

### BUSINESS CARDS.

**STROUD & BROWN,**  
FIRE AND LIFE INSURANCE AGENTS. Office  
over the Post Office, Montrose, Pa. All business  
attended to promptly, on fair terms. [Jan. 1, 1866.]  
BULLOCKS' STORE, CHARLES L. BROWN.

**LAMBERTON & MERRIMAN,**  
ATTORNEYS AT LAW, No. 204 Market street,  
Wilmington, Pa. Will practice in the several  
Courts of Lancaster and Susquehanna Counties.  
C. L. LAMBERTON, E. MERRIMAN.  
Dec. 4, 1865.

**DR. E. L. BLAKESLEE,**  
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON, has located at Brooklyn,  
Pa. His office is at the corner of 1st and 2nd  
streets, where he may be consulted. Office at L. M. Bald-  
win's. [July 11-17]

**DR. E. L. GARDNER,**  
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, Montrose, Pa. Office  
over Webb & Butterfield's Store, Boards at  
Searle's Hotel. [May, 1865-67]

**ST. CHARLES HOTEL,**  
BY  
**J. V. Burgess,**  
Fenn Avenue,  
SCRANTON, Penn'a.  
Aug. 6, 1865.

**ROGERS & ELY,**  
U. S. AUCTIONEERS,  
for Susquehanna and Luzerne Counties.  
Brooklyn, N. Y. 10, 1865.-17\*

**G. Z. DIMOCK,**  
Physician & Surgeon,  
Montrose, Pa.  
Office over the Post Office, Boards at Searle's  
Hotel. [Feb. 9, 1865, if.]

**DR. D. A. LATHROP,**  
MAY be found at the Keystone Hotel—Room No.  
21. [Montrose, Jan. 1st, 1866.]

**JOHN SAUTTER,**  
RESPECTFULLY announces that he is now pre-  
pared to cut all kinds of Garments in the most  
fashionable style, and warranted to fit with elegance  
and ease. \*Shop over L. N. Ballard's Store.  
Montrose, Nov. 23, 1864.

**C. S. GILBERT,**  
AUCTIONEER,  
Legalized according to Act of Congress.  
Address, Great Bend, Pa.

**D. BREWSTER,**  
AUCTIONEER FOR SUSQUEHANNA CO.  
Address, Montrose, Pa.

**H. BURRITT,**  
DEALER in Staple and Fancy Dry Goods, Crockery  
Hardware, Iron, Stoves, Druggs, Oil, and Paints,  
Boots and Shoes, Hats and Caps, Pure, B. White Robes,  
Groceries, Provisionals, etc. New Millford, Pa.  
April 21, 1864.

**W. H. COOPER & CO.,**  
BANKERS—Montrose, Pa. Successors to P. M. Cooper  
& Co. Office, Lathrop's new building, Turnpike-st.

**MCCOLLUM & SEARLE,**  
ATTORNEYS and Counselors at Law—Montrose, Pa.  
Office in Lathrop's new building, over the Bank.

**PETER HAY,**  
Licensed Auctioneer,  
Anbera Four Corners, Pa.

**A. O. WARREN,**  
ATTORNEY AT LAW, Bounty, Hack Pay, Pension,  
and Exemption Claims attended to.  
Office first door below Boyd's Store, Montrose, Pa.

**M. C. SUTTON,**  
LICENSED AUCTIONEER, Friendsville, Strang's co.  
Pa. Jan. 6.

**DOCT. E. L. HANDRICK,**  
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON, respectfully tenders his  
professional services to the citizens of Friends-  
ville and vicinity. Office in the office of Dr. Lect.  
Boards at J. Handrick's. [July 30, 1865.]

**H. GARRATTI,**  
DEALER in Flour, Feed, and Meal, Barr J. and Drury  
Salt, Timothy and Clover Seed, Groceries, Provision-  
als, Fruit, Fish, Petroleum Oil, Wines and Sice-  
Wares, Yankee Goods, &c. &c. Opposite Railroad  
Depot, New Millford, Pa. [Feb. 24, 1865.-17.]

