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MONTROSE DEMOCRAL

We Join Ourselves to no Party that Does not Carry the Flag and Keep Step to the Music of the Whole Union,

VOL. 18.

MONTROSE, PA., THURSDAY, JANUARY 24, 1861.

1 NO. 4.

BUSINESS CARDS.

WM. H. COOPER & CO. PANKERS,—Montrose, Pa. Successors to Post, Coope & Co. Office, Lathrops new building, Turupike st. J. B. M'COLLUM....

McCOLLUM & SEARLE A TTORNEYS and Counsellors at Law, -- Montrose, Office in Lathrops' new building, over the Bank. HENRY B. McKEAN,

A TTORNEY and Counsellor at Law.—Towanda, Pa. Office in the Union Block. DR. E. F. WILMOT, CRADUATE of the Allopathic and Homocopathic Color legge of Medicine.—Great Bend, Pa. Office, corner of Main at I Elizabeth-sts, nearly opposite the Methodist Church. ap56 if

DRS. BINGHAM & ANEY. PHYSICIANS, SURGEONS AND DENTISTS-New

DR. G. Z. DIMOCK, PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, Montrose, Pa. Office over Wilsons, Store; Lodgings at Searle's Hotel. DR. WILLIAM. W. WHEATON,

ECLECTIC PHYSICIAN & SURGEON DENTIST. WITH DR. MYRON WHEATON. Mechanical and Surgical Dentist, secently of Bilghamton, N. Y. tender their professional services to all who appreciate the "Reformed Fractice of Physic," careful and skillful operations on Teeth; with the most scientific and approved styles of platework. Teeth extracted without pain and all work warranted.

Jackson, June 14th, 1870.

DR. H. SMITH & SON,

DRS. OLMSTEAD & READ. WOULD ANNOUNCE to the Public that they have, entered into a partnership for the Practice of MEDICINE & Surgery.

and are prepared to attend to all calls in the line of their, profession. Office—the one formerly occupied by Dr. J. C. Olmstend, in DUNDAFF. my17 3m. Physician-and Surgeon, Frienderille, Pa. Office opposite the Jackson House.

R. LKET gives particular attention to the treatment of diseases of the Ean and Ext; and is confident that his knowledge of, and experience in that branch of practice will enable him genter a cure in the most difficult cases. For treating diseases of these organs in fee will be charged unless the patient is benefitted by the treatment.

[August Soth, 1860.]

SOUTHWORTH & VADARIN,

WM. A. SNOW, JOHN SAUTTER,

TASHIONABLE TAILOR.—Montrose, Pa. Shop, Pover I. N. Bullard's Grocery, on Main-siret. Thankful for past Invorse, he solicits a continuance—pledging himself to do all work satisfactor'lly! Cutting done on short notice, and warranted to fit. Montrose, Pa., July 12th, 136.—tf. P. LINES,

ASHIONABLE TAILOR - Montrose, Pa. Shop in Phomix Block, over stere of Read, Watrons Foster. All work warranted, as to fit and finish. Outling done on short notice, in best style. jani 60 JOHN GROVES,

TASHIONABLE TAILOR,—Montrose, Pa. Shop, mear the Baptiet Meeting House, on Turppike street. All orders filled promptly, in first-rate style. Cutting done on short notice, and warranted to fit. L. B. ISBELL,

REPAIRS Clocks, Watches, and Jewelry at the work warranted. Shop in Chandler and Jessty's store, Moyrhosz, Pa. oc25 if WM. W. SMITH & CO.

CABINET AND CHAIR MANUFACTURERS,—Foot of Main street, Montrose, Pa. C. O. FORDHAM,

MANUFACTURER of BOOTS & SHOES, Montrose, Pa. Shop over Tyler's store. All kinds of work made to order, and repairing done neally. je2ly1 ABEL TURRELL, DEALER in Bruce, Medicinea, Chemicals, Dye Stuffs, Glass Ware, Paints, Oils, Varnjah, Window Glass, Groceries. Fancy Goods, Jewelry Perfurery, &c.—Agent for all the most popular PATENT MEDICINES,—Montroso, Pa.

augi tf.

PROF. CHARLES MORRIS, BARBER and Hair Dresser, Montrose, Pa. Shop in.

PROF. J. W. WILLIAMS, BARBER & HAIR DRESSER, offers his services to the public, with the guaranty that his work shall be done in the most skillful and artistic manner. EW Shop in the north front of the FRANKLIN HOUSE, Montrose, Pa. Open on Sundays from 6 a. m. until 2 p. m. July 26, 1869,—tf.

