ADVERTISEMENTS WIN OR INSERTEGUAL THE WIND OR INSTRUCTION OR INSERTEGUAL THE WIND OR INSERTEGUAL THE WIND OR INSERTEGUAL THE WIND OR INSTRUCTION OR INSERTEGUAL THE WIND OR INSTRUCTION OR INSERTEGUAL THE WIND OR INSERTEGUAL THE WIND OR INSTRUCTION OR INSERTEGUAL THE WIND OR INSERTEGUAL THE WIND OR INSERTEGUAL THE WIND OR INSTRUCTION OR INSERTEGUAL THE WIND OR INSTRUCTION OR INSERTEGUAL THE WIND OR INSTRUCTION OR

VOL. 19.

MONTROSE, PA., TUESDAY, NOV. 4, 1862.

NO. 44.

# BUSINESS CARDS.

No credit given except to those of known responsibility.

HENRY C. TYLER, DEALER in Dry Goods, Groceries, Umbrellas, Yankee Notions, Boots and Shores, Shovels, and Forks, Stone Ware, Wooden Ware and Brooties, Head of Navi-gation, Public Avenue. Montroe, Pa., May 12, 1861-19

WM. HUNTTING COOPER..... ..... HENRY DRINGER. WM. H. COOPER & CO., BANKERS.—Montrose, Pa. Successors to Post, Coope & Co. Office, Lathrops new building, Turupike-st.

McCOLLUM & SEARLE, A TTORNEYS and Counsellors at Law, -- Montrose, Pa Office in Lathrops' new building, over the Bank. 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 spillful operations on Teeth; with the most scientific and approved styles of platework. Teeth extracted without pain and all work warranted.

Jackson, June 14th, 1830.

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, a peculiar style; fresh, piquant, consisting my bountiful reward. 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, 73m. JOHN SAUTTER,

A SHIONABLE TAILOR.—Montrose, Pa. Shop Faver I. N. Bullard's Grocery, on Main-street Brankful for past favors, he solieffs a continuance -phologing bim-self to do all work satisfactorily. Cut-dies done on short notice, and warranted to fit. Montrose, Pa., July 2th, 1866.—17.

P. LINES. SHIONABLE TAILOR.—Montrose, Pa. Shop in Phoenix Block, over store of Read, Watrom Foster. All work warranted, as to fit and finish but og done on short notice, in best style. jan '100-111.

JOHN GROVES. s SHONARLE TALLOR,—Montrose, Pa. Shop of the Baptist Mediting House, on Turnpike to et all orders filled promptly, in first-rate siyle, we done on short rotten, and warranted to fit.

工程本部第五 1 - 12 Mars Clocks, Watelles, and Jewelry at the A shortest notice and on reasonable terms - all of a wiranted - Shop in Chandler and Jessup's commence Mostypies, Pa. 12244

WM. W. SMITH & CO., SUNET AND CHAIR MANUFACTURERS, - Food Chain street, Montrose, Pa aug etc. 🐃 C. Ó, FORDHAM.

TANEFACTURER of ROOTS & SHOES, Montro-Pa Shop over Tyler's store. All kinds of ver-and to order, and repairing done neathy je2 y ABEL TURRELL

SALER in Drugs, Medicines, Chemicals, Dve Stuffs, Glass Ware, Paints, Oils, Varnish, Wing Glass, Gruceries, Fancy Goods, Jeweiry Perfusy, &c.-Agent for all the most popular PATENT THICINES,—Montrose, Pa. ang M DAVID C. ANEY, M. D.,

HAVING located permanently at New Milford, Pa, will stend promptly to all calls with which he may be favored. Office at Todds' Hotel. New Milford, July, 17, 1861

# MEDICAL CARD.

DR. E PATRICK, & DR. E. L. GARDNER. He was sitting a short distance from . LATE GRADY ATE of THE MEDICAL DEPATMENT
OF YALE COLLEGE, have formed a copartnership
for the practice of Medicine and Surgery, and are prepared
to attend to all business faithfully and punctually, that
may be intrusted to their care, on terms commensurate
with the times. and deformities of the EYE, surgical opera tions, and all surgical diseases, particularly attended to.

3 Office over Webb's Store: Office hours from 8.a.
m. 10 9 p. m. All sorts of country produce taken in payment, at the highest values, and case NOT REPUSED.

Montrose, Pa., May 7th, 1862—191

HAYDEN BROTHERS, -

WHOLESALE DEALERS IN VANKEE NOTIONS FANCY GOODS.

NEW MILFORD, PA.

