



HARVEY SICKLER, Editor.

TUNKHANNOCK, PA.

Wednesday, Dec. 6, 1865.

CONGRESS convened on Monday last. Mr. Colfax was elected speaker. All the southern members including those from Tennessee were refused seats in the body. Bills were immediately introduced for extending the right of suffrage to negroes in the District of Columbia; and for forcing that degrading condition upon the southern states before their admission to the union. Radicalism is triumphant and defiant. The constitution and laws of our country are to be overthrown and new ones modeled after those of Hayti and Jamaica, to be adopted. The President and his policy are entirely ignored. He is virtually declared an alien and usurper. The abolition jacobins and blood hounds are upon his track. Complacency of the house, nigger whippers 175. White men 35. The message had not appeared at time of going to press. The county awaits it with bated breath.

Joseph E. Johnston, the renowned antagonist of Gen. Sherman, and Major General in the rebel army, arrived in New York on the 16th inst. with his wife, and took rooms at the New hotel. The world says the General has lost nothing of his fine appearance by the trials of the late war in which he played so conspicuous a part. He is of medium height, broad shouldered, and wears a heavy mustache and beard, which lapse of time, and no doubt, also the trouble to which he has been subjected for the last four years, have changed from a deep black to an iron gray color. It is understood that he is in the city on private business.

A revenue inspector at Philadelphia and his brother, who is assistant assessor in the same city, and both of whom were great favorites at the White House during the late administration, have lately come to grief. They are accused of using their official positions in relation to tobacco manufactured by them, and of never having returned more than one-twentieth thereof. The Treasury Department, it is alleged, has discovered frauds to a much greater amount than the whole stock seized. The present law is very defective in the punishment of such offenders; but the Secretary has determined to exercise all the severity possible in aggravated cases.—*Lancaster Intelligencer.*

The Next State Convention.

A meeting of the Democratic State Central Committee was held at Harrisburg on Tuesday the 21st ult. The time for holding the next Democratic State Convention was fixed for Monday, March 6th, 1866.

That is right. Let the Democratic party in the meantime prepare for the next fall's campaign. Let us have no more "old fog" "intensely dignified" and "conservative" campaigns. Let us meet the enemy as we would meet one on the tented field. Yes, let us meet them with strategy, energy, organization, or whatever device they may see fit to use! Who would think, in meeting a highway robber of falling back upon dignity and nice little dis, lays of standing and politeness for success?—*Sunbury Dem.*

BEAUTES.—Seward, in his slavering eulogium of his colleagues—past and present—says of ex Secretary Cameron, that he is "in all things honest, earnest, zealous, patriotic." Think of that, Cameron honest and patriotic! After this philosophic may confidently look for blood in turnips. Of the illustrious Edwin—the successor of the patron of Scotch ale and red herring speculators—Seward says, "I have never known him to express or even betray a thought in regard to our country which was not divine." Mr. Seward must have been thinking of that "divinity which shapes our ends," (rough hew them as we will.)

We have heard of sermons in rocks and music in the brooks, but Seward can see more jewels in a "toad's head" than the most of men!

A company of English capitalists have leased the Catawissa railroad, in this State, for nine hundred and ninety-nine years, at a thousand dollars a day rent. The Morris & Essex road is said to have been leased by the same company. The object is to complete a direct and nearer route to St. Louis.

One of the merry wives of Bloomington Indiana, played a practical joke on her husband, by having their babe, a sweet little infant of six months, done up in a basket and left on the front door steps with a note saying that he was the father of the child and must support it. The indignant husband swore roundly that it was not his, but finally saw the joke when he found the cradle empty.

MOUNTAIN OF SALT.—A striking curiosity has lately been discovered in the Nevada Territory. It is a mountain of rock salt, situated about twenty miles from Meadow Valley, and only eighteen miles from the head of navigation on the Colorado river. It rises abruptly from the plain, about four hundred feet in height, a mountain of pure, sparkling crystallized salt.

