

THE MONTROSE DEMOCRAT.

A. J. GERRITSON, Publisher.

MONTROSE, PA., TUESDAY, APRIL 7, 1863.

VOLUME XX. NUMBER 14.

BUSINESS CARDS.

H. C. TYLER,

Having removed from the old stand near the Court-house may now be found in Lathrop's brick block, in the firm of LATHROP, TYLER & BILLY. All my old friends and customers are invited to call at the New Store, March 10, 1863. H. C. TYLER.

EVAN JENKINS,

Licensed Auctioneer, FOR SUSQUEHANNA COUNTY. (Post Office address, Dundaff, or South Gibson, Susq. County, Penn.)

By the 59th section of the act of Congress of July 1, 1862, it is provided, "That any person exercising the business of an auctioneer, without taking out a license for that purpose, as required by said act, shall for each and every such offence, for the first offence, be fined the amount of such license, one half to the United States and the other half to the person giving information of the fact, whereby said forfeiture was incurred." Feb. 3, 1863.—1550

WM. H. COOPER & CO.,

BANKERS.—Montrose, Pa. Successors to Post, Cooper & Foster. Co. Office, Lathrop's new building, Turnpike-st.

McCORMICK & SEARLE,

ATTORNEYS and Counselors at Law.—Montrose, Pa. Office in Lathrop's new building, over the Bank.

DR. H. SMITH & SON,

URGENT DENTISTS.—Montrose, Pa. Office in Lathrop's new building, over the Bank. All dental operations will be performed in good style and warranted.

JOHN SAUTTER,

FASHIONABLE TAILOR.—Montrose, Pa. Shop over J. S. Bullard's Grocery, on Main-street. Thankful for patronage, he solicits a continuance, pledging himself to do all work satisfactorily. Cutting done on short notice, and warranted to fit. Montrose, Pa., July 23, 1862.—11

P. LINES,

FASHIONABLE TAILOR.—Montrose, Pa. Shop in Phoenix Block, over store of Lead, Watson & Foster. All work warranted, as to fit and finish. Cutting done on short notice, in best style. Jan 20

JOHN GROVES,

FASHIONABLE TAILOR.—Montrose, Pa. Shop near the Baptist Meeting House, on Franklin street. All orders filled promptly, in the latest 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 Cassid's and Jewell's store, Montrose, Pa.

WM. W. SMITH & CO.,

CABINET AND CHAIR MANUFACTURERS.—Foot of Main street, Montrose, Pa. aug 17

C. O. WOLPHHAM,

MANUFACTURER OF BOOTS & SHOES. Montrose, Pa. Shop over Devitt's store. All kinds of work made to order, and repairing done neatly. Jan 7

ABEL TUBRELL,

DEALER in Drugs, Medicines, Chemicals, Dry Goods, Glass Ware, Paints, Oils, Varnish, Wagon Glass, Groceries, Fancy Goods, Jewelry, Perfumery, &c.—Agent for all the most popular PATENT MEDICINES.—Montrose, Pa. aug 10

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 Double Hotel. New Milford, July 17, 1861.

MEDICAL CARD.

DR. E. PATRICK, & DR. E. L. GARDNER,

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 operations 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 payment, at the highest value, and cash for advanced. Montrose, Pa., May 13, 1862.—1517

TAKE NOTICE!

Cash Paid for Hides, Sheep Pelts, Fox, Mink, Muskrat, and all kinds of Fur, and good quality of Leather and Boots and Shoes country on hand. Office, Tandyer's, & 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 first for honor and integrity.

CHAS. FERRY, Sec'y. ARTHUR G. COPPIN, Pres. Montrose, July 12, '62. BILLINGS STROUD, Ag't.

HOME

INSURANCE COMPANY, Of New-York.

CASH CAPITAL, ONE MILLION DOLLARS.

ASSETS 1st July 1860, \$1,481,819.27
LIABILITIES, " " " " 48,068.68

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

Policy issued and renewed, by the underwrite at his office, in the Brick Block, Montrose, Pa. no 27

REMITTANCES

To England, Ireland and Scotland.

ABRAM BELL'S SON'S DRAFTS, in sums of one pound and upwards, payable to all the principal towns of England, Ireland and Scotland, for sale by WM. H. COOPER & CO., BANKERS, Montrose, Pa.

Poetical.