**C. O. FORDHAM,**  
MANUFACTURER OF BOOTS & SHOES, Montrose,  
Pa. Shop over Devitt's store. All kinds of work  
made to order, and repairing done neatly. [Jan. 2]

**ABEL TURRELL,**  
DEALER in Drugs, Medicines, Chemicals, Dye  
Stuffs, Glass Ware, Paints, Oil, & Candles, Win-  
dow Glass, Groceries, Fancy Goods, Jewels, Perfum-  
ery, &c.—Agents for all the most pop. PATENT  
MEDICINES.—Montrose, Pa. aug if

**DR. WM. 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.

**P. LINE S,**  
FASHIONABLE TAILOR—Montrose, Pa. Shop  
in Phoenix Block, over store of Reed, Watson  
& Foster. All work warranted, as to fit and finish.  
Cutting done on short notice, in best style. Jan '66.

**JOHN GROVES,**  
FASHIONABLE TAILOR—Montrose, Pa. Shop  
over Chandler's Store, on the Public Square.  
All orders filled promptly, in first-rate style.  
Cutting done on short notice, and warranted to fit.

**WM. W. SMITH,**  
CABINET AND CHAIR MANUFACTURERS—Foot  
of Main street, Montrose, Pa. aug if

**SOLDIERS' PENSIONS, BOUNTY, AND BACK PAY.**  
THE undersigned, LICENSED AGENT OF THE GOVERN-  
MENT, will give prompt attention to all  
claims entitling to his care. Charges low and in-  
formation FREE. J. F. FITZEL.  
Montrose, Jan. 14, 1866.

**SOLDIERS' PENSIONS, BOUNTY, AND BACK PAY!**  
THE undersigned, LICENSED AGENT OF THE GOVERN-  
MENT, will give prompt attention to all  
claims entitling to his care. Charges low and in-  
formation FREE. J. F. FITZEL.  
Montrose, Jan. 30, 1866.

### FOR THE DEMOCRAT. Hon. Horace Greeley Invites the South to Secede from the Union.

On the 10th day of November, 1860, Hon. Horace Greeley made the following declaration, and sent it forth to the world through the N. Y. Tribune:

"Whenever any considerable section of this Union shall really insist on getting out of it, we shall insist that they be allowed to go. And we feel sure that the North generally cherishes a kindred determination. So let there be no more babble as to the ability of the cotton States to whip the North. If they will fight, they must hunt up some other enemy, for we are not going to fight them. If the people of the cotton States shall ever deliberately vote themselves out of the Union, we shall be in favor of letting them go in peace. Then who is to fight? and what for?"

On the 14th of the same month he writes again:

"The telegraph informs us that most of the cotton States are meditating a withdrawal from the Union. Very well. If any body sees fit to meditate disunion, let them do so unmolested. That was a base row that the House once raised about the ears of John Quincy Adams, because he presented a petition for the dissolution of the Union. And now, if the cotton States consider the value of the Union debatable, we maintain their perfect right to discuss it. Nay, we hold with Jefferson to the inalienable right of communities to alter or abolish forms of government that have become oppressive or injurious; and if the cotton States shall become satisfied that they can do better out of the Union than in it, we insist on letting them go in peace. The right to secede may be a revolutionary one, but it exists nevertheless; and we do not see how one party can have a right to do what another party has a right to prevent. We must ever resist the asserted right of any State to remain in the Union and nullify or defy the laws thereof; to withdraw from the Union is quite another matter. And whenever a considerable section of our Union shall deliberately resolve to go out, we shall resist all coercive measures designed to keep them in. We hope never to live in a Republic whereof one section is pinned to the residue by bayonets."

Now here are the precise opinions enunciated on the floor of Congress by a Northern statesman, reiterated by one who has been considered the foremost leader of the party which elected Abraham Lincoln President. He assured the Southern States that if they went out of the Union, nobody would fight them. Could they doubt that he spoke for the President himself?

