

# THE MONTROSE DEMOCRAT.

ISSUED TO THE PUBLIC  
MONTROSE, PA. THURSDAY, FEB. 4, 1864. VOLUME XXI NUMBER 4.

**BUSINESS CARDS.**

**DR. D. A. LATHROP.**  
Physician and Surgeon, respectively tenders his professional services to the friends of Friends and Family. Office in the office of Dr. Lect. Board at J. H. Goff's. (July 29, 1863.)

**DR. H. GARRATT.**  
Physician and Surgeon, respectively tenders his professional services to the friends of Friends and Family. Office in the office of Dr. Lect. Board at J. H. Goff's. (July 29, 1863.)

**LATHROP, TYLER & RILEY.**  
DEALERS in Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware, Ready Made Clothing, Boots & Shoes, Hats, Caps, Wood & Willow Ware, Iron, Nails, Bolts & Upper Leather, Hair, Hair and Salt, and all other articles at the lowest prices.

**EVAN JENKINS.**  
Licensed Auctioneer,  
FOR SUSQUEHANNA COUNTY.  
[Post Office address, Dumfries, or South Gibson, Susq. Co., Pa. 1863.]

**WM. H. COOPER & CO.**  
DEALERS in Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware, Ready Made Clothing, Boots & Shoes, Hats, Caps, Wood & Willow Ware, Iron, Nails, Bolts & Upper Leather, Hair, Hair and Salt, and all other articles at the lowest prices.

**MCCOLLUM & SEARLE.**  
DEALERS in Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware, Ready Made Clothing, Boots & Shoes, Hats, Caps, Wood & Willow Ware, Iron, Nails, Bolts & Upper Leather, Hair, Hair and Salt, and all other articles at the lowest prices.

**DR. W. M. SMITH.**  
SURGEON DENTIST, - 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 E. N. Ballard's Grocery, on Main-street. Thankful for the patronage of his friends, and pledging himself to do all work satisfactorily. Cutting done on short notice, and warranted to fit. (Montrose, Pa., July 21st, 1863.)

**P. LINES.**  
FASHIONABLE TAILOR, - Montrose, Pa. Shop in Front of Bank, on Main-street. All work warranted, as to fit and finish. Cutting done on short notice, and warranted to fit.

**JOHN GROVES.**  
FASHIONABLE TAILOR, - Montrose, Pa. Shop near the Baptist Meeting House, on Turnpike street. All orders filled promptly, in the most satisfactory manner. Cutting done on short notice, and warranted to fit.

**I. B. ISBELL.**  
REPAIRS Clocks, Watches, and Jewellery at the shortest notice, and on reasonable terms. All work warranted. Shop in Chandler and Jessup's store, Montrose, Pa. oct 11 1863

**WM. W. SMITH.**  
CABINET AND CHAIR MANUFACTURER, - Foot of Main-street, Montrose, Pa. ag 11

**C. O. FORDHAM.**  
MANUFACTURER OF BOOTS & SHOES, Montrose, Pa. Shop over Dewitt's store. All kinds of work made to order, and repairing done neatly. 10 17

**ABEL TURRELL.**  
DEALER in Drugs, Medicines, Chemicals, Dye Stuffs, Glass Ware, Paints, Oils, Varinols, Window Glass, Groceries, Fancy Goods, Jewelry, Perfumery, &c. - Agent for all the most popular PATENT MEDICINES, - Montrose, Pa. aug 11

**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 operations, and all other diseases, particularly attended to.  
OFFICES over Webb's Store. Office hours from 6 a. m. to 7 p. m. All consultations free. In the evening, at the highest value, and calls not excused.  
Montrose, Pa., May 7th, 1863. - 17

**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, \$200,000.  
ASSETS OVER, \$1,200,000.

THE Agents are below at those of any good company in New York, or elsewhere, and the Directors are among the first for honor and integrity.  
CHARLES FLETCHER, Secy. ARTHUR G. COFFIN, Pres. Montrose, July 15, 63. BILLINGS STROUD, Agt.

