THE MONTROSE DEMOCRAT,
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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. 19. | MONTROSE, PA., THURSDAY, MARCH 13, 1862. | NO. 11.

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.

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BUSINESS CARDS.

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

J. B. McCOLLUM.....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. jy8 '58 tf

DR. E. F. WILMOT,
GRADUATE of the Allopathic and Homeopathic College of Medicine.—Great Bend, Pa. Office, corner of Main at Elizabeth-sts, nearly opposite the Methodist Church. ap8 61f

DR. WILLIAM W. WHEATON,
ECLECTIC PHYSICIAN & SURGEON DENTIST.
WITH DR. HIRAM WHEATON,
Mechanicsville and Sarcastic Dentist, recently Binghamton, N. Y., tenders their professional services to all who appreciate the refinement Practice of Dentistry, and carefully and skillful operations on Teeth; with the most ancient and approved styles of Patchwork. 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. L. 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 13n.

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 29th, 1860.

SOUTHWORTH & VADAKIN,
MANUFACTURERS AND DEALERS in Italian and American Marble for Monuments, Head-stones, Tombs, 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 3*

WM. A. SNOW,
JUSTICE OF THE PEACE.—Great Bend, Pa. Office on Main street, opposite the Western House. ap4

JOHN SAUTTER,
FASHIONABLE TAILOR.—Montrose, Pa. Shop over L. N. Ballard's Grocery, on Main-street. Thankful for past favors, he solicits a continuance of the same. Himself to do all work satisfactorily. Cutting done on short notice, and warranted to fit.
Montrose, Pa., July 2th, 1860.—tf.

P. LINES,
FASHIONABLE TAILOR.—Montrose, Pa. Shop in Phœnix Block, over store of Read, Watrous & Co. 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 Jessup's store, Montrose, Pa. ce3 tf

WM. W. SMITH & CO.,
CABINET AND CHAIR MANUFACTURERS.—Foot of Main street, Montrose, Pa. aug 1f

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. jc2 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 1f

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 D. 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.
nov3 4m J. H. SMITH.

HOME
INSURANCE COMPANY,
Of New-York.
CASH CAPITAL, ONE MILLION DOLLARS.
ASSETS 1st July, 1860, $1,481,819.27.
LIABILITIES, " " 43,068.68.
T. 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. BILLINGS 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 return his 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 merit 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 Todds' Hotel.
New Milford, July, 17, 1861

ABEL TURRELL
HAS for sale, Metallic Oil, for Sewing Machines, Clock & Watch Oil, Bed Bug, Rat and Mouse Poison, Homeopathic Remedies, Pond's Extract, and a great variety of Liniments, Salves, Pills, and Plasters, and an endless variety of Patent Medicines.

ADDRESS OF HON. JAMES GUTHRIE.

"THE CONSTITUTION AS IT IS—THE UNION AS IT WAS."

At the celebration of Washington's Birthday at Louisville, Hon. James Guthrie spoke as follows:

Fellow Citizens:—You have just heard the Farewell Address of Washington. This day it has been read in all the cities and towns of the loyal States, and we hope, in most of the families of the country. It is the advice of the wisest, purest and therefore, the greatest man recorded on the pages of history; the General who led our armies through the seven long years of our revolutionary struggle; the presiding officer over the deliberations of the patriots and sages of the Revolution, whilst they were forming the Constitution and Union under which we have lived so prosperously; the Executive, chosen by the voice of a free people to put the new Government in force, and who presided over its destiny for eight years.

In this Farewell Address, many lessons of wisdom are given for our future consideration and action; and many of the dangers and hazards of the new Government are pointed out, and we are most earnestly besought to avoid them.—Prominent amongst them are party spirit and the indulgence of sectional feelings and the inculcation of sectional principles. This day, when we see more than a million of armed citizens in hostile array against each other, and drenching the land in blood, and destroying cities towns and farms in wasting war, we cannot hide from ourselves that the lessons of wisdom gives to us by Washington have been forgotten or set at naught; that this has, to some extent, grown from sectional principles and an attempt to set aside the Constitution as to certain provisions by one section, and the wanton acts of ambitious men in the other.

