



HARVEY SICKLER, Editor.

TUNKHANNOCK, PA.

Wednesday, Mar. 20, 1867.

The New York Evening Gazette exposes the fact that "Carpenter, the artist," who painted the death-bed scene of President Lincoln, obliterated the figure of Andrew Johnson from the canvass and substituted for it that of Schuyler Colfax. Johnson was present and Colfax was not! The excuse for the offence is that Johnson "had become unpopular!" That is the abolitionist's manner of making history. Fraud and deception are the chief qualities called into play for the basest political and partisan purposes.

CONGRESSIONAL PRAYERS.—The New York Times, edited by Mr. Raymond, member of the last Congress; in speaking of the prayers of Chaplains in Congress, says:

The irreverence of some of these so-called prayers often borders on blasphemy. They are seldom anything more than stump speeches made with closed eyes and addressed ostensibly to the Father of all; while in sentiment, language and general style they would shock any intelligent and cultivated audience. Last Winter one of these effusions began "O Lord, Thou hast ruled this world for six thousand years, as we believe, Thou hast ruled it well!" People may fancy this is either thanksgiving or prayer; it is really little better than blasphemy and not a whit less offensive. It was a condescending indorsement, on behalf of Congress, of the Almighty's official conduct; it was a little surprising not to see it followed by a resolution of continued confidence and a vote of thanks.

Senator Cowan.

This gentleman retires from the United States Senate full of honors. Words cannot be found to express the gratitude which the American people should feel to this disinterested man. When the people of the United States were wild; when war frenzy was the order of the day; when statesmanship seemed to be extinct; when all the elements of social economy were apparently precipitated into chaos, this bold man stood forth, in the Congress of the nation, and fearlessly proclaimed doctrines will live, with honor, in all time, as a portion, and a vital portion, of what all thinking men know as the true conservative doctrines of the Republican institutions of America.

We may be considered enthusiastic on the subject of Mr. Cowan's course in the Senate of the United States; but when we come to reflect that he was elected by the party who, during the progress of the war, thought no man, woman, or child loyal unless they would shout, "death to the South, and hang every Copperhead in the North"—we say, when we reflect that Edgar Cowan, after being elected by a party of this kind, had the courage, when his opposition to the "rump" majority in Congress was virtual political ruin, in the midst of the war, to stand up in the Congress and tell that body in their teeth that they were doing wrong, he made a display of moral courage rarely to be met with. He did this at a time when men who professed to be Democrats were weak-kneed; at a time when most prominent men in the nation were filtering; and we boldly say, at a time when no leading statesman, in Congress, or out, dared assume the position that Edgar Cowan took.

Let men who aspire to be statesmen profit by his example.—Ez.

A little daughter of Mr. Alfred Woodruff, of the town of Greenfield, Mich. was bitten some time ago by a dog, but no symptoms of hydrophobia were at first shown. At length the poison, which acting as a subcutaneous injection, permeated every tissue of the system, broke out in a severe form, causing the most intense suffering. A consultation was had by physicians, who decided that, as the sufferer could not possibly survive, every consideration of humanity demanded relief by some means, in accordance with which, during a severe paroxysm, the child was smothered to death.

Hundreds of the niggers who voted at Georgetown, D. C., tried to vote at Alexandria, Virginia, on the 5th inst. The Pads at their doggerly polls took 1,328 black ballots—voting everything of a smoke color without asking any questions, and over again as often as each nig could assume a fresh name.

A pair of shoes twenty-two and a half inches in length and seven inches in width across the ball of the foot are on exhibition at Richmond. They were made for a negro man in Hadover county, Virginia.

At the annual election of the village of Palmyra, N. Y., last week, the united Democracy carried their ticket, on a vigorous contest with the "loyal" dissidents or R-republican party, by about 50 average majority. Last year Palmyra voted for the Rump.

Phil Sheridan finding that the niggers would not be allowed to vote at the New Orleans municipal election which was to have been held on the 11th, gave orders that no election should be held.—Talk about Gesler's cap and Old World despotism after that.

COMMUNICATION.

A correspondent who has "traveled," furnishes us with the following interesting account of the strange freaks, strange fancies, and strange doings of a strange people, in a strange country. Those who read it, will bless their stars that they first saw light in a land of extraordinary and with the post will exclaim:—"Lo! the poor heathen whose untutored minds are."

