The Forth 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 an furnished in the latest style. Every attention will be given to the comfort and convenience of those e the House.
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Wm. H CCRTRIHHT. June, 3rd, 1863

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a nobbyling on me and entrusting them to my care
HARVEY SICKLER. Tunkhantack, Pa.

Agt. for Harvy & Collins,

A STORY OF THE AMOTOOSUCK RIVER.

"Good bye, Martha. God help you! I shall be back in three days at the farthest' The hardy White Mountain pioneer, Mark Warren, kissed his young wife, held his two year old boy to his breast for a moment, and then shouldering the sack of corn which was to be converted into meal at the rude mill forty miles away, trudged off through the

Martha Warren stood at the door of the log cabin, gazing out after the retreating form of her husband. An angle of the dense shrubbery hid him from view, but still she did not return to the solitary kitchen. It tooked so dark and lonesome there she shrank from entering; or perhaps the grand sublimity of the view spread out before her, held her attention and thrilled her soul with that unexplained something that we all feel that standing thus face to face with the works

The finest and most satisfactory view of the White Mountains, is that which presents itself from what is now the town of Bethleum, on the road to Littleton and Franconia. Wount Washington, the king among princes, is there seen in his proper place-the centre of the rock-ribbed range, towering, bald, blue and unapproachable.

Far up in the wild clearing, close by the turbid waters of the Amonoosuck, was the cottage situated-a place wild and erre enough for the nest of an eagle, but dear to the heart of Martha Warren, as the home where she had spent the happy days of her young wife hood. When she had turned from many a patrician suitor, in the fair old town of Portsmouth, to join her fortunes S. COOPER, PHYSICIAN & SURGEON with those of the young settler, it was with the full and perfect understanding of the tri-WM. M. PIATT, ATTORNEY AT LAW, of loss, that lay before. She would walk in no W fice in Stark's Brick Block, Tioga St., Tunk-paths of roses for years to come; much of annock, Pa. life muct be spent in the eternal solitudes, where silence was broken only by the winds of the forest, the shriek of the river over the sharp rocks, or the distant howl of the red+ mouthed wolf afar in the wilderness.

The necessary absence of her husband she dreaded most. It was so very gloomy to close up her doors at night and sit down by her lonely fireside, with the consciousness that there was no human being nearer to her ed him. than the settlement at Lord's Hill, ten miles

There was little to fear from Indians, alrender this old and popular House equal, if not superior, to any Hotel in the City of Harrisburg.

A continuance of the public patronage is refpectand Mrs. Warren's kind heart natural ly prompted her to many acts of friendship towards them, and an Indirn never forgets a

The purple mist cleared away from the scarred forehead of the domirait old mountain, the vellow sun, peered over the rocky wall, and Martha turned away to the perform ance of her simple domestic duties. The day was a long one, but it was toward evening and the gloaming comes much sooner in these solitudes than in any other places. The sunlight faded out of the unglazed windows tho' it would illumine the distant mountains for some time yet, and Martha went out in the scanty garden to inhale the odor of the sweet pinks on the one meagre root she had bro't from her old home.

The spicy persume carried her back in memory to those days away in the past, spent with kind friends and cheered by bright young hopes. But though the thought of home and kindred made her sad. not for a moment did she regret the fate she had cho-

Absorbed in thought, she had not observed the absence of Charlie, her little boy; now she saw with vague uneasiness that he had and no pains are spared to make it a pleasant and agreeable stopping-place for all, v 3, n21, ly. of the swollen river replied.

She flew back to the house, the faint hope remaining that he might have returned thither for his pet kitten; but no, the kitten was mewing at the window, but no sign of Char-

With frantic haste she searched the clearing, but without success. Her next thought was the river! black as night, save where it flickered with spots of snow white foam-it flowed on but a few rods below her. She hurried down to the brink, calling out,"Charlie! Charlie!"

The child's small voice at some little dis-The child's small voice at some little dis-Office over Tutton's Law Office, near the Postance replied. She followed the sound, and to her horror saw her boy-his golden hair and rosy cheeks clearly defined against the purple twilight sky-standing on the very edge of the huge, drenched rock, some ten feet from the shore, but in the sweeping current of the river.

