The Aorth Branch Democrat.

HARVEY SICKLER, Proprietor.

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

TERMS \$2.00 PER ANNUM

SERIES, NEW

TUNKHANNOCK, PA., WEDNESDAY, APRIL 12, 1865.

VOL. 4 NO. 35

Aweekly Democratic paper, devoted to Polities, News, the Arts, and Sciences &c. Pubished every Wednes-



Terms—1 copy 1 year, (in advance) \$2.00. not pain within six menths, \$2.50 will be charged NO paper will be DISCONTINUFD, until all a rearages are paid; unless at the option of publisher.

ADVERTISING.

10 lines or less, make one square	three	four	two mo'th	three mo'th	six mo'th	one year
1 Square	1.00	1,25	2.25	2,87	3,00	5.0
2 do.	2.00	2,50	3,25	3.50	4,50	6.0
3 40.	3.00	375	4,75	5,50	7,00	9.0
Column.	4.00	4.50	6.50	8.00	10,00	15.0
do.	6.00	9 50	10.00		17,00	
do.	8.00	7,0	14.00	18.00	25,00	35,0
I do.	10.00	12,00	17,00	22,00	28,00	40,0

EXECUTORS. ADMINISTRATORS and AUDI-TOR'S NOTICES, of the usual length, \$2,50 OBITUARIES,- exceeding ten lines, each; RELI GIOUS and LITERARY NOTICES, not of genera interest, one half the aegular rutes.

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

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

All TRANSIENT ADVERTISEMENTS and JOB WORK must be paid for, when ordered.

Business Aotices.

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

R. LITTLE, ATTORNEY AT LAW office on Tioga street, Tunkhannock Pa.

GEO. S. TUTTON, ATTORNEY AT LAW,

Tunkhonnock, Pa. Office in Stark's Brick lock, Ttoga street.

DR. J. C. BECKER. PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,

Would respectfully announce to the citizensof Wyming, that he has located at Tunkhannock where he will promptly attend to all calls in the line of Will be found at home on Saturdays o

The Buehler Douse,

HARRISBURG, PENNA.

The undersigned having lately purchased the The undersigned naving tatery parents of the BUEHLER HOUSE" property, has already commenced such alterations and improvements as will render this old and popular House equal, if not superior, to any Hotel in the City of Harrisburg.

A continuance of the public patronage is respect-

GEO. J. BOLTON.

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

THIS establishment has recently been refitted an will be given to the comfort and convenience of those was patronize the House.

T. B. WALL, Owner and Proprietor:

Tunkhannock, September 11, 1861.

NORTH BRANCH HOTEL, MESHOPPEN, WYOMING COUNTY, PA Wm. H. CORTRIGHT, Prop'r

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 CCRTRIHHT. June, 3rd, 1863

Means Dotel. TOWANDA, PA. D. B. BARTLET,

[Late of the Berainard House, Elmira, N. Y. PROPRIETOR.

The MEANS HOTEL, is one of the LARGEST and REST ARRANGED Houses in the country-I 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,

M. GILMAN.





GILMAN, has permanen'ly located in Tunkhanneck Borough, and respectfully tenders his
professional services to the citizens of this place and
urrounding country.
ALL WORK WARRANTED, TO GIVE SATIS-

Office over Tutton's Law Office, near the Pos Dec. 11, 1861.

DNALCLAIM AGENGY

NDUCTED BY

HARVY AND COLLINS.

WASHINGTON, D, C. In order to faciliate the prompt ad-istment of Bounty, arrears of pay, Pensions and other Claims, due sosdiers, and other persons from tiheGovernment of the United States. The undergwed has mode a trangements with the above firm noise experience and close proximity to, and daily rerecurse with the department; as well as the carn ereourse with the department; as well as the earreknowledge, acquired by them, of the decisions if
ayquently being made, enables them to prosecute
taims more efficiently than Attorneys at a distance,
haposibly do All parsons entitled to claims of the
airs lescription dun have them properly attended
lackbelling on me and entrusting them to my care classbyling on me and entrusting them to my care
HARVEY SICKLER,

Agt. for Harvy & Collins,

MANHOOD.

