



The Democrat

HARVEY SICKLER, Editor.

TUNKHANNOCK, PA

Wednesday, Mar. 22, 1865.

QUESTIONS FOR OLD IRE-STEPH.—Did Syphilis, or Ite-Syphilis furnish the rat hole out of which young Ire sneaked from the draft? Was the disease taken from a nigger dance house in Harrisburg—or inherited from Old Syph? If from the latter, are bow legs a necessary and convenient accompaniment? Are they hereditary too? Is secondary syph getting better? Why was syph. the 2d, driven from the money drawers of the Boehler House? Was it because of any hereditary proclivity? To be continued, when answered.

The eagerness with which men and women adopt the sayings of Lincoln reminds us of a disgusting picture, painted by Galaton, which represented Homer vomiting precious stones, and the other poets standing around swallowing what came out of his mouth. Not that Old Abe vomits precious stones; but, whatever he does throw up, the dirty Loyal Leaguers swallow with the gluttony of hungry dogs.

The Old Guard tells us that it was the boast of a drunken Western Senator, in the Senate chamber of the United States, that "We will leave the prints of our chariot wheels so deep in the soil of the South that eternity shall not wear them out." That threat may be fulfilled; but those chariot wheels have already left deep marks in our social structure. The plow sows has been sent through society here in the North until the very foundations of good neighborhood have been broken up; and a whole generation must pass away before we shall recover from the shock. The child is yet unborn that will live to see us in possession of the peace, prosperity, and all the blessings of civilization which we enjoyed in such an abundant degree before the commencement of the suicidal strife.

The New York Times complains that the bounty system has filled our armies with worse than useless soldiers, because they are only in the way, and demoralize all about them. Another Journalist thinks "These ragged rascals ought to fight well," Gustavus Adolphus, King of Sweden, used to say that "a man made a better christian, in proportion as he was a better christian." Is this the reason why almost every one of the fanatic ministers who have enlisted in New England and Western States have turned out to be such miserable soldiers and rascally cowards?

Personal Liberty.

Those who remember what an outcry was made over the return to slavery of a half dozen or less run away refugees, a few years ago, could hardly believe that the very party that was then so clamorous, would signalize its first acquisition of power by imprisoning hundreds of free white people without process or authority of law. Yet such has been the melancholy and alarming fact. More strange than all, this despotism has been meekly acquiesced in by the people, as though they had for generations past been under the yoke of bondage.

In the recent action of the House of Representatives, there is some evidence of a reviving love of liberty. By a vote of 80 to 64 that body appended to the civil appropriation bill an amendment to the effect that, "no person shall be tried by court martial or military commission in any State or Territory where the Courts of the United States are open, except persons actually mustered or commissioned, or appointed in the military or naval service of the United States, or rebel enemies charged with being spies."

The amendment failed in the Senate, but the House refused to recede, and as a consequence the whole bill failed.—Ex.

There is now residing in the town of Caledonia, Columbia county, Wisconsin, a man named Joseph Crele, who is supposed to be the oldest man in the world. He was born in Detroit, of French parents, and the record of his baptism shows that he is 139 years old. He was first married in New Orleans, 109 years ago, and is now living with a daughter by his third wife, who is over 70 years of age. He is still active; is able to chop wood, and to walk several miles.

How THE MONEY GOES.—The Legislature of our State has passed a bill to increase the pay of members to \$1000 each, being an advance of \$300 on the pay of last year. So much for Abolition retrenchment and reform about which we heard so much previous to the advent of the present party to power.—But, as long as the people can be gulled by their promises, which are only made to be broken, just that long will the tax-payers be plundered with impunity. The Abolitionists seek office for the purpose of enriching themselves at the expense of the people, and the wonder is that the members did not make their own pay \$2000 while they were at it.—They will do this next year, mark our prediction.—if sustained at the ballot box in October.—Ex.

"The Black Pony."

