

The North Branch Democrat.

HARVEY SICKLER, Proprietor.

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

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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, 1864.

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HAVING resumed the proprietorship of the above Hotel, the undersigned will spare no effort to render the house an agreeable place of sojourn for all who may favor it with their custom. Wm. H. CORTRIGHT. June, 3rd, 1863.

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THE MEANS HOTEL, 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. 2, n. 1, 17.

M. GILMAN, DENTIST.

M. GILMAN, has permanently located in Tunkhannock, Pa., and respectfully tenders his services to the citizens of this place and the adjoining country. ALL WORK WARRANTED, TO GIVE SATISFACTION. Office over Tutton's Law Office, near the Post Office. Dec. 11, 1864.

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NATIONAL CLAIM AGENCY, CONDUCTED BY HARVEY AND COLLINS, WASHINGTON, D. C. In order to facilitate the prompt adjustment of Bounty, arrears of pay, Pensions and other Claims of the United States, the undersigned has made arrangements with the above firm whose experience and close proximity to, and daily intercourse with the department, as well as the acknowledged, acquired by them, of the decisions of the Government, enables them to prosecute claims more efficiently than Attorneys at a distance. Impossibly do all persons entitled to claims of the above description can have their property attended to. For further particulars apply to my care. HARVEY SICKLER, Agent for Harvey & Collins, Tunkhannock, Pa.

Poet's Corner.

"COME BACK TO US, McCLELLAN!"

(After McClellan had taken leave of the Army, and was passing by the encampments, of the various army corps, many of the soldiers rushed after him crying, "Come back! come back to us, McClellan!")

The order came—the die was cast, McClellan was removed at last; While far and near, o'er bill and dell In thrilling tones the accents fell— "Come back to us, McClellan!"

The heroes of Antietam's ground Arranged their blood-stained banners round. Gave to their Chief a last adieu! And cried, while yet he was in view, "Come back to us, McClellan!"

The bold, the brave, the fearless men, When he had passed beyond their line, Bowed down their heads, their tears to hide, While still within their hearts they cried— "Come back to us, McClellan!"

His Chief's name came to my farewell, And in the ruddy camp light fell The tears they strove in vain to hide, While from their sorrowed hearts they cried— "Come back to us, McClellan!"

The prayer has spread, we hear it here, As wide it echoes far and near,— The Army's prayer, the Army's cry, As they the deadly battle try, "Come back to us, McClellan!"

Go to the warriors on the field, Charging upon the rebel host, And while they deal the fatal blow, Hark to their cry, now high, now low— "Come back to us, McClellan!"

Go to the wounded soldier's side, Go to the sick ones' lone bedside, Stand by the hero when he dies, And listen to his feeble cries— "Come back to us, McClellan!"

Go to the toiled camping ground, When snow and sleet are freezing round, And from the restless slumbering ones In murmured words the entreaty comes— "Come back to us, McClellan!"

Go to the widow's lonely home, List to the orphaned children's moan, Go to the place,—I care not where, And still for aye you here the prayer— "Go back to them, McClellan!"

The art is done—the die is cast, McClellan was removed at last; The Abolition hounds were pleased, Yet still that cry will never cease— "Come back to us, McClellan!"

THE DRAFTED ONES.

The La Crosse (Wis.) Democrat thus paints the position of the unfortunate victims of Lincoln's lottery of death:

Snatched from all you hold dear, and marked for the slaughter—not to save our Union—not to restore seceded States—not to fight for the Constitution, but to die in heaps in the foolish, vain, wicked and impossible attempt to break down the sacred barriers of the Constitution and to abolish slavery.

Weep! ye women of the West? H-w! ye orphaned babes! In silence sit in sorrow and in tears gentle maidens whose lovers will be cold in the arms of Death before they ever do in yours.

Bow down your grey heads, mothers, for your loved and petted sons go forth never more to return. Steady your tottering limbs, old men, for the pride and support of your declining years is being marched to the Valley of Death.

