The Independent Republican.

C. P. READ & H. H. FRAZIER, EDITORS.

F. B. LOOMIS, CORRESPONDING EDITOR.

MONTROSE, PA.

Thursday, January 21, 1858.

☞ This Paper, having a larger circulation by several hundreds than any other in the County, is, of course, much the best medium for advertising.—Those interested will please take notice of the fact.

☞ A subscriber, who probably feels the pressure of the times as much as any one, says he would retrench in a hundred superfluities before he would stop his County Paper. He rightly considers that one of the necessaries of life.

☞ The Tribune Almanac for 1858 is advertised in our columns this week. Chandler expects to have it for sale in Montrose, in a few days.

☞ We are under obligations to Messrs. Myer and Chase, of the Pennsylvania Legislature, for public documents.

☞ Resolutions instructing the Senators and requesting the Representatives in Congress, of the State of Ohio, to vote against the admission of Kansas with the Lecompton Constitution, passed the Senate of that State, January 12th, by a vote of 24 to 14, and the House by 60 to 44.

The Democratic members of the Wisconsin Legislature, in caucus, January 12th, passed resolutions endorsing the course of Senator Douglas on the Lecompton Constitution.

☞ *The Montrose Democrat* stated that Hon. G. Grow did not receive the Republican nomination for Speaker of the House, until it had been tendered to and refused by Giddings, Washburn, Banks, Blair, &c. Thereupon we stated that the nomination was tendered to Mr. Grow, and to no one else; but that several others endeavored to get the nomination, but finally withdrew. Thereupon the *Democrat* says we accused it of falsehood, and then admitted the truth of its statement in the same paragraph. If the editor of the *Democrat* don't know the difference between a man's trying to get a nomination, and having it offered to him by his party, that is his misfortune. We can't help it. Many have discovered, experimentally, that there is a wide difference.

☞ Many of the Susquehanna county Democracy were opposed to the passage of the Nebraska-Kansas bill; and there was no paper in the State more emphatic and outspoken in condemnation of that measure than the *Montrose Democrat*. Indeed, it was the boast of that party at that time, that they were the real Free Soil party, and that freedom was to achieve its triumph over slavery under their banner. After the bill had passed, and when the late Mr. Pierce began to use the executive power of the nation to deprive the Kansas settlers of their rights, great indignation was again expressed by our Democratic brethren, and the name of Pierce became a by-word and a term of execration among men of all parties. There were very few men, even of his own party, in Susquehanna county, who would attempt to defend his course. And many affirmed, that if he should get the party nomination for re-election, they would not support him. His subserviency to Southern politicians, and the wrongs which at their bidding he had committed and sanctioned in Kansas, had created this strong public feeling against him.—He failed to get the nomination, and Mr. Buchanan was nominated. Mr. Buchanan was in England when the Nebraska bill passed, and had but recently returned from there at the time of his nomination. It was argued that he was not responsible for the Nebraska bill, or the outrages in Kansas, but that he might be relied on, if elected, to do justice in that Territory alike to men of all parties. No doubt, many men who would not have voted for Pierce, were led by their belief in these representations to vote for Mr. Buchanan; and he was elected.

But was anything gained by the exchange? It is a fact that, much as Pierce submitted to the dictation of the fire-eaters in the management of Kansas affairs, Buchanan has yielded still further. Indeed, the crowning fraud to which he has lent the sanction of his name—the Lecompton Constitution—is so outrageous and evident a violation of all the principles of Democracy and free government, that it not only shocks the sentiments and arouses the opposition of the mass of Northern freemen, but the more wary and far-seeing of the Democratic leaders themselves revolt from its support, foreseeing the destruction of the party as a consequence of an attempt to force it upon the people. Three Democratic Senators, Douglas, Stuart, and Broderick, have already on the floor of the Senate declared their hostility to the Kansas policy of the Administration, while in the House a host of members, whose numbers are said to be daily increasing, are prepared to vote against it. In several of the Northern States, as New Hampshire, Ohio, Wisconsin, and Indiana, the Democracy, either in State Conventions or in the State Legislatures, have passed resolutions against it. The Democratic candidate for Governor of New Hampshire runs as an open opponent of the Lecompton Constitution. Governor Packer, of Pennsylvania, is opposed to it. A very large majority of the Democratic papers throughout the Northwest are opposed to it. The Philadelphia *Press*, the ablest Democratic paper in this State, and fifteen or twenty other papers in the State, of the same party, also condemn it. Governor Wise, of Virginia, and a number of Southern Members of Congress and newspapers, pronounce it fraudulent, undemocratic, and anti-republican. And yet Mr. Buchanan, the venerable, conservative Mr. Buchanan, sustains it, and is determined to force it through Congress, if possible! Were not the Democracy of the North deceived when they voted for Mr. Buchanan as the pacificator of Kansas, the man who was to see justice done there alike to all parties? And can they who condemn Pierce, sustain Buchanan? Consistently, they cannot.

