



HARVEY SICKLER, Publisher.

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

TERMS, \$2.00 Per ANNUM, in Advance.

VOL. VIII.

TUNKHANNOCK WYOMING CO., PA. - WEDNESDAY, MARCH 3, 1869.

NO. 30.

Wyoming Democrat.

A Democratic weekly paper published in Tunkhannock, Pa. 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 paid; unless at the option of publisher.

RATES OF ADVERTISING. TEN LINES CONSTITUTE A SQUARE. One square one or three insertions, \$1.50. Every subsequent insertion less than 8 lines, 50 cents. Real Estate, Personal, Financial, and General Advertising, as may be agreed upon.

PATENT MEDICINES and other advertisements of the column: One column, 1 year, \$60. Half column, 1 year, \$30. Third column, 1 year, \$20. Fourth column, 1 year, \$15. Business Cards of one square or less, per year with paper, \$8.

FRONTIERS OF LOCAL TRADE advertising—with advertisement—15 cents per line. Liberal terms made with permanent advertisers.

EXECUTORS, ADMINISTRATORS and AUDITORS' NOTICES, of the usual length, \$2.50. OBITUARIES—exceeding ten lines, each; RELIGIOUS and LITERARY NOTICES, not of general interest, one half the regular rates.

Advertisements must be handed in by Tuesday Noon, to insure insertion the same week. ALL TRANSIENT ADVERTISEMENTS and JOB WORK must be paid for, when ordered.

Business Notices.

LITTLE & SUTHER, ATTORNEYS. Office on Warren Street Tunkhannock Pa. W. E. LITTLE. J. A. SUTHER.

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

J. CHASE, ATTORNEY AND COUNSEL-OR. Office at Law, Nicholson, Wyoming Co. Pa. Special attention given to settlement of decedents' estates.

M. J. WILSON, ATTORNEY AT LAW. Col. a Justice and Real Estate Agent. Iowa Falls for sale. Scranton, Pa.

STERHOTT & DEWITT, Attorneys at Law. Office opposite the Bank, Tunkhannock, Pa. P. M. C. STERHOTT. G. B. DEWITT.

J. W. RHODES, PHYSICIAN & SURGEON. Will attend promptly to all calls in his professional capacity. May be found at his Office at the Drug Store, or at his residence on Putnam Street, formerly occupied by A. K. Peckham Esq.

DR. E. F. AVERY'S DENTAL OFFICE. Over Burns' Bros., Jewelry Store, Tunkhannock, Pa. All the various styles of dental work scientifically done and warranted. Particular attention given to straightening irregular or deficient teeth. Examinations made, and advice given without charge. Etheral Spray administered when desired. Chloroform administered under direction of a Physician. The advantages of employing a local and responsible dentist are apparent to all.

Prof. J. Berlinghof. Fashionable Barber & Hair-Cutler. AT TUNKHANNOCK, PA. Hair, Wives, and Children, for Switches, or Curled, and Waterfalls of every size and style, manufactured to order.

The highest market prices paid for Ladies' Hair. All the approved kinds of Hair Restorers and Dressing constantly kept on hand and sold at Manufacturers retail prices. Hair and Whiskers colored to every natural shade. **JACOB BERLINGHOF.** Tunkhannock, Pa. Jan. 5, '69—8624-4.

PACIFIC HOTEL, 179, 172 & 176 Greenwich Street. (ONE DOOR ABOVE CORTLANDT ST. FERRY, NEW YORK.) The undersigned takes pleasure in announcing to his numerous friends and patrons that from this date, the charge of the Pacific will be \$2.50 PER DAY.

Being sole Proprietor of this house, and therefore free from the too common objection of an inordinate rent, he is fully able to meet the downward tendency of prices without any falling off of service. It will now, as heretofore, be his aim to maintain unchanged the favorable reputation of the Pacific, which it has enjoyed for many years, as one of the best of travelers' hotels.

