



HARVEY SICKLER, Editor.
TUNKANNOCK, PA.
Wednesday, Jan. 25, 1867

A Scene not in the Bible.

The Legislative proceedings of Monday last, as published in all the city papers, contain the following episode:

"The House met at half-past seven P. M. Rev. Mr. Kennedy of Wyoming delivered the opening prayer; in which he declared that the organic law of the land needed amendments."

A number of Democratic members, regarding the prayer as political instantly took their seats."

This reverend politician is a member of the Legislature from Wyoming County, and was sent there by the Radicals. He is one of the ardent admirers of General Cameron, and voted for that gentleman in caucus. He was elected for the supposed purpose of attending to the business of his constituents, on the floor of the House, but it seems that his superior piety has elevated him to the position of acting chaplain of that body. Last year a member of the House, named Danks, performed the same offices for the Legislature, and when the session closed, he charged and received \$300 extra, compensation for his valuable services. We presume Kennedy will do the same, and he is evidently determined to earn his pay. Danks has gone, but the spiritual want of the House will not suffer while Kennedy survives. Kennedy is resolved that his light shall not be hid under a bushel, particularly as the prospective reward to come from the Treasury of Pennsylvania instead of the Treasury of Heaven.

We clip the above from the Philadelphia Age of Saturday last. The Age is grossly mistaken in its supposition that Kennedy was ever thought, even by his supporters in this region, competent to attend to any legislative duties. We hope that the intelligent men in our sister counties will not for a moment imagine that this wheezing, pot-bellied person embodies even the black republican respectability and decency in this county.

In their name, and for their honor we repel the slanderous imputation. In every district and township where he was known as a citizen or a pretended preacher, they, the republicans themselves—swallowed him as they would a dose of aloe. Many of them, positively refusing to choke down the sickening drug, in any form, even under the most merciless party lash. In Eaton, one of the most inflexible republican districts in the county, where he resides and preaches, and where he is best known, he received seventeen votes less than Cameron, his colleague, who, is not probably known to a man in the Township. In the County his democratic competitor received a majority over him of 225 votes, while the average democratic majority is, on black Republican authority, less than 100. This shows the estimation in which this man Kennedy is held, here where he is known. No man, of any party, here, expects him to make a prayer or preach even a funeral sermon without defying the nigger. He has preached the nigger and him crucified, so long that nothing else is looked for. This is his entire stock in trade. It was this that secured him his position as the leader of the negro equality party. No one was found to blow half as loudly over the words of that unfortunate individual, the everlasting nigger. Of course he voted for the man who wants the word "white" struck from the Constitution. Of course he'll take the \$300 extra compensation and any other little extras which Simon so liberally dispenses "to the Winnebagoes." Of course he can beat "Danks" in anything, except, perhaps, in decency.

Governor Geary's Inaugural Message.

The following is an abstract of Governor Geary's inaugural address:

He refers to the close of the rebellion, and pays a tribute to the part borne by Pennsylvania in contributing 355,226 volunteers to our armies and to the generosity of the people towards the survivors and towards the widows and orphans of those who fell. He regrets that the general government has taken no steps to inflict proper penalties upon the rebel leaders, and terms in a censurable rebuke. If we are shocked at the exhibition of cruelties and ingratitude among those who, having inaugurated and prosecuted a cause war against a general government, and having been permitted to escape the punishment they deserve, and once more arrogantly clamoring to assume the carol of the destinies of this great nation, how much greater cause would we have had for surprise had slavery been permitted to increase and multiply? But as we may of our material and our moral victories, yet is it not true that there is no such thing as a Republican government in ten States that began and carried on the war? There is not to-day a despotic state in Europe where the individual rights of man are so defiantly trampled under foot as in sections of our own country which were supposed to have been brought into full subjection to the government of the United States. The violators of most solemn obligations; perpetrators of most atrocious crimes in the annals of time; murderers of our heroic soldiers on the field of battle, and in loathsome dungeons and barbarous prisons, they must not, shall not reappear in the council chambers of the nation to aid in its legislation or control its destinies, unless it shall be on conditions which will preserve our institutions from their baleful purposes and influence, and secure republican form of government in their purity and vigor in every section of the country. To the Congress of the United States, the heartsick sympathies and the overwhelming suffrage of the people had been generously given. They had fearlessly proclaimed their universal verdict, "Well done, good and faithful servants." Upon the deliberations and actions of Congress our present interests and future welfare all depend.

