

The Democrat.



HARVEY SICKLER, Editor.
TUNKHANNOCK, PA.

Wednesday, May 29, 1867.

LATEST FROM MEXICO.—The papers of yesterday publish official despatches of the capture by the Liberals, of Queretaro, Mexico, on the 15th inst. The Emperor, Maximilian, and several prominent Imperialist officers are prisoners of war. It is thought that the temper of the victors is such, that the prisoners will be executed.

The Fourth of July.

As intimated last week we are now prepared to speak more definitely in regard to the laying of the Corner Stone of the Presbyterian church now in process of erection in this Borough.

The Corner Stone will be laid with Masonic ceremonies, an address suitable to the solemnities of the occasion, will be delivered by a distinguished speaker, and the Tunkhannock Brass Band have kindly consented to afford their aid to the ceremonies, and thus to enhance the pleasure and satisfaction of all who attend.

Immediately after these services are concluded, a dinner will be served; and in the evening ice cream and straw-berries will be furnished.

The ceremonies on this occasion will be such as have never yet been witnessed in this country, and the members of the Masonic Fraternity in adjoining Lodges, and Ladies and Gentlemen generally are invited to attend.

The proceeds of the celebration will be applied to furnishing the new Church.

NEW BRIDGE

The Bridge Meeting held at the Court House, Saturday the 25th, although but poorly attended, was certainly a very encouraging one to all who feel the necessity of a bridge at this place.

Messrs. Stark, Miller and Day, the owners of the piers, abutments, and what remains of the old bridge, made to the friends of a new bridge, the offer of their franchise, toll-house, piers, abutments, and what remains of the superstructure—the present value of which is estimated at from \$22 to \$24,000—at \$6,000; which amount, is to be treated as so much paid up stock in the new company about to be organized. This very liberal proposition was cheerfully accepted by those present, and stock to the amount of upwards of \$8,000 has already been subscribed.

With so much already done towards a bridge, the value of which is so great, compared to its costs, and with the prospective increased travel of our County, and trade of our town, we feel warranted in the prediction that stock taken under the new arrangement, will pay a better interest than any other legitimate investment.

By the most liberal estimates, the cost of a permanent, double track bridge, complete in every particular, will not exceed \$24,000. This added to \$6,000—cost of the old bridge—would make the entire cost \$30,000.

During the last year or two before its destruction, the net receipts from the old bridge, was about \$3,000. With the increase of travel and trade which must inevitably result from the completion of the Rail Road, along the line of the river, these tolls will in a short time, certainly be increased in amount, 50 per cent. It would be no wild conjecture to presume that they would be doubled. With the cost of the bridge at \$30,000, with even the old rate of receipts, the stock would pay ten per cent. on the cost. But, the incidental advantages resulting from the facilities for crossing at this point, the increased value of real estate on both sides of the river, and the largely increased trade that would be brought to our town, outweighs all of those "shant per shant" considerations.

The public necessities, the growing interests and trade of the county, demand a new bridge at this place. There never was a more favorable time for its building than the present. Monied men were never offered a more certain and paying investment. There is no good reason why at the beginning of the new year, or at the time of the completion of our Rail Road, the bridge, too, should not be finished and fit for crossing.

The people, everywhere, and especially those most directly interested in it, have now an opportunity to secure this most desirable improvement.

It is to be hoped that enough stock for the purpose will be subscribed without delay.

"Old AGE is coming on me rapidly," as the boy said when he was stealing apples from an old man's garden, and saw the owner coming furiously with a cowhide in his hand.

A LOYAL LEAGUE LAID OUT.

IMPORTANT LETTER FROM HORACE GREELEY.—G. W. BLUNT, J. A. KENNEDY, J. O. STONE, T. HAYT, and THIRTY OTHER LOYAL LEAGUE PAUL PRYS, PRO-NOUNCED "NARROW MINDED BLOCK-HEADS"—THE BLOCK-HEADS WHITTLED INTO FINE SHAVINGS—THE LITTLENESS OF THE LOYAL LEAGUE CLUB DEFIED—THE EFFECT OF WAKING UP THE WRONG PASSION—WHAT MR. GREELEY MEANS TO DO, &c. &c.

