

# THE MONTROSE DEMOCRAT.

A. J. GERRITSON, Publisher.

MONTROSE, PA., THURSDAY, NOV. 10, 1864.

VOLUME XXI. NUMBER 44.

## BUSINESS CARDS.

**BILLINGS STROUD,**  
PURE AND LIFE INSURANCE AGENT. Office in Lathrop's building, east end of Brick Block. In his absence, business at the office will be transacted by C. L. BROWNE.

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**NOTICE!**  
THE subscriber hereby respectfully gives notice that he has taken license to auctioneer in the County of Schuylkill, and offers his services to the public. For Charges reasonable, and all calls will be promptly attended to. LUTHER KILBRO, Auctioneer, March 2, 1864.

## THE DAUGHTER OF A MERCHANT MARRIES A NEGRO.

It matters very little what the principle may be—however gross and abhorrent so ever—let it but be early enough instilled into a child's mind, let it be inculcated with the other lessons of the fireside, and to that individual, in ordinary cases, it will ever afterwards remain clothed in the same garb in which it was presented there. If it is erroneous, if it is absurd, if it is opposed to every sentiment of propriety, and is essentially derogatory in all its tendencies, if it is subversive of all civilization in human society, and even if it be absolutely unnatural and disgusting, in such a case these features are veiled and unseen. The children of Spiritualists ordinarily grow up to be spiritualists; the children of Mormons become Mormons themselves, and if the offspring of believers in miscegenation do not in course of time take unto themselves wives and husbands from among negroes, it is because some white man or woman happened to win their affections first. The event is purely accidental.

One of the most shocking cases of miscegenation which has yet occurred to the disgrace of civilization of society in this city has recently come to light, wherein one of the parties is a negro drayman, as black as midnight, and the other a young and in many respects accomplished woman, the daughter of a Chicago merchant.

Monstrous as the statement may seem, these twain are man and wife, and their marriage took place with the consent, freely and unhesitatingly given, of the bride's parents. It is something over a year since the disgusting spectacle was presented of a well-to-do merchant voluntarily, and proudly even, giving away his daughter to the embraces of a negro—something over a year since the select party of devotees to this admirable philosophy gathered together upon that festive occasion to admire the *trousseau* of a negro's bride, and witness the ceremony which was to forever brand her offspring. From that time to this, husband and wife have lived together in the most affectionate manner. The man was her choice, her dearly beloved, and no wonder they should live happily together. The establishment maintained by them has never been an imposing one; it was early found that even money could not yet purchase the position which the young woman had once held, and the newly-married pair very quickly found it to the advantage of all concerned to take a small cottage in an obscure part of the city, where they now continue to dwell, and from whence the happy groom starts off with his dray, after imprinting a kiss upon the fair cheek of his affectionate wife, smoking a short black pipe, and gaily whistling "Kingdom Coming," or some other popular tune.

The citizen above referred to, and whose name for common decency sake we suppress, is a strong believer in a certain modern school of politics, and like many unfortunate individuals in that party was led far astray from sound reasoning by the boldly maintained fallacies and oily rhetoric of some of their leading orators, and became a firm and ardent supporter of the doctrine of the absolute equality—social and political—of the white and black races. In this faith he rejoiced in being of the strictest of his sect. His children were taught the same creed, and grew up with a constantly deepening conviction that the question of color was but a silly prejudice, and that the black man was, in every respect after all the white man's peer. In this way all the objections to such a remarkable match had been at an early day uprooted from the girl's mind, and she was gradually schooled to make the extraordinary choice above mentioned.

So far as the immediate parties to this affair are concerned, the matter is of trifling importance now. If any young woman is unhappy enough to be possessed of such strong African proclivities, it can only be hoped that she may enjoy herself in such a union; but in its tendencies upon public society, affairs of this nature cannot be too strongly condemned by every well-wisher of the race.

To illustrate how far Lincoln went to secure an abolition majority in Pennsylvania in October, it is only necessary to state that 250 blacksmiths, working for the government at Washington, were permitted to go home if they would vote the abolition ticket, with a pass from the 1st to the 15th, their time to go on, with transportation at the rate of only one cent per mile—one-third of the usual fare—and the wages \$70 per month and rations—Loss to the government for each man for absent time about \$35. These, we believe, were from one shop. Thousands of other mechanics were allowed to go home on the same terms for the same purpose.