THE TABLE will be beautifully supplied with every delicacy of the season. THE ATTENDANCE will be found efficient and satisfactory. THE LOCATION will be found convenient for those whose business calls them in the lower part of the city, and of ready access to all Rail Road and Steamboat Lines. **JOHN PATTEN.** 811-813.

HUFFORD HOUSE. TUNKHANNOCK, WYOMING CO., PA.

THIS ESTABLISHMENT HAS RECENTLY been fitted up in the latest style. Every attention will be given to the comfort and convenience of those who patronize the House. **H. HUFFORD** Proprietor. Tunkhannock, Pa. June 17, 1868—6764-4.

BOLTON HOUSE. HARRISBURG, PENNA.

The undersigned having lately purchased the "BEELER HOUSE" property, has already commenced such alterations and improvements as will render this an excellent and popular House, equal, if not superior, to any Hotel in the City of Harrisburg. A continuance of the public patronage is respectfully solicited. **GEO. J. BOLTON.**

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

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. **T. B. WALL,** Owner and Proprietor. Tunkhannock, September 11, 1861.

The new Broom still new!

AND WITH THE NEW YEAR, Will be used with more sweeping effect than heretofore, by large additions from time to time, of Choice and desirable GOODS, at the

New Store

OF **C DETRICK,** in S. Stark's Brick Block AT TUNKHANNOCK, PENNA.

Where can be found, at all times, one of the Largest and Richest assortments ever offered in this vicinity, Consisting of

BLACK AND FANCY COLORED DRESS SILKS, FRENCH, ENGLISH AND AMERICAN MERINOS, EMPRESS AND PRINCESS CLOTHES, POPLINS, SERGES, and PARMENTOS, BLACK LUSSE AND COLORED ALPACAS, WOOL, ARMOUS, PERKIN AND MOUSSELIU DELAINS, IMPORTED AND DOMESTIC GINGHAMS, PRINTS of Best Manufacturers,

Ladies Cloths and Saquoings, FURS, SHAWLS, FANCY WOOLEN GOODS, & C., LADIES RETICULES, SHOPPING BAGS and BASKETS, TRUNKS, VALISES, and TRAVELING BAGS,

Hosiery and Gloves, Ladies' Vests, White Goods, and Yankee notions in endless variety.

HOOPSKIRTS & CORSETTS, direct from the manufacturers, at greatly reduced prices.

FLANNELS all Colors and Qualities.

KNIT GOODS, Cloths, Cassimeres, Vestings, Cottonades, Sheetings, Shirtings, Drills, Denims, Ticks, Stripes, &c.

Every Description of **BOOTS & SHOES, HATS & CAPS.**

Paper Hangings, Window Shades, Curtains, Curtain Fixtures, Carpets, Oil-Cloths, Crockery, Glass and Stoneware.

Tinware, Made expressly for this trade, and warranted to give Satisfaction, at 20 per cent. cheaper than the usual rates in this section.

HARDWARE & CUTLERY, of all kinds,

SILVER PLATED WARE, Paints, Oils, and Painters Materials, Putty, Window Glass, &c.

KEROSENE 'OIL, Chandeliers, Lamps, Lanterns, Lantern Globes, Lamp Chimneys, Shades and Curtners.

COAL, ASHTON & BBL. SALT

FLOUR, FEED, MEAL, BUTTER, CHEESE, LARD, PORK, HAMS, and FISH, SUGAR, TEA, COFFEE, SPICES, SYRUP & MOLASSES.

WOOD & WILLOW WARE, ROPES, PATENT MEDICINES, DRUGS, and DYES, FLAVORING EXTRACTS, &c., &c.

These goods have been selected with great care to suit the wants of this community; and will be sold as heretofore, at the lowest living rates for cash or exchanged for country produce at market prices. Thankful for the past liberal patronage, I shall endeavor by strict attention to my business, to merit a continuance of the same, and will try to make the future still more attractive and beneficial to customers.

