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BY HARVEY SICKLER.

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hannock, Pa.

day, at Tunkhannock,

"TO SPEAK HIS THOUGHTS IS EVERY FREEMAN'S RIGHT."-Thomas Jeffersons

er.

### TERMS: \$1.50 PER ANNUM

# TUNKHANNOCK, PA., WEDNESDAY, MAY 25, 1864.

Jorth Branch Democrat. Select Story.

BY AMY RANDOLPH.

TAKEN PRISONER.

"No rent again this month ? This is the third time it has happened within the half year. I'll go-there, myself and get the money, or I'll know the reason why !" Mr. Mathew Deane was in a particularly bad humor this raw December morning-everything had gone wrong. Stock & had fallen when they ought to have risen-his clerk had tipped over the inkstand on his special and peculiar heap of papers-the fire obstinately refused to burn in the grate-in short nothing went right, und Mr. Deane was consequently, and correspondingly cross ! " Jenkins !"

er that I shall be there in just half an hour, and shall expect confidently-mind Jenkins, confidently-to receive that rent-money, or else I shall feel obliged to resort to the exremest measure. You understand Jenkins?" " Curtainly sir "

idiot," sparled Mr. Deane in a sudden burst of irritation, and Jenkins disappe ared like a

led wiht gray, away from his square, yet not It was a dwarfish little red brick house which appeared originally to have aspired to stances, however, did Mr. Deane remark; as he pulled the glittering brass door knob, and strode into Mrs. Clarkson's neat parlor. There was a small fire-very small, as if every lump of anthracite were hoarded-in the store, and at a table, writing implements before her, sat a young lady whom Mr. Deane at once recognized as Mrs. Clarkson's niece. Miss Olive Mellen. She was not disagreea-

ble to look upon, though you never thought of classing her among the beauties with shining black hair, blue, long-lashed eyes, and a very pretty mouth, hididg teeth like rice ker nels; so white were they.

Miss Metten rose with a polite nod, which

corner until yeu promised to be good. Mr. Deane suilled a little although he was getting mad. Olive went on with the utmost composure.

" But as it is, I shall only keep you here a prisoner until you have behaved, and given me your word not to annoy my sunt until she is able to pay you then and not till then, you will receive your money, Will you promise me? Yos or no !

" I shall certainly agree to no such t erms' aid Mr. Deane, tartly.

"Very well sir, I can wait."

Miss Mellen deposited the key in the pock et of her grey dress, and sat down to her copying. Had she been a man, Mr. Deane would probably have knocked her downas it is she bore an invisible armor of power in the very fact she was a fragile, slight woman, and she knew it.

" Miss Olive," he said sternly, "Let me terminate this mummerry. Unlock that door."

" Mr. Deane, 1 will not."

" I shall shout and alarm the neighbors then, or call in a policeman !" " Very well Mr. Deane-do so if you please."

She dipped her pen in the ink and com menced on a fresh page. Matthew sat down. puzzled and discomfitted, and watched the long-lashed eyes and tinted cheek of his keeper. She so very pretty-what a pity she

was so obstinate. "Miss Olive ?"

"Sir."

" The clock, has just struck eleven !" "I heard it."

" I should like to go out to lunch." " I am sorry that luxury is out of your nower !"

But I am confoundedly hungry !" "Are you ?"

"I'as not going to stand this sort of thing any longer-" " No !"

How provokingly nonchalant she was. Mr Deane eyed the pocket of the grey

dress greedily, and walked up and down the room pettishly. "I have an appointment at one."

"Indeed ? what a pity you will be unable to keep it ?" He took another turn across the room -

Olive looked up with a smile. "Well are you ready to promise ?" "Hang it, yes ! What else can 1 do ?"

"You promise !" "I do-because I cant help myself" Olive drew the key from her pockets with

softening eyes.

THE ROBBER OFTHE TWEED | holding by the furse which skirted the large

In the stormy period which marked the succession of James the Second, the discontent of the people, ever swelling in an under current, broke out in occasional acts of violence in the North. Headed by the reform ed gentry, such tumult threatened civil commotion.

