THE MONTROSE DEMOCRAT.

A. J. GERRITSON, Publisher. | MONTROSE, PA., THURSDAY, NOV. 17, 1864. | VOLUME XXI. NUMBER 45.

BUSINESS CARDS.

BILLINGS STROUD,

FIRE 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. BROWN. Montrose, March 1, '64.—tf

H. BURRITT,

DEALER in Staple and Fancy Dry Goods, Crockery Hardware, Iron, Stoves, Drugs, Oils, and Paints, Boots and Shoes, Hats and Caps, Furs, Buffalo Robes, Groceries, Provisions, etc., New Milford, Pa. April 21, 1864.

A. LATHROP, H. C. TYLER, J. F. W. RILEY.

LATHROP, TYLER & RILEY,

DEALERS 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 very ☞Lowest Prices.☜ Lathrops Brick Building, Montrose, Pa. April 6, 1863. y.

WM. HUNTING COOPER.....HENRY DRINKER.

WM. H. COOPER & CO.,

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

J. S. M'COLLUM.....D. W. SEARLE.

McCOLLUM & SEARLE,

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

PETER HAY,

Licensed Auctioneer,

Auburn Four Corners, Pa.

A. O. WARREN,

ATTORNEY AT LAW. Bounty, Back Pay, Pension, and Exemption Claims attended to. ——feb1
☞Office first door below Boyd's Store, Montrose, Pa.

M. C. SUTTON,

LICENSED AUCTIONEER, Friendsville, Susq'a co. Penn'a. Jan. '64.

DOCT. E. L. HANDRICK,

PHYSICIAN & SURGEON, respectfully tenders his professional services to the citizens of Friendsville and vicinity. ☞Office in the office of Dr. Leet. Boards at J. Hosford's. [July 30, 1863. ly

H. GARRATT,

DEALER in Flour, Feed, and Meal, Barrell and Dairy Salt, Timothy and Clover Seed, Groceries, Provisions, Fruit, Fish, Petroleum Oil, Wooden and Stone Ware, Yankee Notions, &c. &c. ☞Opposite Railroad Depot, New Milford, Pa. Mch 24, 1863.—1y.

C. O. FORDHAM,

MANUFACTURER of *BOOTS & SHOES*, Montrose, Pa. Shop over Dayton's store. All kinds of work made to order, and repairing done neatly. jy3 '63

ABEL TURRELL,

DEALER in Drugs, Medicines, Chemicals, Dye Stuffs, Glass Ware, Paints, Oils, Varnish, Window Glass, Groceries, Fancy Goods, Jewelry Perfumery, &c.—Agent for all the most popular PATENT MEDICINES.—Montrose, Pa. ☞ aug tf

FIRE INSURANCE.

THE INSURANCE CO. OF NORTH AMERICA
AT PHILADELPHIA, PA.,
Has Established an Agency in Montrose.

The Oldest Insurance Co. in the Union.

CASH CAPITAL PAID IN.....$500,000
ASSETS OVER.....$1,500,000.

THESE 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, Sec'y. ARTHUR G. COFFIN, Pres.
Montrose, July 15, '62. BILLINGS STROUD, Ag't.

HOME
INSURANCE COMPANY,
of New-York.

CASH CAPITAL, TWO MILLION DOLLARS.

ASSETTS 1st Jan. 1864, $3,286,270.27.
LIABILITIES, " " 75,603.32.

J. Milton Smith, Sec'y. Chas. J. Martin, President.
John McGee, Ass't " A. F. Wilmarth, Vice "

Policies issued and renewed, by the undersigned at his office, in the Brick Block, Montrose, Pa. no2 y BILLINGS STROUD, Agent.

DR. WM. SMITH,

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

P. LINES,

FASHIONABLE TAILOR, Montrose, Pa. Shop in Phœnix Block, over store of Read, Watrous & 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 near the Baptist Meeting House, on Turnpike treet. All orders filled promptly, in first-rate style. Cutting done on short notice, and warranted to fit.

CHARLES HOLES,

REPAIRS Clocks, Watches, and Jewelry at the shortest notice, and on reasonable terms. All work warranted. Shop in Chandler & Ware's, Montrose, Pa. ao22 tf

WM. W. SMITH,

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

C. S. GILBERT,

Auctioneer,

Legalized according to Act of Congress.

