



HARVEY SICKLER, Editor.

TUNKHANNOCK, PA.

Wednesday, Nov. 22, 1865.

It is more than probable that congress will grant the privilege of voting to the negroes of the District of Columbia, at the coming session. The Washington City Councils desire the Mayor to make arrangements to take the sense of the people upon the subject, through an election. The Republican majority of Congress, however, do not care whether the people are in favor of it or not. The "will of the people" has gone out of fashion in these Republican (!) days.

Gen. Spinner, it is said, is an advocate of the death penalty as a punishment for counterfeiting the Federal currency. We always supposed the self-styled Republicans, instead of being progressive, were retrogressive; and this is an evidence that one, at least, long for the adoption of such laws as once disgraced the English Government, and which required the utmost efforts of the real progressists of that nation to have repealed. Make death the penalty for counterfeiting the present depreciated, dirty, worthless rags which circulate as currency, and the next step will be the instituting of the same punishment for the most trifling thefts. And yet, after all crime will not be decreased, but rather increased by such vigorous laws.

A GOOD HIT.—One of the Abolition papers published at Lancaster, in boasting of the loyalty of that county, during the war, refers to the fact that they paid over two and a quarter million dollars as bounties. The reader will recollect that this is the wealthiest county in the State, and this large amount of money was offered, to get soldiers from other counties, to fill their quotas, so that the loyal citizens could not be shot at by the rebels, now they claim that this kind of loyalty crushed the rebellion. To which the Clinton Democrat replies, that the Loyalty of Lancaster is undisputed, and is of long standing, that, that county during the Revolution furnished more beef and provision to the loyal army of Georgia the 111, than all the other counties in the State combined, and this boast of loyalty is therefore no new thing for that locality.

The Hartford Courant, of the 13th, understands that a company of marines having crossed into Maine to arrest some deserters, mutinied against their officers and refused to return. Application to the American authorities to have the men given up was refused. The Washington authorities were then notified, and Hancock's corps was ordered to rendezvous in Maine. The Hartford Post of the 13th also says the Veteran Reserves of that city left for Augusta, the evening before. It is informed that the movement is either to prevent a Fenian invasion of Canada or to prevent British soldiers from capturing deserters on United States soil. The probabilities are that the movement is entirely anti-Fenian.

"DISLOYAL" BALTIMORE.—Fifteen thousand ladies of Baltimore city, have petitioned President Johnson, for clemency to Jefferson Davis. Their prayer was carried before the President, by a committee, of whom a sister of the late John S. Crittenden, was the spokes woman. John W. Garrett, Esq., President of Baltimore and Ohio R.R., whose loyalty has never been questioned, placed a splendid car at the disposal of the committee, in which they were conveyed to Washington. Six months ago, if any man, woman or child whispered a word in favor of mercy toward the South, it was at the peril of property and life itself. Tempora Mutantur.

We call attention to the advertisement of A. H. Rowen & Co., New York, which will be found in our advertising columns. They have a very large stock of Jewelry and Silver Ware, to be sold at One Dollar for each article. By paying 25 cents you can learn what article you can have.—There is certainly not much risk, and we should think, from reading their scheme, that every one was pretty sure of getting more than the worth of their money. We learn that they want agents, with whom they deal liberally. The list is very attractive, and will pay for perusal, even if you do not invest.

Treason! Treason!

The Boston Commonwealth, the organ of Senator Sumner, and of the extreme radicalism in general, contains the following:—

"There should be some chivalry somewhere enough to fight the President and his Cabinet, one and all, to the death, and pluck the spoil out of their teeth. Shame on them, one and all; on Johnson, who has basely betrayed those who placed him in power, and to the negroes, to whom he offered himself as a Moses; on Seward, on Stanton, on the whole set who have not the honor to resist him and failing in success, to abandon and help to impeach him; and—alas, alas!—shame on the whole North, who not only permitted for one moment wrong to go on, but actually bent to arrange this infamous agent at Washington."

