



HARVEY SICKLER, Editor.

TUNKHANNOCK, PA.

Wednesday, June 26, 1867.

FOR JUDGE OF THE SUPREME COURT,

GEORGE SHARSWOOD, OF PHILADELPHIA.

No Paper next Week.

The time for one of the two short weeks of respite from the routine toils of the printing office, which custom allows to the printer, being near at hand; we announce with satisfaction to ourselves and pleasure to all the types, including the devil, that THERE WILL BE NO PAPER ISSUED FROM THIS OFFICE, NEXT WEEK.

Our readers, who—may we presume to say—look for its regular weekly visits with some solicitude, may not feel so well satisfied with this arbitrary custom, which they have had no voice in establishing. It is a custom, nevertheless, which has been observed and acquiesced in, so long that now, like many other more objectionable customs, it has become a law. We have always been a law-abiding subject, and cannot, now, consent to run the risk of raising the very devil, himself, (an Imp peculiar to printing offices,) by attempting to get out a paper so near the time, when those infernal inventions of the Chinese, called fire-crackers, abound in such profusion.

We weekly submit to the powers that be; and advise all the readers of the Democrat, in the meantime, to devote all the hours—they can conscientiously spare from reading their Bible—to study and reflection on that noble Document—that monument to the wisdom and patriotism of the men who first proclaimed it to the world, ninety-one years ago this coming 4th day of July—The Declaration of Independence.

The Bridge.

The rebuilding of the bridge across the river, at this place, which it was hoped would be commenced at an early date in this season, so as to insure its completion this year, is feared may be delayed until too late for such a result. Some of our citizens, especially those on the other side of the river, who should be more directly interested in it, than any other class, seem to exhibit a strange apathy in regard to it. But few of them have come forward to subscribe to the stock.

By taking advantage of the liberal offer made by the bridge company a few weeks since, which is still kept good by them, more than one third of the cost of a new and original bridge can be saved to the stockholders. In publishing that offer we then endeavored to prove and think we did prove to all who gave the subject their candid consideration, that the stock would be a better paying investment to monied men than any other legitimate use of their money. The advantages and conveniences, to all, of a bridge at this point in view of the speedy completion of the Rail Road, and the resulting increase to the value of all kinds of property arising from both these improvements—should furnish a sufficient incentive to all property owners within many miles of it, to secure its prompt rebuilding.

It requires but little reflection, for any farmer on the west side of the river, whose nearest point to the Rail Road and to market will be this place, to see that a good bridge here would make his property far more valuable, either to sell or to keep than without it. We believe there is enough money stowed away in old stocking legs, and in old rusty money-drawers, now worse than useless to its owners—almost within the sound of the voice of the luckless wight, who by the half hour halloo, "Over! Over!! Over!!!"—to build the bridge. This money should be dragged forth from these hidden recesses and made to do its mission in this moving world of ours. Certainly every man who has any of it and whose business or pleasure requires him to cross the river at this point, would do well to invest enough in the bridge to balance his expenses for tolls.

To a tradesman mechanic or business man here—no matter how small his business may be, it should require no argument to prove that the bridge would not only be a benefit to him in his business, but would add greatly to the value of his property.

If all the people interested in this matter, would do what they can in aid of it, large subscriptions by any one or more individuals would not be required. The tolls could be put and kept at reasonably low rates; to avoid the too common and sometimes just complaint of extortion by a soulless corporation.

In presenting this subject again to the consideration of the people of our County and Town we have no personal ends to

subserve, no motives except those which should influence every one interested in the success and prosperity of the whole people.

We most earnestly hope there may be no further hesitancy or delay in this most important and desirable improvement.

The Books are now open to receive subscriptions in amount large or small, as may best suit the convenience and many of the subscribers. All are invited to take stock which cannot fail to be remunerative.

There should be no further delay, if we expect to have the bridge built this season.

More About the Jeff Davis Disgrace.

The Portland Argus publishes the following:

I am no admirer of Jeff. Davis; I am a Yankee born between Saccarappa and Gormham Corner, an full of Yankee prejudices, but I think it wicked to lie even about him, or, for that matter, about the devil.

I was with the party that captured Jeff. Davis, saw the whole transaction from its beginning. I now say, and hope that you will publish it, that Jefferson Davis did not have on at the time he was taken, any garment such as is worn by women. He did have over his shoulders a water proof article of clothing something like a "Have-lock." It was not in the least concealed. He wore a hat, and did not carry a pail of water on his head, nor carry pail, bucket nor kettle in any way.

