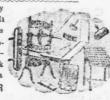
VOL. VIII.

TUNKHANNOCK, WYOMING CO., PA.-WEDNESDAY, AUG. 5,

Myoming Democrat.

A Democratic weekly paper devoted to Policies News, the Arts and Sciences &c. Published every Wednespaper devoted to Poli day, at Tunkhannock Wyoming County, Pa BY HARVEY SICKLER



Terms-1 copy 1 year, (in fadvance) \$2,00; if NO paper will be DISCONTINUED, until all arrearagesre paid; unless at the option of publisher.

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ADVERTISING, as may be agreed upon,

PATENT MEDICINES and other advertisements by

out Advertisement-15 cts. per line. Liberal terms made with permanent advertisers. EXECUTORS, ADMINISTRATORS and AUDI TOR'S NOTICES, of the usual length, \$2,50 OBITUARIES, - exceeding ten lines, each; RELI GIOUS and LITERARY NOTICES, not of general

Advertisements must be handed in by Tues-

JOB WORK fall kinds neatly executed and at prices to suit

All TRANSIENT ADVERTISEMENTS and JOB SILKS.

Business Notices.

R R. & W. E LITTLE ATTORNEYS AT S. COOPER, PHYSICIAN & SURGEON

L. PARRISH, ATTORNEY AT LAW.

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ecting and Real Estate Agent. Iowa Land. Scranton, Pa. 38tf. W. RHOADS, PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,

CENTISTRY.



ORTRAIT, LANDSCAPE

ORNAMENTAL PAINTING. By W. RUGER, Artist. er the Wyoming National bank, in Stark's

TUNKHANNOCK, PA. te Portraits painted from Ambrotypes ophs-Photographs Painted in Oil Colors

no charge made, Instructions given in Drawing, Sketching, and Landscape Painting, in Oil or water and in all branches of the art, July 31, '67 -vgn50-tf.

HUFFORD HOUSE. NKHANNOCK, WYOMING CO., PA

en refitted and furnished in the latest style.

attention will be given to the comfort and lence of those who patronize the House. H. HUFFORD. Proprietor.

BOLTON HOUSE. HARRISBURG, PENNA.

he undersigned having lately purchased the HER HOUSE "property, has already com-such alterations and improvements as will his old and popular House equal, if not supe-any Hotel in the City of Harrisburg. Imance of the public patronage is refpect-isted. GEO. J. BOLTON.

WALL'S HOTEL, LATE AMERICAN HOUSE

tablishment has recently been refitted an ished in the latest style. Every attention on to the comfort and convenience of those T. B. WALL, Owner and Proprietors.

MEANS' HOTEL. TOWANDA, PA. D. B. BARTLET,

PROPRIETOR. MEANS HOTEL, is one of the LARGEST are spared to make it a pleasantand topping place for all,

FOR SALE CHEAP,

ATTORM SPRING MAGONS, JEREMIAH CAMPBELLS', Tunkhannock, n49-tf,

Detrick's Column. Spring Trade for '68

Will open on or about the 1st of May,

TUNKHANNOCK, PENN'A.

C. Detrick.

(SUCCESSOR TO BUNNELL & BANNATYNE,)

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

Attention is called to the following in

receive the public patronage.

Dry Goods:

POPLINS.

GINGHAMS.

SHAWLS, LADIES' SACQUINGS,

TRIMMINGS.

BLEACHED AND BROWN MUSLINS,

CLOTHS AND CASSIMERES

TOILET ARTICLES.

NOTIONS, &C.

Groceries.

TEA.

COFFEE, MOLASSES.

RICE.

SYRUP,

CANDLES

SOAP.

STARCH.

PORK. BUTTER,

CHEESE.

DRIED BEEF.

FISH of all kinds,

BEANS.

Hardware. A FULL ASSORTMENT.

Cutlery OF ALL KINDS,

Hats and Caps.

Boots & Shoes,

This branch of business made a speciality. A lot of SEWED ARMY SHOES, A GREAT BARGAIN, CROCKERY.
STONE.
WOOD AND
TINWARE,
in great SOLE LEATHER.

