

THE MONTROSE DEMOCRAT.

A. J. GERRITSON, Publisher.

MONTROSE, PA., TUESDAY, JANUARY 13, 1863.

VOLUME XX. NUMBER 2.

BUSINESS CARDS.

HENRY C. TYLER,
DEALER in Dry Goods, Groceries, Umbrellas, Tanke
Nations, Boots and Shoes, Shovels and Forks,
Stone Ware, Wooden Ware and Brooms. Head of Navi-
gation, Public Avenue.
Montrose, Pa., May 13, 1862-17

WM. H. COOPER & CO.,
BANKERS—Montrose, Pa., Successors to F. Cooper
& Co. Office, Lathrop's new building, Turnpike-st.

J. B. COLLETT, D. W. SEARLE,
MCCOLLUM & SEARLE,
ATTORNEYS and Counselors at Law—Montrose, Pa.
Office in Lathrop's new building, over the Bank.

DR. WILLIAM W. WHEATON,
ECLECTIC PHYSICIAN & SURGEON DENTIST.
WITH DANIEL W. WHEATON,
Mechanical and Surgical Dentist, recently of Binghamton,
N. Y. I tender the professional services to all who appreciate
the "Reformed Practice of Physic," careful and
sympathetic operations on Teeth, with the most artistic
and approved styles of plate-work. Teeth extracted without
Pain and all work warranted.
Jackson, June 14th, 1860.

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

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, in the building formerly occupied by Dr. J. C.
Olmstead, in MONTROSE, Pa. my 7am.

JOHN SAUTTER,
FASHIONABLE TAILOR—Montrose, Pa. Shop
over T. N. Bullard's Grocery, on Main Street.
Thankful for past favors, he solicits a continuance
—pledging himself to do all work satisfactorily. Cut-
ting done on short notice, and warranted to fit.
Montrose, Pa., July 15th, 1862.

P. LINES,
FASHIONABLE TAILOR—Montrose, Pa. Shop
in Phoenix Block, over store of Read, Watson
& 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 best style.
Cutting done on short notice, and warranted to fit.

I. B. ISBELL,
REPAIRS Clocks, Watches, and Jewelry at the
shortest notice, and on reasonable terms. All
work warranted. Shop in Chandler and present
store, MONTROSE, Pa. oct 31

WM. W. SMITH & CO.,
CABINET AND CHAIR MANUFACTURERS.—Foot
of Main Street, Montrose, Pa. aug 17

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. jcs 7

ABEL TURRELL,
DEALER in Drugs, Medicines, Chemicals, Dre
Nuts, Glass Ware, Paints, Oils, Varnish, Win-
dow Glass, Groceries, Fancy Goods, Jewelry, Perfum-
ery, &c.—Agent for all the most popular PATENT
MEDICINES.—Montrose, Pa. aug 17

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, in the Hotel.
New Milford, July 17, 1861

MEDICAL CARD.
DR. E. PATRICK, & DR. E. L. GARDNER,
LATE GRADUATE OF THE MEDICAL DEPARTMENT
OF YALE COLLEGE, have formed a partnership
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.
Diseases and deformities of the EYE, surgical opera-
tions, and all surgical diseases, particularly attended to.
Office over Webb's Store. Office hours from 8 a.
m. to 9 p. m. All sorts of country produce taken in pay-
ment at the highest value, and cash not refused.
Montrose, Pa., May 7th, 1862—17

TAKE NOTICE!
Cash Paid for Hides.
Sheep Pelts, Fat 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

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.....\$500,000.
ASSETS OVER.....\$1,500,000.

THE rates are as low as those of any good company in
New York, or elsewhere, and its Directors are among
the best for honor and integrity.
CHARLES PLATT, Sec'y. ARTHUR G. COFFIN, Pres.
Montrose, July 15, '62. BILLINGS STROUD, Ag't.

HOME
INSURANCE COMPANY,
Of New-York.

CASH CAPITAL, ONE MILLION DOLLARS.
ASSETS let July 1860, \$1,481,819.27.
LIABILITIES, " " " " 43,068.68.

J. Milton Smith, Sec'y. Chas. J. Martin, President.
John McGee, Asst. A. F. Wilmarth, Vice.

Policies issued and renewed by the undersigned at
his office, in the Brick Block, Montrose, Pa.
BILLINGS STROUD, Agent.