Address, Great Bend, Pa.

DR. D. A. LATHROP.

OFFICE, Post, Cooper & Co's old Banking House.—Surgery in particular. ☞References 20 years experience. Boards at the Keystone Hotel. Montrose, May, 1863.

R. B. & GEO. P. LITTLE,

Attorneys and Counsellors at Law,

MONTROSE, Penn'a.

OFFICE on Main Street. Particular attention given to Conveyancing. dec10,'63 ecrtd

NOTICE!

THE subscriber hereby respectfully gives notice that he has taken License to auctioneer in the County of Susquehanna, and offers his services to the public. ☞All sales reasonable; and all calls will be promptly attended to. LUTHER ELDRED.
Choconut, March 3, 1864.

A NIGHT IN THE PHILLIPINES.

[From the "Note-Book" of Col. W. Dunlop.]

Next evening we had another bout at story-telling; and after I had related one or two of my adventures in South Africa, Capt. Manson proposed to give us a chapter of his experience, which proposition, of course, we were glad enough to accept. He told us as follows:

"On the third voyage which I made in command of the ship Winthrop, I took in part of the cargo of tea at Canton, and then slipped down to the Philippine Islands to fill up with dried fruit and spices. We cast our anchor in the harbor of Manilla, but the articles we wanted were not delivered as I desired. There was much delay occasioned by some delay with the Chinese porters; so that we were two weeks in accomplishing what might have been done in four days. One day, while we were thus delayed, I went on shore with my rifle, and took a horse for a turn in the country. I went alone, but not from choice. My officers had an engagement with the officers of an English ship, which they did not like to break, and I did not urge them to do so. Still it was not unpleasant to ride alone, for sometimes I love to be by myself, where I can think and commune as I please.

"On the present occasion I took a road that led to the eastward, towards the rice lands, and as the scenery was attractive, I cantered on until I was far away from the city and its surroundings. I had ridden, I should judge, fifteen miles, without seeing anything worth shooting, and was beginning to think I should carry back the same bullet in my rifle which I had put in before I left the ship, when I heard a flapping close by me upon my right, and upon looking in that direction, I saw an enormous heron fly up from a rice bed and steer away to the southward. I had heard of those birds—I had heard that they had been captured measuring over six feet in height—and if I had doubted the statement before, I did not doubt it after I saw that fellow rise. I wanted him very much, and I was determined to have him if the thing were within the bounds of possibility. I might, had I been prepared, have taken him on the wing, but before I could get my rifle into position he was too far away. I watched him, and saw him settle down behind some trees, about a half a mile off, and after a little hunting I found a path leading that way, which seemed to be firm enough to give safe passage to my horse. You will understand that the district of these rice-fields is low and marshy.

"The path I had taken led through a thicket of small palms, and at length I came out upon the shore of a broad lake or lagoon, which looked like some of the dismal swamps of Florida. I saw my monster heron upon an island, some two hundred yards distant, and I determined to fire at him whether I got him or not. For this purpose I dismounted and hitched my horse to a tree, and then sought a place where I could find a rest for my rifle. While I was thus engaged I discovered a small boat made fast among some tall reeds, not more than ten rods off; and as this gave me opportunity to reach the Island, I made up my mind to be more particular in my aim. I found a good rest, and in a very few moments more the bird tumbled over with a bullet through its breast. I then hastened to the boat, which I found to be a sort of raft-like gondola, almost as broad as it was long, furnished with a good paddle, and only fastened by a minilla rope. It cost me some little effort to get the thing into the water, but I succeeded after a while, and was soon on my way to the island, which I reached without further difficulty. I drove the boat up on the surface of the soft mud, and leaped ashore, sinking into the knees where I had expected to find firm footing. But I did not mind this, I scrambled on, and was soon upon a better foundation. I found my bird dead; and when I beheld his proportions, and tho't what a valuable addition his stuffed skin would make to my museum, I forgot the labor and the mud. I was stooping to turn my prize over, when I fancied that I heard something moving behind me, and upon looking around, I saw my boat swinging away from the shore. As quickly as possible I leaped towards the water's edge, but before I could reach the boat I was up to my middle in the soft mud. I stretched forth my hands, and made one desperate effort to seize the departing craft, but I failed to touch it, and sank deeper into the mud, and there stood almost up to arm-pits in the slough, and saw my boat float lazily off, hopelessly beyond my reach.

