## The Montrose Democrat.

E. B. HAWLEY, Proprietor

| Busiussf Caris: | Peief' Civmer. |
| :---: | :---: |
|  | The Fortune in the Daisy. Of what are you drenming, my pretty maid With your reet in the summer cloversh! nced not hang your modest headI know 'tis about your lover. |
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| romb |  |
|  | I know by the blushes on your check, Though you strive to hide the token;And I know because you will not speak The thought that is unspokicn. |
| LEwTS MVOLt |  |
|  | You are counting the petals one by one, <br> Of your dainty, dewy posies; To find from your number, when tis done, The secret it discloses. |
| P. mev |  |
|  | You'd sce if he comes with gold and land <br> The lover that is to woo you ; Or only brings his heart in his hand <br> For your heart and your hand to sue you |
| or minmer |  |
| 为 | Beware, bewre whit you say and do <br> Fair maid, with your feet in the cluver: For the poonest man that conces to woo Hay be the richest lover |
|  |  |
|  | Since not by outward show or sign,Can you reckon worth's meter mer Who only in rich in soul and mind, |
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|  |  |
|  | Nor strenerth enough in a jewelet zone To hold a heart from breaking. |
|  | Then be not ranglat by the sheen and ghare Of workly w wath and sphendor:But speak hini soft, and speak hinu fair, $W$ hose hears is true and tender. |
|  |  |
|  | You may wear your rirtuek as a crown <br> As you walk throngh life merendy, <br> With a grace far more than quienl |
|  | Though only one for you shall care <br> And you never wear in your shining hat <br> A richer flower than daisies <br> -Orerlinn Monthly. <br> $1 \rightarrow$ Girra Funth. |
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|  |  |
|  | - No two baves abore us waving Are quite alike in form and htreNu two fuwers in equal atemer |
|  |  |
| ar | llold the bessing of the dew |
| AMEEL | Somen |
|  | $\begin{aligned} & \text { Loving derply, loving lighily, } \\ & \text { I aving lesk, or loving more, } \\ & \text { None have loved-I hold it certain- } \\ & \text { Quite as you and I before! } \end{aligned}$ |
| 为 |  |
|  | Hearnt have beat, but not a sours did <br>  |
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| KP. Hix |  |
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 WM, D. Luski,Dr. W. W. smitit,


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MONTROSE, PA., WEDNESDAY, APRIL 20, 1870