☞ Arthur's "Lady's Home Magazine" for February, besides several neat engravings, contains stories and other articles by T. S. Arthur, Virginia F. Townsend, Helen L. Beswick, Hattie N. Groves, Maria E. Fellowes, Prof. A. M. Scott, and other favorite authors. This is a good magazine. Published by T. S. Arthur & Co., 103 Walnut St., Phil., at $2 a year, or four copies for $5.

THE AMERICAN PHRENOLOGICAL JOURNAL.—*Devoted to Phrenology, Human Nature, Education, Self-Improvement, Biography (with Portraits), Mechanism and the Natural Sciences. Monthly at* ONE DOLLAR *a year, in advance.*

THE WATER-CURE JOURNAL AND HERALD OF REFORMS.—*Devoted to Physiology, Hydropathy, and the Laws of Life and Health; with Anatomical and other Engravings, illustrating the Human System; with Familiar Instructions to Learners. It is emphatically a guide to Health and Longevity.—Monthly, at* ONE DOLLAR *a year, in advance.*

LIFE ILLUSTRATED.—*A First-Class Pictorial Family Paper, devoted to Entertainment, Improvement, and Progress. Weekly, at* TWO DOLLARS *a year.*

The above periodicals are published by Fowler and Wells, No. 308 Broadway, New York. We will furnish all or any one of these works, together with the *Republican*, at the following prices:

The *Republican* and *Life Illustrated* one year for $2,50; and fifty cents additional for each of the *Journals*; or the *Republican* and either of the *Journals* for $2,00.

☞ A very slim "Lecompton Constitution" meeting was held here last Monday evening. The speakers were Peter Byrne, Dr. Lee, Ralph B. Little, and J. B. McCollum. A committee, of which Isaac Reckhow was chairman, reported resolutions endorsing the administration and the President's message, "especially that part relating to Kansas and the currency," commending the zeal of Senator Bigler, congratulating the party on the election of Packer, (Douglas man as he is,) and declaring in favor of an Independent Treasury (with the right to issue shin-plasters, of course) for this State.

The speakers evinced remarkable ignorance of Kansas affairs. For instance Mr. Little denounced the "Free-State fanatics" for not driving Slavery from Kansas by voting for the Lecompton Constitution "without slavery," when if he had read either Gov. Walker's or Gov. Wise's letter he would have known that "the constitution without Slavery" as well as the other, permitted the existence of Slavery in Kansas forever. "Bleeding Kansas" seemed to be the leading idea of the speakers, and, notwithstanding the testimony of so many Democratic Governors of the Territory, they considered "bleeding Kansas" a humbug got up by the opposition to bother the Democracy. Being that a large part of the audience were Irishmen, although as Mr. Little elegantly remarked, "Know-Nothingism was dead and stinking," he descended into its grave and dug it up, for the gratification of his Celtic friends; and both he and Mr. McCollum were particularly severe on political priests, and "parson Landon."

We are glad to see the leaders define their position so clearly in this county.

For the Independent Republican.

Rambling.

———, December 30th, 1857.

MR. FRAZIER:—What's work, and what's play, is a question very naturally asked by one who has been gunning. The singular difference between doing a thing because you want to, and doing the same because you have to, is accounted for by the old saying about the will and the way, and so it happened that, on a snowy morning between Christmas and New Year's, my will found its way to the other side of Deer Hill, hunting for rabbits.

Hunting is an exciting occupation, particularly when you are trying to shoot a crow. A crow, sir, is a very wise bird, notwithstanding his personal appearance, and the fable of the lost cheese. Besides, even admitting the truth of the cheese story, is there not a well authenticated account of a philosophizing crow that got a drink out of a pitcher by dropping stones into it? Æsop was much mistaken in his estimate of the wisdom of owls. Solemn dignity is often but the outward manifestation of the self-conceit of stupidity, the silence of which is on account of nothing to say. The proper moral of the fable concerning the magpie who was compelled to listen to a disagreeable opinion, is that it served him right for asking the opinion of an owl. A crow, on the contrary, not being too wise to learn, acquires a vast amount of general information. If he sits on a rail, he is continually looking behind him; and when, after crawling along in the snow for a hundred yards behind a cedar bush, in expectation of a shot, you witness his premature departure, you will conclude that the crow which lost the cheese was probably very young and inexperienced.

Rabbits were unknown quantities that morning, and not a track was to be seen on the night fallen snow, except those made by myself and a small dog. Returning down the homeward side of the mountain, my feet slipped on a concealed glade of ice, and I *sloped* with considerable velocity, but contriving to enclose a small tree within my descending straddle, the unpremeditated voyage was brought to a successful termination. Riding down hill, goes a good deal better with a board to sit on.

Coming home from a hunt without any game, is disagreeable. They always ask questions, "Will, did you get any rabbits?" "Well, no, I couldn't *find any rabbits*; but I came *mighty* near shooting a crow." Then they laugh at you,—as if anybody could shoot rabbits when he didn't find any; and if that crow had only sat still a little longer, I could have shot him anyhow.

