

# The North Branch Democrat.

HARVEY SICKLER, Proprietor.

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

TERMS, \$2.00 PER ANNUM.

NEW SERIES,

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

GEO. S. TUTTON, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Office in Stark's Brick Block, Tioga street.

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

Would respectfully announce to the citizens of Wyoming, that he has located at Tunkhannock where he will promptly attend to all calls in the line of his profession. Will be found at home on Saturdays of each week.

The Buehler House, HARRISBURG, PENNA.

The undersigned having lately purchased 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 respectfully solicited. GEO. J. BOLTON.

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

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, 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. CORTRIGHT. June 3rd, 1863

Means Hotel, TOWANDA, PA.

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

The MEANS HOTEL, is 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 3, n21, ly.

CLARKE, KEENEY, & CO., MANUFACTURERS AND WHOLESALE DEALERS IN LADIES', MISSES' & GENTS' Silk and Cassimere Hats

AND JOBBERS IN HATS, CAPS, FURS, STRAW GOODS, PARASOLS AND UMBRELLAS, BUFFALO AND FANCY ROBES, 1849 BROADWAY, CORNER OF LEONARD STREET, NEW YORK.

M. GILMAN, DENTIST.

M. GILMAN, has permanently located in Tunkhannock Borough, and respectfully tenders his professional services to the citizens of this place and surrounding country. ALL WORK WARRANTED, TO GIVE SATISFACTION. Office over Tutton's Law Office, near the Post Office. Dec. 11, 1863

## GOOD NEWS

HOUSE KEEPERS!

Frank M. Buck

Has just opened, at the store house formerly occupied by C. T. Marsh, one door below Baldwin's Hotel, in Tunkhannock,

NEW GROCERY AND Provision Store,

where he is prepared to sell everything in the line of Family Groceries at prices far below those heretofore asked for them

MR. A. G. STARK

in person, whose intimate acquaintance with the trade, and dealers, enabled him to purchase at prices LOWER THAN THE LOWEST.

Mr. Stark's services as salesman, also, have been secured.

In the line of Groceries and Provisions, I can sell

Good Molasses at	\$1 per Gal.
Good Brown Sugar at	12 1/2 cts per lb.
No. 1 Mackarel	" 12 " "
Cod Fish	" 9 " "
New Mess Pork	" 17 " "
Chemical Soap	" 12 " "
Saleratus	" 12 " "
Ground Coffee	" 25 " "
Extra Green Rio Coffee	" 40 " "
Lard	" 20 " "
Rice	" 15 " "
Crackers	" 10 " "

And all other articles at correspondingly low prices.

In the article of Tea, both as to prices and quality, I

Defy Competition

GINGER, PEPPER, SPICE, CINAMON, CLOVES, NUTMEG, MUSTARD, CREAM-TARTAR, RAISINS, FIGS, POWDER, SHOT AND LEAD.

FRUITS AND NUTS OF ALL KINDS,

—ALSO—

FLAVORING EXTRACTS FOR PUDDINGS, LIES, CUSTARD AND ICE CREAM.

SPICED SALMON & SARDINES

in boxes—a fine article for Pic-nic, fishing and pleasure parties,

Ice Cream

Constantly on hand, and furnished in any quantity desired, on short notice.

MACARONI—FOR SOUPS, SMOKED HALIBUT.

A large and varied assortment of

LAMPS, LAMP CHIMNEY'S GLOBES AND WICKS, ALSO

Kerosene Oil.

N. B.—WOOL, HIDES, FURS, AND SHEEP PELTS, purchased for cash or trade, for which the highest cash prices will be paid.

Call and Examine.

F. M. BUCK. Tunkhannock, June 28, 1865.

## Poet's Corner.

FASHIONABLE STREET-SWEEPING.

BY STELLA OF LACKAWANNA.

