

Montrose Democrat

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ITEMS.

A Massachusetts billiard saloon proprietor was convicted in the Criminal Court for refusing the use of his table to a negro. The case will go to the Supreme Court.

The New Orleans Tribune—the darkest organ—nominates Ben. Butler for President in 1868. The white Radical organs must follow suit.

Gen. Grant was not at the Baltimore races the other day, and was not the guest of Judge Bond, as the Radical press had it.

TREASURY ROBBERY.—The safe in the Treasurer's office of Beaver county, was broken open on Wednesday night and robbed of a considerable amount of money.

Rump No. 2 will meet on the 3d of Dec. The ex-bread and Butter Brigade with empty bread baskets and butter buckets will stand guard at all the doors.

If the Southern States have no right in the Union now, the Government had no right to carry on a conquering war against them.

Thad. Stevens is an old bachelor.—Es. There is a "colored lady" at Lancaster Pa. who will fight you on that question "until your eye-lids cease to wag."—Es.

Dean Richmond, Esq., a well-known New York politician and business man, died in that city on the 27th, after a short and severe illness.

Daniel H. Neiman, Esq., editor of the *Eastern Sentinel*, has been appointed Assessor of Internal Revenue for the Eleventh District of Pennsylvania. We congratulate him on his good fortune.

HORRIBLE OUTRAGE.—One night last week three negroes effected an entrance to the dwelling house of Mr. Daniel Hammond, living near Smithfield Ohio, while all the members of the family were absent excepting two daughters of Mr. Hammond, and gratified their hellish passions by outraging the bodies of the two young ladies. They effected an entrance about 9 o'clock in the evening, and did not leave until near four o'clock in the morning. One of the young ladies is not expected to live.—*Cadiz Sentinel*.

A young and pretty lady, riding in the cars was observed to have a piece of coat plaster on her lip. When the cars had emerged from a covered bridge into the light, it was discovered to have disappeared but was detected clinging to the lip of the young man who sat with her. They both looked as innocent as if they "hadn't been doin' nothin'."

The Democratic theory of Government has "no place for a State except in the Union." The Radical theory of Government has no place for a State in the Union except it votes the Radical ticket.

Advice for ladies with stingy husbands: Set up bowling alleys, and then you will always have pin money.

There are ties which should not be severed!" as the ill used woman said when she found her brute of a husband hanging in the hay loft.

What is idleness? Working yellow mountains on subsoil, or a blue tailed dog in a sky colored convulsion.

Wake up here, and pay your lodging," said a deacon, as he nudged a sleepy worshiper with the contribution box.

In the 5th and 6th wards of Detroit the Radicals returned a surplus of votes, a greater number than there were names on the tally list, which compelled the board of canvassers to throw the whole vote of both wards out. This, to the mortification of the Rads, elects the whole Democratic county and legislative tickets.

The people of Vancouver's island, away up to the northwest of the Territories of the United States, are advocating annexation, perhaps, we may say, reannexation, to the United States, inasmuch as title to the island was once claimed by this country, but was relinquished to G. Britain by the Oregon treaty of 1846.

The New York correspondent of the *Ledger* says the Chicago Times' article in favor of the Democratic party accepting negro suffrage does not appear to find any favor with the party in that city. A public meeting to denounce it is contemplated.

George W. Julian, of Indiana, a stonemason pure Radical of the John A. Logan, Thad. Stevens, Brownlow school, in the course of a speech delivered in Keithsburg, Ill., the other day, thus complimented the white soldiers of the Union armies. He said that the 200,000 black men, armed and put into the field, saved this government; that we never gained a victory till we armed the negro and gave him his freedom; and that if it had not been for the arming and putting the negroes in the field, the rebel flag would have been floating over every Northern State to day. And further, that God Almighty would never suffer this government to be peacefully restored until the negro was allowed the ballot.

If you want a pleasant companion for a winter evening, subscribe for the *Montrose Democrat*.

The most useful of Trees.

