

Dr. Chambers Sermon. At the request of several subscribers, we publish to-day, on our first page a Thanksgiving discourse recently delivered by that eminent Divine and advocate of the cause of temperance, Dr. John Chambers, of Philadelphia.

We commend this sermon to the careful perusal of all our readers, and especially to such of them as have from week to week, listened to the unceasing din of those self-styled ministers of the Gospel, who, by attempting to preach politics and religion, at the same time, have signally failed in both.

These politico-theological slysters, who expect by preaching niggerism, to follow Landon into the Senate thence into the coffers of the Penna. R. R. Co.—may prof it too, by reading it. For ourselves we will say, that while we cannot but endorse the truths contained in Dr. Chambers' sermon we think that perhaps the place and occasion for their expression may have been ill chosen.

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From the LaCrosse Democrat, 'Brick Pomeroy's'—An Unlucky Dutchman. Hillflicker Snicksnacker, a Teutonic vendor of sour kraut, wooden combs, crude cabbage, stripped mittens, cotton suspenders and such 'liddle dings' with true patriotic zeal left his home in La Crosse at the commencement of the war, and enlisted as a sloop grocery keeper behind the sutler's tent, on the Potomac. When he went away it was with the intention of making some monish, if it took all summer, and nobly did he fight it out on his line. How he did it is best told as he told it to us on his return, last week:

"You see, Mr. Bumroy, der drum beats, und der call cooms to go to wars mit arms. Ise pe patriotic so much as Sheneral Washburn, or Sheneral Curtis, or Sheneral Baags, or any dem Sheneral what lives to come home great men. So I pays some liddle tings, and gets some papers from the War Committee and goes mit ter poys ter pe patriots and sell some liddle tings and make some monish. I kiss my frow five, nineteen dimes, und goes mit ter war. I goes to Shambersburg and makes much monish. Un day I poke my window out und mine head to hear der serenade and dink of somedings, when I see Shionevall Shackson mit his droops und der pig prass paul coming down der street playing like der dyfal on der prass pand.

"Whos' pin here since Ish pin gone? Dat Shackson is der dyfill mit fightins, und I put my monish in mine pocket und mine liddle bapers in mine pag, und I goes so quick as never vas to Gettysburg. Und dere I opens some more shore and sells some more liddle dings. And then I hears men un der horsepack riding down der street like dander, und den I pokes der winder under mine head and looks myself up der street, and dere comes dat dyfill, Sheneral Shionevall Shackson, playing dat same dune as I heard before.

"Whos' pin here since Ish pin gone? Den I makes mine monish come inter mine buckets, and makes mine pag come inter mine bapers, and put mine sign on der pig shore on dor corner, so I loses more goods as I have not got, und den I go to Wisconsin to see mine frow as I haint seen in dese two years, so long time as never wash.

Den I comes home, und knocks un der door, und my frow she make talk und tell me "whose dare?" Den I say "Hillflicker Snicksnacker" und she knows dat is name, und she makes herself comes out der house, und give me nine, seven-times kiss on my face so good as never wash.

Den, Mr. Bumroy, I looks mid mine eyes, und I see some dings? And so I ask mine frow if shees been married since I go off to pe a patriot, und if she pe no got married, why she make so much grog, when I pe gone mid der wars? Und I gets mad as dyfill, und den I dinks of dat dan old Sheneral Shionevall Shackson und his pig prass pand, und I sings:

"Whos' pin here since Ish pin gone? Und now, Mr. Bumroy, somebody makes trouble mid me, for Ish pen gone two years, und I know some dings, und I goes pack mid der war und I sings dat damn Sheneral Shionevall Shackson song all der way!

"Whos' pin here since Ish pin gone? Commonwealth vs. Eck. This case which has just been tried in the Court of Quarter Sessions in this County, is a very important case, and one which the voters of Columbia County should remember. The facts as given are as follows:

HENRY FRY, a citizen of Roaringcreek township at the last election offered his ballot, but Charles C. Eck, caused its rejection on the ground of his being a non-reporting drafted man, whereupon this prosecution was commenced.

The Judge declared very distinctly that it was not the province of an election board to try cases of desertion, and that the act of Congress conferred on them no such right. In other words, the failing to report of a drafted man was no ground for the rejection of his vote.

