the civil authorities of the Government.

The Constitution confides to the civil authorities, legislative, judicial and executive, the power, and duty of making, expounding, and executing the federal laws. Armed forces are raised and supported simply to sustain the civil authorities, and are to be held in strict subordination thereto in all respects. This fundamental rule of our political system is essential to the security of our republican institutions, and should be thoroughly understood and observed by every soldier.

The principles upon which, and the objects for which armies shall be employed in suppressing the rebellion, must be determined and declared by the civil authorities; and the Chief Executive, who is charged with the administration of the national affairs, is the proper and only source through which the views and orders of the Government can be made known to the armies of the nation.

Discussion by officers and soldiers concerning public measures determined upon and declared by the Government, when carried at all beyond the ordinary temperate and respectful expression of opinion, tend greatly to impair and destroy the discipline and efficiency of troops by substituting the spirit of political action for that firm, steady, and earnest support of the authority of the Government, which is the highest duty of the American soldier.

The remedy for political errors, if any are committed, is to be found only in the action of the people at the polls.

In thus calling the attention of this army to the true position between the soldiers and the government, the General Commanding merely adverts to an evil against which it has been thought advisable during our whole history to guard the armies of the Republic, and in so doing, he will be considered by every right minded person as casting no reflection upon that loyalty, and good conduct which has been so fully illustrated upon so many battle-fields. In carrying out all measures of public policy this army will of course be guided by the same rules of mercy and Christianity that have ever controlled its duct toward the defenceless.

By Command of Major General McClellan.

JAMES A. HARDEN,

Lieut. Colonel, Aid de-Camp, and A. A. G.

WHERE ARE THE ARMED MEN!

Greeley, Andrew, Blair, of Michigan, and other Abolitionists, promised the President a Million of Men if he would issue his Emancipation Proclamation. In vain did Lincoln protest—in vain did he cite the stories of the Pope who issued a Bull against the Comet, and the slave who told his master that his calling a pig's tail a leg, would not make it so. He was assured that if he would but spread his edict before the People, armed men would spring out of the earth at the stamp of his foot.

The Proclamation has been issued, and where are the Abolition Warriors?—President Lincoln, alas! "but can't see them"; but on the other hand, the Confederate Congress and the papers of the South are using the Proclamation at a Magic Wand with which to strike new enthusiasm into the hearts of their people. They need something to revive their drooping spirits, and it is supplied to them by this Emancipation programme. It has kindled a new fire in the South, and its effect will soon be apparent in the swelling of the Rebel ranks, and the increased desperation with which they will rush to the conflict.

OLD ABE'S LAST.—Somebody—some inquisitive Yankee, likely as not—asked the President "What number of men have the enemy in the field?" Old Abe looked serious, and replied, "Twelve hundred thousand, according to the best authority." The interrogator blanched in the face and ejaculated "My God!" The President continued:—"Yes, sir, twelve hundred thousand men—no doubt of it. You see, all of our generals, when they get whipped, send the enemy out-numbered them from three to five to one, and I must believe them. We have four hundred thousand men in the field; three times four make twelve. Don't you see it?" "Can't see it!" said the bore, as he brightened up and started for his hat.

The negro is now better than the white trash. No taxes to pay—no musket to shoulder—no caucuses to attend—no risk of life to run—no politics to trouble them.—They are now the happy sons of earth, and we poor white nonsense can fight for them—and pay taxes for a hundred years on their account. A white man is not as good as a negro now!

We have too many generals in this war. If we are not out-generalled we are over-generalled.

A number of the western papers are pushing General Harney forward for a command.

A small town is a place where there are many tongues to talk, and but few heads to think.

Wise and Otherwise.

A SLIGHT MISTAKE.

In Lowell, at a lecture a few evenings since, a gentleman, the most modest man of his sex, and no less polite than modest, was sitting in a pew rather remote from the light. A pretty lady sat next to him. Looking on the floor during the lecture, he espied what he thought was the lady's handkerchief, the lace trimmed edge just visible from under her dress. Turning to his pew-mate, he gallantly whispered, "You've dropped your handkerchief madam!" and before she could reply he proceeded to pick it up. Horror! he had seized the edge of her pet-skirt, and did not discover his mistake until the top of a gaiter boot stared him in the face, and the faint sound of a laugh, just nipped in the bud by the application of a red handkerchief, warned him of his mistake.