If trees took rank according to usefulness, the bamboo might fairly claim the crown of the vegetable kingdom. Tried by the test of utility to man, there is no plant the earth produces worthy to enter into competition with it. The Chinese say, and truly say, the bamboo is all profit. Seasoned with chillies, its tender young shoots make a favorite sambal of the Malay, sliced and boiled, they are served at the tables of the wealthiest Japanese; and when salted, dried, and prepared in vinegar, they make a pickle ever welcome to the Siamese gourmand. As the plant grows older, a fluid is secreted in its hollow joints, which affords a refreshing beverage, and if it is allowed to remain untapped, the valuable medicine tabacchee—said to resist alike fire and acids—is produced. The leaves of the bamboo are reckoned a sovereign remedy for sore throat, as the bark is all powerful against fever, and other useful medicaments are obtained from its buds and roots.

Entire houses are constructed out of the bamboo, the stouter parts of the tree supplying ready turned pillars, while the slender joints are combined together to form the walls. Split into laths, and beaten out, it makes an excellent flooring; and for the roof, the canes are arranged side by side across the building, with their concave sides uppermost to catch the rain; the edges of these are covered with another row, with the convex side outward, and thus the roof is rendered perfectly water tight. Should the householder be lucky enough to own the land surrounding his domicile, a bamboo palisade forms his best protection against intruders, whether quadruped or biped. Does he want to bring the waters of the neighboring river into his service for domestic purposes, in the hollow stems of the bamboo he has pipes ready to his hand; pipes easily converted into gutters and spouts, to get rid of the water he does not want. Then, inside this bamboo house will be found chairs to sit upon, benches to recline upon, and with very fine mattresses to lie upon, pillows to rest the head upon, and mats to put the feet upon—all and each of the same material as the tube through which their owner inhales the fragrant weed at home, and the cane he leans upon, as he takes his walks abroad, with a bamboo basket on his arm, a bamboo hat upon his head, and possibly bamboo slippers at his finger ends to protect his long uncut nails.

The tea crops of the inland districts of China find their way to the seaports upon the shoulders of the coolies. Two strong bamboo canes are fastened to the sides of the load, their ends resting on the shoulders of the carriers. When the load is too much for four men, room is made for an additional number of bearers, by joining shorter bamboos to a cross piece fixed to the ends of the longer canes. The palanquins of the mandarins are borne through the streets in a similar manner, just as sedan chairs used to be carried through London thoroughfares in the days of our great grandfathers. The bamboo is applied to transit purposes in many other ways. "The carry wagons light" of Milton are still used in Cathay; the Dink propels his light canoe by means of the bamboo; the river rafts of the Chinese are made of nothing else, and give a Hindoo boat builder three penny worth of bamboo, and he will turn out a four ton vessel with mast and sails complete.

The Japanese separate the heads of their corn from the stalks by beating it over a bamboo grating, which, having a sharp edge, cuts off the grains at every stroke; leaving them to fall through the grating to the ground; or after being thrashed with a bamboo flail, the grain is sifted with a bamboo sieve.

When about to erect a house, the first proceeding on the part of a Chinese builder is the raising of a strong but light scaffolding of bamboo, and inside this the house is built up. When a building is to be pulled down, the bamboo is again called into requisition; the roof having been taken off, each of the end walls is attacked by a party of coolies, who fix their bamboos as high up the wall as possible, and push steadily together till it topples over with a loud crash and a smothering dust. This process is often performed at a fire in order to stay the progress of the destroyer. The Cantonese possess a fire engine, but for all that, still press the bamboo into service; the hose being held over the people's heads on long bamboos, and by their agency carried quickly to any desired spot. The watchtowers, too, from whence the police discern the whereabouts of a fire as soon as it breaks out, are merely skeletons of bamboo. Lieutenant Colonel Fisher bears witness to the ingenuity of the Chinese bamboo workers, and the strength of their work when done.