BASHEE.

There is an island called the Bashee, situated in the Pacific Ocean, near the Friendly Isles, inhabited by a fine race of men.—Their history, so far as I learned it, was peculiar; and thinking it worth repeating, I retained what I could of it in my memory. It seems that this race, being farther advanced in the arts and in learning than the inhabitants of the neighboring islands, had formed a new kind of Government, the powers of which were created and restricted by a written charter or constitution.—This constitution placed all the legislative power in an assembly of learned men elected by the people, called a kongris. The executive powers were placed in the hands of one man also elected by the people, called the Chim-Chi. The kongris had the power to do all things necessary for the common defence and to provide for the general welfare; and besides had such special powers as are generally conferred upon like bodies.

The people were highly pleased with the manner in which their government worked. Every thing went on peace fully and quietly. If they had any grievances, their kongris redressed them. The news of their happiness spread to the adjoining islands, and produced many revolutions there. But, though the neighboring people sometimes cut off the heads of their kings, and at other times banished them, they never succeeded in establishing a like government; the reason of their failure being the fact that they were not as intelligent as the inhabitants of Bashee. As I before remarked, all the grievances of the people of Bashee were one by one removed. They became exceedingly happy. The only thing that prevented their happiness from being complete and perfect, was the extreme heat of the sun in the middle of the day. This island being near the equator, the sun at noon was nearly over their heads, and the heat was so great that they were forced to leave their labor, and seek the shade for three or four hours every day. All agricultural pursuits were neglected, mechanics were forced to lay idle, their mariners were unable to row their galleys; in fact, all kinds of work had to be stopped. The people of Bashee submitted to this extreme heat patiently. Indeed they had never known the time when the heat was not as great at that time of the day; nor had they ever seen a people that were able to avoid it. But at last a time came when something was to be done about it. As I said before, they were an intelligent people, and at the time I am now speaking of, they had elected the most intelligent kongris that ever met on that island. The oldest and most intelligent member of this kongris was Buk-Shot, who had long observed the evils of the mid-day heat of the sun. Accordingly, at the commencement of the session, he brought the matter to the attention of the kongris. He stated that, "in his boyhood, in his youth, in his manhood, and in his old age he had fondly yearned for the time when the people of Bashee could be cool at noon." After speaking as earnestly, solemnly and impressively, which his great age and great learning enabled him to do, he proposed a bill, the main provision of which was that the heat of the sun should at no time exceed eighty degrees. This bill was received with great applause by the learned kongris. "It is just the thing for the country," said one. "It is a crying shame that this matter has been neglected so long," cried another. At least two thirds of the members expressed themselves highly delighted with the measure. They were going to pass the bill with great satisfaction, and already they seemed to feel the cool breeze at noon, when one of the members by the name of Tisk, who was the editor of a great paper in a great city, got up in his place and said he wished to debate the question. He then stated that he doubted whether their constitution conferred the power on the kongris to make such a law. He stated, that he deprecated the extreme heat of the sun at mid-day as much as any member of that body—as much as Buk-Shot himself, but respectfully submitted that they had no power to make such a law and deeming it unconstitutional, he should be compelled to vote against it.—Several members arose and expressed themselves after the same manner. But Buk-Shot took the floor and in a withering speech denounced them as milk-sops, as lazy drones, who wanted the heat as an excuse to lie idle; and above all, as traitors to their country.

This speech completely covered the opposition and made them heartily ashamed of themselves. The bill was then passed by a tremendous majority. Tisk even voting for it. The laws of this country required the signature of the Chim-Chi to all their laws, and if he disliked a measure he might veto it, and then it would require a two-thirds vote, or else it could not become a law. Every one thought the Chim-Chi would at once sign the bill, for it was understood that he was a great friend to Buk-Shot. One of the opposition however, whispered around that the Chim-Chi would not sign the bill. Whereupon the presiding officer of the kongris sought him out, and thinking to bully him, offered to bet him a quarter of a pound of tea that he would sign it. The bet was immediately taken.

