



# The Democrat.

HARVEY SICKLER, Editor.

TUNKHANNOCK, PA

Wednesday, Dec. 7, 1864

### What is the Matter?

The pious, sweet-scented, thanksgiving-day—observing editor of the *Republican*, in an article, week before last, exhorted every body to attend to old Abe's thanksgiving day. Assuming that but few would pay any attention to it he goes on to say:

"For ourselves we intend to obey the call, not knowing at this present writing who is to occupy the pulpit, whether he has or has not failed to preach in accordance with our views. You'd think it not a grand spectacle to see for once the Psalms' thrilling invocation obeyed. Let the people praise the O God, let all the people praise thee."

There being but two established churches in our town—the Methodist and Presbyterian—it has, for many years, been the custom to have but one regular Thanksgiving sermon on that day; the Ministers of these two churches, preaching alternately; and as a matter of courtesy and good fellowship each occupying the other's pulpit. In this, the fourth year of the reign of Abraham the 1st, "the whirligig of time" brought around Mr. Lane, the Presbyterian Minister's turn. Mr. Lane was on hand at the appointed time and place; i. e. at the Methodist church; and preached, what he doubtless supposed to be, an appropriate Thanksgiving sermon. The pious editor was there too—at least we assume that he was, for (while he has publicly declared that he would not obey the laws of his country,) we feel certain that he would go through fire and brimstone, to obey the proclamation of old Abe, at whose will he holds a petty office, and besides, he declared his intention to "obey the call"—whether the preacher, this was to officiate, had or had not failed to preach in accordance with his views. He "obeyed the call"—helped as far as such a meek, humble, sanctimonious being could, to make up that "grand spectacle," and heard the Thanksgiving sermon preached by Mr. Lane. In his last week's *Republican*, he entirely ignores the Thanksgiving sermon preached by Mr. Lane or any body else, on that day; but notices, in very commendatory terms, a political harangue and tirade of abusive, slanderous, and partisan charges against "the sympathizers with slavery, copperheads &c." This, the pious editor, doubtless thinks "was obeying the Psalmist's thrilling invocation 'Let all the people praise thee O God!'" and dubs it "Brown's Sabbath Evening."

He regrets his want of space to give to the public "the more prominent points of the discourse." It is certainly unfortunate both for the pious editor and the nigger worshipping preacher that the columns of his paper were so crowded as to preclude the gratification of his wish to do so. It seems too bad that such a pious sermon, should have to give way to long winded, political articles and love stories, and that too, in a pious paper, with a pious editor! What a pity it is, that while he has had columns of space for politics, so much piety and religion should have been simmered down into two short paragraphs!

We are not the defender or champion of the Rev. Mr. Lane. We are not a regular attendant at his church; and we feel almost certain that we shall give him occasion for regret, if not offense, by making such free use of his name in this article. What we wish to get at, is this: Why did the pious editor—who is a regular communicant at Mr. L's Church—give the go-by—pass over as unworthy of notice—a regular Thanksgiving sermon preached by him, on the day set apart for such services; and notice in terms of such great praise, Brown's Sabbath evening, a time when his hearers had a right to expect that he would preach of "Christ and him crucified," and not of the crucified nigger?

Mr. L's sermon, probably contained no allusion to "brudder Abery's" sabbie deity. *Da's what de matter!*

Congress assembled at Washington on Monday last. The President's message was, probably, read yesterday. It is rumored that he will take "stronger grounds" on the nigger question than heretofore. We should like to know what more could be done to make that animal emit a stronger odor than now comes up from him.

The Pamphlet Laws, of the last session of the Legislature, have been received by the Prothonotary. Justices of the Peace and others entitled to them, can get them by calling at that office. They make up a ponderous book, nearly twice the size of former years. The laws of general importance, occupy, probably, less than one twentieth of the volume.