When a verandah was required for an English mess room, it was some time before the bamboo worker could be made to comprehend exactly what was wanted. At last he was told to make one piece make way for two, make two look like one, and the verandah soon proved that this extraordinary specimen of the English language was intelligible to him. The Chinese man of letters writes with a bamboo pen upon paper of the same

material; the musician extracts sounds sweet to Chinese ears from bamboo instruments, and the artist is indebted to the same source for his brushes.

Beside serving so many uses in commerce, industry and art, the bamboo performs its part in warlike operations, supplying lances, bows, and those wonderful grotesque shields with which the braves of the celestial empire seek to frighten their foes. The earliest attempt in the way of cannon on the part of the Chinese was a weapon of bamboo. In the war of '58, one of our Sepoy regiments was startled by a tremendous shower of rockets falling into their encampment at night, and killing a commissariat sheep.

Next morning a party was dispatched across the creek in search of the battery, and succeeded in capturing a number of novel machines, consisting of stout bamboos lashed together, which had evidently been used for the discharge of the rockets that had caused such commotion among the guardians of the government stores. The bamboo did good service on our side in the hands of the coolies acting as a land transport corps, and earned them the popular designation of the "Bamboo Rifles;" while on the other hand, its employment in the shape of stakes driven deep in the mud before the forts of Taku, cost England the lives of many brave men, and entailed an expensive campaign to obliterate the memory of an untimely disaster.

There are several species of bamboo, but according to Mr. Fortune, the best and most beautiful is the Mow-chok, which is largely cultivated in the central and eastern provinces of China. The stems of this handsome tree are straight, smooth and clear, attaining a height of from sixty to eighty feet in a very short space of time, for it grows at the rate of two or three and a half feet in twenty four hours. This useful giant has been introduced into India, and may, in time, supersede the inferior descriptions of bamboo, and give the Hindoo one more reason to venerate the name of Robert Fortune.—*Chambers' Journal*.

Gross abuse of the Pardoning Power.

Several weeks ago, as our readers will recollect, the dwelling of Mr. Schoudt, on North Ninth street, in this borough, was broken into and robbed of \$250, by a number of young rogues, named Nathaniel Michael, Wilson Michael, Charles Mertz and William Shelton. Having been arrested for the crime, the case came up for trial at our late term of Court, when the accused plead guilty to the charge. In accordance with our prediction of last week, "Jim's" favor had been secured, and on the boys being brought up for sentence, Governor Curtin's pardon, in utter disregard of justice, was produced, and by his decree all of them were allowed to go unpunished—thus setting an example for others to go and do likewise—for boys having "loyal" papas may infer from this act of clemency on the part of the Governor that they may commit what depredations they please with perfect impunity. The pardon was a foregone conclusion prior to the trial, as we know the transaction was agreed upon at Catawissa last Sunday two weeks ago. The crime with which the boys stood charged, considering their age, was without the shadow of extenuating circumstance, and Governor Curtin, by interposing executive clemency, has committed a grievous wrong on society, for this very thing will stimulate other boys to the commission of crime.

The Governor of this State has no right to misuse the great trust reposed in him by the grant of pardoning power for the purpose of relieving any criminal or criminals from the penalty justly due to their crimes. It was never conferred for any such purpose. It was only intended to enable him to correct mistakes made by courts and juries, or to relieve, when it was ascertained on examination, that there were mitigating circumstances not known to or properly understood by the judicial tribunal when sentence was passed. The Governor has no shadow of right to interfere for the purpose of merited punishment, no odds as to what the sentence of a competent judicial tribunal may be. When a criminal or criminals have had a fair and impartial trial by their peers, and been found guilty of the offence for which they were lawfully arraigned, it is a gross outrage for the Governor, either for political reasons, or from any other selfish or interested motives, to interfere to prevent the full execution of the solemn sentence of the law. When he does so he violates his duty to the public, breaks his solemn oath of office, does violence to his own conscience, if he has any, tramples upon the law of the land, incites bad men and boys to the commission of crimes, renders the property of those he has sworn to protect insecure, and turns loose the enemies of society to prey upon it—and all this he does without any authority, and in violation of plainest and highest duties.