Now that citizen is armed against citizen, brother against brother, father against son and son against father, we can fully appreciate Washington's advice, and the blessings of the Union and internal peace, which he sought to make perpetual. We have thought and felt that the Constitution of this Union was laid in wisdom and justice, and that to the Union we owed our progress and our great prosperity as a nation. We have revered the Constitution and rendered obedience to the laws made under it, and have loved our flag almost to idolatry, as the emblem of our liberties and our equal rights. We have had no kings or lords to worship, and have given our hearts to the Constitution, the Union, and our Flag, and feel that all are equal under its folds. May this day bring renewed devotion to the Constitution, the Union, and the Stars and Stripes!

I have always thought and felt that the judgment and hearts of the people were for the Constitution, the Union and the flag, as our fathers made them.

It is true, we saw with amazement that there were some in the North who had taught themselves, and wished to teach others, to abhor the Constitution, and proclaimed it a covenant with hell; and others in the South, who denounced its action as unjust, and oppressive, and sought to make others think the same. These men looked to a separation of the States, and the establishment of an Empire they could rule.

Insignificant in the beginning, by persevering efforts these two parties North and South have grown in strength, and this civil war is the result. But now the hearts and feelings of the mighty mass of the people are aroused to the consequence, and we see 600,000 armed men marching with banners to the restoration of the Constitution and the Union. They are the country, and are determined to succeed, and the hearts of the people go with them. If some of the North have become insane and taught themselves to believe the world is governed by one idea, and that they are the missionaries sent by heaven to dominate over others; and if some of the South have become insane and made themselves believe that they were born to rule and reign over another empire, we are not bound to yield our Constitution, our Union, our equal laws, our equal rights, and our glorious flag, to the insane desires of one or both.

They have both proved potent for evil. I have always felt it was far easier to restore the Union than to agree upon the terms of separation and the line of division. The great Northwest can never consent that the mouth of the Mississippi and the Southern ports should be within the bounds of foreign nation, and Kentucky and other internal States can never consent to be the Border States of adjoining confederacies, and constitute themselves out posts for the defence and protection of the interior, nor will they submit to numerous collection districts, to the system of permits and passes, nor be taxed in their outgoings and incomings. They have had free trade between the States and are determined still to have it.

I have said our army is conservative, and marches to restore the Constitution and the Union. This army is a wonderful creation of some seven months, and has now the discipline of veterans, and in recent actions has displayed a tenacity of purpose equal to the most reliable soldiers of history. I have confidence in them and in their leaders, and have not been impatient that they did not march to battle earlier. I have been surprised that they marched on such roads and through such weather, and gained such glorious victories. I have wished the war carried on upon the most elevated principles of Christian humanity, and fully up to the highest civilization of the age. I would have our armies strike boldly and firmly, with heart and soul, for the Constitution and Union as our fathers made them, but without any wanton destruction of human life or of property, public or private; and when the battle is over, the wounded, the dead, and also the prisoners should be cared for as becomes a Christian and civilized people.

This day, if the power was with me, an amnesty and free pardon should be proclaimed to all, whether in arms or not, who in a prescribed time give up their arms and the Rebel cause, acknowledge the supremacy of the Constitution and the laws, and agree to submit to them.

I am asked what I would do with the leaders; I reply, I would leave them to the tribunals and the punishment prescribed by the laws they have violated, but I am for the largest forgiveness consistent with the restoration of the Constitution and the safety of the Union. All are not leaders in this rebelion who have acted as its noisy champions, through the press or on the stump, or filled high places in the strife.

My policy would embrace all who are repentant. History records that the Jews, the favored nation of the Almighty, again and again resisted his sacred laws, and were again and again chastised for their rebellious acts. The scheme of salvation under our holy religion is based on repentance. When God forgives the repentant sinner, shall not man forgive his repentant fellow-man? Let us not be too exacting. Let us remember that we are but human. The great truth should be present with us, that

"To err, is human; to forgive divine."

This is the teaching of God's truth.—The people often rebelled against Jehovah, but Jehovah himself forgave the repentant sinners. This is the lesson of Christian religion. As we expect forgiveness for our offences, we must forgive.—If these misguided men, who have taken up arms against the best government ever seen, repent and come back to their allegiance, let us receive them, and show the goodness and power of the nation in its power to forgive. Those who repent of this rebellion, if pardoned, will not go wholly unpunished. They will have to bear the burden of the conscious guilt, the reproaches of those they have blighted, and made widows and orphans and caused to mourn, and the mistrust that must accompany them to the grave.

