

THE MONTROSE DEMOCRAT.

A. J. GERRITSON, Proprietor.

MONTROSE, PA., TUESDAY, JULY 23, 1867.

VOLUME XXIV, NUMBER 30.

BUSINESS CARDS.

M. C. SUTTON,
Auctioneer, and Insurance Agent,
ap 7 65f Friendsville, Pa.

ROGERS & ELY,
U. S. Auctioneers,
my 10* Brooklyn, Pa.

PETER HAY,
U. S. Auctioneer,
feb 1 64f Auburn 4 Corners, Pa.

C. S. GILBERT,
U. S. Auctioneer,
sep 7 64f Great Bend, Pa.

DR. W. W. SMITH,
DENTIST. Rooms over Boyd & Corwin's Hardware Store. Office hours from 9 a. m. to 4 p. m. Montrose, July 1, 1867.—1f

JAMES E. CARMALT,
ATTORNEY AT LAW. Office next to Franklin Hotel. (Montrose, Dec. 18, 1866.—1f)

WM. D. LUSK,
ATTORNEY AT LAW. Montrose, Pa. Office opposite the Franklin Hotel, near the Court House. Nov. 27, 1866.—1f

ABEL TURRELL,
DEALER IN Drugs, Patent Medicines, Chemicals, Liquors, Paints, Oils, Dry Stuffs, Varnishes, Window Glass, Groceries, Glass, Ware, Wall and Window Paper, Stone ware, Lamps, Kerosene, Machinery, Oil, Trusses, Gams, Ammunition, Knives, Spectacles, Brushes, Fancy Goods, Jewellery, Parfums, &c.—being one of the most numerous, extensive, and valuable collections of Goods in Susquehanna County. (Established in 1848.) (Montrose, Pa.)

D. W. SEARLE,
ATTORNEY AT LAW. Office over the Store of A. Lathrop, in the Brick Block, Montrose, Pa. May 1, 1866.

DR. W. L. RICHARDSON,
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON. Tenders his professional services to the citizens of Montrose and vicinity. Office at his residence on the corner east of Sarge & Ross Foundry. (June 18, 1867.—1f)

F. E. LOMIS, DANIEL HANNAH,
LOOMIS & HANNAH,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW. Solicitors in Bankruptcy, and General Real Estate and Collecting Agency.—Valuable City Lots, Residences, Farms, and Coal Lands for sale. (Scranton, June 1867.—1f)

E. L. WEEKS & CO.,
SUCCESSORS OF I. N. HINE & CO., Dealers in Dry Goods, Clothing, Ladies and Misses fine Shoes, and agents for the great American Tea and Coffee Company. (April 1, 1867.—1f)
E. L. WEEKS, C. C. FACTOR.

DR. E. L. GARDNER,
PHYSICIAN and SURGEON, Montrose, Pa. Gives special attention to diseases of the Heart and Lungs and all Surgical diseases. Office over the Post Office. Boards at Searle's Hotel. (Sept. 4, 1866.—1f)

BALDWIN, ALLEN, & McCAIN,
DEALERS IN Flour, Salt, Pork, Fish, Lard, Grain, Feed, Candles, Clover and Timothy Seed, Alfalfa, &c., such as Sugars, Molasses, Syrup, Tea and Coffee. West side of Public Avenue. (Montrose, April 7, 1866.—1f)

BURNS & NICHOLS,
DEALERS IN Drugs, Medicines, Chemicals, Dye-stuffs, Paints, Oils, Varnishes, Liquors, Spices, Perfumery, Patent Medicines, Perfumery and Toilet Articles. Prescriptions carefully compounded. Public Avenue, above Searle's Hotel, Montrose, Pa. A. E. BURNS, ALEX. NICHOLS. (Sept. 11, 1866.—1f)

DR. E. P. HINES,
HAS permanently located at Friendsville for the purpose of practicing medicine and surgery in all its branches. He may be found at the Jackson House. Office hours from 8 a. m. to 9 p. m. Jan 10f Friendsville, Pa., Jan. 15th, 1866.

STROUD & BROWN,
FIRE AND LIFE INSURANCE AGENTS. All business attended to promptly, on fair terms. Office at the first door north of the Hotel, west side of Public Avenue, Montrose, Pa. (Jan. 1, 1866.—1f)
BULLOCK STROUD, CHARLES L. BROWN.

