HARVEY SICKLER, Proprietor.

"TO SPEAK HIS THOUGHTS IS EVERY FREEMAN'S RIGHT."-Themas Jefferson.

TUNKHANNOCK, PA., WEDNESDAY.

TERMS: \$2.00 PER ANNUM

NEW SERIES,

A weekly Democratic paper, devoted to Polcs. News, the Arts and Sciences &c. Published every Wednes-day, at Tunkhannock, yoming County, Pa. BY HARVEY SICKLER.



Terms-1 copy 1 year, (in advance) \$2.00. not pain within six months, \$2.50 will be charged

A TATERTASING.

10 lines or less, make one square	three					
1 Square 2 do.	2,003	1,25 2,50	3,25	3.50	4,50	5,0 6,0
am 3 140.18 97	3,00			5,50 8,00	7,00	
do.	6.00	7,00}	10,00	12,00	17.00	25,0
do.	8,00	9,50	14,00	18,00	25,00 28,00	35,0

Business Cards of one square, with paper, \$5.

JOB WORK of all kinds neatly executed, and at prices to

Business Aotices.

R. & S. W. LITTLE ATTORNEY'S A

1 R. J. C. BECKER.
PHYSICIAN & STRGEON,

Would respectfully amounce to the citizensof Wythe he has located Tunkhannock who will promptly attend to all calls in the line of profession.

Will be found at home on Saturdays o

H. S. COOPER, PHYSICIAN & SURGEON Newton Centre, Luzerne County Pa.

M. M. PIATT, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Of-W fice in Stark's Brick Block, Tioga St., Tunk-

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

THIS establishment has recently been refitted an 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: Tunkhannsck, September 11, 1861.

NORTH BRANCH HOTEL. TESHOPPEN, WYOMING COUNTY, PA

Wm. H. CORTRIGHT, Prop'r

H AVING 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. CCRTRIHHT. June, 3rd, 1863

Means Dotel, TOWANDA, PA.

D. B. BARTLET. (Late of the BBRAINARD HOUSE, ELMIRA, N. Y. PROPRIETOR.

The MEANS HOTEL, i one of the LARGEST and BEST ARRANGED Houses in the country-It s 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,

M. GILMAN.



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

Office over Tutton's Law Office, near the Pos Dec. 14, 1864

USE NO OTHER!—BUCHAN'S SPECIFIC PILLS are the only Reliable Remedy for all Diseases of the Seminal, Urinary and Nervous Systems. Try one box, and be cured. ONE DOLLAR A BOX. One box will perfect a cure, or money is ended. Sent by mail on receipt of price.

JAMES S. BUTLER,

Station D. Bible Pouse
New York,
General Agent

v3-n31-3m M. & Co

NATIONAL CLAIM AGENGY

CONDUCTED BY
HARVY AND COLLINS, INARVY AND COLLINS,
IWASHINGTON, D, Collins of the decisions and other claims, due sociliers and other persons from the Government of the United States. The undergwed has mode arrangements with the above firm home experience and close proximity to, and daily a recourse with the department; as well as the earreknowledge, acquired by them, of the decisions arguently being made, enables them to prosecute taims more efficiently than Attorneys at a distance, impossibly do All persons entitled to claims of the

inpossibly do All persons entitled to claims of the taveless ription can have them properly attended almobyling on me and entrusting them to my care HARVEY SICKLER,

Agt. for Harvy & Collins,

A GENTLEMAN, cured of Nervous Debility. Inactuatee by a desire to benefit others, will be happy to furnish to all who need it. (free of charge), the recipe and directions for making the simple remedy used in his case. Those wishing to profit by his, and possess a Valuable Remedy, will releive the came, by return mail, (carefully sealed.) by addressing JOHN D. OGDEN

3.040-3.0

LINES.

Do I blush that he's gone to a far distant land, Left his loved ones, his friends and his home, The country he loved, the Land of his birth ; Far away amid strangers to roam ?

What, blush as I clasp his dear little one s close, And press back the fast fall ing tear, That his arm is not raised mid carnage and strife Hath made no home desolate and drear ?