I would declare this amnesty and pardon as a war measure. It may draw thousands who feel that rebellion is not a remedy for existing or supposed evils, and are earnestly and hopefully awaiting to escape, as far as possible from the consequences of their acts. I would open the door for them. Many of the seceded States have always been for the Union, and only await the time when they may safely take ground for it.

I would declare the amnesty and pardon as a financial measure, as a measure of economy in this most expensive and wasteful civil war. I believe it would act promptly in the restoration of the constitution and the Union, and be more effective in restoring the Union than the most signal victories our armies have or shall obtain. If it shorten the war but fifty or one hundred days, it would save to the nation more than ten times the value of all the estates you could possibly confiscate in accordance with the constitution.

You cannot confiscate the estates of non-combatants; the old men, the widows, the orphans, the insane or the imbecile, from whatever cause, are out of the reach of the most inveterate enemies of the rebellion. We ought not to waste and destroy the property of those whom we don't intend to punish as rebels. Their estates are a part of the fixed capital of the nation, and we want it as a part of the national capital to increase the annual production of the country, to meet the unusual taxation that must go with this war, and follow it for many years. I have spoken of and considered the co-restoration of the constitution and the Union as a fixed fact, and have the most perfect convictions of it. Yet we have difficulties to encounter.

The worst enemies of the constitution are those whose constant cry is for the blood of the rebels, and the confiscation of their estates, with the emancipation of the slaves, and who, to reach their purposes, would trample the constitution, the rights of property, and the principles of humanity under foot, and blast forever the prosperity of the nation. Such men propose to establish, through Congressional action, provisional governments over the seceded States.

I am glad to see our Union armies advancing, although the weather is bad and the roads almost impassable, and I hope they will now strike heavy and quick.—We want no provisional governments in the States under Congressional action.—The Union sentiment is strong enough in Tennessee, and I believe will be strong enough in all the seceded States when supported by the Union armies to take possession of the State governments and bring them again under the folds of the Constitution. There can be no fear about the supremacy of the Union sentiment in those States.

There is sound logic and convincing eloquence in the material force of the Union armies. Do not be surprised as the armies advance, to find that the work of restoration is more prompt and decisive than the work of secession, and far more unanimous. Kentucky had no heart for this civil war. She thought and felt that it ought not to have been, and hoped her voice for peace would be heard. When she found that hope was vain, she girded on her armor and determined to strike for the Constitution, the Union, and the flag. Last in the field, she wants to be the first in the work of restoration. I have felt and hoped with Kentucky, and my heart and judgment are still with her.

If Congress is prompt and efficient in action, with sufficient aid from the Executive Department, I see no reason why the Constitution and the Union may not be restored within the next ninety or one hundred days, and more than half this immense army returned to their peaceful homes and their usual industrial pursuits. May God grant this, and give us peace and a happy reunion, and enable us and our children, and our children's children, whenever this day shall return, for coming centuries, to appreciate and act in accordance with the farewell advice of Washington, and make those who have engaged in this civil war and those who have sympathised with them, and their posterity, as loyal to the constitution, the Union and the laws as Washington himself, and cause the enemies of the Constitution and the Union to become the friends of both.

The Carbon Oil of Pennsylvania.

There was a saying in vogue years ago descriptive of men of deficient energy: "He is a fair sort of man, but he'll never set the river on fire." Whatever may be true of the Delaware, the extraordinary energy of the inhabitants of the north-western counties of this State has been such for two years past that any man may now set the Allegheny river on fire. Its surface is covered with oil, its tributaries above Pittsburg are covered with it, and great fountains or flowing wells are opened on Oil creek, which may any day drive out the pipes and stop-cocks and overflow until the tanks hold no longer, and the full bank river be a great conduit through which oil will flow almost as copiously as water does now. But this may possibly be thought immaginative by people not acquainted with that locality, and therefore we proceed to detail some of the facts.

As a preface, however, it may be only reasonable to cite some accounts of the petroleum wells of the old world. Flowing wells of petroleum, a greenish colored carbon oil, have existed for centuries on the borders of the Caspian Sea at Baku, in Persia, and at Rangoon on the Irawaddy, in Burmah. At this last place over five hundred wells are said to exist, and an English writer states that the annual yield has been 4 hundred thousand hogsheads. In many other localities small quantities have been found, and often burned for lighting purposes, as in Greece and Italy, but that of India alone has ever entered into commerce, a small quantity having been brought to England for a few years past. There is, therefore, no reason to doubt that it is a mineral product too extensively distributed, and too permanent where it was been known, to waste away after a few years drainage. The ancient springs of it are as permanent as are the supplies of salt water, sulphur water, or other mineral fluids. If the oil wells of India have not been found to fail in the long history of that most ancient part of earth, we may reasonably infer that whatever yield these fountains give will also be permanent.