After waiting two or three days, to the great surprise of all, Chim-Chi returned the bill with many objections, and showed how ridiculous it was for them to attempt what they had no constitutional or any other kind of power to do; and he also retorted upon Buk-Shot and his friends that they were the traitors and the disturbers of the fundamental law of the land.—It is impossible to express the indignation with which Buk-Shot and his friends received the veto. Their rage knew no bounds. They said the Chim-Chi was a traitor and that he was drunk when he wrote the veto message. They also discovered that he had been drunk at other times. They attempted to pass the bill

over his veto, but Tisk had taken heart when he saw so powerful a man as the Chim-Chi speak so strongly against it, and he voted in the negative. Some others who were afraid of opposing the Chim-Chi also voted against it, so the bill did not become a law.

Now it so happened that Chim-Chi would hold his office for several years; but a new kongris was soon to be elected and Buk-Shot determined to take the matter before the people, and elect a kongris that would be able to pass the measure over his veto and to impeach the Chim-Chi himself, in case he should fail to enforce the law. This plan was vigorously carried out.

The people were themselves suffering from the heat, and seemed to look favorably upon the measure; and when a meeting was told how hot it had been in other parts of the island, and how hot it was likely to be there, and how pleasant it would be to be cool, they swung their hats and jumped with joy. "And," said the speakers, "as to the argument that we have no constitutional power to do this, does not the constitution prescribe that kongris shall have power to provide for the general welfare? and what more intimately concerns the general welfare than to abolish this heat?" "And, besides," said they, "what is the use of having a kongris, if it has no power to alleviate the condition of the people?"

Chim-Chi seeing how matters were going, and observing the tardiness of his friends, determined to go out and see the people himself. But it so happened that just before he started, at a large town named Boo-Hoo, near the mouth of their largest river, the heat on a certain day was so great that the thermometer stood one hundred and twenty degrees in the shade, and whenever he attempted to speak to the people, they would cry out "How about Boo-Hoo!" But he could make no explanation that the people could understand, and he returned to his capital to see his policy meet with an overwhelming defeat.

Two thirds of the next kongris were in favor of restricting the heat to eighty degrees. When it met, Buk-Shot was the first on the floor. He said at the last session he had at times thought himself too fast in urging this measure; but he found that he was behind the people and he would endeavor to keep up with them.—This was received with great applause, and the bill was passed in the same shape as at the last session, vetoed, and passed over the veto. It was to take effect immediately. The day after the act passed was hotter than usual. Whereupon Buk-Shot charged the Chim-Chi with a wilful neglect to enforce the law, and asked that a committee of fifteen (his favorite number) be appointed to investigate the matter. The committee was appointed; and in a few days reported that so far as they could discover he had made no attempt whatever to keep the heat from reaching eighty, ninety, or even one hundred and ten degrees in the shade; the days being so hot that they could not go out to see how high the thermometer was, in the sun. After hearing this it was determined to impeach the Chim-Chi. Buk-Shot took the floor and stated that he had been many years in the service of the state, that he was human and had done many bad things, but he was not mean enough to propose a bill to impeach the Chim-Chi, whose term of office must soon expire by the course of law. "But," he said, "if any one will bring in such a bill I will vote for it." He had no sooner taken his seat than a new member by the name of Bru-Te took the floor. This man had had a military command at Boo-Hoo, at one time and was a spoonist by trade. He said that he was rather more interested in the enforcement of the law restricting heat to eighty degrees than any member of the kongris. "For," said he, "one of my eyes is so aching, that whichever way I look the sun is sure to be shining into one or the other of them." So he read his charges and specifications; and upon them they proceeded with great dignity to impeach the Chim-Chi.

After they had set the Chim-Chi aside, they were at a loss for a time how to fill his place. If they left the matter to the people they might choose one that the kongris would approve of, and they might not. At any rate they thought they could please themselves as well without leaving it to the people, and at once elected Bru-Te in his place. This man Bru-Te was appointed on account of the ability he displayed in enforcing laws while in military command at Boo-Hoo. As soon as he had taken the oath of office he issued a proclamation commanding the heat never to be more than eighty degrees at any time during the day. Two or three days passed and the heat continued the same. The sun shone with its accustomed warmth.—On observing this Bru-Te sent a special messenger to the kongris, stating that he had used all the power he possessed to enforce the law but was unable to do it, and begged them to proclaim martial law.—Highly delighted with this proposition the kongris immediately proclaimed martial law and conferred additional powers upon Bru-Te.