A soldier in Grant's army near the Weldon Railroad, writes to his home: "The proceedings of the election by the 3d Penn'a Cavalry should be made public. The officers canvassed the regiment, and finding it Democratic, after the election, burned the books and ballots. There will be no returns from the 3d. Mac has about 100 majority."

## The Indiana Frauds.

The following letter shows by what infamous frauds and corruptions of the elective franchise the result in Indiana was achieved by the Republicans. It affords additional testimony to the truth of the statements already published. Bare-faced, open, shameless, illegal, these frauds show how truly Mr. Lincoln said to the Tennessee delegation the other day, that he was "going to manage this election in his own way."

INDIANAPOLIS, October 13.  
DEAR SIR:—Election is over and things begin to move on again. I have often heard of advantages being taken by politicians at the polls; but they say seeing me believing, and I can now give you an account of a free election. Last year the election was so much interfered with by the military that less than one hundred Democratic votes were cast. Tuesday the election was free from interference. I voted without a question being asked.—We vote here at one place for the whole township, three windows. The whole vote of this county in 1862 was a little over eight thousand. Strange to tell the vote of this township alone on Tuesday was 9,265 votes. Now, how was the vote made so large? I went to the polls after dinner, and while engaged in conversation with a prominent Republican of this city, I noticed a lieutenant take up eight soldiers to vote. I remarked to the gentleman that one of them was certainly not of age; they were at the second window. We waited until they were through and then took a good look at them, when my friend acknowledged that he did not think the man was of age. But stranger still, we were both very much surprised to see the lieutenant give them each another ticket, march them to the third window, and vote again. This was done in less than five minutes after casting their first vote. My eyes were now opened, and I began watching, and it was laughable to see this lieutenant, in an open, bare-faced manner, send up a gang of men that had voted, every few minutes. Soldiers from other states voted, minors voted, and all without a single challenge or objection being made. A quieter election I never saw, and every one seemed to think it was worth a head to attempt to make an objection to a soldier's vote. No Republican denies the illegality of the voting, and one remarked to me that he had no doubt that thirty-three per cent of the votes cast were illegal. Democrats voted quietly and then left the ground. I can prove and would be willing to testify to all I have asserted. I know the officer by sight; he boards at the Mackey House, in this city. I saw him go up to one soldier and handing him a ticket, say, "you have not voted." The soldier replied, "yes, I have." The lieutenant led him to the window, saying, "no, you haven't," and in went the vote. Such are the sights I saw with my own eyes, and many others saw the same things, and much that I did not see.—I was only on the ground for two hours. Prominent officers in command were on the ground. Such is the manner in which Governor Morton received over six thousand majority in this township.

## A Republican Elopement.

Lexington township, in this county, in which is the town of Alliance, has always been noted for the popularity of the doctrine—"no distinction on account of color." That town has ever been the place for Abby Kellyites, Garrisonians, atheists, and all the devilish fanaticisms of the day. For many years miscegenation has been practically exemplified in the old Yankee Quaker township of Lexington. The town of Alliance and neighborhood has, for a week past, been taking a surprise over the runaway of a fine looking white woman between thirty and forty, and a swarthy, por-marked, disgusting negro.—Mrs. Peat, the woman's name, took with her her little girl, six or seven years old, and left her husband, with whom it is understood, she always lived agreeably. It is supposed the happy couple have gone to Canada. Mr. P. has followed them to recover the child. This case is past comprehension. How a neat, good looking woman, comfortably situated, with a kind husband, could prefer a miserable negro, is certainly strange! Surely there is no accounting for taste.—Stark County (O.) Democrat.

## Free Ballot in the Army.

A soldier in the army of the Potomac, now in Angur Hospital near Alexandria, writes us giving an account of his experience in his efforts to vote his sentiments. We give an extract from his letter: "When the polls opened I started to vote, but could not succeed unless I would vote the abolition ticket. If returned to camp very much dissatisfied, when I met a Democratic friend, and we agreed to try it again and returned to the polls. They told me my ticket was no go; nothing but a Union ticket would do. Well, I thought mine was Union and theirs was not. They made me up a ticket which they said I might vote, but I couldn't see it, and put the ticket in my pocket and now send it to you. This will show the Democrats at home how things are done here."—Valley Spirit.