P. E. BRUSH. M. D.,

HAVING NOW LOCATED PERMANENTLY. AT Springville. Will strend to the futies of his profession promptly Office at ... Lathrop's Hotel.

TAKE NOTICE!

Cash: Paid for Elicion.
Sheep Pette, Fox. Muk. Muskrat, and all kinds of Furs. A good assortment of Leather and Boots and Shoe constantly on haud. Office, Tannery, & Shop on Main Street.
Montrose, Feb. 5th.

A. P. & L. C. KEELER.

FIRE INSURANCE.

THE INSURANCE CO. OF NORTH AMERICA, AT PHILADELPHIA, PA., Has Established an Agency in Montrose.

The Oldest Insurance Co. in the Union.

CASH CAPITAL PAID IN..... THE rates are as low as those of any good company in New York, or eleewhere, and its Directors are among

the first for honor and integrity.

CHARLES PLATT, Sec y. ARTHUR G. COFFIN. Pres.

Montrose, July 15, 62. BILLINGS STROUD, Ag't. HOME

# ASURANCE COMPANY. Of New-York.

CASH CAPITAL, ONE MILLION DOLLARS. ABSETTS 1st July' 1860, \$1,481,819.27.

43,068.68.

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

Policies issued and renewed, by the undersigned, at his fice, one door above Searle's Hotel, Montrose, Pu. fice, one door above Scarle's Hotel, Montrosc. Pa. nov29 y BILLINGS ETROUD, Agent.

H. BURRITT I As just received a large stock of new Stoves, for I Cooking, Parlot, Office and Shop purposes, for Wood of Coal, with Stove Pipe, Zine, &c.
His assortment is seelect and desirable, and will be sold on the most favorable terms for Coal, or to Prompt Six Months Buyers.

New Milford, Oct. 25th, 1850.

New ARRORA OCI. Soin, 1000.

WANTEB—A respectable person of either wer in the very neighborhood to sell d. R. Stafford Olays Tan, and also J. R. Stafford's Inon and Suprime Powers. Olive-Tar is a thin, transparent find: it is the best remedy known for diseases of the throat, lungs, or Catarri. Also for diphtheria. Croup, Who-ping Cough, &c. My from and Sulphur Powders strengthen the system, aid the digestion, and parify the blood. I have a sixteen page pamphet containing full-explanations, and gree one hundred testimonials from well known prominent persons, which I will send to any one free by mail.

J. R. Stafford Chemist.

J. R. Stafford Chemist.

1380—138

ONLY AN EPISODE.

From the time that John Emerson first a gradual change came over me. I grew more thoughtful My life seemed to be opening to a more earnest beauty. There some flowers forma?"
was a regretfulness for that which was past, a restlessness in the present, and a conglit them here in Baldinsville. They broke out all over us. They'er better attended than the Eclipse was. opening to a more earnest beauty. There onging for a sweeter fulfilment of the fu-

Why this was so, I could not tell. Mr Emerson was nothing to me. I did not you right away."

love him; I do not know that I even adThe little fellow mired him. There was little affinity be- joyous light shone in his eyes. tween us. He was calm, stern, reserved, and at times, when he provoked me by Mrs. Ormes. The bitterness had all gone bigger now. Posey County is aroused.

of combination, or at least a beauty not to be subjected to individualism.

bespeke too much determination for me, tike his will, while his eyes were cold and stern, rarely softening. They would look pride?" in their cojor where a true or beautiful sgricificht was expressed.

I of chapping in the I nated Emerson. He was a sore or shadow resting on my turns, and at last I could not tell whether withal. I joyed or hated him very much. He madeto advances of love toward me; he did not even seem to wish to strengthen our friendship. There was nothing about me led. I felt my cheeks tingle, and I flared wreathe of smoke, a mist of vapor; he which nobody but he could have said it. from Philadelphy. recognized no beauty beyond the beauty He was in every sense a practical man.

then; and, as a consequence, I was dissat- have been a woman if I had. isfied with everything around me. I felt

the railing. With him this was a favorite sionately." way of sitting. He had been reading, but as the twilight deepened, he closed the the same assurance. minute afterward, he drew his chair near vou know it." to me, and said in his quiet way:

"What's the matter Kate? You seem sad; nay, what is worse, discontented !--You are in no mood to appreciate yonder love me, and will be my wife. beautiful sunset. Look! Let some of its gorgeousness drop into your love and—" "I would prefer, sir, to have you drop ently. "O Emerson smiled one of those abominable

patronizing smiles. "I do not choose to drop it, ma belle," he said quietly. "Thank Heaven, I have an alternative

then. . Good evening, sir." I arose, and gathered up my dress to denart. "You are not going, Kate! Don't spoil your pretty face with that look of scorn.

