A. J. GERRITSON, Publisher.

15 Mill 20

MONTROSE, PA., THURSDAY, JAN. 21, 1864.

VOLUME XXI.

BUSINESS CARDS.

 ${f DR.\ D.\ A.\ LATHROP.}$ OFFICE, Post, Cooper & Co's old Banking House,
Surgary in particular. AF Reference 30 years dr.
[Montrose, May, 1663,

DOCT. E. L. HANDRICK, PHYSICIAN & SURGEON, respectfully tenders his professional services to the citizens of Friends-ville and vicinity. The Office in the office of Dr. Leet. Boards at J. Hosford's. [July 30, 1803. 1y]

H. GARRATT,

BALER in Flonz, Foed, and Meal, Barrell and Dairy Salt, Timothy and Clover Seed, Groceries, Provis-tora, Frait, Fish, Petroleum Oll, Wooden and Stone Ware, Yanke Notlons, &c. &c. 139 Opposite Railroad Mepot, New Milford, Pa. Mcb 24, 1863.—17.

LATHROP, TYLER & RILEY, BALERS in Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware, Ready Made Clothing, Boots & Shoes, Hats & Caps, Wood & Willow Ware, Iron, Nails, Sole & Upper Leather, Fish, Flour and Salt, all of which they offer at the

Paril 6, 1863.

EVAN JENKINS.

Tricensed Auctioneer, FOR SUSQUEHANNA COUNTY. [Post Office address. Dundaff, or South Gibson, Susq's County, Penn'a.] Feb. 3, 1863.—1985

WM. H. COOPER & CO., BANKERS, -Montrose, Pa. Successors to Post. Coope & Co. Office, Lathrope new building, Turnpike-st. McCOLLUM & SEARLE.

A TTORNEYS and Counsellors at Law,—Montrose, Pa Office in Lathrops' new building, over the Bank.

DR. H. SMITH & SON.

URGEON DENTISTS,—Montrose, Pa.

Office in Lathrops' new building, over
the Bank. All Dental operations will be
performed in good style and warranted.

JOHN SAUTTER,

NASHIONABLE TAILOR.—Montrose, Pa. Shop over I. N. Bullard's Grocery, on Main-street. Transful for past favors, he solicits a continuance—pledging himself to do all work satisfactorily. Cutting done on short notice, and warranted to fit. Montrose, Pa., July 2th, 1860.—if.

ASHIONABLE TAILOR.—Montrose, Pa. Shop
I in Phenix Block, over store of Read, Watrous
& Foster. All work warranted, as to fit and finish.
Cutting down on short notice, in best style. jan '60

JOHN GROVES. PASHIONABLE TAILOR.—Montrose, Pa. Shop rear the Raptist Meeting House, on Tumpike treet. All orders filled promptly, in first-rate style. Cutting done on short notice, and warranted to fit.

L. B. ISBELL,

D EPAIRS Clocks, Watches, and Jewelry at the shortest notice, and on reasonable terms. All work warranted. Shop in Chandler and Jessup's store, Monraose, Page 100 and WM. W. SMITH,

CABINET AND CHAIR MANUFACTURERS, Foo of Main street, Montrose, Pa.

C. O. FORDHAM, AFANUFACTURER of BOOTS & SHOES, Montrose, All Pa. Shop over Dewitt's store. All kinds of work made to order, and repairing done neatly. jc2 y

ABEL TURRELL DEALER in Drugs, Medicines, Chemicals, Dye Stuffs, Glass Ware, Paints, Oils, Varnish, Windew Glass, Groceries, Fancy Goods, Jewelry Perfu-niery, &c.—Agent for all the most popular PATENT MEDICINES,—Montrose, Pa. aug tf

MEDICAL CARD.

DR. E. PATRICK, & DR. E. L. GARDNER ATE GRADUATE of the MEDICAL DEPARTMENT LOF YALE COLLEGE, have formed a copartmership 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.

Discases and deformities of the EYE, surgical oper tions, and all surgical diseases, particularly attended to.

Government of the 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 nor refusely.

Montrose, Pa., May 7th, 1892.—tpf

TAKE NOTICE!

Cash Faid for Hides, sheep Felts, For, Mink, Muskrat, and all kinds of Fars. A good assortment of Leather and Boots and Shoes constantly on hand. Office, Tannery, & Shop on Hain Street.