DETAINING THE PRESIDENT.—Wm. W. Freeburger was arrested yesterday afternoon, charged with detaining President Lincoln.—*Baltimore Sun of Saturday.*

The above we print as a characteristic item in the historical record now being made up in this last half of the nineteenth century, and in "the great modern republic" the United States of America! The reader will please not commit the error—natural enough we admit—of supposing that the little "local item" above occurred in the dominions of some autocratic tyrant, or far away back in the dark ages. The arrest "for cursing President Lincoln" was made on Friday, December 21, 1864, in this our own "happy and." "God bless Abraham Lincoln."—*Age*

### Spooks About.

We have heard for several days past most marvelous stories of the pranks of witches, rappers, spirits, or spooks, around the house of a Mr. Avel Smith, in Easton Township, this county. It is asserted that these invisible agents, have on one or two occasions cut and haggled a piece of cloth in the loom—cut balls of knitting yarn, in shreds, while in the hands of different persons of the family—bent knitting needles into the shape of oxbows—untied and disheveled the hair of the women—besmeared them with spittle, and cut such fantastic tricks, generally, as make one's hair stand on end to hear of. All these strange doings, are said to accompany the person of the Grand daughter of Mr. Smith, an girl of about twelve years of age; and who is apparently free from trick or deception—being herself greatly frightened and annoyed at the presence of these troublesome visitors. Not having seen any of these mysterious manifestations, we will not vouch for the correctness of the rumors. Assuming them to be true, we would suggest as a probable explanation, that it is the ghost or spook of the runaway nigger, Holmes, who, doubtless, feeling aggrieved that the pot-bellied parson, Kennedy, has not yet built his monument, (but pocketed the fund raised for that purpose) has concluded to haunt the old fellow. But being a rather "igerant nigger," has mistaken the house in which he resides. Hence these fancy diodes around the house of Smith. If some of the long haired mediums, of which the country abounds, would only tell the ghost of the injured nig, of its mistake, we presume the Smith family would be rid of it. The greasy Parson, Jakey, would then come in for his just deserts.—Let this dark spook be enlightened.

### The Trials in Columbia County.

For some time past, the trial of a number of parties, arrested under a charge of resisting and obstructing the operations of the draft in Columbia county, has been going on for the alleged offence before a military commission. Three of them, John Rantz, Samuel Kline, and William Appleman, have been convicted of a conspiracy to resist the draft in Columbia county, in this State, and sentenced as follows: Rantz, to imprisonment in Fort Mifflin for two years, and a fine of a thousand dollars; Kline to two years' imprisonment, and Appleman to a fine of five hundred dollars and one year imprisonment. Gen. Couch has confirmed the decision of military court.

The counsel for the prisoners entered their protest at an early stage of the proceedings against the attempt to try these men by military commission, demanding that the matter be referred to the civil authorities. Their protest being unheeded, they withdrew from the defence, and the result of the trial is as above stated. Although an express provision of the Conscription law makes it incumbent upon the military authorities to refer all cases of violation of that act to the civil courts for trial, this provision was ignored in the recent cases of this character in Columbia county, Pa. It appears that the Administration does not even observe the laws of its own making, saying nothing of constitutional laws.

The office holders have a great deal to say about the Democratic party being "wiped out" in the late elections, and have boasted that there was but a "corporate guard" of the supporters of McClellan. But the official returns, when collected, will make a record that will admonish these croneers to beware of future elections. We think that McClellan has received a larger vote, by nearly half a million, than any other defeated candidate; that he had more votes than any successful candidate in former election, with one exception; and that the Democratic vote was larger last month than that cast by them on any former occasion, in the same States, by many thousands.

How idle then for enemies of the party to croak about the Democratic party being "Dead and buried!"—as if over a million and a half of Freeman could be annihilated.

We never despair of the Republic; the Democratic party will live while there is a vestige of Constitutional liberty, and will struggle, under any and all circumstances, for the restoration of the authority of the Constitution over the Union of the States.—Such was our battle cry; for that we shall still labor, let the hopeful day be deferred even more than "four years more."—*Ex.*

### MAXIMILIAN TO BE RECOGNIZED.

The statement in the *Courier des Etats Unis*, that Maximilian has refused to have anything to do with the Southern Confederacy, and will recognize it, is insignificant, in connection with the following passages in a letter in the same paper, dated October 24.

