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HARVEY SICKLER, Proprietor

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

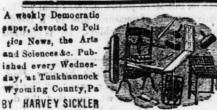
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The undersigned having lately purchased the "BUEHLER HOUSE" property, has already commenced such alterations and improvements as will reader this old and popular House equal, if not superior the superior the superior that the superior of the superior that the supe rier, to any Hotel in the City of Harrisburg.

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HAVING resumed the proprietorship of the above Motel, the undersigned will spare no effort reader the house an agreeable place of sojournall who may favor it with their custom.

Wm. H CORTRIGHT.

June, 3rd, 1863

Means Motel, TOWANDA, PA D. B. BARTLET.

(Lote of t. Berainard House, Elmira, N. Y. PROPRIETOR.

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Twist. Thread, Needles, Oil, &c., of the very best Quality,
Send for a Pamphlet,
THE SINGER MANUFACTURING COMPANY.

Philadelphia Office, SIO.CHESTNUT STREET MARVEY SICKLER. Agent,

NEW TAILORING SHOP

The Subscriber having had a sixteen years prac seel experience in cutting and making clothing sow offers his services in this line to the citizens o These wishing to get Fits will find his shop the

JOHL, R. SHITH

Select Story.

MIND YOUR OWN BUSINESS.

"There! I declare if Mrs. Burton has not got a new cloak!" exclaimed Mrs. Waxwell to her intimate friend Miss Viney, as they came out of Church on Sunday. "I see she has," replied Miss Viney,

"I know her husband can't afford it-

she'll be the ruin of him yet," "I suppose they know their own business best. At any rate it is a blessing that you or I are not accountable for her misdeeds," said Miss Viney, who, though what is technically termed, "an old maid," was not one of that class who have been

styled gossips and bosy-bodies.
"I don't know about that," returned
Mrs. W. with a dubious shake of the head, "Mr. Burton owes my husband three hundred dollars, and I don't believe that he will get his pay if things go on in this way. That cleak of her's could nt have cost less than thirty dollars."

"I presume they can afford it, or they would not have bought it-at any rate they know best."

"Mrs. Burton is a vain, conceited, proud woman; and pride will have to fall some "I hope not."

"I hope she'll fall-she'll drop some of those airs then."

"I never thought she was what might be termed a proud woman."

"She is, an impudent minx, and the sooner she is brought down on a level with her circumstances, the better for her and the world."

"She has got the reputation of being a very kind-hearted person, and an amiable neighbor." "I don't care if she has; she likes to

lord it through the villiage, and I for one won't be ruled by her." "Really I do not understand you; she is

as amiable and humble as any one need "Amiable and humble, judeed! What did she bay that cloak for then, if it was

not to excite the envy of half the town, and make them think she was somebody?" "I hope there is no one so silly as to envy her," and Miss Viney cast a significant glance full into the face of her companion. "I don't for one, but I would like to

teach her that she is no better than others of this world." "She don't profess to be; she visits the neighborhood, and I'm sure there's no bet-

ter person in case of sickness than she is."
"That may be" "When you had the erysipelas, you re-

member she else would."

"I know it, but is one to be tyranized over because she watched a few nights with

"How strange you talk." "Do I! Didn't she purchase that cloak

ust on purpose to cut a great figure through the town and make everybody feel very cheap?"

"Now I am sure she did not; she had no such motive," replied Miss Viney car-

"I don't believe it, then." "Yes she is just such a woman as that'

"I've seen no one who feels bad about it but vou. "but me! La sakes, I would'nt have

you think I felt bad about it. She can wear what she's a mind to for all me-- I on ly hope she can't afford it, that's all." "I think she can; she has the reputa-

tion of being a very economical woman "I don't care, but I feel it my duty to warn my husband to look about his debt, When things get to be so extravagant there's no knowing what may happen." "Mr. Burton is doing a very good busi-

"Nobody knows anything about what

he is doing. All I know is that when Square Smith sold him two cords of wood last week, and carried in the bill, it was not paid. He actually put the 'Square off until some day next week."

With these sage reflections, Miss V. turned down the street that led to her home, leaving Mrs. W. to pursue her way and ponder on the extravagance of some

CHAPTER II.

