

HARVEY SICKLER, Proprietor

"TO SPEAK HIS THOUGHTS IS EVERY FREEMAN'S RIGHT. "-Thomas Jefferson.

TUNKHANNOCK, PA., WEDNESDAY, JAN. 2. 1867

TERMS, \$2,00 PER ANNUM

A GOOD ONE .- During the first year of

The merchant counted out the amount and

handed it over to the farmer. He looked at it a moment and inquired, "What's this!

It's my currency," said the merchant.---"Wall, '.aint good for nothin' where I live," said the farmer. "Very well," re-

plied the merchant, "keep it till you get a

dollar's worth, and bring it to my store

took out a handful of pumpkin seeds and

counted out twenty-five of them, and pass-

ed them over to the merchant. "Why," says the merchant, "what's this ?" "Wall'

says the farmer, "this is my currency, and

when you get a dollar's worth bring it out

to my place and I will give you a dollar

A MAGIC TRICK .--- At a celebrated Pa-

ris restaurant in 1861, an extempore bet

was decided, interesting in its way. A

a sheet of white paper more drops in quar-ter of a minute than you can count in quar-

ASK MOTHER FIRST.

How many pleasant things we can see

and hear every day, if we watch and listen!

I was walking toward home late one af-

ternoon in winter. The country all around

was covered with a deep snow, that seem ed of a purer white than ever in the light

of departing day. I heard the voices of

ter of an hour.

bill for it."-Bellows Falls Times.

NEW SERIES,

A weekly Democratic paper, devoted to Pola acs News, the Arts nd Sciences &c. Pubished every Wednesday, at Tunkhannock Wyoming County, Pa

BY HARVEY SICKLER

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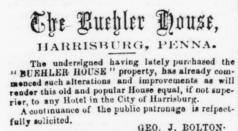
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GEO. J. BOLTON.



THIS establishment has recently been refitted an furnished in the latest style. Every attention will be given to the comfort and convenience of those onize the House.

SENT BY EXPRESS. DY AMY RANDOLPH. Maria Harland was alone in the world

-her mother just buried. She was a beautiful brown haired girl, with soft, shy eyes of violet gray, and rosy lips compressed to a firmness far beyond ber years. For after all she was scarcely seventeen, so Deacon Grey was telling her as he sat by the fire spreading his huge hands over the tardy blaze, and asked : "But what are you goin' to do to 'arn

Select Story.

your bread and butter, child?" "I don't know-I haven't thought-Ma-

ma had an uncle in New York who-"Yes, yes-I've heern tell about himhe was mad 'cause your mother did not marry to suit him, wasn't he ?"

Marian was silent. Deacon Grey waited a tew minutes, hoping she would admit him into her secret meditations; but she did not, and the Deacon went away home, to tell his wife that "that Harlan ga! OBITUARIES, - exceeding ten lines, each; RELI GIOUS and LITERARY NOTICES, not of genera interest, one half the regular rates. Was the very quecrest creature he had ev-cr come across." In the meanwhile Marian was busy

In the meanwhile Marian was busy packing her few scanty things into a little carpet bag, by the weird flickering light of the dying wood fire.

"I will go to New York," she said to herself setting her small pearly teeth firm ly together.

"My mother's uncle shall hear my cause pleaded through my own lips. Oh, I wish my heart would not throb so wildly! I am no longer meek Minnie Harlan; I am an orphan all alone in the world who must fight life's battle with my own single hands !"