This rock, called by the settlers "pulpit." the Claims, due sosdiers and other persons from the United States. The underwas a good situation for casting fishing lines. chasm between it and the shore with a couple of hewn logs.

Allured by some flashing clusters of fireweed growing on the side of the Pulpit, Charleyhad crossed over, and now stood there regardless of danger, laughingly holding out the floral treasures to his mother.

Martha flew over the frail bridge, and the

THE PERIL OF MARTHA WAR- | next minute held her child in her ams. Joy- | her. ful because she had found him uninjured and mentally resolving that the logs should be removed to prevent further accident. She turned to retrace her steps, but the sight that met her eyes froze her with horror to

Confronting her on the bridge, not six feet distant stood an enormous wolf, gaunt and bor y with hunger, his eyes blazing like live coals through mirk and gloom, his hot, fetid

breath scorching the very air she breathed. A low growel of intense satisfaction stirred the air, answered by the growl of fifty more of his kind, belonging to the pack; in another moment they would be upon her.

Without an instance's thought of the consequences, Martha obeyed her first impulse, and struck the log with her foot, exerting all her mad strength in the blow. The frail fabric tottered, the soft earth gave way, there was a breath of awful suspense, and then the bridge went down with a dull plunge into the waters beneath! The sharp claws of the wolf had already fixed on the scant vegetation of the rock, and he held there a moment, struggling with a ferocious strength to gain a foothold; the next he slid down into and her child. he chas m, uttering a wild howl of disap-

Martha sank on her knees and offered up a fervant prayer of thanksgiving for her escape; but simultareously with the heartfelt ardly men are actually useless, the following 'amen" there came a dread recollection .-The bridge formed the only connecting link arms picked up on the field of Gettysburg between the Pulpit and the main land, and that was severed! True, she was not been published before, but we give it again more than twenty feet distant from the shore as one of the strongest aaguments in favor of of the river, but she might as well have been a change to breech-loading guns. With thousands of miles out in the ocean. The water was deep, and it ran with almost inconceivable rapidity, forty or fifty feet below her, over rocks so sharp and jagged that it made her shiver to look over the brink.

Her only hope was in her husband .-Should he return at the expected time, they should be detained beyond that time! She tection and help.

and held him to her breast and sang him the in the guns without being torn or broken .sweet cradle songs which had so often sooth-

ger, and suffering intensely from cold-for ball, the ball having been put into the gun that inhospitable clime -Martha paced back found loaned with Johnson & Dow's carriedand forth the narrow limits of the rock .-Noon came-the faint sun declined-it was mountain, followed by a drizzling rain, which The river rose fearfully, foaming milk white rifle musket. down the gorge, filling the air with a thundering roar, like the peal of an imprisoned

The day that followed was no better-only gray rain, and ashen white mist-not a ray of sunshine.

A new fear rose in the heart of Martha may be for weeks.

She gave up all for lost, Strongly and fearfully was she tempted to fold her child in her arms and plunge into the chauldron beneath, and thus end all her fear doubt, It that slow, painful death of starvation, But something held her back-God's curse was on those who do self-murder.

Towards night a lost robin, beaten about by the storm, stopped to rest a moment on the rock; Martha seized upon him and rent him in twain, with almost savage glee, for days before would have wept at the sight of dren, obey your parents," wounded sparrow.

Another night and day-like the other, only more intensely agonizing. Martha Warren was sullenly indifferent now; suffering had passed ever y nobler feeling. ie han moaned for supper-to weak and spent to sit up, he was lying on the rock, is head in her lap, his great eyes fixed on

She tore open a vein in her arm with her scissors, and made him drink the blood !-Anything, she said to herself, to calm the wild, wishful yearning of his eyes. The boy raised -he sat up, and peered

through the darkness. "Mamma," he said, "papa is coming! I

felt him touch me?" She wept at the mockery, and drew the child frantically to her bosom.

