



The Democrat.

HARVEY SICKLER, Editor.

TUNKHANNOCK, PA
Wednesday, Nov. 25, 1863.

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ized to take Advertisements and Subscriptions at
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MATHER & CO., No. 355 Broadway, N. Y.
are our Authorized Agents to take Advertisements
of this paper, at published rates.

It is stated that it will be urged by
members in the next Congress to amend the
Conscription Bill, by increasing the pay of
private soldiers to sixty dollars a month, to
stimulate enlistments and thus crush out the
rebellion speedily.

A suit against the Hon. Simon Cam-
eron, for alleged illegal arrest and imprison-
ment at Fort Lafayette, while he was Secre-
tary of War, will come on for trial at Balti-
more in a few days.

THE LESSON OF TO-DAY.—It is that the
preservation of the Union is principally de-
sirable for the sake of the Constitution,
which is itself to be valued and cherished
principally because it is the consecrated guar-
dian of the inestimable principles of civil lib-
erty.

The Tribune recently strongly in-
sisted that Frank Blair, of Missouri, would
continue to act with the radicals in the next
Congress. But he recently made a speech at
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ever been lawfully withdrawn from the
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Important Recruiting Regulations.—
The following regulations, approved by the
Secretary of War, are being promulgated by
the Provost Marshal General:
"District agents are to be appointed by the
Provost Marshal General to arrest deserters
and procure recruits.
"\$50 reward will be paid for the apprehen-
sion and delivery of a deserter.
"\$25 premium will be paid to the agent for
each recruited recruit presented by them, who
has served in the army at least nine months,
and been honorably discharged for other
cause than disability.
"\$15 premium will be paid for all other ac-
cepted recruits.
The money received for drafted persons as
an exemption from service shall constitute a
substitute fund for the payment of premiums
and bounty to recruits.
The total amount of bounty to be paid to
each recruit is \$402, of which he will receive
\$75 cash before leaving the general rendez-
vous. The balance will be paid to him by
installments according to existing regula-
tions.
The monthly compensation of soldiers en-
listed under this act is at the following rates:
If continued in the service three years,
veteran volunteers, \$24; other volunteers,
not veteran, \$21.30.
If discharged at the end of two years—veter-
ans, \$20.70; other volunteers \$25.50.
If honorably mustered out in less than two
years, the monthly rate of compensation will
be increased as the term of service is dimi-
nished.
If the government shall not require these
troops for the full term of three years, and
they shall be honorably mustered out before
the expiration of their term of enlistment,
they shall receive the whole amount of bounty
remaining unpaid the same as if the full
term had been served. Legal heirs of re-
cruits who die in the service shall be entitled
to the whole bounty remaining unpaid at the
time of the soldier's death.
Any person practicing or attempting to
practice fraud or imposition either on the
government or the recruit, shall be summar-
ily dealt with by a military commission.
Men enlisted under this order will be
assigned to old regiments."

There never yet was a gloomier
cloud than that now lowering over Knoxville.

Court Matters.

Most of the time of the court held at this
place last week, was occupied with criminal
matters. Two or three cases only, on the
civil list, were disposed of. A large number
of Bills of Indictment were passed upon by
the Grand Jury, most of which, however,
were returned *Ignoramus*. In the following
cases they found True Bills:

Commonwealth vs. George Smith—Indict-
ment, Larceny. G. W. Bond, Prosecutor.
This case was tried, and Deft. found guilty,
and sentenced to six months in the County
Jail, to pay costs, &c.

Commonwealth vs. Jesse Russell—Indict-
ment, Assault and Battery. Geo. Felker,
Prosecutor. Tried, and Deft. acquitted on
the ground of insanity. Court made an order
for Deft's removal to the State Lunatic Hos-
pital.

Commonwealth vs. Henry Prevost—Indict-
ment, Fornication and Bastardy. Armina
Detrick, Prosecutor. Cause adjourned.

Commonwealth vs. James Semans—Indict-
ment Assault and Battery. John Tilling-
hast, Prosecutor. Cause adjourned.

Commonwealth vs. E. N. Lacey—Indict-
ment, Assault. Joshua Skiff, Prosecutor.
Adjourned.