This is the most horrible treason! Secretary Stanton should immediately incarcerate the vile Republican Copperhead in a military prison, and order General Hunter or General Law Wallace to convict him of treason.

Is It Allowable for Ex-Confederates to Gain a Livelihood?

The Springfield (Mass.) Republican, an able Republican paper, on this subject says: If one of this class is appointed to any office, or allowed to be a candidate for any local position in the South, there is a hue and cry raised about putting rebels in power. The dissatisfied do not seem to recognize any validity in the Executive amnesty and pardon, or at least fail to comprehend that they involve full absolution. So if a man formerly prominent as a rebel is placed in any position by the Southern people, it is quoted against them as evidence of their persistence in rebellion. General Joe Johnston was recently a candidate for the presidency of the Danville railroad in Virginia, and a majority of the stockholders voted for him, but Governor Pierpont got the impression in some way that his selection would give offense at Washington, and so intimated to the stockholders, and the vote of the State for its stock was then given to Buford, the other candidate, thus electing him. Perhaps Buford is the best man for the position, but Gen. Johnston is one of the most eminent civil engineers in the country, and the stockholders voted for him because they thought he would best promote the interests of the company.

Now, if General Johnston is to be allowed to live and support himself, it is impossible to give any good reason for excluding him from the profession which he is best fitted. We neither get indemnity for the past nor security for the future by excluding such men from the business pursuits for which they are qualified. Indeed, the employment of those who were lately rebel commanders, in peaceful pursuits, thus giving them a personal interest in the tranquility of the country, will manifestly prove an element in our future security. General Johnston has since been elected president of one of the railroads in Alabama, and it is not unreasonable to hope that he will manage it well, and make money for himself and the company. There has been a great deal of stupid rhetoric expended on the fact that General Lee has been made President of Washington College in Virginia, and the trustees have been denounced.

THE NUMBER OF LANGUAGES.—The least learned are aware that there are many languages in the world, but the actual number is probably beyond the dreams of ordinary people. The geographer, Babi, enumerated eight hundred and sixty, which are entitled to be considered as distinct languages, and five thousand which may be regarded as dialects. Adelung, another modern writer on this subject, reckons up three thousand and sixty four languages and dialects existing, and which have existed. Even after we have allowed either of these as the number of languages, we must acknowledge the existence of almost infinite minor diversities, for almost every province has a tongue more or less peculiar, and this we may well believe to be the case throughout the world at large. It is said there are little islands, lying close together in the South Sea, the inhabitants of which do not understand each other. Of the eight hundred and sixty distinct languages enumerated by Babi, fifty-three belong to Europe, one hundred and fourteen to Africa, one hundred and twenty-three to Asia, four hundred and seventeen to America, one hundred and seventeen to Oceania—by which term distinguishes the vast number of islands stretching between Hindoostan and South America.

Few have yet begun to realize the extent of the twelve States and Territories in our Western borders, whose vast stores of mineral wealth are yet to attract teeming multitudes to them. California has 158,685 square miles, containing 101,659,680 acres; Dakota, 148,832 square miles and 95,316,480 acres; Nevada, 81,539 square miles and 52,184,960 acres; Colorado, 104,500 square miles and 78,508,640 acres; Arizona, 125,341 square miles and 88,730,140 acres; Utah, 105,382 square miles and 68,074,480 acres; Idaho, 326,375 square miles and 208,878,716 acres; Nebraska, 75,955 square miles and 44,796,160 acres; Washington, 69,994 square miles and 44,796,160 acres; Kansas, 91,318 square miles and 61,043,520 acres; making a total of 1,496,310 square miles and 957,730,400 acres, of which only 61,738,546 have been disposed of. Idaho alone will make five States as large as Pennsylvania or New York.