In May, 1865, Thurlow Weed, the warm political friend of Sec. Seward, censured the Tribune in the following language:

"The Tribune arraigns Mr. Gilmer and other Southern Unionists for denying the right of the government to 'coerce' the States. But where does the Tribune stand upon that question? How does its record read? While the question was pending, and half a dozen States hesitating to take the plunge, did not the Tribune avow and defend the right of secession? Did it not say that if the people of half a dozen States had made up their mind to go out of the Union, they had a right to do so, and that nobody had the right or the power to restrain them? Did not the Tribune, by its iterations of this heresy, invite secession? And if a Northern journal vindicated the right of secession, and denied the authority to coerce, why should Southern men be blamed for holding the same opinions?"

Let the Northern people, who consider the South guilty of an enormous crime for seceding from the Union, answer that question. Mr. Greeley says:

"That was a base row that the House once raised about the ears of John Quincy Adams, because he presented a petition for the dissolution of the Union."

Even this ex-President, who has ever been looked upon as one of the purest patriots, was called a 'traitor' in the House of Congress for presenting a petition from Haverhill, Massachusetts, praying for a 'peaceable dissolution of the Union.' How did this New England statesman exculpate himself from the charge of treason? He called for the reading of the Declaration of Independence, and a member taking up that document, read as follows:

This declaration of the fathers who founded this government was the shield of John Quincy Adams, when arraigned before the House for treason. "It is the right of the people," said Mr. Adams, "to alter or abolish their government, or institute a new government. Upon that fundamental position do I base my defense, but I do not think the time has yet come when a dissolution of the Union is necessary in order to remedy grievances. I do not approve of the prayer of the petitioners, but present it to vindicate the right of petition."

Why cannot Jefferson Davis shield himself under the same declaration?—When he is brought before his country for trial, let him produce the following plea of Horace Greeley written in his defence Dec. 17, 1860:

"If the Declaration of Independence justified the secession from the British Empire of three millions of colonists in 1776, we do not see why it would not justify the secession of five millions of Southrons from the Union in 1861. If we are mistaken on this point, why does not some one attempt to show wherein and why? For our part, while we deny the right of slaveholders to hold slaves against the will of the latter, we cannot see how twenty millions of people can rightfully hold 10 or even 5 millions in a detested Union with them by military force."

If seven or eight contiguous States shall present themselves authentically at Washington, saying, 'We hate the Federal Union; we have withdrawn from it; we give you the choice between acquiescing in our secession and arranging amicably all incidental questions on one side, and attempting to subdue us on the other—we could not stand up for coercion and subjugation, for we do not think it would be right. We hold the right of self-government sacred. If ever seven or eight States send agents to Washington to say, 'we want to get out of the Union,' we shall feel constrained by our devotion to human liberty to say, let them go. And we do not see how we could take the other side, without coming in direct conflict with those rights of man which we hold paramount to all political arrangements, however convenient and advantageous."

Well, South Carolina, as if waiting on purpose for such consent from the people of the North, passed the ordinance of secession, and quoted the declaration of Independence for her justification, affirming that "the Southern States now stand in exactly the same position toward Northern States that our ancestors in the Colonies did toward Great Britain." She also set forth her grievances toward the North, (all of which, with those set forth by the Southern States, will be reviewed at some future time,) and maintained her belief that she "could do better out of the Union than in it."

True to his promise the editor of the Tribune pleads the cause of South Carolina. He says:

"Looking at the whole subject calmly and impartially, it appears most prudent, since South Carolina has declared her hatred of the Union, to let her depart in peace. When the President notifies Congress of her ordinance, let it be fairly considered and accepted by a solemn vote of both Houses. Give her the public property within her borders, treat her liberally in all things, and with the best wishes for her prosperity, let her make the experiment of a separate government. The case has no precedents in our history, and has therefore to be treated according to its necessity."