C. DETRICK.

Poetry.

(From Tinsley's Magazine.) **THE SHORTEST WAY HOME.**

"The shortest way by half a mile— I come so very often by it— Is up the road, across the stile, And through the meadow. Shall we try it?" The days were not without a charm When, talking soft and looking shy, My love and I walked arm-in-arm, And lanes were lone and fields were stilly.

We found so many things to say "That always, in the shiny weather, We took the well, the shorter way, To be a longer time together. We spoke about (but, goodness knows Our topics of conversation)— About the weather, I suppose, The crops, the harvest and the nation.

At all events, although the talk Was neither wise nor witty, We ended each successive walk With "Home already—what a pity!" We might have lost a little ground Through coming by the road selected, But both agreed that we had found The journey shorter than expected.

Can Life's experiment support The paradox that Love proposes? Does any path seem very short, Unless it be a path of roses? We seldom find the nearer way; And if we hit upon and take it, By creeping on from day to day It seems as long as length can make it.

The road to fame is never brief, The way to wealth is dull and dreary; All earthly routes, in my belief, Are very long and weary. Nay—one that leads through care and strife Is short, when mortals once begin it; We take the "near cut" out of life, Although we take the longest in it.

NEVER SATISFIED.

A man in his carriage was riding along, A gaily dressed wife by his side; In satin and lace she looks like a queen, And he like a king in his pride.

A wood-sawyer stood on the street as he passed, The carriage—the couple he eyed, And said, as he worked with his saw on a log, I wish I was rich and could ride.

The man in his carriage remarked to his wife, One thing I would I could, I'd give all my wealth for the strength and health Of the man who is sawing the wood.

A pretty young maid with a bundle of work, Whose face, as the morning was fair, Went tripping along with a smile of delight, While humming a love-breathing air.

She looked in the carriage—the lady she saw, Arrayed in apparel so fine, And said, in a whisper, I wish in my heart Those satins and laces were mine.

They lady looked out on the maid with her work, So fair in her calico dress, And said, I'd relinquish position and wealth, Her beauty and youth to possess.

Thus it is in this world; whatever our lot, Our mind and time we employ In longing and sighing for what we have not, Ungrateful for what we enjoy.

ADOPTED.

"It's very strange," mused Blanche Penroy, slowly weaving together the wreath of scarlet autumn leaves with which she was decorating her broad-brimmed straw-hat. "I know so little about him; I have only known him ten days, and yet, when he spoke about leaving Elm Point, last night, it seemed as if all the sunshine were gone out of the world. Oh, Blanche! you naughty little Blanche!" she added, leaning forward, and apostrophizing the fair face mirrored in the glass-stream at her feet. "Is it possible that you've allowed yourself to fall in love with that tall, dark-eyed fellow?"

The roses mounted up into her cheek as she wondered within herself whether Gilbert Evering cared for her. "I wish I knew," she uttered aloud. "Knew what?" demanded a calm voice, and Mr. Evering seated himself on the log beside her—a straight handsome man, with brilliant black eyes, regular features, and a deep color glowing through his olive skin. Blanche demurely looked up at him. She was not to be taken by storm thus easily. "I wish I knew whether it will rain to-morrow, for I want to wear my white India muslin at our picnic."

"Oh, the picnic! I had forgotten that, when I spoke of leaving to-morrow. Of course, though, my presence or absence would make no very great difference." Somehow that scarlet and brown-spotted maple leaf required a great deal of extra adjustment in the ribbons of her hat. "Blanche, shall I go or stay?" "Just as you please."

"No, just as somebody else pleases. Yes or no! And I forewarn you that yes means a great deal."

"How much does it mean now?" questioned Blanche, half afraid, and timorous. "Everything."

"Then you may stay!" "My Blanche, my little white daisy!" he whispered, bending his stately head over the slender hand that lay on the autumn leaves. And Blanche felt that in the golden stillness of that October dell she had turned over a new page in her life.