Montrose, Feb. 6th.

A. P. & L. C. KEELEB

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 elsewhere, and its Directors are among the first for honor and integrity.

CHARLES PLATT, Secty.

Montrose, July 15, '63.

BILLINGS STROUD, Ag't.

HOME INSURANCE COMPANY.

Or New-York. CASH CAPITAL ONE MILLION DOLLARS. APERTYS 1st July 1860, \$1,481,819.27. LIABILITIES, " 43,068,68.

17. Million Smith, Sec'y. Chas. J. Martin, President John McGee, As't A. E. Wilmarth, Vice "

Policies issisted and renewed, by the undersigne bis office, in the Brick Block, Montrose, Pa. acris y BILLINGS STROUD, Agent.

B. M. Pettengili & Co.,

NO. 37 PARK ROW, New York, and 6 State Street, Boston, are our agents for the Hontrow Democratin those cities, and are authorized to take advertisements and subscriptions for us at our lowest rates.

B. HAZLETON

For the Montrose Democrat. TRUE PATRIOTISM. or, the three sons of ELD. wm. Lathrop,

BT MISS M. A. DRWELL

Sad and lonely hearts are breaking, Sorrowing o'er the loss of friends; Loved ones are to-day partaking Of the woes which life attend.

Aged christian hearts are bleeding, O'er the loss of children dear; But behold their grief receding! Hope remains, their hearts to cheer.

Sons of freedom, three in number, Left our weeping mands at home. Bravely fought; but now they slumber, In the dark and silent tomb.

Not for military glory; But our Stars and Stripes to save To maintain our Country's honor, They have found an early grave.

By disease they all were stricken. In that land of war, and strife; In six months each brother sickened, And laid down his precious life!

Thus three widowed hearts are broken Children mourn their fathers loss; Aged parents thus have spoken,-Let us meekly bear the cross.

Twas our Father's hand that gave them His kind voice that call'd them hence; His own Son hath died to save them-Surely, then, they are his own.

Twas from war and wild commotion That he called these three to rest,* When in pure devotion, They shall mingle with the blest.

While eternity endures, They shall rest in Jesus' love; Through the grace which he secures.

May they meet their friends above. May they join the shining millions, Which surround the burning throne Roaming thro those grand pavilions, Having all been gathered home.

*Heb. 4, 9. +1st Thes. 4, 17. ‡Rev. 21, 2.

The Persevering Bachelor.

Peter Robinson was a bachelor, stout and almost forty. Peter had never loved but once, and the adoration of his heart had been bestowed upon Miss Lucy Poppleton, but alas! Peter had failed to express his passion at the proper moment: or, in other words, failed to come to time, and one day his heart was lacerated by receiving an envelope of cards announcing that the delightful Lucy was about to become Mrs. Jimmerson Crooks.

It was a terrible blow to Peter, but he staggered up from it and still loved the object of his early passion—at a distance. Mrs. Jimmerson Crooks revelled in the delights of matrimony, leading Fashion, her husband, and Peter at a distance-by the nose for five years, at the end of which time Mr. Jimmerson Crooks chose to depart for another sphere leaving Mrs. Jimmerson alone to mourn her duty.

Once more Peter's heart sprung up from the dust and ashes, and looked for ward to the time when the allotted period of mourning should be over, and he co'd fair widow. One year, thought Peter, is ry Col. Snapper." surely enough of time. I will give her a year. Month and month rolled away, till he could stand it no longer. A sickish misgiving of the evil of delay drove him to precipitate the asking. When the 10th month came he songot the widow at her home, with all the ardor of slong pent up love poured forth his tale. The widow heard him-heard him calmly unto the very end, and then, with her delicately ter. periumed handkerchief pressed to her blushing cheeks, told Peter that she had only the week before promised her band.

her dear friend speak before? A second time was Peter's heart torn to fragments, a second time was he sent into the world to admire-al a distance.

not even six, but the third month he wo'd

heard him speak so highly of you! Oh, why didn't you speak before?" And so Mrs. Doctor Theodosius Stick-

elback was transformed into Mrs. Capt. Jonathan Hawkins, and Peter was again left to admire at a distance.
But Peter still waited and hoped.

Something might turn up, he argued, and then he would not allow himself to be too late, and something being nothing more or less than the redoubtable Captain, who turned up missing, by falling overboard from the steamboat while out on a target excursion with his company, and sunk like a stone, owing undoubtedly to the ponderous weight of his responsibilities.