Good bye! Farewell, deluded citizens, For years we have warned you of this. yet you would vote for the power that crushes you into the earth, and hurrah at the bid of the men who are as quiet in their offices as you soon will be—as a million and a half of your brethren are to-day—in silent graves.

Vote for Lincoln! Hurrah for the tyrant that robs your family of their support—who makes widows of your wives—prostitutes of your daughters, and sickening bone heaps of your now living temples of manhood!

Weep! Wail! Mourn! Hug poverty still closer to your heart, for the one you love goes to bask in the sunshine of Abolitionism, and to die for the nigger.

Till! Sweet! Labor! Pay taxes! Starve! Has not the tyrant on the throne said that this war should go on—not for the suppression of the rebellion, but for the abolition of slavery?

Kiss your loved ones. Hold them to your hearts. Let broken sobs speak the agony words cannot. Hope on, for hope gives comfort. Press some little gift into the hands of those torn from you. Kiss them for the last time. Look upon the manly form you have loved, for soon you will know but in memory.

Weep! Wail! Mourn!—then vote for Lincoln, and in three months you can have another accursed draft.

Vote for McClellan!

LETTERS FROM MR. PENDLETON—SOLDIERS REFUSED.

The following letter explains so clearly and definitely the views of the Democratic candidate for the Vice Presidency in regard to the Union, that if any doubts existed in any rational mind upon the subject, they must be dispelled forever:

CINCINNATI, Oct. 17 1864.

MY DEAR SIR: I have received your friendly letter. Malignant misrepresentations and falsehoods are so frequent in our political struggles, that I have rarely undertaken to correct or refute them.

I make no profession of a new faith and only repeat my reiterated professions of an old one, when I say that there is no one who cherishes a greater regard for the Union—who would more earnestly labor for its restoration by all means which will effect that end, than myself.

The Union is the guarantee of the peace, the power, the prosperity of this people, and no man would depricate more heartily, or oppose more persistently, the establishment of another government over any portion of the territory ever within its limits.

I am in favor of exacting no conditions—insisting upon no terms prescribed in the Constitution, and I am opposed to any course of policy which will defeat the re-establishment of the Government upon its old foundation, and its territorial integrity.

I am, very truly yours, etc., GEORGE H. PENDLETON. Hon. John B. Haskin, New York.

So, also, in reference to the slanderous misrepresentations of Mr. Pendleton's votes for supplies of the army and the navy, the following letter, to the chairman of the Democratic State Central Committee of Pennsylvania, furnishes a complete refutation. The falsehoods so industriously inculcated against Mr. Pendleton amongst the soldiers of our armies, must now yield to the force of truth, plainly spoken by one whose unspotted integrity and truthfulness has never yet been questioned, even by his enemies, however they may seek otherwise to malign and disparage him:

CINCINNATI, Oct. 18 1864.

HON. C. L. WARD, Philadelphia, Pa., MY DEAR SIR:—I have received your letter. In the very beginning of this war, in the first days of the extra session of 1861, I said, in my place in Congress, that I would vote for all measures necessary to enable the Government to maintain its honor and dignity and prevent disaster to its flag. I have done so.

I thought that by the adoption of such measures the faith of the Government was pledged to the troops in the field, and must not be forfeited by inadequate supplies. I never gave a vote which was incompatible with this sentiment.

All appropriations, pure and simple, for the support and efficiency of the army and navy had my cordial concurrence. It was only when they were connected with other and improper appropriations; when by reason of their popularity, they were loaded down with fraudulent items for the benefit of contractors or speculators, and every attempt to separate them failed; when they were made a stalking horse for some Abolition scheme, that I was constrained reluctantly to vote against the whole bill.

But I repeat, that I voted against no bill which was confined simply to the object of supplies for the army and the navy.

I am very truly yours, GEORGE H. PENDLETON.