That no Mother to-night in the fair " sunny South' As in appuish, she mourns for the slain, Will gaze on her Orphan babes - Fatherless now, And shudder while murmuring his name.

That no Brother laid low on the cold battle field. His fond heart now pulsless and still. Will have felt that 'twas his hand that directed the

As o'er him crept Death, stern and chill?

Do f blush? can you ask, that t is arm is not raise That A fric's dark son's may be free And white men enslaved ; blush ?? God forbid! Nor forget 'tis the land of the Free.

A Tyrant hath deluged our beautiful Land In the blood of the noble and brave; Land of our Washington-Land of our sires, He hath made you one vast mighty Grave.

Yet we know he shall paure, for soon the glad cry That no freeman can e're be a slave, Will ring from brave hearts, with arms lifted on high Our homes and our Country to save.

May God speed them, with hearts true as steel, Like that Patriot band of yore, Their trust in Hum, He will list to their prayer, And Peace shall smile on us once more.

THE MAN WHO STRUCK HIM-SELF

BY T. S. ARTHUR.

Jason Elder belonged to that rather large class of persons who find pleasure in the suffering or misfortune of their fellow men .-This is stating the case rather broadly, and we do not, in the least, doubt that Jason, should be ever chance to discover this introduction of himself to the public, will reject our classification, so far as he is concerned We make it understandingly, however. The fault we have indicated is usually the companion of another. The man who feels pleasure in the ill-fortune of his neighbor will hardly besitate to inflict an injury, if it can be done with impunity.

Men of the class to whom Jason Elder be longed rarely passed far ontheir life journey without misunderstanding with some of their fellow passengers. Of course they are always in the right, and their fellow passengers in the wrong. And as they are the injured and the oppressed, it is the most natural to retaliate-giving blow for blow.

"The man who wrongs me I neither for give nor forget." This was one of Jason El der's sayings, and a very bad saying, we cannot help declaring it to be particularly so in Jason's case for he quietly lived up to his principles. Of course judgment as to wrong was always rendered by himself, and on eve idence wholly experte. If he believed that another meant to do him wrong-and he could believe, sometimes, on very slight ev idence-an evil purpose was as quickly born in his mind as if positive testimony were before his eyes,

In fact, Jason Elder was a very bad sort of a man, and often very troublesome to hose who had any dealings with him.

Among those who were favored with the hearty dislike of Elder was a master mechanic in a small way, named Martin Lee, who by industry and economy, had accumulated enough to buy himself a house of moderate size, as a home for his family. Elder also owned a house in the same neighborhood,-These houses were built on a piece of ground that originally belonged to the same estate.

Mr. Lee was a very upright man-too upright and independent to have much intercourse with a man like Elder, and mortally offended him. He had so offended him and pect. the offence was neither forgatten nor forgiven. In more than one instance his enemy bad sought to do him injury; but the poisened arrows, flung from his bow, had flown harmlessly by him.

One day, while in conversation with one of those idle, gossiping individuals, who give more attention to other people's business than they do to their own, the latter said in responding to some ill-natured remark Then he added: uttered against Mr. Lee. "I learned a fact yes terday that may be you would like to hear." "About that Lee ?" eagerly inquired El-

"Yes, or I might better say about the ground on which he has built that snug little

"Indeed ?" our gentleman was all alive now and commenced rubbing his bands in delighted expectation. "What about the grounds ?"

"Little defective," was the laconic answer.

"Fact. Hadit from old Larkins; and I

Lee ?"

"Well, that is news! Got a bad title, eh? I wonder who's on the hip now, Mr. Martin

"Won't I, indeed; wait and see. If I do not deal him a staggering blow, my name is not Jason Bider-that's all. I always said I'd abide my time. Ha! Ha! A flaw in his title. But that's just his way of doing business. I'd like to see any one pick a flaw in mine "

True to the evil purpose declared, Elder took the first opportunity to search out the party to whom the property owned by Lee would revert, in case a defect really did exist in his title, and communicated the fact alleged. This individual whose name was Earl, seemed at first incredulous; but when Larkin was mentioned as authority, seemed to feel quite an interest in the matter.

