# The Democrat.

HARVEY SICKLER, Editor.

*TUNKHANNOCK, PA*

**Wednesday, June 22, 1864.**



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### The 52 Regiment

In another column will be found the military history of the 52d Regt, P. V. as we find it published in the *Browsville Clipper*, sent us by a friend. Without making any invidious distinction, we think we can safely say, that few regiments from any region of our county, can present a better record.—The friends and relatives of those in it, from this County, can but read this brief history of their noble deeds with a just pride and satisfaction.

☞ The letter published by us to day from "Clint," though of an old date, will be read with interest by all. We have another of more recent date from the same writer, received too late for publication this week.

The rapid succession of events, the frequent change of plans and position in the army, the consequent interruption of army correspondence, may make these letters of little value in the mere matter of news, but, coming as they do, from "Clint," already well known to the readers of the *Democrat* as a ready, correct, and elegant writer; a keen observer of events, which his long military service has rendered him capable of forming correct opinions upon, make them of more than usual value to his friends,—our readers.

☞ The Boy's of Co B. of the 12th Pa. Reserves, having served their full term of enlistment, have returned from the wars.—The Reserves were among the first, if not the first, that enlisted for three years. From the battle of Drainsville, down to the late struggle of the Wilderness near Spotsylvania, they have borne their full share of the toils, trials privations and losses incident to this long tedious and terrible war. Of a full company of healthy, stalwart young men who left us but three years ago, but a few return to tell us the story of their valor. While we cannot but think that *the war* which they enlisted to fight, has been diverted to to other objects, we feel that they are justly entitled to all the honor due to their deeds of bravery, fortitude and self denial; and while we greet the living, and welcome them to scenes of peace around their quiet homes and firesides, we shall always hold in affectionate remembrance the heroes of their noble band whose bodies now lie mouldering in arid sands of many a field of *bloody* strife.

### The War.

The attempts by Gen. Grant to take Petersburg by assault have thus far failed.—On Friday last he was repulsed with great loss. The works for the defense of the city are said to be of the most formidable character, and defended by the whole rebel army. 8,000 men are said to have been killed and wounded in the two unsuccessful assaults made by Gen. Grant.

Gen. Hunter's situation is quite critical.

Sheridan's Cavalry raid has turned out a failure. Gen. Sherman is not, as has been been reported, driving the enemy before him.

Taken in connection with the fact that we have been told by our daily papers within the past day or two that Petersburg was captured, the Rebel congress, Jeff. Davis, and every body else was fleeing from Richmond—that Sheridan was playing the mischief with their Rail Road communications and numberless other false and cooked up yarns; we confess the above summary of the latest news, is most sickening. Our faith in the ability of Gen. Grant to take the "doomed city," as it has been called, at all is very much shaken.

Why these unmittigated bare faced lies about the success of our armies, when defeat and bloody, ruinous disaster has marked almost every step it has taken since it left Washington?

At Glasgow, Mr. Beecher had the following put to him by a canny Scott:

"Are you fighting for the Constitution with the fugitive slave cause in it? If so, how do you pretend to be fighting for libersy? Secondly, if you are fighting for emancipation, are you not fighting against the Constitution, and how do you condemn the seceding South? In reply, he said that was a trap for a Scotchman to set him, worthy of his ingenuity, but he (Mr. Beecher) was not going to set his foot in it. And he avoided any reply by trying to prove that the Constitution recognized slaverp as a fact but not as a doctrine."

Of course the clear-headed Scotchman aughed at the shallowness and impudence, of this strolling mountebank. No wonder they pronounced him a noisy shallow brain

(*Browsville Clipper, March* 1864.)

### MILITARY HISTORY OF THE 52nd PA. VOLUNTEERS.

**The Present Roster of which is as Follows**

*Field and Staff Officers*
Col., Henry M Hoyt. commanding Brigade.
Lieut-Col., John B Conyngham, commanding the Northern District Morris Island.
Maj. Thomas B. Jayne, Commanding Reg't.
Adjutant, George H. Sterling.
Quarter-Master, Ches. P Ross
Surgeon J. B. Crawford.
Assistant Surgeons, R, Sargent, John Flowers

Co. "A"
Captain G. R. Leonard
1st, Lieut. J. W. Gitchcis.
2nd R. H. Waters.