Lower Broadway at seven o'clock P. M. What a babel of crushing wheels, hurrying humanity and conglomerate it was ! Minnie Harlan sat in the corner of an express office, under the flare of gas lights, surrounded by boxes, and wondering whether the people ever went crazed in this perpetual din and tumult. Her dress was very plain-gray poplin, with a shabby old fash ioned little straw bonnet tied with black ribbons, and a blue veil, while her article of baggag., the earpet bag, lay in her lap. She had sat there two hours, and was very.

very tired. "Poor little thing," thought the dark haired young clerk nearest her, who inhab ited a sort of wire cage under a circlet of gaslights. And then he took up his pen and plunged into a perfect Atlantic Ocean

The dark baired clerk emerged from his

cage with his pen behind his ear in obedi-

ence to the beckoning flager of his superi-

to notify him some time ago; I expect an

"Very cdd," said the gray-headed gen

Some three-quarters of an hour after-

"Miss Harlan, we have sent to Mr. Har-

Minnie looked up with a feverish red

upon her cheek, and her hands clasped

tightly on the handle of her faded carpet

"And we regret to inform you that he

A sudden blur came over Minnie's eyes

"Cap we do anything further for you?"

"Nothing-no oue can do anything now.

Frank Evans had been turning away,

voice appealed to every manly instinct

"Shall I send you to any other of your

"Perhaps I car. have your things sent to

wards, Frank Evans came to the pale girl's

tleman, taking up his newspaper.

of accounts. "Mr. Evans?"

"Sir!"

or a paper parcel.

answer every moment."

"Yes, sir, rather."

rington's residence----

eyes.

within him.

world, sir !".

" I have no friends ?"

some quiet family hotel !"

a smile that was almost a tear.

of his pen in dire perplexity.

"But what are you going to do?"

"I don't know sir. Isn't there a work-

"Hardly." Frank Evans could scarcely

"They are putting out the lights, and

preparing to close the office," said Munnie

house or some such place, I could go to, until I could find something to do?"

help smiling at poor Minnie's simplicity,

friends ?"

"Who for !"

"No." She shook her head determinedly. "Then you must be made to stay," said " I've missed something of great Frank. value lately and I hereby arrest you on

for a day or two if you can trust me." "Trust you !" Minnie looked at him through violet eyes obscured in tears .---"Ob, sir. I should be so thankful !"

"How late you are Frank! Here, give me your overcoat-it is all powdered with snow, and-

But Frank interrupted Lis bustling, cherry-cheeked mother, as she stood on tip-toe to take off his outer wrappings, "Hush mother! there is a young lady down stairs."

"A young lady, Frank?"

"Yes mother; expressed on from lows to old Harrington, the rich merchant. He sailed for Europe this morning, and she is entirely alone. Mother, she looks like poor Blanche and I knew you would'nt refuse her a corner here until she could find something to do." Mrs. Evans went to the door and called

heerily out : "Come up stairs, my dear--your wel-come as flowers in May! Frank you did quite right; you always do."

The days and weeks passed on, and still Minnie Harlan remained an inmate of Mrs. Evan s humble dwelling. " It seems just as though she had taken our dead Blanche's place" said the cozy little widow; 'and she is useful about the house. don't know how I managed without her."

"Now Minnie you are not in earnest about leaving us to-morrow !" " I must, dear Mrs. Evans. Only think -I have been here two months to-mor

row ; and the situation as governess is very advantageous." "Very well I shall tell Frank how very

obstinate you are." "Dearest Mrs. Evans, please don't .---Please keep my secret."

"What secret is it that is to be so religiously kept ?" asked Mr. Frank Evans, coolly walking into the midst of the discussion, with his dark hair tossed about by the wind, and his hazel brown eyes sparkling archly.

"Secret !" repeated Mrs. Evans, energetically wiping her dim spectacle glasses. Why Minnie is determined to leave us to-morrow."

"Minnie !"

" I must, Frank. I have no right further o tresspass on your kindness.'

"No right, eh? Minnie, do yon know that the house has been a different house since you came into it ! Do you suppose we want to lose our little sunbeam?" Minnie smiled sadly, but her hand felt very cold and passive in Frank's warm

grasp "You'll stay, Minnie?"

suspicion of the theft !"

derful to see what miracles a resolute and unyielding spint will achieve. Before its large firms were issuing currency of their own, a farmer went to a store in a neighirresistible energy the most formidable obiects become as cob-web barriers in its gave to the merchant a five dollar bill, of path. Firmness of purpose is like the which he wanted seventy-five cents back.