The counsel for the defendant, Mr. Clark, also admitted that deserted from the military service of the United States was no ground for the rejection of a ballot, and said he always maintained that opinion. The sole ground on which he rested his defence was the defendant's ignorance of the law.—Columbia Democrat.

"Mr. Speaker," said the new member, rising, "we cannot prize too dearly the rights of freemen. They have been transmitted to us by our fathers as a rich legacy, and falsied be the hand of the one who would refuse to acknowledge or maintain them. Amongst these rights, Mr. Speaker, is the right of volition, of doing as we please. Every man, sir, should do as he pleases, and if he does not, he should be compelled to."

Women have been detected in smuggling whiskey from Canada in cans made in the shape of babies which hold four or five gallons each. About thirty women, each with a bogus baby of this sort were captured in one day not long since.

Wild Doings. A correspondent of the New York Times gives an account of the reasons for the removal of Brevet Brigadier General Wild, Massachusetts, from the superintendence of the Freedmen's Bureau in Georgia, as given by General Stedman, military commander of that department. He says: "He (Wild) was, no doubt, an honest and conscientious man. But there was no practicability in him. He proposed to redress the multiplicity of slumbering wrongs which had been spent for a century on the unfortunate blacks, he was inclined to instantaneously square for the innumerable cruelties inflicted upon this oppressed people for an age in fact, he fallaciously and mischievously went to work to educate and elevate the black man with an utter disregard of the feelings and rights of the white race, who, at least, had claims, if not as equals."

"He mounted a body of black men, who rode at large over the country and committed excesses of the most infamous character. The people generally suffered at the expense of every man who had a black face. A perfect reign of terror was rife; everything became unsettled; and an implacable hatred between the two races was the natural offspring. He not only did not cooperate with the commanding general, but he zealously worked to clog his efforts in all particulars.

"Two outrageous acts of Gen. Wild were brought to notice. For some alleged reason or other, he caused an old gentleman weighing over two hundred pounds to be tied up by the thumbs until the entire flesh was torn from the bones. Only a few days before Gen. Wild was relieved he arrested two of the first ladies of the country, and had them stripped naked and examined by two colored women, an indignity I never heard of before during the war.

"When General Tilson took charge the direct disorder prevailed, and nearly sixty thousand indigent blacks were being kept and supported by the Federal commission. He issued an order, the enforcement of which set matters right at once. Throughout the whole State General Tilson has but little over a thousand paupers, and most of these are sick in hospitals. He says that he is bound that all able-bodied negroes shall be made to work."

Blue Democrats. A good many Democrats now-a-days seem to have the blues, and they go around declaring that "all is lost"—that republican institutions are buried forever &c., &c. and of course, that there is no further use of trying to combat the enemies of Democratic principles. Now, we have had red Republicans and black Republicans, but these men are what might be properly termed blue Democrats. They are going to give up and let the Abolitionists run over them forever.—Here is a virgin country, not yet half-peopled and simply because the old Tory party, under the alias of freedom shriekers, have got into power, they may imagine, forsooth, that mankind is going to give up the vital principles of Democracy. Nonsense! men and brethren! Principles are innate, inherent, and no matter how crushed down for the time being, they must come to the surface.—Reader, it depends upon you, yes, you, individually, how soon they may arise from their ashes, Every man has his influence, and if every person who goes croaking about that "Democracy is played out"—that there is no use to try," &c., would take hold like a man, talk to his neighbor, who may be a deluded, ignorant, but well-meaning "Republican," get him to read a Democratic paper or document, or arouse and stimulate Democrats, instead of discouraging them, we should very soon see a great change in the face of affairs, and have a real Democratic revival. So far as their influence goes, there is but little difference between a blue Democrat and a black Republican. Let Democrats throw off this croaking. Instead of meeting your Republican neighbor with a long face, as much as to say "all is lost," tell him to look out for the biggest fight ahead he ever dreamed of and that if he thinks you and your party are going to surrender this government to the negro-equalizers, that he is the most mistaken man alive. This will set them thinking. It will do no more—arouse and inspire the Democracy, and that is half of the battle. Two-thirds of the people are against the Abolitionists, and yet Democrats get the blues! Away with the thought! Let us give them a little more grape!—Day Book.