ANOTHER DRAFT.—Another draft, it seems is coming right along. It appears to be a fact that notwithstanding its enormous cost to individuals and townships, the five hundred thousand call was a failure, and produced very few men, comparatively. We are not surprised to hear, in this connection, that the next Congress will be asked to amend the conscription law, so as to compel every person who is drawn to serve, no substitutes being allowed. The National Republican the personal organ of LINCOLN, thus hints at what may be expected if he is re-elected:

The object of the draft is not to fill quotas but to raise troops, and it should be executed with that view and for that purpose; and every able-bodied citizen of the proper age is subject to be called into the service, no man who has been legally drafted has just cause of complaint on account of being required to render his due share of military service. The fact that the required number has already been drawn is no reason why others should not be drawn, if necessary to fill the quota.—World.

DEATH OF MAJOR GEN BIRNEY.—Major General David B. Birney, died in Philadelphia last night, of a malarious fever, contracted in the field, while in the discharge of his duties.

The draft has brought a reign of terror in Cincinnati.

The celebrated trotting horse, Flora Temple, is to be sold for \$15,000.

THE ISSUES INVOLVED IN THE COMING ELECTION.—Hon. George Ticknor Curtis, of New York, the eminent orator, and pure patriot; one of the old Henry Clay Whigs; delivered an address in the Musical Fund Hall in Philadelphia, lately, before an immense audience, on the issues involved in the coming Presidential Election. His opinions on these issues he sums up as follows:

First. That this war must be brought speedily to a close, or this country and its inhabitants will be financially ruined. It is impossible now, to do more than pay the interest on the accrued debt, if any provision whatever is to be made for a sinking fund to meet the principal.

Second. That the Lincoln policy of war for the extinction of slavery is a policy for a perpetual standing army of vast proportions; and if adopted, that it must render our public obligations and securities worthless, entail pecuniary ruin alike upon Government and people, and overthrow the Constitution.

Third. That the McClellan policy of receiving the Southern States back to their places in the Union as they were before they left it, is the only policy that affords the slightest prospect with peace and re-union with the Constitution preserved, with our nationality saved, and with the public credit rescued from destruction.

LINCOLN AND STANTON REFUSE A ROOF TO THE WOUNDED SOLDIERS.—In the statement of the causes which led to his removal, which has just been published by Surgeon Gen. Hammond, we find the following startling disclosure:

After Pope's defeat, when the wounded were brought up to Washington by thousands, I found it necessary to extend still further the hospital accommodations. The churches and other public buildings were filled; the Patent Office was used for the sick and wounded, and the only other public buildings available were the Capitol and the Executive Mansion. The latter was not then occupied by the President, or his family, and not long before, a company of soldiers had been quartered in it. I, therefore, made application for the Capitol, and for the East Room of the President's House, the latter to be used as an officers' hospital. When the application reached the Secretary, he sent for me, and I was again the recipient of his abuse. Again I repelled it, as I always did. I knew no reason why the sick and wounded should not have the best building in the country, if it was necessary. Hundreds were then living on the ground for want of a place in which to put them, and I told him so in plain language. The end of it was, that the Capitol was ordered to be turned over to me. He was afraid to refuse it; but he informed me that I should hear from him again on the subject, which, however, I never did, except that he told a distinguished officer in the army that my conduct was highly presumptuous. The East Room was never turned over, if he ordered it.

Let every Democrat cut this out and send it to his letter to his son, brother, friend, or comrade in the army.

PRESCRIPTION OF MECHANICS.

This morning a dash was made on the iron clad ship in the navy yard, and the feeling of the people here, as well as the spirit of the Administration, will be seen from what followed.

There were fifty-three men working in the shop, and they were called in singly, when a fellow "dressed in a little brief authority," put to the men as they came in the following questions:

Are you a Union man? Are you a member of a Union League? Will you vote for Lincoln or McClellan? To these questions fifty-one of the fifty-three men answered to the first "yes," to the second "no," to the last "McClellan."

One man said: "I am a Union man, and I belong to no league but my whole country. I have followed McClellan through mud and blood in Virginia, and I will stand by him till the last."

Another said: "I am a Union man; I belong to no league; I have given two sons to the army, and one of them is now lying in the hospital at Winchester. I am going to cast my vote for McClellan, and my sons, if living will do the same."