Democratic State Committee.

A meeting of the Democratic State Committee will be held at Bolson's Hotel, Harrisburg, on TUESDAY, 29th JANUARY, at 7 1/2 P. M. Full attendance is desired.

WILLIAM A. WALLACE, Chairman.
HARRISBURG, Pa. Jan. 19th, 1867.

The Corruption in the Radical Party.

The following letter, written by Col. A. K. McClure, to his own newspaper, (the Repository,) should be read by every Pennsylvanian who desires to see the inside workings of the Radical party:

THE SENATORIAL SLAUGHTER,

Editorial Correspondence of the Franklin Repository.

HARRISBURG, Jan. 11, 1867.

All efforts to avert the blistering dishonor of the election of Simon Cameron to the first legislative tribunal of the nation, have proved utterly futile. The people believed that they had precluded the possibility of such a result, for in no single Senatorial or Representative district in the State does a majority of the Republicans desire his election. On the contrary, nine-twentieths of the faithful men who have by noble, patriotic effort given victory to our cause, are earnestly, implacably opposed to him, and demand the election of a tried and trusted statesman to the responsible position of Senator.

That the action of the caucus will stifle and appall the Republicans of Pennsylvania I cannot question. But few of the overwhelming majority who desired a different choice believed such monstrous perfidy on the part of their legislators within the range of their action. Even the leading men who entered the contest as a forlorn hope, with an earnestness worthy of their cause, reposed in fancied safety until it was too late; and many of them, but a few weeks ago, censured me as an alarmist because I raised an humble voice of warning to the people.

Knowing as I did, before the late election, that Cameron had debauched both our immediate Representative and our Senator, that he had wronged from our legislative candidate in Perry a written pledge to support him under the threat of defeat, and that he had contracted for a Senator and two Representatives in the adjoining Bedford district in the nominating conference, I could not doubt that elsewhere, as here, he had corrupted the delegates powers while the people rested in confident security. I still hoped, however, that a wrong so unexampled and exceptionless would not be consummated, and I committed the natural error of bowing in silence rather than peril harmony and success in a struggle involving the most important officers who were to be charged with the safety of our nationality.

Had the voice of Stevens, and Forney, and Grow, and their friends, rung out, bold and manly, as they did yesterday, the Commonwealth would have been spared this indelible blot upon its fame; but all hoped for the crown when the usurper should fall, and feared that he might wound his assailants mortally in the violent throes of his death.

Why Simon Cameron was chosen, I need not repeat. The story is familiar to all, even in the humblest and remotest homes of the State. It written in flaming characters on the dome of the capitol, or braided ineffaceably upon the brows of the men who did it, no one would have to learn thereby how the richest jewel of loyal victory had been basely bartered for a price.

I have been one of the multitude of witnesses who encompassed this unequal struggle. I did not err in estimating how the Legislature was instructed and voluntarily pledged to vote for Senator. More than enough were so chosen—not by trickery, but by the spontaneous expressions of those whose votes were sought—to have made Governor Geary in the nominee for Senator on the first ballot; and of the residue, not one half—hardly one in five, dared to waver to their constituents before the election that they would vote as they did last night.

When the members had got safely beyond the power of the people by their election, every appliance was made to bear upon them that ingenuity could devise. There were offices for the ambitious, plunder for the venal, and promises for fools. Men came here still strong in their integrity and mindful of their noble people who had confided in them, but I saw them wither and fall like the blighted leaves of autumn; and fall, like one of old, to rise no more. Thus did the harvest of corruption go on until the garner of the master were full.

