

The North Branch Democrat.

HARVEY SICKLER, Proprietor.

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

TERMS: \$1.50 PER ANNUM

NEW SERIES,

TUNKHANNOCK, PA., WEDNESDAY, MAY 27, 1863.

VOL. 2, NO. 42.

North Branch Democrat.

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

Terms—1 copy 1 year, (in advance) \$1.50. If not paid within six months, \$2.00 will be charged.

ADVERTISING. 10 lines or less, make one square... 1 Square 1.00, 2.00, 3.00, 4.00, 5.00, 6.00, 7.00, 8.00, 9.00, 10.00, 11.00, 12.00, 13.00, 14.00, 15.00, 16.00, 17.00, 18.00, 19.00, 20.00, 21.00, 22.00, 23.00, 24.00, 25.00, 26.00, 27.00, 28.00, 29.00, 30.00

Business Cards of one square, with paper, \$5. JOB WORK of all kinds neatly executed, and at prices to suit the times.

Business Notices.

BACON STAND.—Nicholson, Pa.—C. L. JACKSON, Proprietor. H. S. COOPER, PHYSICIAN & SURGEON. GEO. S. TUTTON, ATTORNEY AT LAW. W. M. PIATT, ATTORNEY AT LAW. LITTLE & DEWITT, ATTORNEYS AT LAW. V. SMITH, M. D., PHYSICIAN & SURGEON. HARVEY SICKLER, ATTORNEY AT LAW. J. W. RHOADS, M. D.

DR. J. C. CORSELIUS, HAVING LOCATED AT THE FALLS, WILL promptly attend all calls in the line of his profession... DR. J. C. BECKER & CO., PHYSICIANS & SURGEONS. M. CAREY, M. D.

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

NORTH BRANCH HOTEL, MESHOPPEN, WYOMING COUNTY, PA. RILEY WARNER, Prop'r.

M. GILMAN, Proprietor.

DE TIST, Proprietor.

M. GILMAN, Proprietor.

DE TIST, Proprietor.

M. GILMAN, Proprietor.

DE TIST, Proprietor.

M. GILMAN, Proprietor.

DE TIST, Proprietor.

M. GILMAN, Proprietor.

DE TIST, Proprietor.

Poet's Corner.

THE THREE HOMES.

"Where is thy home?" I asked a child, Who in the morning air, Was twining flowers most sweet and wild In garlands for her hair. "My home" the happy heart replied, And smiled in childish glee, "Is on the sunny mountain side, Where soft winds wander free." Oh! blessings fall on artless youth, And all its rosy hours, When every word is joy and truth! And treasures live in flowers!

WELCOME LOVELY MAY.

Sweet May comes dancing o'er the plain, And says in a gentle voice, "Through the April rain I come again, To make the earth rejoice." And woods, and hills, and rippling rills, In chorus seem to say, "A welcome to lovely May!"

Select Story.

THE FIRST FALSEHOOD.

"Are you returning immediately to Worcester?" said Lady Leslie, a widow residing near that city, to a young officer who was paying her a morning visit. "Yes, I can do anything for you there?" "Yes; you can do me a great kindness—my confidential servant, Baynes, is gone out for the day and night; and I do not like to trust my new footman, of whom I know nothing, to put this letter in the post-office, as it contains a fifty pound note."

ed the charge committed to him, and fair would he have passed her unobserved: for as she was a woman of high fashion, great talents, and some severity, he was afraid that his negligence, if avowed, would not only cause him to forfeit her favor, but expose him to her powerful sarcasm. To avoid being recognized was however, impossible; and as soon as Lady Leslie saw him, she exclaimed: "Oh, Captain Freeland, I am so glad to see you! I have been quite uneasy concerning my letter since I placed it in your care, for it was of such consequence. Did you put it into the post yesterday?" "Certainly," replied Freeland hastily, and in the hurry of the moment—"certainly. How could you, dear madam, doubt my obedience to your commands?" "Thank you, thank you!" she cried.—"How you have relieved my mind!" He had so; but he had painfully burthened his own. To be sure, it was only a white lie—the lie of fear. Still he was not used to uttering falsehoods, and he felt the meanness and degradation of this. He had yet to learn that it was mischievous also, and that none presume to say where the consequences of the most apparently trivial lie will end. As soon as Freeland parted with Lady Leslie, he bade his friends farewell, and putting spur to his horse, scarcely slackened his pace till he had reached a general post-office and deposited the letter in safety.

Freeland soon found a conductor to the mean lodgings in which the Bensons had obtained shelter, for they were well known and their hard fate was generally pitied; but it was some time before he could speak as he stood by their bedside. He was choked with painful emotions first—with passing emotions afterwards; for his conscience smote him for the pain he had occasioned, and applauded him for the pleasure he had come to bestow. "I come," said he at length, while the sufferers waited in almost angry wonder to hear his reasons for thus intruding on them—"I come to tell you, from your kind friend Lady Leslie."

Letter from Hon. Edmund Burke. To the Editor of the National Eagle In your issue of the 16th inst., I noticed a communication dated at "Hilton Head, S. C., April 1, 1863," signed, "G. H. W.," purporting to have been written by a soldier, in which I find the following sentence: "I would like to come North and stop one week. I would appoint a Copperhead funeral every day and would see that a corpse was ready." * * * "I would as soon shoot a Copperhead as I would a snake by that name."

in this dark period of their country's peril and suffering is astonishing, and nobody can force to what folly, crime, and calamity it may lead. The very fact that you have published, without dissent and censure, such a letter as that which has called forth this communication, is one of the gloomy presages of impending evil which overshadow our now sufficiently afflicted country. If the Administration and the Republican soldiers would display half as much resolution and energy in conquering the rebels as they manifest in their endeavors to put down the Democratic party, they might win some victories which would be creditable to themselves and the country. But the conquest and subjugation of the Democratic party they will find to be an utter impossibility, whether they attempt to accomplish the result by contumely threats or arms. It is high time they comprehended this fact, and acted accordingly.