Co "B,"
Capt. K. W. Banatyne
1st, Lieut. N. P. Farr.
2nd, Marwin P. Burr.

Co. "C."
Captain W. S. Chatham.
1st Lieut. W V. Hollingsworth,
2nd David Hane.

Co "D."
Captain Samuel Cuskaden.
1st Lieut. J. P. S. Weidensaul.
2nd, Aaron Stoughton,

Co. E."
Captain H D. Weed.
1st. Lieut., Silas A. Bunpan.
2nd, .....

Co. "F."
Capt. T. B. Camp.
1st Lieut. Burton K. Guston,
2nd Alson Secor.

Co. "G."
Captain N. Pierson
1st. Lieut, T J. Manoney
2nd J. S. Marcy.

Co. "H,"
Captain J. B. Fish.
1st. Lieut, J. G Stevens.
2nd David Wigton, (resig'd

Co "I"
Captain H. H. Jenks.
1st Lt. Thomas Eanns.
2nd, Frederick Fuller.

Co. "K."
Capt. John A. Hennessy,
1st. Lieut. H. A Mott.
2nd, David Moses.

After nearly three years service in the cause of their country; enduring all the sufferings and hardships incident to camp life; encountering all the perils of battle, and earning for themselves a name and fame which neither envy nor malice can ever blot from their military escutcheon, the survivors of their fallen companions in arms, of the noble and gallant 52nd Pa. Volunteers, stand as ready and as willing to-day; with as strong arms, as stout hearts, and as determined spirit, to strike a blow for the honor and glory of their country's flag, as they were on the bloody fields of Williamsburg, of Fair Oaks, or during the memorable and perilous seige of Ft. Wagner. A portion of this veteran regiment having reenlisted, repaired, some time since, on furlough, to their respective homes, to enjoy a brief respite from their long, arduous, and patriotic labors but have now returned to the field of strife, to spend, if need be, three years more to put down this gigantic rebellion, and to preserve and perpetuate the government of their fathers.

A few words touching the organization and services of the 52, may not be out of place as a record memorial of their military origin, and their subsequent movements and operations in the field.

The ten companies composing the regiment were all raised in Pennsylvania; one company being from Union county, one from Clinton, one from Bradford, one from Wyoming, and six from Luzerne. They were organized at Camp Curtin, Harrisburg, on the 5th of November, 1861, under the first call for sixteen Pennsylvania regiments, after that for the twelve regiments Pennsylvania Reserves. The regiment left Camp Curtin on the 7th of November, for Washington City, and encamped at Meridan hill, where they remained till the 28th of March, when they embarked for Fortress Monroe, landing at Newport News. Here they remained, doing picket and camp duties till the 16th of April, when they were removed to Warrick river in front of Yorktown, the Brigade to which they were attached, being under command of the brave Gen. Naglee. The regiment were stationed in front of Lee's Mill, where they were engaged in picket, and other hazardous and fatigueing service, until the evacuation of York town, being almost daily under fire from the rebel pickets and batteries.

The 52nd having made a reconnoissance to the rebel works, under a sharp fire, were among to make the important discovery of the evacuation of the place by the rebels, which fact being immediately communicated by General Naglee, to the Corps commander the army moved, on the 4th of May, into the Fort at Lee's Mill, on their approach to which, a private in company "E," of the 52nd, treading on a torpedo, was instantly killed, and six others of the same Co., wounded. From Lee's Mill the regiment moved directly on towards Williamsburg, reaching within two miles of the battle ground about dusk, and where, weary and exhausted from their long and fatigning march, they bivouaced for the night, amidst a drenching rain, without tents or shelter, and with little or nothing in their haversacks; notwithstanding which they were early aroused and in motion the next morning, marching as rapidly to the front as the mud, which was knee deep, would permit, and gallantly participating in that bloody and desperately contested action.

After remaining about a week at Williamsburg, the regiment again took up their line of march for the Chickahominy, encamping in a valley about two miles in front of the river.

