A. J. GERRITSON, Publisher, James, Add. 1976.

MONTROSE, PA., THURSDAY, DEC. 10, 1863.

messacit growth and of YOLUME XX.

NUMBER 49.

BUSINESS CARDS.

H. GARRATT,

DEALER in Flour, Reed, and Menl, Barrell and Dolry Salt, Timothy and Clover Seed, Groceries, Provisions, Fruit, Fish, Petroleum Oll, Wooden and Stone Ware, Yankee Notions, &c. &c. Deposite Railroad Depot, New Milford, Pa

LATHROP, TYLER, & RILEY, DEALERS in Dry Goods, Grocerics, Hardware, Ready Ende: Clothing, Boots & Shoes, Hats & Caps, Wood & Willow Ware, Iron, Nalls, Sole & Upper Leath-et, Fish, Flour and Salt, all of which they offer at the

M Lowest Prices. April'6, 1863. y.

EVAN JENKINS,

FOR SUSQUEHANNA COUNTY. Post Office address. Dundaff, or South Gibson, Susq's County, Penn's.]

WM. H. COOPER & CO. BANKERS, --Montrose, Pa. Successors to Post, Coope & Co. Office, Lathrops'new building, Turnpike-st. J. B. M'COLLUM.

McCOLLUM & SEARLE, A TTORNEYS and Counsellors at Law, —Montrose, Pa Office in Lathrons, new building, over the Bank,

DR. H. SMITH & SON, JURGEON DENTISTS,—Montrose, Pa. Joffice in Lathropa' new bullding, over the Bank. All Dental operations will be performed in good style and warranted.

JOHN SAUTTER,

ASHIONABLE TAILOR.—Montrose, Pa. Shop over I. N. Bullard's Grocery, on Main-street.
Thankful for past lavors, he solicits a continuance—pledging himself to do all work satisfactorily. Cut-ting done on short notice, and warranted to lit.

Montrose, Pa., July 2th, 1860.—tf. P. LINES, ALL ALL

LASHIONABLE TAILOR.—Montrose, Pa. Shop in Phornix Block, over store of Read, Watrons & 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 treat the Baptist Meeting House, on Turaplice treet. All orders alled promptly, in instants style, Catting done on short notice, and warranted to all. L. B. ISBELL,

REPAIRS Clocks, Watches, and Jewelry at the work warranted. Shop in Chandler and Jessup's store, Morrance, Pa. WM. W. SMITH

CABINET AND CHAIR MANUFACTURERS Foot of Main street, Montrosc, Pa. ang u C. O. FORDHAM. MANUFACTURER of BOOTS & SHOES, Montrose, Pa. Shop over Dewitt's store. All Minds of work made to order, and repairing done neatly.

ABEL TURRELL ALLS District in Drags, Medicines, Cheinicans, Dys Stuffs, Glass Ware, Paints, Oils, Varnish, Win-daw Glass, Groceries, Fancy Goods, Jewelry Perfu-mery, &c.—Agent for all the most popular PATENT NEDICINES,—Montrosc, Pa. aug tf

DAVID C. ANEY, M. D.,

HAVING located permanently at New Milford, Pa, will attend promptly to all calls with which he may be favored. Office at Todds Hotel.

MEDICAL CARD.

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

DR. E. PATRIUK, & UK. E. L. MARIUNER

LATE GRADUATE of the MEDICAL DEPARTMENT
LOF YALE COLLEGE, have formed a copartnership
for the practice of Medicine and Surger, 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.

G. Jalica over Webb's Store. Office hours from S a.
m. to 9 p, m. All sorts of confury produce taken in payment at the highest value, and CASH NOT REFUEED.

Montrose, Pa. May 7th, 1862—tpf

TAKE NOTICE!

Cash Fald for Eldes, bleep Pelta Fox. Mink. Muskrat, and all kinds of the A good assortment of Teather and Boots and does donstantly on hand. Office, Tannery, & Shop of Hain Street.

Nontrose, Feb. 6th.