Twenty thousand eight hundred and seventy immigrants were landed at New York during the month of November, this year, of whom thirteen thousand one hundred and seventy-nine were Germans. From January 1, to November 30, one hundred and eighty eight thousand two hundred and four immigrants altogether arrived in New York, seventy-two thousand nine hundred and ninety-six of them being Germans.

A person once prefaced his sermon with, "My friend let us say a few words before we begin." This is about equal to the man who took a short nap before he went to sleep.

Local and Personal. A Free Ferry has been established at this place upon which footmen have safely passed for two or three days. It is thought if the cold weather continues that teams can also pass over it. It will last until there comes a thaw. Our trans-suecanna friends can now come to town without any thanks or shimpsters to the ferry-man.

Our Friends who have been waiting for Court week to square up their accounts with us; are informed that the time have ariv which was to have arroyen? Next week they can send or bring us what they owe us. We shall not be too busy to receive and receipt it. The machinery of the press begins to squeaking bodily, for want of oil.

The Frost King—for the past three or four days, has assumed the reins and is now reigning over us with an icicle sceptre. On Monday morning last the Thermometer in various localities hereabout indicated a temperature of from 10 to 20 degrees below zero, according to location and instrument.

AYERS AMERICAN ALMANAC is now ready for delivery gratis. Every family should have and keep this book. It is worth having—comprising much general information of great value. It gives the best instruction for the cure of prevalent complaints, that we can get anywhere. Its anecdotes alone are worth a bushel of wheat, and its medical advice is sometimes worth to the sick, the weight in gold. Many of the medical almanacs are trash but this is solid metal. Its calculations are made purposely for this latitude and are therefore correct. Call and get an Ayer's Almanac at Bunnell and Banaynes New Store and when got, keep it.

The Election yesterday for Borough officers passed off very quietly and resulted the Election of the following named officers:— Judge of Election, John Avery; Inspectors of Election, P. W. Redfield and Ira Avery; Assessor, Thos. D. Stoner; Constable, L. C. Conklin; Overseers of the Poor, Ransler Ross, M. W. Dewitt; School Directors, Demer Doleman, George Leighton; Burgess, James Young; Town Council, R. E. Baker, Jacob Ritter-paug, Harvey Sickler, Geo. D. Williams, C. D. Gearhart; Auditors, R. R. Little, Wm. M. Platt; High Constable, Chas. J. Wright.

Bank Officers.—The stockholders in the Wyoming National Bank of Tunkhannock at their election yesterday chose the following named persons as DIRECTORS, C. P. Miller; Samuel Stark, Paul Billings, I. H. Ross, Elisha Sharp, Asa S. Dana, Geo. Osterhout, D. D. DeWitt, R. R. Little.

The following named persons were chosen as OFFICERS, C. P. Miller, President; Samuel Stark, Cashier; D. D. DeWitt, Vice President; D. D. DeWitt, Teller.

TOWN TALK. "If there's a hole in a' your coat, I r'elays you tent it. A chiefs among you taking notes, And, faith, he'll prent it."

Cold, colder, coldest! The word does not half express the intense, piercing, freezing sensation that strikes to the very marrow of ones bones on a moments exposure to this worse than arctic winter that has prevailed for the last few days. Taking the weather into consideration, we have felt more disposed to sit by the fire, than looking up items of interest for the delectation of a public, who, no matter how much we might endure for them, would feel disposed to reward us with more "ricks than coppers." No one can tell, unless they have tried it, the amount of suffering experienced by a person in our situation—to have such and contumely heaped upon our head—to hear curses and vows of vengeance against us—to sit calmly by, and hear, with a smiling face, the rosy lips of beautiful women call us all sorts of names, accuse us of all sorts of petty meanness—to be called fool, bar, puppy, scoundrel, and every other choice epithet that the vocabulary of scurrility contains. As a general thing, we are inclined to stick pretty closely to the path of truth, but the exigencies of this case has caused us, we are sorry to say, to stray somewhat.

In the short space of time that we have been engaged in this capacity, we have been accused of being Town Talk something like 1,111 times—lied about it 1,163 times—told the truth 3 times. Considering the number of punished heads that have been promised us if we were discovered, we think we are deserving considerable credit for telling the truth even that many times.