Lost its Chick.

The Democratic party used to have as an emblem the "cock," but for some years the hen, and not the "Rooster" was considered the most appropriate. All that remained of the party, (the hen) was one poor little "chick" (New Jersey) for which a continual scratching and cackling was kept up as though the old hen had lost her chicks to feed and keep warm. The old hen (the Democratic party) loved her one chick (New Jersey); but the "Old Coon," regardless of her cries carried, off her last chick, and the poor old hen is alone in the world.—*Abolition paper.*

We rather like that, says the Northumberland County Democrat. It sounds a little smart, considering its source, and may have a "slight semblance" of truth about it; The "Old Coon" has long been known as a most unmitigated thief, and of course by lying and stealing has got the chicken. He got Massachusetts first and Massachusetts was always after lost to Washington, Jefferson, Jackson and everybody else but old "Zip Coon" and the nigger, who is also a great chicken thief! But has not the old Coon done something else besides eat up the chickens? "Sartinly." He has eat up all the gold and silver, and judging from the scarcity and high prices, he must have "carried off" nearly all the butter, cheese, sugar, coffee, muslin, bread stuffs, and everything else except Revenue stamps, Federal tax collectors, niggers and wooden legs. Yes the "Old Coon" carried off the chickens, tore down the hen coop, swallowed down the buckwheat, played the hog in every body's cornfield, went out, and in from its hell-hole home, with its ring tail full of fire and brimstone, until it got the Magazines, and Arsenals, and barns, and houses, and villages, and cotton mills of the whole country on fire, and having stolen nearly every thing Uncle Sam had, and got him four billions in debt, proposes now to climb a tree—taking a back load of untaxed bonds along, and let Uncle Sam and his poor family go on as best they can. It is a villainous, bloody, deceitful, lying, burglarious Old Coon, and ought to have the dogs, put on its tracks—have its head hammered as flat as a pancake, and have its hide used up to keep the widows and orphans, of the nation warm.

Taxing U. S. Bonds.

The Louisville Democrat discusses as follows touching the right and policy of taxing Government Bonds:

The terribly Loyal State of Vermont is agitating the question of taxing United States bonds, or the income upon them. Petitions are pouring in in behalf of that policy. A large committee of the Legislature has been appointed to investigate the subject of the power of the State to tax these bonds.

In times past it would have been easily decided that a State could not tax United States bonds; for if a State has such power, the States might nullify the power of the Federal Government to borrow money. On the other hand, and by the same logic, the Federal Government could not tax State bonds; otherwise the Federal Government might nullify the right of a State to borrow money. The Federal Government has undertaken to tax the circulation of State bank paper.—This nullifies the power of a State to charter a bank of issue.

This is directly opposed to the logic of the Supreme Court when Maryland attempted to tax a branch of the United States bank.—The court having settled that Congress had power to charter a bank, decided that a State could not tax it; otherwise the States might nullify this power.

But there is no telling what the States may do, in these revolutionary times. They may drop this logic and resort to philosophy. The verdict of the people may be that the bonds must be taxed, and the fellow that undertakes to gainsay it will be disloyal, and the bond holder that makes too much fuss about his bonds will be informed that he must prove his loyalty or lose his bonds altogether, or be glad to get his interest in legal tenders.

It may be that the public debt may be incompatible with the safety of the government like a slavery; and it may be a military necessity to abolish it; much more to tax it.

Proclamation by the President.—The Writ of Habeas Corpus Partially Restored.

The following proclamation has just been issued by the President of the United States of America:

WHEREAS, By the proclamation of the President of the United States, of the 13th day of September, 1865, the privileges of the writ of habeas corpus was, in certain cases therein set forth, suspended throughout the United States, and whereas the reasons for that suspension may be regarded as having ceased in some of the States and Territories.