A. P. & L. C. KEELER FIRE INSURANCE.

THE INSURANCE CO. OF NORTH AMERICA AT PHILADRIPHIA, PA.,

Has Established an Agency in Montrose.

The Oldest Insurance Co. in the Union.

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.

CHARLES PLAIT, Sec. ARTHUR G. COFFIN. Pres. Montrose, July 15, '69. BILLINGS STROUD, Ag'L.

HOME

INSURANCE COMPANY Of New York.

CASH CAPITAL, ONE MILLION DOLLARS. ASSETTS 1st July' 1860, \$1,481,819.27. LIABILITIES, "43,068.68. J. Milton Smith, Sec'y. Chas. J. Martin, President. John McGeo, As't. A. F. Wilmarth, Vice "

Policies issued and renewed, by the undersigne at inoffice, in the Brick Block, Montrose, Pa.

BIELLINGS STROUD, Agent.

S. M. Pettengill & Co.,

NO. 37 PARK ROW, New York, and 6 State Street Boston, are our agents for the Montrove Democratin beautises, and are suthorized to take advertisement and subscriptions for us at our lowest rates.

REMITTANCES to England, Ireland and Scotland. BRAHAM BELL'S SON'S DRAFTS, in sums of one pound and anwards, payable in all the principal was of England, Iroland and Scotland, for sale by WM. H. COOPER, & Co., BANKERS, 20—162 Montrosc, Fs.

. B. HAZLETON.

THE BLUE FLOWERS

BY LOUISE CHANDLER MOULTON.

"There's a blue flower in my garden
The bee loves more than all—
The bee and I, we love it both.
Though it is frail and small."

That was Aggie French's way of expressing satisfaction, and her companion looked up expectant of news.

My letter is from Georgiana Ash."

The exclaimed. "You must have heard of her—the handsomest blonde you ever twice as spicy. ' I promise myself rare fun in watching the romance."

Quiet Mary Everett sigfled, a little sady, but did not answer. She loved Alice Devon, though their friendship had been of weeks only, and the prospect of the coming "fun" was far from exilerating.

happy. Her brown hair tossed about her primrose cheeks, her soft, innocent brown eyes sparkling with pleasure, and a few rare wild flowers in her hand. Thorne was behind her, looking on as she exhibiglance which revealed more than he was aware of love and pride.

"See," cried the soft, clear tones, "you have been hunting in vain for these little beanties, all summer; and we've found

She and Thorne were happy enough, heart to let them dream on. But Aggie her life missed him? There was a subtle French's heart was not tender. Not that she was very cruel, only thoughtless, fond of fun, and a little careless what wounds her self-indulgence might inflict. She looked wickedly into Thorne's eyes and

"I had a letter from an old friend of yours this morning-Miss Georgiana Ash. She is coming here to-day or to-morrow. She does not know she will meet you.-What a pleasant surprise it will be!"

It was fortunate that Alice Devon was heard the cool answer-

She thought to herself that, for old friends, her lover seemed to take very slight interest in the prospective new comer.

When they came in together again from their afternoon walk, Thorne and Alice, some trunks were in the hall, with G. A. painted in black letters upon their

covers. "The new guest, I suspect," Alice said, lightly. Thorne was too self-conscious to reply. He bit his lip and was silent. When Aggie French heard him going

by her door, after he had left. Alice, she put her head out with a malicious whis

"She's come—been with me a couple of hours. Now she's in her own room, dressing for tea."

ressing for tea. It was just at sunset when all the party before-mentioned and a half dozen more

Shoals. It, was a grand, regal style He spoke with a tone that would be obey-J. D. HAZIPITY, which swayed a power of its own. The ed. ion, with its color clear and bright as thought of the past, of me, which moves

full; the mouth so ripe and tempting on him. "standard moderal man) ponsed The next inorning the too went

The auniflower with her brilliant crown.

Looked lovely and compting to the beet.

Fet not one drop of honey he found.

In her wonder cup of gold and brown.

She was talse at heart, though fair tolate.

