



HARVEY SICKLER, Publisher.

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

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### Wyoming Democrat.

A Democratic weekly paper devoted to Political News, the Arts and Sciences, &c. 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 arrears are paid; unless at the option of publisher.

RATES OF ADVERTISING. THE LINES CONSTITUTE A SQUARE. One square one or three insertions.....\$1.50 Every subsequent insertion less than 8.....\$1.00 REAL ESTATE, PERSONAL, PROPERTY, and GENERAL ADVERTISING, as may be agreed upon.

PROPOSALS TO ESTABLISH HIMSELF PERMANENTLY IN TRADE AT THIS PLACE, AT THE BRICK STORE HOUSE IN SAM'L STARK'S BLOCK, WHERE BY FAIR DEALING AND FAIR PRICES HE EXPECTS TO MERIT AND RECEIVE THE PUBLIC PATRONAGE.

ADVERTISEMENTS MUST BE HANDLED BY TUN-KHANNOCK, TO INSURE INSERTION THE SAME WEEK.

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

TRANSIENT ADVERTISEMENTS and JOB WORK MUST BE PAID FOR, WHEN ORDERED.

### Business Notices.

R. & W. B. LITTLE, ATTORNEYS AT LAW. Office on Toga Street Tunkhannock, Pa.

H. S. COOPER, PHYSICIAN & SURGEON. Newton Centre, Luzerne County, Pa.

O. L. PARRISH, ATTORNEY AT LAW. Office at the Court House, in Tunkhannock, Wyoming Co., Pa.

W. M. STAFF, ATTORNEY AT LAW. Office in Stark's Brick Block Toga St., Tunkhannock, Pa.

J. CHASE, ATTORNEY AND COUNSEL. At Law, Nicholson, Wyoming Co., Pa.

M. J. WILSON, ATTORNEY AT LAW. Consulting and Real Estate Agent. Lova Lane for sale. Scranton, Pa.

J. W. REEDS, PHYSICIAN & SURGEON. Will attend promptly to all calls in his profession.

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

ORNA-MENTAL PAINTING. Rooms over the Wyoming National Bank, in Stark's Brick Block, Tunkhannock, Pa.

Life-size Portraits painted from Ambrotypes or Photographs—Photographs Painted in Oil Colors.

HUFFORD HOUSE. TUNKHANNOCK, WYOMING CO., PA.

THIS ESTABLISHMENT HAS RECENTLY BEEN REFITTED and furnished in the latest style.

BOLTON HOUSE. HARRISBURG, PENNA.

The undersigned having lately purchased the "BULLOCK HOUSE" property, has already commenced such alterations and improvements.

WALL'S HOTEL, LATE AMERICAN HOUSE, TUNKHANNOCK, WYOMING CO., PA.

THIS ESTABLISHMENT HAS RECENTLY BEEN REFITTED in the latest style.

MEANS HOTEL, TOWANDA, PA.

THE MEANS HOTEL, is one of the LARGEST and BEST ARRANGED Houses in the country.

FOR SALE CHEAP, PLATFORM SPRING WAGONS, AT JEREMIAH CAMPBELLS, Tunkhannock, Pa.

### Detrick's Column.

#### Spring Trade for '68

Will open on or about the 1st of May,

#### AT TUNKHANNOCK, PENNA.

Proposes to establish himself permanently in trade at this place, at the Brick store house in Sam'l Stark's Block,

where by fair dealing and fair prices he expects to merit and receive the public patronage.

#### C. Detrick,

(SUCCESSOR TO BUNNELL & BARNATTNER,

Attention is called to the following in

#### Dry Goods :

SILKS, POPLINS, ALPACAS, LUSTRES, DELAINES, GINGHAMS, PRINTS, SHAWLS, LADIES' SACQUINGS, DRESS TRIMMINGS, BLEACHED AND BROWN MUSLINS, CLOTHS AND CASSIMERES, GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS, TOILET ARTICLES.

#### Groceries.

SUGAR, TEA, COFFEE, MOLASSES, RICE, SYRUP, CANDLES, SOAP, STARCH, FLOUR, FEED, SALT, PORK, BUTTER, CHEESE, DRIED BEEF, HAMS, FISH of all kinds, BEANS, &c., &c.

#### Hardware,

A FULL ASSORTMENT. Cutlery OF ALL KINDS, MEN'S AND BOYS' Hats and Caps.

#### Boots & Shoes,

A FULL ASSORTMENT. This branch of business made a specialty. A lot of SEWED ARMY SHOES, A GREAT BARGAIN, SOLE LEATHER.

#### CROCKERY,

STONE, WOOD AND TINWARE, in great variety. All kinds of Produce taken in exchange for Goods.