Third Edition, Fifty Thousand, 96 pasge cloth covers.

By ROBT. E, BELL, M. D., Member of the Royal College of Surgeons. London, addressed to youth, the married, and those CONTEMPLATING MARRIAGE.

Sent by mail, post paid, on receipt of TEN CENTS A careful perusal of this small book has been a BOON TO THE AFFLICTED!!

and has saved thousands from a life of misery a AN UNTIMELY GRAVE, It treats on the evils of Youthful Indiscretion, Self-Abuse, Seminal Weakness, Emissions, Sexnal Diseases, General Debility. Loss of Power, Nervousness,

Premature Decay, Impotence, &c.. &c., which unfit OBLIGATIONS OF MARRIAGE.



Never fails to Cure and can be Relied on. They do not nauseate the stomach, or render the

breath offe sive, and they can be USED WITHOUT DETECTION.

NO CHANGE OF DIET IS NECESSARY. They are Warranted in al Cases,

e effectual in removing and curing the disease vusing BELL'S SPECIFIC PILLS, and certifi-

No Case of Fa lure ever Occurs. Upwards of a Hundred Physicians use them extensively in their private practice, and they can not effect cures without them.

BELL'S SPECIFIC PILLS. Are the original and only genuine Specific Pill -There are a host or imitators-BEWARE OF THEM.

THESE ARE WARRANTED. They are adapted for male or female, old or young, and are the only reliable remedy known for the

cure of all diseases arising from YOUTHFUL INDISCRETION.

In all Sexual Diseases, as Goporrhea, Stricture, Gleet, and in all Crimary and Kidney complaints, THEY ACT LIKE A CHARM.

Relief is experienced by taking a single box; and It you need the Book or the Pills, cut out this dvertisement for reference, and if you cannot procure them of your druggist, do not be imposed on by any other remedy. but enclose the money in a letter to the proprieter,

· .DR. J. BRYAN, BOX 5079.

76 CEDAR STREET, N. Y. send the Pills, secured from observation. by return mail, bost Paid.

SOLD BY DRUGGISTS GENERALLY. DEMAS BARNES & CO., NEW YORE,

Wholesale Agents. IMPORTANT TO LADIES.

The Private Medical Adviser.

An invaluable treatise of 64 pages, by

DR. JOHN HARVEY.

published for the benefit of the sex. On receipt of TEN CENTS, it will be sent ost paid, it a sealed envelope to all who apply

It gives a concise description of all the diseasese weather to females, to gether with means of cure, and treats of Conception, Pregnacy, Miscarriage, Sterility, Sexual Abuses, Prolapsus Uteri, Female Weakness, Consumption, &c. and much that valuable information not published in any other weather.

other work. Every lady should precure a copy without delay. Three Editions, 50,000 each,



or all diseases of the female sex. They have been many thousand cases with unfalling success and may be relied on in every case for which they are recommended, and particularly in all cases aris

OBSTRUCTION, OR STOPPAGE OF NATURE, no matter from what cause it arises. They are effectual in restoring to health all who are suffering Weakness and Debility, Uterine Discharges Nerrousness, & ... Se., and they

ACTLIKE A CHARM! in strengthening and restoring the system. Thousands of ladies who have suffered for years and tried various other remedies in vain, owe a renewal of their health and strength wholly to the efficacy of

DR. HARVEY'S FEMALE PILLS. They are not a new discovery but a long tried rem edy-the celebrated

DR, JOHN HARVEX, one of the most eminent physicians, prescribed them for many years in his private practice, and no phy-sician was more truly popular or wilely known than

ham in the treatment ch

FEMALE DIFFICULTIES. All who have used Dr, HARVEY'S FEMALE PILLS them - Druggists and Dealers recommend them in preference to other medicines, because of their meri No lady objects to take them for they are elegantly PREPARED BY AN EXPERIENCED CHEMIST

They are perfectly harmless on the system, may be taken at any time with perfect safety; but during the early stages of Pregnancy they should not be taken, or a miscarriage may be the result.— They never cause any sickness, pain or distress.

Each box contains sixty pills and full directions

Price One Dollar.