Thorne not over-patient. It was the one us that we can't help being intimate. Of course herean't run away and leave Alice, and we shall see when my Lady. Magnificent comes. For my part, I never did believe first love a discase quite so easy to get over as the measures les or the mumps. I'm told Thorne had it hard. I like stories in real life a great deal better than out of books—they're twice as spicy. I promise myself rare fun to the knowledge had escaped her in the twice as spicy. I promise myself rare fun to the knowledge had escaped her in the twice as spicy. I promise myself rare fun to the knowledge had escaped her in the twice as spicy. I promise myself rare fun to the knowledge had escaped her in the at the total relations that the tribute of thir that the thirty to throw away the life of which he to bring it that not thought that the for which he had not thought that the for which he barred, and repack your love was strong enough to bring was weary. For that 'reason,' perhaps the meat saught to bring was weary. For that 'reason,' perhaps the brine, rinse out the barred, and repack your love was strong enough to bring was weary. For that 'reason,' perhaps the meat saught to bring was weary. For that 'reason,' perhaps the meat saught to bring was weary. For that 'reason,' perhaps the meat saught to bring was weary. For that 'reason,' perhaps the meat saught to bring was weary. For that 'reason,' perhaps the brine was weary. For that 'reason,' perhaps the was weary. For that 'reason,' perhaps the brine was weary. For that 'reason,' perhaps the brine was weary. For that 'time' to throw away the life of 'which he was weary. For that 'reason,' perhaps the brine, and not shall be wear the brine, and or shall be wear the brine, and reason's the brine was weary. For that 'time' to throw away the life of 'which he was weary. For that 'time' to throw away the life of 'which he was weary. For that 'time' to brine, and s tice, she did not know of his engagement. love the true love? She learned that for the first time in her two hours with Miss French before teal oming "füh" was far from exilerating. It dismayed her not a little. It was an interrupted him, passionately."

Just then Alice came in so radiantly obstacle she had not foreseen, and she did were fee five years." It dismayed her not a little. It was an not feel entire faith now in the success which had seemed so certain before.

When they were introduced she looked at Alice anxiously. She was not blind to the youth and freshness against which ted her treasures with a smile and an eye she must contend. She acknowledged to herself that the girlish face, with the bunch of blue flowers (the treasure-trove) in the soft hair, had a sweet charm of its own. She almost despaired—not quite.

The same days she held begself rather

For some days she held herself rather them. Do you smell the sea-breath in aloof from Howard Thorne and his little them. Do you smell the sea-breath in them. Do you smell the sea-breath in them? We got them among the rocks, where they look forever out toward the waves, and at high tide the water comes up among the rocks. How blie they are, and at high tide the water comes a little reserved up among the rocks. How blie they are, in though the little love's pale face, with the saw his little love's pale face, with his face which like heart love and love him. He would heave him heart love and love love him heart love and love him heart love and love him heart love up among the roots. How blue they are just like a bit of summer sky. I'm going for them often, and since they are mine by right of discovery; I'm catritude treasures them. His negative remines them of the beautiful she was. She had been far less so in the old days when he had cate morning dress, with her young, innocent girl's face, the round hat, with its bunch of wild roses and meadow grass swinging from her arm, and the blue flow ers in her hand.

and sad, though kind always. There was so much variety in her moods that Thorne given half and passed him. He would have in thought, and tormented with searching madness had passed him. He would have in thought, and tormented with searching pain, he heard no footfall, heard nothing the dared not opposed her. For the first time in his life he fell like a coward. He would have the heard no footfall, heard nothing the dared not opposed her. For the first time in his life he fell like a coward. He stod and watched her, silently, as the first with its beautiful she was. She had been far less so in the old days when he had thought the whole universe bounded by her thing in his life he fell like a coward. He with a life he fell like a coward. He with a life he fell like a coward. He with a life he fell like a coward. He with a life he fell like a coward. He with his file he fell like a coward. He with his file he fell like a coward. He with his file he fell like a coward. He with his file he fell like a coward. He with his file he fell like a coward. He with his file he fell like a coward. He with his file he fell like a coward. He with he heard no footfall, heard nothing but he will be did with a lock in his life he fell like a coward. He with he heard no footfall, heard nothing but he will be did with a lock in his life he fell like a coward. He with he heard no footfall he with he will he ways which made him think she had both of them, to have moved any tender grown sadder with the sad years. Had her life missed him? There was a subtle vanity was not proof.

