Rorth Branch Democrat.

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

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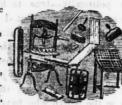
NEW SERIES.

TUNKHANNOCK, PA., WEDNESDAY, OCT. 14, 1863.

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Aorth Branch Democrat.

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DR. J. C. CORSELIUS, HAVING LOCAT. DED AT THE FALLS, WILL promptly aftendall calls in the line of his profession -may be found at Beemer's Hotel, when not professionally absent

Falls, Oct. 10, 1861. DR. J. C. BECKER & Co., PHYSICIANS & SURGEONS,

Would respectfully announce to the citizens of Wyming that they have located at Tunkhannock wher bey will promptly attend to all calls in the line of neir profession. May be found at his Drug Stero when not professionally absent.

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Particular attention given to the treatment

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.

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Tunkhannock, September 11, 1861.

MAYNARD'S HOTEL. TUNKHANNOCK. WYOMING COUNTY, PENNA

JOHN MAYNARD, Proprietor.

AVING taken the Hotel, in the Borough Tunkhannock, recently occupied by Riley Warner, the proprietor respectfully solicits a share of public patronage. The House has been thoroughly repaired, and the comforts and accommodations of a first class Hotel, will be found by all who may favor t with their custom. September 11, 1861

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HAVING resumed the proprietorship of the above the Hotel, the undersigned will spare no effort to cender the house an agreeable piece of sojourn for all who may favor it with their custom.

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M GILMAN, has permanently located in Tunk-IVI. bannock Borough, and respectfully tenders his professional services to the citizens of this place and urrounding country.

ALL WORK WARRANTED, TO GIVE SATISFACTION.

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TO NERVOUS SUFFERERS OF BOTH SEXES.

A REVEREND GENTLEMAN HAVING BEEN restered to health in a few days, after undergoing all the usual routine and irregular expensive modes of treatment without success, ronsilers it his sacred duty to communicate to his afflicted fellow creatures the means of cure. Hence, on the receipt of an addressed envelope, he will send (free) a copy of the prescription used. Direct to Dr. John M. Dagnall, 168 Fulton Street, Brooklyn, New York. v2n24ly

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Poet's Corner.

SUNBEAMS MONG THE SHADOWS.

There are sunbeams 'mong the shadows, There are diam nis ir the sky, There are flowers in the darkest wild. And a hope in every sigh;

And they say each cloud has a sunny side, A noon the darkest night. And the angel guides to heaven Are never out of sight.

Then why should fainting heart despond, Or lose its wonted calm.

When, if it were but sought aright, Each grief might have its balm? Let us seek to find the sunbeams When shades about us crowd

And look, when blows the tempest, For the rainbow in the cloud. Let us learn to follow meekly

Where the angel-guide shall lead, And strive to shun all error Of practice or of creed . -Then the spirit of Contentment Will be ever near to bless. And on earth's sunny side we'll find

Our haven of happiness.

MY HOME. BY D. W. M.

I have passed thro' climes more charming Than the green isle of my sires. I hav felt of joys more Warming

Than the heart of Ætna's fires; I've partook of sorrow's sadness, 'Mid scenes of saddest woe, But ever have I turned in gladness To my home of long ago.

I have seen the sunshine gleaming Through clouds of deep dispair. I have felt true friedship beaming 'Midst sorrow and 'midst care;

All the pleasure I have known That a mortal now can show, But my heart in joy has flown To my home of long ago.

CARRIE'S CHOICE.

BY DAISY HOWARD.

A room in a fashionable New York Hotel. handsome, middle-aged woman, busily sewng upon a dress of some fleecy white mate rial; a plain girl, sewing on ditto, and a ve ry beautiful young girl standing before a mirror, brushing out the most magnificent golden-brown hair I ever saw-long, glossy, and waving. She flung it petulantly back. "O dear! it is so long and heavy, I wish

"No, you don't either; and what's the use of saying so?" said the plain girl, al most crossly. "That's one of your greatest

"A beauty that you don't possess said her

repmother, tauntingly. The plain girl burst into tears, when the beauty threw down her brush, and flew over |

to where the girl sat weepin, and, flinging her arms round her neck, said: " Now, mamma, that is too bad. Hester' hair is real pretty; it is soft and glossy, and

I love it and her." And she ki-sed softly he shining but thin hair of her stepsister. .. We at a simple thing you are, Carrie You spoil Hes er."

Hester dried her eyes quickly.