"A happy thought dawned upon me, I would get up out of the mud, and undress myself, and swim for my boat. I could leap far enough out to strike deep water. But we can't always do as we would, and oftentimes man's most promising plans are knocked in the head by circumstances beyond his control. I had just perfected the swimming plan in my mind, and was struggling to free myself from the mud, when something appeared to me that caused me to hasten my movements in a most extraordinary manner. This accelerating presence was nothing more nor less than an enormous crocodile. The ugly monster lay with his head towards the, eyeing me thirstily, and evidently calculating how large a mouthful I would make. And he it was, probably, that had disturbed the boat. The instinct of self-preservation gave me strength, and while I struggled up and back I splashed with my hands, and yelled with my lungs, making all the noise and commotion that I could. The fellow did not attack me, and I finally succeeded in reaching firm ground, where I sat down to rest, for the effort of extricating myself from that sticky trip had used up the last atom of my strength.

"When I had gained breath enough to enable me to stand without an effort, I got up and looked about me. My position was surely not an enviable one. The island, of which I was at that moment lord and master, was not more than five or six rods long, by about four broad, and was covered with reeds. There was a clump of low water bushes upon one side, but there was no such thing as a tree upon it. There I was, in possession of the dead heron, and I felt that I had most emphatically caught a tartar. The boat was drifting away before a gentle breeze, towards that part of the main shore from which I had come, and for me to swim to it was out of the question. The crocodile had disappeared; but I knew that he would very quickly find me if I ventured into the water. I stood there, contemplating the scene, until the boat had drifted upon the distant shore, and then I sat down again. My only hope of escape was that some one might come to the lake in search of me. But what if no one came? But what if those who sought me did not find this sunken hole? The thought was a very unpleasant one. I was thus engaged when I noticed that my horse was uneasy. Something had frightened him. At length he gave a heavy pull and freed himself from his fastening, and in a few seconds more I had seen the last of him.

"I had sat there half an hour, or more, and the sun was sinking so low that the shadows fell entirely across the lake, when I observed a commotion in the water before me, and presently two large crocodiles made their appearance, looking very hungry, and betrayed an evident desire to eat me up. I seized my rifle and fired at the one nearest me, upon which they quickly disappeared. The sun went down, and the last gleam of daylight faded away. I sat beside my dead heron, but dared not go to sleep. When I felt the drowsy spirit coming upon me, I started up and paced to and fro across the narrow island. But this could not be kept up. Towards midnight, as I sat beside my bird, my head sank upon its soft, feathery breast, and I was asleep before I knew it. I do not think I slept long, however. Something oppressed me, and I awoke with a suffocating sensation, to find my nostrils inhaling a strong sickening odor. The moon had risen, and by its light I saw an enormous crocodile, with its horrible jaws not six feet from me.—To cock a pistol and flatten a ball against his armor was but the work of a moment, and as I leaped to my feet with my rifle in my hand, the fellow turned and scrambled for the water.

"I slept no more that night, and no more crocodiles visited me. When daylight came again I began to consider anew the chances of my being found by my friends. If, as would be probable, they inquired for me at Manilla they would certainly learn which road I had taken from the city; and if they had followed that road as far as I had come, they might discover, by the tracks of my horse, where I had turned off. Another thing, too, I considered favorable; they would go to the hostelrie where I had hired the horse, and they would find that the animal had come home without me. This would certainly lead them quickly to search for me. My first impulse, upon finding the daylight upon me, was to fire some signal guns; but upon reflection I concluded that I had better wait until my people could have had time to come out from the city, for I had not powder enough to load many times.

"I waited until the sun had been up two hours and then I discharged my rifle. I was hungry and faint, and the dampness of the night had helped to waste my strength. By and by I fired again, putting in as much powder as I thought would burn with profit. I had fired thus, at intervals of about ten minutes, until I had but about one charge left, and I was beginning to calculate anew upon my chances, and to think upon what would be the result if I was not found, when a most welcome sight broke upon my vision. I saw some of my men coming down towards the lake. I fired my last charge, and as they thus gained a knowledge of whereabouts, they hastened on, and were soon at the water's edge. I made them understand where the boat was, and when they had found it, and I knew that I was safe, I sank down, and was fairly asleep when they reached me.