"I am really indebted to you," he said. with a bland smile; "should it prove true that there is a defect I shall have quite a windfall; and it could not have reached me in a better time. I will have the matter investigated at once."

"That blow will tell hard, surely I have planted it below the fifth rib," said Elder to bimself, in a tone of cruel lexultation, as he left the presence of Mr. Earl.

Through much self-denial and hard labor continued through many years, had Mr. Lee been able to provide a modest homestead for his family. He had been the more anxious to accomplish this from the fact that declining health warned him of the approach of a day when his beloued ones who leaned on him so confidingly would have none to care for them. If he could secure a home, into which they might cluster together, he felt that much would be gained. And this he had accomplished; but the effort cost too dearly He had taxed his physical system to an extent that produced a serious reaction ;and though he secured a dwelling for his fami ly, he permanently weakened his constitu-

One day, in making a sudden effort, he ruptured a blood vessel, and was taken home in a dangerous condition. This was the very day that Jason Elder made the unfortunate discovery of a defect in the title of his proper

Little dreamed he, as with death knocking at the door, he found consolation in the thought that his family, even if he were taken from them, would not be left without a home: that at the very time there was a movement to deprive him of their little patrimony .-And well for him was it that the veil of ignorance was before his eyes; fer, had he known of the threatened danger the knowledge rould surely have cost h

On the day following, a gentleman called at the house of Mr. Lee, to notify him that proceedings were about being instituted for he purpose of testing the validity of his title: but learning that he was dangerously ill. he went away without leaving any word as to tne purpose of his business.

In the meantime, Elder, who had not heard of Mr. Lee's illnes, was awaiting with some interest, to see the ultimate effect of the blow he had stuck. There were times when in a measura he repented of what he had done. But the repentence was not very deep, and his ill will towards Mr. Lee soon bliterated all traces thereof. On the third day, Elder recieved a brief note from Mr. Earl, desiring him to eall at his office, as he wished to see him on particular busi-

There was something in this note that affected Mr. Elder unpleasantly, What it was, however, he could not discover, although he read it over and over again, at least half a dozen times

"I wonder what he wants with me?" he said uneasily, as he started off to obey the

"Ah, Mr. Elder, I'm glad to see you."-Mr. Earl smiled, and he offered his hand .-But there was something wrong in the smile, and no heart whatever in the pressure of

"I've been investigating the matter that you brought to my notice," said Mr. Earl, and his countenance assumed a very grave as-

"Ah, have you? Well, sir, did you not find it as I said ?"

"There is flaw, certainly, and a very seri ous one "

"I was sure of it from what Larkin said. He's never at fault in matters of this kind." "You aimed a heavy blow at Mr. Lee, my friend," said Mr. Earl. There was a quick change in his ma pner, followed by a pause,-

"But it passed him unharmed, and struck nother." whe emine who by thing era "Who!

" Yourself !!!

"Me! I do not understand you, Earl!" The countenance of Jason Elder had become auddenly overspread with alarm. "Mr. Lee's title is perfectly good."

"It is?" not readys of "Yes But-yours is defective !" "Impossible!" exclaimed Elder, turning

"Not at all. " Mr. Larkin is rately at fault in matters of this kind. He knew there was scarcest."

rather think he ought to know something ; a flaw somewhere in the title of she property that once belonged to my uncle's estate, but erred in this instance. Lee is safe, but you title is not worth a copper. I am much o'bliged to you for hunting up the windfall for me_I should hardly have come across it myself; and in consideration thereof, will deal with you as leniently as possible. Of course, I do not expect you to take my word in regard to the flaw. Its existence, however, will soon be demonstrated. You had better see your lawyer and ask him to call on

me. In the meantime, I will say that for various reasons I am ready to compromise. I don't wish to encounter the vexations, delays and expenses of legal proceedings; and therefore, if you are disposed to meet me amicably, I will execute a quit claim to the property. The sum is five hundred dollars." Elder groaned aloud.