Poetical.

THE LEAFLESS WOODS.

I know how beautiful it is
When the forest leaves are green,
And little silver-throated birds
To music turn the scene,
With poet-winds that in their joy
Make every bough a lyre,
Whose harmony is sweeter far
Than Art's divinest wire.

O, what an ecstasy is his
Who hears that music roll,
If a true love of Nature makes
An altar of his soul,
From which perpetual incense soars
In praise and prayer above,
To Him who sits the Father-Lord
Of Wisdom, Light, and Love.

But, mighty woods! is 't only when
An altar of his soul,
From which perpetual incense soars
In praise and prayer above,
To Him who sits the Father-Lord
Of Wisdom, Light, and Love.

But, mighty woods! is 't only when
An altar of his soul,
From which perpetual incense soars
In praise and prayer above,
To Him who sits the Father-Lord
Of Wisdom, Light, and Love!

What lessons in your leafless boughs
Though bare, they wrestle still
With all the stern unyielding storms,
Nor sink beneath the ill;
So when misfortune strikes the soul,
If truth and courage reign,
He nobly takes each iron blow,
And smiles at all the pain.

Yes, enter woods! 'tis yours to roll
Grand music for us still,
If a true love of Nature makes
An altar of his soul,
From which perpetual incense soars
In praise and prayer above,
To Him who sits the Father-Lord
Of Wisdom, Light and Love!

Political.

ABSTRACT OF A SPEECH
DELIVERED BY
C. E. WRIGHT, ESQ.
OF WILKESBARRE
AT MONTROSE, DECEMBER 26, 1862.
Reported by I. H. Burns.

Mr. Chairman and Democratic Friends:
By the notice in your paper, you have been notified that something like a Democratic Jollification meeting would be held here to day. I can say that I was very much gratified in being invited to come in this part of your county, for I have labored much in the present campaign, and wherever I have been in your county I have always been treated with the greatest kindness and consideration, and I had the hope and assurance that the labors that I had undertaken here, were appreciated by the citizens of this place.

It was Mr. Denison's expectation to have been here on this occasion. It was his hope to meet here the democracy who had thus reposed their confidence in him, in electing him to represent them in Congress. But one of those circumstances over which we have no control, prevented him from attending, as he otherwise would have done. His sister lies dangerously sick and is not expected to live, and that is his excuse for not being here this evening. He told me, however, to tell the people, that he would gladly have been with them on this occasion, had not circumstances prevented, and that he is grateful for the confidence placed in him by his fellow citizens, and that his earnest aim will ever be, to support the Constitution and the Union, and to carry out the wishes of his constituents to the best of his ability.

My subject is perhaps something new in this region, but it is that which every patriot will delight again to see, a pure democratic meeting. We intend this evening to tell you what we believe to be the true democratic principle, and the principle that to-day actuates the entire democratic party of the North; and we shall do this boldly and without fear or prejudice, for the day has gone past when men were dragged from their homes and families at the command of a single man and without trial by Judge or Jury, without even so much as being told of what they were accused, have been confined for months in a loathsome prison. That day has passed and it is well that it has. The voice of the people who yet love liberty, has thundered in the Autumn Elections till its echoes have shaken the walls of the White House, and warned its inmate that we are yet a people, who

can distinguish between constitutional liberty and uncontrolled tyranny.

It is gratifying to look back at our condition two years ago, as a party, and contrast it with our present position.—When the new apportionment of Congressional Districts was made, we had a Black Republican Legislature with Grow and Wilmot to engineer it, and they supposed that when they had yoked Susquehanna with Luzerne, that they had arranged the matter perfectly satisfactory. But the democracy became aroused, and they brought down the old vote that Wilmot and Mr. Grow used to swagger under and boast of, till now perhaps, they are sick of it.