"Mrs. Waxwell loved fine clothes as well as any other woman of nineteenth cen-tury, and this is saying a good deal. But her husband was parsimonious, and though she loved nice things very much she loved money more, which we take it, amounts to nothing more than meanness. Mr. Waxwell was a farmer and well off in the world. The advent of the railroad into his native town had turned everything topsy turvy in general, and the heads of the women in particular—to use classical language of Mr W. Time was when they, were contented to wear a straw bonnet and calico gown to meeting; but now they had to rig out in silks and satins, with flounces and ferbe-

low and all sorts of rigging attached to them, for all the world like a a clown in a circus. Society began to be a little "select." forks put on airs, and were so "stuck up" that one couldn't touch them with a ten foot ble."

since the advent of the railroad, two new money to discharge the liabilities. I have through the paper.

stores had gone into operation, one of three thousand dollars in the hands of Mr. which was conducted by Mr. Burton, an enterprising young man from the great "You are very kind and I accept the ofmetropolis, who had brought a wife and a great many city notions to the place with

He had kept his business to himself, and this bothered and perplexed the gossips. -His wife had a way of attending to her own concerns—her own business; she had been brought up where people hardly knew their next door neighbor. If she wanted a new dress or a new bonnet, she never deemed it necessary to consult her neighbors regarding her ability to afford it, or about

the style and material. Poor Mis. Waxwell? her star began to decline. She was no longer leader of the TON, and her heart was bursting with envy. Her first demonstration was to her busband. whom she found no difficulty in convincing that Mr. Burton must certainly be ruined by the extravagance of his wife, and unless he collected his debt he would be certain to

As soon as she had done her washing on Monday, Mrs, W. made some calls and embraced the opportunity of commenting pretty freely on that "new cloak". The women told their husbands that Mr. Burton would certainly fail; and before three days had elapsed there was quite ag excitement in the village.

The careful old farmer, to whom, in the course of trade, he had become indebted for produce which he had sent to Boston, began to be alarmed about the rumors. It was in the State of New Hampshire, and at the time of which I write, the "grab law" was in active operation; it may be still

for ought I know. One morning, as Mr. Burton returned from a journey to a neighboring town, he found his stock attached on the claim of farmer Waxwell-and all on account of the new cloak his wife wore to meeting the

preceding Sunday.

He had not the means to pay, that mo ment, and while he was considering a plan to extricate limself from the dilemma, the news that his goods had been attached spread all over the place. All the creditors were in baste to follow the example of farmer W., for it was "first come, first served," and in less than two hours a dozen had fastened upon the stock of the store

to get their dues.

This was a tremendous result to follow in the train of the thirty dollar cloak and a gossipping old woman.

"What do you think now, Miss Viney? asked Mrs. Waxwell, as they met soon after the storekeeper's disaster had been made public.

"I hope Mr. Burton will be able to pay his debts." "But he won't though, I just know he

"Probably if they had given him any notice of their intention to demand the pay ment of their claims, he would have been

prepared to meet them. "I guess Mrs. B. will not feel so stuck up now

"I hope you have done nothing to bring about these sad results." "But I have; I made my husband sue

his note, and when he put on others followed. A thirty dollar cloak, indeed !" "I am very sorry you have done this,

You may ruin Mr, Burton by doing it." "That is just what I wanted to do!" and Mrs. Waxwe Is malignant expression betrayed the jealousy she had so long har-

"You did it! it was very unkind and and ungrateful in you," replied Miss Viney indignantly.

" Humph! "Any trader would be likely to come out badly if all his creditors pounced upon him without giving him time to collect his debts."