She was very happy, and all that day she seemed to be groping through the bright mysteries of a dream. But with the morning came other feelings. Alas! that shadow should always follow sunshine in this world of ours.

Butler in Rebellion.

Ben. Butler is a born rebel. Everybody knows how persistently he voted for Jeff. Davis in the Charleston Convention. He tried to get up another rebellion in Congress the other day. The Senate and House had met in joint convention, to count off the vote being counted, although, under a concurrent resolution passed the day before, it was agreed that the vote of Georgia should be counted, if counting it did not alter the general result.

After a deal of wrangling and very nearly a regular row, the vote was finally counted and the Senate, worried almost to death with Butler's berating, retired. Butler then offered the following resolution:

Resolved, that the House protests that the counting of the vote of Georgia by the order of the Vice President pro tem, was a gross act of oppression, and an invasion of the rights and privileges of the House.

This then led to another furious war of words among the members, in which Colfax (who temporarily handed the chair over to Dawes) soon found himself involved, and it was late in the night before the House, wrought into an angry mood by Butler's seditious conduct, adjourned.

The next day the debate was resumed, with as much acrimony as ever. Bingham pitched into Butler with unusual ferocity, denouncing his resolution as "revolutionary." Butler concluded the bitter fight of the day by so modifying his resolution as to refer it to a select committee of five.

On Friday the House succeeded in riddling itself of the matter by laying the whole subject on the table. But, upon the same day in the Senate, the following resolution was offered by Garret Davis, of Kentucky, and was laid over under the rules:

Resolved, &c. That the noisy and disorderly conduct of Benjamin F. Butler, a representative from the State of Massachusetts, and other members of the House of Representatives, in Representative Hall, on the 10th day of February, during the time the President of the Senate, in the presence of the Senate and House of Representatives was opening the certificates of the votes of the electors for President and Vice President of the United States from the several States, and while said votes were being counted, whereby said business was disturbed and obstructed, is irreparable to said Benjamin F. Butler, and the other representatives acting with him, and a wrong and an insult to the people of the United States.—*Et cetera.*

Revolutionary Proceedings. If anything was needed to convince the people of the Revolutionary tendencies of the Radical party, the counting of the electoral vote on Wednesday of last week should prove the fact. The scene was not only disorderly and disgraceful, but the effort to exclude the electoral votes of Georgia and Louisiana shows to what length a partisan majority can go.

Georgia has been reconstructed and is now represented in House of Representatives. She is therefore as much entitled to have her electoral vote counted as South Carolina or Massachusetts. If we concede the right of Congress to reject the votes of States by this means they might altogether defeat the will of the people, and by manipulating returns, declare elected a person who did not actually have a majority of the electoral votes.

To add to the indecency of the matter it was resolved "that if the votes of the State of Georgia did not alter the result of the election they might be counted; and if they did alter the result they were not to be counted," as if the political complexion of the State added to or took from its rights. By the same reasoning New Jersey or New York might have been excluded.

We now expect to see the Senate consistent with itself. Having accepted the vote of Georgia, it is an acknowledgment that that she is a State and in the Union. If so, she is entitled to representation, and the refusal to admit Senator Hill is an act of gross injustice, and self-stultification on the part of the Senate.—*Columbian.*

SAYINGS OF JOSH BILLINGS.

Human nature is the same all over the world, "cept in New England, and that is just according to circumstances. If I had a boy who didn't lie well enuff to suite me, I woud set him to tendin in a retale dry goods store.

When a fellur gits a goin down hill, it dox seem ez the everything was grezed for the oceanhun.

I hev finally kum to the konklusion that a good reliable set ov bowels is wuth more to a man than any quantity of branes.

The man who kan ware a shirt a hole weak and keep it clean, aint fit for anything else.

I never kum a fool who hadn't a good voice.

Thieves hunt in couples, but a liar has no accomplice.