Mr. Editor: I notice by a late Republican, that your friend Ire has called to his aid the practiced pen of one of his staff, editorial. Though this volunteer canters into the fray under the pseudonym of "C * n," his identity cannot be mistaken. It is none other than the "Black Pony." I have known the little gelding long and well; and could not now mistake his incoherent neigh, for the braying of any other animal of his species—long-eared, or otherwise. I have known him almost, from a colt, when he conceived the infamous design of injuring the fair fame, and destroying the peace of the daughter of his father in law. It is but just to her, and her family, to say that he never effected his object, in the manner intended. Some scraps of the history of "The Pony" might not be devoid of interest to your readers. But little is known of his origin, except that he is a direct descendant of "Plymouth Rock," (whence, is supposed to have originated the name "Old Dutch" as applied to other horses.) He was sired and reared within sight of the elms of "Old Yale,"—though he never entered its walls as a student. He had too much of the wooden nutmeg in his composition, for that, besides his color was an objection in those days, when this country and its institutions were supposed to be intended for white men and their posterity. He has ever been harping on slavery, doubts fearing that if he should be caught, on the sunny side of Mason and Dixon's line, he might, himself, be put to picking cotton or hoeing tobacco. I said, at the beginning his "practiced pen"—I did not use the term unadvisedly. One of his first efforts with that "mighty instrument of little men" in this region, was to aid a certain Dr., of the oily gammon stripe, in forging Certificates of License, for peddlars. His next pen etchings were in forging naturalization papers, to aid in the perpetration of the infamous election frauds of 1838. Not was this the only aid he gave in this matter. On the day of election, he sat astride of a whiskey barrel and dealt out tear punch whiskey to the wild irishmen to whom he has issued his forged papers. While on this subject, it should not be forgotten that his friend, Ire, took a very prominent part in these frauds—the recollection of which is not yet buried in oblivion.

But returning to the more pleasing contemplation of "the pony" (these crook-legged long-eared brutes never did please me.) He has balked, and kicked out of the political traces on several occasions. Has "sold and resold" himself, repeatedly. The most notable occasion was when he left the Democracy, (he calls it whiskey.) The consideration of his apostasy being a [Here our correspondent gives us a dark, rough drawing of something marked "black pig"—not having any cut in our office black enough to do justice to the original, or its picture, we are obliged to omit it. If the writer proposes to give us anything further on this "pony" we will send an order to our type founder for the blackest kind of a pig—and a pony; too such cuts, would be eminently applicable to embellishment of the history of others in this locality. E. D.]

The Black Pony is a great prophet. Ire is profound in vaticination. But has never, to my knowledge, been correct in his predictions except in one instance. He has from the beginning of his career, declared that the country was all "going to the devil." It now seems that this sage conclusion is verified. And as far as his influence has extended this prophet, has contributed his full share to bring about the consummation of his prediction. But, Mr. Editor, I fear that I am occupying too much of your space on so dark and small a subject. If the "Pony" at any future time gets unmanageable, I may conclude to trot him out again. Though he may put on airs, under the impression that his tricks are forgotten; I assure him that they have not entirely escaped the recollection of an Old Settler.

THE DRAFT.—The following we copy from the Sunday Mercury: "Father Abraham's scourge—a disease which first broke out nearly three years ago, and at one time threatened to be especially virulent, made its appearance in this city during the past week.—The diagnosis of the disease has not changed. The victims are notified of the approach of the epidemic by a premonitory call from Father Abraham, followed by a slight spasm of Fry on Quotas. Then follows a twinge of enrollment, and a nervous tendency to "cuss" the present Administration. Then an attack of Provost Maashal, Blind Man, and Wheel which superinduces a cold sweat. The epidemic has carried off hundreds already. In some instances the application of a poultice of greenbacks will draw out a substitute, and materially diminish the inflammation. In the Fifth Ward the epidemic has seized upon a few distinguished "War to the hilt" Republicans, and if it should carry them off, we will with great pleasure record the incidents connected with their departure. The Youthful Yard, the Brilliant Binney, the Costive Cornman, the Magnificent Millet, the Wonderful Wagner, the Hilarious Honzey, the Convivial Clayton, the Kinky Knight, and Patriotic Perkins, were pulled down quite unexpectedly. To these Loyal lovers of Miscegenation we commend a perusal of the story of the old Hunter who very carefully set a trap to catch a bear, and was caught in it himself.

