# The Bloth Branch Democrat.

HARVEY SICKLER, Proprietor.

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

TERMS, \$2,00 PER ANNUM

### SERIES.

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PHYSICIAN & SURGEON, Would respectfully announce to the citizensof Wy-ming, 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 of

## The Buehler Douse, HARRISBURG, PENNA.

The undersigned having lately purchased the The undersigned naving latery purchased to BUEHLER HOUSE" property, has already commenced such alterations and improvements as will render this old and popular House equal, if not superior, te 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 T. B. WALL, Owner and Proprietor: Tunkhanneck, September 11, 1861.

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

Having resumed the proprietorship of the above Hetel, the undersigned will spare no effort to sender the house an agreeable place of sojourn for all whe may favor it with their custom.

Wm. H CORTRIGHT.

June, 3rd, 1863

## Means Motel, TOWANDA, PA. D. B. BARTLET,

[Late of the BBRAINARD 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 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

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CORNER OF LEONARD STREET. 强温品 系む语恶。 B. F. CLARK, A. C BEENEY, B. LERENEY.

M. GILMAN,

DENTIST.



GILMAN, has permanently located in Tunk-hannock Berugh, and respectfully tenders his prefessional services to the citizens of this place and prefessional services to the citizens of this place and arrounding country.

ALL WORK WARRANTED, TO GIVE SATISPACTION. Office. Office over Tatton's Law Office, near the Pos Office.

## GOODNEWS

## HOUSE KEEPERS!

Frank M. Buck

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

NEW GROCERY

## Provision Store,

where he is prepared to sell eve: ything in the line of Family Groceries at prices far below those here-tofore asked for them

His stock was selected and purchased by

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

In the line of Greceries and Provisions, I can

	Good Molasses at	\$1 per Gal.					
	Good Brown Suga	r at	124	•			
	No, 1 Mackerel	*6	121	"	"		
	Cod Fish	66	9	6.		4.	
	New Mess Pork	44	17	"	.6		
	Chemical Soap	•1	121	.6		**	
	Saleratus	44	124	"	"	.1	
	Ground Coffee	**	25	14	"	6:	
1	Extra Green Rio Coff	40	"	"	"		
	Lard	"	20	"	"	-6	
	Rice	"	15	"	"	44	
	Crackers	46	10	**	"		
A	ad all other article	s at c	erresp	ond	ing	ly	1

In the article of Teas, both as to prices and

## Competition

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

## FUITS AND NUTS OF ALL KINDS.

-ALSO-

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

## SPICED SALMON & SARDINES

in boxes-afine article for Pic-nie, fishing and

## Ice Cream

Constantly on hand, and turnished 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 as her eye glanced over it, her countenance SHEEP PELTS, purchased for cash or fell. trade, for which the highest cash prices

Examine.

will be paid.

## Hoet's Corner.

NOTHING TO DO.

Miss Molina McMorran was hearty and hale. Yet wished to be slender, and languid and pale, So defrauded her stomach of what was its due, And cheated her muscles of exercise too : She dipped in the goblet her fingers so rare, And wiped off their ends with a delicate air :

lap, Too inert to converse, and to vain for a nap; For still 'twas her aim in attracting the view, To convince all beholders she'd nothing to do.

Miss Julia de Scamper was agile and bright, Her step, like the queen of the faries', was light; So her feet for the sloth of her hands made amends And she took for her calling to call on her friends; At all seasons and times she saluted their view, Though they might be busy, she'd nothing to do, B :t plenty of small talk around her to fling : So she babbled away like a brooklat in spring, Hanging up a slain hour as she went from the door. Alas, for such trophies, when time is no more,

Miss Celestia Fitz Mackerel would dawdle all day Over crotchet or worsted, or novel, or play, She sorted her shades with an accurate eye, But let her poor mother's wan features go by, Who, half worn to death with family care, Found nothing like help from her daughter and hei The getting of dinners, the to il and the stir Of such vulgar pursuits were disgusting to her. And thus to her nondescript trade she was true, And mother might fail, she'd nothing to do.

O, young men, my masters, who dream with delight Of a home of your own which no discord can blight. Where the roses of Eden are from fading exempt, Where the cog-wheels of order like clock-work shall move,

And babies well trained, bring an ocean of love, Where prudence with smiles of endearment shall

And wealth hand in hand with economy grow, I'd fain sound a trumpet and bid you beware Of quicksands beneath, though the surface be fair. Avoid, like the Upas with poisonous dew, Those exquisite ladies who've nothing to do

## Select Story.

THE ROYAL WAGER,

An Incident in the Life of Napol con I.

CHAPTER I.