The suddenness of this exit, as Peter argued must certainly act with depressing force on the widow, and he thought he would not again give her time to recover and be admired, still etiquette demanded a little time to intervence. a little time to intervene. Accordingly when upon the tenth day after the melancholy bereavement, Peter knocked at

I? You know my esteem for you, but oh, you are too late. I am already engaged. You know Counselor Ketcham?-my poor dear, dead and gone Hawkins' most intimate friend. He was with him, you know when he was called away, and the first to communicate the awful intelligence. He was such a comforter, and I have agreed to have him this day two months."

This time Peter was crushed. He had no words to express his broken heartedness, but to rush from the house and go

on as before, admiring at a distance.
It was months before Peter even offerd to encourage hope, and even then it flickered. One day he was walking in a despondent mood through one of the upper avenues, when he heard a sudden cry, and started. From a half-finished building just in front of him ne saw, as ne raised in the air, from a height of three stories, in company with a coping stone weighing somewhat less than half a ton—the two having slipped together from a scaffolding of that height. He saw both Milesian and stone strike full on the heads of two and stone strike full on the heads of two gentleman passing, and the whole four bimself, as if to secure complete possession of his senses. "No, I'm wide awake the other spectators, Peter rushed to the the other spectators, Peter rushed to the land in my right mind; it is no definition and joy, the last gasps of Counselor Ketcham and the gentleman who was walking with him, and the perfect safety of the

Peter communicated his intelligence to that fact? Oh, Edith! Edith!" the widow, waited the result, and then between her sobs and tears, claimed her hand for the next set.

"Oh, Mr. Robinson," sobbed the widow how can you ask me such a thing? How could I know that you would be the first to bring me the news of my dear Ketcham's decease? You know how I esteem and respect you, but-I am already enengaged!" "
"Engaged!" shrieked Peter, " and to

"I promised, responded the widow bepour forth the pent up agonies of 5 years tween her sobs, more than a month ago, and ask compensation in the hand of the that if anything happened, I would mar-

> appearance changing in an instant from his only child to the keeping of any man that of a fiend to a look of unbridled joy, who had not been proved in the fiery for "and who are you engaged to after that?

"No one," sighed the widow, solemnly. "And will you marry me after Snapper is gone? The widow assented.

"I swear it," said the widow earnestly. "I swear it," said the widow earnestly on a bit of cambric ruffling, and singing "Then you are mine; charming Lucy, to herself. She was a slender girl, with for the stone that ushered the Counsellor violet-gray eyes, a blue-vejued forehead, to Dr. Stickleback; and oh! why did not into the next world also took the Col. I saw it with my own eyes.

The next moment the widow was in Peter's arms, and the next month they were married.

bitterly the dangers of delay to suffer any down her specks, and thanked her stars blush, for, even while the words were

THE MISER'S BEQUEST.

The hour-hand of Philip Acres old fashioned silven watch was pointing to the figure 8—the sough red curising shut out the rain and darkness of the March night, and the fire snapped and crackled behind the red-hot bars of the little grate in a most cozy and comfortable sort of way, casting a rosy shine into the thoughtful brown eyes that were tracing castles and

coronets in the burning coals.
For Philip Acre was, for once, indulging himself in the dangerous fascination

of a day-dream.

"It I were only rich!" he pondered to himself. "Ah, if then good bye to all these musty old law books; good bye to mended boots and thrice-turned leoats, and all the ways and means that turn a man's life into wretched bondage Wouldn't I revel in new books and delicancholy bereavement, Peter knocked at the widow's door, bent on his errand of love, he rather chuckeled to himself that he was taking time by the forelock. The business on which he came was quietly told, and once more the widow was in a torrent of tears.

"Oh, Mr. Robinson," she exclaimed hiding her blushing face in her cambric, "why are you so unfortunate, and why am aimple law student, while Edith Wyllis is ious paintings, and high stepping horses? Wouldn't I buy a set of jeweis for Edith simple law student, while Edith Wyllis is as far above your moonstruck aspirations as the Queen of Night herself! She loves me, though—she will wait—and the time may one day come. If only Dr. Wyllis were not so distrustful of a fellow! However I must love. eyer, I must learn to prove myself worthy of the aweetest prize that ever Hal-

loo! come in there, whoever you are!"