## Massachusetts Voting in Indiana.

The Boston Courier of the 18th says: "We have now before us the letter of a young Massachusetts soldier of the 100 days' men, dated at Camp Burnside, Indianapolis, Oct. 11, and addressed to his father at Boston, from which we make the following extract:

"It is election day here, and everything is going on as quiet as possible. The only thing that I dislike in it, and the men of our regiment can go down and vote the same as if they lived here. The ticket that I send you was given to me by one of the friends of Gov. Morton, for me to go down to the city and vote; but I did not see it, although a great number voted. It is a kind of back-handed game. Last Sunday, on our dress parade, we were addressed by Gov. Morton, who thanked us for the service we had done, and said he was well pleased with our conduct while we were out here."

The letter (says the Courier) is open to the inspection of any one who wishes to be assured of the sort of scoundrelism by which a pretended abolition majority has been trumped up in Indiana. The ticket enclosed in a letter is of a sickly green color, and headed, 'Unconditional Union Ticket.' The young man is not yet of the age to vote anywhere, who had the virtue to resist the example of his comrades, and the Sunday political blandishments of the abolition candidate for Governor."

## McClellan's Popularity Among the Sailors.

An officer on board the United States steamer New Ironsides, writing to a friend in this city, says the Albany Argus, makes the following interesting statement:

"I will tell you a circumstance, which you may rely on, and it shows how Abe is going to be elected. "About a week ago word was passed through the ship for all the voters from the State of New York to assemble on the quarter deck, and as I am duly registered I went with the rest—some ninety men. All our names were taken, and the ward and city where we hailed from. That was all about it until yesterday, when we were again assembled and showed a committee of five men, whom the officer of the deck told us were sent there with the authority to receive our votes. "We went to vote, when lo! and behold! the first question was—'What ticket do you intend to vote?' Answer—'Democratic.' 'Can't take your vote, sir, we only take the Republican votes.' They stayed on board about three hours, and went away with their tails between their legs like so many curs, with the great big amazing amount of four votes out of ninety, for old Uncle Abe the rail-splitter. One of the voters was a negro, and two were officers' stewards. Anyhow, they may feel proud of their big four votes.—That is a specimen of how our army and navy vote is taken. Read this to some of the Black Republicans, and ask them what they think of it."

## Frauds in Counting Ballots.

The Indianapolis Sentinel says: "In the town of Franklin, Johnson county, at the late election, one hundred and ninety-two votes were returned by the election board as the Democratic vote of the township. Since the affidavit three hundred voters had made affidavit that they voted the Democratic ticket, unscratched, and nearly four hundred affidavits will be obtained. In this township seventeen more ballots were found in the ballot-box than were names on the poll-book. This is one of the ways Morton obtained his majority in Indiana."

## Another Decapitation.

We understand that the entire force in the Quartermaster's Department, of this place, which upon examination were found to be McClellan men, were, on the positive instruction of the Washington authorities, dismissed from service in said Department this morning. One of them remarked that he had a son in the army, a warm Copperhead, and he wished they would dismiss him too. The Quartermaster had great difficulty in supplying the places of those who were discharged, as laborers are now scarce.—Harrisburg Patriot, Oct. 28.

## During the late rebel invasion of Maryland, when their forces attacked the fortifications in front of Washington, the President of the United States took up his quarters on board of a gunboat lying in the Potomac, with steam up, ready to start at a moment's warning, and remained there for the greater part of two days.

An officer of a Massachusetts regiment was asked a few days ago, "Have you any McClellan men in your regiment?" He replied: "Yes, about a dozen recruited in Philadelphia; but if they vote for the d—d copperhead we will gag and buck them."

Lincoln grows greater as a joker every day. Just now he is playing the part of the "little joker." "You pay your money and takes your choice," he says to the Tennessee loyalists. "You can vote for me, or you can stay at home. My man Andy has bayonets enough to make you do a one thing or the other."