"I can assure you that Mr. Dayton has given to M. Drouyan de Lhuys the assurance that if Mr. Lincoln is re-elected, not only will he not attempt anything against the new order of things in Mexico, but further, that he will officially recognize it as soon as he is rid of his Congress after the 4th of March. I have this from a good source, in trusting to which I have never had reason to repent."

So we presume the arrangements has been for Maximilian not to intrigue with the Confederates, in which case he will be recognized by the Lincoln administration as soon as Congress is got out of the way.

### MEETING OF ELECTORS.

The Electors of President and Vice President will meet on the first Wednesday (the 7th) of December, at the Capitals of their respective States, to cast their votes, which are sent to the President of the Senate, (the Hon Hannibal Hamlin) and counted before both Houses of Congress on the second Wednesday (the 8th) of February 1865.

There is no nan so deep but that he has a shallow place.

### THE WAR.

(From the Philadelphia Age, of Monday, 5th inst. We are still unable to give the exact position of General Sherman. A Washington dispatch states that information had been received there that Sherman's advance and had captured Milton, a town in Georgia, sixty miles southwest of Augusta. This occurred on November 29th. Two days previously, Sherman sent a force of cavalry in advance of him with orders to reach the sea coast at Port Royal, the nearest point. The cavalry crossed the Augusta and Savannah Railroad, at Waynesboro, thirty-six miles south of Augusta. It is reported that they captured a Confederate passenger train, but after remaining at Gainesboro a very short time, the Confederates attacked them. The cavalry were dispersed and many captured. Some, however, succeeded in reaching the sea coast, and no doubt communicated the intelligence, which was brought to New York by the steamer from Port Royal on Saturday, and sent thence to Washington. At Port Royal, when the steamer left, there was great excitement. The publication of the news papers was prohibited in order to prevent any news from Sherman being made known. All the troops were collected in an expedition which was sent off to some unknown point, where Sherman would meet. Sherman will pass far south of Augusta. When he was at Milton, on November 29th, he was sixty miles southwest of Augusta; seventy miles east of Macon; and about one hundred miles northwest of Savannah and Port Royal. These two places are but thirty miles from each other.

We print this morning a great amount of Southern news, which, however, sheds but little light upon the situation in Georgia, beyond the intelligence of Sherman's gradual march southeast, toward the coast. It is uncertain whether Sherman intends to march to Port Royal or Savannah. The latest information we have is a report that on Nov 30th, Sherman's advance was forty miles from Fort Royal, but whether marching toward that place or Savannah, is not stated. Admiral Dahlgren and Gen. Foster are at Port Royal, and are said to have opened communications with Sherman. They have sent out expeditions which are co-operating with his column. If these reports are true, General Sherman has virtually reached the coast, though, unless he attacks Savannah, what use it is, except as a means of getting his army away from Atlanta, is difficult to tell.

The reports of the recent battle at Franklin, Tennessee, now state the Federal loss at fifteen hundred. The Federal troops have retreated all the way to Nashville and occupy the defenses of the city, forming a line, each end of which rests on the Cumberland river above and below the city. The Confederate cavalry have followed the Federal retreat, & are in plain view from high buildings in the town. No infantry are seen, however. General Hood, no doubt, is engaged in destroying the Nashville and Chattanooga Railroad. This road is cut and the wires are down, so that no news can be had of his operations. On Saturday an order was issued to send the rolling stock of the Louisville and Nashville Railroad to Louisville, for fear of a raid, but the order was afterwards countermanded. The Confederates have already sent a raiding party to Gallatin, on this railroad, twenty miles southeast of Nashville, which captured two hundred head of cattle.

From Panama we have news of a Confederate plot to capture one of the California steamers. The plot was discovered, and the party, seven in number, were, on November 10th, seized on board the steamer *Salvador* outside the harbor of Panama. They were sent on board the United States frigate, *Lancaster*, which returned with the prisoners to Panama. Application was made on the 12th to the President of Granada, for permission to pass them over the Isthmus. This was refused, and it was supposed they would be sent across on the responsibility of the American Consul.

Everything is quiet in front of Petersburg. General Lee reports a recent artillery duel between the gunboats on the James, near Dutch Gap, in which no damage was done, however. General Butler has made a new corps in his army under General Weitzel. It is to be exclusively composed of negroes. General Pope is said to have been already given a command in Grant's army. He is now in Washington.