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 friend so this moment?" quantites cheaper than ever before in this vtcinity, I shall be happy to see you, and you can depend upon finding bargains in every department. Goods received every week.

Respectfully yours, C. DETRICK.

THE JUDGE, THE DETECTIVE, AND

Mr. Justice Mullen, of the Supreme Court of New York, is distinguished for great simplicity of manner and superior abilities as a Judge. The exigencies of judicial business frequently demanded his presence in this district. On a recent visit he brought with him a valuable silver tea pot needing a little repair, and requiring nicer manipulation than was obtainable at his rural residence. On leaving the St. Nicholas Hotel, where he was stopping, he did precisely what he would have done at home-took the pot in his hand to carry to the silversmith. On coming out of the door, however, he thought he would slip it under his overcoat, which he did, but did it just at the moment a detective happen to passing, who noticed the movement, and thought he would "pipe" the old gent. After doing this a few rods, and noticing that the party frequently cast furtive glan-ces at different objects, he became satisfied that that the pot must have been purloined from the hotel. He therefore quietly tapped the judge on the shoulder and said:

"I want you!"
"For what sir!" "Oh vou know! Just you come along

"Come along with you! What do you mean?" slightly indignant.
"Oh, no use to try that on me; you comquietly to the station house, that's all! That tea pot under your coat-you under-

"Why" (assuming a more decided tone)

"that's my tea pot."
"Oh, certainly? by all means! of course it's your tea pot; won't do though; that dodge is played out; come along, don't

Here the justice stopped and said: "Sir, I am Justice Mullen, of the Supreme Court. I don't know you, nor what you mean, and don't don't wish to be anoyed."
"You Justice Mullen! Oh, certainly! no doubt about that ! of course you're Jus tice Mullen! Justices of the Supreme Court are always going down Broadway with silver tea pots under their coats-always doing that sort of thing! But that cock won't fight; so come along, or i'll make short

"Look here, sir," said the Judge, "here is an establishment" (pointing to the store in front of which they stood) "the proprietor of which will at once indentfy me, and stop this farce."

"All right, go in !" In they walked, but unfortunately the proprietor was out. Detective, becoming

mpatient, said: "Do any of you know this fellow?" Not being recognized by any one of the clerical force, the officer thinking there had been to much "talkee, talkee" already insisted upon a prompt compliance with his requistion. His Honor saw the rediculious predicament he was in, and at once proposed going to the hotel, where his indent ity could be promptly established. Detective, sure he had "nipped" an old and adroit offender, and thinking it might perhaps be sequel can be better imagined than written. A cheaper looking, a cheaper feeling indi-

HEALTHY CLIMATE .- Dan Marble was once strolling along the wharves of Boston, when he met a tall, gaunt looking figure, a "diggers" from California, and got int conversation with him.

"Healthy climate, I suppose?" "Healthy! it ain't anything else. Why, stranger, there you can choose any climate you like, hot or cold, that too without travelin' more than fifteen minutes, Jest think o' that the next cold mornin' when you get out o' bed. There's a mountain there, the Sary Navady they call it, with a valley on each side of it, one hot and one Well, get on the top of that mountain with a double-barrel gun, and you can, without movin, kill either summer or winter game, jest as you wish !"

"What! have you tried it?" "I ried it! often; and should have done pretty well, but for one thing?"

"Well, what was that?" "I wanted a dog that would stand both climates. The last dog I had froze his off while pintin' on the summer side. He didn't get entirely out of the winter side, you see-true as you live.

MRS. PARTINGTON'S COMPLAINT.-" La been sufferin' the bigamies of death three mortal weeks. I was seized with a bleeding phrenology in the left hemisphere of the brain, which was exceeded by a stoppage of the left ventilator of the heart. This gave me an inflammation of the borax.

he might think the question meant' was interrogated as follows:

"You drive a wagon?" "No, sir, I do not."

"No. sir, I did not., "Now, sir, I put it to you on your oath, do you not drive a wagon ?"

"What is your occupation, then?" "I drive a borse, sir."