PORTRAITS, PORTRAITS! NEW ARRANGEMENTS IN THE

BRICK BLOCK. THE undersigned having taken the Rooms formerly occupied by W. B. DEANS, is now preparied to furnish all who may dealire with a good and truthful Portrait. Being well posted in the production of the various kinds of Pictures of the day, I flatter hweelf that my work is not excelled by any in this section of the country.

Among the various kinds taken at my Rooms are the

AMBROTYPE, PHOTOGRAPH, MELAINOTYPE. NEILLOGRAPH. MELANOTYPE NEILLOGRAPH.
Locket Pictures down to the smallest sized miniature Ring. Transferred Ambrotypes—the finest thing out, for sanding by Post to any part of the World without extra postage. My Pictures are bold, vigorous, and expressive—not those faint, lifeless shadows often sold about the country. Pictures taken in all kinds of weather, equally well, except those of young children. No picture need be taken unless perfect satisfaction is given.

In 'dressing for a picture, avoid light colors,—such as blue, purple, scarlet, pink, etc. Most others take well; as green, black, red, sunf, brown, orange, yellow, etc.

ET Remember that the place to get your 'picture' is in the Brick Block, over Read, Watrous & Foster's store.

J. B. HAZELETON.

Montrose, Pa., Nov. 26th, 1869.

LADIES' ONE PÉICE TANCY FUR STORE: TOHN FARESEA, No. 718 ARCH sti between 7th and 8th sts. Philadelphia, (late of 818 Market st.) Importer, Manufacturer of and Dealer in all kinds of Fancy Furs,

Having removed to



The Persons at a distance, who may find it inconventent to call personally, need only name the satisfic they wish together with the price, and instructions for sending, and forward the order to my address—money accompanying—to insure a satisfactory compliance—with their wishes.

[Aug. 39, 1860, ba

HAS just received a large stock of new Stoves for Cooking Parlor, Office and Shop purposes, for Wood or Coal, with Stove Pipe, Zinc, &c.

His assortment is select and destrable, and will be sold on the most favorable terms for Cash, or to Prompt Six Months Buyers.

New Millord, Oct. 25th, 1560:

Mill Property FOR SALE.

THE undersigned offers for sale his Mill Property in New Milford, two miles east from the borough. It consists of a GRIST MILL and SAW MILL, with a new Stone Dam nearly completed. Of fact bloke of National Stone Dam nearly completed—20 feet thick at bottom, 17% feet wide at top, and 19 feet high. This is a very de-sirable location, both as to business and power. For further information inquire of ARCHIEATO HILL. New Milford, Nov 1st 1800.—2022

TOM ROCKET: OR, THE ENGLISH HIGHWAYMAN.

Tom Rocket was a highwayman. No one ever christened him Tom, and his fa-ther's name was not Rocket. When he was tried for his life at Warwick assizes he was arraigned as Charles Jackson, and they were particular about names them. If you indicted a man as Jim, and his true name was Joe, he got off; and when the law was altered-so that they could set such errors right at the trial-people, least-wise lawyers, said that the British constitution was being pulled up, root and branch. But that's neither here nor there. I cannot tell you how it was that he came to be known as Tom Rocket, and if I could, it would have nothing to do with my story. For six years he was the most famous thief in the Midland counties, and for six years no one knew what he was like. He was a lazy fellow; he never came out except when there was a good prize to be picked up, and he had his scouts and his spies all over the place to give him information about booty and warn him of danger. But to judge by what people said, he was "on the road" at half a dozen different places at once every day of his life; for, you see, when any one was robbed of his property, or tound it convenient to so account for it, why he laid it upon Tom Rocket as a sort of an excuse for giving it up easily, because, you see, no one thought of resisting Tom. So it was that all sorts of conflicting descriptions of his person got abroad. One said that he was an awful tall man, and had a voice like thunder; another, that he was a mild, little man, with black eyes and light hair. He was a fiery man, with blue-eyes and black hair, with some; he had a jolly red face—he was as pale as death—his hose was Roman one day, Grecian or a snub the next. His dress was all the colors of the rainbow, and as for his horse, that was of every shade and breed that was ever heard of, and a good many more besides that have yet to be found out. He wore MANUFACTURERS AND DEALERS in Italian and American Marble for Monuntents, Headstones, Tomb-Tables, Mantles, Sinks and Centre-Tables, Aleo dealers in Marbleized State for Mantles, Centre-Tables, &c.