EXPOSING THE FAMILY SECRETS.—Gen. Frank P. Blair of Missouri, who has for years past been a shining light in the Republican party, but who recently became disgusted with the concern, made a speech at Rolla, Missouri, a short time since, in which he exposed some petty secrets of the Abolition household. He said that of one hundred thousand bales of cotton seized in the vicinity of Vicksburg and turned over to the Government, not a thousand bales were ever accounted for. He charged that the Provost Marshals of the West were a set of thieves and plunderers, generally, accused Secretary Stanton with being an original traitor; said that Alexander H. Stephens was on the other hand, a loyal man; and that when Stephens was locked up, the true man was imprisoned, and the rascal and traitor—meaning Stanton—was left on the outside.

It is now announced that the cargo of Massachusetts dannels will sail for Washington Territory between the 14th and 20th inst. A few more berths are left for females at \$160, and for males at \$200. Most of the dannels paid nothing, but a few paid \$25. The diet is to be substantial and not luxurious. Contributions of delicacies are not refused. The vessel is named the "Continental." The route is by the Straits of Magellan and not round Cape Horn, as stated to the prejudice of the undertaking. Nevertheless, many will repent, even on that line, and feel inclined to "throw up."

MR. EDITOR:

Let men talk as loudly as they please about the age of progress, and the superior advantages and conveniences of the Rail Road, over the old fashioned stage coach; but when I hear them after this, I will believe at once, that they never rode in a stage from Factoryville to Tunkhannock, especially as it was my fortune to do upon as beautiful an autumn day as ever broke over these hills to gladden the hearts of men. It is evident that the man who wrote, "What is so provoking as riding in a stage," must have travelled on a different route. The road winds along the banks of the stream, and then raising over the point of some of the mountains that crowd too closely upon its waters until you are far above the creek which is seen wending its way over the rocky bed beneath your feet, then suddenly changing its course it comes madly dashing across the course of the road, but man, with his natural obstinacy, refuses to give way for its wild pranks, and spans its rocky channel with a substantial bridge which the horses thunders over, causing one to speculate upon the probable result of taking a tumble in the stream below. The mountains, which were densely covered with woods, at this time, presented one of the most magnificent views it was ever my lot to behold; the frosts of Autumn had turned the leaves of the different species of trees that covered them, until they presented more changeable and variegated hues than the rainbow. One in the distance that towered above the rest, attracted my attention which I afterwards learned was the sentinel that watched over the destinies of Tunkhannock lying at its base. But I must not fail to mention the noted city of Mumbocker, through which we passed, although some landmarks of its ancient greatness yet remains, its glory is fast departing. Its Major now slumbers with the dead, but although the executive is gathered to his fathers, the ministerial officer yet lives. Long life to her! How the mighty are fallen!—Even the veteran is growing old, and Tunkhannock boys can get as drunk as lords without danger from their "bite." It was my good fortune to see the celebrated "old white hat." May it long repose as gracefully as ever, on the sound head of its present owner. "The rising generation" will never be able to revive the pristine glories of "up the creek." While these melancholy thoughts were passing through my mind, we raised over the point of a hill, when lo! almost at our feet appears the city of Tunkhannock, that at this time presented a most beautiful and attractive appearance with its numberless shade trees blushing at the approach of stern old Winter.

Yours, &c.,
WANDERING JEW.

Support the Democratic Press.

Our last Democratic State Convention adopted a resolution of thanks to the Democratic press of Pennsylvania for their unswerving devotion and zeal in the service of the Democratic party during the four trying years just past, and earnestly recommending the press to the better support of Democratic voters. The resolution, says the Reading Gazette, was proper and just. We have about ninety Democratic papers in Pennsylvania, which are carried on entirely by the private means of their publishers, and in many cases at a considerable annual loss. We have no patronage of any kind to assist us in defraying the enormous expenses that daily consume our earnings—nothing to depend upon but what comes from the laboring masses. It should be, then, at the present time, more than at any previous period, the special duty of every Democrat who has faith in his party, and believes that its organization should be preserved, to stand by and strengthen us by individual effort and support. No subscriptions, contributions or bounties of any kind, is desired. Democratic editors are not the men to be content to live as pensioners on the purse of others. All they desire is, paying subscribers, and that share of advertising custom which the business men of their party have ability to give them. To every Democrat, we would say—do all you can for your Democratic papers. They have been true to the party in days of severest trial—they have resisted alike the intimidations of power, and the profligate bribes of mercenary speculators. They deserve, in return, the sustaining aid of all who value Democratic principles.