C. O. FORDHAM,
BOOT & SHOE Dealer and Manufacturer. Montrose, Pa. Shop on Main street, one door above L. Baldwin's. All kinds of work made to order, and repairing done neatly. (Jan 1 65)

DR. E. L. BLAKESLEE,
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON. Has located in Brooklyn, Pa. Will attend promptly to all calls with which he may be favored. Office at L. M. Baldwin's. (July 11—17)

JOHN SAUTTER,
RESPECTFULLY announces that he is now prepared to cut all kinds of German in the most fashionable style, and warranted to fit with elegance and ease. Shop over I. N. Hine & Co's Store, Montrose.

DOCT. E. L. HANDRICK,
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON. Respectfully tenders his professional services to the citizens of Friendsville and vicinity. Office in the office of Dr. Lee. Boards at J. Hooford's. (ly 20 65f)

JOHN GROVES,
FASHIONABLE TAILOR. Montrose, Pa. Shop over Chandler's Store. 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. 1f

H. BURRITT,
DEALER IN Staple and Fancy Dry Goods, Crochery, Hardware, Iron, Stoves, Drugs, Oils, and Paints, Boots and Shoes, Hats and Caps, Furs, Buffalo Robes, Groceries, Provisions, &c., Now Millford, Pa.

WM. H. COOPER & CO.,
BANKERS. Montrose, Pa. Successors to E. L. Cooper & Co. Office, Lathrop's new building, Turnpike-st. W. HUNTING COOPER, JERRY DRINKER.

A. O. WARREN,
ATTORNEY AT LAW. Bonny, Back Pay, Pension, and Execution Claims attended to. Feb 1 65f Office first door below Boyd's Store, Montrose, Pa.

LIQUORS. An extensive assortment of pure liquors for medicinal purposes, embracing every kind in market, constantly on hand and for sale by ABEL TURRELL.

Congressional Proceedings.

We copy the following extracts from the Journals of Congress of July 10th, 1867:

DEATH OF HON. CHARLES DENISON.
Mr. BOYER. Mr. Speaker, the sad duty has devolved upon me to announce to this House the death of my colleague and friend, our late fellow-member, Hon. CHARLES DENISON, Representative from the twelfth congressional district of the State of Pennsylvania. He died at his home in Wilkesbarre during the late recess of Congress, of a pulmonary disease with which he had been long afflicted, and which, during the latter part of his congressional career, compelled his frequent and sometimes protracted absence from his seat in this Hall.

He was born on the 23d day of January, 1818, in the valley of Wyoming, in the State of Pennsylvania, where he resided the whole of his life, and was chosen by those who knew him longest and best to represent his native district in the Congress of the United States.

He was a man of liberal education, and a graduate of Dickinson College in 1838. He early adopted the profession of the law which he continuously and successfully practiced until elected to the Thirty-Eighth Congress. He was afterwards elected to the Thirty-Ninth Congress, and again elected to the present Congress, to represent the same constituency for the third time, which in Pennsylvania is always regarded as an especial mark of distinction.

The infirm health of Mr. DENISON prevented him from taking that active and prominent part in the proceedings of this body which otherwise would have been expected from his strength of character and fine intellectual abilities. The same circumstance prevented in a great degree the cultivation on his part of that general acquaintance among his fellow-members which his excellent social qualities would otherwise have prompted; but he commanded the respect and confidence of all who approached him. He was a man of sound judgment, patriotic impulses, and inflexible purpose. Modest and without ostentation, but full of courage and determination to meet the requirements of every occasion. No possible temptations of personal advantage could swerve him from his convictions of public duty; and he would make no compromise, even indirectly, which had the least appearance of a surrender of principle. Correct in business affairs, kind, steadfast, and true in his domestic and social relations, his private life, like his public life, was above reproach. Death to him was neither unexpected nor terrible. It may not be inappropriate in me to relate an incident illustrative of his calm contemplation of its near approach.