Cut this notice out if you desire Dr. Harvey's Pills or Book, and if you cannot procure them of your druggists, do not take any other. for some dealers who are unprincipled will recomend other Female Pills, they can make a larger profit

Dr. J. BYRAN, General Agent, 76 Ceder Street, N,Y Bo x 5079. Who will take all risk is properly directed; and you will receive them post paid, securely scaled

from observation, by return mail, SOLD BY DRUGGISTS GENERALLY. DEMAS BARNES & CO., New York, Wholesale Agents

THE BORDER HEROINE.

Some years ago, before the State of Arkansas was so densely populated as now, and when the mail from Little Rock to the eastern borders was carried on horseback, there lived, a few miles above Herse-Head, a stout pioneer named Jacob Burnap, His wife Polly, and one child, nine years old, made up his family. His chief business was hunting, and his unerring rifle never failed to supply his board and something over. His nearest neighbor was fifteen miles off, so he was trou bled little with prying visitors.

It was in early spring that Jacob started down the river with a boat load of furs and skins. He left Polly in charge of the premises, and left with her, too, a light rifle and a brace of pistols. She knew how to use the rifle, for never was she happier than when her husband patted her upon her shoulder and cried, " Nobly done, Polly, my dear !-I could not have made a better shot my. self." And he had occasion to say this with

Jacob Burnap had been gone four days when towards evening, a horseman rode up to the hunter's door. He was a small mascular man, some forty years of age, and seemed inured to all hardships. As he sprang from the saddle, Polly made her appearance.

"Ah, Polly-once more here," the new comer said, as he drew a well filled pair of saddle bags from the back of his beast.

"Yes, and I am glad to see you, Morton-Jacob has been gone four days, and time is getting heavy."

" Jacob gone? Where?" "Down the river with a load of furs." "Oh-ah-yes. Well, you shall have the

company of Lant Morton for one night at least; so for the next twelve hours you'll feel safe."

"Oh-I feel safe enough, returned the woman quickly; "only lonesome,"

Thus speaking, Morton threw his saddle solution of the small price \$3 and saddle-bags into the cabin, and then led his boxes, containing four of the small price \$3 his horse around to a low shed, where he and saddle-bags into the cabin, and then led made the animal fast and fed him. After this he returned to the dwelling and entered, and was soon discussing the events of the times over an ample supper. His hostess told him all that had transpired in her neighwho will take all risk if properly directed, and will borhood since his last visit, and the visitor but it was sufficient. gave her the news from the eastern valley. Lant Morton had been mail carrier upon at Jacob Burnap's. In fact, he was about the pulled the trigger. A sharp report went only regular visitor at the hunter's cabin, and atthough the intervals between his visits were long, yet he seemed almost a fixture of the place: Polly Bunrap -still in the bloom of woman hood-knew his generous, noble character, so she felt perfectly free and at home

in his presence. "Is it known on the rout that your load is

so valuable?" "I think not-though it may be. Still I m-well armed, and I fancy it would be a tough job for any one to tackle old Lant.

"A man was robbed on the creek a few days ago." "And the robbers have fled;" added Morton, carlessly, as he drew his mail-bags after

Morton went to bed at nine o'clock, as he was tired and sleepy from his hard ride .-Polly had work to do, having neglected it while talking with her guest, so when she had seen him safely at rest in the 10ft, she drew her basket to the little table where the candle was, and went to work upon some clothing for her child who was soundly sleep

The old German clock upon the wall, with its great weights and winding strings all exposed, had struck ten, ere Polly arose from her work. She had just pushed the basket beneath the table, and taken up the candle, when the front door opened, and two men entered. They were in their stockings, their shoes having been left out side.

" Hush !" uttered the foremost of the intruders. "Speak but one word above a whisper, and you die in an instant."

Polly recovered from her quick terror, and looked up. She saw two, stout, wicked, ugly looking men, one of whom held a cocked pistol towards her. 'With a quickness of perception, natural to her, she knew that the pistol would not be fired if she held her peace as that would make more noise than she could make. And further-she recognized in the foremost a notorious villain, who bore the name of Dick Galluse.