Commonwealth vs. Alexander Swarthout,
Jr.—Indictment, Threatening Election Offi-
cers. On return of Constable, Deft. not in
court.

Commonwealth vs. Wm. Perigo—Indict-
ment, Obstructing road. Caleb Carr, Pros'r.
Case tried and costs divided between Prose-
cutor and defendant.

Commonwealth vs. Stephens, Martin and
Rosegrant, four bills—Indictment, Fornica-
tion. Mary Cairl, Prosecutor. But one of
these cases was tried, which resulted in a
verdict of Guilty. The Court sentenced de-
ft. to pay costs and \$25.00 fine.

Commonwealth vs. James Welsh, Boatman.
Indictment, Opening Canal Locks without
permission. E. G. Sampson, Prosecutor.
Case continued.

The Grand Jury in their presentment,
recommended some repairs to the County Jail,
and suggested that modification or amaliga-
ration of the License Laws of 1854-5; as to
the matter of imprisonment on conviction for
violation of those laws, was advisable.

CIVIL CASES.
James Knapp vs. W. H. Stang, on action
for damages for flowing Piff's land by Deft's
mill dam. Was tried, and a verdict for \$15,
for Piff, was found.

Aaron Brown vs. Samuel Buck—Action of
Ejectment. Was tried, and a verdict for De-
fendant was found.

How They Take It.
They have heard of Pennsylvania and Ohio
elections down South. The response is uni-
form, and may be judged from a long article
in the Richmond Enquirer of the 24th of Oc-
tober, of which the following is an extract:
"We should have dreaded the evil effects
of Vallandigham and his copperheads, and
his moral mission, united, as it would be
with a vigorous prosecution of the war—in
one hand the sword, in the other money
bribes, party alliances, constitutional guaran-
ties and honorable terms." These influen-
ces would still have found, we fear, certain
of the meaner and more stupid Confederates
to listen and respond to the false promises of
Yankees. A crop of Abolitionists would ap-
pear again; the natural allies of Northern
Copperheads are Southern blockheads, and
original anti-Exaltists would again snuff at the
fish-pots of the Egyptians.

Far better as it is; the present program
happily insures to us a complete final and ir-
revocable separation from Yankees, which is
the paramount political good."

The Abolition orators and papers have al-
ways advised the people to vote "just as Jeff.
Davis didn't want them to vote;" and we
have no doubt that many have intended to do
so. But, unfortunately, they have misunder-
stood Mr. Davis' wishes and have voted pre-
cisely as he would have them—to unite and
infuriate the Southern people.

Fall Voting.
A correspondent of the Harrisburg Pa-
triot presents the following comparison of the
vote of York, a Democratic county, with that
of Venango, an Abolition county, by way of
showing how Curtin's majority of 15,000
was obtained. It proves a glaring case of
fraud or else a miraculous condition of health,
&c., in the people of Venango:

"In 1862 it (Venango) polled 4,497 votes,
giving Cochran 70 majority. The number of
taxables returned before this vote was 6,275.
In 1863, this county polled 6,274 votes, giv-
ing Curtin a majority of 314. McClure's es-
timate sent to the New York Tribune asked
for 300!
"York, a Democratic county, polls 13,581
votes out of a tax list of 18,773, leaving for
widows, orphans, non-residents, sick, &c.,
who could not vote, 5,195 persons.
"Venango, an Abolition county, polls 6,274
votes out of a tax list of 6,275 leaving for
widows, orphans, non-residents, sick, &c.,
who could not vote, 1 person! A county
containing 25,189 souls, does not often pre-
sent so clean a bill of health as this."
—Or, the writer might have added, so big
a vote!

U. S. REVENUE TAX.—Farmers who butcher
their own stock—that is the stock they
have raised or fattened on their farms—and
in that way sell it, must make a return under
oath to the Assistant Assessor of all stock
thus slaughtered and sold. They do not need
a license unless they sell \$1,000 worth; but
they are bound to pay 20 cents per head for
all cattle over 18 months old, 5 cents for all
under 18 months, 6 cents for each hog and 3
cents for each sheep.

