The Montrose Democrat.

"WE JOIN OURSELVES TO NO PARTY THAT DOES NOT CARRY THE FLAG AND KEEP STEP TO THE MUSIC OF THE UNION."

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My Friend of Other Days

My friend of other days! How Sweet,
Those simple words to me!
Revealing many a treasure stored
In blissful memory:
Awakening visions of the past—
Bright hours when thou wert nigh,
When hope a soft effulgence cast
Athwart life's cloudless sky.

Dear friend of other days, when this
Time-wearied heart was light,
When swiftly flew the gladsome hours,
And life was calm and bright:
But now my lonely spirit grieves
For that kind look and tone,
And sunny smiles thy lips that wreathed
In happy hours agone.

Fair friend of other days, methinks
I see thee as of yore—
Thy silver laugh in fancy's dream,
Rings loudly as before;
And the pure sunlight of the soul
That lit thy soft, dark eye,
Still holds my heart in sweet control,
As erst when thou wert nigh.

True friend of other days, alas!
Thy absence I deplore;
And, knowing thou art far away,
I love thee still the more;
And oft my bosom heaves the sigh
When thy dear form appears—
The fairest star in mem'ry's sky,
Seen through a cloud of tears.

Sweet friend of other days! may love
And peace thy path embower
With flowers as radiant as the dawn
Of Springs first rosy hour!
And when life's pilgrimage is gone,
Then mayst thou sing God's praise,
With seraphs, round the Eternal Throne,
My friend of other days.

"COME IN AND SHUT THE DOOR."

Oh! do not stand so long outside,
Why need you be so shy?
The people's eyes are open, John,
As they are passing by!
You cannot tell what they may think,
They've said strange things before;
And if you want to talk awhile,
Come in and shut the door.

Nay, do not say "No, thank you, Jane,"
With such a bashful smile.
You said when ladies whispered "no,"
They meant "yes," all the while.
My father too, will welcome you;
I told you that before;
It does n't look well, standing here—
Come in and shut the door.

What if I did not answer you,
To what you asked last night?
I heard your question in the dark—
Thought on it in the light:
And now my lips shall utter what
My heart oft said before:
Yes, dearest, I—but stay awhile—
Come in and shut the door.

THE MYSTERY EXPLAINED.

Belinda Blond has azure eyes,
Through drooping lashes stealing,
In every feature softness lies,
A nature soft revealing.

Her toilet's rich and ever new,
And costly is her carriage:
She owns in church the choicest pew
Bride ever gained by marriage.

Her husband once was rude and rough,
But now is mild and tender—
You'd never think such surly stuff,
To woman would surrender.

Oh, tell me, pray, Belinda dear,
How thus your lord you master—
Whose gloomy mood created fear—
Whose frown foretold disaster?

Ah me, she said, it cost me years
To find the right mesmerics;
A man must yield to floods of tears—
There's nothing like hysterics.

☞ PHYSICAL BENEFIT OF THE SABBATH.—The Sabbath is God's special present to the working man, and one of his chief objects is to prolong his life, and preserve efficient his working tone. In the vital system it acts like a compensation fund; it replenishes the spirits, the elasticity and vigor, which the last six have drained away, and supplies the force which is to fill the six days succeeding: and, in the economy of existence, it answers the same purpose, as economy of income, is answered by a savings bank. The frugal man puts away a pound to day and another pound next month, and who, in a quiet way, is putting by his stated pound from time to time, when he grows old and frail, gets not only the same pound back again, but a good many pounds besides. And the conscientious man, who husbands one day of his existence every week—who, instead of allowing the Sabbath to be trampled and torn in the hurry and scramble of life, treasures it devoutly up, the Lord of the Sabbath keeps it for him, and in length of days, the hale old age gives it back with usury. The savings bank of human existence is the weekly Sabbath.—North British Review.

☞ The following amusing anecdote comes to us as true;

A man having a large family found it rather hard to keep up the table, has adopted the following plan:

At evening just before supper he calls his children around him and addresses them thus

"Who will take a cent and do without his supper?"