"When lovely woman stoops to folly,"  
And trails her dress-grogs through the street  
A full half yard—'tis melancholy,  
To say the very least of it.  
Pray who could guess that so much beauty,  
Would condescend to clean the pave  
With silk and muslin?—yet a duty  
Fashion demandeth of her slave.

And on they trip in gossiping dozens,  
Reckless of how they gather well  
The debris of the public highway—  
Nameless, if decency would tell;  
And gaiter boots with faultless fitting  
Must hide its charms from every eye,  
Because, forsooth, some brainless beauty  
Hath trailed her rich robes proudly by.

See yonder, down the drizzling sidewalk  
That awkward chap—some thoughtless bore,  
Unknowing how to pass the dame!  
Has rent a couple of breadths or more.  
How could he tell, poor harmless fellow,  
Just where to put his boot-soles down,  
With dainty drapery idly floating—  
Flooding, in fact o'er half the town?

And see the look the angel gave him  
As on she swept the dusty earth,  
While he—scared victim—stands and shivers,  
For, 'tis as much as life is worth  
To stem the fury of a woman  
When in fashionable guise;  
Better a whole brigade of foemen,  
Than lightning from her blazing eyes.

"When lovely woman stoops to folly,"  
And drags through mud her rich attire,  
Sweeping abominable crossings  
Rather than lift her drapery higher;  
Each mother's son may stare and wonder  
And smile in scorn, but nothing more,  
Unless to sigh for bye-gone years  
Of snow white ankles a of yore.

Col. W. W. H. DAVIS.

We take from the Philadelphia Age, the following sketch of Col. W. W. H. DAVIS, the gallant soldier who has been nominated as the Democratic candidate for AUDITOR GENERAL, of Pennsylvania.

Col. Davis was born in Bucks county, in this State, and is the only son of General John Davis, who formerly represented that district in Congress. He was educated at the Military Academy at Norwich, Vermont. Immediately on graduating, he was appointed professor of mathematics and military instructor at the Military Academy at Portsmouth, Virginia. He remained there two years, when he returned home and studied law, and was admitted to the bar. Thence he entered the law school of Cambridge University. At this time the Hon. Caleb Cushing was raising his regiment to go to Mexico, with which country the United States was then at war. Mr. Davis shut up his law books and enlisted as a private in Captain Cushing's company. His knowledge of military affairs soon brought him into notice. He was commissioned a lieutenant, and then made adjutant of the regiment. When Colonel Cushing was promoted in the field, Lieutenant Davis was offered the majority of the regiment, but being tendered the position of aid-de-camp and acting assistant adjutant general on the staff by Gen. Cushing, he accepted the latter. He served on the upper line under General Taylor for some time, and then was transferred with his brigade to the lower line to reinforce General Scott. He discharged the duties of quartermaster for Patterson's division on the march from Vera Cruz to the city of Mexico. In the winter of 1848 he was promoted to a captain by an order of General Scott, and as such served to the end of the war.

On his return home in July, 1848, he opened an office in Doylestown, and commenced the practice of the law. In September, 1853 President Pierce appointed him District Attorney of the United States for the Territory of New Mexico, and he crossed the great plains in November, of that year, and took up his residence in Santa Fe. The District Attorney was obliged to ride the circuit, a thousand miles in extent, twice a year, and cross the great desert, known as *el Jornada del Muerto*, the Journey of Death, where for a distance of ninety miles water is found in only one place, and that collected from rains. The country was infested by hostile Indians, and the travel was dangerous. Captain Davis made this trip in the spring of 1854 in company with four members of the bar and the Marshal. In the summer of that year he was appointed Secretary of the Territory, which position he held until November 1857, when he resigned and returned to Bucks county. Meanwhile he was acting Governor and Superintendent of Indian affairs for over a year. While he resided in Santa Fe he edited and published the *Santa Fe Gazette*, in English and Spanish, over two years—Colonel Davis then crossed the great plains that stretch from the Missouri river to the Rocky Mountains several times, and met with numerous adventures. On one occasion he was returning to the States in charge of a lady, her servant and child. When the little party he was travelling with was some four hundred miles out, and on the Cimarron river, they were pounced upon by a war party