The night was fair-lit up by a new moon. Overcome by deadly exhaustion, against which she could make no resistance, Martha fell into an uneasy slumber, which, toward midnight, was broken by a startling cry .-She sprang to her feet and gazed around but never idles.

No! her eyes did not deceive her-there on the shore stood the stalwart form of her

husband, and he was calling her name with energy of despair. She could only cry out, "Oh, Mark! Mark!" and fell senseless to the When she woke to consciousness, she was

lying on her own bed in the cottage, supported by her husband's arm. It was no dream. She and her darling

boy were safe, and he had come back. Many weeeks passed before she grew stout again, but Mark tended her as a mother would an infant, and by the time the au-

tumn frosts fell, she was the blithe Marthe At the time of the freshet, the bridge over the Amonoosuck had indeed been swept away; but Mark, impelled by an uncontrollable fear-almost presentiment-had crossed

the river at the risk of his life, on a log raft,

and reached home only to find it vacant. The descendants of Mark Warren and his wife still awell among the fertile valleys of Amonoosuck, and the old men still tell their grandchildren the story of Martha Warren,

WASTE OF AMUNITION .- How much ammunition is wasted in battle, and how many muskets in the hands of incompetent or cowofficial report of the condition of the small strikingly illustrates. The statement has breech loaders it would be inpossible to get in more than one charge at a time, and a man could tell at a glance whether his piece was discharged or not:

Of the whole number received (27,574 we found at least 24,000 of these loaded; about one-half of these contained two loads each might still be alive; but if by accident he and the ballance one load each. In many of these guns from two to six balls have been closed her eyes, and besought God for pro- found, with only one charge of powder. In some the balls have been founed at the bot-Cold and hungry, and drenched by the riv tom of the bore, with the charge of powder er, Charlie began to cry for home. She could on top of the ball. In some as many as six bear anything better than that. She took paper regulation calibre 58 cartridges have off her own garments to fold around him, been found, the cartridges having been put Twenty-three loads were found in one Springfiel d rifle-musket, each load in regular But the fierce howls, of the wolves, and order. Twenty-two balls and sixty-two the sullen thunders of the river, filled his buck-shot, with a corresponding quantity little heart with terror, and all the long dark of powder, all mixed up together, were found night through, he clung to her neck, sleep- in one percussion smooth-bore musket. In many of the smooth-bore guns, model of 1842 Day dawned at last, the pale sun swim- rebel make, we have found a wad of leose ming through a sickly sky, the pallid fore- paper between the powder and ball, and ancast of a storm. Weak and faint from hun- other wad of the same kind on top of the summer is no bearer of tropical smiles in naked. About six thousand of the arms were ges; many of these cartridges were about half way down in the barrels of the guns. night agian. A cold fog sank down over the and in many cases the ball end of the cartridge had been put into the gun first. These before morning changed to a perfect deluge. cartridges were found mostly in the Enfield

Some years ago there was a bill introduced in the Georgia Legislature to lay a tax of ten dollars a year on all Jackases. Some appreciative mebers proposed to amend it so as to include lawyers, and doctors. The amendment was accepted, and amidst much Warren, The turbulance of the stream Jocularity' the bill passed. Several efforts must have swept away the bridge over have since been made to repeal it, but in vain, which her husband would cross on his re- and to this day all Jackases, lawyers and turn, and he would be detained-for days, doctors are obliged to pay a yearly tax of ten

Betty Birchwood thinks it provoking for a woman, who has been working all day mending her husbann's old coat to find a would be better, she thought. than to suffer love letter in the pocket. There is not a woman on earth but would find the letter before she began to mend the coat -and then t would not be mended at all.

An eminent divine preached one Sunday morning from the text, "Ye are the children of the devil," and in the afternoon, her child to devour 1aw-she, who three by funny coincidence, from the words, "Chil-

> A printer's apprentice, who was dong the agreeable to a clergyman's daughter, was shocked one Sunday when her father announced the text .- "My daughter is greivously tormented with the devil."

"It's all stuff," as the lady said to her husband, who was complaining of dyspepsia after a public dinner.