"We notice that in Districts eminently and refreshingly Republican, the majority of the availables therein being strong in the belief that the war is altogether lovely and its head front chief among ten thousand—the draft is not received as one of the blessings.—Quite the contrary. Indeed, we have heard Republicans proclaim the draft as an abominable nuisance, an outrage, and an usurpation."

The Chinese are a queer people to go to market. A gentleman at Canton writes that a neighbor of his has got in his wintre provisions—a quarter of a horse and two barrels of bull dogs.

THE SPRING FLOODS.

THE FRESHET OF THE SUSQUEHANNA. HARRISBURG, March 18.—The flood in the Susquehanna is unprecedented. It exceeds by 30 inches in height the memorable and destructive freshet of 1846. Thousands of timber logs, with millions of feet of sawed lumber, have already passed this point. Intelligence from the north and west of us indicates the most frightful destruction of private and public property on the many streams emptying into the Susquehanna.—Bridges have been swept away and torn to pieces, and from the character of the ruins floating by Harrisburg it is fair to infer that many dwelling houses, barns, &c., have been swept from the shores.

At 7 o'clock this morning it was ascertained that the bridges at Northumberland, Duncan's Island, and part of the Pennsylvania Railroad bridge, above this city, had been carried away, while as I write, a bridge, said to be from the Juniata is being borne with fearful violence down the stream.

The Cumberland Valley Railroad bridge, which is also used by the Northern railroad, is in imminent danger, several spans at the eastern end being submerged to the depth of two feet. It is scarcely possible, as the water is steadily rising, that the submerged portion can resist the force of the flood for many hours. There have been no trains passing through Harrisburg from Pittsburg or Philadelphia for the last twelve hours. The lower part of the city is completely submerged and much suffering has been inflicted upon the poor families living in that part of the suburbs.

At Middletown, Dauphin county, and the villages along the shore, clear to Columbia, in Lancaster county, the destruction of private property and the suffering among individuals is immense. The fires in several iron furnaces have been quenched and of course the furnaces will chill. Thousands of dollars worth of lumber, usually stocked at Marietta, Columbia and Middletown, was swept away. The bank in front of the city has been lined all day with thousands of people, watching the progress of the flood. Families are being removed from the streets in the lower section of the city, which was not approached by the waters of the great flood of 1846, but which are now considered in imminent danger of being overflowed. Our city water works are completely submerged, and all the pumps stopped. It is conceded on all hands, alike by our oldest inhabitants and experienced river men that this is the most immense flood that has taken place in the Susquehanna within the memory of man.

DANVILLE PA., March 18.—The most destructive flood ever heard of is now raging on the north branch of the Susquehanna. The railroad is submerged and all travel suspended. All the bridges on the west branch as far as Williamsport are gone. The Lackawana and Bloomsburg railroad is under water in places ten feet. The canal in many places is completely destroyed. Half of Danville is under water and the river is rapidly rising. The wires south have been broken by the cables across the Susquehanna at Havre de Grace being carried away. We are consequently without despatches from Baltimore and Washington.