FRANKLIN, March 23th, 1863.
Mr. Editors.—The following stanzas, written by Miss CECILIA L. HALL, of Franklin, late deceased, were published in the *Ambassador*, March, 1862. Many of her friends wish them republished in your paper. By equipping you will confer a favor upon many of your subscribers.
Yours truly,
O. M. HALL.

I stood beside a Fountain,
Whose waters clear and bright,
Durst forth from "neath the mountain,
Into the silvery light;
A rainbow tint was painted
Upon each dewy spray,
And it murmured sweet music,
And hastened on its way.
It passed on through the meadow,
A laughing, bubbling rill,
But left a shade of gladness
In my heart that lingers still.
 methinks I learned a lesson
From that fount so bright and free,
Then listen while I tell you
What the fountain said to me.

Its voice was still and silent,
Yet to my soul spake plain,
"Thou'rt a tiny brooklet,
I was not made in vain;
Nay, for I'm always busy,
I've work enough to do,
I feel the forcing poplar,
And blue-eyed violet too.
I impart a lovelier beauty
To many a tiny flower,
And the proud oak of the forest
Is subject to my power.
Dimes I turn the wheel
Of the ever-useful mill,
Yet never pause or linger;
I'm moving onward still.

"Oh, laughing through the meadow,
Or dancing o'er the plain,
Bill gliding through the willow-wood,
Then onward you again,
Soon other streams shall meet,
I grow more deep and strong,
Till behold! upon my bosom
The steamer disobeys.
"My course is toward the ocean—
I cannot turn aside—
For each stream upon the earth
Fathrer shall surely glide.
This is a law of Nature,
A law steadfast and sure—
In the ocean, bright and pure.

"For He who rules the waters,
Leads every brooklet home,
Nor suffers one to tarry
Forsaken, or alone.
All shall finally be gathered,
I shall hear the Master voice,
Small shall wander from the portals,
Nor turn aside from choice.
"Frail mortal!" quoth the brooklet,
And its voice grew strangely clear,
"Suffer not the things I've taught thee,
From thy heart to disappear.
Know me not as the steamer,
Which each earthly task is o'er,
Ye are nearer to the entrance
Of the celestial door—
"Of that bright—shining ocean
Of endless joy above,
Where every soul shall mingle
In harmony and love.
Then do not wait for the future,
But do thy duty here,
And he who leads the brooklet,
Shall make thy pathway clear."

State of the Country.

Letter from Hon. Wm. Hopkins.

The following letter from Hon. Wm. Hopkins, containing his withdrawal from the contest for the gubernatorial nomination, before the convention in June, will be read with interest by his friends, and its sentiments approved by every sincere lover of our Commonwealth.

Mr. Hopkins having made up his mind not to go into the contest, presents his views as to the character and qualifications of a suitable nominee for the party, and in his modest and explicit declaration gives utterance to opinions at once so disinterested and proper that they cannot fail to commend themselves to the public.

HARRISBURG, March 22, 1863.
To the editors of the *Patriot & Union*:
Gentlemen:—Having received many assurances from different parts of the State that I would be supported for the nomination for Governor at the approaching Convention, and having made up my mind not to go into the contest, I deem it due to those who have thus indicated their preference, to place before them, and the public, some of the reasons which have influenced me in coming to this decision. I have always regarded the position of Governor as one that ought not to be sought after, and acting upon this idea, I have never, personally, solicited a vote in my life, notwithstanding my name has been used in that connection on former occasions. This having been my rule of action heretofore, I see no inducement for

parting from it now. Indeed, if there ever was a time when the selection of a candidate should be left to the voluntary judgment of the people, wholly uninfluenced by the importunities of aspirants, that time is the present. If we look abroad over our bleeding country, the patriot is horrified at the dark, impenetrable cloud which overshadows our political horizon. All human forecast is baffled in attempting to solve the problem of our future, either as a State or a nation. We are in the midst of a crisis, such as the world has seldom if ever seen. The whole fabric of our government seems to be tottering to its very base, and none but He who holds in His hands the destinies of nations, and of men, can tell what is to be our fate. The responsibilities that will devolve on the next Governor of Pennsylvania will be appalling beyond precedent. That there should, at such a time, be a scramble for the nomination, is most amazing. To my own mind it is clear that those who really comprehend the magnitude of the difficulties that environ us, should be the last to seek the position. Here perhaps I ought to stop. But when I contemplate the vast interests at stake, I feel constrained to venture a suggestion or two in regard to the qualities which, I think, our candidate should possess. This I trust I may be allowed to do, not being one myself. Among these I will mention that, in my opinion, the candidate should be a man of experience, mature judgment, and unquestioned administrative abilities. He should be a man of the most indomitable courage, and firmness such as would enable him to interpose a manly resistance to all infractions of the Constitution, and encroachments upon the sovereignty of her citizens. He should be a man of unflinching fidelity to the Constitution of the United States and the Union, as they were founded by Washington. He should be not only untrammelled by corporate power, but entirely beyond such influences. Upon this point too much care cannot be taken, for it must be apparent to all that this influence has, already, made fearful strides towards undermining the