BY THESE PRESENTS, GREETING!
To Messrs. George W. Blunt, John A. Kennedy, John O. Stone, Stephen Hyatt, and thirty others, members of the Union League Club.

GENTLEMEN: I was favored, on the 16th inst., by an official note from our ever-courteous President, John Jay, notifying me that a requisition had been presented to him for "a special meeting of the club at an early day for the purpose of taking into consideration the conduct of Horace Greeley, a member of the Club, who has become a bondsman for Jefferson Davis, late chief officer of the rebel government."—Mr. Jay continues:

"As I have reason to believe that the signers, or some of them, disapprove of the conduct which they propose the Club shall consider, it is clearly one, both to the Club and to yourself, that you should have the opportunity of being heard on the subject; I beg, therefore, to ask on what evening it will be convenient for you that I call the meeting," &c. &c.

MR. GREELEY WANTS NO TIME FOR REFLECTION.

In my prompt reply, I requested the President to give you time for reflection but assured him that I wanted none; since I should not attend the meeting, nor ask any friend to do so, and should make no defence, nor offer ought in the way of self-justification. I am sure my friends in the Club will not construe this as implying disrespect; but it is not my habit to take part in any discussions which may arise among other gentlemen as to my fitness to enjoy their society. That is their affair altogether, and to them I leave it.

HE REFERS TO HIS RECORD.

The single point whereon I have any occasion or wish to address you is your virtual implication that there is something novel, unexpected, astounding, in my conduct in the matter suggested by them as the basis of their action. I choose not to rest under this assumption, but to prove that you, being persons of ordinary intelligence, must know better. On this point, I cite you to a scrutiny of the record.

The surrender of General Lee was made known in this city at 11 P. M. of Sunday, April 9, 1865, and fully announced in the *Tribune* of next morning printed in these columns, a letter entitled "Magnanimity in Triumph," wherein I said:

"We hear men say: 'Yes, forgive the great mass of those who have been misled into rebellion, but punish the leaders as they deserve.' But who can accurately draw the line between leaders and followers in the premises? By what test shall they be discriminated? Where is your touchstone of leadership? We know of none."

"Nor can we agree with those who would punish the original plotters of secession, yet spare their ultimate and sincerely willing converts. On the contrary, while we would revive our resentment against none of them, we feel far less antipathy to the original upholders of 'the resolutions of '63,' to the disciples of Calhoun and McDuffie, to the Nullifiers of 1862, and the 'State Rights' men of 1850—than to the John Bells, Humphrey Marshalls, and Alex. H. H. Stuarths, who were schooled in the national faith, and who, in becoming disunionists and rebels, trampled on the principles of their life, and spurned the logic wherewith they had so often unanswerably demonstrated that secession was treason." * * * We consider Jefferson Davis this day a less calculated traitor than John Bell.

But we cannot believe it wise or well to take the life of any man who shall have submitted to the national authority. The execution of even one who would be felt as a personal stigma by one who had ever aided the rebel cause. Each would only to himself, "I am as culpable as he; we differ only in the amount of culpability, little consequence." A single confederate led out to execution would be evermore enshrined in a million hearts as a conspicuous hero and a martyr. We cannot realize that it would be wholesome or safe—we are sure it would not be agreeable—to the overpowered disloyalty of the South such a shrine. Would the throne of the House of Hanover stand more firmly had Charles Edward been caught and executed after Culloden? Is Austrian domination in Hungary more stable to-day for the hanging of Nagy Sander and his twelve compatriots after the surrender of Vilagos?