Moral—Don't attempt to pick up anything with lace to it before you know what it is.

RUSTIC SIMPLICITY.

A young lady in one of our "rural districts" was once escorted home from an evening party by a young man to whom she was not particularly partial. On taking his leave he remarked:—"I guess I'll come and see you next Sunday night." "Well, Bill Smith," replied the lady, "you can come as a friend, but not as a feller." Bill didn't go either way.

A good story is told of a rustic youth and a country girl, who sat facing each other at a husking party. The youth, smitten with the beautiful maiden, only ventured his sly looks, and then touching Patty's foot under the table. The girl determining to make the youth express what he appeared so warmly to feel, bore with these advances a little while in silence, when she cried out:—"Look here, if you love me, why don't you say so; but don't dirty my new stockings!"

AN EDITOR.

If an editor omits anything, he is lazy. If he speaks of things as they are, people get angry. If he glosses over or smooths down the points, he is bribed. If he calls things by their proper names, he is unfit for the position of an editor. If he does not furnish his readers with jokes, he is a mule. If he does, he is a rattlehead, lacking stability. If he condemns the wrong, he is a good fellow, but lacks discretion. If he lets wrongs and injuries go unmentioned, he is a coward. If he exposes a public man, he does it to gratify spite—is the tool of a clique, or belongs to the "outs." If he indulges in personalities he is a blackguard; if he does not, his paper is dull and insipid.

THE BASHFUL MAN.

Doesticks thus describes a bashful young man. "First calls—bell rings—enter bashful young man—evidently his first attempt at a fashionable visit—came in with his hat in his hand—put it behind him to make a bow—dropped it—tried to pick it up—stepped in it—put his foot through it—fell over it—and, in his frantic struggles to recover himself, bursts his coat, fractures his pantaloons, untied his cravat, demolished his shirt collar, and was finally borne to the hall by his sympathizing friends, minus his patent moustache, one half of which was found in Laura Matilda's scrap book, and the rest discovered in a coal scuttle."

THE BOY'S SPEECH.

Neighbor Smith had a party at his residence a few evenings since, and the "dear boy" Charles, a five-year-old, was favored with permission to be seen in the parlor. "Pa" is somewhat proud of his boy, and Charles was, of course, elaborately got up for so great an occasion. Among other extras, the little fellow's hair was treated to a liberal supply of Eau de Cologne, to his huge glorification. As he entered the parlor and made his bow to the ladies and gentlemen: "Look here," said he proudly, "if any of you smells a smell, that's me!" The effect was decided, and Charles became the hero of the evening.

THE MISSILES AT ANTIETAM.

I have been credibly informed that broken railroad iron and blacksmiths' tools, hammers, chisels, &c., were fired at us from rebel cannon. Some of these missiles made a peculiar noise, resembling "which away, which away," by which our men came to distinguish them from regular shot and shell, and as they heard them approaching, would cry "turkey! turkey coming!" and fall flat to avoid them. An artilleryman, a German, when he saw the tools falling around him, exclaimed, "My God!" we shall have the blacksmith's shop to come next!"

THE WHEEL.—"Darn me, if I don't believe the world's a wheelbarrow," said a jolly innkeeper as he rolled along the pavement, "and I'm the wheel revolving on the haxen." "Now I'm in the mud," said he as he fell headlong in the gutter, "and now I'm on dry land," as he fetched up on the curbstone. His concluding remark, as his boots followed his head down an open celler way was, "now the wheel is broken and the vehicle is out of repair."

"In my time, miss," said a stern aunt, "the men looked at the women's faces instead of their ankles." "Ah! my dear aunt," retorted the young lady, "you see the world has improved, and is more civilized than it used to be. It looks more to the understanding."

Prentice says: "A chap sometimes comes in our office and sits hour after hour without telling one word of truth during the whole time. He can outsize a hen, outlie a devil." He must be one of the telegraph reporters for the Associated Press

THE PLACE TO

BUY

BEST AND CHEAPEST.