The informal meeting yesterday of those who desired to save the Republican organization from suicide, showed sufficient strength to defeat the power of a subsidized caucus, had not the same influence demoralized the Democratic members. Their nomination of Cowan was but a notice to all that a sufficient number from that side were ready for delivery whenever wanted to consummate the election of Cameron. The fact that to have refused to recognize a caucus because it was improperly controlled, would have been fruitless, made many men unwilling to make a failure in opposition to what had the form of a regular nomination, and men sullenly bowed to conscious wrong. Had it been possible to unite sufficient strength on Mr. Stevens, or Mr. Geary or any other gifted and upright statesman, there would have been a cheerful sacrifice of all personal preferences; but to all such propositions there was no response from those who had resolved upon perfidy. It was otherwise dominated in their bond.

To me, this result brings no personal disappointment, and calls for no personal resentment. Of Mr. Cameron, I have no reason for personal complaint. That I believe him unfitted, alike in integrity and in capacity, for high official trust, is shown by twenty years of earnest resistance to his boundless political pretensions. If I had sought preferment or profit, I would have accepted the repeated invitations to become his partisan. Since the organization of the Republican party, I have labored and sacrificed for its success to the full extent of my humble ability and means, and its honors and emoluments I have freely accorded to others. It has had the highest and best

mission ever committed to any political body of men, and I have steadily looked above the strife for individual advancement to the banner that told the sad story of my country's woes and appealed to patriotism to rescue the New World from man's crowning infamy to man. I therefore turn from this success of unmingled wrong in sorrow—not for the noble men who have fallen wounded in the circle of their friends, but for the fate I fear it must irrevocably decree for the Republican organization. How it is to survive such a wanton slaughter of its proudest attributes, I have not the faith to comprehend. It may hurl the polluted parasites from its throne and thus maintain its ascendancy to the full fruition of its great work, but it must enter future struggles with its colors stained and its integrity questioned. I go from its gaping wounds, inflicted by unworthy ambition and unbridled venality; to do battle for its stragglers, or those who follow in their footsteps. While the timid, the time-serving and the unprincipled will cringe that thrift may follow lawning, let it be known that I was not of the victors in this blotted triumph, and that in and about the very temple of power. I shall dare to be just, alike to the faithful and to the faithless, for Freedom's cause. *Cogi qui potest, nec sit uari.*

A. K. M.
The foregoing, good people, are not "copperhead lies." They are the utterances of one who is as truthful, as intelligent and as honest as the best of the leaders of the Radical party of "grand moral ideas" and, as such, they must and will carry conviction to the minds of the people of his party. In the light of this letter we can come to no other conclusion than those leaders of the Radical party in the Legislature who elected Simon Cameron, who ratified the Rump Amendment, and who passed resolutions instructing the Rump Senate to reject the appointment of Mr. Cowan as minister to Austria, are the most venal and corrupt that ever disgraced a party or cursed a State. "There were offices for the ambitious, plunder for the venal, and promises for fools," says McClure, and no one who has read the history of Cameron or looked into the faces of his "friends" can doubt the impeachment. We shall wait with interest the action of the people upon this subject. We desire to see if there is virtue enough remaining among our citizens to redeem the character of the State from the foul stigma put upon it by those representatives who bartered the highest office in their gift "for a price."

The Fatal Seven.

It is a curious fact that almost every decade in our history, ending with the figure seven, has marked the beginning of a financial crash or severe depression. Historical fatalism, if not actual signs of the times, incline many to the belief that 1867 is to be added to the periods in our past history, made memorable by financial troubles. With 1797 came the crash that wiped out the Continental currency, and in 1807 our troubles with France and prospective war with England, threw the business of the country into confusion, while in 1817 we got the legacy of the war of 1812-14 with England which was a tremendous financial revulsion. That of 1827 was less severe, but ten years later, it came in good earnest—the smash of all previous crashes, in which the whole banking system and business of the country went down, not to raise for nearly five years. King Hudson reigned over the English railroad speculation of 1847, and famine stalked over Europe, and especially in Ireland, spreading suffering and causing wide spread failures. A purely commercial snap emphasized 1857, caused by inflation and overtrading.