"Must! Did.I bear right? "Yes, must. I said it very plainly?" I gazed at him with passion; and yet

You must sit down and hear me out."

lip in vexation.
"That's right, Kate. I knew you would not go. You anticipated a lecture, eh?2' "I do not recognize your right to lec-

Kate. Besides, 'I wouldn't care if you did. [The presumptive fellow!] Your ure, you shall not be disappointed. I have some unpleasant truths to telll you."

"Unpleasant to you, or to me?" "Unpleasant to both of us, Kate. Do you know that you are not living up to the grandeur of your estate; to the fulfilment of your destiny? Some of your most glorious powers are rusting, absolutely rusting for the want of exercise .-This inactivity is warping your soul. You are growing dissatisfied with your own indolence. Why don't you shake this indolence. Why don't you shake this off? Why don't you try to be somebody to benefit yourself and the world around

you? Positively, such a drone as you are should blush from shame. "You, in turn, Mr. Emerson, should blush for your impudences Your conduct is outragéous."

"I am not done yet, Kate. Your indolence has become the subject of remark. You loll around, employing neither your head or your hands. You do not even seem to be capable of any noble emotions -and above all, you are extremely selfish. Why, compared with the plow-boy now coming whistling down the lane, you sink into the most abject picture of imbecility."

no claim to the title of gentleman. To will carry on a winter campaign in spite. Dandelion Coffee.

HEALTHY because One pound of this coffee will make as much as two pounds of other Form. For me whatever. I hate you."

What carry on a winter campaign in spite of rain and mud. It is surmised that in this exigency, Mr. Lincoln will yield to pressure, and dry up the mud by processor. I hate you."

sale by ABEL TURRELL I swept past him down the steps Certain politicians may Old Abe GALT, by the Barrel, Sack or Pound.

A TURRELL and on to the versudah Glancing fur abolished their party instead of slavery!

tively back, I saw that he was leaning against one of the pillars, shading his face with his hands.

FROM the time that John Emerson first At the garden gate I met a little boy. came to the Valley Home, I noticed that He was the only child of a widow lady who lived a short distance up the road.

his words or actions, proud, arrogant, and out of my heart. I almost regretted having spoken to Mr. Emerson as I did. Dufof Injiany is on fire. He was too deep for me; too deep in ring her long illness I was a constant vislearning, and too deep in observation. In iter, and when they laid her in the quiet and our old friend of the Bugle was electcontrast with myself, these traits and grave, much of her patience, and her qualities were especially prominent. I strong christian faith had passed over to discould be more than the qualities were especially prominent. was wild, giddy, thoughtless; coupled with me as an inheritance for my watching. these indolence, and a dislike to study, and the every day actualities of life, and you can make a fair estimate of my character.

I took the little orphan home with me. I became deeply interested in him, and in endeavoring to beautify his life, I beautiful with signal ability. The editor Mr. Slinkers, is a pollish'd skarcastic writer.

Mr. Emerson, on the contrary, was not to me at all; but whenever I met him, our aunt isn't a humbug, and we haven't go to the wars yourselves. War meetins handsome. True, he was well tormed, and there was a kindlier glow in his eyes— got a one-eyed sister Sal! Wonder if the is very nice in their way, but they don't

"John, you may speak to me again .and there seemed to be something so patrouzing about his smire, that I tiked him

Mr. Emerson caucht my band and as I very much one-gyed. For a gented home, all the bodied to stee and less talk. We want you

Mr. Emerson caucht my band and as I very much one-gyed. For a gented home, all the bodied to stee and less talk. First when he smired. His nose was large, booked, up into his face, I, for the first thrust, Mr. Slinker has few ekals. He don't amount to the wiggle of a sick cat's time in my life, thought him handsome.

ing my character. He directed my stu- take vigorous measures to put down this cient white hat in perfect rapters. dies. He opened to my view new sour-rebellion"—I believe, upon my soul, this "Is this roll to be filled up with the ces of profit and beauty. I sat within his illustrous man would enlist as Brigadier names of men or wimmin?" she cried. spiritual radiance, and he was gradually. Gin'ral, and get his Bounty. hacyancy: The cod, pastive mesmerism becoming dearer to me than life itself. It to his character was driving me to the was something grand to lean on one so

Kate, will you be my wife ?"