We plead against passions certain to be at this moment fierce and insolent; but on our side are the Ages and the voice of History. We plead for a restoration of the Union, against a policy which would afford a momentary gratification at the cost of years of perilous hate and bitterness. * * * Those who invoke military execution for the vanquished, or even for their leaders, we suspect will also generally be found among the few who have long been exposed to unjust odium as haters of the South because they abhorred slavery. And, as to the long-oppressed and degraded blacks—so lately the slaves, destined still to be the neighbors, and too true to no distant day, the fellow-citizens of the Southern whites—we are sure that their voice, could it be authentically uttered, would ring out decidedly, sonorously on the side of clemency of humanity.

On the next day, I had some more in this spirit, and on the 13th, an elaborate leader entitled "Peace—Punishment," in the course of which I said:

The New York times, doing injustice to its own sagacity in a characteristic attempt to seal the wound with water, says: "Let us hang Jeff. Davis and spare the rest." We do not concur in the advice. Davis did not devise nor instigate the rebellion; on the contrary, he was one of the latest and most reluctant of the notables of the cotton States to renounce definitively the Union. His prominence is purely official and representative; the only reason for hanging him is that, you therein condemn and stigmatize more persons, than in hanging any one else. There is not an ex-rebel in the world—no matter how penitent—who will not have unpleasant sensations about the neck on the day when the confederate President is to be hung, and to what good end?

We insist that this matter must not be regarded in any narrow aspect. We are most anxious to secure the assent of the South to emancipation; not that we want the confederate give to being hung when he shake hands with his jailor and thanks him for past acts of kindness; but that heavy assent which can only be won by magnanimity. Perhaps the rebels, as a body, would have given, even one year ago, as large and as hearty a vote for hanging the writer of this article as any other man living; hence, it more especially seems to him important to prove that the civilization based on free labor is of a higher and humaner type than that based on slavery. We cannot realize that the gratification to secure from our friends the hanging of any one man, or fifty men, should be allowed to outweigh this consideration.

On the following day I wrote again:

" * * * We entreat the President promptly to do and dare in the cause of magnanimity. The Southern mind is now open to kindness, and may be magnetically affected by generosity. Let assurance at once be given that there is to be a general amnesty and no general confiscation. There is none the less the dictate of wisdom because it is also the dictate of mercy. What we ask, does the President say in effect: 'Slavery having, through rebellion committed suicide, let the North and the South unite to bury the carcass, and then clasp hands across the grave.'"

HIS SUBSEQUENT RECEPTION BY THE LOYAL LEAGUE.

The evening of that day witnessed that most appalling calamity, the murder of President Lincoln, which seemed in an instant to curdle all the milk of human kindness in twenty millions of American breasts. At once, insidious efforts were set on foot to turn the fury thus engendered against me, because of my pertinacious advocacy of mercy to the vanquished. Chancing to enter the club-house the next (Saturday) evening, I received a full broadside of your scowls, ere we listened to a clerical harangue intended to prove that Mr. Lincoln had been providentially removed because of his notorious leanings toward clemency, in order to make way for a successor who would give the rebels a full measure of stern justice. I was soon made to comprehend that I had no sympathizers—or none who dared seem such—in your crowded assemblage.

THE CLUB REFUSES TO RECEIVE HIS PORT-TRAIT.

And some maladroit admirer having, a few days afterward, made the club a press of my portrait, its bare reception was resisted in a speech from the chair by your then president—a speech whose vigorous invective was justified solely by my pleadings for lenity to the rebels.

HIS OPINION OF MINOR RADICAL EDITORS.

At once a concerted howl of denunciation and rage was sent up from every side against me by the little creatures whom God, for some inscrutable purpose, permits to edit a majority of our minor journals;—echoed by a yell of "Stop my paper!" from thousands of imperfectly instructed readers of the *Tribune*. One impudent puppy wrote me to answer categorically whether I was or was not in favor of hanging Jeff. Davis, adding that I must stop his paper if I were not!

THE VULGAR CONCEPTION OF THE EDITORIAL VOCATION.