My hunting expeditions generally have the same result; but I go gunning for the fun of it. What pleasure is there in hunting, under the usual circumstances? A great deal of pleasure, my dear sir. It is always pleasant to ramble through the woods and over the hills, or mountains, as the case may be, and still more pleasant is the ramble if it has an object, real or imaginary, in the attainment of which you are interested, yet which leaves you free to rove at will. The hunting idea makes the ramble more of a reality, and the game which is supposed to exist, furnishes an imaginary object of pursuit. With a gun in your hand, you will walk four times as far as you would if you walked merely for the purpose of walking, and with less fatigue. In the search for game, not a tree or rock escapes your notice, and although you may not find that for which you are looking, you find things for which you were not looking, and which it is quite as pleasant to find. Such a ramble is more than usually delightful immediately after or even during a quiet snow-storm. What can be more beautiful than the forest drapery before the wind has shaken down the gay festoons! As pure and graceful as a cedar tree in a snow storm, would be a flattering compliment to almost any amount of beauty; and never were they more splendidly arrayed in their swan's down, or rather star-down plumes, than in the sheltered mountain ravines on that morning, ever to be remembered, when I came so near shooting a crow. Few persons know how perfectly beautiful the snow really is; and no one will forget its beauty after once examining the star-like gems of its delicate crystalization. Almost like magic is the transformation which in a single night changes the usual appearance of the old brown haystack for that of an enormous sugar-loaf; and more than one poet has be-rhymed the charms of a rail fence wrapped in the same charity-like concealment of knots and crookedness.

But the admirations of cedar trees and snow flakes were not the only thoughts occasioned by that hunting tramp. On a hill overlooking the river, in an apple orchard through which passed my homeward route, is a solitary grave. It is the grave of Colonel Duncan, a gallant officer who served his country with distinction in the Mexican war. His burial occasioned a grand parade. There were martial music, and marching soldiers hopping on one leg trying to catch the step. The war horse was led behind the bier.—An oration was delivered, and the intention of rearing a stately monument was declared. The coffin was lowered into the grave, and over it three times the discharge of musketry called for the reply of the mountain echoes. A grand supper was prepared for the troops, and at feeding time they "left him alone in his glory." Two *pine boards* now mark his resting place, one at the head, and one at the foot of the grave. More than six feet apart are those two pine boards, for a warrior's form lies in the space beneath. There is no inscription save the unwritten one that all can read: it is, "Economical, very Economical." If they had buried him on the other side of the ravine, he might have had old Butter Hill for his headstone, under the shadow of whose two thousand feet of towering granite he had passed his boyish days; or they might, as was his dying wish, have laid him quietly by the side of his mother, in the sunny hillside below. He who now lies between those two pine boards, had a soldier's glory.

The drawing pencil has been at work in these romantic regions lately; and as you are probably aware, N. P. Willis's place of residence, Idlewild, has been considerably illustrated in the last number of Harper's Magazine. Much information may be derived from pictures, and having the cypress swamps of the South and the icebergs of the North, the prairies of the West and the rocks and waterfalls of the East, transferred to paper, and laid side by side on your drawing room table, to be examined by you at your leisure, in your slippers and rocking chair, is a modern miracle almost equal to the mountain coming to Mahommed, instead of Mahommed going to the mountain. A youngster will obtain more ideas from a page of pictures than from two of print, and will obtain them easily and pleasantly, "and men are but grown up children," which I think is a quotation.—Pictures are often very instructive, and those in the January "Harper" will give you a tolerable idea of Idlewild; but I sincerely hope that no one will be led to suppose by the first illustration that the rushing brook below the cascade (which cascade, by the way, he must have seen through the bottom of a tumbler) is intended for the navigation of canal boats. The Czar in his present pictorial condition might as well represent a frog as a bear. It looks two or three times more like a stone than a stump, and the expression of the original countenance is completely lost. Other things look very well, especially the pig-tight gate. WILL.

For the Independent Republican.

Letter from Wyoming County.

NICHOLSON, Wyoming Co., Pa., 1858.

MESSRS. EDITORS:—Perhaps you will the more readily excuse my long neglect, when you learn that unavoidable interruptions have prevented my finishing a couple of highly interesting letters, which had been commenced for you—this, though barren of news or interest, will at least show that you are not entirely forgotten.

On a certain Tuesday in January, it has become a custom with the people of our town, to hold an election, for the purpose, primarily, of filling the important offices of Poormaster, Constable, etc., and incidentally, (with many at least) to test the extent of their capacity for the whiskey which Boniface had stored away in his cellar, and enjoy the revelry and amiable fights which often ensue.