**HOME INSURANCE COMPANY,**  
Of New York.  
CASH CAPITAL, ONE MILLION DOLLARS.  
ASSETS July 1st 1860, \$1,481,819.57.  
LIABILITIES, " " 43,068.65.

J. H. Smith, Secy. C. H. Martin, President.  
John McGee, Asst. A. F. Wilcox, Vice.

Agents licensed and bonded, by the undersigned at his office, in the Brick Block, Montrose, Pa. oct 11 1863.

**B. L. Pettengill & Co.,**  
No. 27 PARK ROW, New York, and a State Street, Boston, are agents for the Montrose Democrat in this office, and are authorized to receive advertisements and subscriptions for said newspaper.

**J. B. HAZLETON.**  
Artist and Photographer.  
Office in the Brick Block, Montrose, Pa.  
All orders taken in all kinds of weather, in the best style of the Art. oct 11 1863

**R. B. & GEO. LITTLE.**  
Attorneys and Counsellors at Law,  
MONTROSE, PENN.  
OFFICE on Main Street. Particular attention given to the collection of debts, and the preparation of all legal documents. oct 11 1863

**EMERY DYE COLORS,** with directions by the use of them for every article of dyeing. oct 11 1863

**For the Montrose Democrat.**  
**THE DYING SOLDIER.**

Far away in sunny southland,  
At close of day,  
With his eyes upon Potomac's waters,  
A soldier lay,  
Oh, comrade! I am going fast,  
The fear of death with me is past,  
O, listen to these words, the last  
That I shall say.

The dew of death is gathering fast  
On my brow,  
Come closer, comrade, to my side,  
I'm going now.  
Then comrade you will make my grave  
Where Old Potomac's waters lave,  
And trees in summer gently wave  
Where I sleep.

No stone will mark my place of rest,  
Where I lie,  
But flowers sweet bloom o'er my breast  
When I die.  
My home and friends I'll no more see;  
Oh, tell them not to weep for me,  
My life I gave for liberty—  
It is well.

He ceased, and fainter grew his breath,  
As the moments passed,  
Then gently closed his eyes in death,  
As the sun went down.

They buried him by the river shore;  
His friends will see his form no more;  
His earthly sufferings o'er are o'er—  
He is at rest.

**GEN. GEO. B. McCLELLAN.**

The *Standard*, an able New York weekly, which sustains the administration of the war and emancipation, contains a just and candid article in relation to the great captain who created the Army of the Potomac, beat Johnson and Lee with it at Fair Oaks; kept them at bay for 7 days while on the retreat to Harrison's Landing; drove them back from Malvern Hill; subsequently defeated Lee at South Mountain and Antietam, and saved the city of Washington—for which services he was removed from command by a pusillanimous and meanly jealous administration; not a man of whom it is worthy to unloose the latch of his shoes. We re-publish the article, and bespeak for it a calm perusal.

**From the Bound Table.—Republican.**  
**GEN. McCLELLAN IN HISTORY.**

It is quite time that full justice be done to General McClellan. His own report of his military operations, from his assumption of command in Western Virginia, to his removal from the leadership of the Army of the Potomac after Antietam, is in the hands of the public printer, and will soon be given to the public. A fair, temperate review of his military career never has yet been written, but it is time that it be attempted by some one competent to make an unbiased judgment. His own statements, in connection with the report of the Committee on the Conduct of the War, furnish sufficient data upon which to form an estimate of his military ability and services.

It is at this late day to arraign the administration of the Republican party for their conduct towards Gen. McClellan. We are among those who believe that Mr. Lincoln and his advisers have ever been desirous of doing what was best in all their movements to put down the rebellion. They have been ill-advised and mistaken many times, but never once deliberately and consciously in the wrong. (We differ from that opinion.—Ed. Wm.) Nor are we disposed to blame the testy, impatient, egotistic temper of the American people during the early history of the war, which was taken advantage of to bring a great military leader into disrepute. We must take men as we do events—as we find them. But justice should be done some time or other, and the administration must accept the verdict, if public opinion decides that it acted wrongly and unwisely in the case of Gen. McClellan.