It was only the serving maid of the extablishment, carrying a letter between her finger and thumb.

"Please, sir, the postman just left it—two cents to pay." "Here are your two coppers then, Ka-ty—a pretty fair equivalent for any letter I may receive. Now, then," he added, as the door closed behind Katy's substantial

varied from incredulous surprise to sud-

den gladness.

"Am I dreaming?" he murmured to no part of my waking visions. But who would ever suppose that old Theron Mor-timer, whom I haven't seen since I was a boy of sixteen, and picked him out of the that were strangely dim. Milesian and the stone.

This time Peter would trust to no loss of time. Without an instant's delay, more Why, I'm not even the shadow of a relationship of the shadow of a relation to the shadow of than to satisfy himself that life was quite tive; but then, I never learned that the extinct, he hailed a passing hack, and rode old man had any kith or kin, so I can't rapidly to the mansion of the widowed Mrs. Counsellor Ketcham. In words of his odd freak. Rich! am I really to be old married people of full a week's duration of the widowed his odd freak. Rich! am I really to be old married people of full a week's duration to be an incompleted with the charge of the

He clasped both hands over his eyes; sick and giddy with the thought that the lovely, far-off star of his adoration would be brought near to him at last by the magnet of gold. All those years of waiting were to be bridged over by the strange old miser's bequest; he might claim Edith

How full of heart-sunshine were the weeks that flitted over the head of the accepted lover-brightened by Edith's smile-made beautiful by the soft radiance of Edith's love! There was only one alloying shadow—the almost imperceptible touch of distrust and suspicion with which stern old Dr. Wyllis regarded his "You did! shouted Peter, his whole future son-in-law. Ah! he feared to trust nace of trial.

It was precisely a week before the day appointed for the wedding, and the soft lights veiled by the shades of ground glass were just lighted in Dr. Wyllis Do you swear it?" fiercely asked Pedrawing-room, where Edith sat among her white roses and heliotrope, working and glossy abundant curls of that pale gold that old painters love to portray.

"I wonder if Mortimer's place is so yery lovely," she said: to a silver-haired la-

bitterly the dangers of delay to suncr any down ner specks, and thanked ner stars busing the dangers of delay to suncr any down ner specks, and thanked ner stars busing the dangers of delay to suncr any down ner specks, and thanked ner stars busing the dangers of delay to suncr any down ner specks, and thanked ner stars busing the dangers of delay to suncr any down ner specks, and thanked ner stars busing the dangers of delay to suncr any down ner specks, and thanked ner stars busing the dangers of delay to suncr any down ner specks, and thanked ner stars busing the dangers of delay to suncr any down ner specks, and thanked ner stars busing the dangers of delay to suncr any down ner specks, and thanked ner stars busing the dangers of delay to suncr any down ner specks, and thanked ner stars busing the dangers of delay to suncr any down ner specks, and thanked ner stars busing the dangers of delay to suncr any down ner specks, and thanked ner stars busing the dangers of delay to suncr any down ner specks, and thanked ner stars busing the dangers of delay to suncr any down ner specks, and thanked ner stars busing the dangers of delay to suncr any down ner specks, and thanked ner stars busing the dangers of delay to suncr any down ner specks, and thanked ner stars busing the dangers of delay to suncr any down ner specks, and thanked ner stars busing the dangers of delay to suncr any down ner specks, and thanked ner stars busing the dangers of delay to suncr any down ner specks, and thanked ner stars busing the dangers of delay to suncr any down ner specks, and thanked ner stars busing the dangers of delay to suncr any down ner specks, and the dangers of delay to suncr any down ner specks and the dangers of delay to suncr any down ner specks and the dangers of delay to suncr any down ner specks and the dangers of delay to suncr any down ner specks and the dangers of delay to suncr any down ner specks and the dangers of delay to suncr any down ner specks and the dangers of delay to suncr any down ner specks and the little troubled, yet sheerful withal. Mrs. him, the glowing sunset turning her Wyllis, with an arch nod at her niece, bright tair to coils of shining gold; and

profession, to realize sufficient to support

wishes,"

"But, Philip, I thought—"

"You thought me the heir of Theron
Mortiner's wealth. So I was, Edith, a few liams since, but I have relinquished tew stours since, but a nave reunquinned all claim to it now. When I accepted the bequest, I was under the impression that no living heir existed. I fearned to day that a distant could be woman is alive. although my lawyer tells me, in igno-

property to per immediately."
But, Philip, the will has made it lefree state.