"The bell for vespers had just rung, and the Empress will pass around the corriders in the course of ten minutes. She will be attended by the princess Hortense and two ladies in waiting, but you will readily recognize her, for she is taller than the others, and will walk a little in advance."

Thus spoke the tall and flerce-looking gendarme, a good natured look of concern us- divly. "Seeing we cannot grant her another on the slight form at his side, whose youth. ful face gleamed out still and pale from the shadows that were thickly gathering, and whose singular beauty was rendered still more conspicuous by a pair of dark, lustrous eyes, which had a sad, beseeching expression more elequent than words.

The pale lips moved, as if to expressed her thanks but they gave forth no audible sound. "Hist! she is coming!" exclaimed the guard, as his quick ear caught the sound of

approaching footsteps. "Courage mon en fant," he added, as the young girl leaned up against the corner of the corrider, trembling in every limb, "the good Empress is like a mother to her peo-

As he said this, he hastily resumed his post, and when the Empress made her appearance was pacing backwards and lorwards with his monotonous tread, a stolid look up on his countenance, as though he was the

mere machine, that the discipline to which he was subjected was intended to make him Josephine, then in the zenith of her charms was attired in her usual elegance in a robe of black velvet, whose very folds swept the floor : rubies gleamed upon her boso m, and in the heavy braids of dusky hair, a custom which well accorded with her rich tropical beauty, and she moved along with that grace ful, undulating motion peculiar to the French

As she reached the spot opposite to where the girl stood, she stepped out from the shadow, and sinking down upon her knee, laid her hand on Josephine's robe, as if to ar rest her progress.

Poor Maria! during her long and lonely walk she had said over and over again the little speech by which he had hoped to win the kind heart of the Empress to pity and aid her, but as she knelt there, every word of it vanished from her mind. But those white, quivering lips, the imploring impression in those lifted eyes spoke volumes and Josephine looked down upon them, she understood all she would say.

Signing the other ladies to proceed, she took the roll of paper from her hand. But

"I feel that I can do nothing for you, my good girl," she said, turning to the suppliant "desertion is an offense that the Emperor never pardons."

"O! say not so, royal lady !" exclaimed the young girl imploringly. The good Emper or's heart is ever open to you! It was to see his dying mother, and after other means had

hard case," she said; 'but if will be useless die! You will have ample time between of duty."

for me to attempt to obtain his pardon," As Josephine said this a stifled moan escaped from the poor girl's lips, the convulsive

grasp upon her robe relaxed, and she lay still and pale at her feet.

Alarmed, the Empress beckoned the gendarms to approach. "She has fainted," he said, as he bent over her. "And no wonder: she has walked from the village of L ...., full eight leagues, Then crossed her white hands on her hoop-bespread since the break of day."

> "Do you know her ?" "Yes Madame; she is Marie Daval, the trothed of Henri Laferve, who is to be shot

to morrow morning for desertion," "Poor child!" sand the Empress, compasionately. "Take her away, good Jenna." she added, as the girl began to show signs of consciousness, "and see that she has rest and refreshment, and if she be sufficiently recovered bring her an hour hence to my private apartment.

The Empress passed along, but the kindhearted soldier noticed, with a feeling of sat isfaction, that she held the little roll of paper while her countenance had a thoughtful as-

Napolean was seated alone at the table covered with papers and maps. A courier had just left him, who was evidently the bearer of sood news, for his countenance had a pleased, almost exultant look

The door opened, and Josephine entered "She paused a moment upon the threshhold, giving his countenance a furtive look, whose ever varying mood she had learned to

"Welcome, my good Josephine," said the Emperer holding out his hanh to her.

Josephine saw that this was a propitious moment, and playfully sinking down on one knee, she kissed his hand, and presented him the roll of paper she had received from the

"If it was for any other offence, it should be granted; but as it is, it is impossible."

"But there are extenuaring circumstances in this case," pleaded Josephine, "the poor fellow has just received news that his moth er was just at the point of death."

"That was no excuse. The soldier has no mother save France; he owes first duty to

Ah, if you could only see his betrothed wife, sire. I know yon would relent. She raveled on foot from the village of L since daybreak, to plead for her lover's life. Poor girl! I fear that she will not survive

The Emperor shrugged his shoulders.

"We must try to console her," he said, aid Josephine, with indignant emphasis,

"She would sooner die with her lover !" Napoleon again shrugged his shoulders and took a pinch of shuff.

"My dear friend, such things may be found in romances, but not in real life. I'll wag r most anything you like that she would much prefer living with some young, good-looking pan, and which I should find little difficulty n persuading her to do."