THINGS A MAN CAN'T DO

"Jennie T. Hazen," in the Chicagoan,

as follows:

the man who do these things so deftly. Well, what if they can do two or three things better than a woman? I for one youngsters for miles around, assembled am not going into ecstacies over them, nor will I make a standing exclamation point of myself because they can "do up a bun-

dle and carry an umbrella.

a fuss over it. One thing a man can't do is to own up frankly that he can't do everything better than a woman can. Another thing he tried them and I know. You just take one—a baby I mean— and "do it up" in blankers and shawls, all snug and nice, and give it to Joseph to carry; and while you are putting on your sacque and hat just keep your eye on the baby, and you will see an ominous squirming in the bundle, and hear certain half smothered -but to you well understood-sounds. Upon investigation you will find the baby very red in the face, and its heels where its ought to be. You take it and shake it up a little, give it a soft pat here and there, gals?" and restore it to him "right side up."

Will be acknowledge it was his fault? will be confess that he didn't know how long flance! shirt-bang! bang! bang! to carry that baby? not a bit of it. He Who-wo-yeh! Bang! went two, three, will insist that you gave it to him wrong four guns-loud and shrill went the Indiside up, or that it was the proper mode of an yell in the dease brush, and now under

carrying a baby. Thirdly, as our parson used to say, about the time that he ought to have said seventeenthly and lastly "-he can't hook up a lady's dress; at least he couldn't cried George Williams. years ago when ladies wore them hooked up in the back. There was three or four sake run!" cried Jack Parsons. oks and eyes that I couldn't reach, and times without number I've called upon my John " to hook them. The good clumsy fellow would fumble away with make the "plagued things hitch," it up at last with, "Hang the things !-

Why don't you have buttons as we do? Let me think! What else is there he can't do? He can't make tatting, or crochet; he can't wear crinoline, nor man-"love of a bonnet," or a balmoral boot; and last and best of all he can't say "no!" to an offer of marriage and that's the bleesedest privilege we woman have.

ROMANCE OF A RING.

The following story of infatuated love for a sprangled knight of the sawdust ring ed. Run, speed !" is told by a western paper:

Some time since a lovely and highly

well to restore the tea pot to the owner, bany, New York, disappeared from her and then have his light-fingered friend home, and no trace of her could be found. committed, acquiesced, and accompanied A friend of the family at Quincy, Illinois, the "hotel theif" to the St. Nicholas. The when Yankee Robinson's circus was exhibiting there, discovered the girl in the ballet troupe of the ciacus, going through the evolutions of "Undine." The genvidual than the "expert," it would be dffi-cult to find. He is familiary alluded to as "Justic Mullen," but he don't like it much. girl's father, who came on, and met the circus in another town, and found his daughter was really there. He discovered also, that the girl, who had been at boarding school, had become infatuated with tinsel of the circus-ring rider, had eloped with him upon the stage for a living. The father met the daughter and entreated her to leave the troupe and go ways imagined a thick, sluggish stream, home with him, promising that all should be forgiven. The girl readily consented thing like the flow of a melting furnaceif her husband could go with her, but one of the provisions was that she should leave shapeless, the chief power of which lay in him. This she refused to do, preferring their base hidden from sight-strange to cling to her husband and the stage rather then to enjoy the comforts of a with a horrible, pitiless certainty in their home at Albany. father was not sufficient to overcome his in its features than one would expect, it prejudices against the husband, and as was at least diabolically impressive. It he was forced to leave his daughter in the the most cold-blooded, deliberate kind .exciting life she had chosen, and return The main stream had raised a ridge some ed to the girl the vicissitude of the life the surface, until some squirming moveshe was leading, and advised her to fol- ment in advance shook off the crust in low the advice of her father, but she persistently refused, declaring that nothing the intensest fire. The front of this ridge She is described as a girl of striking beau. them downthe gorge. The nearer stream ty, not yet twenty years of age, very mod- was not more than four feet in height, and est in her demeanor, but completely full of the romance of life, and infatuated by me!' sighed Mrs. Partington, "here I have the cheap dazzle of the ring. Her husband is a young man of sober and industrious habits and an excellent performer.