FIRMNESS OF CHARACTER .- It is won-

crushing avalanche, which sweeps everything before it while in motion. Difficul-ties, the terror of which causes the undetermined to shrink back with dismay, provoke from the man of lofty determination only a smile. The whole history of our race-all nature indeed teems . with examples to show what may be accomplished by

intrepid perseverence and patient toil. and I will give you a dollar bill for it." It is related of Tamerlane, the celebra The farmer pocketed the change and deted warrior, the terror of whose army parted. A few weeks after he went into spread through all eastern nations, and the same store and bought goods to the whose victory attended at almost every amount of one dollar, and after paying over the identical seventy-five cents, he step, that he once learned from an insect an

example of perseverence, which had a striking effect on his future character and success. When closely pursued by his enemies, as the anecdote is related, he took refuge in some old ruins, where left to his solitary musings, he espied an ant striving and tugging to carry away a single grain of corn. His unavailing efferts were repeated sixty-nine times, and at each several time, as soon as be reached a certain

point he fell back with his burden unable to surmount it. But the seventieth time he bore away his spoil in triumph and left Mississippi gentleman won a big pile,-He bet that he could bring five hundred the wondering hero reanimated in the hope of future victory. How pregnant the lesson this incident

conveys! How many thousand incidents there are in which inglorious defeat ends the career of the timid and desponding, when the same tenacity of purpose, the

almost competent. Sheridan was at first timid, and obliged to sit down in the midst of a speech. Convinced of and mortified to a friend, "it is inside, and shall come

shone, and triumphed in a consummate eloquence. Here was reason and resolution.

Like Congress. Like Chaplain.

The standard old Boston story of the editor who praised the performances of

young Boston clergyman at a meeting in Fancuil Hall, by saying "a prayer more "replete with political information was nev "er addressed to a Boston audience," may be very fitly revived for the benefit of the present House of Representatives. The elected chaplain of that body, by name Dr. HOYNTON, habitaally opens the perform-ances of the day by favoring the Almighty with his own views of the questions pend

children behind me; and their little feet ing in the body whose deliberations he is stepped fast over the hard, crisp snow .--thus far rather ludicrously supposed to sanc tify. Thursday, for example, this lecturer "Missed something !" Minnie rose, turn- of the Allwise congratulated the majority vears, and her companion was a boy someon the passage of the bill regulating or irregulating the suffrage in the District of Columbia. If the bill had been defeated, Dr BOYNTON, we presume, would have refused to ask the Divine blessing on the House at all. Hereafter, when men shall look back upon the proceedings of the violent and reckless party now in power at Washington, as we look back now upon firstrate slides before dark." the proceedings of the Rump Parliament and the Montague in France, this hideous clerical indecency will be seen to be in keeping with the whole tenor of the Radi-cal talk and action. We who stand so near the actors, and who have not shaken off our traditional notions of an American Congress, can still find room for amazement when one or another extraordinary outburst of fanaticism or folly attracts a ther first !" momentary attention to the federal capital. But DR BOYNTON is really a very fit person to be chaplain of the Congress which, nnder the leadership of Thad Stevens, is planning a penitentiary of hell for eight millions of American citizens. A Christian clergyman honestly and simply asking Heaven to enlighten such a body would need to be reminded of the link boy's answer to Alexander Pope. "I tell you God mend me !" swore the misshapen little bard. "I tell you, sixpence is enough for you!" "God mend you ?" retorted the

VOL. 6 NO. 21,

HOW THE PARSON GOT EXCITED .- A the war, when change was scarce and some few years since, near the city of N., in Connecticut, lived and preached old Parson B., who was a bit excitable and nearboring town and bought some goods, and sighted. .

One day he had been to the city with his horse, and among his purchases was a barrel of flour, one head of which was partially out.

