THE MONTROSE DEMOCRAT,
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THREE DOORS ABOVE SEARLE'S HOTEL.

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For one square, or less, one year, with changes,.....$3
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MONTROSE DEMOCRAT.

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, AUGUST 22, 1861. | NO. 33.

JOB PRINTING of ALL KINDS,
DONE AT THE OFFICE OF THE
DEMOCRAT,
NEATLY 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.; etc., in the best style, on short notice.

Handbills, Posters, Programmes, and other kinds of work in this line, done according to order.

Business, Wedding, and Ball CARDS Tickets, etc., printed with neatness and despatch.

Justices' and Constables' Blanks, Notes Deeds, and all other Blanks, on hand, or printed to order.

☞ Job work and Blanks, to be paid for on delivery.

BUSINESS CARDS.

WM. HUNTTING COOPER.....HENRY DRINKER.
WM. H. COOPER & CO.,
BANKERS,—Montrose, Pa. Successors to Post, Cooper & Co. Office, Lathrops' new building, Turnpike-st.

J. B. M'COLLUM.....D. W. SEARLE.
McCOLLUM & SEARLE,
ATTORNEYS and Counsellors at Law.—Montrose, Pa. Office in Lathrops' new building, over the Bank.

HENRY B. McKEAN,
ATTORNEY and Counsellor at Law.—TOWANDA, Pa. Office in the Union Block. je3 69 tf

DR. E. F. WILMOT,
GRADUATE of the Allopathic and Homeopathic Colleges of Medicine.—Great Bend, Pa. Office, corner of Main at 2 Elizabeth-sts, nearly opposite the Methodist Church. ap6 6 tf

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, recently of Binghamton, N. Y. tender their professional services to all who appreciate the "Reformed Practice 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, 1860. y*

DR. H. SMITH & SON,
SURGEON DENTISTS.—Montrose, Pa. Office in Lathrops' new building, over the Bank. All Dental operations will be performed in good style and warranted.

J. C. OLMSTEAD.....J. I. READ.
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. Olmstead, in DUNDAFF. my 7 3m.

DR. N. Y. LEET,
Physician and Surgeon, Friendsville, Pa. Office opposite the Jackson House.
DR. LEET gives particular attention to the treatment of diseases of the Ear and Eye; and is confident that his knowledge of, and experience in that branch of practice will enable him to effect a cure in the most difficult cases. For treating diseases of these organs no fee will be charged unless the patient is benefitted by the treatment. [August 30th, 1860.

SOUTHWORTH & VADAKIN,
MANUFACTURERS AND DEALERS in Italian and American Marble for Monuments, Headstones, Tomb-Tables, Mantles, Sinks and Centre-Tables. Also dealers in Marbleized Slate for Mantles, Centre-Tables, &c.
☞ Shop a few doors east of Searle's Hotel on Turnpike street, Montrose, Pa. oct y*

WM. A. SNOW,
JUSTICE OF THE PEACE.—Great Bend, Pa. Office on Main street, opposite the Western House. ap6

JOHN SAUTTER,
FASHIONABLE TAILOR.—Montrose, Pa. Shop over I. N. Bullard's Grocery, on Main-street. Thankful for past favors, he solicits a continuance pledging himself to do all work satisfactorily. Cutting done on short notice, and warranted to fit. Montrose, Pa., July 8th, 1860.—tf.

P. LINES,
FASHIONABLE TAILOR.—Montrose, Pa. Shop in Phœnix Block, over store of Read, Watrous & Foster. All work warranted, as to fit and finish. Cutting done on short notice, in best style. Jan'60.

JOHN GROVES,
FASHIONABLE TAILOR.—Montrose, Pa. Shop near the Baptist Meeting House, on Turnpike 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 shortest notice, and on reasonable terms. All work warranted. Shop in Chandler and Read's store, Montrose, Pa. oct6 tf

WM. W. SMITH & CO.,
CABINET AND CHAIR MANUFACTURERS.—Foot of Main street, Montrose, Pa. aug tf

C. O. FORDHAM,
MANUFACTURER of *BOOTS & SHOES*, Montrose, Pa. Shop over Tyler's store. All kinds of work made to order, and repairing done neatly. je2 y

ABEL TURRELL,
DEALER in Drugs, Medicines, Chemicals, Dye Stuffs, Glass Ware, Paints, Oils, Varnish, Window Glass, Groceries, Fancy Goods, Jewelry Perfumery, &c.—Agent for all the most popular PATENT MEDICINES.—Montrose, Pa. aug tf

PROF. CHARLES MORRIS,
BARBER and Hair Dresser, Montrose, Pa. Shop in basement of Searle's Hotel.