of mounted Arrapahoe Indians and made prisoners. When the Indians were seen approaching, the females and child were covered up with blankets in one of the wagons, as their presence always increased the hostility of the savages. The teams were stopped and the men obliged to get out of the wagons. The Indians sat down on the ground in a circle and held a council of war, to determine the fate of the prisoners. Finally the chief agreed to let them go on condition that they would divide their provisions, which being considered a cheap ransom, was accepted, and the party was released. At this time there was no friendly assistance nearer than three hundred miles.

In the spring of 1863, Mr. Davis purchased the Doylestown Democrat, one of the very largest county newspaper establishments in the country, and since then has been engaged in the profession of a public journalist. The rebellion of 1861 found him busily engaged on his paper. When the insurgents fired on Sumter he threw down the pen and took up the sword. He raised the first armed men in his county and Congressional district to sustain the government. He called a meeting in the Court House on his own responsibility, organized it, took the rostrum and in a short speech called for volunteers. In two hours sixty had enrolled their names, and in two days one hundred and fifty had offered their services. He went to Harrisburg with his company, and was thence sent to York. Here he was offered the lieutenant colonelcy of the 18th regiment, but would not leave his company, and was then transferred to the 25th Pennsylvania regiment, in which he served as captain through the three months' campaign, on the Upper Potomac, under General Patterson. Capt. Davis was ordered to guard a six gun battery from York to Washington, and his company was the first body of troops which passed through Baltimore after the bloody riot of April 19th. His men were hunted at and stoned and they sat on the trucks, with their rifles cocked, ready to resist attacks, but none were made.

Captain Davis was mustered out of service the last of July. In August he went to Washington and again tendered his services to the Secretary of war. He was immediately authorized to raise a regiment of infantry and a battery of artillery to serve for three years of the war. He fixed his camp at Doylestown, and in a month his regiment, the 104th P. V., was nearly full, composed of the very flower of the youth of Bucks and the neighboring counties. He turned the entire control and management of his newspaper over to Doctor John D. Mendenhall, a gentleman in whom he had confidence, and gave all his time and thoughts to his military duties. He did not resume the charge of his paper again until the 1st of January, 1865.

Colonel Davis marched to Washington the first of November; and many of our citizens remember the splendid appearance of his regiment as it marched through the city. In less than a week, he was placed in command of a brigade and ordered to organize and discipline it. Before he had been a month at Washington, he submitted to General McClellan, then Commander-in-Chief, a plan of barracks to winter his brigade in which was approved, and he was ordered to build them. They were erected on Meridian Hill and the work was entirely done by his soldiers. For the last three years they have been known as "Carver General Hospital." Colonel Davis took his brigade to the Peninsula in March, 1862, and commanded it until the last of April, when he was relieved by General H. M. Naglee. He then returned to his regiment. His regiment participated in all the operations in the campaign on the Peninsula, and with the 52d Pennsylvania regiment led the celebrated reconnaissance from the Chickahominy to within four miles of Richmond. Colonel Davis, with his regiments, brought on the celebrated action of Fair Oaks, the first of the series of bloody encounters under the Confederate capital. Here he lost forty per cent. of his men, and received a painful wound, a rifle ball penetrating his left elbow, at the joints. He was also struck by a spent musket ball, in the left breast. He was laid up by his wound two months, and rejoined his regiment at Harrison's Landing, seven days before his leave of absence expired, and when he could not mount his horse without assistance. When the Army of the Potomac returned to Washington, his division (Peck's) was retained on the Peninsula, and Colonel Davis was placed in command of the important post at Gloucester Point, garrisoned by a small brigade. He put the extensive works there in complete repair. In December of that year he was transferred to North Carolina, when General Foster placed him in command of his old brigade again, which he retained, with an occasional change of regiment, until nearly the end of his term of service. His command was transferred to South Carolina, in January, 1863, with the army that was intended to attack Charleston. He commanded a brigade, or division, in the subsequent operations before that city. He was with General Terry in the action on James Island, July 16th; he was next placed in command of the important post of Folly Island; thence transferred to Morris Island, and assisted in the siege

