## The Montrose Democrat.

E. B. HAWLEY, Proprietor.

 WM. AROsson,
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| The Faise Step. <br> The New York correspondent of the |
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| not in the wordd, wasWhere every hingwhere he |
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| Notwithstanding his disposition, and the great crime of which he is surcly guity,he has been a kind father and hasbund, and never carried his sin inte his home |
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| ding. Accussumed as were the officers to painful family griefs, brought abont by their summary arrestu the usual sequenc |
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| woman who met them at the door. A beantiful daughter of sixteen lifted a white |
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| fixed in wonder; and a smiling infant of two confronted the miserable father and |
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| and the logy praticed oficers knew it i |
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| the moined thr pitifit cry w Heaven 0 , |
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| Trar after tear fell frum her starug eves. |
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| little girl clung to the offecr's knee in childish entraty, "don't tuke my father |
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| crawled at his mother's feet, whimpering <br> in his fright unheeded. <br> The father louked upon the ruin he had |
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| frmm his bosom. Dashing down his gra- |
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| put her hand gently on his shoulder:ay poor, poor hivand ! How could "My poor, pror husband, now yorselfyou bring us such sorrow, and youse such dreadful misery? It is saturday night, and there is neither food nor fire: from us, and Oh ! what shall 1 do for the |
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