Bru-Te at once published another proclamation commanding the people to continue at their work during the middle of the day; for the kongris had conferred upon him power to enforce the law; and the heat would never be above eighty degrees. Several men came the next day and told him it was as hot as ever, but Bru-Te ordered them to be hanged. He ordered the army, giving them directions to shoot every man found lying in the shade at noon. Bru-Te continually insisted that it was not hot, and any one who said it was hot, was a liar and a traitor.—Whether it was hot or not I am unable to tell, but it was death to say it was, at any rate. Bru-Te was the government; to oppose the government was treason. No man dare complain of the heat. It was entered upon the records of all the departments that the heat never went above eighty degrees. A committee was appointed to report on the subject, with power to send for persons and papers. They were politely shown the records. They called witnesses but none dared to testify that it was hot. The dumb thermometers often pointed to one hundred and twenty. Bru-Te ordered them all to be broken. He

sent special agents through the country to arrest every one who complained. He gave them directions to take what spoons came in the way and to go out of the way to get at a book vault.

Things went on in this fashion for a couple of years. Men were shot, hanged, and imprisoned. The great executive abilities of Bru-Te displayed themselves every where. The kongris was submissive and the people as far as they expressed themselves sustained the government.

All at once a great uproar commenced and Bru-Te heard that every man on the island was armed and coming to kill him.

Bru-Te ran to his boat; but remembering some spoons he had left, he returned to get them, was captured and killed.—The people then put him in a large bottle and filled the bottle with liquor to preserve him as an everlasting memorial to their misfortunes. When Bru-Te was killed the people breathed free and ventured to express themselves. They said Bru-Te had not enforced the law at all, but had robbed them of their liberties, murdered their friends and plundered their property. They acknowledged that they had discovered that there were some things over which laws had no control; that they could not legislate water up hill, that they could not legislate love into the hearts of men, or legislate away the heat of the sun; and that all attempts in that direction would eventually cost them their liberties.

To Pennsylvania Soldiers.

The undersigned, appointed to prepare a history of the Pennsylvania volunteer and militia organizations, having discovered many imperfections in the muster rolls of the companies, desires that each soldier, who served in any organization from this State, would furnish information in his personal history pertaining to the following points, viz:

1. Wounds.—If wounded, give the date; in what engagements received; nature of wounds; results of wounds; nature of surgical operations, if capital, and by whom performed.

2. Imprisonments.—If a prisoner, give the date and place of capture; where imprisoned; nature of treatment; and the date and manner of escape or release.

He also desires that the relatives or companions in arms of deceased soldiers would give the cause, date, place of death and place of interment of each, and any facts in his history touching the subjects above referred to.

Write at the head of the page the name of the person to whom the information pertains, the number of regiment and letter of company to which he belonged.—Write in concise terms, in a plain hand, on letter, and on but one side of a leaf.

The undersigned also desires to make a collection for present and for future use of—

1. Complete files of all newspapers published in the State from the beginning of 1861 to the close of 1865, to be bound and permanently kept in the archives of the State. Will the publishers or any friend possessing them furnish such files?

2. Discourses commemorative of fallen soldiers; pamphlet pertaining in any manner to the rebellion or its causes; articles published or in manuscript containing historical facts.

3. Published histories or sketches of regiments, batteries or companies; printed rolls and descriptive matter.

4. Diaries of soldiers; letters illustrative of military life, containing information of permanent historic value, or descriptions of interesting incidents; plans of battles, sieges, forts and of naval engagements.

5. Complete rolls of students and graduates of each College in the State who were in the service.

6. Card photographs (vignettes) of each officer, of whatever grade, who, at any time, acted as commander of a regiment, battery or independent company inscribed with his name, number of regiment, &c., dates of period during which he held in command, with his present post office address. The relatives of deceased officers are requested to forward the photographs of such officers inscribed as above. No use will be made of these photographs without the express permission of the senders further than to arrange them in albums for preservation.

Much of the matter called for under these several heads may not be needed for immediate use, but the day will come when it will be invaluable, and the present is regarded as a favorable time for commencing the collection.

Let every true son of Pennsylvania respond promptly to this call, and thereby rescue from oblivion many memorials of her patriotism and her power.

SAMUEL P. BATES,

State Historian.

Department of Military History, Harrisburg, February 22, 1867.