That Tuesday for this year happened in the fore part of the present week—the voters came together in large numbers, and deposited their ballots, discussing the merits of the various candidates, and at frequent intervals the Bourbon, Monongahela and old Rye, in the last importation of which there must have been intermingled a less number of fights to the gallon, than what our people have heretofore been accustomed to. All day long there was no fight, and apparently no hopes of one—not a nose or an ear to dress—no fingers or thumbs bitten off—nobody bruised or pounded to pieces. At *nightfall*, some who had been heroes in previous skirmishes, departed, and some who remained, expressed surprise at so quiet an issue of our town meeting. Indeed we might well exclaim with the eloquent Roman "O tempora! O horses!" Mr. Barnum had a ball at his house at the depot on Christmas night—he had no license and kept no liquor, yet a few drunken rowdies came there, for the ostensible purpose of making a muss or breaking up the party. An affray did ensue in which a revolver in the hands of Mr. B's assistant was twice discharged at the assailants, the result of which is by many considered as being very unfortunate, only two window panes being broken.—The dancers finished their night's amusement without further molestation.

Yesterday, I saw an old man, who some weeks ago, at a chopping bee, got a much larger load of whiskey than he was able to carry home, and in consequence, lay out drunk until both his feet were frozen. The right one has already sloughed off near to the ancle, and the other is not quite as bad—the most disgusting spectacle I ever witnessed—amputation of both extremities, cannot safely be long delayed. The unfortunate man is so well (or perhaps badly) known, that very little sympathy is manifested in his behalf. It is only a few weeks *since*, in this neighborhood, a man nearly perished from nineteen hours' exposure while intoxicated. But I tire of witnessing such things, and will not burden you with the detail of them. Though I could mention many similar instances, you must not by any means suppose we are all the worst kind of people, for such is far from being the case. We have many large-hearted, whole-souled, generous folks among us; and it could not well be otherwise, amid such grand scenery as God has made of these mountains and valleys—a bad man cannot contemplate and duly appreciate it, and remain such. On the first day of the new year, we commenced taking our letters to a new place to mail, and there was a new Post Master. The old one was good enough for Pierce but not for Buchanan—alas! he voted for Fremont, and off must go his head. True, the Democrats here generally remonstrated against the change, but it was of no avail—the rest of us looked on in silence, for surely what rights have we which this administration is bound to respect?

The times here are dull enough—only four or five days of sleighing thus far, and now with the recent rains we have abundance of mud.

Be patient, and you may hear again from—

Yours truly, 3. 3. 8.

For the Independent Republican.

Clark's Grammar.

MESSRS. EDITORS:—Will you permit me to make some remarks through your columns on the English Grammar by S. W. Clark, which has recently been introduced quite extensively into our schools? I have examined the work with some care, and I must say that while there are many things in it to commend there are also many to condemn. The author's method of analyzing sentences—showing that phrases are often equivalent to words, and *vice versa*, and the office of each in a sentence—is undoubtedly a good one. But what shall we say of his system, or, rather, want of system, in the classification of words into the different parts of speech? Here he seems to have involved himself, and consequently the pupil, in inextricable confusion. For example he teaches that all nouns and pronouns in the possessive case, (except in those rare instances in which according to him they are at the same time both in the possessive and in the nominative or the objective case, but according to most grammarians there is an ellipsis of some noun: as, "My book is new; *yours* is old; you have soiled *John's*,") are *adjectives!* This doctrine leads to so many absurdities that it is a wonder that a man of so much grammatical acuteness as Mr. Clark seems at times to possess, could ever have adopted it.

Take these two sentences:

"John lives in the house of Peter."

"John lives in Peter's house."

Mr. Clark, like every other grammarian, would say that "Peter" in the first example is a proper noun, in the third person, singular number, masculine gender, and objective case. Now, wherein does the word "Peter" in the second example differ from the same word in the first? Simply in being in a different case. It is evidently just as much the name of a person, and possesses all the attributes of a noun—number, person, gender, and case. No one will think of denying that it is in the third person, singular number, and masculine gender, in the second example, if it is in the first. Then, according to Mr. Clark's classification, adjectives in English have person and gender, if not case. But further. In such examples as this, "The *general's* sword being broken, *he* procured another," the word "he" is a personal pronoun, representing "general's," but according to this grammarian "general's" is an adjective, therefore personal pronouns are used to represent adjectives. But this is contrary to his own definition of a pronoun, namely: "A pronoun is a word used instead of a noun."

Again: "How various are his employments *whom* the world would call idle." Here the relative pronoun "whom" relates to the word "his" as its antecedent; but "his," we are taught, is an adjective; hence, relative pronouns relate to and represent adjectives. Mr. Clark says (page 247) that "It is the *substantive element* in the possessive adjective, that is limited by the auxiliary sentence. Thus 'his' is equivalent to 'of him,' and 'him' is limited by the sentence 'whom the world calls idle.'" True enough, and it is singular that the grammarian who can perceive this, cannot also perceive that in such words as "general's" and "his" the substantive element so greatly predominates over whatever adjective quality they may possess, as to make it improper to class them as adjectives.