To the best of my recollection, he carried nothing whatever in his hands.—His wife did not tell any person that her husband might hurt somebody if he got exasperated. She behaved like a lady, and he as a gentleman, though manifestly he was chagrined at being taken into custody. Our soldiers behaved like gentlemen, as they were, and our officers like honorable, brave men; and the foolish stories that went the newspaper rounds of the day, telling how wolfishly he departed himself, were all false. I know what I am writing about. I saw Jefferson Davis many times while he was staying in Portland several years ago, and think that I was the first one who recognized him at the time of his arrest.

When it was known that he was certainly taken, some newspaper correspondent—I knew his name at the time—fabricated the story about the disguise in an old woman's dress. I heard the whole matter talked over as a good joke, and the officers who knew better, never took the trouble to deny it. Perhaps they thought that the Confederate President deserved all the contempt that could be put him. I think so, too, only I would never perpetrate a falsehood that by any means would become history.

And father, I would never slander a woman who has shown so much devotion as Mrs. Davis has to her husband, no matter how wicked he is or may have been.

I defy any person to find a single officer or soldier who was present at the capture of Jeff. Davis, who will say upon honor that he was disguised in woman's clothes, or that his wife acted in any way unladylike or unladylike or undignified on that occasion. I go for trying him for his crimes, and if he is found guilty, punishing him. But I would not be about him when the truth will certainly make it bad enough.

JAMES H. PARKER.

A SCENE.

(Notes taken while a poor man's wife was getting dinner.)

Ten o'clock.—The wife digging potatoes; two children crying, and two others fighting. Husband not about.

Half past ten.—Wife returns from potato-patch; finds a pig in the kitchen and six young ones in a general fight. Makes a fire and goes after water.

Quarter to eleven.—Wife returns; finds all the children crying, and the dog in the meal barrel. Fire out.

Eleven.—Renews the fire; puts on the potatoes; puts the bread on it, whips the other young one, who had escaped before by hiding in the closet.

Half-past eleven.—Wife goes for more water; returns and finds the pig has upset the potatoes from the stove, the dog has eaten the bread, and the children are crying and fighting alternately. Whips pig first, dog next, then the children; then commences getting dinner again.

Twelve.—Husband returns and finds no dinner; swears a few, and whips a young one. Wife gets mad, and makes for a broomstick.

Grand Tableau.—Wife beating husband with a broomstick; three children holding on to their mother's dress; hog running in the distance with a potato, and dog in pursuit. Curtain falls.

The Judiciary Committee—that is, the impeachment Committee—have been taking the testimony of the employes around the White House as to the President's personal habits, and especially as to his abstemiousness. It is reassuring to learn from a dispatch in the Boston Transcript that one of the employes "swore that he never knew the President to take a glass of liquor since he occupied the White House." Now, we don't like that phrase "glass of liquor." It is not sufficiently definite. If he never took a glass of liquor, did he ever take a mug of beer? Let the Committee go into this matter thoroughly, and clear it up. What the country wants is precise information as to what the President drinks.—Ex.

Small Pox.—The people of Danville are unduly excited over the fact that the Small Pox has broken out in that place.—The Borough authorities have issued a proclamation forbidding the assembling of public gatherings. The schools, and even the churches have been closed. Some thirty or more cases had been reported up to Saturday last, but only one had proved fatal.—Berwick Gazette.

A negro, told that Congress was going to give land to darkies, said "Land! I's free, and don't want no land. Fs gwine to git worms and go fishin."

STEALINGS AT THE STATE CAPITOL. LOYALTY ILLUSTRATED.

A few days since information was received by the chief of police that thieves were at work in the attic of the capitol, where has been stored for want of room elsewhere, hundreds of valuable congressional documents and books of reference. Very often during the past few months, books have been missed, and though the thieves have not been detected, yet strong suspicions have been excited against certain parties, who, in their good standing as members of the "God and morality party," had obtained positions as clerks, messengers and "hangers on" about the Hill. These rapacious individuals had upon more than one occasion evinced a sort of hankering after the "spoils," but they escaped "scot free" until yesterday. The tax-payers of the Commonwealth, though over-burdened with taxes forced upon them, have no idea of the amount of plundering and pilfering which has taken place. The people of Harrisburg alone know what has become of the elegant carpets at the close of each session, the hundreds of old (!) desks, chairs, and other furniture, which is constantly replaced, together with the "laid aside" lumber, coal, wrapping paper, ink, stationery, &c. &c. Never has there been a public sale of this debris since the Abolition party gained ascendancy in the Commonwealth, and we were informed yesterday, by a gentleman who is presumed to be in the confidence of the "ring," that the value of the material sold waste paper, &c., amounts to over \$200 per week, and we have never heard of one dollar of that sum being accounted for to the State.