HAYDEN BROTHERS,
WHOLESALE DEALERS IN
YANKEE NOTIONS
—AND—
FANCY GOODS.
WM. HAYDEN,
JOHN HAYDEN,
TRACY HAYDEN,
GEORGE HAYDEN,
NEW MILFORD, PA.

P. E. BRUSH, M. D.,
HAVING NOW LOCATED PERMANENTLY, AT
Springville,
Will attend to the duties of his profession promptly.
Office at A. Lathrop's Hotel.

AT SMITH'S!
NEW MILFORD, PA.,
IS THE PLACE TO BUY YOUR
HARNESSES,
CHEAP FOR CASH,
AND GET THE WORTH OF YOUR MONEY.
nov2 4m J. H. SMITH.

HOME
INSURANCE COMPANY,
OF New-York.
CASH CAPITAL, ONE MILLION DOLLARS.
ASSETS 1st July 1860, $1,481,616.27.
LIABILITIES, " " 43,053.63.

J. Milton Smith, Sec'y. Chas. J. Martin, President.
John McGee, Ass't " A. F. Wilmarth, Vice "

Policies issued and renewed by the undersigned, at his office, one door above Searle's Hotel, Montrose, Pa.
nov29 y. HILLINGS STROUD, *Agent.*

H. BURRITT
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 desirable, and will be sold on the most favorable terms for *Cash*, or to *Prompt Six Months Buyers*.
New Milford, Oct. 25th, 1860.

Dandelion Coffee,
A HEALTHY beverage. One pound of this Coffee will make as much as two pounds of other Coffee. For sale by ABEL TURRELL.

MEDICAL CARD.
E. F. WILMOT, M. D., Graduate of the Allopathic and Homeopathic Colleges of Medicine, would returnable sincere thanks to the people of Gt. Bend and vicinity for the very liberal patronage with which they have favored him, and he hopes by a strict attention to business to deserve a liberal share of the public confidence. Great Bend, January 23d, 1861.

TAKE NOTICE!
Cash Paid for Hides,
Sheep Pelts, Fox, Mink, Muskrat, and all kinds of Furs. A good assortment of Leather and Boots and Shoes constantly on hand. Office, Tannery, & Shop on Main Street.
Montrose, Feb. 6th. A. P. & L. C. KEELER.

DAVID C. ANEY, M. D.,
HAVING located permanently at New Milford, Pa., will attend promptly to all calls with which he may be favored. Office at Tobias' Hotel.
New Milford, July, 17, 1861

OUR COUNTRY.

BY KATE CARSON.

Many a Spring and golden Summer
Has rolled o'er Bunker's height,
And flowers and grass now cover
The tracks of carnage from our sight.

And many a harvest has been gathered,
Whose yellow stalks were rooted deep,
In furrows where the fallen heroes
Of our nation sank to sleep.

Our nation's flag; the stars and stripes,
Has proudly floated in the breeze,
As fitted emblem of the nation
That overawe the land and seas.

The Star of Peace has brightly shone,
We thought its rays would never wane,
But now 't is veiled and darkning,
And the war drum sounds again.

O, boastful age, is this the end
Of our Union, our sires died to win?
Is this the harvest, in all these years,
Ye have been gathering in?

O, God, our country's God, to thee we come,
Proclaim thy conquering arm,
'T is only thy power that can avert the storm,
And save our loved land from harm.

Sail on, sail on! O Ship of State!
Sail on, O UNION, grand and great!
Humanity with all its fears,
And all its hopes for future years,
Is hanging breathless on thy fate!
We know what Masters laid thy keel,
What Workmen wrought thy ribs of steel,
Who made each mast, and sail, and rope,
What anvils rang, what hammers beat,
In what a forge, and what a heat
Were shaped the anchors of thy hope!
In spite of rock and tempest roar,
In spite of false lights on the shore,
Sail on, nor fear to breast the sea!
Our hearts, our hopes, are all with thee,
Our hearts, our hopes, our prayers, our tears,
Our faith triumphant o'er our fears,
Are all with thee—are all with thee!

A Blister in the Palm a Remedy for Disease.