## Married the Wrong Lady.

Love is a very uncertain thing, and it is not safe to be too certain of the symptoms until they are unmistakable. The following will explain our meaning:

Vienna has been stirred up lately by the comical result of a strange love story. It seems that in the house of one Herr Kuhne, a teacher of languages, Dr. Kant, a young lawyer, happened to make the acquaintance of a lady, burdened with some property and thirty years. The lady being unmarried, evinced particular interest in the young, shy, and rather abashed man of law. She made love to him, in fact, very strongly, and persuaded him to visit her at her house. But alas! he loved another lady. One evening, while conversing with the doctor, she said: "With your favorable idea of matrimony, may I ask if you ever thought of marrying yourself?" Dr. Kant sighed, and his eyes resting on the ground, hesitatingly muttered in reply: "I have already thought of marrying, and made my choice, but—" "But," the lady hastily interposed.—"But," he continued, "the lady is rich, very rich, and I am poor. I am afraid I could hardly aspire to her hand, and, rather than allow myself to be taxed with sordid designs, I will bury my passion in my breast, and leave it unavowed forever." At an early hour of the following day, she, however betook herself to her solicitor, and, in legal form, declared her wish to present and hand over as his sole property, the sum of 150,000 gulden, (£15,000), to Dr. Kant. When the document had been signed, countersigned, and duly completed, she sat down in the office, and, enclosing it in an elegant envelope, added a note to the following effect: "Dear Sir—I have much pleasure in enclosing a paper which I hope will remove the obstacle in the way of your marriage. Believe me, &c., Alice Martini." Dr. Kant, for he had no other was the address, was the happiest man in the world on receiving this gracious epistle. Repairing at once to the parents of Fraulein Fischel, the lady of his love, he proposed for and received the hand of a girl who had long been flattered by his delicate though unavowed attentions. His reply to Fraulein Martini, besides conveying his sincerest thanks, contained two cartes de visite, linked together by the significant rose-colored ribbon. Miss Martini forthwith sued the happy bridegroom for restitution; but as no promise of marriage had been made, the case was by two successive courts, decided against her.

## Outrages in Wayne County.

Last week Mr. Edinger, of Hawley, was captured in that village by a detachment of the cavalry force stationed here, and brought to Honesdale on the charge of having interfered with the draft, by aiding or counseling a conscript to run away. After having been kept penned up in a close room with a number of negro substitutes for two or three days, he was finally discharged by the Provost Marshal with the assurance that the only circumstance that effected his release was that there was not a particle of evidence to substantiate the charge upon which he was arrested!

## A German named Geo. Hulseman, living in Berlin township, was arrested as a deserter by a party of soldiers one day last week. His captors fastened a strap around one of his wrists, and thus attempted to lead him to headquarters. By some means, however, he managed to loosen the strap, and plunging into the woods, followed by a ball or two, from the pistol of one of the guards, succeeded in effecting his escape. On the following night, according to the affidavit of Mrs. Hulseman on Friday, the soldiers returned and stationed a guard outside, one of them re-entered and insulted Mrs. H. in the most outrageous manner. It is alleged that he declared himself as higher in authority than a captain; that, in short, he was the Provost Marshal, and thereupon offered her an agreement in writing that if she would submit to his base desires, her husband should be free from liability of draft for two years. Failing to effect his purpose by this means, he caught hold of her and in the struggle that ensued, tore her dress and inflicted injuries upon her person. One of the children attempted to alarm the neighbors, but was met outside of the door by another soldier who threatened to kill her if she did not return. On re-entering she reported more soldiers coming, whereupon the first party took a hasty departure.—Honesdale Herald, Oct. 20.

## Another Great Crime.

HILTON HEAD, S. C., Oct. 21.  
A revenue cutter arrived here yesterday, specially commissioned to collect Lincoln votes in the navy. The officers refused our ship on their arrival. They boarded our ship and asked for a McClellan ticket. The answer was "We haven't any, if you vote, you vote for Lincoln." Thirty-six men on that ship asked for McClellan votes, and were refused.—The result was that they got five Lincoln votes on the ship.

The cutter is going around to the Gulf on this errand. The officers freely state their errand, and declare their intention to collect only such votes as are cast for Lincoln.