"Will you have it rare or well done? said an English to an Irishman, as he was cutting a slice of roast beef.

we used to ate in Ireland." Were a second deluge to occur the

best place to retreat to would, of course, be

VERBUM SAP .- Time is never in a hurry,

HOW STORMS ARE MADE. AND HOW WE MAY ALL BE WEATHERWISE,

The constant succession of storm and sunshine existing between the Rocky mountains and, the Atlantic seaboard, is a subject of much interest to all persons engaged in agricutural pursuits. A few hints, and the statement of a few facts, may afford some light, and remove many existing errors in reference to the atmospheric changes. commonly called the weather. All the changes which take place in the animal and vegetable kingdoms result, in connection with the atmosphere atmospheric currents which exist in different sections of the globe. The trade winds pass sea and the Gulf of Mexico into higher lati- Utica, Watertown and Binghamton. tudes, moving within the tropics from southeast to northwest, and after passing the tropics from southwest to northeast, and in high er intitudes from west to east; so that there exists a constant current over the eastern portion of the North American continent sweeping around over the western portion of the eastern continent, and there back within

At some point within this vast ærial whirlpool there is always existing a storm .-The warm air from the southwest commingling with the colder air of higher latitudes condense and forms clouds and storms In the progress of these currents the action of the sunlight produces a vacum, which is the actual cause of the storm. The existence of this vacum is indicated by the fall of the mercury in the barometer but more certainly by the wind. So soon as the vacum begins to exist, the air from all sides tresses in to restore the equilibrium. The combining of these currents condense the vapor, clouds exist, and the ordinary phenomena of the storm. When the equilibrium is restored the storm ceases. The wind is invariably blowing towards the approaching, or following the receding storm. The direct motion of the storm is usually from southwest to northeast, but it has also a laterial movement from the northwest, and to the southeast, and this results from the greater pressure of the northwest current, is acting on the outer margin of the air of the circle .-The wind from the east, southeast, and south indicates the coming storm, and sometimes the northeast wind. The southwest wind, west, north west, and north wind in dicate a receding storm. It ordinarily requires from 20 to 43 hours for a storm to pass from Cairo to New York. So soon as the equilibrium of the atmosphere is restored the storm ceases; so that a storm at Cairo might cease before it would reach New York.

The intensity of the cold after any given storn, depends upon two facts. If another storm is approaching from the southwest, so as to counterbalance the receding storm, the face as black as the ace of spades. He would cold will not be intense. If the laterial motion of the storm should be greater than the direct motion, the cold will be very intense over the path of that storm. This was the case of the great storm of December 31, 1863 in its laterial movement, it reached Atlanta, Georgia, before the direct movement reached Philadelphia; hence it was colder at Memphis, Nashville, and Atlanta, than at Mon-

I have stated these facts from very many observations, some of which I may give you. if these remarks are thought worthy of your notice. If the daily press would give the state of the weather every morning, as it exists in the Southwest and West, the farmer with the aid of the barometer, and noteing the course of the wind, would not have to look for the weather in the almanac or the

WATERING WINDOW PLANTS,-Miss Mal ing, the authoress of Flowers for Window Gardens in Town and Country," thus writes: There is one universal law as to watering plants which a great many people entirely neglect. The neglect of this one rule causes more blight and more unhealthy plants than perhaps any single thing that ran be named besides. I mean the excellent rule of watering them with warm water, always rather warmer than the soil the plants are growing in. People must surely see the check and injury it must be to plants to get cold food. The organs of tender plants a re extremely delicate; and when they are wanted to digest their food it is a bad plan surely to paralyze them with cold. If we feed them, on the other hand, with food a little warm, they are stimulated at once to make the most of plied the applicant. "I have told you the

A disease of an unusual character prevails in Lykenstown and Wisconisco Dauphin county, Pa. Thus far every case has baffled the physicians, and it seems they do "I love it well done iver since I am in this not fully understand how to treat the patients election being over, and the object of the arcounty," replied l'at, "for it was rare enough | who, being seized with convulsions, generally | rest having been secured, there was no furdie in less than twenty-four hours. Spotted ther necessity for detaining the prisoner .fever is the term used by the people in speaking of the disease, but this may not be the proper title.