On his way home the old man was overtaken and passed by a fast young man driving a fast horse, and putting on airs. Now, the parson's horse was usually a quiet, steady going animal enough, but he couldn't stand that so he started after him on the fast order in 2:40, in good earnest. The jolting of the wagon at length jarred

the head completely out of the barrel, and the strong wind which was blowing directly after pastor, blew the flour all over him and the horse.

At last the young man was left behind, and the village reached; but the speed of the horse was not checked. In driving through a street to reach his home, he came in contact with one of his deacons, who was naturally surprised to see his minister driving at such a pace, and signaled

him to stop. "Why, Parson B.," said he, "what on earth is the matter? You seem greatly excited."

"Excited !" yelled the old man, "excited! who wouldn't be excited-snow storm in July. Get up, Dobbin."

The deacon smiled, but was silent.

BAPTISING A SINNER.-Poor people have a hard time in this world of ours.--Even in the matter of religion, there is a vast difference between Lazarus and Dives as the following anecdote, copied from an exchange, will illustrate : Old Billy G_____ had attended a

great revival, and in common with many thers, he was 'convicted" and baptised. Not many weeks afterwards, one of his friends met him reeling home from the coast ground with a considerable "brick" in his hat.

" Hello, Uncle Billy," said his triend, "I thought you had joined the church?" "So I did," answered Bill, making a

desperate effort to stand still; "So I did, Jeemes, and would a bin a good Baptist if they had'nt treated me so overlastin' mean at the waters. Did'nt you hear about it, Jeemes ?"

"No, I never did."

" Then, I'll tell you 'bout it. You see, when we come to the baptizin' place, thar was old Sinks. the rich old squire, who was to be dipped at the same time. Well, the minister took the squire in first, but I did'nt mind that much, as I thought that 'twould be just as good when I cum; so he led bim in mitey keerful, and wiped his They passed along beside me, and I asw that one was a little girl of about eight years, and her companion was a her with the did the appine to be did the ap he did the squire, he gave me one slosh, and left me crawlin' around on the bottom like a mud turtle-that's so, Jeemes."

with triumphant success. Resolution is at the cause of his failure, he said one day

it up well, and strike the lower part of the neck repeatedly on your hand. After you have manipulated it in this way for a min-

iuside surface in homeopathic particles, too minute to be poured out in any way. You

take the bottle, hold it horizontally, shake out." From that moment he rose and ute or two (the length of time depends up-

on the performers skill,) the moisture becomes collected and condensed in the neck and then you can jerk out upon a plate or

drops out of an empty bottle from which the last supernaculem had been drained. It was done in the fairest way, without any

dodge, on the purest natural philosophical principles. The secret is this: There is still a great deal of moisture remaining in unflinching perseverence, would crown it the bottle, only it is dispersed all over the

T. B. WALL, Owner and Proprietor Tunkhannock, September 11, 1861.

NORTH BRANCH HOTEL. MESHOPPEN, WYOMING COUNTY, PA Wm. H. CORTRIGHT, Prop'r

HAVING resumed the proprietorship of the abov Hotel, the undersigned will spare no effort reader the house an agreeable place of sojourn -ell who may favor it with their custom. Wm. H. CORTRIGHT.

June, 3rd, 1863

Means Dotel. TOWANDA, PA. **D. B. BARTLET**, (Late of L. BBRAINARD HOUSE, ELMIRA, N. Y.

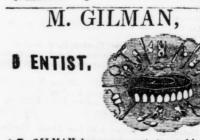
PROPRIETOR.

The MEANS HOTEL, is one of the LARGEST and a pains are spared to make it a pleasant and agreesble stopping-place for all, v 3, n21, ly.

sailed for Europe at twelve o'clock this CLARKE, KEENEY,&CO., day. MANUPACTURERS AND WHOLESALE DEALERS IN LADIES', MISSES' & GENTS' calculations, she made no allowance for an Bilk and Cassimere Dats exigency like this: AND JOBBERS IN questioned the young clerk politely. HATS, CAPS, FURS, STRAW GOODS. PARASOLS AND UMBRELLAS, but something in the piteous tones of her

BUFFALO AND FANCY ROBES, 849 BROADWAY. CORNER OF LEONARD STREE

骤溶熱 X 6 遥聚◆ B. F. CLARK. A. O.KEENET. S. LERENEY.