It was charged against him that when he held the position of General-in-Chief, he had no plan adequate to the occasion, and that he had not more than anything else, led to the acquiescence of the country in his removal from supreme control of military affairs. Subsequent revelations have proved that he had a "continual scheme" to capture the Confederacy, and which would in all probability have ended the rebellion, or, at the worst, the close of the year '62 would have found us where we are now at the close of 1863.

Gen. McClellan, in the military policy he had marked out for himself, determined to strike at five strategic points, or rather he had in view five separate campaigns any one of which would have included a heavy blow upon the rebellion, and which, combined and executed, would have led to the final overthrow of the rebellion. He was equipped as a general, with the object of capturing the rebel capital, not of possession of its territory. He had the moral effect of some capture would have produced both in the Confederacy and abroad. He next designed and prepared for an expedition to capture Charleston, not on account of its strategic importance, but also for the moral effect which would result from

the possession by the Union forces of that point where the rebellion originated. In his instructions to Gen. Buell, it will be found that he early appreciated the importance of immediately occupying East Tennessee; with a view of holding the South Atlantic and the Gulf States, and of getting possession of the range of mountains that jut into the rebel territory and permanently divide the region lying between the Atlantic and the Mississippi. All his instructions and orders to Gen. Buell had this object clearly in view. The capture of the Tennessee Valley, which was subsequently made, was so part of his plan, and as we will presently show, was a questionable benefit to the Union cause. Had East Tennessee been taken possession of in the spring of 1862, and the loyal people there relieved from the tyranny of the rebel government, the terrible battles which have since drenched with blood the soil of Tennessee and Northern Georgia would never have been fought, nor would any of the many invasions of Kentucky by Bragg and Morgan have occurred. In fact, the war would have been half ended before it had fairly begun. Another of the strategic movements planned by Gen. McClellan will be found in his instructions to Gen. Butler previous to the capture of New Orleans. This document is a marvel of military sagacity, and places its author among the first cabinet strategists of the age. He did not desire the capture of the city until Gen. Butler had at least 28,000 men under his command. He predicted that Gen. S. Phillips and Jackson were the only impediments to the possession of the city, and the event proved the correctness of his judgment.

The taking of New Orleans was only a small part of the campaign he had marked out. Butler was directed to seize immediately on entering the city, the avenues of approach to it; then to support of Louisiana, as was necessary to support New Orleans and keep at a distance the rebel armies; after which he was instructed to take possession of Natchez and Jackson, the Capital of Mississippi. This last instruction, as we see by what subsequently occurred at Vicksburg, Port Hudson, and all along the southern Mississippi, was of supreme importance.

Had General Butler been able to obey orders and seize the Capital of Mississippi, our military annals might not have been made glorious by the sieges of Vicksburg and Port Hudson; but within three months after the capture of New Orleans the aspect of the military map of the southwest would have been as favorable as it now is, after the hideous waste of blood and treasure which it has cost to rescue that part of the country from the grasp of the rebellion. Gen. McClellan's final object in the movements he contemplated, as will be seen by his report, was the deliverance of the line of the Mississippi from the grasp of the rebel government.

But he was relieved from command prematurely. The time had not arrived, nor had the preparation been made, for moving the armies he had designed to act in concert against the rebellion when Mr. Lincoln took from him the supreme control of the army, and administered military affairs according to the ideas of leading members of the administration.—Gen. McClellan did not design that the grand campaign should commence until April, and his judgment has been singularly confirmed by the history of the war since then. All the movements of our armies in the winter of 1861, and the early spring of the following year, were premature. Our victories, from the untimely fruit they bore, were really disasters in disguise. Even the capture of Donelson, and the army it contained, is to be set down in our future annals as the most serious blow the Union cause received in the early history of the war. General McClellan's object in postponing the movements of our armies until the early part of April was, that they could fall all simultaneously—that in one fell swoop Gen. Buell should capture East Tennessee; Gen. Sherman, Charleston; Gen. Butler, New Orleans; Vicksburg and Jackson; Gen. Halleck, the line of the Mississippi; and himself, the rebel capital. Had all these movements been successful, which it would not have been unreasonable to expect, there would have been no rebellion after July 4, 1862. Had any one of them been successful, it would have been a cruel blow to the Confederacy. But the opening of the campaign in the west in January and February, the capture of Forts Henry and Donelson, and the operations upon the upper Mississippi—all of which were against the advice and in defiance of the plans of the General-in-Chief, spoiled everything. The Union armies in other quarters were so far from advancing rapidly, following up the blow, that the rebels became thoroughly alarmed. The same February that saw the victory of Donelson, the capture of the rebel capital