She had never seen him bofore, but the minute description her husband had given of the man, led her at once to know him-and positively, too, for one big scar on the left cheek was mark enough.

"What seek you, gentlemen?" asked Polly, without betraying the least fear.

"We have come to seek the mail carrier." replied Galluss, in a hoarse whisper. "Where is he? Don't speak too loud." "He is long since asleep. Would it not do

as well to see him in the morning? We can find you room and lodging." The fair hostess had said this for the purpose of gaining time. She knew very well

they could, and would, in all arobability, put her out of the way as well. They had evidently learned the valuable toad he carried, and meant to carry it in his stead.

"Never mind his being asleep. Show us where he is at once," roughly replied Gallus in answer to Polly's last remark. "But I can call him, good sirs," reasoned

the woman, calmly, though there was a larm "Call him? Call?" growled the villain

with a fierce oath. "You call him and you'll be called to another world. Quick, show us the way." The mild eye that could aim an unerring bullet at the forest beast did not even betray

the thouguts of that woman's soul, nor did a look tell her meaning. She was pale, but she did not tremble. "This way, sirs," she whispered. And as she spoke, she turned towards : door of the little bed room and the pantry.

She did not open it until both men was close behind her. "Don't you hear him breathe?" she whis

"Yey," returned both villains. And they did hear a breathing, but it was of the chiid

close at hand. As they thus answered her she threw the door wide open-it opened inward. The men saw a dark void, but they passed forward. In an instant Polly Burnap leaped back .-Galluss was upon the threshold and his com panion close up on his heels. With all he nower, the noble woman threw herself against the rear man, and the next moment both the robbers lay sprauling on the cellar bottem. This had been the door opening to the deep excavation and the only means of egress was by a perpendicular ladder. Could this have been moved, Polly would have pulled it immediately up, but it was spiked to its place and she must let it remain. To close the door would be useless for she had no ready means to fasten it. So she did what she had resolved upon from the first; she sprang to the fireplace, and caught the trusty rifle from its picket, and having cocked it, she turned towards the open door. She heard the curses of the villains as they reached for the ladder, and she soon knew that one of them had

found it. "Back !" she cried, as she saw a head appear above the threshoid. The candle upon the table threw but a dim light upon the spot

She saw the robber raise a pistol. She co'd not die. She had a husband-a child-and that rout for several years, and not once had had set herself to save the carrier. With he passed to and fro, without spending a night these thoughts flashing through her mind she ringing through the house, and its echo a deep groan from the cellar bottom.

Ere ahe second robber could show himself, Morton came rushing into the room with a revolver in each hand.

"What is it ?" he cried. "There! There!" gasped Polly, pointing to the doorway, where a savage looking face

had just presented itself. Lant Morton had been long enough used to danger not to waste time in conjecture. "Are there any more?" he asked cocking

he second pistol. "No, I shot one !" And as Polly Burnap tnus spoke she sank into a chair.

"And so you meant to save me?" semakd the carrier, as Polly hesitated. "Yes. ves .- I did. Yet, that was it." And as soon as the noble woman was sufficiently recovered, she told him the whole

Morton expressed his thanks as best he ould : but after all, the moisture of his sharp gray eye, the changing of his counte nance, and the very lack of language, told more than words could have done.

After due deliberation, it was decided that the bodies should remain where they were till morning. So the cellar door was shut, the front door bolted, and then they prepared once more to retire; but for the rest of the night Morton made his bed upon

the floor of the large room. In the morning, just as the carrier was dressed, there came a loud rap upon the outer door, accompanied by a voice which he knew full well. He hastened to open the door, and gave entrance to Jacob Burnap .-The hunter had met a party of traders at Lewisburg, and disposnd of all bis skins to them, thus finishing his journey six days sooner than he had anticipated.

Polly was soon upon her husband's bosom and when he had told his own story, Morton gave him an account of the last night's ad venture. Jacob was at first incredulous. but when he had been down and seen the bodies, he was satisfied.

"Polly my jewel," he said, placing one arm around her neck, "I am proud of you. I love you more and more, for every day I find more to love." And then turning to Morton, he added:

"Ah," returned the guest, with deep feeling, "if poor Lant Morton had such a one he wouldn't be a mail carrier."