"My friends had followed me just as I had anticipated. They had found my horse at the hostelrie, and having learned the direction I had taken, they set forth.—They might not, however, have discovered the place where I had turned off from the road, had they not heard the report of my rifle. I got back to my ship with a whole skin, where a small quantity of brandy, and a very generous quantity of nourishing food soon restored me to myself. A skillful (?) taxidermist, whom I found on shore, prepared the skin of my heron for me, and it now holds a place in my cabinet, by the side of the Java Rock Snake."

Mount Ararat.

Mount Ararat is 6,000 feet higher than Etna, and 1,528 feet higher than Mont Blanc—the latter the point of greatest elevation in Europe. It is detached from the other mountains of Asia, and is divided into two conical peaks. Sir Robert Porter paints in vivid colors the magnificence of the spectacle when he first came in sight of Ararat, majestically rising from a widely extended green plain, fertilized by the clear waters of the Aras, (the ancient Araxas,) and covered with Armenian villages. In various points of view, the summit has a striking resemblance to a ship—a fact which has been recorded by all travellers to the spot, and the whole country round is full of traditionary stories relative to Noah's ark and the great flood.

It is a common belief among the Armenians and the Persians, that the remains of the ark still exist on the summit. Several attempts have been made to reach the top of the mountain, but rarely have any such attempts succeeded. Moving sands which threaten to overwhelm the traveller, flinty roads which cut his shoes to shreds, terrible precipices, with overhanging rocks, and above all, nests of snakes have constantly struck terror into the stoutest hearts, and nearly in all cases induced the abandonment of the enterprise. At Ervin, the Armenians show the spot where Noah first planted the vine, and the town of Nakhjovan (place of descent) is believed to mark the spot where the patriarch first settled on quitting the ark.

Mustard at the White Mountains.

A gentleman, residing not many miles from Cambridgeport, who visited the White Mountains last summer, accompanied by his wife, at the * * * Hotel, one night while there, had a sudden and violent attack of colic. An application of mustard was recommended to relieve his pain, and he consented to have it tried.—His wife, on going down to the kitchen, found the mustard, but nothing suitable to spread it upon, and her pocket handkerchief was taken for that purpose. In a moment she was at the bedside and—applied the plaster. "There, that will help you, I know," said she. She had scarcely finished the sentence however, when the poor man turned over and roared, "what the d—l are you about?" It was not her husband's voice! Her lamp had given but a feeble light, and she had got into the wrong room! She found her own apartment without delay, and related the unfortunate circumstances to her husband, adding with horror, that her name was on the handkerchief! The sick man was completely overcome with laughter. His colic disappeard as suddenly as it came. It was agreed not to remain long in those parts. The landlord was called up, the affair explained, and the man and his wife left on the earliest express train. The gentleman who was so unceremoniously disturbed, (and who is well known in Boston,) has preserved the handkerchief. Query—Ought he not to return it?—*Boston Post.*

Fun at Home.

Don't be afraid of a little fun at home, good people! Don't shut up your house lest the sun should fade your carpets; and your hearts, lest a hearty laugh should shake down some of the musty old cobwebs there! If you want to ruin your sons, let them think that all mirth and enjoyment must be left on the threshold without, when they come home at night.—When once a home is regarded as only a place to eat, drink, and sleep in, the work is begun that ends in gambling houses and reckless degradation. Young people must have fun and relaxation somewhere; if they do not find it at their own hearthstones, it will be sought at other and perhaps less profitable places. Therefore let the fire burn brightly at night, and make the home nest delightful with all those little arts that parents so perfectly understand. Don't repress the buoyant spirit of your children; half an hour of merriment round the lamp and firelight of a home blots out the remembrance of many a care and annoyance during the day, and the best safe-guard they can take with them into the world is the unseen influence of a bright little domestic sanctum.

—A professor of legerdemain exhibiting in Cornwall, England, borrowed a penny from a miner and turned it speedily into a sovereign. "And is that my penny?" asked the miner, "let me see it." He took the sovereign and putting it in his pocket said, "I'll keep it in this shape, I dont want to have it turned back again."

☞The whistling cobbler was lately seen to pause in his dulcet notes to inquire if the cup of sorrow has a sander. No answer being returned he resumed his boots and Yankee Doodled in the distance.