It is well known to this House that during the last session of the Thirty-Ninth Congress he was appointed a member of the select Committee of Investigation on the New Orleans Riot. But just as he was about to start upon his intended journey to New Orleans to join his colleagues there, he was suddenly prostrated by illness and I was appointed to take his place. The evening before my departure from Washington at that occasion, in a conversation at his room, he informed me without the least emotion, and as if he was conversing upon a matter of ordinary business, that, in his judgment, the termination of his life was not far distant. To my encouraging remarks he simply and calmly replied that it was appointed unto all men once to die, and that it ought not to make much difference to them as respects the exact time when their earthly mission was brought to a close. He spoke like one whose peace was made with God, and whose conscience was void of offense toward man. May it be given to all of us so to live that we, too, may thus meet the death that is appointed for all the living.

Mr. Speaker, I move the adoption of the following resolutions:

Resolved, That the House of Representatives has heard with emotions of deep regret the announcement of the death of Hon. CHARLES DENISON, a Representative in this House from the State of Pennsylvania.

Resolved, That this House tenders to the wife and family of the deceased its profound sympathy in this our mutual bereavement, and as a testimony of respect for the character and memory of the deceased the members of the House will wear the usual badge of mourning for thirty days.

Resolved, That the Clerk be directed to transmit to the Senate a copy of these resolutions.

Mr. RANDALL. Mr. Speaker, I rise to respond in part to the resolutions which have just been offered in respect to the memory of my late colleague, Mr. Charles Denison.

It was my privilege to be his associate in the Thirty-Eighth and Thirty-Ninth Congress, and he was also present at the first session of the present Congress in March.

An acquaintance and association with him soon ripened into a regard and friendship, for I was not long in finding out his noble traits of character.

As a legislator he was able, intelligent, and pure; as a citizen, of patriotic motives and unyielding and unbending purpose

and intent; as a friend he was true; as a husband and father he was affectionate and beloved. In a word he was a good man; so lived, and so died.

In the public councils he commanded unbounded respect, and at his home his three elections to this House indicate in what esteem he was held. His example should not be without its lesson. A public man who can yield this life with such a name to live after him as Charles Denison may indeed be imitated.

Mr. MILLER. * * * While a member of this House his gentlemanly deportment and urbanity of manner commanded the admiration and respect of his fellow-members. He took an active part in the great issues of his country; though we differed on the political question of the day, and as to the best mode for the restoration of the late rebellious States, yet all who had the pleasure of his acquaintance will accord to him honesty of purpose and devotion to his country. * * *

Mr. GETZ. Mr. Speaker, heathen philosophy teaches us to say nothing but good of the dead; Christian philosophy teaches us to say no evil of any man, living or dead. I think, sir, that disregard of Christian precepts is a more venial offense than the violation of the heathen maxim. For if we assail the living, he is present to confront his accusers and defend himself. If we asperse the dead, he cannot answer. The tongue, however vocal it may have been, is silent; the lips, however eloquent, are sealed in silence that no human power can break. But the friends of the gentleman whose death has just been announced find a sad pleasure in the knowledge that, even if any one had the malignant will to defame his memory, he could find naught to warrant it. His private life was blameless; his public career was beyond reproach.

Charles Denison was a native of the beautiful Pennsylvania valley which has been made classic ground by the immortal verse of one of England's greatest poets. His thoughts and feelings naturally partook of the poetic scenes and sweet influences which surrounded his childhood and youth. His manners were gentle, his imagination vivid, and his mind so equally balanced that its serenity was rarely, if ever, disturbed. That he was a man of worth is proved by his election to a seat in this House for three successive terms by a people rigidly jealous of their interests and ever watchful of the speech and acts of their Representatives. His constituency of all parties respected him; those of the party to which he steadfastly adhered confided in and loved him.—Could the most partial eulogist say more in his praise.

Mr. VAN TRUMP. Mr. Speaker, brief as was my acquaintance with our lately cherished but now deeply lamented friend and fellow member, I cannot refrain from offering my testimonial of regard to his many virtues, both as a man and as a citizen. I feel that I should not only do violence to my own emotions, but that I should fail in my duty to the honored memory of the dead, did I not, in this formal way at least, mingle my heartfelt regrets with those of his more immediate colleagues, his surviving fellow-members from Pennsylvania. This manifestation of respect is eminently due to departed worth. Either morally or intellectually Charles Denison was no common man.—Every line of his speaking face, every deliberate utterance of his thoughtful mind, stamped him as a man of marked individuality of character. No man of kindred sympathies could be in communion with him and fail to be impressed with the conviction that in his truth, honesty and integrity found a living and congenial home. I scarcely ever knew a man who grew so rapidly and so favorably in the esteem of those who came in contact with him. Not that he was forward in his habits of forming new acquaintances; not from any off-hand readiness of familiarity with strangers, or over-friendliness of temperament or character; but from a quiet, though genial, an easy, but sincere and earnest social disposition, which made him at once, and without undue formality, both an agreeable companion and a highly interesting and instructive friend.

