

The North Branch Democrat.

HARVEY SICKLER, Proprietor.

"TO SPEAK HIS THOUGHTS IS EVERY FREEMAN'S RIGHT."—Thomas Jefferson.

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F. W. REHODES, M. D. Graduate of the University of Penn'a. Respectfully offers his professional services to the citizens of Tunkhannock and vicinity. He can be found, when not professionally engaged, either at his drug store, or at his residence on Putnam street.

R. J. C. CORSELIUS, HAVING LOCATED AT THE FALLS, WILL promptly attend all calls in the line of his profession—may be found at Besner's Hotel, when not professionally absent. Falls, Oct. 10, 1861.

DR. J. C. BECKER & CO., PHYSICIANS & SURGEONS. Would respectfully announce to the citizens of Wyoming that they have located at Mohopany, where they will promptly attend to all calls in the line of their profession. May be found at his Drug Store when not professionally absent.

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Particular attention given to the treatment of Chronic Diseases. entromoreland, Wyoming Co. Pa. —v2n2

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.

NORTH BRANCH HOTEL, MESHOPEEN, WYOMING COUNTY, PA. RILEY WARNER, Prop'r. HAVING resumed the proprietorship of the above Hotel, the undersigned will spare no effort to make the house an agreeable place of sojourn for all who may favor it with their custom. RILEY WARNER. September 11, 1861.

MAYNARD'S HOTEL, TUNKHANNOCK, WYOMING COUNTY, PENNA. JOHN MAYNARD, Proprietor. HAVING taken the Hotel, in the Borough of Tunkhannock, recently occupied by Riley Warner, the proprietor respectfully solicits a share of public patronage. The House has been thoroughly repaired, and the comforts and accommodations of a first-class Hotel, will be found by all who may favor it with their custom. September 11, 1861.

M. GILMAN, DENTIST. M. GILMAN, has permanently located in Tunkhannock Borough, and respectfully tenders his professional services to the citizens of this place and surrounding country. ALL WORK WARRANTED, TO GIVE SATISFACTION. Office over Tuton's Law Office, near the Post Office. Dec. 11, 1861.

HOWARD ASSOCIATION, PHILADELPHIA. For the Relief of the Sick & Distressed, afflicted with Febrile and Chronic Diseases, and especially for the Cure of Diseases of the Sexual Organs. Medical advice given gratis, by the Acting Surgeon. Valuable Reports on Syphilis, Gonorrhea or Seminal Weakness, and other Diseases of the Sexual Organs sent on the New Remedy employed in the Dispensary, and to the afflicted in sealed letter envelope free of charge. Two or three stamps for postage will be acceptable. Address, Dr. J. SKILLIN HOUGH TON, Acting Surgeon, Howard Association, 250 1/2 North Street, Philadelphia Pa., 12201y.

Fresh Ground Plaster in Quantities and at prices to suit purchasers, now for sale at Mesheppen by E. Mowry Jr.

Poet's Corner.

[Written for the DEMOCRAT.]

MIDNIGHT MUSINGS.

BY MERIBA A. BADCOCK.

"As all places at the South occupied by the Federals, are cut off from all communication with the Southern Army, many of us here have not heard from our husbands in twelve months. If they fall we shall never know when or where, especially those who went off as privates under the Conscrip act."—Extract from a Letter.

The moonbeams came so bright, Charlie, The moonbeams came so bright, And wove their soft, white drapery Round the baby's crib to-night.

That I wondered if the soldiers And you among the rest, Were talking 'neath the moonlight Of the hearts that love you best.

There are days when storm-clouds thicken, And the rain comes falling fast, Days wherein no summer sunshine Smiles away the howling blast, Then I wonder if the soldiers, And you among the rest, Have outside warmth and comfort, And hope within your breast.

There are days when burning sunbeams, Kiss the parched and arid earth, Days when violet eyes are turning Towards the banks that gave them birth, Pleading vainly for the wavelets That so oft have washed away, The dew that droops their eye-lids At the early peep of day.

Then I wonder if the soldiers, 'Neath the fiercely burning sun, Are panting out their life-breath On the field just lost or won, And I tremble as I wonder Whether you of all the rest, Are lost on earth, forever, To the heart that loves you best.

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with my Mary, and if they put their heads together to plan out a campaign, the field will be won you may depend."

And bidding his friend good-evening, John Wilson ran up the steps of his pleasant home, while two bright faces disappeared from the window, and the little watchers were at the door ready to "catch papa," the moment he entered the hall. The good, wholesome supper was on the table in five minutes' time; and gentle, womanly Gracie helped her little brother and sister, while mother poured out the fragrant tea. There were pleasant little every day matters to be talked over by mother and children, and rehearsed to father, all which he listened to, and commented on with as much interest as if he had not been all day delving in dry old ledgers and day-books, and counting up endless columns of figures, keeping the mind on a continued stretch for the working hours of the day. He needed just such a home in which to relax himself, to keep him from growing irritable, and unsocial, and prematurely old.