Suicide of Hon. Preston King.

New York, Nov. 14.—The city was shocked this afternoon by the announcement that Hon. Preston King, collector of the port, had committed suicide while laboring under a fit of temporary aberration of mind. The facts, as far as ascertained, are believed to be these: Last evening he left his room at the Astor House, and, getting into a West-street car, rode up to the foot of Christopher street, where he took the ferry boat for Hoboken. Soon after the steamer left the slip, he was seen to take off his hat, and carefully placing it on a seat, leap into the river. Notwithstanding the efforts made to rescue him, up to this writing his body has not been recovered, though parties are dragging all that part of the river.

The hat is identified as belonging to Mr. King by his personal friends. It is stated that he purchased a twenty-five pound bag of shot, which cannot now be found. It is supposed that he used the shot as weight to sink himself, as he did not rise to the surface of the water.

A meeting was held at Cooper Institute New York, on Monday evening, on behalf of the suffering people of the South. Addresses were made by Provisional Governor Parsons, of Alabama; Henry Ward Beecher, General Fisk, and others.

WHAT PRENTICE SAYS.—Prentice says: "The two wings of the Republican party are as much at variance as if they were the wings of different roosters."

HARPER'S WEEKLY, a virulent abolition newspaper, forgot for an instant "loyalty" interests in giving circulation to the subjoined:

"It is becoming pretty generally known that the place to buy clothes and food is Canada. A coat, costing \$75 in New York, can be got in Montreal or Toronto, for \$30 in gold, say \$44 in currency a suit, worth \$100 here, can be bought there for \$45, say \$67 in our money; boots, worth \$16 here, can be had there \$7, say \$10 of our money; and meat, poultry, and all kinds of produce can be had there at 25 to 33 per cent, cheaper than here. The wild speculation in produce and merchandise which has so long prevailed here, and has carried everything, to far higher relative figures than gold, has not yet penetrated Canada, and smart men are making their purchases for the winter in the colonial towns. In the little village of Windsor, opposite Detroit, no less than eight large clothing stores have lately been established, and are doing a large business.

Our merchants are making no more than a fair profit on their goods, probably not any more than Canadian merchants. The difference in prices between Windsor and Detroit is directly traceable to the tariff, which shuts out foreign goods and gives New England manufacturers a monopoly. For their benefit the men are taxed in this country fifty per cent on their trousers, and the women a larger amount on their petticoats. The cotton and woolen manufacturer of New England have been declaring enormous dividends for the past four years, and yet we are told that a protective tariff—and protection in their dictionary means prohibition—must be continued until their business is established. It is safe to say that their rapacity has already cost the people, under the present tariff, five times the amount of revenue which the government has derived from its tax on articles manufactured by them. The government has ordered six steam revenue cutters to be employed on the lakes for the prevention of smuggling. Considering the discrepancy in prices between the two countries, we think sixty-six would hardly effect the purpose. We are very sure that could a clothing store with the Windsor prices be established within a mile of Chicago something else than a river and a revenue cutter and custom house officials would be required to prevent very many of our citizens from being better clothed than they are.

The following is a speech delivered by Simon Cameron to a negro procession at Harrisburg, on Tuesday last.

Mr. Cameron said, "I never doubted that the people of African descent would play a great part in this struggle, and am proud to say that all my anticipations have been more than realized. Your services, offered in the early part of the war, were refused; but when the struggle became one of life and death, then the country gladly received you, and thank God, you nobly redeemed all you promised. (Applause.)

"Like all other men you have your destinies in your own hands, and if you continue to conduct yourselves hereafter as you have in this struggle, you will have all the rights you ask for, all the rights that belong to human beings. (Applause.)