In relation to all the duties of life, civil, religious or political, or in regard to the passions, the prejudices, or the weaknesses of human nature, he was a man of high-toned and liberal views, decided and firm in his political convictions upon all the great and cardinal questions of national policy; rigid and unvacillating in the discharge of his public duties, though always characterized by a never-failing personal courtesy to all those who might differ with him in opinion. He was a partisan only because political virtue and political truth were necessary to insure the public welfare in a constitutional government through party organizations. In him good faith to an obligation, whether public or private, was a principle rather than a sentiment. Duty was his highest motive, an approving conscience his noblest earthly reward. He achieved an honorable success in life, simply because as to him, in a moral point of view, there could be success nowhere except as it lay in the plain path of duty.

In dropping the tear of friendship upon his untimely but honored grave, no

extravagance of eulogy, no long-drawn catalogue of his virtues would be appropriate to, or in harmony with, the modesty and unostentatious nature of his character while living. It is enough to say, that in his death we have lost a valuable and truly honorable member of this body, Pennsylvania a useful and upright citizen, and his more immediate constituents an able and faithful representative. Sadly, sir, but with a lively and gratified recollection of the friendship of the departed, I second the resolutions of respect and condolence offered by the honorable gentleman from Pennsylvania.

The resolutions were agreed to unanimously.

Mr. BOYER. As a further tribute to the memory of the deceased, I move that the House do now adjourn.

The resolutions were agreed to unanimously, and the House at half-past three o'clock adjourned.

PROCEEDINGS IN THE SENATE.
Mr. McPherson, Clerk of the House of Representatives, appeared below the bar and announced that he was instructed to notify the Senate of the death of Hon. CHARLES DENISON, late a Representative from the State of Pennsylvania, and to communicate the proceedings of the House thereon.

Mr. BUCKALEW. I ask for the reading of the resolutions received from the House.

The PRESIDENT pro tempore. They will be read.

The Clerk read the resolutions of the House of Representatives.

Mr. BUCKALEW. Mr. President, the reception of the resolutions before us from the House of Representatives imposes upon me the duty of submitting some remarks concerning the late Representative from the twelfth congressional district of my State. And I must commence with the expression of my regret that I am not prepared to speak fully and clearly upon all the points which are appropriate to the occasion.

I knew Mr. Denison for twenty-four years; during which time he was a member of the bar, and resident at Wilkesbarre, in Luzerne county. In recent years, in consequence of feeble health and the pressure of public duties, he withdrew himself from the practice of his profession and bestowed his attention somewhat to agricultural pursuits. The family of which he came is one of distinction in the history of the Wyoming valley, a fact which was favorable to his success at the bar and in public life.

Mr. Denison was born January 23, 1818, and was a student at Dickinson College, where he graduated in 1839. He was elected a Representative in Congress in 1862 for the district composed of Luzerne and Susquehanna counties. He was re-elected in 1864, and again in 1866; on the latter occasion by an increased majority, for he was able to concentrate upon himself a large measure of popular favor, and possessed some marked qualities of mind and character for commanding it.—His will was firm; his industry constant; his temper was steady, and his courage unquestionable. He was of the men who pursue an object in private life with perseverance and zeal, and who, when placed in public stations, do not bend before the pressure of the times. But tenacity of purpose, resolute courage, and fidelity to conviction, important as they are to success in such a career as his, are not alone sufficient to secure it. He possessed in addition a sound judgment, a sense and love of humor, and fidelity to associates and friends. Hence he was able more perfectly to combine the elements of success as a professional and public man; to win and hold and use the confidence and attachment of client and voter.