On page 84, Mr. Clark gives his reason for calling these words adjectives, thus: "Words commonly used as nouns and pronouns become adjectives whenever their principal office is to limit or describe beings or things;" and he assures us that such is the character of all pos. nouns and pronouns, with the few exceptions above mentioned. But in the example, "Paul the apostle wrote to Timothy," the word "apostle" surely limits "Paul" as much as any noun in the possessive case could, yet Mr. Clark calls "apostle," not an adjective, but "a noun in the independent case;" and he adds that "*apostle* is used to designate which *Paul* is intended;" just as I would say that in the expression, "John's horse," *John's* is used to designate which or whose *horse* is intended. If one should say, "He borrowed Paul the apostle's cloak," "apostle" is still used to limit "Paul." Here, is "Paul" a noun, or an adjective? "An adjective," says Mr. Clark, "for it describes "cloak." But what is "apostle?" "A noun in the independent case;" hence, according to our author, *nouns are used to describe or limit adjectives*, though in his definition of an adjective he told us,—what every grammarian knows,—that "an adjective is a word used to qualify or otherwise describe a noun or pronoun." To such absurdities does the doctrine that nouns and pronouns in the possessive case are adjectives, *legitimately lead*.

If Mr. Clark had been content to point out the limiting nature of words in the possessive case, as he does that of those in what he calls the independent case, and then to leave them in the class of words to which by all their leading characteristics they belong, he would have shown much better judgment, and prevented much confusion in the minds of students. If he is right on this point, he should correct his book in the next edition, by adding the following new definitions:

1.—Adjectives have three genders, the masculine, the feminine, and the neuter.

2.—Adjectives have three persons, the first, the second, and the third.

3.—Personal pronouns are used to represent adjectives, and must agree with them in number, person, and gender.

4.—Relative pronouns relate to adjectives for their antecedents, and agree with them in number, person, and gender.

5.—One adjective sometimes represents another adjective: as, "We are in our *Maker's* hands, *whose* power is over all."

6.—Nouns are used to qualify or limit adjectives.

I intended to examine some other points, but this letter is already so long that I must defer further comments. A. R.

For the Independent Republican.

A Memory.

"Twilight soft comes stealing on—
With its *one* star, the star of memory."

There are few households that count not one more than the stranger's eye perceives. There are hearts in almost every home, though seemingly engaged in life's duties, are all the while holding silent communion with spirits, unseen, but by them. There are soft voices filling the air with strange, delightful melody, and that only the grief-taught hear.

The years have glided away like a dream, since we gathered, a merry group, in the dear old home, oft wondering who would be first missed from the household band. Childhood's thoughtless glee, girlhood's laugh and song, have all fled, and the life path grows rugged and stern.

Now, the twilight shadows deepen and darken, and through the deeper shadows of my soul, glimmer rays from the *one* star full of memories, sad, yet mournfully sweet. There's a spirit form glides to my side, and I am no longer alone.

"With a slow, and noiseless footstep,
Comes the messenger divine;
Takes the vacant chair beside me,
Lays the gentle hand in mine."

A voice, sweeter than the seraph music, fills my ear, and I forget, as I feel the thrilling clasp of the dear hand, the years in which the flowers have bloomed, and withered, to bloom again, over the grave that hides the form of the *first* called into the "Silent Land."

A shadow fell on the pure brow, but we wist not it was from the wing of the Death Angel. The deep, earnest eyes grew brighter, the rose tint faded from lip and cheek, and the light step faltered in the life path. One twilight, in the early spring time, before a single violet had lifted its tiny head from the cold earth, the "silver cord was loosed"—the weary lids drooped and hid the lovelight of her blue eyes; and the Angel bore her "over the river."

Now, in the "sweet home" the moistened eye, and the quivering lip, answer to the sound of a familiar name. The smile that ever hovered over the mild features of a gentle mother, has a dreary sadness in it, and the eyelids are oft heavy with tears. Subdued voices tell that sorrow has tuned the heartstrings,—In the gray morn, at bright noon, as in the hushed, solemn night, there's ever a murmuring in the air, "A little while—only a little while," and these arms shall fold the dear form to this yearning heart. "A little while," sweet sister, I wait and watch for the Angel, and *then* shall I see *thee*—"Because I go to the Father." ROSE WELVERTON.

For the Independent Republican.

Butter Making, &c.

TO FARMERS:—*Gentlemen*: The question is often raised, what is the best course for farmers? The dairy business is good. The average of butter forwarded by me this season is about 24 cts. Isaac H. B. Roosa, of this place, received $12 per week from 9 cows. Almost any person can keep five cows, and if they are first rate cows they will make one pail of butter in two weeks. A returnable pail should contain 60 lbs. of butter, as the expense of forwarding is less in proportion. If it takes long to fill a pail of butter, pack in stone jars till you get enough to fill the pail, and ship immediately. Do not make your butter too salt. Use the Ashton Salt. As to the best breed of cows—get a cow that will give a patent pail full of good rich milk twice a day—no matter about color or spots, or whether she is one year old, or one hundred. *A plenty of good rich milk is absolutely necessary*, and if a cow with good treatment does not do duty, sell her, no matter how handsome she is.

