



# The Democrat.

HARVEY SICKLER, Editor.

TUNKHANNOCK, PA.

Wednesday, Dec. 10, 1862

Fair Notice to Our Subscribers.

Our subscribers were notified last week of the late increase in the price of printing paper. It was then intimated that we would, in order to meet this newspaper crisis, be obliged to make a change of some sort. Most if not all the newspaper publishers in the country have raised the price of subscription or reduced the size of their papers. In some instances both these remedies have been adopted to save the publishers from an absolute loss of several dollars per week.

For ourselves, hoping that this state of affairs will be only of temporary duration, we have concluded to try and weather the storm, without making any change in the size of our paper or in our published terms, but only in our practice in relation to them. Though our terms as published are one dollar and fifty cents in advance, and two dollars if not paid within six months, we have never yet demanded, or received, more than the sum first named, even though more than a year in some instances had elapsed from the time of subscription. Quite a large number of our subscribers have neglected and still neglect to pay us for the past year. Now, therefore, we shall yet continue to publish the North Branch Democrat at one dollar and fifty cents if paid in advance. If not paid within six months, two dollars will positively be charged. We wish our subscribers to bear this in mind, as we intend to do just as we have stated. By punctuality every subscriber will, therefore, save fifty cents. We do not design to take any "snap judgment" of our subscribers, and will, therefore, give all in arrears for the past or present year, until the third Monday of January next, (court week) to pay us at our advance rates for the paper. After that date the rule we have above stated will be strictly adhered to. No one need presume on acquaintance or friendship for a relaxation of it. Neither of these will buy paper. That is only procured by the cash. Prompt payments, therefore, is what we need and must have in order to publish our paper. We could not sustain our press at these rates, if we did not do our own work, and work earlier, work later and work harder than most people are willing to do.

### Apologetic.

Our readers, no doubt, discovered that in addition to a half sheet issued by us last week, it was also about half printed. The defective printing arose from a change of weather and consequent hardening of what is known among printers as the "roller," circumstances over which we had no control. A new roller, the making of which required money, time, skill and patience, has improved the typographical appearance of our paper this week. *Vive la Roller!*

The news by the last night's mail brings no reports of any important military changes in Gen. Burnside's department. Quite a number of the troops under his command have frozen to death during the late cold weather. Gen. McClellan's earnest entreaties for clothing, tents, and provisions for these same men a few days since, was one of the prime causes of removal. Death is now efficiently removing his half fed, half clothed companions in arms.

Three whole regiments in Tennessee with their field pieces, camp equipage, &c., are reported to have been captured without serious loss, by the rebel Gen. Morgan.

### The Next House of Representatives Attempt to Defeat the will of the People.

The editor of the New York Express, Jas Brooks, who has just been elected to Congress says: "The only peril to a conservative majority in the next Congress is bogus military members from the Slave States, elected in camps by Abolition régiments, to do Abolition duty in Congress. The Administration managers may have—doubtless do have—such bogus members of Congress in contemplation—and Texas may be represented with some of them, or Florida or Virginia, perhaps—but if it is attempted thus to rob the Northern people of their suffrage and their rights, we be unto the managers who make such revolutionary attempts."

PASSMORE WILLIAMSON.—Our readers will nearly all recollect what a stir this negro philanthropist created in Abolition circles, in Philadelphia a few years ago. By his pretended love for the negro, he managed, some three years ago, to gain the confidence of an aged colored woman, owner of some property in West Philadelphia. He drew a will in his own hand-writing, and persuaded the woman to sign it in the absence of her husband and friends. The will set forth that a small amount should go to her husband, and the balance to Passmore Williamson's wife. The negro woman died recently, and her husband contested the will. The jury declared the will null and void. So much for negro philanthropy in Passmore.

The severe illness of one of our composers, has delayed the issue of our paper this week, for a few hours.

### The President's Message.

We have been compelled to choose between publishing the President's message, to the exclusion of almost everything else, and its entire omission. We have chosen the latter course, but as there is a very natural desire to know something of the contents of this document, we will briefly state that is, mainly devoted to the three questions of our foreign relations, the finances and emancipation. Our foreign relations remain undisturbed. In relation to the finances, the President knows of no mode which promises so certain results as the organization of banking associations under a general act of Congress, well guarded in its provisions.

The message favors African colonization, and says the opinion among the blacks in this respect is improving. He endorses the proclamation act of September. He says there is no line straight or crooked for a national boundary upon which to divide the Republic.