"Two thirds of both houses may propose amendments to the Constitution, and a similar vote, or even a majority might be permitted to release a State from her obligations under it. In no event ought coercion to be tried, because however great the provocation may be to assert the full powers of the government, this Union cannot be held together by compulsion. There is no good reason why this rupture of old ties should be bloody."

How many thousands of people have been called the vilest of the vile for asserting the same sentiment that "this Union cannot be held together by compulsion," and for hoping with Horace Greeley that they "might never live in a Republic whereof one section was pinned to the residue by bayonets." And yet that is the way the Republican party are now holding it together, and the way they seem determined ever to hold it. In March, 1861, when state after state had seceded, and Jefferson Davis had been elected President of the Southern Confederacy, Mr. Greeley said:

"It is perfectly idle to talk of subduing even half of the people of seven states, if the other half doubly submit to whatever the dominant party sees fit to impose. The only object even of holding the federal forts in the revolted states, is either to use them as custom houses, or to make them a nucleus around which the loyalty of those states may crystallize and take form, so as to render it a power. The use of force to put down a rebellion is inherent in all governments; its use to hold a state permanently in the union in defiance of the will of her people, is not to be thought of."

Whenever the law of gravitation shall lose its hold on the universe, it will be vain to expect steam power to replace it. The free states will not attempt to subjugate even the gulf states, and hold them in vassalage, for this neither can nor should be done."

Now here is a public pledge to southern states that the free states would not attempt to subjugate them, and hold them in vassalage as is now attempted by the very party of which he was and is the acknowledged leader; and further, there is a distinct declaration that the southern people, had gone out of the union and were not in rebellion, and were therefore not rebels or traitors. On the 7th day of April following, he still held the same doctrine, and addressed the union men of the south as follows:

"Messrs unionists of the south, this is your fight! Are you prepared to play a manly part in it! If not, we may as well give up first as last. Be not deluded with idle dreams of 'reconciliation,' for if the federal flag is once ignominiously expelled from the gulf states, it will not return. Were Texas once fairly out of the union, we should protest against her return as vehemently as we did against her first coming into it. If she does not know enough to stay and behave herself in the union, she will certainly stay out if ever she gets out."

The federal flag was "ignominiously expelled" from Fort Sumter on the 13th of the same month, just six days after he promised the south that if once expelled, it should never return, and that the free states would not fight the gulf states; yet how does he keep his word of promise? Would any one dream that the same man would write the sentences now quoted and placed by the preceding pledges and declarations? On the 1st of May, 1861, Horace Greeley the secessionist and peace man, says:

"We mean to conquer the south, not merely to defeat, but to conquer and subjugate them, and we shall do it the most mercifully the more speedily we do it. But when the rebellious traitors are overwhelmed in the field, and scattered like leaves before an angry wind, it must not be to return to peaceful and contented homes. They must find poverty at their firesides, and see privation in the anxious eyes of mothers and the rags of children. The whole coast of the south, from the Delaware to the Rio Grande, must be a solitude, save from the presence of a blockading squadron, so that no relief shall come in to the beleaguered people from the sea. It is in the power of the west to literally starve her into submission. She can drown or starve the lower country as she pleases. To distress a foe in every way, to deprive him of the luxuries and even of the necessities of life, and starve him into submission, are measures justified by war."

Now who commenced the starving process, the south or the north? "As ye sow, so shall ye reap," is a maxim often quoted during this war. The north sowed the doctrine of starving men, women and children at the south into submission. It was advocated and carried into practice by the north, and Andersonville was the fruit which they reaped. Blockading the American ports by a powerful government was no new thing. George the Third sent a blockading fleet into the harbor of Boston, and John Adams wrote concerning that transaction the following letter to Wm. Woodfall:

Boston, May, 1774.

"The blockade of Boston is received with a spirit of martyrdom. It will produce effects such as was not foreseen by the Minister of State, who projected it, or by the abandoned men in America who suggested the project to him. Nero wished the inhabitants of Rome had but one neck, that he might have the pleasure of cutting it off with his own hand at one blow. This, as it would have speedily terminated their misery, was humanity in comparison to with the project of turning famine into a populous city to devour its devoted inhabitants by slow torments and lingering diseases."