Captain Semmes' new privateer, is now at Madeira. She was the "sea King," but is now called the *Shenadoah*. She is represented as having an armament equal to that of the Florida.

George D. Prentice, of the *Louisville Journal*, was in Richmond on November 30.—He went there to visit his son, by permission of the authorities on both sides. Major B. W. Brice has been made Paymaster General of the army.

DEC. 6TH.

There is no longer any doubt, that General Sherman's column is marching on Savannah. On November 24th, the advance was at Milton, one hundred miles northwest of Savannah. The Confederates were in front of him retarding his march, but not able to check it. By November 30th, Sherman had marched sixty miles and was forty miles northwest of Savannah. The Confederates were still in front of him interfering with his progress.—On December 24, last Friday, his cavalry advance was six miles from Savannah. The main body had not yet come up, and the attack on Savannah could not have been begun until three or four days afterwards. In all their marches Forrest and Wheeler, with large bodies of cavalry, harassed the Federal flanks and rear. Every straggler was picked up and many of the foregoing parties were captured. Seven hundred Federal prisoners had been brought into Augusta alone. These molestations necessarily retarded Sherman's march, and he has not been able to move faster than ten miles a day. At Sa-

vannah the Confederates were preparing to him. For a week before last Friday great numbers of troops passed south over the railroad from Charleston, being sent from Augusta. General Hardee reached Savannah on November 23, and General Beauregard on the 27th. By the time Sherman began his attack, the garrison was very strong. Sherman has marched all the way on the west side of the Savannah River.—This stream is deep and wide, and the tide ebbs and flows. No attempt to cross over, as if Port Royal was to be the end of the march, is reported. In a short time we should hear definitely from General Sherman. Gen. Beauregard, before leaving for the Atlanta coast, made a report of the Federal evacuation of Decatur by Thomas upon his retreat to Nashville. Before leaving, the Federal Troops burned their store houses, filled with provisions. Fifteen pontoon boats were captured by the Confederates.—There is no change in the situation at Nashville. Hood and Thomas still confront each other in the outskirts of the city.—Communication with Chattanooga is still broken.

All is quiet at Petersburg, and we hear nothing of the Dutch Gap Canal.

### Thoughts Suggested in Fort Mifflin.

WHILE CONFINED AS A CITIZEN PRISONER, OR THE 60TH DAY OF CONFINEMENT.

On the morning of the above named day, it was announced at the entrance of our cell that the day of our deliverance was drawing near. With what a thrill of joy it was received; like a shock of electricity it ran through the crowd. Countenances that looked wan and pale, with anguish depicted in every feature, now brightened up, and were cheerful like the storm-tossed mariner, during the long, dreary night, watching with anxious eye the first ray of light that radiates the oriental sky that he may direct his stern-tossed vessel to a haven of repose. So in this dreary cell, during this long night of confinement, what earnest longings! The very depths of our inmost soul would swell up and grasp at the first glimmer or ray of light that afforded the faintest hope of deliverance. No pen can describe our feelings; none but those who have been similarly situated can appreciate the delightful sensation produced when the welcome news greeted our ears. Loved ones at home, all the tender associations, all the ties of consanguinity; in fact all that makes life worth living for; and that had so much to do in keeping up my spirits, loomed up; and, among the objects of adoration on earth, is the polar star of my affections, was the pleasing thought of again soon seeing my dear, old mother, whose tottering frame and feeble step warned me that her departure was near at hand. That look of despair, cast upon me, with all the depths of a mother's love, when dragged from her presence by the military, never will be effaced as long as reason asserts her throne, and she livid implore look of my companion, as she sprang from her bed, half-clad, exclaiming "Oh! you will not take him what has he done?" How vividly all this has rushed through my mind, while in this dark and lonely cell; and then, again, my innocent children, who were wrapt in the deep slumber of early twilight. How my imagination has pictured their anguish, when they awoke, and in their childish simplicity would inquire for papa! Snatched away with out even the privilege of a parting kiss, now, when the time has come when it is reported by the officers that I will again soon be released and permitted to see and enjoy loved ones at home, my feelings almost overcome me. I will think, perhaps, it is only a dream that the mind as well as the body from confinement has lost its vitality; then the words will repeat themselves, not to be misunderstood: "Men, you are all soon to be released." But how uncertain are all human calculations. Two weeks have elapsed, and still here.