Now, therefore, be it known that I, Andrew Johnson, President of the United States, do hereby proclaim and declare that the suspension aforesaid, and all other proclamations and orders suspending the privilege of the writ of habeas corpus in the States and Territories of the United States are revoked and annulled, excepting as to the States of Virginia, Kentucky, Tennessee, North Carolina, South Carolina, Georgia, Florida, Alabama, Mississippi, Louisiana, Arkansas and Texas, the District of Columbia, and the Territories of New Mexico and Arizona.

In witness whereof, I have hereunto set my hand and caused the seal of the United States to be affixed.

Done at the city of Washington this 1st day of December, 1865, and of the independence of the United States of America the ninetyeth.

ANDREW JOHNSON,

By the President:

WM. H. SEWARD, Secretary of State.

Some people will make up and execute great enterprises while others are making up their minds.

Boston has nineteen hundred and twenty-two whisky shops.

"John Brown's Soul is Marching On."

John Brown's soul is still on the March.—We hear of it progress in almost every quarter. Scarcely a day passes that does not record an act of John Brown piety, in some shape or other,—horses stealing, murder, rape, arson, intrigue and debauchery. During the last week, among numerous others, John Brown's soul has taken steps as follows:

Nashville, Tenn., a heavenly place, presided over by one of Brown's favored disciples—Parson Brownlow—appears to be highly blessed. On the 22d inst., about 10 o'clock, as Mr. Wm. H. Hoffman, a well known citizen of the city, was returning from St. Cecilia Seminary with his daughter and son in his carriage, he was attacked by four highwaymen, who dragged him into the bushes by the road and robbed him, and so desperately injured him that his recovery is impossible.—One of the robbers was badly wounded by Mr. Hoffman. All of the perpetrators of the act have been arrested, and are now in jail.—They were found to be teamsters in the employ of the Government.

In St. Louis, Miss., the collector of the United States Savings Association had been on his daily rounds collecting amounts due from other banks and had last called at the Fourth National Bank, corner of Washington avenue and Third streets. He had in his portfolio, or satchel, about thirty five thousand dollars, and was proceeding down Washington avenue toward the river, when "John Brown's soul" came behind him, knocked him down, and seizing the money ran down the street. The collector, a gritty young fellow, picked himself up, and seeing the thief running off with his money, quickly drew his revolver and fired on him.—The robber weakened at the report of the pistol, and dropped the money. He made his escape as the collector stopped to pick up his cash, while the thief continued running.

The Boston Courier, of a late date says:

"Whatever may be the cause of the evils that now infest us, it is certain that our streets are getting to be as unsafe as those of Mexico, and people are really becoming afraid to walk out after dark. Among some circles a perfect panic of fear prevails. We heard of a Chelsea gentleman being attacked yesterday, who, even in the day time, does not carry money or other valuables about him. There is a general inquiry, what shall be done to arrest this epidemic of crime? This question, put to a Judge of one of our courts yesterday, elicited the answer, "Carry a revolver, and when attacked shoot—but be sure to shoot accurately." It is now unsafe for decent people to walk around after dark."

John Brown's soul should be taught better manners, and not to be allowed to attack its friends and foster parents.

Some trouble has lately occurred with the negroes near Marina, Florida. They burned a cotton house, and did other damage. A company of regulars had been despatched to enforce order.

Some negro troops attacked and took possession of a passenger train at Lauderdale Springs, Mississippi, a few days ago, insulting the ladies, and perpetrating other outrages.