DON'T BE A LOBSTER !- Your lobster, when left a high and dry among the rocks and now I'm sick with the chloroform mor- has not sense and energy enough to work beside the moving lava for more than a for partisan interests only? The people bus. Ther's no blessin' like that of health, his way back to the sea, but waits for the sea to come to him. If it does not come, he remains where he is and dies, although A witness in court who had been the slightest exertion would enable him cautioned to give a precise answer to ev- to reach the waves which are, perhaps ery question, and not to talk about what tossing and tumbling within a yard of him There is a tide in human affairs each shot fifteen glasses of lager beer is stitutional power? that cast men into "tight places," and leaves them there, like standard lobsters, "Why man did you not tell my learned have flung them, expecting some grand them to boring holes in targets. billow to take them on its shoulder and carry them back to smooth water, the chances are that their hopes will never

A Texan correspondent of the New Orsays there are some things a man can't do leans Picayune, tells a good story in one of his letters, "a surly-faced, grizzly-hair-Some women in a sudden burst of in-genuousness, has acknowledged that there secuted a certain roguish damsel with his are some things which a woman can't do attentions, but was finally thrown off the and expresses unbounded admiration for course of true love, by the following ruse : It being the watermelon season, and Betty's fether having a fine supply, all the

there on the holiday, to feast on melons. C. was prominent in the circle, till the afternoon. Betty held private interviews with the other young men, and arranged Woman can do a hundred things that that C. should be decoyed from the honse, they can't but they never think of making and frightened by the cry of Indians from some of his comrades, which was thought would wound his pride and drive

him away. Five young men with C. walked out .can't do is, to carry "the baby," I've A bathe in the river, three hundred yards distant, was proposed by one, and seconded by several. Of course poor C,

They went down to the ford, near the melon patch, and began undressing. In the meantime eight or ten others, with guns, had gone down under cover of the bank, and secreted themselves along the path, from the bathing-place to the house. "Now, boys," said one "who shall be the first to dive in that 'ere pool?" " I'll says C.; "ain't I first with the

Off went pants, coats, shoes &c. Just as C. had doffed everything, barring a the bank,

"O, Lord! I am a dead man, boys!" said James Simpson. "My leg is broken. O, save me! "-"Run for life men! Run-for mercy-

"One of my eyes is out!" all being said in an instant. Do you see that red blaze along the path? Look a moment-what velocity! fingers that were all thumbs, while he That jagged hair all straightened behind-grew red in the face with his efforts to that's C, a streaking it for the house, shirt and all. See him about the corner

of the field, by the thicket. Bang-bang

-went half a dozen pieces; louder than

ever, rose the hideous war cry.
"O, Lord!" shouted C., redoubling his speed-the red blaze getting largerbunches of his bushy hair dropping out as he "spread himselt." See him leap the yard fence—high in the air—red shirt

The porch was full of ladies-off went two or three more pieces. C. glanced at the ladies then at his short red shirt. "Run for your life, C.," screamed Betty; "the house is full of Indians! Father's dead and brother Sam is wound-

the yard; and supposing the premises surrounded, off he shot, the red blaze more self on the outside of the pavement. A brilliant than ever, and striking directly into a thicket, thorny bottom, he reached any person of the utter uselessness of this and swam the river; and although it was bobbing back and forth at every corner. and swam the river; and although it was near sunset, C. got into a settlement fifty miles distant, to breakfast next morning still retaining the sleeves and collar of his red shirt, and reporting all the family visitors, &c., among the slain. As for hiuself, he said he fought as long as fight-

ing would do any good. It is nunecessary to inform you dear reader, whether or not Betty was troub-

led with C. after that snap. THE FLOW OF LAVA - Baynard Taylor writes from St. Vesuvius: "I had alwith a tolerably smooth surface, somebut here were moving mounds, rough and creeping, mining forces, moving forward The distress of the locomotion, If the scene was less grand the tears and entreaties were unavailing, expressed only destruction, and that of sorrowfully home. Mr. Robinson pictur- twenty feet in height, apparently cold on scales, and showed the fangs and throat of would induse her to desert her husband, was constantly hurling masses, some of allowed us to approach near enough to poke it with a stick. All along the edge, boys were busy roasting eggs for travelers, or embedding coins in the fluid lava, which they snatched out of the mass and twisted off, very much as I have seen children manage molasses candy. The heat, even at a hundred yards distance, was uncomfortable, and I could not stand few seconds at a time.'