M. GILMAN, has permanently located in Tunk hanneck Borough, and respectfully tenderbi professional services to the citizens of this placeand ALL WORK WARRANTED, TO GIVE SATIT

Office over Tutton's Law Office near the Pos Office

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 offeroLaor and vicinity. Those wishing to get Figs will find his shop the ace to ret tham. starting to her feet. "I must go some-

ace to get them. JOBL. R. SHITH

16-150-6mos

"I have noticed that young woman sit- ed red and white, "Oh, Frank, you never ting here some time-how came she here?" can suspect me!" "Expressed on, sir, from Millington, "But I do suspect you. In fact I am lowa-arrived this afternoon."

quite sure the article is in your possession." As though Minnie Harlan were a box " The article !"

"My heart, Miss Minnie ! Now look here; love you, Minnie Harlan, and I will be a "Consigned to Waltar Harrington, Esq." good and true husband to you, Stay, be "And why hasn't she been called for ?" my litile wife !" "I sent up to Mr Harrington's address

So Minnie Harlan, instead of going out as governess, according to the programme married the dark-haired clerk in Ellison's Express Office.

They were very quietly married, early in the morning, and Frank took Minnie home to his mother, and then went calmly about his business in the wire cage, under side with an indiscribable pity in his hazel, the circlet of gas-light.

"Evans !"

Frank, with his pen behind his ear as of yore, quietly obeyed the behest of the grey headed official.

"Do you remember the young woman who was expressed on from Millington, Iowa, two months since ?"

"Yes, sir--I remember her." A tall, silver haired gentleman here in

terposed with eager quickness: "Where is she? I am her Uncle Wal--she trembled like a leaf. In all her, ter Harrington. I have just returned from Paris when her arrival reached me! want her; she is the only living relative left me !"

"Ah! but, sir," said Frank, "you can't have her."

"Can't have her? What do you mean ?" "Has anything happened ?"

Yes, sir, something has happened : Miss Harlan was married to me this morning." Walter Harrington started.

"Take me to her," he said hoarsely. can't be parted from my only relative for a mere whim "

"I wonder if he calls the marriage ser-Minnie opened her little leather purse vice and wedding ring mere whims," tho't honest Frank ; but he obeyed in silence. "Minnie," said the man in faltering ac-

> daughter of my old age ? I am rich, Minnie, and you are all I have in the world." But Minnie stole her hand through her

"Dearest uncle, he was kind to me when I was most desolate and alone. I cannot leave my husband, uncle Walter-I love

my children," said the old man, doggedly. "And you must come now, for the great

Frank Evans is no longer an express clerk, and pretty Minnie moves in velvet and diamonds ; but they are quite as hapwhere." "Miss Harlan," said Frank, quietly "my home is a very poor one—I am only fire hundred deltas that have a subscription of the second se a five hundred dollar clerk--bnt I am sure this two children are the sunshipe of his de- times begins with its second letter. my mother will receive you under her roof | clining life.

angry urchin eyeing the crooked frame--God mend you? He'd rather make six new ones !"-- World.

Statement of the Public Debt.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 7 .- The following is the statement of the public debt of the United States on the 1st of December, '66 Debt bearing coin int. \$1,371,068,591_80 Debt " currency int. 859,622,890,00 Matured debt uot presented

22,605,794 71 for payment 433,698,598 93 Debt bearing no int.

\$2,684,995,875 44 Total debt Amount in the Treasury 135,364,637 22

Amount of debt, less cash \$2,549,631,238 22 in Treasury \$2,549,631,238 22 The foregoing is a correct statement of the public debt, as appears from the books and Treasurer's returns in the Department

on the 1st of December, 1866. HUGH M'CULLOCH.