**Shop a few doors east of Searle's Hotel on Tumpike street, Montrose, Pa. off, so as to give each of his victims a full view of his face, only no two of them could

ever agree as to what it was like. JUSTICE OF THE PEACE -Great Bend, Pa. Office My father was a Gloucestershire man. He stood six feet three in his stockings, My father was a Gloucestershire man. and measured thirty-six inches across the invaluable to him.

chest. He could double up a half crown "I'm Tom Rocket," replied the robber, brave as a lion. So, many a time and oft, when any one talked of the dangers of the road, he would set his great teeth together, shake his head, and say that he should like to see the man that could rob him on the highway; and, as he said before, he father muttered, adjusting his disordered did see him, and it was Tom Rocket. My father was a lawyer, and was at the

time I have mentioned engaged in a great tithe cause that was to be tried at Warwick spring assizes. So, shortly before Christmas, he had got to go over to look "Shall I help you to eatel Tom asked, politely.

"I'll never rest till I lod said my father, savageiy.

"Give my compliments up the evidence. There was no cross country coach, and being, as I have said, a brave man, he rode alone. He transacted his business, and my poor mother being ill, and not liking to leave her alone longer than he could help, he set out to ride home again about half-past nine o'clock that same evening. It was as beautiful a winter's night as ever you were out in. His mag was a first rate hunter, as docile as a dog, and fit to carry even his weight over, or past, anything. He had a brace of excellent pistols in his holsters; and he jogged along, humming a merry tune; neither thinking nor caring for any robber under the sun. All of a sudden, it struck him that the pretty barmaid of an inn just out of Warwick town, where he had stopped to have a girth that had been broken patched together, had been very busy with those self-same pistols; and suspecting that she might have been tampering with them, he drew the charges and reloaded them carefully. This done, be jogged on again as before. He had ridden about ten miles, when he came to a wooden bridge that there was in those days over the Avon. Just beyond rose a stiffish hill, at the top of which was a sudden bend in the road. Just as my father reached this turn, a the appointed time. masked horseman suddenly wheeled round upon him; and bade him " Stand and de-liner!" It was Tom Rocket! In a second my father's pistols were out, cocked and snapped within a yard of the highwayman's chest; but, one after the other, they missed fire! The pretty barmaid a special favorite of Tom's-was too sharp to rely upon the old dodge of drawing the balls, or damping the charge; she

"Any more?" Tom inquired, as coolly as you please, when my father's second pistol flashed in the pan.

"Yes!" shouted my father, in a fury, "one for your nob!" and seizing the weapon last used by the muzzle, he hurled it with all his might and main at Rockett's head. Tom ducked, the pistol flew over the hedge, and my father thrown out of balance by his exertion, lost his seat, and man?" fell heavily on the grass by the roadside. In less time than it takes to say so, Tom dismounted, seized my father by the col-

of his pistol on my father's forehead just it, that's our game, sir. All right, sir; ing been tried three times, and getting

between his eyes.

It is bad enough to have to look down the barrel of loaded fire-arms upon full the barrel of loaded fire-arms upon full asked, when Fraser had explained the limit to the barrel of loaded fire-arms upon full asked, when Fraser had explained the executed at Nottingham for stealing an the trigger; but to have the cold muzzle pressed slowly upon your head-ugh!it makes me creep to think of it.

and quietly gave up his purse.

not beeding him. turning a little pale.

thick black one; it is in the right-hand gave Fraser great credit for the way in pocket of your riding-coat."

"Here it is," said my father; "you The bridge upon which the money was

ther.
"Then," Tom replied, "I may tear them

up;" and he made a rush as though he would do so. ed struggling hard, but in vain, to rise.

"O, they are worth something, then?" said Tom, with a grin. "It would take a deal of trouble to

"How much trouble?" Tom inquired, with a meaning look.
"Well," said my father, "I suppose I know what you are a driving at. Hand them back, and let me go, and I promise to send you a hundred pounds when and where you please."

"You know very well that these papers are worth more than ahundred," said father.

"Go on," said Tom. "I tell-you what it is, you scoundrel," cried my father, "I'll stake five hundred against them if you will loose your hold, and fight me fairly for it." Tom only chuckled.