He recommends the adoption of amendments to the Constitution, proposing that every State in which slavery exists shall abolish the same therein, before the 1st of January, 1900, the owners to be compensated by the United States.

All slaves who have enjoyed actual freedom by the chances of the war, at any time before the end of the rebellion, shall be forever free; but all owners of such, who shall not have been disloyal, shall be compensated for them.

Congress may appropriate money for colonizing free colored persons with their own consent at any place or places without the United States.

He urges these proposed articles at some length, maintaining that without slavery the rebellion never could have existed, and without slavery it could not continue.

The *Journal of Commerce*, speaking of the message, says:

"The financial propositions of the President require no examination at the hands of men familiar with the laws of finance. They are rejected at once by the good sense of the experienced banker or financier, without a moment's hesitation. Again and again heretofore such plans have been examined, sifted, even tried, and they have always proved ruinous. At the present time especially they are unfitted to the wants of the country. Any great change in the currency, such as is proposed, would produce commercial disaster everywhere. Before the change could be effected the majority of banks and bankers would be ruined, the people would be convulsed with financial embarrassments, and the distress which would visit, high as well as low would inevitably set the seal of condemnation on the proposed system. Certainly the President and his advisers cannot have any clear idea of the working of the laws of money. They need experience in the common affairs of the money world, or they never would have threatened us with a plan so crude, so manifestly worthless for all practical purposes, even if it be not entirely without authority of the Constitution."

Mr. Lincoln is evidently in earnest in his plans of emancipation. His earnestness demands that his views receive a careful, candid and studious examination by the people, and this they will have. But who can read them at a moment like this and not be astonished at their presentation as a means of bringing to an end the existing war, which is destroying the nation? We are compelled to say that the whole plan indicates a failure on the part of the President to appreciate the vastness of the war, the swift nature of its influence, the terrible verge on which the country trembles. While Congress is discussing and adopting amendments to the Constitution, while the Legislatures of the States are assembling and considering them, after Congress shall have done with them, while we wait the chances of all the free States and seven of the slave States agreeing to incorporate these propositions in the grand instrument of our national existence, the war goes on fearfully, and the blood of the people flows fast—and if this plan be our only hope—in vain!

Mr. Lincoln makes that terrible error of imagining, as the radical men have taught him, that this war is a war about slavery alone, that slavery is the cause of rebellion, disagreement, disunion. He proposes to adopt a scheme of emancipation involving an immense debt, on the theory that if he can thus dispose of the slavery question he will have removed out of the way all causes of discord, the American millennium will have dawned, and—no matter what it costs us—we have nothing to do but live on in peace and prosperity, with no domestic broils, no foreign war, no troubles, no block to our prosperity, until we are a nation of a hundred millions—then pay our debt and be perfectly blessed. The theory is strange enough in peaceable times, it is with solemn sadness that we see it offered in these days of awful war, as a means of ending conflict and establishing national peace and union. To us it appears as impracticable and hopeless of good as letting go an anchor in mid ocean to save a vessel that is driving before a tempest, with torn sails and disheartened crew.

### What the People Pay For.

According to last accounts, General and Senator 'Jim Lane' was on his way to the mines of Oregon with a drove of cattle on which he would make fifty thousand dollars. This is the finale of his running to and from Washington westward promising in speeches and telegrams to raise thousands of negro and other troops? His pay of Senator and General, we presume, still goes on; and we couple him with Major General Cassius M. Clay, who, while his own State, Kentucky, is invaded by the rebels, flies from thence to stamp the State of New York for Wadsworth. The pay-rations and traveling expenses of this brace of heroes must be about one thousand dollars per month. With this basis for calculation, tax-payers can figure up the true value of their services to the nation, and find a quota—*if they can.*

### Spirit of the Northern Press.

The Cincinnati *Enquirer*, in referring to the demonstrations of the people in welcoming home some of the political prisoners who have been discharged, "no fault being found in them," says:

The people turned out to welcome them as martyrs in the sacred cause of liberty and individual right, which had been cloven down in their persons. Those who have instigated and participated in these illegal arrests will be held to the severest responsibility. Mathew Lyon, a Democratic patriot of Vermont, who was fined and imprisoned for uttering Democratic sentiments in the days of the elder Adams, in 1793, under the sedition laws of the modern Abolitionists, had his fine of \$1,000 refunded to him in 1840, forty-two years afterward.