There is multitudes of folks who mean well enuff, but how like the devil they act.

Give the devil his due, is well enuff in a proverb, but, my friend, what will become of you and me if this arrangement is carried out.

Lovins.—Schoolmistress.—"Now, children, who loves all men?" Children—"You do, ma'am!"

Wise & Otherwise.

The mitten that never fits; the one that you get from a lady.

"I am going to draw this beau into a knot," said the lady at the hymenal altar.

"We pay the services of fools by the right they take of tediously haranguing to us; in the same way that a tree which shelters you from a shower drops upon you long after it has ceased.

TAKE IT EASY.—"Don't be in such a hurry," said a reckless murderer, on his way to the gallows, to the hastening crowd; "take the thing easy, as I do, if you want to enjoy it."

A young lady who was rebuked by her mother for kissing her intended, justified the act by quoting the passage: "Whatever ye would that men should do unto you, do ye even so to them."

Baptist Brother—I don't like your church government; it isn't simple enough; there's too much machinery about it.

Methodist Brother—It is true we have more machinery than you; but then, you see, it don't take near so much water to run it.

A female recently paraded the streets of a western town exhibiting above a pair of stout ankles, a skirt upon which the indecible brand of the milliner was still visible: "Ninety pounds, extra superfine—warranted."

Josh Billings says many true things, but none containing more truth than the following: "Most any man will concede that it loox foolish to see a boy drag a heavy sly up a steep hill for the fleen plesher of ridin down again, but it appears to me that the boy is a sage by the side of the young man who works hard all the week and drink his stamps up on a Saturday mite."

SOMETHING LIKE A SNEEZE.—An irascible old gentleman was taken with sneezing in a railway carriage lately. After sneezing in the most spasmodic manner eight times, he arrested the paroxysm for a moment, and, extricating his handkerchief, he thus addressed his nasal organ, indignantly saying, "Oh, go on, go on—you'll blow your infernal brains out presently!"

ON THE LOOK OUT.—Among the passengers in a stage coach was a little gentleman, who had possibly seen five summers. The coach being full, he sat in the lap of another passenger. While on the way something was said about pickpockets, and soon the conversation became general on that subject. The gentleman who was holding our young friend remarked, "My fine friend how easy I could pick your pocket!" "No, you couldn't," replied he; "I've been looking out for you all the time."

INQUISITIVE.—We were amused and annoyed, pleased, and half disposed to be angry, with an instance of maternal solicitude, of which we were made the innocent victim a few days since. We had spent the evening from our boarding-house, and on the following morning were subjected to an est-ochising after this manner: "You were out last night?" "Yes, madame."

"Was you at the office?" "No, madame."

"Was you far away?" "Not very."

"Spending the evening with some lady friends, perhaps?" "Yes, madame."

"Ah, very pleasant to do that."

"Very."

"Who was she, Mr. S?" "I, Lord, madame!"—he began to be a little impatient—"if you and your amiable daughter must know, I called on the wash-woman to get my other shirt!"

The landlady left.

"Darnel Webster," remarked old Col. Gumpy, as he trimmed a quid of nigger-head and fastened it securely between two decayed teeth in the left side of his mouth, "Darnel Webster was a gret man. There wasn't nothin' mean about him. I have heard him talk. 'Twa'n't his talk so much as his generosity that tuck me. He had a kinder careless way with him that kept him from getting rich. He never seemed to think what things cost. I was a comin' up the Hudson River along with him once, and in the morning Darnel Webster and me were washin' our face and sleekin' our hair in the cabin, and he took out a brush and brushed his teeth. I did not see no other tooth brush around so I borrowed his'n, and after I used it I handed back to him, and what do you think? Why Darnel Webster just slung that tooth brush right into the river. And I s'pose next day he went and bought him a new one. That's all he cared about money. There aint no such men as Darnel Webster living now" concluded the colonel, meditatively, as he spirted a stream of tobacco juice into the fire-place at the other end of the room.