Rock oil has flowed to the surface at many places in the United States, and the Indian tribes held great celebrations around the fountains of Oil Creek long ago. The quantity coming to the surface was not large enough for commercial purposes, however, and some enterprising persons began, in 1854, preparations for getting it in greater quantity. In the summer of 1859, Col. Drake, at Titusville, struck the first vein by boring, at a depth of seventy feet. Immediately after this discovery the business became a rage in the valley of Oil Creek, and parties prospected it and its tributaries in Venango county and in adjadent parts of Crawford and Warren counties as vigorously as prospecting for gold was ever carried on.

Success generally rewarded their efforts, and before the next year, 1860, had passed, hundreds of wells had been bored, from which moderate quantities of oil were raised by pumping. The composition and uses of the oil being nearly identical with the coal oil, which had begun to be made so largely from the Cannel and other soft coals, it was very easily prepared for market. Much of it would burn very well in lamps without refining, and when refined the products were a pure carbon oil, benzoli, paraffine, and other well known commercial products.—The production was therefore immediately useful and valuable; next, it was important to know in what quantity it was coming.

It is not easy to say what quantity was "raised" in 1860 and 1861, so much being sold for local use. It took several roads to distant markets, principally, however, over the Sunbury and Erie Road to Erie, and the New York Railroads eastward. The next great quantity was floated down the Allegheny River, a portion of this coming to Philadelphia. Perhaps 25,000 barrels were sent to outside markets in 1860, and five times this quantity in 1861. In August, 1861, the flowing wells were first struck on Oil Creek, and the production was enormously increased. Wells now yield whatever amount is desired, and are closed by stop cocks when all the vats are full and all orders supplied.

A good authority, Mr. Hickok, has just stated that these flowing wells yield when allowed to run, 100, 500, 1000, 1500, and, in one case, the Empire Well, 3000 bbls. of oil daily; quantities that looked alarmingly large. A printed statement from a Pittsburg paper confirms these figures, and all these authorities state that a few days since there was on hand in the oil region 125,000 barrels in vats, 15,000 barrels at the railroad stations of the Erie and the Great Western Roads, and 22,000 barrels lying at Oil City, the mouth of Oil Creek, awaiting the opening of the river to go to Pittsburg. It is stated that the production weekly, may if the demand warrants, be 20-0,000 or even 300,000 barrels per week, simply by letting the thirty or more flowing wells now bored flow on as they might do.

In view of these facts, the Indian wells may yield the palm. Their 400,000 bbls. per annum cannot compete with 15,000000 barrells, a quantity which, absurd it may seem at first sight, is certainly easy to be obtained from a few wells yielding even a thousand barrels per day.

The commercial importance of this singular and unexpected production is already known in most parts of Europe. It is quoted in special trade circulars at Liverpool, and a large demand from France and Germany has already appeared. It is now worth thirty to forty cents a gallon, crude, in England, and as well worth it as whale oil is worth its own price, while at the wells it is worth but thirty or forty cents a barrel—the oil simply, not with the barrel. Here is an ample margin for commercial profit.

Really, the actual value of this new source of wealth is so great that it is impossible to deny it a place hereafter in business considerations, though there is an air of pleasant incredulity and grotesqueness about the subject to give spice to it. —*Philadelphia Inquirer.*

☞ Economy is no disgrace; it is better living on a little than outliving a great deal.

For the Montrose Democrat.

WOMAN.

BY MARY E. LOOMIS.

Judge not the strength of woman's love,
In life's bright shining hours,
When Kindred friends, and loving hearts
Wreathe her glad path with flowers;
But when the thunderbolt is sped,
And sorrows gather o'er her head.

O! she hath died a martyr's death,
And by the cross hath stood,
And for a glorious hope above,
Hath freely shed her blood;
And unto her a crown was given,
To dwell with all the blest in Heaven.

She on the battle field hath stood,
Where broad-swords brightly gleamed,
On tented fields, 'mid warrior throngs,
Where proudly banners streamed,
And calmly watched the expiring breath,
As lips she loved grew cold in death.