We proclaim another mode of treating disease—a treatment that casts homeopathy, hydropathy, steam doctoring, the movement cure, and the science of therapeutics itself entirely into the shade. It is well known that all these systems, though they make a loud noise in the world, really accomplish very little; nearly all patients who recover under the treatment of physicians of any school, would have recovered without the aid of a physician, and it is very seldom indeed that fatal diseases are diverted from their course by putting drugs into the stomach. But our system is effectual; it will cure many of the worst diseases to which mankind are subject, and it will prevent them all. It is as simple as it is powerful; it is nothing more than raising a blister in the palm of the hand. The blister must not be raised by cantharides or other poisonous irritants, but must be produced by friction, accompanied with an alternate contraction and extension of the muscles. If the operation acts as a sudorific, inducing a sensible perspiration between the clavicles and above the eyebrows, it is all the more efficacious. Almost any solid substance may be employed for administering the friction, though it has been discovered that the best substance for the purpose is the handle of some tool, such as a hammer, saw or plane; the very best of all being the handle of a plow or hoe.

This treatment produces the good effect of all the articles in the whole materia medica, and with more power and certainty than they. For instance, it is a more powerful opiate than opium, and, while the sleep induced by narcotics is succeeded by nausea and debility, that resulting from this treatment is wholly refreshing and invigorating, and is followed by a peculiarly healthful and buoyant exhilaration.

As a tonic it is more beneficial than bark or iron, not only strengthening the muscles, but actually enlarging their volume.

To give an appetite, it is better than any dinner pill. If the epicure who sits down to his table with indifference, and forces a few mouthfuls of his dainty viands into his stomach, where they give him great distress, will adopt this treatment, he will come to the table with a keen desire that will give a relish to the plainest food; and digestion waits upon an appetite thus produced.

It is a better remedy for incipient consumption than cod liver oil, and is a sovereign cure for dyspepsia, jaundice, liver complaint, and a long train of chronic diseases.

It will not only remove bodily ills, but is the best of all medicines for a mind diseased. If a man who is suffering from hypochondriasis, who feels that the burdens of life are greater than he can bear, and who sees the clouds of despair settling over his future, will take hold of a shovel handle and raise a blister in the palm of his hand, he will be surprised to see how the troubles that have oppressed him are brushed away, and the future before him is brightened. New beauties will come upon the face of nature, and new joys and hopes will spring up in his heart. This is the true elixir of life.

While other modes of treatment are expensive, this not only costs absolutely nothing, but it is a source of revenue to the patient. It removes not only sickness and despondency, but poverty also.

It is a remedy for all the ills that flesh is heir to.

Though this system is the best of any for the cure of complaints, its great superiority is as a prophylatic. If properly administered to a healthy subject, it will prevent all disease. The next neighbor to the writer of this died at 94 of old age. A few days before his death, in conversation with him, we asked him if he had ever consulted a physician. He replied that he never had.

"Were you ever sick?"
"No."
"Not a day?"
"No."
"Not an hour?"
"No."
"You were never sick in your life?"
"No."

This man knew nothing of physiology; he had never practiced any system of dieting; but every day, Sundays and all, for more than eighty years, and generally excepting Sundays, through the whole day from before sunrise till after sunset, he had applied friction to the palms of his hand.—*Scientific American.*

Political Correspondence.

The Republican State Committee met at Albany on Tuesday, and appointed a Committee to propose a union of parties to the Democratic State Committee who were in session on Thursday. The proposition and the response will be found below:

To the Democratic State Committee:

GENTLEMEN—At a meeting of the Republican State Committee, held at Albany, August 6th, 1861, the following resolutions were adopted:

Resolved, That a committee of five be appointed to wait on the Democratic State Committee, at their meeting, to be held in this city on the 8th inst., to invite them to call their convention at the same time and place with the Republican Convention, for the purpose of enabling the two conventions to unite in the nomination of a Union Ticket, pledged to a vigorous prosecution of the war for the restoration of the authority of the Constitution and and for the execution of the Federal laws in all sections of the country.

Resolved, That the sub-committe have power to fix the time and place of said convention on the part of this committee.

Pursuant to the foregoing resolutions the undersigned were appointed as said committee, and do hereby cordially invite the Democratic State Committee to join with us in designating a time and place for the holding of the State Conventions of the two parties, whereby the people of the State of New York, represented in such conventions, may determine for themselves upon the propriety of laying aside all minor issues in the one effort to preserve the Government and to restore the Federal Constitution, and laws in all the States.