gally yours."
Legally, it has; Edith, could I reconcile it to my ideas of truth and honor to lon man, and a swall myself of old Mortimer's fanciful that question freak at this woman's expense? I might with the administration, we subjoin his remarks on the subject of her slot put take the hoarded wealth, but I should never respect myself again, could I dream of legally defrauding the rightful heir.—
Nay, dearest, I may lose name and wealth, but I would rather die than suffer a single stain on my honor as a Christian gen-

tleman,"
"You've done well, Philip," said Edith,
with sparkling eyes, "We will wait, and
hope on, happy in loving one another
more dearly than ever. But who is she? what is her name?"

quire. I will write again to my lawyer the favor of its citizens I occupy, or el the favor of its citizens I occupy, or el may with sincerity addito the cause of

When is be coming again?"
"This evening, sir," fattered Edith, the violet eyes softly drooping.
"Tell him, Edith, that he may have you next Wednesday, just the same as ever! lance of authority than elsewhere; for And us for the law-practicing why there's time enough for that afterwards... Child! don't strangle me with your kisses—keep them for Phil,"

He looked after his daughter with eyes

"Tried and not found wanting," he ttered indistinctly. tion, were driving along the shores of the Hudson in the amber glow of a glorious

June sunset. "Hallo! which way is Thomas going? said Philip, leaning from the window, as the carriage turned from the shore road.

"I told him the direction to take, order. The President modified the first part of the order on the Monday precedent. eyes. Let me have my own way, just for once. We are going to our new home."

Are we?" said Phil., with a comical grimace. "It is to be love in a cottage, I in some instances openly disregarded.

"Wait until you see, sir!" said Mrs.

"Where are we?" he asked, in astonishment, when the carriage drew up in front of a stately pillared portico, which seemed not entirely unfamiliar to him.—

Surely, this is Mortimer Place !" "I shouldn't be surprised if it was," said Dr. Wyllis, emerging from the door-way. "Walk in, my boy—come, Edith. Well, how do you like the looks of your new home?"

"Our new home?" repeated Philip .-"I do not understand you sir."

"Why, I mean that your little wife yonder is the sole surviving relative of Theron Mortimer's cousin, but some scribed. I had stood silently by and failed absurd quirel had caused a total cessation to assure them of the protection of the of intercourse between the two branches State to the extent of its ability. I should into the world to admire—at a distance.

Time sped on, and once more Peter began to encourage hope. Perhaps Stickelback might die; he certainly had an apperhaps turned out a certainty, and Mrs. Partington says 'that when she perhaps turned out a certainty, and Mrs. Partington says 'that when she perhaps turned out a certainty, and Mrs. But now,' says she, 'the gals undergo all Doctor Theodosius Stickelback was once more a mourner. Peter had learned too bitterly the dangers of delay to suffer any down her specks, and thanked her stars blash, for, even while the world to a silver-haired lady who sat opposite. "Philip is going to take me there when we return from our wedding tour, aunty; he says, it is find of stuff you were made of the opportunity of seeing what the sweetest place a poet's fancy could devise, with fountains and shrubberies, and green, delicious copses! Olshall we lawyerneed trouble himself about it.

But now,' says she, 'the gals undergo all and green, delicious copses! Olshall we happy there?"

She started up, with a bright sudden bound!"

Shore, directing its circulation of the family. I was aware of the facts have felt myself utterly unworthy of the

not even six, but the third month he wo'd go to her with his tale of love deferred; Pin a chancery suit, one of the disappeared into the perfumed perspectant of the counsel, describing the boundaries of his tive of the conservatory, leaving the love was popped; Wylls, with an arch nod at her piece, bright hair to coils of thining gold; and disappeared into the perfumed perspectant tive of the conservatory, leaving the love was popped; when the question distinct the counsel, describing the boundaries of his described ont the conservatory, leaving the love was popped; "You are looking grave, Philip," said the counsel, describing the boundaries of his destiny. Ont of dark.

We lie on this side, my lord."

Edith, as he bent over and kissed her ro-

NUMBER 2 "To enable me, by diligent labor at my How, the Election was conducted,

your father's expectations and my own wishes"

Before quoting that part of Gov. Bradford's message to which we wish to it
rect the particular attention of our rect.