An English clergyman recently preached a sermon in which he said that the newspaper was a part of life s carnest

Speculation is a word that some

in Fordinal was intely beatened

what older. The girl wore a pretty crimson hood, which was quite becoming to her cheeks, made rosy by the fine winter air. They were each drawing a sled.

"Come, Annie," he said, " let's go down to Pine Hall, now ; it's splendid coasting there; and we shall have time tor some

" I must go and ask mother first, Hen ry," said Annie. She did not draw out the words dolefully, as if she did not like to have to ask her mother; but she spoke in a very pleasant and cheerful tone. She hurried along with her sled, and Henry after her. I soon lost sight of them ; but I could not forget Annie. I thought to myself how safe that child will always be, f she keeps to her rule-"I must ask mo-

I know children who have sometimes got into a great deal of trouble because they did not "ask mother first." Remember it is unsafe to do anything you think impossible your mother would not like to have you do. Children, I mean boys as well as girls, you will be saved a great deal of unhappiness if you ask mother first.

DEATH OF THE OLDEST MAN .--- The Bellefont Watchman say's : Christie Van Poole, who died at his residence in Half Moon township, this county on the 22d ult was probably the oldest man in the State, being born on the 6th day of June, 1754 and was consequently 112 years, 5 months and 19 days old. He assisted to cut and carry the poll to which was fastened the Declaration of Independence, made public in Philadelphia, and through the en tire revolution ; drove his father's team, hauling provisions, clothing, &c, for the rebel troops. At the time of his death he was sprightly as many a man of sixty five - both mentally and physically, and could describe evants which transpired a century since under his own observation, with a correctness, that was surprising.

Passions act as wind to propel our ves sels and our reason is the pilot that steers her. Without the wind we could not movd; without the pilot we should be lost.

"Isaac, my son, let the Good Book be a lamp upon thy path." "Mother," replied the urchin, "I should

think that was making 'light' of sacred things."

How does the hair-dresser end his days ! He curls up and dyes.

Why are good husband's like dough? Because women med them:

TURKISH PROVERBS .- A small stone often makes a great noise.

A foolish friend is, at times, a greater annoyance than a wise enemy.

You'll not sweeten your mouth by saving "Honey." Do good and throw it into the sea; .if

the fish know it not, the Lord will.

If thy foe be as small as a gnat, fancy him as large as an elephant.

They who know the most are oftenest cheated.

A man who weeps for every one will soon have lost his eyesight.

A friend is of more worth than a kinsman.

Trust not to the whiteness of his turban; he bought the soap on credit.

Death is a black camel, that kneels before every man's door.

All great developements complete them selves in the world, and modestly wait in silence, praising themselves never, and announcing themselves not at all.

If you are loooking at a picture, you try to give it the advantage of a good light .---Be as courteous to your fellow-beings as you are to a picture.

Some men keep very savage dogs. around their houses, so that the hungry poor who stop to "get a bite" may get it. outside the door.

It seems an impossiblility for two silly lovers to agree, seeing that between them. there can be no understanding.

The art of book-keeping taught in one short and easy lesson-Never lend them,

1 say friend, your horse is a little contrary, is it not ?"

"No, Sir." "What makes him stop then ?" "Oh, he's afraid somebody'll say whoa and he shant hear it !"

What is the largest room in the World ? The room for improvement.

Women are called the soft sex, because they are so easily humbugged. Out of one hundted girls, ninety five would prefer ostentation to happiness.

How many peas are there in a pint? -One p.

11.18 m + in

self culture.

and showed him two ten cent pieces, with cents "you will come to me and be the "This is all the money I have in the So young, so beautiful, and so desolate ! Frank Evans had been a New Yorker all his life, but he had never met with an exhusband's arm. actly parallel case to this. He bit the end

him ! "Then you must both of you come and be

house is lonely as a tomb."