Governor Curtin has signaled his six years' career by a general clearance, if we may so speak, of the Pennsylvania Penitentiaries. He has pardoned prisoners convicted of the blackest crimes, some of whom were sent to the Penitentiary, instead of being sent to the scaffold, thro'

a mistaken and misplaced clemency whose results are now perceived. One may almost be pardoned for inquiring why his Excellency did not, while his hand was in make thorough work of it, and empty the Penitentiaries altogether? We don't see why he should stop short and do only half the business. We doubt not the convicts who remain bad as those who were let out. They will have reason to complain of unfairness in the Governor, that he has made fish of one and fowl of another when they all belonged to the same class and order. Let them not be discouraged, however. The Governor is going out of office, and as he is a candidate for U. S. Senator, and not likely to turn the cold shoulder to his friends and backers, those remaining in the custody of the State certainly have some reason to hope that he may go on and let out the balance of them before his term is out.

Jacob Hellick and Owen Driesbach, convicted at the September Court for the larceny of a horse, the property of Solomon Dech, have also been pardoned by the Governor.—*Allentown Democrat*.

Accidents of Speech.

Pat has long labored under the imputation of making more "accidents" with the tongue than any of his fellow mortals; but it can be very readily shown that the "bull" is not necessarily indigenous to Irish soil.

A Frenchman named Calino, who died in Paris not many years ago was remarkable for a bovine tendency. There is a letter of his in existence as follows: "My dear friend—I left my knife at your lodgings yesterday. Pray send it to me if you find it. Yours, Calino. P. S.—Never mind sending the knife; I have found it."

There is also a note to his wife, which he sent home with a basket of provisions, the postscript to which read: "You will find my letter at the bottom of the basket. If you should fail to do so, let me know as soon as possible."

It is said of this same character that, on one occasion he took a lighted taper to find his way down a pair of stairs without accident, and after getting down brought it back with thanks, leaving himself at the top of the stairs in the dark as at first.

A lady once asked the Abbe de Matignon how old he was. "Why, I am only thirty two," said he, "but I count myself thirty three, because a little boy was born a year before I was and died, evidently keeping me back a whole year by accident."

It was a Scotch woman who said that the butcher of her town only killed half a beast at a time. It was a Dutchman who said a pig had no ear marks except a short tail. And it was a British magistrate who, being told by a vagabond that he was not married, responded "that's a good thing for your wife."

At a prayer meeting in New Hampshire, a worthy layman spoke of a poor boy whose father was a drunkard, and whose mother was a wile.

At a negro ball, in lieu of "not transferable," on the tickets, a notice was posted over the doors, "No gentleman admitted unless he comes himself."

An American lecturer of note solemnly said one evening: "Parents, you may have children, or, if you have not, your daughters may have."

A western editor once wrote: "A correspondent asks whether the battle of Waterloo occurred before or after the commencement of the Christian era. We answer it did."

A Maine editor says a pumpkin in that State grew so large that eight men could stand around it; which statement was only equalled by that of the boosier who saw a flock of pigeons fly so low that he could shake a stick at them. Those two observing men, one of whom said he had always noticed when he lived through the month of May he lived thro' the year, and the other of whom said at a wedding that he had remarked that more women than men had been married that year, were neither of them Irishmen.

Improper Conduct of Teachers.

On Tuesday, of last week, very reprehensible conduct was perpetrated in the public schools of Ebensburg, this county. A Mr. Singleton, a young sprig of a lawyer, who was a candidate for District Attorney last year on the Disunion ticket and was defeated of course, is now employed as superintendent of the schools in Ebensburg. He teaches the higher class. He has for one of his assistants, who teaches a younger class of scholars in the same building, a Miss Eliza Jones.