On the 21st Gen. Naglee selected from the 52nd 100 sharpshooters whom he sent out in front to discover whether Bottom's Bridge and the Rail Road Bridge had been destroyed, and to ascertain the strength of the rebel forces in that neighborhood. Arriving at the bridge first named, they discovered the rebel pickets and sharpshooters, with whom they had a heavy skirmish, driving the enemy across the Rail Road Bridge, to the south side of the river. The rebels set the bridge on fire as they passed over, to prevent pursuit, but our boys dashed into the river waist deep and using their caps for buckets, soon extinguished the flames, and a portion of them pursued the flying fugitives to the opposite side of the river, acturning to the North side the same night, losing but one man wounded.

On the 53rd however, the whole or principal portion of Naglee's command, the 52nd still constituting a part of it, crossed over as a fatigue party, and having constructed a long line of rifle pits, returned the same evening for their arms and blankets, and moved immediately back to the South side. Next morning, 24th, they started out on a reconnoitering expedition towards the Seven Pines encountering a rebel brigade near that point drawn up in line of battle, when a smart fight ensued, in which our forces drove the enemy before them, towards Fair Oaks, and bivouaced on the ground, or rather in the mud, which the latter had previously occupied, the regiment having then been on duty for 60 consecutive hours, without shelter, tents' or knapsacks; the 52 and the 104th Pa., being in the advance during both the march and the skirmish, in which the former lost two men wounded; one mortally.

Next day, 25th, Gen. Naglee, intent upon reaching Fair Oaks, where the enemy was posted, at the earliest practicable moment, selected one hundred sharp shooters from the 52nd, whom he sent ahead as skirmishers and with the balance of the regiment and a section of artillery, followed closely and rapidly after the skirmishers, when Gen. Keyes rode up and checked the celerity of the movement, saying to Gen. Naglee, "You are moving too fast."

The skirmishers having discovered the enemy in line of battle at Fair Oaks, on the afternoon of the 25th, information of the fact was immediately communicated to Gen. Naglee who, with the remainder of the 52nd and two pieces of artillery, rushed forward and shelled the enemy from his position, driving him back a considerable distance and bivouaced upon the field, moving on near a half a mile further toward Richmond, on the morning of the 26th where they encamped till the 28th, when they advanced still further towards the Rebel capital and, in conjunction with the 104th encamped at a point nearer to it then had been reached by any other regiment during the Peninsular campaign and remaining there until the 31st of May, '62, on which memorable day was fought the sanguinary and terrific battle of Fair Oaks, in which the 52nd participated, the action raging from noon until dark, and the regiment losing 119 killed and wounded, and 4 prisoners, being within two of half their number engaged, the flag of the 52nd being the last to leave the field:—truly a most bloody and honorable record.

After the battle of Fair Oaks, the regiment encamped on the banks of the Chickahominy, near Bottom's Bridge, were they remained till the 57th June, when the whole of Naglee's Brigade removed to Bottom's Bridge and threw up rifle pits during the night.—Next day, 28th, a portion of stonewall Jackson's army appeared on the opposite side of the river, and about noon, opened a battery, the fire continuing on both sides till near night, when Naglee having silenced the rebel battery, still held his position. On the 26th the Brigade moved from Bottom's Bridge, and crossed over to the James river side of White Oak Swamp, where they bivouaced and the next day Jackson opened on them with 5 previously concealed baterries, being about 30 guns. Hazzard's battery replied briskly and our forces hold their position during the day.

On the night of the 30th the Brigade marched to the James river and bivouaced. On the morning of the 2nd July, 1862, the whole army moved to Harrison's Landing, Naglee's Brigade covering the rear. Left the Landing on the 16th of August and arrived at Yorktown on the 20th, from which place the regiment made to reconnoisances, one to Gloucester Court House, destroying salt works and capturing a considerable amount of rebel property, including horses, mules, cattle, &c.

On the 25th of December, '62, having been transferred to Gen. Foster's Department, they left Yorktown for Beaufort, N. C., where they arrived on the 2nd of January, '63, and were thence transferred to the Department of the South, and arriving at Hilton Head, S. C., on the 31st of the same month, they immediately encamped upon St. Helena Island, where they remained, doing guard, picket, and fatigue duty for a few weeks, when they enbarked on an expedition to Edisto river, in connection with the navy during Dupont's attack on Sumter and returning, they took up their quarters at Beaufort, S. C., from which place they were sent on the 6th of July, and attached to Gen. Terry's Division. On the 9th of July, with the 104th Pa. the 52nd landed on James Island, then occupied by the enemy whom they drove back, skirmishing meanwhile with the rebel cavalry, held possession of the Island up to within short range of the rebel batteries. On the 16th, at day-break, an attack was made on Gen. Terry's Division, by a large body of rebel cavalry, which was handsomely repulsed by our forces, and on the morning of the 17th, James Island was evacuated by our troops who returned to Folly Island. Here they commenced sending out fatigue parties as often as twice, and sometimes three times a week, to aid in the accomplishment of an undertaking exhibiting the most remarkable instance of military engineering skill upon record—being an approach to Fort Wagner by parallels along a neck of land but a few rods wide, in the face of ten batteries playing constantly upon the operators, but which was successfully accomplished; not, however, without much loss of life and limb, the men being every moment exposed to the most imminent peril.