"I! I! I!" exclaim the children, eager to get the prize.

The old man pulls out a pocketbook full of red cents which he keeps for the occasion, and after giving them one apiece, sends them off to bed.

Next morning they look like starved Arabs. The old man calls them round and with gravity asks—

"Who'll give a cent to have a nice warm biscuit for breakfast?"

It is needless to say that the cents were forthcoming. Good plan.

☞ To dream gloriously, you must act gloriously while awake.

Farm Work for November.

November is the finishing month of the season. Indeed very little farm work, save digging and storing the late turnips, should be left until now. In some localities a portion of the corn is still unhusked, and the grain not all threshed. Both of these need early attention, and then, having put all the tools away, so that no unlooked for snow shall bury one here and another there, and having repaired the buildings against the biting wind and frost, the farmer may rest quietly even if the sleet come driving against his window at night. He is *prepared* for Winter.

Buildings, including those for man and beast, should be put in complete Winter order at once. This is one of the best months for the outside painting of buildings and fences.

Cattle are almost solely dependent upon man for their food at the North; let it be given them with regularity, just sufficient for their wants, but none to waste. A good hay or straw cutter should be in every barn, and if capable of cutting corn stalks, so much the better. For twenty or thirty cattle and pigs, a steaming apparatus will pay. Complete fattening the beeves as early as possible, before half the food is exhausted in keeping them warm. Give all animals a good bedding of some sort, both to promote comfort and increase the manure heap.

Cellars—Keep ventilated as late in the season as can be done with safety. See that the water drain is perfect. Towards the close of the month, make everything secure against frost.

Grain—Thresh the remaining as fast as practicable, and save *all* the straw to feed or bed with through the Winter; it will be needed this year. Cut straw, moistened and mixed with indian meal, forms excellent feed for cattle and horses. See that the best grain is kept for seed.

Hogs—As with beeves, complete their fattening early. This will be the killing month in many parts of the country; let the animals be *fat* when slaughtered.

Horses and Mules—Feed with cut hay and straw, adding a little meal or carrots. Have them well shod as icy weather approaches, at the North. Provide blankets and *use* them. Give a good bedding at night. If standing on a plank floor, cover with several inches of muck, spent tan or sawdust both to absorb the moisture and make a soft standing place. Ventilate well, using plaster to take up the strong smelling ammonia.

Indoor—The long evening and stormy days give an opportunity to read and think. Sympathize with the children as they pore over their evening lessons, and lend them the assistance they require. A little interest in their studies will be of material benefit to them. Make home so attractive that they prefer it to going abroad where they may meet with vicious companions.

Permanent improvements may now be made to good advantage, while waiting the approach of Winter. A few rocks need sinking or blasting; stumps may be removed; stones may be picked up and laid into permanent fences, hedges cleared up, etc. These labors can profitably use up all the spare time.

Plow clayey lands just before the Winter sets in. Insects will be turned up to frost, and the freezing and thawing of the tops and sides of the furrows will pulverize the soil.

Schools are about commencing for the Winter, in many places. Have the out door work in a condition to spare the boys at the *beginning*, to take their places at once in the classes. Nor should they be kept at home except on important occasions. Regularity is essential to progress.

Tools, Implements, Carriages, Harness, Sleighs, Sleds, etc.—Put away those no longer wanted, first repairing the broken ones. Do not leave a plow to freeze in the furrow, nor any tool to be covered with a premature snow. Have the harness cleaned and oiled, and put sleds and sleighs in running order.

Winter Grain—Permit none of it to be eaten off at this season. The late growth is needed to protect the roots. See that no water stands, or can stand on the field.

Is the Earth Drying Up.

Water, although a very unstable element, produces quite permanent effects upon the face of our globe He cuts down mountains, scoupes out vallies, wears away precipices, and builds new lands along the river mouths. Always seeking a level itself, it is the greatest leveler of dry land. Most of the surface of our globe having been elevated by subterranean violence, has come up in a very rough and tumbled condition. The inequalities of its surface when newly elevated, favor the collection of large bodies of water, which, sending out their streams like so many strong arms immediately commence the work of smoothing the surface of the land, smoothing its roughness, and bringing it into a condition more favorable to the operations of man. The age of any portion of the earth's surface may in some measure be determined by the character of its streams, and the general distribution of water upon its surface.