I have often thought of the words of an ancient writer, and now am convinced of their truthfulness, that "Nations lose more morally in times of war, than materially." The profanity and obscenity that have come under my observation during my military confinement, exceed anything I can portray on paper. Coupled with the above named vices, there seems to be an almost universal proneness to drunkenness; of course, honorable exceptions. There are men whose moral training and character resist the temptation but they are very scarce.

Our treatment was inhuman. When first taken and incarcerated in this cell, not a stool or bench to rest our weary limbs on; not a cup, or knife, or fork, or plate—and these few indispensable articles were purchased at exorbitant prices, and attend with vexatious delay. Forty-four of us in one cell, without ever a separate place to attend to the calls of nature, it is no wonder that one of our number was soon laid in his last resting place, and many others prostrated by disease.

My dear brother, when I look back over the scene, and knowing my own sensitive-ness, I marvel that my health is as good as it is. God be praised for the same, together with the warm sympathy of kind friends at home, coupled with an inward assurance that I have a conscience devoid of offence. Good bye, brother, for the present; hoping soon to meet you in a more pleasant place than this. I remain your affectionate brother.

JAMES MCHENRY  
Fort Mifflin, Pa. Nov 1, 1864.

CLOSING UP THE WAR.—Our Republican friends have promised to close up the war by putting an end to the rebellion in a very short time.

All Democrats will rejoice at such a result. The Administration has it all its own way, all the men and money it calls for, the same as in the past three years. No Democrat obstructs or will obstruct its course. We shall be glad to have the war ended speedily, for its expenses are enormous and its destruction of life is great.

Let us even hold our belief in obedience, and await the good time of peace and the Union with the prosperity and glory of the past. But we fear it will be too long coming.—*Bradford Argus.*

### Our Prisoners.

The Times, we are happy to see, is printing articles and testimony as to the condition of our prisoners at Andersonville. Too much cannot be said on this subject. We have frequently alluded to it, and would have pressed its consideration upon the public more strongly but for the conviction that our advocacy did more harm than good. The Republican press having established as a rule, that to doubt or deny any position of the administration was evidence of disloyalty and attorneyship for rebels, the interest we felt in the prisoners absolutely injured their condition; and as we could not lament their fate without pointing out that the exchange was stopped by an untenable position of our authorities, we preferred to be silent.

This misery is mainly due to the fact that the administration has undertaken to compel the C. S. A. to admit that a slave taken by our forces, and used by them as a soldier, shall not be restored to his original status when recaptured.

We confess to the (perhaps) bad fashion of consulting precedents before forming an opinion, and as we found in the decisions of the Supreme Court of the United States that "an interest acquired in war by possession is divested by the loss of possession," we could not regard the claim of our authorities as sustainable.

But the doctrine being accepted by our Republican neighbors, that after the United States had taken a position they could not without loss of dignity abandon it, we could see no further use in discussion. We contented ourselves with expressing the wish that the Confederate authorities would, in the interest of humanity, yield the point of pride.

There is a radical difference between us and the Republicans upon the manner of conducting this war, which those gentlemen with their usual urbanity, style disloyalty.—To our view, the army is merely the minister of the law, and its function is to overcome opposition, not to propagate ideas. So the function of the administration is to establish the authority of the law, and nothing more.