"Why, what a ninny you must take me for," he said. Why should I bother myself about what I can get without."
- "You're a cur, that's what you are," my father shouted, in a fury.

"Don't be cross; it don't become you is a heap of stones in the center, isn't my father the necessity of acting together there? Very good! If you place five keeping watch and strict silence. "And hundred guineas in gold; in a bag, amongst now, sir," he said to my father, as a distance stones at 12 o'clock at night, this tant clock chimed a quarter of twelve, it hours afterward,"

I'll stick to. Now get up, and mind," he runner. added, as my father sprang to his foot, "my pistols don't miss fire."
"I shall live to see you hanged," my

dress. "Shall I help you to catch your horse?" "I'll never rest till I lodge you in jail,"

"Give my compliments to your said Tom, mounting his horse. mv father. 🤏

was out of sight in a moment.

guineas, at the bridge. He posted up to adrift. his men should come down, and help to catch Tom; but just at the last moment, Bradshaw was detained upon some important government trial, and so another in the eddies of the river, fit to make any

come by different roads, and all meet at a father was for returning directly to the wayside inn about five miles from the bridge, and so was Fraser; but, somehow bridge, at eight o'clock on the day that or other, they lost each other in the dark my father's pocket-book was to be returned. An hour afterward they were to join
him on the read there are the country and the way, he found, to his
him on the read there are the country and the way, he found, to his
him on the read there are the country and the church. him on the road, three miles further on. great surprise, that the officers had left, Their object, you see, in taking this round-about away, was to baffle Tom's there the first thing that caught his eye spies and accomplices, and to get securely was his pocket-book—the money was hid about the appointed spot long before gone. "

for," said the yokel, producing a folded fairly took away his breath. Tied into

thrust a pin into each touchhole and broke his own letter to Bradshaw. "Where did you get that?" he asked quickly.

> "Oh naught," said the yokel, "only a of time, my father could not find out and gentleman from London-

"Ha!" cried my father; "what gentleasked the yokel.
"Fraser?" The word fell involuntary

"You're giving me a great deal of ing his tone and manner in a moment."
"Tim Fraser, sir, and you are Mr. Sanyour purse without any further ado, or diger, as has been robbed of a pocketonger, as has been rooted of a pocace of a pocace of the company.

I'll send a bullet through your skull—book containing valuable papers; and of the company.

we're going to catch Tom Rocket, as got "Well," replied Mr Josh, "after havened the containing valuable papers." just there;" and he laid the cold inuzzle we're going to catch Tom Rocket, as got

reason for his disguise.

"All right again, sir," said the runner;

"they will join us. We have not much time to lose, so please to lead the way."

So my father led the way followed by

know so much about it, that you can tell to be placed, consisted of two arches me what its contents are worth." "Pil see," Tom replied, quietly taking side by a long sort of a causeway, built out and unfolding half a dozen legal looks upon piles over meadows that in the wining documents.

"They are law papers—not worth a It so happened that the very next mornrush to you or any one else," said my fa. ing after the robery a heavy rain set in and soon the flood was out, so that there was no way of getting on the bridge but by going along the cause way, which extended a distance of a hundred yards, "Hold! on your life!" my father shout. sloping down gradually to the road on each side of the river. At some places the timbers were covered with dirt and stones, but at others the roadway had worn out and they were bare; so that any make them out again," said my father, one looking up from underneath could somewhat sulkily—that's all.

Mr. Fraser's sharp eye took in his po-sition in a moment. He got two hurdles out of the field near by, and with a rope, that he had brought for another purpose, fastened them to the piles, so that they hung like shelves between the roadway and the flood, one on each side of the bridge, and about twenty yards from it.

This was his plan; two of his men were to be hidden on each hurdle, whilst he "A hundred and fifty, then," said my and my father, in a boat that was concealed and beneath the main arch of the bridge, unseen themselves, could watch the heap of stones where the money was to be placed, and the stolen pocket-book left in exchange for it. As soon as Tom Rocket, or any of his friends, removed he bag in which the gold was packed. Fraser was to whistle, and their men were to climb from their hiding-places and se cure whosoever it might be, if he leaped over the railing of the causeway, and took to the water, there was a boat in which to follow and capture him. Mr Fraser was to look red in the face. Now attend to very particular to practice his allies in me," he continued, in an altered tone. springing quickly from their places of con-Do you see that bridge? Well, there cealment, and impressing upon them and day week, you shall find your pocket-book is time to get to your places and to bait and all its contents in the same place two the trap. Please to hand me the bag that I may mark it, and some of the coins, so "How am I to know that you will keep as to be able to identify them at the trial." your word?" my father replied, a little He had made up his mind you see, to nail softened by the hope of regaining, even master Tom this time.