### Wethia Washburne's Reward.

BY IONE IRVING.

"Say yes, papa; do, please."  
"What is it, my darling?"  
"I want you to help that poor man in the jail, papa. He has no one to be kind to him, and he feels so bad; it makes me feel sorry."  
"Who told you about him, Wellie?"  
"Why, I saw him when I went to the jail with Mrs. Haggood yesterday; and after we came home she told me he had no friends, and no money to get a lawyer to—no—I don't know what, but Mrs. Haggood said it would get him out of jail, anyway. Now, papa, you're a lawyer, and wont you do it without money? Say yes, like a good papa!" and the child twined her soft arms about his neck and kissed him again and again.

It was not in the great lawyer's heart to refuse anything that this brown eyed darling—this only child—requested at any time, certainly not when the same fountain spring of benevolence that swelled up so sweetly in his child's bosom, gushed from his own heart and whispered of common humanity, urging him to alleviate the sufferings of his erring brothers in this uncharitable world of ours, where many are willing to render assistance down life's hill, but very few in the difficult ascent.

But for a moment he hesitated, while the eager, earnest child, with loving epithets, was pleading, "Say yes, papa! That's a good papa!"  
"Wethia, I am astonished! Behave yourself, child! Miller, why don't you make her stop teasing? That comes of letting her go with Mrs. Haggood to the jail yesterday. Ever since she came home she has been teasing about something or telling me of the horrid wretches she saw there. You ought to know better than to let her go; but you never consult my wishes," and Mrs. Miller Washburne arranged the folds of her silk morning robe, and leaned mournfully back upon the velvet cushion.

"What is it so terrible that my birdie is doing?" and he passed his hand lightly over the brown curls.  
"I don't like the way Mrs. Haggood is bringing her up," said the lady, petulantly. "She is always talking some Quixotic idea into her head, such as going into the jail, and I do not want my child to mingle in such scenes."

"Martha, Mrs. Haggood is one of the noblest women God ever placed on this earth. She has been my teacher, my more than my mother, through life; and I am perfectly willing she should lead my child in the same path; for what little of good there is in my heart is owing to the principles she has inculcated. I am pleased to see the kindness of heart this little one manifests by the interest she takes in the sufferings and sorrows of others. Mrs. Haggood wished Wellie to go with her yesterday, and I unhesitatingly gave my consent, as I knew she would be as safe there as here. Mrs. Haggood's project is a noble one, and I think she will succeed in reclaiming many a falling one from gulf of ruin beneath his feet, and the most abandoned there would not dare to treat her with rudeness. How did the men behave, Wellie?"

"They wasn't all men, papa; some of them were little boys, like Charley Wilson. Mrs. Haggood took them some flowers, then she read to them out of the Bible a long time, and then she had a school, and great, big men, as big as you, papa, said their letters, and some wrote. Before that, we all sung one of my hymns, and then we came home. Mamma said they would be rude and noisy; but they wasn't; and they said I was a good little girl, and Mr. Monroe said I was an angel; he didn't think I wore a white dress, and had wings, and flew in the sky, did he, papa? But," suddenly jumping up, "you didn't say you would help him, yet, papa."

"Yes, I will do all I can for him, darling." And, with a farewell kiss, the delighted child bounded away to tell Mrs. Haggood the joyful tidings, while, with a groan of dismay, Mrs. Washburne turned to her husband.

"Surely, Miller, you do not think of leaving your business to plead for some miserable creature, whom you know nothing of?"  
"I know whom Wellie means. It is young Monroe, formerly book keeper at Wilson's. He was arrested for forgery, a short time ago; and if any one merits pity, he does; so I shall do all I can for him." And Mr. Washburne left the room, while his wife returned to her couch, while the firm belief that Miller and Mrs. Haggood would ruin the whole family yet.

among other cares, guarded the weepful God had consigned to his protection.