"I don't believe he has anything to collect." "Even your husband, as well off as he is, might be embarrassed if suddenly called upon to pay his debts," and Miss Viney

looked significantly at her angry compan-

"He may have a trial," said the maiden aly, and she moved on towards the store. "What can she mean by that?' thought Mrs. Waxwell. Miss Viney had some property of her

own, and it was all in the bands of farmer Waxwell, who had, on his own account in vested the greater part of it in railroud stock. This was what she meant. She would claim the three thousand dollars he owed her, and a cold chill passed through her veins as the thought struck her. Farmer Waxwell was rich in his houses, land and stock, all of which yielded him a pretty fair income; but he had not three thousand dollars in money, and might cost him trouble to raise it

"What will people think!" "What will people think when I pay them all. The whole amount is not more

than \$700." Just then Miss Viney entered the house, In a few words she explained the circumstances which had led to the sudden strike among his creditors. Mrs. Burton, kind soul, shed a flood of tears when she heard how cruel Mrs. Waxwell had been-she whom she nursed with all the tenderress of a mother, when all her neighbors fled

from her contagious disease!

"Never mind it. We may expect almost anything from a medler, a gossip and a slanderer," said Mr. Burton. "I must start for Boston in the noon train if possi

"Allow me, Mr. Burton, to offer you the

"You are very kind and I accept the offer," replied Mr. Burton, and next week 1 shall have the means of repaying you. I assure you that I am worth at least five at once. This feat has often been attemptthousand dollars," in proof of which he ed by new beginners, but never successfulshowed her various notes, mortgages and ly. It always ends in sorrow. certificates for stock.

Miss Viney hastened to put her note into the hands of the village lawver for collection. Farmer Waxwell was at dinner when the lawyer, who was a personal acquaintance, called upon him.

"I am very sorry to trouble you," said he, "but I am instructed to collect this

"The --!" exclaimed farmer Wax-"The ugly huzzy !" added Mrs. Waxwell as she perceived Miss Viney's prophetic words had been burthened with mean-

"I beg your pardon, Madam, but if I inderstand it rightly, you publicly boasted that you brought about all this difficulty," said the lawyer.

"Yes, madam, that new cloak did the business; you set yout husband on, and all the rest followed, so Miss Viney tells me."

"My gracious !" "And now she wants the money to as sist Mr. Burton out of the difficulty into which you have plunged him." "That's plain speaking," said the farm-

"But true."

"I can't raise the money." "Then I must sue."

"Can't we compromise?" "Burton is worth at least five thousand dollars; and when he gets a remittance

from Boston, will pay all." "I will dissolve my attachment, and be bound to the payment of others. Will

"Yes, if Miss Viney will give her con-Miss vincy did consent-she was a kind

hearted lady-and the matter compromis-"Now, wife," said Farmer Waxwell; as he put three hundred collars in his pocket which Burton had paid, minds thirty dollars, "I think you had better go and buy one of them ere cloaks. Your envy like to have got me into one of the worst scrapes

She would not take it she was too mear to dress well herself, and too envious to permit others who were able, to do so in peace. But she gathered from the events of our story, a healthy lesson of the wisdom of that maxim -"Mind your own busi-

I ever got into during the whole of my

West, where he commenced business on in the city were interested in his welfare, and when a merchant was about to journey to the place where the young man was lo cated, he was requested to visit the emigrant, and ascertain how he lived, and what ascertained the residence of his young friend, and called upon him right early in neat cottage, and just taking breakfast.— The introduction of the New Yorker to his wife was quiet, off-hand and unceremonious, and he was requested to be seated and partake of the morning meal. The young wife had prepared the steak, biscuit and coffee with her own hands, and for a table had used a kneading board, over which a napkin was spread, and the 'board' placed on her lap. The New Yorker declined a seat at the table, and in telling his New York friends as to how his young friend was living, he described the style as "magnificent!" and if he were the owner of the young man's furniture he would not take ten thousand dollars for the legs of the

The following story is told of a Yankee captain and his mate. Whenever there was a plum pudding made, by the captain's orders all the plums w re put into one end placed next to the captain, who after helping himself, passed it to the mate, who nev er found any plums in his part of it -Well, after this game had been played for some time, the mate prevailed on the steward to place the end which had no plums ir it next to the captain. The captain no sooner saw the pudding than he discovered he had the wrong end of it. Picking up the dish, and turning it in his bands, as if merely tor examining the china, he said. this dish cost me two shillings in Liverpool," and put it down again as though without design, with the plum end next to himself. "Is it possible?" said the mate taking up the dish; "I shouldn't suppose it was worth more than a shilling," and, as if in perfect innocence, he put down the dish with the plum end next to hir self .-The captain looked at the mate, the mate looked at the captain. The captain laugh ed, the mate laughed. "I tell you what young one," said the captain "you've found me out, so we'll just cut the pudding length. wise this time, and have the plums fairly distributed hereafter,"