The American Agriculturist is the best agricultural journal in the country, and deserves an extensive patronage at the hands of the farming community, to whose interests it is specially devoted.

A man in Poughkeepsie recently got a neighbor into the lunatic asylum, and then married the neighbor's wife.

Some French physicians have discovered that flour of snipier, in water, is a perfect cure for croup.

A rural town in Maine had a dance the proceeds of which are to be used for the purchase of a horse.

The Ohio river is "on the rampage." On the levee at Cincinnati the houses are ten feet under water.

Artemus Ward (Chas. F. Brown) died on Wednesday, at Southampton, England. He was only twenty-nine years of age.

The negroes in Staunton have a petition in circulation asking the removal of the Freedman's Bureau from the South.

The Captain of a vessel is not governed by his mate, but a married man generally is.

Communism in Ireland.

The Atlantic Telegraph Cable has, for several days, been bringing us news of a great many outbreaks in Ireland. The stories are, as is the common fault of this "dumbing" Cable-Telegraph, very honest and worthy men, who sympathize with the Fenian movement, permit their hopes to dictate to their opinions. It may seem very cruel, but we must be honest—there is no question up, at present, except how many gallant misguided fellows will be killed, or imprisoned, or banished, by the cold-blooded English power. We wish it were otherwise. England is striving to govern Ireland by a system of atrocious oppression. She subjects people in Ireland to a despotic rule that she will not tolerate in England. John Bright may inaugurate revolution on a grand scale in England, and the Government will not dare to meddle with him. If Irishmen combine in Ireland, the English Government takes another course. It says they are "mere Irish," and so not fit to be dealt with as the government deals with Englishmen!

Out on such outrages on human justice! The English Government tries, or pretends to try, to incorporate Ireland into a homogeneous empire with the English, and yet refuses the Irish people real equality before the laws. *Hebrew corpus* is to be respected in England, it is to be treated as a sham in Ireland. It is the very same old game that New England is trying to play with our Southern States. We are for the oppressed, everywhere. Be it by Fenians, or by any other class of Irishmen, we would exult in the liberation of Ireland from English yoke. But it is so perfectly certain that the means are not adequate to the end, that we are bound to forwarn those that indulge brighter hopes, that there is not a possible chance for the success of the present outbreak. It is not organized. It is not established; and it is not possible to give it either organization or consistent strength, at the present time.

The telegraphic dispatches are too truthful for us to copy. One says under date of March 7th, that a fight took place at Tallaght, near Dublin, on the 5th, and a large body of Fenians were dispersed with one killed, and five wounded. It could not have been much of a fight. Against Killmallock, near Limerick, two hundred Fenians, or thereabouts, attacked the Police Station, and were scattered, thirty of them slaughtered, and fourteen taken prisoners. In Tipperary there is great excitement—"General Gleeson is there"—but we happened to see him on the streets of New York, on that same day.

We do not like to report despatches that are marked all over with falsehood. The one thing true and certain is, that the Irish people, goaded by persecution, are on the point of revolution, and want but the reasonable chance to engage in it. That chance they have not got—and the more the pity!—*Freeman's Journal.*

Answers to Correspondents.

Student.—After a careful examination of Gibbon and many other authors, we have arrived at the conclusion that Rome was built during the night, because we find it written, and have often heard it said, "Rome was not built in a day."

Charley.—There is no harm in a glass of good whiskey, if you allow it to remain in the glass.

Eliza.—You are wrong to think your question a poser. The chief end of man is the biggest end. With some it is the head; with others, the feet.

Frank.—The coincidence is remarkable. You say the young lady is handsome and so are you; both belong to the Methodist Church, both fond of macaroni, and both have had the measles. We advise you both to get vaccinated, and marry as soon as it takes.

Swath June.—Buttons were first used about the time of the Norman conquest, when ladies' dresses were made loose and flowing, and were fastened by one button at the back of the neck. Ever since that time the rage for them has increased, and they have gradually become larger, until, at this epoch of the nineteenth century, as many as a thousand as large as blacking-box tops are worn on one dress. They are considered extremely useful in making yard goods watchful, for when ladies are returning from the theatre at night, the buttons on their skirts cause a great noise by rattling against the pailings.