But the crash of 1867, if one is inevitable, will be "Pelion upon Ossa," indeed. The claim is too deep and dark to think of much less to look into. Let us hope then rather, that by rigid economy among consumers, the present heavy balance against us on the year's foreign trade may be up, that favoring skies will bring us abundant crops, and the hands of producers be multiplied all over the land, so that the present heavy burden of taxation can be borne.—Pittsburg Chronicle.

A Charnel House.

A writer in the Washington Intelligencer speaks of a terrible spectacle, in the new cemetery, within a dozen rods of the Arlington mansion. He says:

A tireless pit, twenty feet deep, and the same in diameter, has been sunk by the side of the flower garden, cemented and divided into compartments, and down into this gloomy receptacle are cast the bones of such soldiers as perish on the field, and either not buried at all, or were so covered us as to have their bones mingled indiscriminately together. At the time we looked into this gloomy cavern, a literal Golgotha, there were piled together skulls in one division, legs in another, arms in another, and ribs in another, what were estimated as the bones of two thousand human beings. They were dropping fragmentary human skeletons into this receptacle almost daily, and at that time it was perhaps half full. The first thought in looking down upon this revolting scene was that no such disposition should have been planned for these bones, that there was laid enough, and they should have been buried as others were, in parcels as nearly those of a human body as possible, and marked as unknown soldiers. We have not changed our mind upon subsequent reflection.

James Smith, a fast young man, has been arrested in Rochester, N. Y. for stealing a suit of clothes. Three years ago he was worth \$32,000. He became acquainted with a fast young lady, who led him to squander all his money, and then deserted him. Becoming heart broken, he descended with drink and low companions into absolute loafism, and finally committed theft, as he says, to relieve his necessities. Another warning to young men.

Our House of Representatives has directed that the old John Hancock chair, used for the last fifty years by the different Speakers of the House be placed in its proper place in Independence Hall. That is right, it should not longer be profaned in Harrisburg.

Cameron Declares Against the Word "White" in the Constitution of Pennsylvania.

Those who elected Simon Cameron held a sort of "bazaar's fast" at the Litchfield House on the night succeeding their infancy, at which their "Chief" presided and spoke a piece. We take the following extract from Cameron's speech, as found in his organ—the Telegraph:

"I wished also to arraign all black men who would volunteer. Of course I thought that clothing a black man in the American uniform clothed him also with the rights of an American citizen; and I am always sorry to see a black soldier, and reflect that even Pennsylvania denies him the ballot—the only weapon whereby he can protect himself. I hope to see the word 'white' stricken from our own Constitution, and the spirit of caste, based upon color, utterly destroyed."

It was not to save the Republic, then, that Simon Cameron wanted the negro clothed with the Federal uniform, but merely to make his claim good for citizenship and the ballot. This admission shows that throughout the war the Radical leaders kept negro suffrage in view as the goal to be reached with Northern pluck and resources and not the restoration of the Union. And yet it was declared "treason" for a Democrat to say that they were prosecuting the war entirely for the negro and their own profit. Before his death H. Winter Davis declared that it was "numbers, not intelligence, which the Republican party wanted," and now Cameron admits that he always considered clothing the black man in the American uniform clothed him also with citizenship and invested him with the ballot.

In his inaugural Geary declares that the negroes "are rapidly preparing to assume their rights as citizens." Cameron follows, and hopes he may live to see the word "white" stricken from our Constitution. People of Pennsylvania, is this the object you had in view when you elected a renegade Democrat as Governor of your State? Is this the object you had set your minds upon when you allowed your representatives in the Legislature to barter their votes to another renegade Democrat for a seat in the United States Senate? We are greatly in error if such were your thoughts and desires. Before the late election Geary denied that negro suffrage was an issue in Pennsylvania.—Cameron was silent. They worked together and now both are in office—both have thrown off the mask, and tell you, as they were sirs, that the negro must be made a sharer of your rights and privileges. Are you content?—Patriot & Union.

A Negro Mob and Riot at Cairo Illinois.