Exemplary damages will be given for years to every victim of false imprisonment in the loyal States in 1861 and 1862, during the reign of terror. The attempt to bind the parties who have been kidnapped to an oath that they will not seek legal redress for those wrongs, will prove as it ought, an utter failure. Somebody has got to answer for the enormous outrages that have been committed against personal property in the last year. It is no slight matter to seize a man without warrant and confine him in a dungeon for months, and then confess that he is innocent by discharging him without a trial. No damages can pay for such an injury. Of the hundreds of Democrats who have been arrested in the North by political violence, not one was legally arrested, nor was ever allowed a trial, but was pushed in a dungeon without one. Of the whole lot not one had violated a law of the land, or transgressed any of his constitutional privileges. Their arrest and imprisonment was simply an act of unmitigated and despotic usurpation of power to the worst and vilest of purposes, and the gratification of political and personal hate.

The New York *World* calls attention to the fact that its cotemporaries, the *Evening Post Times and Tribune*, but a few short months ago teemed with complaints of the "rose water" policy of guarding property and endeavoring to restrain the soldiers from ravaging the country as they passed through and, says:

Pope's savage orders were hailed as beginning of a new era of sterner measures against the Rebels, and Senator Sherman's monstrous proposition that to "fight savages we must become savages ourselves," was tacitly admitted to be true. But *prestio!* what a change has come over the spirit of their dreams. The Government advertised the sale of some books left by their owners at B. Anfort, South Carolina. "This won't do," shouts the *Post*, "only barbarians make war on books." "It is unchristian, uncivilized," echoes the *Times*. "The freedmen, after they have learned how to read will want whatever books are sealed," adds the *Tribune*. And so Mr. Barney is compelled to adjourn the sale indefinitely.

We hail all this as an evidence of returning reason; but will these journals be good enough, now that they are studying up the laws of war and the usages of civilized nations, to point out the chapter and paragraph that will justify an enemy in seeking to incite a servile insurrection? Has it ever before been an appliance of warfare in ancient or modern times? Then again, if confiscating books is so very wrong, what shall we say to laws confiscating the entire property of a people with whom we are at war? Does not the *Post*, *Times* and *Tribune* see that in chalking over a very small goat, they are swallowing a very large and very crooked camel—head, hoofs, humps, and all?

### "Small the War Succeed" is the title of a significant article in the New York World.

"Who-to-day is hopeful of the success of our arms, of protracted immunity from foreign intervention, the conquest of an honorable peace and a reunited country, save only the radicals whose mechinations have thrice cheated us of victories, whose lack of national spirit invites foreign insolence, and whose labor of years has been to belittle the value of the Union which they now pretend to be alone able to save? Who does not say in his secret mind that the future is unutterably dark, the hope of saving the nation feeble as never before? Who does not denounce—friend or foe—the imbecility of the administration, the vacillations, of its policy the selfish intrigues of its highest members? who cannot trace to the beginning of the radical policy which now is dominant around the green baize of the cabinet table, the beginning and the cause of all our past disasters and our present hopelessness? The evils which the men who now sway the mind of President Lincoln combined with Southern extremists to bring upon the nation, the same men now labor to make irremediable. But for them the country would have been plunged into the present war. But for them the war might to-day be approaching its honorable and successful termination.

"Of the war, as now conducted there is no visible end. Of the policy which now rules in the field and the council chamber, there is no issue except bankruptcy, foreign intervention, separation, and a ruin of States and of people at which civilization itself stands appalled.

The editor of the *Louisville Journal* ought to be ashamed of himself. Hear him: "Beware, O, ye rebel women! lest the fierce fire in your bosoms sets in a blaze the cotton in the same charming region."

LOTS OF MONEY.—The New York *Independent* estimates that there are two hundred millions of dollars idle in the banks of that city. The vast sum is waiting and watching the movements of our army.

The Secretary of the Treasury has doubled the order for postage currency, of which \$100,000 worth is now furnished daily.

### Letter from the army.

The following letter handed us for publication will show, among other things, how an intelligent fighting man, looks upon the removal of McClellan. The writer with whom we are acquainted, was a Republican of the "strictest sect." He seems to differ with his stay-at-home Abolition friends in his estimate of his late Commander on some other points. It is fair to presume, that if he ever lives to get home, he will never be found training in that company again.

CAMP NEAR POTOMAC CREEK, Va., Nov. 23, 1862.