"I cannot close without saying that there is at the head of the national Government a great man, who is able and determined to deal justly with all. I know that with his approval, no State that is in rebellion will be allowed to return to the benefits of the Union, without having first a constitutional compact which will prevent slavery in this land for all time to come, which will make men equal before the law—which will prescribe no distinction of color or of the witness stand and in the jury box, &c."

Does this not sound like negro suffrage?

The lovely and loyal Miss Anna Dickinson (she is masculine and saucy enough to be called a son of the "Dickens" instead of Dickinson) was delivered of another lecture at the Cooper Institute, N. Y., one night last week, on "Flood Tide." She spoke imaginatively, of course, as well as erroneously, of negroes fighting with "clenched teeth," and charged the President with a disposition to keep the "brave black Saxon" down. She concluded by saying that she had "not met a decent man" (we hope she has not met any who are not so) "who could say amen to all the things done at the White House." Anna is certainly a terrible girl—the political part of her, at least.

Rev. Henry Ward Beecher says:—"When I hear so much said, as I now hear said, of the sufferings of the blacks, I confess that I sometimes feel that if it is so bad, I wish they would not tell it." Just so. But having helped so largely in the devil's work of bringing on the sufferings of the blacks, it is right that he should hear it—every groan, every shriek and wail of agony that arises from the starving, drifting, disease-ridden creatures. Let him and his radical aids and co-workers listen to it all—witness it all, if possible—for it is all their own deplorable work.

A GOOD COMPARISON.—One of the New York papers compares the publisher of a newspaper who has to send to all parts of the country to collect his pay, to a farmer who would sell his wheat on credit, and not more than a single bushel to one person. If any farmer will try the experiment of distributing the proceeds of his labor over two or three counties, with an additional one or two to far distant States, for one year, we will guarantee that he will never, after that year's experience, ask a publisher to supply him with a paper a year or two without pay for it.

Gen. McClellan is expected in England. He will not long remain there, but will soon return to the United States.

WHAT'S IN THE WIND?—It is rumored from Washington that the Government has suddenly stopped the sale of boats, wagons, and everything else in the line of transportation. It is inferred that a sudden emergency has arisen. This rumor, taken in connection with the report that the ironclads are to be got ready for immediate service, certainly seems to suggest that something is in the wind,—that is, if there is truth in the report.

There have been organized up to the present time, under the national banking law, sixteen hundred and five banks, of which number only one has failed and three have been voluntarily withdrawn. Consequently, there are sixteen hundred and one now in existence. The limit under the law has been reached.—Strenuous efforts, however, will be made when Congress meets to get it extended from three hundred to five hundred million. Secretary McCulloch is said to be in favor of it.

At Newton, New Jersey, Gen. Kilpatrick was arrested for bribery, along with the United States Deputy Collector and two or three others. But Gen. Kilpatrick has been appointed Minister to Chili—no doubt for his efficient services in New Jersey, on the stump—and so will not be there to "face the music."

It may interest the curious to know that Salmon P. Chase, Horace Greeley and Zachariah Chandler were born in New Hampshire and Thaddeus Stevens was born in Vermont. There must have been something radically wrong down east some years back.

Local and Personal.

Explanation.—The date on the tinted address label attached to this paper, shows the time to which, as appears on our books, the paper has been paid for. Every subscriber should take an occasional look at it.

We have received a very modest communication addressed to "Town Talk," but unaccompanied with the name of the writer; consequently it will not be convenient to put it directly underneath "Town Talk," as was requested.

The Lady's Friend.—The December number of this favorite magazine is a superb one. The leading steel engraving, in illustration of the text.

"Children's children are the crown of old men, and the glory of children are their fathers; is one that will go home to many hearts. The engraved title-page is truly beautiful—it is a gem of art. It represents The Past and The Future—while, around.

"The little birds sing East, and the little birds sing West," to use a well-known line from Mrs. Browning's beautiful "Rhyme of the Duchess May." The Double Colored Steel Fashion Plate for this number will be pronounced by the ladies "superb," or else we are very greatly mistaken. Then there are engravings of the new fashions in jackets, cloaks, embroidery collars, bonnets, &c., &c.