My father gave him the bag, saw him write upon it, and make some scratches on about a dozen of the guineas, and then securing the pocket-book upon his person, my father let himself down in a boat, in "and what I say I mean; and what I say, which he was immediately joined by the "It's all right," suid Fragor, in a lose

"Do you think he will come?" whispered my father. "Certainly," replied Fraser, "buthush! we must not talk, sir; time's up."

For three mortal hours did my father sit in that boat and the runners lay it the slavely possess, the trust reposed to the trights of the Union every State must be the scale of the Union every State must be the scale of the Union every State must be the scale of the Union every State must be the scale of the Union every State must be the scale of the Union every State must be the scale of the Union every State must be the scale of the Union every State must be the scale of the Union every State must be the scale of the Union every State must be the scale of the Union every State must be the scale of the Union every State must be the scale of the Union every State must be the scale of the Union every State must be the scale of the Union every State must be the scale of the Union every State must be the scale of the Union every State must be the scale of the Union every State must be the scale of the Union every State must be the scale of the Union every State must be the State Rocket to come for his money; and for "Confound your impudence," howled three mortal hours not a soul approached the bridge, not a sound but the wash of Good-night," said Tom, with a wave the swollen river was heard. By the time ot his hand; and turning sharp around, that the clock struck three, my father ty minutes, fell fast asleep as he sat cover-ed up in his cloak, for it was a bitter cold than wife-whipping in the North.

I attended the Methodist church to-day It was not quite fair of my father, I ed up in his cloak, for it was a bitter cold own; but he determined to set a trap for night; but was very speedily aroused by and heard two sermons from Bishop Early, Tom Rocket, baited with the five hundred hearing Fraser cry out that they were

against the sharp corner of a pile, (so Mr. Fraser explained,) till it broke, and away went the boat, whirling round and round runner, Fraser, a no less celebrated offi-cer, took his place.

One gidy. So strong was the stream that they were carried a mile and a half down it, before they got ashore. My

My Father was a little late at the place of meeting; but when he arrived there, he could see no one about, except a loutish-looking countrymen in a smock-frock, who was swinging on a gate hard by.

Determined to have it out with the rail roads are considered, the number of mulattoes in the South is astonishing the runners for descripting their post, he hurried on to the inn where they had met, and were to pass the night. He knocked at the door. No answer. He knocked again, louder. No answer. He was not ballmy and warm as April in Ohio—and in who was swinging on a gate hard by.

"Good-night, maister," said the yolk.

"Good-night to you," replied my father.

"Can you tell me who this yer letter's in the very best of temper, as you may guess; so he gave the door a big kick.

In it flew; and a sight met his view that five chairs, hand and foot, trussed up like My father saw in a moment that it was so many Christmas turkeys, with five gags of slaves, he builds a church for the slaves, in their five mouths, and their five pair of eyes glaring at him owlishly, sat the real Mr. Fraser and his four Bow-street run-Ah!" replied the yokel, replacing it in his pocket, "that ud be telling. Be ye expecting anybody?"

Ah!" replied the yokel, replacing it in ners. Tom Rocket had managed the business at the bridge himself. How he managed to get scent of the plot, and to seize "What's that to you?" said my father. all the officers together, just at the nick

no one knows to this day.
Upon examining his pocket-book, my father found all his documents, and a "Will a name begining with F. suit you? paper on which was written these words: "By destroying these writings, I could have ruined you. In doing so I should have injured your client, whom I respect. lar, and presenting a pistol within an inch of his face as he lay, bade him be quiet, or "That's the name," replied the yokel, have injured your chent, whom to have have played me false. Tom Rocket."

Tom Rocket."

Tom Rocket."

Tom Rocket." Here Mr. Josh, paused, and smoked for

some time in silence. "And what became of Tom?" asked one

old bridle!"

and quietly gave up his purse.

"Much good may it do you," he said;
"for there is only three and sixpence in it."

"Now for your pocket-book," said Tom, not beeding him.

"Pocket-book?" inquired my father, turning alittle pale.

"Ay, pocket-book," Tom repeated; "a "Ay, pocket-book," Tom repeated; "a "Ay, pocket-book," Tom repeated; "a "and quietly gave up his purse.