" You are a good girl, Carrie, and if moth r would only let you alone, you will be a nappy woman ."

"Indeed, Miss Lester! where did you get our foresignt ?"

"Hush, mamma, please, for my sake" Car

e whispered. The woman's sour face softened as she

ooked into the beautiful face of the speaker. Peace being restored, Carrie went back to he glass, and began coquetting with her own vely face and form, holding a part of a blue lress up to her face, to see if it was becom ing; and then laying her glowing cheek against her white, polished shoulders.

"What a child you are, Carrie !" "I am almost twenty three years old, mother !"

"You needn't be telling every person that Every girl should be married before she's wenty three."

Carrie laughed a glad little laugh, and went to singing "No one to love me !"

"Remember, this is your last season. I you don't make a rich match this summer, you will be an old maid; for your father is determined to move out to the farm next spring,"

"O mamma, please don't talk about it. 1 fairly hate rich men. I don't want to marry for money, but for love.

" Caroline, I am ashamed of you. Don' let me hear you talk of such a vulgar thing as love. That is only for servant girls and and milk-maids. You must keep your heart out of the question, and make a wealthy marriage. I am sending you to Cape May with the Blamsdales for this express pur pose. Now, harry up and get dressed." Carrie sighed heavily, and Hester echoed

the sigh. The ladies had an audiance of two that

ing sat two gentlemen, who had arrived in ter, and should be happy to have you accomthe metropolis that very atternoon, and were to leave for Philadelphia by five o'clock .-The elder of the two was Aleck Summer field, a man worth half a million; the other was his poor cousin, Aleck Thornton-both Englishmen. The ventilator over the communicating quor being open, they had heard the ent re conversation.

"Whew! Ateck. What an old virago!" " And what a swe t girl, Al! I heard her kissing that poor Hester; and then how kindly she spoke !"

"Yes; but that old woman has spoiled her."

"I doubt it. Al, I am sorry we are going away so soon, we might have seen her at table, or in the dressing-rooms."

" Aleck, I have an idea. We have formed no plans for the sum ner-suppose we go to Cape May, and see how this sweet Carrie carries out her work by her mother's plans."

who the Blaisdales are, too. He has a cousin doing business in London, whose acquaintance I made last summer. They are a very good family."

So it was agreed, and that very evening Summerfield wrote and engaged rooms at Congress Hail. They tarried in Philadelphia but two days, and arrived at Cape May one day in advance of the Blaisdales

They sat watching the arrivals, wondering if the party they were expecting had or would come. A carriage drew up at the door, from which allighted a gentleman and lady of middle age, then a dark-eved, dark haired woman, and, lastly, a vailed figure in fawn colored dress

Just at that moment a gentleman came

"Ha, Blassdale! have you arrived; and is Mrs. B ___ along and Jennie ?"

"Yes; they have gone in. Carrie Lester s with us. G. in and see them."

"We are all right now, Aleck ; nothing to to but be presented to Pappy Blaisdale, and hrough him to the ladies. At any rate, we will see the party at dinner. Come, let us go and 'tu-s up,' as the women folks say .-We will follow the friends to their chamber " "What ails you, Aleck, man? You seem to be in a dream "

"I am just thinking whether this young choose her own destiny, or if she will be guided by ner worldly mother. Al, I sometimes wish I did not own a dollar, for, if ! a necessity of my nature as it is of any woman's. Al, suppose, just for a change, that you be Aleck Summerfield, whilst I am your oor cousin. We have not exchanged words with any one since our arrival here, if I could." and noone knows which is which. I would like to try this fair Carrie."

"Agreed-I am in for it. It will be rather pleasant than otherwise to be a person of importance for once But if the girl should fall in love with me or my money, or if any one should know us ?"

" No danger of that. Though the house of Summerfield & Son is well-known here, I am an entire stranger; and even if it should be discovered in the end, it will merely pass for a rich man's whin "

At dinner, they saw the B'ai-dale party. "Which, I wonder, is the fair Carrie ?"

"On, I hope the beautiful girl with the blue eyes and splendid brown hair."

" They are both beautiful, A eck."

dark beauties." Later, Mr Summerfield said, carelessly, to mine host of the Congress :

"Who are the ladies with Mr. Blaisdale ?" "The tall, dark lady is his daughter-a widow. The other is a M ss Lester, of New

Mr. Blaisdale and a friend stood examin ng the register.