DEAR MOTHER:

I now take my pen in hand to write a few lines to you in order to let you know that I am yet alive, and of my whereabouts. I suppose you think it is strange that I have not written to you before but it is not strange neither is it my fault. We took up our line of march the same day, therefore I have had no opportunity to write to any one. While on the march I received one from you, one from Uncle Eli, and one from Bishop Harris. I am glad to get them. It is a great consolation to me to get a letter from friends at home. You may think it is not or I would answer them more promptly, but I have worked hard to get this poor sheet of paper to write on. We have got no money nor anything else. We have not received a cent of money since I sent you the forty-two dollars from Harrison's Landing. Neither is there any prospect of our getting any very soon. We have now sixty-five dollars due us.

I will try to state to you some of our hardships and starvation. We have marched through mud up to our knees, and cold drenching rains and snow storms both day and night. We have no tents nor are we half clothed. All that we have had for the last three days is four hard crackers to the man. You may think that I exaggerate, but mother I am not able to picture our hardships near as bad as they are, and while we are here fighting for our country, the people of the North are fighting us in the removal of McClellan. It is one of the most lamentable things that has ever happened to the Army of the Potomac. I think this war is getting to be a mixed up mess. If I knew that I was fighting to free the niggers, I would desert to-morrow, if I was shot the same day, and think it an honor instead of a disgrace. I think Gen. Burnside has run us aground, and he will run us all under the ground if he intends to carry on a winter's campaign. We are almost smothered to death now, hovering around the camp fires; I have not room to write all that I want to this time. This will have to answer for all the letters that I have received at present. I want Uncle Eli to write to me again. I want you all to write. Do not wait for me. Give my best wishes to all of the friends. All hands write soon and often.

### O. H. BENJAMIN.

Retaliation. Jefferson Davis has instructed the Confederate commander in the Missouri Department to demand the surrender, by the federal authorities, of Gen. McNeil, and in case his demand is refused, to hang the first ten federal officers that fall into his hands. This is done to retaliate for the execution of ten citizens of Marion County, Missouri, by Gen. McNeil.

A Union man of that county disappeared from his home, and his friends were unable to obtain any clue to his whereabouts. Thereupon Gen. McNeil caused the arrest of ten secessionists of the same county, and announced that if the missing man was not produced within a given time the ten prisoners would be shot. The time expired without bringing the return of the missing man. Gen. McNeil proceeded to carry out his threat. The ten citizens were taken out to a vacant lot placed on their knees beside their coffins, a platoon of soldiers drawn up in front, and the terrible tragedy enacted. To add to the horror of the scene, only four or five of the victims were killed at the first fire. The officers rushed forward and shot the balance with their revolvers.

Yet it was not known at the time, nor has it been certainly ascertained to this day, whether the missing man is dead or living. If the ten citizens killed by McNeil had been in the service of the rebel Confederacy, the case might have been different.—As fit is, they were unarmed citizens of a State which is now, as it always has been, an ally and member of the United States.—*Carbon Democrat.*

Since the above was written we see it stated in our exchanges, that the missing man referred to has returned home, safe and sound. Whether 'his be true or not, Gen. McNeil has earned for himself a reputation for brutality and barbarity, that will link his name, in all time to come with that of Jeffries who held, what history designates as the "bloody assizes" in the west of England.—*Ed.*

### Mark The Spies.

About one year ago the town had its abolition spies, who full of patriotism to the chin, imagined themselves the Knight-Errants of the Administration, to garble conversation and small treason to be reported Heaven knows where, for the action of Star Chamber Inquisitions. The object was the clandestine and arbitrary arrest of all who would not sing hosannas to Lincoln and his administration. Hundreds were thus arrested and imprisoned without trial at the instigation of these malicious party pimps. Time has however bleached the impudence out of their faces, and they now go skulking around in the presence of the freedmen they have outraged, as though stung by the consciousness of their own guilt and aware of the deep feeling of resentment, against them. If any pity the miserable political spies, for the curse of Cain is upon them, and their yoke will be heavy.—*Democrat, Sunbury.*

AN ABSTRACT DEED.—Having your teeth drawn.

### THE PRESIDENT AND LIBERTY.—The Evening Post favors the county with the following astounding piece of intelligence, which the order of Mr. Stanton, this day published, partially confirms:

"The President is fully convinced that the sense of the county is overwhelmingly against anything savoring of tyranny or of military despotism." Is he, indeed? After eighty years of American liberty and independence, a lawyer from Illinois elevated to the chair of Washington, has actually learned "the sense of the country" favors freedom, and is not altogether indifferent to justice and the laws. Had an enemy put his scorn upon us it had been easier to bear. But that an American journal should thus, in the language of a court flunkie, record the shame of the land, is almost too much for mortal patience.