IS AT

G. H. EASTMAN'S

BOOT AND SHOE SHOP.

as he intends for the future to sell exclusively for

CASH OR READY PAY;

this making every man pay for his own work, without taxing him for the debts of those that never pay. He will sell all kinds of the best custom made work at a lower figure than the shop work usually found in country stores can be bought at.

He is constantly adding to his large stock of

THE BEST MATERIAL,

and will keep on hand and make to order all kinds of

BOOTS,

SHOES,

BUCKLES,

GAITERS,

SLIPPERS,

GLOVE-KID

SHOES, &c., &c.

The Best Workmen

are employed in his manufacturing establishment, and he feels confident of his ability to give the most

perfect satisfaction.

G. H. EASTMAN

is noted for making the BEST and CHEAPEST Boots and Shoes ever offered to the public, and in order to sustain his reputation, he will spare neither care nor

expense.

His shop is first door below R. R. Little's Law Office, where he is prepared to make to order, and repairing on short notice.

My motto is, to use none but good LEATHER—not to purchase that which is boiled or rotten.

P. S. Orders for fine Sewed Boots particularly solicited.

G. H. EASTMAN

Tunkhannock, Aug. 14, 1861

TO TRAVELERS.

DAILY LINE OF STAGES!

FROM

Tunkhannock to Pittston,

CONNECTING WITH STAGES running to and from Wilkes-Barre, and all other points, from Pittston. Also, with stages running to and from Towanda, Laceyville, Meshoppen, Montrose and other points, from Tunkhannock.

NONE BUT GOOD HORSES,

AND

CAREFUL AND OBLIGING DRIVERS

are engaged on this Line.

Extra Horses and Carriages constantly on hand.

FORWARD PASSENGERS

from Tunkhannock to Springville, Meshoppen, and all other points off the line of regular Stage route.

J. RITTERSBAUGH, Proprietor.

Tunkhannock, September 13, 1861.

DEL. LACK & WESTERN

RAILROAD.

CHANGE OF TIME

ON and after Monday, November 25th 1861, Trains will run as follows:

EXPRESS PASSENGER TRAINS

Leave Great Bend at 7:20 A. M.

New Milford.....7:30 "

Montrose.....8:00 "

Hopbottom.....8:23 "

Nicholson.....8:40 "

Factoryville.....9:04 "

Abington.....9:26 "

Scranton.....10:00 "

Moscow.....10:41 "

Gouldsboro.....11:07 "

Tobyhanna.....11:20 "

Stroudsburg.....12:32 P. M.

Water Gap.....1:00 "

Columbia.....1:00 "

Delaware.....1:25 "

Hope (Philadelphia connection).....1:35 "

Oxford.....1:53 "

Washington.....2:10 "

Junction.....2:32 "

Arrive at New York.....5:30 "

Philadelphia.....6:50 "

MOVING NORTH.

Leave New York from foot of Courtland

Street.....6:00 A. M.

Pier No. 2, North River.....7:00 "

Philadelphia, from Kensington Depot.....7:10 "

Leave Junction.....11:15 "

Washington.....11:33 "

Oxford.....11:50 "

Hope (Philadelphia connection).....12:14 P. M.

Delaware.....12:43 "

Columbia.....1:00 "

Water Gap.....1:16 "

Scranton.....1:30 "

Tobyhanna.....1:50 "

Gouldsboro.....2:55 "

Moscow.....3:17 "

Scranton.....4:10 "

Abington.....4:40 "

Factoryville.....5:16 "

Nicholson.....5:16 "

Hopbottom.....5:38 "

Montrose.....6:00 "

New Milford.....6:21 "

Arrive at Great Bend.....6:40 "

These Trains connect at Great Bend with the

Night Express Trains both East and West on the

New York and Erie, and at Scranton with Trains on

Lackawanna and Bloomsburg Railroad, for Pittston,

Kingston and Wilkes-Barre; and the Train moving

South connects at Junction with Trains for Bethlehem,

Mauch Chunk, Reading and Harrisburg.

Passengers to and from New York change cars at

Junction. To and from Philadelphia, via B. D. R. R.

leave or take cars at Hope.

