## The thuth Itranch glemacrat.







CIfy


NORTH BRANGH HOTEL,

 Tow Anda,sa
D. B. BARTLET


CLARKE, KEENEY, CO,
LADIES', MISSES' \& GEMTS'



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TUNKHANNOCK, PA., WEDVESDAY, AUG'T 9, 1865.
THENAS

|  |  |  |  |  |  |
| :---: | :---: | :---: | :---: | :---: | :---: |
|  |  | A GIRL That woind be married And why, |  | Late South Carolina News, Our corresponbent at New York sends us | $\begin{aligned} & \text { Hists To BithTrss - At thic warm decoon } \\ & \text { wherfbathing is so popular, it iswill to obeorro } \end{aligned}$ |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  | Mr. Watts had by industry and economy |  | the following : The letter from which the ex- tracs are aken is inted 7 lih July, and was | the cold water there comes a shock. which drives the blood to the entral parte of the |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  | "1 wisit 1 had time to pieture to you the | fich is assisisted by the exereiefe of |
|  |  | but unfertunately hecame addicted to habitsof intemperence. Naturally fond of counpa-ny, and possesssing superior conversational |  | present state of things in this State |  |
|  |  |  |  | the low country, will be abie to tell jou of this, howerer, and to explai the com. |  |
|  |  |  |  | ing of that struggle which is impending, Imean between the races - It must of course | stay in the water should never be prolonged beyond the period of this exeitement. If |
|  |  |  |  |  | the body be left while this warmth continues and the bcdy immediately dried, the healthy glow over the whole surface will be delightful. |
|  |  |  |  | prics of white bloud and suffering! ${ }^{*}{ }^{*}{ }^{*}$With the loss of sur negro property. |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  | Plantitg cannot be evicessfily prisued, as | To remain in the water after the first re- |
|  |  |  |  |  | action is ovor produces a prolonged ebillineso, |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  | ded. |  |
|  |  |  |  |  | , |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  | stand temptation, and be pursued bis own downward course, till the por girl despaired |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  | Dangers of a Cullission with Mexico. The Chronical tas received a letter from | the water when violently heated, or in a state of profuse perepiration. Such impru- |
|  |  | Working on tie farm of a ceigtbor by the |  |  | dences are ofien fata, especially if the water |
|  |  |  |  | tract from one writieu by a gentleman cunwated with the bead-quartirs of the Uolon | ature of the body may be reduced by bathing the wrists and wetting the head. <br> Befure meals rather than after, and espe- |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  | urce at Clarisovile, Texas. It is dated July 11th and it is as tuliows: | cially belore braakhast and before smpper, |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  | the hest protected from the sun by being kept wet or by wearing a straw hat. |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  | quite, for a clertigman to be made Governor of S State. Paison Brownlow, however, has |
|  |  | Watcs son may frely commnd.j ${ }^{\text {a }}$ | Iy lessons of the past history of republics, |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  | his pen and ink portrait thus: |
|  |  |  |  | wevider, hi pussibie. But event he suc | "A dusty, sallow man,-all goll and blan |
|  |  | Woderd Idan the worst way. I I dost, |  |  | ting Methodist preacher by profession; fieree er than strong, an uncomfortable friend and an ugly enemy. He is a tall and awk- |
|  |  | . |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  | ward man, wi that lage hande sadd thambling |
|  |  | the afflictions under which I suffar, I think t would be some excuse for my course." | the prisoner. "We'll take a little fire out ofyon. How do you live $\underline{y}$ " asked the Judge. yon. How do you live - 3 " asked the Jadg |  | Teet. |
|  |  |  |  | - "You say charrungy things to both of us,", |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  | "Indeed I have, I am almost crazy. Let me explain-you and every one else know | ', We don't want to koow what the oyster said, or the spirit of turpentine either... | The willy statesman artfully replied that he was dehghted with both. |  |
|  |  | the unfortunate situation of my father. His | What do you follow ?" "Anything thatcomes in my way, as the locomotive said | "Ah! but you prefer ove of vs," continued Madame de Stæ!; "suppose we were both |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  | care any thing about the lucomotive. Whatis rour business ?" That's sarious, as the trowng in the Seine to-night, which of uowou belp first ?" |  | Oxrs.- |