When strong men shrunk 'neath fortunes frown,
And sickening turn away,
O! then it is, that woman's love,
O'er the lone heart hath sway,
To raise the broken heart above,
And point to Christ's ne'er changing love.

And she hath crossed the deep blue sea,
And burning deserts broad,
To bless the heathen's darkened soul,
With the pure word of God;
And the rude heart so strangely wild,
Unto his God was reconciled.

Then judge ye not of woman's soul,
In life's bright shining hours,
When kindred friends, and loving hearts,
Wreathe her glad path with flowers;
But when the thunderbolt is sped,
And sorrow gather o'er her head.

LYNN, Penn'a.

SOME GOOD ADVICE TO GIRLS.

[From the Field Notes.]

"I believe that during the twenty-six years I have practised in this city, twenty thousand children have been carried to the cemeteries, a sacrifice to the absurd custom of exposing their arms and necks."

So says a distinguished physician of Paris, and may not the same be said in this country of the same absurd custom? It is sad to see young children die, but it is terrific to see the young and gifted, just budding into womanhood, passing away burying the hopes and aspirations of eighteen or twenty summers, with all the care and culture bestowed upon them, under the sod! And yet I know that the number of young girls may be counted by thousands, who commit suicide, by appearing at parties, balls and festivals, with bare arms and necks, thin shoes and stockings, and late hours.

It really does seem that American women spend time and money without stint, to make themselves as miserable as possible. Here is the thermometer at zero; winds blowing chill as Lapland, but Mrs. Makeshow is to have a party; guests to arrive at half past nine P. M., young ladies in a flutter of excitement all day. New bands, laces, flounces and frills, to be arranged for evening, and often all this accompanied by a consciousness that if a new toilette is made, it must be by working old things into new, not to make them more becoming, or tasteful, but because it is "perfectly ridiculous!"—so says Mrs. Brainless, wife of Sir Gripes Brainless—"to wear the same dress twice in one season to a party."

So it is worry, worry all day—don't want a bit of dinner, excitement has killed appetite, of course no supper, because Mrs. Makeshow always gets up such splendid suppers. And so some delicate girl, who wears a heavy merino or delaine all day, with a pair of knit woolen under-sleeves, (as like as not,) and a blanket shawl round her neck to keep her from freezing in a warm room, finds herself ready at nine o'clock at night, after twelve hours of labor and excitement, with an empty stomach, an exhausted system, cold feet and throbbing brain, to dress herself in gauze, lace or silk, with low neck and short sleeves, to take off her high boots and common stockings, and supply their place by kid or satin and thin silk, and to pass from the cosy, warm home sitting-room, into Mrs. Makeshow's splendid double parlors, that have been neither warmed nor aired for six months, and are now only a fortieth part of a degree above the freezing point.

Oh! those naked arms, pimpled with goose flesh, and purpled with frozen blood. Oh! for that shivering from, gliding among belles and beaux, the former as senselessly and uncomfortably dressed as themselves; the latter in close knit undershirts, up to the very roots of the hair, a good white shirt over that, a double-backed and double breasted thick satin vest, well wadded on the back and breast, over that; a broad cloth coat lined and padded over that, at least six thicknesses of thick cotton flannel and broad cloth over the neck and shoulders, and four thicknesses from shoulder to wrist, and not a bit too warm; with woolen hose and calf-skin boots on their feet. Man is the lord, of course he must keep warm—but "Angel Woman!" ah me! it is dreadful to think of a battle-field, with its killed and wounded; but, if the truth could be known, parties and balls, in high life or low, will kill, by slow tortures, more women this winter throughout our country, than will fall in the conflict between the North and South.

Won't you, won't you, wo..'t you, won't you,
Take my counsel girls,
Wear your high-neck'd, long-sleev'd dresses
With your smiles and curls?

And boys! if they won't, do take pity on them, and put their shivering arms into your coat sleeves—for you will then be more warmly clad than they; in pity, don't let them die. —Mrs. F. D. GAGE.

☞ Who finds all the umbrellas that everybody loses? Every man we meet loses the umbrella he buys, but we have never got acquainted with the man that finds them. Can any one answer the question before the next rain?

A Down-East Juryman.

Ethan Spike contributes to the Portland Transcript a sketch of his experience as a juryman. The first cases he was called on to try were capital ones—a German and a nergo respectively.