Dr. John McLean, President of the New Jersey College, Princeton, was lately attacked by some of the students and beat so severely, that he was not able to leave his room for several days.—*Ec.*

FORKSTON, Nov. 1865,

MR. EDITOR:

Had I the skill to paint scenes with words as faithfully as they are presented to the eye, at my present place of writing, it would not require the assistance of imagination to produce a picture that for beauty of scenery and grandeur of mountains would compare probably with any spot in our land, if not with the world renowned Switzerland, the paradise of the traveller.—The mountains around this place have been covered for several days, with a mantle of snow, while in the valleys between, we have enjoyed delightful fall weather; which contends obstinately against the encroachments of icy winter; but as the irresistible tyrant has secured possession of the solid ramparts by which we are surrounded, we must expect soon to see him sweep down like an avalanche, from his lofty perch and look the lead in his vice like grasp. Soon must the pleasant days and gentle breezes of Indian Summer give way to the chilling blasts of winter. Whatever forebodings the coming cold weather may produce in the minds of the poor of our cities and towns, to the people of Forkston it has no terrors. To them there are no more visions of cold or poverty, for they have recently made the important discovery that the mountains by which they are surrounded are huge reservoirs of that which will both warm their hearts and fill their pockets with the needful. A few of the enterprising citizens of the place, with their picks and shovels, some days since, made a breach into the side of one of the mountains near the place, and laid open to view a fine vein of coal, that only needs a little energy, and some capital, to coin into greenbacks and bank stocks. Already do visions of vast wealth and heavy coal operations float through their minds.—We may reasonably expect at no distant day to see the iron horse puffing his way among these mountains, carrying off the produce of the mines, and bringing back in return wealth and luxuries. We shall see villages spring up where now are dense forests, and the smoke of the engines and hum of machinery will fill these valleys, and Forkston, now so little known, will occupy an important place in our community, and exert an influence in the wealth and importance of our country.—Such are the ardent expectations of the people. May they not be disappointed.

Yours, &c.,

WANDERING JEW.

Negro Banditti in Tennessee.

Recent acts of audacity committed by roving armed negroes, within a few miles of Nashville, are attracting public attention and exciting painful apprehensions. Travel on the most frequented turnpike roads is becoming perilous in the extreme. Within a few weeks I have heard of three deadly assaults committed on one turnpike road, leading to a densely populated country, south of the city, all by armed negroes. In one instance a gardner had a knife thrust into his body by a black patrician whom he caught in his cabbage patch, confiscating rebel cabbagees for loyal uses. In this case the wound though at first considered dangerous, did not prove fatal. A few days previous, on the same highway, a poor man was assaulted in open day by two or more negroes, and beaten nearly to death in his market wagon.—On Friday night last, about twelve o'clock, a third attack was made upon an unsuspecting man from the country, Mr. Richard Hamlet, who resides nine or ten miles from Nashville, on the Nolansville turnpike.

Mr. Hamlet had left his home with a wagon load of produce for the Nashville market, accompanied by his wife. He had drawn so near to the city (having reached the toll gate within half a mile of the corporate line)—near enough to hear the town clock strike) that he thought himself on safe ground. So, leaving his market stuff in the wagon, he took lodging in the house of the toll gate keeper. Hearing a noise about his wagon at the hour of midnight, he arose and went to the spot, without arms. So soon as he was observed by the armed negroes, who were helping themselves to the contents of his wagon, they presented their guns to fire.—The poor man begged them only to spare his life, and to take just what they chose.—But they preferred to do murder, and three shots were lodged in his body. He lived long enough to state the facts.

While such things are of frequent occurrence, and cannot be unknown to the military authorities, negro soldiers are to be seen roving about through the country in squads of three and four, with Colts repeaters swinging behind them, and even with Springfield rifles upon their shoulders.—*Cor. St. Louis Republic.*

CUT THIS OUT.—How to detect Counterfeit Bank Notes.—A late number of Paddock's Reporter contains the following rules, by which the inexperienced may be enabled to detect and avoid receiving counterfeit paper currency:

1. Examine the appearance of a bill—the genuine have a general dark, neat appearance.
2. Examine the vignette, or picture in the middle of the top; see if the sky or background looks clear and transparent, or soft and even, and not scratchy.
3. Examine well the face; see if the expressions are distinct and easy, natural and life like, particularly the eyes.
4. See if the drapery and dress fits well, looks natural and easy, and shows the folds distinctly.
5. Examine the medallion, ruling, and heads and circular ornaments around the figures, etc. See if they are regular, smooth, and uniform, not scratchy. The work, in the genuine looks as if raised on the paper, and cannot be perfectly imitated.
6. Examine the principal line of letters or name of the bank. See if they are all upright, perfectly true and even; or, if sloping, of a uniform slope.
7. Carefully examine the shade or parallel on the face or outside of the letters, etc. See if it is clear, and looks as if colored with a brush. The fine parallel lines in the genuine are of equal size, and smooth and even.—Counterfeits look as if done with a file.
8. Observe the round handwriting engraved on the bill, which should be black, equal in size and distance, of a uniform slope, and smooth. This in genuine notes is invariably well done, and looks very perfect. In counterfeits it is seldom so, but often looks stiff, as if done with a pen.
9. Notice the imprint of engraver's name, which is always near the border end of the note, and is always alike; letters small upright and engraved very perfectly. Counterfeits seldom do it well.

It has been remarked that two things cannot be perfectly counterfeited—one was the die work, or portrait medallion heads, vignette, &c., and the other standing or ruling above the letters.

More Returns from Jamaica.

The Deacon of the red herring Telegraph, it appears, has at last received partial returns of the late Republican Victory in Jamaica. Yesterday (the 24th) he said:

"Jamaica was lately the scene of a bloody encounter between the slaves and their masters."

He has not got a full report yet of the awful butchery of Whites, consequently he is careful not to declare, unequivocally, a Republican Victory. He merely calls it a "bloody encounter," as though it was a "free fight," in which the welters were mutually engaged in cutting each others' throats.

This last batch of returns, however, must have been received by the Deacon from an "intelligent contraband," via the "Underground Railroad." He says this "bloody encounter" took place "between the slaves and their masters." The fact is there are no slaves in Jamaica. Slavery was abolished in Jamaica by the British Government—whose colony it is—about thirty years ago.—*Pat. & Union.*

THE SHAD QUESTION.—The Danville Intelligencer in speaking of the Shad question, suggests for the consideration of the convention which will be held in Harrisburg next month, three points, viz:

Will these shad, upon entering the schutes or sluices, be subject to an income tax? Must each shad, before it is permitted to cross the dams, be furnished with a Government stamp? Will black fish be permitted to come through "free?"

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.

Donation.—The friends of the Rev. C. R. Lane, are respectfully invited to attend a donation at his house on Thanksgiving day. Afternoon and evening, Dec. 7, 1865. All are cordially invited to attend.

Theatrical.—The society having in course of preparation, the plays entitled the "Honey-moon," and "Paddy Miles," will have their arrangements all complete and will give a public exhibition during the next week. We bespeak for them a full house. For particulars, see posters and programmes.

"Don't talk Turkey."—As the story goes, an Indian and a Yankee went out hunting together—agreeing to divide the spoils—Indian killed a turkey—Whiteman in order to have something to divide, killed a crow. When the time for division came, the Kankee's appetite for Turkey was a little stronger than for crow; addressing himself to his friend he said: "You may take the crow, and I'll take the Turkey; or, I'll take the turkey and you may take the crow."

This seemingly fair method of division, puzzled the Indian for sometime; but he finally unraveled the mystery and exclaimed, "You don't talk turkey to ingin!"

Thanksgiving is at hand, Christmas and the Holidays are coming. Our coop gives forth no sound remotely resembling a gobble. Even the six or eight chicks we fed last winter with all their progeny (which nipped our cabbage in the bud and destroyed the crop) are sadly reduced in numbers, by some one who will give a greater length to gratify his appetite for shanghais than we ever yet have done. We don't know what influence the smell of roast chickens may have on us during the coming Holidays—We don't want to be tempted—Will some subscriber talk turkey to us?