Scores volunteered assurances that I was defying public opinion—that most of my readers were against me—as if I could be induced to write what they wished said rather than what they needed to be told. I never before realized so vividly the baseness of the editorial vocation according to the vulgar conception of it. The din raised about my ears now is nothing to that I then endured and despised. I am humiliated by the reflection that it is (or was) in the power of such insects to annoy me, even by pretending to discover with surprise something that I have for years been publicly, emphatically proclaiming.

HOW HE LOST THE SENATORSHIP.

Upon the Republicans having, by desperate effort, handsomely carried our State against a formidable-looking combination of recent and venomous apostates with our natural adversaries, a cry arose from several quarters that I ought to be chosen United States Senator. At once, kind, discreet friends swarmed about me, whispering "Only keep still about *Universal Amnesty*, and your election is certain. Just be quiet a few weeks, and you can say what you please thereafter. You have no occasion to speak now." I slept on the well-worn suggestion, and deliberately concluded that I could not, in justice to myself, defer to it. I could not purchase office by even passive, negative dissimulation. No man should be enabled to say to me, in truth, "If I had supposed you would persist in your rejected, condemned *Amnesty* hobby, I would not have given you my vote." So I wrote and published, on the 27th of that month, my manifesto entitled "The True Basis of Reconstruction," wherein, repelling the idea that I proposed a dicker with the ex-rebels, I explicitly said:

"I am for universal amnesty—so far as immunity from fear of punishment or confiscation is concerned—even though impartial suffrage should, for the present, be defeated. I do think it desirable that Jefferson Davis should be arranged and tried for treason; and it still seems to me that this might properly have been done some months ago. But it was not done then, and now I believe it would result in far more evil than good. It would rekindle passions that have nearly burned out or been hushed to sleep; it would fearfully convulse and agitate the South; it would arrest the progress of reconciliation and kindly feeling there. It would cost a large sum directly and a far larger sum indirectly: and—unless the jury were scandalously packed—it would result in a non-agreement or no verdict. I can imagine no good end to be subserved by such a trial; and—holding Davis neither better nor worse than several others—would have him treated as they are."

HE CALLS G. W. BLUNT, PROSPER M. WETMORE, JOHN A. KENNEDY AND "THIRTY OTHERS," NARROW MINDED BLOCK-HEADS.

Gentlemen, I shall not attend your meeting this evening. I have an engagement out of town, and shall keep it. I do not recognize you as capable of judging or even fully apprehending me. You evidently regard me as a weak sentimentalist misled by a maudlin philosophy. I arraign you as narrow-minded blockheads, who would like to be useful to a great and good cause, but don't know how. Your attempt to base a great, enduring party on the hate and wrath necessarily engendered by a bloody civil war, is as though you should plant a colony on an iceberg which had somehow drifted into a tropical ocean. I tell you here that, out of a life earnestly devoted to the good of human kind, your children will select my going to Richmond and signing that bail-bond as the wisest and humanity than all of you were competent to do, though you had lived to the age of Methuselah.

COME ON! THE WHOLE OF YOU!

All I care for is, that you make this a square, stand-up fight and record your judgment years and nays. I care not how few vote with me, nor how many vote against me; for I know that the latter will repent it in dust and ashes before three years have passed. Understand, once for all, that I dare you and defy you, and that I propose to fight it out on the line that I have held from the day of Lee's surrender. So long as any man was seeking to overthrow our government, he was my enemy; from the hour in which he laid down his arms, he was formerly erring countryman. So long as any is at heart opposed to the national unity, the federal authority, or to that assertion of the equal rights of all men which has become practically identified with loyalty and nationality, I shall do my best to deprive him of power; but, whenever he ceases to do thus, I demand his restoration to all the privileges of American citizenship.

MR. GREELEY'S FUTURE PLATFORM.

I give you fair notice that I shall urge the re-enfranchisement of those now proscribed for rebellion so soon as I shall feel confident that this course is consistent with the freedom of the blacks and the unity of the republic, and that I shall demand a recall of all now in exile only for participating in the rebellion, whenever the country shall have been so thoroughly pacified that its safety will not thereby be endangered.