operations against Wagner and Sumter. His brigade was one of the two selected by General Terry to make the final assault on Fort Wagner, the 7th of September. From the 8th of January until the 25th of April, 1864, Colonel Davis was in command of the operation on Morris Island against Charleston, the only place in the department where active hostilities were constantly carried on. This was at a time when there were eleven general officers in the department. The fact that Colonel Davis was entrusted with the command of the post of honor, gives evidence of the great confidence his superior reposed in him. From Morris Island he was transferred to the command of the important District of Hilton Head, extending from Saint Helena sound, &c., and including Fort Pulaski, at the mouth of Savannah river, a distance of sixty miles. When a combined attack was made on Charleston, in July, 1864 Colonel Davis commanded the first brigade of Hatch's division. He led the advance up Johns' Island, to within sight of the city.—On the morning of the 6th, while examining with a glass, a rebel battery that was playing upon his men, he was struck on the right hand by a shell, which carried away the fingers and tore the hand terribly. Of course he is made a cripple for life. After he had so far recovered from his wound as to be able to do light duty, he was made President of a general court martial in Philadelphia, where he remained until he was mustered out of service, the first of October, 1864.

Colonel Davis was never promoted the reason of which the War Department can give. He entered the service with more knowledge of, and experience in military matters than ninety-nine out of every hundred officers in the volunteer army. He has in his possession the very highest testimonials from his superior officers, and was frequently recommended for promotion. He was honorably mentioned in orders for his conduct at Fair Oaks. After the fall of Wagner and Sumter, the Adjutant General of the army wrote to General Gilmore, and requested him to report the names of the officers of his corps who deserved promotion. In the reply the name of Colonel Davis stands number two, but there it ended. The others we believe, were all promoted. Four out of five of the regimental commanders in Colonel Davis' brigade, and of course his juniors, were made generals. We are speaking of facts in this connection, not finding fault. It may be entertaining at some time to ask the reason.

The War Department would not promote Colonel Davis. The Popular Department in Pennsylvania will probably correct executive errors so far as to elect him Auditor General.

"EAT YOUR BROWN BREAD FIRST.—It is a plain but truthful saying, 'Eat your brown bread first.' Nor is there a better rule for a young man's outset in the world. While you continue single you may live in as narrow limits as you please; and it is then that you must begin to save; in order to be provided for the more enlarged expenses of your future family. Beside, a full frugal life is then supported most cheerfully. It is your own choice, and it is to be justified on the best and most honest principles in the world, and you have nobody's pride to struggle against, or appetites to master but your own. As you advance in life and succeed, it will be expected that you will give yourself greater indulgences, and you may then be allowed to do it both reasonably and safely.

AN AWFUL THREAT.—New Grimes wore a sad countenance. He was asked what was the matter, but no satisfactory answer was forthcoming. At length a particular friend obtained the following particulars from him: "You know," said Ned, "I have been courting Sally W., a long while, and so we had a great notion of getting married, when the darned old colonel—"

"Go on, Ned don't be a boy; what about the colonel?"

"Why, you see, Sally said I had better ask him, and so I did, as perlike as I know how."

"Well, what reply did he make?"

"Why, he kinder hinted round as if I warn't wanted there, no how."

"Well, Ned, let us know what they were—what the colonel said to disturb your mind so?"

"Why, he said—"

"Said what?"

"Why, he said that if he caught me there again, he'd cowhide me till I hadn't an inch of rind left on my back, darn him!"

The man who would systematically and willfully set about cheating a Printer, would commit a highway robbery upon a crying baby, and rob it of its gingerbread—rob a church of counterfeit pennies—lick butter off a blind nigger's "ditter"—paw his grand mother's specs for a drink of whisky—steal acorns from a blind sow, and take the clothes from a scare-crow to make a respectable appearance in society.