members that within the past five-years, some twenty millions of dollars have been taken from the treasury for the benefit of two corporations, and that too by the notorious use of corrupt means, the question may well be asked, "Is there no imminent peril to be apprehended from this quarter in the future?" But above all, the candidate should be a man of incorruptible integrity, whose private character is invulnerable, and whose public record in the past will be a sufficient guarantee that his future will bring no reproach upon our glorious old Commonwealth. With such a standard-bearer we would go before the people with a certainty of success.

In conclusion, I desire to tender to all who have deemed me worthy of so exalted a position, my profound gratitude, with the assurance that I shall cherish, with the fondest recollection, these indications of confidence and regard as long as I shall live.

I am, very respectfully and truly,
Your friend,
WM. HOPKINS.

Wendell Phillips on the Crisis.

"This noted abolitionist who for the past two years has become so popular with the Lincoln party, made a speech at New Bedford, Mass., on the 9th of April, 1861, which is worthy of notice. He said:
The telegraph is said to report to night that the guns are firing either out of Fort Sumter or into it—that to-morrow's breeze when it sweeps from the North will bring to us the echo of the first Lexington battle of the new revolution.—Well, what shall we say of such an hour? My own feelings is a double one. It is like the triumph of sadness—rejoicing and sorrow. I cannot indeed congratulate you enough on the sublime spectacle up to being willing that their idolized Union should risk a battle, should risk dissolution in order at any risk to put down this rebellion of slave States.
But I am sorry that a gun should be fired from it for this reason. The Administration at Washington does not know its time. Here are a series of States girding the gulf who think that their peculiar institutions require that they should have a separate Government. They have a right to decide, that question without appealing to you or me. A large body of people sufficient to make a nation, have come to the conclusion that they will have a Government of certain form. Who denies them the right? Standing with the principles of '78 behind us, who can deny them the right? What is a matter of a few millions of dollars or a few forts?—It

is a mere drop in the bucket of the great national question. It is theirs, just as much as ours. I maintain on the principles of all, that Abraham Lincoln has no right to a soldier in Fort Sumter.
But the question comes secondly, "Suppose we had a right to interfere, what is the good of it?" You may punish South Carolina for going out of the Union.—That does not bring her in. You may subdue her by hundreds of thousands of armies, but that does not make her a State. There is no longer a Union. It is nothing but boy's play. Mr. Jefferson Davis is angry and Mr. Abraham Lincoln is mad, and they agree to fight. One two or three years hence, if the news of the afternoon is correct, we shall have gone through a war, spent millions, required the death of a hundred thousand men, and be exactly then where we are now—two nations a little more angry, a little poorer and a great deal wiser; and that will be the only difference. We may just as well settle it now as then.
You cannot go through Massachusetts and recruit men to bombard Charleston of New Orleans. The Northern mind will not bear it. You never can make such a war popular. The first onset may be borne. The telegraph may bring us news that you may rejoice to hear. But the second thought of Massachusetts will be "wasteful, unchristian, guilty!" The North never will endorse such a war. Instead of conquering Charleston, you create a Charleston in New England. You stir up sympathy for the South.

Therefore it seems to me that the inauguration of war is not only a violation of principle, but it is a violation of expediency. To be for disunion in Boston is to be an abolitionist in the streets of Charleston. Now that very state of things show that the civilizations of the two cities are utterly antagonistic. What is the use of trying to join them? Is Abraham Lincoln capable of making fire and powder lie down together in peace? If he can, let him send his army to Fort Sumter and occupy it.
Union exactly as you do in the States. This is my proposition: "Go out, gentlemen; you are welcome to your empire; take it." Let them try the experiment of cheating with one hand and idleness with the other. I know that God has written "bankruptcy" over such an experiment. If you cannonade South Carolina, you cannonade her into the sympathy of the world. I do not know now but what there is a majority on my side; but I know this, that if the telegraph speaks the truth to night, that the guns are echoing around Fort Sumter—that a majority is against us, that it will convert every man into a secessionist. Besides, there is another fearful element in the problem. There is another terrible consideration. We can no longer extend to the black race at the South our best sympathy and our best aid.