And so, gentlemen, hoping that you will henceforth comprehend me somewhat better than you have done, I remain. Yours,
HORACE GREELEY.

NEW-YORK, May 23, 1867.

SOMETHING ABOUT NATIONAL BANKS.—Various questions of great interest to shareholders in National Banks are at the present time under discussion, and we have received many inquiries for information upon certain points. And first, as to the liabilities of stockholders in national banking institutions, we reply that section 12th of the bank act declares that shareholders are liable to the extent of the amount of their stock, at par value thereof, in addition to the amount invested in such shares. A national bank may reduce its capital by a vote of shareholders owning two-thirds of its capital stock. A reduction cannot, of course, be made to a point below fifty thousand dollars in capital of banks in places containing not over six thousand inhabitants, nor to less than two hundred thousand dollars in capital of banks located in cities whose population exceeds fifty thousand, and no change whatever can be made without the approval of the Comptroller of the Currency.

Our national banks are constantly called upon to redeem and retire worn and mutilated notes. The bank act provides for the replacing of these by new issues. National bank charters run twenty years, but they can be given up at any time by a vote of the shareholders. National banks may receive from the Comptroller circulating notes to the amount of ninety per cent. of the bonds deposited with the Comptroller, and not exceeding capital paid in.—*Peterson's Bank Note List.*

Model Temperance Missionary.

Mr. A. Z. Bates, who was brought before the Public Court, at Chicago, a few days since, charged with having drugged and robbed some one, thus addressed the magistrate in his defence:

At this moment, sir, you may despise me but before I finish you will pity me.—I am a Christian—one of the Lord's guerrillas. They fight for the Christian faith on their own hook, I am also a missionary. I try to make people sigh the temperance pledge.

I don't belong to the regular society for that purpose. Our ways of doing the thing differ. Mine is the best. I don't have to beg for money as they do. My system is self-supporting.

I often say jokingly of myself and family that we are Bates for intemperate people. The joke is original with me, and I don't want any of the reporters to pass it off as their own.

The way I convert people to the temperance cause is this: When I see a man about to drink I drug the liquor. When he sleeps, I take all the money and valuables he has. I spoil his clothes, and sometimes beat him.

Then I put him in the gutter, where a policeman can find him. But first I fill his pockets full of tracts showing the evils of intemperance. What is the result?

That man is brought here and fined \$5 for drunkenness. He finds all his money gone, and his clothes spoiled. Thus does he see and feel the effects of intemperance. It is better than a thousand tracts.

Then he reads a few of the tracts in his pocket, and they complete the good work. He goes and signs the pledge. I have thus saved that man from a drunkard's grave. All honor to me.

The money and valuables which I get from him are enough to support me until I find another man to convert. I know that the world may mistake my motives, but you, Judge, will not. You will say at once:

"Let the missionary go. He is one among many."

And so I am. Once I converted an aunt of mine in this way. It cost her \$250 but she does not drink any more. It is sweet to me to think how many souls I have saved, and how much it cost them to be saved.

Mr. Bates was required to appear before the Recorder's Court.

Parents and Children.

There is nothing better, nothing safer, nothing so sure of bringing forth the right fruit in the end, than truth. Tell your child the truth. Tell him that obedience requires unpaid sacrifices. Tell him that he need not expect that a purse of gold will drop into his hand the moment he denies himself of a coveted pleasure. Tell him that the path of duty is often terribly hard, and seldom leads to an oil well, or a seat in Congress, or to a brown stone front house. Tell him that virtue sometimes brings thorns, enemies, neglect. But tell him that it is virtue nevertheless; the brightest, the noblest, and the best of gifts, and whatever comes of goodness it is the one thing desirable, itself above all price.—Make him feel that obedience is pleasure, that goodness is delight, that love is altogether lovely, and he will not expect to be paid for the smallest service and be tempted to withhold a kindness when he is not sure of a reward. Parents must cease appealing to the appetites and the aversion of their children if they would have them anything but selfish and sensual.