As far as we know, this has been a very quiet week. Whether the cold weather has been the cause of this; or whether it is the sober calm that would naturally succeed the storm of holiday drunks, we leave it to our readers to determine.

Sunday a santonkerous, rearing, tearing, crazy man who inhabits one of the underground apartments of Hotel de Gay, took it into his head to make a general pile for himself and the numerous vermin that lodged with him, out of that ornament to the town, and credit to the county. He set fire to the straw-bed in his cell, and soon had a lively little fire, and good big smoke. When discovered, like the lone, lone widows of India, he refused to leave his pyre, and had to be dragged out by the heels. The fire was extinguished with no further loss than the straw-bed, and the lunatic placed in more secure confinement.

Big show! Big thing—two big things! The indefatigable Thespians again make their appearance, this, and to morrow evenings, with new scenery, new plays, and new star-ers. The sterling comedy of the Honey-moon is up for the first night; and the beautiful and affecting domestic drama, "The Golden Farmer," and the button-bursting two act drama of "Handy Andy" will greet the audience on Thursday evening. A comic lecture and a tummy Pantomime will also be served up for the amusement of those who chafe down their thirty-five cents.

We hope to see the Court house well crowded on both evenings.

DIED. CROOP—Jan. 1, 1866, Sarah Augusta, daughter of Peter S. and Julia Ann Croop, aged 16 years, 3 months and 8 days. Arrived in all her loveliness; I saw her scarce a week ago; The bloom of conscious health's career Was gliding with its rosy glow Her fair young brow unmarked by care; Bright hopes shone in her soul-lit eye, And pleasure smiled so sweetly there, I thought it could not die.

But now, how changed the lovely sight! The rosy flush of life has flown: Long cherished hopes have proved a blight— The real of a dream unknown; For lo! in youth's first blossoming, How quietly she slumbered— A faded flower in early spring, But yet, how beautiful in death.

And ever as angel dreams, Of health's sleep's care soothing hours, Death breaths upon the pleasant streams, That nourish life's ungathered flowers, And in an hour they pass away, Leaving a desert waste behind, While ruin gloats on their decay, Unceasing pleasures thus to find.

Condition of the Wyoming National Bank of Tunkhannock, Pa. on the morning of the first Monday in Jan. A. D. 1866.

Table with Resources and Liabilities. Resources: Loans and Discounts, 845,797.60; Over Drafts, 308.42; U. S. Bonds deposited to secure Circulation, 100,000.00; U. S. Securities on hand, 30,850.00; Due from National Banks, 15,866.78; Legal Tender Notes, 20,749.70; Notes of this Bank on hand, 360.00; Notes of Solvent State Banks, 9,111.00; Cash Items, 1,306.15; Premiums paid, 5,616.57; Furniture and Fixture, 1,667.45; Expenses, 1,407.42; Taxes, 304.76; Total, 823,346.15. Liabilities: Capital Stock, 810,000.00; Circulation, 85,000.00; Due individual Depositors, 33,419.31; Exchange, 670.59; Discounts, 2,537.55; Interest on Stocks, 721.75; Profit and Loss, 5,956.95; Total, 823,346.15.

I Samuel Stark, Cashier of the Wyoming National Bank of Tunkhannock, do solemnly swear that the above Statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief. SAMUEL STARK, Cashier. Sworn and subscribed before me, the 9th day of Jan. 1866. F. C. ROSS, Notary Public.

TUNKHANNOCK THESPIAN ASSOCIATION! PROGRAMME: WEDNESDAY EVENING Jan. 10, '65. The performance will commence with the drama of the HONEY-MOON!

LECTURE (Comic) A. H. Mulford. To conclude with the laughable Pantomime of the DAGUERREIAN GALLERY. Artist L. W. Hermans; Customer W. Ruzer; Apprentice O. H. Caskey.

To-morrow night two new pieces—"The Golden Farmer," and "Handy Andy." Front seats reserved for ladies. Admission 35 cts.—no half price. Doors open at 6 1/2 o'clock, curtain rises 7 1/2.

Notice. Is hereby given that a certain stone saw lately erected by Hiram Hall for Jacob Fritz, and now lying in the river at the mouth of Tunkhannock Creek will be sold at public vendue or auction, on the 26th day of January, 1866, at one o'clock P. M. at the mouth of said Creek in the Borough of Tunkhannock, in payment of the amount of the lien of said Hall for work and labor, &c. upon said stone saw together with costs of sale. &c. said lien amounting to \$127.70.