For Pittston, Kingston and Wilkes-Barre, take L.

& B. D. R. R. cars at Scranton.

For Jessup, Archbold and Carbondale, take Omnibus

at Scranton.

ACCOMMODATION TRAIN.

MOVING NORTH

Leave Scranton.....9:50 "

Abington.....10:35 "

Factoryville.....11:00 "

Nicholson.....11:00 "

Hopbottom.....11:30 P. M.

Montrose.....12:45 "

New Milford.....1:20 "

Arrives at Great Bend.....1:45 "

MOVING SOUTH

Leave Great Bend.....2:10 P. M.

New Milford.....2:35 "

Montrose.....3:05 "

Hopbottom.....3:45 "

Nicholson.....4:15 "

Factoryville.....4:15 "

Abington.....5:40 "

Arrives at Scranton.....6:30 "

This Train leaves Scranton after the arrival of the

Train from Kingston, and connects at Great Bend with the

Day Express Trains both East and West on the

New York and Erie.

JOHN BRISBIN, Sup't.

Superintendent's Office,

Scranton, Nov. 25, 1861.

WANTED - A RESPECTABLE PERSON OF

either SEX in every neighborhood to sell J.

R. STAFFORD'S OLIVE TAR, and also J. R. STAFFORD'S

LOX and SALTINE POWDERS. Olive tar is a thin,

transparent fluid; it is the best remedy known for

diseases of the Throat, Lungs, or Catarrh. Also for

Diphtheria, Croup, Whooping Cough, &c. My Iron

and Sulphur Powders strengthen the system, aid the

digestion, and purify the blood. I have a 16 page

pamphlet containing full explanations, and over 100

testimonials from well known prominent persons

which I will send to any one free by mail.

J. R. STAFFORD, Chemist,

412 Broadway, New York

New Arrangement,

AT THE

Farmer's Store,

NICHOLSON, WYOMING CO. PA.

New Arrangements

AND

NEW GOODS!

TERMS: POSITIVELY READY PAY.

L. HARDING & CO. have on hand and are constantly

receiving a large Stock of

FALL & WINTER

Goods,

which they will sell for CASH OR

READY PAY

At least 20 PER CENT LESS

than those selling on the OLD CREDIT SYSTEM,

Our Motto:

SMALL PROFITS & READY PAY

WANTED.—All kinds of Grain Produce, Lumber, good Hemlock Shingles, Wool Socks, Sheep Pelts, Beef Hides, i fact everything that will sell, for which the highest market price will be paid.

L. HARDING & CO.

Nicholson Depot,

Oct. 30th, 1861.

Lowell Names

COMMERCIAL COLLEGE,

BINGHAMTON, N. Y.

An Institution to Qualify Young Men for

Business.

D. W. LOWELL, Principal, Professor of the Science of

Accounts, Practical Accountant, Author of Lowell's

Treatise upon Book-Keeping, Diagrams illustrating

the same, &c.

J. S. RANKIN, Commercial Accountant, Professor of

Book-Keeping and Practical Mathematics.

A. J. WARNER, Professor of Practical and Ornamental

Penmanship, Commercial Calculations and Cor

respondence.

J. J. CURTIS, Assistant Teacher in Book-keeping

Department.

LECTURES.

Hon. DANIEL S. DICKINSON, LL. D. Lecturer on Com

mmercial Law and Political Economy.

Hon. RANSOM BALCON, Lecturer on Contracts, Prom

issary Notes and Bills of Exchange.

Rev. Dr. E. ANDREWS, Lecturer on Commercial

Ethics.

Students can enter at any time; no vacation.

Graduates are presented with an elegantly engraved

Diploma. Usual time required to complete full com

mmercial course, from 8 to 12 weeks. Every student

is guaranteed to be competent to take charge of the

books of any business firm, and qualified to earn a

salary from \$800 to \$1500 per annum. Assistance

rendered to graduates in obtaining situations. Board

\$2.00 to \$2.50 per week.

For particulars send for Circular, enclosing stamp

15-ly.

JACOB BERLINGHOF.

Fashionable Shaving, Hair cutting,