A few days ago, George H. Morgan, Esq., Assistant State Librarian, found a number of covers, torn from valuable works in the attic of the Capitol, the covers remaining, but the body of the volumes had evidently been carried away. He at once notified Officer Campbell of the fact, and the Chief commenced in his thorough and indefatigable way, to search for the stolen books. Several shops known to purchase waste paper, &c., were visited, but nothing of the kind was found, until a visit was paid by the chief, with officers Osler and Black, to the paper warehouse of Mr. Abraham Rapp, in Short street, where was discovered tons of waste paper, such as filed letters, pamphlets, &c., from the offices of the Hill, together with 180 volumes of the Adjutant General's Report for 1865, with the covers torn from them, and 200 volumes of the Statutes of the United States at large, with the Treaties with Foreign Nations, &c. &c. These latter volumes were in unopened packages having been received from the Interior Department, Washington, D. C., only three days ago, addressed to "The Governor of the State of Pennsylvania." The Statutes are published by Little, Brown & Co., Boston, Mass., at a heavy cost to the Government, they being valued at \$5 per volume. But the above, though it would seem to have well recompensed any ordinary thieves, did not satiate the craving appetite of the pilferers on the Hill. Several thousand copies of the Legislative Record, which according to Mr. Bergner, were only delivered to the Librarian of the Senate on Wednesday last, were found with the plunder, as was also discovered a large number of the reports of the Board of Claims, of the Military Department, of the Executive Officer, and to cap the climax, the "loyal pilferers" even sold to Mr. Rapp a number of mail bags belonging to "Uncle Sam!" Loyal men! with your loyalty pocket deep! Honest, virtuous, upright men, philanthropic Christian gentlemen—adherents to the "God and morality" party, has it come to this? But, to return to the "manipulations." Officer Campbell, upon the information which he received, and after consulting with the proper parties, arrested a man styling himself, "Captain" A. J. Rupp, messenger in the Adjutant General's office, who has been known in community for some time past as a loud-mouthed Abolitionist, ever prating of loyalty and "grand moral ideas." This is the Christian gentleman who is alleged to have "gobbled" the one hundred and eighty volumes of the Adjutant General's Report. How long Rupp has been engaged in his dishonest speculations we are unable to say, but we "suspect" that he has made an exceedingly good thing out of the merely ornamental position of messenger of the Adjutant General's office.

Mr. Abram Rapp, the paper dealer, at his hearing before the Mayor yesterday morning, stated that he had purchased books, paper, &c., from time to time of the man Rupp of A. R. Sharp, who claims to be Assistant Superintendent of the Capitol grounds, and of two young men connected with the House of Representatives named William Cooper and Albert Cooper. All of the above parties were before the Mayor yesterday, as was also William J. Lucas, Thomas Numbers, and William Styers, who are employed in different departments upon the hill. Rapp, and Sharp entered bail in the sum \$600 each, to answer the charge of larceny at court, and the brothers Cooper, were bailed by John A. Small for a further hearing this (Saturday) morning at 10 o'clock. Lucas, Numbers and Styers, were bound over to appear at Court and testify in the cases, while Mr. Abram Rapp the paper dealer, entered bail in the sum of \$1000, for his appearance at court to answer the charge of receiving stolen goods.

The police are making every effort to ferret out further particulars of the transactions of the thieves, and we expect to hear of further developments in the course of a few days. We need not continue, as we could at length, to recapitulate the operations of the "cormorants" who have infested the hill like "blood suckers" during the past few years, but we would remark, that justice demand that there shall be no hushing up of this matter—but that each and every party implicated shall answer at court, and if found guilty, let the law be vindicated, and sentence given to such an extent, as will serve to break up the gregarious and villainous speculations, which have so detracted from the fame of our State Legislature.

We will simply add, that the thanks of

the people of this city, and, in fact, of the Commonwealth, are due to the Chief of Police, Bernard Campbell, and officers Osler and Black, for the arrests made, and for the prompt discovery of facts, which, we hope, will eventually lead to the punishment of the guilty parties.—Pat. & Union.

LOYALTY—WHAT IS IT.

The following article from the Philadelphia News—an old line whig and conservative Republican paper—contains so much sensible talk to a class of fanatical "ignorant block-heads" in this region, of whom the mad Frailly is a type, that we give it place in the Democrat; but with no purpose of dignifying, nor making him appear more contemptible. An attempt to do either, would certainly be a waste of time and space.

