

TERMS.—\$1.50 per annum in advance; otherwise, \$2 will be charged, and five cents per annum added to arrears, at the option of the publisher...

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., TUESDAY, DEC. 23, 1862.

NO. 51.

ALL KINDS OF JOB PRINTING

DONE AT THE OFFICE OF THE DEMOCRAT, SEATLY AND PROMPTLY.

The office of the Montrose Democrat has recently been supplied with a new and more complete set of type, and we are now prepared to print...

BUSINESS CARDS.

HENRY C. TYLER, DEALER IN Dry Goods, Groceries, Umbrellas, Yorks, Hats, Boots and Shoes, Stoves, and Furnace, Stone Ware, Wash and Broom, Head of North...

DR. W. H. SMITH & SON, DENTISTS, Office in Lathrop's new building, over the Bank, Montrose, Pa., May 18, 1862.

DR. PATRICK & DR. E. L. GARDNER, LATE GRADUATE OF THE MEDICAL DEPARTMENT OF YALE COLLEGE, have formed a partnership...

P. E. BRUSH, M. D., HAVING NOW LOCATED PERMANENTLY AT Springville, will attend to the duties of his profession promptly.

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

HOMER INSURANCE COMPANY, Of New-York. CASH CAPITAL, ONE MILLION DOLLARS.

Dandelion Coffee, A HEALTHY beverage. One pound of this Coffee will make as much as two pounds of other Coffee.

The Novomado Grave.

Blow soft ye zephyrs o'er that grave, And sing a requiem low; There bleeding hearts will oft repair, While tears will freely flow.

Oh, gentle snow-flakes on the turf That's thrown across that breast; The spirit ye seem sensitive, Though with angel plumage dressed.

Oh, gentle sun, fall on that grave With your benignant beams; Dispel the gloom that hovers there, And let it cheerful seem.

Murmur ye streamlets, murmur there, And softly sing a dirge; Let no discordant notes arise— Let roll no angry surge.

Ye song-birds, come first your lay Around that grassy mound; There sing your matin songs of praise, Let cheerful notes resound.

Oh, angels, guard that casket well, The jewel is with thee; While sparks on that brow the gems Of immortality.

Toga, N. Y., Dec. 1862.

LIFE'S PROBLEMS WHICH UPON US HERE DEVELOPE.

To solve life's problems! Aye, important task! Shall ignorance misguide us here we ask? No path on earth so obscure, no task so low.

But intellect must guide, direct and show. Then viewed thus, this momentous relation, Does it not claim our careful cultivation?

In seeking to obey the Golden Rule, And do our duty to ourselves, as well To that Being who has placed us here; To give us courage, strength, and banish fear.

To comprehend more fully as we should, The great idea of a common brotherhood; In short, what is our lot beneath the sun, By cultivation it is better done.

But hark! does yonder youth desponding say, 'I've not the means, I can't begin to-day. And does he think that poverty can be A hindrance to his progress. And would he

Discourage sit him down and nothing do? Unlucky youth! much do we pity you; The obstacle your fancy is so great, Is but a mental stimulus. And fate Has placed no barrier to your way.

But pause awhile, 'tis meet that ye reflect; Does poverty rob you of strength of mind, Or break the tiny silken cords that bind You to your brother man? Are you, O youth, Shut out entire from Nature, God and heaven?

EUGENE HARTLEY AND I.

It was just at the sunset hour of a calm autumn day that Eugene Hartley waved me adieu from the little steamer moored at a few rods from our cottage.

This was the saddest night I had ever spent. I sat by my window, watching the moonbeams playing over the water, and listening to the wild screams of the night birds in the neighboring grove till the light was far gone.

Harried letters came irregularly from Eugene, but he almost ceased to speak of his business. He told me to try to have the picture of the boat departing completed by the time he came back.

One day a newspaper came to me, addressed in a strange hand-writing. It proved to be from the city in which Eugene lived.

With feelings of contempt I gathered together his letters and picture, with a few other little gifts, and writing the following words sent them back to him and his bride.

Without waiting for me to reply, he continued— "It is two years to-day since Anne Gray died. She was the day-star of my existence, and since her death my footsteps have been without a guide."

The winter wore on, and I lived almost alone with my pencil. If I did not receive letters as long, or as often, from Eugene as when he first left, I attributed it to his press of business, as that was his apology nearly every time, though sometimes I could not help feeling somewhat unhappy.

BE TRUTHFUL ALWAYS.