TO CONSUMPTIVES. The advertiser, having been restored to health in a few weeks by a very simple remedy, after having suffered for several years with a severe lung affection, and that dread disease, Consumption, is anxious to make known to his fellow-sufferers the means of cure.

To all who desire it, he will send a copy of the prescription used (free of charge), with the directions for preparing and using the same, which they will find a SURE CURE FOR CONSUMPTION, ASTHMA, BRONCHITIS, COUGHS, COLDS, and all Throat and Lung Affections. The only object of the advertiser in sending the Prescription is to benefit the afflicted; and spread information which he conceives to be invaluable, and he hopes every sufferer will try his remedy as it will cost them nothing, and may prove a blessing.

Parties wishing the prescription, FREE, by return mail, will please address, Rev. EDWARD A. WILSON, Williamsburgh, Kings Co., New York. v5n21-lyear.

AGENTS WANTED! To sell prize Certificates for GOLD AND SILVER WATCHES. Ladies, Jewelry, Diamond Rings, Pins, &c. Only \$5 Each. For an article drawn. Retail Price from \$10 to \$250.

ALL GOODS WARRANTED GENUINE. Price of Certificates 25 cents each. Liberal Premiums and Commission allowed to agents. SAMPLE CERTIFICATES SENT FREE. For Circulars and Terms address, Messrs. HAYWARD & CO., 229 Broadway, New-York. v5n22-3mo.

SHERIFF'S SALE. By virtue of a writ of Fieri Facias issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Wyoming County to me directed, I will expose to Public Sale at the Court House in Tunkhannock Borough on the 13th day of January A. D. 1866, at one o'clock P. M. all that land or parcel of land situate in the Township of Nicholson, Wyoming County, Pa. bounded and described as follows to wit: on the West by the public highway leading from Piercerville to Springville, Northwardly by lands of Asher Jeffries, and F. Conklin, easterly by the public highway or cross roads, Southwardly by lands of J. W. Reynolds, containing about one acre more or less, all improved with one story and a half frame dwelling house and some fruit trees thereon with the appurtenances &c. Seized and taken in execution at the suit of P. B. Ballwin against S. D. Bacon, and will be sold for cash only by AHIRA GAY, Sheriff.

Sheriff's Office, Tunkhannock, Dec. 20, 1865. SHERIFF'S SALE. By virtue of a writ of Fieri Facias to me directed, I will expose to Public Sale at the Court House in the Borough of Tunkhannock, on the 13th day of January A. D. 1866, at one o'clock P. M., all that certain lot piece or parcel of land situate in the Township of Monroe, County of Wyoming and State of Pennsylvania; bounded on the North by lands of Lewis Austin, on the East by lands of Lewis Austin, on the South by lands of Lewis Austin and West by lands of Levi Mosler, containing one-half acre of land all improved with a plank house, and a few apple-trees thereon with the appurtenances.

Seized and taken in execution at the suit of John Halsted against John Martin, and will be sold for cash only by AHIRA GAY, Sheriff. Sheriff's Office, Tunkhannock, Dec. 18, 1865.

Auditor's Notice. The undersigned having been appointed by the Court of Common Pleas of Wyoming County, an auditor to distribute the money raised by the Sheriff's Sale of the Real Estate of Nelson C. Green, will attend to the duties of his appointment at his office in the Borough of Tunkhannock, on Thursday the 11th day of January 1866, at 1 P. M. of said day, at which time and place all persons are required to present their claims or be delinquent from coming in upon said fund.

WM. M. PIATT Auditor. Tunkhannock Dec. 18, 1865. Whereas application has been made to the Court of Common Pleas of Wyoming County for the granting of charter of Incorporation to the First Presbyterian Church of Nicholson in Nicholson Township in said County, the same having been filed in the office of the Prothonotary of said County, Notice is hereby given that if no sufficient reason is shown to the contrary, it shall be lawful for the said Court at the next term thereof to declare that the said persons so associated shall according to the articles and condition set forth in said charter become and be a corporation or body politic in law or in fact and the Court will make such other directions as the case may require.