The News says: Mr. John C. Fraley, of Mehoopany, Wyoming County, writes us saying that when he subscribed for the Dollar Weekly News, two years ago, he thought it was a loyal paper; but that he has recently concluded that it is not, and he, therefore, directs it to be discontinued. This is all right, of course. Mr. John C. Fraley is entitled to entertain just such opinions as he pleases in regard to the News or its editor, and if his subscription is paid up, we shall be square. But Mr. Fraley's present opinion of the News is suggestive, and we are hence induced to inquire whether or not he knows what it is to be loyal. Divesting this word of the verbiage that has accumulated around it, the meaning of it is simply to be true and faithful. To what are we required to be true and faithful here? To all our obligations, whether they be domestic or political. If a man is faithful to his wife, he is loyal to her; if he is not, he is disloyal. If he is faithful to the government under which he lives, he is loyal; if he is not, he is disloyal, and, therefore, a traitor to that government.—Is the Philadelphia News faithful to the government of the United States? What is the government? Is it Congress? Is it the Supreme Court? Is it the President? During the war it was taught that the President is the government, and hence many persons who failed to agree with Mr. Lincoln, and did not support him, were then denounced as disloyal.—But neither Congress, the Supreme Court, nor the President can be considered as the government here, but we confess that an effort is now being made to have the former recognized as the supreme power.—We claim that these three elements together constitute the government; that whilst each is possessed of certain restricted powers under the Constitution, all must act in unison to form the government to which the loyalty of the citizen is due.—Congress can commit treason just as well—or as bad, perhaps we ought to say—as an individual can, and when it does commit an act of treason, it is the duty of the executive of the nation to interpose his power as such against it, just as it is the duty of Congress to oppose the power of impeachment against the President, or a judge of the Supreme Court, for an act of treason on the part of either.

But to whom and to what does Congress owe allegiance; first and above all to the Constitution, which is the sheet anchor of our liberties, and then to the people. Is Congress loyal? No! Why? Because it has set at defiance and overridden the Constitution by doing that which it is declared in that instrument it shall not do; and because we refuse to join Congress in its treason, Mr. John C. Fraley, of Mehoopany, concludes that the Daily News is not a loyal newspaper.

But Mr. F. says he served three years in the war, and that he never ran away.—We are glad to know this, and regret that as much cannot be said of some other Radicals whom we know. But what did you go into the army for, Mr. Fraley? To fight! Very well. And what were you to fight for? The Union, eh? Very good. You and your hundreds of thousands of brave comrades succeeded in saving the Union. The government—Congress and the President together—declared that there could be no secession, and that there should not be. Together these combined authorities declared that the only purpose of the war was to maintain and preserve the Union of these States, and under that banner you enlisted. What are you doing now?—(Charging disloyalty upon us, because we stick to that platform. We went into the war upon the same principle that you did, not to abolish slavery, nor to confer the right of suffrage upon negroes, nor to elevate an inferior race above a superior one, nor for spoilation, or anything of that kind but to preserve the Union, and sustain the government in all its integrity. We accepted the abolition of slavery as an essential result of the war, but we did not, and do not now, accept the new Radical dogma that, whilst a State may not secede from the Union, it may yet be driven out and given over to a military despotism.

During the war we had no sympathy with the southern people in their rebellion, and we resisted and fought what were called "copperheads" because they had. We have no more sympathy with rebellion now than we had during the war; but we have both sympathy and pity for a fallen and penitent former foe. We resist the "copperheads" now, just as we did whilst the war was in progress, but instead of finding them in the lococofo party, as of yore, we find them in the Radical party. It makes no difference to us where the enemies of our country are found, we are against them, and hence we are ready to test our loyalty to the Constitution and the government by every act of our life. We advise Mr. Fraley, and all other soldiers who fought in the army of the Union, to try and understand the position of Congress and the President. The time may come when they will be called on to shoulder the musket again, and take their places for or against the government, and we pray God that, when such a contingency occurs, they may embrace the right, and oppose the wrong.

An Ohio editor had a new shirt collar presented him, and he is now waiting for some one to give him a shirt.

BILLINGS' PHILOSOPHY.—I want to bet three dollars that no man ever matched himself against the devil but what he got beat.

"Aim hi, if you strike low. The man who undertakes to jump three hundred and seventy-five feet ahead, will certainly make a good try.

I never knu a man who was always anxious to repent of his sins, before he had committed them, who didn't want the sharpest kind uv watching.