He was not untrue towards his little love in all these speculations, at least not consciously, but they were dangerous.-Very dangerous, when, one day, he sufbeen the result of his meeting again with

Miss Ash if he had never seen Alice. Just then she came up the walk in her loveliest mood. Tenderness in a person busy just then with Mary Everett, who to whom nature has given the seal of sovwas asking her some question about her ereignty, moves us far more than in those morning ramble. She was spared from gentler persons to whom it seems idigen, reading the signs which revealed so much ous. She looked sad, this Lady Magnifito Aggie French the sudden quiver of cent, as Aggie French had dubbed her. Thorne's moustached lip, the bronzed She was simply dressed, in a robe of fleeface a shade paler, the smile that tried to cy white, with a few flowers stuck for be careless and failed. Little Alice only sole ornament in belt and bosom. Her

"Ah, I haven't seen her for five years. as of tears, on her cheek. Some impulse She used to be a stylish, handsome girl. I he should have resisted drew Thorne to breast. wonder if she's faded?"

The should have resisted drew Thorne to breast. her side. Are there moments in all lives when our good angel forsakes us? Half unconsciously he said to her—
"Miss Ash—Georgiana, we were friends

"I do not like to have my moods no only: ticed. It is not generous of you, with all

you want in life, to look out from the safe me or ask to see me. It would be of no and with her kiss she whispered shelter of your happiness and watch how use. What I heard, what I saw, can "The surgeon has been here, and be I bear loneliness and heartache."

been this woman's lover? They had bis window to see her go away with a yours. parlor, ready to go in to supper. Mary passing down the shaded path which she ind walked up alone. For a while neith and possion of agony.

Everett, who had never before met. Miss had walked up alone. For a while neith er spoke. What subtle magnetism was beside pretty little. Alice Deyon, the two having just been introduced by Thorne, who, whatever he might have betrayed presented by many passing from mide by surprise, was perfectly self. There was no disputing that the new comer was the hand-somest woman at The Shoals. It was a grand, regal style was all hers was some passion of agony.

Last week an invalid came back. His fact, and desparing had desparing than any passion of agony.

Last week an invalid came back. His fact, and one that point?

Last week an invalid came back. His fact, and one that point?

Last week an invalid came back. His fact, was thin and pasc, but his the principal fact, was thin and pasc, but his the principal fact, and one that was done in the two property is a basis of read to the fact, and one that was a grand on that point?

Last week an invalid came, back. His that point is a basis of read it is an invalid came, but his that the principal fact, but has a passi turned, mechanically as it were, and were calminess more terrible and desparing

What is it? I will know Is it any

fore, of not at all."

Just then steps crushed the sand near them. Around a sudden turn in the winding path came Mary Everett, with Alice.

Howard Thorne cursed his fate as he

what use is freedom?" by, when he had gone up the path with her to the house-door.

shrubbery, among the rocks, to the sea. He was almost wild enough to bury all wrong, sorrow, shame, in those treacherous waters. He knew his fate was sealed. There would be no hope for him. fered himself, sitting idly and alone on Alice was not unforgiving; but she was heard of her marriage, six months after. the piazza, to wonder what would have true, and claimed truth a woman, and I knew she had been disappointed, and I would accept no divided heart Explain | had been wrong and hasty." .: explanation she would believe that only honor only sorrow for her, held him; and those mad moments could never be atoned for.

Just then he turned. He was standing

"They shall go with me into other coming in, and standing watchfully beside scenes," he said, his sad eyes kindling him for a while, said as he turned away: again with the gleam of a new resolve.
"I have held back from giving my life to The great amber eyes turned on him a look of mute reproach. After a moment she said, with a trifle of the old petu
lence—

It will be better for her if I die."