Dignified and quiet, yet always pleasant, Mrs. Haggood's sixty winters sat avery lightly on her head.  
A truly benevolent woman was Mrs. Haggood, not in showering pence upon some wandering vagrant, but in searching out the truly suffering, striving to alleviate their sorrow, and rescuing the erring from a path of vice and infamy; but her last and greatest folly, in Mrs. Washburne's eyes, was entering the county jail, to assist, relieve and if possible reclaim some of the many children confined in that soul hardening place.

But let us follow Mr. Washburne up stairs, where he rapped at a door, receiving Mrs. Haggood's pleasant "come in" in return.  
"I was wishing to see you, Miller. This little girl,"—and she put her hand on Wellie's head—"wishes to go with me to visit the prisoners, this afternoon. Are you willing she should go?"  
"Yes, and I will accompany you, and see how young Monroe's case stands."

"Wellie came in a few minutes ago, and told me you had promised to do something for Mr. Monroe; she did not know what." And she smiled quietly upon the little brown eyes.  
Half an hour afterwards, they entered the room where Nathan Monroe was confined, little Wellie skipped gaily across the floor, and touching the bowed head, said "I'm here, and Mrs. Haggood's here, and papa's here, too. Are you glad?"  
When the lawyer came forth from that long conference, there was a firm look in his eyes; and to Mrs. Haggood's anxious inquiry, "Have you any hope for him?" he responded.

"He is innocent, and I will save him." And he redeemed his word. The almost lost was saved; and the lawyer led the innocent man from the shadowy felon's doom, looming so black before him, to freedom and honor.

"God bless you all!" said he, as he tripped far from here to try my fortune in a strange place; but though I can never, never express my gratitude, I am assured that God will sometime place it in my power to repay, at least a part of the kindness you have done me; and, if my life should be the price, I will do it. Once more bless my good angel!" and, for a moment, his lips touched the child's forehead, then he was gone.

Time passed swiftly, and one by one, Mrs. Haggood, with Mr. and Mrs. Washburne, were laid beneath the waving willow, until none but Wellie remained; and as the wife of the young merchant, Edward Wynne, trod the streets of her birthplace. But the accumulated wealth of years melted away before speculation's frown, and the beggared merchant, with his little family, wandering westward, to retrieve his fallen fortunes. In the bustling western city, where he made his home, he soon found employment; but fortune seemed to sport with the struggling man even here, for the firm by which he was employed losing several thousand dollars, charged it to his inattention and carelessness, and he was thrown from employment.

After months of ceaseless searching, which drained the last dollar from his light purse, he obtained another situation; but, within three weeks a heavy robbery was committed in the store; suspicion fastened upon Edward Wynne; an under clerk asserted to have seen him conceal the money; and because he was a friendless stranger the tale obtained ample credence.  
Wethia Wynne, her husband in a prisoner's cell, was left penniless, homeless, and friendless, to fold her babes to her bosom and endure suffering—suffering such as she had never known; but here was not a heart to sink under misfortune, and though very little hope for the future illumined her path, she unflinchingly trod the daily routine of almost superhuman labor to procure bread for her helpless children. God only could read the future, and in His wisdom her faith rested.

It was evening; and in the library of a noted lawyer the lamp burns brightly, shedding its brightest luster upon the face of an elderly gentleman sitting by the table busily conning the endless parchment in preparation for the coming court term.

Lines of care and suffering cross the broad high brow, and shadow the dark eyes with a kindly look, as though he had passed through the fiery furnace of sorrow.  
He is interrupted by a servant announcing, "A woman on business, sir." And with a kind respectful air he rises to greet the poorly clad woman; but, as he motions her to a seat, and inquires her business, he gives no sign of recognition. Probably they are strangers; but that cannot be—yes it is—the fairy like Wellie Washburne of our memory; and the Wellie this Wynne of later years; and so changed!  
In a voice, faltering with the danger of a rude dismissal, she told the tale of her husband's danger, of their poverty and friendless situation, concluding by asking him to plead her husband's case in the