Address Deacon & Peterson, 319 Walnut Street Philadelphia.

TOWN TALK.

"If there's a hole in a coat I mended it." A chiefs among you talking notes.

And, faith, he'll mend it.

Court opened Monday, and the general dead and alive feelings manifested, strongly reminded us of the description of the High Court of Chancery, in Bleek House—"Fog up the river, fog down the river, fog every where; but thicker than all was the fog in the wings of the High Court of Chancery." The wigs were minus, but the fog curled as thickly around the bearded heads of the lawyers, as ever it did upon the banks of the "dirty Thames." Generally so ready and glib of tongue, it appeared difficult for them to make a motion of the simplest kind. There were but few people in attendance, and the mantle of dullness seemed to rest upon all. Even the flowing bow appeared to have lost its enlivening influence. The few that did indulge too freely, settled down into a state of stupid drunkenness, and lopped around on the steps of the hotels, and the bar-room settees, and slept off their excesses; or worked off their extra amount of spirituality by fiddling affectionately and tightly to the "Luzarns" the most convenient post.

Monday evening Samuel Stark commenced selling off his old stock of goods at auction. Old rusty, moth-eaten hats and bonnets that were in fashion in the "gay and festive" days of our grandmothers; remnants of furring prints that used to delight the hearts and ornament the forms of the belles of a quarter of a century ago, but at which our modern Flora McFlunnys would turn up their delicate and high-bred noses with the most aristocratic disgust, stockings, originally intended to encase the polished, elegantly rounded, and fairy-like limbs of beauty, but now, alas, a prey to the moth, and "time's destroying tooth," were dug out from the accumulated dust of years, and sold for little or nothing. Quite a crowd was attracted, but appeared to be more on the lookout for a joke than minding the persuasive "going, going," of the auctioneer.

Town Talk had occasion to speak last week of the evils in the internal arrangements of the post office. Since then our attention has been attracted to an external evil, which we consider it our duty to notice. Upon the arrival of the evening mail a small swarm of young girls and women will gather around the office, exposed to the insults, and listening to the oaths and obscene remarks of a crowd of ill-mannered boys, with seeming indifference, and frequently with an apparent relish of the broadest jokes. Any community must have a decidedly exceptional social system, that will for an instant countenance such a decidedly unmodest and indecent course of conduct.

To Dream lucidly? Wonders will never cease. Barker has reformed. Saturday night, with his heart full of contrition, and his stomach of bad whiskey, he arose amidst an assembled crowd of lovers, and delivered a temperance lecture that would have drawn tears from the eyes of John B. Gough himself. The memory of his suffering the night before, where he "would have frozen to death if he hadn't been so angry," was still fresh in his mind, and consequently his appeals were replete with pathos. At the conclusion of his lecture he produced a pledge, and not only signed it himself but induced a fellow sinner to sign his autograph, also. Still unsatisfied, he repaired to the bed chamber of one of King alcohol's oldest veterans, and labored faithfully, though unavailingly, with him until past the witching hour of midnight. Hunky boy! Continue to labor in the good cause: You have the unqualified approval of Town Talk, which we know will console you for any loss you may experience in deserting a cause to which you have heretofore been so devotedly attached. Remember, hereafter, bar-keep, to be "virtuous and you will be happy."

Married

SHIPLEY-KILMER—On the 19th inst., by A. P. Burgess Esq. Mr. Andrew J. Shipley, of Richmond, Va., to Miss Mary F. Kilmer, of Scranton, Pa.

Special Notices.

NOTICE.
Whereas, my wife Phoebe has left my bed and board, without just cause or provocation, this is therefore to give notice to all persons not to harbor or trust her on my account, as I shall pay no debts of her contracting.
DANIEL BARTON.
Washington, Wyo. Co. Pa.
August 12, 1865.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.
Letters of Administration on the estate of Eliza Mowry, late Mohopany Tp. Dec'd, having been granted to the undersigned, notice is hereby given to all persons indebted to said estate to come forward and pay the same, and to all persons having claims or demands against the same, to present them for settlement without delay to the subscriber at the residence in Mohopany.

