



A RVEY SICKLER, Publisher.

"To Speak his Thoughts is Every Freeman's Right."

TERMS, \$2.00 Per ANNUM, in Advance.

VOL. VII.

TUNKHANNOCK, WYOMING CO., PA. -WEDNESDAY, APR. 8. 1868.

NO. 35.

Wyoming Democrat.

A Democratic weekly paper devoted to Politics, News, and Science. Published every Wednesday, at Tunkhannock, Wyoming County, Pa. BY HARVEY SICKLER

TERMS—1 copy 1 year, (in advance) \$2.00; if not paid within six months, \$2.50 will be charged. NO paper will be DISCONTINUED, until all arrearages are paid; unless at the option of publisher.

RATES OF ADVERTISING. TEN LINES CONSTITUTE A SQUARE. One square one or three insertions.....\$1.50

JOB WORK. All kinds neatly executed and at prices to suit the times.

Business Notices.

R. K. & W. ELLIOTT, ATTORNEYS AT LAW. Office on Third Street Tunkhannock, Pa.

DENTISTRY.

DR. L. T. BURNS has permanently located in Tunkhannock Borough, and respectfully tenders his professional services to the citizens.

PORTRAIT, LANDSCAPE, AND ORNAMENTAL PAINTING.

By W. TUGER, Artist. Lives over the Wyoming National Bank in Stark's Back Block.

BOLTON HOUSE.

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

WALL'S HOTEL.

This establishment has recently been refitted and furnished in the latest style. Every attention will be given to the comfort and convenience of those who patronize the House.

NORTH BRANCH HOTEL.

HAVING resumed the proprietorship of the above Hotel, the undersigned will spare no efforts to give to the guests the most comfortable and enjoyable stay.

MEANS' HOTEL.

The MEANS' HOTEL, is one of the LARGEST and BEST ARRANGED Houses in the country. It is fitted up in the most modern and improved style and no pains are spared to make it a pleasant and agreeable stopping place for all.

REVOLUTION IN TRADE.

Greater inducements than ever before offered to persons getting up clubs in our

One Dollar Sale.

Send for NEW SPRING CIRCULAR. ALKER & CO., 94 & 96 Federal St., Boston, Mass.

Poetry.

THANATOPSIS. BY WM. CULLER BRYANT.

To him who in the love of nature holds Communion with her visible forms, she speaks A various language; for his gayer hours She has a voice of gladness, and a smile

THE ALABAMA CONSTITUTION.

This product of African genius for several weeks has occupied a large share of public attention. Though defeated by the people, every Radical journal from the Tribune down to the smallest 8x10 sheet, have gone into ecstasies over its perfection, and have insisted that it should be considered as adopted in open violation of the law under which it was framed.

A POET.

I have in my employ an Irishman, who, I fear, will be the means of killing me yet, for already he has caused me so many stiches in the side, that a few more and I shall be served up.

THE HEALING POOL.

Howard Association Reports for YOUNG MEN OF COLOR AND THE DEAF, MUTE, AND BLIND, and other afflicted persons, who are afflicted with various diseases, and who are unable to work.

THE UNION STRAW CUTTER.

Who has the exclusive right for Wyoming county, is one of the very best Machines that will cut Hay, Straw, Stalks, etc., better than the old fashioned Cutting boxes, used by our grandfathers.

HETTY'S VICTORY.

BY MRS. WILKINSON.

"Ah me! how the systematic housekeepers in this busy, bustling world of ours manage to get along I should like to know!" said Mrs. Hetty Gay, the bride of a year, while a scowl gathered and settled upon the white forehead and spread itself down to the sweet mouth, chasing the dimples all away and leaving an ugly frown, almost the first in all her life, in their stead.

THE VALUE OF A SCRAP-BOOK.

Every one who takes a newspaper, which he in the least degree appreciates, will often regret to see any one number thrown aside for waste paper which contains some interesting and important articles. A good way to preserve these is by the use of a scrap-book.

THE CLERGYMAN AND HIS SON.

"What thou hast to do, do with all thy might," said a clergyman to his son, one morning.

THE McARDLE CASE.