> The popular man or writer is always the one who is but little in advance of the of them and out of sight.

"Bounty Jumping" by Wholesale.

[Albany Journal.] We have had occasion recently to refer to several squads of "bounty jumpers" who had passed through this city on their way West to "operate." The first squad took the train a week ago, and were mostly Albany thieves who knew it would be useless for them to present themselves here as recruits. Tha second squad were nearly all from New York, and came to this city to enlist, under the impression that our Marshal would be green enough to accept them, But of the whole number who offered themselves, only under the direct or indirect agency of the three were received. The rest sought other sunlight. Rain is one of these results. The localities, and selected Oneida county as action of the sunlight produces the great their first field of operations. The next squad who wended their way westward were all from New York, and numbered over a from the tropical regions over the Carribean hundred. They were chiefly labelled for

> Of the first squad most of them enlisted' in Utica, and nine of them "jumped" before they reached the rendezvous in this city .-Of the second squad, all enlisted in Utica and thereabouts, and thirty-two of them escaped from the barracks on Troy road on Sunday night. And last night nine of the same tribe, who were calisted at Utica, got away. They were accompanied by a squad of four men, and on arriving at the depot one of their friends appeared in a captain's uniform, took command of the guard, and, marching the gang to a convenient spot, enabled them to dodge round a corner in the dark and so get away, the bogus captain conveniently disappearing at the same time. Of this latter number, however, seven were recaptured last night; one by officer Carrol and the others by a posse from the Marshal's office. The arrests were adroitly made at the Hudson River depot, just before the night train left.

> We refer to this subject thus particularly to put the marshals in the interior on their guard. In districts (if there are any such) where the marshalls are in league with bounty brokers for the money they can make out of the alliance, this information will be of no use. But it may be of use where the local officers are not worse thieves than the scoundrels who, deliberately enlist to pocket the bounty and desert.

> The State is, at this moment, full of these bounty jumpers;" and as no locality is credited men until they are receipted for at the nearest general rendezvous, it is quite important that attention should be paid to the character of the men enlisted.

WHAT AN EDITOR MIGHT HAVE BEEN .-HOLLAND, the editor of the Springfield (Mass) Republican, has been up in Vermont, to "where he came from," and thus sketches what he should have been if he had not left home and become an editor :

Your correspondent would have grown stalwart and strong, with horny hands and a have taught school winters, worked on the farm summers, and gone out having fifteen days in July, and taken for pay the iron works and running gear of a wagon.

At two-and-twenty, or thereabouts, he would have begun to pay attention to a girl with a father worth \$2,000, and a spit curl on her forehead-a girl who always went to singing school, and "set in the seats " and sung without opening her mouth-a pretty girl, anyway. Well, after seeing her home from singing school for two or three years, taking her to a Fourth of July, and getting about \$100 together, he would have married and have settled down. Years would pass away, and the girl with the spit curl would have eleven children-just as sure as you live-seven boys and four girls.

We should have had a hard time in bringing them up, but they would soon be able enough to do the milking and help their mother wash days and I getting independent at last, and feeling a little stiff in the joints, would be elected a member of the Legislature having been an assessor and a school committee-man for years. In the evening of my days, with my pipe in my mouth, thirteen barrels of cider in the cellar, and a newspaper in my hand, I should sit and look at the markets through a pair of gold mounted spectacles, and wonder why should such a strange silly piece as this be published.

A man from the country appliedlately to a respectable lawyer for legal advice After detailing the circumstances of the case, he was asked if he had stated the facts exactly as they had occured. "Yes, sir," replain truth ; you can put the lies to it your-

Col. North arrested for complicity with alleged election frauds in New York, has been unconditionally released. The His discharge is a clear admission that there was no cause for his arrest. There wa once in this fair land redress for such wrongs, but is there now?

He was a much disgusted and very masses, never the man who is far in advance desperate man who desired to "swap himself for a dog and then kill the animal."