"Did you tell me, Mr. Emerson," ask-I was sitting listiessly on the verandah ed I, "that my love or my hatred was admirin'ly upon her first born," said my GEN. SCOTT'S LETTER TO SEWARD. daughter, showing me a real pretty, pictor, fied with myself in my life, as I did just 1 had not forgotten that. I wouldn't done in ile. "Is not beautiful, papa? Washington, March 3d, 1861. "I did, Kate. That was long ago.

peevish and fretful in a m quarter quarrel Your love is very much to me now."
with any one, but especially with Emer-"I am very sorry for this, John." "Why," he asked in astonishment. "Because I do not love you."

You do love me. There it was! The same positiveness,

such presumption."

ken to me either passionately or vehem-"Oh, dear!" I sighed. "Such a man as you are! I have no will of my own any

I tossed with my foot among the fallen ing straight into his eyes, said, "Well, John, I will be your wife."

### And this is the episode. Novel Uniform.

ing soldiers who get drunk down at involved in a war. "Human gore" said Wheeling. Monday last a soldier was he "is flowin'. All able-bodied men should barrel upon which was placed the word fire out of my own. Before I was aware Athenœum. Both heads were knocked you old blowhard?"

A voice—"Why don't you go yourself, you old blowhard?" of it, I was sitting down again. I could out of the barrel, and it was strapped on hardly account for the fact, and so bit my lip in vexation.

"I am indentified, young man, with a hardly account for the fact, and so bit my lip in vexation.

"I am indentified, young man, with a hardly account for the fact, and so bit my lip in vexation. middle of his body .- Ex.

The above may be a novel mode of ture me. You are nothing to me. I am who invented and the officers who praclove or your hatred is nothing to me. exhaust the supply in the country. No mational capectle? [Worse still!] As you anticipated a lect one out a mean spirited point on would would be still! punishment that is too frequently inflict, afternoons. Let him plant his light and ed upon them for trivial offences. If the airy form onto the Long Bridge, make faheastly drunk on all occasions, in service or out of service, were properly punished, there would be less intemperance among the men, and better discipline in the army. Every day drunken officers may be seen and disgracing the uniforms they wear .-Harrisburg' Putriot.

Fairfax co. Va., has been completly destroyed, nothing remaining of the ancient structure but the walls and roof. This building was one of the oldest in the vicinity, having been built prior to the Revolution. The President of the first court held there was a member of the Washington family, and the immortal George, was himself one of the grand jury. We regret that the damage to this structure cries of "Order! order!" ould have been done by Union troops,-N. Y. Times.

I sprang to my feet. I was very ang. The telegrams from Washington state Another Proglamation, Probably.-"Mr. Emerson," I said, "you can lay positively that the army of the Potomac

A WAR MEETING BY ARTEMUS WARD.

Our complaint just now is war meetin's. They've bin havin' 'em bad in varis parts of morphine, your doory bein' to stand in "Miss Crawford," said he, "can I have of our cheerful Republic, and nat' rally we

Won't you come up and see her?"

Yes, I will, Eddy. I shall go with into a impression that they couldn't see it to home, so they came up to our place The little fellow caught my hand, and a I cleared a very handsome amount of money by exhibitin' the Eclipse to 'em, For two hours I sat by the bedside of in an open top tent. But the crowd is

Our big meetin' came off the other night,

.The Bugle Horn of Liberty is one of Baldinsville's most eminent institutions .-The advertisements are well written, the room.

I was fixin' myself up to attend the wan. It repeated, and it stiracted me by stern, so just, so positive, and yet so kind great war meetin when my daughter entered with a young man who was evijently from the city, and who wore long hair, play of Hamlet with the part of Othello "Kate, will you be my wife?" and had a wild expression into her eye. This was said so abruptly, that I start. In one hand he carried a port-follo, and his for him to love, except my beauty. And not look up into his face. It had come at what was beauty to John Emerson? A last; and just in the blunt manner in wreathe of smoke, a mist of vapor; he mist of vapor in the blunt manner in bient mist of vapor in the blunt manner in bient mist of vapor in the blunt manner in bient mist of vapor in the blunt manner in bient mist of vapor in the blunt manner in bient mist mist of vapor in the blunt manner in bient mist mist me to the mist me to the mist mist me to the mist