We stand to-night at the beginning of an epoch which may make the peace of the ruin of a generation in its bosom. Inaugurate war, we know not where it will end. We are in no condition to fight.—The South is poor and we are rich.—The poor can do twice the injury to the rich man that the rich can do to the poor.—Your wealth rides safely on the bosom of the ocean. All New England has its millions afloat. The north whittens every sea with its wealth. The South has no commerce, but she can buy the privaters of every race to prey on yours. It is a dangerous strife when wealth quarrels with poverty.

Driven to despair, the Southern States may be poor and bankrupt; but the poorest man can be a pirate, and as long as New England's tonnage is a third of that of the civilized world, the South can punish New England more than New England can punish her. We provoked a strife in which we are defenceless. If, on the contrary we hold ourselves to the strife of ideas, if we manifest that strength which despises insult and bides its hour, we are sure to conquer in the end.
I distrust those guns at Fort Sumter. I do not believe that Abraham Lincoln means war. I don't believe in the madness of the Cabinet. Nothing but madness can provoke war with the Gulf States.—My suspicion is that the Administration dares not compromise. It trembles before the five hundred thousand readers of the *New York Tribune*.
But there is a safe way to compromise. New York commerce is pale with bankruptcy. The affrighted seaboard sees grass growing in the streets. It will start up every man whose livelihood hangs upon on trade, intensifying him into a compro-

mise. Those guns fired at Fort Sumter are only to frighten the North into a compromise.
If the Administration provokes bloodshed, it is a trick; nothing else. It is the masterly cunning of that devil of compromise, the Secretary of State. He is not mad enough to let these States rush into battle. He knows that the age of bullets is over. If a gun is fired in Southern waters, it is fired at the wharves of New York at the bank vaults of Boston, at the money of the North. It is meant to alarm. Its policy, not sincerity. It means concession, and in twelve months you will see this Union reconstructed with constitution like that of Montgomery.

New England may indeed never be coerced into a slave Confederacy. But when the battles of Abraham Lincoln are ended and the compromises worse than Crittenden's are adopted, New England may claim the right to secede. And as sure as a gun is fired to night at Fort Sumter, within three years from to-day you will see these thirty States gathered under a Constitution twice as damnable as that framed in 1787. The only hope of liberty is in fidelity to principle, fidelity to peace and fidelity to the slave. Out of that God gives us nothing but hope and brightness. In blood there is certainly sure to be ruin!"

The Administration Aiding the Rebellion.
The conservative mass of the people, called the Democracy, for the sake of their principles, as well as for the purpose of distinguishing them from the revolutionary radicals who are organized as the "unconditional" supporters of the Administration, are accused of being against the war to put down rebellion, because they oppose certain war measures of the Administration for the very reason that the Administration has done more to defeat the only legitimate ends of the war. Had the war been steadily prosecuted for the purposes for which it was at first professedly made—that is, the vindication of the Constitution and the laws and the restoration of the Union.—the South North united, and the contest would probably have been ended satisfactorily months ago. But the Abolition party chose to use the opportunity of this deplorable conflict to realize, if possible, their own idea, and hence the war has ever since been so conducted as to subordinate the reconstruction of the Union and the maintenance of the Constitution, to the emancipation of the Southern negroes. The natural result of such a policy has been, to strengthen the rebellion by weakening resistance to it, and the war has failed of its just purposes only because it was perverted to an unjust and impracticable end. We, therefore, assert that Mr. Lincoln and his party have really been the only, or at least the most efficient, opponents of the war—the most formidable obstacle to its success—and hence, if opposition to the war is treason, the Administration and its partisans are the chief traitors. The people have given liberally of men and money to crush the rebellion. But the President and his party have misapplied both and have made the rebellion stronger to-day than it was in the beginning. A just cause is weakened by every unrighteous means used to promote it. A war waged in the name and interest of political justice, is dishonored and defeated by every belligerent measure adopted in violation of that principle. A war to preserve social or political order can never be rendered successful by acts and expedients which are inconsistent with the fundamental, organic laws of the Commonwealth, and common sense should have taught the Administration that any effort to conquer a rebellion against the Constitution of the nation, can never succeed unless it is made in a Constitutional manner and by Constitutional means.