Mr. Denison did not claim to be eminent as a profound lawyer, an eloquent speaker, or an accomplished man of the world. He was plain, though easy in his manners, genial and social in private intercourse, and sensible everywhere. He made no false pretensions, and if he could now dictate his picture to us, would desire to be painted as he was, and in no false or flaring colors of art.

Mr. Denison's political convictions were extremely ardent and uncompromising.—What he said in the House of Representatives and his votes there mark this trait of his character distinctly. It was never doubted that his political opinions were sincere, and he always gave them unflinching support.

After the adjournment of Congress at the short session last spring, Mr. Denison remained a short time in Washington, and I saw him almost daily. His health was then much broken, and he was not hopeful of its restoration; but his mind was not clouded by gloom nor was its energy impaired. It is a cause of gratification to me that I was able to serve him at that time in several matters of business and of friendship in which his feelings were deeply interested, and thus contribute to his composure and satisfaction of mind. When he left I indulged the expectation that the repose and comforts of home would invigorate his frame and enable him to meet with us once more in council; but it has been otherwise ordered.—His home has been clothed in mourning, and his seat among the Representatives of the people is vacant. He died at Wilkes-

barre, of pulmonary disease, a few days before the commencement of our present session, and it only remains for us to acquiesce in the event, to accept the instruction which it affords, and to adopt appropriate resolutions of respect for the memory of the deceased.

I offer for consideration and adoption by the Senate the following resolutions:

Resolved, That the Senate has received with deep sensibility the announcement of the death of Hon. Charles Denison, late a member of the House of Representatives from the State of Pennsylvania.

Resolved, That the members of the Senate, as a mark of respect for the memory of the deceased, will go into mourning by wearing crape upon the left arm for the residue of the session.

Resolved, That as a further mark of respect for the memory of the deceased, the Senate do now adjourn.

Mr. CAMERON. Mr. President, I rise to second the motion of my colleague, and I regret that I knew only a short time ago, since the Senate met to-day, that these resolutions were to be presented, for the reason that I am not as well prepared to do justice to the character of the deceased as I should be if I had had notice.

Mr. Denison and I did not agree in political sentiment, but I have always believed him to be not only a man of talent and culture, but a man of entire honesty, and of the most pure life and high-toned sentiments. I knew also, very well, the family from which his wife sprang. They also were people who took part in the Revolution and all the struggles of this country; but they resided in a different part of the State. I offer to his wife and children my most sincere sympathy for the loss of their husband and father. I can only add that I cordially unite in the resolutions of my colleague.

The resolutions were adopted nem. con. and the Senate adjourned.

HERE WE COME.—There was a wedding in a church in a village near Chicago, recently, which was attended by a crowd of people, the bride being a famous belle in that section, and the bridegroom a late army officer. There is a story about him that was received with great effect at the wedding. He was in the Western frontier service, and one day (so the story goes) he went out to hunt a bear. He had been away from camp a few hours, when his voice was heard faintly exclaiming—

"Here we come!"

In a little time the same cry was heard again, but nearer; then it was repeated at intervals, nearer and louder; when finally the bold captain emerged from a bit of woods near the camp, running at the top of his speed, without a coat, hat or gun. In he came to camp shouting, "Here we come!"

"Here who comes?" inquires a brother officer.

"Why, me and the game," gasped the officer, pointing to a big bear who showed himself at the edge of the woods, took a long look at the camp, and then, with a growl at missing his expected meal of the captain, disappeared in the woods again.

"But why didn't you shoot the bear, and then bring him in," inquired one.

"What's the use in shooting your game?" said the captain, testily, "when you can bring it in alive as I did?"

The story got home before the captain did, and was in everybody's mouth. The other night, as the bold captain led his intended bride into the church, with the pride and grace so readily inspired by the occasion, some wicked wag sang out from the gallery:

"Here we come!"

Which was followed by such a shout of laughter as that old church never heard before.

DIDN'T RISE.—In the year 1863, a meeting was held in Lebanon, Indiana, for the purpose of getting up a supper and a fair for sick and wounded soldiers. Judge B. being loyal all over, was very active in such matters, and was appointed chairman of the meeting. There was quite a number of ladies present. The business progressed rapidly, and as most of the articles for supper were to be donated, the Judge called, in his ludicrous manner, on those present to know how much they would contribute. Almost enough was given to complete the arrangements, when some one suggested that it would be necessary to have some milk.