THE FRESHET IN NEW YORK. ALBANY, March 18.—Owing to the damage to the track between Castleton and Stuyvesant by the freshet, no trains have arrived or gone out on the Hudson railroad to day.—Passengers are carried around from Hudson for the Berkshire road. No trains have arrived here from west of Fonda. Montgomery county, since Thursday P. M., and none will be sent out for places beyond that point before Monday. The Central railroad tracks are more or less damaged between Fonda and Rome, and some bridges have been carried away, but large gangs of men are employed in repairing the road. A telegram received from Fonda this morning, says the tracks will be in running order as soon as the water falls sufficiently to enable them to see the tracks. The greatest damage done to this road is in the vicinity of Fonia, where three or four miles of the road have been washed away. Telegraphing to points west of Fonda cannot be resumed before Monday on Tuesday morning. No damage or detention is reported on the Harrisburg railroad or on the Susquehanna railroad.

BUFFALO, March 18.—The injuries to the Erie road extend over a distance of nearly 100 miles, mostly east of Hornellsville, and there are several breaks between Hornellsville and Dunkirk. The Lake Shore road is slightly damaged, but will soon be repaired. ALBANY, March 18.—The river has fallen between four and five feet, and, as a boat has arrived from Catskill, it is believed that navigation is fairly open to New York. A passenger boat is expected to-morrow evening. Telegraphic communication with the West was resumed to night. Two trains from beyond the Fonda break on the New York Central railroad have arrived, being the first since Thursday. The regular 11 P. M. train went out to night. SYRACUSE, N. Y. March 19.—The recent floods have damaged the saltworks to the extent of nearly \$200,000. Three hundred dwellings are more or less flooded and the probable total loss in this county will be half a million dollars. ROCHESTER, N. Y. March 19.—The flood has subsided. The bridges on the Central and Genesee Valley railroads have been swept away. Many buildings have been undermined and have fallen. About a thousand of the principal stores are filled with water. The gas works and newspapers have suspended. No lives have been lost but the damage amounts to several millions of dollars.

A STARTLING IMPOSTURE.

Extraordinary Scenes in Chicago—Marvellous Cures Effected by a Touch of the Hand. [From the Chicago Times, 10th.] For several days past the talk of all the marvel seekers in Chicago has been devoted to narrations of the extraordinary cures effected by an individual in Metropolitan Hall. Thousands crowd to him every day, and from morning till night he is engaged passing patients through his hands at the rate of about four per minute.

Every one he professes to cure by a touch of his hand. It is said that he has touched the limbs of the paralyzed, and they have flung their crutches from them and danced; that the blind by the mere pressure of his finger on the eye balls, open their eyes and see; that the deaf are made to hear, and those who had stammered all their lives speak fluently and with ease. Rumor has sent abroad the most extravagant and extraordinary stories regarding his power. The consequence is the credulous came pouring to him from all directions. One woman's faith was so strong that she traveled four hundred miles carrying with her a bed ridden mother's clothes, in order that he might touch them. She actually believed that by his doing so her mother would be cured.

The process of "cure" occupies very little time. The patient comes up to the platform. The physician lays his hand upon him and he walks off immediately. Yesterday morning the multitude who flocked to the Metropolitan Hall surpassed even those of the previous days. The Hall was filled before 6 o'clock, and for hours the crowd continued to accumulate, the broad staircase being completely filled by the press of people crushing continually forward.—The majority seemed to be skeptical, but there were also many enthusiasts. One lady tossing her head scornfully, was heard to remark: "I don't believe it for one; and they tell a great many stories about him."

On which an elderly gentleman turned round and, in accents of grave rebuke, said: "They crucified Christ before they believed in him." Sometimes a couple of men would come carrying a paralytic or palsied friend. Others came limping upon crutches. There were many either wholly or partially blind, scores of deaf and persons afflicted with rheumatism, neuralgia and lung and liver complaints. All the sufferers were marshalled in long array twenty deep around the hall, the professed dispenser of health occupying a place at the upper end. One by one these immense assemblage came up to him, were touched, and passed out at the other door. Those who came on crutches he manipulated for a few seconds, made them stamp on the floor, walk backward and forward once or twice, then take their crutches on their shoulders and march out. This many of them certainly did, but whether it was that they were really cured, or whether their excited imagination gave them a momentary sense of being so, it will be impossible to tell, though a few days will serve to establish whether the whole affair was a humbug or not.