We promised you that Luzerne would stand up to her duty and she has done it in a way that has sent Mr. Grow howling to the shades of private life. And poor Old David! his time is short. He will soon be turned out to graze, and his place will be filled by a better man. Pennsylvania has been misrepresented long enough, and she is now determined to have men who will represent the interests of their constituents instead of playing second fiddle to such men as Horace Greeley and Wendell Phillips. (applause.) When I was here in 1850 I found Mr. Grow a candidate for Congress at the hands of the democracy. He was elected, served his time, and was again elected by the men who had sent him before. It was then that he, like Arnold, betrayed his party. When a man has reason for changing his opinions and comes out at the end of his term and tells his constituents that he can no longer represent them on the same platform that he has heretofore been elected on, then I consider that perfectly honorable. But when he professes to advocate certain principles, and on those grounds is elected, and then goes into office and helps to carry out principles directly contrary, that we consider as nothing better than cowardly traitorism; cowardly, because he clung to the democratic party as long as that party could control the vote of the district, but when the storm of Black Republicanism swept over the land and the democracy could no longer give him office, then he deserted to the winning side. But thank God the old Ship Democracy is still afloat, and her crew are none the weaker for the loss of such men as G. A. Grow. We have no doubt, now that the abolition craft is on the breakers, that Mr. Grow would like to be a democrat again if by that means he could again get to Congress; but his day has gone by, and about the fourth of next March we'll turn him out to graze in the same pasture with Uncle David.

Any one who heard the speeches made by us when we were in this county last fall, knows the platform on which we solicited your suffrages. We said to the people of Susquehanna, in the various meetings that we held, that we presented the name of Charles Denison to them and told them that he was in favor of the Constitution of the United States, the laws, and the Union as it was. That he would vote supplies for the army as long as the object was the putting down of the unholy rebellion. The other party said they were in favor of the Constitution and the Union, so that it does not appear that there was any great difference between us; but let the record show; that will tell who is for the Union and who is not, as we shall endeavor presently to show. Mr. Denison is a man of strict integrity, and my word for it, gentlemen, you will always find him where you have placed him. He will not go to Congress as a democrat and come back a republican by any means. (Cheers.)

As I look around on this assembly, I see many gray bearded patriots who have stood firm as the rock to the principles of the old Jeffersonian school. You have now lived to again see the triumph of those principles which you so steadily maintained, and of again seeing the prospect of having this Government administered on the plan of our fathers. I do not believe that there is a democrat here to night who would for a moment entertain a thought against the Constitution, notwithstanding the terms that have been flung at us of secessionists, and traitors.—Our fathers made this government, and we are bound by all we owe them, to see it faithfully preserved as made by them. Before the Constitution was formed each State was an independent sovereign, but this being found inconvenient, our present Constitution was formed and our fathers swore to support that Constitution. We have lived under its protection more than half a century and have prospered beyond all parallel. We have extended our territory from ocean to ocean, we have built railroads and canals, and all these are the

benefits of a free government. And is there a man here this evening who would see this government destroyed? I say emphatically that the man who would attempt to break down the Constitution is worse than a murderer; and directly bearing upon this subject I want to read an article to you, (here the speaker read an article on the admission of Western Virginia.) Now my friends, is that upholding the Constitution? The Constitution expressly declares that each State shall have the right to regulate its own domestic affairs; yet here it is proposed to rob Virginia of nearly half her territory without even consulting the legitimate authorities. Now who is it that breaks the Constitution? Is it those who vote for such flagrant and barefaced violations of the Constitution, or is it those who vote against them? We need not attempt to prove the unconstitutionality of this measure, for it has been acknowledged by a prominent abolition member of Congress who says, "I do not suppose that we have any right to bring in this State, under the Constitution." And further he says, "The Union can never be restored as it was; slavery must never exist in this land again." This was said by old Thad. Stevens, the man that the Lord made with a cloven foot. (laughter.) Do you suppose that Thad. Stevens remembered his oath when he said that; the oath that he took to support the Constitution and the laws? Are such men as these, the men to be trusted with life interests of this nation? It is time that democracy should arise in her might and destroy these villains who are aiming their shafts at the very vitals of our government. It is time that they were reminded that they are accountable to the nation, and they will be reminded of it in the same way that Mr. Grow has been; that is by being left at home. (applause.)