Quite too much for mortal patience, a trial beyond all imagined for Job, is the same journal's explanation of the process through which this light has reached the presidential mind:

"Some of the arrests made have been unnecessary and unjust, and the administration has suffered for its mistakes." The "administration has suffered," mark you—not the American citizens "unnecessarily and unjustly arrested"; not American liberty indecently outraged; not the American name made a laughing stock and scandal of the world, but the administration! The temporary servants of the people have been made to tremble for their wages; the intriguers of party for the success of their schemes.

Can the force bland, unconscious baseness further go?—*N. Y. World.*

Speaking of the infamous outrage upon Mrs. Brinsmade's liberty in New York, a contemporary says:—"All such arrests and imprisonments will be abolished in this State on the first of January, with the installation of the new Governor, who will permit no man to be arrested or detained contrary to law. And if, after that date, any one of the Secretaries who have authorized such proceedings, should show himself in this vicinity, he stands a good chance of being arrested himself, and placed in very difficult to take him out."

DEATH OF A POLITICAL PRISONER.—Mr. A. L. Essenden, of Wisconsin, was ordered to be released from the military prison in St. Louis, unconditionally, on the 10th instant, "the charges against him not having been sustained." The order for his release arrived at the prison hospital on the same day, but a few hours subsequent to, his death.

Another victim to the arbitrary system of Lincoln and Stanton. On whose head does the blood of this martyr rest? It cried to Heaven for vengeance.

The transportation of the army of the Potomac has been cut down to six wagons to a regiment, but it makes fifty miles of wagons. It can carry provision for ten days, and ammunition enough to fight its way to Richmond.

WHAT WILL HE DO?—We are often asked observes a contemporary, in view of the late elections, "What will Old Abe do?" We don't know what he will do; but we are free to say what he ought to do. He ought to hire a substitute!

MORE OF THEM.—Countfeit five dollar bills on the Lock Haven and Jersey Shore banks, tolerably well executed, are in circulation.

An Irish lover said, "it is a great pleasure to be alone, especially when yer swate heart is wid ye."

Why is a blade of grass like a note of hand? Because it is maturated by falling dew.

The richest child in the world—Rothschild.

### New Advertisements.

#### PICTURE GALLERY



A NEW PICTURE GALLERY has just been started in Tunkhannock, which is supplied with a entire new material for the taking, and secured in the Photographic Art. The undersigned has a fitted and furnished the Sky-Light Gallery in Samuel Stark's Brick Block, and is now prepared to take Pictures in the latest and most improved style of the Art.

#### GOOD ASSORTMENT OF CASES.

He has purchased a splendid assortment of Cases, among which are the Union, Band Clasp, Octagon, Oval Gill Frames, All Trays, &c.—very neat and desirable patterns—besides a variety of plain and fancy Cases, of every size and description. The foregoing, he thinks, are inducements sufficient for every one to come to the Picture Gallery and secure one of those "faithful shades."

"Which light and art, with magic spell, By working together, can catch so well!" If not, there are other considerations. How important that you secure a faithful likeness of your friends and relatives are it is too late. You have all experienced something of the satisfaction afforded in gazing on the Pictures of an absent friend; and some of you have known the sad pleasure derived from possessing the likeness of some loved one who has been laid beneath the church yard mound, and felt that

"No price could take from you A moment so cherished; For, how sacred the shadow, Since this substance has perished." But your pictures have friends still with you whose pictures you have not yet secured. If so, make it the business of to-day, to-morrow may be too late. Then come to the Picture Gallery in Samuel Stark's Brick Block—third story—a few doors east of Wall's Hotel, and secure one of those "faithful shades."

ALVIN DAY, Tunkhannock, Dec. 10, 1862.—v2u13

### NEW GROCER

### Provision STORE!

The Subscriber has opened a Grocery and Provision Store in the Store Room, formerly occupied by Thos. Osterhout, in the borough of Tunkhannock, and intends to keep on hand a good assortment of such articles as are usually sold in such an establishment. He intends to deal in none but good goods, and to dispose of them at just so small advance as it is possible for any man to do with himself—being willing to share in these times the profits with his customers. Any one wishing to purchase any of the following articles, will do well to call on the subscriber before purchasing elsewhere.