"Hev you formed any opinion for or a-gin the prisoners?" asked the judge.

"Not perticular as to the Jarmin," says I, "but I hate niggers as a ginral thing, and shall go for hangin this here wooly cuss, any way."

"Do you know the nature of an oath?" the clark axed me.

"Well I orter, says I, for I've used 'em enough. I begun to swear before I was wean—

That'll do, says the clark, you kin go home, says he, you won't be wanted in this ere case, says the clark, says he.

What! says I, aint I to try this nigger at all?

No, says the clark.

But I'm a jewryman, says I, and you can't hang the nigger unless I've sot on him, says I.

Pass on says the clark, speakin in rather cross tones.

But says I, mister, you don't mean jest what you say, for I'm a reglar jewryman, you know, drawed out of the box, by the seleck men, and says I I've always had a hankerin to hang a nigger, and now when a merciful dispensatory providence seems to have provided me a chance, you say I shant set on him! Air this your free institushuns? Is this the 19th century, and is this our boasted— Here sumbody hollered 'silence in court.'

The koart be darn—but afore I finished the remark a couple of constables had holt of me and in the wink of a bed post I was down stairs into the street.

Neow Mr. Editor, let me ask what are we comin to when jewrymen—legal, lawful jewrymen kin be tossed about in this way? Talk about Kaneers, Mormuns, Spiritualism, free love, and panix—whar ar tha in komparisun? Here is a principal upsot. As an individual, perhaps, I'm of no account; taint for me to say, but when as an enlightninged jewryman I was took and hove daown stairs by profain hands, just for assertin my right to set on nigers, —wy it seems to me the pillows of society ar shook; that in my person the hull of the Stait was itself, figgeratively speakin, kicked daown stairs! If thars a law in the land I'll have this case brought up under a habeus korpse or icksy dicksit.

An Abundant Reward.

☞ In France the society for the protection of animals does not enjoy the popular respect which it deserves, and the "wits" of the capital indulge in an endless variety of jokes at its expense. The last one is as follows:

A countryman armed with a club, presented himself before the president of the society and claims the first prize. He is asked to describe the act of humanity on which he founds his claim.

"I have saved the life of a wolf," said the countryman, "although I could easily have killed him with this bludgeon," and he swung his weapon in the air to the immense discomfort of the president.

"But where was the wolf, and what had he done to you," was asked.

"He was in my house and had just devoured my wife," was the reply.

After reflection the president said:

"My friend I am of the opinion that you have been sufficiently rewarded."

Liquors and Evidence Mixed.

A witness in an assault and battery case we once heard, mixed things up considerably, in giving his evidence. After relating how Dennis came to him, he proceeded:

So yer honor I just hauled off an wiped his jaw. Just then his dog cum along an I hit him agin.

Hit the dog?

No yer honor, hit Dennis. And then I up wid a stone an throwed it at him, and rolled him over and over.

Threw a stone at Dennis?

At the dog, yer honor. And he got up an hit me again.

The dog?

No, Dennis. An with that he stuck his tail betwixt his legs and run off.

Dennis?

No, the dog. When he came back at me he got me down and pounded me, yer honor.

The dog pounded you?

No, Dennis, yer honer, an he isn't hurt at all.

Who isn't hurt?

Why the dog, yer honor.

SISTERS OF MERCY.—A Harisburg paper says it is not generally known, but nevertheless true, that the hospital in Western Harrisburg has for many months been under the charge of six Sisters of Mercy of Philadelphia. These self-sacrificing and truly christian ladies have attended to the sick soldiers day and night without any other reward than that of an approving conscience, for which they deserve thanks and prayers from all. Many a poor volunteer owes it to their skilful treatment and unremitting attentions that he has been able to join his regiment at an early day, and many will have cause to remember their nurses for the remainder of their lives.

The Smile and the Laugh.

When my chest was forty-eight,†
And my waist was thirty-four,
And my back curved from the straight,
And my vest curved not before,
And my boots were smooth as glass,
And my calf was perfect styled,
Then whene'er I chanced to pass,
Pretty maidens on me smiled.

Now my waist is sixty-four,‡
And my chest but forty-nine,
And my back curves in no more,
And a 'corporation's' mine,
And a corn's on every toe,
And to drumsticks shrunk my calf,
I discern, where'er I go,
Maidens smile no more—but laugh!

†Inches understood. ‡More do.

BLUE EYES.