|  |  |  |  | "1 would extend my right hand to Madam | at this season of the year, and from now to <br> the late antump, is the result of eating unripe |
|  |  |  |  |  | the late 4 , mot |
|  |  |  |  |  | will not injure any heal thy person, but antfortunately the first installment of fruits that appear in the market is generally partiall! |
|  |  |  |  | saved, which wulld you attenpt to rescue ?", Talley rand"'s diplomacy was pushed to its |  |
|  |  | "And yet, my dear young lady; what can | swers. I suppose you live by going round the dock." No, sir, I can't go ruand the |  | eating small apples plucked from the trees bofore they have the least taste or flavor of apples about them. It requires a good stomach to digest such food this time of year, and if not digested sickness must be the result.$\qquad$ |
|  |  | you know of me to warrant in taking such an important step?" | iccks without a coat, and I ban't got none." "Answer me sir! How do yoa get your bruad $\varphi$ " "Sometimes at the baker's, and |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  | Life of an Editor.-Ad editor may write orticles for years right aloog, which meet with your most dec ded approbation, but you |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  | I ive bim no special proise for it. 1 f be |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  | (Now, this minute, give me your arm, |  | cloth that lomss iliee a half an are of meadowland with an India rubber fence around it. | not appore, you will get in a terrible rege,and declare gou will never forgive him for it |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  | court with a jerk, and was hastened to jail Amevican Joe Miller. $\qquad$ | ramrods, with wax on the little end to save You taik your ramrod and rub some chaik | What a peaceful and pleasant lifo an editor has. |
|  |  | direct the affairs of my disconsolate home and to support me in my determination to |  |  |  |
|  |  |  | Pines last week picked up a remarkably | on the tible end; then you lean over the table; then you sqint; then you lift your | One is the kind that appear best abroad- |
|  |  | "But not in this old hat, and in my shirt slectes. Mary ?" | t. $\begin{aligned} & \text { Hees bad buil their hoine, It was evidenty } \\ & \text { a last jear's neet, for the bees were gone, }\end{aligned}$ | leg; then fiddle a little on your left hand with your ramrod, then you punch your ball. |  |
|  |  | - "Yees-nd I in my old sun bonnet and | themh the nest remanined perfect. | with your ramrod, then you punch your ball. If your ball hits the other man's ball, you've |  |
|  |  |  |  | tons that are strung on a wire. This is allthere is to a pame of billards. Anybody | other a biessing ; one is a moth, consuming eversthing about her. The other a sunbeam |
|  |  | तone at once. I hope vou will think I am not so hard pushed as that cones th; but | by Hamlet orer the skull of Yorick might be tugested by this skull, and the etrango be wongter bra |  |  |
|  |  | I want a master. I am willing to be mistress. I will then take you home and intm | $\begin{aligned} & \text { incident of its becoming the hanitation } \\ & \text { of bees. Whose was it? Nobody } \\ & \text { knows. Yes, somebody once knew the } \end{aligned}$ | there is to a pame of billards. Anybody can punch billiards; 1 can, and may be you can." | everything about her. The other a sunbeam, diffusing life and gladness to all around her. |
|  |  | dnce you as my own dear husband - signed, sealod and delivered." | knows. Yes, smebody once knew thenowner well, and some heart broke when hecame not back from the batile. |  | E3 The Atatat Intelligencer says that e |
|  |  |  |  | At Lexington, the historic town of the Revolution, it is said that on the last "Fourth" <br> Not a gun was fired, <br> Not a bell was rung, <br> Not a song was sung. | E3 The Atlanta Intelifigencer says that a |
|  |  |  | came not back from the battle. <br> The skall that once, perchance, was ani maied by rare intelligence, that intelligence gone, becomes the resting place of bees. To what base use may we come at last. $\qquad$ |  | an old freed woman lying on the side of the road, dead, and two younger ones standing |
|  |  |  |  |  | road, dead, and two younger ones standing, by ber remains. 1 asked what had been the |
|  |  |  |  | An Tries glasier was putting a pane of |  |
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