- Tea, Coffee, Sugar, Molasses, Syr,
- Kerosene, Candles, Tobacco, Snuff,
- Saleratus, Sal Soda, Ginger,
- Pepper, Allspice, Cinnamon, Nutmeg,
- Cloves, Raisins,
- Cream of Tartar,
- Fork, White Fish, Mackerel, Trout,
- Nails, Glass, Wheat Flour, Buckwheat Flour, Corn Meal, Butter, Cheese, Eggs, Apples, Vinegar, Starch, Pen-Holders, Pencils, Ink, Paper, Envelopes,

- Pocket Books, Money Purses, Spool Thread, Linen Thread, Sewing Silk, Buttons, Thimbles, Pins, Needles, Shawl Pins, Watch Guards, Buck Skin, Cotton, Silk, and Lisle thread Cloves,
- Cotton and Woolen Socks and Hose Suspenders, Spectacles, Tobacco Boxes, Coarse, Fine, Dress and Circle Combs, Hair Brushes, Shaving Boxes, Soaps, &c., &c.,

Also, a general assortment of custom made Boots and Shoes of the very best quality warranted, at half the price. Wanted in exchange for goods, and for which the highest market price will be paid. Grain of all kinds, Buckwheat Flour, Butter, Eggs, Beeswax, Honey, Lard, Tallow, Poultry, Paper Bags, Dried Peaches, Beans, Onions, &c.

GEO. LEIGHTON, Tunkhannock, Dec. 10, 1862.

### Poultry WANTED.

ALL KINDS OF DRESSED POULTRY, wanted by the Subscriber in exchange for goods. Also, Partridges and Quails. Great care should be taken in dressing poultry. Also it should be well fattened. The head should be cut off with a sharp axe, and after the feathers are carefully removed, the skin drawn over the neck bone and fastened. A general assortment of goods kept constantly on hand, at prices as low as can be found in the country. AMOS BEKMER. Pa's Dec. 8, 1863.

### Christmas Party.

A social party will be given at Benlers Hotel in Mehoopony on Thursday, Dec. 26th 1862. Orders and other refreshment will be served up in the best style. A general invitation is extended to all both old and young. Good music in attendance. REUBEN BENDER.

### COUNTY DIRECTORY.

TIME OF HOLDING COURTS: Third Monday of January, third Monday of July, third Monday of August, third Monday of November. COUNTY OFFICERS: President Judge, Hon. Wm. Elwell, Bloomsburg Associate Judges { Hon. Sam'l Roberts, Tunkhannock Hon. Nathan Welles, Sterlingville Sheriff, Levi H. Stehens, Tunkhannock. Prothonotary, Ziba Lott, " Reg. and Rec'd, Simon Williams " Co. Surveyor, A. Wine, " District Attorney, Harvey Sickler, " Commissioners { J. W. Carey, Windham; Francis Hough, Overfield; Theron Vaughn, Mehoopony. Auditors, { Steadman Harding, Eaton; I. S. Little, Nicholson; J. G. Spaulding, Forkston. Coroner, Dr. J. M. Carey, Centremoreland. Co. Supt., Jacob DeWitt, Tunkhannock. Note—One or two of the officers above named have not yet entered upon the duties of their office, but will do so in a short time.

### LIST OF POST-OFFICES

TOWNSHIPS.	POST-OFFICES.
Bertrim,	Laceyville
Bertrim,	Skinner's Eddy.
Clinton,	Factoryville.
Exeter,	Exeter Luz. Co.
Eaton,	Eaton.
Falls,	South Eaton.
Forkston,	Forkston,
Lemon,	Bellayville,
Mesboppen,	Lemon.
Mesboppen,	Sterlingville.
Mehoopony,	Mehoopony,
	Friman Hill,
	Jenningsville,
Monroe,	Bowman's Creek,
	Even's Fall's,
Nicholson,	Nicholson,
	Pierceville,
	Niven, Susq. Co.
Northmoreland,	Centremoreland,
	Keelerburg.
North Branch,	Loveton.
Overfield,	Clinton Corners.
Tunk. Boro,	Tunkhannock.
Tunk. Tp.,	Tunkhannock,
Washington,	Keelerville,
	Russell Hill,
Windham,	Keelerville,
	Soetsville,
	Golden Hill.

### JACOB BERLINGHOFF.

Fashionable Shaving, Hair cutting, AND SHAMPOOING SALOON.

### Shop Opposite Mayor's Hotel.

Ladies' hair cut in the most fashionable style, either at his Saloon, or their residence, if desirable. Mr. Berlinghoff is recently from New York city, where he was employed in the best establishments, and consequently has acquired in his professional satisfaction to all who may favor him with their custom.