"So my father led the way followed by the time they came in sight Carolina, though a strong Union man, and a believer in the principle that Lincoln's a believer in the principle and from different disguises and

Written for the Montrose Democrat Save The Union.

BY G. W. LYON.

Is this the land—the happy land— For which our Fathers nobly fought, And with their lives—that little band— With more than Spartan valor bombt Is this the land where once the tide Of carrage swept the flery mass— Where liberty—a nation's pride— Wept for her bleeding sons, alse? Is this the land where sleep the brave In death's embrace, all stark and cold-Where, when "our bleeding country save,"
Along the hills and valleys rolled, The stars and stripes so proudly rode
Along their forms with fearless tread,
Their guide in life, when battle glowed; Their winding sheet when life had fled! Is this the land, where, in the day Of darkness, burst the dazing light-The blazing star of liberty,
Dispelled the sombre gloom of night?—
Where once the flag of freedom waved,

Her ample folds above the home Of Britain's sons, whose blood and laved Her virgin soil with crimson foam ? Is this the UNION once the pride Of fair New England's gallant brave, For which, in conflict side by side, Their precious blood in torrents gave?

Is this the CONSTITUTION proud. For which the honored sons of Fame, With joyful acclamations loud. Rent the heavens with one accisim? But hark! the deep response is heard, More awful than the earthquake snound, "Dissolve the Union!" quickly stirred

A nation's pulse with sadness bound ! The chilling words sweep o'er the land With fearful echo dread, profound, The great, in breathless silence stand, While breathes the dirge-like strain around Shall then this Union whose bright bands, A nation's glory circle found, Be rent in twain, while yet expands The grave, that tyranny has found Shall then this fabric all so grand, Immortal, yet of mortal mold,

Go down, while the brave hand That reared it moulders low and cold? Heaven forbid that such shall be The fate of glories all untold,— The priceless boon of liberty, Vouchsafed by sterling hearts of old Heaven forbid that aught shall mar Our banner, to the breeze unfuried— That fell disunion's fiaming car Shall crush an envied, throneless world! There let the temple union reared,

Our country and our union save, And wiedom wield, by aught unfeared Her trident o'er the free and brave. Oh! ever let the cherished name That fired our sires with magic art, Burn with brighter, purer flame Herrick, Nov. 8th, 1860.

Sketch of Southern Life.

Asa G. Dimock, Esq., editor of the Coshocton (Ohio,) Democrat, and formerof Dr. Dimock, has been writing some sketches of his observations while on a tour at the South. From one of his letters dated at Canton, Mississippi, Dec. 15, we make a few selections: I am absolutely astonished at the liber-

are as well off as the slaves in this town.

They attend church—hear preaching, minutes past 8 a.m., and continued on the people of other States TO CAST get religion, and one slave actually gives our course for N. Y., where we arrived twenty dollars a year to the missionary this (Saturday) morning, after a boistercause; and although cases of cruelty somehe jumped his horse over the fence, and who had been nodding for the last twenty minutes, fell fast asleep as he sat cover.

and one from Rev. Camp to the slaves .-The meeting for the slaves was at 3 o' London, saw Bradshaw, a famous Bow-street runner, and arranged that he and rope that held them had been chafed with as respectable looking, and better clock p. mi-and the house was filled clothed body of negroes, of both sexes than I ever saw before. They had a slave for a chorester, who sang most splendid ly, and a slave closed the meeting with an ntelligent and fervent prayer. There are no free negroes in this place. The slave women were as well dressed as a large majority of our northern village congregations. And I was astonished at the small number of mulattoes in the large number not more than a dozen of mixed color. And on the plantations the number still less in proportion. When the facilities the northern abolitionists possess of debauching the slave women, in towns along Determined to have it out with the the rail roads are considered, the num-

at the door. No answer. He knocked again, louder. No answer. He was not in the very best of temper, as you may guess; so he gave the door a big kick. In the afternoon, the weather cleared tup, the sun came out, and the air was balmy and warm as April in Ohio—and in the evening the stars came out, and the glory of a southern night was displayed In it flew; and a sight met his view that

and sometimes a number of planters combine and build a church, and on every Sabbath that the whites have preaching, a sermon is preached exclusively to the slaves. This contradicts a constant and slandering lie of the Abolitionists that the slaves are denied the Gospel. You frequently hear of cases of mobing,

hanging or in other words lynching northern men in the South. Many of the cases reported are mere fiction, and probwas seen skulking about the negro quarhim arrange a place of assignation with a slave girl! It is such conduct that exasperates southern feelings against northern abolitionists, and such men, caught under a little stronger criminal circumstances, in this time of excitement, are maltreated and sent home. This is true!