The great impeacher, Ashley, is having daily interviews in the Washington jail with the perjurer Conover who have not been removed to a penitentiary. The jailor should send for Holt and Stanton and then lock the whole of them up together. They are so near alike in crime that they are entitled to the same rooms, at least, if not to the same pains and penalties.

Greeley on Reconstruction.

The following extract from the Speech of Horace Greeley, on Reconstruction, delivered at Richmond, Va., May 4th, 1867, is certainly refreshing when compared with the ranting of Sumner, Stevens, Kelley & Co., and proves that the success of the Democratic party is having a wholesome effect in tempering Radicalism, and that the bubble of negro equality, will be the rock on which their party must eventually split.

Then as to the question of Confiscation, what is to be said? What is the truth about Confiscation? I have been told, since I came here, that the colored people of this city and the State were refusing to buy for themselves homes, because they were imbued with the belief that Congress would very soon confiscate and distribute the lands of the Rebels of this State, and give each of them a share. If this be so, I beg you to believe that you are more likely to earn a home than to get one by any form of confiscation.

I do not approve of appeals to any particular class, and I make no claim to be a special friend of the colored people; but this I say, friends and countrymen, since I have been here I have been more than ever before impressed with the exceeding cheapness of Virginia lands. I believe there are lands selling to-day near this city at ten dollars per acre which will be worth in a few years ten times that price; and I say to all, if you can buy lands in Virginia and pay for them, buy them; for they are certain to be dearer in the early future. I am confident buying lands is the cheapest way of getting them. I am confident that buying these lands is the cheapest possible mode of securing a homestead. Carlyle says that the great mistake of Bob Roy was his failure to realize that he could obtain his beef cheaper in the grass market of Glasgow than by harrying the lowlands; and he will repeat that mistake who fails to secure a farm by purchase to day in Virginia because he hopes to obtain any under some future act of confiscation. I urge you, poor men of Virginia, whether white or black, to secure yourselves homes of your own forthwith. If you can buy them here, do so, before the coming influx of immigration shall have rendered lands too dear. If not, strike off to the Public lands, South, North and West, and hew out for yourselves homes as my ancestors did in New Hampshire, and become land-owners, all of you, so soon as you may.—Own something which you can call a home. It will give you a deeper feeling of independence and of self-respect, and do not wait to obtain a home by confiscation. [Applause.]

A BRILLIANT AND PATRIOTIC SCHEME.—The project lately started by a number of prominent and patriotic gentlemen to erect on the battle-field of Gettysburg a permanent home for invalid or crippled Union soldiers of the rebellion, is destined to prove a complete success. The scheme, which is a very feasible one, and which will be carried out strictly and faithfully, is simply this:—Although the erection of a home for invalid soldiers meets with the cordial approbation of every one, the State Legislature did not feel itself in a position to make the necessary appropriation to establish such an institution, but in lieu thereof passed a bill on the 6th of March last, granting power to the corporations named therein to raise the required amount by means of a grand gift distribution.

It becoming known that certain parties in New York had, during the Rebellion, purchased a large number of diamonds and precious stones, measures were taken to secure them, and certain parties advanced the money for their purchase. Certificates valued at five dollars each will be issued and the holder will not only contribute to a national and commendable enterprise, but will also have a direct interest in the distribution of these magnificent jewels. The princely gifts are now on exhibition at No. 1126 Chestnut street, and daily viewed by hundreds of our citizens.

The management of the great enterprise has been confided to able and experienced hands, and there is not the slightest doubt that the entire scheme will be consummated to the perfect satisfaction of everybody interested. The site selected for the erection of the Home, and which consists of the piece of ground used as General Meade's headquarters during the battle of Gettysburg, has already been purchased and it now only remains for our citizens to come forward en masse and purchase shares for the grand distribution, to insure a comfortable home for invalid soldiers, where they will be cared for at no cost to themselves.

The project has met with some opposition in certain quarters where its character and provisions have not been thoroughly understood; but the projectors hold themselves responsible for the faithful performance of everything they guarantee in the published prospectus.

