

THE MONTROSE DEMOCRAT is published every week, except on the Sabbath and public holidays. It is published for the Proprietor by O. C. NEWSPAPER, at No. 100 North Second Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

RATE OF SUBSCRIPTION: One Year, \$1.00; Six Months, \$0.60; Three Months, \$0.35. Single Copies, 10 Cents. Advertising: One Square, 10 Cents; One Column, 25 Cents; One Column, 50 Cents; One Column, 75 Cents; One Column, 1.00.

The Montrose Democrat.

VOLUME VI.

MONTROSE, PA., THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 8, 1870.

NUMBER 15.

SUBJECTS—By C. D. Stuart
The position of Union on Earth
One month's work on a farm
Who is the most successful man?
How does the world get on?
And why does it go round?
Than follow a kind of woman's name
The working man's wife
To save the world by the boot
The wearing of a hat
The meal and the bread
And lengthen the days of our life
The man who is not a man
God is the maker of man
Who is the end of the world
Who is the end of the world
And the end of the world
Have you thought of all this?

A YEAR AND A DAY!

OR THE REVENUE

BY MISS CANTON

A small vessel was one day placed in the hands of Florence, who, in opening, she found to contain a book, representing a stem of the lily of the valley, emblem of purity and innocence, composed of beautiful pearls, but around which a small, glittering snake was entwined. The head of the reptile, its forked tongue, and its eyes, were but once the flower as it was, and its body was a mass of small, shining scales, glittering in the sun. The book was bound in the same, well known material.

"It was a year and a day," said she, in a low voice, to her companion, "that I look at this book." Florence pointed out, he started as though an arrow had struck him, and would have hurried on, but the girl, with an imperious gesture, as if to address him, sprang a step or two forward.

"Poor creature! let us hear what she has to say," said Florence.

"I cannot submit to the impertinence of that woman; is it possible you have never seen her?—it is Nell, the fortune-teller!" Then throwing her hand down, accompanied by a look which Florence did not observe, he passed on with his lovely companion.

attentive to the beautiful creations of the painter and sculptor. He was successful, and the mind of Florence was soon engrossed by the pleasing fancies arising from several times in passing through the rooms, her eyes encountered those of a gentleman dressed in deep mourning, who seemed to be regarding her with a sad and mournful gaze. At first she thought nothing of it, but when again and again she met the same sad expression, she could not suppress a feeling of indignation.

"I have never seen you before," said she, standing at a little distance, attentively regarding the group of statues. "His people were turned to wood, and struck with the marble of his features."

"I have never seen you before," said she, standing at a little distance, attentively regarding the group of statues. "His people were turned to wood, and struck with the marble of his features."

"I have never seen you before," said she, standing at a little distance, attentively regarding the group of statues. "His people were turned to wood, and struck with the marble of his features."

"I have never seen you before," said she, standing at a little distance, attentively regarding the group of statues. "His people were turned to wood, and struck with the marble of his features."

"I have never seen you before," said she, standing at a little distance, attentively regarding the group of statues. "His people were turned to wood, and struck with the marble of his features."

and from books her knowledge was scarcely new. Yet the birds which sang at her window, or the lambs with whom she skipped in the meadows, were not mere playthings to her, but the objects of her affection. She had a little dog, which she had named after her mother, and she had a little cat, which she had named after her father.

"I have never seen you before," said she, standing at a little distance, attentively regarding the group of statues. "His people were turned to wood, and struck with the marble of his features."

"I have never seen you before," said she, standing at a little distance, attentively regarding the group of statues. "His people were turned to wood, and struck with the marble of his features."

"I have never seen you before," said she, standing at a little distance, attentively regarding the group of statues. "His people were turned to wood, and struck with the marble of his features."

"I have never seen you before," said she, standing at a little distance, attentively regarding the group of statues. "His people were turned to wood, and struck with the marble of his features."

"I have never seen you before," said she, standing at a little distance, attentively regarding the group of statues. "His people were turned to wood, and struck with the marble of his features."

and promising to be back at an early hour in the morning, took leave.

"I have never seen you before," said she, standing at a little distance, attentively regarding the group of statues. "His people were turned to wood, and struck with the marble of his features."

"I have never seen you before," said she, standing at a little distance, attentively regarding the group of statues. "His people were turned to wood, and struck with the marble of his features."

"I have never seen you before," said she, standing at a little distance, attentively regarding the group of statues. "His people were turned to wood, and struck with the marble of his features."

"I have never seen you before," said she, standing at a little distance, attentively regarding the group of statues. "His people were turned to wood, and struck with the marble of his features."

"I have never seen you before," said she, standing at a little distance, attentively regarding the group of statues. "His people were turned to wood, and struck with the marble of his features."

and whose appearance had so perceptibly excited her imagination.

"I have never seen you before," said she, standing at a little distance, attentively regarding the group of statues. "His people were turned to wood, and struck with the marble of his features."

"I have never seen you before," said she, standing at a little distance, attentively regarding the group of statues. "His people were turned to wood, and struck with the marble of his features."

"I have never seen you before," said she, standing at a little distance, attentively regarding the group of statues. "His people were turned to wood, and struck with the marble of his features."

"I have never seen you before," said she, standing at a little distance, attentively regarding the group of statues. "His people were turned to wood, and struck with the marble of his features."

"I have never seen you before," said she, standing at a little distance, attentively regarding the group of statues. "His people were turned to wood, and struck with the marble of his features."

and whose appearance had so perceptibly excited her imagination.

"I have never seen you before," said she, standing at a little distance, attentively regarding the group of statues. "His people were turned to wood, and struck with the marble of his features."

"I have never seen you before," said she, standing at a little distance, attentively regarding the group of statues. "His people were turned to wood, and struck with the marble of his features."