"What do you think of such a wife?"

When Morton left, he was directed to stop at the first settlement, and state to the officers what had happened, and he promised to do so. He once more blessed the brave looking up at its five massive marble edifices, live by the pon. that these men came to rob the carrier, and

the work she had done.

STEPHEN GIRARD.

was usually styled, a short, stout, brisk old gentleman, used to walk in his swift, awkward way, the streets of the lower part of Philad lphia. Though everything about him indicated that he had very little in common with his fellow citizens, he was the marked man of the city for more than a generation His aspect was rather insignificant and quite unprepossessing. His dress was old fashoned and shabby; and he wore the pig-tail, the white neck-cloth, the wide brimmed hat, and the large skirted coat of the last century. He was blind in one eve; and though his burly eye-brows gave some character to his countenance, it was curiously devoid of expression. He had also the absent look of a man who either had no thoughts or was absorbed in though'; and ne shuffled along on his enormous feet, looking neither to the right nor to the left. There was always a certain look of the old mariner about him. though he had been fifty years an inhabitant of the town. When he rode it was in the plainest least comfortable gig in Philadelphia. drawn by an ancient and ill formed horse, driven always by the master's own hand at a good pace. He chose still to live where he venient house, darkened by tall store-houses,

was a man of such abounding charity, that, tike Uncle Toby, if he had heard that the tain of an obedient and heart broken wife, devil was hopelessly damned, would have said, "I am sorry for it," Never was there a person more destitute than Girard of the inflexible, his heart unter der, his imagination dead. He was odious to miny of his fellow citizens, who considered him the hardest and ed and punished as such. meanest of men. He had lived among them for half a century but he was no more a Philadelphian in 1830 than in 1776. He still spoke with a French accent, and accom-French gesticulation. Surrounded with build, he remained a sturdy unbeliever, and war. possessed the complete works of only one man, Voltaire.

He made it a point of duty to labor on Sunday, as a good example to others. He made no secret of the fact that he considered the idleness of Sunday an injury to the people, moral and economical. He would have opened his bank on Sunday, if any one wo'd have come to it. For his part he required no rest and would have none. He never travelled. He never attended public assemblies or amusements. He had no affections to gratify, no friends to visit, no curiosity to appease, no tastes to indulge. What he once said of himself appeared to be true, that he rose in the morning with but a single object, and that was to labor so hard all day as to be able to sleep all night. The world was absolutely nothing to him but a working place. He scorned and scouted the idea that old men should cease to labor, and guess it tis." should spend the evening of their days in tranquility. "No," he would say, "labor is the price of life, its happiness, its everything; to rest is to rust; every man should labor to the last hour of his ability ?" Such was Stephen Girard, the richest man who ever lived in Pennsylvania, This is an unpleasant picture of a citizen

of polite and amiable Philadelphia. It were indeed a grim and dreary world, wherein should prevail the principles of Girard. But see what this man has done for the city that loved him not! Vast and imposing structures rise on the banks of the Schavlkill, wherein, at this hour, six bundred poor or phan boys are fed, clothed, trained and taught, upon the income of the enormous and stand upon ceremonies. estate which he won by this entire consecration to the work of accumulating proper-

was equally sure that they would murder if | woman who had saved his life, and then set | strolling in its shady walks or by its verdant out. Late in the afternoon, two officers ar- play grounds or listening to the cheerful rived at the cabin, and when they were shown cries of the boys at play, the most sympa: the dead bodies, at once proceeded to remove theric and imaginative of men must pause them. And, ere the week had passed, whole before censnring the sterile and and unlovely settlements blessed the Border Heroine for life of its founder. And if he should inquire closely into the character and career of the man who willed this great institution into being, he would, perhaps, be willing to admit Within the memory of many persons still that there was room in the world for one slive, "old Girard," as the famons banker Girard, though it were a pity there should ever be another.