of the Richmond government a stringent conscription law. New lines of defense were taken up by every man that could be raised, and pressed into the ranks. Everything was done that military science and the keen alarm of a ready-witted military people could suggest to make the Confederacy equal to the next emergency that should be forced upon it by the Union government.

The campaign against New Orleans also opened prematurely. Gen. Butler had barely enough troops to hold the city, and was unable to reap the fruits of his victory. Instead of capturing the best part of Louisiana and occupying the capital of Mississippi, this covering Texas from the Confederacy, it was hardly able to hold its own in New Orleans. The story of the military blunders, resulting in the costly sieges of Vicksburg and Port Hudson, would never have had to be written had the plans suggested by General McClellan been executed. It was found, too, when the movement was made upon Richmond, that the fatal blunder of the premature opening of the campaign in the west and in the southwest had proved the rebellion to put forth every effort to save its capital. Troops were hurried from all parts of the Confederacy to beat back the Union forces—and they succeeded. Nor was any advantage gained from the operations along the Atlantic coast, except in perfecting the blockade. It is in these points that history will justify General McClellan and condemn the administration for setting him aside at that critical period of the war.

The limits of this article will not permit us to discuss at length the Peninsular campaign. It is enough to say that it was under the general orders of Mr. Lincoln, and that it failed; nor have we anything to add touching the campaigns which followed the removal of General McClellan after the battle of Antietam. It is enough to know that after the dreadful experiences of Fredericksburg, Chancellorsville, and Gettysburg, General Meade's today where General McClellan was after removed from command of this army, and certainly in no better position. We make these remarks in no spirit of unkindness to the administration of Mr. Lincoln personally. We believe that the President acted from patriotic considerations, and did the best according to the light he had. Nor do we believe that the party who surrounded him on the general-in-chief, were actuated by any other desire than a purpose to serve their country. Subsequent events have, however, placed them in a position to accept the verdict of impartial science will bestow upon them.

**TRIALS AND TRIBULATIONS.**  
**Ben Hackett, as an Amateur Skater.**  
(From the Chicago Post.)

My physical education has been sadly neglected. When I was a boy I had some experience in climbing apple-trees, and scaling picket fences; and once I succeeded in throwing a double somersault out of a hay-loft, on which occasion the stable keeper's boot played the part of a spring-board. I had a passion for hay-lofts in the hey-day of my youth. But the physical exercise incident to my early experience in tree-climbing, picket-scaling, and precipitate revolutions out of barn-garrets, rather retarded than improved my muscular development; and the surgical operation of taking a foot of my delicate figure when I was already as short as a boy of my age had any right to be, caused me in later years to avoid studiously any physical exertion that was not absolutely necessary to my health and well-being. Therefore,

Skating is a new thing to me. I never studied the art in my boyhood's sunny years, and I never practised it; but I am prepared to assert from actual observation and experiment that skating is a humbug, and skating-parks a diabolical invention that could have belonged to no other age than the one in which we live.