In those countries, like France and Brazil, whose rivers are smooth and navigable, no lakes are found, while in those in which they exist the rivers are full of cataracts, and are in a great measure unnavigable. In the course of one or two thousand centuries, most of the lakes in our States will be drained, the cataracts obliterated, and we shall lose all our water power. This contingency, however, is so distant, that we do not suppose it will affect the price of manufacturing in this century.

Lakes and cataracts have at some period, diversified the scenery of all regions. Where they do not now exist, they have been obliterated through the corrosive effect of running water. But evidences of their former existence are found in their dry beds and channels. The fact that dry rivers, channels and waterless lakes are to be found in many lands once fertile, but now barren, has led to the conclusion, on the part of some geologists, that there is a gradual modifying of the aqueous vapors, and consequently of water on the face of this terrestrial world. In a paper read before the British Association it is argued from the existence of dried up rivers that the earth is approaching a waterless condition, in which it will be impossible for man to continue an inhabitant. This seems to us to be a hasty conclusion, although, as the earth is to be destoyed by fire, is but natural, perhaps, that it should first undergo a drying process. Still we think it quite probable that there is as much water as ever there was. The action of water will ever be producing changes on the earth's surface, but as old countries become dry and barren through the wearing away of their water beds, new regions will be elevated, and thus the just balance of land and water be preserved.—Artisan.

Interesting Varieties.

At Fort Monroe, Va., a party of United States soldiers are employed in a very novel manner. They are trying to wear out an old gun which weighs no less than 15,000 pounds. Ten pounds of powder and a ball weighing 123 pounds constitute the charge, and with this tremendous load it has been fired over a thousand times. Near it are two guns which were discharge 2,000 times at Pittsburg. The object of the firing is to test the durability of the iron; and, to satisfactorily ascertain this, the gun must be worn out,—the soldiers are destined to hear thunder for some time.

The year 1609 is for ever memorable from Galileo's discovery of the telescope. Being at Venice his house was thronged with visitors to satisfy themselves of the truth of the wonderful stories told of his instrument.

Boswell observing to Dr. Johnson that there was no instance of a beggar dying for want in Scotland, "I believe, sir you are very right," says Johnson, "but this does not arise from want of beggars, but the impossibility of starving a Scotchman."

A few years ago, a small island was thown up by volcanic action in the Mediterranean, in sight of a man-of war. The captain took possession of it, but scarcely had he planted the British flag on this territory, so strangely upheaved from the waters, when the whole fabric disappeared, and left not a fragment behind.

One of the anthracite hot blast furnaces of the Lehigh Iron Crane Company, at Catasauqua, Pa., made 6,207 tons of pig iron in 26 weeks ending June 30th, or nearly 239 tons per week. The London Engineer says this is unprecedented.

Gutta-percha is vulcanized with sulpher in the same way as india-rubber,

In the Belin Arsenal are two leather guns used by Gustavus the Great, in the 30 years' war.

On the St. Germain Railroad, in France, the pay of first-class-engine-drivers is $65 per month.

In the museum at Dresden is a tube many feet long, formed by lightning falling upon a bed of sand, which was partially melted by the electric fluid.

A tunnel 24 miles in length is in progress from Freiburg to Elbe, at Meisen, for the purpose of draining the mines around the first named place.

In the historical collection at the Palace of Berlin there are two cannon-balls, each with one side flattened, said to have been fired by opposite parties at the seige of Magdeburg, and to have met together in the air.

There are few operations going on at the earth's surface which are not more or less influenced by atmospheric pressure. The pressure of the atmosphere was discovered in 1643, by Torricelli, who also invented a barometer, the discovery being confirmed by elegant experiment devised by Pascal. The air pump was invented by Otto Guericke, a magistrate of Magdeburg, about the year 1550. In the vacuum of the air pump, liquids boil at about 140 degs. Fah., lower than when exposed to the ordinary atmospheric pressure.