Arthur.—Earthquakes are diurnal, infernal, nocturnal and internal, and occur when the central axis of the earth becomes refrigerated around the cellular tissue of the sun by the lunar caustic spasmodic action of the moon, and, acting in conjunction, gastronomically caused the rarified vicissitudes of the antediluvian atmosphere to oscillate rapidly against the outer crust of the earth.

N. B.—A very good earthquake, on a small scale, can be obtained at little expense, by spilling turkey gravy on a lady's dress at a party.

Laura.—We want it distinctly understood, that we will answer no questions of a personal nature. We have always found all of the young gentlemen who stay on the wharf-boats to be pleasant, courteous and agreeable. We can't say which of them is the best looking, nor which is anxious to marry, and even if we knew, we would not give you the desired information, for we could not do so, without infringing upon the above-mentioned rule. We advise you to seek the acquaintance of them all, and thus satisfy yourself.—Ez.

A colored man was fined one dollar and costs, in New London, Conn., for growling like a possum in a meeting.

ORPHANS' COURT SALE.

IN PURSUANCE of an Order of the Orphans' Court of Wyoming County, I will expose to public sale, on the 12th day of April, 1867, at one o'clock P. M., at the premises hereinafter described, one undivided ninth part of all that certain lot or piece of land, situate in Mesheppen township, and bounded on the North by lands of Daniel Cole, Charles Mowry and Benjamin Baker; on the East by land of Benjamin Baker; on the South by land of Benjamin Baker; and on the West by lands of Anson Stocker, Levi Gregory and Daniel Cole; containing one hundred and sixty-seven acres, more or less; late the estate of George Mowry, late of said township, dec'd.—and said undivided ninth part being the share of the minor heirs of Savannah Carter, dec'd, in said premises. Terms of sale.—One half the purchase money to be paid down, and the remainder within one year. Guardian of Ward Carver, and Geo. M. Cart.

Local and Personal.

Explanation.—The date on the colored address label on this paper indicates the time, up 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 they stand with us, will consult the label on their papers. Don't let it get too far back into the by-gone days.—Something might happen.

New Livery Stable.—Comya & Legg, late of Towanda, have set up a new livery stable in town, near the canal, on the premises recently occupied by Hiram Hall, where, it is said, good horses and carriages can be had at "Live and let live" prices.—Office at Baldwin's Hotel. A more extended notice of their business will shortly appear. That's right gentlemen, let your light shine.

A Narrow Escape.—Mr. Edgar Osterhout, of LaGrange, accompanied by Mr. Jonathan Jenkins, in driving out of town on Saturday evening last, met with a serious and almost fatal accident. When near the north end of the covered bridge at Murcy's his horse became frightened and ran away. In turning on to the bridge both men were thrown violently from the wagon. Mr. Osterhout over the perpendicular wing wall of the abutment, at that point upwards of twenty feet high, into the edge of the creek. His fall is supposed to have been somewhat checked by a small tree into the branches of which he fell, otherwise instant death would doubtless have resulted. As it was, he suffered very serious bodily injuries—one or two of the ribs only being broken, however. These injuries with the shock received, and the chilling water into which he fell and for sometime lay, made it doubtful for several hours as to whether he could be brought to consciousness and his life saved. He is now said to be doing well.

Mr. Jenkins who was not thrown over the wall, received but slight injuries. The horses became detached from the wagon and ran to LaGrange, a distance of four or five miles.

A GOLDEN WEDDING.

MARRIED.—On the 16th day of March A. D. 1817, at the residence of the Bride's Father, in Eaton, Luzerne (since Wyoming) County, Pa., by Cyrus Avery Esq. Dean of Tunkhannock, HENRY ROBERTS, of Falls, to NANCY, daughter of John Wilson.

The fiftieth anniversary of the marriage of the Hon. HENRY ROBERTS and NANCY, his wife, residents since marriage, of Falls township, in this County, occurred on Saturday, the 16th inst. This event was made the occasion for what is called "A Golden Wedding," at which all the living resident witnesses of the original ceremony, with a large number of children, grand children, and friends of this venerable Bride and Groom were invited guests. Of those who were present at the original wedding, and at this celebration of it, were Daniel Lee, now aged 82, Susan Lee, aged 75, Hannah Lee, aged 62, A. Hine, aged 72, Susan Lee, aged 75, D. A. Barwell, aged 67 and Susan J. Barwell, aged 65 years.