" · Aleck Summerfield.' I wonder if that s of Summerfield & Son, the great English

"Y s. I'll be bound it is. Johnston wrote me a month ago that Mr Summerfield and a cousin of his had sailed for America. grets, and the effort to teach the heart for should like to make his acquaintance .-Johnston says he is a capital fellow."

That evening, the cousins rode out in an elegant open carriage. When they returned, they alighted near where Mr. Blassdale sat smoking a cigar. He who for the present drop a fine cambric handkerchief on which was written, "Aleck Snmmerfield." Here was an opening. He lifted it, and walked to where the owner stood talking to his

"I ber your pardon. Sir, but you dropped this but a moment since. The name on it is somewhat familiar I have a cousin. Albert Johnston, of the firm of Johnston and Langdon, in London, who has often mentioned the name written upon this handkerchief."

"Ah, Sir! I have had the pleasure of meeting Mr. Johnston, and am happy in making the acquaintance of any friend of his. Mr Blaisdale, I believe ?"

" The same sir " " Allow me to present my cousin, Mr. Thornton," said the unblushing man.

"I am happy to have met you, gentlemen. they little dreamed of. In the room adjoin- I was just going to rejoin my wife and daugh-

pany me, if agreeable." Here was a "consummation devoutly to b

wished." Thornton whispered, slyly: "You lucky dog !" And Aleck blessed Blaisdale in his heart

Aleck Summerfield was charmed with the fair Carrie. Her beauty and winning ways were jus suited to the world wearied man; and ere the evening closed, he had determined, if wooing would bring it to pass, she would be his wife.

Thorpton, in all the grandeur of his new found wealth, played the devoted to the haugl ty dark-eyed widow. After this came frequent meetings, and long, delicious walks on the beach, with Summerfield's proud head bent low over the woman he was fast learning to love. Time passed on, and there came a time when low, tender words were spoken, and Carrie listened unconscionsly. as it were, forgetting in the new feelings "That would be splended, Al. I know that were creeping into her heart, that she was to make a wealthy marriage. Like many another woman, she loved bef re she dreamed of danger; not that she was suscepible, or given to loving this one or that, but because it was her fate. Until now.

> Carrie Lester had never loved. But the spell that conquers us all, and without which life would scarcely be worth living, was upon her; and so she looked in to Summerfield's calin, dark eves, and listened whilst he talked, in his pleasant way, of life and its needs-its pleasures and duties, wondering all the while why he was so un like other men.

> Then she would go to her room and think it all over again and again, thinking of her mother's commands with a sinking heart -This night, she sat down by the open win dow, and looke lout over the sea. Two forms passed from the hotel down toward the beach. It was Sum nerfield and his cousin. The fair face flushed even in the moonlight, and she watched till they passed beyond her sight; then, bowing her head, her lips formed a prayer that God would un dertake for her, so that she might be happy through her coming life. Thus surely does a woman's love uplift and purify her heart.

The door opened softly. "Star-gazing Carrie? or dreaming of your handsom Aleck, which? You are foolish, girl will have purity of heart enough to Carrie. Why don't you fall in love with the handsome Summerfield and his half a mill

"I do not think him near so handsome as ever marry, I should then know that my Mr. Thornton. He is good looking, certainwife leved me; and you know love is as great ly; but I like dark strong, brave-looking men. I-"

"Oh, you do. Has it gone so far ?" "You are foolish, Carrie It I didn't love

" Yes, but you do love Tom, Jonnie." "Yes, I love him, though he is only a poor author, and would marry him if he didn't own a second coat." "What will your mother say, Carrie, to

your loving this poor cousin ?" " Hush, Jennie dear." The lips that spoke were very white; see

ing which Jennie threw h r arms around her, and said, tenderly : " just tell you what, Carrie, if Aleck Thornton asks you to be his wife, and you love him, marry him, If you love him, mind; for oh, a loveless marria re is, of all things, the most miserabe! To live with a man for whom you have merely a negative sort of liking, or whom you like as you would a "Yes; but I do not fancy these haughty, brother or sister, or any other dear friend. doing your duty to and by him, because it is your duty and you could not be happy else : to sit opposite this man at table three hun dred and sixty five days in the year, and this every year of your life; then some time or other, comes the hour of the hears's awakening ; for come it will -the heart, will assert its rights, and you meet that other self when, perchance, it is too late. On, cover your face and pray, for then comes the anguish him. and the pain, the passionate love for some one sud lenly met, the expression of which would be sin-the very feeling of which is sin. Then comes the spirit battles, the re gerfulness. You must banish the face that comes between you and the other face that you have vowed to love, honor, and obeybetween you and everything under the blue sky. But the face will not stay away, and and the thoughts will not stay away; and in personated Aleck Summerfield, managed to the end you will have to bind your heart with a tripple chain, and cast it into the back closet in your soul, and lock the door upon it. and fling the key far, far away, so that you can never find it. Then a pale, sad woman and by any other name she could never love moves through her home, with an unspoken prayer ever folded in between mute ling-