## Voting in the Navy

STEAM FRIGATE WARABE,  
FORTRESS MONROE, Va., Oct. 24.

DEAR BROTHER:—My reason for writing so soon is to inform you how things are going on here in regard to the election. Yesterday all the voting men hailing from the State of New-York were told to muster on the quarterdeck, where we found all the officers of the vessel assembled also. Of course, we imagined we would have a chance to vote for our favorite Little Mac, but imagine our surprise when a citizen stepped out and said: "All you who wish to vote for Lincoln step forward." Not a man stepped out.—At first we asked him if we could not cast our votes for Little Mac. He said no; that he was authorized by the Republican New York state committee to collect all votes for Lincoln. Immediately they booted him with cries of "Throw him overboard!" "We want no nigger-lovers here!" "McClellan is our man," etc.—This happened before all the officers, some of whom laughed heartily over it, but the greater part felt very cheap. Our first lieutenant then said to the agent: "I said you would not find many Lincoln votes here," and in fact Mr. Agent left, like a dog minus his tail, having received only five or six votes for Lincoln, out of about four hundred voters. If it had not been for the officers they would have handled him pretty roughly. He was received in pretty much the same way by all the vessels. Now there are about five thousand and voting men in this fleet, all willing and anxious to vote for McClellan. If it were possible the Democratic committee should send an agent here. Perhaps they will not allow him to board the vessel; at all events, something must be done in this direction, or Little Mac will lose a great many votes. H. C.

## The Record—The Record.

Never in the lives of men or the history of parties, was there a greater misnomer than for the Republican party to call itself the Union Party. Its leaders are branded all over with disunion acts and disunion opinions. We will not go back to the Helper Book, and its Congressional endorsers, to prove this, but to utterances since the war begun, and growing out of Mr. Lincoln's election. We will even pass over Mr. Greeley's disunion utterances, in November and December, 1860, after the election, and come at once to what Mr. Greeley said in a letter to Thurlow Weed, dated March 13, 1863:—

"I do not admit the right of Nantuket, or Staten Island, or of South Carolina, to become independent with a view of enriching itself by harboring and protecting smugglers across our lines; but I do insist that a people possessing within themselves the elements of an independent national existence have a right to have such institutions and enter into such relations with other political communities as they may deem most conducive to their own well-being. If this be not so, then Washington, Franklin, Hancock, Jefferson, etc., in declaring and achieving our separation from Great Britain, were not deserving patriots, but perjured traitors. I meant to say to the South in 1860-61:—'Be patient; take time; give us of the North a fair hearing before your people; and then, if a clear majority of them decide for secession, we will hold a National Convention and let you go in peace.'"

## How Indiana was Carried

The Pittsburgh Republican contains the following statement of Mr. George Stumpf, member of the 7th Pa. Cavalry:

PITTSBURGH, Oct. 14, '64.  
I, GEORGE STUMPF, member of the 7th Pennsylvania Cavalry and attached to the main corps, do hereby certify, that although formerly a resident of Pittsburgh, en route from Atlanta to Pittsburgh, was requested together with about 2,000 other soldiers by the officers in Indianapolis, at which place we arrived at 4 o'clock in the morning of election day, to vote the Republican State ticket. A great part of the soldiers were Germans. At the depot were carriages which took us to the polls, and many of the soldiers voted twice and three times. We handed our votes into a window, and nobody asked us whether we had a right to vote or whether we formerly resided in the State. Afterwards we were treated with ale and other things we might eat of drink. I am convinced each soldier of the 2,000 voted once, and many two or three times, although we belonged in Pennsylvania, Ohio, Michigan, Maryland and other States. Beside us in Indianapolis also voted about 2,000 invalids belonging to other States. At 8.30 p. m. started the soldiers of the Pennsylvania regiments to Crestline, and the soldiers of other States to other places.

[Signed] GEORGE STUMPF, 7th Penn'a Cavalry.

As we have said scores of times, the J. Monroe Taylor Gold Medal Soap is, without exception, the nicest and best soap made; it is the only kind that can be called a perfectly pure article, and goes nearly three times as far as any other soap and will always turn out whiter and tiser clothes than washing with any other article. Try it, and you will find what we say is true.

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