[From the Cairo Democrat 10]

In the forenoon yesterday, a mob of negroes congregated at the lands employed in loading the Mississippi Valley Transportation Company's barges at our wharf, and ordered them to cease work, and demand an advance on the wages they were receiving, which we understand is two dollars per day. The hands refused to do so, and in reupon the mob commenced pelting them with rock, and succeeded in driving them away from the work. The police being informed of the state of affairs, made a descent upon the desperadoes, and succeeded in capturing twenty-five or thirty, whom they marched off to the lock up at a quick step. We are informed that the same mob drove the hands away from their work day before yesterday, causing them to lose three or four hours time. It is to be hoped, now that these rascals have been caught, they may receive the punishment they so richly deserve. They have been trying for days past to excite the crews of some of the steamers loading at our wharf to quit work, unless captives would agree to pay them forty cents per hour. They are villains whom no wages could induce to earn an honest living, and who wish to prevent others from doing so; and we trust the authorities will put them through the double quick and lightning train.—The lazy thieves need a little healthy reconstruction.

Are the People Foolish?

It is both astonishing and mortifying to reflect that the "subbits" thrown out weekly through the advertising columns of the New York weekly family papers, to catch "grudgeons," are swallowed down with eagerness. Many "bite," and are, of course, bitten in return. Look at the tempting "bill of fare" a single New York paper provides:

- "For 50 cents the beautiful art of enameling the skin is taught. The enamel is a beautiful white, and will wear for years."
- 50 cents and learn all about the future, how to avoid drowning, and how to see your future other half.
- "Chev-macy," taught for 25 cents, enables you to fascinate and marry when and whom you please.
- Ventriloquism is taught for half a dollar.
- Microscopes, magnifying 500 times, (which the editor of the Chicago Journal says cannot be seen through at all) are forwarded for eighty cents.
- Bloom of Roses, coloring the skin a beautiful blonde and lasting six years, forwarded for 25 cents.
- Sewing machines for \$5.00—worth nothing.
- How to enlarge and beautify the form without pads or medicines, taught for one dollar.
- Fifty cents will buy two golden envelopes, containing \$1.50 worth of stationery, and almost insuring the purchaser a ticket that will draw \$30,000 in greenbacks.
- Ten cents will secure any man information that will enable him to earn \$28.80 daily, in an easy and honorable occupation—and so on ad infinitum.

By such transparent nonsense are many of our people humbugged and the pockets of New York loaves filled with their honest earnings. Shame on such ignorance and credulity!

The Montgomery (Ala.) Mail has a good account of a fair held there by the fair ladies, the proceeds to go toward fitting up the graves of the soldiers in the Cemetery. A handsome sum was realized.

"A Great Cry and Little Wool."

At a preliminary caucus held by the thirty-two legislative supporters of Curtin, Stevens and Grow, on Thursday afternoon, Senator Fisher, of Lancaster, according to Forney's Press, said:

"He believed that the election of Simon Cameron to the Senate of the United States at this time would be the greatest disaster that could happen to the Republican party, and it was for those present to determine whether they had better go in and participate in the proceedings of the caucus and submit to its decision, or whether they had better remain out. As for his part, he had no hesitation in saying that there was but one power beneath heaven (pointing to Mr. Stevens) that could induce him to go into the caucus."

The Gen. did not go in.

Senator Billingfelt of Lancaster, said:

"A great crime was to be perpetrated tonight. The high offices of United States Senator was to be bargained away for gain. There was not a gentleman in the room (if there was he would call upon him to step forward) who did not believe this. There was not a Senator present who did not feel satisfied from the bottom of his heart that this office would be bartered and sold tonight. Nine out of every ten intelligent citizens will endorse their action if they remain out of the caucus; and he, for one should not become a party to a movement that would bring dishonor and disgrace, not only upon the members of the Legislature but upon the constituents and the great Republican party of Pennsylvania, by giving his voice or lending his presence to a body of men who are going to assemble tonight, to set at defiance the best and holiest wishes of that great party."

And Mr. Billingfelt did not go in.