Mr. John Blair, a worthy citizen of Ebensburg, and the keeper of a very respectable hotel in that town, has a bright little boy of about twelve years of age, who was attending the school or class taught by Miss Jones. It seems that a shifty, black faced, wolly headed, little negro girl, was attending the same school. Miss Jones ordered the intelligent little white boy to sit beside the little black girl, (an unusual place to seat boys beside girls in school under any circumstances.) The white boy refused, said he "would rather sit on the floor than beside the nigger." The Mistress told him "it was a better place for sit than in the barroom with cop'heads." This expression showed most

conclusively the partisan feeling of her conduct. The white boy still refused. The partisan teacher then locked the door so that no one could go out, to report her proceedings. It is said Mr. Singleton did the same with the door of his room in the same building. Miss Jones then commenced flogging the white boy for not sitting beside the negro girl, and during nearly half a day, it is said, she most unmercifully whipped him, until "the boy was so bruised and mangled that he could hardly reach his father's house."

If our informant has given us the truth, we look upon this as one of the most diabolical acts we have ever recorded. The attempt to teach miscegenation in a school room, and to enforce it with cruel and unmitigated punishment, is a crime of so horrid and revolting a character that should condemn its perpetrators to the deepest scorn and contempt of every human being.—*Jahnstown Dem.*

A Man without arms or Legs.

Arthur Kavanaugh is a candidate for Parliament from Wexford County, Ireland:

Kavanaugh is but the head and trunk of a man, and was born in that condition. He has but two little stumps where the arms should be, and the same as regards the lower limbs. If elected, he should be borne into the House in men's arms, or in a machine of some sort, and taken to and fro at each division! He is a highly educated man, and the possessor of a large property, and is moreover a famous sportsman. Strapped into a sort of bowl on his horse's back, he rides like a very fiend after the hounds. He is also a great yachtsman, and a couple of years ago he published a handsome volume giving an account of his voyage to Albania in his vessel, the *Eva*, so called after the wife of the Anglo Norman chief, Strombow, the daughter of Dermot McMurrugh, King of Leinster, from whom this Mr. Kavanaugh is lineally descended. This King Dermot has an evil notoriety in Irish history, as it was he who first invited and brought over the English to this country. He sought their aid to enable him to resist the forces brought against him by Roderick O'Connor, King of Ireland, and the Prince of Breffny, whose wife had eloped with Dermot or fled to his protection from her husband. It was on this incident that Moore founded his song of "The valley lay smiling before me," in which occur the well known lines: "On our side is virtue and Erin, On theirs is the Saxon and guilt."

Mr. Kavanaugh has in his possession a valuable portion of the estates of his ancestors, in Carlow and Wexford. He is not a bad man, but he has no popularity to speak of, and I doubt very much that he will obtain a seat in Parliament which he covets.

Extraordinary Oratorical Feat.

One of the most remarkable feats of endurance in a speaker which we ever remember to have heard of, comes to us from Victoria, Vancouver's Island, says an exchange.

In the legislative assembly of that place, we are told that Mr. Leonard McClure spoke for seventeen hours without pausing or sitting down. To those who are acquainted with the circumstances, this fact might not appear to be placed in the category with the exertions of those ambitious who, for wages, walked a thousand miles in a thousand hours. It may easily be supposed that McClure's speech could not have been a masterpiece of oratory, nor is it likely that his inducement was greater than that which moved Edward Burke when, at the trial of Warren Hastings, after pouring out for fourteen hours a torrent of impassioned eloquence, the majestic mind collapsed under the force of physical fatigue, and he fell fainting into the arms of Sheridan. But we know of no instance of stubborn tenacity equal to this of Mr. McClure, and the cause was one which should make him famous in the annals of the British colonies.

A year ago a large quantity of land in and about Victoria was seized by the government for arrears of taxes, and was by it held on the understanding, expressed and published, that the owners could have and repossess their lots by paying the taxes due within a twelvemonth after their seizure. But it became known a few days before the expiration of the allotted term that a plot was on foot, concocted by the government and backed by a rental majority in the House of Assembly, to pass a bill authorizing the Executive to repudiate its contracts with the land owners, refusing to accept payment of arrears, and seizing upon and retaining permanently the disputed lots. Two men in the House opposed the measure. Their names were Amos de Comos and Leonard McClure. They knew they had nothing to hope from the government, and they prepared themselves accordingly. The House had made up its mind, with these two exceptions, to rush thro' this obnoxious bill on the day before the twelvemonth expired. There was but one way to prevent this and it was adopted resolutely. On the House being opened, Mr. McClure rose to his feet, the time being noon, and kept the floor until 5 o'clock, next morning.