> Among the most active opponent to crown was Sir Sames Cochran, whose high family, marked talents and popularity with the lower orders rendered him a dangerous foe. The premature disclosure of a scheme for raising the clans subjected him to the violence of the laws. He was tried, found guilty of treason, and nothing stood between the

> unfortunate nobleman and death, save the royal warrant, which a few hours would bring, and which would immediately consign him to the hands of the execution

The friends and family had taken their last farewell of the doomed man ; the weep ng children had clustered around the knees of their beloved parent, and all had given him their last look -all but gresell, the eldest and best beloved daughter of the Earl. She came not and the solitary captive waited hour af ter hour for her appearonce in vain.

It was drawing towards the close of last day which the captive was to spend on earth, when the door of his prison chamber swung slowly on its hinges, and a lady, veil ed according to the fashion of the times. entered. Her graceful and commanding figure contrasted strikingly with the barsh outlines of the prison wall; the heavy, dark tresses heard the ery of the afflicted." which fell from their confinement, swept a neck of snow ; and as she flung back the veil, revealing festures of exquisite loveliness the captive earl sprang to her side, exclaim .

"My own-iny beloved." Gresell fell on the bosom rf her affectionate father, while a flood of tears told her un-

spoken misery. "My father-my dear father," exclaimed the daughter. " shall not die ! Heaven will hear the prayer of the broken heart-

ed. " "Nay, dearest, we must part ; yet am comforted to leave my blessing with thee, my last\_"

His voice failed, and even the iron features of the jailor worked with intense feeling.

"You must be bijef," he said, "a few moments is all that is allowed to you.,, The harth sound of the iron door grated

as he left them, and the father and daughter

common, now bowing his head as the storm simost best him from the path. At length, as the hour told midnight, he crept for shelter, under the low copse of thorn bushes which offered a temporary defence.

Suddenly a sound rings clear through the wailings of the storm. It is the rapid tramp of a horse dashing at fell spred across the moor from the South. As he nears the cop pier he rears, for a hand is upon the bridle A vivid flash of lightning at the moment dis covers the stranger of the inn."

"Stand, or die !" he said . and as the horseman endeavored to reach his arm, the drew him heavily to the ground.

"The mail !" he said ; " give it to me and thon art safe."

In another moment he swung the leather bag over his shoulder, and mounting the re- rica of absolute monarchs-the man who says leased horse, gailoped at full speed across the ommon.

The discomfitted messenger wended his way to the next town, and with morning light the news spread rapidly of the robbery of the mail. Many repaired to the spot and diligent search was made for the offender, but no trace of the robber found.

As the tidings reached the imprisoned earl, he lifted his eyes in mate gratitude, for the event lengthened his life at least four teen days, and during that period the petition might reach the throne. His affection ate daughter, now his constant companion sobbed upon his bosom at the recital of the than kingly power? Does he expect the peotidings. "Said I not my father should dot ple to meekly bow their heads and receive die ?" she exclaimed. " Heaven must have

The aged Lord Dundonald had urged his suit with the confessor with all a father,s eloquence ; but the tyranical James, jealous and haughty, wished to intimidate his disagain the messenger is on his way ; but well The suspicious spot is almost passed, and the echoing tramp of the horse's hoofs have almost passed the banks of the Tweed, when a flash of flae gleams across the eyes of the rider. The horse rearing at the moment, threw his rider heavily to the ground, while a form bent over him, and a glittering wea" pon was placed at his throat.

"The mail !" demand the robber ; "and young man, travel this way no more, or thou diest by my hand." Possessing himself of the leather bag, he added- "Thy horse must be mine also ; and how go and thank Heaven for thy life."

Political.