He found a note on his table when he

bear loneliness and heartache."

"All I want in life!"

He repeated the words after her dreamto be false. When you told me you loved

"Aye, that I will," answered his deep

dawn; wtho great, magnetic eyes; the you? the dawn; without the wisdom of it; in the matter of the of the day gold hair, filling the eilken nett She turned her eyes full of reproach up.

Alice Devon's face, He made no rest.

The handsomest blonde you ever the handsomest the head to be in her bodge and the proposition between used to be in love with her before he whole truth about the separation between when the proposition between the handsomest the proposition between the handsomest the meat to his formation between the handsomest the proposition between the handsomest the proposition between the handsomest the handsomest the head to he handsomest the head to he handsomest the handsomest the head to he handsomest the h

to the knowledge had escaped her in the all the while. He looked at her, more book which held the blue treasure trove;

it is my last words.

on the cover.

Neither spoke again until his cool good- me with her misery-hints of the long, hopeless love, she had cherished for me all those years. I was moved on the surface Then he rushed back into the thick only. I tell you, as a dying man, that my heart never wavered. It was yours then, as it is now—as it will be when I go back

whence I came, to durkness and mystery. "I believe you," said the low sweet

as he would he knew she would never be to No, not swrong; you had reason lieve him or understand him. She never enough. You should not blame your could know how it came; and if he offered self. I never blamed you. But are you explanation she would believe that only free? Is this my Alice at my side?"

"Your Alice; yours, and none otheris. "Then I shall die content." Through all the hours of that night she sat beside him, holding his hand in bers, in the very nook where they had gathered charming away his pain by her voice and several inches thick all around the tree as the blue flowers. Some other, their sisters her touch. When the dawn crept softly far as the roots extend. During the wineyes were downcast. There was a stain a bunch, and laid them carefully in a softears, on her cheek. Some impulse pocket-book, which he carried in his sleep, for the first time in all those days soil. In the spring what remains of the since he was, wounded ; and the surgeon manure is covered with a coating of salt coming in, and standing watchfully beside hay (or any other cheap hay) and it is al-

"I dare not give you much hope; but I begin to think it just possible that he may live."

A little later be awoke and still Alice's

It will be better for her if I die." hand was in his. He turned to look at He found a note on his, table when he her dear face, and saw a new light in the went home, and in it these words tender brown eyes. She bent lover him and kissed him, in the morning twilight "Be merciful enough not to write to though which the sun had not yet broken.

"The surgeon has been here, and he says it is possible you may live. Will you

to be false. When you told me you loved tones, fervently, "Life" that I was so wanted in life. The past seemed to be throbbing in his heart—tingle in his pulses. Were the days dead in which he had wanted in life. The past seemed to be throbbing in his heart tingle in his pulses. Were the days dead in which he had see. Were the days dead in which he had tempts at axplanation; and watched from my darling! God will hear such lips as

How to Keep Beef.

full; the mouth so ripe and tempting—on him.

all these, with the self-inderstanding, the aplome of twenty-five years. In that state live it of the past of mer Be content ly presence little Alice Devon, with her with your own joy. It should be plaint to seven teen years and her principe from with our tile zest of enhancing it by contrast with my hisery.

The mention of Alice Devon struck a gradual with the morning dew not had many live in the table with Alice; and The Shoals, bade, fair should be found the salt for 24 still our; and glancing back to the other, and strength enough to escape from the baleful spell which was last year the summer of the displaced with the rounder going it had not strength enough to escape from the baleful spell which was losing round.

The mention of Alice Devon struck a gradual with the morning dew of a bad man, hay, he was perhaps being the before the shad mor the begated his still our; and glancing back to the other, and the most men. He respected his she hummed, half under her breath, a shad was last year the summer of the baleful spell which was closing round.