REMARKABLE.—While the Abolition Leagu-
ers are rejoicing over their political victories
in Pennsylvania; the Secessionists of the
South rejoice at Lee's triumph over Meade
and the Federal army.

Latest War Items.

The Army of the Potomac is quiet in its
camps. There is no indication of a forward
movement.

The best informed and most intelligent gen-
tlemen estimate Lee's effective strength at
from 50,000 to 60,000.

The rebel works on the Rapidan are being
strengthened and enlarged to a great extent,
and it is to be feared that Gen. Lee will be
prepared at every point to give Meade a ter-
rible reception.

Gen. Foster, who is to relieve Burnside,
had reached Cincinnati, and was to leave for
Knoxville Monday.

From Arkansas and Western Tennessee
there are reports of a few insignificant skirm-
ishes.

The Sangamon, a new iron-clad steamer,
sprung a leak at her wharf in Washington, on
Sunday and sunk.

Twelve blockade runners arrived safely in
Wilmington the week before last.

The sea wall of Fort Sumpter has been en-
tirely destroyed. The rebels were building
a bomb-proof in the ruins. The bombard-
ment still continues.

Knoxville, Tenn., is not closely invested.
The enemy have withdrawn from the south
side of the river, and our troops now forage
there.

The column sent against Burnside, and
now surrounding Knoxville, consists of three
Confederate army corps.

Longstreet and Hardee are at Knoxville
with 36,000 men, and Buckner with a reserve
of 12,000, is at a point where he can aid
Longstreet or Bragg, or operate against any
federal force sent to raise the siege.

Burnside, in Knoxville, has about 15,000
men. He has about twenty cannon, eighteen
and twenty-four pounders, all field pieces and
no siege guns. Of his supplies, but little is
known.

The transport Delaware, from Port Royal
November 20, discovered on the 21st, a steam
er crossing her bows, and making her out to
be a blockade runner, gave chase immedi-
ately. The steam ship Fulton coming up joined
in the pursuit, and in a few hours the block-
ade-runner surrendered, and proved to be the
rebel steamer Bainshee, from Nassau for Wil-
mington, with a cargo of great value.

Another "Terrible Plot."
The Administration has had another "big
score," caused by an anticipated raid on our
Northern frontiers by rebel refugees from
Canada. It had just settled down into a calm
from the fright it had been thrown into by
the revelation of the "great washer woman
conspiracy" in Ohio, which was to
overturn the government and smash up
things generally, but this last fright fairly
threw its members, Seward, Stanton and com-
pany off of their pins. The Secretary of
War sent off Gen. Dix to Buffalo in great
haste with men, munitions of war, put the
United States war vessels on the lakes in
full trim for fighting, and ordered the lake
cities to prepare for terrible resistance if they
did not wish to be burned down by the auda-
cious invaders. The Administration papers
in the meantime howled fast and furiously.
One of them fairly bawled with the nightmare
of Vallandigham, bursts forth in this sensa-
tional style:

"It was proposed by Davis' agents to let
loose in Ohio an army of rebels, to pillage the
lands and burn the lakes cities and their ship-
ping. The plot was a very pretty one, and if
it had succeeded Mr. Vallandigham's friends
might have done more damage in Ohio than
Gov. Seymour's friends did in the State last
July. Half a dozen rebel privateers on the
great lakes would play havoc with the largest
American merchant fleets now remaining afloat;
and two thousand rebel officers, well
armed, as no doubt they would have been,
and thoroughly drilled and organized, as such
picked men would be, might have destroyed
Buffalo, Cleveland, Sandusky, and ravaged a
large part of Ohio before they could have
been caught."

All this great scare is not justified by any
disclosures thus far made, although sufficient
time has elapsed to bring out all material
facts. There is no evidence that any vessel
large or small, armed or unarmed has been
sighted anywhere on the lakes or been in pos-
session of the rebels in any lake harbor. Our
government therefore has been (either innoc-
ently or maliciously) hoaxed or rather it
has foolishly hoaxed itself by going off half
cocked on rumors which it was too much
hurried to weigh. How soon will Secretary
Stanton be bamboozled again?