The Committee are now in attendance and respectfully await your response.

GEORGE OPDYKE,
S. DRAPER,
DEMAS STRONG,
WILLIAM A. DART,
S. P. ALLEN,
Committee.

ALBANY, August 8, 1861.

After a change of views, the Committee unanimously adopted the following response to the letter of the Republican State Central Committe:

GENTLEMEN: The resolutions communicated to us by you, have been duly considered by our Committee, who have directed us to reply thereto. None can be more profoundly impressed than we are with a sense of duty of foregoing partisan views and purposes in the present critical condition of our unhappy country. The Democratic party has, in every crisis of public danger, risen to the magnitude of the occasion and devoted its energies and its sacrifices to the call of patriotism. It will not be less faithful to the duties of citizenship now, when the perils which menace us equal, if they do not succeed those which surrounded us in the War of Independence and in the struggle for the formation of the Constitution. As to the spirit in which it has already responded, we point to the Democrats who at the first note of warning took up arms for the Union, and to the alacrity with which the whole people, have offered to bear the burdens of taxation, for the defence of the country.

You suggest, as an additional mode apparently, of uniting the People, a conference of the Democratic and Republican Conventions, with a view to a joint nomination for State officers. That it would be well, at this time, to fill the leading public offices, especially in the Federal Government, to which the conduct of public affairs belongs, with men whose purity of character and capacity for administrative labors were so well known as to command the confidence of the people, is most true; as it is also probable that if this example were set in the conduct of Federal affairs, it would be followed by the people in the selection of their State officers.

But we would be false to the party which we represent, if we considered any proposition of union with former political opponents, except upon the basis of principle. It is of little importance what men of what party occupy public positions, whether of honor or emolument; but it is of the utmost moment that citizens of common principles should unite at this time in support of the Government, and in the vindication of the Constitution and the Union. We believe we utter the sentiments of all Democrats, when we say that they are ready to unite in political action with every citizen who looks to the preservation of the Constitution and the perpetuation of the Union, as the great end to be arrived at, and who estimates all measures, whether of war or peace, only as they conduce that end; who is opposed to any War and equally to any Peace, which is based upon the idea of the separation of these States.—While they hold that the war can only be successfully prosecuted by more vigorous command in the field and efficiency in the Naval blockade, they regard it as the duty of the Federal Government at all times to hold out terms of peace and accommodation to the dissevered States—that as our political system was founded in compromise, and has been so perpetuated, it can never be dishonorable in any administration to seek to restore it by the same means.

Above all, they reped the idea that there exists between the two sections of the Union, such an incompatibility of institutions as to give rise to an irrepressible conflict between them, which can only terminate in the subjugation of one or the other. Repelling the doctrine that any State can rightfully secede from this Union, they hold next in abhorence that aggressive, and fanatical sectional policy, which has so largely contributed to the present dangers of the country.

They propose, therefore, to invite to Union with them, all citizens, of whatever party, who, believing in these views, will act with them to secure honest administration in Federal and State affairs, a rigid maintenance of the Constitution, economy in public expenditures, honesty in the award of contracts, justice to the soldiers in the field, and the tax-payer at home, the rigid safeguard of public credit, and the expulsion of corrupt men from public office.

As such a union must necessarily spring from the people, instead of being dictated by them, we are instructed by our Committee to say, that in issuing the call for the usual Democratic State Convention, they will invite all good citizens who are willing to co-operate with Democrats to these ends, to come together at the primary meetings, and unite in selecting representatives to the State Convention, to nominate candidates to be supported by the electors of this State upon this platform of Union and Patriotism.

We have the honor to be, &c.,
Very respectfully yours,
DEAN RICHMOND, Ch'n.
P. CAGGER, Secretary.

To Messrs. Opdyke, Draper and others, Committee, &c.

It was then resolved unanimously that a Democratic State Convention, to be composed of two delegates from each Assembly District, be called to meet at Syracuse on Wednesday the 4th day of September next, to nominate candidates for the several offices to be filled at the November election, and the Chairman and Secretary of the Committee were directed to issue such call.

The call issued reads as follows:

DEMOCRATIC STATE CONVENTION.

The Democratic Electors of the several Assembly Districts of the State are requested to send two Delegates to a State Convention to be held at Syracuse, on the 4th day of September, 1861, for the purpose of nominating candidates for Judge of Appeals, Secretary of State, Comptroller, Treasurer, Attorney General, State Engineer, two Canal Commissioners, and an Inspector of State Prisons.