Of the fifty-three men but two promised to vote for Lincoln; the others were discharged by an Administration claiming to know no enemies but the enemies of the country.

Let the working men mark that no man earns a dollar under the Administration unless he is prepared to sell his principles with his labor.

A big negro seized a McClellan badge from a lady's bosom, in New York, and decamped amid the applause of Republican bystanders.

GENERAL McCLELLAN'S LETTER OF ACCEPTANCE.

ORANGE, NEW JERSEY, September 8, 1864.

GENTLEMEN: I have the honor to acknowledge the receipt of your letter informing me of my nomination by the Democratic National Convention, recently assembled at Chicago, as their candidate at the next election for President of the United States.

It is unnecessary for me to say to you that this comes unthought.

I am happy to know that when the nomination was made, the record of my public life was kept in view.

The effect of long and varied service in the army during war and peace, has been to strengthen and make indelible in my mind and heart the love and reverence for the Union, Constitution, laws, and flag of our country, impressed upon me in early youth.

These feelings have thus far guided the course of my life, and must continue to do so to its end.

The existence of more than one government over the region which once owned our flag is incompatible with the peace, the power, and the happiness of the people.

The preservation of our Union was the sole avowed object for which the war was commenced. It should have been conducted for that object only, and in accordance with those principles which I took occasion to declare when in active service.

Thus conducted, the work of reconciliation would have been easy, and we might have reaped the benefits of our many victories on land and sea.

The Union was originally formed by the exercise of a spirit of conciliation and compromise. To restore and preserve it, the same spirit must prevail in our councils, and in the hearts of the people.

The re-establishment of the Union in all its integrity is, and must continue to be, the indispensable condition in any settlement.—So soon as it is clear, or even probable, that our present adversaries are ready for peace upon the basis of the Union, we should exhaust all the resources of statesmanship practiced by civilized nations, and taught by the traditions of the American people, consistent with the honor and interests of the country, to secure such peace, reestablish the Union, and guarantee for the future the constitutional rights of every State. The Union is the one condition of peace—we ask no more.

Let me add what, I doubt not was, although unexpressed, the sentiment of the Convention as it is of the people they represent, that when any one State is willing to return to the Union, it should be received at once, with a full guarantee of all its constitutional rights.

If a frank, earnest, and persistent effort to obtain these objects should fail, the responsibility for ulterior consequences will fall upon those who remain in arms against the Union. But the Union must be preserved at all hazards.

I could not look in the face of my gallant comrades of the army and navy, who have survived so many bloody battles, and tell them that their labors and the sacrifice of so many of our slain and wounded brethren had been in vain; that we had abandoned that Union for which we have so often periled our lives.

A vast majority of our people, whether in the army and navy or at home, would, as I would, hail with unbanded joy the permanent restoration of peace, on the basis of the Union under the Constitution, without the effusion of another drop of blood. But no peace can be permanent without Union.

As to the other subjects presented in the resolutions of the Convention, I need only say that I should seek, in the Constitution of the United States and the laws framed in accordance therewith, the rule of my duty, and the limitations of executive power; endeavor to restore economy in public expenditure, reestablish the supremacy of law, and, by the operation of a more vigorous nationality, resume our commanding positions among the nations of the earth.

The condition of our finances, the depreciation of the paper money, and the burdens thereby imposed on labor and capital, show the necessity of a return to a sound financial system; while the rights of citizens, and the rights of States, and the binding authority of law over President, army, and people, are subjects of not less vital importance in war, than in peace.

Believing that the views here expressed are those of the Convention and the people you represent, I accept the nomination.

I realize the weight of the responsibility to be born, should the people ratify your choice.

Conscious of my own weakness, I can only seek fervently the guidance of the Ruler of the universe, and, relying on His all powerful aid, do my best to restore union and peace to a suffering people, and to establish and guard their liberties and rights.

I am, gentlemen, very respectfully, your obedient servant, GEO. B. McCLELLAN.