[This little story, copied from an exchange paper is fitted. Read it, boys, (and men) and take its lesson well to heart.]

Two country lads came at an early hour to a market town, and arranging their little stands, sat down to wait for customers.

"What a large melon! I think I must have this for my dinner. What do you ask for it, my boy?"

"You are right, my little fellow; always remember that principle and you will find favor with God, and man also. You have nothing else I wish for this morning, but I shall remember your little stand in future."

"Are those claws fresh?" he continued, turning to Ben Wilson's stand.

"Yes sir; fresh this morning. I taught them myself," was the reply; and a purchase being made, the gentleman went away.

"Henry, what a fool you were to show the gentleman that spot on the melon! Now, you can take it home for your pains, or throw it away. How many a miser is he about those claws that I caught yesterday? Sold them for the same price I did the fresh ones. He never would have looked at the melon until he had gone away."

THE INCA'S DAUGHTER.

INCA, the Inca of Peru, who reigned at the beginning of the sixteenth century, and who was remarkable for his love of the arts, especially those connected with the improvement of his capital, proclaimed that whoever would find means of conveying water with facility to his palace and to Cuzco, should receive in marriage his youngest daughter, then a beautiful girl, the first bloom of womanhood.

While the work, however, was in progress, an incident occurred which dampened the ardor of the youth for the accomplishment of what he had undertaken, and seemed to overthrow all expectations of its ever being completed.

Owing to this state of Hassan's mind, neglect, languor and disorder reigned in the campment of the workmen, which at first seemed to every one to arise from a conviction on the part of the young engineer, who became so violently annoyed that his attention was distracted and turned from the object upon which his mind had hitherto been bent.

The confusion into which everything was now thrown, became known to the Inca, who soon learned the real cause of the engineer's default, and determined to take his revenge by putting to death a subject who was so grossly and so openly insulting his sovereignty.

"To this young man replied, that he had only to thank his sovereign for all the favors he had received, and more especially for that he was about to receive, which would place him beyond the reach of such suffering as he had endured since he had become acquainted with the innocent cause of his misfortune."

"From the moment of this strange apparition until the demand of the girl, there was not a sound heard. The whole of the nobles present, remained motionless and silent. But, had an embarrassed overwhelmed them, the presence of their sovereign would have restrained equally their words and their acts. Hassan, who seemed unmoved, nodded assent to the demand of the girl, who now walked, up to the youth, and laying her right hand upon his left shoulder, and standing a little on one side, that his countenance might be well seen by the Inca, said:

"I shall await thy coming, to possess thee forever."

EDUCATIONAL.

ALL COMMUNICATIONS DESIGNED FOR THIS COLUMN SHOULD BE ADDRESSED TO A. J. GERRITSON, MONTROSE, PENNSYLVANIA COUNTY, PENNA.

THE ASSOCIATION.

Teachers of Schuylkill County: The approaching meeting is not for one locality, or for those engaged in one grade or class of schools.

ALL are cordially invited to attend and make the meeting a good one. If you by study and practice have learned anything, don't fail to come to the meeting and impart your knowledge to those less wise.

AN ESSAY.

READ BEFORE THE STATE'S COUNTY TEACHERS' ASSOCIATION, MARCH 18, 1862, BY MISS CECILIA L. HALL, OF FRANKLIN.

Cultivation of the Intellect. In every nation and in every time, far back as records reach in ancient times, where intelligence has found a place, The idol of every human race Has been the Intellect.

With cheerful and with reverent hands The world extends the honor it commands. The intellect of science mountain towers And finds its pathway strewn with blighted flowers.

CURING FISH.

A French chemist has lately asserted that curry will never arise from the use of salt provisions, that salt alone answers all purposes provided the animal heat be entirely parted with before salting.

By human intellect we next shall find The secondary workings of the mind: And now behold afar the vine-clad hills! The streamlet strewn with useful mills!

The intellect of science mountain towers And finds its pathway strewn with blighted flowers. The loftiest plume has wa'd upon its brow Men view its greatness and with reverence bow.

And it has sat upon the proudest throne, And held the mightiest scepter ever known: This proof of its true greatness must afford, Else why so universally adored?

Which, rolling on thro' out immensity, Do never pause, nor in confusion jar; For naught their perfect harmony can mar. That Power—what is it? And can we assign A nobler name than Intellect Divine?

The intellect must ever be our guide To lead us o'er life's dark and troubled tide. By any other pillar of fire by night, Linger o'er our path and lead us by its light. Our only means to play and to direct, To search the unknown cause from the effect.