For seventeen hours he continued to speak, while every effort was made by the purchased majority to put him down and tire him out.

With a merciless unanimity they refused to allow him to lean against the table, to put his foot upon a chair for a moment, to relieve himself from the irksomeness of his position by resting his hand upon anything, or to speak, in short, in any other than a rigidly erect and unsupported attitude.

During the whole of the time they relieved each other at intervals, going out and procuring refreshments as they needed, and always leaving a quorum in the house. When McClure sank exhausted into his seat, as the light of another morning was stealing in at the windows of the assembly house, De Comos rose, and for the remaining seven hours of the twenty-four talked against time.

On rising, amid the groans and hisses of the disgusted and infuriated majority, he exclaimed with more force than refinement, that it was useless for honorable members to evince their malice in that manner, for he had got up with the determination to talk, if necessary, "until the angel Gabriel sounded the last trumpet."

His powers of endurance were not quite so severely tested, but the end was achieved, and when the clock struck 12, the worn and wearied champions of honest taxation looked round with pardonable exultation upon the blank faces of a bought and beaten assembly.

Drunk as to the Legs.

Robert Wilson was before Justice Milliken of Chicago, charged with intoxication. He pleaded "half guilty," stating that he could drink a good deal and be perfectly sensible. His head always remained clear, but his knees went too freely, and he became drunk below his hips. The officer found him on the door step, at an early hour in the morning. Leaning back a little he was striking at his legs, and was abusing them in the fiercest manner for their base and contemptible conduct. "I have lived with you for nearly thirty years; I have fed and clothed you; I have got you good and nice pantaloons and comfortable drawers; and now at this hour of the night, when it is wet, and I want to go home, you go back on me, and leave me here in this place. Now, aren't you ashamed of yourselves—a pretty pair you are? From this time on I am going to treat you differently. I believe I'll begin now, confound you—you shall have a wetting!"

With that he began to take off his pantaloons, but the scandalized officer arrested him. He was fined three dollars and departed murmuring vengeance against his extremities.

Two of 'em.—A young fellow whose better half had just presented him with a pair of bouncing twins, attended church one Sunday. During the discourse, the clergyman looked right at our innocent friend and said, in a tone of thrilling eloquence: "Young man, you have an important responsibility upon you."

The newly fledged dad, supposing that the preacher alluded to his peculiar home event, considerably startled the audience by exclaiming: "Yes, I have two of them."

Why he could not Vote.

At the election on Tuesday, a trifle light as air was made sufficient excuse to exclude from the right to vote any person suspected of being a Conservative.—One gentleman, who had always been a Union man, sometime ago purchased a valuable horse, which had been named "Stonewall Jackson" by his former owner. He did care to change the name of the animal, and that fact found its way to the knowledge of the judges of election in the precinct where he resides. He took the oath when he offered his ballot, and satisfactorily answered all the questions propounded to him. Finding there was no other means of excluding the citizen from voting, he was then asked if he had not a horse by the name "above referred to." As soon as he had replied in the affirmative, he was informed that he could not vote in the regular box, and his vote was deposited in the rejected box.

An amusing story is told of Brigham's youngest daughter, Fannie, who don't appear to go a cent on polygamy. Upon being strongly pressed, to give herself to a wealthy friend, and son-in-law of Brigham's, both by him and her father, and on various grounds, she said that if it was positively necessary she would consent on the condition that she should have as many husbands as her liege lord has wives. We guess they didn't push that suit any further.

When Andrew Johnson, under the forms of the Constitution, succeeded to the Presidency on the death of Abraham Lincoln, the Republicans declared that Providence, for some wise purpose, had called the latter to his final rest, and placed the latter in the vacated office; and we think there was more truth in their statement than they were aware of.