"I have never seen you before," said she, standing at a little distance, attentively regarding the group of statues. "His people were turned to wood, and struck with the marble of his features."

"I have never seen you before," said she, standing at a little distance, attentively regarding the group of statues. "His people were turned to wood, and struck with the marble of his features."

"I have never seen you before," said she, standing at a little distance, attentively regarding the group of statues. "His people were turned to wood, and struck with the marble of his features."

choose to adjust the rank of our forefathers in the religion of Christ, and become Mussulmen. And thus are five thousand Christians are placed in the terrible alternative, either of facing the scaffold or of purchasing their lives by abandoning their faith. So low is already fallen the once mighty Turkey, that she can scarce afford means to answer or evade the demand of Russia.

Words fail me to qualify these astonishing suggestions, such as never have been made yet to the fallen chief of a generous nation, and could hardly have been expected in the nineteenth century.

My answer does not admit of hesitation. Between death and shame, the answer can be neither dubious nor difficult. Governor of Hungary, and elected to that high place by the confidence of fifteen millions of my countrymen, I know well what I owe to the honor of my country, even in exile. I am a private individual, I have an honorable path to pursue. Once the Governor of a generous country—'I leave no inheritance to my children—they shall, at least, bear an unblemished name. God's will be done. I am prepared to die, but as I think this most dishonorable and injurious to Turkey, whose interest I sincerely have at heart, and as I feel it a duty to save my companions in exile, if I can, from a degrading alternative, I have replied to the Grand Vizier, in a conciliatory manner, and took also the liberty to reply to Sir Stratford Canning and General Anshel, for their generous aid against this tyrant in full reliance on the noble sentiments and generous principles of your Excellency, by which, as well as through your wisdom, I trust to be exonerated from the most oppressive of my fellow countrymen.

I am informed that the whole matter is a subject which the ministry of Russia, who are enemies would wish to force into our constitution, in order to lower it in public estimation, and render impossible its continuance in office. It is certain, in the grand council, held on the 9th and 10th of September, after a tumultuous debate, the majority of the council declared in favor of our extradition, the majority of the ministry being against it. No decision was come to in consequence of the alteration which took place; but, notwithstanding, the ministry thought fit to make up the revolting suggestion I have named.

This mode of solving the difficulty would need a man of iron, says the ministry, to cause a protestation which would excite the indignation of the Sultan's generous feeling, and the price of five thousand Christians abandoning their faith, would be revolting to the whole Christian world, and prove hardly calculated to win sympathy for Turkey, in the event of a war with Russia, in the opinion of the most experienced Turkish statesmen, is approaching fast.

As to my native country, Turkey does, I believe, already feel the loss of the neglected opportunity of having given to Hungary, at least some moral help, to enable it to check the advance of the Russian enemy. But, it appears to me, that it would be a very ill-advised mode of gaining Hungarian sympathy, by sending me to an Austrian scaffold, and forcing my unfortunate wife and children to share my fate.

No friends of the Turkish Government would spring up from my blood, should my broken faith, but many a deadly foe—My lord, you hear well, I assure you, having called in an attention to our unhappy fate, since it has been published in your organs. Abandoned in this crucial hour, by the whole world, even the first duties of humanity give us no promise of protection, unless, my lord, you and your generous nation come forward to protect us.

What steps it may be expedient that you should take, and what have a right to expect from the well-known generosity of England, will be hardly fitting for me to enter on. I place my own and my country's fate in your hands, my lord, and, in the name of humanity, throw myself upon the clemency of your Excellency.

The protest—our doom may in few days be passed. Allow me to make a humble personal request. I am a man, my lord, prepared to face the worst; and I can do with a free look at Heaven, as I have done from the grave, and the fatherly, my poor, my wretched wife, my children, and my noble old mother, who wander about Hungary. They will probably soon fall into the hands of those Austrians who delight in torturing even the feeble women, and with whom the innocent of children are no protection.

I conjure your Excellency, in the name of the Most High, to put a stop to these cruelties by your powerful mediation, and especially to accord to my wife and children an asylum on the soil of the generous English people.

As to my wife, my lord, and noble country, must she, my poor, my wretched wife, my children, and my noble old mother, who wander about Hungary. They will probably soon fall into the hands of those Austrians who delight in torturing even the feeble women, and with whom the innocent of children are no protection.

I conjure your Excellency, in the name of the Most High, to put a stop to these cruelties by your powerful mediation, and especially to accord to my wife and children an asylum on the soil of the generous English people.

As to my wife, my lord, and noble country, must she, my poor, my wretched wife, my children, and my noble old mother, who wander about Hungary. They will probably soon fall into the hands of those Austrians who delight in torturing even the feeble women, and with whom the innocent of children are no protection.

I conjure your Excellency, in the name of the Most High, to put a stop to these cruelties by your powerful mediation, and especially to accord to my wife and children an asylum on the soil of the generous English people.

As to my wife, my lord, and noble country, must she, my poor, my wretched wife, my children, and my noble old mother, who wander about Hungary. They will probably soon fall into the hands of those Austrians who delight in torturing even the feeble women, and with whom the innocent of children are no protection.

I conjure your Excellency, in the name of the Most High, to put a stop to these cruelties by your powerful mediation, and especially to accord to my wife and children an asylum on the soil of the generous English people.

As to my wife, my lord, and noble country, must she, my poor, my wretched wife, my children, and my noble old mother, who wander about Hungary. They will probably soon fall into the hands of those Austrians who delight in torturing even the feeble women, and with whom the innocent of children are no protection.

I conjure your Excellency, in the name of the Most High, to put a stop to these cruelties by your powerful mediation, and especially to accord to my wife and children an asylum on the soil of the generous English people.