Hon Henry B Stanton, who was for
arresting every Democrat who opposed Abolition-
ism, and who made a constant public
parade of his "patriotism," has been suspen-
ded from the post of Assistant Collector, in
the Custom House, for complicity with block-
ade running. All the Republican papers
strive to hide his guilt. The "patriotism"
of the greater portion of them is undoubtedly
of the same stamp as Stanton's. They are
just such patriots as the duchess of Marl-
borough described in 1786, when she wrote,
"I think that all the people in places, and
those of the patriots that have a mind to
have them, will keep and get all employ-
ments to the last moment, without any re-
gard to what may happen in England."

THE RESERVE CORPS.—The Lancaster "Ex-
press," on the authority of a private letter
from the Pennsylvania Reserve Corps, says
that noble body of Pennsylvanians have re-
enlisted for three years and that they are
coming North to spend the winter and re-
cruit their ranks.

The Evening post says, "everything
is very high." No, sir, stuff called money is
very low. That's what's the matter. If a
man has a real old fashioned Democratic dol-
lar he can buy as much with it as ever.

OVER.—The election.
NOT OVER.—The rains.

COMMUNICATIONS.

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NICHOLSON, Nov. 19, 1863.

MR. EDITOR:—After all my complaining,
we have had a gleam of Indian Summer.—
Most of last week was a fair sample of the
season; and now, that the two-days storm of
rain and snow with which we have since been
visited, has blown over, the cob-webs are
again floating in the air, and the warm suffi-
sance and hazy atmosphere mark a further
continuance of the weather which is, to the
best of my recollection, every succeeding year
remarked upon as being "remarkably fine
and beautiful, for the time of year." It is not
easy to discover why the season is called In-
dian Summer. Is it, perhaps, a name derived
from early colonial experience? Is the brief,
bright cluster of days called "Indian"
because they are a delusion, a vain
promise, the smile of a painted savage? Is
"Indian," here, synonymous with treachery,
as in the case of gifts among children, where
a present made, and then revoked, is called
an "Indian gift?" This is, to my fancy,
the reasonable explanation of the name. For
you must remember, that in no other country
is this season so remarkable and brilliant as
with us;—and the early settlers, at first en-
chanted by the exquisite apparition, and then
bitterly grieved at the evanescent mockery,
would, surely, name it from their type of
whatever was most delusive, and call it the
Indian Summer.—Winter masking as Sum-
mer—the fiercest foe as the truest friend.

It was Daniel Webster, if I am not mistak-
ing, who gave an entirely different account of
the origin of the name. According to his
story, the settlers believed the haze and heat
that mark these days to proceed from the
prairies which the Indians were accustomed
to burn at this season. The westerly winds
prevailed at the same time; and thus the
great map of smoke, and the fervor of
endless reaches of fire, drifted over the plains
and forests, and enclouded with June,
despairing October. Perhaps the early settlers
may have believed this story; but certainly
we, later ones need not give much heed to it.
For in other countries where there are no
Indians, and have been none within historical
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along which the sun glazes for an instant, ul-
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too, after years of ruin, the splendors of Im-
perial Rome revived, for a season, in Papal
 pomp. The culmination of the Roman Cath-
olic rule in the world was the Indian Sum-
mer of Rome of the scholar and of history.—
Twice that city has great laws to the world;
but the decline from its second power to its
present comparative imbecility was no less
sudden than the fall of the year, from the
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The season, though, however splendid, is
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I presume that many of our Nicholson
friends have taken a look into your "sanctum"
during the present week, and hope that all
who did so either brought you the brown,
elongated triangular-shaped wirenet after
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—buckwheat cakes are made in quantities
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It was Daniel Webster, if I am not mistak-
ing, who gave an entirely different account of
the origin of the name. According to his
story, the settlers believed the haze and heat
that mark these days to proceed from the
prairies which the Indians were accustomed
to burn at this season. The westerly winds
prevailed at the same time; and thus the
great map of smoke, and the fervor of
endless reaches of fire, drifted over the plains
and forests, and enclouded with June,
despairing October. Perhaps the early settlers
may have believed this story; but certainly
we, later ones need not give much heed to it.
For in other countries where there are no
Indians, and have been none within historical
knowledge, there is yet the same season, al-
though known under other names. It is never,
however, so beautiful nor so long dur-
ing as our own Indian Summer.