The sale of certificates has already commenced, and the indications are that the 800,000 subscribers required to complete the first distribution will be obtained in a very short time. As the people throughout the country went with great readiness into the Crosby Opera House speculation, a scheme solely for personal aggrandizement, still greater inducements are presented to subscribe to the Gettysburg Asylum, the success of which will secure a happy home for thousands of crippled soldiers.—*Philadelphia Evening Telegraph.*

A CLEAR HEADED MAN.—An editor in Alabama, having read an article in Hall's Journal of Health advising that husband and wife should sleep in separate rooms, says Dr. Hall can sleep when and where he chooses, but, for himself, he intends to sleep where he can defend his wife against the rats and all other nocturnal foes as long as he has got one to defend.

Henceforth the Republican party from St. John to the Pacific, is a unit for universal liberty and impartial suffrage, regardless of caste, race, or color.—[Radical exchange. Glad to hear it, We shall now have a fair test on the issue, and no "shenanskia."]

ROSS, MILLS, & CO.

Corner Ties and Warren Streets,

TUNKHANNOCK, PENN'A.



Are now opening a large stock of

Hardware,

such as

IRON, STEEL & NAILS,

Paints, Oils, Glass, Putty, Varnishes, Turpentine, Benzine, Nail Rods, Building Hardware, Mechanics Tools, Wooden Ware, Brushes of all kinds, Cutlery, Shovels, Seives, Lamps, Lanterns, Oil Cloth, Rosin, Ropes, also Hatchets, wrenches &c.

HARNES MAKERS HARDWARE,

Buckles, Japanned Buckles, Silver plated Bits of every kind, Hames, Iron Pad Trees, Saddle Trees, Gig Trees, Girth Web, worsted and Cotton Thread, Silk, Awls, and needles, Halter Chains, Trace Chains, &c. &c.

PAINTS AND OILS,

SPERM, AND LUBRICATING OILS,

ALSO

CROCKERY, GLASS, WOODEN AND WILLOW WARE

WINDOW and PICTURE frames,

GLASS OF ALL KINDS.

Nails and Hand-Rakes at wholesale and retail.

All of which have been SELECTED WITH GREAT CARE, and expressly for this market, and all they ask is an examination of the goods to satisfy all of the truth of what we say. Remember the place.

ROSS, MILLS & Co.

Tunk. Pa. May 29th, 1867.

SHERMAN & LATHROP,

(Successors to John Weil.)

AT THE OLD STAND, NEXT DOOR TO THE BANK, AT

TUNKHANNOCK,

Take pleasure in announcing to the people of Wyoming County, that they are now receiving from New York one of the largest and most complete assortment of

DRY GOODS, DRESS GOODS

and

TRIMMINGS;

WOMEN'S AND CHILDREN'S SHOES;

CASSIMERES AND GENTLEMEN'S FURNISHING

and a large stock of

READY-MADE Clothing

purchased from a first class New York House at prices from 10 to 20 per cent. lower than the usual rates; enabling them to dispose of them at prices

BELOW ALL COMPETITORS

Having had 20 years experience in this business, they feel certain that they can secure a trade at this point; and to do this, they only ask the people to COME AND SEE THEIR GOODS AND PRICES,

BUTTER,

EGGS,

and PRODUCE,

of ALL KINDS

taken at the highest market rates in exchange for Goods or Cash at the option of the seller,

H. N. SHERMAN, I. B. LATHROP,

Tunk. Pa. Apr. 16 1867.

A LARGE STOCK OF CARPETS,

AND PAY

Cash for Veal Skins and Hides.

SHERMAN & LATHROP.

ERRORS OF YOUTH.

A Gentleman who suffered for years from Nervous Debility, Premature decay, and all the effects of youthful indiscretion, will, for the sake of suffering humanity, send free to all who need it, the recipe and directions for making the simple remedy by which he was cured. Sufferers wishing to profit by this doctor's experience, can do so by addressing in perfect confidence, JOHN B. OGDON, 43 Cedar Street, New York.