All citizens are requested to unite in the selection of these delegates, who agree that the present crisis demands the subordination of the interests of party to those of the country; who believe that the vigorous prosecution of the War should be accompanied by the most liberal proffers of peace; who seek the restoration of the Union, by extending equal justice to all the States; who regard no War or Peace as defensible, which is based upon the idea of the ultimate separation of these States; who, while willing to oppose to secession all the resources of the country, consider sectionalism at the North, as a pregnant source of the evils that afflict us, and demand that public affairs shall be conducted henceforth upon broader principles of constitutional duty and patriotism, and who agree that justice to our soldiers and our tax-payers requires the immediate institution of a more rigid administration of expenditures, and the expulsion of corrupt men from office.

DEAN RICHMOND, Ch'n.
PETER GAGGER, Secretary.

"Freedom of Speech."

John Savage, in his work on "Our Living Representative Men," thus alludes to Senator Douglas in his contest on the Kansas-Nebraska bill.

"The Northern agitators succeeded in again raising a whirlwind of fanatical excitement. Mr. Douglas was fiercely and savagely denounced by all Abolitionists and interventionists, for advocating the principle that the people of a Territory might have slavery if they wanted, and should not be compelled to have it if they did not want it. He was burnt and hung in effigy in every town, village and hamlet in the United States, where an Abolitionist could be found. He could ride from Boston to Chicago by the light of his blazing effigy by night, and in sight of his hanging effigy by day, upon every tree that he passed. When he arrived at Chicago he was met by another mob, more savage, brutal, and numerous than the one which greeted him in 1850, when he made his great speech in defence of the Compromise Measures. Mr. Douglas gave notice that he would address the people in the open square, in front of North Market Hall, in defence of the principles involved in the Kansas-Nebraska bill. The Abolitionists and their allies determined not to let him be heard, for fear of the same result which had occurred on the former occasion—1850 (an indorsement of the measure.) Hence it was determined to raise a mob and put him down by violence rather than allow him to speak.

"On the day of the meeting the flags of the shipping in the harbor were hung at half mast in pursuance of a previous arrangement by the Abolitionists in their Know-Nothing lodges, and the church bells were rung as a signal for the mobs to assemble. They did assemble, ten thousand strong, armed with clubs, brickbats, bowie-knives, and pistols, and organized into companies with their leaders ready for violence or tumult at the given signal. When Mr. Douglas appeared on the stand he was greeted with the most unearthly howls. When he commenced to speak they threw eggs, stones, clubs, and fired pistols to create a tumult and break up the meeting. He maintained his position for hours—sometimes appealing to them—then ridiculing—then denouncing their cowardice in combining to put down with force and violence a single man, who used no other weapon than truth and reason. His efforts were futile. The mob grew supreme, and, having held them at bay from 8 o'clock in the evening of Saturday till past twelve, in the midst of their imprecations and violence, he deliberately took out his watch, and looking at it, said to the crowd, "It is Sunday morning; I have to go to church and you—may go to h—ll." He then retired, pursued by the mob to his hotel."

Time has robbed abolitionism of none of its mob-law characteristics.

"OLD HICKORY" ON SECESSION.—General Jackson in his nullification message of January 17, 1833, says: "The right of the people of a single State to absolve themselves at will, and without the consent of the other States from their most solemn obligations, and hazard the liberties and happiness of the millions composing this Union cannot be acknowledged. To say that any State may at pleasure secede from the Union, is to say that the United States is not a nation."

Right Sort of Religion.

We want a religion that goes into the family, and keeps the husband from being spiteful when the dinner is late, and keeps the dinner from being late—keeps the wife from fretting when the husband tracks the newly washed floor with his muddy boots, and makes the husband mindfull of the scraper and floormat; keeps the mother patient when the baby is cross, and keeps baby pleasant; amuses the children as well as instructs them; wins as well as governs; projects the honeymoon into the harvest moon, and makes the happy hours like the eastern fig tree, bearing in its bosom at once the beauty of the tender blosom, and the glory of the ripening fruit. We want a religion that bears heavily, not on the "exceeding sinfulness of sin," but on the exceeding rascality of lieing and stealing; a religion that banishes small measures from the counters, small baskets from the stalls, pebbles from the cotton bags, clay from paper, sand from sugar, chicory from coffee, otter from butter, beet juice from vinegar, alum from bread, strychnine from wine, water from milkcans, and buttons from the contribution box. The religion that is to save the world will not put all the big strawberries at the top and all the bad ones at the bottom. It will not offer more baskets of foreign wine than the vineyards ever produced bottles, and more barrels of Genesee flour than all the wheat fields of New York grows, and all her mills grind. It will not make one half a pair of shoes of good leather and the other of poor leather, so that the first shall redound to the makers credit and the second to his cash.