The administration has chosen to attack the institution of slavery as "a military necessity." We think its action a military blunder. It was perfectly natural that it should do so, having been brought into power for the purpose of attacking slavery, which we thought and still think a political blunder. We now urge upon the *Times* and *Tribune* that course which we urged before, an exchange of prisoners man for man, reserving as hostages a sufficient number to offset the slave soldiers captured. It is not only bad faith to our soldiers, but bad calculation, to do otherwise. Whether a foreigner's obligation to the service extends beyond the term for which he is enlisted, may be well doubted, but between a patriot at Andersonville, and service under PAT CLEBURNE, the ordinary mind will not be apt to hesitate very long.—Dugald Dalgety would not have balanced on it a moment. In the name of common justice, common sense, and common humanity, let all Democrats and Republicans alike recognize no duty more sacred than the restoration of our gallant soldiers to liberty and their homes.—*World.*

### How Murat Died.

The sentence of the military commission was read to him with due solemnity. He listened to it as he would have listened to the cannon of another battle during his military life, without emotion or bravado. He neither asked for pardon, nor delay, nor for appeal. He had advanced of his own accord, toward the door, as if to accelerate the catastrophe. The door opened on a narrow esplanade lying between the towers of the castle and the outer walls. Twelve soldiers with loaded muskets, awaited him there.—The narrow space did not permit him to stand at a sufficient distance to deprive his death of a part of its horror. Murat in stepping over the threshold of the chamber found himself face to face with them. He refused to have his eyes bandaged, and looking at the soldiers with a firm and benevolent smile, said, "My friends, do not make me suffer, by taking bad aim. The narrow space compels you almost to rest the muzzle of your muskets on my breast; do not tremble; do not strike me in the face; aim at my heart—here it is." As he spoke thus, he placed his right hand upon his coat, to indicate the position of his heart. In his left hand he held a small medallion, which contained the one focus of love, the image of his wife and four children, as if he wished thus to make to make them witnesses of his death. He fixed his eyes on this portrait, & received the deathblow in the contemplation of all he loved on earth. His body, pierced at so short a distance with twelve balls, fell, with his arms open, and his face towards the earth, as if still embracing the kingdom he once possessed, and which he had come to reconquer for his tomb. They threw his cloak upon his body, which was buried in the Cathedral of Pizzi.

### The Late Popular Vote.

The following is a pretty close approximation to the popular vote cast at the late Presidential election throughout the United States:

Lincoln and Johnson	1,950,000.
McClellan and Pendleton	1,700,000.
Majority for Lincoln	250,000.

The President has hardly five per cent majority on the total vote. For every hundred votes for Lincoln in the loyal States, there have been cast ninety five for his Democratic competitor, and a large part of this excess was given in New England. In the Central Western and Border States McClellan has some ninety-eight votes to Lincoln's one hundred, despite all the great advantages possessed by the latter, and which were powerfully and unscrupulously used.

### LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

Wanted, on subscription, at this office, Wheat, Corn, Rye, Oats, Buckwheat, Butter, Cheese, Flour, Potatoes, Turnips, Beans, Pork, Beef, Poultry and Eggs.

Every Body Says, we have had quite a spell of "weather" for the past ten days—"what every says must be true."

The Draft, which was to have been made last week, we are informed, has been postponed for a few days.

Donation.—The friends of Rev. C. R. Lane are invited to make him a Donation visit at Kelley's Hall in Sterling, Wednesday Dec. 14th 1864.

Leg Broken.—Morgan Maxwell, a resident of Washington Township, in this county, had his leg broken one day last week, by a Kick from his horse, which he was driving down the long hill, about a mile above this place.

The Rev. Mr. Peck, who was drafted and held to service, we are informed deposited \$500, with the board of enrollment for the purpose of procuring a substitute. The arrangement to secure him a fat chaplaincy in the army, having failed, this war preacher shirks the musket, and doubtless, ere this substitute for him. This "sub." of course, will be sustained through all the trials, privations, and dangers of camp-life by the prayers of his principal, who while he is in favor of a "rigorous prosecution of the war" prefers eating the minced pies and "paler-legged" chickens of his parishioners to the beans and salt pork of Uncle Sam.

"The Buecher House," at Harrisburg, which has been kept for a number of years by Geo. J. Bolton, formerly of this place, has lately been purchased by him; and is now undergoing such alterations and improvements as will make it one of the most desirable stopping places in that city.

Mr. George W. Hunter the courteous and gentlemanly clerk and manager of the House still continues at his post, such of our friends as have occasion to visit the city by stopping in at the "Buecher House" will satisfy themselves that the "Two Georges" "know how to keep a Hotel!"—and keep it.