"He is an artist, papa. Here is one of his master-pieces a young mother gazin' done in ile: "Is it not beautiful, papa?"
He throws so much soul into his work." Does he ! does he ?" I said-" well I reckon I'd bettr hire him to whitewash our fence. It needs it. What will you charge sir?" I continued, "to throw

some soul into my fence?" My daughter went out of the room in very short meeter, takin' the artist with her, and from the emphatical manner in which the door slam'd, I concluded she book, and looked over to where I sat. Ap "You loved me long ago, Kate-and was summut disgusted with my remarks. She closed the door, I may say, in italics. "It is as much as I can do to pardon I went into the closet and larfed all alone by myself for over half an hour. I larfed "It is no presumption, Kate. You do so vilently that the preserve jars rattled like cavalry offisser's sword and things, This was the first time he had ever spo- which aroused my Betsy, who came and opened the door pretty suddent. She seized me by the few lonely hairs that still lingered sadly upon my barefooted hed, and dragged me out of the closet, incidentally obsarving that she didn't exactly see why she should be compelled, at her leaves for a few minutes, and then look- advanced stage of life, to open a asylum, for sooperanooated idiots.

But to return to the war meetin'. It was largely attended. The editor of the Bugle arose and got up and said the fact They have got a novel mode of punish. could no longer be disguise that we were sentenced for getting drunk to wear a seize a musket and march to the tented field. Trepeat it, sir, to the tented field.'

world," said the editor, wiping his auburn brow with his left coat tail. "I allude, punishing soldiers who get drunk, but it young man, to the press. Terms two dol-is a barbarous one, disgraceful to the man getting to hate you more and more every tice it. If all the shoulder-strapped genday."

"Oh, no; you don't hate me one bit, "Oh, no; you d the demand for empty barrels would soon naberin' place. Mr. Hinkins said Washington was not safe. Who can save our

"Dan Setchell," I said. . "He can do it officers who make a practice of getting ces at the hirlin foe, and they will skeda

dle! Old Setch can do it." I will remark, in this connection, that the editor of the Bugle does my job print-

ing. "You," said Mr. Hinkins; " who live lounging about our hotels, and reeling a away from the busy haunts of men, do long our streets, degrading themselves not comprehend the magnitood of the cri-The busy haunts of men comprehend this crisis. We who live in the busy hants of men live-that is to say, we dwell arfax co. Va., has been completly defail to say suthin' about the busy haunts

of men before he sits down," said I. "I cleim the right to express my sentiments here," said Mr. Hinkins, in a slightly indignant tone, " and I shall brook no interruption if I am a Softmore."

friend," I observed, whereupon there was "I regret I can't mingle in this strife personally," said the young man. "You might inlist as a liberty pole," said I, in a silvery whisper.

"But," he added, "I have a voice, and that voice is for the war." The young

What's your weight, parson?" I ask-"A hundred and sixty pounds," he an-

swered. "Well you can inlist as a hundred lbs. the bospitals after a battle, and preach caught them here in Baldinsville. They while the surgical operation is bein' perbooke out all over us. They'er better atformed! Think how much you'd save the

He didn't seem to see it; but he made a good speech, and the editor of the Bugle rose to read the resolutions, commencin' as follers: Resolved, That we view with anxiety that there is now a war goin' on, and Resolved, That we believe Stonewall

leckson sympathizes with secession movement, and that we hope the nine months' At this point he was interrupted by the sound of silvery footsteps, on the stairs, and a party of wimin', carryin' guns and

"Here," cried I, " are some nine month

wimmin' fied my own. I surrounded myself with Slinkers, is a pollish'd skarcastic writer. "Mrs. Ward," said the editor of the every day actualities; I stored my mind; Folks in these parts will not soon forget Bugle, "Mrs. Ward, and ladies, what happy to say that, with this consciousness I schooled my temper; I labored with my how he used up the Eagle of freedom, a means this extr'ord'n'ry demonstration." there was no vanity. My beauty was of hands; and the quietness in my soul was family journal now published at Snoone- "It means," said that remarkable fe- But who can chide a mother's tears, wille, near here. The controvercy was a male, "that you are makin' fools of your-When shed for the sweet babe she bears. Months passed on. Mr. Emerson no bout a plank road. "The road may be, selves. You are willin' to talk and urge ticed the change in me. He did not speak as our cotemporay says, a humbug; but others to go to the wars, but you don't handsome. True, he was well tormed, and there was a kindlier glow in his eyes—graceful in his movements, but his face One day I came up to him, and laying my had nothing attractive about it. His lips hand on his shoulder, said,

This used up the Eagle of Freedom feller, into Maryland and helpin' himself to the because his aunt's head does present'a fattest beef critters. What we want is Did I do right? Did I sacrifice any fierce nostril, and I b'lieve upon my soul, stay at home and take keer of the childthat if it wasn't absolvedly necessary into your sace as though it were a page week, daily grew more and more inti- for hint to remain here and announce events of some antiquated volume, only deeping mate. He seemed to be sliently mould, very week, that "our Gov'ment is about to Go in, old gal!" and I throw'd up my anvelopement of physical vigor and energy.