Among the articles presented to this couple who had sealed their youthful vows by fifty years of attachment and devotion, were gold coins of various denominations, Gold Spectacles, a Gold Pencil, a Gold Thimble, a Gold Broom-stem, Gold Studs, a Silver Cup and Two Cans.

P. M. Osterhout Esq. presented these articles on behalf of the donors, with a brief and appropriate address. The formal ceremonies were closed by a prayer by the Rev. C. R. Lane, when the guests were invited to partake of an excellent dinner prepared for the occasion.

Mr. Roberts was 23 and Mrs. Roberts was 18 years of age at their marriage. A large family, fourteen children, were reared by them to man and womanhood. This family, though now separated and broken up, were accustomed to gather around the paternal hearth stone, where the only strife was in making glad the hearts of their parents by words and deeds of kindness and affection. A few years since, Julia, A. one of the fairest, noblest of the daughters passed away. Samuel—the late Judge Roberts—so well and favorably known to all of us, was next called to the spirit world. This family circle was thus broken and this son and daughter taken as if for jewels in the crown of the Redeemer, there set to lure on and make easier the path of their parents to that haven of rest.

The fifty years that have intervened since their marriage and this reunion to Mr. and Mrs. Roberts have been years fraught with heaven's choicest blessings; checked, indeed, with the trials, anxieties and vicissitudes incident to life; but hope which springs eternal in the human breast, has given, the darkest clouds which have hung over them a silver, nay, even a golden lining.

This was indeed a golden season—not on account of the presents—for they were as dust compared with the dearer, richer memories of the past, that must have crowded upon the minds of those who had again met to celebrate and contemplate the events of a half a century ago—to live over again, in imagination the scenes of those earlier and simpler times. The hours at this reunion, perhaps the last upon earth, were golden hours; and this indeed, "a golden wedding."

Married

BELLIS—LUCE—By Rev. E. F. Roberts, Mr. Ruben Bellis of Delaware Station, N. J. to Miss Elizabeth B. Luce of Russell Hill, Pa. Mar. 11, '67.

FULLER—HUNSINGER—At the M. E. Parsonage, Mahopany, Feb. 21st by Rev. J. S. Lewis, Hiram D. Fuller of Eaton, to Alvinette Hunsinger of Forkston, Pa.

TINGLEY—TIFFANY—At the residence of the bride's father, in Eaton, March 7th, by Rev. J. S. Lewis, Gifford E. Tingley of Jackson, Susq. Co. Pa., to Sarah A. Tiffany, of Eaton, Pa.

Jurors Drawn to serve at April Term—'67

GRAND JURORS.
Braintrim—Jasper Keeney, Philip Thomas Clinton—Henry Mathewson.
Eaton—Benj. Hall, Stephens Dana.
Falls—S. S. Brink, Alfred Fitch, Israel Oneal, Mesheppen—Michael Clinton, R. J. Halleck, Clark Winans.
Mahopany—Benj. Kinter.
Northampton—R. C. Hethfield.
Nicholson—C. L. Jackson.
Tunk. Boro—John Day, Jerry Billing.
Tunk. Tp.—Jacob Klinger, Daniel Ball, Peter Croup.
Washington—Stephen Place.
Windham—Richard Bruggess A. J. Hunt.

TRAYEES.
Braintrim—Erna Keeney, J. S. Lum.
Clinton—John Bellis, Pardon Knapp, Henry Newcomb, Wm. Gardner.
Eaton—Wm. Hunter.
Falls—John Dymond.
Falls—Lyman Swartz, Wm. McKume.
Forkston—Hiram Hitchcock.
Mesheppen—J. M. Robinson, Ahira Gay, Charchil Vansell.
Mahopany—John Maynard, Barney Walters, Theron Vaughn, Wm. Hahn.
Monroe—John Schooley.
Nicholson—E. N. Bacon, Arab Squier, Ephraim Pickering, George Rought.
North Branch—P. E. Hope.
Northampton—A. W. Jaques, Meritt Penny.
Tunk. Boro—Carl Henninger, F. G. Osterhout, Ephraim Carpenter.
Tunk. Tp.—James Shiffer, D. Z. Michael, John Headley.
Windham—Geo. Wright, Ansel Gay, Jacob De-trick.