It will not put Jouvin's stamps on Jenkins' kid gloves, nor make Paris bonnets in the back room of a Boston milliner's shop, nor let a piece of velvet that professes to measure twelve yards come to an untimely end in the tenth, or a spool of sewing silk that vouches for twenty be nipped in the bud at fourteen and a half, nor the cotton thread spool break to the yardstick fifty of the two hundred yards of promise that was given to the eye, nor yard-wide cloth measures less than thirty six inches from selvedge to selvedge, nor all wool delaines and all linen handkerchiefs be amalgamized with clandestine cotton, nor coats made of woolen rags pressed together, be sold to the unsuspecting public for legal broadcloth. It does not put bricks at five dollars a thousand into chimneys it contracted to build of seven dollar materials, nor smuggle white pine floors that have paid for hard pine, nor leave yawning cracks in closets where boards ought to join, nor daub ceilings that ought to be smoothly plastered, nor make window blinds of slats that cannot stand the wind, and paint that cannot stand the sun, and fastenings that may be looked at but are on no account to be touched. The religion that is to sanctify the world pays its debts. It does not consider that forty cents returned for one hundred cents given is according to the gospel, though it may be according to law. It looks upon a man who has failed in trade, and who continues to live in luxury, as a thief. It looks upon a man who promises to pay fifty dollars on demand with interest, and who neglects to pay it on demand with or without interest, as a liar.—*Congregationalist.*

Country Newspapers.

County papers are of much more use than people imagine.

They very naturally aid in directing public attention to matters in which every citizen in the country is more or less interested.

They contribute in a variety of ways to the formation of public opinion, on subjects of public interest.

They furnish very convenient mediums for the discussion of matters of local interest.

They aid in giving character and importance to the country in which they are published.

They stimulate a taste of reading, and disseminate, in the course of a year, a vast amount of information, much of which would not reach a portion of their readers through any other channel.

They are of essential service in publishing various items of local intelligence in which the citizens are more or less interested, but of which they would remain uninformed, if it were not for these papers.

In short—country papers add in a great variety of ways to the character, intelligence and prosperity of the country in which they are published; and, therefore, have a strong claim for support upon all who are directly or indirectly benefited by them.

As to the objection we not unfrequently hear urged against the support of country papers that the price charged for them is too high, it may be replied, the price at which they can be afforded depends mainly on the number of subscribers. The publisher of a respectable, well filled paper, having ten thousand subscribers, can furnish it to a single subscriber at one dollar a year; if his circulation is five thousand copies, ten shillings must be charged; if one thousand, twelve shillings, else he throws in his labor, time, and capital without any pecuniary reward, not a solitary thank, but many gratuitous curses.

☞ By an act of Congress recently passed, the soldiers' pay is increased from eleven to fifteen dollars per month, and the pay of non-commissioned officers is increased in proportion. To the late three months troops a bounty of thirty dollars per man is offered if they re-enlist by companies, and fifty dollars if they re-enlist by regiments. This liberality will no doubt receive prompt attention, and in these hard times the Government will probably obtain all the men it wants.

☞ Mr. Faulkner, late American Minister to France, is claimed by four governments—the Government of the United States, the Government of the Confederate States, the Government of Eastern and the Government of Western Virginia, while the two opposing armies are marching around his farm. Mr. Faulkner lives at Martinsburg.

THE WORLD IS BEAUTIFUL.

BY H. A. MOORE.

The World, the World is beautiful!
How glorious are its hills,
Adorned with plumes of mighty trees,
And gems of sparkling rills.

How grand its ancient forests are,
How fair its verdant vales;
How bright its gardens and its meads,
O'erswept by fragrant gales.

How beautiful its cottage homes,
Its cities proud and tall;
With glittering spires which pierce the sky,
That broadly covers all.

Its oceans, (where no water lies,)
That with soft-rolling wave
Of grass and grain and gorgeous flowers,
Glad voyagers do love.