> "With men-with men?" and our quoty was made up that very night. There is a great deal of gas about these war meetin's. A war meetin' in fact, an honest, persevering, and athletic race, away.
>
> without gas, would be suthin' like the who for a long period had almost exclusion. Well, old feller," sez he, "you hey' a

Still believin' that the Goddess of Lib-

Yours, moren, anybody else's, "A. WARD."

Washington, March 3d, 1861. Dear Sir :- Hoping that in a day or two

of the times, it seems to me that I am guilty of no arrogance in limiting th President's field of selection to one of the four

plans of procedure subjoined: 1. Throw off the old and assume a new designation—the Union party. Adopt the conciliatory measures proposed by Mr. Crittenden or the Peace Convention, and my life upon it, we shall have no new case of secession, but, on the contrary, an early return of many, if not all the States, that have already broken off from the Union. Without some equally benign measure the remaining slaveholding States will probably join the Montgomery Confederacy in loss than sixty days, when this city, being included in a foreign country, would require a permanent garrison of at least 35-000 troops to protect the government

2. Collect the duties on foreign goods outside the ports of which the government has lost the command, or close such ports by act of Congress and blockade them. 3. To conquer the seceded States by invading armies. No doubt this might be done in two or three years by a young and able general-a Wolfe, a Desaix, or a Hoche, with 300,000 disciplined men-esimating a third for garrisons, and the loss of a yet greater number by skirmishes,

sieges, battles, and southern fevers. The destruction of life and property on the other side would be frightful, ho wever perfeet the moral discipline of the invaders. waste of human life to the North and N. West, with at least \$250,000,000 added thereto, and cui bono ! [what good] Fifteen devastated provinces! not to be brought into harmony with the conquerors but to be held for generations, by heavy garrisons, at an expense quadruple the net duties or taxes which it would be simpossible to extort from them, followed by a protector or an emperor. 4. Say to the seceded States-wayward

sisters, depart in peace! 😁 In haste, I remain, very truly yours, WINFIELD SCOTT. Hon. Wm. H. Seward.

John B. Steele, member of Congress from the Kingston district. tells a good story as follows; Soon after he got to Washington, he was introduced to old Thad Stevens. "Steele, Steele," remarked Thad., "how do you spell Steele?" St double e-l-e, was the responce. "St-"You couldn't be more soft my young double ele," repeated Stevens with an fiend," I observed, whereupon there was air of surprise. "Why man, you should spell your name Stead, or else you have no business here in Washington!" Old Thad, speaks knowingly, for he is Chair-man of the Committee of Ways and Means,

man then closed his speech with some stri-kin and original remarks on the Star sical disability, and that the army is rap-Spangled Banner. He was followed py inly growing less through the dishonest the village minister, a very worthy man

Lines on the Death of an Infant. [ORIGINAL.] Sweet babe, I cannot leave thee; My heart is breaking now;

Must all my hopes deceive me?

Are crushed, forever! in the tomb! Thine eyes are sweetly sleeping, A sleep so gentle, dear; While mine are wet with weeping, So many a scalding tear.

Thine arms, in rest, are folded fair, While mine are wrung in keen despair. A heavenly ray is playing, Upon thy face, my babe; And on thy lips are straying The smile that thou hast made.

led by Betsey Jane, who brandished a Thy happy spirit sings in Heaven loud and rattlin umbreller, and bust into While mine; to wo, and grief are given. I know 'tis wrong to weep thee. And mourn, that thou do'st sing In Heaven, where angel's keep thee, Under a pure, white wing.

> Thy spirit now is breathing, The pure, celestial airr, While my poor soul is writhing In gall, and blood, and tears. For, oh! a mother's heart, that's torn, When she's bereft of her first born!

MINERAL RESOURCES OF PENN-

E. F. WILMOT, M. D.

SYLVANIA From the time of the first settlement The Swedes, who first began the work of "Is this roll to be filled up with the colonization, were a hardy and robust" people; next came the English Quakers, whose leading characteristics were induslaber; sund soon after came the Germans, Benson," who, you be sure, wasn't far ive possession of large portions of our good many hogs?" commonwealth.