The aggregate shooting of the festive gentlemen who are at present burning hundred ball cartridges per day. spilled it follows that the shooters alone dispose of upwards of twenty-two thous-If they choose to be where the breakers and drinks during the hours devoted by

"Westward, ho!" exclaims a western be realized. Nor is it right they should exchange. We should say a fellow might suspension, or it amounts to nothing .be. The social element ought not to be as well hoe westward as eastward, since he expected to help him who makes no effort has got to dig for a living wherever he taining a Radical malefactor now in prison may be.

HOW GOOD TEMPLARS INITIATE CANDIDATES.

The following must have been written by a chap who got tight on lager without knowing it would intoxicate. It refers to a lodge of Good Templars. It is a graphic description of an "initiation ceremony," as

the writer understands it: In the first place, the victim for initiation is blindfolded, bound hands and feet, and thrown into a caldron of boiling hot rain water, and boiled for five minutes.

This is done for the purpose of clearing his system of "old drunk.', ken out of the caldron, and by mean of a force-pump gorged with cistern water, after which a sealing plaster is put over his mouth, and he is rolled in a barrel four or five times across the room.

The choir at the same time singing the cold water song.

He is now taken out of the barrel, and hung up by the heels till the water runs out through his ears.

He is then cut down, and a beautiful young lady hands him a glass of cistern

A cold-water bath is then furnished him, after which he is showered with cisterned water. He is then made to read the water-works'

act ten times, drinking a glass of cietern water between each reading. After which the "old oaken bucket" is hung around his neck, and fifteen sisters

with squirt-guns deluge him with cistern water. He is then forced to eat a peck of snow while the brothers stick his ears full of ice-

He is then run through a clothes-wringer, after which he is handed a glass of cistern water by a beauteful young lady.

He is then gorged again with cistern water, his boots filled with the same, and he is laid away in a refrigerator.

The initiation is now almost concluded. After remaining in the refrigerator for the space of a half an hour, he is taken out and given a glass of cistern water, run through the clothes-wringer again, and be-

comes a Good Templar.

Sidewalk Etiquette. Only villagers, or persons with rural ideas, any longer contend that ladies shall always be given the inside of the pavement in passing. The rule adopted in all cities is to turn to the right wether the right leads to the wall or gutter, and an observance of this common sense rule would obviate much unpleasant crowding by over gallant gentlemen who persistently crowd for the outide of the walk. Another common custom -not required even by fashionable etiquette, and one which is nearly as unex-plainable and absurd as the practice of a whole string of men filing out of a church pew, making themselves as rediculous as an awkward squad practicing at "catch I. Run, speed!"

step," in order to give a woman the wrong end of a pew---is that of a man when at The common rule is this: "If a man and woman are walking together, she should always be at his right arm, whether it be toward the inside or outside of the walk. then the woman will not get shoved against the passers.- Ex.

The Deserter Act. The Supreme Court of Pennsylvania has delivered an opinion declaring the deserter act to be unconstitutional. The Court say that the act of 1866, could not disfranchise a citizen who had not been tried and convicted of desertion, and that the refusal to receive the vote of one who

had failed to report, was illegal. This decision settles the deserter Thus one by one, the contrivances of the ing he could not dodge it any longer, he Radicals to prevent a free ballot, are brushed away by the Supreme Court, and the

rights of the citizen vindicated. DURING the four years of President Polk's administration, which included the editor's sanctum and read newspapers to Mexican war, the expenses of the War Deof that same Department for the year ending the 1st of July, 1868, the third year of peace, are \$128,858,494, or over \$38,000. 000 more during one year of peace than they mere during four years of Democrtaic Is there any wonder that the cost of living remains at an oppressive figure to the mechanics and laboring classes of the country.