Hon. Horatio Seymour, and others Committee.

TENNESSEE DISFRANCHISED.

Andrew Johnson, Military Governor of Tennessee, and candidate for the Vice Presidency on the Abolition ticket, has invented an oath which he prescribes to voters in the State effected with his rule, and to their earnest attention is directed with the point of a bayonet. This oath contains the following significant passage:

That I will cordially oppose all armistices or negotiations for peace with rebel arms until the Constitution of the United States, and all laws and proclamations made in pursuance thereof, shall be established over all the people of every State and Territory embraced within the National Union.

It is plain, that this oath has been ingeniously contrived to exclude every body but Abolitionists from the exercise of the elective franchise. The voter is required to swear that he will oppose all negotiations for peace, until Lincoln's proclamations, are enforced, and extended over the people of every State and Territory embraced within the National Union. This, of course, included the Emancipation proclamations, the proclamation suspending the writ of habeas corpus, and any other usurpations and contrivances for the enslavement of the people which may arise in the brain of Mr. Lincoln, or be suggested to him by the radical Abolitionists. In other words, the honest elector is required to swear in one breath, that he will support the Constitution, and in the next, that he will favor perpetual bloodshed to effectuate and extend measures of despotism, which he believes to be in direct violation of its most sacred provisions. It is by such appliances as these, that Johnson and his master propose to overcome the will of the people in November.

SHOCKING TREATMENT OF A DRAFTED MAN.—Among those who were recently drafted at Scranton, Pa., was a cripple named N. Buchanan, who had lost the middle finger of one of his hands. He presented himself at the office of the Board of Enrollment, and, strange to say, was accepted and sent to the camp at Philadelphia. While on his way to this city the Provost Marshal noticed that he wore a McClellan badge, and called him both a traitor and a thief. Buchanan made some reply, when two friends who were with him, the Provost Marshal, seized the cripple, while the conscripting officer beat him in a shocking manner with his cane. Upon arriving in Philadelphia he was sent to camp, where the surgeon in charge examined him pronounced him unfit for service and gave him his liberty. The injured man appealed to vain for a redress of the wrongs inflicted upon him, but was unable to get the least satisfaction.—Easton Sentinel.

TAXES IN RESERVE.—The last Congress passed a law, raising a tax of THREE PER CENT, over and above the present income tax of five per cent, but knowing its unpopularity, they are afraid to collect it. Orders have been received from the Treasury Department not to collect it until after the PRESIDENTIAL ELECTION, and when people call to pay it they are gravely told by the Collector, "There is no hurry, any time in November, will do—yes, yes."

Yes, any time after the election, and then the tax and the penalty for want of prompt payment will be summarily collected, and next year this tax will be five per cent, making the income tax TEN PER CENT.

IF LINCOLN IS SUCCESSFUL.—Yes! if Lincoln is successful in the coming election, what are the people to expect? The answer is brief.

An obstinately protracted war, a new draft dragging people from their homes, an enormous increase of debt with a corresponding enchantment in taxation, endless issues of greenbacks with the consequent rise in the price of all the articles of living. Such are the blessings to be anticipated from the re-election of Mr. Lincoln.

KENTUCKY.—The Louisville Journal says that Mr. Lincoln no doubt understands, or, if he doesn't, he very soon will understand, in spite of the sycophantic assurances of his few creatures in Kentucky, that, in any free election, the State would go against him by nearly or quite ten times ten thousand majority.

Elect Geo. B. McClellan, and; Mr Stanton's prison certificates will cease. Mr. Welles' long nap in the Navy Department will cease.

Conscription will cease.

Andrew Johnson said in a speech made one year ago in Baltimore: "When you hear a man talking about his 'constitutional rights,' spot him—he is a traitor."

FOR EVERY VOTE A HUMAN LIFE!—Mr Lincoln, be it remembered, has had a life for every vote that was cast for him!

A western editor says "that the jawbone of an ass has done more in this country than it ever did in the hands of Sampson." Tut, tut, follow!—speak not evil of your dignities.