E. W. STURDEVANT, Adm'r.
Mohopany Nov. 8, 1865.

ESTRAY.
Came to the enclosure of the subscriber, in Monroe Township, Wyoming County, Pa., on or about the 15th day of June, a yearling bull of a brown color. The owner is requested to come forward, prove property, pay charges and take it away; otherwise it will be disposed of according to law.
DANIEL MORGAN,
v5-12-3w.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.
Letters of Administration on the estate of Samuel Koch dec'd. late of Forkton Tp. having been granted to the undersigned, notice is hereby given to all persons indebted to said estate, to come forward and pay the same and to all persons having claims or demands against said estate, to present them for settlement without delay to the subscriber at the residence in Forkton.

DORA KOCH,
JOHN G. SPAULDING, Adm'r.
Forkton v5-13-gwks.

SELECT SCHOOL.
A Winter Term of Select School will commence in Tunkhannock, on Monday, the 4th of December 1865. Tuition, the same as heretofore.
E. VOSE, Teacher.

THE MASON & HAMLIN CABINET ORGANS, fifty different styles, adapted to sacred and secular music for \$30 to \$600 each. THIRTY-FIVE GOLD or SILVER MEDALS, or other first premiums awarded them. Illustrated Catalogue free. Address, MASON & HAMLIN, Boston, or MASON BROTHERS, New York, v5-14.

NEW TAILORING SHOP.
The Subscriber having had a sixteen years practical experience in cutting and making clothing, now offers his services in this line to the citizens of Forktonville and vicinity. Those wishing to get Fie will find his shop the place to get them.
JOEL R. SMITH.
v4-15-6mos.

FURS. FURS. FURS.
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

CHARLES OAKFORD & SONS, CONTINENTAL HOTEL, PHILADELPHIA.
Have now opened their large and splendid stock of LADIES FUR CAPES, COLLARS, MUFFS, CUFFS, GLOVES, AND HOODS.

Also the finest assortment of FANCY FUR ROBES, CAPES, MUFFLERS, and GLOVES, ever before offered by them, all of which are warranted to be as represented.

SHIPPING FURS BOUGHT.
v5-12-4m.

\$2,000 A YEAR made by any one with \$15—Steady Tools. No experience necessary. The Presidents, Cashiers, and Treasurers of 3 Banks endorse the Circular. Sent free with samples. Address The American Steel Tool Works, Springfield, Vermont.

Our Letter A Family Sewing Machine, with all the new improvements, is the best, and cheapest and most beautiful Sewing Machine in the world. No other Sewing Machine has so much capacity for a great range of work, including the delicate and ingenious processes of Hemming, Braiding, Binding, Knitting, Felling, Tucking, Cording, Gathering, &c., &c. The Branch Offices are well supplied with Silk, Twist, Thread, Needles, Oil, &c., of the very best quality. Send for a Pamphlet.

THE SINGER MANUFACTURING COMPANY, 455 Broadway, New York.
Philadelphia Office, 310 CHESTNUT STREET
HARVEY SICKLER, Agent.
v4-13

A NEW PLACE TO BUY FASHIONABLE AND Well Made Clothing.

now opening at F. M. BUCK'S Store, under the supervision of
A. G. Stark,
Business Coats, Over Coats, Pants, Vests Dress Suits, &c., &c.,

direct from a leading NEW YORK CLOTHING HOUSE, and will be sold for a small per centage over CITY WHOLESALE PRICES. This assortment of
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will enable our citizens to select a suit of clothes at home, and we are determined that there shall no longer be any necessity for sending orders out of town for
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Call and examine the assortment now opening.
A. G. STARK, Agt.
v4-13.

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The Cheapest and Best.
OVER 150,000 OF THESE WELL-ESTABLISHED SEWING-MACHINES HAVE BEEN SOLD.
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