that God would strengthen her to do rightonly that. This never bappens where the heart makes its own selection. Let poverty, toil, and sorrow come, it matters not, the love each started with, when the jurney began, lasts to the end. There is nothing but sorrow comes of matches made by parents and friends. Carrie, never marry a man unless you love him dearer than ought

brother." Carrie's blue eyes had been growing larger breath, she said, faintly:

else on earth_lather, mother, sister, or

"Why, Jennie, what does ail you? What | lo you know of all this ?"

"I know enough, Carrie. Oh, I know position, influence, all of which are as fleeting as a dream! They arrange it all for you;

essity of your life, think it is all righ."

"O, Jennie dear, c n it be that you have uffered thus ?"

" No matter as to that, Carrie, I love you darling, and I have warned you!" And

turning abrubtly, she left the room. Carrie tooked after her in sorro v and, amaze. She knew that Jennie was married when almost a child; that people had said Colonel Andrews was very wealthy, and Jen me Blassdale had made a splendid match,

Poor Jennie! Had she lived with the darkbrowed Colonel all these years, feeling only the cold leve she had spoken of? Had she loved Tom, when such love was sin? Poor

Oh, what can one ever do in this world with one's heart ?

It so happened that one evening. Aleck and Carrie sat in the shadow, at the end of the verandah, far from the bright lights and merry hearts in the drawing-room. They were both silent. Aleck was thinking, and Carrie listening to the sea and to the sound of voices and laughter coming up musically from the moon lighted beach. Aleck laid his arm ten derly around her, and drew the brown head down upon his shoulder. After a little while he said, quietly :

"Carrie darling, I love you! Will you be ny wife?"

Then he waited for her reply. " O Aleck !"

That was all Then the wondrous story was told, which

has been listened to many a time and oft," not alone on the rialto, but in mansion and palace, hamlet and town; all over the length and breadth of the earth. Listening to the wondrous story. Carrie forgot her mother, and promised to be his wife.

"There is a lady in the reception-room wishes to see you, Mr Blaisdale; here is her card,"

Mr. Blaisdale was talking to Carrie's lover as the servant handed the card. Blassdale looked at the card. Mrs. George

Lester. There it was plain as day. " Confusion! What on earth brought her here? Poor Carrie! Excuse me a moment

Thornton, Miss Lester's mother has arrived." Alecks heart beat high as he saw a large, millions of dollars upward. The mines are handsome woman cross the verandah with generally located either on the top or on the Mr. Blaisdale. A few moments later, he western slope of the Cordilleras, and have heard him say to Jennie, who at that moment

crossed the hall: her a long story about Carrie refusing the at tentions of the wearthy Mr. Summerfield, and so produced in great abundance. One great taking up with his poor cousin. It was all hindrance to the realizing of this mineral spite-work with Sue.

angry voice and Carrie's pleading tones.

" Mother, I could not help loving him, and I have promised to be his wife." "Fool! and you refus d the wealthy Mr.

Summerfield for this dependant on his boun-

Who told you mother ?" "Sue told me. she heard him offer him

self to you with her own ears." " Mother, I could not love him." " Well, you can prepare to go home with

me in the next beat, which leaves in just one

hour." "O mother, not so soon. Mr. Thornton is away, and I must see him before I leave. "I will not wait one hour. I am glad he

is away ; it is fortunate." There came a knock at the door, and Mr. Thornton entered. Carrie sprang toward phrases. he longer they hve the more dif

"O Aleck! A'eck!" by putting his arm round Carrie, and drawing passed in abuse, the unfortunate victim of her close to his breast.

"Remove your arm from about my daugh ter, Sir. I-" "Madam, she is my promised wife. have come to ask her forgiveness for deceiv

ing her as to my name and station. Carrie darling, I am not Aleck Thornton. Can you love me by another name as well?" Carrie grew deadly pale, and half with drew herself from his embrace. Was he not her Aleck then? She loved the name of

him so well. "And pray, Sr, who may you be, that have thus tried to win my daughter's love

Aleck-she had grown to love it and him.

under a false name ?" "Lady, I am Aleck Summerfield, and my consin is Aleck Thornton. We were both called after my father. I had a fancy for being loved for myself alone, and I coaxed my cousin into bearing the burden of my weath for a little while. I hope, Madam, my half a susa, which grows wild in unfrequent d million will be no detriment in your eyes."