Isaiah on Andy Johnson, et al. The telegraph informs us, with oracular brevity, that "the President took the oath of office with his hand on the open bible, according to custom. Mr. Middleton, the clerk of the Supreme Court, had opened it, but without premeditation at the 5th Chapter of Isaiah." The chapter referred to contains the following eminently appropriate verses. As the President, and Mr. Middleton, and the government censor have made the application, there can be no harm in our printing it: CONCERNING ANDY JOHNSON.

11. Wo unto them that rise up early in the morning, that they may follow strong drink; that continue until night, till wine inflame them. ON THE INAUGURATION BALL, 12. And the harp and the viol, the tabret the pipe, and the wine are in their feasts but they regard not the work of the Lord, neither consider the operation of his hands. 13. Therefore my people are gone into captivity, because they have no knowledge; and their honorable men are famished, and their multitude dried up with thirst. 14. Therefore hell hath enlarged herself and opened her mouth without measure and their glory, and their multitude, and their pomp, and he that rejoiceth shall descend in to it.

WITH REGARD TO SHODDY. 18. Wo unto them that join house to house that lay field to field, till there be no place that they may be placed alone in the midst of the earth. ANDY JOHNSON AGAIN. 22. Wo unto them that are mighty to drink wine, and men of strength to mingle strong drink. 23. Which justify the wicked for reward and take away the righteousness of the righteous from him. "QUEER."—It is really astonishing to what an extent the new postal currency has been counterfeited. It is safe to say that nearly one-half of all in circulation of five, ten and fifty cent denominations are bogus. The counterfeiters have been doing an extensive and thriving business. The speculation, if so it may be called, on their part has been an extensive one. These counterfeiters are easy to distinguish, but scarcely one in ten persons ever stops to examine the postal currency. Counterfeiters seem to pass as readily as the genuine, when confined to five and ten cent notes. Throw on the counter of any of our mercantile houses, from the largest to the smallest, a counterfeit postal sum, with the remark that it is counterfeit, and ten chances to one the answer will be returned that "it is probably as good as any in circulation."

Rights of War.

The correspondence between Generals Sherman and Hampton makes it essential to allude to a subject upon which a correct public opinion should be formed. The right of forage is, as Sherman says, a right of war—a harsh right, indeed, which Borgia did not exercise in our Revolution, Scott in Mexico, nor Wellington in France. All those commanders thought the purchase of provisions better policy than taking them; but it is a mere question of policy, of which a general has the right to judge.

The right of forage, however, is a totally different thing from a right to take other property than forage, or from; the right to burn houses, or to outrage either men or women. When soldiers quit the military function and perpetrate crimes, they forfeit the military character and lose its protection. If Sherman's men are killed, after capture, for foraging, the killing is murder, and must be prevented by retaliation. If upon the duty of forage they commit crimes, they are punishable for those crimes by the captors.—Non combatants have nothing to do with fighting, and if they engage in it, do so under penalty of death; but this rule does not apply to a man resisting acts which are not acts of war.

A soldier is a public enemy; a marauder is simply a criminal. Wellington again and again hanged his men for plundering; true, the Spaniard was his ally, but he would have executed the same summary justice for any outrage in France. Not simply in the point of view of humanity, but of the well-being of an army, this strictness is essential. If discipline is not powerful enough to restrain men in the exercise of the rights of war strictly to those rights, it should be made so, or the enemy will supply the defect.—N. Y. World.