☞The man who put up a stove pipe without profanity has been found, and a company have secured him for exhibition in the principal cities. He will draw better than the pipe.

AN ADVENTURE IN THE ALPS.

Professor Tyndall sends to the London *Times*, a narrative of a rather exciting adventure in the Alps. On the 3d of July he and two friends, with a couple of guides, Jenni and Walter, ascended the Piz Monteratch. The ascent was accomplished safely, but not the descent, which was made along the Morteatch glacier:

"We at length reached the point at which it was necessary to quit our morning's track, and immediately afterwards got upon some steep rocks, which were rendered slippery here and there by the water which trickled over them. To our right was a broad couloir, which was once filled with snow, but this had been re-frozen, so as to expose a sloping wall of ice. We were all tied together at this time in the following order; Jenni led, I came next, then my friend H, an intrepid mountaineer, then his friend E, and, last of all, the guide Walter. After descending the rocks for a time, Jenni turned and asked me whether I thought it better to adhere to them or to try the ice slope to our right. I pronounced in favor of the rocks, but he seemed to misunderstand me, and turned towards the couloir. He cut steps, reached the snow, and descended carefully along it, all following him, apparently in good order.

After a little time he stopped, turned, and looked upwards at the last three men. He said something about keeping carefully in the tracks, adding that a false step might detach an avalanche. The words was scarcely uttered when I heard the sound of a fall behind me, then a rush, and in the twinkling of an eye my two friends and their guide, all apparently entangled together, whirled past me. I suddenly planted myself to resist their shock; but in an instant I was in their wake, for their impetus was irresistible. A moment afterwards Jenni was whirled away, and thus all five of us found ourselves riding downwards with uncontrolable speed on the back of an avalanche, which a single slip had originated. When thrown down by the jerk of the rope, I turned promptly on my face and drove my baton through the moving snow, seeking to anchor it in the ice underneath. I had held it firmly thus for a few seconds, when I came into collision with some obstacle, and was rudely tossed through the air, Jenni at the same time being shot down upon me.—Both of us here lost our batons. We had, in fact, been carried over a crevasse, had hit its lower edge, our velocity causing us to be pitched beyond it.

I was quite bewildered, for a moment, but immediately righted myself, and could see those in front of me just buried in the snow, and jolted from side to side by the ruts among which they were passing.—Suddenly I saw them tumble over by a lunch of the avalanche and immediately afterwards found myself imitating their motion. This was caused by a second crevasse. Jenni knew of its existence, and plunged right into it—a brave and manful act, but for the time unavailing.—He is over thirteen stone in weight, and he thought that by jumping into the chasm a strain might be put upon the rope, sufficient to check the motion. He was, however, violently jerked out of the fissure and almost squeezed to death by the pressure of the rope. A long slope was below us, which led directly downwards to a brow where the glazier suddenly fell in a declivity of ice. At the base of this declivity the glazier was cut by a series of profound chasms, and towards these we were now rapidly borne. The three foremost men rode upon the forehead of the avalanche, and were, at times, almost wholly immersed in the snow; but the moving lava was thinner behind, and Jenni rose incessantly and, with desperate energy, drove his feet into the firmer substance underneath. His voice shouting, "Halt! Her Jesus, halt!" was the only one heard during the descent.

A kind of condensed memory, such as that described by people who have narrowly escaped drowning, took possession of me; and I thought and reasoned with preternatural clearness as I pushed along.—Our start, moreover, was too sudden, and the excitement too great to permit of the development of terror. The slope at one place became less steep, the speed visibly slackened, and we thought we were coming to rest; the avalanche, however, crossed the brow which terminated this gentler slope and regained its motion.—Here H. threw his arms around his friend, all hope, for the time, being extinguished, while I grasped my belt and struggled for an instant to detach myself. Finding this difficult, I resumed my pull upon the rope. My share in the work was, I fear, infinitesimal; but Jenni's powerful strain made itself felt at last. Aided probably by a slight change of inclination, he brought the whole to rest, within a short distance of the chasms over which, had we preserved our speed, a few seconds would have carried us. None of us suffered serious damage. H. emerged from the snow with his forehead bleeding, but the wound was superficial. Jenni had a bit of flesh removed from his hand by collision against a stone; the pressure of the rope had left black welts on my arms, and we all experienced a tingling sensation over the hands, like that produced by incipient frost-bite, which continued for several days. I found a portion of my watch chain hanging round my neck, and another portion in my pocket—the watch itself was gone.