Remarks are frequent, "Butter will fall"—some will, some will not—we can send butter to New York in eight hours—we have customers for butter, and they are very particular, and for a first rate article are willing to pay the highest market rates. This is the reason our butter will never be low. If you cannot make butter to suit N. Y. market, go to some of your neighbors who can, and learn; it's no disgrace. "Oh, the butter is cheap—always will be." Keep a few cows and try it. I tell you, Susquehanna County butter sells well in N. Y., and if you will glut the market *with this kind of butter*, you would not be able to carry the money on your backs in bags, if it were all in silver.

In the hottest weather of July and August, we have received at day-light wagon-loads of butter drawn 20 and 25 miles, put it in the cellar to cool—ship it in the evening, and it goes in very nice order. This county is capable of shipping $100,000 of butter this season, and give the women ½ of the *returns* and we will have many nice dairies in 5 years.—What say you farmers? Do you not think more of one woman than any dozen men you can find? Let us try home products and a fair distribution of the proceeds, and I will ask the result.

Raise Turkeys, too; they command the highest price,—Geese next—ship in boxes packed in straw so as not to touch—heads and legs on—entrails in—they bring one shilling per pound—other fowls about 33 per cent less. Turkeys will preserve the fall feed by destroying the grasshopper after haying.

Small farmers, keep 5 cows any way—try once—after a fair trial, if you do not like it, blame me for giving such advice—the more stock, the more manure and the richer the farm. If you cannot bring your pails here to ship, or where you wish to ship—organize and give a teamster 8 cts per pail, or 10, to deliver it to the depot and to return the pails, and the trouble is over.

If any one wishes to know more on the subject, I refer them to John S. Handrick, New Milford, D. O. Turrell, Liberty, Allen Upson, Springville.

I would like to hear from the farmers through the press upon this subject. I want to see this a rich county, and I know of no other way, it can be done. Gentlemen, let us hear from you, or your wives through the press, or any way for edification.

Yours, respectfully.

HENRY MCKINNEY.

Great Bend Depot, Jan'y. 11, 1858.

EDUCATION.—This is a cause which should engage the heart of every friend to the human race. The State Teachers' Association, which was in session in town during the present week, is doing a noble work by holding its sessions in the various parts of the State, and thereby exciting new zeal in the minds of the people in these different localities.—We have heretofore done what we could to help along the cause, but since the meeting of the State Convention, we feel more than ever inclined to progress and push forward the work. Indeed we think no man who has a heart to feel and a mind to appreciate, could sit still under the eloquence of a Stoddard, the sound reasoning of a Burrows, and the wit and point of a Kerr, and not be moved to renewed exertion to have the immortal mind of our youth well educated and trained. The lecture of Prof. Stoddard on last Wednesday evening was one of great beauty and excellence, and we hope to be able to lay it before our readers in a short time; when we bespeak for it a careful perusal by all our readers.—*Indiana (Pa.) Independent.*

Acknowledgment.—The Rev. J. B. McCreary and Lady, of Great Bend, desire to express their gratitude to their friends, for the very generous Donation, made them on the evening of the 14th inst., amounting to $170,00.

Great Bend, Jan. 16, 1858.

Notice.—The subject of discourse at the Universalist Church, in Montrose, next Sunday, P. M., will be, "As the tree falleth so let it lay."

Teachers' Institutes.—Teachers' Institutes will be held in different localities in the County, as follows:

FOREST LAKE.—Commencing Jan. 18th, at 7 o'clock in the evening, (a lecture by Prof. Stoddard,) at Towne's Meeting House. The Institute will be continued on Saturday, January 16th.

CLIFFORD.—January 23d, at 10 o'clock, a. m., at the Truesdell School House.

BRACKNEY.—January 30th, at 10 o'clock, a. m., at the Brackney School House.

BURNOWS' HOLLOW.—February 20th, at 10 o'clock, a. m., at the public School House.

Prof. STODDARD will attend all of the above mentioned Institutes, in company with the undersigned—lecturing to the people and instructing the teachers.

The friends in the vicinity will please see that all things are in readiness for a good, interesting, and profitable session.

If the friends in Silver Lake think the Brackney School House will not be sufficient to accommodate the auditory, they will please try and secure the use of the Church near by—they had probably better do so, anyhow. B. F. TEWKSBURY, *Co. Supt.*

Notice.—A meeting of the SUSQ'A. COUNTY AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY will be held at the Court House, on Tuesday evening of the 2d week of Jan. Court, inst. An election of officers for the ensuing year will then take place. The reports of grain, crops, &c., should also be presented at that time.

Jan. 13, '58.–2w WM. J. TURRELL, *Sec'ry.*

Notice.—The Susquehanna Association of Universalists will hold a CONFERENCE at Clifford Corners, Wednesday and Thursday, Jan. 20th and 21st. All are invited to attend.

MARRIED.