On the 31st of August the regiment established their quarters upon Morris Island, where they have since remained, either under the immediate fire or within range of the rebel guns.

Since the 18th of July, '63, the regiment has numbered les than 300 for duty, of its original strength—the result of casualities of battle, sickness, &c; yet, they have done upwards of 16,000 single days works, as pickets, and more than 12,000 as a fatigue regiment. Having been strengthened by recruits and conscripts, the regiment now numbers 960 strong; and it is a pleasing consideration, that not only do the veterans of the regiment exhibit a readiness and even a pleasure in aiding and instructing their fresh and less experienced allies, in the duties of their new position,—some of whom, however had previously seen service—but that the drafted men themselves, manifest a corresponding desire to perfect themselves in a knowledge of their military duties, as they too, are our own citizens, friends and neighbors at home, and no less likely than others to possess the true spirit of bravery, patriotism, and love of country, because they chanced to be drafted; and there is no doubt, that when the occasion arises for showing their valor, they will prove themselve worthy to participate in the glory and the fame achieved by their veteran companions, by being enabled to say when this terrible war shall have ended, "I was a soldier in the 52nd Pa. Volunteers, in the war for the Union."

Few regiments in the army can show such a record as this. Consisting, originally, of 930 men, and at one time, reduced to 218 fit for duty! What has become of those other 712 men who, with the few that remained in a condition for service, had left their quiet and peaceful homes, to peril their lives for the preservation of their government, and for the honor of the flag they had been taught to venerate as the symbol of their liberties? Some of them have been discharged from impaired health, and consequent unfitness for further duty; others have gone home on account of wounds—honorable wounds—received in battle; some few have been transferred to the navy; others among non commissioned officers, from their known military skill and bravery, have been assigned to the command of colored regiments;—and a few commissioned officers have had occasion to resign their commissions and return from active service. But there is a considerable list still remaining to be accounted for. Where are *they?* Disease and the sword answer, "We have done it." The rude little mounds upon the fields of Williamsburg and of Fair Oaks; the swamps of the Chickahominy and the sand hills in front of Wagner, reply, "*Here!*" and the breezes that sweep over the malarous marshes of this Southern clime, sigh out their echo, "We, too, have done our share in this work of death."

Such is war. If it has its dangers, it has its honors, also, and those of this gallant and veteran regiment who shall survive this terrible struggle, and return to their homes and to the dear ones they left behind them, are destined to receive, not only the thanks of a greatful nation, and the plaudits of their own State government, but they will be greeted by a hearty and welcome reception from their more immediate friends and neighbors, and by the warm and endearing caresses of those to whom they are bound by the ties of kindred and affection.

### Letter from the Army,

ARTILLERY BRIGADE, 6th Corps.
BATTLE FIELD near COAL HARBOR June 2 '64

MR. EDITOR:—"Thus far have we advanced into the bowels of the lands," not exactly without impediment, but with no more opposition than was generally anticipated.—The series of battles in the wilderness, about Spottsylvania Court House and the North Anna have given you some impression of the stubbornness with which both armies have entered into this expected last campaign of the war; but the mind cannot conceive nor imagination picture the horror upon horrors with which our progress has been marked—and the worst is yet to come.

On Saturday evening we crossed the Pamunky, at a point near Hanover, and about thirteen miles above White House Landing. After establishing our lines, on the neighboring hills, we remained quiet during the whole of Sunday. On Monday we advanced to within a mile and a half or two miles of Hanover Court House, and skirmished over Fitz John Porter's old battle ground. From thence, during Monday night and Tuesday morning our forces, having succeeded in gaining possession of the Coal Harbor road, pushed on to this place, and are now advancing to force the enemy from his strongly fortified position. The fighting has been of the most desperate and determined character, and the losses, on our side, heavy.