VOL. 3, NO. 41

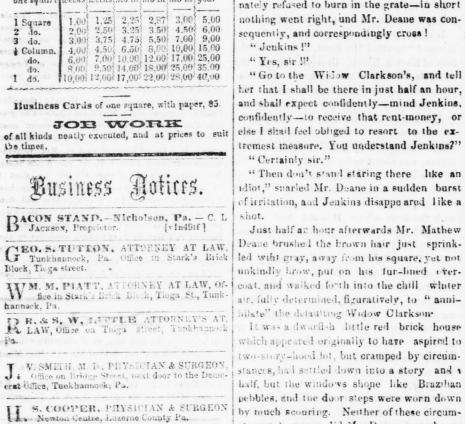
A Subject not Likely to Grow. Stale We have already referred to the President's letter to Mr. Hodges, of Kentucky, but hardly an excuse is needed for referring to it again. We think it justifies one of the most startling assumptions of power in this free country, or betrays to an astonished peo-Taking either side of the question, we have reason to feel equally alarmed. If the President is a fool, his reckless adherents will not stop to find it out. If he is a knave, his followers are all the more likely to keep his stranger with a firm grasp on his breast, company. Every virtuous and honest believer in our form of government ought to repair to the ballot-box at the first opportunity, to drive the usurper from office, and to record the decree of sternal banishment from Amethat whatever he deems indispensable to the preservation of the nation is lawful, which is to say his opinions of right and wrong is the supretne law of the land, anything in the constitutions or laws of the United States, or of any State to the contrary. This is the naked statement of his present position and the rule which governs his official acts. Let the autocrat of all the Russians hide his diminished head. Let Abraham Lincoln stand forth as the most absolute Potentate the world ever saw. How long does he expect the American people to witness, in only

mute astonishment, his ascension to more the brand of elaves 1 - Constitutional Union.

An Important Historical Letter.

The Portsmouth (0.) Times of the 23 clt. publishes for the first time, the following letter from Hon. S. P. Chase, to a prominent affected subjects by an example worthy of Republican of that place. The original refear, stubbornly refused to yield his pardon. | cently came into the possession of the Editor Again he signed his death warrant, and of the Times, which he well remarks is of great value, as revealing the policy that conarmed and well mounted, he fears no evil \_\_\_ trolled the leading statesmen of the Republican party just previous to, and at the time of their enstallment into power. It throws considerable light upon the animus of those members of the Peace Conference, who thought the Union would not be worth curse, in the Ianguage of Senator Chandler. ler :

> "WASHINGTON, Teb. 9, 1861. "Dear Sir - Thanks for your note and eslanation of that vote. It may be usefull .there is a greater disposition to compromise than I like to see. But I hope for the best. Half a dozen of the Border State gen-tlemen have been in our room to night. Etheridge and Stokes of Tennessee, Adams and Bristow of Kentucky, Gilmer, of North Carina, and others. I really sympathize with them, but see no reason why we would sac-rafice permanently a LARGE power to help them, for the purpose of gaini g temporarily a LITTLE one Yours, cordially, S. P. CHASE."



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

entremoreland, Wyoming Co. Pa .- v2n2

DR. T. C. BECKER

PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,

Would respectfully announce to the ditizens of Wy-maing that he has located at Tunkhannock where be will promptly attend to all calls in the line of his profession. Will be found at home on Saturdays of each week.

J. M. CAREY, M. D.- (Graduate of the q M. Institute, Ciacianati) would respectfully announce to the citizens of Wyoming and Luzerne

at his office or residence, when not professionally ab

ent Particular attention given to the treatment

s, that he continues his regular practice in the departments of his profession. May be found

THIS establishment has recently been refitted and furnished in the latest style. Every attention will be given to the comfort and convenience of those

Tankhannock, September 11, 1961.

MAYNARD'S HOTEL. TUNKHANNOCK, WYOMING COUNTY, PENNA. JOHN MAYNARD, Proprietor.

AVING taken the Hotel, in the Borough of Tunkhanneck, recently occupied by Riley Warner, the proprietor respectfully solicits a share of public patronage. The llouse has been thoroughly repaired, and the comforts and accomodations of a first class Hotel, will be found by all who may favor t with their custom. September 11, 1861.