The mention of Alice Devon struck a gradual with the morning dew of a bad man, hay, he was perhaps being the before the country lilinois, writes to the American with Alice; and The Shoals, bade, fair the bounds sair, well rubbed on the presently deserted.

All that was last year the summer of the drippings; then pack closely, and covered to be and brown.

The mention of Alice Devon struck a gradual with the country lilinois, writes to the American with Alice; and The Shoals, bade, fair the summer of the begin the before with Alice; and the summer of the begin the begin the begin to be presently deserted.

All that was last year the summer of the drippings; then pack closely, and covered to be and brown.

The mention of Alice Devon struck a gradual with the country lilinois, writes to the American with Alice; and The Shoals, bade, fair the bounds of the begin the begin to the begin to the begin to the begin to the begin

A lady contributor at Perry, Ill., sends letter; but the certainty of meeting him beaufful than ever in her sorrow, her so that, ghastly and tertible as was his the following directions to the American. had been her sole motive. To do her just tenderness. After all, was not the old wound, it was not instantly mortal. There Agriculturist: Let the meat cool thoro'ly, was small hope for him, however shall cut it in pieces 4 by 6 inches wide, weigh one who loved him as a brother asked, them and pack as tight as possible in the when there was leisure after the dight, if barrel, salting very lightly. Cover the You there was any one for whom he would meat with brine made as strong as possi-wish to send. All his pale face brighten-ble, Pour off a gallon of the brine and Bit I did not see you. Oh, Georgie ed gloriously. This, was the hour for mix with trong table spoonful of saltpetre this is bruel. You should have come be which he had longed and waited. He for every hundred pounds of meat, and dictated buly these words raingend . . . return it to the barrel; Let it stand one Come to me before I die. You will be. month, then take out the meat, let it drain lieve what I have to say when you know twelve hours. Put the brine in an iron t is my last words.

This with the address of Alice Devon lbs. of sugar, and boil (and skim) until perfectly clear. When it is cold, return Then he waited. The mean to the brine brine. Weight it down, and keep it covered by the mean to the brine. in which, allowing for no delays she could ered close, and you will have the sweatest meat you ever tasted.

To Prevent Turnips Flavoring Milk.

D. McM. of Ulster county, New York, writes to the Agriculturist that he has fed turnips to cows for over 30 years and has never been troubled by any unpleasant taste in the milk. He cuts the turnips by means of a root cutter and spreads the pieces in a layer two or three inches thick; upon the floor of a barn or other convenieut place, where they remain for 24 hours Alice, I did lave you, only you. That before they are fed out. He considers scene which you could not understand that by this exposure the flavoring principle is dissipated, and the turnips may be fed without risk of imparting much taste to the milk. This is certainly a very simple plan and is much to be preferred to the use of saltpetre, and other drugs of doubtful efficacy, which have been recom-mended, as a preventive. A gentleman who has had much experience, informs us that he never found any bad taste in the tones, "I began to believe it when I milk, if the turnips were fed after the morning milking, but that it was always bad flavored if they were fed at night.

Manuring Pear Trees.

At one of the Fruit Growers Meetings, Dr. I. M. Ward, of Newark, N. J., gave, by request, an account of his manner of manuring his pear orchard. In autumn he applies several barrow loads of coarse stable minure to each tree, spreading it lowed to remain on until fall, when it is removed, and manure applied as before. By having the ground mulched in this way, it is kept moist and free from weeds. This mode of applying manure is approved by some of our most successful culti-vators, and is preferred to plowing in the manure, at the risk of disturbing the surfactiroots and the

12 Juni 11 11 11 1111 A correspondent thinks he has traced several cases of cows slinking their calves to their having caten inordinately of salt. Either salt cattle regularly and

of course, we hear the reader reply. "Can

there be any doubt on that point?
It is very true that property is a basic of twisted her soft words and highted his now, and between them could never again; shough her be the come and between them could never again; shough her be the come of come any shadow. To more any shadow. The Shoulst will be a have hid considerable business experience, and between the Shoulst will be a have hid considerable business experience.