The above articles will be kept in full assortment. I mean to make the experiment of goods sold in quantities cheaper than ever before in this vicinity.

Respectfully yours, C. DETRICK.

### A FOOL AND HIS MONEY.

John W. Steel, familiarly known as "Johnny Steel," and somewhat distinguished as an "oil prince," having for a considerable length of time enjoyed the princely income of \$3,000 per day, filed in the United District Court, a voluntary petition in bankruptcy.

Many of our readers will remember his romantic exploits in the East, published some time ago, during which is reported to have spent several hundred thousand dollars. After having "sowed his wild oats" and losing his oil farm, he found himself in rather straightened circumstances, and was recently compelled to earn a living by driving an oil team.

Steel is a Pennsylvania by birth, and is now in the neighborhood of twenty-three years of age. He has but little education, and no business qualifications or shrewdness, and especially cut out by Dame Nature to attest the truth of the proverb, "A fool and his money are soon parted."

Of his early youth we know very little; manhood and riches sprang upon him about the same time. His interest in the McClintock farms and oil wells, in Venango county, bequeathed him by his father, for a number of years yielded him an income of \$3,000 per day. This princely income was the means of awakening in "Johnny" an ambition to seek other fields and sources of amusement than those offered in the wilds of Venango county.

We heard of him first by his lavish waste of wealth in Philadelphia. Here he made the acquaintance of Messrs. Skiff & Gaylord, of minstrel fame, and one of the first rash purchases was an entire new outfit for the minstrels, composed of velvet coats and vests, and plaid trousers.

Another of Johnny's eccentric acts in Philadelphia is related as follows: Walking down Chestnut street one day with a friend, he espied a beautiful span of horses attached to a splendid carriage, just turning down from Second.

The day was spent in riding about the city, and spending money lavishly. Toward evening he employed a man to drive, and finally, while winding up the day, he reached the Girard House.

While in Philadelphia, one of the eccentricities of his morning walks on Market and Walnut streets, was to watch for a man with a shabby hat. He would then follow him until he got in front of a hat store and then, with a swoop, he would land the offending hat in the middle of the street, at the same time apologizing to the wearer.

Johnny never carried any baggage with him while travelling, purchasing every thing as he required it. Having resolved one day to stop at the Continental hotel, instead of his usual retreat—the Girard—he was driven there in company with a friend, Mr. Wm. B.—, a noted merchant of that city.

Johnny cast a glance at him, and wondered that he was not known. So, winking at his friend B., he asked the clerk if the proprietor was in. Receiving a reply in the affirmative, the landlord soon made his appearance, when a conversation of the following tenor ensued:

"You are the proprietor, I believe, sir—the responsible man?" "Yes, sir." "I wanted to make a short stay with you, but that gentleman (pointing to the clerk) says I must pay in advance."

Who told the lie.—Two little boys were quarrelling, and their mother came to settle the difficulty. She could not find out which was to blame. At last she said: "Well, I shall find out on the last day who told the lie." A few nights after, there was a dreadful storm, which blew off the roof of the house. The little boy was frightened and began to pray.

### THE LITTLE WOMAN.

As a rule, the little woman is brave. When the lymphatic giantess falls into a faint, or goes off into hysterics, she storms, or bustle about, or holds on like a game terrier, according to the work on hand.

### KROW K.

The corner grocery not being very attractive toher afternoon, on account of a scarcity of change among the regular sitters.—I tho't I would go hum and enjoy the society of my wife. When I got there, I found the children playin Injun Warrior to the life, thru the house. It wuz evident the female head of the family wuz absent, so sed I sumwhat vext, "Wares your mother?"

"Bluzt to her own lord!" "Why ye don't tell me so," sed this virgyn o'er joom not less than 40 summers hed part. "Why I woodit have taken him to be yure husband?"

Rein and bowing purty stish, I sed: "No, and ye never took anybody to be yure husband, did you? And nobody took you to be his wife, did he? Well after scrutinizin you all over, I kant say I blame him."

She squirmed under this brilliyant reparation, and I chucked and made mi xit, a foot second in advans or the saw buck, which caught up to me directly and sent me to grass.

FRANKLIN'S MAXIMS.—Plough deep while slegards sleep, and you shall have corn to sell and keep. Pride is as loud as want and a great deal saucier.

It is easier to build two chimneys than to keep one in fuel. If you would know the value of money go and try to borrow some.

The eye of a master will do more work than his hands. What maintains one vice would bring up two children.

Rather go to bed supperless than rise in debt. Sloth like man, consumes faster than labor wears.

A life of leisure and a life of laziness are two different things. Three removes are as bad as a fire.

Creditors have better memories than debtors. The rolling stone gathers no moss.