# NORTH BRANCH HOTEL, MESHOPPEN, WYOMING COUNTY, PA

Wm. H. CORTRIGHT, Prop'r

AVING resumed the proprietorship of the above The Hotel, the undersigned will spare no effort to will no effort to to be the house an agreeable place of sojourn for tion. Wm. H. CCRTRIHHT.

June, 3rd, 1863

# Means Dotel. TOWANDA, PA. D. B. BARTLET. (Late of the BBRAINARD HOUSE, ELMIRA, N. Y. PROPRIETOR.

The MEANS HOTEL, is one of the LARGEST and BEST ARRANGED Houses in the country-It is fitted up in the most modern and improved style, and no pains are spared to make it a pleasant and agreeable stopping-place for all, v 3. n21. ty



M. GILMAN, has permanently located in Tank-baznock Borough, and respectfully tenders his professional services to the citizens of this place and urrounding country. ALL WORK WARRANTED, TO GIVE SATIS-

TACTION. Chice over Tutton's Law Office, near the Pos

Dec. 11, 1864.

# TO NERVOUS SUFFERERS OF BOTH SEXES.

A REVEREND GENTLEMAN HAVING BEEN estered to health in a few days, after undergoing all he usual routine and irregular expensive modes of featmen - without success, considers it his sacred du-

the fact later of the second solution and sat al

was grimly reciptocated by Mr. Deane. "I called to see your aunt, Miss Mellen !" "I know it, sir, but being iware of her timid temperament, I sent her away. I pre-

fer to deal with you myself !" Mr. Dean started-the cool audacity of this damsel in grey, with scar let ribbons in her hair rather astonished him. "I suppose the money is ready l"

" No sir, it is not !" " Then, Miss Olive-pardon me but I

must speak plainiy-I shall send an officer here this afternoon to put a valuation on the furniture, and-"

"You'll do nothing of the kind, sir." Olive's cheeks had reddened, and her eyes flashed portentiously. Mr. Deane turned toward the door but ere he knew what she was doing, she had walked across the room. locked the door, taken out the key and resumed her seat.

"What does this mean ?" ejaculated the astonished " prisoner of war."

"It means, sir," Olive said, " that you will now be obliged to reconsider the ques-

" Obliged ?"

#### "Yes-you will hardly jump out of the window, and there is no other method of egrees, unless you choose to go up the chimney. Now, then, Mr. Deane, will you tell me if you-a christian man in the nincteenth century-intended to sell a poor widow's furniture, because she is not able to pay her rent. Listen eir !"

Mr. Deane had opened hismouth to remon strate, but Olive enforced his words with a very emphatic little stamp of the foot. and he was, as it were stricken dumb.

"You are what the world calls a rich man, Mr Deane-you own rows of hou ses, piles of bank stock, railroad shares. bonds and mortgages-who knows what ? My aun has nothing-I support her by coyying. Now if this case be carried into a court of law, my poor ailing aunt would be the sufferer-you would emerge, unscathed and profiting !-You'ro not a bad man Mt. Deane-you have a great many noble qualities, and I like you ure who mopes, and pines, and thinks him for them."

She paused an instant, and looked at Mr. Deane. The color rose to his cheek-it was not disagreeable to be told by a prettic of ten are wistfully looking forward to the young girl that she "liked him," on any covert hour when they shall have leisure to terms, yet she had indulged in pretty plain do nothing or something, only if they feel -peaking.

" I have heard she went on, " of your doing kind actions when you are in the humor for it. You can do them and you shall do latest hour, and that is the man who lives them in this instance. You are cross this the longest, and will live to the most parhe usual routine and Bregaur expensive modes of featmen + without success, considers it his sacred du-y to communicate to his afflicted follow creatures the means of cure. Hence, on the reactipt of an ad dressed envelope, he will send (irce) a copy of the prescription used. Direct to Dr John M. DAGNL 193P sites Street, Brooklin, Key York w2m2dly worning, you know you are ! Hush no ex- pose. nt was discharged on showing his entire possive of the claims

"You have made me very happy Mr. Deane I dare say you think me unwomanly and un feminine, but indeed you do not know to

what extramities we are driven by our poverty. Good morning, sir." Mr. Deane sallied forth with a curious complication of thoughts and emotions struggling through his brain, in which gray dress-

es. long lashed blue eyes and scarlet ribbons. played a prominent part. "Did you get the money, sirl asked his clerk, when he walked into the office.

