

THE MONTROSE DEMOCRAT.

MONTROSE, PA., WEDNESDAY NOV. 16., 1870. VOLUME XXVII, NUMBER 45.

E. B. HAWLEY, Proprietor.

Business Cards.

LITTLE & BLAKESLEE,
Attorneys and Counselors at Law. Office on the
second floor, corner of the Bank and
Broad streets, Montrose, Pa.
A. S. LITTLE, J. C. BLAKESLEE.

McKENZIE, FAUBOT & CO.
Dealers in Dry Goods, Clothing, Ladies and Misses
Wares. Also, agents for the great American
Tea and Coffee Company, (Montrose, Pa., 47.)

CHARLES N. STODDARD,
Dealer in Boots and Shoes, Hats and Caps, Leather and
Fittings, Hats, Suits, &c. 212 North Second Street,
Montrose, Pa., 1870.

LEWIS KNOLL,
SHAVING AND HAIR DRESSING.
Shop in the new Postoffice building, where he will
be found ready to attend all who may want anything
in his line. Montrose, Pa., Oct. 12, 1869.

P. REYNOLDS,
AUCTIONEER—Sells Dry Goods, and Merchandise—also
sells at Vendue. All orders for my horse will
receive prompt attention. (Oct. 1, 1869—17)

O. W. HAWLEY,
DEALER IN DRY GOODS, CROCKERY,
Hardware, Hats, Caps, Boots, Shoes, Ready Made Cloth-
ing, Pants, &c., No. 100 North Second St. (Sept. 8, '69)

DR. A. W. DAYTON,
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON, attends his professional
duties at the citizens of Great Bend and vicinity.
Residence, opposite Barton House, G. B. Bend village,
Sept. 1st, 1869.—17

LAW OFFICE.
CHAMBERLAIN & McCOLLUM, Attorneys and Coun-
sellors at Law. Office in the Brick Block over the
Bank, Montrose, Pa., 1870.

A. & D. B. LATHROP,
DEALERS IN DRY GOODS, Groceries,
Crockery and Glassware, Ladies' pocket
knives, pens, &c., &c. Hats, boots, shoes, and
belts. Montrose, Pa., August 11, 1869.—17

A. O. WARREN,
ATTORNEY AT LAW, Bonny, Back Bay, Pawson,
and Egan—on Claims attended to. Office
below Boyd's Store, Montrose, Pa., 1870.

W. W. WATSON,
ATTORNEY AT LAW, Montrose, Pa., Office with
F. P. P. (Montrose, Aug. 1, 1869.)

M. C. SUTTON,
Auctioneer, and Insurance Agent,
at 204

C. S. GILBERT,
U. S. Auctioneer,
Great Bend, Pa.

AMIELY,
U. S. Auctioneer,
Address, Brooklyn, Pa.

JOHN GROVES,
FASHIONABLE TAILOR, Montrose, Pa. Shop over
Chandler's Store. All orders for my
cutting done on short notice, and warranted to fit.

W. W. SMITH,
CABINET AND CHINA MANUFACTURER—Foot
of Main Street, Montrose, Pa., 1870.

H. BURBITT,
DEALER IN DRY GOODS, CROCKERY,
Hardware, Iron, Stoves, Oil, and Fat-
tens, Boots, Shoes, Hats & Caps, and
Groceries, &c., &c. No. 100 North
Second Street, Montrose, Pa., 1870.

DR. E. P. HINES,
Has permanently located at Friendsville for the
purpose of practicing his profession in all its
branches. He may be found at the Jackson House,
Friendsville, Pa., Aug. 1, 1869.

STROUD & BROWN,
FIRE AND LIFE INSURANCE AGENTS. All
business attended to promptly, on fair terms. Office
first door north of "Montrose Hotel," (Aug. 1, 1869.)
Public Avenue, Montrose, Pa.

JOHN SAUTTER,
RESPECTFULLY announces that he is now pre-
pared to cut all kinds of Garments in the most
durable style, and warranted to fit with
ease. Shop over the Post Office, Montrose, Pa.

WE. D. LUSE,
ATTORNEY AT LAW, Montrose, Pa. Office oppo-
site the Tarbell House, near the Court House.
Aug. 1, 1869.—17

DR. W. W. SMITH,
DENTIST. Rooms over Boyd & Corwin's Hard-
ware Store. Office hours from 8 a. m. to 4 p. m.
Montrose, Aug. 1, 1869.—17

ABEL TURELL,
DEALER IN Drugs, Patent Medicines, Chemicals,
Liquors, Patent Medicines, Chemicals, Wine &
Glasses, Groceries, Glass Ware, Wall and Window Pa-
per, Bone-ware, Lamps, Sewing Machines, Office
Gears, Ammunition, Guns, Specimens
Trunks, Trunks, Trunks, Trunks, Trunks,
valuable collections of Goods in Signature, &c., &c.
Established in 1845. (Montrose, Pa.)