June 3. The battle is still raging fiercely although our right is reported as having gained a decisive victory yesterday, driving the rebels beyond Mechanicsville, capturing 18 pieces of artillery and many prisoners. On the left the result has been equally favorable to our arms; but in the centre, the immediate field of operations of our own corps, the enemy still maintain a defiant position and our lines have been advanced but little since night before last, at which time our battery first came into position here.—During that time we have emptied our caissons many times, firing several hundred of shot from each gun, and completely silencing the rebel guns in our immediate front.—They had a perfect range upon us and their practice was excellent, but our brave boys never flinched, although comrades were fallen around them, and stuck to their guns.—Just now, the artillery firing is confined almost entirely to the right centre, and our battery is resting from the severe and incessant labor it has undergone, during the past two nights and days. The skirmishers are busy picking away at each other and an occasional minnie, whistling over our heads, reminds us that our enemy is still in close neighborhood.

Our horses have had no feed since the night before last, and the mules in the ammunition train, have had no regular feed for five days. Rations for the men have been very short, and it seems as though every other consideration had been lost sight of but the simple object of driving the enemy to the last extremity. Men nor animals cannot possibly endure, under these circumstances, for many days longer. Our ammunition, too, is failing, but we are expecting a supply from White House Landing, every hour. The wants of men or animals would be of small moment compared to a misfortune so disastrous, in the summing up of great results, as an entire failure of this important element in warfare. The artillery in our Brigade alone have emptied 23 wagon loads of ammunition since night before last. Just think of 23 tons of iron, in the shape of shot and shell, being dropped into a little space of less than a mile in length, by 20 feet in breadth, peopled with a dense mass of human beings! Must not the effect be terrible?

I will make no attempt to give you anything like accurate details, as army correspondents who are all over the field will post you much better than it will be possible for me to do. Such events, as pass under my own immediate observation, however, I may mention without fear of repeating a story which will be old to you before you are in receipt of this letter.

I believe I am the only Pennsylvanian in this battery and thus I cannot hope that its movements or exploits would have any especial interest in your readers. I have frequently had occasion to regret not belonging to an organization from my own State; but feel less regret since I have had opportunity to mark the gallant bearing of my present comrades and have learned to bestow upon them that respect so naturally belonging to brave men.

Sunday, June 5.—The afternoon and evening of the 3d, were marked by two desperate charges, made by the enemy upon our right and left centre, which we managed to repulse punishing the attacking party severely. The fourth we passed in strengthening our works and paying whatever return of compliment seemed necessary to our noisy neighbors.—To day, being Sunday, has been a comparatively quiet day, up to the present time, (½ past 6 P. M.) The rebs have opened, noisily, with a new battery, almost completely enfilading our lines, and it is impossible to bring a single gun to bear upon it without an essential change of position. Otherwise, our relative positions remain without material change. Our skirmish line may have been advanced a trifle, but the enemy has not last an inch of ground. Meantime we can hear heavy firing upon our left, miles away, and hope that that it is our stege guns thundering away at Richmond.

Our loss, in killed and wounded, has been very great, and yet the enemy must have suffered more terribly, as they have made charge after charge upon us, and been repulsed every time. It is upon these occasions that the greatest loss of life is experienced, when the attempt is unsuccessful for the attacking party are, for the time, at the mercy of the attacked, the moment it commences a retrograde movement. For this reason, a careful General will never order a charge except the probabilities for its success are based upon the most indisputable grounds, or the necessity for making a diversion of the strongest kind. I do not think that it is the present intention to force the centre, and if we can maintain our position it is all that is expected from us. The aggressive fighting will be done on the flanks; and, indeed, we have not the strength necessary for a more formidable demonstration than we are at present making—only our own corps and a portion of the second, being in position here, whilst the enemy are strongly fortified.