In Gibson, on the 9th inst., by Timothy Carpenter, Esq., Mr. ABSALOM RELLEY and Miss NANCY DANEY, all of Gibson.

In Rush, on the 6th inst., by Rev. T. Thomas, Mr. DUDLEY M. BAILEY, of LeRaysville, and Miss JULIA CHAMPION, of Rush.

In Brooklyn, Dec. 31st, '57, by Rev. A. H. Schoonmaker, Mr. GEORGE MACK, of Phelps, N. Y., and Miss URSULA MACK, of Brooklyn, Pa.

In Springville, on the 7th inst., by Rev. J. W. Raynor, Mr. NOAH O. LINDSEY, of Dimock, and Miss SYLVENCE L. BUTTON, of Springville.

In Auburn, on the 13th inst., by Rev. J. W. Raynor, Mr. HENRY D. ROSS, and Miss HARRIET T. BUSHNELL, both of Auburn.

DIED.

In Brooklyn, on the 4th inst., Mrs. ANN WALDIE, wife of James Waldie, aged 44 years, 8 months, and 20 days. She was a kind and affectionate mother, and her family deeply lament their loss, but have the assurance she is at rest in that land where "sickness and sorrow are known no more."

At a meeting of Brooklyn Lodge, No. 313, I. O. of O. F., of Pa., the undersigned, appointed a committee for the purpose of offering resolutions upon the death of the wife of our beloved brother, JAMES WALDIE, beg leave to submit the following:

Whereas, It has pleased an allwise Providence to remove from among us the wife of our beloved brother, while in the prime of life and in the midst of usefullness, while we deem it our duty to bow with submission to an overruling Providence. Therefore,

Resolved, That we tender to our bereaved brother our warmest sympathy, in this his hour of affliction and sore bereavement, having with him the consoling assurance that his loss has been her infinite gain.

Resolved, That in this sad bereavement we are reminded of the uncertainty of life, and of the certainty of death, and that ere long we too must be laid in that narrow house appointed for all the living.

Resolved, That as a token of respect for the deceased, we will, as far as practicable, attend at the hour appointed for her funeral, and see that the last sad rites are paid to her with due respect.

D. S. WARTROUS, ANSEL STERLING, } *Com.*

Jan., 1858.

In Brooklyn, on the 7th inst., Mrs. RUBY E., wife of James O. Bullard, aged 33 years.

Suddenly and unexpectedly was she called away. Yesterday in health, to-day numbered with the dead! "Truly in life are we in the midst of death!"

In the death of Mrs. Bullard, her bereaved husband mourns the loss of all that can hallow the sacred relation of wife and friend, her children a kind and affectionate mother, society one of its brightest ornaments, and a numerous circle of relatives and friends, of one that was endeared to them by the many amiable qualities of her mind and heart. Her life was adorned by the christian virtues. Her faith, through the mercy of God, recognized a sinless and happy immortality for the whole family of man. And leaning upon the arm of the Infinite Father, calmly and peacefully, we trust, did her spirit pass from its clay tenement—from the cares and anxieties—the pains and sicknesses of an earthly home, to the joy and purity of a home in heaven. How glorious the change! How great the contrast!

"*Here* smiles must hide the aching heart,
And cheerful words the mute despair;
Here friends must meet, and love, and part,
But not so *there!*
There we shall meet, *all* meet to love
With love that has no trembling fears,
In that dear home, far, far above
This land of tears."

The funeral services were performed in the Universalist Church, on the 10th inst., in the presence of a large and sympathizing congregation, evincing their high regard for her that was no more of earth. [COM.

Dr. H. Smith & Son,

SURGEON DENTISTS. Residence and office, opposite the Baptist church, (North side,) in Montrose. Particular attention will be given to inserting teeth on Gold and Silver plate, and to filling decaying teeth.

Montrose, Jan. 13, 1858.

THE LATEST NEWS!

THE subscriber having made up his mind to sell off his stock of

BOOTS AND SHOES,

for READY PAY, and at prices to suit the times, would say to all his friends and the rest of mankind, to call in and get more for his same money by giving a call at the sign of the Big Boot, next door to the Post Office.

Montrose, Jan. 13, 1858.–3w

10 OR 15 PER CENT.

A LL those who are indebted to the subscriber, for TIMES sufficient, are hereby informed that unless their accounts must be paid, I would say to those that owe me, that I shall put them into other hands for collection. A word to the wise is sufficient. A. KERRIGAN.

Montrose, Jan. 13, 1858.–3w

LOST OR STOLEN,

FROM the the subscriber, on Friday, the 8th day of January, 1858, a POCKET BOOK, containing three Notes, and one one dollar Note on the Bank of Owego. One Note of $34,00, given the subscriber, by B. L. Canfield, dated the 17th of February, 1857, payable in six months; also, one Note of $32,00, against P. Maddock, dated Sept. 14th, 1857, payable in one year from date, and a Note of $8,00, against T. Colford, dated some time in the winter of 1856, payable in three months. Any person returning said Notes, &c., will be suitably rewarded.