As Mary and her husband sat, that evening by the pleasant lamp light, he related the conversation which had passed, with Alfred Lewis. The families had been old acquaintances before their removal to the city, and each took an interest in the other's welfare.

"I wonder," said Mary, if "Fanny would not sell her piano. She told me herself she did not open it except for company to play, and it was no use to her, as the boys had no taste for music. She never was much of a musician, and has forgotten the little she did learn when we were at school together. I would as lief have it for Gracie to learn on as the new one we hoped to get her next birth day. Fanny's instrument is an excellent one, and I know, if she parted with it at all, she would rather than I should have it than any one else."

It was decided that John should make the proposition, at least, the next time he met his friend, and Mary sent an invitation to the Lewises to all come and take tea with her the next evening.

It was a merry little party. The children were all so full of glee, and Grace managed so excellently to harmonize everything among them. The oldest boy was near her age, and baby Frank wore dresses still. They spent the evening together in the dining room, while the elders conversed in the parlor. A good, cheerful supper is a great help to amiability. It puts people on good terms with themselves and all their neighbors. Mary's tact had taught her that lesson long before; so she never introduced business until that was fairly over. But when they were all comfortably seated by the glowing grate—the gentlemen in the arm-chairs, and Fanny and herself in the light rockers, stitching away at some light needle-work—then the momentous questions of ways and means were freely discussed, and some very valuable decisions made on that well remembered evening. A bargain was made for the piano, with the understanding that it might be bought back at any time, if they chose—so it did not seem like a sacrifice altogether. With economy, they thought, they might live on the sum it brought them for the next three months, without running up the accustomed "terrible bills." Mary inducted her friend into many little mysteries of economy she had never thought of before.

"That old Valencia plaid of yours, Fanny, would make lovely suits for Frank, this winter. Make little skirts to button on white waists, and an open jacket like the skirt.—I make Nendy's waists out of the plaits of worn-out shirt fronts, and finish them, about the neck and sleeves, with a little worked edge, or a plain, narrow ruffle. I have bot nothing but shoes and stockings for him for six months."

"Well, you are a manager, Mary. I will certainly try to follow your example. I have often wondered how you could afford to dress your children so handsomely."

"I intend, when Nendy is older, to cut his father's worn out clothing into suits of boy's clothes for him. Only get good patterns, and it is a very easy matter. I used often to help my mother about such work."

"A penny saved, is two pence earned," she used to say—an old-fashioned proverb, quite out of date now-a-days, but as true as it ever was."

And so the friends spent a pleasant evening, imparting and receiving valuable lessons in practical economy, which gave a very different coloring to the future comfort and success in life of one of the parties. Though it was working against wind and tide, for the time, Fanny Lewis and her husband persevered in their determination to adopt the motto of "Pay as you go;" and, before the year was done, the habit was well established. Mr. Lewis, too, was astonished to find himself the possessor of a handsome surplus, which was deposited, with great satisfaction in the Savings Bank, though he had always been well assured that could lay up nothing for a rainy day until his salary was much increased.

What an advantage it would be, if all heads of families could adopt the same rule of life! What a world of harassing care would be removed from the mind of both debtor and creditor! How much more independently a man can walk the streets, who feels that his only debts are those of love and

good-will to all mankind! It is not only an excellent wordly maxim, but also a Scriptural injunction, to "owe no man anything."

Says Dr. Todd, in his valuable work for students.

"All the efforts of denying yourself the luxuries, and even the comforts of life, are light in comparison with the burden of owing."

Political.

ADDRESS OF HON. D. W. VOORHEES

Before the Democratic Union Association of New York.

Mr. Voorhees began by saying that he owed his loyalty to the people. The people have settled down, he said, to understand the great fundamental principle which lies at the foundation of our government, which is expressed in the first line of the Constitution, that the people make this government, and when I stand before the people and talk to them I am talking to the only government I owe any allegiance to.—(Applause.) Loyalty is often defined by some speakers and by men in the halls of legislation. I can define my loyalty in a single word. I owe my allegiance to the Constitution of my country. I owe it in that sense in which our fathers wrote it.—The sovereign power of this land was placed by them in the hands of the people in express terms—not by construction, and in express terms, not Mr. Lincoln and his cabinet. (Hisses.) No President and no cabinet, no office-holders constitute your government.—These are times, however, when a few office-holders whose time is soon to expire, having the power to-day, promulgate the strange doctrine that they are the government.—