Col. Lemuel Told, of Cumberland, said:

"The friends of General Cameron had secured a majority that would give him the nomination in caucus. He had no hesitation in saying that the election of Simon Cameron would be the worst calamity that could befall the State. It would be a dishonor, not only to the State, but to every member of the Republican party. The disgrace requires a radical remedy, and it is for the men who are faithful to Republican principles to set their faces against this corrupt effort of Simon Cameron and strike at the very roots of it. Better ten thousand times that no election should be made than that he should disgrace us. The true policy of those who are opposed to Cameron is to defeat the election before the House and defeat him at all hazards."

Notwithstanding this and much more, all of the members present, except Fisher and Billingfelt, went into the caucus, and when Cameron brought out his forty-six votes, they fell into the leash with the docility of whipped spaniels. Shame!

The President's Toast.

The anniversary of the battle of New Orleans was celebrated Jan. 8th, in Washington. A banquet was given by the National Democrat Executive Committee, at which Francis P. Blair presided. President Johnson appeared during the evening and, on being called upon, delivered a toast as follows: "No State of its own will has a right under the Constitution to renounce its place in or to withdraw from the Union, nor has the Congress of the United States the constitutional power to degrade the people of any State to a mere territorial dependency upon the federal head." Several other toasts were proposed by the guests and received with vociferous applause.

Greeley on Impeachment.

The passage of a shameful resolution looking to an attempt to impeach the President, meets with this rebuke from the N. Y. Tribune: "Are there no issues of more importance than this? Must all this Congress be wasted and the next, perhaps, in a protracted and prolonged debate, endless jarring of lawyers and senators? The currency call for relief. Labor suffers under this fearful inflation. Our tariff wants reconstruction. There are a hundred questions near to the prosperity of the nation which must suffer and die because of this measure."

It is said that Gen. Schuyler is to write a history of Massachusetts in the rebellion. That reminds us of a little anecdote.—There was once a nice christian little boy sitting up with a corpse and he stole the coppers from the eyes of the corpse and then wrote a nice little tale about the sin of stealing.

The Bastard in Eau Claire.

The Bastard is evidently on his travels in the region hereabout. Read the following from the Eau Claire Argus:

LO-T.—A silver tea spoon, marked P. A. B. belonging to Mrs. Dr. A. Buffington, was either lost or carried away from the Seminary, last Friday evening.

Our State Supreme Court has fully and finally decided the vexed question so far as concerns her in the land of Penn. that a married woman cannot convey real estate without her husband's consent.

MAJOR GEN. BUTLER, L. L. D., IN CHICAGO.—We learn from the following extract that this distinguished gentleman and New England child of the church is in Chicago:

A coffin containing the body of a young woman was washed ashore last week near Chicago. The plate had been wrenched off by some silver thief.

The President has approved the bill suspending the payment of money to persons claiming the services of labor of colored volunteers or drafted men.

BRUTE BUTLER IN LA CROSSE.—Mr. Patz the jewelry man had two watches stolen from him last night.

Well Deserved Contempt.

The recent attempt of Gov. Curtin to secure an election to the U. S. Senate, by an avowal of ultra radicalism, meets with the contempt which such conduct always deserves. The Harrisburg Telegraph, a radical organ, says of Curtin:

"His radicalism is a recently attained conviction. It is an acquiescence in a cause whose victories have been won without his aid; it is a professed attachment for principles which he doubted when enunciated, but under cover of whose grandeur and truth he now seeks for shelter. It may be an act of charity to afford Gov. Curtin this refuge, but stern justice decrees that for his tardy support of measures now in a condition to choose its upholders, he is entitled to no credit."

SHAME.—The New York Evening Post, a Republican newspaper, says: "For the honor of the country we trust that the debate on Saturday will be struck out of the journal of the House of Representatives, and that the House will take some measures for preserving itself and the country from the degradation of again listening to such language as Messrs Stevens, of Pennsylvania, and Spaulding, of Ohio, indulged themselves in on that day."

A parcel of sailors in a ship's fore-castle would have binned down, with disgust, such indecency coming from two old men, and would have demanded that they should be decent at least out of respect to their own gray hair. But it seems the National House of Representatives, less decorous than a fore-castle full of sailors, encouraged the ribaldry of those two old men with roars of laughter which the "Speaker vainly endeavored to suppress."