Its thund'ring cataracts how grand,
And its unfathomed main;
Its mountains, which the foot of man
Has tried to scale in vain.

Its bright cascades, its hidden glens,
Its bird loved, spicy isles
Are fair; and fair is that cold realm
Where summer briefly smiles.

There, in refulgence rare and wild,
To cheer a lonely clime,
Splendors of earth and Heaven unite,
And beauty grows sublime.

Oh! if a world where Death has sway,
Where Day is chased by Night,
Which change, and sin, and misery,
Have all conspired to blight,

Retaineth still so many charms
Which at its birth were given—
Is still so nobly beautiful,
What must we think of Heaven?

Oh! for a vision of the hills
And vales by Angels trod!
Haste, O my soul, along the way
That leads thee to thy God.

DOUGLAS—IN MEMORIAM.

We wrap thy robes around thee,
Oh, grand and glorious dead,
We smooth the pillow softly,
Beneath the noble head,
All radiant with thy patriot deeds,
Lay thee in earth's dark bed.

Within thy open grave we drop
The heart's sublimest tear,
Alas! in life's meridian,
Death stayed thy bright career,
And all that's left of Douglas
We sorrow over here.

Each woe that rent his country,
His heart with anguish tore;
But now his eloquent appeals,
His thrilling words are o'er;
Our pending destiny can read
His patriot soul no more.

We drop the clods upon his clay,
In grief no words can tell,
While grim peals the mournful minute gun,
And tolls the funeral knell,
For him, the fearless, faithful, true,
Who in his strife fell.

We turn us from the peaceful spot,
Henceforth to be his home,
While o'er a rent, distracted land,
Our eyes in terror roam:
Sleep on, oh, Douglas, called away
From evils dark to come.

A Story With a Moral.

Mr. Bones, of the firm of Fossil, Bones & Co., was one of those remarkable money making men whose uninterrupted success in trade has been the wonder, and afforded the material for gossip of the town for several years.

A gentleman met Mr. Bones on the Assenpink bridge. He was gazing intently on the dashing, foaming waters as they fell over the dam. He was evidently in a brown study.

"Mr. Bones, tell me how to make a thousand dollars," our friend ventured to inquire.

Mr Bones continued looking intently at the water. At last he venturd a reply.

"Do you see that dam, my friend?"

"Certainly I do."

"Well, here you learn the secret of making money. The water would waste away and be of no practical use to any body but for the dam. That dam turns it to good account, makes it perform some important useful purpose and then suffers it to pass along. The large paper mill is kept in constant motion by the simple economy. Many mouths are fed in the manufactury of paper, and intelligence is scattered broadcast over the land on the sheets that are daily turned out: and in the different processes through it passes money is made. So it is in the living of hundreds of people. They get enough of money. It passes through their hands very easy, and at the year's end they are no better off. What is the reason? They want a dam. Their expenditures are increasing, and no practical good is attained. They want them dammed up so that nothing will pass through their hands without bringing something back; without accomplishing some useful purposes. Dam your expenses and you will soon have enough occasionally to spare a little, just like that dam. Look at it my friend!"

WHAT 50,000 MEN CONSUME.—An army officer has just made a most interesting estimate of the materials required by an army. He says that 50,000 men consume daily 312 tons and 10 cwt, of provisions alone, thus requiring 300 horses to carry food enough to support them for the first four days, assuming that they themselves could carry the three first days, food—and 300 horses to carry the food needed every day afterward. Thus 800 tons of provisions should be sent with an army commencing a week's march. Their baggage and ammunition would require at least as much more carrying material and cavalry ten times as much; so that an army of 50,000 properly supplied and having a small proportion of horse soldiers, would need the services of over 1000 horses (a ton each) for a single day's necessaries. On the march from Alexandria to Bull Run there should have been nearly 3000 carrying horses, presuming the men would require food marching both ways.

☞ A Clerk in the Dead Letter Office has been dismissed for alleged tampering with letters containing inclosures of value. The accused party has figured heretofore as a political writer and a preacher.

More 'Treasonable' Talk.

Confessing the brotherhood of mankind we find at once a divine standard, of unquestionable accuracy and applicability, by which to estimate the achievements of battle. No brother can win "glory" from the death of a brother. Cain won no 'glory' when he slew Abel; nor would Abel have won "glory," had he, in the exercise of strict self-defence, succeeded in slaying the wicked Cain. The soul recoils in horror from the thought of praise or honor, as the meed of any such melancholy, hateful success. And what is true of a contest between two brothers, is equally true of a contest between many. No army can win "glory" by dealing death or defeat to an army of its brothers.