Attack on the Star of the West. | compelled to fight for my life. Tell Bro-

tack on his vessel:past one a. m., on the 8th, but could find Kansas, and the poor here would never no guiding marks for the bar, as the lights were all out. We proceeded with caution, running very slow and sounding until about 4 a. m., being then in four and a half fathoms of water, when we discovertion, the opinions ed a light through the haze which at that time covered the horizon. Concluding that the light on Fort Sumter, after getsouthwest for the main ship channel, where we have to to await daylight, our lights of Gen. Jackson. It is appropriate thereting the bearings of it we stood to the just in shore of us, who, as soon as she saw us, burned one blue light and two red lights as signals, and shortly after steamed over the bar and into the ship channel.

The soldiers were now- all put below, and no one allowed on the deck except our own crew. As soon as there was light enough to see we crossed the bar and proceeded on up the channel (the outer bar buoy having been taken away), the steamer ahead of us sending off rockets and burning lights until after broad daylight, continuing on her course up near two miles ahead of us. When we arrived at about two miles from Fort Moultrie, Fort Sumter being about the same distance, a masked battery on Morris Island, where there was a red Palmetto flag flying, opened fire upon us, the distance being about five-eighths of a mile. We had the American flying at our flag staff at the time, and soon after the first shot hoisted a large American ensign at the fore. We continued on under the fire of the battery for over ten minutes, several of the shot going clear over us; one just passed clear of the pilot house; another passed between the smoke stack and the walking beam of the engine; another struck the ship just abaft the fore rigging and stove; in the planking; another shot came within an ace of carrying away the rudder. At the same time there was a movement of two steamers from near Fort Moultrie, one of them towing a schooner (I presume an armed schooner), with the intention of cutting us off. Our position now became rather critic-

al, as we had to approach Fort Moultrie to within three-quarters of a mile before we could keep away for Fort Sumter. A steamer approaching us with an armed no cannon to protect ourselves from the attacks of the vessels, we concluded that to avoid certain capture or destruction we right to regulate its own internal concerns would endeavor to get to sea. Conscquently, we wore round and stood down it does not interfere with the rights of the ing our movements. In justice to the officers and crews of each department of the ship, I must 'add that their behavior while under the fire of the battery reflect-

ed great credit on them. Very respectfully J. McGOWAN.

Letter From Kansas. According to promise, says the Owrgo Fazette, we lay before our readers the following extract from a letter from Mr. H. Greno, written on the 12th of December at Fort Scott, Kansas Territory, to a member of the family of our friend and neighbor Mr. G. C. Greno, of this Village, who is a brother of the writer:--"You wished me to write you some

thing about Kansas. I will do so, and what I write you can depend upon as truth. It is true our crops have entirely failed, and to such an extent is the failure that not one half of the people of Southern Kansas have provisions to last their famor or mulattoes in the south is astonishilies one week. In fact pen cannot desilies one week. In fact pen cannot desthe union which have ever been the most
cribe the amount of suffering that exists opposed to a war with any foreign nation glory of a southern night was displayed to my delighted eyes.

On the plantations, in the country, where the planter has a large number of where the planter has a large number of the solution is not our only curse; we have civil the ravages of the British invaders, and war prevailing here to an alarming extent. The abolitionists of the East have Mexican soldiers had slaughtered American soil from vation is not our only curse; we have civil the ravages of the British invaders, and war prevailing here to an alarming extent. The abolitionists of the East have sent an army of villians here who keep can families on our own soil, and Mexican the whole country in an uproar all the armies threatened to march with fire and time, and during the last ten days not sword, from the Rio Grande to Washingless than seven good citizens have been ton. Yet Massachusetts is hasty to offer