D. W. SEABLE,
ATTORNEY AT LAW, office over the Store of A. S.
LITTLE, in the Brick Block, Montrose, Pa. (Aug. 1, 1869.)

DR. W. L. RICHARDSON,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, attends his professional
duties at the citizens of Montrose and vicinity.
Office at his residence, on the corner of 2d &
Broad Streets, Montrose, Pa., Aug. 1, 1869.

DR. E. L. GARDNER,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, Montrose, Pa. Give
special attention to diseases of the Heart and
Lungs. Rooms at Beattie's Hotel. (Aug. 1, 1869.)

BURNS & NICHOLS,
DEALERS IN Drugs, Patent Medicines, Chemi-
cals, Liqueurs, Patent Medicines, Chemicals, Wine &
Glasses, Groceries, Glass Ware, Wall and Window Pa-
per, Bone-ware, Lamps, Sewing Machines, Office
Gears, Ammunition, Guns, Specimens
Trunks, Trunks, Trunks, Trunks, Trunks,
valuable collections of Goods in Signature, &c., &c.
Established in 1845. (Montrose, Pa.)

DR. E. L. HANDBRICK,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, respectfully attends his
professional services to the citizens of Friendsville
and vicinity. Office in the office of Dr. Lee—
Boards at J. H. Hester's.

PROF. MORRIS,
The Havel Barber, returns his thanks for the kind
patronage that he has received from the best
of his time to tell the whole story, but he
cannot do so in the space of the 15th
reading allowed in the shop. (April 1st, 1870.)

DENTISTRY.
All those in want of fine Teeth or other dental work
should call on the undersigned, who are pre-
pared to do all kinds of work in the most
perfect manner, and at the lowest price. No
charge for consultation. Office over W. W. Smith's
store, at the corner of 2d and Broad streets.
Montrose, Pa., Aug. 1, 1869.

GOLD JEWELRY.
A New and large supply of
Montrose, Nov. 16, 1870.

Fair's Corner.

[The following from the pen of Mrs. H. A. Deming, is clipped from the San Francisco Times. It is not too late to give it to our readers.]

Why all this toll for triumphs of an hour?
Life's a short summer, man a flower,
By turns we catch the vital breath and die—
The cradle and the tomb, alas so near!
To be is better far than not to be.
Though all man's life may seem a tragedy;
But light comes again when mighty griefs are dumb,
The bottom is but shallow whence they come.
Your fate is but the common fate of all;
Unmingle joys here to no man befall.
Nature to each allots his proper sphere;
Fortune makes folly her peculiar care;
Custom does often reason over-
rule.
And thro' a cruel sunshine on a fool,
Live well; how long or short,
Permit to heaven.
They who forgive most shall be most forgiven,
Sin may be chased so close, we cannot see its face,
Vile intercourse where virtue has no place.
Then keep each passion down, however dear;
Thou pendulum bewist a smile and tear,
He seasonal snares let faithful Pleasures lay,
With craft and skill to ruin, and betray;
Scur not too high to fall, but stoop to rise,
We masters grow of all that we despise.
Then I renounce that impious sin;
Riches have wings, and grandeur is a dream,
Think not ambition wise because 'tis brave,
The paths of glory lead but to the grave.
What is ambition?—'tis a glorious cheat—
Only destructive to the brave and great.
What's all the gaudy glitter of a world?
The way to bliss lies not on beds of down.
How long we live, not years but actions tell;
That man lives twice who lives the first life well.
Make them, while yet we may,
Your God or your friend,
Whom Christians worship, yet not comprehend.
The trust that's given guard up to yourself be just;
For, live we how we can, yet die we must.

Childhood Land.
Lying in small seas,
But never a ship to that magic strand
Was wafted by fabled breeze.
For where her radiant shores unfold,
Night stretches her purple bars,
And fastens it with her gates of gold,
And guards it with airy stars.
Over the fathomless summer skies,
Snowy clouds come and go;
Thro' every valley that dreaming lies,
Musical rivers flow,
Mountain and forest, and glen, and glade,
By the soft south wind fanned;
Birds and blossoms that never fade,
Brighten the fairy land.
Every vanished forgotten day
Scatters his sunshine there;
Buds unfolding that passed away,
Are living more fresh and fair.
Loving deeds that the hands have done—
Sheaves of life's ripened grain;
Work unfinished that souls begun,
Made perfect, there live again.
Men have sought it for weary years,
Yet never to their yearning eyes
The glow of the mystic light appears,
Where the land of the beautiful lies.
Yet all have wandered its bright vales thro',
In the quiet of peaceful hours;
Each heart the calm of its joy once knew,
And the sweet of its deathless flowers.
But hom' by hour from the hidden shore,
Our feet have journeying gone;
And days that have faded can know no more
The light of its tender dawn.
Yet we may find in the great somewhere,
Its stretches of pearl-white strand;
The bloom and beauty that, dwelling there,
Makes Heaven the Childhood Land.