A Shameful Fact—An Unpaid Soldier's Children Sent to the Poor House. To the Editor of the N. Y. Tribune: Sir—The following is an exact copy of a part of a letter to a soldier in this army from his wife. The man endures the hardships of a soldier; his wife suffers hunger, and his children are sent to the Poor House. Government owes him six months' wages, but his family has to suffer. Do the people at home have any pity for the soldier? Army of the James, Va. March 8, 1865. ROCHESTER, Feb. 24. 1864.—My Dear Husband: I received your letter of Feb. 10, and I will now answer it. You say that you sent me a letter with \$3 in it. I did not get it. I have received but two letters from you since you left, and they did not either have any money in them, and I must tell you that the money you left for me is all gone, and I have been obliged to go to the poor-house for help. It was very little he would help me, and yesterday he came up to the door with a wagon and took both the children away to the poor house, and now I am left alone. * * * It almost broke my heart when the little children left, they cried so after their mama; but, O dear, they had to go. He would not leave them, and now I must do the best I can until you come back.

By publishing the above, you may do something to cause people at home to provide for the soldier's family, if government does fail to pay him his just dues. JUSTICE. THE INAUGURAL WITH THE BARK OFF. FELLOW COUNTRYMEN:—I made an inaugural address four years ago; There is no particular occasion for another. The public knows as much as I do about the progress of our arms. We have great hopes but we make no predictions. (Seward's department.) Four years ago we all tried to avert war. Both parties hated to fight. War came. The slaves are one-eighth of the population, and a "peculiar and powerful" institution. "Somehow" they caused the war. All pray to the same God. He don't appear to be on either side. When He makes up His mind we have to stand it. Meanwhile, without malice, let us charitably and firmly continue to cut each other's throats; taking care of such unfortunate people as may be widowed and orphaned; in order that we may not injure or harm one another, but maintain just and lasting peace among ourselves and other nations.

"Incoherence." "It is not, perhaps, "Whenever you find out of place to remark a man anywhere prat. just here, what a striking illustration of the Constitution of the United States, spot him in the States. It is the Constitution of Andrew Johnson's Campaign under it here to day, Sept. '64 before the American Senate, I feel that I am a man and an American citizen. I am a proud illustration of the fact that, under the Constitution, a man can rise from the ranks to occupy the second place in the gift of the American people."—Inaugural address of Mr. Vice President Johnson, March 4, 1865. We find the above quotations from speeches delivered by Andy Johnson in Nashville and in Washington, the second after an interval of less than six months. They do not "cohere;" but the man is not responsible for that. He has been laboring under a protracted fit of "incoherence," which reached its crisis on the 4th of March. For all that, he is "loyal."

Mr. Draper—the Collector of New York—sends all the Savannah cotton to his son to be weighed for which the son will receive \$180,000 for about two weeks work. Pretty good wages—but he "finds himself."—Boston Post.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

Hotel Change.—We learn that the Hotel, which has been kept by John Maynard, at this place, has been leased by P. B. Baldwin Esq. of Nicholson. Skinner's Eddy, from accounts received from that place, suffered more severely from the late freshet than any village in this County. Seven families had their houses swept entirely away. Many others had to leave their homes to escape drowning.

Bridge Meeting.—We are informed that the re will be a meeting of the citizens of the county, who are interested in the erection of the bridge, lately destroyed, at this place, on Saturday, April 1st. There should be a general attendance. B. F. Streeter, Esq., of Susquehanna County, has been appointed President of the Bradford Judicial district, Judge Mercer having resigned in consequence of his election to Congress. Mr. Streeter held the office of Solicitor of the Treasury under President Pierce. Since that time, however, he has turned his political coat, and is now designated as "a moderate Republican."

Preachers.—A contemporary thinks we are a little hard upon the clergy. Upon what clergy? Not upon the preachers of the blessed gospel of peace and good will among men—but upon the insolent and brazen counterfeiters of that holy office. Clerical wretches, who represent the most merciful God to be of the same character as the heathen deities, whose altars were gorged with blood, and who being images of devils themselves, delighted in the destruction of man. It's because these blasphemous impostors are false in the holy religion they profess that we despise and denounce them.—Old Guard. Take Note of This.—Everybody who has not been vaccinated within five years should again undergo that easy operation. The constant movement of large numbers of soldiers from camps added to other causes, carries no small amount of infection over the country. In New York small pox is raging to a fearful extent. There is a great deal of disease prevalent that may be contracted where least expected. From the army comes a large share of what is already existing. Under these circumstances let the head of every family summon his household physician, and see that all its membership have the sure protection of vaccination. This is a matter requiring very little trouble and involving no pain.