A New Post Office has lately been established at Milltown in Falls Township in this County, named "MILL CTRY." This office was necessary for the accommodation of that thrifty little village and the enterprising farmers in its vicinity. Most persons residing in Overfield township and the east part of Falls will receive their mail matter at it. Stephen O. Corwin has been appointed Post Master—an excellent appointment. The office is on a new mail route from Falls via Milltown and Shultzville to Humphreysville, or Abington Station on the D. L. & W. R. R.—Mail Service twice a week—to wit: Tuesdays and Saturdays.

TOWN TALK.

"If there's a hole in a' your coats I rede ye tent it. A chiefs among you taking notes, And, faith, he'll prent it."

Old Winter made his debut with as smooth and smiling a visage as ever graced the fairy and flowery month of May. Somebody has accused Spring of frequently "lingering in the lap of Winter," and now Winter has forgotten his old love, and gone to hugging Autumn most outrageously. Such conduct is undoubtedly wrong, and we should not be surprised if it raised considerable of a squall before long. The old fellow has lived long enough, we should think, to know that if he mends the whims, and humors the foibles of one of the female persuasion he will have all he can attend to.

This has grown to be a model town, and one that we would recommend as an example to some of the smaller towns of the county. Here we boast of two literary societies, a dramatic association, and have besides a great moral reformer in our midst, whose stirring appeals, clothed in the most elegant and chaste language, and whose brilliant example is doing wonders for the cause of temperance. 'Tis true, there was a small party, inspired by music's witching strains, who went a little beyond the bounds of true conviviality on last Wednesday night; but upon the whole we feel more disposed to commend than censure, and will therefore say nothing about it.

Monday night we saw a strapping, lunk-head of a boy reeling around the streets, and yelling loud enough to shame a Comanche. A plunge in the canal, or a good sound thrashing, was what he deserved.

Who has seen a woman lately? We see bundles of hoops, of padding, and false hair going along the streets, with the place where the human face divine is supposed to be, so besmeared and bedaubed with paint that every appearance of nature is utterly changed. Ten years ago the greater portion of womankind would point the finger of derision and hold up their little hands in holy horror at any one of their number who was thus guilty of defacing nature—while now every lady considers that a bottle of "Blotom of Youth" and one of "Vinaigre de Rouge," are indispensable requisites to the toilette table. In our youthful days, a young man, if he could get the chance, could press his lips to a maiden's soft cheek, without fear of disturbing its peachy bloom; but now, unless he wishes to make his mouth a sort of mortar for the mixture of nauseous drugs he must exercise a good deal of discretion in his kissing.

Protracted Meeting commenced at the Methodist Church here on Monday, with quite a number of preachers in attendance. Last year during protracted meeting some of the young ladies of the place were naughty enough to take pop-corn, molasses candy, cake, and such like "provender" with them to meeting, and hold little pic-nics in the back end of the church during divine service.—Town Talk hopes that none of them will be guilty of such a disregard of propriety this year.

Sunday evening an amorous young man and a gay young widow, were enjoying a promenade through the classical region of Limerick. The moonlight and the eyes of the fair creature wrought so powerfully upon the susceptible heart of the ardent "lover," that he became somewhat over-powering in his attentions. Her defense was vigorous, but he "out-numbered" her, and as a sort of a forlorn hope, she grabbed his hat and threw it into the "raging canal." Victory! He raised the siege and went in pursuit of his hat; while she, somewhat demoralized, retreated hastily up town. Unavailing were the stones and clubs that were thrown to bring the lost hat to shore, until desperately he threw off his coat and plunged into the dark waters in pursuit of it; but it had either sunk or been swept away by the current, and halloo and wet the young man returned to his hotel, with, we should judge, his passion pretty well cooled.

NOTICE.

Whereas, my wife Phoebe has left my bed and board, without 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. }

v515-1f.

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

Special Notices.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.