I never bet enny stamps on the man who is always telling what he would have did if he had been there. I have noticed that this kind never get there.

Faith don't appear to me to be anything more than tip-top good sense; and the faith that is in this world don't keep a man from falling to the bottom of a well if he lets go of the curb to spit on his hands.

When I get to not having enny good luck, it does seem to me that I can have more of it than any man I ever knew, and not half try; I suppose it seems just so to you, my friend, don't it!

I ant think of enny talent now, that is so apt to descend from father to son, untarnished, as the gift of exaggeration.

The Cincinnati Enquirer keeps it before the people that 2,500,000 Radical votes have 216 members of Congress, while 3,600,000 Democratic votes have but sixty members. Well, what of it?—Times.

There is this about it: 1. It stops, or should stop, the assertion of ignoramus, that the people of the country are opposed to the President's restoration policy. They are not, but a majority of a million are in favor of it. 2. It shows that the pretended representatives of the people, no longer represent their will, but flagrantly misrepresent it.

3. It intimates that there is something rotten in Denmark; something that must be corrected; or else we must abandon all claim to be considered a country under Democratic institutions.

4. It is pretty conclusive evidence that our government, as all present administrators, though nominally a government of the majority—is a big swindle, managed by and for the benefit of the few, at the cost of the many.

THE NEWSPAPER.—A child beginning to read becomes delighted with newspapers because he reads of names which are very familiar and he will progress accordingly.

A newspaper in one year is worth a quarter's schooling to a child, and every father must consider that substantial information is connected with this advancement.

The mother of a family being one of the heads, and having a more immediate charge of children, should herself be instructed.

A mind occupied becomes fortified against the ills of life, and is braced for any emergency.

Children amused by reading or study are, of course, considerate, and more easily governed. How many thoughtful young men have spent their earnings in a tavern or grog-shop, who ought to have been reading? How many parents who never spent twenty dollars for books for their families, would gladly have given thousands to reclaim a son or daughter who had ignorantly and thoughtlessly fallen into temptation.

A GENTLEMAN AND TWO LADIES GO OVER THE MILL DAM AT PHILLIPSBURG.—A short time ago, during the high waters a gentleman unaccustomed to the use of oars, whilst on a visit at Mr. Benj. Hulse's residence, ventured out upon the Walkkill, above the Phillipsburg Milldam, in a skiff, in company with two ladies, one of them Mrs. Hulse, the name of the other we have not learned. When fairly out upon the stream the current was found to be so strong as to entirely baffle the efforts of an inexperienced oarsman to head the boat up stream, and presently it was wafted rapidly downward towards the falls, and passing it, the boat turned over, precipitating the parties in the angry waves some ten or twelve feet below the top of the mill dam. The gentlemen managed to get to the shore, but the two ladies were rapidly carried down stream by the water, Mrs. Hulse most of the time under water, but her companion was more fortunate, and was able to keep her head most of the way above water. In this condition they floated down to the vicinity of the Phillipsburg Bridge, some two or three hundred yards below the falls, into shoal water; At this point Mrs. Hulse was rescued, in a drowning condition, by Mr. John Mead, who had witnessed the concurrence from the mill door, while Mr. George White, plunging into the stream from the opposite river bank, performed the same friendly office. For the other exhausted and drowning lady, Mrs. Hulse, however, suffered most, and, for a time gave way to fainting first from violent purging and vomiting. The whole party may congratulate themselves upon their rescue, and will probably long remember their boat excursion upon the Walkkill.—Honesdale Monitor.

TO PURIFY A SINK.—In hot weather it is almost impossible to prevent sinks becoming foul unless some chemical preparation is used: One pound of coppers dissolved in four gallons of water, poured over a sink three or four times, will completely destroy the offensive odor. As a disinfecting agent to scatter around premises affected with any unpleasant odor, nothing is better than a mixture of four parts dry ground plaster of Paris to one part of fine charcoal, by weight. All sorts of glass vessels and other utensils may be effectually purified from offensive smells by rinsing them with charcoal powder, after the grosser impurities have been scoured off with sand and soap.

It is intimated that the reason the President was not impeached was because Ben Wade would have been his successor, thus standing in the way of colfax and half a dozen other greedy aspirants. It is generally understood that if Ben once got in he couldn't be got out during life.

ROSS, MILLS, & CO

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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.

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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.

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(Successors to John Weil.)

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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

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Tunk. Pa. Apr. 16 1867.

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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 the advertiser's experience, can do so by addressing in perfect confidence,

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