FROM THE GERMAN.

Blue eyes are full of danger—
Beware their tender glow!
They'll leave thy heart a stranger
To peaceful hours below!

I warn you, men, give earnest heed!
Let not bright eyes your sight mislead;
And when blue eyes your glances win,
Look not too deep—too deep therein.

Blue eyes with soul are beaming,
They'll look thee through and thro';
With light of love they're streaming,
So mild, and warm and true;

And when my heart is sore distressed,
And sorrow fills my lonely breast,
Let, then, blue eyes my sorrow win—
What joy, what bliss I see therein!

Blue eyes from heaven are lighted
With holy, soul-born glow,
To cheer poor, man benighted,
And charm him out of woe.

And when cold wintry clouds arise,
And shroud in gray the sunny skies,
Then let blue eyes my glances win—
I find my sky—my day therein.

WOMAN'S WIT.—Do let me have your photograph—said a dashing belle to a fellow who had been annoying her with his attentions. The gent was delighted, and in a short time the lady received the picture. She gave it to her servant with the question—Would you know the original if he should call? The answer was in the affirmative. Well, whenever he calls, tell him I am engaged.

☞ The N. York World quotes from the Articles of War as follows:

"Whoever shall be convicted of holding correspondence with or giving intelligence to the enemy, either directly or indirectly shall suffer death."

If this were properly enforced, Greeley, Bennett, and others would stretch hemp, for they wrongfully expose intended army movements,—thus giving intelligence to the enemy.

—A Louisville paper has some answers to correspondents. Here is one to a lady

"JENNIE.—Ministers are not more addicted to dissipation than other professional men. A few of the Kallock stripe take gin toddies and liberties with females, but the great majority of them are as good as lawyers and doctors. If you want to marry a true christian, choose an editor.

—A village editor, was very desirous of giving a new minister a handsome puff,—and wrote: "he is a most venerable specimen of antiquity," &c. But to his vast astonishment, and the amazement of the people, the types made it read:

"He is a most inveterate specimen of iniquity."

—An enraged parent had jerked his ugly son across his knee, and was operating vigorously on the exposed portion of the urchin's person, when the young one dug into the paternal legs with his venomous little teeth. "Blazes! what are you bitin me for." "Well dad, who beginned this ere war."

☞ A resident of Cleveland, Ohio, having advertised in one of the local papers for a girl, the next morning found a female baby at his door, with this note pinned to its dress:

"Mr. ——: You advertised in this week's——that you wanted a 'young girl.' I hope the article I send you will meet your requirements. I could have sent her to you still younger, if your advertisement had appeared before, but as she is only a week old, I hope her age will be no objection. I have no younger one at present."

☞ On a bridge near Brattleboro, Vt., may be seen the following:

"One dollar fine this bridge to pass,
Unless you walk your horse or ass."

FLIES OF 1776.—The cackling of a goose is fabled to have saved Rome from the Gauls, and the pain produced by a thistle to have warned a Scottish army of the approaching Danes; but we never heard that flies contributed to hasten American Independence till we read the following anecdote in Randal's life of Jefferson.

While the question of Independence was before Congress, it had its meeting near a livery-stable. Its members wore short breeches and silk stockings, and with handkerchiefs in hand they were diligently employed in lashing the flies from their legs. So very great was this annoyance, and to so great an impatience did it arouse the sufferers, that it hastened if it did not aid, in inducing them to promptly affix their signatures to the great document which gave birth to an empire republic!

The anecdote I had from Mr. Jefferson, at Monticello, who seemed to enjoy it much as well as to give credit to the flies. He told it to me with much glee, and seemed to retain a vivid recollection of an attack, from which the only relief was signing the paper and flying from the flies.

—AN IRISHMAN at the Bull Run battle was somewhat startled when the head of his companion on the left hand was knocked off by a cannon ball. A few moments after, however, a spent ball broke the finger of his comrade on the other side. The latter threw down his gun and yelled with pain, when the Irishman rushed to him, exclaiming: "Blasht yer sowl, you ould woman stop yer cryin'! You make more noise about it than the man that's lost his head!"

PATRIOTIC.—Some of our exchange papers have a good deal to say of individuals in their respective localities, but we think we can take down the whole of them with a woman in upper Macungie, Lehigh County, who has no less than three husbands, one son and one son-in-law in the country's service. Who can beat that? Hip, hip, hurrah!