Josephine whispered a few words in her

oyal husband's ear. "Let it be so," he said smiling. "And now suffer your young protege to be summoned, and I will soon put the truth of my asser-

rion to the proof." The Emperor listened attentively to the touching plea, broken by tears and sobs that Maria poured out at his feet. Then bidding her rise, he said gravely, but kindly, for he was touched by the artless beauty of the suppliant, no less than her unfeigned sorrow. I am sorry, my daughter, that I cannot grant your petition. But I will provide you with another love, and bestow upon you a bridal dowry besides; which will do just as well, if not better."

"Surely you jest, sire," said the young girl, casting upon him a glance of sorrowful

"No one can take Henri's place in my heart, For the love of mercy, spare his

"He has committed an unpardonable "ff-nse," was the stern reply, "the penality of which is death. He must die ! unless, in deed," he added, in a lower tone, "some substitute be found to suffer in his stead."

Maria caught eagerly at the hope conveyed by these last words. Again she threw herself upon her knees, bathing the Emperor's band with her tears.

"Would your majesty indeed accept a sub stitute ?" she exclaimed. "Let me take his place, then, and suffer for him!'

"What! would you take his place to morrow, and be shot in his stead ?" inquired Napoleon, looking steadily into her face. "If there is no other way to save his life, willingly, gladly, sire !" was the fervent re-

sponse. The Emperor's stern, impassible face gave no token of the feelings that filled his heart as he looked upon the countenance of the speaker, every feature of which was distinct

from their seats by military violence, in it is emerging. Hence the defeat of the ne Last year the K-publican majority

graparty in Colorado and in Connesticut. | Stare was nearly a hundred thousand.

with the fervor of the heroic soul.

now and the dawn to decide which it shall

### CHAPTER II.

The next morning rose clear and cloudless. At the first streaks of dawn, the large square in front of the palace was alive with soldiers while outside of the paling, and in every available place, were crowds of spectators, eager to view what is so dear to every Frenchman's heart, the pomp and circumstance of a military execution; and in this intance, rumors that had reached the people, that it was not the real offender that was to take his

place, made the crowd unusully large, Circumstances indicated that it was to be the scene of more than usual display. The Emperor himself was present, attended by his staff. His tried and faithful body guard were drawn up in long array; together with the whole regiment to which the culprit belonged.

At the appointed hour, Maria made her appearance, attended by a priest, and escorted by a guard of six soldiers. A murmur of mingled pity and admiration ren through the crowd as they note hea extreme youth and beauty. Every eye expressed sympathy. excepting, indeed, the platoon of soldiers detailed to fire the fatal volley; they alone regarded the scene with an air of indifference. Maria's beautiful countenance was pale but composed, and she walked to the fatal spot with a light firm step. Yet, as her eye fell npon the coffin, that was arranged so that it would receive her body as it fell, a visible shudder convulsed her frame. But it quickly passed away, and her countenance regained its former expression of holy serenity.

Closing her eyes, her lips moved a moment in voiceless prayer; then she signified that she was ready.

Just then one of the Emperor's aids rode up, and beckoning to the priest, said a few words to him. Father Godefroy immediately returned to

his patient. "Daughter," he said, "our good Emperor sends thee that if thy courage fail thee, there is, even now, time to retract." "Tell the Enperor that I thank him, faher," returned Maria, calmly ; "but that it

is easier for me to die for my betrothed than to live without him." "But, bethink thee, daughter," persisted the good priest, "this is a terrible fate. Life is sweet, especially to the young. The Emperer empowers me to offer to thy acceptance another lover, equal in every respect, to the ore thou wilt lose, and a bridal dowry.

Rush not, from so fair a prospect to so cruel "Urge me no more, holy father," was the firm reply; "my resolution is immovable .-Neither distract with vain and worldly tho'te the soul, that is fixed steadfastly upon that in Kentucky, he accepts in a letter which

country it is so soon to enter. The priest drew back, and one of the sol-

diers approached to bandage her eyes. At first Maria deniurred, but on being told hat it was indispensable, quietly submitted. During these proceedings a profound sience reigned throughout that dense crowd of people and when the signal to fire was given, every heart stood still; even the rough, stern soldiers, accustomed to view death in us most cruel forms, involuntarily turned

their eyes away from the pitiful sight. There was a sharp report of musketry and when the smoke cleared away it was discovered that Maria had fallen forward upon her

The Emperor, who had been a passive but attentive spectator of all this, instantly spurred his horse to the spot where she lay. "Mon Dieu !" he exclaimed as he threw nuself hurriedly from the saddle, 'can it be that those scupid fellows bave blundered?"