"Mind your business, sir," was the tart re sponse.

"I pity her husband," though. he, as he began to turn over the papers on his desk .--How she will heff-peck him ! By the way, wonder who her husband will be !" The next day he called at the Widow

Clarkson's to assure Miss Mellen that he had no idea of breaking his promise-and the next but one after that, he came to tell the young lady that she need not entertain any thoughts of his integrity! And the next week he dropped in upon them with no particul ar

errand to serve as an excuse. "And when shall we be married, Olive ?-Next month, dearest ? Do not let us put it off any later !"

"I have no wishes but yours, Matthew." "Really Miss Olive Mellen to hear that meek, tone, one would suppose you had never locked me up here, and tyranized over me as a jailor."

Olive burst into a merry laugh. "You dear old Matthew, I give you warnng beforehand that I mean to have my own way in everything. Do you wish, now to recede from your bargain ? It isn't to late vet."

No, Matthew Deane didn't-he had a vague idea that it would be very pleasant to be henpecked by Clive.

KEEP BUSY .- Men who have half a dozen frons in the fire are not the ones to go crazy. It is the man of voluntary or compelled lessself into the madbouse or the grave. Motion is in all Nature's law. Action is man's salvation, physical and mental. And yet, nine like it-the very siren that has lared to death

many a "successful" man He only is truly wise who lays hunself out to work till life's

Up jumps the devil slow and solemn. And sets two lines to fill this column.

bhat in employments deput of 1

"My father," continued the lady, I have

life.

en now."

come to cheet pou. My grandfather, the Earl Dundenald, is the dear friend of the family. All were gathered there save the King's confessor, and is now on his way to the capital to entroat the holy father to use his influence with the King for your

"The death warrant will arrive in two days," said the nobleman, "and ere my father shall have reached the court, my children will be orphans."

" Say not so, my dearest father," continued the young lady. " Now I must tear my self frommi thee ; but first-she knelt, and the dark tresses swept the hand of her fa-

ther -" thy blessing, but not thy last." " My child, you have my warmest benedistion ; vet whrt wouldst my daughter ev-

"Ask me not, not now, my father. Heav en will speed me since I have thy blessing." A moment more and she was gone, and the prisoner was left alone to his musings.

It was in the evening of the second day after the events above related, when a traveler of unpretending appearance stopped at a small inn by the high road which traversed the direction of the Tweed. His dress was of the most ordinary materials ; a coarse doublet and cloak, such as was worn by the better class of peasantry of the period, together with a bonnet of blue cloth, pulled deep over his forehead. The only ornament of his dress consisted of a long drooping feather, which nearly concealed the wearer's teatures. He seemed a young man of superior bearing, while his unpretending man-

ner gave him the appearance of poverty. Refusing all communication with the group of idlers usually found clustered at the door of a small inn, our traveler sat on a low bench or stoop, as it is called, discussing a small portion of bread, and the hard, unsavo ry cheese which formed the foodof the peasantry, regarding with interest the clouds which racked in masses of black vapor thro' the heavens. His frugal meal finished, he

started up with an air of haste, seizing a stout staff which he carried and addressed himself to his inurney. "How now ! dost thee travel in the night?

inquired the host. " It will be a fearful one, and Heaven help it, traveler ; better bide the gale till morning."

"Many thanks ; but my business is urgent," said the stranger, as, bidding the kind deepening gloom.

of our traveler : still be struggled on, now r in leasand right, a raben for of ode lis.