The last case of indolence is that of a man named John Hole, who was so lazy that in writing his name, he simply used the letter J., and then punched a hole .grodarnali

Having been made aware that the skating season in this latitude has arrived, we give the following advice to "greenies:" 1. Never try to skate in two directions

2. Eat a few apples for refreshment sake while skating, and be sure to throw the cores on the ice for fast skaters to break

their shins over. Fast skaters are your natural enemies, and should not be allowed to enjoy themselves peaceably. 3. Sit down occasionally, no matter party. if you want to. There is no law to

whenever he has an inclination to do so. 4. Skate over all the small boys at once. Knock 'em down. It makes great fun,

and-they like it. 5. If you skate into a hole in the ice take it coolly. Think how you would feel if the water was boiling hot.

"6. If your skates are too slippery buy new pair. Keep buying new pairs till you find a pair that are not slippery. This will be fun for the hardware and fancy-

store men. 7. In sitting down, do it gradually.-Do not be too sudden; you may break the

8. When you fall headlong, examine the straps of your skates very carefully before you get up. This will make everybody think you fell because your skate was loose. Beginners always do, you know.

9. Wear a heavy overcoat or cloak till you get thoroughly warmed up, and then throw it off and let the wind cool you. -This will ensure you a fine cold that will last you as long as you live.

By following these rules strictly you may learn to skate pretty well by the first of March-if the ice don't melt before that

BEAUTIFUL INCIDENT,

A great inundation having taken place

in the north of Italy, owing to an excessive fall of snow in tre Alps, followed by a speedy thaw, the river Adige carried off a bridge near Vienna, except the middle part. on which was the house of the tollgatherer or porter, and who, with the whole family, thus remained imprisoned by the waves, and in momentary danger of destruction. They were discovered from the banks, stretching forth their hands, screaming and imploring succor, while fragments of this remaining arch were continually dropping into the water. 'In this extreme danger, a nobleman, who was present, a Count Pelverini, I think, held out a purse of one hundred sequins as a reward to any VALUABLE TABLE LEGS. - A young adventurer who would take a boat and deman went from New York City to the liver this unhappy family. But the risk was so great of being dashed against the his own account, and married. firs friends fragment of the bridge, or of being crushed by falling stones, that not one of the vast provided the quality is sufficient. number of spectators had courage enough to attempt such an exploit. A peasant passing along was informed of the proposed reward, Immediately jumping into a sort of a woman he had chosen, his pros- boat, he, by strength of oars, gained the pects, etc Accordingly the New Yorker | middle of the river, brought the boat under the pile; and the whole family safely descended by means of a rope-"Courage!" the morning. He found him in a small, cried he; now you are safe," By a still more strenuous effor;, and great strength of arm, he brought the boat and family safe to the shore. "Brave fellow!" ex claimed the Count, handing the purse to him, "here is the promised recompense, I never expose my life for money." answered the peasant. "My labor is a sufficient livelihood for myself, my wife, and children, "Give the purse to this poor fam-

ity who have lost all." We are indebted to Horace Walpole for the preservation of this beautiful incident, He would have been entitled to much more of our gratitude had he evinced the same anxiety to preserve the name of the illustrious peasant, as he has shown with regard to hat of the nobleman who offered the reward. But the title and gold had fully greater charms for him than the obscure laborer.

CIGARS .- "When were cigars invented?" Columbus found the natives of Hispaniola smoking "Tobaccos," which was the original native name for a cigar. A very old Mexican legen states, that when the Lord of Life descended to the infernal regions the devils treated him to cigars .-In a Philadelphia newspaper, some sixty or seventy years ago, "cigarros" were advertised as novelty from Cuba. It was about the year 1830 that cigars, frock coats and mustachios came into fashion in Paris. Previous to that time tobacco was only "fashionable" in the form of snuff, while pipes were generally confined to the civil, lower orders, except in Germany, Hungary and the South Selavonian countries.