IMPORTANT,-The people wish to know of the majority in Congress whether the enormous amount taken from the Treasury to support the Freedmen's Bureau was for the purpose of bettering the condition of the niggers, or to erect them into a political machine to be controlled want to know of these Radicals why army costs \$90,000,000 last year - \$2,000 darned old steamboat! I'll walk behind a man-and why they are asked to ele- you!" vate the head of that army to the Presipowder in Jones' Wood, is about fifteen dency? They want to know why the Ex-As to ecutive has been stripped of all his con-

Callicott, who is serving out his sentence in the Albany Penitentiary, is still Collecor in the Third N. Y. District. The President has done all in his power to remove, him, but under the Tenure of-Office bill the Senate must concur in the What possible object has the Senate in rein an important office?

Mise and Otherwise.

A love that is never reciprocated.A neuralgic affection.

Why are the letters "oz" like an advertisement? Because they are for an ounce-

A man from the Auburn prison says he lost there all his admiration for auburn

"Let us remove temptation from the bath f youth," as the frog said as he plunged into the water when he saw a boy pick up a

An old lady hearing of a pedestrian's great feat" wondered why they did'nt interere with his fast walking

What is the difference between charty and a tailor ? The first covers a multitude of sins; the second, a multitude of sinners,

ent mode of doing up the ladies' hair would take them off their feet. There is one kind o' ship I always steer clear of," said an old bachelor sea-captain."

and that's courtship, cause on that ship

An editor says another twist to the pres-

there's always Two MATES and no captain." "Have I not offered you every advantage?" said a doting father to his son, "Oh, yes," replied the youth ; "but I could not think of taking advantage of my father."

"Mr. Jones," said Mrs. J., with an air of triumph, "don't you think marriage is a means of grace?" "Well, yes," growled Jones, "I suppose anything is a means of grace that breaks down pride and leads to repentance." A little girl having for the first time no-

ticed her shoulder blades, came running in

one day, and said : "Oh, Aunt Mary, I guess I'll be an angel soon, for my wing bones are beginning to grow," A veritable story of a youngster who, while attending Sunday School for the first time,

was asked: "Who went into the lion's

The child appearing puzzled, the teacher commenced spelling, to awaken the boy's nemory, "D-a n-" "Oh, I know now," exclaimed he; "it was

Copy of a sign on an academy out West :-Freeman & Hugg: Freeman teaches the boys and Huggs the girls."

INVENTIVE GENIUS .- A Frenchman, who was hoasting of the inventive cenius of his country, said, "We invented lace ruffles." "Ay," said a Yankee, "and we added shirts

STONE TPLITTING. - A man was matried : he lost his wife, and had a stone erected over her grave. He married a second time, and when she died had the gravestone split, and it thus served for the two departed. He proposed to a third, and the lady quaintly remarked, "I do not believe that stone will

split again."

HARD-HEADED .- An old gentleman was relating a story of one of the St. Lawrence boatmen. "He is a bard head," said he; "for he stood under an oak in a thunderstorm, when the lightning struck the tree, and he dodged it seventeen times, when, findstood and took nine claps in succession on his head, and never flinched."

Bores .- Old gents who sit down in an

A stuttering man drunk. A drunken man that does not stutter. The man who reads all the newspapers, but never buys one.

Why is a beautiful and fascinating girl like a butcher ? Because she is a "killing

A man that wants to borrow money from

On a recent trip of one of the Illinois river nackets-a light draft one, as there was only two feet of water in the channel-the passengers were startled by the cry of "Man overboard !" The steamer was stopped, and preparations made to save him, when he was heard exclaiming: "Go ahead with your

The arm of a pretty girl wound tightly round your neck has been discovered to be an infallible remedy in case of sore throat .-It beats pepper tea all hollow.

he would take some pudding, replied in a fit "Owing to a crowd of other matter I am unable to find room for it,

An editor at a dinner-table being asked if

The oldest lunatic on record-Time out of.