I have no disposition to find fault with Gen. Grant, because I believe he has head and heart in the work before him, and that he is pursuing the object hoped for with all the energy and skill of which he is possessed. But you will recollect that in a former letter I spoke of the possibility of a necessity arising for the adoption, substantially, of McClellan's plans of campaign against Richmond, by massing the Peninsula again the battle ground. Well, are we not on the Peninsula and are we not following up, in every substantial particular, the plans of that great and much abused General? And is not this fact a direct acknowledgment of his foresight and genius? May not his friends well feel honest pride? Was it an unwitingness to make this acknowledgement that induced the terrible sacrifices in the wilderness, at Spotsylvania and on the North Anna?—With all this sad loss of life, this fatigue, exposure, and suffering, we are now just where McClellan really commenced his demonstrations. The question naturally presents itself to every thinking mind, what great advantage has been gained by the bloody march from the Rapidan to the present field of operations? Our army surely might have been in better condition and with every present perceptible advantage, at much less cost.—But then, have not the enemy been punished quite as severely and suffered in the same proportionate ratio? It is not for me to say that our operations have not been conducted upon the best possible plan; and as I have no wish or intention to relieve Gen. Grant from the immense responsibility resting upon him, I will not even tender him the benefit of my advice, differing in this essential from the majority of newspaper correspondents and Newspaper Generals. I presume that he is *slightly* acquainted with his own purposes, and it is possible that he knows pretty nearly what he is about. In any event, I am willing to trust the destinies of this army and thus of the nation in his hands, for the present, and hope that the country will support him with a like confiding trust. After the great battle is fought and over, or irretrievable disaster has befallen our arms will be the most proper time to criticise or find fault. For the present let the people at home give our army and Gen. Grant a hearty and co-operative support, hoping that with this campaign brought to a successful issue our most serious difficulties will have terminated.

Monday, June 6. The enemy made another serious demonstration upon our centre, last night, between 9 and 10 o'clock carrying our first line of retrenchments, but finally meeting with a serious repulse and seeking safety within their own works. I have a mortal dread of these nocturnal visits, and about the time they are made would prefer to be "not at home," but the compliment must be returned in kind, and thus, though, the air be heavy with leaden messengers, and must stand up to receive and return calls, until, literally, "*bored* to death."

We keep the pick and shovel quite as busily engaged as we do the musket and rifle, thus again pursuing the much abused tactics of McClellan. "Less digging and more fighting" is no more the policy now than it was under that General. Goodness knows we have enough of both to do.

When are we going to be in Richmond? Next week, next month, next year, or never, perhaps. The road is not so long—8 or 10 miles, at farthest—but then it is a "mighty hard road to travel," beset with danger, full of man-traps and other infernal contrivances. I am weary of the way and almost disheartened with the seemingly interminable difficulties which confront us at every turn.—Hoping soon to be able to indite you an epistle under the shadow of the capital at Richmond, flanked on every side with victory, and surrounded by Jeff. Davis, Bob. Lee, and the rebel Congress and Cabinet as prisoners of war, all haltered and tied up, I remain, as ever, truly, yours.

CLINT.

## LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

Agent for the **Democrat**.—AMIRA GAY, Esq has consented to act as our Agent in receiving and receipting subscriptions for the North Branch Democrat. All monies paid him either on subscription or for advertising will be duly accounted for and credited the same as if paid to us.

**T. L. Ross & Co.** are just now receiving a large and splendid stock of new goods. Drop in and examine them.

**Capt. I. S. Little** of the 143d, we learn from a private letter just received from the army, is a prisoner, at Lynchburg; but is not wounded, as was feared by his friends. Col. Dana is also a prisoner at that place, slightly wounded.

**The Drough.**—Already we have had such a scarcity of refreshing showers, of late in this region, as to make farmers fear that some of their crops will be short for want of them. The corn crop, however, which has been considered doubtful on account of the lateness and coldness of the spring, will now be benefitted by the warm and dry weather

**Capt. A. R. Conklin**, former editor of the *N B. Democrat*, but more recently of a paper in north west Mo. is on a visit to his father and friends at this place. Captain Conklin has been in the army almost from the very beginning of the rebellion. His talents has secured him the rank of Captain and judge Advocate in his military district He is therefore, at present what is called a "soft bread soldier;" i. e one who *eschews* "hard tack."