We had hoped that the administration at Washington would profit by its experience and take warning from the voice of the people in the Autumn Elections, that the people did not approve of the way in which affairs were conducted, but they seem to be as blind as ever, and to see nothing but the eternal "nigger in the fence." The putting down of rebellion seems to be a secondary matter with them, and all investigation into the unconstitutionality of the executive measures is stopped, because as soon as a member moves to investigate, the motion is tabled in an instant, while there is no objectionable measure that a black republican can introduce that is not passed immediately. I said last fall that when the people came to express their sentiments on this subject, the President would act in accordance with them, for that is the very essence of a democratic government; that is, that the rulers should act as the expressed will of the people may direct.—But what has been the effect? Has Mr. Lincoln stopped in his mad career of abolition? No sir; the warning voice of the people has not seemed to urge him on to the accomplishment of his schemes before his term of office shall expire, regardless of what the consequences to the country may be. But in two years from next March we will let Uncle Abe resume his former occupation of splitting rails, at which we think he will make a much better figure than in the President's Chair.

And what has been the course pursued by the President towards that brave soldier, Gen. McClellan, who struggled through the peninsula campaign and showed skill only exceeded by that of the great Napoleon? Why sir! they removed him from office and put a General Pope in his place. And when Pope was defeated and they pressed over the lines into Pennsylvania, and there was none who could stem the tide but George B. McClellan, then the President was glad again to ask him to take command of the army, and had he not been the true patriot that he is, he would have refused to again take a position from which he was liable at any time to be removed for no just cause whatever. But McClellan loved his country. He flew to the rescue, drove the rebels back over the lines again, and what was his reward? It was to be again removed because he might be in the way of some scheming politicians. The command was given to another General, and the cry of "onward to Richmond," was again rung through the country. And what was the consequence.—It is sir, that thousands of our brave soldiers are now sleeping their last sleep in the soil of Virginia, and the rebellion is stronger than ever.

Now who is responsible for this? I tell you sir it is the Administration at Washington, urged on by such men as Lovejoy and Ben. Wade, that have done this. You can see by the President's

Message what the real object of the party now in power is. That message was filled from one end to the other with the President's abolition scheme. Nothing about the war; nothing of our army; nothing of the great question which agitates our country at the present time but from beginning to end it was nothing but that old grumpy scheme of abolition.

The first of January is near at hand, and the President's proclamation has not yet appeared; indeed what is the use of a proclamation that would be of no effect, for the President himself told the Chicago delegation of ministers that a proclamation from him would not free a single slave who would not be free under the confiscation bill. Now if this is the case, and the President's word must be taken as authority on this point, then the proclamation is mere idle bombast, done for political effect. There is one man in the Cabinet of the Administration, whose opinion is entitled to some weight, and that man is William H. Seward. When in the United States Senate he was the leading abolition member and one of the first statesmen in the country, and why he was not nominated for President, instead of "Uncle Abraham," we cannot see, unless it was that Mr. Lincoln could split more rails than Mr. Seward. (Laughter.) Mr. Seward is opposed to the proclamation, and we suppose that this is the cause of the division in the Cabinet; now, Mr. Seward says that such a proclamation would produce insurrection in every Southern State. He most emphatically puts on paper his condemnation of the President's course in this matter. He says that besides breeding insurrection, it would invigorate the rebellion in every seceded State, and renders extermination the only means of crushing it out. (Here the speaker read extracts from one of Mr. Seward's letters.) Now is it not strange my friends that while our old Ship of State is drawing on the rocks, while life and death, as it were, are trembling in the balance, that a prostituted administration should be still occupied in attempting impossibilities, instead of trying to restore peace to our beloved country. Now gentlemen it seems to me from all that I can gather from the public prints and from the capital, that we are in the midst of the most gloomy times that we have yet had to encounter. The division of the Cabinet and the Senate go to show the danger in which we are placed, for in such a situation the Union is liable to go down at any moment. The doctrines of the Democratic party to-day are the doctrines that were held by Thomas Jefferson, and that is the doctrine of equal rights; the rights of persons and the rights of States, and it is the responsibility of the Democrats at this time, to carry this government on to greater prosperity than it has ever known before. From the days of Thomas Jefferson down to the present time we have held the reins of government, for fifty years, and have driven the car of freedom in triumph during that time.—Under the administration of the federalist, John Adams, were passed the Alien and Sedition laws, and this killed his party; and for twenty four years it lay dead, and but recently sprung to life, only to be strangled by the hands of Abraham Lincoln.