PATRICK FARRELL.

Middletown, Susq. Co., Pa., Jan. 13, 1858.

REMOVAL.

THE SADDLE AND HARNESS SHOP OF *G. F. FORDHAM*, is removed to the building recently occupied by C. C. Hollister, on Main Street, one door above S. S. Mott's, and where he will be happy to wait on all who may favor him with their patronage.

Montrose, Jan. 6, 1858.–tf

THINGS AS THEY SHOULD BE.

WE would say to our numerous Friends and Customers that we have secured the agency of most of the

POPULAR PATENT MEDICINES

of the day, for which we are allowed forty per cent., for selling; and we propose under the hard times, dividing half the profits with our customers. Now, good friends and enemies, (if we have any,) you that wish to save money, call at the

"Farmers Store,"

and you will find everything which poor diseased nature requires for her restoration, at prices unparalleled in the history of the medicine age. Among our catalogue may be found the celebrated

GRAEFENBERG MEDICINES; SOVEREIGN BALM; HYGEIAN VEGETABLE MEDICINE; GRIFFIN'S HOMELAND'S; JUDD'S MEDICATED CUTICLE, PAIN KILLER; RADWAY'S READY RELIEF; DR. JAMES MORTAY'S PILLS; THE GERMAN LION OF THE DAY; CHILD'S PILLS; GERMAN VEGETABLE; JOWLING'S VERMIFUGE; CRANDALL'S BLOOD PURIFIER; with every variety of

Thayer's Family Medicines,

warranted to answer the purpose for which they are recommended, with others too numerous to mention. Call and see us. Counsel and advice free of charge. R. THAYER, JR.

MONTROSE, Dec. 2, 1857.–tf

DOCT. R. THAYER

WOULD say to the Public that he will be at his *office from* nine until ten o'clock, a. m., every day. Tuesdays and Saturdays, *from nine in the morning* until nine in the evening, extraordinaries excepted. All wishing to see him will govern themselves accordingly.

Monirose, Jan. 6, 1858.–tf

Register's Notice.

PUBLIC NOTICE is hereby given to all persons concerned in the following Estates, to wit:

Estate of JOHN GRAHAM, late of Harford, deceased, Tyler Brewster, Executor.

That the accountant has settled his account in the Register's Office, in and for the county of Susquehanna, and that the same will be presented to the Judges of the Orphans' Court of said County, on Friday the 29th day of January, 1858, for confirmation and allowance. CHARLES NEALE, REGISTER.

REGISTER'S OFFICE, Montrose, Jan. 5, 1858.

NEW ARRANGEMENT.

THE SUBSCRIBERS having associated with them Mr. J. P. W. RILEY, of this place, the business will hereafter be conducted under the name and style of

BENTLEY, READ & CO.

We shall of necessity have to open a new set of Books, and we are very desirous that our old ones should be settled either by note or otherwise, at the earliest convenience, of those having open accounts with us. To persons who have owed us for years and SHOULD us because of such indebtedness, we would give a special invitation to come in and see us. To those who have for years bestowed on us their liberal patronage and paid us promptly, we would tender our sincere thanks, earnestly soliciting a continuance of their patronage, under a pledge that they shall have no cause to complain of the PRICE or QUALITY of our Goods.

We shall have on hand CONSTANTLY, a full assortment of all descriptions of Goods usually sold in the country, and we invite all wishing to purchase, to come in and examine our stock before buying elsewhere. BENTLEY & READ.

Montrose, January 1, 1858.

ARTIST'S MATERIALS.

PAINTS IN TUBES, BRUSHES, TIN, COPPER, AND SILVER FOIL, *GLASS SLABS AND MULLERS, LITHOGRAPHS, &c.*, at the Store of ABEL TURRELL.

Montrose, Jan. 6, 1858.

Administrator's Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given to all persons having demands against the estate of EZEKIEL BARNES, deceased, late of Gibson, that the same must be presented to the undersigned for arrangement, and all persons indebted to said Estate are requested to make immediate payment. CHAS. TINGLEY, Administrator.

HARFORD, Susq. co., Pa., Jan. 6, 1858.–6w

FOR SALE,

1 NEW ONE HORSE WAGON.
1 No. " " Cutter, Enquire of
Montrose, Jan. 6, '58. F. B. CHANDLER.

SUBSCRIPTIONS

RECEIVED for the *New York Weekly Tribune*, at one dollar per year, by
Montrose, Jan. 6, '58. F. B. CHANDLER.

WANTED.

A PARTNER with a cash capital of $500, to invest in a profitable business, which is ready pay.

For further particulars, call at this office.

January 6, 1858.–2w

$20,000 WORTH OF GOODS
—AT—
PANIC PRICES.
H. BURRITT

IS NOW RECEIVING LARGE ADDITIONS OF

NEW GOODS,

to his stock that will be sold at prices to suit the times, including a great variety of

Ladies' and Gentlemen's Dress Goods,

with a full assortment in all departments of his TRADE, and prices much redu