**The Lady's Friend for July**—The July number of this magazine is one of the best yet issued. It opens with a beautiful and piquant steel engraving, called "HOW THEY CAUGHT FISH," which represents a couple of young lovers earnestly engaged in conversation, apparently much to the astonishment of a party of ladies, who have just come to the edge of the woods. Then follows a very handsome fashion plate, such as this magazine is becoming noted for. Then an engraving of the Empress Eugenie and a large number of others, devoted to the illustration of the latest styles of dress, &c. The music of this number is a Grand March from the opera of Faust.

The literary matter includes "A Story for Sisters-in-law," "Mistress and Maid," (with an illustration) "Etna's Faith," "Richard Graham's Love," "The Maidens Answer," "First and Last," "The Transformed Village," (illustrated,) "A woman's Pride," Editor's Department, &c. &c. Price $2.00 a year;—20 cents a single number.

Address DEACON & PETERSON, 319 Walnut St. Philadelphia.

## Died.

MOWRY.—In Meshoppen, on the 10th inst, A. D. 1864, C. J. Mowry son, of C. H. and Sarah Mowry, aged nine years, five months, and twenty three days.

LEMON.—In North Branch Township, Wyoming Co. Pa. June 13th 1864, The Hon. Percifer Lemon aged 73 years 1 month and 10 days.

Judge Lemon was born in Northumberland Co, A. D 1791.

Thirty-eight years ago, he removed to his late residence in what was then Luzerne Co. The County of Wyoming having been set off from Luzerne in 1842. He was in 1844 appointed one of the associate Judges.

After reaching the limit of three score years and ten, Judge Lemon's health was feeble, but his genial spirit and kind engaging deportment remained to shade joy on all around him. At last, after a long struggle with weakness and disease, surrounded by his family and friends, he gently slept himself away

In the beautiful valley of the North Branch, the mortal remains of Judge Lemon now rest, committed to the dust by a large concourse of friends and neighbors by whom he was honored and belored.

"Friend after friend departs
* * * * * * *
* Star after star declines
Till all are passed away."

## Special Notices.

### ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

WHEREAS, letters of administration has been granted to the subscriber on the Estate of George W. Frear late of Forkston, Wyoming County, Dec'd. All persons owing said estate are requested to make payment, and persons having claims against said estate, will present them duly authenticated to the subscriber at Forkston, Pa.

JOHN G. SPAULDING,
Administrator.

June 6, 1864.


### SUBSTITUTES.

Substitutes can be procured for Drafted men upon application to

Wm M. PIATT &
R. H. EVANS.

Tunkhannock
June 15th, 1864.

The Substitutes furnished will not be liable to the Draft, the quota for Townships will thus be filled and men liable to the draft relieved from any further call.

### DRAFT.

Wm. M. Piatt, will be at his office to attend to the Draft for Wyoming County, from the 1st day of July, until the examinations are closed by the board of Enrollment.

Tunkhannock,
June 15, 1864

**LADIES! LADIES!! LADIES!!!**
Don't fail to read the advertisement in this paper, headed

IMPORTANT TO FEMALES.

DR. CHEESEMAN, of New York, has devoted the last thirty years of practice to Female complaints His Pills act like a charm. *They are reliable and safe.*


### ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given that letters of Administration in the matter of the estate of Jacob D. Flummerfelt, late of Meshoppen, Dec'd, have been issued to John Flummerfelt. All persons indebted to said estate are notified to make payment, and all persons having claims against said estate are requested to present the same duly authenticated, to the undersigned at the House of Samuel T, Flummerfelt, in Tunkhannock Township.

SARAH M FLUMMERFEL T }
JOHN FLUMMERFEL T, } *Adm'*


SWALLOW two or three kegsheads of "Bucuh" "Tonic Bitters," "Sarsaparilla," "Nervous antidotes," &c., &c., &c., and after you are satisfied with the result, then try one box of OLD DOCTORS BUCHAN'S ENGLISH SPECIFIC PILLS—and be restored to health and vigor in less than thirty days. They are purely vegetable, pleasant to take, prompt and salutary in their effects on the broken-down and shattered constitution. Old and young can take them with advantage. Imported and sold in the United States only by

JAS. S. BUTLER,
Station D, Bible House,
New York.
General Agent.

P. S.—A box sent to any address on receipt of price—which is *One Dollar—post free;*
a3-a31-3m. M. & Co.

J. V. SMITH, M. D., PHYSICIAN & SURGEON, Office on Bridge Street, next door to the Democrat Office, Tunkhannock, Pa.