Hundreds of miners are being discharged in the coal regions, in consequence of the depression of the coal trade.

Local and Personal.

Explanation.—The date on the colored address label on this paper indicates the time to which, as appears on our books, the subscriber has paid for his paper. Any error, in this label, will be promptly corrected, when brought to our notice. Those of our Subscribers, who wish to know how their names stand on our list, will consult the label on their papers. Don't let it get too far back into the by-gone days.—Something might happen.

Hoods, Nubias, Son-tags &c., selling off at cost at Mrs. BARDWELL'S.

A Change is about to take place in the proprietorship of the store and goods of John Well. We learn that Lathrop and Sherman of Susquehanna Co. have purchased that establishment. We speak for these gentlemen the liberal patronage of the public.

The Snow—Which fell on Sunday and Monday last, has made us excellent sleighing in this locality. This is the first good sleighing of the season. We have had fine winter weather and quite enough snow before, but it was badly distributed by the high winds which have followed each storm.

Donation, Visit.—The friends of Elder J. F. Lewis are requested to give him a Donation Visit at the house of Hiram Hitchcock, in Forkston, on Thursday the 31st day of January 1867. Married people in the afternoon, young folks in the Evening. A general attendance is requested. By order of Committee.

Home Amusement.—This sterling and amusing Magazine is a welcome companion to every fireside. The old and the young, the mirthful and the sedate, alike find matter for pleasant and useful amusement—always something to cheer the saddened heart, relieve the worried mind and furnish pleasant and instructive lessons for the family fireside. Every family should take it. Splendid prizes are sent to Agents selling Clubs. Published Semi-Monthly at only \$1.25 per annum. Address: HOME AMUSEMENT, No. 78 Nassau Street, New York.

Rail Road Prospects.—Col. V. E. Piolette, Superintendent of the Canal and R. R. Company, along the upper North Branch, passed through our town on Monday last. In a short conversation with that gentleman we learned that the work upon the Rail Road would be pushed on vigorously during the coming summer. The road from Towanda to the state line will be ready for the cars as early as next summer; a year from which time, the whole line will probably be near completion.

Religious Affairs for the past week have been unusually lively. The Baptist Revival at the School House still continues. Seven or eight of the converts were baptized in the river last Sunday.—Others, it is announced, will receive the baptismal rite on next Sabbath. The Rev. T. P. Hunt has preached several very able sermons at the Presbyterian church. It is thought that much good will result from them. This eminent apostle in the cause of Temperance delivered two Lectures last week to crowded Houses. The Methodists have not been idle, but their annual donation visit to their minister, which was said to have been a good one, and their festival last night has kept them from resting.

The Devil, too, if we may give credit to what we hear, has been unusually busy in our midst during the past few days.

Married.

HARDING-BENJAMIN—On the 9th inst. at the M. E. Parsonage, in Centreonoreland, by the Rev. Isaac Austin, Mr. Samuel Harding, and Miss Caroline Benjamin, both of Eaton.

AUMICK-ROSENGRANT.—At the M. E. Parsonage, Mehoopany, Dec. 24th, by Rev. J. S. Lewis, Derius Aumick to Mary J. Rosegrant, all of Eaton, Pa.

SHEEHAN-ROBINSON.—At the house of the Bride's father, in Forkston, Jan. 1st, by Rev. J. S. Lewis, James Sheehan of Mehoopany, to Sarah J. Robinson, of Forkston.

Died.

BACON—At Nicholson, on the 25th of November, Julia Bacon, wife of E. N. Bacon, Esq., aged 51 years.

HUNTER.—At Eaton, Dec. 25th, 1866. W. T. in infant son of William and Sarah Jane Hunter, aged seven months and five days.

LOVE.—At Mehoopany, the 15th inst. Mr. John Love in the 86th year of his age. Mr. Love was a descendant from that noble Scotch-Irish race, to which the world owes so much, and personally he was an upright man, honored in his life by all who knew him and deplored in his death.