A wag in Detroit has been taking lib rties with the reputation of the Pontiac railroad. He was asked whether he knew of an accident on that road, and replied. "Never; but once a middle aged gentle man left Pontiac for Detroit, and died of old age at Binghamton-half way!"

A Connecticut Yankee has cleared his house of rate by eatching one and dipping him in red paint. He then let him loose, and other rate, not liking his looks, does in due time. skedaddled with affright.

ARTEMUS WARD'S THRESHING MA-CHINE,

My wife's a exceedingly practycal wo-man I luv her muchly, however, and humor her little ways It's a recklis falsehood that she henpecks me, and the young man in our naborhood who said to me as I was distendin my diafam with a gentle cocktail at the village tavern—who said to me in these very langwidge, "go home, old man, onless you want another teapot throwd at you by B. J.," probly regrets hevin sed so. I said, "Betsy Jane is my wife's front name, gentle youth, and where-right in the way of the rest of the I permits no person to alood to her as B. I outside of the family circle, of which I prevent a new beginner from sitting down am it principally myself Your other observations I scorn and disgust, and I must polish you off." He was an able-bodied young man, and, removin his coat, he inquired if I wanted to be ground to powder ? I said yes, if there was a powder grindist handy, nothing would 'ford me greater pleasure, when he struck me a painfu blow into my right eye, causin me to make a rapid retreat into the fireplace. I had'nt no idea that the enemy was so well organized. But I rallied and went for him in a rather vigoris style for my time of life. -His parents lived near by, and I will simply state that fif cen minutes had only elapsed after his first hit, when he was carried home on a shutter. His mamma met the sollum procession at the door, and after keerfully looking over her offspring, she said, "My son, I see how it is distinctually, You've been foolin around a thrashin macheen. You went in at the place where they put the grain into the thingamyjiff and and let the horses tred on you, did'ut you, my son?" The pen of no livin orthur could describe that disfortunit young man's sitawation more clearer. But I was sorry for him, and I went and nussed him till he got well. His reglar original father had been sent io the war I told him I'd be a faher to him myself. He smilt a sickly smile, and said I'd already been wuss than two fathers to him.

> A wealthy bachelor having had one or two lawsuits for breach of promise, now replies to any young lady who wishes a few minutes private conversation, "No, you don't madam. It cuts me to the heart to be compelled to boubt the honorableness of your intentions, but that sort of thing is played out. My rule is imperative, and if you have any business with me it must be transacted in the presence of two witness-

A California farmer has a cow that will permit no one to milk her who will not sing while performing that operation If the music ceases she becomes restless, and will break away, unless it is resumed; but while the singing progresses, she remains perfectly docile. care so much for the quantity of the music,

A Boston clergyman in preaching against tilting hoops, says he cannot shut his eye

to the abomination any longer. If he had kept his eyes shut how would he have known there was any abomination about them. He must have gone one eye

A miserly old farmer who had lost one of his best hands in the midst of hay makng, remarked to the sexton as he was filling up the grave; "It's a sad thing to lose a good mower at a time like this; but after all poor Tom was a great eater."

"My friend, how long have you been married?" said a Yankee to a young Ger-

"Vel, dis is a ting vot I seldom don't like to talk about, but ven I does, it seems so long as never vas.

A gentleman having asked how many

dog days there were in a year, received

for an answer, that it was impossible to .

number them, as every dog had his day. Never despise counsel from whatever quarter they reach you. Remember that the pearl is keenly sought for in spite, of the coarse shell which envelops it.

A man in Maine applied for two gallons of rum for "medical purposes. For what medical purposes?" inquired the agent. "For raising a barn," was the reply.

Quilp thinks it rather remarkable that while several thousands feet are required to make one rood, a single foot, properly applied, is often sufficient to make one

A fop is like a new set of knives and forks you can't put him to nothing useful without taking away all his polish,

Why is it easy to break into an old man's house? Because his gait is broken and his locks are few,

The Philadelphia Mint is producing about two million pieces of the new fives

It has been asked, "When rain falls. does it ever get up again?" Of course it