"She has only fainted, sire," said Father

Godefroy, bending over her, and laying his hand u pon her wrist as he spoke. Yet, though the muskets were loaded with blank cartridges, so that not a hair of her head was injured, for some minutes Maria lay as still and deathly as though life had indeed departed. When she unclosed her

"Maria, my good angel! my savior!" exclaimed Henri; look up our sufferings are over! The Emperer was but testing your ve. He has pardoned me and Father God -

that she had never thought to see again in

efroy is even now waiting to make us one." And before Maria could hardly realize this happy change in her prospects she was a wife. As soon as the priest had pronounced the penediction, the Emperor approached them. Overcome with gratitude and joy, they would have knelt at his feet, but he prevented

"No thanks are due me," he said, addressing Henri. "You owe your life neither to your own deserts, nor," he added, his eyes resting kindly on Maria's happy face, "to my ciemency, but to the beroic courage and devotion of her, you have just called wife .-Endeavor, in all your future conduct, to prove ourself worthy of her ! I give you a month's furlough in which to enjoy your, honey moon; to which the Empress adds five thousand france as a dowry to your bride. At the ex-"If you desire it, certainly," he said, after piration of that time, return to the service of the wearers from being run over at night, and a moment's pause. 'But remember that I your country; and remember, hereafter, would, to some extent, enable a saving in the Still the Empress shook her head. "It is a am not trifling with you! One of you must that the brave soldier never leaves his post

The meaning of this scene was not long in passing from lip to lip through the excited throng of people; and as Napoleon ceased speaking, the air rung with shouts of "Vivel Empereur !"

But Napolean quickly withdrew to the little alcove, where secure, from observation Josephine had witnessed the triumph of her protege.

"You have won," he said smiling, "But

how is it," he added, "that you had the heart of this simple maiden so much better than I?" "I judge her by my own heart, sire. This

lovely peasant girl has done nothing that I would not gladly do for thee !" "My good Josephine !" said the Emperor. pressing affectionately her hand in his, "I

believe it !" A few years hence, when upon a lonely island, forsaken by all his summer triends. she, whom he had rejected from his heart and throne, wrote to him for permission to share his exile, did Napoleon receive another proof of that self-sacrificing which is seldom

#### From South Carolina.

found save in the heart of woman.

James L. Orr accepts the nomination for Governor of South Carolina in the following

COLUMBIA, Sept. 25, 1865. "Gentlemen-I have the honor toacknowl-

edge the receipt of your letter of this date, inviting me to become candidate for Governor at the approaching election, on the third Wednesday of October next. The great increase of responsibility resul-

ting from the extention of the term to four years, and the change in our political relations, render me distrust of my ability to discharge the duties in a manner to justify your expectations. I do not, however, feel at liberty to decline the invitation, and therefore consent that my name be placed in nomina

For the complimentary terms in which your invitation is communicated, I beg to make my cordial acknowledgement. If elected my energies shall be earnestly devoted to develope the agricultural, commercial, mechanical and educational rescurces of the State, and to urge her forward in the career of prosperity which I earnestly hope may

mark her future. "I have the honor to be, gentlemen, very respectfully, your obedient servant.

JAMES L. ORR. "To Messrs. D. L. Wardlow, T. N. Dawkin, C. W. Dudley, E. J. Moses and others."

The Free Masons of South Carolina having appointed Henry Buist, of Newberry, as State delegate to the National Masonic Convention treats of national affairs thus :

"The great struggle in which the North and South have been participants has ended. We of the South contended for the maintainance of principles we deemed constitutional and fundamental, and with honesty and determination vindicated them in the conflict of

"Now that the contest is over, and we have failed to assert what we regarded as the right it becomes us like men finally and irrevocably to submit to the result, and that submission should be in the utmost sincerity, and the best faith.

"The Government of the United States is now that to which we all, as citizens, owe undivided faith and allegiance, and I believe that it will be as magnanimous and beneficient in peace as it has been powerful in war.

"The highest statesmanship, the profoundest wisdom, which can be manifested, is conciliation and harmony with those with whom our fate is indissolubly linked. Our future is that of our common country, and we shall become great and happy and prosperous only as that country prospers. "Free Masonry may well be invoked to do

its part in the work of conciliation. Founded upon the rock of brotherly love, supported by the pillar of charity, those who minister eyes she looked up bewildered into the face at its altar may effect very much in strengthening the bonds of fraternity which should bind all sections and States and people.

I remain, very fraternally, your obedient HENRY BUIST."

A singular incident occurred in England a few days before the sailing of the last steamer The catacomb vaults on the west side of Kensel Green Cemetery were found on fire .-Five coffins were destroyed and a great many seriously burnt. The origin of the fire is unknown. It is at Kensel Green Cemetery that Hood, Leech, Thackeray and other emi nent men are interred.

Do not meddle with what does not concern vou. Recollect that when the hounds are furiously fighting for a morsel of meat if they see a jackall pass they sett off together in pursuit of him.

A man has just taken out a patent for lumi nous hats. They would, he says, preserve lightning of streets,