The Boating Season Closed.—at least on the upper North Branch Canal—rather abruptly on Wednesday night, of last week, by the breaking out of the Aqueduct at Fall's. This structure has been considered rather insecure for some months past.—It was hoped, however, it would last during the present season; at the close of which it was the design of the company to rebuild it. Although the season for boating was rapidly drawing to a close; and but a few day's more use of the canal could have been expected, this unexpected accident will prove very inconvenient and damaging to many. Some have neglected to secure their supply of coal for the winter. Others have large quantities of grain, produce, lumber, &c., which will have to await the opening in the spring for transportation. We learn that 10,000 bushels of wheat already loaded and on its way to Pittston, was stopped between this place and the Falls. We do not fully appreciate the advantage of "the raging channel," until, as in the present instance, we are made to feel its necessity.

U. S. Stamp Duties under the act of Congress approved June 30th, 1864, are not generally understood by the masses. Even those in active business, have frequently to refer to their list to refresh their memories. The necessity for a cheap list—so that can be preserved and carried about in a convenient form is therefore apparent. Happening in *Key's Book Store* the other day, we found just the thing needed! In a little pocket diary, for 1865—besides the usual blank spaces for memoranda, &c., is a page for each day, in the year, space for "Cash Account" Rates of Postage, Almanac, &c. &c.—we found a complete Table of Stamp Duties, under the latest amended act of Congress. We bought one of them, of course; and feel certain that every person having any business whatever to do, should go and do likewise.

The State Guard.—There seems to be a possibility that the organization of the State Guard, authorized by the Legislature, will soon be commenced. The Governor has been negotiating with the War Department for some 200,000 of exemption for volunteers in the Guard; if they should be drafted under the national conscription law, and he has, to a considerable extent, succeeded. If a volunteer in the Guard shall be drafted for the United States service he is to be fully allowed for the whole term of enlistment in the Guard. This secures his uninterrupted service to the State, and will prevent a very necessary organization from being broken up, as it might be under any other arrangement. If the term for which he may be drafted into the United States service shall be longer than his enlistment in the State Guard he will only have to serve out the excess under the draft. Should he serve a whole year in the State Guard he will be credited with that length of time upon any future calls, and the State will also be credited on her quota in any future draft. Under the bill for organizing the State Guard, 15 full regiments are to be organized, five of which are to be furnished by our own city.—*Age.*

Peterson's Magazine.—We are in receipt of this popular Lady's Magazine, for December. It is a splendid number, with a superb title-page for 1864! Notwithstanding the enormous increase of price of paper, and the rise in all printing materials "Peterson's" will still be furnished at two dollars a year. No Magazine of similar merit approaches it in cheapness. Its stories and novelettes are by the best writers. In 1865, Four Original Copyright Novellas will be given. ITS FASHIONS ARE ALWAYS THE LATEST AND PRETTIEST, Every neighborhood ought to make up a club. IT IS THE MAGAZINE FOR THE TIMES! Its terms to clubs are unprecedentedly liberal, viz:—8 copies for \$12.00, or 14 copies for \$20.00. To every person getting up a club (at these rates) the Publisher will send, as a premium that superb engraving for framing, size 27 inches by 20 inches, "WASHINGTON PARTING FROM HIS GENERALS," or an extra copy of the Magazine for 1865.

Address post paid,

CHARLES J. PETERSON,  
366 Chestnut street, Philadelphia.

New countries have wants and habits peculiar to themselves. In our widely extended and sparsely settled territory medicines ready prepared are more employed, and are in fact a greater necessity than in the old countries. Dr. Ayer's preparations have given the public greater confidence. This class of remedies than had ever been felt before. Physicians instead of discarding them, really have the use of such ready at hand antidotes for disease when they can be depended on. And we wish our readers to know that in publishing J. C. Ayer & Co's advertisement or any others of like religious character, we think we are furnishing them as useful information as any with which we can fill our columns.—*Louisville Courier.*

### Married.

HETFIELD—HOWELL.—by the Rev. Geo. Land at his residence in Bradford County, Mr. W. Hetfield of Scranton, to Miss Mellican Howell of Northumberland, Nov. 23, 1864.