When the President assumes to himself powers which are expressly denied to him by our great charter of liberty, the Constitution; when he drags men from their homes without a hearing, without trial by Judge or Jury, and confines them for months in prison, when free speech is denied and the press gagged, and when more than all this, all investigation is stifled and a bill hurried through Congress to absolve the President from all these acts, then I say it is time that the reins of government were placed in different hands and administered on the principles on which it was founded by our fathers.—And this will soon be the case, for the people have spoken in their might, and pronounced their condemnation of the measures of this administration, and two years hence will see the abolition party dead beyond all hope of future resurrection. (Great applause.)

Many of our girls would like to be boys that they might go to war, and more of our boys would like to be girls that they might stay at home.

Shakespeare says:—"The quality of mercy is not strained." That's the reason why we see so little of it pure.

Among the conditions of sale by an Irish auctioneer, was the following:—"The highest bidder to be the purchaser, unless some gentleman bids more."

Letters from the Army.

Letters from O. U. Knapp.
[We extract the following from two letters written by O. U. Knapp, son of Justus Knapp, Esq., of Lynn, Pa., who was present at the battle of Fredericksburg.]

CAMP NEAR FREDERICKSBURG,
Dec. 17, 1862.

DEAR FATHER:—This day finds me at our old camp again, well, safe and sound. But such is not the case with many of our men. Last Thursday we left our camp for the city of Fredericksburg. Our brigade crossed the river on Saturday. We attempted a crossing on Friday, but did not succeed in consequence of the shower of shell and shot that was falling among us. The bombardment of the city commenced on Thursday, and was kept up all day. Such thunder of artillery I never heard before. On Saturday we succeeded in getting across the river. By this time the battle was raging in earnest—musketry and artillery on both sides. Shell and shot whistled over our heads, all sorts.—Our brigade was held in reserve. Our loss is very heavy. We will have to call it a big defeat, unless our retreat was a feat; which of the two I tell yet. It looked to me as if the rebels were successful, as the rebels were so fed, and reported to be 200,000. Our forces recrossed the river on Monday night. The Richmond and Potomac railroad passes close by our camp. I saw two trains loaded with wounded soldiers on their way to the different hospitals. It was a hard looking sight. But we know but little about it, for we were not where we could see the half of it. Suffice it to say, that I do not wish to see anything of the kind again. You will have a better chance to learn the particulars than I. I could give a longer account of the battle if I had room to write. But as it is I will have to leave it until I come home, if I am so lucky as to return. What will come next on the programme I cannot tell.

I remain, as ever, your affectionate son,
O. U. KNAPP.

Dec. 19, 1862.

DEAR FATHER: You will see by the date of this letter that I am back in our old camp. I have written one letter to you since we returned to camp from the battle of Fredericksburg. Since writing, too, I have learned that our loss has been put down at the lowest, 7,500. That I think is a low estimate. We have had a bad defeat; all owing to the mismanagement of our officers. I think it the worst defeat that we have had. What will we come to at this rate?

Only a portion of our Division were in action. We were held as reserves. You can get a better account of the affair from the papers than I can give. The city is almost entirely ruined. It was impossible for us to hold the place; so we re-crossed the river under cover of our guns and the darkness of the night. I tell you it looks very discouraging for us. If I was home I never would enlist under the present state of affairs. There is too much corruption existing among our leading men for me. I find that many of the soldiers think just as I do, since they come to see the thing as it is. If the President was to make another call for men, he would have hard work to get them. What is in store for us we cannot tell.

Our forces were brought up in front of the river, and kept here until the rebels could fortify themselves just as strongly as they had a mind to. Then our forces were sent over to be butchered. This is about the sum and substance of the whole thing. I have nothing more to write in particular that I think of just now.

We have very fine weather here, considering the time of year.

My health is good. I am heavier and stronger than I have been in a long time. I hope this good health will continue with me, for I tell you, this is a bad place for a sick man. There are a number sick in our regiment now. Some few have died.

Your affectionate son,
O. U. KNAPP.

From Hyde Crocker, Jr.

OLD CAMP M'DOWELL,
Dec. 17, 1862.

DEAR SISTER:—I think I wrote to you last, but as cruel war is at present devastating the army, and many a poor fellow has fired his last shot, I thought you might be anxious to hear from me, and know that I am still alive and able to give a few more shots, if necessary, to put an end to this damnable rebellion. We have