We have always been regarded as a of those who have chosen it for their dwelling place.

himself installed an honored successor of Coal and iron in inexhaustable quantities After some disputin' the speculator not dreamed of by our early ancestors .- his game. the great Washington, with you as chief reward the industry of those who engage made over his hogs to Benson, and shut of his cabinet, I beg leave to repeat in those departments of labor in which up his office, and went to settle with the writing what I have before said to you these articles are mainly used. The an-banks.

orally, this supplement to my printed views thracite in eastern Pennsylvania, is pecul
"Now," sez Old Abe to Stanton, "you orally, this supplement to my printed views [dated in October last] on the highly discordered condition of our [so late] happy and glorious Union.

thracite in eastern Pennsylvanian is peculiar to the region in which it is found, and the bituminous coal of the western part of the State is unsurpassed by the carbon hand over things to these Democratis—for the state is unsurpassed by the carbon hand over things to the Democratis—for the state is unsurpassed by the carbon hand over things to the dependent of the state is unsurpassed by the carbon hand over things to the dependent of the state is unsurpassed by the carbon hand over things to the dependent of the state is unsurpassed by the carbon hand over things to the dependent of the state is unsurpassed by the carbon hand over things to the dependent of the state is unsurpassed by the carbon hand over things to the state is unsurpassed by the carbon hand over th To meet the extraordinary extremes acous product of any part of the world.— they don't seem to be done deliverin yet. Iron ore and limestone pervade vast por- I'm ateard, Stanton, we can't control the tions of the State; and three such pro- market." ducts as iron, coal, and lime, would, of themselves, be sufficient, under favorable circumstances, to afford employment, wealth and prosperity to a vast population of industrious people; but within a few years it has been found that in certain localities the earth contains immense cheaply that it has come into extensive al."—Phil. Press. ment, that, in boring for oil, it has been

upon which the real comfort and happiness of a civilized people are based, we have reason to rejoice and be thank-Providence has bestowed upon us. people may live with so little to depend nation possesses at once an agricultural soil of unsurpassed richness and variety, a climate the most agrecable and salubrious The conquest completed at that enormous and which produces the most desirable articles of food, and materials for clothing, shelter, &c., and inexhaustible quantities of coal, iron, lime, oil and salt?-Surely if any State in this Union might presume to call itself an empire, it is our substantial old Keystone. It is probable that we may never find mines of gold, silver or diamonds in Pennsylvania, but we have minerals of far more real worth, and as yet our ground has been but slightly explored. In addition to the articles of which we have spoken, we know that there exists, to some extent, lead, zinc and nickel, and future explorations may develop many things of which we little dream at this time. A few years ago, while travelling over the Bloomingsdale and Lackawanna railroad, as we were passing through the valley of Wyoming, and looking over its magnificent scenery, a friend remarked that he did not won-

der that the red men of the forest fought desperately for such a home. Pennsylvania has many scenes which might elicit a similar remark; and if any thing like the same feeling of patriotism which inspired the savage warriors, while struggling for their native grounds, now glows in the bosoms of the more enlight. It is openly charged in Washington ened people who possess this favored land that army surgeons are constantly bribed they will not continue to live in "lazy ones" white in the state of t they will not continue to live in "lazy case" while rebellious invaders are are proaching our borders. If ever a people Morse, had a country worth fighting for, or dy. Rush. A. F. Spaddcok. the village minister, a very worthy man, operation.

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DONE AT THE OFFICE OF THE DEMOCRAT NEATLY AND PROMPTLY, AND AT "LITE AND LET LIVE" PRICES.

ALL KINDS of JOB PRINTING.

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 short notice. Handbilla, Posters, Programmes, and other kinds of work in this line, done according to order Business, Wedding, and Ball Cards Trekets, etc., printed with neatness and despatch.

Justices and Constables Blanks, Notes
Deeds, and all other Blanks, on hand, or printed to orde 13 Job work and Blanks, to be paid for or delivery.

### LINCOLN'S LAST STORY.

Old Major Downing, it is known, is quartered in the White House, and has written some letters descriptive of the doings there. The following is supposed to be the last notable scene in that house of mourning, and was obtained through an

intimate friend of the Major:
We have had an orful solum time bero sence the elecshuns in Ohio, Indiany and Pennsylvany, and Ioway. Old Abe and Stanton and Welles takes it to hart very much, and it was more than a week after the noos begin to cum in before the President could tell a story. To day he roused up enns to tell us one: He said the elecshun reminded him of a hog spekerlatur. in Illinise, who wanted to buy all the hogs he could, and to " kontrol the market." He got all the shinplasters in two or three banks and opened up an office in Chicago to invite sellers. One day an old feller cum in, a mity plane lookin old feller, and wanted to sell sum hoge. "How many hav ye got?" sed the spec-

"I don't know exac'iy," ses the old

hog drover.