The undersigned having been appointed by the Orphans' Court of Wyoming County, Pa., an Auditor to audit and to distribute the funds in the matter of the partial account of Cordelia Harding administratrix of Elisha C. Harding Dec'd. will attend to the duties of his appointment on Thursday, the 25th day of December, 1865, at his office in Tunkhannock Borough at one o'clock P. M., at which time and place all persons are required to present their claims or be debarrd from coming in for a share of the assets or funds in the case aforesaid.

GEO. S. TUTTUN, Auditor.

v5118

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.

The undersigned having been appointed by the Orphans' Court of Wyoming County, Pa., an auditor to report on the exceptions filed to the account of C. W. Whitney administrator of the estate of Walter Whitney dec'd. will attend to the duties of his appointment on Friday the 29th day of December, 1865, at his office in Tunkhannock Borough, at one o'clock P. M., at which time and place all persons are required to present their claims or be debarrd from coming in for a share of the assets or funds in the aforesaid case.

GEO. S. TUTTUN, Auditor.

v5118

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.

The undersigned having been appointed by the Orphans' Court of Wyoming County, Pa., an auditor to report on the exceptions filed to the account of C. W. Whitney administrator of the estate of Walter Whitney dec'd. will attend to the duties of his appointment on Saturday the 30th day of December, 1865, at his office in Tunkhannock Borough, at one o'clock P. M., at which time and place all persons interested in said matter are required to attend or be debarrd therefrom from making further objections thereto or coming in on said fund.

GEO. S. TUTTUN, Auditor.

v5118

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

LETTERS of administration on the estate of John L. Sawyer, late of Washington Township, Dec'd., having been granted 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 make known and present the same for settlement without delay to

SAUEL STARK 3d, Adm'r.

Tunkhannock, Pa., Nov. 29, 1865.

v5117-6wks.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

LETTERS of administration on the estate of Peter Starck late of Nicholson Township Wyoming County, having been granted 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 make known and present the same for settlement without delay, to

Nicholson, Pa., Nov. 29, 1865. Adm'r.

v5117-6wks.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

Letters of Administration on the estate of Elisha Mowry, late Meehopany 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 said estate, to present them for settlement without delay to the subscriber at the residence in Meehopany.

E. W. STURDEVANT, Adm'r.

Meehopany Nov. 8, 1865.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

Letters of Administration on the Estate of Samuel Koch dec'd. late of Forkston 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

JOHN G. SPAULDING, Adm'r.

Forkston Oct 30th 1865.

v5113-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. COSE, Teacher.

THE MASON & HAMLIN CABINET ORGANS, forty different styles, adapted to sacred and secular music for \$20 to \$600 each. THIRTY-FIVE GOLD or SILVER MEDALS, or other first premiums awarded them. Illustrated Catalogues free. Address: MASON & HAMLIN, Boston, or MASON BROTHERS, NEW YORK. v5114.

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, CAPS, MUFFLERS, and GLOVES, ever before offered by them, all of which are warranted to be as represented.

SHIPPING FURS BOUGHT. v5112-4m.

A Great Excitement is constantly kept up at

MEHOOPANY, PA. on account of the

LOW PRICES AT

WM JENNINGS' STORE opposite Bender's Hotel, where

Dry Goods, Groceries,

Hardware,

Hats & Caps,

Boots and Shoes,

and everything usually kept in country Stores are sold at a

LESS ADVANCE ON FIRST COST THAN AT ANY OTHER PLACE IN THE COUNTY.

Connected with his store is a

TAILOR-SHOP,

with an extensive stock of

Cloths, Cassimeres,

Vestings, Trimings, &c., &c.,

Garments cut and made in the latest styles at prices that defy competition. PRICE FOR CUTTING FULL SUIT—\$8. Perfect fits warranted in all cases, if properly made up. Call and be convinced. WM. JENNINGS, Mehoopany, Dec. 7th 1865. v5