Three of the masts of the Great Eastern are made of hollow iron in eight feet lengths, strengthened by diaphragms. Between the joints, as they were bolted together, were placed pads of vulcanized india rubber, to render the masts elastic. The four engines which drive the paddle-wheels of this steamer are oscillators, of 14 feet stroke.

By Lord Rosse's telescope objects 100 feet high on the moon can be distinctly seen.

A cubic foot of distilled water weighs 997.136 oz., or, in round numbers, 1,000 oz.

Dr. Ernst Alban at one time worked a steam engine in London, to the pressure of 1,000 pounds to the inch.

In the lace manufacture, one man with the machine does the work of 8,000 workers on the cushion.

The engine of the packet steamers running between Southampton and Havre have each three cylinders, open at the top, the steam acting on one side only of each piston.

Steel swells in hardening. Iron absorbs carbon, and swells in case-hardening, as well as conversion into steel. Forgings of scrap iron are liable, in case-hardening, to absorb unequally, and to twist or warp, owing to the irregularity of the iron.

The weight of ice is 94 per cent. of an equal bulk of water.

An instance is on record of 1,000 bricks being well and permanently laid in one hour by a single workman: This was done for a wager, nearly 50 years ago, in the front of the old City of London tavern, now the site of the Wesleyan Centenary Hall.

The greatest acqueduct at Boquefavour, in France, is 270 feet long. It is formed of three rows of arches.

Integrity, however rough, is better than dissimulation.

First Rate Liquor.

Joe was fond of good liquor, or, indeed, liquor of any kind; and being generally short of funds and credit, too, was in the habit of seizing on all remnants of liquor left by practitioners at the bar.

Thus matters progressed for some ten years, keeping Joe pretty well soaked, when Mr. K. having occasion to make a mixture for curing a diseased hoot had need of some nitric acid, or aquafortis, that article being one of the ingredients of the lotion.

Taking a common bar tumbler, and pouring a sufficient quantity of acid into it, he went out, leaving the tumbler on the counter, and a traveler the sole occupant of the barroom. He had no sooner passed the door than in came Joe, and seeing, as he thought, a tumbler, as usual with some liquor too good to be wasted, immediately looked through the bottom, "as was the usual custom," and quickly threw himself outside of said liquor He then went to his wood chopping, smacking his lips at the unusual strength of the spirits. Shortly after, Mr. K. coming in, picked up the tumbler to go on with his medicinal preparation, but was very much surprised on finding it empty. Inquiring of the traveler, he was informed that a short, chunkey man (describing Joe) had drank it. With an exclamation of surprise, and consternation depicted on his countenance, he rushed out of the room in search of Joe, expecting to find his dead body not many yards off. He passed around the house, and in the back yard found Joe doing extra execution upon the back logs, working as he generally did when he had on an extra amount of steam. After getting over his astonishment, the following colloquy ensued:

Mr. K.—"Joe, did you drink that stuff on the counter?"

Joe—"Why—yaas—I thought it hadn't ought to be wasted, you know. All right, I s'pose?"

Mr. K.—"I don't know. How did you like it? How did you feel after it?"

Joe—"Feel? I feel fust rate—lively as a cricket."

Mr. K.—"Well, Joe, but havn't you noticed anything out of the way—nothing wrong about you?"

Joe.—"Anything wrong? Well, no, not much—fust rate liquor—takes good hold—goes further than common. There's only one thing queer about it which I can't get the bang of, (there he drew his shirt sleeve under his nose:) *whenever I wipe my mouth I burn a hole in my shirt!*"

Shelter for Cattle in Autumn.