" If my claim on the property is good, and I know it to be, resumed Earl, I can recover three times that sum. If you compromise I will act in a spirit of great moderation, but if you compel me to resort to law, I will take all the law awards"

Poor Jason Elder! The blow was a hea Ay one and staggered him. A careful examination by his lawyer only proved the assertion of Mr. Earl. His title to the property was not worth a dollar. Glad enough was he to accept the proffered compromise, though at the clear loss of \$500.

Well for Mr. Lee was it, that the blow aimed with such bitter malignity did not execute the will of him by whom it was giv en. The consequences would, to all human foresight, proved fatal. Not until he was sufficiently recovered from his dangerous ill. ness to be out again, did he learn the evil. that had been meditated, and how it had re coiled upon the head of his onemy.

His pointed answer was : "He digged a pit for another, and himself

The declaration of Elder, made to more than one, that he had struck Mr. Lee a hea vy blow, was remembered in connection with his serious loss from a defect in his title; and for a long time afterwards he was spoken of familiarly among those who knew him as the man who struck himself."

A broad illustration of what is taking place daily, in hundreds of instances round us .-The evil that is meditated against other usually comes back in some form, upon those who seek to do their neighbors a wrong. In this matter there is a law of compensation which acts with unerring certainly. The blow that is struck in malice at another, may not seem to rebound. But, as surely as it is given, will its power to do harm remain unspent, until the circle of consequence is com-

THREE IMPORTANT THINGS .- Three things to have ; courage, gentleness, and affection. Three things to admire; intellectual power dignity and gracefulness. Three things to hate; cruelty, arrogance, and ingratitude' Three things to delight in ; beauty, frankness and freedom. Three things to wish for; health, friends and a cheerful spirit .--Three things to pray for ; faith, peace and purity of heart. Three things to like : cordiality, good humor and mirthfulness .-Three things to avoid; idleness, loquacity and flippant jesting. Three things, to cultivate; good books, good friends and good temper. Three things to contend for; honor, country and friends. Three things to govern; temper, impulse and tongue :

A pious old gentleman, one of the salt of the earth sort, went out into the field to catch his mare. He shook a measure of corn at her to delude, her into the belief that she was to get it, but she was not to be deceived by any specious act. She would come nigh and then off again, until the good man was fretted. At last he got her into a corner among some briars and made a dash at her, when she bounded over the wall and left him sprawling among the bushes. His christian fortitude gave, way at this and gathering himself up he cried, "Oh helf." The ejaculation had passed his lips before he thought, but immediately conscious of its wickedness, he cried "lelujah !" and translated the profane word into a note d tri-

"Wife! wife! -our cow's dead; choked on a turnip." "I told you so. I always said she'd choke herself with them turnips." "But it was a pumpkin-" "Wal, it's all the same. I knowed all along how it would be. Nobody but a ninny like you would feed a cow on pumpking that wasn't chopt. "The pumpkins was chopt. And 'twent the pump kins neither that choked her. It was the tray-and the end of it is sticking out of her mouth now." "Ugh! Ugh! There goes my blead tray ! No longer ago than yesterterday, I told you that cow would swallow that tray !"

At a recent railroad dinner, in compliment to the legal fraternity, the tonet was given :- "An honest lawyer, the noblest work of God :" but an old farmer in the back part of the hall rather spoiled the effect by adding in a loud voice, " And about the ARTEMUS ON THE DRAFT.

NOV. 23 1864.

Artemus Ward, Jr., is again before the public vetilating his ideas on the draft :

A grate many people air getting exempted. kno a chap who warnted to git exempt becaze he had no old widow mother to support him. Another youth said if he went to war his mother wood have to stop taken in washin, as he was the only son he had to maintain. It's astonishin' wot a skurcity of male people that is between 20 and 35 years. Those wot aren't over 35 are under 20. They never git past 21, hardly.