Again Cochrane was respited, and again is daughter raised her eyes in thanksgiv.ng s the captive exclaimed :

"The hand of Heaven is in this !"

Ere another fourteen days had expired, the monarch, struck by the coincidence, had ighed his pardon, and the earl was free! The great hall of the castle was hung with garlange, and the retainers of the earl, with tears of joy, welcomed their master, as, lean ng on the arm of his father, he moved through their ranks to meet his Lady Gresell ; but her absence was scarcely noticed, as the bappy group gathered around the lord of the mansion.

Suddenly a stranger craved to see Lord Cochrane.

"Admit him," said the earl, none shall be turned from these doors to-day.

He entered-s tall and graceful figurehabited in the garb of a pearant, while his features were partially concealed by a feath which drooped from his cap.

"My lord," he said, "I come to place these pers in your hand ; read them and destrey them."

As he spoke, he placed in the hand of Cochrane his death warrants. It was the robber of the moor !

My deliverer-my generous friend ! how can I thank thee ?" Father, children, thank him for me "

The strrnger raised his cap from his fore head, and the dark tresses of Gresell fell on her shoulders.

"My child ! my beloved daughter ! Have ou saved my life by risking thine 2" "Said I not my father should not die ?". said the young lady, while all crowde l round her with blessings.

The feeling of the familp may be better magined than described:

Suffice it to say that Gresell Cochrane was shortly after married to one of Scotland's lies now count their descent from the Hero ine of the Moor.

There are two ways of living so as to be missed. A man may be a scatterer of to have a fair note of free fight .- Ex. fire brands, arrows and death. He will be missed when he is taken away. Ou the oth er hand he may be so active in his works of benevolence, he may cause the hearts of so hearten landlord adieu, he plunged into the made sad, what good cause would suffer ?

> for chica lasmolt . Home I and to soit metics should quite to expose their inter

" sentente their program has

Can any one who reads this letter of Mr. hase fail to see who brought this war on, and who is responsible for the present condition of thinge ! Read the letter over again, particularly the lines in italic.

When Mr. Chase wrote that there was a greater disposition to compromise than he liked to see, he meant among his own party friends ; for the Democrats were all for com promise to avoid civil war and separation -----Mr. Chase, of course, resisted the disposition to compromise, which he found among his party friends. The result is now upon the country in one of the most stupendous and sacrificing wars of modern times.

To the entreaties of the Border State men he turned a deaf car. He could see no reaon why the Republican party "should sacrifice permanently a large power" to help them "for the purpose of gaining, temporarily, little one." He regarded the permanent as cendancy of the Republican party of far mure mportance than the peace of the Border Stater, and their retention in the Union .--This letter of Mr. Chase will form a part of the history of the fall of the great American Republic, and connect his name indissolubly with its destruction

A pamphlet has been printed in Philadelphia showing that Judge Woodward was elected Governor by 100,00 mejority of the legal votes of the State. The facts and the arry of figures produced, make a clear case of the most stupendous fraud, which, for the honor of humanity, it is to be hoped was never known before. If this pamphlet does not forewarn to the extent of proudest peers, and several of its best fami- forearming the people of Pennsylvania, they must have made up their minds to patiently wear the chains the Abolitionists have forged for them. There is but one remedy, which is to go into the election determined

A fellow of a very inquiring turn of mind, who is employed in a subordinate position at a hotel in Wheeling, recently go many to rejoice, he may be the support and caught while playing Paul Pry at the door of stay of so many, that when he dies he is a young lady. He procured a chair, and getmissed-his loss is sorely felt. Would we ting upon it tip-toe succeeded in putting hir be missed if we were suddenly removed head into the room over the door and throug from the earth ? What hearts would be the thransom. In his eagerness to get a full view of the premises he overturned the chair with his toes, and struggled violently, The wind howled across the dreary moor ; If you would not have affliction vis-the rain swept in blinding sheets in the face you it twice; then listen at once to what it attracted attention, and was rescued from his sellent representation artitison sida'rolara 5

. .... i. . ytzeg yhfange trang