ZIBA LOTT, Prothonotary, December 18, 1865. LOST. Lost in the vicinity of Nicholson Depot, on 18th of No. either lost a Pocket Diary. For which the finder will be suitably rewarded by mailing said book to my address. Or if more convenient by leaving the same in care of Mr Titus Freight agent at the above Depot. JOHN C. SAYLES, Jr. Niven P. O. Susquehanna Co. Pa. v5n20-3wks.

Administrator's Notice. Notice is hereby given that all persons indebted to the estate of Elias Moore, late of Monroe Township, dec'd, are requested to make immediate payments, and those having claims or demands against said estate will present them duly authenticated for settlement to JOHN WALL, Jr. Adm'r. Tunkhannock, Dec. 19, 1865. v5n20-gwks.

REGISTER'S NOTICE. Notice is hereby given that the following accounts and claims have been filed in the Register's Office and will be presented to the Orphans' Court of Wyoming County to be held at Tunkhannock, on the 15th day of January next for examination and allowance. The account of E. A. Brink, and Charles W. Brink administrators of the Estate of William A. Brink, late of Falls Township, dec'd. Filed Dec. 6, 1865. Final account of William McKane and James McKane Executors of the Estate of James McKane, late of Falls Township, dec'd. Filed Dec. 12, 1865. Inventory of Widows claim in the estate of Sam'l Koch late of Forkston Township, dec'd. Filed Nov. 8, 1865. Inventory of property claimed by the 7 or 8 children of Elias Moore, late of Mchoppany Township, dec'd. Filed Dec. 6, 1865.

Registers Office, O. L. PARISH, Dec. 12, 1865. Register. Applications for License. Notice is hereby given that the following named persons have filed their petitions in the Court of Quarter Sessions of Wyoming County and will make application at the next term of said Court for Tavern Licenses: Reuben Parks, Monroe Township. H. W. Carpenter, " Christopher Mathewson, Clinton.

ZIBA LOTT, Clerk. Dec. 13, 1865. SHERIFF'S SALE. By virtue of a writ of Fieri Facias issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Wyoming County to me directed, I will expose to Public Sale at the Court House in Tunkhannock Borough on the 13th day of Jan. A. D. 1866, at one o'clock P. M. all that lot piece or parcel of land situate in the Township of Nicholson, Wyoming County Pa. bounded and described as follows: to wit: on the West by the public highway leading from Piercerville to Springville, Northwardly by lands of Asher Jeffries, containing about one fifth of an acre more or less all improved with a blacksmith shop thereon with the appurtenances &c. Seized and taken in execution at the suit of P. B. Ballwin against S. D. Bacon, and will be sold for cash only by AHIRA GAY, Sheriff.

Sheriff's Office, Tunkhannock, Dec. 20, 1865. \$1500 PER YEAR! We want agents every where to sell our IMPROVED \$20 Sewing Machines. Three new kinds Under and upper feed. Warranted five years. Above ordinary or cheap machines. The only machine in the United States for less than \$40, which are fully licensed by Howe, Wheeler & Wilson, Grover & Baker, Singer & Co. and Bacheelder. All other cheap machines are infringements and the seller or user are liable to arrest, fine and imprisonment. Circulars free. Address, or call upon Shaw & Clark, Buffalo, Maine or at No. 321 Broadway, New York; No. 234 Carter St. Philadelphia, Pa.; No. 14 Lombard's Block, Chicago, Ill.; No. 170 West Fourth St. Cincinnati, O.; or No. 8 Spaulding's Exchange, Buffalo, N. Y. v5n21-lyear.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE. LETTERS of administration on the estate of John L. Sawyer, late of Washington Township, Dec'd, having been given to all persons indebted to said estate to come forward and pay the same; and to all having claims or demands against said estate to make known and present the same for settlement without delay to SAMUEL STARK 3d, Adm'r. Tunkhannock, Pa., Nov. 23, 1865. v5n17-gwks.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE. LETTERS of administration on the estate of Peter Stark 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 SAMUEL STARK 3d, Adm'r. Nicholson, Pa., Nov. 29, 1865. v5n17-gwks.

W. M. PIATT, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Office in Stark's Brick Block Tiggs St., Tunkhannock, Pa.