I unctiknowd a femail wot was under 20. She was splendid. Her name was Mariar, thort much of her. Praps I thort mucher of her prtient's 80 acher farm. But she aws a swedt girl. She had butifullest eyes, one was crosseyed an' the other squinted. She ust to look at me 2 ways at onct. And such small feet. Her gaturs war small enuff for me by stuffling rags into the Tose of 'em I won't say anything about her teeth. She had no teeth to say envthing about.

She was a Hairess. That's wot ailed her Her Guvner was a Breckinridger. One nite he arst me what I wars, "I'm an Army Contrackter," sez I, telling a confounded wopper; but Mariar was looking at me 3 wrys, and I scarcely nowed wot I was sryin. "Wall," sez the old man, "ef you are a army contrackter you must be Breckinridger, for they get all the contracts an the Union men Mariar a nomerous number of presents. I bo't her Collars worth of Joolry, consistin' ov a gold watch, a buzzim pin an earrings, an things-upwards of severil of the larst.

But she was always morelp pleased when I took her a bunk of yaller Jack. It was a splendid sight to see her eat valler Jack. After kortin her sevril weeks, I thort it was fime to bring things to a climax. I nite I took her a sooperb big chunk of yaller Jack, an after she put herself outside of it I sez to myself outside of it I sez to myself, now is the expected time, as the Scriptoors remarks. I had been 2 weeks in lurning sum big works with which to arsk her to be mine, an I got down on my knees be4 her to say 'em when

" Gimme another hunk ov that candy. before you begin to pray." This nockt all the wind out ov me Sales as it were an" I didn't no wot to say, an cum putty near say in it. But I wasn't a going to give up the ship, so to speak. I squattid side ov her, took her alabaster hands in mine look into her eyes an faintly articoolated" Mariar, I luv you a good bit wires nor nothin. Will you walk through life's thorny path with me?" Me heart kept bobin up and down in me bazzim as tho it warnted to break its bonds and acre away at the Poick sings. But I dont think Mariar understood me figgerative langwage, for sez she, Not a watk. I dont intend to travel thro' enny thorny path without I kin ride. You're a ole fool, thats what you ar, and I guess I was, for I left the da m sel without pressin me soot. As I became wiser I grow older, and have sence larned that a girl dont mean all she sez. Not by a

harf a dozzen. When a femail calls a chap a ole she thinks he's a hunky boy, as Ben affick sais, I pity Mariar. When she found I didnt cum bac she took up with a love ceve who supported good store Close. She took him for a gentlmen, but after marryin he turned out to be a dirty Peas man, which busted her hart and kilt her ded. Rest qui et in peace E. poor busted up Union. suppose you dont knew what thos Latin mene? dont kno, too. The right wing of the rebel army is in Virginia, and left ie in New York. Au I'm in Washington. As alurs,

A. WARRD, JR.

THE MAJESTY OF THE LAW .- The other day a Dutchman in Cincinnati was severely thrashed by his " vrow" and while smarting under the infliction, he complained to the Mayor, and had his better half arrested for the outrage, whereupon she was flued three dollars and the costs, but she not having the money, her husband was called upon to fork ver. Upon which hy opened his eyes in great surprise, exclaimed, Vot for 1 pay ? she Vip me!" The statute was explained to him and he paid, but aunounced that hereafter his wife might wollop him as much as she pleased but he would never again take steps to uphold the "majesty of the law."

Intsh and Scotch Loyalty .- When Gee

he Fourth went to Ireland, and of the "pis intry," delighted with his affability, to the prowd, on learning, said to the toll keeper. as the king passed through, ' Och now! an' his majesty, God bless him, never paid the turnpike ; how's that ?" "Oh! kings never said that the king came ber, and found nobody to pay the turnpike for him." Tom him if she could do anything for him. "Yes, paring notes as to the two royal visits boy; read the Bible; read about Lazarus,"
Now, Moore" replied Scott, "there we have and the lady complied. The next day the just the advantage of us; there was not visit was repeated, and again the boy acked want of enthusiasm here; the Scotch felk the ady to read to him. Shell I read from would have done snything in the world for the Bible? Oh no was the reply. "I'm his majesty, except pay the turn pike." his majesty, except pay the turnpike."