MESSRS. EDITORS.—Those chilling storms and frosty nights which have begun once more to visit us, have called my attention to an error practiced by many farmers, in leaving a portion of their stock to lie upon the ground at night, yarded in the open air and exposed to all the vicissitudes of the weather at a time too when the heat of the preceding summer has induced such a habit of body as to render them highly sensitive to the first approach of cold. If we would reason from our own experience, we should see that it is the transition from one extreme of climate to another which effects them most seriously, and we ought, consequently, to pay a special attention to their comfort at such times.

Cows that have been allowed to remain in the pasture at night, or yarded away from the barn, should now be furnished at night, at least every cold and stormy one, with shelter and a dry place to lie,

Young stock should when it is practicable, be similarly provided for, although many farmers think they may be allowed like sheep, to find their shelter where they find their food till they are finally brought into winter quarters.

These suggestions are not urged principally upon the score of humanity, although that is not to be overlooked, but it is to be borne in mind that as the thrift and value of animals are inseparably connected with their bodily comfort, the profits to be derived from them are increased or diminished in direct proportion as that is promoted or impaired.—J. S. C. Lee, Sept. 24. [Country Gentleman.

The Swearing Justice.

Mr. Daniel Henshaw, in his reminiscences of New Hampshire, mentions the following anecdote of the Hon. Ithamar Chase, of Ohio: "In New Hampshire they used to choose all their state, county, and town officers, from governor down to hog-reeves, at one town meeting—the annual March meeting. It was customary, as fast as they were chosen, to walk up before a justice of the peace, and have them sworn into office, by companies, by pairs and single. 'Squire Chase, being the most prominent justice, and a severe task it was, occupying much of his time from morning till night. It was on one of these occasions, after the labors and toil of the day were over, he returned to his home, weary and overcome with the fatigues of his employment, and, throwing himself into his easy chair, he fell into a sound sleep.

In the mean time, a rustic couple who had been waiting impatiently for some time for the justice to join them in wedlock, presented themselves in another part of the house, and made known their interesting desires to Mrs. Chase, who, somewhat confused and agitated, attended them to the sleeping justice, whom they found it difficult to arouse. Shaking him by the shoulder, she called out, 'Mr. Chase—Mr. Chase, do pray wake up; here is a couple to be married.' The justice, having administered oaths all day, was dreaming of nothing else, half waked, rubbing his eyes, and looking at the wistful pair, asked, 'Are you the couple?' They nodded assent. 'Wel, hold up your hands.' They did so, with some hesitation. 'You, severally, solemnly swear that you will faithfully perform the duties of your office, respectively, according to your best skill and judgment, so help you,' &c. The astonished couple looking wild, the justice added, soothingly, 'That's all, excepting the fee, one dollar,' which was quickly dropped into his hand, and they were off in a tangent, doubting as they went the legality of the process; but they concluded to go according to the oath."

TO THE GIRLS.—Here is a paragraph of plain talk to the girls by an anonymous author, which is worth a library of Young Ladies' Friends, or whatever may be the wishy-washy compounds that are sold for the benefit of that interesting portion of our community:

"Men who are worth having want women for their wives. A bundle of gew-gaws bound with a string of flats and quavers sprinkled with cologne, and sent in a carmine saucer—this is no help to a man who expects to raise a family on veritable bread and meat. The piano and the lace frame are good in their places, and so are ribbons, frills and tinsels, but you cannot make a dinner of the former or a bed blanket of the latter. And, awful as the idea may seem to you, both dinner and bed blankets are necessary to domestic happiness. Life has its realities as well as its fancies; but you may make it all a matter of decoration, remembering the bedstead. Suppose a man of good-sense, and of course good prospects, to be looking for a wife—what chance have you to be chosen? You may cap him or you may trap him or catch him, but how much better to make it an object for him to catch you. Render yourself worth catching and you need no shrewd mother or brother to help you find a market.

BOYS, DO YOU HEAR THAT?—In a country where education is as free as this, the rich and poor are alike treated. A visitor to one of the Wisconsin schools during the half yearly examination noticed two fine looking boys, one of whom had taken the first prize and the other the second. Said the teacher; "The boy who took the first prize is the son of the man who saws my wood; the boy who took the second, is the son of the Governor of our State."—Ex.