It is not worth while to record the lady's answer; we can all imagine what it was .-Carrie stood sheltered by those strong arms, and larger, and when her friend paused for with closed eyes and tremulous lips, that kept whispering softly:

"Thank God! thank God!"

Not for the money, but because he was her Aleck still, and because she was at liber. how it all comes about. Friends are anx- ty to love him just as she choose. We all ious-it will be a splendid match, wealth, know very well that if we learn to love a "Charley" or "Willie," or even "Sandy," we wouldn't like to find, after all, that his and you, knowing nothing of the great nec name-was John or Peter.

Then came days when the skies were bluer than they ever were before, and the sunshine was more golden, and the birds sang sweeter.

Then there was a wedding in Grace Church and the solemn crown of wifehood descended spon the sunn head of Carrie Lester.

MAKING A LIVING. It is said in the day of perplexity, when

very one must have money and there is no money to be had, that it would be an excellent thing to live without means. Setting aside the aged and the helpless, such a situation can hardly be found. Who, in this wide world, in this universal magazine, this great store house, cannot find means for a living? There is no honest, industrious, resolute individual but can find means. Ye who have been lingering on, hoping for better times, rouse up your energies, feel that you have that within, that may stir you up to the best purposes of life; resolve to find means; it may be that they will not exactly correspond with your taste, but it is an honest living you are seeking, and the world is full of material. The very rocks and stones we tread on, which nature scatters so liberally, may be converted into gold. They are hewn into a thousand forms, rise into the noblest structures, and are broken into the macadamised pavements beneath our feet. Water, the free gitt of Heaven, is not suffered to flow idly on, telling its history in murmers; its made the source of wealth and industry; it turns wheels; spouts forth in streams, and becomes a revenue for thousands. Turn which way you will, the world is full of materials! But these materials must be converted into use by those who think, those who invent, and those who labor.

THE WEALTH OF MEXICO.

In Mexico there are over one thousand sifer mines, yielding between thirty-five and torty millions of dollars a year. The value of these mines is increased by the fact that there are twenty five mines of quicksilver. which yield from two hundred and fif y to three hundred thousand pounds weight annually. Gold is also found in considerable quantities, stated variously at from three been wrought for ages. Gold and silver vas es of great value and beauty of workmanship "Mrs. Lest r is here. Sue Manners told were sent back to Spain by the first conquerors as spoils of war. Iron and copper are alwealth is the difficulty of transporting it to They passed beyond hearing, and Aleck the scaboard, there being neither railroads nor moved resolutely toward the private parlor navigable rivers in the country, and the only adj ining Carrie's room. He heard a loud means of transportation being the backs of mu'es The commercial mertness and want of mechanical enterprise of the people, and the small extent to which the combination and division of labor are carried, have also contributed, with the general insecurity of property, to prevent the various natural riches of the country from their full development.

GOOD ADVICE.

We know not where the following judicious hints had their origin, but we copy them be cause they are worthy af attention, and many may profit by the observance :

We advise all young people to acquire in early life the habit of using good language, both in speaking and writing, and to abandon as soon as p sable the use of slang words and cult the acquisition of such a language will be; and if the golden age of youth-the prop-The said Aleck set Mrs. Lester almost wild er season for the acquisition of language-be neglected education very probably will be doomed to talk slang for life.

Money is not necessary to procure this education. Every man has it in his power .-He has merely to use the language which he reads, instead of the slang which he hears; to form his taste from the popular speakers, writers and poets of the country; to treas. ure up choice phrases in his memory, and habituate himself to their use avoiding at the same time that pedantic precision and bombast which bespeaks rather the weakness of a vain ambition, than the polish of an educated mind.

There is no man, however low in rank, who may not materially benefit his financial condition by following the advice and cultivating at the same time such morals and manners as correspond in character with good

There is a weed called the Sica ret. streets and vacant places at Brisbane, Eastern Australia, and is looked upon there as a pest. This weed has been found to yield a valuable fiber, and £30 a ton has been offered for 3000 tons of it, for shipment to Eng-

of a press of other matter, to defer until our