I rejoice in the acquaintance of several young ladies who skate. They commenced as early as the last Fourth of July to persuade me to learn the glorious art; and they have prosecuted their endeavors uncessantly ever since. As the cold weather advanced, I became a little alarmed, and tried to convince them that it would be to their advantage to repudiate my friendship; but they insisted that I was an exceedingly proper young man; and that I should be more than ready to persuade them to learn the glorious art. I am glad to see that they have commenced so early as the last Fourth of July to persuade me to learn the glorious art; and they have prosecuted their endeavors uncessantly ever since. As the cold weather advanced, I became a little alarmed, and tried to convince them that it would be to their advantage to repudiate my friendship; but they insisted that I was an exceedingly proper young man; and that I should be more than ready to persuade them to learn the glorious art.

ed to present me a pair. My gallantry was challenged, and I could say no more on that head, but I begged them to go with me somewhere and let me practice a little on saw-just before I appeared in public on the ice, they refused. I told them if they would go home with me I would have my back-yard flooded, and we would skate there till doomsday; but they had the skating-park fever, and all my propositions were powerless. Finally I became charitable, squandered the price of a pair of skates, and accompanied the importuning bery to a skating-park. The first thing I did on entering the park was to laugh vociferously. (One of the young ladies said it was vociferously to see how stupid I had been. Anybody could skate; I knew it as soon as I saw it. Why, it was just as easy as I spun my tutors; I would have no difficulty in paddling my own canoe, and so forth.) They stood aside; I paddled, I buckled on my skates and stood upright with hope springing eternal in my human breast, and struck out boldly. I struck one-third of a second afterwards I struck in boldly, head foremost. I don't think I fell; but I believe that an acrobat with a million triumphs in his favorite proudest about his person, could not have performed the feat that I performed. I believe that an experienced physiologist could have examined the impression that my head made in the ice, and drawn therefrom a very accurate map of my intellect. I was satisfied, and told my mother that I would skate as soon as the keepers would let me. They were not so impatient as I was, and they said that I should skate as soon as I was ready.

One precious little creature with Satan in her eye took me by the hand and said I had better to fast; she would give me a lesson and make a skater of me. She would teach me the whole art in a remarkably short space of time; she would do exactly what she said, and I went forth with her, feeling tolerably happy. We struck out moderately—she and I. She said something about putting right foot foremost. I endeavored to follow her advice, but before I could accomplish my purpose I was in an excellent position to have a photograph of my feet taken with the sky for a background; and as I acquired that position (not gradually by any means) I heard one of my skates strike something considerably above the surface of the park. Two minutes later my tutor was on her knees, picking up her feet, which were scattered round me, and she said that she might have supposed, on seeing them, that a farmer's wife had been shelling corn for chickens. One of her friends rushed to her and looked into her mouth to count the vacancies. I told her not to do it; I did not want to see anybody look down in the mouth on account of my callousities; and that was all the apology I made.

When I arose again it was with a determination not to skate any more till next season. I told the young ladies there was a conspiracy against me; somebody had poured oil on the ice to make it slippery; and I would not patronize a park where the proprietors would allow such indignities to be perpetrated. My guardians gathered around me and entreated me to try it "once more, just for fun." I told them I would try it for anything else but fun, which was incompatible with a skating park, provided they would furnish me with a balance pole, and put some sealing-wax on the bottom of my skates. Another heroic woman, undaunted by the circumstance of a companion having been made toothless, volunteered as a substitute for a balance pole and sealing-wax, and dragged me out (against my will I pledge my honor) upon the ice again. Having profited a little by experience, and I thought, I was determined not to put the right foot foremost any more, nor the left either. I stood erect and kept my feet together. We glided along very smoothly until we reached the centre of the park, when I became too confident and struck out again. The result was the unkindest cut of all: I measured my length on a slippery foundation, and to add to my misery, I heard something tear just as I gained a horizontal position; and before I had been prostrated a minute I was sure from the inexpressible coldness of the ice as it came in contact with an exposed part of my person, that something had been torn. I could not get up for fear of making myself ridiculous; and I concluded to lie there even though I melted my way into China. My feminine protector asked me if I was hurt; and when I didn't up, I told her I was looking at the reflection of my face in the ice, and it was so bright, I couldn't leave it. She said, "The ice got colder especially in a particular locality that will not admit of a geographical definition." I was convinced at the moment in the thermometer was falling at the rate of several degrees a minute. The skating-park was covered with people, two hundred of whom I think were women, and all were ready to express my settled conviction that every one of them was skating, all of a sudden. They started covering the land all around me, and I thought, and among them and between them, the ice was so cold that I was sure for the rest of my life to remember that

there was no doubt in my mind that I had fallen on good ice, which afforded some consolation. The ice got colder. I was tempted to get up, but there was a strong temptation to stay where I was. I couldn't bear exposure. One thing annoyed me continually. Impetuous young ladies persisted in jumping over my head. Modesty compelled me to turn my face toward the interior of the earth occasionally; it was hard for me to turn my back on the fair sex when it caused me to rub my nose against cold ice.