VARIETIES.
—An ill-bred man—a sick baker.
—A grave affair—the last ditch.
—Beasts of the field—drunken reapers.
—Floating capital—rich people in bathing.
—Pleading at the bar—begging for a drink.
—Can a cross-examination be a good-natured one?
—The round of domestic life—a hoop skirt.
—What is home without a piano? Very quiet.
—A horse may go it blind, but his driver shouldn't.
—To make a man a drunkard, give him a wife who will scold him every time he goes home.

Miscellaneous.

THE GUILLOTINE.
There is a common question, which we hope few of our readers may have to consider from a practical point of view, as the pleasantest mode of being executed. Is hanging, or beheading, or poisoning, the least disagreeable? How long a time should elapse between the sentence and the infliction of the penalty? When the time comes, would we rather suffer before breakfast, or at midday, in public or in private? The good old plan was to get as much amusement out of a prisoner as possible; he was soon relieved from suspense, that the public impatience might not have time to cool; he made a long procession through the streets at the hour when his friends could attend with the greatest convenience; he had full liberty to make a dying speech for the amusement of a numerous audience; and sometimes it was found so hard to part from the pleasing object that his body was hung in chains to afford an instant spectacle to the public. The French managed to extract some additional satisfaction from the proceeding by using slow methods for the infliction of death; and a case is recorded where a wretched criminal survived for twenty-two hours on the wheel. In short our thick-skinned ancestors thoroughly enjoyed the whole proceeding, and regarded it as a kind of dramatic entertainment, com- bining as the advertisements express it, instruction with amusement. We have grown so tender-hearted, or so squeamish nowadays that we try to keep the whole affair as much as possible in the dark. If capital punishment is still a necessity, we seek to withdraw it in every way from human eyes, and to make it as uninteresting as its ultimate perfection if a plan were adopted which we have sometimes heard advocated, and criminals were entirely withdrawn from public notice on the instant of their condemnation. After sentence had been pronounced, and the doors of the Court had closed upon them, they would never again be visible to human eyes, except to the three persons intrusted with the duty of ushering them out of the world. The mystery which would rest over all the details of their fate would perhaps be more impressive than the most elaborate display, and even criminals might feel a greater horror at sinking, as it were, suddenly into utter darkness than once more appearing to their fellow-creatures. This pitch of perfection has not yet been attained; and M. Maxime Du Camp gives a curious account, in the last number of the *Revue des Deux Mondes*, of the mode in which they do these things in France. We will condense the substance of his paper by way of illustrating the present stage of the art of execution. We will first consider the treatment of the criminal during the last days of his life. Directly after his condemna- tion he is stripped naked, every fragment of his clothing being removed for fear of his attempting the action of the law. He is then dressed in the usual prison costume, with the exception of a hankerchief and a cravat, which might be convenient for suicidal purposes. Finally, he is put into a straight-waistcoat, which makes him totally incapable of any self-deadly instruments, even if he wished to do any thing of the kind. He is constantly in presence of a guard, and a fellow-prisoner ready to act as a spy. The criminal thus treated is, as we are not surprised to hear generally reduced to a state of profound depression. He generally refuses, at first, even to give the necessary powers for the appeal admitted by French law, and almost invariably gives way afterwards by the advice of his counsel and the directors of the prison. Meanwhile he is allowed to amuse himself according to his fancy, so far as this demand cell confined with a straight-waistcoat, and with no company but a spy and a fellow-prisoner. The period of the courage of the most brutal criminals. They listen to the exhortations of a venerable priest whose duty it is to attend upon such cases. They often try to read, and, according to M. Du Camp, the favorite author of these unhappy wretches is Fenimore Cooper. The reason suggested by him is that Cooper leads them into a world of adventure, far removed from the appeal admitted by French law, and almost invariably gives way afterwards by the advice of his counsel and the directors of the prison. Meanwhile he is allowed to amuse himself according to his fancy, so far as this demand cell confined with a straight-waistcoat, and with no company but a spy and a fellow-prisoner. The period of the courage of the most brutal criminals. 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