65 Woman is like ivy—the more you are rained the closer it clings to you. A vile bachelor adds: 'Ivy is like woman—the more it clings to you the more you are ruined.' Poor rule that wont work both ways.

## DIED POOR.

'It was a sad funeral to me,' said the speaker, 'the saddest I have attended for years.' 'That of Edmondson?'

'Yes.'

'How did he die?'

'Poor, poor as poverty; his life was one long struggle with the world, at every disadvantage. Fortune mocked him all the while with golden promises that were destined to never know fulfillment.'

'Yet he was patient and enduring,' remarked one of the company.

'Patient as a Christian—enduring as a martyr,' was answered, 'Poor man! He was worthy of a better fate. He ought to have succeeded, for he deserved success.'

'He did not succeed?' questioned the one who had spoken of his perseverance and endurance.

'No, sir, he died poor, as I have just said. Nothing that he put his hand to ever succeeded. A strange fatality seemed to attend every enterprise.'

'I was with him in his last moments,' said the other, 'and thought he died rich.'

'No, he has left nothing behind,' was replied. 'The heirs will have no concern for the administration of the estate.'

'He has left a good name,' said one, and that is something.'

'And a legacy of good deeds, that were done in the name of humanity,' remarked another.

'Lessons of patience in suffering; of hope in adversity; of heavenly confidence when no sunbeams fell upon his bewildered path,' was the testimony of another.

'And high trust, manly courage, heroic fortitude.'

'Then he died rich!' was the emphatic declaration; 'richer than the millionaire, who went to his long home the same day, a miserable pauper in all but gold. A sad funeral did you say? No, my friend, it was rather a triumphal procession! Not the burial of a human clod, but the coronation attendant on the translation of an angel. Did he not succeed? Why, his whole life was a series of success. In every conflict he came off victor, and now the victor's crown is on his brow. Any grasping, selfish soul, may gather in money, and learn the art of keeping it; but not one in a hundred can bravely conque in the battle of life, as Edmondson has conquered, and step forth from the ranks of men a Christian hero. No, no; he did not die poor—rich—rich in neighborly love, and rich in celestial affections. And his heirs have an interest in the administration of the estate. A large property has been left, and let them see to it that they do not lose the precious things through false estimation and ignorant depreciation.'

'You have a new way of estimating the wealth of a man,' said the one who had first expressed sympathy for the deceased.

'Is it not the right way? There are higher things to gain in this world than wealth that perishes; riches of priceless value, that ever reward the true merchant who trades for wisdom, buying it with the silver of truth and the gold of love. He dies rich who can take his treasure with him to the new land where he is to abide forever; and he who has to leave all behind on which he has placed affection dies poor indeed. Our friend died richer than a Girard or an Astor; his monument is built of good deeds and noble examples. It will abide forever—'

We are commanded to let our light shine before men; the man with a red nose we seen the other day keeps his light shining before himself.

Several papers have published an article headed, "Professor Mitchell on the Comet." We should like to be informed how he got there.

An alderman having grown very fat while in office, a wag wrote on his back, "Widened at the expense of the Corporation."

A boozey fellow was observed the other day driving a porker up Broadway, holding on to its tail, and when asked what he was doing, replied that he was studying geog-raphy.

A woman out west, describing her runaway husband, says: "Daniel may be known by a scar on his nose, where I scratched him." We think Daniel did well to run away.

The skeptic thinks it very extraordinary that an ass once talked like a man. Isn't it still more extraordinary that thousands of men are continually talking like asses.

It is said that the average number of battles a soldier goes through is five. We have been told of an old maid not many miles from here, who has withstood fourteen engagements, and has powder enough left for as many more.

A rural editor was recently married, and previous to starting on his wedding tour, promised his readers that he would give them "a minute detail of all he saw and did." N doubt there will be a call for a large extra edition of his paper.