There is, certainly, no more poetic strain
in all the seasons; and it seems, too, to have
its correspondence elsewhere, in the decay of
individual and of natural life. After acute
agony come often moments of serenity and
self-consciousness, when all the mental pow-
ers are in perfect play, and mortal pains dis-
appear. It is a brief interval—the line of
clear sky between the cloud and the horizon,
along which the sun glazes for an instant, ul-
timately glorious—then sinks forever. So,
too, after years of ruin, the splendors of Im-
perial Rome revived, for a season, in Papal
 pomp. The culmination of the Roman Cath-
olic rule in the world was the Indian Sum-
mer of Rome of the scholar and of history.—
Twice that city has great laws to the world;
but the decline from its second power to its
present comparative imbecility was no less
sudden than the fall of the year, from the
warm beginnings of November, to the sharp
frosts of mid-winter.

The season, though, however splendid, is
necessarily sad; for the pilgrim of the year
understands that these bright days are the
last green points of the pleasant Summer
along which he has been idly coasting, and
that he must now stretch straight away into
the barren winter. He gazes wistfully at the
landscape; but its crimson gleam is only the
hedge of disease. But over all, like an "at-
mosphere of sleep," lies the dreamy haze.—
Nature, gazing upon the stripped fields and
the fallen leaves—or hearing the creak of that
wagon in the afternoon, and the rustling of
the corn husks as they pass, has fallen into a
pleasant reverie. We follow her; and as we
gaze from the landscape in its spirit, and seem
to find in the aspect of the world a vague
sadness, harmonious with that which lies
deep in every heart. It is only a mirage that
we behold—only the shadowy reflection of a
season, sunk behind us in Time. Yet, as we
gaze at the glittering phantom of Summer,
and recognize the form so familiar and fair,
what wonder that we believe that it has not
deserted us, and refuse to allow that to-mor-
row will be winter? The air is fresh and we
rejoice; but we mistake the frosty kindling
of age for the eager sympathy of youth.

In my last I descanted rather largely upon
the biting frosts and driving snows of win-
ter,—being incited thereto by a frosty
morning and a cold, cheerless day. It proved
to be only a "Squaw winter," and was
quickly superseded by the summer softness
which now touches the air, and the clouds
which cluster in the west at sunset with a
gorgeous affluence that paints upon the sky the
splendor of the tropics.

I presume that many of our Nicholson
friends have taken a look into your "sanctum"
during the present week, and hope that all
who did so either brought you the brown,
elongated triangular-shaped wirenet after
having passed through the miller's hopper
—buckwheat cakes are made in quantities
adequate to the wants of the winter, or the
wherewithal to buy it. Ah! they did not
forget the modestly expressed hint you gave
them to do so they should be crossed from
your good books, as some portion of the
much severer punishment deserved. True,
buckwheat is unusually high priced this
season; but that is no good reason why a hun-
gry editor should not be indulged to the ex-
tent of a few bushels, at least, by those of his
delinquent patrons who have it to spare from
the stores laid up for their own use. Of
course, no editor, possessed of his proper
mind, would expect to get from that intended
for market, because that, you know, brings
in the "greenbacks." Editors can have no
possible use for them, and if they are permit-
ted to live along with the balance of the
world, by hook or by crook, should be abund-
antly satisfied.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

Wanted, on subscription, at this office,
Wheat, Corn, Rye, Oats, Buckwheat and grain of all
kinds. Also, corn in the ear, hay, straw, good winter
apples, potatoes, butter, lard, cheese and produce of
most all kinds. Money never refused.

Rev. W. S. Heaton, Rector of St. Andrew's
Church, Springville, in this Borough, next Sabbath (29th
inst.) at 7 o'clock in the evening.

Dress Gowns and Furs for Winter are be-
ginning to engage the attention of our fair friends.—
For the information of those who wish to know where
these goods can be found, we will state that J. H.
Wall has lately made large additions to his stock in
this line, which is now the most complete and beau-
tiful in town.