The ancient Romans, ignorant of this sacred and most comprehensive relation, and recognizing only the exclusive fellowship which springs from a common country accounted civil war as fratricidal. They branded the opposing forces—even under the well loved names in the Republic—as impious, and constantly refused "honor" "thanksgiving," or "triumph," to the conquering chief whose sword had been employed against his fellow citizens, even though traitors and rebels. As the brotherhood of mankind—now professed by Christian lips—becomes practically recognized, it will be impossible to restrain our regard within the exclusive circle of country and to establish an unchristian disinction of honor between civil war and international war. As all men are brothers so, by irresistible consequence, all war must be fratricidal. And can "glory" come from fratricide? No, no. In the clear light of Christian truth, shame and sorrow must attend it; nor can any war, under whatever apology of necessity it may be vindicated, be justly made the occasion of "honor," of "thanksgiving," or of "triumph." Surely none can hesitate in this conclusion, who are not fatally imbued with the Heathen rage of nationality, that made the Venetians say "they were Venetians first, and Christians afterwards."

Tell me not, them of the homage which the world yet offers to the military chieftain. Tell not of the "glory" of war. Tell me not of the "honor" or "fame" that is won on its murderous fields. All is vanity. It is a blood red phantom, sure to fade and disappear. They who strive after it, Ixiod-like, embrace a cloud. Though seeming for a while to fill the heavens, cloaking the stars, it must, like the vapors of earth, pass away. Milton has likened the early contests of the Heptarchy to the skirmishes of crows and kites: but God, and the exalted Christianity of the future, shall regard all the bloody feuds of men in the same likeness; and Napoleon and Alexander, so far as they were engaged in war, shall seem to be monster crows and kites. Thus shall it be, as mankind ascend from the thrall of brutish passions by which they are yet degraded. Nobler aims, by noble means, shall fill the soul. A new standard of excellence shall prevail; and honor, divorced from all deeds of blood, shall become the inseparable attendant of good works alone. Far better, then, shall it be, even in the judgment of this world, to have been a doorkeeper in the house of peace, than the proudest dweller in the tents of war.

(So said Charles Sumner, the Abolition Senator, before the American Peace Society, just after the Mexican War! Will his kin now read and explain it?

Long Odds—One Combatant Against a Cohort.

There is an instinct in us, and by no means the worst instinct we have, which prompted us to take sides with the weaker party in any physical contention. There is something noble in the sight of an imperilled man who faces boldly back against his enemies, and, regardless of their superior numbers, prepares to do his utmost for the vindication of his individual rights; we feel inclined to succor him; and rejoice with a joy proportioned to our contempt for his assailants, should his single-handed exertions render the need of our aid a superfluity.

If this be so in the physical world, and totally irrespective of the principles at issue in the contest, how much more deeply should we sympathise with Professor Holloway in the moral warfare which he so triumphantly wages against the whole hideous legions of malady, broked up as they are, and augmented by the fallacies and falsehoods of what they call "established practice!"

Professor Holloway is indeed a moral hero, and one to build whose monument hereafter, the world will vainly search for gold that is pure enough, and marble white enough:—but no such monument does he require! For he may sweep his hand around the horizon of the world and point to the myriads who have been rescued from the reeking clutches of disease by the sole but infallible agency of those Universal Remedies for the cure of external and internal disorder, to the discovery of which the best years of his life and the loftiest efforts of his genius were devoted, and answer like the ancient architect—*Si monumentum quæris circumspice!* if you would see my monument, look around you!

All nations and all tongues of men contribute their quota to swell the glowing epitaph—(may it be long unneeded!) —which the world is prepared to write upon the memory of the great physician. The very savages of the fartherest climes will rival in their princeless outpourings of grattitude, the more embellished homage which the nations of America and Europe are prepared to offer.

But Professor Holloway is still among us and the gigantic operations in which his benevolence is engaged are proof positive that he still has many years to live in the enjoyment of the world's esteem and among the regenerated millions who owe to his pills and ointment their release from physical ailments and the happy prolongation of their lives.

As to the fortune which the grattitude of humanity has enabled him to lay by, we may judge of it from the fact that his annual expenditure for advertisements alone exceed $200,000! And this let it be borne in mind,—this more than imperial fortune was not acquired from the