The Administration has undoubtedly lost the confidence of the people of the loyal States. But this is not to be attributed to anything the people have done against the Government, but to what the Administration has done against it and the people. The people have been more loyal and true to the Government, than the President and Congress have been. Indeed, the most violent censure that has yet been spoken or written of the Executive, is not half so severely condemnatory of him as is his own weak, dishonest, and arbitrary conduct, and the most eloquent arguments against the Administration are its own acts.

Men generally put a greater value upon the favors they bestow, than upon those they receive.

Our Basket of Butternuts.
The golden days of Democracy are gone, and behold the greenback days of Abolitionism are upon us.
"The Ox knoweth and the Ass his master's crib;" so it is with those who declare in favor of Lincoln's abolition policy.

Patrick Henry said: "Give me liberty or give me death!" The Abolition say: "Give us the Free Americans of African descent or give us death."
The drafting bill recently passed by the United States Congress grants exemption to all those who pay 300 dollars cash; just the price of a nigger. Thus it appears that he who buys a nigger is excused from dying for one.
Gold is at a premium of fifty-six per cent. It is equalled only by the premium on Butternuts.

At the rate muslin is advancing in price how long will it be till the people will be compelled to fall back on the fig leaf system of Adam and Eve?
The Butternuts are willing to fight for Uncle Sam, but they are not inclined to do as much for Uncle Samba.
Mr. Cox, of Ohio, says he can see no difference between Republicanism that sustains emancipation proclamations, and the real old genuine, Congo Abolitionism. They are links of the same sausage—made out of the same dog—Junata Democrat.]

THE "NO PEACE" CRY.

The *Dover, N. H., Gazette* touches the point about the "No Peace" cry of Radicals, accurately.—
"Suddenly there is concert of voices in the Radical ranks, crying out lustily against the very idea of peace. For what did we go to war, then, save to establish a firm and permanent peace? Even President Lincoln said in his inaugural address—"If you go to war you cannot fight always." Certainly not. As an exchange well remarks, a war that excludes from its objects all considerations of peace, brings infamy upon those who wage it. The sole object of every just war is peace; else it cannot and ought not to be waged."
wonderful concert, taken up at the same time by all the Republican presses, large and small, means something more than stimulus for the war alone. It means, if we mistake not, that every voice and vote of resistance to Government usurpation and falsity be suddenly snuffed out; that there shall be no such thing as opposition in this time of war; that we may not so much as demand of those whom we have entrusted with power, that they shall obey Constitution principles; and, above all, that by raising up a system of terrorism, such as they hope to do by their secret arrests, dragging off to prison, slanging about, traitors, "disloyalty," "cooperheads" and the like, people will be cowed into so profound a submission that they will not dare oppose either their management of the war or their plans to secure a partisan triumph in the next Presidential election. The reflecting masses are able, however, to see through these things."

A picture of Peace.
A correspondent in the *Yazoo expedition*, in speaking of their progress, says: "We have moved through a region that seems to have known nothing of war before, and to have had no apprehensions that the dreadful scourge would ever be brought to its own midst. We have seen, what I have noticed nowhere else in the South, plantations teeming with life and labor; the planter, with his family, enjoying the quiet of his own domestic hearth, with his colony of blacks industriously engaged planting and cultivating his fields. None have fled, as those in other regions have fled, to leave their homes a prey to pillaging soldiers. We have had a fair peep at the South as it was. And I must say the view has been a charming one. The sun has shone out gloriously, revealing orchards in full bloom; vegetation in its most splendid green apparel; fields in process of tillage for the early summer's crops; peace and happiness on every hand, with their concomitants of labor, and apparent prosperity, while war and its ravages were unknown."

How did you like your visit to your sweet heart? Oh, I don't like the footing with which I was received by the father.
There is a chap out West with hair so red that when he goes out before daylight he is taken for sunrise, and the cooks begin to crow.

Men generally put a greater value upon the favors they bestow, than upon those they receive.

There is a chap out West with hair so red that when he goes out before daylight he is taken for sunrise, and the cooks begin to crow.