On the 16th of August Professor Tyndall made an expedition in search of his watch, which was found after a rather perilous search. "It had remained eighteen days in the avalanche, but the application of its key at once restored it to life, and it has gone with unvarying regularity ever since."

Sizing Down the Age of Man and Woman.

The man that dies youngest, as might be expected, perhaps, is the railway brakeman. His average age is only 27. Yet this must be taken with some allowance, from the fact that hardly any but young and active men are employed in that capacity. At the same age dies the factory workwoman, through the combined influence of confined air, sedentary position, scant wages, and unremitting toil. Then comes the railway baggage man, who is smashed on an average at 30. Milliners and dressmakers live but little longer. The average of the one is 32, and the other is 33. The engineer, the fireman, the conductor, the powder maker, the well digger, and the factory operative, all of whom are exposed to sudden and violent deaths, die on an average under the age of 35. The cutler, the dyer, the leather dresser, the apothecary, the confectioner, the cigar maker, the printer, the silversmith, the painter, the shoe cutter, the engraver, and the machinist, all of whom lead confined lives in an unwholesome atmosphere, do not reach the average age of 40. The musician blows his last breath all out of his body at 40. Then come trades that are active or in a pure air. A baker lives to an average of 43, a butcher to 49, the brickmaker to 47, the carpenter to 49, the furnace man to 42, the mason to 48, the stone cutter to 43, the tanner to 49, the tinsmith to 41, the weaver to 44, the drover to 40, the cook to 45, the innkeeper to 46, the laborer to 44, domestic servants (female) to 43, the tailor to 43, the tailoress to 41. Why should barbers live to 50, if not to show the virtue there is in personal neatness and soap and water? Those who average over half a century among mechanics are those who keep their muscles and lungs in healthful and moderate exercise, and not troubled with weighty cares. The blacksmith hammers till 51, the cooper till 52, and the wheelwright till 50. The miller lives to be whitened with the age of 61. The rope maker lengthens the thread of his life to 55. Professional men live longer than is generally supposed. Litigation kills clients sometimes, but never lawyers, and they live to average 55. Physicians prove their usefulness (when they have it) by prolonging their own lives to the same period. The sailor averages 43, the caulker 64, the sail maker 62, the stevedore 56, the ferryman 65, and the pilot 64. A dispensation of Providence that Maine Law men may consider incomprehensible, is, that brewers and distillers live to the ripe old age of 64. Last and longest lived come paupers 67, and "gentlemen" 68. The only two classes that do nothing for themselves and live on their neighbors outlast all others.

A SUBSTITUTE SWALLOWS $400.

Quite an interesting and novel case occurred at Major Blumenburg's office, says the Baltimore Sun, on Friday night last. The facts are stated as follows: A man named Charles Wright, represented as an alien, from Canada, was taken as a substitute for one of the drafted men. After he had passed the examination of the board, he was sent up to the substitutes' room, under charge of Captain Lee, the Deputy Provost Marshal, preparatory to being sent to camp. It is always customary to take from substitutes the bounty money they receive, until they are delivered over to the commander at Camp Bradford, and then their money is given to the commander, who holds it subject to their order, or delivers it to them at once if they so desire it. This measure has been adopted so as to prevent men from running away after they go as substitutes. Wright being made aware of this fact, concluded, as he confessed, to swallow his bounty money. He had four one-hundred dollar greenbacks, and rolling them up into small rolls, he swallowed one at a time.

When Captain Lee requested the substitutes to place their money in his charge to be sent by him to camp with them by their guards, Wright confessed that he had swallowed his. Captain Lee at once procured some emetic powders and compelled Wright to swallow one of them. This having no effect, he was made to swallow several more. These produced the desired effect, and Wright vomited up three of the notes, one at a time. The other note not yielding to the effects of the powders, another one was given him, and soon after the other note came forth. They had been taken by Wright when eating some tomatoes and bread, and were only slightly disfigured with the tomatoes. The notes were thoroughly cleansed, and placed to the credit of Wright, who with the other substitutes, was taken to camp under guard, a wiser man, but none the better in feeling from the emetic powders

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