I saw a fat woman coming—a fat woman on ice. Have you ever seen the spectacle? I hope not, unless you are proof against fear. A thousand thoughts rushed into my head at once, chief among which was a speculation as to the possibility and probability of a fat woman falling. I took one glance at her, and buried my face in my hands to await my doom. I am too gallant, and possess too much respect for the sex of which I am an opposite, to dilate upon the enormity of the nether limbs of any fair creature, but I say boldly that I did heartily wish, as I reclined on the ice, that I could have had one of that lady's hose to hang up the night before Christmas for Santa Claus to fill. She passed around me and I was not demoralized.

The ice got colder. I suffered excruciatingly. Young men cut pigeon wings around me, and thrust their skates against my ribs occasionally, to keep my interest awake. There was music, and some of the young people were trying to go thro' the vicissitudes of a dance. I think from the pining they gave me, they kept their about as well as a drunken man running from a bear would have done.

At last, when human endurance could endure no more, and I was meditating which would be the better for me, to freeze to death or to get up at all hazards, when a fortunate circumstance occurred. A little lady whose memory I shall cherish every winter for the next twenty years, at least, with Blondins, and short skirts and high heeled boots, and red stockings with black stripes running around them (they call them Baltimore, or some such name), floated dangerously near me, with a magnificent shawl hanging loosely about her shoulders and streaming out gracefully behind her. I went for the shawl. I clutched it frantically, and the lady was moving so rapidly that she was on the other side of the park before she missed it. I snatched a pen-knife from the deep recesses of my vest pocket and cut the straps from my feet, threw the skates as far as I could, and then, wrapping the shawl about my body, I went—home, if you please, and beat the city railroad cars.

I have nothing more to say about skating at present. I think ice is very useful in summer time with brandy and water, but in winter it is neither useful nor ornamental. I think a man who will put oil on ice to blast the prospect of a novice, is no better than he should be, and I always will believe that saw-dust is a better thing than ice for a new beginner. I have profited some by my experience.—Should I ever in any extremely engage in the manufacture of ladies' stockings, I could, from the knowledge I gained on Christmas day, produce all the modern styles without paying for patterns.

I am, frigidly,  
BEAU HACKETT.

**THE SOURCE OF THE NILE.**

In an extended article on recent geographical discoveries and researches, the North British Review gives a highly interesting account of the discovery; by Captains Speke and Grant, of the long hidden source of the river Nile. It may interest our readers to know how and under what circumstances this important discovery was made.

At the end of the last century, Bruce endeavored to discover the source of the Nile, by ascending the Blue Nile, which he erroneously supposed to be the main stream. He traced it to Lake Demben, and thought he had reached the fountain of the great river.

The White Nile, which is the main stream, was not explored to any great extent till 1827, when Linnart ascended it for one hundred miles. In 1840, Arnaud and Werne, sent out by the Pacha of Egypt, ascended the river to Gondokoro, nearly two thousand miles from its mouth, and seven hundred and fifty miles south of Khartoum; the then advanced post of civilization. Fifty miles beyond Gondokoro they found navigation no longer possible, on account of rocks and rapids. The idea of reaching the source of the river in this direction was regarded apparently hopeless by the impossibility of navigating the river to the southward, and by the difficulty of procuring supplies and porters from Gondokoro.

Just at this time, the alleged discovery, by Krapf, Robmann, and Erhardt, of high snow-capped mountains, within a few degrees of the equator, in southern Africa, attracted the geographical societies and explorers to that region; and in June, 1857, Burton and Speke, under the patronage of the Royal Geographical Society of London, left the island of Zanzibar, between 3° and 6° degrees