If you would have your business done go; if not stay. It is foolish to pay out money in the purchase of repentance.

Does the reader know why Schuyler Colfax has so much to say in protecting foreigners abroad? We will tell you: He is one of those who swore by the light of a dark lantern that no Catholic should ever vote or hold an office in this country, and that no foreigner even if a Protestant, should vote or hold an office until he had been in the United States twenty-one years.

### A WESTERN EDITOR DESCRIBES PITTSBURG.

A Western editor thus describes the effect produced by the numerous foundries, iron works, &c., at Pittsburg, Pennsylvania: Pittsburg people never have fresh air except when out of town. They live on coal smoke and floating cinders.

The ladies use smoke and coal dust to protect their complexion. Little boys and girls stand on the corner with wet brooms and sponges to wash people's faces for five cents.

Every one is mourning in Pittsburg. A barber once went there to color hair and whisks. He mor'n busted in a week!

A man once stood in his room with his window raised—changed his shirt nine times in four minutes and only got a clean one on him when the window fell down by accident and kept the smoke out.

There is a story going the rounds of the boudoirs of Paris, about a handsome man fifty years of age, but well preserved, and with only one infirmity—he had a glass eye.

My hero went to the ball, passed a charming evening, and devoted himself exclusively to beautiful young blonde, who attracted the attention of all the company.

After a few instrats of reflection, and some preliminary relating to the contract, the marriage was arranged, and celebrated in due time.

A glass of water was on the table by the bedside; he dropped his eye into it.

The next morning as soon as it was light, our handsome bridegroom reached forth his arm, seized the cherished orb, and replaced it in its orbit.

"Perhaps you find me changed," said our friend. "It is my happiness. Think of it my friend, I am married to the most delicious blond. Such hair, such eyes!"

"Blue eyes?" "Of course, as she is blonde. If you could only see her eyes!"

"I see one of the now, and if your memory fails you, you have only to look into the glass to see her eye before you!"

The bridegroom trembled. He rushed to the mirror.

"O horrors! His right eye was black and full of fire, but his left eye was blue, laughing and tender. In the glass of water there were two eyes, but they did not belong to the same person.

### Wise and Otherwise.

Motto for a Journalist.—"Do write, and fear not." The author of the "Old Arm Chair" is still in the furniture business.

"O for a thousand tongues"—as the urchin remarked when inside a molasses hoghead.

That was a wise "niggah" who, in speaking of the happiness of married people, said, "Dat ar' pends altogether on how dey enjoy demselves."

Mrs. Muffins says it is "dreadful hard to loose a husband." See never got used, so it till she lost her fourth. Practice makes perfect.

A Speculator at the West, recently wrote to a friend: "When I came to Chicago I had not a rag to my back, and now I am covered with rags."

"I once saw a regiment of negroes on parade," said a traveler, "and when they came to the 'right dress,' with the whites of their eyes all turned, it looked just like a chalk mark."

A Congaion farmer who had been bro't to an election dinner in his county town, was puzzled with the silver fork he before him with his soup; what he most needed had been forgotten. The farmer reminded the waiter by saying, "Waiter, will ye bring me a spoon widout a slit in it?"

"I say, Pompey," said one freedman to another, "dis chile has tried lots of gift fairs and tings for a prize, but nebber could draw anything at all." "Well, Caesar, I'd vise you to take a hand cart; the chances are a thousand to one dat you could draw dat."

WHAT MONEY DOES.—"Fanny, do you not think Mr. Bold is a handsome man?" "Oh, no—I can't endure his looks. He is homely enough."

"Well, he's a fortune at all events; for an old aunt has just died and left him fifty thousand dollars."

"Indeed! is it true? Well, now I come to recollect, there is a certain noble air about him; and he has a fine eye—that can't be denied."

A fellow [whose countenance was enough to scare the evil one, was giving some extra flourishes in a public house when he was observed by a yankee, who, walking up, asked him if he did not fall into a brook when he was young.

"What do you mean, you impudent scoundrel?" "Why, I did not mean nothing, only you've got such a crooked mouth, I thought as how you might have fallen in the brook when you was a boy, and your mother hung you up by the mouth to dry!"

FRIENDLY ADVICE.—Archie and Tom were sparking the same girl near New Albany.—One night Archie called on her and found her all alone. After some conversation he burst out with—

"Miss Mollie, do you think you could go away from this comfortable home, kind father and mother, loving brothers and sisters, and go to the Far West with a young man who has little to live on save his profession?" "Miss Mollie laid her hand gently on Archie's shoulder, with her eyes about half closed, her ruby lips slightly ajar, and said softly— "Yes, Archie, I think I could." "Well," said Archie, "my friend Tom is going West, and wants to marry—I'll mention it to him."