But, Philip, I thought—

But, Philip, I thought—

Thought desire to state, for the purpose of warding off any thrusts which the abolition press may make at the "loyalty" of Gov. Bradford, that lie is a consistent opponent of the doctrine of secession, and an advocate of emancipation. He was elected Governon by the so called "Union" men range of her relationship to Theron Mortimer. Of course, I shall transfer the property to her immediately."

ot maryianu, and, theremore, what he says is entitled to the respectful consideration, if not the uncallified approbation of the intensely loyal men of this and every other of Maryland, and, therefore, what he says

With this fact, then distinctly before our readers, that Gov. Bradford is a Union man, and an emancipationist, and on that question at least in perfect accord BILITARY INTERPERENCE WITH THE WART-

LAND, STATE ELECTIONS. # I avail myself of this occasion to al.

vert to certain events connected with our recent election which deserve your most serious consideration.

It would be much more agreeable to me to svoid all allusion to them; I can not, however, do so consistently with my sense of what is due to the rights and that's just what I didn't stop to in- bonor of the State, to the office which liy a deed of conveyance be instantly made the Union itself, in my opinion, so infia deed of conveyance be instantly made out; and then, darling."

His lips quivered for a moment; yet he manfully completed the bitter sentence:

"Then I will begin the battle of life over again."

And Edith's loving eyes told him what she thought of his noble self-abnegation—a sweet testimonial!

"Hem?" said Dr. Wyllis, polishing his over glasses magniterially with negiment.

tary order was issued from the army head-quarters at Baltimore, which in effect placed the polls under the surveillance and at the command of the military an-

ty—a pretty fair equivalent for any letter I may receive. Now, then," he added, as the door closed behind Katy's substantial back, "let's see what my unknown about him is very hoserable fluing about the prognostic."

Not having relations to lose, I am not alarmed at the prognostic."

He broke the seal, and glanced leisurely over the short, business-like communication contained within, with a face that Whenis he coming notain?"

Whenis he coming notain?"

"Hem?" said Dr. Wyllis, polishing his placed the polls under the surveillance and at the command of the military and the command of the military and the command of the military and the less prepared for any such or der from the fact that, though in frequent personal communication with the military and the prognostic."

Whenis he coming notain?" proceeding or of any supposed necessity for it. In that part of the State against which the movement seemed to be more particularly directed, (the Eastern Shore,) there would seem to have been less necessity, as there certainly was less sembwhile martial law had been proclaimed upon the Western Shore of the State in June last, and had not been repealed up to the day of election, upon the Eastern Shore it had never been proclaimed at all. You will be furnished with a copy of

> to recita it than to state in general terms that it was to be executed by the military aided by the provest marshale. They were to arrest voters whom they might consider disloyal approaching or hanging about the polls; a prescribed form of oath was furnished, without taking which no one, if challenged, could vote; and the several commanding officers were charged to report to head-quarters any judge of election who should refuse to administer ding the election, but even that modification seemed to receive no attention from

this order, and it is not a

Prominent among the provost marshals to whom the execution of this order was Acre, pursing up her little rose-bud of a in part committed were several who were month. And Philip "waited" duti-

those entrusted to its execution, and was

Those marshals, appointed for the purpose of the militia enrollment and draft, were placed by the law creating them un-der the control of the Provest Marshal General, but to ensure the right to employ them about this election, special authority was obtained from Washington to place them for the time being under the orders of the military authorities.

If, with these facts before me, and seeing the judges of election, sworn to conduct it according to the laws of the State, openly menaced with arrest unless they recognized the military authority pre-scribed, I had stood silently by and failed

I, therefore, on Monday evening preceding the election, issued a proclamation giving them this assurance, a copy of which is herewith submitted;

Before the following morning the mill-The heiress won't quarrel with you, I'll be tary orders were sent to the Rattern Shore, directing its circulation to be suppressed. The papers were forbidden to publish it, and an embargo laid on all the steamers in port trading with that part of the State, lest they might carry it.

These abuses commenced even before "You are looking grave, Philip," said dith, as he bent over and kissed her rocheek,
"And I am feeling so, darling. I have the Hop, Wm. Wgodbridge, of Yeruppleasant, disabation and who had bimself landed in Artist, Montrose, Pa.

Artist, Montrose, Pa.