"Oh, yes," said the Judge, rising with great dignity, "all ladies who wish to give milk will please rise."

The Fox, the Goat, and the Carrots.

A fox and a goat were walking together along the main road. After having advanced a few yards, they saw a bag lying at the side of the hedge.

"I wonder what there may be in that bag," said the goat.

"I'll see," said the fox; and putting his mouth to the string with which the bag was tied, he bit it through in a moment. Then seizing the bottom of the bag with his teeth, he shook it, and the most splendid carrots rolled out.

"These are for me," said the fox, "for I opened the bag."

"You shan't touch them," answered the goat, "else I'll batter you with my horns till your bones crack."

The fox looked at the large horns of the goat and showed his teeth. The goat seeing the fox's teeth, thought within himself; "I don't like those sharp fellows," and the fox thought, "I don't believe my ribs would stand those horns."

So they kept standing over the carrots, and looked at each other, but neither had the courage to touch the spoil.

After a pause the fox said: "What's the use of our standing here? Let us see which of us is the stronger, Yonder are two heaps of stones. Take you one of them, and I will take the other; he who first throws down his heap will have the carrots."

"Very well," said the goat. So they went each to his heap.

The goat placed himself on his hind legs, and knocked with his horns till the ground rebounded, but the heap kept immovable.

"You don't hit hard enough," said the fox: "Take a run at it."

The goat went a few steps back, and ran at the heap as violently as he could. Crack! crack! and both his horns fell to the ground.

When the fox saw this he commenced dancing on his hind legs.

"Ah, my dear fellow," cried he, "the carrots are now for me."

"Not yet," said the goat. "You haven't thrown down your heap, and if you touch the carrots before then, I'll fight you with the stumps that are left on my head."

The fox looked at the goat's stumps, and thought, "One of them is very sharp; he might rip up my sides."

"Very well," he said; "I'll throw down my heap; it's a trifle to me."

The fox began digging round the hole with his forefeet till there was a large hole in the ground. The head tottered and fell; he! he! it fell on the fox and broke his left hind leg.

"Jump at the carrots," said the goat, maliciously. "I now leave them to you."

"I can't," sighed the fox; "my leg pains me so much. You may have them."

"Very well," said the goat, and ran towards the bag. But, oh, dear! there was neither bag nor carrots, for during their quarrel a peasant had passed by and picked up both.

"Alas!" cried the goat. "What fools we are! Had we divided the treasure in peace, I should have saved my horns, you your leg, and each of us would have had enough of carrots."—*De Lieffe.*

ELOPEMENTS.—An Ohio paper tells a novel love story. A young couple planned an elopement, the girl descending from her room upon the traditional ladder, but at the gate they were met by the father of the girl and a minister, by whom the young couple were escorted to the parlor, where to their surprise they found all their relatives collected for the marriage ceremonies, which took place at once. It was a neat paternal freak. Not near as neat as that of a fond parent we know of. He heard his daughter and her fellow plan an elopement. The next day the old man waited upon the young one and addressed him thus: "You're a fine brave youth, and I don't object to you for a son-in-law. Here's a hundred to aid in the elopement. May you live happily in the same house, and may no accidents occur to throw the least shadow on the sunshine of your life. All I request is, that you elope with my daughter—she's a mighty nice girl, you know, but somehow her mother and I never could travel smoothly with her; we don't know her good points—elope with her to such a distance that she won't return to her loving father and mother any more. Good by, sonny, and may you be happy." There was an elopement that evening of one. The young man went unaccompanied. He thought everything couldn't be right when the old cock was anxious to get rid of the girl. The father looks upon this as a very neat bit of strategy, for one who had never been on McClellan's staff.

—At the recent election at Prague a speaker, in proposing the candidate of the Bohemian Central Committee, concluded as follows: "Now every one of you take a blank sheet and a shilling. Those who are in favor of B. will put their ballots in the box; those who are opposed will put in the shilling." Result—unanimous election of B.

—The Superintendent of a Sunday School at Hartford, Conn., recently made his Annual report, in which he recommended that the adult members should go to work and do all in their power to increase the infant class in his school during the coming year.