Such an inquiry, would, perhaps, disclose that Stephen Girard was endowed by nature with a great heart as well as a powerful mind, and that circumstances alone closed and hardened the one, cramped and perverced the other. It is not improbable that he was one of those unfortunate beings who desire to be loved, but whose temper and appearance combine to repel it. The marble statue of him, which adorns the entrance to the principal building, if it could speak, might say so to us, "Living, you could not understand nor love me ; dead, I compel, at least, your respect." Indeed, he used to ay, when questioned as to his career, "Wait til I am dead : my deeds will show what I' was."- North American Review.

To Make a Good Wife Unhappy.

We apprehend that there are many here. bands who will read the following with a

See her as seldom an possible; if she is warm-hearted and cheerful in temper; or il after aday's or week's absence, she meets had lived for tifty years, in Water street, you with a smiling face, and it an affection. close to the wharves, in a small and incon- ate manner, be sure to look coldly upon her, and answer her with monosylables. If she amid the bustle, the noise, and the odors of force back her tears, and is resolved to look cheerful, sit down and gape in her presence His sole pleasure was to visit once a day a till she is fully convinced of your indifference. little farm which he possessed a few miles Never think you have anything to do to make out of town, where he was wont to take off her happy, out that her happiness is to flow his coat, roll up his shirt-sleeves, and per- from gratifying your caprices; and when sonally labor in the field and in the barn, she has done all a woman can do, be sure you hoeing corn, pruning trees, tossing hay, and do not appear gratified. Never take an intenot disdaining to assist even in butchering rest in any of her pursuits; and if she asks the animals which he raised for market. It your advice, make her feel that she is troubwas no mere ornamental or experimental lesome and impertinet. If she attemps to farm. He made it pay. All of its produce rally you good humoredly, on any of your was carefully, nay, scrupulously husbanded, peculiarlties, never join in the laugh, but sold, recorded and accounted for. He loved frown her into silence. If she has faults. his grapes, his plums, his pigs, and especially (which without doubt she will have, and his rare breed of canary birds; but the peo | purhaps may be ignorent of,) never attempt ple of Philadelphia had the full benefit of with kindness to correct them, but continutheir increase at the highest market rates. ally obtrude upon her cars, "what a good Many feared, many served, but none loved wife-Mr. Smith has." "How happy Mr. this singular and lonely old man. If there Smith is with his wife. In company never was among the very few who habitually con- seem to know you have a wife; treat all her versed with him, one who understand and remarks with indifference, and be very affable esteemed him, there was but one; and he and complaisant with every other lady. If you follow these directions you may be cer-

IMPORTANT TO DRAFAED MEN .- The failure to receive a formal notice does not release qualities which win the affection of others. drafted men from their obligation to report : His temper was violent, his presence forbid- and, by order of Major O'Beirne, all parties ding his usual manner ungracious, his will who fail to report, whether they receive a notice of their names having been drawn or not are to be considered as deserters, and arrest-

M. D. Conway, the pioneer abolitionist of Massachusetts, and editor of the Boston Commonwealth, comes out in favor of panied his words with a French shrug and the Southern Confederacy. He argues that negro slavery is out of the way, and there Christian churches which he had helped to is, therefore, no pretext for concinuing the

> A report to the Rhode Island legislature shows that the abolition patriots of that State have been guilty of large frauds in in the enlistment of negroes, cheating recruits out of their bounties, receiving bounties on forged papers, etc.

> A Go D Joke. - Kennedy who was hung at Governor's Island, last week for setting fire to Barnum's Museum, says he did it "for a joke." The end of this was a capital jokethe joker being choked off to the tune of a lively ditty.

> A QUERY .- If so many soldiers are required in the field just now, why is it that the Connecticut soldiers are being furloughed just now ? Is it to allow them to go to Connection cut to vote ? As the Yankee says "we sorter

RELEASED FROM A BASTILE .- Stephen J. Joice, E-q., one of the editors of the late Baltimore Republican, has been released from Fort Delaware, where he has been entombed for fourteen long and weary months, His appearance presents that of a man considerably impaired or wasted away by close confine

The Louisville Journal, of the 18th, says; Gov, Bramtette yesterday furnished all of his slaves with free papers.

What is the difference between forms and ceremonies ? You sit upon forms

The man who makes a business of ty. In the ample grounds of Girard College, raising pork for the market may be said to