"Wal," sez the spekelatur, "I guess I'll take all you can bring any how," and the figger was named—it was a good figger.

"Now," sez the old feller, "jes give me a paper saying what you'll do, and put in it that I may deliver them hogs at Chicago or Alron, or Springfield, jest as I please."

" Of course"-says the spekelatur, and he wrote the paper. The old fellow went away, and in a few days his live pork began to come in. The clerk come in one day and sez to the speculator, "Old Benson," sez he, (the old feller's name was Benson,)" has sent in 10,000 hogs. And here is a letter from Springfield the has sent in 15,000 there, and the agent at Alton says he has sent of our State by the European races its in 20,000 there, and the money has e'en a most run out, and he writes for more."

"Very well," sez the speculator "I gness that'll finish the old feller's lot." But he was mistaken. Every mornin' . more letters-more hogs drived in-more money wanted. At last the spekelatur try, rigid morality, and a love of useful hegan to be skeered, and sent for "Old

"Right smart lot on' em," sez the old

"I'll send in 10,000 more to-mor-"Thunder and blazes !" sez the specube in remarkable unison with the nature lator," how many on airth hev' you?" "Don't know," says Old Benson. " I

hev' a big lot to come vit."
"See here, old feller," sez the speculat-Its leading attraction at first was the rich soil which so bountifully remunerator, I guess you'd better quit deliverin'; ted the husbandman for his toil; but at a jest keep the money you ve got, and take more recent period it has been discovered all the hogs I hav, and let me out of that that untold riches lie buried in the bow-els of the earth, and almost every year is Benson was, and begin to hev' a notion the new President will have happily passed through all personal dangers and find an other and amost every year is Benson was, and begin to her a notion of the size of his pile and the strength of his game.

After the Election. "The men who voted against the administration in this and other States on Tuesday last, and the men who are now waiting elsewhere to, follow, their examquantities of oil, which is furnished so ple, must not and cannot be called disloy-

use in our own country, and is already an important article of commerce. In additional the election. Suddenly a change has come tion to all this, we find by an announce o'er the spirit of the abolition press—probably in consequence of orders from discovered that subterranean streams of Washington-and the hundreds of thouswater exist, so strongly impregnated with ands of men who were denounced as dissalt as to crystalize upon reaching the loyal, sympathizers with rebels, and traitair, and that the salt is of superior qualitors, not the days ago, have all at once ty. What more may be produced hereaf-ter it is not easy to tell, but if there sho'd al citizens, and the order has gone forth be no more of the great substantials that they "must not and cannot," hencewhich constitute the material elements forth, be called disloyal." What has produced this marvelous change in abolition sentiment? The men who voted against the administration on the 14th day ful for the blessings which a bountiful of October, in this and other States, and the men who are now waiting elsewhere There is probably no part of the earth's to follow their example-in New York surface, of equal extent, within which a and New Jersey, for instance—are precisely the same, in sentiment and determupon from other countries. What other ination, that they were on the 1st and 13th of October, when the Press and every other abolition organ, in the State and ont of it, denounced them as enemies of the country, and assailed them with every vile epithet that could be culled from the vocabulary, of Billingsgate. Now, forsooth, without any change on their part, they have become inarvelous proper men, loyal citizens, true to their country, and, although arrayed "against the administration," are no longer to be branded as "traitors." -- Harrisburg Patriot.

# November Term of Court.

TRAVERSE JUDORS. - SECOND WEEK. Auburn-Wm. H. Ming, Truman Baker. James Riley. Apolacon—Ashael Graves.

Bridgewater-Ezra Beebe, Edson Mott, C. Stark, Samuel Rogers, jr. Choconut—Dennis Donelly.
Clifford—Avery Burdick, Charles Hals-tead, J. B. Burdick, W. D. Miller.

Forest Lake-J. E. Patch. Friendsville-J. M Rice. Great Bend-H. McKinney, R. T. Stephens.

Jackson-George Curtis, Philo Dix. Lenox-A. B. Baker, H. N. Smith, Lucina Utley. Liberty-Alva H. Fish.

Montrose-Jos. Cockayne, J. R. DeWitt, Martin Newman. New Milford-Urbane Darrow. New Milford Borough-Wa Green, S. H.