Horace Halleck, former Register and Recorder of this county and resident of Northumberland, we learn is about to remove to Huntington, Lu. Co., where he will engage in his occupation as a West-corder, and clothier. As he is to locate in a region of country where Democrats "most do congregate," we bespeak for him a welcome reception as a citizen and a generous support in his business. Mr. Halleck is a Democrat of the old school—one that knows no change or shadow of turning.—A Democrat in storm as well as in sunshine. As the best evidence of the fact, of his devotion to its principles and his practical support of them, we adduce the fact that he has taken and paid for his local Democratic paper from the first number ever published in the county, to the present time. A period of upwards of twenty years.

The Freshet.—It would be worse than folly for us to attempt to give any adequate idea of the damage suffered by the community by the late destructive freshet in the North Branch of the Susquehanna. Suffice it to say, that it is without a parallel in the annals of the country. The youngest child who witnessed the torrent of waters as it passed on Saturday morning of last week, saw such a flood as is not within the memory of men now living, nor in the traditions of their fathers. The waters at this place rose to a point, at least five feet higher than they were ever known before—about thirty feet above low water mark.—Yet, with this unprecedented flood, if we may except the destruction of the bridge and canal, but little damage comparatively, was done at this point. Quite a large number of families were obliged unexpectedly to leave their homes with most of their goods and furniture in them; but in no case, except one, was a house taken away. Mrs. Harding—better known as Aunt Sally—had an overweening "trust in Providence;" and peremptorily refused to remove, even her most precious and portable goods, though ample opportunity was afforded, and though repeatedly warned and importuned, so to do.

Providence selected her as the only house to utterly destroy. It, with most of its shining contents, move off as majestically, as we may imagine, Noah's ark did. But, from its windows, few no dose of hope. It rested on no sacred downy mound Ere it passed from sight, it wash shapeless mass of ruins. "Aunt Sally" has doubtless come to the conclusion that Providence, in whom she reposed such a entire confidence, helps most—such as help themselves, most. Two of the spans, and one pier of the bridge were swept away. It is impossible, at present to speak with any accuracy as to the extent of damage done the canal; judging from what we have heard of it, the most energetic and extensive system of repairs would not put it in boating condition in one summer. Those who anticipate the opening of the of the boating season in 1865 will certainly be disappointed. The loss of these two public improvements, the canal and bridge will be very detrimental to the business affairs of the town and county. It is to be hoped that they may both, be speedily repaired.

Married.

OSTERHOUT—CAMPELL.—In Scranton, March 7th, 1865, by Rev. A. A. Marple, Mr. Thomas J. Osterhout, to Miss Louisa Campbell, both of Tunkhannock. Accompanying the above notice, was one of "Ancient Abraham's" due bills, except a "Greenback." As might have been supposed "Jud,"—himself a printer—would be the last man, on occasion like this, to fail to remember the printer. Though he left his fair Bride, before the waning of the honeymoon, and entered the army, yet more—this time as a veteran—we feel certain that much pleasure, in his new relation, is in store for him. We cannot better express our good wishes to the happy couple, than to adopt, with slight modification the language of a contemporary, who celebrates a similar event in the following strain: A dollar in a printing office produces the most serene results. Its sacred associations, and suggestions of an unbroken dream of happiness neutralize the rude diabolism of its gloomy walls, and almost humanize its young lads. It illumines its airy atmosphere, and sheds over all a halo of light. It is the pure and beautiful amid black.