taken out of their beds at night and either the services of her militia to fight her own hung or shot, and for no other charge save national brethren at the South! Vermont, their being Democrats. No man is safe in 1813, ordered back the militia of her here unless he is an abolitionist, and will state, from the common defence on the help steal negroes from the South. My ground that the acts of our government life has been threatened, and I was shot were wrong-thus leaving our people to at five times in one day. The villains be butchered by the enemy; but now the have actually gone so far as to buy a rope. Vermonters are ready to send her militia. red in this village a few weeks ago, which although smutty, I must relate in order that a full understanding of things may be had. A young man from the north the relief of Kansas, has been used to buy the honor of the stars and stripes, they Sharp's Rifles, or Colts Revolvers, to arm | might all meet with "bloody and inhospiman, whom he occasionally treated to liquor. He was arrested by the minute drive out and plunder the property of all icans; but now Corwin, the traitor to his, liquor. He was arrested by the minute men and put on trial, and in order to get clear of greater criminality, swore that he treated the negro slave in order to have ists, which are the same. We have now proved a traitor to his country, espoused three companies of United States troops the cause of the enemy, giving them " aid stationed at this place—were it not for and comfort," as far as his vote could do that I could not live here two days, in fact two thirds of all the people of Fort Scott would either be killed or compelled

We regret to note this readiness for a to flee for their lives were it not for the civil war on thepart of those who affected soldiers that are stationed here for our such scrupulous delicacy about endorsing

JOB PRINTING of ALL KINDS. DONE AT THE OFFICE OF THE DEMOCRAT.

REATLY AND PROMPTLY. AND AT "LIVE AND LET LIVE" PRICES. THE office of the Montrose Democrat has recently been supplied with a new and choice variety of type, etc., and we are now prepared to print pamphlets circulars, etc., in the best style, on abort notice.

Handbills, Posters, Programmes, and ther kinds of work in this line, done according to order. Business, Wedding, and Ball Carne Justices' and Constables' Blanks, Notes eds, and all other Blanks, on hand, or printed to order 53 Jeb work and Blanks, to be paid for an delivery.

The Captain of the Star of the West makes the following statement of the atgive anything, for what he would give in good faith would be used to buy Sharpe's "We arrived off Charleston bar at half Rifles with, to send to the abolitionists in

> General Jackson on Coercion. In the crisis which now besets this nation, the opinions and declarations of the wise and great statesmen of an earlier period of the republic are naturally looked to as light for the guidance of the

having been all put out since twelve of Gen. Jackson. It is appropriate there-o'clock, to avoid being seen. As the day began to break we discovered a steamer in the name of Jackson to quote from in the name of Jackson, to quote from the Farewell Address of that great man a pertinent passage, applying directly on this point:
"If such a struggle is once begun, and the citizens of one section of the country are arrayed in arms against those of ano-

ther, in doubtful conflict, let the battle result as it may, there will be an end of the Union, and with it an end of the hopes of freedom. The victory of the injured would not secure to them the blessings of liberty; it would avenge their wrongs, but they would themselves share in the common ruin.

"But the Constitution cannot be maintained, nor the Union preserved, in opposition to public feeling by the mere exertion of the coercive powers confided to the government. The foundation must be laid in the affections of the people; in the security it gives to life, liberty, character, and property, in every quarter of the country; and in the fraternal attachments which the citizens of the several States bear to one another as members of one political family, mutually contributing to promote the happiness of each other. Hence the citizens of every State should studiously avoid everything calculated to wound the sensibility, or offend the just pride of the people of other States; and they should frown upon any proceedings within their borders likely to disturb the tranquility of their political brethren in other portions of the Union. In a country so extensive as the United States and with pursuits so varied, the internal regulations of the several States must frequently differ from one another in important particulars; and this difference is unavoidably increased by the varying principles upon which the American colonies were schooner in tow and the hattery on the schooler island firing at us all the time, and having cessity, influencing their policy since they became free and independent States.

But each State has the unquestionable according to its own pleasure; and while ODIUM UPON THEIR INSTITU-TIONS, and all measures calculated to DISTURB THEIR RIGHTS OF PROP-ERTY, or to PUT IN JEOPARDY.
THEIR PEACE AND INTERNAL,
TRANQUILITY, are in direct opposition
to the spirit in which the Union was formed, and must endanger its safety. Motives of philanthropy may be assigned for this unwarrantable interference, and weak men may persuade themselves for a moment that they are laboring in the cause of humanity, and asserting the rights of the human race; but every one, upon sober reflection, will see that nothing but mischief can come from the improper assaults upon the feelings and the rights of others. Rest assured, that the men found busy in this work of discord are not worthy of your confidence, and deserve your strongest reprobation."

The above is a bill of indictment against the Republican party! Have they not "cast odium upon the institutions," etc.? Reflect upon this subject.

Interesting Historical Facts.

It is a little singular that the states of