Contrary to expectation the McArdle case did not come up in the Supreme Court for final disposition on Monday, it not having been reached in regular order.

ARKANSAS.

Arkansas has voted down the new Constitution. This is the worst act of all. After the defeat Alabama, Congress changed the law so, as they thought, to be certain, but this last dodge has failed the Rump.

THE CLERK OF A STORE.

The clerk of a store carried to a lady's house a package of goods which she had bought. On ringing the bell he heard a sharp and nasal voice ask, "Who's there?"

Wise and Otherwise.

If a man empties his purse into his head, no man can take it from him.

A Gloucester paper says there is a young lady in that town so modest that she will not allow the Christian Observer to remain in her room over night.

A boy at school, when called to recite his lesson in history, was asked: "What is the German Diet?"

"Sourkrot, schnapps, and sausages," he replied.

A beautiful woman, turning one day to her homely daughter, said: "Annette, what wo'd you give to have my face?"

"The same price, mother, that you would give to have my youth."

A Leavenworth paper says: "A Kansas City editor went skating the other day, and slipped into an air hole. His ears caught on the edges of the ice, the hole not being big enough to let them through. They partially froze and will be amputated and used for door mats."

Concerning "hollering" in meeting, Aunt Judy said of her colored sisters: "Tain't the rale grace, honey—taint sure glory. You better look out. When you see de dove in your heart an' de lamb in your bosom, you'll feel as ef you was in dat stable at Beth'lem, an' de blessed virgin had lent you de sleepin' baby to hold."

"Shut your eyes and listen to me. Vell de first night I open my store, I counts the monies and finds him six right. I count him and there be tree dollar gone, and wat you tink I does den?"

"I can't say."

"Vy, I did not count him any more and he come out shoost right ever since."

Suppose a man owns a skiff: he fastens the skiff to the shore with a rope made of straw; along comes a cow; cow gets into the skiff; turns around and eats the rope—the skiff runs out loose, with the cow on board, starts down stream and on its passage is upset; the cow is drowned. Now, has the man that owns the cow got to pay for the skiff, or the man that owns the skiff got to pay for the cow?

The CLERGYMAN AND HIS SON.—"What thou hast to do, do with all thy might," said a clergyman to his son, one morning.

"So I did this morning," replied Bill with an enthusiastic gleam in his eye.

"Ah, what was it darling?" and the father's hand ran through his offspring's curls.

"Why, I walloped Jack Edwards till he yelled like blazes; you should have heard him holler, dad."

Dad looked unhappy, while he explained that the precept did not imply a case like that, and concluded mildly with—

"You should not have done that my child."

"Then he'd walloped me," retorted Bill.

"Better," expostulated his sire, "to have fled from the wrath to come."

"Yes," urged Bill by way of a final clincher, "but Jack can run twice as fast as I can."

The good man sighed and went to his study, took up his pen and endeavored to compose himself and a sermon reconciling practice and precept.

A Goose.—A gentleman, in pursuit of a goose for dinner, was attracted by the sight of a plump exercised one.

"Is that a young one?" said he to a rosy-cheeked lass in attendance.

"Yes, sir, indeed it is."

"How much do you ask for it?" asked the gentleman.

"A dollar, sir."

"That is too much, say five eighths, and here's your money."

"Well, sir, I would like to get you as a steady customer, I'll take it."

The goose was carried home and roasted, but found to be so tough as to be uneatable.

The following day the gentleman accosted the fair poultice:

"Did you not tell me that that goose, which I bought of you, was young?"

"Yes, sir, I did, and it was."

"No it was not."

"Don't you call me a young woman? I am only nineteen."

"Yes, I do."

"Well I have heard mother say many times, that it was nearly six weeks younger than me."

The clerk of a store carried to a lady's house a package of goods which she had bought. On ringing the bell he heard a sharp and nasal voice ask, "Who's there?"

"It is I, madam. I have brought the piece of silk you bought this morning."

"Who's there?"

"The young man repeated his answer impatiently. 'Have you been to dinner, Polly,'" continued the voice. The clerk was having a chat with a parrot that had been left alone in the house.