SENSIBLE MAXIMS .- Never taste an atom when you are not hungry; it is suicidal. Never hire servants who go in pairs as sis-

VOL. 4 NO. 16

ers, cousins or anything else, Never speak of your father as? the "old

Never reply to the epithet of a drunkard, fool or a fellow.

Never speak contemptuously of women

Never abuse one who was once your bosom friend, however bitter now.

Never smile at the exponse of your religion r your Bible.

Never stand at the corner of a street. Never insult poverty, Never eat between meals.

IKE HEARD FROM .- In our last from Mrs. Partington, she thus discourses concerning Ike : Betsy Jane write to you about poor Isaac bein' grafted into our noble army; it was during the late prevailing restriction .-I've been so dreadful uneasy-laws me !-But, Dan'l, at last we're heard of him by neighbor who is home on a furrow. Hepoor innocent! at one't took his place, so neighbor Tibbins says, as First Corpulent, and soon proved so deficient that he was prompted to be an Ordinary Surgeon-poor child ! But what the blessed dear knows about taking up arterials, computation of lims, and the like surpasses me. Howsumever, if he can be the humble implement in the hands of the dus the fightin." "2 troo !" sez I. I maid Lord of saving the lives of the gallus fellows whose heads have been desseminated by the busting open of pontoons and things, why we must sacrifice him freely on the alter of pleurisy uniform and may the Lord have mercy on his selar system.

> A gentleman not long since, in one of his rides in Southern Illinois, sought to make almself interesting to a good looking mother of a sweet baby, occupying the next seat in the car. After duly praising the baby he remarked to the mother "He is a real sucker, I suppose." "No, sir," said the lady, blushing, "we had to raise him on the bottle," The gentleman resumed his reading and has not bragged on any strange baby

> ENCOUNTER WITH A SHARE .- A gentleman writes from Macao on the 18th of April ;-"I was witness to an extraordinary scene in the outward harbor on Saturday last. Several boys from the French Messengeries Imperial ship were bathing, when a shark was observed making for them. They heard the cries of their shipmates, and attempted to regain their vessel, distant half a mile. They would have been too late but for an officer belonging to the celebrated Liverpool clipper, Black Seneca. Mr. Lamb, who arming himself with a sheath knife, sprang from the rail and attacked the monster in his own element. The shark immediately turned upon his antagonist when occurred a scene more easily immagined than described. Mr. Lamb dived again and again, each time coming up beneath the monster, and succeeded in inflicting wounds .-The water was literally dyed with the blood of the shark. Several boats having been put off he was dispatched with a harpoon and hauled ashore on the beach. He proved to be a blue shark, fully fifteen feet long."

"John," inquired a dominie of hopeful pupil," what is a nailer ? "A man who makes nails," replied hopeful,

quite readily. "Very good, Now what a tailor ?" "One who makes tails," was the equally quick reply.

"O, you blockhead," said the dominie biting his lips; "a man who makes tails !-did you ever !" "To be sure," quoth hopeful-"if the tailor

dind't put tails to the coats he made, they would be all jackets !" "Eh !-ah !-well !-to be sure, I didn't think of that. Beats Watts' logic! Go to the head of the class, John -you'll be Presi-

dent of the United States some day."

The friend of a poor fellow who lost his left leg at Pctersburg remarked that, although mained, he would always have one good point of a well drilled soldier-his "left foot foremost," as it was permanently planted at the front. "Yes," said a wag, "he left his left toot at the front ; and now his right foot left."

A woman possessed of genius and iterature, is perhaps unnatural; so also t he garden rose, the "queen of flowers," the "flow er of love" is, by the laws of botany, a money ter, yet a lovely one.

One of the urchins in the School loes; we lets 'em go free," was the answer; Ship Massachusette, who was quite sick, was Then there's dirty money for ye," says Pat; visited by a kind lady. The httle fellow was suffering severely, and his visitor asked Moore, on visit to Abbotsford, told this sto- replied the patient, read to me, will you have ry to Sir Walter Scott, when they were com! a story ? ssked the lady. " No answered the